

PRESIDENT HARDING'S FUNERAL.

Impressive Services in Capitol.
Burial at Marion, Ohio.

President's funeral train reached Washington at 10:32 Tuesday night, about 9 hours late. The casket was taken at once to the White House under military guard, accompanied by President Coolidge, Chief Justice Taft, Secretary of State Hughes, and Secretaries Weeks and Denby. Mrs. Harding was conveyed to the White House, privately, every arrangement being carried out with the greatest care and solemnity.

On Wednesday morning, after a simple service was held at the White House, the body of the President was carried from the White House, which had sheltered his sleep for those brief hours, with all the military pomp and glory that dead Presidents or such heroes as the Unknown Soldier alone may know. Not in the memory of living man has such high honor been paid save the death of such martyrs to the cause of freedom symbolized and glorified in the flag.

But along the way, banked motionless and in silence were thousands upon thousands who had stood there waiting since daylight to add to the great tribute to the dead. The hushed reverence of these told more strikingly the sorrowful nature of the pageant than even the crepe that streamed from the passing standards or the mourning bands on uniforms jackets or the knots of black at the sword hilts of the officers.

Down through that long valley of sorrow the cortege wound to the Capitol with that other living President, elevated overnight to high responsibility, first among the nation's mourners after the family of the dead. President Coolidge was there both to symbolize the sorrow of the nation and show his own great personal grief for his dead chief. And behind him rode two other men who have known the hard service of that high office, one of whom was stricken almost as was he to whom such honor was paid today. Chief Justice Taft followed President Coolidge, then Woodrow Wilson, coming from his retirement once again for a brief moment to give reverent homage beside the bier of an honor-laden American.

The religious services at the Capitol were striking in their simplicity against the background of military pomp and grandeur given by the funeral parade. Just the short prayer, the murmuring of low voices joined in the words of the Lord's Prayer, the scriptural reading and the blending voices of a male quartet in the same hymn that marked this funeral everywhere, "Lead Kingly Light," the hymn best beloved by the dead President, and at the end "Nearer, My God to Thee."

More than 35,000 persons viewed the body lying in state, following the service. Then occurred the final movement to Union Station and the boarding of the train for Marion, Ohio, at which place final services will be held this Friday afternoon.

Through the entire ordeal, with the exception of brief breakdown on arrival at Washington, Mrs. Harding bore her heavy affliction with most remarkable courage.

Staley Family Reunion.

Eighty years ago two brothers James G. and Oliver Staley, married two sisters, Mary and Eliza Wolf, respectively, in Littlestown. Recently, at Paxtang Park, 125 of their descendants held a first family reunion. Four generations were represented. A table eight-seven feet in length was spread for the lunch.

From the two marriages, eighty years ago, there were born twenty-eight children, nineteen of whom are living. Of these nineteen, fourteen were present at the reunion. The remainder of the 125 were made up of third, fourth and fifth generations.

Members of the family present came largely from Lancaster, Adams and Columbia Counties, with a few from western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Maryland. Nearly all came in machines.

The morning was spent in games and contests. At noon, after lunch an organization was effected to provide that no such length of time will intervene before the next reunion as passed before the first occurred. Walter Staley, of Salunga, was chosen president; Curvin Martin, of Columbia, vice-president; Christian Fair, secretary, and Hanson Staley, of Lemoyne, treasurer. It was decided that a reunion will be held next year at Boiling Springs on the second Thursday in August. A larger crowd is expected then.

A very large number of persons were present, including the following from Taneytown: Mr. and Mrs. David Staley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Eckard and children, Norval, Myrtle, Ruth and Anna; and W. Bassett Shoemaker.

Governor Pinchot's efforts to persuade President Coolidge to call a conference of State Governors to discuss co-operation between State and national Executives in enforcing the Volstead law is regarded as the first attempt to "smoke out" the new President on the prohibition issue that is certain to enter into the campaign.

THE KEPNER CASE.

Trial for Murder Commenced on Wednesday, in Frederick.

The trail of B. Edward Kepner, charged with the murder of his wife, on June 18, commenced in Frederick County Court on Tuesday, the evidence connected with which, up to the trial, has been fully ventilated in the daily press, making one of the most complicated cases of circumstantial evidence ever heard, and not our purpose to attempt to elaborate on, or to even summarize, except to say that Mrs. Kepner was found dead, by her husband, with a bullet wound in her head, supposed at first to represent suicide, but later evidence pointing to the possibility of murder, and finally the Grand Jury found an indictment against the husband.

Wednesday was largely taken up by members of the Houck family (parents and brother and sisters of Mrs. Kepner). Counsel for the accused Leo Weinberg and Guy K. Matter; for the prosecution, States Attorney Aaron Anders and Assistant Attorney General Lindsay C. Spencer. Trial before the full bench, Chief Judge Hammond Urner, Judge Glenn H. Worthington, and Judge Edward C. Peter.

The testimony was in denial of reports that Mrs. Kepner had contemplated, and had attempted suicide. Also, that Kepner had visited his wife's room ten minutes before he came down stairs and announced that his wife had committed suicide.

The opening statement by Mr. Anders emphasized Kepner's financial difficulties, and contained a recital of the accused relations with Lulu Ricketts, a waitress. How Kepner had several days before the crime taken to a hardware dealer an automatic revolver and asked to be instructed in its use; and how Kepner kept the pistol, razors, and formaldehyde on the mantel in his wife's room, and advised her that she could drink a quart of the poison without danger.

Further statements were descriptive of Kepner's movements on the day of his wife's death; that he had commenced efforts to establish an alibi from the minute of his wife's death, and in various ways attempted to show sufficient grounds on which to base a charge of murder.

Mr. Weinberg followed with his statement for Kepner. He, too, reviewed the career of the accused from the opposite viewpoint, charged that his wife had been insulting and jealous, and was responsible for Kepner's double life. The Judge several times interrupted Mr. Weinberg, and objected to the character of his statements, advising him to proceed more in order.

Medical testimony was then taken, both as to the physical and mental condition of Mrs. Kepner, and also with reference to the autopsy, the Judges taking part in the questioning, too much in detail for us to produce.

On Wednesday, Miss Eleanor Houck, a sister of Mrs. Kepner, testified in detail as to the events of June 18 and made the statement that she believed her sister had been murdered by Kepner, and that he had said in her presence that he "regretted the day he had married her"; also that his wife had killed him everything she owned.

Miss Elizabeth Houck, another sister, corroborated the statements made by Miss Eleanor, and that there had been no talk of suicide by Mrs. Kepner. A great amount of further testimony was taken with reference to the wound and the autopsy.

The most important developments of the day were the unqualified statement of three physicians, one of them Dr. Howard J. Maldeis, post mortem expert for the city of Baltimore, that the wound which killed Mrs. Kepner was fired from left to right, the bullet entering at a spot behind the left ear, where it would have been almost impossible for Mrs. Kepner to have held the pistol.

The same experts testified that no sign of powder burns were found on the head of the victim, although experiments with the pistol showed that it left traces of powder and burns when fired from a point not greater than ten inches from the point of penetration.

On top of this came the testimony that the discharged cartridge shell, ejected automatically, was found eight inches from the foot of the bed and on the opposite side from which it would have been ejected had Mrs. Kepner fired the pistol from the approximate position in which her husband said he found her dead on the bed.

The state closed its case on Thursday. May Ricketts testified to numerous trips taken by Kepner and herself, and of the drinking of considerable quantities of liquors on the trips, and of the numerous gifts made to her by Kepner. A vast amount of other testimony was taken. Court adjourned until next Monday.

Drowned Near Frederick.

William Schell, of Frederick, was drowned in the creek under Tuscarora bridge, on Sunday, four miles from Frederick. His little son had gone in wading, and stepped into a deep hole. Both father and mother plunged in to save the child, and after bringing the boy out, Schell plunged in again to save his wife, but she had already been taken out by William Federhoff, a passer by. Mr. Schell was unable to save himself, and drowned. He was only twenty-five years of age.

BIG INCREASE IN TAXES TO THE STATE

Reassessment will Likely Produce at Least \$400,000 More.

The state treasury will be largely benefitted by the reassessment of property, greatly adding to the taxable basis, and increasing the state tax approximately \$400,000. Half of the \$400,000 will accrue in 1923 and the remaining half in 1924.

Returns from enough counties have been received by the State Tax Commission to warrant a forecast that the State's taxable basis will be increased this year by more than \$65,000,000, the amount of increases reaching \$75,000,000 perhaps. This increase will be subject to the State tax rate of 30 1-13 cents on the \$100 for 1923 and 30 2-13 cents on the \$100 for 1924.

To date, complete returns have been received from eight counties, and the total increase in the taxable bases of these eight counties roughly is \$40,000,000. The counties, with their taxable bases for 1922 and for 1923, are:

	1922	1923
Baltimore	\$81,615,705	\$93,621,145
Calvert	3,702,094	4,326,746
Cecil	17,274,263	19,488,313
Frederick	36,470,445	44,880,244
Harford	21,000,000	24,630,720
Howard	12,245,580	14,302,373
Montgomery	33,868,000	43,334,465
Talbot	13,937,325	15,625,675

Totals ..\$220,113,412 \$260,209,681
Increase in the taxable basis of eight counties, \$40,096,269.

Among the large counties yet to be heard from are Allegany, Anne Arundel, Garrett, Prince George's, Washington and Wicomico. Increases in the taxable bases of these and the other counties which have not yet reported are expected to swell the \$40,000,000 by at least \$25,000,000 more.

Proceedings of the Orphans' Court.

Monday, August 6th., 1923.—A. Jessie Williams, executrix of Peter F. Wisner, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and debts due and received order to sell for same.

Letters of administration on the estate of Frank G. Dorsey, deceased, were granted unto Francis Neal Parke, who received order to notify creditors under Chapter 146 Acts 1912.

Letters of administration on the estate of Beulah W. Pickett, deceased, were granted unto Elsie M. Pickett, who received warrant to appraise personal property and notify creditors.

The last will and testament of David E. B. Pickett, deceased, was duly admitted to probate and letters of administration with the will annexed were granted unto Norma M. Pickett, who received warrant to appraise personal property and order to notify creditors, this administratrix returned inventory of personal property.

The last will and testament of Augustia A. Pickett, deceased, was duly admitted to probate and letters of administration with the will annexed were granted unto Norma M. Pickett, who received warrant to appraise personal property and order to notify creditors, and who returned inventories of personal property, current money and debts due.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jeremiah B. Newcomer, deceased, were granted unto Carrie S. Newcomer, who received warrant to appraise personal property and order to notify creditors.

Louisa Kump, executrix of Jeremiah A. Kump, deceased, returned inventories of debts due and current money and settled her first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Teresa V. Ruppert, deceased, were granted unto Adam Ruppert, who received order to notify creditors and returned inventory of debts due.

Tuesday, August 7th., 1923.—Carrie S. Newcomer, administratrix of Jeremiah B. Newcomer, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and received order to dispose of same.

Letters of administration on the estate of Charles S. Hammond, deceased, were granted unto Gertrude E. Herbert, who received order to notify creditors and warrant to appraise personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mary C. Hammond, deceased, were granted unto Gertrude E. Herbert, who received order to notify creditors under Chapter 146, Acts 1912.

Dairymen Complain.

Farmers engaged in the dairy business see hard times ahead. They say there is a great shortage in hay, and will be general shortage in fodder and corn. They are requesting an increase in price for milk, which, they say, will save present loss but will not provide for the future. Some go so far as to predict a real milk famine.

Marriage Licenses.

Lee C. McGlaughlin and Esther M. Breinzer, Fairfield, Pa.
Seymore C. Kline and Ada M. Slenker, Harrisonburg, Va.
Ralph J. Kranich and Geneva Lucy Kelbaugh, York, Pa.
John T. Banker and Mary M. Hann Manchester, Md.

FIREMEN'S FAIR BROKEN UP.

Minister at Hampstead Causes Arrest of Officials.

The Hanover Weekly Record of this week, contains the following article: "Feeling is said to running high in the little village of Hampstead, Carroll County, as a result of the breaking up of the annual carnival held by the Volunteer Fire Company. The carnival ended in the arrest of Thos. Zepp, in charge of the amusement concessions, on a charge of running games of chance."

After Zepp was led away a crowd of more than 200 persons followed the Rev. Clarkson R. Banes, said to be responsible for the arrest, hissing and booing him to the parsonage.

The carnival has been held in Hampstead annually for the support of the fire company for some years and is considered an "event" in the town. Rev. Banes is pastor of the Hampstead Methodist Episcopal Church and is said to oppose paddle-wheel games that make up part of the entertainment. The carnival opened last Tuesday and was scheduled to continue until Saturday night.

Rev. Banes appeared on the grounds with H. R. Wooden, former Speaker of the House at Annapolis. Close on their heels came the Sheriff, who arrested Zepp. At Westminster Zepp was lodged in jail, only to be released in \$250 bail by friends."

More Dollings Receivers.

Receivers for two of the concerns controlled by the R. L. Dollings Company of Pennsylvania were appointed by Judge Dickinson in the United States District Court on Wednesday, in Philadelphia.

During the course of the hearing, the minute book of the directors' meetings of the American Bronze Corporation, of Berwyn, a subsidiary of the Dollings Company, was discovered to be missing. Percival H. Granger, attorney for Thomas Raeburn White, receiver for the Dollings Company, said "we have been told it is in the possession of an individual out West."

The "individual" is thought to be an official high in the employ of the Dollings Company, who has been connected with one of its subsidiary plants at Columbus, O. It has been already announced that the minute book of the Dollings Company itself was missing. Judge Dickinson appointed William D. Harkins, an attorney, receiver for the Eynon-Evans Corporation, a subsidiary of the McCambridge Company, which was controlled by the Dollings firm. Mr. Harkins was suggested by Mr. Granger. Both concerns manufacture plumbing supplies at 3059 N. Fifteenth street.

The appointment of Willard P. Barrows, an industrial engineer, also suggested by Mr. Granger, as permanent receiver for the American Bronze Corporation, however, was refused. Lawyers on both sides engaged in a verbal tilt before the hearing of petitions for the appointment of receivers.

In the case of the American Bronze Corporation and the Eynon-Evans Corporation, more than \$1,000,000 of the stockholders' money is involved, either directly or indirectly. Mr. Granger declared. The money was advanced by the Dollings Company to stockholders for operating expenses and to pay dividends that were not earned, it was said.

The Court appointed J. Howard Patterson, a lawyer, receiver of the Bronze Company, under a bond of \$25,000, after hearing arguments of both sides for the appointment of other attorneys.

A Community Pic-nic.

The annual pic-nic at Mt. Tabor Park, Rocky Ridge, will be held, this Saturday, August 11th.

The people of Rocky Ridge have shown a community spirit rare in the smaller rural communities of the State. They work together for the good of the whole people in a spirit of harmony, backed by unusual energy. They have purchased ten acres of ground in the large forest of oaks, for which the place is famous, have fitted up a large, comfortable, and substantial pavilion where all sorts of meetings, both religious and secular, are held from time to time. greatly to the pleasure and edification of the people. The grounds are lighted with electricity, an artesian well supplies an abundance of excellent water, and swings and other necessary adjuncts for amusements are scattered throughout the grounds. A more delightful place to spend a day in picnicking cannot be found anywhere in Maryland.

The people of Rocky Ridge and vicinity are largely thrifty farmers, and men who are engaged in working in various capacities for the Western Maryland Railway. They are always ready to work together for the common good, and a more moral and law-abiding set of people does not exist anywhere in the country. It is one of the oldest settlements in Frederick county, having been established years before the revolution, more than a century and a half ago.

The sort of newspaper that would be published if everybody edited it would be something wonderful, but nothing that anybody would subscribe for. The newspaper business is perhaps the most competitive of any in existence. People who make up newspapers must have the mass of the people in mind every moment. No newspaper can live by catering to a chosen few.—East St. Louis News.

THE GRAIN SALE PLAN CONSIDERED

No Way to Successfully Resist Supply and Demand.

Considerable publicity has been given Bernard M. Baruch, of New York, for advancing a plan by which farmers can secure higher prices for wheat. He suggests that some great selling organization, like the Armour Company, of Chicago, act as an agency for selling say 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels, and that this co-operative pooling of wheat might cause an advance in selling price, perhaps as much as 40c per bushel.

Among the many comments on the proposition is one by Joseph P. Griffin, former president of the Chicago Board of Trade, who thinks such a proposition in no way alters, or nullifies, the law of supply and demand. He says in part:

"Mr. Baruch is an eminent gentleman in whose sincerity of purpose I have every confidence. On matters affecting economics or finances his utterances should carry great weight. I doubt very much, however, that Mr. Baruch has had any experience whatever in the marketing and distribution of the surplus grain crops of the world. It is my consequent conclusion that it is no disrespect to Mr. Baruch to state he could hardly qualify as an expert in grain marketing."

"That the American agriculturist is in a desperate plight cannot be denied. There is an utter lack of proportion between the value of products of the farm and the necessities which the farmer must buy. Labor and commodities which the producer must of necessity purchase are inflated, while generally speaking values of his products are depressed. This latter situation is not due to over-production, but rather can be ascribed to the financial inability of consuming countries to buy the food and feed of which they are in desperate need."

"This unfortunate condition of the farmer has brought in its wake a great horde of political demagogues, professional agitators and sincere, but misguided, zealots, who are constantly projecting their unintelligent and uninformed views as a panacea for all the ills of the producer. The politician and agitator attempt to capitalize discontent and unhappiness for their personal aggrandizement. The uninformed, but sincere, friend of the farmer is constantly presenting plans possessing no utility value. Both classes have centered their fire on the grain marketing system, the one activity which should be deservedly free of criticism and the only service rendered the farmer which is handled at a nominal toll."

"Congress has enacted prohibitive tariffs, restrictive legislation affecting future trading, and credit laws without number, none of which have helped the American farmer one iota. The farmer's real distress can be stated in a sentence—he is suffering from restricted markets because of the financial breakdown of peoples and countries who normally buy his surplus."

"Measured by requirements there has been no over-production, generally speaking, in the late years. When, however, the demand is gauged by the purchasing power of our bankrupt customers, the world's buying power has been insufficient to absorb the surplus."

"I am utterly opposed to paternalistic legislation, but am free to confess I would cordially endorse any measure whereby our government would finance bankrupt European countries to the extent necessary to absorb the surplus products of the American farm. To me it is obvious that the only practical help that can be given the farmer is to stimulate the demand for his products. The screaming of lying demagogic politicians and professional agitators against rates of transportation, marketing systems and other activities may produce votes for the politician or dollars for the agitators, but they add not one whit to the prosperity or happiness of the agriculturist."

"A wheat conference was recently held in Chicago, sponsored by governors of various agricultural states. At that gathering were many men notable in public life—bankers, implement manufacturers, men versed and well informed in matters affecting agricultural production, but so far as I can learn not a single person qualified to speak or advise on grain marketing. This meeting was typical of the unwise procedure that has prevailed whenever a sincere effort has been made to help the farmer. I entertain rather pessimistic views as to the immediate future of the American farmer. His destiny is at the moment in the hands of politicians and hypocritical leaders who are actuated by personal selfish motives. At the same time I believe the problem is possible of solution. That happy eventuality, however, will not be reached, in my judgment, until the present leadership (largely self-constituted) is thrown into the discard."

Why cannot the American farmer be made to know that the inequality of his present position is thoroughly understood and sympathetically considered by every agency of business, that laws are being stretched and fundamental rules of economics violated, not only to relieve his distress, but to give him the sedatives which he thinks he wants, but which are worthless to him.

A PROCLAMATION.

President Proclaims Friday to be Day of Mourning.

To the people of the United States: In the inscrutable wisdom of Divine Providence, Warren Gamaliel Harding, twenty-ninth President of the United States, has been taken from us. The Nation has lost a wise and enlightened statesman and the American people a true friend and counselor whose whole public life was inspired with the desire to promote the best interests of the United States and the welfare of all its citizens. His private life was marked by gentleness and brotherly sympathy, and by the charm of his personality he made friends of all who came in contact with him.

It is meet that the deep grief which fills the hearts of the American people should find fitting expression.

Now, therefore, I, Calvin Coolidge, President of the United States of America, do appoint Friday, next, August 10, the day on which the body of the dead President will be laid in its last earthly resting place, as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States. I earnestly recommend the people to assemble on that day in their respective places of Divine Worship there to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God, and to pay out of full heart and homage and love and reverence to the memory of the great and good President, whose death has so sorely smitten the Nation.

In witness I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-eighth.

CALVIN COOLIDGE.

By the President:
Charles E. Hughes,
Secretary of State.

Pennsylvania Children Must Be Vaccinated.

Dr. Eugene Elgin, of East Berlin, county medical director, has called attention of parents of Adams county to the edict of Dr. Charles H. Miner, State Secretary of Health, notifying school boards in Pennsylvania to admit no children this fall who have not been immunized against smallpox by successful vaccination.

Attention is called by Dr. Miner to the penalty provided for principals and boards of school directors who fail to demand a certificate of successful examination from all new entrants, from children who have not filed previously a certificate of successful vaccination or whose vaccination scar has not been confirmed by the regularly appointed medical inspector of the schools.

"Parents can greatly facilitate this work if they will see that their children are successfully vaccinated before the opening of the school term," Dr. Miner said. "In cases where children have had two or more attempts at vaccination without producing a successful result, in order to be legally admitted to school, said children must be officially re-vaccinated by the official board of health physician in a city, borough or first class township, or in the rural districts, by the county medical director, or one of his duly authorized deputies."

"These official vaccinations will be performed free of charge and a certificate issued which will admit children to school for the present school term whether the result is successful or not. Children who have had this official re-vaccination by the board of health physician or county medical director during the last school term must again be vaccinated by the same official before the opening of the coming school term if no successful result is in evidence from the last vaccination."

Mrs. Coolidge Practical.

Mrs. Coolidge is said to be immensely popular, along the "homey" line. She is an actual housekeeper, and an ideal wife and mother, able to express herself well on almost any subject, but is not forward with her opinions. She believes especially in a reasonable education, in music, and a well kept home.

She is not a so-called "society" woman, but will be equal to the functions she may be called on to fill. Neither is she a fine dresser, but believes in garments which suit the individual, regardless of "following the crowd" in dress. One of her mottoes is "If you have a thing to do, do it," but take things as they come, rather than cross imaginary bridges. She is regarded as comely in appearance, and healthy.

Galen L. Tait, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, has issued a call for the meeting of the committee at 1 P. M., next Wednesday at the Hotel Rennett. Among other business, the committee will authorize the chairman to set a date and place for the party's State convention.

Johns Hopkins specialists have established the fact that it is only the female mosquito, that bites, and that the male is harmless. They have also demonstrated that mosquitoes do not take a single bite, then quit, but keep at it until satisfied, or disaster is met with.

Massachusetts heads the states, today, in official prominence, with Coolidge as President; Senator Lodge leader in the Senate; Gillette, as Speaker of the House, and John W. Weeks, Secretary of War.

THE CARROLL RECORD

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

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1923

Entered at Taneytown Post-office as Second-Class Matter.

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.

President Harding.

President Harding is dead. The Nation has lost a conscientious guide and adviser, and all classes a sympathetic friend. The world has lost a real champion for peace, uninfluenced by political clap-trap or ambition; a man singularly free from dissimulation, not hard-headed nor hot-headed; not a know-it-all, and above all, not a jelly fish as some were near classing him prior to his election.

Perhaps, to a greater extent than usual in such cases, the comment of the world will be genuinely honest. So often it is slushy, and a mockery—mere hypocrisy under the guise of delayed praise. Many have wanted to say harsh things about Mr. Harding—to belittle his policies and minimize his opinions, but have had little evidence on which to hang such flings. His open honesty, and homely direct statements of opinion, have been stumbling blocks to willing critics.

Not a man among his political antagonists—in his party, or out of it—but must realize that their opposition has been largely selfish, and grounded in mere opinion, or on political expediency with an axe to grind, and not based on real fault with Harding the President, or the man.

Had he lived, he would likely have been a candidate to succeed himself. And yet, he had not said so, nor has it been demonstrated, even, that his advocacy of the "World Court" idea would have been insisted on to the limit. The probability is that he would have soon left the case rest in the hands of his party's leaders, as there was nothing about him, or his record, denoting the "Czar," or "rule or ruin" nature.

The President is dead; but his life has been a blessing to the country for the example it furnished of a great man singularly real and genuine—an old-fashioned gentleman in politics—who was of the class that would rather be right, than be President.

Sales Next Spring.

The outlook appears to be for a large lot of public sales next spring—perhaps larger than usual. These events should be well considered beforehand. The fact that farming has been a tough proposition during the past year, and that there is no immediate bright prospect in sight, should not be the sole actuating motive for a sale—for discontinuing farming as an occupation, especially as the outlook for good prices at these sales is not only not bright, but quite apt to be just the opposite.

Both the sale of farms, and going out of the farming business, may easily be too hastily arrived at conclusions. A large number of men made a mistake within the past five years in doing the same thing, under much more favorable circumstances. Giving up farming and "moving to town" is apt to have an awakening to facts very different to the imaginary prospect. Many an ex-farmer has been required to work harder in a town than he ever worked on the farm, and his expenses in the town have been unexpectedly high.

No matter what one's occupation may be, there are rough places in it, and the fellow who imagines "his job is the worst," may easily do so because he is not acquainted with the drawbacks attending others. The rule is, that no standard occupation, like farming continues unprofitable for long periods. The merchant has his good years, and his lean ones, but does not quit because he has a lean one or two; and the same is true of what we call "our business" in general.

So, while many may have perfectly sound reasons for discontinuing farming—many do have, every year—it would be a misfortune for an epidemic of that sort to prevail, because of ill-considered conclusions. The situation is worth while looking

into very carefully, and not chucking the job as an expression of disgust; never forgetting that when farms are low in price, is the time when wise men buy them, keep them a few years, and make money in a resale. In other words, some men profit by other men's quitting.

The New President.

As Vice-President, Mr. Coolidge has not been a conspicuous figure—Vice-Presidents never are; but, he has always had a seat at the cabinet meetings, by request of President Harding, and this experience will be of great value to him in the present situation, as giving him a clear insight of the plans of the administration.

Temperamentally, Mr. Coolidge is strongly inclined toward deliberation and conservatism, and is believed to have abnormally strong convictions, once formed. He is a student of law, and of serious matters in general. While not austere in manner, he is not effusively genial, and will likely be dignified and natural, as President.

While it is expected that he will continue the Harding policies, this is hardly expected to mean that detailed and accurate continuance on all points and no one doubts but that at the proper time he will make a clean and open expression of his proposed course. He is not a "dodger" of responsibilities, and can be depended on to pursue a sane leadership so far as his influence extends.

In his addresses he has always expressed himself strongly for the constitution, and law enforcement, which leads to the belief that he will favor strongest enforcement of Prohibition. On the whole, the country seems to feel that the hasty promotion of Mr. Coolidge need not precipitate any National danger, but that the reins of government are perfectly safe in his hands.

The American, on President Coolidge.

The following editorial from last Saturday's Baltimore American, if not written by William Randolph Hearst himself, undoubtedly mirrors Mr. Hearst's opinions of President Coolidge;

"We are as familiar with Mr. Coolidge's career, and we think, with his political philosophy, as he is himself. We should not call him a reactionary nor a stupid, bigoted, unresponsive conservative. He is the type of man who accepts conditions as they are, as just, and demands to be shown by overwhelming evidence that any conditions ought to be changed.

But his mind, nevertheless, is receptive and is capable of accepting evidence against an existing institution or condition. Nor is he like the Scotchman who was willing to be convinced, but yet quite sure that there lived no man able to convince him.

He requires a great deal more evidence against existing institutions than a progressive and he is much less hopeful of the results of an experiment than a progressive man.

We have watched him rise through all the grades of local politics from City Councilman, City Solicitor, small town Mayor, State Senator, President of the Massachusetts Senate, Lieutenant Governor, and Governor two terms. Though he has been a conservative man, perhaps more than an ordinarily conservative man, he has never been a controlled man. No one ever accused Coolidge of being a grafter or of taking orders.

Though a struggling lawyer without practice, he always kept his self-respect and took hold of a public project with clean hands. No one ever owned him.

The results of his good judgment, which we believe to be his greatest ability, have been attributed largely by his Republican enemies in Massachusetts to his luck.

"Coolidge Luck," is common parlance in Massachusetts. Those Massachusetts Republicans who might eventually have nominated him for President in the last convention shook their heads when he was elected Vice-President, and said that not for anything in the world would they be in Harding's shoes with Coolidge as Vice-President.

The affairs of the Republican party may look up under the leadership of President Coolidge. He has one rare gift—power of decision. We predict that there will be less vacillation in the action of the national Government under Mr. Coolidge than there has been under the late President Harding.

Both sides of the great political and economic controversies will know better where the national Government stands. Issues will be more clearly cut, and the coming national battle will be keener and perhaps more bitter.

Mr. Coolidge is not Lincolnian. But no man like Lincoln could be nominated for the Presidency today by the Republican party any more than Senator La Follette could be nominated by the Republican party.

So Mr. Coolidge typifies the modern Republican party. He has good judgment, stability of purpose and firmness when, in his judgment, it pays to be firm.

Since we must have a Republican President until a year from next March, we congratulate the country upon President Coolidge's accession and we also wish President Coolidge, most sincerely, for his country's sake and for his own sake, a successful administration.

Mr. Etchison vs. School System.

The battle between H. Dorsey Etchison and the officials of the State school system grows hotter as it continues. Mr. Etchison's last broadside aimed at Dr. Cook was calculated to tear the hide off a rhinoceros. But we were sorry to see this personal tone enter the conflict. There are enough wholesome and pertinent criticisms to be leveled against the present trend of popular education, without resorting to criticisms of salaries, superfluous jobholders and the like.

We would like to see Mr. Etchison's side fought out from a purely academic point of view. After all, education is worth what you pay for it, if it is the proper kind of education. The point is not whether we are paying too much for education, but whether it is genuine education that we are paying for. The instruction offered by the present school system cannot be proven bogus by criticising the salaries of the school officials.

Are all of the courses in hog feeding, wood carving, fire making, and the like that have been added to the public school curricula, of sufficient value to justify, not primarily their added expense, but their own presence in the educational program of boys and girls, many of whom have only the few years of high school in which to obtain all of the fundamental education that they will ever obtain? We doubt it. And we would like to see somebody, with a more academic point of view, go to Mr. Etchison's aid in his "battle of the century."—The Frederick Citizen.

Do Bumper Crops Pay?

Secretary Hoover finds that during the ten years before 1914 our production did not keep up with our consumption, and that our export surplus decreased to an average of six and one-half million tons a year just before the war. In the nine years since production has steadily increased, has provided for a 13,000,000 increase of population and has brought our export surplus up to about 17,000,000 tons per annum. This has been done with a declining farm population compared with the country's growth as a whole.

Farmers have increased their production nearly 20 percent, and this year raised a bumper wheat crop only to find a reduced export demand and the price under the dollar mark for the first time since the war. If we are going to play safe, it is plain what must happen to bring farm prices into line. Cut down on trying to raise bumper crops—quit putting more of the eggs in one basket. Get in the hen, hog and cow business, too. The farmer who does that will not have to worry about Europe and won't be in danger of going broke.—Ellicott City Times.

A Dog's Right to His Bone.

A legal precedent of considerable moment as affecting the dog was probably established in a San Francisco police court a short time ago.

Having a bone in his possession, a dog bit a five-year-old child who was interfering with him. The death penalty was demanded for the dog's act. The dumb defendant was represented by an attorney. It was merely shown that the dog had borne an unimpeachable reputation for a number of years. He was guilty of the charge. His teeth-marks in the child's arm were in evidence.

Judge Lazarus, sitting on the case, rendered a remarkable decision. Its logic, equity and humanity will command it to all fair-minded persons who favor a square deal for the dog. The judge's decision is reported substantially as follows:

"This dog has done nothing to deserve death. The evidence has shown that he was gnawing upon a bone. That bone was his own property—and what more valuable property could a dog have than a large, juicy bone?

"Anyone trying to deprive a dog of such property has violated the latter's most sacred property rights, and it is an invasion which the dog has a right to prevent with force.

"No one would condemn the man who shot a burglar. Yet, if we can get the viewpoint of the dog, his provocation was as great as would be the man's.

"Judges should always try to comprehend the emotions which actuated the animal on trial.

"Had I or any other man been in that dog's place, undoubtedly we would have done as did the dog—try at all hazards to protect our property.

"Though their actions may sometimes appear incomprehensible, perhaps some superior being looking down on us may find our so-called ethical actions just as puzzling.

"The case is dismissed."—Our Dumb Animals.

MUST HAVE IRONING BOARD

Really Indispensable Article for Those Unfortunates Who Are Known as "Roomers."

There are many things that boarders and roomers have not, observes the New York Sun. But there is one thing they have, the fair sex, at least, short or tall, thin or fat, freckled or fair, whether they pay in advance or leave their baggage as security for back rent. It stamps them as one of the tribe. And that one thing is an ironing board. The board is usually a nondescript bit of pine or oak, around which has been wound a towel or unbleached muslin. It is of a size which will fit in the ordinary wardrobe trunk, and the fact that it is strictly taboo with landladies the land over makes it doubly treasured by its devotees.

Of course, it is used for an ironing board. When the covering is removed and the board stretched across an open bureau drawer it becomes a writing desk. Later it serves as a card table, and now and again, when midday treats herself to the luxury of breakfast in bed, it groans under the weight of a pot of home-brewed coffee and an egg boiled over an electric grill. Placed over the radiator, it becomes a convenient book shelf. Placed across a cane chair bottom one may stand on the chair without the fear of suddenly plunging through the seat. In fact, timid maiden ladies have even been known to prop the ironing board up beneath the knob of their door and breathed easier when it was sturdily in place. Veteran boarders and roomers say no home is complete without one, and no such home is.

DIDN'T WANT JOB, AFTER ALL

Sam Preferred to Be Party to Conversation in Which Bravery Would Be Praised.

In a certain town south of the Mason and Dixon line there lived a negro whose time was spent mainly in hanging round the sheriff's office. At every chance he would beg the sheriff to appoint him a deputy, and in self-recommendation would boast loudly of his courage and ability.

One day a notorious bad man from the back country drifted into town. Thinking to have a little fun with the negro, the sheriff informed him that at last he had concluded to grant his wish.

"And, Sam," he said, "Mose Allemece is in town, and your first duty will be to go out and get him. Of course, Sam," he went on, "you know Mose is a bad man and mighty quick on the trigger. But if he happens to kill you, remember we will all be bound on the street talking it over and saying what a brave deputy you were to go after him."

Sam's eyes opened wide. Finally, shaking his head, he backed away precipitately.

"Cap," he said, "I done concluded I don't crave that deputy job after all. That there kind of conversation you was talkin' about is just the kind I likes to take part in myself."—Everybody's Magazine.

Build Behind Cloth Screen.

One thing I saw in Buenos Aires puzzled me more than any other—the curtains carefully put around buildings in course of construction or remodeling. In the United States a covered way over the sidewalks protects the pedestrians from falling timbers and plaster, while the skeleton of the new structure looms high above in stark nakedness.

But the builder in Buenos Aires is more modest. He puts a high board fence three-fourths of the way across the sidewalk and tops it with cloth many yards high. Behind this screen the edifice grows until one day the flimsy barricade is removed, revealing a structure elaborately decorated with lions and cupids and cement scrolls.—Frances S. Harris in World Traveler Magazine.

Where Nature Is the Cook.

Free public camp grounds, with fireplaces for cooking and heat furnished by nature, are among the conveniences provided by the Department of Interior for the camper in national parks. In the recently completed campground in Hawaii National park not only the fireplace, but natural heat also is supplied. This is accomplished by building the fireplaces about one hundred feet from the edge of the fireproof Halemaumau.

Over hot cracks comes up heated air, free of gas, smoke or ashes, says the Department of Interior. One of the advantages of these "fireless cookers" is that they are always ready for the next meal. A recent party of 35 persons baked their potatoes, boiled their coffee, and did all their cooking in the natural fireplaces.

Woman in Unique Position.

Miss Jessie Benedict, of Warwick, New York, is believed to be the only woman in the United States to become head of an organization of Civil war veterans. She has been elected president of the Orange Blossoms, the survivors of the famous One Hundred and Twenty-fourth regiment, New York volunteers, of which her father was a member.

Showing Time's Change.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell of Chicago in 1869 applied for a license as an attorney-at-law and was refused by the Superior court of Illinois, the Supreme court of the United States affirming the decision; now there are many in the state, women being admitted to practice by statute.

Hesson's Department Store

Seasonable MERCHANDISE — AT — LOW PRICES.

Our Store is filled with Merchandise for the late Summer Season. The quality and prices are beyond comparison. It will pay you to call and see our line, and get our prices before making your purchases.

Underwear

for the Ladies. We have a fine assortment of Gauze, Muslin and Silk Mixed Vests, Pants and Union Suits, from the cheapest grade to the wear of quality and fit, in most any style the trade may desire.

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Our assortment is made up of the "Otis" Brand Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, or the lighter weight Balbriggan Shirts, Pants or Union Suits. Also carry a full line of athletic style plaid Muslin Union Suits in the leading makes, as "President" and "B. V. D." Get our prices on these. They will show you a saving.

R. & G. Corsets.

We now carry a full line of the well known R. & G. make of Corsets, in the latest patterns. Give us a call when in need of a Corset, and let us explain in the merits of the highly advertised Elastic Corset, one of the R. & G. latest products.

Summer Dress Goods.

A complete line of all the leading Dress Fabrics for Summer wear in Voiles, Organdies, Normandy Swiss, Pongees, Tissue Gingham, Silks of all kinds, etc.

Men's Work Pants & Shirts.

A full line of the well made full cut Shippensburg Work Pants and Shirts always on hand at the lowest possible prices. You might buy cheaper ones, but you cannot buy better or more satisfactory ones.

Men's Dress Shirts.

A complete assortment of Dress Shirts for Men and Young Men. These are well made, full cut and made up in the most popular materials for Summer dress, as Percales, Crepes, Poplins and Silk Striped Madras.

Compare these Shirts with any line you may choose, and we feel sure we can convince you of their merit and the saving in price.

Hose for the Whole Family

In this department we are showing a fine line of Cotton, Lisle and Silk Hose for Men, Women and Children.

For the lady of discrimination, we would recommend a pair of the guaranteed Humming Bird or Weldrest Silk Hose, in all the leading shades.

For the man we have a recognized line of merit in either Lisle or Silk, in the leading shades.

For Children we are showing a variety of colors and quality, in both the half and three-quarter lengths.

Shoes and Oxfords.

We can always show you a big assortment of Shoes and Oxfords for Men, Ladies, or Children.

Our line is made up of all the leading styles of the well known Star Brand and Selz lines, makers of the better shoes for the same money.

SPECIAL PRICES on all White Canvas Oxfords and Pumps, for the remainder of the season for Ladies and growing girls.

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Courtesy is only another name for the Golden Rule of doing unto others as you would have others do unto you.

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ADMISSION. Graduates from approved four year High Schools admitted without conditions. Fifteen units required.

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LOCATION unexcelled. 1000 feet above the sea in the highlands of Maryland. Pure air, pure water, charming scenery. One hour's run from Baltimore, two from Washington.

EQUIPMENT complete. Thirty acre campus; sixty acre college farm; modern buildings; comfortable living accommodations; laboratories; library of 15,000 volumes; gymnasium; power and heating plant. New athletic field, costing \$50,000 now in use. New Dormitory, costing \$150,000 recently completed.

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PRESIDENT HARDING'S FUNERAL.

Impressive Services in Capitol.
Burial at Marion, Ohio.

President's funeral train reached Washington at 10:32 Tuesday night, about 9 hours late. The casket was taken at once to the White House under military guard, accompanied by President Coolidge, Chief Justice Taft, Secretary of State Hughes, and Secretaries Weeks and Denby. Mrs. Harding was conveyed to the White House, privately, every arrangement being carried out with the greatest care and solemnity.

On Wednesday morning, after a simple service was held at the White House, the body of the President was carried from the White House, which had sheltered his sleep for those brief hours, with all the military pomp and glory that dead Presidents or such heroes as the Unknown Soldier alone may know. Not in the memory of living man has such high honor been paid save the death of such martyrs to the cause of freedom symbolized and glorified in the flag.

But along the way, banked motionless and insensible were thousands upon thousands who had stood there waiting since daylight to add to the great tribute to the dead. The hushed reverence of these told more strikingly the sorrowful nature of the pageant than even the crepe that streamed from the passing standards or the mourning bands on uniforms jackets or the knots of black at the sword hilts of the officers.

Down through that long valley of sorrow the cortege wound to the Capitol with that other living President, elevated overnight to high responsibility, first among the nation's mourners after the family of the dead. President Coolidge was there both to symbolize the sorrow of the nation and show his own great personal grief for his dead chief. And behind him rode two other men who have known the hard service of that high office, one of whom was stricken almost as was he to whom such honor was paid today. Chief Justice Taft followed President Coolidge, then Woodrow Wilson, coming from his retirement once again for a brief moment to give reverent homage beside the bier of an honor-laden American.

The religious services at the Capitol were striking in their simplicity against the background of military pomp and grandeur given by the funeral parade. Just the short prayer, the murmuring of low voices joined in the words of the Lord's Prayer, the scriptural reading and the blending voices of a male quartet in the same hymn that marked this funeral everywhere, "Lead Kindly Light," the hymn best beloved by the dead President, and at the end "Nearer, My God to Thee."

More than 35,000 persons viewed the body lying in state, following the service. Then occurred the final movement to Union Station and the boarding of the train for Marion, Ohio, at which place final services will be held this Friday afternoon.

Through the entire ordeal, with the exception of brief break-down on arrival at Washington, Mrs. Harding bore her heavy affliction with most remarkable courage.

Staley Family Reunion.

Eighty years ago two brothers, James G. and Oliver Staley, married two sisters, Mary and Eliza Wolf, respectively, in Littlestown. Recently, at Paxtang Park, 125 of their descendants held a first family reunion. Four generations were represented. A table eight-seven feet in length was spread for the lunch.

From the two marriages, eighty years ago, there were born twenty-eight children, nineteen of whom are living. Of these nineteen, fourteen were present at the reunion. The remainder of the 125 were made up of third, fourth and fifth generations.

Members of the family present came largely from Lancaster, Adams and Columbia Counties, with a few from western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Maryland. Nearly all came in machines.

The morning was spent in games and contests. At noon, after lunch an organization was effected to provide that no such length of time will intervene before the next reunion as passed before the first occurred. Walter Staley, of Salunga, was chosen president; Curvin Martin, of Columbia, vice-president; Christian Fair, secretary, and Hanson Staley, of Lemoyne, treasurer. It was decided that a reunion will be held next year at Boiling Springs on the second Thursday in August. A larger crowd is expected then.

A very large number of persons were present, including the following from Taneytown: Mr. and Mrs. David Staley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Eckard and children, Norval, Myrtle, Ruth and Anna; and W. Bassett Shoemaker.

Governor Pinchot's efforts to persuade President Coolidge to call a conference of State Governors to discuss co-operation between State and national Executives in enforcing the Volstead law is regarded as the first attempt to "smoke out" the new President on the prohibition issue that is certain to enter into the campaign.

THE KEPNER CASE.

Trial for Murder Commenced on Wednesday, in Frederick.

The trial of B. Edward Kepner, charged with the murder of his wife, on June 18, commenced in Frederick County Court on Tuesday, the evidence connected with which, up to the trial, has been fully ventilated in the daily press, making one of the most complicated cases of circumstantial evidence ever heard, and not our purpose to attempt to elaborate on, or to even summarize, except to say that Mrs. Kepner was found dead, by her husband, with a bullet wound in her head, supposed at first to represent suicide, but later evidence pointing to the possibility of murder, and finally the Grand Jury found an indictment against the husband.

Wednesday was largely taken up by members of the Houck family (parents and brother and sisters of Mrs. Kepner). Counsel for the accused Leo Weinberg and Guy K. Mäter; for the prosecution, States Attorney Aaron Anders and Assistant Attorney General Lindsay C. Spencer. Trial before the full bench, Chief Judge Hammond Uner, Judge Glenn H. Worthington, and Judge Edward C. Peter.

The testimony was in denial of reports that Mrs. Kepner had contemplated, and had attempted suicide. Also, that Kepner had visited his wife's room ten minutes before he came down stairs and announced that his wife had committed suicide.

The opening statement by Mr. Anders emphasized Kepner's financial difficulties, and contained a recital of the accused relations with Lulu Ricketts, a waitress. How Kepner had several days before the crime taken to a hardware dealer an automatic revolver and asked to be instructed in its use; and how Kepner kept the pistol, razors, and formaldehyde on the mantel in his wife's room, and advised her that she could drink a quart of the poison without danger.

Further statements were descriptive of Kepner's movements on the day of his wife's death; that he had commenced efforts to establish an alibi from the minute of his wife's death, and in various ways attempted to show sufficient grounds on which to base a charge of murder.

Mr. Weinberg followed with his statement for Kepner. He, too, reviewed the career of the accused from the opposite viewpoint, charged that his wife had been insulting and jealous, and was responsible for Kepner's double life. The Judge several times interrupted Mr. Weinberg, and objected to the character of his statements, advising him to proceed more in order.

Medical testimony was then taken, both as to the physical and mental condition of Mrs. Kepner, and also with reference to the autopsy, the Judges taking part in the questioning, too much in detail for us to produce.

On Wednesday, Miss Eleanor Houck, a sister of Mrs. Kepner, testified in detail as to the events of June 18 and made the statement that she believed her sister had been murdered by Kepner, and that he had said in her presence that he "regretted the day he had married her"; also that his wife had killed him everything she owned.

Miss Elizabeth Houck, another sister, corroborated the statements made by Miss Eleanor, and that there had been no talk of suicide by Mrs. Kepner. A great amount of further testimony was taken with reference to the wound and the autopsy.

The most important developments of the day were the unqualified statement of three physicians, one of them Dr. Howard J. Maldeis, post mortem expert for the city of Baltimore, that the wound which killed Mrs. Kepner was fired from left to right, the bullet entering at a spot behind the left ear, where it would have been almost impossible for Mrs. Kepner to have held the pistol.

The same experts testified that no sign of powder burns were found on the head of the victim, although experiments with the pistol showed that it left traces of powder and burns when fired from a point not greater than ten inches from the point of penetration.

On top of this came the testimony that the discharged cartridge shell, ejected automatically, was found eight inches from the foot of the bed and on the opposite side from which it would have been ejected had Mrs. Kepner fired the pistol from the approximate position in which her husband said he found her dead on the bed.

The state closed its case on Thursday. May Ricketts testified to numerous trips taken by Kepner and herself, and of the drinking of considerable quantities of liquors on the trips, and of the numerous gifts made to her by Kepner. A vast amount of other testimony was taken. Court adjourned until next Monday.

Drowned Near Frederick.

William Schell, of Frederick, was drowned in the creek under Tuscarora bridge, on Sunday, four miles from Frederick. His little son had gone in wading, and stepped into a deep hole. Both father and mother plunged in to save the child, and after bringing the boy out, Schell plunged in again to save his wife, but she had already been taken out by William Federhoff, a passer by. Mr. Schell was unable to save himself, and drowned. He was only twenty-five years of age.

BIG INCREASE IN TAXES TO THE STATE

Reassessment will Likely Produce at Least \$400,000 More.

The state treasury will be largely benefited by the reassessment of property, greatly adding to the taxable basis, and increasing the state tax approximately \$400,000. Half of the \$400,000 will accrue in 1923 and the remaining half in 1924.

Returns from enough counties have been received by the State Tax Commission to warrant a forecast that the State's taxable basis will be increased this year by more than \$65,000,000, the amount of increases reaching \$75,000,000 perhaps. This increase will be subject to the State tax rate of 30 1-13 cents on the \$100 for 1923 and 30 2-13 cents on the \$100 for 1924.

To date, complete returns have been received from eight counties, and the total increase in the taxable bases of these eight counties roughly is \$40,000,000. The counties, with their taxable bases for 1922 and for 1923, are:

	1922	1923
Baltimore	\$81,615,705	\$93,621,145
Calvert	3,702,094	4,326,746
Cecil	17,274,263	19,488,313
Frederick	36,470,445	44,880,244
Harford	21,000,000	24,630,720
Howard	12,245,580	14,302,373
Montgomery	33,868,000	43,334,465
Talbot	13,937,325	15,625,675

Totals \$220,113,412 \$260,299,681
Increase in the taxable basis of eight counties, \$40,096,269.

Among the large counties yet to be heard from are Allegany, Anne Arundel, Garrett, Prince George's, Washington and Wicomico. Increases in the taxable bases of these and the other counties which have not yet reported are expected to swell the \$40,000,000 by at least \$25,000,000 more.

Proceedings of the Orphans' Court.

Monday, August 6th, 1923.—A. Jessie Williams, executrix of Peter F. Wisner, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and debts due and received order to sell former.

Letters of administration on the estate of Frank G. Dorsey, deceased, were granted unto Francis Neal Parke, who received order to notify creditors under Chapter 146 Acts 1912. Letters of administration on the estate of Beulah W. Pickett, deceased, were granted unto Elsie M. Pickett, who received warrant to appraise personal property and notify creditors.

The last will and testament of David E. B. Pickett, deceased, was duly admitted to probate and letters of administration with the will annexed were granted unto Norma M. Pickett, who received warrant to appraise personal property and order to notify creditors, this administratrix returned inventory of personal property.

The last will and testament of Augustie A. Pickett, deceased, was duly admitted to probate and letters of administration with the will annexed were granted unto Norma M. Pickett, who received warrant to appraise personal property and order to notify creditors, and who returned inventory of personal property, current money and debts due.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jeremiah B. Newcomer, deceased, were granted unto Carrie S. Newcomer, who received warrant to appraise personal property and order to notify creditors.

Louisa Kump, executrix of Jeremiah A. Kump, deceased, returned inventories of debts due and current money and settled her first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Teresa V. Ruppert, deceased, were granted unto Adam Ruppert, who received order to notify creditors and returned inventory of debts due.

Tuesday, August 7th, 1923.—Carrie S. Newcomer, administratrix of Jeremiah B. Newcomer, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and received order to dispose of same.

Letters of administration on the estate of Charles S. Hammond, deceased, were granted unto Gertrude E. Herbert, who received order to notify creditors and warrant to appraise personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mary C. Hammond, deceased, were granted unto Gertrude E. Herbert, who received order to notify creditors under Chapter 146, Acts 1912.

Dairymen Complain.

Farmers engaged in the dairy business see hard times ahead. They say there is a great shortage in hay, and will be general shortage in fodder and corn. They are requesting an increase in price for milk, which, they say, will save present loss but will not provide for the future. Some go so far as to predict a real milk famine.

Marriage Licenses.

Lee C. McGlaughlin and Esther M. Breinzer, Fairfield, Pa.
Seymore C. Kline and Ada M. Slenker, Harrisonburg, Va.
Ralph J. Kranich and Geneva Lucy Kelbaugh, York, Pa.
John T. Banker and Mary M. Hann Manchester, Md.

Now comes another disaster! The hop crop is a failure, and there promises to be a beer famine. The price of hops, is hopping, and next there will be boot-leg-beer.

FIREMEN'S FAIR BROKEN UP.

Minister at Hempstead Causes Arrest of Officials.

The Hanover Weekly Record of this week, contains the following article: "Feeling is said to running high in the little village of Hempstead, Carroll County, as a result of the breaking up of the annual carnival held by the Volunteer Fire Company. The carnival ended in the arrest of Thos. Zepp, in charge of the amusement concessions, on a charge of running games of chance."

After Zepp was led away a crowd of more than 200 persons followed the Rev. Clarkson R. Banes, said to be responsible for the arrest, hissing and booing him to the parsonage.

The carnival has been held in Hempstead annually for the support of the fire company for some years and is considered an "event" in the town. Rev. Banes is pastor of the Hempstead Methodist Episcopal Church and is said to oppose paddle-wheel games that make up part of the entertainment. The carnival opened last Tuesday and was scheduled to continue until Saturday night.

Rev. Banes appeared on the grounds with H. R. Wooden, former Speaker of the House at Annapolis. Close on their heels came the Sheriff, who arrested Zepp. At Westminster Zepp was lodged in jail, only to be released in \$250 bail by friends.

More Dollings Receivers.

Receivers for two of the concerns controlled by the R. L. Dollings Company of Pennsylvania were appointed by Judge Dickinson in the United States District Court on Wednesday, in Philadelphia.

During the course of the hearing, the minute book of the directors' meetings of the American Bronze Corporation, of Berwyn, a subsidiary of the Dollings Company, was discovered to be missing. Percival H. Granger, attorney for Thomas Raeburn White, receiver for the Dollings Company, said "we have been told it is in the possession of an individual out West."

The "individual" is thought to be an official high in the employ of the Dollings Company, who has been connected with one of its subsidiary plants at Columbus, O. It has been already announced that the minute book of the Dollings Company itself was missing.

Judge Dickinson appointed William D. Harkins, an attorney, receiver for the Eynon-Evans Corporation, a subsidiary of the McCambridge Company, which was controlled by the Dollings firm. Mr. Harkins was suggested by Mr. Granger. Both concerns manufacture plumbing supplies at 3059 N. Fifteenth street.

The appointment of Willard P. Barrows, an industrial engineer, also suggested by Mr. Granger, as permanent receiver for the American Bronze Corporation, however, was refused. Lawyers on both sides engaged in a verbal tilt before the hearing of petitions for the appointment of receivers.

In the case of the American Bronze Corporation and the Eynon-Evans Corporation, more than \$1,000,000 of the stockholders' money is involved, either directly or indirectly, Mr. Granger declared. The money was advanced by the Dollings Company to stockholders of the underlying corporations for operating expenses and to pay dividends that were not earned, it was said.

The Court appointed J. Howard Patterson, a lawyer, receiver of the Bronze Company, under a bond of \$25,000, after hearing arguments of both sides for the appointment of other attorneys.

A Community Picnic.

The annual picnic at Mt. Tabor Park, Rocky Ridge, will be held, this Saturday, August 11th.

The people of Rocky Ridge have shown a community spirit rare in the smaller rural communities of the State. They work together for the good of the whole people in a spirit of harmony, backed by unusual energy. They have purchased ten acres of ground in the large forest of oaks, for which the place is famous, have fitted up a large, comfortable, and substantial pavilion where all sorts of meetings, both religious and secular, are held from time to time. greatly to the pleasure and edification of the people. The grounds are lighted with electricity, an artesian well supplies an abundance of excellent water, and swings and other necessary adjuncts for amusements are scattered throughout the grounds. A more delightful place to spend a day in picnicking cannot be found anywhere in Maryland.

The people of Rocky Ridge and vicinity are largely thrifty farmers, and men who are engaged in working in various capacities for the Western Maryland Railway. They are always ready to work together for the common good, and a more moral and law-abiding set of people does not exist anywhere in the country. It is one of the oldest settlements in Frederick county, having been established years before the revolution, more than a century and a half ago.

The sort of newspaper that would be published if everybody edited it would be something wonderful, but nothing that anybody would subscribe for. The newspaper business is perhaps the most competitive of any in existence. People who make up newspapers have the mass of the people in mind every moment. No newspaper can live by catering to a chosen few.—East St. Louis News.

THE GRAIN SALE PLAN CONSIDERED

No Way to Successfully Resist Supply and Demand.

Considerable publicity has been given Bernard M. Baruch, of New York, for advancing a plan by which farmers can secure higher prices for wheat. He suggests that some great selling organization, like the Armour Company, of Chicago, act as an agency for selling say 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels, and that this co-operative pooling of wheat might cause an advance in selling price, perhaps as much as 40c per bushel.

Among the many comments on the proposition is one by Joseph P. Griffin, former president of the Chicago Board of Trade, who thinks such a proposition in no way alters, or nullifies, the law of supply and demand. He says in part:

"Mr. Baruch is an eminent gentleman in whose sincerity of purpose I have every confidence. On matters affecting economics or finances his utterances should carry great weight. I doubt very much, however, that Mr. Baruch has had any experience whatever in the marketing and distribution of the surplus grain crops of the world. It is my consequent conclusion that it is no disrespect to Mr. Baruch to state he could hardly qualify as an expert in grain marketing."

"That the American agriculturist is in a desperate plight cannot be denied. There is an utter lack of proportion between the value of products of the farm and the necessities which the farmer must buy. Labor and commodities which the producer must of necessity purchase are inflated, while generally speaking values of his products are depressed. This latter situation is not due to over-production, but rather can be ascribed to the financial inability of consuming countries to buy the food and feed of which they are in desperate need."

"This unfortunate condition of the farmer has brought in its wake a great horde of political demagogues, professional agitators and sincere, but misguided, zealots, who are constantly projecting their unintelligent and uninformed views as a panacea for all the ills of the producer. The politician and agitator attempt to capitalize discontent and unhappiness for their personal aggrandizement. The uninformed, but sincere, friend of the farmer is constantly presenting plans possessing no utility value. Both classes have centered their fire on the grain marketing system, the one activity which should be deservedly free of criticism and the only service rendered the farmer which is handled at a nominal toll."

"Congress has enacted prohibitive tariffs, restrictive legislation affecting future trading, and credit laws without number, none of which have helped the American farmer one iota. The farmer's real distress can be stated in a sentence—he is suffering from restricted markets because of the financial breakdown of peoples and countries who normally buy his surplus."

"Measured by requirements there has been no over-production, generally speaking, in the late years. When, however, the demand is gauged by the purchasing power of our bankrupt customers, the world's buying power has been insufficient to absorb the surplus."

"I am utterly opposed to paternalistic legislation, but am free to confess I would cordially endorse any measure whereby our government would finance bankrupt European countries to the extent necessary to absorb the surplus products of the American farm. To me it is obvious that the only practical help that can be given the farmer is to stimulate the demand for his products. The screeching of lying demagogic politicians and professional agitators against rates of transportation, marketing systems and other activities may produce votes for the politician or dollars for the agitators, but they add not one whit to the prosperity or happiness of the agriculturist."

"A wheat conference was recently held in Chicago, sponsored by governors of various agricultural states. At that gathering were many men notable in public life—bankers, implement manufacturers, men versed and well informed in matters affecting agricultural production, but so far as I can learn not a single person qualified to speak or advise on grain marketing. This meeting was typical of the unwise procedure that has prevailed whenever a sincere effort has been made to help the farmer. I entertain rather pessimistic views as to the immediate future of the American farmer. His destiny is at the moment in the hands of politicians and hypocritical leaders who are actuated by personal selfish motives. At the same time I believe the problem is possible of solution. That happy eventuality, however, will not be reached, in my judgment, until the present leadership (largely self-constituted) is thrown into the discard."

Why cannot the American farmer be made to know that the inequality of his present position is thoroughly understood and sympathetically considered by every agency of business, that laws are being stretched and fundamental rules of economics violated, not only to relieve his distress, but to give him the sedatives which he thinks he wants, but which are worthless to him.

A PROCLAMATION.

President Proclaims Friday to be Day of Mourning.

To the people of the United States: In the inscrutable wisdom of Divine Providence, Warren Gamaliel Harding twenty-ninth President of the United States, has been taken from us. The Nation has lost a wise and enlightened statesman and the American people a true friend and counselor whose whole public life was inspired with the desire to promote the best interests of the United States and the welfare of all its citizens. His private life was marked by gentleness and brotherly sympathy, and by the charm of his personality he made friends of all who came in contact with him.

It is meet that the deep grief which fills the hearts of the American people should find fitting expression.

Now, therefore, I, Calvin Coolidge, President of the United States of America, do appoint Friday, next, August 10, the day on which the body of the dead President will be laid in its last earthly resting place, as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States. I earnestly recommend the people to assemble on that day in their respective places of Divine Worship there to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God, and to pay out of full heart and homage and love and reverence to the memory of the great and good President, whose death has so sorely smitten the Nation.

In witness I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-eighth.

CALVIN COOLIDGE.

By the President:
Charles E. Hughes,
Secretary of State.

Pennsylvania Children Must Be Vaccinated.

Dr. Eugene Elgin, of East Berlin, county medical director, has called attention of parents of Adams county to the edict of Dr. Charles H. Miner, State Secretary of Health, notifying school boards in Pennsylvania to admit no children this fall who have not been immunized against smallpox by successful vaccination.

Attention is called by Dr. Miner to the penalty provided for principals and boards of school directors who fail to demand a certificate of successful examination from all new entrants, from children who have not filed previously a certificate of successful vaccination or whose vaccination scar has not been confirmed by the regularly appointed medical inspector of the schools.

"Parents can greatly facilitate this work if they will see that their children are successfully vaccinated before the opening of the school term," Dr. Miner said. "In cases where children have had two or more attempts at vaccination without producing a successful result, in order to be legally admitted to school, said children must be officially re-vaccinated by the official board of health physician in a city, borough or first class township, or in the rural districts, by the county medical director, or one of his duly authorized deputies."

"These official vaccinations will be performed free of charge and a certificate issued which will admit children to school for the present school term whether the result is successful or not. Children who have had this official re-vaccination by the board of health physician or county medical director during the last school term must again be vaccinated by the same official before the opening of the coming school term if no successful result is in evidence from the last vaccination."

Mrs. Coolidge Practical.

Mrs. Coolidge is said to be immensely popular, along the "homey" line. She is an actual housekeeper, and an ideal wife and mother, able to express herself well on almost any subject, but is not forward with her opinions. She believes especially in a reasonable education, in music, and a well kept home.

She is not a so-called "society" woman, but will be equal to the functions she may be called on to fill. Neither is she a fine dresser, but believes in garments which suit the individual, regardless of "following the crowd" in dress. One of her mottoes is "If you have a thing to do, do it," but take things as they come, rather than cross imaginary bridges. She is regarded as comely in appearance, and healthy.

Galen L. Tait, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, has issued a call for the meeting of the committee at 1 P. M., next Wednesday at the Hotel Remert. Among other business, the committee will authorize the chairman to set a date and place for the party's State convention.

Johns Hopkins specialists have established the fact that it is only the female mosquito, that bites, and that the male is harmless. They have also demonstrated that mosquitoes do not take a single bite, then quit, but keep at it until satisfied, or disaster is met with.

Massachusetts heads the states, today, in official prominence, with Coolidge as President; Senator Lodge leader in the Senate; Gillette, as Speaker of the House, and John W. Weeks, Secretary of War.

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN)

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All advertisements for 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th pages must be in our office by Tuesday morning each week; otherwise, insertion cannot be guaranteed until the following week.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1923

Entered at Taneytown Post-office as Second-Class Matter.

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.

President Harding.

President Harding is dead. The Nation has lost a conscientious guide and adviser, and all classes a sympathetic friend. The world has lost a real champion for peace, uninfluenced by political clap-trap or ambition; a man singularly free from dissimulation, not hard-headed nor hot-headed; not a know-it-all, and above all, not a jelly fish as some were near classing him prior to his election.

Perhaps, to a greater extent than usual in such cases, the comment of the world will be genuinely honest. So often it is slushy, and a mockery—mere hypocrisy under the guise of delayed praise. Many have wanted to say harsh things about Mr. Harding—to belittle his policies and minimize his opinions, but have had little evidence on which to hang such flings. His open honesty, and homely direct statements of opinion, have been stumbling blocks to willing critics.

Not a man among his political antagonists—in his party, or out of it—but must realize that their opposition has been largely selfish, and grounded in mere opinion, or on political expediency with an axe to grind, and not based on real fault with Harding the President, or the man.

Had he lived, he would likely have been a candidate to succeed himself. And yet, he had not said so, nor has it been demonstrated, even, that his advocacy of the "World Court" idea would have been insisted on to the limit. The probability is that he would have soon left the case rest in the hands of his party's leaders, as there was nothing about him, or his record, denoting the "Czar," or "rule or ruin" nature.

The President is dead; but his life has been a blessing to the country for the example it furnished of a great man singularly real and genuine—an old-fashioned gentleman in politics—who was of the class that would rather be right, than be President.

Sales Next Spring.

The outlook appears to be for a large lot of public sales next spring—perhaps larger than usual. These events should be well considered beforehand. The fact that farming has been a tough proposition during the past year, and that there is no immediate bright prospect in sight, should not be the sole actuating motive for a sale—for discontinuing farming as an occupation, especially as the outlook for good prices at these sales is not only not bright, but quite apt to be just the opposite.

Both the sale of farms, and going out of the farming business, may easily be too hastily arrived at conclusions. A large number of men made a mistake within the past five years in doing the same thing, under much more favorable circumstances. Giving up farming and "moving to town" is apt to have an awakening to facts very different to the imaginary prospect. Many an ex-farmer has been required to work harder in a town than he ever worked on the farm, and his expenses in the town have been unexpectedly high.

No matter what one's occupation may be, there are rough places in it, and the fellow who imagines "his job is the worst," may easily do so because he is not acquainted with the drawbacks attending others. The rule is, that no standard occupation, like farming continues unprofitable for long periods. The merchant has his good years, and his lean ones, but does not quit because he has a lean one or two; and the same is true of what we call "our business" in general.

So, while many may have perfectly sound reasons for discontinuing farming—many do have, every year—it would be a misfortune for an epidemic of that sort to prevail, because of ill-considered conclusions. The situation is worth while looking

into very carefully, and not chucking the job as an expression of disgust; never forgetting that when farms are low in price, is the time when wise men buy them, keep them a few years, and make money in a resale. In other words, some men profit by other men's quitting.

The New President.

As Vice-President, Mr. Coolidge has not been a conspicuous figure—Vice-Presidents never are; but, he has always had a seat at the cabinet meetings, by request of President Harding, and this experience will be of great value to him in the present situation, as giving him a clear insight of the plans of the administration.

Temperamentally, Mr. Coolidge is strongly inclined toward deliberation and conservatism, and is believed to have abnormally strong convictions, once formed. He is a student of law, and of serious matters in general. While not austere in manner, he is not effusively genial, and will likely be dignified and natural, as President.

While it is expected that he will continue the Harding policies, this is hardly expected to mean that detailed and accurate continuance on all points and no one doubts but that at the proper time he will make a clean and open expression of his proposed course. He is not a "dodger" of responsibilities, and can be depended on to pursue a sane leadership so far as his influence extends.

In his addresses he has always expressed himself strongly for the constitution, and law enforcement, which leads to the belief that he will favor strongest enforcement of Prohibition. On the whole, the country seems to feel that the hasty promotion of Mr. Coolidge need not precipitate any National danger, but that the reins of government are perfectly safe in his hands.

The American, on President Coolidge.

The following editorial from last Saturday's Baltimore American, if not written by William Randolph Hearst himself, undoubtedly mirrors Mr. Hearst's opinions of President Coolidge:

"We are as familiar with Mr. Coolidge's career, and, we think, with his political philosophy, as he is himself. We should not call him a reactionary nor a stupid, bigoted, unresponsive conservative. He is the type of man who accepts conditions as they are, as just, and demands to be shown by overwhelming evidence that any conditions ought to be changed.

But his mind, nevertheless, is receptive and is capable of accepting evidence against an existing institution or condition. Nor is he like the Scotchman who was willing to be convinced, but yet quite sure that there lived no man able to convince him.

He requires a great deal more evidence against existing institutions than a progressive and he is much less hopeful of the results of an experiment than a progressive man.

We have watched him rise through all the grades of local politics from City Councilman, City Solicitor, small-town Mayor, State Senator, President of the Massachusetts Senate, Lieutenant Governor, and Governor two terms. Though he has been a conservative man, perhaps more than an ordinarily conservative man, he has never been a controlled man. No one ever accused Coolidge of being a grafter or of taking orders.

Though a struggling lawyer without practice, he always kept his self-respect and took hold of a public project with clean hands. No one ever owned him.

The results of his good judgment, which we believe to be his greatest ability, have been attributed largely by his Republican enemies in Massachusetts to his luck.

"Coolidge Luck," is common parlance in Massachusetts. Those Massachusetts Republicans who might eventually have nominated him for President in the last convention shook their heads when he was elected Vice-President, and said that not for anything in the world would they be in Harding's shoes with Coolidge as Vice-President.

The affairs of the Republican party may look up under the leadership of President Coolidge. He has one rare gift—power of decision. We predict that there will be less vacillation in the action of the national Government under Mr. Coolidge than there has been under the late President Harding. Both sides of the great political and economic controversies will know better where the national Government stands. Issues will be more clearly cut, and the coming national battle will be keener and perhaps more bitter.

Mr. Coolidge is not Lincolnian. But no man like Lincoln could be nominated for the Presidency today by the Republican party any more than Senator La Follette could be nominated by the Republican party.

So Mr. Coolidge typifies the modern Republican party. He has good judgment, stability of purpose and firmness when, in his judgment, it pays to be firm.

Since we must have a Republican President until a year from next March, we congratulate the country upon President Coolidge's accession and we also wish President Coolidge, most sincerely, for his country's sake and for his own sake, a successful administration.

Mr. Etchison vs. School System.

The battle between H. Dorsey Etchison and the officials of the State school system grows hotter as it continues. Mr. Etchison's last broadside aimed at Dr. Cook was calculated to tear the hide off of a rhinoceros. But we were sorry to see this personal tone enter the conflict. There are enough wholesome and pertinent criticisms to be leveled against the present trend of popular education, without resorting to criticisms of salaries, superfluous jobholders and the like.

We would like to see Mr. Etchison's side fought out from a purely academic point of view. After all, education is worth what you pay for it, if it is the proper kind of education. The point is not whether we are paying too much for education, but whether it is genuine education that we are paying for. The instruction offered by the present school system cannot be proven bogus by criticising the salaries of the school officials.

Are all of the courses in hog feeding, wood carving, fire making, and the like that have been added to the public school curricula, of sufficient value to justify, not primarily their added expense, but their own presence in the educational program of boys and girls, many of whom have only the few years of high school in which to obtain all of the fundamental education that they will ever obtain? We doubt it. And we would like to see somebody, with a more academic point of view, go to Mr. Etchison's aid in his "battle of the century."—The Frederick Citizen.

Do Bumper Crops Pay?

Secretary Hoover finds that during the ten years before 1914 our production did not keep up with our consumption, and that our export surplus decreased to an average of six and one-half million tons a year just before the war. In the nine years since production has steadily increased, has provided for a 13,000,000 increase of population and has brought our export surplus up to about 17,000,000 tons per annum. This has been done with a declining farm population compared with the country's growth as a whole.

Farmers have increased their production nearly 20 percent, and this year raised a bumper wheat crop only to find a reduced export demand and the price under the dollar mark for the first time since the war. If we are going to play safe, it is plain what must happen to bring farm prices into line. Cut down on trying to raise bumper crops—quit putting most of the eggs in one basket. Get in the hen, hog and cow business, too. The farmer who does that will not have to worry about Europe and won't be in danger of going broke.—Ellicott City Times.

A Dog's Right to His Bone.

A legal precedent of considerable moment as affecting the dog was probably established in a San Francisco police court a short time ago.

Having a bone in his possession, a dog bit a five-year-old child who was interfering with him. The death penalty was demanded for the dog's act. The dumb defendant was represented by an attorney. It was merely shown that the dog had borne an unimpeachable reputation for a number of years. He was guilty of the charge. His teeth-marks in the child's arm were in evidence.

Judge Lazarus, sitting on the case, rendered a remarkable decision. Its logic, equity and humanity will command it to all fair-minded persons who favor a square deal for the dog. The judge's decision is reported substantially as follows:

"This dog has done nothing to deserve death. The evidence has shown that he was gnawing upon a bone. That bone was his own property—and what more valuable property could a dog have than a large, juicy bone?

"Anyone trying to deprive a dog of such property has violated the latter's most sacred property rights, and it is an invasion which the dog has a right to prevent with force.

"No one would condemn the man who shot a burglar. Yet, if we can get the viewpoint of the dog, his provocation was as great as would be the man's.

"Judges should always try to comprehend the emotions which actuated the animal on trial.

"Had I or any other man been in that dog's place, undoubtedly we would have done as did the dog—try at all hazards to protect our property.

"Though their actions may sometimes appear incomprehensible, perhaps some superior being looking down on us may find our so-called ethical actions just as puzzling.

"The case is dismissed."—Our Dumb Animals.

MUST HAVE IRONING BOARD

Really Indispensable Article for Those Unfortunates Who Are Known as "Roomers."

There are many things that boarders and roomers have not, observes the New York Sun. But there is one thing they have, the fair sex, at least, short or tall, thin or fat, freckled or fair, whether they pay in advance or leave their baggage as security for back rent. It stamps them as one of the tribe. And that one thing is an ironing board. The board is usually a nondescript bit of pine or oak, around which has been wound a towel or unbleached muslin. It is of a size which will fit in the ordinary wardrobe trunk, and the fact that it is strictly taboo with landladies the land over makes it doubly treasured by its devotees.

Of course, it is used for an ironing board. When the covering is removed and the board stretched across an open bureau drawer it becomes a writing desk. Later it serves as a card table, and now and again, when milady treats herself to the luxury of breakfast in bed, it groans under the weight of a pot of home-brewed coffee and an egg boiled over an electric grill. Placed over the radiator, it becomes a convenient book shelf. Placed across a cane chair bottom one may stand on the chair without the fear of suddenly plunging through the seat. In fact, timid maiden ladies have even been known to prop the ironing board up beneath the knob of their door and breathed easier when it was sturdily in place. Veteran boarders and roomers say no home is complete without one, and no such home is.

DIDN'T WANT JOB, AFTER ALL

Sam Preferred to Be Party to Conversation in Which Bravery Would Be Praised.

In a certain town south of the Mason and Dixon line there lived a negro whose time was spent mainly in hanging round the sheriff's office. At every chance he would beg the sheriff to appoint him a deputy, and in self-recommendation would boast loudly of his courage and ability.

One day a notorious bad man from the back country drifted into town. Thinking to have a little fun with the negro, the sheriff informed him that at last he had concluded to grant his wish.

"And, Sam," he said, "Mose Allemeese is in town, and your first duty will be to go out and get him. Of course, Sam," he went on, "you know Mose is a bad man and mighty quick on the trigger. But if he happens to kill you, remember we will all be round on the street talking it over and saying what a brave deputy you were to go after him."

Sam's eyes opened wide. Finally, shaking his head, he backed away precipitately.

"Cap," he said, "I done concluded I don't crave that deputy job after all. That there kind of conversation you was talkin' about is just the kind I likes to take part in myself."—Everybody's Magazine.

Build Behind Cloth Screen.

One thing I saw in Buenos Aires puzzled me more than any other—the curtains carefully put around buildings in course of construction or remodeling. In the United States a covered way over the sidewalks protects the pedestrians from falling timbers and plaster, while the skeleton of the new structure looms high above in stark nakedness.

But the builder in Buenos Aires is more modest. He puts a high board fence three-fourths of the way across the sidewalk and tops it with cloth many yards high. Behind this screen the edifice grows until one day the flimsy barricade is removed, revealing a structure elaborately decorated with lions and cupids and cement scrolls.—Frances S. Harris in World Traveler Magazine.

Where Nature Is the Cook.

Free public camp grounds, with fireplaces for cooking and heat furnished by nature, are among the conveniences provided by the Department of Interior for the camper in national parks. In the recently completed campground in Hawaii National park not only the fireplace, but natural heat also is supplied. This is accomplished by building the fireplaces about one hundred feet from the edge of the firepot of Halemaumau.

Over hot cracks comes up heated air, free of gas, smoke or ashes, says the Department of Interior. One of the advantages of these "fireless cookers" is that they are always ready for the next meal. A recent party of 35 persons baked their potatoes, boiled their coffee, and did all their cooking in the natural fireplaces.

Woman in Unique Position.

Miss Jessie Benedict, of Warwick, New York, is believed to be the only woman in the United States to become head of an organization of Civil war veterans. She has been elected president of the Orange Blossoms, the survivors of the famous One Hundred and Twenty-fourth regiment, New York volunteers, of which her father was a member.

Showing Time's Change.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell of Chicago in 1869 applied for a license as an attorney-at-law and was refused by the Superior court of Illinois, the Supreme court of the United States affirming the decision; now there are many in the state, women being admitted to practice by statute.

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Our Store is filled with Merchandise for the late Summer Season. The quality and prices are beyond comparison. It will pay you to call and see our line, and get our prices before making your purchases.

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for the Ladies. We have a fine assortment of Gauze, Muslin and Silk Mixed Vests, Pants and Union Suits, from the cheapest grade to the wear of quality and fit, in most any style the trade may desire.

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Our assortment is made up of the "Otis" Brand Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, or the lighter weight Balbriggan Shirts, Pants or Union Suits. Also carry a full line of athletic style plaid Muslin Union Suits in the leading makes, as "President" and "B. V. D." Get our prices on these. They will show you a saving.

R. & G. Corsets.

We now carry a full line of the well known R. & G. make of Corsets, in the latest patterns. Give us a call when in need of a Corset, and let us explain in the merits of the highly advertised Elastic Corset, one of the R. & G. latest products.

Summer Dress Goods.

A complete line of all the leading Dress Fabrics for Summer wear in Voiles, Organdies, Normandy Swiss, Pongees, Tissue Gingham, Silks of all kinds, etc.

Men's Work Pants & Shirts.

A full line of the well made full cut Shippensburg Work Pants and Shirts always on hand at the lowest possible prices. You might buy cheaper ones, but you cannot buy better or more satisfactory ones.

Men's Dress Shirts.

A complete assortment of Dress Shirts for Men and Young Men. These are well made, full cut and made up in the most popular materials for Summer dress, as Percalés, Crepes, Poplins and Silk Striped Madras.

Compare these Shirts with any line you may choose, and we feel sure we can convince you of their merit and the saving in price.

Hose for the Whole Family

In this department we are showing a fine line of Cotton, Lisle and Silk Hose for Men, Women and Children.

For the lady of discrimination, we would recommend a pair of the guaranteed Humming Bird or Weldrest Silk Hose, in all the leading shades.

For the man we have a recognized line of merit in either Lisle or Silk, in the leading shades.

For Children we are showing a variety of colors and quality, in both the half and three-quarter lengths.

Shoes and Oxfords.

We can always show you a big assortment of Shoes and Oxfords for Men, Ladies, or Children.

Our line is made up of all the leading styles of the well known Star Brand and Selz lines, makers of the better shoes for the same money.

SPECIAL PRICES on all White Canvas Oxfords and Pumps, for the remainder of the season for Ladies and growing girls.

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EQUIPMENT complete. Thirty acre campus; sixty acre college farm; modern buildings; comfortable living accommodations; laboratories; library of 15,000 volumes; gymnasium; power and heating plant. New athletic field, costing \$50,000 now in use. New Dormitory, costing \$150,000 recently completed.

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Ducks are the most valuable of all domesticated waterfowl, for commercial purposes.

Ducks can be successfully raised in almost any locality where they have a good supply of green food and plenty of drinking water. In recent years the production of broiler ducks for market has become a large business. The raising of ducks for the production of eggs for market, while still in its infancy, promises to grow to considerable proportions. The most important breeds of ducks for the production of market poultry are the Peking, Aylesbury and Rouen.

As ducks are rather hardy birds they do not require more than ordinarily good shelter from the weather. It is a custom to place them in low-built houses on a range, where they will have plenty of room to range. Duck houses should be placed on ground that has sufficient slope to drain it at all times of the year. The floors of houses for ducks should preferably be of sandy soil.

The ground composing the floor of the houses should be dug out to the depth of six inches each spring and fall, and replaced with fresh soil. The floor should be kept continually covered with a litter of dry straw on which the ducks can roost or rest at night. This litter should be taken out frequently and dried in the sun, and whenever it becomes filthy it should be removed, the floor carefully cleaned, and fresh litter placed in the houses.

A small house well suited for ducks is 12 feet wide, 16 feet long, 7 feet high in front, 5 feet high at the back. With a yard 50 feet square the house and yard are sufficiently large to accommodate 65 ducks.

Ducks need lots of fresh air and in building the houses provision should be made for abundant ventilation. If a large number of ducks are kept in a close house, the air will get so bad that some ducks will actually go blind from the irritation of their eyes by the ammonia arising from the manure.

Few articles of equipment are essential for duck houses, the principal ones being water vessels, feed hoppers and nests. Where ducks are supplied with an ample swimming pool they will have a sufficient water supply; where they do not have this water supply they must have water continually before them in troughs, small galvanized-iron buckets, stone crocks or water fountains.

Right Time for Culling Indifferent Laying Hens

Look for a high death rate among farm poultry. The culling season, when the indifferent layer and all her sisters should be disposed of to the best advantage, is at hand. Culling demonstrations are in order from June to January.

Nine hundred and eighty-six demonstrations were put on in 75 counties of Minnesota last season. Three thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight flocks, totaling 313,557 birds, were culled; 100,932 birds, or practically one-third, were discarded as unprofitable.

"It is evident from these figures," says N. E. Chapman, poultry specialist with the agricultural extension division of the university, "that about one-third of the farm flocks should be culled, and this culling should begin as soon as the hens begin to molt. Early molters having small combs and wattles and yellow legs of the American and Mediterranean breeds are the ones that should be discarded. Such fowls may be consumed immediately, canned for future use or put on the market. This will give the remainder of the flock more room and a better chance all around. Sale of the non-layers will provide a fund for the purchase of feed for the growing stock."

Fattening Rations That Gave Profitable Results

In fattening poultry as an Illinois farm demonstration, 47 Rhode Island Red cockerels weighing 69 pounds gained 28 pounds in 11 days or a little over half a pound per bird. They were fed mixed one part wheat shorts and two parts corn meal by weight mixed to a thin batter with sweet or sour milk. No milk or water was given on the birds to drink. Floor space was one square foot per bird in a cool pen. They were fed all they would clean up in 20 minutes twice a day. Gains at current market price for feed cost less than five cents a pound.

Duck Is Distinguished From Drake by Quacking

The duck is distinguished from the drake both by appearance and sound. The drake, when fully feathered has in his tail feathers, two feathers on the top which curl up. This is not an infallible test because sometimes the curled feathers may have been pulled out, or lost out from molting or other cause. The curled feather shows on a drake when he is four months old. A duck quacks, but a drake does not.

The Land of Unborn Babies

IN MAETERLICK'S PLAY—

"The Blue Bird," you see the exquisite Land—all misty blue—where countless babies are waiting their time to be born.

As each one's hour comes, Father Time swings wide the big gate. Out flies the stork with a tiny bundle addresser to Earth.

The baby cries lustily at leaving its nest of soft, fleecy clouds—not knowing what kind of an earthly "nest" it will be dropped into.

Every baby cannot be born into a luxurious home—cannot find awaiting it a dainty, hygienic nursery, rivaling in beauty the misty cloud-land.

But it is every child's rightful heritage to be born into a clean, healthful home where the Blue Bird of Happiness dwells.

AS EACH CHILD IS SO BORN—

the community, the nation, and the home are richer. For just as the safety of a building depends upon its foundation of rock or concrete so does the safety of the race depend upon its foundation—the baby.

And just as there is no use in repairing a building above, if its foundation be weak, there is no use in hoping to build a strong civilization except through healthy, happy babies.

THOUSANDS OF BABIES—

die needlessly every year. Thousands of rickety little feet falter along Life's Highway. Thousands of imperfect baby-eyes strain to get a clear vision of the wonders that surround them. Thousands of defective ears cannot hear even a mother's lullaby. And

thousands of physically unfit men and women occupy back seats in life, are counted failures—all because of the thousands and thousands of babies who have been denied the birthright of a sanitary and protective home.

So that wherever one looks—the need for better homes is apparent. And wherever one listens can be heard the call for such homes from the Land of Unborn Babies.

THE CALL IS BEING HEARD—

by the schools and colleges that are establishing classes in homemaking and motherhood; by public nurses and other noble women who are visiting the homes of those who need help and instruction; by the hospitals that are holding Baby Clinics.

By towns and cities that are holding Baby Weeks and health exhibits; by magazines and newspapers that are publishing articles on pre-natal care.

By Congress that has passed the Mothers and Babies Act, under which health boards in every State will be called upon to give information to expectant mothers.

ALL THIS IS MERELY A BEGINNING—

The ground has hardly been broken for the Nation's only safe foundation—healthy babies—each of whom must have its rightful heritage—An Even Chance—a healthy body.

The call will not be answered until every mother, every father and every community helps to make better homes in which to welcome visitors from the Land of Unborn Babies.

Every expectant mother under whose heart a new life is coming into being should have the care of a competent Chiropractor for several weeks up to within one or two weeks of the event in order that the Little Visitor may enter this world with a better chance at An Even Chance and that his coming may not be fraught with the pain and danger that is customary but which is entirely unnatural and unnecessary.

The Intelligence that forms, builds and creates that little body and endows it with a mind, a life and a soul never intended that its coming should be brought about by force and instruments, attended with danger to the life of the mother and always with the possibility of an injury to the babe that dooms it to a life of disease, deformity or imbecility.

Published by

Mr. Charlesworth,
Chiropractor

With acknowledgement to the

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.—N. Y.

Residents Set Traps for Unpleasant Intruders, and Lure Them to Their Death.

"Women in Queensland," says Miss Puxley, a young English woman, author of "Wanderings in the Queensland Bush," "often set traps for snakes which have entered houses, in the shape of a frog left hopping about or a saucer full of poisoned milk. Both of these are sure draws, the snakes being killed while resting after the meal." She then tells the story of a friend of hers, who was standing in the doorway of her house when a snake, having seen a saucer of milk just behind her, pushed past her to reach this dainty. She quickly closed the door when it was half-way through, and so broke its back. This was one of the deadly black snakes of Queensland. Another bit of information about snakes, which Miss Puxley gives, is the fact that because of the angle at which a certain snake's teeth are set it is impossible for him to stop swallowing anything once he has really begun. So it happens that two snakes, which may have started out on a killing in a spirit of camaraderie, may each begin swallowing at one end of their prey, but when they have reached the middle there is nothing to do except to continue, and the snake with the largest mouth is forced to include his less fortunate companion of the chase in his meal.

Insect Radio Carrier.

The modern radio fan is advised to consider the gall midge, a minute fly, and other forms of insect life, by E. Porter Felt, New York state entomologist, who calls attention to the antennae or "feelers," of some insects and radio receiving sets. The loop antennae, such as are used in indoor receiving sets, find almost exact counterpart in the construction of the antennae of the little insects, and Doctor Felt suggests that they were designed to catch faint vibrations of the air.

These receiving sets from Nature's own laboratory are carried wholly by the male insects, Doctor Felt states, and their probable purpose is to enable them to hear the plaintive love call of the female from great distances. While the male gall midge carries the most complete model of a receiving set that is known in the insect world, the female makes no noise that is audible to human ears.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR Home Stationery

We will continue, for a time, a special offer for printed paper and envelopes, for those who need stationery in small quantities. Either of the following offers mailed postpaid for \$1.00, anywhere within the third zone—300 miles. Add 5c when to be mailed to 4th and 5th. zones, and 10c beyond 5th. zone.

OFFER NO. 1.
150 sheets 6x9 paper, ruled, good quality, in two pads; with 100 size 6 1/2 envelopes to match.

OFFER NO. 2.
200 sheets Hammermill Bond paper, 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 unruled, padded on request, with 100 size 6 1/2 envelopes to match. Printed either in dark blue, or black. Not over 4 lines neat type, the same form on both paper and envelopes. Envelopes printed on back, if desired. Paper printed either in corner, or center of head.

Cash with order, when sent by mail. Write instructions, and copy for the printing, very plainly.

THE CARROLL RECORD CO.,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Write for rates on Business stationery of all kinds, stating quantity, and all necessary information. Prices and samples will be submitted.

To Chicken Breeders

Why bury your profits when Englar's Chick Winner is a Specific for White Diarrhoea in young chicks. Sufficient in bottle for 500 chicks. Price \$1.00 per Bottle. Parcel Post prepaid.

DR. J. F. ENGLAR,
Veterinary Surgeon,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
4-13-17

Subscribe for the RECORD

ORDER OF PUBLICATION
NO. 5465 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County:

BLANCHE MARIE STULLER, Plaintiff
VS.
MAURICE R. STULLER, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce a vinculo matrimonii of the plaintiff, Blanche Marie Stuller, from the defendant, Maurice R. Stuller. The bill of complaint states:

First—That the plaintiff is a resident of Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, where she has resided all of her life and the defendant is a non-resident of the State of Maryland.

Second—That the plaintiff and defendant were married at Taneytown, in said County and State, on June 26, 1919, by the Reverend Luther B. Hafer, a Minister of the Gospel.

Third—That, though the conduct of the plaintiff towards her husband, the said Maurice R. Stuller, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said Maurice R. Stuller has, without any just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, and which abandonment occurred on October 12th, 1919, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for at least three years, and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation.

Fourth—That there was born of said marriage one child, a daughter, Wilma E. Stuller, aged three years and three months.

To the end therefore:

1.—That the defendant may be required to answer this bill of complaint.

2.—That the plaintiff may be divorced a vinculo matrimonii from the defendant.

3.—That the plaintiff may be awarded the guardianship and custody of said infant.

4.—That your said plaintiff may have such other and further relief as her case may require.

It is thereupon this 11th day of July, 1923, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity, ordered that notice be given to Maurice R. Stuller, non-resident defendant, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper, published in Carroll County, Maryland, for four successive weeks before the 13th day of August, 1923, of the object and substance of the bill of complaint filed in this cause, warning him to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor on or before the 3rd day of September, 1923, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not be passed as prayed.

EDWIN M. MELLOR, JR., Clerk.
True Copy Test:
EDWIN M. MELLOR, JR., Clerk.
7-13-23

Read the Advertisements

— IN THE —

Subscribe for the RECORD

Teeth and the Telephone

By ADDIE GRAVES

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The widow Davis had two admirers—Andrew Wheelock and Ezra Rounds. Andrew was a widower from shameless causes. "One tooth" Ezra's wife had married the man she ran away with—a former boarder.

Andrew, like the widow, had two would-be possessors. He, himself, thought of only one—the widow Davis. She just suited him. She was reticent, unassuming and petite, although dignified enough to command the respect of all; a model housekeeper and a "crack-erjack" cook. Tom Davis had been a model husband who, after twenty years of faithful labor and thrift, had left her a good farm, which adjoined Andrew's.

When Andrew called, one bright September day, to bargain for her apples, the widow was making mincemeat and pickles. The aroma from the spicy compounds saturated Andrew's senses. If the chicken lying on the table had been sending delicious whiffs from the oven, he would have succumbed then and there—right beside the basket of apples at the widow's feet. But he remembered he had not shaved for a week. He could see her blush—now—as she would. She was a pretty woman, with fine, silky brown hair, a delicate pink skin and a trim little figure. And she powdered her bewitching little nose—just enough.

In the city, noses were powdered. The widow vowed she would never slump into slack country ways.

Andrew looked longingly at the prospective feast and sighed: "It's a long time since I had a feed like that."

"Well," said the widow, "why not come over tomorrow—It's Sunday—and have dinner—about one o'clock? I don't enjoy banqueting alone, Sunday's a lonesome day, anyway. I cannot go to church—my coat is at the tailor's."

"I should be so glad," replied Andrew.

It was hard to tear himself away, but he was ashamed of his week's beard, while the widow's surroundings were so immaculate. Other women and their kitchens were mused up when so much work was in progress. He wondered how she managed it.

When he reached home he could not refrain from calling up to hear her voice again. As an excuse, he offered to bring over popcorn, buttermilk and maple sugar, if she would make some cornballs and candy after dinner.

Now, a little way beyond the widow's lived Andrew's other would-be possessor—Hattie Heeler, who, like ten other numbers, listened in. Hattie was longing fiercely for Andrew. When she heard of the dinner invitation, it rendered her desperate, and she started, on foot, to have, perhaps, her last free conversation with Andrew. For an errand, she would try to sell him her meadow hay.

When she reached Andrew's house, she was disappointed to find him absent. He had gone over to the Dow lot to salt some cattle—a chore he usually did on Sunday.

Hattie wandered about the kitchen and spied his false teeth in a tumbler of water on the shelf behind the sink. A vampirish impulse seized her. She grabbed the teeth, put them in her pocket, placed the tumbler behind a package of pancake flour in a closet nearby, and started for home as fast as her legs would carry her, ejaculating: "I'll bet my old Molly cow that Andrew don't go ter the widder's ter dinner tomorrow."

All the evening she listened for 123 ring 4. But Andrew did not miss the teeth until the next forenoon. He had had neuralgia for a week and had worn them only on special occasions. After looking about the house for the tumbler, he went outdoors and looked under the sink window, thinking the cat might have knocked them out. At last he returned to the kitchen, kicked it into very bad disorder, and said things that would have caused the widow Davis to consider before accepting him. Between his cursing spells he groaned:

"I cannot propose to a charming woman, toothless. I can't eat cornballs, mumble my dinner or lisp my words."

He thought about his big, caved-in mouth under his big Roman nose. So handicapped, it would be disgusting to think of giving a woman a first kiss.

At last, he reconciled himself to the inevitable and called up 123 ring 4. The receiver of 123 ring 8 came off the hook also.

In a voice that registered sincere sorrow, he said:

"I never was so disappointed. A business matter prevents me from coming over to dinner, but I will see you as soon as possible."

While Andrew was adding to his regrets, Hattie swiftly passed the widow's house, driving her old white horse. She stopped at Andrew's house and fastened her team to a small maple—a nice, conspicuous place, in plain view of the widow's house.

Widow Davis hung up the receiver in haste. Her face grew red. That she was angry she indicated to the astonished cat that had squatted in front of the oven door, where reposed the steaming chicken. The cat scooted to the catnip patch. Then the widow addressed the clock that pointed to the hour when she had dreamed of receiving rapturous kisses and honeyed words:

"If that's the kind of man he is, I'd rather take a plainer man and make improvements on him."

Promptly she rang 123 ring 6. Ezra Rounds wondered who could be thinking of him on Sunday. He received the surprise of his life when the widow Davis invited him "right over to dinner, quick, or it will get cold."

Andrew saw Ezra pass and enter the widow's door. He forced himself to talk of the hay deal, wishing it were where it would burn. After a while a spiteful feeling possessed him. Naturally, he began to size Hattie up.

"She's a mighty efficient woman, anyway; she can drive oxen to plow, run a mowing machine, dig potatoes, put on a load of wood—if she is fat."

Then he sighed. Suddenly he noticed the clock. Ezra had been with the widow for an hour. At last he sensed the situation. Hatless, he left the stunned Hattie and fled down the street to the widow's and rushed into the kitchen. Ezra was placing a huge mouthful of mince pie behind the over-worked front tooth. Andrew sat down on the woodbox and began his confession.

"I have come to tell the truth about not coming to dinner. I could not find my teeth. I don't look very handsome, but if there is any dinner left (shooting a malignant glance towards Ezra), I would be glad to have some."

"Certainly," said the widow. "We could hardly eat a six-pound chicken with fixings."

Ezra muttered something about a pig that had acquired a family and needed attention and departed.

When he reached Andrew's place, Hattie was unhitching her horse. She had replaced the teeth in the tumbler behind the pancake flour, where Andrew would be forced to think he had left them. Like a wise woman, she attacked a second choice. She took Ezra with her. She showed him her cellar of canned goods, the prospects of well-filled pork barrels, the cows and sheep. Then she took him to the cheerful living room and had a heart-to-heart talk with him. She was thinking while she talked:

"Ezra's one tooth will come out—if I have to chloroform him and hitch old Dobbin to it. Really, he would be a fine-looking man with some teeth—after he is fatted up. He will fat up—people always do who live with me."

The two couples were married the same afternoon, a week later. But Hattie suddenly refused to work outdoors. Instead, she used lemon juice and cold cream and powdered her nose! She also dieted and lost sixty pounds, while Ezra gained sixty.

"If the two widders are widders again it will be nip and tuck who gets the man."

"If the two widderers are widderers again, Ezra won't get a second-hand dinner invitation."

LAND "MADE" BY EARTHWORM

Work of Insignificant Creature Is All Most Incredible—Field Transformed in Thirty Years.

Some of the work the earth apparently does it is cunning enough to get done for it. Sometimes stones are covered up, as if they could dive downwards as well as jump upwards. There is a case on record of an old plowing field that had become too stony for any plow then known to conquer. It was left untended and neglected for thirty years, by the end of which time some agent had so transformed it that, instead of having hardened into a rocky plateau, a horse could gallop from one end of the field to the other without striking its hoof against a single flint.

This disappearance was proved to be due to nothing but the presence of innumerable earthworms in the soil, who, left undisturbed by the plow for so long, had been continually at work turning over the earth for themselves, and heaping it upon the surface, thus gradually burying the stones.

This seems an incredible piece of work for insignificant earthworms to do, but scientific men have learnt the enormous debt the human races owe them, since it is they who have made the larger part of the fertile soil of the world. In their myriad numbers they are continually passing particles of earth through their bodies in order to get nourishment from its decaying vegetable matter, and depositing them as "castings" on the surface. So the soil is always being moved and moving obstacles in itself.

Lost and Found.

While doing some shopping I put my purse beside a pile of waists. I moved down the aisle, looking at a great many things. Presently I spied a woman with a purse exactly like mine. I then discovered that mine was absent. Retracing my steps I looked all over, but could not find it. I then returned and told the woman I was positive she had my purse, as I had laid it down but a moment before and it was gone. She became indignant and I persisted. The clerks took sides. Some had seen her with it and some me with mine. Presently a clerk walked up to discover the argument.

She said, "Why I took a purse like that to the office a minute ago. I found it beside the waists."

I made hurried apologies and retreated to the office.—Chicago Tribune.

Like Forestry Address.

In the Northwest a representative of the United States forest service delivered a radio address which was received with especial interest by the British Columbia foresters in convention in Canada.

Woman Passes Test.

A young lady of Mobile, Ala., took an examination for a first-class amateur license and passed with 91 per cent.

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 contributor is 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.

UNIONTOWN.

Mrs. Rhoda Waltz is visiting the family of John Newcomer, near Baltimore, this week.

Miss Ida Mering visited in Westminster and Baltimore, over Sunday.

Rev. H. F. Baughman, who is spending his vacation with his sister, Mrs. H. B. Fogle, preached at St. Mark's Church, Baltimore, last Sunday, and will fill Dr. Huddle's place, next Sunday, in Washington.

One of our oldest citizens passed away Tuesday morning, in the death of Josiah Erb. He had been in a weakened condition for some months, but prior to that time, he was remarkably active for his age.

Dr. and Mrs. Luther Kemp spent Tuesday with relatives in Hanover.

Miss Loretta Weaver returned to Philadelphia, on Sunday.

Out of town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Dubbs, Hanover, at Milton Shiner's; Mr. and Mrs. Moyer, of Philadelphia, Rev. and Mrs. H. F. Baughman, Pittsburg, at Harry B. Fogle's; Mrs. Charles Lindsay, Baltimore, at Solomon Myers'; Cortland Hoy, with his family, at Mrs. C. Hann's; Mr. Ellis Philadelphia, at H. H. Weaver's; Harry Yingling and family, at Thomas Devilliss'; Ray Stoner, Detroit, Mich. at Emory Stoner's; E. G. Cover and family, of Easton, with relatives; Mrs. Sallie Sponseller Nixon, Washington, at Miss S. E. Weaver's; George Dunsing and family, at Mrs. Mary Dunsing's; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Page, at Charles Waltz's; Miss Parrish, Baltimore, at J. E. Newman's.

KEYMAR.

George DeBerry and wife, entertained to supper, Saturday evening, Elmer Fox and wife, daughters, Dorothy and Ann Belle and sons Paul, James and William, of Washington, D. C.; George Cameron, wife and daughter, Pauline, and sons, Lawrence and Raymond and Miss Emma; Alice Gohr and Master Harry Perry, all of Baltimore; Charles Sell, wife and daughters, Thelma and Anna, and sons, Clyde and Edgar, of near Taneytown, and also Newton Hahn, wife and daughters, Grace and Marian, spent Sunday at the same place.

George Cameron, wife and family, have returned home after spending the week-end with Geo. DeBerry and wife.

Mrs. Fannie Sappington, daughter Cora, accompanied by Mrs. Artie Angell and daughter, Margaret, of Baltimore, and Master Pearre and Shiner Sappington, of Hagerstown, and Miss Reda Leakin and brother Truman, of this place, took a day's outing Tuesday of this week, and motored to Monocacy, where they had fine sport fishing, wading and bathing. They say they had a better time at Monocacy than they would have had at Atlantic City.

R. W. Galt and wife, entertained at their home, Thursday, Rev. Dr. G. W. Shipley, wife and daughter Marian, and Rev. L. B. Hafer and wife, of Taneytown, and Misses Margaret Mehning and Mattie Simpson, of Bruceville, and Mrs. M. G. Barr, of Chicago.

Mrs. Artie Angell and daughter, Margaret, of Baltimore, are spending some time at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Fannie Sappington, of Chicago, of this place.

Mrs. M. G. Barr, of Chicago, is spending some time with her brother, H. S. Dorsey, this place.

Robert Koons and wife, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mrs. Sarah Koons and daughter, at this place.

Harrison Smith, formerly of this place, but now living in Iowa, is visiting friends and relatives here and at Ladiesburg.

HARNEY.

The festival of the A. O. K. of the M. C. was largely attended. It was estimated that there were between 1000 and 1500 present. The parade, headed by the Boys' Club Band, of Hanover, followed by Littlestown degree team, Harney team, members from Littlestown, Hanover, Silver Run and Gettysburg Castles, made a fine showing. At the grove, Littlestown gave a drill, showing the splendid team work of the A. O. K. of the M. C. This was a treat for many who had never seen a drill of the kind. The team in full regalia, in command of Captain W. L. Staveland, made a great showing and did the work to perfection. After the drill, Rev. Young, of the Lutheran Church, introduced Mr. Brumgard, of Littlestown, as speaker of the evening, who made a most excellent address. The remainder of the evening was spent in a social way, and all returned to their homes feeling that they had quite an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Fannie Wisotzky, of Baltimore, is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. John J. Thompson.

Mason & Dixon Lodge I. O. O. F. was visited by members of Taney Lodge, on Wednesday evening. We are informed that after the regular meeting, an ice cream social was given.

Dilly Mort and family, were visited by his father and uncle, for several days during the week.

LINWOOD.

Mrs. Rachel Repp, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Weybright and grand-daughter, Miss Naomi Wolfe, of Detour, and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Senseney, were entertained, last Friday, by S. P. Pfoutz and family.

William Stem and wife entertained, on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Stoner and Miss Laura Stoner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henderson and Miss Jean Henderson, Mrs. William Eck, Henry Lessing, Carl Stem and Master Kenneth Stem, of Baltimore.

The W. M. S. met at the church, Tuesday evening, with a very good attendance.

Mrs. Miller and two daughters, of Baltimore, are visiting S. C. Dayhoff's family.

Walter Brandenburg and wife, Mrs. Claude Etzler and Mrs. Claud Kooztz were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warfield, of Frederick.

Joseph Gilbert and wife, Misses Cora, Grace and Blanche Arthur, of York, Pa., spent Sunday with Albert Gilbert.

Mrs. Jesse Smith left, Wednesday, for Portsmouth, Ohio, after a two weeks visit here with friends.

Jesse P. Garner and wife left, on Thursday, for Ocean City, New Jersey. While there, they will attend the Moody Bible Conference.

Joseph Englar, in company with S. D. Senseney, of Union Bridge, left Thursday for Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Lee Myers, Mrs. Clara Englar and Joseph Englar attended the dinner given by the Woman's Club, of Union Bridge, at the "Francis Scott Key Hotel," on Tuesday.

Nineteen cars conveyed the Linwood Brethren Sunday School, on their picnic to Braddock Heights, last Thursday. This little outing is enjoyed by all, especially the children.

One special feature of the day was the concert given by the "Orphans' Home Band," Loysville, Pa.

We are glad to report that Miss Vivian Englar is able to be out again.

LAUREL HILL.

A very pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Stoner, on Wednesday evening in honor of John A. Myers and Ira Stoner. The evening was spent in vocal and instrumental music, whilst the younger folks enjoyed themselves in playing social games. At an early hour the guests were invited to the dining room where a table awaited them with all the delicacies of the season which was greatly enjoyed by all. About 70 persons were present.

Mrs. Sarah Harner and son, Nevin, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Study, Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Harner, Mr. and Mrs. David Crabbs and son, Earle, attended the funeral of the late Henry Keagy, McSherrytown, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kathryn Mitchell and Miriam Mayers, spent Sunday afternoon visiting Mrs. Annie M. Harner and daughter, Miss Annie, near Deitrick's Mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Crouse, spent Sunday evening as guests of Elmer J. H. Mayers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Crabbs and children, Grace and Kathryn, spent Monday evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Crabbs and family.

LEAR DALE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blizzard and Mr. and Mrs. William Shadle entertained at their home, on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hahn, Mr. Wesley Hahn, Mrs. David Wintode and grandson, Master David Wintode, of Hanover; Misses Grace Sell, Hilda, Rosella, and Kathryn Miller.

Mrs. Fern Sullivan and children, Ivan and Margaret, of Baltimore, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hesson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Crouse, of Black's, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crouse.

Mrs. Geary Angell and daughter, Myrtle, of Bethel; Misses Anna and Grace Halter, of Silver Run; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hess and daughters, Anna and Helen, of near St. James' Church; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Byers and son, Charles and Edwin Hargett, spent Sunday at Shippensburg where they visited Miss Minnie Byers, who is a student at the Cumberland Valley State Normal School.

Miss Esther Bair has returned to her home, and Reisterstown.

Those who spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blizzard and Mr. and Mrs. William Shadle were: Mrs. Kurbin and Mrs. Caligon, of New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Urban, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Reaver and daughters, Edith, Rose and Charlotte and son, Lewis, of near Littlestown.

BRIDGEPORT.

Mrs. Harry Baker and daughter, Pauline, and Master Harold Cornell, spent last Thursday with Mrs. C. F. Ohler, of Emmitsburg.

Mrs. Margaret Shorb, of Rocky Ridge, is visiting in the home of Jacob Stambaugh.

Harry Baker, wife and daughter; George A. Ohler, and Master Harold Cornell; Jones Ohler, wife and daughter, of Harney, all spent Sunday near Lutherville, the guests of Edgar DeMoss and wife.

Frank Chambers is in a serious condition, in the Frederick City Hospital, as the result of an accident, which occurred on Tuesday morning about 6 o'clock, on the state road at Catfall Branch bridge. A herd of cattle belonging to Ernest Smith, being driven by Mr. Chambers to the pasture, became frightened by a passing car, throwing him to the ground and rendering him unconscious. Dr. Elliott of Taneytown, was summoned, and bandaged his wounds. Mr. Chambers was at once removed to the hospital, where he was examined and a punctured lung. The passing car was from Ohio, the occupants are stopping near Emmitsburg, and were going to Baltimore for the day, but returned to Emmitsburg, instead.

KUMP.

John Stambaugh and family, spent Sunday with Zack Sanders and family, near Littlestown.

Mrs. Elizabeth Crebbs, of Taneytown, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. John Stambaugh.

Mrs. Harry Krenzer, of Hanover; Mrs. Irvin Stonesifer, of Littlestown; Mrs. Ralph Shueman, of Sell's Station spent Sunday with Anamary Whinnert.

Mrs. Alice Crebbs and daughter, Janet; Mrs. Rev. Guy Bready and niece, of Taneytown, spent Sunday with J. W. Frock and family.

Mrs. J. A. Kump spent Sunday in Hanover, visiting her mother.

SUMMER COMPLAINT makes little headway with children whose careful mothers protect them from stomach and bowel disorders, hot weather cramps, weakening diarrhoea - with **CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY**. Quick in action - satisfying in results.

MELROSE.

The allotted age of man is supposed to be three score and ten, but for perhaps more than one reason, more years on earth are given to some people. Mrs. Margaret Diez, living with her son, John J. P. Baumgardner and family, is almost 90 years of age, four score and ten, and is yet very active, picking blackberries having picked quite a number for the coming winter in the surrounding fields.

On Sunday evening, Rev. Freeman and family, of the Reformed Church, of Manchester, where he has served the past five years, paid a friendly visit to Wentz's Union Sunday School. He spoke to an appreciative audience on "The Kingdom of Heaven," and about the scarcity of young men in the ministry. He said there were 250 vacancies in the Reformed Church in the United States. The school was favored by a song by Mrs. Freeman. Two little girls sang a motion song, which was also appreciated. The school will meet on Friday evening of this week to rehearse for the annual celebration, Saturday, Aug. 18., afternoon and evening.

Going through a number of fields in the surrounding neighborhood, we noticed there is an epidemic of wild carrots spreading like a contagious disease.

Miss Edna Sauble and daughter, Dorothy, is spending two weeks with friends and relatives in Hampden and Hanover.

Apples seem to be plentiful, and bring a good price at some places. One man told me he gets 25c a peck for all he has to sell on the streets of Hanover.

What might have been a more serious accident, happened on Friday morning, when the sewing girls' truck from Hampstead, near the Middleburg Manufacturing Company, of midway Hanover, a leaning telephone pole crashed in to the side of the truck, violently striking Miss Anna Shaffer, one of our town, on the shoulder, crushing her down. She was hurried to the York Hospital for treatment and X-ray examination. It was found that no bones were broken, but she is badly bruised and will not be able to return to her work for some time.

EMMITSBURG.

Clarence McCarron and family, of Hagerstown, visited here this week.

A surprise party was held at the home of Thomas Baumgardner, on Tuesday evening. A large crowd was present, and delicious refreshments were served.

Bryan Byers has resigned as clerk, at Harner's store, and gone to Loysville, Pa., where he has a position at the Orphanage. Miss LaRue Adelsberger has taken his place.

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Martin and son, and Miss Ima Martin have returned home, after spending two weeks in Virginia.

Mrs. John Hospelhorn spent a week at Pen-Mar.

A concrete curb, is being laid in front of the Reformed Church.

Dr. W. O. Huff, of Middletown, was here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Rose Foreman, spent a day, last week, in Baltimore.

George Diamond, of Frederick, was here, for a few days.

George Wagerman, was thrown from his motorcycle, last Thursday night, and is suffering from a broken arm and bruises, which was caused by a cow passing in front of his motorcycle.

NEW WINDSOR.

Miss Nan Buffington, of Baltimore; Misses Beulah Englar and Mabel Lambert, of Taneytown, who were guests of their homes.

Little Miss Virginia Bower, of Taneytown, is spending the week with her uncle and aunt, Howard C. Roop and wife.

The vacation Bible School opened on Monday, with an attendance of 60 or more.

John S. Baile went to Washington, on Wednesday, to see the Harding funeral.

Miss Hattie Ecker has returned to Baltimore.

J. Wm. Snader is on the sick list. His wife returned from the hospital on Sunday last, and is somewhat improved at this writing.

Mrs. Joseph Tydings, of Baltimore, is spending the week here with her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Smelser.

Miss Nellie Hibberd, of Baltimore, is visiting friends in town, this week. Walter Young and Prof. Yoder were in Accident, Md., on Sunday last, to assist with the services at the Dunkard Church.

Mrs. Milton Haines attended a reunion dinner of the Union Bridge club at Frederick, on Tuesday, at the Francis Scott Key Hotel.

Mrs. Kregelo and Mrs. Wilson, are both on the sick list and remain about the same.

FRIZELLBURG.

Death came to our village, last Monday morning and took away Mrs. Mollie Handley Myers, wife of James H. Myers. She died from cancer after a lingering illness and much suffering which she bore patiently, always avowing her readiness to be called to her eternal abode. Her life was such that it won the respect of all who knew her. A devoted mother so kind and true, a wife so helpful and attentive and a much esteemed neighbor will be greatly missed.

She was twice married, her first husband was L. O. Handley who died seventeen years ago and with whom she had two children. She was a member of the Church of God here and active in all lines of church work.

The funeral was held from her late home Wednesday afternoon and services conducted in the church here by her pastor, Rev. Hoch, Rev. Betts and Rev. Murray, assisting. Interment in the adjoining cemetery.

MT. UNION.

Scott Garner, J. E. Myers and Harry Lambert attended the dairy meeting, at Middleburg, Tuesday.

U. G. Crouse, wife and daughter, Dorothy, spent Thursday with Oscar Grimes and wife, at Good Intent.

Charles Crumbacker and family, of Clear Ridge, and Harold Crumbacker and family, motored to Waynesboro, and spent the week-end with George Crumbacker and family.

Wm. McKewen, wife and sons, Elmer, Frances, Gordon and wife, Baltimore, visited Harold Crumbacker recently.

Martin Myers and family, of Uniontown, and Edward Caylor and wife, spent Sunday with J. E. Myers. John Starr and wife called at the same place Sunday evening.

Mrs. Walton, of Philadelphia, Miss Molly Baker, of Baltimore, are visiting with Mrs. P. G. Baker.

Lola Crouse and John Smith, of Keysville were Sunday guests of the Misses Lambert.

KEYSVILLE.

L. B. Wilhide, Mrs. Annie Glenn, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Kents, of Frederick, were recent visitors at Peter Wilhide's.

Miss Laura Panebaker, of Westminster, is a guest of Miss Anna Ritter.

John Fox has returned to his home in Baltimore after spending ten days with relatives and friends at this place.

Little Misses Ethel and Hazel Valentine, of near Emmitsburg, are visiting their parents, Calvin Valentine and wife.

Harry Fleagle, wife and son, of Westminster, spent Sunday at T. C. Fox's.

Mrs. W. D. Ohler and son, Delmont, of Taneytown; Earl Roop, wife and daughter and Mrs. James Warren, of Detour, visited Mrs. Guy Warren, on Saturday.

Mrs. Frnak Alexander, entertained, last Thursday: Little Misses Anna Stambaugh, Virginia Cluts, Helen Kiser, Louise and Hannah Warren, Ethel and Hazel Valentine in honor of Anna Stambaugh, of near Bridgeport, who has spent the last week with Mrs. Alexander.

Mrs. Alice Hahn, of Taneytown, is visiting her son, Calvin Hahn.

Rev. Charles Ritter, of Maccan City, Pa., spent part of his vacation at his brother's, W. E. Ritter and relatives here.

Samuel Weybright, wife and daughter, Victoria, and Miss Bernice Ritter, attended the funeral of the late President Harding in Washington, Wednesday.

RIGHT OR LEFT-HANDEDNESS

Mystery of the Brain That Has Never Really Been Given a Satisfactory Explanation.

There is little doubt that an infant, for the first six months of its life, is ambidextrous. It uses both hands equally in a number of aimless movements. There seems to be, however, a tendency to right-handedness, which is possibly inherited, because later in life most children become right-handed.

The center in the brain which controls movements of the limbs is a line slanting downward and forward from the crown of the head. It is generally understood that the use of the right hand develops the left of the brain, and vice versa; and in this connection the question of ambidexterity is bound up with the controlling centers of the brain.

Next to the movement center for the right side, in the lowest part of the brain, lies the speech center. A predominantly right-handed man, it is supposed, develops vigorously his left movement center, and that originates a speech center next to it.

It is known that the right-handed person has a speech center in the left brain and the left-handed person a similar center in a corresponding position in the right brain.

Accepting it as a fact that people have only one center to start with, this means that they are born either right-handed or left-handed, usually the former.

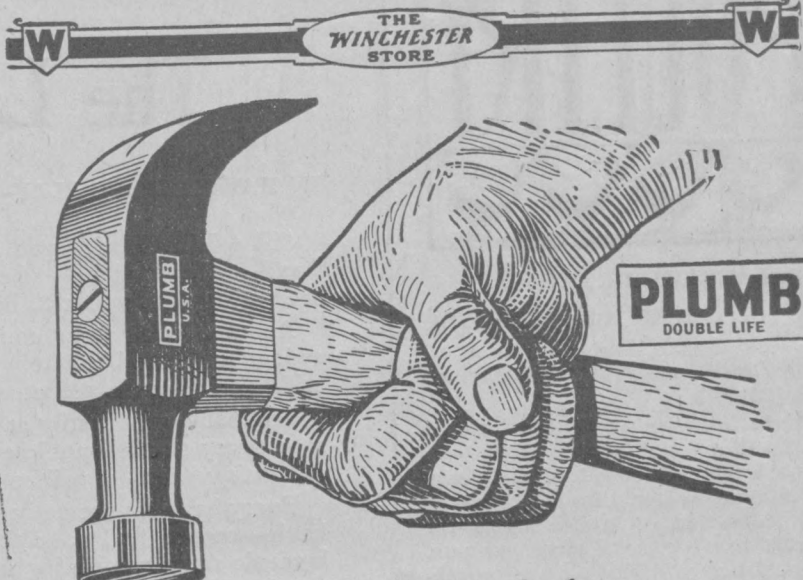
DIED.

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

MR. JOSIAH ERB.

Mr. Josiah Erb died at his home, in Uniontown, Tuesday, August 7, 1923, aged 89 years, 7 months, 12 days. He is survived by two sons, Harvey and E. Lee Erb, three daughters, Misses Alverta and Beryl Erb, at home, and Mrs. Melvin Routson, of Uniontown. His wife has been dead 27 years.

He was a member of Baust Reformed Church, and his pastor Rev. Murray Ness, conducted funeral services, at the home, Friday, 10:30. Burial in the M. P. cemetery.



A turn of the screw tightens the handle

Come in and let us show you how the wonderful Plumb Take-up Wedge instantly retightens the handle of the Plumb hammer, with a turn of the screw. It forever ends all troubles with loose handles.

You need a new hammer—a Plumb, the kind the carpenters buy. They like its larger face, that makes it easy to hit the nail; its shorter neck, that centers the weight in the head; and its knife-edged claws that grip and pull any nail, head or no head.

Take-up Wedge expands wood against all sides of eye, all the way in, keeping head always tight on the handle.

Reindollar Brothers & Co.
LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS

THE WINCHESTER STORE

Philosopher Seems to Have Had the Right Idea Concerning the Satisfying of Appetite.

He that is hungry should eat necessary food and find it pleasant; but when he is freed from his common appetite, he ought not to raise up a fresh one. For as dancing was no unpleasant exercise to Socrates himself, so he that can make his meal of sweats or a second course receives the less damage. But he that has taken already what may sufficiently satisfy his nature ought by all means to avoid them. And concerning these things, indecorum and ambition are no less to be avoided than the love of pleasure or gluttony.

Therefore, when any rare or noble dish is before you, you will get more honor by refraining from it than partaking of it. Remember what Simonides said, that he never repented that he had held his tongue, but often that he had spoken; so we shall not regret that we have refused a good dish or drank water instead of Falernian, but the contrary. We are not only to commit no violence on nature; but when any of those things are offered to her, even if she has a desire for them, we ought oftentimes to direct the appetite to a more innocent and accustomed diet, that she may be used to it and acquainted with it.—Plutarch.

White Buffalo Robe Prized.

In the old days Indians cherished the white buffalo robe as almost beyond price. In 1832 or 1833 the Mandans, hearing that the Blackfeet at the mouth of the Yellowstone had a white buffalo robe, sent a delegation with eight horses and with trading goods the 200 miles to procure the robe if possible. The delegation left the horses and the goods and returned afoot with the robe. This was consecrated to the Great Spirit and hung upon a pole, out of touch, as powerful medicine.

It is said that not one in a hundred thousand buffaloes was white. Even at that the color was likely to be a yellowish white and the robe was known by the plainsmen as a "buck-skin" robe. The pure white robe scarcely existed.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



Observe Oswald Stupid, the Stone Age Advertiser, helping make the Town Beautiful by tacking Signs all over Everything. Before Newspapers were invented, this was considered Keen Advertising, but Not No More. Did you ever see Anybody carrying a Telephone Pole home to Read the Ads on it?

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Loafer hasn't done a Lick of Work since the famous "Work or Fight" order, when he shouldered a Dinner-bucket and rallied to the Shipyard. The Loafer was just naturally Born Tired and he's still Holding his Own. Besides that, He makes Everybody Else tired!

Daily Dialogues.

Flubb—I never could make a speech. Dubb—That's too bad. Flubb—So I always say "Silence is golden."

HE SILENCED THE TEMPTER

Threat Must Have Cost the Former Miser Suffering, but He Rose to the Occasion.

"If you find yourself getting closeted," remarked a Pennsylvania congressman, "it is time to begin to emulate the example of a wealthy old farmer in my state. He was noted for years as an old miser, but was converted during protracted meeting. Shortly afterward a poor man who had been burned out and had nothing for his family to eat, came to him for help. The farmer thought he would be liberal and give the man a ham from his smokehouse. On his way to get it the tempter whispered to him: "Give him the smallest one you have."

"He had a struggle with himself as to whether he should give him a large or a small ham, but finally he took down the largest one he could find. "You are a fool," the tempter whispered to him.

"If you don't keep your darned mouth shut," the farmer snarled at him, "I will give him every ham I have in the smokehouse."—National Republican.

Waited Long to Hear Opera.

While the opera "Lohengrin" was produced in 14 cities during the first nine years, its composer, Wagner, did not see it in this time. Guerber's "Stories of the Wagner Opera," says: "When the opera was first played to an audience composed of musical and literary people from all parts of Europe, whom Liszt had invited to be present, it produced a powerful impression. From the memorable night of its first performance dates the success of the Wagner movement in Germany. During the next nine years this opera was given in 14 cities, and Wagner, who was then a political exile, is reported to have sadly remarked, 'I shall soon be the only German who has not heard Lohengrin.'"

It was in 1861, 11 years after its first performance, that Wagner finally heard it for the first time in Vienna.



POULTRY

Most Important Breeds of Ducks for Marketing

Ducks are the most valuable of all domesticated waterfowl, for commercial purposes.

Ducks can be successfully raised in almost any locality where they have a good supply of green food and plenty of drinking water. In recent years the production of broiler ducks for market has become a large business. The raising of ducks for the production of eggs for market, while still in its infancy, promises to grow to considerable proportions. The most important breeds of ducks for the production of market poultry are the Peking, Aylesbury and Rouen.

As ducks are rather hardy birds they do not require more than ordinarily good shelter from the weather. It is a custom to place them in low-built houses on a range, where they will have plenty of room to range. Duck houses should be placed on ground that has sufficient slope to drain it at all times of the year. The floors of houses for ducks should preferably be of sandy soil.

The ground composing the floor of the houses should be dug out to the depth of six inches each spring and fall, and replaced with fresh soil. The floor should be kept continually covered with a litter of dry straw on which the ducks can roost or rest at night. This litter should be taken out frequently and dried in the sun, and whenever it becomes filthy it should be removed, the floor carefully cleaned, and fresh litter placed in the houses.

A small house well suited for ducks is 12 feet wide, 16 feet long, 7 feet high in front, 5 feet high at the back. With a yard 50 feet square the house and yard are sufficiently large to accommodate 65 ducks.

Ducks need lots of fresh air and in building the houses provision should be made for abundant ventilation. If a large number of ducks are kept in a close house, the air will get so bad that some ducks will actually go blind from the irritation of their eyes by the ammonia arising from the manure.

Few articles of equipment are essential for duck houses, the principal ones being water vessels, feed hoppers and nests. Where ducks are supplied with an ample swimming pool they will have a sufficient water supply; where they do not have this water supply they must have water continually before them in troughs, small galvanized-iron buckets, stone crocks or water fountains.

Right Time for Culling Indifferent Laying Hens

Look for a high death rate among farm poultry. The culling season, when the indifferent layer and all her sisters should be disposed of to the best advantage, is at hand. Culling demonstrations are in order from June to January.

Nine hundred and eighty-six demonstrations were put on in 75 counties of Minnesota last season. Three thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight flocks, totaling 313,557 birds, were culled; 100,932 birds, or practically one-third, were discarded as unprofitable.

"It is evident from these figures," says N. E. Chapman, poultry specialist with the agricultural extension division of the university, "that about one-third of the farm flocks should be culled, and this culling should begin as soon as the hens begin to molt. Early molters having small combs and wattles and yellow legs of the American and Mediterranean breeds are the ones that should be discarded. Such fowls may be consumed immediately, canned for future use or put on the market. This will give the remainder of the flock more room and a better chance all around. Sale of the non-layers will provide a fund for the purchase of feed for the growing stock."

Fattening Rations That Gave Profitable Results

In fattening poultry as an Illinois farm demonstration, 47 Rhode Island Red cockerels weighing 69 pounds gained 28 pounds in 11 days or a little over half a pound per bird. They were fed mixed one part wheat shorts and two parts corn meal by weight mixed to a thin batter with sweet or sour milk. No milk or water was given to the birds to drink. Floor space was one square foot per bird in a cool pen. They were fed all they would clean up in 20 minutes twice a day. Gains at current market price for feed cost less than five cents a pound.

Duck Is Distinguished From Drake by Quacking

The duck is distinguished from the drake both by appearance and sound. The drake, when fully feathered has in his tail feathers, two feathers on the top which curl up. This is not an infallible test because sometimes the curled feathers may have been pulled out, or lost out from molting or other cause. The curled feather shows on a drake when he is four months old. A duck quacks, but a drake does not.

The Land of Unborn Babies

IN MAETERLICK'S PLAY—

"The Blue Bird," you see the exquisite Land—all misty blue—where countless babies are waiting their time to be born.

As each one's hour comes, Father Time swings wide the big gate. Out flies the stork with a tiny bundle addresser to Earth.

The baby cries lustily at leaving its nest of soft, fleecy clouds—not knowing what kind of an earthly "nest" it will be dropped into.

Every baby cannot be born into a luxurious home—cannot find awaiting it a dainty, hygienic nursery, rivaling in beauty the misty cloud-land.

But it is every child's rightful heritage to be born into a clean, healthful home where the Blue Bird of Happiness dwells.

AS EACH CHILD IS SO BORN—

the community, the nation, and the home are richer. For just as the safety of a building depends upon its foundation of rock or concrete so does the safety of the race depend upon its foundation—the baby.

And just as there is no use in repairing a building above, if its foundation be weak, there is no use in hoping to build a strong civilization except through healthy, happy babies.

THOUSANDS OF BABIES—

die needlessly every year. Thousands of rickety little feet falter along Life's Highway. Thousands of imperfect baby-eyes strain to get a clear vision of the wonders that surround them. Thousands of defective ears cannot hear even a mother's lullaby. And

thousands of physically unfit men and women occupy back seats in life, are counted failures—all because of the thousands and thousands of babies who have been denied the birthright of a sanitary and protective home.

So that wherever one looks—the need for better homes is apparent. And wherever one listens can be heard the call for such homes from the Land of Unborn Babies.

THE CALL IS BEING HEARD—

by the schools and colleges that are establishing classes in homemaking and motherhood; by public nurses and other noble women who are visiting the homes of those who need help and instruction; by the hospitals that are holding Baby Clinics.

By towns and cities that are holding Baby Weeks and health exhibits; by magazines and newspapers that are publishing articles on pre-natal care.

By Congress that has passed the Mothers and Babies Act, under which health boards in every State will be called upon to give information to expectant mothers.

ALL THIS IS MERELY A BEGINNING—

The ground has hardly been broken for the Nation's only safe foundation—healthy babies—each of whom must have its rightful heritage—An Even Chance—a healthy body.

The call will not be answered until every mother, every father and every community helps to make better homes in which to welcome visitors from the Land of Unborn Babies.

Every expectant mother under whose heart a new life is coming into being should have the care of a competent Chiropractor for several weeks up to within one or two weeks of the event in order that the Little Visitor may enter this world with a better chance at An Even Chance and that his coming may not be fraught with the pain and danger that is customary but which is entirely unnatural and unnecessary.

The Intelligence that forms, builds and creates that little body and endows it with a mind, a life and a soul never intended that its coming should be brought about by force and instruments, attended with danger to the life of the mother and always with the possibility of an injury to the babe that dooms it to a life of disease, deformity or imbecility.

Published by

Mr. Charlesworth,
Chiropractor

With acknowledgement to the

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.—N. Y.

Residents Set Traps for Unpleasant Intruders, and Lure Them to Their Death.

"Women in Queensland," says Miss Puxley, a young English woman, author of "Wanderings in the Queensland Bush," "often set traps for snakes which have entered houses, in the shape of a frog left hopping about or a saucer full of poisoned milk. Both of these are sure draws, the snakes being killed while resting after the meal." She then tells the story of a friend of hers, who was standing in the doorway of her house when a snake, having seen a saucer of milk just behind her, pushed past her to reach this dainty. She quickly closed the door when it was half-way through, and so broke its back. This was one of the deadly black snakes of Queensland. Another bit of information about snakes, which Miss Puxley gives, is the fact that because of the angle at which a certain snake's teeth are set it is impossible for him to stop swallowing anything once he has really begun. So it happens that two snakes, which may have started out on a killing in a spirit of camaraderie, may each begin swallowing at one end of their prey, but when they have reached the middle there is nothing to do except to continue, and the snake with the largest mouth is forced to include his less fortunate companion of the chase in his meal.

Insect Radio Carrier.

The modern radio fan is advised to consider the gall midge, a minute fly, and other forms of insect life, by E. Porter Felt, New York state entomologist, who calls attention to the antennae or "feelers," of some insects and radio receiving sets. The loop antennae, such as are used in indoor receiving sets, find almost exact counterpart in the construction of the antennae of the little insects, and Doctor Felt suggests that they were designed to catch faint vibrations of the air.

These receiving sets from Nature's own laboratory are carried wholly by the male insects, Doctor Felt states, and their probable purpose is to enable them to hear the plaintive love call of the female from great distances. While the male gall midge carries the most complete model of a receiving set that is known in the insect world, the female makes no noise that is audible to human ears.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR Home Stationery

We will continue, for a time, a special offer for printed paper and envelopes, for those who need stationery in small quantities. Either of the following offers mailed postpaid for \$1.00, anywhere within the third zone—300 miles. Add 5c when to be mailed to 4th and 5th. zones, and 10c beyond 5th. zone.

OFFER NO. 1.
150 sheets 6x9 paper, ruled, good quality, in two pads; with 100 size 6% envelopes to match.

OFFER NO. 2.
200 sheets Hammermill Bond paper, 5½x8½ unruled, padded on request with 100 size 6% envelopes to match. Printed either in dark blue or black. Not over 4 lines neat type, the same form on both paper and envelopes. Envelopes printed on back, if desired. Paper printed either in corner, or center of head.

Cash with order, when sent by mail. Write instructions, and copy for the printing, very plainly.

THE CARROLL RECORD CO.,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Write for rates on Business stationery of all kinds, stating quantity, and all necessary information. Prices and samples will be submitted.

To Chicken Breeders

Why bury your profits when Englar's Chick Winner is a Specific for White Diarrhoea in young chicks. Sufficient in bottle for 500 chicks. Price \$1.00 per Bottle. Parcel Post prepaid.

DR. J. F. ENGLAR,
Veterinary Surgeon,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

4-13-1f

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

NO. 5465 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County:

BLANCHE MARIE STULLER, Plaintiff
vs.
MAURICE R. STULLER, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce a vinculo matrimonii of the plaintiff, Blanche Marie Stuller, from the defendant, Maurice R. Stuller. The bill of complaint states:

First—That the plaintiff is a resident of Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, where she has resided all of her life and the defendant is a non-resident of the State of Maryland.

Second—That the plaintiff and defendant were married at Taneytown, in said County and State, on June 26, 1919, by the Reverend Luther B. Hafer, a Minister of the Gospel.

Third—That, though the conduct of the plaintiff towards her husband, the said Maurice R. Stuller, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said Maurice R. Stuller has, without any just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, and which abandonment occurred on October 12th, 1919, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for at least three years, and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation.

Fourth—That there was born of said marriage one child, a daughter, Wilma E. Stuller, aged three years and three months. To the end therefore:

1.—That the defendant may be required to answer this bill of complaint.

2.—That the plaintiff may be divorced a vinculo matrimonii from the defendant.

3.—That the plaintiff may be awarded the guardianship and custody of said infant.

4.—That your said plaintiff may have such other and further relief as her case may require.

It is thereupon this 11th. day of July, 1923, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity, ordered that notice be given to Maurice R. Stuller, non-resident defendant, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper, published in Carroll County, Maryland, for four successive weeks before the 13th. day of August, 1923, of the object and substance of the bill of complaint filed in this cause, warning him to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor on or before the 3rd. day of September, 1923, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not be passed as prayed.

EDWIN M. MELLOR, JR., Clerk.
True Copy Test:
EDWIN M. MELLOR, JR., Clerk.
7-13-23

Read the Advertisements

— IN THE —

Subscribe for the RECORD CARROLL RECORD.

Teeth and the Telephone

By ADDIE GRAVES

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The widow Davis had two admirers—Andrew Wheelock and Ezra Rounds. Andrew was a widower from shameless causes. "One tooth" Ezra's wife had married the man she ran away with—a former boarder.

Andrew, like the widow, had two would-be possessors. He, himself, thought of only one—the widow Davis. She just suited him. She was reticent, unassuming and petite, although dignified enough to command the respect of all; a model housekeeper and a "cracker-jack" cook. Tom Davis had been a model husband who, after twenty years of faithful labor and thrift, had left her a good farm, which adjoined Andrew's.

When Andrew called, one bright September day, to bargain for her apples, the widow was making mince meat and pie. The aroma from the spicy compounds saturated Andrew's senses. If the chicken lying on the table had been sending delicious whiffs from the oven, he would have succumbed then and there—right beside the basket of apples at the widow's feet. But he remembered he had not shaved for a week. He could see her blush—now—as she would. She was a pretty woman, with fine, silky brown hair, a delicate pink skin and a trim little figure. And she powdered her bewitching little nose—just enough.

In the city, noses were powdered. The widow vowed she would never slump into slack country ways.

Andrew looked longingly at the prospective feast and sighed: "It's a long time since I had a feed like that."

"Well," said the widow, "why not come over tomorrow—it's Sunday—and have dinner—about one o'clock? I don't enjoy banqueting alone. Sunday's a lonesome day, anyway. I cannot go to church—my coat is at the tailor's."

"I should be so glad," replied Andrew.

It was hard to tear himself away, but he was ashamed of his week's beard, while the widow's surroundings were so immaculate. Other women and their kitchens were mused up when so much work was in progress. He wondered how she managed it.

When he reached home he could not refrain from calling up to hear her voice again. As an excuse, he offered to bring over popcorn, butternuts and maple sugar, if she would make some cornballs and candy after dinner.

Now, a little way beyond the widow's lived Andrew's other would-be possessor—Hattie Heeler, who, like ten other numbers, listened in. Hattie was longing fiercely for Andrew. When she heard of the dinner invitation, it rendered her desperate, and she started, on foot, to have, perhaps, her last free conversation with Andrew. For an errand, she would try to sell him her meadow hay.

When she reached Andrew's house, she was disappointed to find him absent. He had gone over to the Dow lot to salt some cattle—a chore he usually did on Sunday.

Hattie wandered about the kitchen and spied his false teeth in a tumbler of water on the shelf behind the sink. A vampirish impulse seized her. She grabbed the teeth, put them in her pocket, placed the tumbler behind a package of pancake flour in a closet nearby, and started for home as fast as her legs would carry her, ejaculating: "I'll bet my old Molly cow that Andrew don't go ter the widder's ter dinner tomorrow."

All the evening she listened for 123 ring 4. But Andrew did not miss the teeth until the next forenoon. He had had neuralgia for a week and had worn them only on special occasions.

After looking about the house for the tumbler, he went outdoors and looked under the sink window, thinking the cat might have knocked them out. At last he returned to the kitchen, kicked it into very bad disorder, and said things that would have caused the widow Davis to consider before accepting him. Between his cursing spells he groaned:

"I cannot propose to a charming woman, toothless. I can't eat cornballs, mumble my dinner or lisp my words."

He thought about his big, caved-in mouth under his big Roman nose. So handicapped, it would be disgusting to think of giving a woman a first kiss.

At last, he reconciled himself to the inevitable and called up 123 ring 4. The receiver of 123 ring 8 came off the hook also.

In a voice that registered sincere sorrow, he said:

"I never was so disappointed. A business matter prevents me from coming over to dinner, but I will see you as soon as possible."

While Andrew was adding to his regrets, Hattie swiftly passed the widow's house, driving her old white horse. She stopped at Andrew's house and fastened her team to a small maple—a nice, conspicuous place, in plain view of the widow's house.

Widow Davis hung up the receiver in haste. Her face grew red. That she was angry she indicated to the astonished cat that had squatted in front of the oven door, where reposed the steaming chicken. The cat scooted to the catnip patch. Then the widow addressed the clock that pointed to the hour when she had dreamed of receiving rapturous kisses and honeyed words:

"If that's the kind of man he is, I'd rather take a plainer man and make improvements on him."

Promptly she rang 123 ring 6. Ezra Rounds wondered who could be thinking of him on Sunday. He received the surprise of his life when the widow Davis invited him "right over to dinner, quick, or it will get cold."

Andrew saw Ezra pass and enter the widow's door. He forced himself to talk of the hay deal, wishing it were where it would burn. After a while a spiteful feeling possessed him. Naturally, he began to size Hattie up.

"She's a mighty efficient woman, anyway; she can drive oxen to plow, run a mowing machine, dig potatoes, put on a load of wood—if she is fat."

Then he sighed. Suddenly he noticed the clock. Ezra had been with the widow for an hour. At last he sensed the situation. Hatless, he left the stunned Hattie and fled down the street to the widow's and rushed into the kitchen. Ezra was placing a huge mouthful of mince pie behind the over-worked front tooth. Andrew sat down on the woodbox and began his confession.

"I have come to tell the truth about not coming to dinner. I could not find my teeth. I don't look very handsome, but if there is any dinner left (shooting a malignant glance towards Ezra), I would be glad to have some."

"Certainly," said the widow. "We could hardly eat a six-pound chicken with fixings."

Ezra muttered something about a pig that had acquired a family and needed attention and departed.

When he reached Andrew's place, Hattie was unhitching her horse. She had replaced the teeth in the tumbler behind the pancake flour, where Andrew would be forced to think he had left them. Like a wise woman, she attacked a second choice. She took Ezra with her. She showed him her cellar of canned goods, the prospects of well-filled pork barrels, the cows and sheep. Then she took him to the cheerful living room and had a heart-to-heart talk with him. She was thinking while she talked:

"Ezra's one tooth will come out—if I have to chloroform him and hitch old Dobbin to it. Really, he would be a fine-looking man with some teeth—after he is fatted up. He will fat up—people always do who live with me."

The two couples were married the same afternoon, a week later. But Hattie suddenly refused to work outdoors. Instead, she used lemon juice and cold cream and powdered her nose! She also dieted and lost sixty pounds, while Ezra gained sixty.

"If the two widders are widders again it will be nip and tuck who gets the man."

"If the two widderers are widderers again, Ezra won't get a second-hand dinner invitation."

LAND "MADE" BY EARTHWORM

Work of Insignificant Creature Is All Most Incredible—Field Transformed in Thirty Years.

Some of the work the earth apparently does it is cunning enough to get done for it. Sometimes stones are covered up, as if they could dive downwards as well as jump upwards. There is a case on record of an old plowing field that had become too stony for any plow then known to conquer. It was left untended and neglected for thirty years, by the end of which time some agent had so transformed it that, instead of having hardened into a rocky plateau, a horse could gallop from one end of the field to the other without striking its hoof against a single flint.

This disappearance was proved to be due to nothing but the presence of innumerable earthworms in the soil, who, left undisturbed by the plow for so long, had been continually at work turning over the earth for themselves, and heaping it upon the surface, thus gradually burying the stones.

This seems an incredible piece of work for insignificant earthworms to do, but scientific men have learnt the enormous debt the human races owe them, since it is they who have made the larger part of the fertile soil of the world. In their myriad numbers they are continually passing particles of earth through their bodies in order to get nourishment from its decaying vegetable matter, and depositing them as "castings" on the surface. So the soil is always being moved and moving obstacles in itself.

Lost and Found.

While doing some shopping I put my purse beside a pile of waists. I moved down the aisle, looking at a great many things. Presently I spied a woman with a purse exactly like mine. I then discovered that mine was absent. Retracing my steps I looked all over, but could not find it. I then returned and told the woman I was positive she had my purse, as I had laid it down but a moment before and it was gone. She became indignant and I persisted. The clerks took sides. Some had seen her with it and some with mine. Presently a clerk walked up to discover the argument.

She said, "Why I took a purse like that to the office a minute ago. I found it beside the waists."

I made hurried apologies and retreated to the office.—Chicago Tribune.

Like Forestry Address.

In the Northwest a representative of the United States forest service delivered a radio address which was received with special interest by the British Columbia foresters in convention in Canada.

Woman Passes Test.

A young lady of Mobile, Ala., took an examination for a first-class amateur license and passed with 91 per cent.

THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1923

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 Tuesday, 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.

UNIONTOWN.

Mrs. Rhoda Waltz is visiting the family of John Newcomer, near Baltimore, this week.

Miss Ida Mering visited in Westminster and Baltimore, over Sunday. Rev. H. F. Baughman, who is spending his vacation with his sister, Mrs. H. B. Fogle, preached at St. Mark's Church, Baltimore, last Sunday, and will fill Dr. Huddle's place, next Sunday, in Washington.

One of our oldest citizens passed away Tuesday morning, in the death of Josiah Erb. He had been in a weakened condition for some months, but prior to that time, he was remarkably active for his age.

Dr. and Mrs. Luther Kemp spent Tuesday with relatives in Hanover.

Miss Loretta Weaver returned to Philadelphia, on Sunday.

Out of town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Dubbs, Hanover, at Milton Shiner's; Mr. and Mrs. Moyer, of Philadelphia, Rev. and Mrs. H. F. Baughman, Pittsburg, at Harry B. Fogle's; Mrs. Charles Lindsay, Baltimore, at Solomon Myers'; Cortland Hoy, with his family, at Mrs. C. Hann's; Mr. Ellis, Philadelphia, at H. H. Weaver's; Harry Yingling and family, at Thomas Devilbiss'; Ray Stoner, Detroit, Mich, at Emory Stoner's; E. G. Cover and family, of Easton, with relatives; Mrs. Sallie Eppens, of Washington, at Miss S. E. Weaver's; George Dunsing and family, at Mrs. Mary Dunsing's; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Page, at Charles Waltz's; Miss Parrish, Baltimore, at J. E. Newman's.

KEYMAR.

George DeBerry and wife, entertained to supper, Saturday evening, Elmer Fox and wife, daughters, Dorothy and Ann Belle and sons Paul, James and William, of Washington, D. C.; George Cameron, wife and daughter, Pauline, and sons, Lawrence and Raymond and Miss Emma; Alice Gohr and Master Harry Pergory, all of Baltimore; Charles Sell, wife and daughters, Thelma and Anna, and sons, Clyde and Edgar, of near Taneytown, and also Newton Hahn, wife and daughters, Grace and Marian, spent Sunday at the same place.

George Cameron, wife and family, have returned home after spending the week-end with Geo. DeBerry and wife.

Mrs. Fannie Sappington, daughter Cora, accompanied by Mrs. Artie Angell and daughter, Margaret, of Baltimore, and Master Pearre and Shiner Sappington, of Hagerstown, and Miss Reda Leakin and brother Truman, of this place, took a day's outing Tuesday of this week, and motored to Monocacy, where they had fine sport fishing, wading and bathing. They say they had a better time at Monocacy than they would have had at Atlantic City.

R. W. Galt and wife, entertained at their home, Thursday, Rev. Dr. G. W. Shipley, wife and daughter Marian, and Rev. L. B. Haffer and niece, of Taneytown, and Misses Margaret Mehring and Mattie Simpson, of Bruceville, and Mrs. M. G. Barr, of Chicago.

Mrs. Artie Angell and daughter, Margaret, of Baltimore, are spending some time at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Fannie Sappington.

Mrs. M. G. Barr, of Chicago, is spending some time with her brother, H. S. Dorsey, this place.

Robert Koons and wife, of Baltimore, spent the week-end with Mrs. Sarah Koons and daughter, at this place.

Harrison Smith, formerly of this place, but now living in Iowa, is visiting friends and relatives here and at Ladiesburg.

HARNEY.

The festival of the A. O. K. of the M. C. was largely attended. It was estimated that there were between 1000 and 1500 present. The parade, headed by the Boys' Club Band, of Hanover, followed by Littlestown degree team, Harney team, members from Littlestown, Hanover, Silver Run and Gettysburg Castles, made a fine showing. At the grove, Littlestown gave a drill, showing the splendid team work of the A. O. K. of the M. C. This was a treat for many who had never seen a drill of the kind. The team in full regalia, in command of Captain W. L. Stavelly, made a great showing and did the work to perfection. After the drill, Rev. Young, of the Lutheran Church, introduced Mr. Brumgard, of Littlestown, as speaker of the evening, who made a most excellent address. The remainder of the evening was spent in a social way, and all returned to their homes feeling that they had quite an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Fannie Wisotzkey, of Baltimore, is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. John J. Thompson.

Mason & Dixon Lodge I. O. O. F. was visited by members of Taney Lodge, on Wednesday evening. We are informed that after the regular meeting, an ice cream social was given.

Dilly Mort and family, were visited by his father and uncle, for several days during the week.

LINWOOD.

Mrs. Rachel Repp, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Weybright and grand-daughter, Miss Naomi Wolfe, of Detour, and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Senseney, were entertained, last Friday, by S. P. Pfoutz and family.

William Stem and wife entertained, on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Stoner and Miss Laura Stoner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henderson and Miss Jean Henderson, Mrs. William Eck, Henry Lessing, Carl Stem and Master Kenneth Stem, of Baltimore.

The W. M. S. met at the church, Tuesday evening, with a very good attendance.

Mrs. Miller and two daughters, of Baltimore, are visiting S. C. Dayhoff's family.

Walter Brandenburg and wife, Mrs. Claude Etzler and Mrs. Claud Koozt were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warfield, of Frederick.

Joseph Gilbert and wife, Misses Cora, Grace and Blanche Arthur, of York, Pa., spent Sunday with Albert Gilbert.

Mrs. Jesse Smith left, Wednesday, for Portsmouth, Ohio, after a two weeks visit here with friends.

Jesse P. Garner and wife left, on Thursday, for Ocean City, New Jersey. While there, they will attend the Moody Bible Conference.

Joseph Englar, in company with S. D. Senseney, of Union Bridge, left Thursday for Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Lee Myers, Mrs. Clara Englar and Joseph Englar attended the dinner given by the Woman's Club, of Union Bridge, at the "Francis Scott Key Hotel," on Tuesday.

Nineteen cars conveyed the Linwood Brethren Sunday School, on their picnic to Braddock Heights, last Thursday. This little outing is enjoyed by all, especially the children.

One special feature of the day was the concert given by the "Orphans' Home Band," Loysville, Pa.

We are glad to report that Miss Vivian Englar is able to be out again.

LAUREL HILL.

A very pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Stonesifer, on Wednesday evening in honor of John A. Myers and Ira Stonesifer. The evening was spent in vocal and instrumental music, whilst the younger folks enjoyed themselves in playing social games. At an early hour the guests were invited to the dining room where a table awaited them with all the delicacies of the season which was greatly enjoyed by all. About 70 persons were present.

Mrs. Sarah Harner and son, Nevin, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Study, Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Harner, Mr. and Mrs. David Crabbs and son, Earle, attended the funeral of the late Henry Keagy, McSherrystown, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mayers, Mrs. Henry Wolfe, Kathryn Mitchell and Miriam Mayers, spent Sunday afternoon visiting Mrs. Annie M. Harner and daughter, Miss Annie, near Detrick's Mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Crouse, spent Sunday evening as guests of Elmer J. H. Mayers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Crabbs and children, Grace and Kathryn, spent Monday evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Crabbs and family.

CLEAR DALE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blizzard and Mr. and Mrs. William Shadle entertained at their home, on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hahn, Mr. Wesley Hahn, Mrs. David Wintrose and grandson, Master David Wintrose, of Hanover; Misses Grace Sell, Hilda, Rosella, and Kathryn Miller.

Mrs. Fern Sullivan and children, Ivan and Margaret, of Baltimore, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hesson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Crouse, of Black's, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crouse.

Mrs. Geary Angell and daughter, Myrtle, of Bethel; Misses Anna and Grace Halter, of Silver Run; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hess and daughters, Anna and Helen, of near St. James' Church; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Byers and son, Charles and Edwin Hargett, spent Sunday at Shippensburg where they visited Miss Minnie Byers, who is a student at the Cumberland Valley State Normal School.

Miss Esther Bair has returned to her home, after visiting relatives in Baltimore and Reisterstown.

Those who spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blizzard and Mr. and Mrs. William Shadle were: Mrs. Kurbin and Miss Caligon, of New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Urban, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Reaver and daughters, Edith, Rose and Charlotte and son, Lewis, of near Littlestown.

BRIDGEPORT.

Mrs. Harry Baker and daughter, Pauline, and Master Harold Cornell, spent last Thursday with Mrs. C. F. Ohler, of Emmitsburg.

Mrs. Margaret Shorb, of Rocky Ridge, is visiting in the home of Jacob Stambaugh.

Harry Baker, wife and daughter; George A. Ohler, and Master Harold Cornell; Jones Ohler, wife and daughter, of Harney, all spent Sunday near Lutherville, the guests of Edgar DeMoss and wife.

Frank Chambers is in a serious condition, in the Frederick City Hospital, as the result of an accident, which occurred on Tuesday morning about 6 o'clock, on the state road at Cattail Branch bridge. A herd of cattle belonging to Ernest Smith, being driven by Mr. Chambers to the pasture, became frightened by a passing car, throwing him to the ground and rendering him unconscious. Dr. Elliott of Taneytown, was summoned, and bandaged his wounds. Mr. Chambers was at once removed to the hospital, where he was examined and found to have five ribs broken and a punctured lung. The passing car was from Ohio, the occupants are stopping near Emmitsburg, and were going to Baltimore for the day, but returned to Emmitsburg, instead.

KUMP.

John Stambaugh and family, spent Sunday with Zack Sanders and family, near Littlestown.

Mrs. Elizabeth Crebbs, of Taneytown, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. John Stambaugh.

Mrs. Harry Krenzer, of Hanover; Mrs. Irvin Stonesifer, of Littlestown; Mrs. Ralph Shueman, of Sell's Station spent Sunday with Anamary Whimert.

Mrs. Alice Crebbs and daughter, Janet; Mrs. Rev. Guy Bready and niece, of Taneytown, spent Sunday with J. W. Frock and family.

Mrs. J. A. Kump spent Sunday in Hanover, visiting her mother.

SUMMER COMPLAINT makes little headway with children whose careful mothers protect them from stomach and bowel disorders, hot weather cramps, weakening diarrhoea - with

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC and DIARRHOEA REMEDY
Quick in action - satisfying in results.

MELROSE.

The allotted age of man is supposed to be three score and ten, but for perhaps more than one reason, more years on earth are given to some people.

Mrs. Margaret Diez, living with her son, John J. F. Baumgardner and family, is almost 90 years of age, four score and ten, and is yet very active, picking blackberries having picked quite a number for the coming winter in the surrounding fields.

On Sunday evening, Rev. Freeman and family, of the Reformed Church, of Manchester, where he has served the past five years, paid a friendly visit to Wentz's Union Sunday School. He spoke to an appreciative audience on "The Kingdom of Heaven," and about the scarcity of young men in the ministry. He said there were 250 vacancies in the Reformed Church in the United States. The school was favored by a song by Mrs. Freeman. Two little girls sang a motion song, which was also appreciated. The school will meet on Friday evening of this week to rehearse for the annual celebration, Saturday, Aug. 18., afternoon and evening.

Going through a number of fields in the surrounding neighborhood, we noticed there is an epidemic of wild carrots spreading like a contagious disease.

Miss Edna Sauble and daughter, Dorothy, is spending two week's with friends and relatives in Hampden and Hanover.

Apples seem to be plentiful, and bring a good price at some places. One man told me he gets 25c a peck for all he has to sell on the streets of Hanover.

What might have been a more serious accident, happened on Friday morning, when the sewing girls' truck from Hampstead, near the Middleburg Manufacturing Company, of midway Hanover, a leaning telephone pole crashed in to the side of the truck, violently striking Miss Arma Shaffer, one of our town, on the shoulder, crushing her down. She was hurried to the York Hospital for treatment and X-ray examination. It was found that no bones were broken, but she is badly bruised and will not be able to return to her work for some time.

EMMITSBURG.

Clarence McCarron and family, of Hagerstown, visited here, this week.

A surprise party was held at the home of Thomas Baumgardner, on Tuesday evening. A large crowd was present, and delicious refreshments were served.

Bryan Byers has resigned as clerk, at Harner's store, and gone to Loysville, Pa., where he has a position at the Orphanage. Miss LaRue Adelberger has taken his place.

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Martin and son, and Miss Ima Martin have returned home, after spending two weeks in Virginia.

Mrs. John Hospelhorn spent a week at Pen-Mar.

A concrete curb, is being laid in front of the Reformed Church.

Dr. W. O. Huff, of Middletown, was here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Rose Foreman, spent a day, last week, in Baltimore.

George Diamond, of Frederick, was here, for a few days.

George Wagerman, was thrown from his motorcycle, last Thursday night, and is suffering from a broken arm and bruises, which was caused by a cow passing in front of his motorcycle.

NEW WINDSOR.

Miss Nan Buffington, of Baltimore; Misses Beulah Englar and Mabel Lambert, of Taneytown, who were guests of Miss Emma Ecker, have left for their homes.

Little Miss Virginia Bower, of Taneytown, is spending the week with her uncle and aunt, Howard C. Roop and wife.

The vacation Bible School opened on Monday, with an attendance of 60 or more.

John S. Baile went to Washington, on Wednesday, to see the Harding funeral.

Miss Hattie Ecker has returned to Baltimore.

J. Wm. Snader is on the sick list. His wife returned from the hospital on Sunday last, and is somewhat improved at this writing.

Mrs. Joseph Tydings, of Baltimore, is spending the week here with her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Smelser.

Miss Nellie Hibberd, of Baltimore, is visiting friends in town, this week.

Walter Young and Prof. Yoder were in Accident, Md., on Sunday last, to assist with the services at the Dunkard Church.

Mrs. Milton Haines attended a reunion dinner of the Union Bridge club at Frederick, on Tuesday, at the Francis Scott Key Hotel.

Mrs. Kregelo and Mrs. Wilson, are both on the sick list and remain about the same.

FRIZELLBURG.

Death came to our village, last Monday morning and took away Mrs. Melodie Handley Myers, wife of James H. Myers. She died from cancer after a lingering illness and much suffering which she bore patiently, always avowing her readiness to be called to her eternal abode.

Her life was such that it won the respect of all who knew her. A devoted mother so kind and true, a wife so helpful and attentive and a much esteemed neighbor will be greatly missed.

She was twice married, her first husband was L. O. Handley who died seventeen years ago and with whom she had two children. She was a member of the Church of God here and active in all lines of church work.

The funeral was held from her late home Wednesday afternoon and services conducted in the church here by her pastor, Rev. Hoch, Rev. Betts and Rev. Murray, assisting. Interment in the adjoining cemetery.

MT. UNION.

Scott Garner, J. E. Myers and Harry Lambert attended the dairy meeting, at Middleburg, Tuesday.

U. G. Crouse, wife and daughter, Dorothy, spent Thursday with Oscar Grimes and wife, at Good Intent.

Charles Crumbacker and family, of Clear Ridge, and Harold Crumbacker and family, motored to Waynesboro, and spent the week-end with George Crumbacker and family.

Wm. McKewen, wife and sons, Elmer, Frances, Gordon and wife, Baltimore, visited Harold Crumbacker recently.

Martin Myers and family, of Uniontown, and Edward Caylor and wife, spent Sunday with J. E. Myers. John Starr and wife called at the same place Sunday evening.

Mrs. Walton, of Philadelphia, Miss Molly Baker, of Baltimore, are visiting with Mrs. P. G. Baker.

Lola Crouse and John Smith, of Keysville were Sunday guests of the Misses Lambert.

KEYSVILLE.

L. B. Wilhide, Mrs. Annie Glenn, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Kents, of Frederick, were recent visitors at Peter Wilhide's.

Miss Laura Panabaker, of Westminster, is a guest of Miss Anna Ritter.

John Fox has returned to his home in Baltimore after spending ten days with relatives and friends at this place.

Little Misses Ethel and Hazel Valentine, of near Emmitsburg, are visiting their parents, Calvin Valentine and wife.

Harry Fleagle, wife and son, of Westminster, spent Sunday at T. C. Fox's.

Mrs. W. D. Ohler and son, Delmont, of Taneytown; Earl Roop, wife and daughter and Mrs. James Warren, of Detour, visited Mrs. Guy Warren, on Saturday.

Mrs. Frnak Alexander, entertained, last Thursday: Little Misses Anna Stambaugh, Virginia Cluts, Helen Kiser, Louise and Hannah Warren, Ethel and Hazel Valentine in honor of Anna Stambaugh, of near Bridgeport, who has spent the last week with Mrs. Alexander.

Mrs. Alice Hahn, of Taneytown, is visiting her son, Calvin Hahn.

Rev. Charles Ritter, of Mahanay City, Pa., spent part of his vacation at his brother's, W. E. Ritter and other relatives here.

Samuel Weybright, wife and daughter, Victoria, and Miss Bernice Ritter, attended the funeral of the late President Harding in Washington, Wednesday.

RIGHT OR LEFT-HANDEDNESS

Mystery of the Brain That Has Never Really Been Given a Satisfactory Explanation.

There is little doubt that an infant, for the first six months of its life, is ambidextrous. It uses both hands equally in a number of aimless movements. There seems to be, however, a tendency to right-handedness, which is possibly inherited, because later in life most children become right-handed.

The center in the brain which controls movements of the limbs is a line slanting downward and forward from the crown of the head. It is generally understood that the use of the right hand develops the left of the brain, and vice versa; and in this connection the question of ambidexterity is bound up with the controlling centers of the brain.

Next to the movement center for the right side, in the lowest part of the brain, lies the speech center. A predominantly right-handed man, it is supposed, develops vigorously his left movement center, and that originates a speech center next to it.

It is known that the right-handed person has a speech center in the left brain and the left-handed person a similar center in a corresponding position in the right brain.

Accepting it as a fact that people have only one center to start with, this means that they are born either right-handed or left-handed, usually the former.

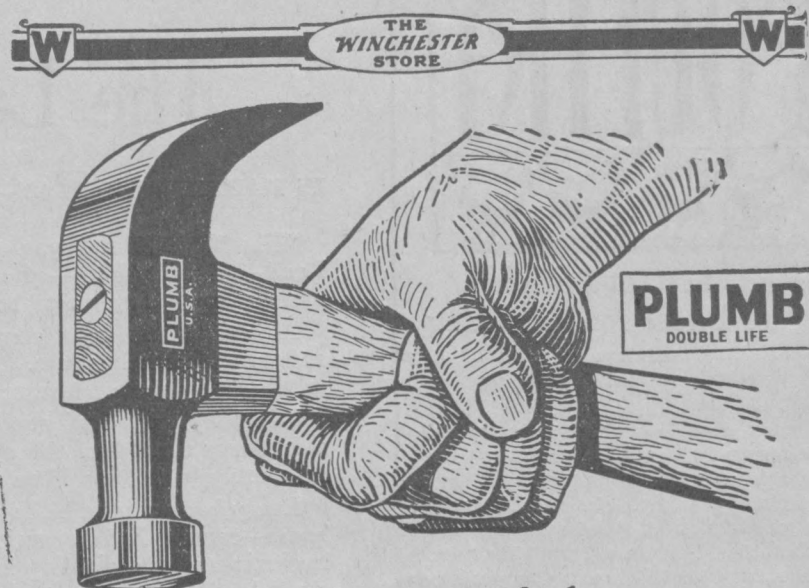
DIED.

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

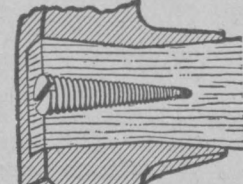
MR. JOSIAH ERB.

Mr. Josiah Erb died at his home, in Uniontown, Tuesday, August 7, 1923, aged 89 years, 7 months, 12 days. He is survived by two sons, Harvey and E. Lee Erb, three daughters, Misses Alverta and Beryl Erb, at home, and Mrs. Melvin Routson, of Uniontown. His wife has been dead 27 years.

He was a member of Baust Reformed Church, and his pastor Rev. Murray Ness, conducted funeral services, at the home, Friday, 10:30. Burial in the M. P. cemetery.



A turn of the screw tightens the handle



Take-up Wedge expands wood against all sides of eye, all the way in, keeping head always tight on the handle.

Come in and let us show you how the wonderful Plumb Take-up Wedge instantly retightens the handle of the Plumb hammer, with a turn of the screw. It forever ends all troubles with loose handles.

You need a new hammer—a Plumb, the kind the carpenters buy. They like its larger face, that makes it easy to hit the nail; its shorter neck, that centers the weight in the head; and its knife-edged claws that grip and pull any nail, head or no head.

Reindollar Brothers & Co.
LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS

THE WINCHESTER STORE

Philosopher Seems to Have Had the Right Idea Concerning the Satisfying of Appetite.

He that is hungry should eat necessary food and find it pleasant; but when he is freed from his common appetite, he ought not to raise up a fresh one. For as dancing was no unpleasant exercise to Socrates himself, so he that can make his meal of sweats or a second course receives the less damage. But he that has taken already what may sufficiently satisfy his nature ought by all means to avoid them. And concerning these things, indecorum and ambition are no less to be avoided than the love of pleasure or gluttony.

Therefore, when any rare or noble dish is before you, you will get more honor by refraining from it than partaking of it. Remember what Simonides said, that he never repented that he had held his tongue, but often that he had spoken; so we shall not regret that we have refused a good dish or drank water instead of Falernian, but the contrary. We are not only to commit no violence on nature; but when any of those things are offered to her, even if she has a desire for them, we ought oftentimes to direct the appetite to a more innocent and accustomed diet, that she may be used to it and acquainted with it.—Plutarch.

White Buffalo Robe Prized.

In the old days Indians cherished the white buffalo robe as almost beyond price. In 1832 or 1833 the Mandans, hearing that the Blackfeet at the mouth of the Yellowstone had a white buffalo robe, sent a delegation with eight horses and with trading-goods the 200 miles to procure the robe if possible. The delegation left the horses and the goods and returned afoot with the robe. This was consecrated to the Great Spirit and hung upon a pole, out of touch, as powerful medicine.

It is said that not one in a hundred thousand buffaloes was white. Even at that the color was likely to be a yellowish white and the robe was known by the plainsmen as a "buckskin" robe. The pure white robe scarcely existed.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



Observe Oswald Stupid, the Stone Age Advertiser, helping make the Town Beautiful by tacking Signs all over Everything. Before Newspapers were invented, this was considered Keen Advertising, but Not No More. Did you ever see Anybody carrying a Telephone Pole home to Read the Ads on it?

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Loafer hasn't done a Lick of Work since the famous "Work or Fight" order, when he shouldered a Dinner-bucket and rallied to the Ship-yards. The Loafer was just naturally Born Tired and he's still Holding his Own. Besides that, He makes Everybody Else tired!

Daily Dialogues.

Flubb—I never could make a speech. Dubb—That's too bad. Flubb—So I always say "Silence is golden."

HE SILENCED THE TEMPTER

Threat Must Have Cost the Former Miser Suffering, but He Rose to the Occasion.

"If you find yourself getting close-fisted," remarked a Pennsylvania congressman, "it is time to begin to emulate the example of a wealthy old farmer in my state. He was noted for years as an old miser, but was converted during protracted meeting. Shortly afterward a poor man who had been burned out and had nothing for his family to eat, came to him for help. The farmer thought he would be liberal and give the man a ham from his smokehouse. On his way to get it the tempter whispered to him:

"Give him the smallest one you have."

"He had a struggle with himself as to whether he should give him a large or a small ham, but finally he took down the largest one he could find."

"You are a fool," the tempter whispered to him.

"If you don't keep your darned mouth shut," the farmer snarled at him, "I will give him every ham I have in the smokehouse."—National Republican.

Waited Long to Hear Opera.

While the opera "Lohengrin" was produced in 14 cities during the first nine years, its composer, Wagner, did not see it in this time. Guerher's "Stories of the Wagner Opera," says: "When the opera was first played to an audience composed of musical and literary people from all parts of Europe, whom Liszt had invited to be present, it produced a powerful impression. From the memorable night of its first performance dates the success of the Wagner movement in Germany. During the next nine years this opera was given in 14 cities, and Wagner, who was then a political exile, is reported to have sadly remarked, 'I shall soon be the only German who has not heard Lohengrin.'"

It was in 1861, 11 years after its first performance, that Wagner finally heard it for the first time in Vienna.

CARROLL COUNTY LEAGUE BASE BALL

STANDING OF CLUBS.

	Won	Lost	Per-cent
Taneytown	9	8	530
Union Bridge	9	8	530
New Windsor	8	9	470
Westminster	8	9	470

The Next Games.

Wednesday, August 15th.
Union Bridge, at Westminster.
Taneytown, at New Windsor.
Saturday, August 18th.
Westminster, at New Windsor.
Taneytown, at Union Bridge.

Union Bridge 2—Taneytown 1.

Union Bridge defeated Taneytown, at Taneytown, on Saturday, by a 2 to 1 score. Good battery work on both sides prevented heavy batting, and the few hits made were well taken care of by good field work.

Taneytown	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Eline, 3b	4	0	0	1	4	0
Strawbaugh, ss	4	0	0	3	3	0
Small, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Fisher, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Lawrence, lb	4	1	1	9	0	0
M. Hitchcock, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
D. Hitchcock, cf	2	0	0	3	0	0
L. Hitchcock, c	2	0	1	6	0	0
Collins, p	3	0	1	0	1	0
Poist, c	0	0	0	1	0	0
Zentz	1	0	0	0	0	0
Patterson	1	0	0	0	0	0

Totals	32	1	4	27	11	0
Union Bridge	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Kelly, 3b	3	0	1	1	3	1
Stalling, ss	4	0	1	1	2	0
Fitzberger, lb	3	0	0	12	0	0
McCarron, 2b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Moser, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Brehens, lf	4	1	2	2	0	0
Schaeffer, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Albert, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Miller, p	4	0	0	2	0	0

Totals 34 2 7 27 9 1
Union Bridge 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 2
Taneytown 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1
Two-base hits, Schaeffer, Kelly, Collins; three-base hit, Lawrence; struck out by Collins 4; by Miller 7; base on balls, off Collins 4; off Miller 0; sacrifice fly, D. Hitchcock; stolen bases, Stalling, M. Hitchcock; Zentz batted for L. Hitchcock in 7th in; Patterson batted for M. Hitchcock in 9th in.

Union Bridge 5—Taneytown 1.

Union Bridge defeated Taneytown, on Wednesday, by superior all around playing and batting after the sixth inning. Errors on the part of Taneytown spoiled an otherwise good game.

Taneytown	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Small, lf	4	0	1	0	1	0
Eline, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Drenning, ss	4	1	0	3	3	2
Fisher, rf	2	0	0	1	1	0
Lawrence, 2b	4	0	1	3	3	0
Zentz, lb	4	0	2	10	0	0
D. Hitchcock, cf	3	0	0	4	0	0
L. Hitchcock, c	1	0	0	2	2	0
Patterson, p	4	0	0	1	1	3
Poist, c	2	0	0	2	0	0

Totals	32	1	5	27	12	5
Union Bridge	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Stalling, ss	5	0	1	1	5	1
Kelly, 3b	5	1	2	0	1	0
Fitzberger, lb	4	1	3	11	0	0
McCarron, 2b	3	0	0	3	3	0
Moser, cf	5	1	2	3	0	0
Brehens, lf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Albert, c	4	1	0	8	0	0
Miller, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Schaeffer, p	4	0	0	0	3	0

Totals	36	5	9	27	12	1
Union Bridge	1	0	0	0	0	2
Taneytown	1	0	0	0	1	0

Struck out by Patterson 3; by Schaeffer 8; base on balls off Patterson 4; off Schaeffer 4; two-base hits, Kelly 2; Brehens 1; Lawrence 1; Zentz 1; three-base hit, Small 1; Moser 1; home runs Fitzberger 1; stolen bases, Drenning, Miller, Schaeffer; double plays, Lawrence to Drenning, McCarron to Stalling to Fitzberger; sacrifice hits, D. Hitchcock, Miller; passed ball Poist.

New Windsor 8—Westminster 2.

New Windsor engaged in a batting festival at Westminster's expense, last Saturday, totaling 14 hits off three pitchers, while Westminster could not connect with any strength with Metzger's work. It was anybody's game until the 6th inning, when New Windsor commenced its runaway.

New Windsor	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
McDermott, rf	5	0	2	2	0	0
Strobel, 3b	5	0	2	1	2	1
O'Keefe, ss	5	1	1	2	3	1
Newton, 2b	3	1	2	1	4	1
Gervig, c	5	0	0	6	1	0
Snyder, cf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Collins, lf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Peters, lb	3	1	1	3	0	0
Metzger, p	2	2	2	0	1	0

Totals	36	8	14	27	12	3
Westminster	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Hoggson, ss	3	0	1	1	1	0
Alban, 2b	4	0	0	1	5	1
Ennick, 3b	4	0	2	1	0	0
Ruark, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Burt, cf	2	1	0	2	0	0
Kelly, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
L. Smith, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Davis, lb	2	0	1	12	0	0
Markel, c	3	0	0	4	1	0
Bonsack, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Dorsey, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Jenkins, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
*J. Smith	1	0	0	0	0	0
*Weigle	1	0	0	0	0	0

Totals 30 2 5 24 9 1
New Windsor 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 4 x-8
Westminster 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2
Two-base hits, Strobel, Ennick; three-base hit, O'Keefe; base on balls, off Metzger 3; Bonsack 1; Jenkins 2; struck out by Metzger 6; Bonsack 2; Jenkins 1; hits off Metzger 5; off Bonsack 3; off Dorsey 6; off Jenkins 5; Umpire, Stump.

Westminster 10—New Windsor 0.

Westminster scored the first shut-out of the season over New Windsor, on Wednesday, by playing an errorless game, and by the aid of a new pitcher who was very effective.

New Windsor	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
McDermott, rf	3	0	0	2	0	2
Souder, p cf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Newton, 2b	4	0	0	3	3	0
O'Keefe, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0
Eakles, 3b	4	0	0	3	1	0
Gervig, c	4	0	0	3	1	0
Snyder, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Collins, lf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Peters, lb	3	0	2	10	0	2
Metzger, p	1	0	0	0	0	0

Totals	31	0	5	24	9	7
Westminster	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Hoggson, ss	5	1	0	0	4	0
Alban, 2b	5	3	3	3	4	0
Ennick 3b	5	2	2	1	0	0
Kelly, rf	5	1	1	2	0	0
Smith, lf	4	2	1	2	0	0
Burt, cf	4	1	1	3	0	0
Davis, lb	4	0	1	14	0	0
Markel, c	3	0	0	3	0	0
Zeigensuss, p	3	0	1	0	4	0

Totals	38	10	11	27	13	0
New Windsor	0	0	0	0	0	0
Westminster	0	1	0	5	1	0

The Taneytown Team.

Taneytown is holding on to be first place by a toe hold, likely to be followed by a drop to the bottom on both feet, and stay there. Part of the team is not playing in old form, but its gradual slump is likely due more largely to the other teams strengthening weak spots, while Taneytown has continued practically the whole season without change, except pitchers.

Making comparison between the line ups for the games on June 6 and August 1, it is found that Taneytown had 8 of the same 9 players on the date that it had on the first date; Union Bridge had 5 of the same players, New Windsor 5, while Westminster had but 3 of the same players that it used June 6th.

Taneytown has lost four out of the last six games played. The cause is shown here—

Taneytown	Runs	Hits	Errors
Opponents	19	41	17
Opponents	28	56	11

We merely present these facts without further comment. It may be advisable to care less for the championship, and more for financial solvency at the close of the season. If it is desired to be at the top, then Taneytown must buy some stronger players, following the example of the other teams.

Base Ball Notes.

Owing to wet grounds at Union Bridge, the game of baseball scheduled for the latter place, last Saturday, was transferred to Taneytown.

The nip and tuck status of the County League still continues, and is likely to continue to the end of the chapter. Whichever club happens to settle in the top perch, will have very little to crow over, unless the unexpected happens. Carroll County baseballists can be very proud of their quartet—every member of it.

Including Wednesday's game, Taneytown has won 4 from Westminster and lost 3; won 4 from New Windsor and lost 1; won 1 from Union Bridge and lost 4. Union Bridge has been the only "Jonah" so far. Taneytown took two games to Union Bridge, by a 2 to 1 score.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



This Sad Scene always gets a Laugh, because Everyone knows some Poor Father who Totes the Baby 'round Nights and Moans about it Days. We all looked Just Like this Baby once upon a time. Isn't it a Wonder that Poor Father didn't Sell Us Down the River?

A Fight for Reputation.

A man going along a lonely road was set upon by two highwaymen. He fought desperately, but was finally overcome and searched. All that the bandits found was a dime. "Search him again," said one. "He would never put up a fight like that for a dime." They searched him again, but could find no more.

"Now tell me," asked the spokesman, "why you fought so we nearly had to kill you?" "Well," answered the victim, "the truth of the matter is I didn't want my financial condition exposed."—Harper's Magazine.

He Didn't Mean That.

A newly married widow overheard her second husband telling a friend: "Yes, I got a wife and four children to boot." "You just try booting my children," said the lady with vigor.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SPECIAL NOTICES

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.

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. 6-28-tf

WANTED.—Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and Squabs and Calves at highest prices. 50c head for delivering Calves. No Calves received after Thursday evening. Open every evening until 8 o'clock. H. C. Brendle's Produce. 1-5-tf

STRAYED AWAY—Large White Rabbit. Reward, if returned to—Raymond Davidson.

KITCHEN RANGE, in excellent condition (Richardson & Boynton with water back). Will be sold at \$25.00, or less than half price.—J. L. Hunsberger, Taneytown.

A COMMUNITY PICNIC will be held under the auspices of the Emmitsburg Farm Bureau, in E. R. Shriver's Grove, on the state road leading from Emmitsburg to Taneytown, afternoon and evening of Wednesday, August 22, 1923. There will be an exhibit of hogs and chickens. 8-11-2t

BARBER STUDENTS WANTED—Trade quickly learned; position guaranteed. Write Tri-City Barber School 317 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. 8-11-5t

EIGHT SHOATS for sale by Vernon S. Brower, near Taneytown.

11 SHOATS, for sale by William Kramer, Route 2, Taneytown. 8-10-2t

FESTIVAL on the Mt. Union Church Lawn, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 15. If not favorable, on 16th. Union Bridge Band will be present.

18-HORSE PEERLESS Steam Engine, in good shape, for sale by Harry Stambaugh, Taneytown.

HAND WANTED for work at Mill, by the day.—Apply to Frank H. Ohler.

PUBLIC SALE of 60 head of Cattle etc., on Aug. 18, 1923, at 12:30 o'clock, near Kump. See ad.—J. W. Frock.

FOR SALE—11 fine Shoats, weigh about 100 lbs.—Ralph E. Little.

NOTICE—All who have bought wood at the Fair Ground property, are notified that it should be removed at once, as the space is needed.—The Fair Association.

CELERY PLANTS for sale by Mrs. Frank P. Palmer, Taneytown. 8-3-2t

FOR SALE—Desirable Home, at Keymar. Possession October 1, 1923.—John T. Leakin. 8-3-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP, 1 Ford Delivery Truck, \$90; 1 Studebaker Touring Car, \$90.—Guy W. Haines, Harney, Md. 8-3-2t

PONY FOR SALE—Apply to Geo. P. Ritter, Keysville. 7-27-tf

300 WHITE LEGHORN yearling Hens, also a few Black Minorca Hens and Cockerels. Prices reasonable.—S. V. Williams, Keymar, Md. 7-27-6t

DOUBLE DWELLING for sale, on East Baltimore St., Taneytown. Possession April 1.—Chas. E. Buffington, Middleburg, R. D. No. 1. 7-20-3t

PIANOS FOR SALE.—\$98.00 up. Most of them can't be told from new. Chickering, Knabe, Steiff, Ivers and Pond, Behr, Baldwin, Angelus, Chase, Baby Grand, \$200.00; Mehlin Electric Reproducing Piano, Electric Coin Player, \$198.00. One Player like new with 175 rolls, \$198.; Sterling, \$198. We give 50 new rolls with next 25 players, sold. Buy now.—Cramer's Big Piano House, Frederick, Md. 7-6-5t

BARBER STUDENTS wanted; trade quickly learned; position waiting. Write Tri-City Barber School, 817 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. 7-6-5t

Each Month Seems to Furnish Some Characteristic Concerning Mrs. Newlywed.

Bachelors who anticipate joining the ranks of the mated may perhaps find the following superstitious bridal lore of interest: A January bride will be a prudent housekeeper and good tempered. A February bride will be an affectionate wife and a tender mother. A March bride will be a frivolous chatterbox, given to quarreling. An April bride will be inconstant, not intelligent, fairly good looking. A May bride will be handsome, amiable, of a happy disposition. A June bride will be impetuous and generous. A July bride will be pretty and smart, but somewhat quick tempered. An August bride will be both amiable and practical. A September bride will be discreet and much liked. An October bride will be pretty, coquettish, loving, but jealous. A November bride will be liberal, kind, but wild of disposition. A December bride will be good looking, fond of novelty, entertaining, but extravagant.

ALTHOUGH 66 HE FEELS TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER.

Man Who Saw Lincoln Lying in State is Relieved of Biliousness and Pains in Stomach by taking Dr. Thacher's Liver & Blood Syrup.

"I actually feel more than twenty years younger since taking Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup, for it has given me the appetite of a bear," said James L. Buckley, machinist employed by Geo. W. Brooks Company, living at 55 W. Felton St., Philadelphia, the other day.

Mr. Buckley is 66 years old and has lived in Philadelphia all his life and is one of the few persons living who saw President Lincoln's body as it lay in state in Independence Hall. In this connection the public is reminded that each druggist selling Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup is authorized by the Thacher Laboratories to return the purchase price in any case where the first bottle fails to benefit.

"I suffered from stomach trouble, indigestion and constipation for almost two years," he said. "My food would sour, form gas and hurt like I was burning up inside. Splitting headaches would come on and last all day and I became so nervous I could hardly hold my hands still long enough to take a drink of water. I was badly constipated and would go for three or four days without a movement. I was bilious, too, fell off in weight and could hardly sleep nights."

"I have taken three bottles of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup and feel just fine. All my old troubles are gone and now I can hardly get enough to satisfy my appetite."

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup is sold in Taneytown by Robt. S. McKinney, Druggist.

Fine Farm for Sale.

Having decided to discontinue farming, I offer for Private Sale my farm consisting of

120 ACRES

of the most fertile land in Carroll county, located highway between Westminster and Taneytown, bordering on the Westminster and Taneytown state road.

This land is in high state of cultivation, about 8 Acres being in fine timber.

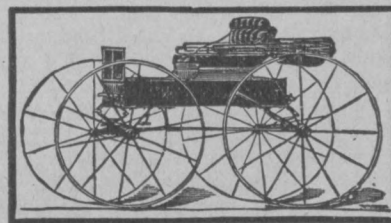
A never-failing well—13 feet deep—and spring of fine water close to the dwelling house. Large brick dwelling house, bank barn, new wagonshed, hog pen, and all necessary outbuildings.

A very desirable location, having access to two markets, only six miles, and state road. Convenient to church and school. Possession given April 1, 1924.

For further information call on, write, or phone the undersigned, Route 11, Westminster, Md. or call in person any week day at Court House, Westminster, Md., or at his residence on premises, or phone him at Westminster 816-F-12.

LEVI D. MAUS.

Buggies!



I have on hand at all times, plenty of good new Buggies, as well as second-hand ones. Also

ROAD CARTS AND RUNABOUTS.

Call and look them over.

HALBERT POOLE,

Phone 4-R NEW WINDSOR, MD. 7-20-8t

FARMS FOR SALE.

Red Land, Slate, Lime Stone and Chestnut Soil.

Matrimonial Adventures

The Clausons

BY

Zona Gale

Author of "The Loves of Pellos and Etaire," "Friendship Village," "A Daughter of Tomorrow," "Birth," "Peace in Friendship Village," and "Miss Lulu Bett."

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AN IMPRESSION OF ZONA GALE

Zona Gale is one of the most "understanding" women in America. She writes nearly always of the small town and small-town people; their ways, little and big; their faults and their fine qualities; but into her writing she pours a wealth of the splendid, kindly things which make America what it is today.

When one speaks her name it recalls poignantly among her many books her "Friendship Village," "The Loves of Pellos and Etaire," and even more vital than those that had gone before, "Miss Lulu Bett." There is as big a simplicity about Zona Gale as there is about her work. Her sympathy with the other person's point of view, the desire to know the opposite side, and above all the power not to sit in judgment are as characteristic of her as they are of her writings. She was particularly pleased with the Americanization idea of the Star Author Series of Matrimonial Adventures and said she hoped she could write a story that would prove her right to join. Though "The Clausons" comes from the pen of one of the few authors of the series who are not married, I know that all who read it will agree with me that it gives one of the points in married life that may be numbered among those that are termed universal.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, JR.

Clauson stepped from his roadster and held out his hand to Miss Rickson. But with a hand on either side of the opening she swung herself down, landed softly, gave him a warm hard little fist and a thank you almost gruff, and was up the steps of her boarding house. The house itself looked as if it had measles and Clauson drove off thinking what a frightful life Miss Rickson lived; his stenographer by day and a tenant of a scarred-looking boarding house by night. And what a brick she was—brown, rosy, businesslike little brick. A woman, too. Eyes that were deep with what could be tenderness. . . .

"None of that," said Clauson, and turned into his own street.

He put up his car, walked the half block to his apartment and while he waited for the elevator, the thought which he had kept in the background abruptly enveloped him, seemed to rush at him from outside: Suppose Miss Rickson were waiting for him up in fourth-floor front. Romance of a sweetness almost forgotten might be possible with Miss Rickson. . . .

He hurried down the tiled hall to his own door, burst in, shouted: "Hello, Jep!" He was genuinely shocked at himself. He wanted to make amends by a tremendous homecoming such as he had, before now, carried off when he was too tired to mean it.

"Hello, darling," she said. He had a swift look at the picture which had greeted him so many nights. The brownish room, the heaped-up table—everything Jep did seemed to take so much cloth or wool or whatever it was—and of Jep herself in a street dress, busy at Lord knew what.

She was measuring something. She put up her face to be kissed, kissed him, smiled absently, said without looking at him:

"They sent me up some that the moths have been in."

"Oh, they did, did they?" said Clauson grimly.

He made his preparations for dinner and as she came up the passage he sniffed distastefully at an odor—wax, rubber, gravy—the odor of home. The familiarity of the pictures on the passage walls oppressed him—signed photographs, a pergoia, El Capitán. A little gong was pecked at thrice by the maid trying simultaneously to "dash it"—in the kitchen. Jep said, "Ready, darling?" and came toward him, picking threads from her skirt.

They went down the passage. He slipped his arm about her. She had his hand under hers. And when they sat at table Clauson looked at her across the soup and asked:

"Did I have my arm around you—just now, when we came down the passage?"

"Why, yes, didn't you?" she said. "Yes, I think you did, why?"

"Nothing," said Clauson, "I just wondered."

From time to time, at dinner, he looked at her stealthily. Fifteen years they had had together. There were no children. Suppose there should be twenty-five, thirty-five years more. And they loved each other. But heavens above them both, how dull they were!

"I think I'll send that moth-eaten stuff straight back to them," said Jep. "Wouldn't you, dear?"

"I certainly would, darling," said Clauson.

He thought of the sacrilege of using holy words in that unthinking

fashion. He thought of the absurdity of assenting like a sheep to something which he knew nothing whatever about. He thought of Miss Rickson—what if some morning she should bring in his letters and say, "There, dear," with that good little way of dipping her head and turning it sideways without turning her eyes. . . .

They considered the theater and gave up going. They considered telephoning for somebody to come in and make up a table and gave that up, too. Clauson built a fire and smoked and Jep read aloud. Then they sat talking. Once they disagreed on the ethics of a bit of gossip and had a spirited ten minutes. He didn't quite like Jep when she argued. When they sat silent Clauson thought of Miss Rickson's restful way of rejoicing "Exactly" to all his opinions. He suddenly imagined her saying "Exactly, dear," imagined her sitting here beside him; caught the zest, the laughter, the thrill which talk with her could conceivably hold. Obediently on that he halted his meditations.

He looked thoughtfully at Jep. Jep was responsive; she had humor; she could be amusing. But he was so used to her. Her hands, that gesture to her hair, her absent look, her little crooked yawns. Not a surprise, not even a variation. She was Jep forever.

At nine Clauson rose and wound the clock and observed as usual that he must have it regulated.

"I've heard you say that oceans of times, dear," Jep remarked—also as usual.

"Dear" again. What a continual farce! And he wished she wouldn't always say "oceans." What a rotten go everything was. How had he got himself into this miserable little jail of a life, full of clocks and keys and kettles. What did any confounded thing matter? No wonder everybody was tired of everybody else.

He faced about and said abruptly:

"I'm going out for a little while, Jep."

"Well, where on earth are you going?" she inevitably asked.

"To take a turn around a block or two. I'm seedy. I'm seedy!" said he, and went.

Ten minutes later he was back and at the look in his face Jep said:

"Why, darling! Is anything the matter?"

"I wish you wouldn't call me 'darling' when you don't mean it," he burst out, and added: "I beg your pardon. Yes, something is the matter. I met Dibble down in the office. He gave me the tip that this building is to be pulled down."

"Pulled down!" she repeated, and he wished irritably that she would not let herself look so surprised—Jep always did that. He had seen her do it innumerable times over nothing.

"Yes, pulled down," he repeated sharply. "We'll all have to get out by fall. Dibble heard it pretty straight. Says he's got his eye on a flat and he's going to get out of here now and sublet till his lease runs out."

"Arthur," said Jep absently, "do you think we could get one of those bungalows in the new addition? If we only could—let's look tomorrow, dearest, and if we can get one, let's move now."

"But I don't want to move at all," said Clauson bitterly. "I like this place. I'm used to it. What right has he got to turn us out?"

"I saw one of them last week," Jep went on absently. "Darling little cupboards and such oceans of closets."

"I don't want to move at all," Clauson repeated doggedly; "I'm used to this place. . . ." His eye rested on the deep fireplace that never smoked, on the familiar brown tile, on the shelves that could be reached from his chair.

"Well, but darling!" Jep was beginning. A thousand times had he seen her settle down with the same gentle exasperation to an argument. "I'm going to bed," said Clauson; and went.

Next day they drove out to look at the bungalows in the new addition. It had been a terrible day at the office—appointments broken, a big contract lost and Miss Rickson at home ill. When he picked up Jep waiting on a corner Clauson was in no mood to like a house on a street of pearl.

Yes, the bungalows were undeniably nice. Jep was in ecstasies. "See, darling. Oceans of pantries." She put, he thought distastefully, white tiling and an outside door for the ice-man above every wifely consideration. But even he was forced to admire the closet-room, the leaded windows, the compact kitchen.

"No corners, though," he growled. "No corners. I can't smoke unless there's corners—I tell you Jep, I don't want to move."

They went home in the rain and all the way there Jep was absently—and aloud—imagining furniture into that bungalow. Clauson sat silent, hunched at the wheel. He was thinking how frightfully used he was to Jep's enthusiasms.

"Miss Rickson," he thought, "now'd be so different. So still and—considerate. Thinking of a man's comfort instead of the closets." And now for the first time he let himself think of her without reproach.

While he was hanging up his coat, Jep called to him from her room:

"Darling," she said, "when we came in the house just now did I kiss you?"

"Why, yes, I think so," said Clauson. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing. I didn't think I'd forgotten," she answered. "I never mean to forget."

Clauson thought: "Good heavens, have we come to this?"

When he joined her she was bending over the living-room table, all heaped up again with whatever it was

and she was saying absently that these looked just as moth as the others did. He wondered discontentedly if any other woman on earth found moths in everything, the way Jep did.

"I'll bet you'll find moths in the new bungalow," he told her. "I'll bet you'll find moths in paradise. . . ."

Through dinner she talked of the new bungalow, and Clauson, going in by the fire, groaned. He filled his pipe and thought about the fireplace which drew so well and the old brown tile and the book shelves near enough to reach from his chair. But it wasn't these things which held him. It was their glorious accustomedness.

"I don't want to leave this place," he insisted. "I'm used to it—I tell you, Jep, I'm so used to it that I'm—I'm rooted. I'd be miserable anywhere else."

"I'm used to it, too," she admitted. "Truly, for all my talk, I'm homesick already."

"Then let's cut talking about it, for now," said Clauson.

The evening passed as all evenings passed. They considered the theater and gave up going. They considered telephoning for somebody to come in and make up a table and gave that up, too. Clauson lighted the fire and smoked and Jep read aloud. Then they sat talking. Once they disagreed. Then they slipped into silence. . . .

And Clauson fell to thinking of Miss Rickson. He had heard her say incredibly little and yet he could feel the zest, the laughter, the thrill which talk with her could conceivably hold. But he and Jep had nothing to say to each other, really, which they had not already said.

He rose abruptly. "I'm going out for a little while, Jep," he said.

"Where on earth are you going?" she rejoined, as always.

This time as he went he did not reply.

At a chemist's he called up the scarred boarding house and asked for Miss Ruth Rickson.

"I've something I want to talk over with you," he told her earnestly. "Are you well enough to have a bite of supper with me?"

"I am not, thank you," came back at him crisply. "Won't this wait till morning? I'll be down at work then."

"It will not wait," said Clauson, just as crisply. And then she said that the landlady sometimes let her use her own sitting room and she would see. Ten minutes and Clauson was in the landlady's sitting room and Ruth Rickson sat before him. She was in her office dress and she waited primly and as if she were about to take dictation, but with a faint, puzzled frown.

It was a terrible room, this in which they were seated. The colors fairly locked horns. Above Miss Rickson's head depended a bright oil of a dog much too large for his kennel. The light swooped down from the naked gas jets. There was an odor of cold storage.

"I can't get you out of my mind," Clauson began abruptly. "Look here: I want to help you."

"Help me?" She looked still more puzzled. Her somewhat wary presence was not as Clauson had imagined it. She made it a bit difficult for him to go on. He was not very sure what he intended to say—anyhow—had not been sure, any of the time. He had depended on inspiration and her manner was not inspiring him.

"Yes, Help—help you somehow to get a better deal," he brought out.

"Thank you. That's very nice of you. How?" inquired Miss Rickson rapidly. It was the exact manner in which she sometimes said, "Will you spell that name for me, please?"

Clauson floundered. "I—don't know," he said. "You tell me. What do you—what do you want to do?"

Miss Rickson was watching him. It came to Clauson that she was enormously able to take care of herself, to make her own deals. There in the office, taking his orders in silence, deferential, gentle, she had never seemed anything like so self-sufficient as she seemed now.

"I want to be a stenographer," she said. "That's fairly plain, isn't it, by my taking the trouble to learn the stuff?"

"Yes, of course. But haven't you any other ambition? Haven't you ever wanted—?" Clauson was feeling rather foolish, as if the only reason which he could think of offhand for coming to see her had failed.

"Why," said Miss Rickson, "I suppose I want to be married."

Clauson was startled. "You are going to be married?" he inquired.

"Nobody that I'd have ever asked me. But," said Miss Rickson gravely, "he may, he may!" She smiled a little then, and dipped her head.

It went through the mind of Clauson that this bookkeeper, or whoever he might prove to be, would be the one to hear her agree, "Exactly, dear." Or would she agree so very much? Really, she was very different from the Miss Rickson in his office. She sat there waiting politely, to hear what he was going to say next. And what was he going to say next?

"You—you wouldn't want to go to college?" he asked her, looking more foolish still.

"Me? Not much. I'm no teacher born. Three and a bath—that's my measure. And my mother will live with me—when I get it."

Clauson arose. He looked around him a little wildly. "But couldn't you live somewhere now?" he wanted to know. "Where—where such a cursed dog wouldn't sit in front of a kennel he doesn't fit?"

She looked quite blank. "What's the matter with the dog?" she in-

quired, and dipped her head, and turned her face a bit without turning her eyes, and ran her hand up over her bobbed hair at the back. She was so utterly charming when she was silent—and agreeing. She was so utterly different when, now, she wheeled toward him:

"Look here, Mr. Clauson," she said briskly, "why did you come to see me tonight?"

She was looking at him aggressively. And abruptly—perhaps it was because he just noted the thinness of her wrists—Clauson was swept by a strong pity. Poor little thing, he thought, suspecting everybody, quite on her own in this big town. Poor little thing, in this fearful boarding house, just working ahead on the chance that some bookkeeper or other would marry her out of things. A lonely, sordid existence. Common little thing, he now saw. He leaned forward.

"Miss Rickson," he said, "my wife and I have been married for fifteen years. We have only ourselves to look after. Sitting with her tonight in our comfort and security and—companionship, I—in fact, as I told you, I couldn't get you out of my mind. And I resolved to see if I couldn't brighten up life a little for you as a sort of—thank offering for the brightness of my own!"

For the first time that evening, Miss Rickson relaxed. The sweetness came back to her face, her head dropped, her eyes were liquid.

"There isn't a thing you can do," she told him. "But my, what a prince you are."

On a spontaneous word from him about a raise, they parted. Under the eye of the accused dog he took her hand in a friendly, though formal leave-taking. The boarding house with the measles facade he left in a high though impromptu sense of having played the benefactor. Clauson hadn't much humor. Not enough to laugh at himself. With a measureless proclivity for self-justification he almost thought, now, that it was expressly in order to make this proposition that he had escaped to Miss Rickson.

All the same he entered his own apartment quietly and rather as if he thought—or hoped—that Jep might be asleep.

She was not asleep. She came flying to meet him, her face radiant; and he saw that something had happened. Something that she liked; that they would like.

"O dearest," she cried, "what do you think? It's all a mistake—Mr. Dibble called up to say they aren't going to tear down the building this year at all. And we don't have to move."

"Say!" said Clauson. "Say!"

He sat before the fire and filled his pipe. The fireplace that drew so well, the book shelves near enough to be reached from his chair and the old brown familiar tile were theirs for a long time to come. He looked round on these things. He liked them; he was used to them. He looked across at Jep and smiled. He was used to them as he was used to her.

That held him. He stared at her, his pipe suspended. He was not likely to think things out—but gently, a certain satisfied sense of her very accustomedness assailed him. Of her familiarity as of a well-loved home. He cared and she cared and they always would care. It had always been and it would always be. An eternity of being accustomed to each other. So accustomed that each hardly knew the other to be there at all.

He had no idea how to voice what he was feeling. So he got up and wound the clock.

"It's got to be regulated, that thing," he heard himself mutter. Jep smiled up at him lazily.

"If you didn't say that every night, dear," she observed, "I'd miss it." He stood looking down at her. And then he said in a vast content:

"We certainly are used to each other, dearest—aren't we?"

LANGUAGE FORMED BY TRADE

Excellent Exemplification of the Fact Is Found in Use of the Word "Calico."

There is a page of history concealed in the word "calico." When the British went to India, they found there a considerable cotton textile industry. The center of this industry was Calicut. What more natural than that the English traders, who introduced Indian textiles into England, should call that kind of Indian cotton cloth after the town where they got it—"Calico?"

But calico even in our own time has been renamed by foreign peoples after the place where they got it from, "American" or "Mericanl."

American calico was used by the early American traders with Eastern peoples, like the Arabs and the Levantines, as a medium of exchange. The Arabs and the Levantines quickly named it "American" or "Mericanl."

Calico, whether imported from America or from England, is called "American" all over the Near East. Language is thus sometimes formed by trade and by the exchange of goods between countries.—Kansas City Star.

Finally Fulfilled Its Purpose. A Civil war bomb which had been tossed about for 57 years, used as an andiron and in shot-putting exercises, exploded recently, wrecking a house on a plantation two miles south of Opelousas, La. At the time it exploded it was serving as an andiron, no one being in the house at the time. The house burned to the ground.

A Small Start often Leads to a Big Finish.

In this respect many a wealthy man remembers the penny bank of his boyhood,

Money kept in a teapot pours no interest.

It is much better to put it in a bank and let it "brew there."

The best crops come from the most fertile soil.

Fertility comes with cultivation. How about your little BANK BOOK? WE PAY 4 PER-CENT INTEREST.

TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

JOSEPH L. MATHIAS

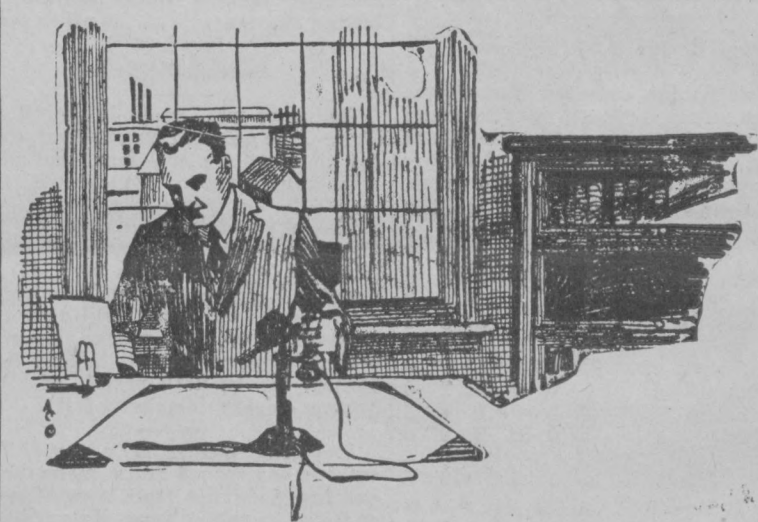
MEMORIALS

300 in Stock to select from

Buy where you can see the Goods.

WESTMINSTER, MD.

PHONE 17



Cut Offs

If there is a "Cut Off" when a conversation is taking place over the telephone, THE PERSON WHO WAS CALLED SHOULD IMMEDIATELY HANG UP THE RECEIVER. The one who made the call should ask the operator to re-establish the connection, saying: "I was talking to ——— and was cut off."

If the person who was called does not hang up his receiver, his line may test "Busy" and he so reported to the party who is asking to have the connection re-established.

The "Cut Off" may be due to a number of things: an error of the operator; a temporary disarrangement of the signal apparatus; the replacing of the receiver on the hook by mistake by one of the persons talking, or for some other cause.

Realizing the annoyance "Cut Offs" cause our patrons, every possible precaution is taken to prevent them. It will help us to give you better service if, when a "Cut Off" does occur, you will follow the suggestion made above.

The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company



(Consult the information pages in the front of the telephone directory)

CARROLL COUNTY LEAGUE
BASE BALL

STANDING OF CLUBS.

	Won	Lost	Per-cent
Taneytown	9	8	530
Union Bridge	9	8	530
New Windsor	8	9	470
Westminster	8	9	470

The Next Games.

Wednesday, August 15th.
Union Bridge, at Westminster.
Taneytown, at New Windsor.
Saturday, August 18th.
Westminster, at New Windsor.
Taneytown, at Union Bridge.

Union Bridge 2—Taneytown 1.

Union Bridge defeated Taneytown, at Taneytown, on Saturday, by a 2 to 1 score. Good battery work on both sides prevented heavy batting, and the few hits made were well taken care of by good field work.

Taneytown	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Eline, 3b	4	0	0	1	4	0
Strawbaugh, ss	4	0	0	3	3	0
Small, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Fisher, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Lawrence, lb	4	1	1	9	0	0
M. Hitchcock, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
D. Hitchcock, cf	2	0	0	3	0	0
L. Hitchcock, c	2	0	1	6	0	0
Collins, p	3	0	1	0	1	0
Poist, c	0	0	0	1	0	0
Zentz	1	0	0	0	0	0
Patterson	1	0	0	0	0	0

Taneytown	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Union Bridge	0	0	0	1	0	0
Kelly, 3b	3	0	1	1	3	1
Stalling, ss	4	0	1	1	2	0
Fitzberger, lb	3	0	0	12	0	0
McCarron, 2b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Moser, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Brehens, lf	4	1	2	2	0	0
Schaeffer, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Albert, c	4	0	0	7	0	0
Miller, p	4	0	0	2	0	0

Two-base hits, Schaeffer, Kelly, Collins; three-base hit, Lawrence; struck out by Collins 4; by Miller 7; base on balls, off Collins 4; off Miller 0; sacrifice fly, D. Hitchcock; stolen bases, Stalling, M. Hitchcock; Zentz batted for L. Hitchcock in 7th in; Patterson batted for M. Hitchcock in 9th in.

Union Bridge 5—Taneytown 1.

Union Bridge defeated Taneytown, on Wednesday, by superior all around playing and batting after the sixth inning. Errors on the part of Taneytown spoiled an otherwise good game.

Taneytown	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Small, lf	4	0	1	0	1	0
Eline, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Drenning, ss	4	1	0	3	3	2
Fisher, rf	2	0	0	1	1	0
Lawrence, 2b	4	0	1	3	3	0
Zentz, lb	4	0	2	10	0	0
D. Hitchcock, cf	3	0	0	4	0	0
L. Hitchcock, c	1	0	0	2	2	0
Patterson, p	4	0	0	1	1	3
Poist, c	2	0	0	2	0	0

Union Bridge	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Stalling, ss	5	0	1	1	5	1
Kelly, 3b	5	1	2	0	1	0
Fitzberger, lb	4	1	3	11	0	0
McCarron, 2b	3	0	0	3	3	0
Moser, cf	5	1	2	3	0	0
Brehens, lf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Schaeffer, rf	4	1	0	8	0	0
Miller, p	2	0	0	1	0	0
Shaeffer, p	4	0	0	0	3	0

Struck out by Patterson 3; by Schaeffer 8; base on balls off Patterson 4; off Schaeffer 4; two-base hits, Kelly 2; Brehens 1; Lawrence 1; Zentz 1; three-base hits, Small 1; Moser 1; home runs Fitzberger 1; stolen bases, Drenning, Miller, Schaeffer; double plays, Lawrence to Drenning, McCarron to Stalling to Fitzberger; sacrifice hits, D. Hitchcock, Miller; passed ball Poist.

New Windsor 8—Westminster 2.

New Windsor engaged in a batting festival at Westminster's expense, last Saturday, totaling 14 hits off three pitchers, while Westminster could not connect with any strength with Metzger's work. It was anybody's game until the 6th inning, when New Windsor commenced its runaway.

New Windsor	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
McDermott, rf	5	0	2	2	0	0
Strobel, 3b	5	0	2	1	2	1
O'Keefe, ss	5	1	1	2	3	1
Newton, 2b	3	1	2	1	4	1
Gervig, c	5	0	0	6	1	0
Snyder, cf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Collins, lf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Peters, lb	3	1	1	3	0	0
Metzger, p	2	2	2	0	1	0

Westminster	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Hoggson, ss	3	0	1	1	1	0
Alban, 2b	4	0	0	1	5	1
Euwick, 3b	4	0	2	1	0	0
Ruark, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Burt, cf	2	1	0	2	0	0
Kelly, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
L. Smith, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Davis, lb	2	0	1	12	0	0
Markel, c	3	0	0	4	1	0
Bonsack, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Dorsey, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Jenkins, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
J. Smith	1	0	0	0	0	0
Weigle	1	0	0	0	0	0

Two-base hits, Strobel, Euwick; three-base hit, O'Keefe; base on balls, off Metzger 3; Bonsack 1; Jenkins 2; struck out by Metzger 6; Jenkins 2; Jenkins 1; hits off Metzger 5; off Bonsack 3; off Dorsey 6; off Jenkins 5; Umpire, Stump.

Westminster 10—New Windsor 0.

Westminster scored the first shut-out of the season over New Windsor, on Wednesday, by playing an errorless game, and by the aid of a new pitcher who was very effective.

New Windsor	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
McDermott, rf	3	0	0	2	0	2
Souder, p cf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Newton, 2b	4	0	0	3	3	0
O'Keefe, ss	4	0	1	2	4	2
Eakles, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Gervig, c	4	0	0	3	1	0
Snyder, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Collins, lf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Peters, lb	3	0	2	10	0	2
Metzger, p	1	0	0	0	0	0

Westminster	Ab	R	H	O	A	E
Hoggson, ss	5	1	0	0	4	0
Alban, 2b	5	3	3	3	4	0
Euwick, 3b	5	2	2	1	1	0
Kelly, rf	5	1	1	2	0	0
Smith, lf	4	2	2	1	0	0
Burt, cf	4	1	1	3	0	0
Davis, lb	4	0	1	14	0	0
Markel, c	3	0	0	3	0	0
Zeigenfuss, p	3	0	1	0	4	0

The Taneytown Team.

Taneytown is holding on to first place by a toe hold, likely to be followed by a drop to the bottom on both feet, and stay there. Part of the team is not playing in old form, but its gradual slump is likely due more largely to the other teams strengthening weak spots, while Taneytown has continued practically the whole season without change, except pitchers.

Making comparison between the line ups for the games on June 6 and August 1, it is found that Taneytown had 8 of the same 9 players on the date that it had on the first date; Union Bridge had 5 of the same players, New Windsor 5, while Westminster had but 3 of the same players that it used June 6th.

Taneytown has lost four out of the last six games played. The cause is shown here—

Taneytown	Runs	Hits	Errors
Opponents	19	41	17
Opponents	28	56	11

We merely present these facts without further comment. It may be advisable to care less for the championship, and more for financial solvency at the close of the season. If it is desired to be at the top, then Taneytown must buy some stronger players, following the example of the other teams

Base Ball Notes.

Owing to wet grounds at Union Bridge, the game of baseball scheduled for the latter place, last Saturday, was transferred to Taneytown.

The nip and tuck status of the County League still continues, and is likely to continue to the end of the chapter. Whichever club happens to settle in the top perch, will have very little to crow over, unless the unexpected happens. Carroll County baseballists can be very proud of their quartet—every member of it.

Including Wednesday's game, Taneytown has won 4 from Westminster and lost 3; won 4 from New Windsor and lost 1; won 1 from Union Bridge and lost 4. Union Bridge has been the only "Jonah" so far. Taneytown took two games to Union Bridge, by a 2 to 1 score.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



This Sad Scene always gets a Laugh, because Everyone knows some Poor Father who Totes the Baby 'round Nights and Moans about it Days. We all looked Just Like this Baby once upon a time. Isn't it a Wonder that Poor Father didn't Sell Us Down the River?

A Fight for Reputation.

A man going along a lonely road was set upon by two highwaymen. He fought desperately, but was finally overcome and searched. All that the bandits found was a dime. "Search him again," said one. "He would never put up a fight like that for a dime." They searched him again, but could find no more.

He Didn't Mean That.

A newly married widow overheard her second husband telling a friend: "Yes, I got a wife and four children to boot."

SPECIAL NOTICES

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.

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.

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.

WANTED.—Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and Squabs and Calves at highest prices. 50c a head for delivering Calves. No Calves received after Thursday evening. Open every evening until 8 o'clock. H. C. Brendle's Produce. 1-5-1f

STRAYED AWAY—Large White Rabbit. Reward, if returned to—Raymond Davidson.

KITCHEN RANGE, in excellent condition (Richardson & Boynton with water back). Will be sold at \$25.00, or less than half price.—J. L. Hunsberger, Taneytown.

A COMMUNITY PICNIC will be held under the auspices of the Emmitsburg Farm Bureau, in E. R. Shriver's Grove, on the state road leading from Emmitsburg to Taneytown, afternoon and evening of Wednesday, August 22, 1923. There will be an exhibit of hogs and chickens. 8-11-2t

BARBER STUDENTS WANTED—Trade quickly learned; position guaranteed. Write Tri-City Barber School 317 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. 8-11-5t

EIGHT SHOATS for sale by Vernon S. Brower, near Taneytown.

11 SHOATS, for sale by William Kramer, Route 2, Taneytown. 8-10-2t

FESTIVAL on the Mt. Union Church Lawn, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 15. If not favorable, on 16th. Union Bridge Band will be present.

18-HORSE PEERLESS Steam Engine, in good shape, for sale by Harry Stambaugh, Taneytown.

HAND WANTED for work at Mill, by the day.—Apply to Frank H. Ohler.

PUBLIC SALE of 60 head of Cattle etc., on Aug. 18, 1923, at 12:30 o'clock, near Kump. See ad.—J. W. Frock.

FOR SALE—11 fine Shoats, weigh about 100 lbs.—Ralph E. Little.

NOTICE—All who have bought wood at the Fair Ground property, are notified that it should be removed at once, as the space is needed.—The Fair Association.

CELERY PLANTS for sale by Mrs. Frank P. Palmer, Taneytown. 8-3-2t

FOR SALE.—Desirable Home, at Keymar. Possession October 1, 1923.—John T. Leakins. 8-3-1f

FOR SALE CHEAP, 1 Ford Delivery Truck, \$90; 1 Studebaker Touring Car, \$90.—Guy W. Haines, Harney, Md. 8-3-2t

PONY FOR SALE.—Apply to Geo. P. Ritter, Keysville. 7-27-6t

300 WHITE LEGHORN yearling Hens, also a few Black Minorca Hens and Cockerels. Prices reasonable.—S. V. Williams, Keymar, Md. 7-27-6t

DOUBLE DWELLING for sale, on East Baltimore St., Taneytown. Possession April 1.—Chas. E. Buffington, Middleburg, R. D. No. 1. 7-20-3t

PIANOS FOR SALE.—\$98.00 up. Most of them can't be told from new. Chickering, Knabe, Steiff, Ivers and Pond, Behr, Baldwin, Angelus, Chase, Baby Grand, \$200.00; Mehlin Electric Reproducing Piano, Electric Coin Player, \$198.00. One Player like new with 175 rolls, \$198.; Sterling, \$198. We give 50 new rolls with next 25 players, sold. Buy now.—Cramer's Big Piano House, Frederick, Md. 7-6-5t

BARBER STUDENTS wanted; trade quickly learned; position waiting. Write Tri-City Barber School, 317 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. 7-6-5t

Each Month Seems to Furnish Some Characteristic Concerning Mrs. Newlywed.

Bachelors who anticipate joining the ranks of the mated may perhaps find the following superstitious bridal lore of interest: A January bride will be a prudent housekeeper and good tempered. A February bride will be an affectionate wife and a tender mother. A March bride will be a frivolous chatterbox, given to quarrelling. An April bride will be inconstant, not intelligent, fairly good looking. A May bride will be handsome, amiable, of a happy disposition. A June bride will be impetuous and generous. A July bride will be pretty and smart, but somewhat quick tempered. An August bride will be both amiable and practical. A September bride will be discreet and much liked. An October bride will be pretty, coquettish, loving, but jealous. A November bride will be liberal, kind, but wild of disposition. A December bride will be good looking, fond of novelty, entertainment, but extravagant.

ALTHOUGH 66 HE
FEELS TWENTY
YEARS YOUNGER.

Man Who Saw Lincoln Lying in State is Relieved of Biliousness and Pains in Stomach by taking Dr. Thacher's Liver & Blood Syrup.

"I actually feel more than twenty years younger since taking Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup, for it has given me the appetite of a bear," said James L. Buckley, machinist employed by Geo. W. Brooks Company, living at 55 W. Felton St., Philadelphia, the other day.

Mr. Buckley is 66 years old and has lived in Philadelphia all his life and is one of the few persons living who saw President Lincoln's body as it lay in state in Independence Hall. In this connection the public is reminded that each druggist selling Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup is authorized to return the purchase price in any case where the first bottle fails to benefit.

"I suffered from stomach trouble, indigestion and constipation for almost two years," he said. "My food would sour, form gas and hurt like I was burning up inside. Splitting headaches would come on and last all day and I became so nervous I could hardly hold my hands still long enough to take a drink of water. I was badly constipated and would go for three or four days without a movement. I was bilious, too, fell off in weight and could hardly sleep nights."

"I have taken three bottles of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup and feel just fine. All my old troubles are gone and now I can hardly get enough to satisfy my appetite."

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup is sold in Taneytown by Robt. S. McKinney, Druggist.

—Advertisement

Fine Farm for Sale.

Having decided to discontinue farming, I offer for Private Sale my farm consisting of

120 ACRES

of the most fertile land in Carroll county, located highway between Westminster and Taneytown, bordering on the Westminster and Taneytown state road.

This land is in high state of cultivation, about 8 Acres being in fine timber.

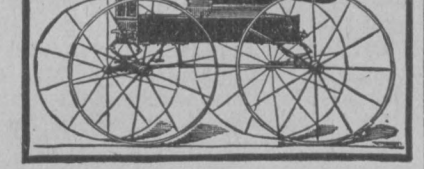
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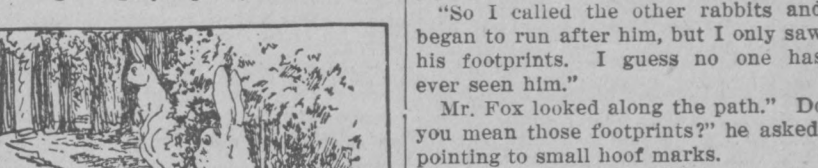
THE CRAZY RABBITS

IT WAS the first gray dawn of the morning that Mr. Fox was awakened by the sound of running feet. He jumped out of bed and went to the window.

Peeking through the shutters he could see a long line of rabbits running down the path through the woods that led to the meadow. "What in the world is the matter with all the bunnies?" thought Mr. Fox as he began to dress. "Wonder if the woods is on fire?"

There was nothing the matter with the woods, he found out as soon as he was outside. The sweet smell of early morning filled the air. Not even the chirp of a bird was to be heard, only the faint sound of the little feet in the distance did Mr. Fox hear, and the last rabbit as it disappeared through the trees did Mr. Fox see.

But he must know what was going on. Down the path he sped. He reached the edge of the woods just as the last rabbit ran into the meadow. Just before he caught up to them, Mr. Fox saw that the rabbits were running along by a pond, and when the



"And Then They All Sat Down."

head rabbit, who was named Stubby Tail, reached the far end of the pond, instead of keeping straight on with his run he turned, coming down to the other side of the pond.

The rabbits that were following did not notice this. Each one seemed intent upon following the rabbit in front, so when Stubby Tail came to the side of the pond nearest Mr. Fox he followed the end rabbit, who was, of course, beginning his run along the bank of the pond.

"Crazy," exclaimed Mr. Fox, every one of them! Running around the pond in a circle like a lot of mad creatures!

"What in the world is the matter with you all?" called Mr. Fox when he reached the running rabbits. "Here, you stop running or you will be so dizzy you will tumble into the pond."

For a second all the rabbits stood still and blinked their eyes in a dazed

THE RIGHT THING

at the</

Matrimonial Adventures

The Clausons

BY

Zona Gale

Author of "The Loves of Pelles and Etarre," "Friendship Village," "A Daughter of Tomorrow," "Birth," "Peace in Friendship Village," and "Miss Lulu Bett."

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AN IMPRESSION OF ZONA GALE

Zona Gale is one of the most "understanding" women in America. She writes nearly always of the small town and small-town people; their ways, little and big; their faults and their fine qualities; but into her writing she pours a wealth of the splendid, kindly things which make America what it is today.

When one speaks her name it recalls poignantly among her many books her "Friendship Village," "The Loves of Pelles and Etarre" and even more vital than those that had gone before, "Miss Lulu Bett." There is as big a simplicity about Zona Gale as there is about her work. Her sympathy with the other person's point of view, the desire to know the opposite side, and above all the power not to sit in judgment are as characteristic of her as they are of her writings. She was particularly pleased with the Americanization idea of the Star Author Series of Matrimonial Adventures and said she hoped she could write a story that would prove her right to join. Though "The Clausons" comes from the pen of one of the few authors of the series who are not married, I know that all who read it will agree with me that it gives one of the points in married life that may be numbered among those that are termed universal.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, JR.

Clauson stepped from his roadster and held out his hand to Miss Rickson. But with a hand on either side of the opening she swung herself down, landed softly, gave him a warm hard little fist and a thank you almost gruff, and was up the steps of her boarding house. The house itself looked as if it had measles and Clauson drove off thinking what a frightful life Miss Rickson lived; his stenographer by day and a tenant of a scarred-looking boarding house by night. And what a brick she was—brown, rosy, businesslike little brick. A woman, too. Eyes that were deep with what could be tenderness.

"None of that," said Clauson, and turned into his own street.

He put up his car, walked the half block to his apartment and while he waited for the elevator, he thought which he had kept in the background abruptly enveloped him, seemed to rush at him from outside: Suppose Miss Rickson was waiting for him up in fourth-floor front. Romance of a sweetness almost forgotten might be possible with Miss Rickson.

He hurried down the tiled hall to his own door, burst in, shouted: "Hello, Jep!" He was genuinely shocked at himself. He wanted to make amends by a tremendous homecoming such as he had, before now, carried off when he was too tired to mean it.

"Hello, darling," she said.

He had a swift look at the picture which had greeted him so many nights. The brownish room, the heaped-up table—everything Jep did seemed to take so much cloth or wool or whatever it was—and of Jep herself in a street dress busy at Lord knew what.

She was measuring something. She put up her face to be kissed, kissed him, smiled absently, said without looking at him:

"They sent me up some that the moths have been in."

"Oh, they did, did they?" said Clauson grimly.

He made his preparations for dinner and as she came up the passage he sniffed distastefully at an odor—wax, rubber, gray—the odor of home. The familiarity of the pictures on the passage walls oppressed him—signed photographs, a pergo, El Capitan. A little gong was pecked at thrice by the maid trying simultaneously to "dish it" in the kitchen. Jep said, "Ready, darling?" and came toward him, picking threads from her skirt.

They went down the passage. He slipped his arm about her. She had his hand under hers. And when they sat at table Clauson looked at her across the soup and asked:

"Did I have my arm around you—just now, when we came down the passage?"

"Why, yes, didn't you?" she said. "Yes, I think you did, why?"

"Nothing," said Clauson, "I just wondered."

From time to time, at dinner, he looked at her stealthily. Fifteen years they had had together. There were no children. Suppose there should be twenty-five, thirty-five years more. And they loved each other. But heavens above them both, how dull they were!

fashion. He thought of the absurdity of assenting like a sheep to something which he knew nothing whatever about. He thought of Miss Rickson—what if some morning she should bring in his letters and say, "There, dear," with that good little way of dipping her head and turning it sideways without turning her eyes.

They considered the theater and gave up going. They considered telephoning for somebody to come in and make up a table and gave that up, too. Clauson built a fire and smoked and Jep read aloud. Then they sat talking. Once they disagreed on the ethics of a bit of gossip and had a spirited ten minutes. He didn't quite like Jep when she argued. When they sat silent Clauson thought of Miss Rickson's restful way of rejoicing "Exactly" to all his opinions. He suddenly imagined her saying "Exactly, dear"; imagined her sitting here beside him; caught the zest, the laughter, the thrill which talk with her could conceivably hold.

Obediently on that he halted his meditations.

He looked thoughtfully at Jep. Jep was responsive; she had humor; she could be amusing. But he was so used to her. Her hands, that gesture to her hair, her absent look, her little crooked yawns. Not a surprise, not even a variation. She was Jep forever.

At nine Clauson rose and wound the clock and observed as usual that he must have it regulated.

"I've heard you say that oceans of times, dear," Jep remarked—also as usual.

"Dear" again. What a continual farce! And he wished she wouldn't always say "oceans." What a rotten go everything was. How had he got himself into this miserable little jail of a life, full of clocks and keys and kettles. What did any confounded thing matter? No wonder everybody was tired of everybody else.

He faced about and said abruptly: "I'm going out for a little while, Jep." "Well, where on earth are you going?" she inevitably asked.

"To take a turn around a block or two. I'm seedy. I'm seedy!" said he, and went.

Ten minutes later he was back and at the look in his face Jep said: "Why, darling! Is anything the matter?"

"I wish you wouldn't call me 'darling' when you don't mean it," he burst out, and added: "I beg your pardon. Yes, something is the matter. I met Dibble down in the office. He gave me the tip that this building is to be pulled down."

"Pulled down!" she repeated, and he wished irritably that she would not let herself look so surprised—Jep always did that. He had seen her do it innumerable times over nothing.

"Yes, pulled down," he repeated sharply. "We'll all have to get out by fall. Dibble heard it pretty straight. Says he's got his eye on a flat and he's going to get out of here now and sublet till his lease runs out."

"Arthur," said Jep absently, "do you think we could get one of those bungalows in the new addition? If we only could—let's look tomorrow, dearest, and if we can get one, let's move now."

"But I don't want to move at all," said Clauson bitterly. "I like this place. I'm used to it. What right has he got to turn us out?"

"I saw one of them last week," Jep went on absently. "Darling little cupboards and such oceans of closets."

"I don't want to move at all," Clauson repeated doggedly. "I'm used to this place . . ." His eye rested on the deep fireplace that never smoked, on the familiar brown tile, on the shelves that could be reached from his chair.

"Well, but darling!" Jep was beginning. A thousand times had he seen her settle down with the same gentle exasperation to an argument.

"I'm going to bed," said Clauson; and went.

Next day they drove out to look at the bungalows in the new addition. It had been a terrible day at the office—appointments broken, a big contract lost and Miss Rickson at home ill. When he picked up Jep waiting on a corner Clauson was in no mood to like a house on a street of pearl.

Yes, the bungalows were undeniably nice. Jep was in ecstasies. "See, darling. Oceans of pantries." She put, he thought distastefully, white tiling and an outside door for the ice-man above every wifely consideration. But even he was forced to admire the closet-room, the leaded windows, the compact kitchen.

"No corners, though," he growled. "No corners. I can't smoke unless there's corners—I tell you Jep, I don't want to move."

They went home in the rain and all the way there Jep was absently—and aloud—imagining furniture into that bungalow. Clauson sat silent, hunched at the wheel. He was thinking how frightfully used he was to Jep's enthusiasms.

"Miss Rickson," he thought, "now'd be so different. So still and—and considerate. Thinking of a man's comfort instead of the closets." And now for the first time he let himself think of her without reproach.

and she was saying absently that these looked just as mothly as the others did. He wondered discontentedly if any other woman on earth found moths in everything, the way Jep did.

"I'll bet you'll find moths in the new bungalow," he told her. "I'll bet you'll find moths in paradise . . ."

Through dinner she talked of the new bungalow, and Clauson, going in by the fire, groaned. He filled his pipe and thought about the fireplace which drew so well and the old brown tile and the book shelves near enough to reach from his chair. But it wasn't these things which held him. It was their glorious accustomedness.

"I don't want to leave this place," he insisted. "I'm used to it—I tell you, Jep, I'm so used to it that I'm—I'm rooted. I'd be miserable anywhere else."

"I'm used to it, too," she admitted. "Truly, for all my talk, I'm homesick already."

"Then let's cut talking about it, for now," said Clauson.

The evening passed as all evenings passed. They considered the theater and gave up going. They considered telephoning for somebody to come in and make up a table and gave that up, too. Clauson lighted the fire and smoked and Jep read aloud. Then they sat talking. Once they disagreed. Then they slipped into silence. . . . And Clauson fell to thinking of Miss Rickson. He had heard her say incredibly little and yet he could feel the zest, the laughter, the thrill which talk with her could conceivably hold. But he and Jep had nothing to say to each other, really, which they had not already said.

He rose abruptly. "I'm going out for a little while, Jep," he said.

"Where on earth are you going?" she rejoined, as always.

This time as he went he did not reply.

At a chemist's he called up the scarred boarding house and asked for Miss Ruth Rickson.

"I've something I want to talk over with you," he told her earnestly. "Are you well enough to have a bite of supper with me?"

"I am not, thank you," came back at him crisply. "Won't this wait till morning? I'll be down at work then."

"It will not wait," said Clauson, just as crisply. And then she said that the landlady sometimes let her use her own sitting room and she would see. Ten minutes and Clauson was in the landlady's sitting room and Ruth Rickson sat before him. She was in her office dress and she waited primly and as if she were about to take dictation, but with a faint, puzzled frown.

It was a terrible room, this in which they were seated. The colors fairly locked horns. Above Miss Rickson's head depended a bright oil of a dog much too large for his kennel. The light swooped down from the naked gas jets. There was an odor of cold storage.

"I can't get you out of my mind," Clauson began abruptly. "Look here: I want to help you."

"Help me?" She looked still more puzzled. Her somewhat wary presence was not as Clauson had imagined it. She made it a bit difficult for him to go on. He was not very sure what he intended to say—anyhow—had not been sure, any of the time. He had depended on inspiration and her manner was not inspiring him.

"Yes, Help—help you somehow to get a better deal," he brought out.

"Thank you. That's very nice of you. How?" inquired Miss Rickson rapidly. It was the exact manner in which she sometimes said, "Will you spell that name for me, please?"

Clauson floundered. "I—don't know," he said. "You tell me. What do you—what do you want to do?"

Miss Rickson was watching him. It came to Clauson that she was enormously able to take care of herself, to make her own deals. There in the office, taking his orders in silence, deferential, gentle, she had never seemed anything like so self-sufficient as she seemed now.

"I want to be a stenographer," she said. "That's fairly plain, isn't it, by my taking the trouble to learn the stuff?"

"Yes, of course. But haven't you any other ambition? Haven't you ever wanted—?" Clauson was feeling rather foolish, as if the only reason which he could think of offhand for coming to see her had failed.

"Why," said Miss Rickson, "I suppose I want to be married."

Clauson was startled. "You are going to be married?" he inquired.

"Nobody that I'd have has ever asked me. But," said Miss Rickson gravely, "he may, he may!" She smiled a little then, and dipped her head.

It went through the mind of Clauson that this bookkeeper, or whoever he might prove to be, would be the one to hear her agree, "Exactly, dear." Or would she agree so very much? Really, she was very different from the Miss Rickson in his office. She sat there waiting politely, to hear what he was going to say next. And what was he going to say next?

"You—wouldn't want to go to college?" he asked her, looking more foolish still.

"Me? Not much. I'm no teacher born. Three and a bath—that's my measure. And my mother will live with me—when I get it."

She was looking at him aggressively. And abruptly—perhaps it was because he just noted the thinness of her wrists—Clauson was swept by a strong pity. Poor little thing, he thought, suspecting everybody, quite on her own in this big town. Poor little thing, in this fearful boarding house, just working ahead on the chance that some bookkeeper or other would marry her out of things. A lonely, sordid existence. Common little thing, he now saw. He leaned forward.

"Miss Rickson," he said, "my wife and I have been married for fifteen years. We have only ourselves to look after. Sitting with her tonight in our comfort and security and—companionship, I—in fact, as I told you, I couldn't get you out of my mind. And I resolved to see if I couldn't brighten up life a little for you as a sort of—er—thank offering for the brightness of my own!"

For the first time that evening, Miss Rickson relaxed. The sweetness came back to her face, her head dropped, her eyes were liquid.

"There isn't a thing you can do," she told him. "But my, what a prince you are."

On a spontaneous word from him about a raise, they parted. Under the eye of the accused dog he took her hand in a friendly, though formal leave-taking. The boarding house with the measles facade he left in a high though impromptu sense of having played the benefactor. Clauson hadn't much humor. Not enough to laugh at himself. With a measureless proclivity for self-justification he almost thought, now, that it was expressly in order to make this proposition that he had escaped to Miss Rickson.

All the same he entered his own apartment quietly and rather as if he thought—or hoped—that Jep might be asleep.

She was not asleep. She came flying to meet him, her face radiant; and he saw that something had happened. Something that she liked; that they would like.

"O dearest," she cried, "what do you think? It's all a mistake—Mr. Dibble called up to say they aren't going to tear down the building this year at all. And we don't have to move."

"Say!" said Clauson. "Say!" He sat before the fire and filled his pipe. The fireplace that drew so well, the book shelves near enough to be reached from his chair and the old brown familiar tile were theirs for a long time to come. He looked round on these things. He liked them; he was used to them. He looked across at Jep and smiled. He was used to them as he was used to her.

That held him. He stared at her, his pipe suspended. He was not likely to think things out—but gently, a certain satisfied sense of her very accustomedness assailed him. Of her familiarity as of a well-loved home. He cared and she cared and they always would care. It had always been and it would always be. An eternity of being accustomed to each other. So accustomed that each hardly knew the other to be there at all.

He had no idea how to voice what he was feeling. So he got up and wound the clock.

"It's got to be regulated, that thing," he heard himself mutter.

Jep smiled up at him lazily.

"If you didn't say that every night, dear," she observed, "I'd miss it."

He stood looking down at her. And then he said in a vast content:

"We certainly are used to each other, dearest—aren't we?"

LANGUAGE FORMED BY TRADE

Excellent Exemplification of the Fact Is Found in Use of the Word "Callico."

There is a page of history concealed in the word "callico." When the British went to India, they found there a considerable cotton textile industry. The center of this industry was Calicut. What more natural than that the English traders, who introduced Indian textiles into England, should call that kind of Indian cotton cloth after the town where they got it—"Callico?"

But calico even in our own time has been renamed by foreign peoples after the place where they got it from, "American" or "Merican."

American calico was used by the early American traders with Eastern peoples, like the Arabs and the Levantines, as a medium of exchange. The Arabs and the Levantines quickly named it "American" or "Merican."

Calico, whether imported from America or from England, is called "American" all over the Near East. Language is thus sometimes formed by trade and by the exchange of goods between countries.—Kansas City Star.

Finally Fulfilled Its Purpose. A Civil war bomb which had been tossed about for 57 years, used as an andron and in shot-putting exercises, exploded recently, wrecking a house on a plantation two miles south of Opelousas, La. At the time it exploded it was serving as an andron, no one being in the house at the time. The house burned to the ground.

A Small Start often Leads to a Big Finish.

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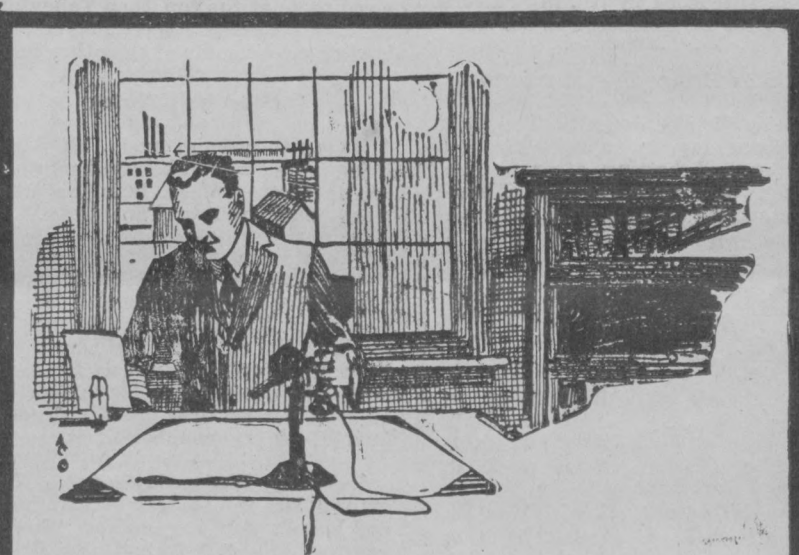
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If the person who was called does not hang up his receiver, his line may test "Busy" and be so reported to the party who is asking to have the connection re-established.

The "Cut Off" may be due to a number of things: an error of the operator; a temporary disarrangement of the signal apparatus; the replacing of the receiver on the hook by mistake by one of the persons talking, or for some other cause.

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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 AUGUST 12

MARTHA AND MARY

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:38-42; John 11:1-46; John 12:1-9.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."—Luke 10:42.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Proverbs 31:10-31.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Two Loyal Friends of Jesus.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Martha and Mary.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—True Friendship Shown by Martha and Mary.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Home Problems Illustrated by Martha and Mary.

In order to properly understand these two characters, it will be necessary to look at the several narratives in which they are brought to our view. These are three in number.

I. The Behavior of Martha and Mary in the Days of Sunshine. (Luke 10:38-42.)

In this picture we see Martha engaged in preparing a meal for Jesus. In her effort to make the best preparation for her honored guest, she became distracted. She not only was cumbered with much serving but she found fault with Mary for not helping her. She even censured the Lord for permitting such neglect. Martha has had her followers in all ages. Every church knows them. The busy, troubled and fussy women who are engaged in service for the Lord with little patience for those who sit at the feet of Jesus. Mary sat at Jesus' feet and heard His word. She had taken her turn in the service as the word "also" would imply. She did not neglect service, but had the keenness of perception to discern that communion with the Lord was more prized by Him than the serving of a meal. Both of these women loved the Lord and it is impossible to say which loved Him more. In the days of sunshine in this home, Mary made the good choice of communion with her Lord.

II. Mary and Martha in the Day of Great Sorrow. (John 11:1-46.)

The next scene which occupies our attention is the occasion of the resurrection of Lazarus. In the time of the sickness of Lazarus, these sisters had sent for Jesus. Jesus loved the members of this household, and yet, strange to say, He delayed His going unto them. Martha met Him with rebuke, saying that if He had been there her brother had not died. This carried with it the censure for His delay under such trying circumstances. This act of Martha called forth some marvelous teachings on the resurrection. After this interview with Martha, she came to Mary with the message of a call from Jesus. Mary was composed and remained in the house until called for. She immediately responded to this call and used the identical words of Martha, but instead of rebuking her, He mingled His tears of sympathy with hers of sorrow. The reason she had such composure in this dark hour was that she had patiently sat at His feet and listened to His word so that she understood the meaning of the tragedy. The difference then in the behavior of these two women in the dark hour was doubtless due to the fact that in the days of sunshine Mary had entered fully into fellowship with the Lord and that Martha had lost this grace through her fretfulness.

III. Jesus Entertained at Bethany. (John 11:1-9.)

At this supper appeared Mary, Martha and Lazarus, who was raised from the dead. Doubtless this supper was in grateful appreciation of His help and sympathy in the days of their trial. At this meal Martha was back at her old business of serving, but it would seem with an untroubled disposition. Mary took a pound of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus and wiped them with her hair. This was a token of her great love and devotion. She was back in her accustomed place at the feet of Jesus. With the keen intuition of true love, she brought her costliest gift as an evidence of her love. She thus anticipated His death and burial, knowing that she could not minister unto Him then. The Lord received this act of love at its full value. Against the foul criticism of Judas, Jesus defended Mary. He declared that it was no more a waste than the ointment placed on the bodies of the dead in embalment. In fact it was the doing of this very act beforehand unto Him. Only Mary of all His disciples had really understood Jesus when He said He must be crucified and raised again the third day. The announcement of His crucifixion brought unto the others dismay. They refused to believe in the resurrection, but Mary came to anoint His body for burying.

Manners.

Manners should bespeak the man independent of fine clothing. The general does not need a fine coat.—Emerson.

Jesus Christ.

Jesus Christ, the condescension of divinity, and the exaltation of humanity.—Phillips Brooks.

Action of the Mind.

The mind unlearns with difficulty what has long been impressed on it.

— THE —
CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPIC

— From —
Moody Bible Institute Monthly
Chicago, Ill.

August 12

What Can Be Done Toward Abolishing Poverty
Luke 16:19-30.

As an aim and objective the abolishing of poverty is good, the amelioration of suffering is better, the elimination of sin is best. Underneath the problem of poverty and suffering is the bigger problem of sin, or if the world be preferred—selfishness are practically synonymous. When man fell from God he fell into himself, self became the center around which all his interests moved and do move, others are considered only to the point of convenience. That great moral quality, love, which seeks the good of another, is so rare as to cause comment when it shows itself.

The supremacy of selfishness indicates the sovereignty of Satan. For this purpose was the Son of God manifested, that He might destroy the works of Satan (1 John 3:8). This He does by dethroning self and enthroning Himself. He is God, and God is love. There is great significance in words, "Ye must be born again." The old nature is selfish and self-centered. It can never be changed. Nothing available but a new creature. See 2 Corinthians 5:17 and Galatians 6:15, 16. To ignore this is to invite disaster. Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? (Job 14:4.)

Underneath all plans for right relationships in commerce and in industry, there must be right principles. A structure of righteousness can never be reared upon a foundation of unrighteousness, and no foundation of righteousness can be laid apart from Christ and His saving grace, whether it be for personal salvation or the establishment of right relation in civic and social life. Mr. Rockefeller's industrial creed recognized this—"I believe that the application of right principles never fails to effect right relations, that the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life. Forms are wholly secondary, attitude and spirit are all important." To this may be added the words of Dr. Howard Agnew Johnson, who appeals to human beings everywhere to realize that the way of Christ is the way of the only adequate light of life for man. He goes on to say that "Christ's philosophy of life is the only one that compasses the whole range of facts involved in the right relations of men to God, and to their fellows. The salvation of God through Jesus Christ is proving in every land, in every class and condition of men to be the transforming, uplifting, inspiring dynamic which is changing the outlook on life here and hereafter for all who give Christ a place as Lord and Saviour." Surely this is the only way by which one can triumph over poverty, adverse conditions, suffering and sin.

Probably the Three Golden Balls is the Oldest Symbol Known to Civilized World.

In the days when only a few people could read, emblems and pictures were used instead of letters for advertisement. One of the best known street signs surviving from those days is the pawnbroker's sign: three golden balls. One story of its origin is the legend of St. Nicholas and three dowries he gave the daughter of a pauperized nobleman in Asia Minor. Why St. Nicholas, or as we love to call him, Santa Claus, should be connected with pawnbroking, the story does not relate. Another theory is that the three gold balls originated as a coat of arms of three gold coins, meaning "money to lend," and that balls were found an easier sign to make than coins. This coat of arms was used by the Lombard merchants in London, the money-lending class of the days of the Black Prince, whose father, Edward III, once pledged his crown with them to get money for the French wars. Lombard street, London, Eng., is named after these gentlemen who used to live there. The Lombards were the virile north Italians, of Teutonic stock like the English. Pawnbroking is one of the oldest businesses in the world.

HEAR FOOTSTEPS OF SPIDER

Microphone Able to Detect Sounds Which Would Seem to Be Absolutely Inaudible.

Two scientists have been listening to the tramp of a spider.

By means of the ordinary carbon microphone very faint sounds can be detected, and long ago, David Edward Hughes, one of the pioneers of wireless and the inventor of the microphone we now use on our telephones, was able to hear on his microphone the tramp of a fly.

There are some wonderful crystals which, when subjected to intermittent pressure, give rise to electric currents and give forth sounds, and they, too, can be used to magnify inaudible noises. Crystals of quartz, tourmalin, feldspar, sugar, camphor, and so on, have these remarkable properties; but the crystals most responsive to pressure are the crystals of rochelle salt which are found in seditiz powders.

By means of these rochelle salt crystals two electricians, Mrs. Russell and Mr. Cotton, have lately been able to hear a small spider walking about. They do not describe the sound of the spider's footfall; but we should imagine that it would be more of a shuffle than a fox-trot. Certainly not a two-step!—Montreal Family Herald.

SCHOOL DAYS



MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By E. R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed to you?

Symptoms: History is an open book to him. One of his first remarks to you was, "Don't you dote on history?" Statistics are at his finger tips. Dates? Why! He eats them dried after millions of years! Shout out any number to him and he will emit the name of some obscure happening or birth of some great man that happened in that division of time. His street walks are one great orgie, for the numbers on the cars and on the houses all mean History—history to him! A telephone number makes him thrill with past historical facts. Think of it! He really knows about everything: what's the matter with the world, why men have no jobs and why they have—

IN FACT

He knows everything but how to get a well-paid job himself. Prescription for bride to be: Earn at least \$50 weekly. Absorb this: THERE IS KNOWLEDGE WHICH IS NOT POWER. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Landslides are frequently the result of earthquakes.

Uncommon Sense By JOHN BLAKE

LEARN TO AIM

BEFORE the soldier is permitted to shoot his rifle he is taught to aim it. Over and over again he must practice holding his weapon, and sighting it.

It is discouraging work. With the target before him the recruit naturally wants to try to hit it.

But to permit him to fire too soon would be fatal to his efficiency. He will never shoot well unless he first learns to shoot correctly.

And the long drill in holding the rifle properly, and aiming it properly is never wasted.

These rules are as necessary in life as they are on the rifle range.

It is easy enough to aim high, but it is not easy to reach your target.

Before you actually set out to accomplish your ambition you must learn how to accomplish it. This means long and often uninteresting toil, but without it all your aiming at the target will be useless.

There can be no success without training, severe and continuous.

You can no more become a bank president without learning how to be a bank president than you can go to Chicago without knowing how to get there.

Emerson's advice to hitch your wagon to a star is excellent advice, but it would have been of more practical value if he had added a few details as to how it is to be accomplished.

Do not begrudge the months or the weeks or the years that you spend in learning how to aim. You'll get far more hits if you put in hard work at training than you will if you fire before you have learned to hold your rifle.

Genius can sometimes fire at sight, but even genius often misses unless it learns how to fire. And genius succeeds more often than does ordinary ability because it is great enough to recognize the value of hard work. No one worked harder than did Michael Angelo or Keats or any of the geniuses whose names will endure forever.

Aim as high as you can, always. But always learn how to aim before you fire. (© by John Blake.)

Has Anyone Laughed

At You Because —

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

You are fussy about the way folk handle books!

"Don't be an old fuss!" This is what the unbookish and sometimes the bookish hurl at you. Never mind! You really love a book and you can't stand being a witness to its mutilations. Books mean something to you—probably the laughers couldn't stand seeing you hurt their field glasses, or their tennis rackets, etc. A book is a marvelously contrived thing, going through hundreds of processes between the brain of the writer and store counter. You, owning it, appreciate it, and appreciation is jealous always of depreciation. Books are one of the greatest of man's possessions and as such deserve a little more than casual care, especially by book-lovers and collectors!

SO

Your get-away here is: At the worst—you are over-"fussy" over something worth being "fussy" about. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

MENTAL EXPLOSIONS

IF BY any chance you should fall into the lamentable habit of becoming truculent, peevish, ill-humored and sharp-tongued in moments of trial, take a new tack and head straight for the delectable port of good-will.

Nothing is more detrimental to the individual happiness and success than mental hysterics, whether they be of a mild or severe form. Often, in spite of himself, the victim of passionate outbursts is plunged into a sea of trouble from which he cannot extricate himself without loss of friends and self-respect.

Men and women have fallen from high estates by allowing a burst of anger to sweep them off their mental balance and been taught a very trenchant principle for future judgment and action, in most cases, however, too late to be of any use to them.

If you will look about you, you will see them among the sad-faced and forlorn, eking out a bare existence in a lowly station from which they are unable to rise because of their ungovernable spirit.

When an automobile has been wrecked by a careless driver it serves as a warning to others, but it fails to restore the car.

Just so do foolish persons who have ruined their life prospects through impetuous impulse serve as warnings to the observing and thoughtful.

And yet the world goes on, a large part of it unmindful of what is taking place under its very eyes.

The true conclusion is obvious: If you will apply the experience of others to yourself, profit by their follies and hold your spirit in check when it is about to burst forth into a violent quake, you will have nothing to fear.

To the man or woman who can control his or her action in the vital moment the world is willing to yield its riches.

The eyes of employers ever watching such men and women, taking note of their worthiness.

Such persons do not have to beg for opportunity or advancement.

In matters of art, intellect and self-restraint they are always at home, sure of themselves in every field of human endeavor, confident that they can "make good," even when opposing winds beat hardest against them in their darkest night. (© 1932, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Well Kept Food

A Dainty Home for the Things You Eat.

The health of your family depends upon keeping food in a fresh, sanitary and wholesome condition. The

WHITE FROST REFRIGERATOR

with its double insulation and its metal non-warping, tight-fitting doors, gives you a dry cold at a lower temperature than heretofore thought possible.

Get our booklet, "What You Should Know About a Refrigerator."

C. O. FUSS & SON
Furniture Dealers
Funeral Directors
TANEYTOWN, MD.

HIGH STREET

Marble and Granite Yards

Large Stock of New Designs in

Monuments and Headstones

to select from

All orders promptly delivered by Motor service

D. M. MYERS, Propr.

Hanover, Pa.

START RIGHT.

Don't ruin your child's foot with it's first pair of shoes. We are showing a line of

Children's PUMPS and OXFORDS

that are made right, they fit the feet, are made smooth, and of the best leather, shoes that wear. We have all the new things in

WOMEN'S PUMPS and OXFORDS

from the cheapest to the best,

\$1.75 to \$7.50

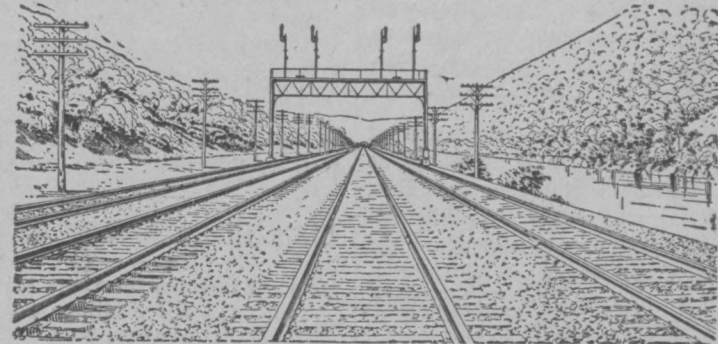
Women's Silk Hose that are guaranteed, all colors.

J. THOMAS ANDERS

WEST MAIN STREET

Westminster, Md.

The Broad Way
TO THE
West



The Broad Way of scenic beauty.

The Broad Way that has succeeded the "Pike" Road and the Conestoga wagon.

The Broad Way of a Nation's Commerce.

The Broad Way of a Nation's passenger traffic.

The Broad Way traversed daily by a fleet of fast limited trains.

The Broad Way of the

Broadway Limited

Lv. HARRISBURG - - - 6.48 P. M.
Lv. ALTOONA - - - 9.32 P. M.
Ar. CHICAGO - - - 9.30 A. M.

The Broad Way of standard, rock-ballasted roadbed.

The Broad Way with every foot protected and safeguarded by the most modern and approved safety devices.

The Broad Way of steel tracks between New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit, Toledo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

The Broad Way selected by discriminating travelers seeking comfort, convenience, service and safety.

Pennsylvania Railroad System

THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE WORLD

TANEYTOWN LOCALS

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

Rev. D. J. March and family visited at William Copenhaver's, the first of this week.

Hubert and Grace Null, spent the week at Agricultural College, taking a short course in agriculture.

Mrs. Mollie Keefe, of Baltimore, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. John W. Stouffer.

The account of a serious accident to Frank Chambers, is contained in our Bridgeport correspondence.

Rev. Guy P. Bready is on vacation to his old home neighborhood, at Adamstown, Frederick county.

D. Thomas Reindollar, of Baltimore, is spending a vacation here at the home of his brother, Norman R.

Mrs. E. T. Shoop and four children, are spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Diene Rodgers, near town.

Miss Mary Reindollar is visiting in Sebring, Ohio, having accompanied her brother, Frank T. LeFevre, home, last week.

Lloyd Ridinger and wife, of Manheim, Pa., visited his home-folks, this week, and attended the I. O. O. F. Reunion at Pen-Mar, on Thursday.

Taneytown milk producers will meet in public school building, next Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock. There will be speakers present from Philadelphia.

Dr. F. T. Elliot, Mrs. Jas. B. Galt and Mrs. P. B. Englar, attended a reunion of the Elliot family, at the home of Mrs. Chas. Criswell, York Springs, Pa., last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. H. Shriner returned home on Thursday evening, from their long visit to Colorado, Kansas, and the far west generally. They had a highly enjoyable time.

Charles O. Fuss, Milton Ohler, Charles Stonieser, Rev. L. B. Hafer and P. B. Englar, attended the State Camp of the P. O. S. of A., at Havre de Grace, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The banks are closed today, Friday, and the stores and other business places will be closed either all, or part, of the afternoon, through respect to the late President Harding.

Those who spent the week-end with William Anders and family were: J. Elmer Fox, wife and sons, Paul, Jas., and William, and daughters, Dorothy and Anna Belle, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hape and Mrs. Roy B. Garner, accompanied Rev. L. B. Hafer to Washington, last Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Hafer filled the pulpit of Rev. J. T. Huddle, D. D., who is on vacation.

Postmaster H. L. Feeser had the front of the Postoffice very appropriately draped in mourning, out of respect for the death of President Harding, a procedure that was no doubt pretty generally observed throughout the country.

A number of articles have been crowded out of this issue, due to lack of time to place them in type. We again urge our friends not to wait until Friday morning, then expect us to find room for everything. Forgetfulness is not a good excuse.

At the State Camp Convention of the P. O. S. of A., held at Havre de Grace, Tuesday and Wednesday, Rev. L. B. Hafer was one of the eight delegates from the state elected to the National Camp Diamond Jubilee convention, to be held in Philadelphia, August 29 to 31.

We have been informed that the state road repair work will be finished today (Friday) and that the road will likely be opened to travel about the middle of next week. This work, much needed, has been a tremendous inconvenience to the public, and it is hoped that after it is done, it will prove to be well done, but there appears to be considerable doubt expressed on the subject.

Co-operative and orderly marketing of agricultural products through farmers' associations, not for the purpose of raising prices to the ultimate consumer but to give the farmer or producer a larger proportion of the ultimate selling price, was hailed on Thursday as one of the most necessary steps for the restoration of rural prosperity at the opening business session of the Virginia State Farmers' Institute.

Tactful Flattery.
Author (with rejected manuscript)—I tried to make the editor see what a good writer I was, but it was no go.
Friend—You were wrong there. You should have told him what a good editor he is.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Reformed Church, Taneytown.—No Services.
Keyville.—No Services.

Emmanuel Baust Reformed Church.—Saturday, 1:00 Catechetical Class, at Parsonage. No Mission Band owing to D. V. B. S. Sessions. Sunday, 9:15, Union Sabbath School; 10:30, Morning Worship. Lehman Quartette of York will be present. 8:00, Young People's Society.

In Trinity Lutheran Church next Sunday the regular services will be held morning and evening. The pastor will have for his morning topic, "Off Guard." The evening sermon will be on "Religious Foolishness."

Uniontown, Church of God—S. S., 10:15; Preaching Service. Theme: "Saul the Persecutor," or the First Great Persecutor and the preaching of the scattered believers; 7:45 P. M., Preaching Service.
Frizzellburg—1:30 S. S.; 2:30, Divine Worship. Come hear God's word.

Pipe Creek, M. P. Church, Uniontown—9:30, S. S.; 10:30 and 8:00, Divine Worship.

Presbyterian, Town—S. School, at 9:30; Christian Endeavor, at 6:45; Preaching Service, at 10:30 and 7:30. Piney Creek—Sabbath School, 1:00; Preaching, at 2:00.

U. B. Church, Harney—S. School, at 9:30; Preaching, at 10:30; Y. P. S. C. E., at 8:00. The annual picnic will be held in the woods adjoining the church this coming Saturday, Aug. 11, afternoon and evening.

Town—S. School, at 9:30; Preaching, at 7:30; Y. P. S. C. E., Saturday evening, at 8:00.

Plain as A. B. C.

Young Wife—"You were at one of those stag parties last night, weren't you?"

Young Husband—"Yes, how did you know?"

Young Wife—"Why, you were staggering when you came in."

Why They're Whiskerless.

Little Boy—"Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?"

Mother—"Why certainly, dear."

Little Boy—"But, mother, I never saw any pictures of angels with whiskers."

Mother—"No, dear, men get in with a close shave."

Boy, Oh, Boy!

The woman was very condescending.

"My husband is very jealous," she remarked to her partner as they fox-trotted around the ballroom, "so I dance only with exceedingly plain people."

"It's a fine system," he said; "I have followed it for years."

A Poor Job.

His father had found it necessary to severely punish Robert, who was five years of age. The little chap went running to his sister with resentment in his heart. "Sister," he sobbed, "did God make you?"

"Yes, Robert," she answered.

"And me?"

"Yes."

"And me?"

"Certainly."

"And did He make pa, too?"

"Of course, He did."

"Well," said Robert sobbingly, "that is where He made a mistake."

TWO TO-NIGHT

for loss of appetite, bad breath, coated tongue, biliousness, without griping or nausea

CHAMBERLAIN'S

Set your liver right—only 25c

A HAPPY MAN

"Going to move this spring?"

"No."

"Going to decorate the house then?"

"No."

"I presume you're going to build a sleeping porch or something."

"No."

"Great Scott! Isn't your wife going to do anything unpleasant or uncomfortable this year?"

LUCK IN DISCOVERY OF SONG

Melody Forgotten for Years Made Distinct Hit and a Million Copies of It Were Sold.

This is the story of a popular song which narrowly escaped a tragic fate. If for you there is no music save that of Wagner or Beethoven or Grieg, you will not shudder as you read this tale, but if your taste runs to the melodies the office boy whistles you probably will, for the song is a lifting, haunting little thing which, no doubt, you have whistled yourself.

Seven years ago, says the New York Sun, the song was submitted by an unknown composer to a large concern of music publishers. It was accepted and copies of it were printed. Then all trace of it was lost. Several months ago a song "plugger" came across the bundle of copies in the recesses of a storeroom, still wrapped as they had come from the printers. Breaking open a package, he glanced at the contents. The song was unfamiliar to him who had "plugged" all the "sure-fire hits" of the firm for ten years or more.

He tried the song on a piano. It was a "sure-fire hit" with him, and he traced its story through the copyright dates and the firm's records. The next day the company's "pluggers" were busy with the song. Today a million copies of it have been sold and echoes of it have gone trippingly down the corridors of time.

GREAT LIBRARY FOR AMERICA

Famous "Roederer" Collection, at Rheims Before the War, Has Been Sent to New York.

The great Roederer library, one of the finest in France, which has been shipped to the United States, is a memorable souvenir of the war-scorched city of Rheims, where it was collected and treasured for many years. The 6,000 volumes and 2,000 original drawings of the Eighteenth century were removed from Rheims immediately before the German attack upon that city and were conveyed to Paris to save them from theft or wanton destruction. From Paris they have since been sent to New York.

This library comprises, among other beautiful things, the complete set of designs made to illustrate the edition of Boccaccio of the Eighteenth century and sold by Baron James de Rothschild to M. Roederer in 1882; the hundred designs intended to illustrate the edition of Ovid of Abbe Baunier; the 276 designs of Oudry, for La Fontaine, the 136 illustrations of Fragonard, for the Orlando Furioso, and complete sets of engravings of Boucher, Moreau, Cochin, Eisen, Gravelot, Marillier, Huet and Debacourt.

The bindings of these beautiful volumes are as rare as they are magnificent. Those of the fables of La Fontaine are in citron morocco, before the war valued at \$10,000.—New York Herald.

Greenhouse a Life Saver.

Who would think of a greenhouse as a life-saving station?

"That's just what they are," Dr. J. G. Roysse, assistant secretary of the state board of health, said: "They are regular life savers. All through the winter they provide us with lettuce and other greenstuffs for our table. There isn't the slightest question but that the greatest imaginable good to the public health comes from greenhouses."

"Supplying greenstuffs for the table makes more business for them than supplying flowers for our coffin, and the result all around makes for greater happiness."—Indianapolis News.

Christmas Trees as a Crop.

A forester in New Jersey proposes to set out 40 acres of otherwise undesirable land to Christmas trees. He will plant about five thousand trees to the acre, at an estimated cost of \$40, and believes that in six or seven years every tree that is harvested will be worth thirty cents. The estimated increase from \$40 to \$1,500 may be too great, but there is no doubt that in a thickly settled region Christmas and nursery trees can be made a profitable crop.—Youth's Companion.

KRISHNA'S DANCE IS RECORD

Performance Credited to Indian "God of Love" Hardly Seems Likely to Be Equaled.

The 1923 epidemic of the marathon dance in the United States reminds the delver into ancient lore of the duration of Krishna's dance with the gopis. Krishna is the Indian Christ, the "Lord of Love," the "Seed and Flower of the Universe." He came to earth in human form 5,000 years ago, and grew up as a cow herder.

All the gopis adored him. The gopis were milkmaids, and Krishna's dance with the milkmaids in the forest of Brindaban ranks as the greatest accomplishment in his incarnation. According to the popular legend there were 1,000 gopis, and each had her separate Krishna dancing with her, the god multiplying his personality among them so perfectly that each milkmaid was conscious only of the joyous fact that she herself had for her partner the Lord of Love.

FOR SALE

3 Blooded Horses

Have been trained for the Track. They are 4, 5 and 7 yrs. of age, and are owned by Sheriff Hartman, of Gettysburg, Pa.

For particulars see—

D. W. GARNER

TANEYTOWN, MD.

8-10-24

NEW THEATRE

Saturday, August 11,

"The Invisible Power"

Comedy—

"The Duck Hunter"

Thursday, August 16,

"In The Name of the Law"

--- Next Thursday ---

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Wheat	90@	90
Corn	95@	95
Rye	70@	70
Oats	50@	50
Hay, Timothy, old	\$15.00@	\$15.00
Rye Straw	12.00@	12.00

Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers the former R. G. Shoemaker farm located in Frederick County, along the Bull Frog Road, containing

135 ACRES OF LAND,
Good Dwelling, Barn and all necessary buildings. Plenty of water, and wind-wheel equipment. Satisfactory terms can be arranged. Possession April 1, 1924.

MARIAN M. CONOVER.

CLAUDE E. CONOVER.

8-10-24

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Farm and Mill Properties

in Uniontown and Westminster Districts, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of a decree passed in a cause wherein Amos W. Wagner and others are plaintiffs, and Ada G. Kaufman and others are defendants, in the Circuit Court for Carroll County, it being No. 5435 Equity, the undersigned Trustee will sell at public sale on the several premises hereinafter described on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1923, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the Mill property, and on the same day at 2:30 o'clock, P. M., on the Farm, the following valuable properties:

1—All that tract or parcel of land containing

2 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, improved by 2 1/2 Story Frame Dwelling House, Grist Mill with Turbine Wheel, Stable, Hog Pen and Chicken House and well of excellent water at the house. This is a very valuable Mill, as it has an ample supply of water at all seasons to run the mill for all kinds of chopping purposes, and is the only Grist Mill within a radius of 10 miles.

This property is located on the public road from Westminster to Roop's Mill, in Westminster District, Carroll County, Maryland, adjoining the lands of William Adams, J. Walter Thomas, et al., and now occupied by Lewis Little.

On the same day at 2:30 o'clock, P. M., upon the premises hereinafter described, the undersigned Trustee will sell all that valuable farm containing

97 ACRES, 3 ROADS and 5 SQ. PER., more or less. This property is improved by a large 2 1/2-story Frame Dwelling, Summer House, Large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Machine Shed, Corn Crib, Brick Dairy, Hog Pen, Grain Shed and Hen House. These buildings are all in excellent condition and have metal roofs. Excellent spring of water on the premises, and ample supply of water with pump, house and barn. There are about 3 Acres of this land in timber, 5 Acres in meadow, and the balance of the land in a high state of cultivation and very productive.

This property affords anyone an opportunity to buy a first-class dairy farm, as it is located near to Railroad and markets. There is running water through every field of this farm, and is located on the road from Roop's Mill to Uniontown, in Uniontown District, Carroll County, Maryland, and adjoins the lands of Edward Gilbert, Daniel Young, William Little and others, and was formerly owned by the late Samuel Wagner.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the Court; and the residue shall be paid in two equal payments, the one to be paid in one year, and the other in two years from the day of sale, with interest, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

AMOS W. WAGNER, Trustee.

E. O. WEANT, Attorney.

JOHN H. BROWN, Auct.

8-10-24

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will offer at public sale the following described property, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1923, at 1 o'clock, at her home about 3 miles south of Taneytown, near Uniontown road.

1 ROAN HORSE,

6 years old, works anywhere hitched; good falling-top buggy, light spring wagon stick wagon, set driver's harness, set work out saw, maul and wedges, mattock, shovel, digging iron, 16 and 8-ft. ladder, 12 axe handles, lot of white pine lumber, boards and scantlings, lot chestnut shingles, about 200 ft. post, about 6 cords of wood, ready for stove, 6 chicken coops, 2 good barrels, 2 good large iron kettles, good lawn mower, wheelbarrow, lot of sacks.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, consisting of 6 chestnut chairs, 2 good solid seat rocking chairs, marble top stand, 1 square top stand, dressing bureau, 2 bedsteads, small stand, 2 enameled chairs, 1 enameled stand, 6 good room chairs, 1 kitchen chair, lounge, sewing machine, 2 tables, 6 legs, 1 solid walnut, 2 safes, feather bed, 2 rocking chairs, cook stove and pipe, 3-day clock, 2 enameled, 2 1/2 drawers, 2 velvet Brussels, both brand new; 4 looking glasses, 16-yds linoleum, goot; hat and coat rack, 8 new brooms, good clothes basket, cooking utensils, aluminum; lot of dishes, large dish pan, lamps and lantern; 5-gal. keg vinegar; 10-gal. keg vinegar; jars, crocks, meat grinder, sausage stuffer, 3 large hams.

TERMS—A credit of 6 months will be given on all sums above \$5.00, on approved note with interest. Cash on all sums under \$5.00. No goods to be removed until settled for.

MRS. CARRIE NEWCOMER.

J. N. O. SMITH, Auct.

8-10-24

Farm For Sale

Private sale of my desirable farm of

75 ACRES OF LAND, one mile from Taneytown and within 300 yards of State Road and Carroll County Fair Ground. Good Frame Dwelling, Barn and other buildings. Possession April 1. Suitable terms may be arranged. Apply to owner—

WM. G. LITTLE.

8-11-24 Taneytown.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

CLIFFORD B. SMOUSE.

All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 2nd day of March, 1924; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 3rd day of August, 1923.

ANNA F. SMOUSE, Administratrix.

8-3-23

Taneytown's "Leading Fashion Store"

We Sell Standard Sewing Machines

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

August Clearance.

Final Reductions, on all Summer Merchandise. A substantial Saving on the purchase of Dependable and Desirable Merchandise. Give us a call—Save Money by dealing here.

Dress Goods.

Printed Dress Voiles, dark and light colors, yard wide Ratine Suiting, Tussah Pongee, 36-in. Percales, in light and dark patterns. Fancy Dress Gingham. A large range of new patterns in checks and broken plaids.

Ladies, try our Warner Bros'

Rust Proof Corsets.

Guaranteed not to rust, break or tear, well fitting and long wearing, in white and pink.

These Specials for One Week Only.

Beginning this Saturday morning, August 4th.

Don't miss these Rare Bargains.

16c Unbleached yd. wide Muslin, 11 1/2c
85c Grass Matting Rugs, 27x54, 59c
\$2.60 Men's Heavy Blu. Work Shoes, \$2.19
\$1.50 Boys' Wash Suits, 3 to 8 years, 98c
\$1.25 Women's good quality House Dresses 98c

PUBLIC SALE

— OF —

CATTLE, HOGS, ETC.

The undersigned will offer at public sale, at his residence, on the Taneytown-Littlestown road, near Kump, on

Wednesday, Aug. 15, 1923.

at 12:30 o'clock, the following:

60 HEAD OF CATTLE

consisting of Heifers, Steers, Bulls and Cows, weighing from 400 to 700 lbs.; 3 Sows and Pigs, and 1 Billy Goat.

TERMS—A credit of 6 months will be given.

J. W. FROCK.

J. N. O. SMITH, Auct.

PRIVATE SALE

— OF A —

SMALL FARM

Containing about 20 Acres, with improvements and plenty of Fruit and Water, situated along the State Road to Emmitsburg, about 2 1/2 miles from Taneytown.

MRS. DAVID VAUGHN.

8-3-24

NOTICE

My wife, Blanche Kiser, having left my bed and board, I hereby warn the public that I will not pay any bills contracted by her.

ESTEE KISER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

JEREMIAH B. NEWCOMER

late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 7th day of March, 1924; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 10th day of August, 1923.

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR AUGUST 12

MARTHA AND MARY

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:38-42; John 11:1-46; John 12:1-9.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."—Luke 10:42.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Proverbs 31:10-31.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Two Loyal Friends of Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Martha and Mary.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—True Friendship Shown by Martha and Mary.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Home Problems Illustrated by Martha and Mary.

In order to properly understand these two characters, it will be necessary to look at the several narratives in which they are brought to our view. These are three in number.

I. The Behavior of Martha and Mary in the Days of Sunshine. (Luke 10:38-42.)

In this picture we see Martha engaged in preparing a meal for Jesus. In her effort to make the best preparation for her honored guest, she became distracted. She not only was cumbered with much serving but she found fault with Mary for not helping her. She even censured the Lord for permitting such neglect. Martha has had her followers in all ages. Every church knows them. The busy, troubled and fussy women who are engaged in service for the Lord with little patience for those who sit at the feet of Jesus. Mary sat at Jesus' feet and heard His word. She had taken her turn in the service as the word "also" would imply. She did not neglect service, but had the keenness of perception to discern that communion with the Lord was more prized by Him than the serving of a meal. Both of these women loved the Lord and it is impossible to say which loved Him more. In the days of sunshine in this home, Mary made the good choice of communion with her Lord.

II. Mary and Martha in the Day of Great Sorrow. (John 11:1-46.)

The next scene which occupies our attention is the occasion of the resurrection of Lazarus. In the time of the sickness of Lazarus, these sisters had sent for Jesus. Jesus loved the members of this household, and yet, strange to say, He delayed His going unto them. Martha met Him with rebuke, saying that if He had been there her brother had not died. This carried with it the censure for His delay under such trying circumstances. This act of Martha called forth some marvelous teachings on the resurrection. After this interview with Martha, she came to Mary with the message of a call from Jesus. Mary was composed and remained in the house until called for. She immediately responded to this call and used the identical words of Martha, but instead of rebuking her, He mingled His tears of sympathy with hers of sorrow. The reason she had such composure in this dark hour was that she had patiently sat at His feet and listened to His word so that she understood the meaning of the tragedy. The difference then in the behavior of these two women in the dark hour was doubtless due to the fact that in the days of sunshine Mary had entered fully into fellowship with the Lord and that Martha had lost this grace through her fretfulness.

III. Jesus Entertained at Bethany. (John 11:9.)

At this supper appeared Mary, Martha and Lazarus, who was raised from the dead. Doubtless this supper was in grateful appreciation of His help and sympathy in the days of their trial. At this meal Martha was back at her old business of serving, but it would seem with an unruffled disposition. Mary took a pound of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus and wiped them with her hair. This was a token of her great love and devotion. She was back in her accustomed place at the feet of Jesus. With the keen intuition of true love, she brought her costliest gift as an evidence of her love. She thus anticipated His death and burial, knowing that she could not minister unto Him then. The Lord received this act of love at its full value. Against the foul criticism of Judas, Jesus defended Mary. He declared that it was no more a waste than the ointment placed on the bodies of the dead in embalment. In fact it was the doing of this very act beforehand unto Him. Only Mary of all His disciples had really understood Jesus when He said He must be crucified and raised again the third day. The announcement of His crucifixion brought unto the others dismay. They refused to believe in the resurrection, but Mary came to anoint His body for burying.

Manners.

Manners should bespeak the man independent of fine clothing. The general does not need a fine coat.—Emerson.

Jesus Christ.

Jesus Christ, the condescension of divinity, and the exaltation of humanity.—Phillips Brooks.

Action of the Mind.

The mind unlearns with difficulty what has long been impressed on it.

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPIC

From
Moody Bible Institute Monthly
Chicago, Ill.

August 12
What Can Be Done Toward Abolishing Poverty
Luke 16:19-30.

As an aim and objective the abolishing of poverty is good, the amelioration of suffering is better, the elimination of sin is best. Underneath the problem of poverty and suffering is the bigger problem of sin, or if the world be preferred—selfishness are practically synonymous. When man fell from God he fell into himself, self became the center around which all his interests moved and do move, others are considered only to the point of convenience. That great moral quality, love, which seeks the good of another, is so rare as to cause comment when it shows itself.

The supremacy of selfishness indicates the sovereignty of Satan. For this purpose was the Son of God manifested, that He might destroy the works of Satan (1 John 3:8). This He does by dethroning self and enthroning Himself. He is God, and God is love. There is great significance in words, "Ye must be born again." The old nature is selfish and self-centered. It can never be changed. Nothing avails but a new creature. See 2 Corinthians 5:17 and Galatians 6:15, 16. To ignore this is to invite disaster. Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? (Job 14:4.)

Underneath all plans for right relationships in commerce and in industry, there must be right principles. A structure of righteousness can never be reared upon a foundation of unrighteousness, and no foundation of righteousness can be laid apart from Christ and His saving grace, whether it be for personal salvation or the establishment of right relation in civic and social life. Mr. Rockefeller's industrial creed recognized this—"I believe that the application of right principles never fails to effect right relations, that the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life. Forms are wholly secondary, attitude and spirit are all important." To this may be added the words of Dr. Howard Agnew Johnson, who appeals to human beings everywhere to realize that the way of Christ is the way of the only adequate light of life for man. He goes on to say that "Christ's philosophy of life is the only one that compasses the whole range of facts involved in the right relations of men to God, and to their fellows. The salvation of God through Jesus Christ is proving in every land, in every class and condition of men to be the transforming, uplifting, inspiring dynamic which is changing the outlook on life here and hereafter for all who give Christ a place as Lord and Saviour." Surely this is the only way by which one can triumph over poverty, adverse conditions, suffering and sin.

Probably the Three Golden Balls is the Oldest Symbol Known to Civilized World.

In the days when only a few people could read, emblems and pictures were used instead of letters for advertisement. One of the best known street signs surviving from those days is the pawnbroker's sign: three golden balls. One story of its origin is the legend of St. Nicholas and three doves he gave the daughter of a pauperized nobleman in Asia Minor. Why St. Nicholas, or as we love to call him, Santa Claus, should be connected with pawnbroking, the story does not relate. Another theory is that the three gold balls originated as a coat of arms of three gold coins, meaning "money to lend," and that balls were found an easier sign to make than coins. This coat of arms was used by the Lombard merchants in London, the money-lending class of the days of the Black Prince, whose father, Edward III, once pledged his crown with them to get money for the French wars. Lombard street, London, Eng., is named after these gentlemen who used to live there. The Lombards were the virile north Italians, of Teutonic stock like the English. Pawnbroking is one of the oldest businesses in the world.

HEAR FOOTSTEPS OF SPIDER

Microphone Able to Detect Sounds Which Would Seem to Be Absolutely Inaudible.

Two scientists have been listening to the tramp of a spider.

By means of the ordinary carbon microphone very faint sounds can be detected, and long ago, David Edward Hughes, one of the pioneers of wireless and the inventor of the microphone we now use on our telephones, was able to hear on his microphone the tramp of a fly.

There are some wonderful crystals which, when subjected to intermittent pressure, give rise to electric currents and give forth sounds, and they, too, can be used to magnify inaudible noises. Crystals of quartz, tourmalin, feldspar, sugar, camphor, and so on, have these remarkable properties; but the crystals most responsive to pressure are the crystals of rochelle salt which are found in selditz powders.

By means of these rochelle salt crystals two electricians, Mrs. Russell and Mr. Cotton, have lately been able to hear a small spider walking about. They do not describe the sound of the spider's footfall; but we should imagine that it would be more of a shuffle than a fox-trot. Certainly not a two-step!—Montreal Family Herald.

SCHOOL DAYS



MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By E. R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed to you?

Symptoms: History is an open book to him. One of his first remarks to you was, "Don't you date on history?" Statistics are at his finger tips. Dates? Why! He eats them dried after millions of years! Shout out any number to him and he will emit the name of some obscure happening or birth of some great man that happened in that division of time. His street walks are one great orgie, for the numbers on the cars and on the houses all mean History—history to him! A telephone number makes him thrill with past historical facts. Think of it! He really knows about everything: what's the matter with the world, why men have no jobs and why they have—

IN FACT

He knows everything but how to get a well-paid job himself.

Prescription for bride to be: Earn at least \$50 weekly.

Absorb this:

THERE IS KNOWLEDGE WHICH IS NOT POWER.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Landslides are frequently the result of earthquakes.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

LEARN TO AIM

BEFORE the soldier is permitted to shoot his rifle he is taught to aim it. Over and over again he must practice holding his weapon, and sighting it.

It is discouraging work. With the target before him the recruit naturally wants to try to hit it.

But to permit him to fire too soon would be fatal to his efficiency. He will never shoot well unless he first learns to shoot correctly.

And the long drill in holding the rifle properly, and aiming it properly is never wasted.

These rules are as necessary in life as they are on the rifle range.

It is easy enough to aim high, but it is not easy to reach your target.

Before you actually set out to accomplish your ambition you must learn how to accomplish it. This means long and often uninteresting toil, but without it all your aiming at the target will be useless.

There can be no success without training, severe and continuous.

You can no more become a bank president without learning how to be a bank president than you can go to Chicago without knowing how to get there.

Emerson's advice to hitch your wagon to a star is excellent advice, but it would have been of more practical value if he had added a few details as to how it is to be accomplished.

Do not begrudge the months or the weeks or the years that you spend in learning how to aim. You'll get far more hits if you put in hard work at training than you will if you fire before you have learned to hold your rifle.

Genius can sometimes fire at sight, but even genius often misses unless it learns how to fire. And genius succeeds more often than does ordinary ability because it is great enough to recognize the value of hard work.

No one worked harder than did Michael Angelo or Keats or any of the geniuses whose names will endure forever.

Aim as high as you can, always. But always learn how to aim before you fire.

(© by John Blake.)

Has Anyone Laughed At You Because —

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

You are fussy about the way folk handle books!

"Don't be an old fuss!" This is what the unbookish and sometimes the bookish hurl at you. Never mind! You really love a book and you can't stand being a witness to its mutilations. Books mean something to you—probably the laughers couldn't stand seeing you hurt their field glasses, or their tennis rackets, etc. A book is a marvelously contrived thing, going through hundreds of processes between the brain of the writer and store counter. You, owning it, appreciate it, and appreciation is jealous always of depreciation. Books are one of the greatest of man's possessions and as such deserve a little more than casual care, especially by book-lovers and collectors!

SO

Your get-away here is: At the worst—you are over—"fussy" over something worth being "fussy" about.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

MENTAL EXPLOSIONS

IF BY any chance you should fall into the lamentable habit of becoming truculent, peevish, ill-humored and sharp-tongued in moments of trial, take a new tack and head straight for the delectable port of good-will.

Nothing is more detrimental to the individual happiness and success than mental hysterics, whether they be of a mild or severe form. Often, in spite of himself, the victim of passionate outbursts is plunged into a sea of trouble from which he cannot extricate himself without loss of friends and self-respect.

Men and women have fallen from high estates by allowing a burst of anger to sweep them off their mental balance and been taught a very trenchant principle for future judgment and action, in most cases, however, too late to be of any use to them.

If you will look about you, you will see them among the sad-faced and forlorn, eking out a bare existence in a lowly station from which they are unable to rise because of their ungovernable spirit.

When an automobile has been wrecked by a careless driver it serves as a warning to others, but it fails to restore the car.

Just so do foolish persons who have ruined their life prospects through impetuous impulse serve as warnings to the observing and thoughtful.

And yet the world goes on, a large part of it unmindful of what is taking place under its very eyes.

The true conclusion is obvious: If you will apply the experience of others to yourself, profit by their follies and hold your spirit in check when it is about to burst forth into a violent quake, you will have nothing to fear.

To the man or woman who can control his or her action in the vital moment the world is willing to yield its riches.

The eyes of employers ever watching such men and women, taking note of their worthiness.

Such persons do not have to beg for opportunity or advancement.

In matters of art, intellect and self-restraint they are always at home, sure of themselves in every field of human endeavor, confident that they can "make good," even when opposing winds beat hardest against them in their darkest night.

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Well Kept Food

A Dainty Home for the Things You Eat.

The health of your family depends upon keeping food in a fresh, sanitary and wholesome condition. The

WHITE FROST REFRIGERATOR

with its double insulation and its metal non-warping, tight-fitting doors, gives you a dry cold at a lower temperature than heretofore thought possible.

Get our booklet, "What You Should Know About a Refrigerator."

C. O. FUSS & SON
Furniture Dealers
Funeral Directors
TANEYTOWN, MD.

HIGH STREET

Marble and Granite Yards

Large Stock of New Designs in

Monuments and Headstones

to select from

All orders promptly delivered by Motor service

D. M. MYERS, Propr.

Hanover, Pa.

4-27-tf

START RIGHT.

Don't ruin your child's foot with its first pair of shoes. We are showing a line of

Children's PUMPS and OXFORDS

that are made right, they fit the feet, are made smooth, and of the best leather, shoes that wear. We have all the new things in

WOMEN'S PUMPS and OXFORDS

from the cheapest to the best,

\$1.75 to \$7.50

Women's Silk Hose that are guaranteed, all colors.

J. THOMAS ANDERS

WEST MAIN STREET

Westminster, Md.

The Broad Way TO THE West

The Hall Mark



of Service



The Broad Way of scenic beauty.

The Broad Way that has succeeded the "Pike" Road and the Conestoga wagon.

The Broad Way of a Nation's Commerce.

The Broad Way of a Nation's passenger traffic.

The Broad Way traversed daily by a fleet of fast limited trains.

The Broad Way of the

Broadway Limited

Lv. HARRISBURG - - - 6.48 P. M.
Lv. ALTOONA - - - 9.32 P. M.
Ar. CHICAGO - - - 9.30 A. M.

The Broad Way of standard, rock-ballasted roadbed.

The Broad Way with every foot protected and safeguarded by the most modern and approved safety devices.

The Broad Way of steel tracks between New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit, Toledo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

The Broad Way selected by discriminating travelers seeking comfort, convenience, service and safety.

Pennsylvania Railroad System

THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE WORLD

TANEYTOWN LOCALS

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

Rev. D. J. March and family visited at William Copenhaver's, the first of this week.

Hubert and Grace Null, spent the week at Agricultural College, taking a short course in agriculture.

Mrs. Mollie Keefe, of Baltimore, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. John W. Stouffer.

The account of a serious accident to Frank Chambers, is contained in our Bridgeport correspondence.

Rev. Guy P. Bready is on vacation to his old home neighborhood, at Adamstown, Frederick county.

D. Thomas Reindollar, of Baltimore, is spending a vacation here at the home of his brother, Norman R.

Mrs. E. T. Shoop and four children, are spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Diene Rodgers, near town.

Miss Mary Reindollar is visiting in Sebring, Ohio, having accompanied her brother, Frank T. LeFevre, home, last week.

Lloyd Ridinger and wife, of Manheim, Pa., visited his home-folks, this week, and attended the I. O. O. F. Reunion at Pen-Mar, on Thursday.

Taneytown milk producers will meet in public school building, next Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock. There will be speakers present from Philadelphia.

Dr. F. T. Elliot, Mrs. Jas. B. Galt and Mrs. P. B. Englar, attended a reunion of the Elliot family, at the home of Mrs. Chas. Criswell, York Springs, Pa., last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. H. Shriner returned home on Thursday evening, from their long visit to Colorado, Kansas, and the far west generally. They had a highly enjoyable time.

Charles O. Fuss, Milton Ohler, Charles Stonestier, Rev. L. B. Hafer and P. B. Englar, attended the State Camp of the P. O. S. of A., at Havre de Grace, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The banks are closed today, Friday, and the stores and other business places will be closed either all, or part, of the afternoon, through respect to the late President Harding.

Those who spent the week-end with William Anders and family were: J. Elmer Fox, wife and sons, Paul, Jas., and William, and daughters, Dorothy and Anna Belle, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hape and Mrs. Roy B. Garner, accompanied Rev. L. B. Hafer to Washington, last Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Hafer filled the pulpit of Rev. J. T. Huddle, D. D., who is on vacation.

Postmaster H. L. Feeser had the front of the Postoffice very appropriately draped in mourning, out of respect for the death of President Harding, a procedure that was no doubt pretty generally observed throughout the country.

A number of articles have been crowded out of this issue, due to lack of time to place them in type. We again urge our friends not to wait until Friday morning, then expect us to find room for everything. Forgetfulness is not a good excuse.

At the State Camp Convention of the P. O. S. of A., held at Havre de Grace, Tuesday and Wednesday, Rev. L. B. Hafer was one of the eight delegates from the state elected to the National Camp Diamond Jubilee convention, to be held in Philadelphia, August 29 to 31.

We have been informed that the state road repair work will be finished today (Friday) and that the road will likely be opened to travel about the middle of next week. This work, much needed, has been a tremendous inconvenience to the public, and it is hoped that after it is done, it will prove to be well done, but there appears to be considerable doubt expressed on the subject.

Co-operative and orderly marketing of agricultural products through farmers' associations, not for the purpose of raising prices to the ultimate consumer but to give the farmer or producer a larger proportion of the ultimate selling price, was hailed on Thursday as one of the most necessary steps for the restoration of rural prosperity at the opening business session of the Virginia State Farmers' Institute.

Tactful Flattery.
Author (with rejected manuscript)—I tried to make the editor see what a good writer I was, but it was no go. Friend—You were wrong there. You should have told him what a good editor he is.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Reformed Church, Taneytown.—No Services.
Keysville.—No Services.

Emmanuel Baust Reformed Church—Saturday, 1:00 Catechetical Class, at Parsonage. No Mission Band owing to D. V. B. S. Sessions. Sunday, 9:15, Union Sabbath School; 10:30, Morning Worship. Lehman Quartette of York will be present. 8:00, Young People's Society.

In Trinity Lutheran Church next Sunday the regular services will be held morning and evening. The pastor will have for his morning topic, "Off Guard." The evening sermon will be on "Religious Foolishness."

Uniontown, Church of God—S. S., 10:15; Preaching Service. Theme: "Saul the Persecutor," or the First Great Persecutor and the preaching of the scattered believers; 7:45 P. M., Preaching Service.

Frizzellburg—1:30 S. S.; 2:30, Divine Worship. Come hear God's word.

Pipe Creek, M. P. Church, Uniontown—9:30 S. S.; 10:30 and 8:00, Divine Worship.

Presbyterian, Town—S. School, at 9:30; Christian Endeavor, at 6:45; Preaching Service, at 10:30 and 7:30. Piney Creek—Sabbath School, 1:00; Preaching, at 2:00.

U. B. Church, Harney—S. School, at 9:30; Preaching, at 10:30; Y. P. S. C. E., at 8:00. The annual picnic will be held in the woods adjoining the church this coming Saturday, Aug. 11, afternoon and evening.

Town—S. School, at 9:30; Preaching, at 7:30; Y. P. S. C. E., Saturday evening, at 8:00.

Plain as A. B. C.

Young Wife—"You were at one of those stag parties last night, weren't you?"
Young Husband—"Yes, how did you know?"
Young Wife—"Why, you were staggering when you came in."

Why They're Whiskerless.

Little Boy—Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?
Mother—Why certainly, dear.
Little Boy—But, mother, I never saw any pictures of angels with whiskers.
Mother—No, dear, men get in with a close shave.

Boy, Oh, Boy!

The woman was very condescending.

"My husband is very jealous," she remarked to her partner as they fox-trotted around the ballroom, "so I dance only with exceedingly plain people."

"It's a fine system," he said; "I have followed it for years."

A Poor Job.

His father had found it necessary to severely punish Robert, who was five years of age. The little chap went running to his sister with resentment in his heart. "Sister," he sobbed, "did God make you?"
"Yes, Robert," she answered.
"And me?"
"Yes."

"And me?"
"Certainly."
"And did He make pa, too?"
"Of course, He did."
"Well," said Robert sobbingly, "that is where He made a mistake."

TWO TO-NIGHT
for loss of appetite, bad breath, coated tongue, biliousness, Without griping or nausea
CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS
Set your liver right—only 25c

A HAPPY MAN

"Going to move this spring?"

"No."

"Going to decorate the house then?"

"No."

"I presume you're going to build a sleeping porch or something."

"No."

"Great Scott! Isn't your wife going to do anything unpleasant or uncomfortable this year?"

LUCK IN DISCOVERY OF SONG

Melody Forgotten for Years Made Distinct Hit and a Million Copies of It Were Sold.

This is the story of a popular song which narrowly escaped a tragic fate. If for you there is no music save that of Wagner or Beethoven or Grieg, you will not shudder as you read this tale, but if your taste runs to the melodies the office boy whistles you probably will, for the song is a lilting, haunting little thing which, no doubt, you have whistled yourself.

Seven years ago, says the New York Sun, the song was submitted by an unknown composer to a large concern of music publishers. It was accepted and copies of it were printed. Then all trace of it was lost. Several months ago a song "plunger" came across the bundle of copies in the recesses of a storeroom, still wrapped as they had come from the printers. Breaking open a package, he glanced at the contents. The song was unfamiliar to him who had "plugged" all the "sure-fire hits" of the firm for ten years or more.

He tried the song on a piano. It was a "sure-fire hit" with him, and he traced its story through the copyright dates and the firm's records. The next day the company's "plungers" were busy with the song. Today a million copies of it have been sold and echoes of it have gone trippingly down the corridors of time.

GREAT LIBRARY FOR AMERICA

Famous "Roederer" Collection, at Rheims Before the War, Has Been Sent to New York.

The great Roederer library, one of the finest in France, which has been shipped to the United States, is a memorable souvenir of the war-scorched city of Rheims, where it was collected and treasured for many years. The 6,000 volumes and 2,000 original drawings of the Eighteenth century were removed from Rheims immediately before the German attack upon that city and were conveyed to Paris to save them from theft or wanton destruction. From Paris they have since been sent to New York.

This library comprises, among other beautiful things, the complete set of designs made to illustrate the edition of Boccaccio of the Eighteenth century and sold by Baron James de Rothschild to M. Roederer in 1882; the hundred designs intended to illustrate the edition of Ovid of Abbe Baunier; the 276 designs of Oudry, for La Fontaine, the 136 illustrations of Fragonard, for the Orlando Furioso, and complete sets of engravings of Boucher, Moreau, Cochin, Eisen, Gravelot, Marillier, Huet and Debacourt.

The bindings of these beautiful volumes are as rare as they are magnificent. Those of the fables of La Fontaine are in citron morocco, before the war valued at \$10,000.—New York Herald.

Greenhouse a Life Saver.

Who would think of a greenhouse as a life-saving station?

"That's just what they are," Dr. J. G. Royce, assistant secretary of the state board of health, said: "They are regular life savers. All through the winter they provide us with lettuce and other greenstuffs for our table. There isn't the slightest question but that the greatest imaginable good to the public health comes from greenhouses."

"Supplying greenstuffs for the table makes more business for them than supplying flowers for our coffin, and the result all around makes for greater happiness."—Indianapolis News.

Christmas Trees as a Crop.

A forester in New Jersey proposes to set out 40 acres of otherwise undesirable land to Christmas trees. He will plant about five thousand trees to the acre, at an estimated cost of \$40, and believes that in six or seven years every tree that is harvested will be worth thirty cents. The estimated increase from \$40 to \$1,500 may be too great, but there is no doubt that in a thickly settled region Christmas and nursery trees can be made a profitable crop.—Youth's Companion.

KRISHNA'S DANCE IS RECORD

Performance Credited to Indian "God of Love" Hardly Seems Likely to Be Equalled.

The 1923 epidemic of the marathon dance in the United States reminds the deliver into ancient lore of the duration of Krishna's dance with the gopis. Krishna is the Indian Christ, the "Lord of Love," the "Seed and Flower of the Universe." He came to earth in human form 5,000 years ago, and grew up as a cow herder.

All the gopis adored him. The gopis were milkmaids, and Krishna's dance with the milkmaids in the forest of Brindaban ranks as the greatest accomplishment in his incarnation.

According to the popular legend there were 1,000 gopis, and each had her separate Krishna dancing with her, the god multiplying his personality among them so perfectly that each milkmaid was conscious only of the joyous fact that she herself had for her partner the Lord of Love. One reads that birds and bees and flowers whirled around the heads of the dancers, and that passionate night forgot to draw its curtain to let day in, but lengthened into eons, making a non-stop dance record for all time.

FOR SALE

3 Blooded Horses

Have been trained for the Track. They are 4, 5 and 7 yrs. of age, and are owned by Sheriff Hartman, of Gettysburg, Pa.

For particulars see—

D. W. GARNER

TANEYTOWN, MD.

8-10-4t

NEW THEATRE

Saturday, August 11,

"The Invisible Power"

Comedy—

"The Duck Hunter"

Thursday, August 16,

"In The Name of the Law"

Next Thursday

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Wheat	90@	90
Corn	95@	95
Rye	70@	70
Oats	50@	50
Hay, Timothy, old	\$15.00@	\$15.00
Rye Straw	12.00@	12.00

Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers the former R. G. Shoemaker farm located in Frederick County, along the Bull Frog Road, containing

135 ACRES OF LAND,
Good Dwelling, Barn and all necessary buildings. Plenty of water, and wind-wheel equipment. Satisfactory terms can be arranged. Possession April 1, 1924.

MARIAN M. CONOVER.
CLAUDE E. CONOVER.

8-10-4t

TRUSTEE'S SALE

— OF VALUABLE —

Farm and Mill Properties

in Uniontown and Westminster Districts, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of a decree passed in a cause wherein Amos W. Wagner and others are plaintiffs, and Ada G. Kaufman and others are defendants, in the Circuit Court for Carroll County, it being No. 5455 Equity, the undersigned Trustee will sell at public sale on the several premises hereinafter described on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1923,
at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the Mill property, and on the same day at 2:30 o'clock, P. M. on the Farm, the following valuable properties:

1—All that tract or parcel of land containing
2 ACRES OF LAND,
more or less, improved by 2 1/2 Story Frame Dwelling House, Grist Mill with Turbine Wheel, Stable, Hog Pen and Chicken House and well of excellent water at the house. This is a very valuable Mill, as it has an ample supply of water at all seasons of the year, and is the only Grist Mill within a radius of 10 miles.

This property is located on the public road from Westminster to Roop's Mill, in Westminster District, Carroll County, Maryland, adjoining the lands of William Adams, J. Walter Thomas, et al., and now occupied by Lewis Little.

2—On the same day at 2:30 o'clock, P. M., upon the premises hereinafter described, the undersigned Trustee will sell all that valuable farm containing
97 ACRES, 3 ROADS and 5 SQ. PER.
more or less. This property is improved by a large 2 1/2-story Frame Dwelling, Summer House, Large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Machine Shed, Corn Crib, Brick Dairy, Hog Pen, Grain Shed and Hen House. These buildings are all in excellent condition and have metal roofs. Excellent spring of water on the premises, and ample supply of water with pump at house and barn. There are about 3 Acres of this land in timber, 5 Acres in meadow, and the balance of the land in a high state of cultivation and very productive.

This property affords anyone an opportunity to buy a first-class dairy farm, as it is located near to Railroad and markets, there is running water through every field of this farm, and is located on the road from Roop's Mill to Uniontown, in Uniontown District, Carroll County, Maryland, and adjoins the lands of Edward Gilbert, Daniel Young, William Little and others, and was formerly owned by the late Samuel Wagner.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the execution of the Court; and the residue shall be paid in two equal payments, the one to be paid in one year, and the other in two years from the day of sale, with interest, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

AMOS W. WAGNER, Trustee.
E. O. WEAST, Attorney.
JOHN H. BROWN, Auct. 8-10-4t

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will offer at public sale the following described property, on
TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1923,
at 1 o'clock, at her home about 3 miles south of Taneytown, near Uniontown road.

1 ROAN HORSE,
6 years old, works anywhere hitched; good falling-top buggy, light spring wagon stick wagon, set driving harness, set work gears, dynets, horse blanket and robe; good 3-horse Wagon plow, shovel plow, corn worker, drag sled, hay knife, fork, rakes, mowing scythe, 2 hoes weighing about 200 lbs. apiece; fine order; good set

CARPENTER TOOLS,
consisting of Disston saws, Stanley planes, braces, bits, chisels, hatchets, hammers, all of the above in fine order, grindstone, cross cut saw, maul and wedges, mattock, shovel, digging iron, 16 and 8-ft. ladder; 12 axe handles, lot of white pine lumber, boards and scantlings, lot chestnut shingles, about 200 locust posts about 6 cords of wood, ready for stove, 6 chicken coops, 2 good barrels, 2 good large iron kettles, good lawn mower, wheelbarrow, lot of sacks.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS,
consisting of 6 canvas chairs, 2 good solid seat rocking chairs, marble top stand, 1 square top stand, dressing bureau, 2 bedsteads, small stand, 2 enameled chairs, 1 enameled stand, 6 good room chairs, 3 kitchen chairs, lounge, sewing machine, 3 tables, 4 legs, 1 solid walnut; 2 safes, feather bed, 2 rocking chairs, cook stove and pipe; 8-day clock, 2 cupboards, 2 druggets looking glasses, 16-yds linoleum, good hat and coat rack, 8 new brooms, good clothes basket, cooking utensils, aluminum; lot of dishes, large dish pan, lamps and lantern; 2 gal. keg vinegar; 10-gal keg vinegar; jars, crocks, meat grinder, sausage stuffer, 3 large hams.

TERMS—A credit of 6 months will be given on all sums above \$5.00, on approval with interest. Cash on all sums under \$5.00. No goods to be removed until settled for.

MRS. CARRIE NEWCOMER,

J. N. O. SMITH, Auct. 8-10-2t

Farm For Sale

Private sale of my desirable farm of

75 ACRES OF LAND,

one mile from Taneytown and within 300 yards of State Road and Carroll County Fair Ground. Good Frame Dwelling, Barn and other buildings. Possession April 1. Suitable terms may be arranged. Apply to owner—

WM. G. LITTLE, Taneytown.

8-11-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

CLIFFORD B. SMOUSE,
late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 2nd day of March, 1924; they may otherwise be barred by law from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 3rd day of August, 1923. **ANNA F. SMOUSE,** Administratrix. 8-3-5t

Taneytown's "Leading Fashion Store"

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

August Clearance.

Final Reductions, on all Summer Merchandise. A substantial Saving on the purchase of Dependable and Desirable Merchandise. Give us a call—Save Money by dealing here.

Dress Goods.

Printed Dress Voiles, dark and light colors, yard wide Ratine Suiting, Tussah Pongee, 36-in. Percales, in light and dark patterns. Fancy Dress Gingham. A large range of new patterns in checks and broken plaids.

Ladies, try our Warner Bros'

Rust Proof Corsets.

Guaranteed not to rust, break or tear, well fitting and long wearing, in white and pink.

These Specials for One Week Only.

Beginning this Saturday morning, August 4th.

Don't miss these Rare Bargains.

16c Unbleached yd. wide Muslin,	11 1/2c
85c Grass Matting Rugs, 27x54,	59c
\$2.60 Men's Heavy Blu. Work Shoes,	\$2.19
\$1.50 Boys' Wash Suits, 3 to 8 years,	98c
\$1.25 Women's good quality House Dresses	98c

PUBLIC SALE Automobiles

— OF —

CATTLE, HOGS, ETC.

The undersigned will offer at public sale, at his residence, on the Taneytown-Littlestown road, near Kump, on

Wednesday, Aug. 15, 1923.

at 12:30 o'clock, the following:

60 HEAD OF CATTLE

consisting of Heifers, Steers, Bulls and Cows, weighing from 400 to 700 lbs.; 3 Sows and Pigs, and 1 Billy Goat.

TERMS—A credit of 6 months will be given.

J. W. FROCK.

J. N. O. SMITH, Auct.

PRIVATE SALE

— OF A —

SMALL FARM

Containing about 20 Acres, with improvements and plenty of Fruit and Water, situated along the State Road to Emmitsburg, about 2 1/2 miles from Taneytown.

MRS. DAVID VAUGHN. 8-3-2t

NOTICE

My wife, Blanche Kiser, having left my bed and board, I hereby warn the public that I will not pay any bills contracted by her.

ESTEE KISER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

JEREMIAH B. NEWCOMER
late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 7th day of March, 1924; they may otherwise be barred by law from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 10th day of August, 1923. **CARRIE S. NEWCOMER,** Administratrix. 8-10-5t

PRIVATE SALE

— OF A —

SMALL FARM

Situated midway between Mayberry and Pleasant Valley, containing

59 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less. Improvements consist of Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Hog Pen and 8-room Dwelling House, and all other necessary outbuildings—all new buildings except house, which is in excellent condition. Soil is slate land. Plenty of fruit and good water. There is about 8 Acres of timber.

Possession April 1, 1924.

8-10-3t **A. OSCAR HINER.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.

There will be a Matinee at the new Fair grounds, at Taneytown, on the race track. There will be several classes of horses, first and second prizes given to the winners. Everybody come, Saturday afternoon, Aug. 1923, at 1:30 P. M. Admission 15c; Children under 12 years free.

CARROLL CO. FAIR ASS'N.
C. H. LONG, Sec