

The Carroll Record.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT TANEYTOWN, MD.
BY THE CARROLL RECORD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

W. JESSE ROBERTS, Dr. G. T. MOTTER,
Dr. F. H. REISS, GEO. H. BIRNIE,
G. A. ARNOLD, Dr. C. BIRNIE, P. B. ENGLAR.

P. B. ENGLAR, EDITOR and MANAGER.

TERMS \$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted under contract at the rate of \$2.00 per inch per annum. Rates for Special Advertisements given on application.

FINE JOB WORK a specialty, at lowest rates. Samples and estimates furnished on all classes of work.

CORRESPONDENTS must avoid personal reflections, of a non-complimentary character, and only make statements which can be easily verified. All communications must be signed by the writer's own name, otherwise they cannot be used.

ADVERTISEMENTS and contributions for the inside of the paper should be handed in by Tuesday evening to be guaranteed insertion.

ENTERED AT TANEYTOWN POSTOFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

SATURDAY, DEC. 1st., 1894.

AT the recent election the democratic party was stepped on by an elephant, figuratively speaking, but as they say of the mourners at certain funerals; "they didn't take it so hard—it was expected." There is one sorrow however, which is hard to bear—the prospect of Reed for speaker.

FREDERICK CITY republicans are about forming an organization "for the purpose of keeping interest in politics alive the whole year." The people should run politics, and we have a strong opinion that they find it necessary to run their own private affairs for about ten months in the year. A very few "professionals" are sufficient for any community.

THERE is a very interesting article in the November report of the Maryland Weather Bureau, by Prof. Henry Hazen, on the subject of "ballooning." He predicts that "the balloon is destined to be a most valuable adjunct to the meteorologist in his attempt to bring his intricate science out from its uncertainties." The article is full of interesting experiences from voyages actually made by the author and others, and scouts the idea that the profession is a dangerous one.

CHINA evidently believes in the idea that "the who fights, and runs away will live to fight another day" as their efforts so far have amounted to but little fighting, and a great deal of running. It is one of the Nations which should be spelled with a small "n," as there seems to be but little love of country displayed—without which there can be no great nation—and if left alone, Japan will subdue the whole empire and wipe the name of China from off the map of the world.

Look After The Boys.

The time of year is here when it is more than ever necessary to keep the boys in off the streets at night. As long as the weather is pleasant, staying out at night may often mean simply playing on the streets, but when it is cold and disagreeable the chances are they will congregate somewhere, and receive an education infinitely more harmful than would be picked up in their more active demonstrations on the streets.

What is commonly called loafing, should not be indulged in, particularly by boys, and those who keep public places would do well to prohibit it. The average boy's brain is about like a sponge, in that it readily absorbs about everything not of a solid character, and this is what is most likely to be found in regular loafing places. It is equally true that it is boy's nature, and properly so, to be wanting to do something, and it cannot be expected that the something should be too serious, or of the nature of things which interest and instruct older persons. There is nothing more true than that "boys will be boys," which means lots of play and mischief, and it therefore behooves us to try to amuse them indoors, rather than turn them loose on the streets to wander where they will, in search of what they want.

Many parents make the immense mistake of prohibiting games, designating them as both sinful, and of no account. We take exactly the opposite view of this question, and say that no true amusement can be sinful in itself, and those who can make sin out of a game, have the "old Adam" in them so big, that they would sin in some other way, game or no game. A game is of benefit, because it learns one to calculate, and study how to gain a certain end, and the training the mind receives in this way, shows itself in the more serious game of life, which all have to play. The harm in a game comes in, when one loses his temper over it, and thinks "cuss words" even if he does not utter them. There are people who will play at Crokinole or some other of the games which are not tabooed, who would be horrified to hear of some respectable person playing a game of cards, yet in truth the card player might play his game with pleasure and good feeling, while the one engaged in the "respectable game" would quarrel and fume.

Let your boys play games; the kind does not so much matter; if you play with them, and learn them, so much the better; or, if there is something else which they desire in the shape of entertainment, do not discourage them, but try to enter into all their amusements, as it is a part of their necessary education, and a parent's duty. To study lessons and then to

bed, is not a delightful way to spend an evening, and not a way to have happy children.

Children's parties are almost universally voted a nuisance, and yet, may they not be one of the necessary evils? It is likely a truth that parents are too apt to think that if they clothe and feed, and send their children to school, that they have done their whole duty by them; they take it for granted that children ought to be good, and never do anything wrong or childish, and never make extra demands, but if they were this way in reality, we would soon want our bad children back again. The congregation of children, both boys and girls, in each other's homes for a friendly romp, does no harm except to furniture and carpets, and what does that amount to, if the child is benefitted. A little of this world's goods should not stand in the way of the mental, moral, or physical improvement of a human being. What are you going to do about it? Are you going to be a little childish again yourself, and encourage home amusement, or will you wrap yourself up in the delusion that you do enough for your children without entertaining them?

Free School Books.

An editorial in last week's *Advocate* on the subject of free books for the Public Schools, contains a number of points which should receive the intelligent consideration of tax-payers generally, as well as all patrons of Public Schools. There seems to be a considerable number of people in favor of free books, but it is possible that while they would be free to the pupil, that some one must pay for them. As the *Advocate* correctly states "upon the intelligence of the people depends good government;" the question then is—Would absolutely free schools conduce to a better citizenship, to an extent to justify an increased tax rate?

The cost of books only becomes a burden, when preparing for the higher grades, (assuming that they are bought, not rented) and this too, involves the question as to whether a person who is qualified in the higher branches, is a better citizen than one who is simply well acquainted with what may be termed "the three R's."

We thoroughly believe in the public school system, and if an absolutely free system can be maintained without being burdensome, we are in favor of that, but before free books we think it would be advisable to take the half way step; reduce the rental charges, and sell the books at actual cost. If there is anything wrong in our present system, it is the sale of books by the county to pupils at a profit, which of course allows dealers to handle them also. In Frederick county the pupil pays only the price the county pays, and this is a step toward free books, which our county should imitate.

Another thing which is more important than free books, is a higher grade, and better paid teacher. A free book is a doubtful gift when the teacher is incompetent. We have in this county a large number of good teachers, possibly all compare favorably with those of any other county in the state, yet we think that by raising the pay and consequently the standard of the teacher, the pupil will receive more actual benefit, than would be secured by free books.

The Weekly vs. The Daily.

The cheapening of daily papers, owing to improved machinery and the improved facilities for gathering news from outlying country districts, has had a tendency to increase the circulation of daily papers, and to a certain extent operate against the weekly country paper.

There is also a disposition on the part of subscribers to the weekly city papers to draw comparisons between them and the country local paper, both as to size, price and typographical appearance, in which the advantage seems to rest with the former. In all these comparisons however, the reader should not forget that each class has a special and separate mission, and really conflict but little with each other, neither being able to fill the place of the other, and in all probability never will.

While it is very desirable to have the daily news, particularly as a good paper is now in the reach of nearly everyone, or if the expense should in some few cases be too great, or employment precludes the reading of so much matter, a good city weekly paper is desirable, the fact should not be lost sight of that your home publication should come in before either of those mentioned, because one should know just what is going on at home before being curious about foreign matters. We can illustrate this point by stating that reading is very much like travelling. A newspaper in a sense transports one to different scenes; an event occurring in another state is so lucidly described that reading about it is almost as satisfactory as having witnessed it in person; a great gathering is so well written up by a professional newsgatherer, that the chances are that you get more actual information from the printed article than if you had visited the scene and viewed it with your own unpracticed eyes.

To be truly intelligent involves a complete knowledge of what may be termed the small things in life, a sort of primary education, before the more serious and complex is undertaken. It is more important to know all about your section and its people, than it is to wander away for something new; it must be embarrassing when asked about something in your

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

locality to be obliged to confess ignorance or imperfect knowledge, and must brand one at once as being the opposite of thoroughly intelligent.

It has often occurred to the writer that Americans who visit Europe, before they have witnessed the beauty, the curiosities, and the vastness of their own country, must be set down by foreigners as travellers in name only who have more money than brains. A large number of persons, we are sure, visit Europe without having seen our matchless Niagara, the Capitol, or the multitude of interesting sights in the great West. What folly this is, and how it gives one away.

The home newspaper, when properly conducted, is entitled to patronage because it earns it by returning value for its cost; we are aware that there are unfortunately papers which scarcely deserve the name of "news-papers," because but little effort is put forth to gather news, or be a credit to the town from which it is issued; but there are many which do not receive the support which they deserve. There are people who never get enough for their money, and hint that there is nothing in your paper, and that for the same price they can get a certain city paper which is four times the size of the home sheet, and pretend that they cannot understand why it cannot be made as large, or at least at a price in proportion to the size of the one they take pleasure in mentioning.

No enterprise can succeed without patronage; cases in which a thing succeeds in spite of itself, are very rare. To deserve success it is first necessary to show that your efforts are not wholly in the direction of reaping profit, without giving your patrons their just share of benefit made possible by the use of the cash contributed by them. When this spirit is shown—profit sharing—there is no question as to the duty of the community. Reading matter is one of the greatest blessings we enjoy, and one of the cheapest; by all means subscribe for a daily paper, and one or more weekly or monthly periodicals in order to get a variety of reading for the whole family, but don't turn away from your local paper, because it does not give you all the information you expect; and don't forget that you may possibly be unjust and fail to place a true value on what it does give you.

The Cost of a Newspaper.

The year just passed has been the hardest one upon the newspapers that they have experienced since 1869. Very few newspapers have gained in circulation, and most have lost very heavily. About one half of the newspapers and other publications in the United States have decreased in size the past year. The number that have suspended publication is not definitely known, but it is known that owing to decreased size and suspensions, there is 40 per cent less white paper of the news class used than was the case one year ago. The number of newspapers published to day in the United States is 10 per cent less than in 1893, the first year in 25 years that the statistics have shown a decrease. In New York state alone, 273 newspapers suspended publication in 1893, and it is said that this year at least 350 more will join the great majority. These figures are compiled from authoritative reports and are not guess work. Of course many newspapers have started, but the number so starting has been far less than the number that have died.

There was a time when a good news paper could be published for from \$150 to \$200 per week. That day is gone by. Few daily papers of any size have an expense of less than \$750 per week, and it will cost \$9000 per week to get out a first class, eight to twelve page paper of 6000 to 8000 circulation. It will thus be seen that in the cold light of practical calculation the average newspaper is not so cheap a plaything as one might imagine.—*Press and Printer.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)
Washington, Nov. 26, 1894.
The issue of bonds for which proposals were opened to-day has given point to a great deal of gossip with regard to proposed improvements of the present financial system. There is a difference of opinion in Mr. Cleveland's own circle of official advisers with regard to the advisability of urging a change at the present time. It is argued by some that it will be impossible to accomplish anything during the coming session of the present Congress and that it would be better to postpone any agitation of the question for at least another year.

The delightful Indian weather of the past week gives every indication that Thanksgiving will be far from the pictured ideal of the day of family reunions and good cheer. The President and Mrs. Cleveland, with their little daughters, will spend an entirely family day at Woodley. The all important turkey will come from a farm in Rhode Island, and be as large as its former ancestors sent each year to grace the President's table. Surrounded by his family, and with a good New England turkey and a prospect of a restful day, the Chief Executive will give thanks.

For the Vice President's family the coming holiday promises to be the saddest they have ever known. While Miss Stevenson's condition was yesterday slightly improved, yet it is believed that the end will come within a few days. The family and near relatives are with Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson at Ashville.

H. P. Robinson the editor of the "Railway Age," to-day was shown the statement made by Commissioner Carroll D. Wright yesterday respecting the charges of the "Railway Age" against the recent report of the Strike Commission. "There are two statements in that report," said Mr. Robinson, "which alone make the whole document worthless, for they misrepresent the very essence of the strike. The commission says that 'throughout the strike the strike was simply over handling Pullman cars, the men being ready to do their duty otherwise.' This is ridiculous on the face of it. What was the trouble at the stock yards about. Are dead cattle hauled on Pullman cars? Why was there any freight blockade? What did the President interfere for? To make some railway employees haul Pullman cars? That is non sense. We may not be able to get impartiality and a freedom from party bias in one public document, but we ought to be able to have the facts straight.

It will be the aim of the committee on appropriations to let the appropriations for next year neither exceed nor fall below those authorized for the current fiscal year. There will be a decrease in the pension appropriation as compared with that of the last bill, but this diminution will be offset by the necessity of providing for the collection of the income tax and other matters. Making an estimate based on last year's appropriations, I should say we shall report bills providing in the aggregate for an expenditure of \$492,000,000. The committee is going right to work to prepare the first two bills, which will be the pension and the fortification bills, and hope to have them ready to report to the House on the first Tuesday of the session. Our calculation is to try to pass two bills before the Christmas holidays, and be ready to take both of them up in a day or two, without losing any time about it. We expect to work day and night, and as soon as the estimates are received for the sundry civil bill, go to work on it with the hope of getting through these three bills by the middle of January.

Church Notes.

Rev. Dr. S. W. Owen, pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church, Hagerstown, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate on Sunday. He took charge November 23, 1869, when the church was passing through a crisis, 140 members having just seceded to form Trinity Lutheran Church. During his twenty-five years' pastorate he has received 829 members, delivered 1,800 sermons, exclusive of funeral sermons and lectures, 500 infants, expended \$32,000 on church improvements and \$62,797 for church expenses, \$18,000 for benevolences. The Sunday-school raised \$13,620.

A Liberal Offer.

The enterprise of the publishers of THE COMPANION, Boston, Mass., has steadily advanced the paper year by year, keeping it always in the front rank of the best periodicals. It fills to-day, as no other publication, the popular demand for a practical family paper, one that is equally valued and enjoyed by old and young, and free from all objectionable features.

The best writers of all lands are engaged to write for its columns. Among the famous contributors for the volume of 1895 are two daughters of Queen Victoria, Mr. Gladstone, the most eminent living statesman, who has for the third time written an article expressly for THE COMPANION; Sir Edwin Arnold, W. Clark Russell, Charles Dickens, Frank R. Stockton, J. T. Frowbridge, Mark Twain, Cy Worman, the famous locomotive engineer, and more than a hundred other writers who are known the world over.

THE COMPANION appeals to all, whether in the home, in professional or business life, to the educator and laborer in every department of work. Its sound, practical editorials deal frankly, fairly and concisely with the questions of the day. Every utterance may be accepted without reserve. Full prospectus and specimen copies sent free on application.

New subscribers will receive THE COMPANION free to 1895 if they subscribe at once, sending \$1.75, the year's subscription price. It comes every week, finely illustrated.

Advertisements under this head one cent a word each issue.

Natural Wool Underwear, 40 per cent wool, at 50c each garment.—at Englar's. 11-3-tf

A good heavy knit overshirt, lace front, only 40c.—at Englar's. 11-3-tf

Just received a Carload of Cotton Seed Feed, which we are selling at \$15.00 per ton. Call and see it. 27-11-tf Reindollar & Co.

If you want to get a Mackintosh, see samples—at Englar's 11-3-tf

Yount's Column.

REMARKABLE BARGAIN
IN CHINAWARE
at 10c!

DECORATED FANCY
CHINA TABLE PLATE!

Full size, Festooned Gold Edge. Center decorated in assorted Fruit designs—a regular Twenty-five cent Plate and the Best bargain we have ever offered at a 10 CENT Price. 30 days only!

25 cent Glass Rose Bowl,
November Price 10c each.

25c Extra size Cup & Saucer,
November Price, 10c.

25c 3-piece Glass Vase Set,
November price 6c per set.

25c Glass Basket, assorted
Colors. November price 10c each.

15c Bargain Towel, size 18x39
November price 10c each

Ladies' Work Basket,
cheap at 20c and usually sold for 25c.
November price 11c each.

25c Boy's Black Stocking,
Heavy, full seamless, sizes 7 to 9.
November price 10c a pair

25c Butcher Knife, Best Steel
Blade. November price 15c each.

MEN'S FULL SIZE
OPEN-FACE WATCH,
The \$5.00 kind; American movement.
November price \$3.25 each.

MEN'S COARSE BOOTS,
Price last year \$1.50.
November price \$1.00 a pair.

F. M. YOUNT,
Leading Dealer in
Boots, Shoes, and Notions.
TANEYTOWN, MD.

NEAR THE SQUARE
—AT—
N. B. HAGANS

Will meet all Competition in low prices on Confectioneries, Fruits, Groceries, and Notions.

OYSTERS
served in all Styles; also by the gallon. Sweet Potatoes by the barrel.

CIGARS and TOBACCO,
Also all the leading Brands of Flour and Corn Meal.

The only place in town to get
QUEEN & NECTAR SYRUP.

Pure Sugar Syrup at 30cets per gallon.
Best Water White Oil 10c a gal.
Fine Assortment of all kinds of Crackers.

5c Water Crackers. 5c Ginger Snaps.

DECORATE THE GRAVES
Of Your Friends.

All kinds of Cemetery Work, either
Marble or Granite,

done at Lowest Prices, and all work
Guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

Call on, or write to me and I will visit you with a nice selection of designs and give you Prices on whatever kind of Work may be needed.

B. O. SLONAKER,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

G. W. DEMMITT,
— DENTIST, —
Taneytown, - - - Maryland.

All persons in need of dental work should give me a call as I will save them money. Teeth extracted with little or no pain. The very best sets of teeth only \$10, and guaranteed for five years. Temporary sets at low prices. Filling and all kinds of dental work at bottom prices, and all work guaranteed. I will visit person within 12 miles without extra charge. Will be at Myer's store, Pleasant Valley, on the second Thursday of each month. Give me a trial.

Yours Respectfully,
9-15-ly G. W. DEMMITT, Dentist.

Geo. A. Flickinger,
JUSTICE OF PEACE,
and Auctioneer.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS'
AGENT for the Sale of
LUMBER
In all its Varieties.
TANEYTOWN, MD.

E. Kemper.
BUTCHER and DEALER
IN ALL KINDS OF
MEATS & LIVE STOCK.

\$7000

worth of goods to be sacrificed for

CASH.

We haven't starved our stock, our rooms are crammed full of

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

We have already bought two fall bills, one from Philadelphia and one from Baltimore besides always keeping filled up in necessary goods. But we will now be able to give you bargains, as we intend reducing both our goods and the prices of them, to close out. You will find it to your advantage to buy your

Boots & Shoes, Hats

Caps, Clothing and Overcoats,

of us THIS winter, as we have cut the Prices so deep that they will be able to sell themselves. In all our Wool Flannels and Dress Goods you will be able to see a big reduction. Come and get prices.

Don't think because there are no figures to this advertisement that it is no good. These are generally put to the cheapest articles to make a racket, but you will find everything on the bargain counter this winter at

F. H. ELLIOT'S,
Near Depot.

KEEP WARM!

If you want an Overcoat this winter you can rest assured that our stock represents the Greatest Value for the least money. Prices range from \$2.50 to \$12.00 for Men's, and we have them in light and heavy weights, and Storm Ulsters.

It may not be generally known that we sell ALL WOOL Underwear, both white and scarlet. Also Wool and Cotton mixed, and all cotton. A heavy weight natural wool shirt at 50c. is one of the bargains of the season.

"Never-rip" Corduroy, and Kersey Pantaloon. Nearly everybody knows that make every. They buy them too.

Our Suit trade has been up to expectations. Look out for single suit bargains from now on. We keep our stock clean as we go, by selling odds and ends before they lay in stock long enough to get damaged.

Our top shirts at 40c, 50c, and 75c represent the most value possible at these prices.

P. B. ENGLAR,
CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.
TANEYTOWN, - - - MD.

THE HAMMOND
TYPEWRITER.

A Few Leading Points.
SPEED—Highest Record.
ALIGNMENT—Perfect, Permanent.
TYPE—Instantly interchangeable.
All styles and languages.
IMPRESSION—Uniform.
PAPER—Will take any width.
WEIGHT—Only 18lbs., hence suitable for travel or office.

THE EDISON MIMEOGRAPH.

A Full line of Mimeo-graph supplies and for all duplicating machines.

A Full line of Linen paper, note books, carbon paper, and supplies for all typewriters.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
JOHN G. PARKER & SON, Agts.
Wm. F. Rein, Manager.
19 E. German St. Baltimore, Md.

C. O. FUSS, FURNITURE.

We have the goods you want at prices you can afford to pay and every article is backed by a guarantee of goodness.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches. A full line of LADIES', MEN'S and CHILDREN'S

ROBES.

EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
Prices to suit hard times.

C. O. FUSS,

Near Railroad.

THE TANEYTOWN

SAVINGS BANK.

Does a General Banking Business. Loans Money on Real or Personal Security. Discounts Notes. Collections and remittances promptly made.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.
HENRY GALT, Treas.
W. W. CRAFTS, Pres.

DIRECTORS
SAMUEL STONE, W. JESSE ROBERTS,
JOSHUA KOTZ, H. D. MEHRING,
JAMES C. GALT, JOHN J. CRAFTS,
T. H. ECKENHOF, D. W. DOLLINGER,
W. W. CRAFTS, HENRY GALT.

Filling, Building up and Crowning of teeth a Specialty. Teeth Extracted without pain by a New Local Anesthetic.

J. W. HICKEY,
DENTIST,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

7-28-94

Bottom Prices.

It is a part of our Business to look after the interest of our customers. It is also the height of folly by means of deceptions, to over-rate or misrepresent goods. Our goods do their own talking; the prices do the selling. Comment, except for its descriptive value, might almost be omitted. We call attention to a few items of interest.

HOLIDAY

Mince Meat,

6C. PER LB.

This mince meat is made at one of the most celebrated fruit farms of this country. This concern raises all its own apples and no matter how high green fruit goes they are always prepared to keep up the quality of their product.

TOMATOES, Canned .06

" " .08

CORN, " .07

PEACHES, canned, table .13

" " pie .10

PEAS " .07

RAISINS, Cal. .04

FIGS, new .06

SODA BISCUITS .04

NIC-NACS .05

SHOT .06

Ladies' Berlin Gloves .09

Men's Buckskin Gloves .55

W. D. HAUGH & CO.

THE ONE PRICE CASH STORE.
PUBLIC SQUARE

TANEYTOWN, MD.



THE HAMMOND

TYPEWRITER.

A Few Leading Points.
SPEED—Highest Record.
ALIGNMENT—Perfect, Permanent.
TYPE—Instantly interchangeable.
All styles and languages.
IMPRESSION—Uniform.
PAPER—Will take any width.
WEIGHT—Only 18lbs., hence suitable for travel or office.

THE EDISON MIMEOGRAPH.

A Full line of Mimeo-graph supplies and for all duplicating machines.

A Full line of Linen paper, note books, carbon paper, and supplies for all typewriters.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
JOHN G. PARKER & SON, Agts.
Wm. F. Rein, Manager.
19 E. German St. Baltimore, Md.

C. O. FUSS, FURNITURE.

We have the goods you want at prices you can afford to pay and every article is backed by a guarantee of goodness.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches. A full line of LADIES', MEN'S and CHILDREN'S

ROBES.

EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
Prices to suit hard times.

C. O. FUSS,

Near Railroad.

THE TANEYTOWN

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Court Officers.

JUDGES—Hon. Chas. B. Roberts, Chief and Resident Judge, Hon. James Lovell and Hon. Isaac T. Jones Associate Judges.

Taneytown District.

NOTARY PUBLIC—A. H. Zolickoff. TAX COLLECTOR—Geo. H. Birde. MAGISTRATES—A. F. Orndorff, G. A. Flickinger, Henry Galt.

Town Officers.

BURGESS—H. D. Mehrens. COMMISSIONERS—Dr. G. T. Motter, Edward Kemper, W. Jesse Roberts, Joshua Koutz, E. K. Reaver.

Church Notices.

Presbyterian Church—From the First of December to the First of April, services will be held every other Sunday in the morning at 10 o'clock.

Post Office.

T. H. ECKENRODE, Postmaster. Mails arrive from Linwood at 9 a. m. from R. R. 9.55 a. m. and 5.15 p. m.

Societies.

Patriotic Order Sons of America, Camp 2, M. D. meets in Eckenrode's Hall, Thursday Evenings at 7 o'clock.

Taneytown Markets.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Flour, Bran, White Middlings, Timothy Hay, Mixed Hay, Rye Straw, Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Corn, Clover Seed, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow, Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Hides, Hogs, Sheep, Lambs, Calves, Beef Cattle, Cows, and Bullocks.

Baltimore Markets.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Hay, Timothy, Hay mixed, Hay, Clover, Straw, Rye bales, Straw, Rye blocks, Bran, Middlings, Potatoes, Sugar, Sugar confection, Beef Cattle, Beef Cattle, Medium, Swine, Swine, Rough, Sheep, Lambs, and Calves.

Sale Bills

Letterheads, Billheads, Cards, and all Kinds of JOB PRINTING Artistically executed At This Office.

BREVITIES

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher has passed her eighty-second year and is still able to write for the magazines. Ex-Judge F. Carroll Brewster of Philadelphia has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his admission to the bar.

A former Earl of Essex married an actress, so did the great Earl of Derby, and Lady Martin, wife of Sir Theodore Martin, was, as everybody knows, Miss Helen Faucit.

Miss Mary Semmes, a grandniece of the famous Admiral Semmes of the Confederate navy, was married at Emanuel church, Cumberland, Md., to Mr. Richard Gambrill of Baltimore.

Mlle. Duvernay, who 60 years ago was the great rival of Taglioni in the ballet, died recently in England at the age of 87.

Henry M. Stanley and his wife, a foreign correspondent writes, have fallen into the background. One never sees or meets them at any of the smart gatherings.

Professor Todd of Amherst college, who has for some years been an enthusiastic student of eclipses and of the sun's corona, is perfecting plans for his expedition to Japan in 1896, where an important eclipse of the sun will be visible on Aug. 9 of that year.

Although it is 30 years since the marriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales, it is somewhat notable that every one of the eight then young ladies who were bridesmaids is still living.

STAGE GLINTS.

Mrs. Gustave Frohman will star again in "The Witch." Comedian Lonnen, a prime favorite in London, has sailed for New York.

Georgia Cayvan is to star under the management of Mr. Daniel Frohman. Louis James' daughter has made a hit in "Charley's Aunt" at San Francisco.

Frederick Warde has a new play by William Greer Harrison called "Runymede." Bucalossi, the well known composer, is writing a new opera for Miss Lotie Collins.

There is a store in New York where a person may have a song set to music while he waits, the cost being \$1 or less. Miss Jennie Lind Lewis will be the soprano of the Boston Ideal Opera company this season, replacing Miss Luella Wagner.

Helen Bertram is not in the cast of "Rob Roy" at the Herald Square theater, New York. Juliette Cordon has taken her place.

Raymond Moore, the tenor and composer, has signed a contract for a year with B. F. Keith, the continuous performer magnate.

James O'Neill has made a quarter of a million dollars out of "The Count of Monte Cristo" in ten years. This season he is reviving and producing other plays.

Mr. Sydney Grundy's latest play, "The New Woman," is attracting so much interest at the Comedy theater, London, that Mr. Comyns Carr announces extra matinees.

William Furst, composer of "The Isle of Champagne," "Princess Nicotine" and "The Little Trooper," is a man past 30, with longish hair, a fine musical education and a bright future.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

A mistake is apt to attract more attention to us than a virtue. There are souls in this world that have the gift of finding joy everywhere.

The real happiness of life cannot be bought with money, and the poor may have it as well as the rich. Good manners are a part of good morals, and it is as much your duty as your interest to practice both.

Man and wife are like a pair of scissors so long as they are together, but they become daggers as soon as they are disunited. There is a medium between velocity and torpidity. The Italians say it is not necessary to be a stag, but one ought not to be a tortoise.

Too much idleness fills up a man's time much more completely and leaves him less his own master than any sort of employment whatever. In youth one is surprised that he knows so much. When he has reached matured life, he is surprised that there are so many things that he doesn't know.

It is certain that neither wise hearing nor ignorant carriage is caught, as men take diseases, one of another. Therefore let men take heed of their company. There is a care for trifles which proceeds from a love of conscience and is most holy and a care for trifles which comes of idleness and frivolity and is most base.—Family Herald.

Very soon 100,000 acres more of land will be open to settlement on the Yankton Sioux reservation in South Dakota. The president's proclamation is all that is needed. England no longer denies the fact that the center of the world's coal and iron industry is passing from Great Britain to the United States.

Strained Relations. "What are the relations now between your wife and yourself?" "Oh, only her mother and two uncles, a sister and a few cousins."—Detroit Free Press.

THE GREAT ARTISTS.

Holbein was only 16 years old when first engaged in painting altar pieces for the churches in Basle.

Jansson's life was made miserable by an extravagant wife, and his last years were passed in extreme want.

Zamfieri was the son of a shoemaker and himself followed that calling. He was the ugliest man of his time and badly deformed.

Masaccio was originally named Maso, the addition to the name being by way of reproach for his negligence and slovenliness in dress.

Raphael's pictures are often so thinly painted that the pen strokes on the canvas made for the guidance of the painter are visible through the layers of color.

Alunno made himself famous by painting a resurrection in which the two angels who kept watch over the grave were armed with old fashioned blunderbusses.

Van der Weyden's devotion to nature produced some curious results in his paintings. When he wished to represent a beggar, for instance, he employed the ugliest beggar he could find to sit as a model.

Parugiano was at work on the "Vision of St. Jerome" when Rome was stormed by Constable Bourbon in 1527. The soldiers burst into his studio, but were so attracted by the picture that he was protected.

Navarette was deaf and dumb. He was so fond of cats and dogs that he introduced them into his pictures. When making a contract to paint a series of pictures for the Church of the Escorial it was specially stipulated that he should not introduce any cat or dog into the paintings.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TURF NOTES.

Trotting bred pacers are the best. Mariposa, 25 years old, is in foal at Belle Meade farm.

Running bred trotters are considered invincible by many. Jessie McCorkle, 2:13 1/4, died recently at Galesburg, Ills.

Jockey Dockett is probably permanently crippled with rheumatism. Lucky Baldwin has refused an offer of \$50,000 for Rey el Santa Anita.

Robert J. and Joe Patchen will race shortly for \$5,000 at Sioux City, Ia. The champion English hackney, Gentleman John, was sold recently for \$30,000.

Robert J. wears shoes made of indurated fiber and sole leather. Alix wears bar shoes. The veterinary surgeons of the Pacific coast have formed an association for licensing purposes.

Gideon and Daily received only \$39,000 of the Futurity race stake, the remainder being forfeited. Throstle, the winner of the English St. Leger, was born blind. Her owners once ordered her killed.

C. J. Hamlin has added the 8-year-old pacer Red Leaf, 2:12, by Redfield, to his already famous string. Domino invariably shows marked signs of displeasure whenever his greatest rider, Taral, approaches him.

The Narragansett Racing association of Providence has offered \$5,000 for a race between Domino and Henry of Navarre.

THE FASHION PLATE.

The latest moires are as soft and pliable as undressed silk. "Lisreine" is the name of a new rain-proof seal for capes, cloaks and jackets.

The large "granny" bonnet is the latest head covering for maidens from 3 to 8 years of age. Some of the new golf capes lined with plaided satin or surah have hoods made of other fur lined with tartan.

There is again a rage for jet grappes, fur wabts and evening bonnets. The ribbed, shot, plaided and striped fancy velvets have become so fashionable that a very large importation is exhibited this season.

The new golf cloth is double faced and has a surface of dark rich colored cloth, with the reverse side showing tartans in a variety of clan patterns. Among the effective materials for evening toilets are the Vienna satin brocades shot in yellow and white, mauve and white, rose color and white and other tints soft and delightful to the eye.

Golden yellow, imperial purple, "reine" pink and jacquemet red velvets are used for French evening bonnets in combination with jet, lace, fur, beads, costly metal woven satin ribbons, pearls and iridescent bead passementiers, aigrets and plumes.—New York Post.

RAILROAD TIES.

The busiest railroad station in the world is Waterloo, London. There are 5,466 railway surgeons employed by the railroads of the United States and Canada.

A granite boulder of 3,000 cubic meters and 120 feet in height was moved to make way for the Mexican Central railroad bed. A new road is to be constructed that will join Pittsburg and the Beech Creek railroad. Capital to build the line will be furnished by Philadelphia and Pittsburg capitalists.

According to the report of the master in chancery, the value of the Chicago and Northwestern Pacific terminals has increased in value from \$10,000,000 to \$30,000,000. One of the large railroad schemes now spoken of is the extension of the Illinois Central railroad southward. The company is said to be arranging to add nearly 1,000 miles to its system in this way.

Conductor or Company?

Car Conductor—Did I get your fare, sir? Passenger—I don't know. I wasn't looking at the register.—New York World.

Daily. "If you continue drinking, you'll never get ahead." "Nonsense! I get a head every morning."—Truth.

A Home Thrust. "Did you know that my new book was out?" "No; how much?"—Detroit Tribune.

A FEW WORDS ONLY!

We simply want to state the significant fact that we have a Fine lot of School Shoes as is shown in this town.

HAVE YOU SEEN

Our Men's Camel Skin Shoe? It is a Corker. Ladies' Shoes, Cheap. In this Line we are completely stocked, Call and see the Latest Styles; they are very attractive.

HANOVER GLOVES.

We need not say much about them; they have built up a recommendation for themselves. Once you buy them, you will always buy. My Stock in this line is full.

UNDERWEAR.

Autumn and Winter Weights for men only. Soft, warm and comfortably fitting. Full Line of Groceries & Queensware always on hand.

D. W. GARNER,

TANEYTOWN, MD. Baltimore Street.

ECONOMY!

If you want to follow this motto, direct your steps to the "Old Stand" near the Corner, where you will find a First-class line of Dress Goods, Coatings,

Flannels, both Wool and Cotton, Notions, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, &c., at Prices as Low as Good goods can be sold anywhere. Goods bought right sell themselves. Remember we buy alone for

CASH,

and give the customer all the advantages. Hard times affect the conscience, and we always do the best we can for the buyer. If you buy trash you miss the motto. "Something good is something cheap." Give us a call and be convinced that we are telling the truth. The place to find this class of goods is at

E. E. & W. M. REINDOLLAR'S

Taneytown, Md.

BLANKETS!

—CALL AT— S. C. REAVER'S

and examine his stock of 5A Blankets before purchasing elsewhere. Wears selling a good genuine 5A blanket as low as.....\$1.00 We have secured the sole agency for the Bunker Hill

Harness Oil,

and guarantee no better in the market for the money.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE NO SOLEAKING. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. \$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. \$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50 \$2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. \$2.15 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES \$3.25 \$2.15. BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Because we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

F. M. YOUNT,

9-22-3m-94 TANEYTOWN, MD.

ELLIOT HOUSE!

Centre Square, TANEYTOWN, MD.

C. A. ELLIOT, Prop'r.

First-class in all respects! Special Attention given Commercial Travelers. Good Livery attached. Bar well stocked with Choice Liquors, Wines and Cigars.

TERMS MODERATE!

BUFFINGTON HOUSE,

NEAR SQUARE, TANEYTOWN, MD.

JAS. BUFFINGTON, Prop'r.

First-class in Every Respect! The Popular House for Commercial Travelers.

Rates Moderate!

ALBION HOTEL,

WESTMINSTER, MD. G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop.

Rates \$2.00 per day. Heated by steam. First-class in all its appointments. Finest Bar in the State, stocked with the choicest brands of Imported and Domestic Liquors and Cigars.

HEADQUARTERS for L. A. W.

JOHN MCKELLIP. BENTON BRINING.

M'KELLIP'S DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE, TANEYTOWN, MRAYLAND. Established 1853.

McKELLIPS CHOLERA and DIARRHCEA SYRUP. The Great Remedy for all Bowel Complaints. McKellip's Vegetable Purgative Pills, McKellip's Horse and Cattle Powder, McKellip's Liniment, McKellip's Cough Mixture, McKellip's Trichopya or Hair Tonic, McKellip's Tit-Bit, McKellips Ten-Cent Corn-Killer, Lum Tum Clothes Cleaner.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OIL, GLASS,

Cart and Wagon Wheels, Spokes and Rims. Fodder Yarn and Ropes. Sand, Mud, Snow and Side-weight Steel Horse Shoes.

LAP ROBES AND SPREADS. GASOLINE STOVES, OIL STOVES, Cook Stoves, Roofing, Spouting, Tinware, Hot Water and Steam Heaters.

GAS MACHINES, FURNACES, BURGLAR ALARMS, PUMPS, RAMS, &c., Erected and Guaranteed.

Shop in rear of building. Correspondence solicited. Call on, or address

McC. DAVIDSON, TANEYTOWN, MD.

ROBERT S. MCKINNEY, DRUGGIST, TANEYTOWN, - - - MD

Foreign and Domestic Drugs

THE MOST POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES IN THE MARKET. FANCY ARTICLES --- AND --- PERFUMERY.

McKinney's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry cures Coughs and Colds. Price 25cts. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

A Winter's Entertainment!

GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY. WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD FOR A TRIFLE.

The New York Weekly Tribune,

a twenty-page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. "Its Agricultural" department has no superior in the country. Its "Market Reports" are recognized authority. Separate departments for "The Family Circle," "Our Young Folks," and "Science and Mechanics." Its "Home and Society" columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and "THE CARROLL RECORD,"

ONE YEAR for only \$1.25, CASH IN ADVANCE.

(The regular subscription for the two papers is \$2.00.) SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Address all orders to THE CARROLL RECORD.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

REINDOLLAR & CO., DEALERS IN Grain, Lumber, Coal, Hay, Straw, Feed, Salt, Cement, AND FERTILIZERS. TANEYTOWN, MD.

E. K. REAVER, TAILOR.

Keeps on hand complete lines of samples of newest styles of goods from which to select. Suits trimmed and made to order.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CARROLL RECORD.

Sewing Machines, and Machine repairs, Oil, Needles and parts always on hand.

ZOLICKOFFER & BROS.

Highest cash prices paid for grain.

THE CARROLL RECORD.

9 15-94-11

Near the Railroad

SHERMAN GILDS'

Headquarters for Good, Fresh Confectioneries & Groceries. Our Goods are always New and Fresh. Prices the Lowest.

FRESH OYSTERS

constantly on hand, and served in all styles. I have just received a Nice Line of Canned Goods.

Loose Oatmeal, 5 cents per pound. A Fresh supply of different kinds of COFFEES, at from 20 to 25cts. per lb. All the Leading Brands of CIGARS & TOBACCO.

Also a full supply of Flour, Corn Meal, and SWEET POTATOES. 5c Water Crackers! 5c Ginger Snaps! also Health Biscuits.

Reduced Prices.

We have been carrying too heavy a stock of Ready Made Clothing. We are determined to reduce it if Low Prices will do it; in order to do so we have marked down our larger lots of Fall READY MADE CLOTHING in Men's, Youth's, and Boys' sizes so that they must go sure. We are thus giving our customers Double Cheap advantages for this simple reason, viz, you are dealing right direct with a Merchant Tailor.

These are opportunities not often presented to you, and it shall only be open until we get our stock reduced to a certain figure. The sooner we can do this, the better we will be pleased.

ROBT. E. PATTON,

LITTLESTOWN, PA. Centre Square.

1894. THE SUN! - 1894.

BALTIMORE, MD. The Paper of the People, For the People and with the People.

Honest in Motive. Fearless in Expression. Sound in Principle. Unswerving in its Allegiance to Right Theories and Right Practices.

The Sun publishes all the news all the time, but it does not allow its columns to be degraded by unclean, immoral or purely sensational matter. Editorially, The Sun is the consistent and unchanging champion and defender of popular rights and interests against political machines and monopolies of every character. Independent in all things, extreme in none. By mail 50 cents a month, \$6 a year.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN.

The Weekly Sun publishes all the news of each week, giving complete accounts of all events of interest throughout the world. As an Agricultural paper the Weekly Sun is unsurpassed. It is edited by writers of practical experience, who know what farming means and what farmers want in an agricultural journal. It contains regular reports of the work of the agricultural experiment stations throughout the country, of the proceedings of farmers clubs and institutes, and the discussion of new methods and ideas of agriculture. Its market report, Poultry Department and Veterinary column are full and complete. Every issue contains Stories, Poems, Household and Puzzle Columns, a variety of interesting and instructive selected matter and other features, which make it a welcome visitor in city and country homes alike. One dollar a year. Inducements to getters up of clubs for the Weekly Sun. Both the Daily and Weekly Sun mailed free of postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Payments invariably in advance. Address A. S. ABELL COMPANY, Publishers and Proprietors, Baltimore, Md

PATENTS

Obtained on easy terms. Send model or drawing and description to us and we will attend to the rest. Examination Free. Established over 30 years. Address LOUIS EAGGER & CO., Attorneys, WASHINGTON, D. C.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE

SCHOOL OF LAW

FOR HOME STUDY 243 BROADWAY, N. Y. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE

HISTORY OF TANEYTOWN.

PART V.

The Record is the third newspaper published in Taneytown. In the Spring of 1830, Samuel P. Davidson, son of the reverend gentleman of that name who was at one time pastor of Piney Creek Church, began the publication of a weekly paper, which has on its first page the title, 'The Regulator,' and it was known by that name; on the other three pages pages the title is 'The Regulator and Taneytown Herald.' I have a copy which Mr. Daniel Fair found among the effects of Miss Mary Longwell, her death. It was so carefully wrapped up and laid away that he thought he was unearthing a treasure. It is dated February 19th., 1831, and the number is 41, Vol. 1. Its motto is, 'In proportion as the structure of the government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.'—Washington.

It was published 'In Church St., adjoining Sebastian Sultzer's Tavern, Taneytown, Md.' Sultzer's tavern was the old stone house now kept by Mr. Elliot. The price was two dollars per annum, and in his announcement of terms and charges for advertisements is the notice, 'All letters on business to the Editor must be post-paid or they will not be attended to,' which carries us back to the time when there were no postage stamps, and it cost anywhere from 5 to 25 cents to send a letter; if the sender of a letter did not prepay the postage, the receiver could refuse to take the letter out of the post office, and the government got nothing for carrying it.

The Regulator was a five column paper 13x20 inches, and in its make-up exactly like most of the country papers of to-day, a piece of poetry and a story on the first page, news and correspondence on the second and third pages and advertisements on the fourth page. A few of the country papers, among which is the Record, have broken the old custom and print the country and town news on the first page, but most of them continue to follow the traditional method.

Mr. Davidson published The Regulator for two years and then sold it to Col. John K. Longwell, now of Westminster, who changed the name to the Marylandian and only published it for one year; on the passage of the bill creating Carroll county, (in May, 1838) Mr. Longwell removed to Westminster and issued the Carrolltonian, in support of the bill, which was left to the voters of Frederick, Carroll, and part of Baltimore counties. The bill required a majority of the voters of each county, and was defeated by a small majority in Baltimore county, in the fall of 1833, but was finally passed in 1837.

The Hon. Abraham Lincoln, who learned the printing business in the office of the Regulator, is now publishing a daily and weekly paper in Delaware, Ohio. He is a son of Mrs. Elizabeth Thomson and a brother of Joseph M., and Thomas D. Thomson, now of Taneytown.

In those days they had original poets in Taneytown; the paper contains two productions, one is a hymn, the other is entitled 'Intemperance' and signed 'A Young Man.' I give it in full.

"What makes the young man wildly rove, And makes his steps so soon a rove, And cheats him of the joys above? 'Tis whiskey."

"What makes his love to sport so well, And makes his heart so soon to swell, And love the very gate of Hell? 'Tis whiskey."

"Once he was young and pleasant too; His cheeks did bloom in youthful glow, But ah!—alas too soon he flew. 'Tis whiskey."

"He often to the tavern went, And all his living there he spent; His appetite he could not quell. 'Tis whiskey."

"Behold him reeling, staggering home, His hapless fate to tell to none, And wonder why so fond he's grown Of whiskey."

"Once were his prospects bright and fair, His heart was free from every care, At length he fell into the snare. 'Tis whiskey."

"Oh whiskey! bane of true delight, Thou enemy to virtue and to right, Whilens have sunk to endless night. By whiskey."

While we cannot say that this poetry indicates much genius, and I am sure if some of our young men of this day would exert themselves, they could equal, if not exceed, this effort, still it is in the right direction and shows that in that day as in the present, whiskey did a great deal of harm. On the second page of the Regulator is the news from Europe, by packet ships Canada and Napoleon, up to January 4th. from London, and January 5th. from Liverpool. The date of the mailing is the 19th., it took about 6 weeks to get the news from Europe; we get the same news now in a few hours, it comes across the ocean in a fraction of a second, and is printed in the papers a few hours afterward. In this page also is the only joke in the paper. There is no difficulty in seeing the point, and if it required a joke like this to get through the heads of our worthy fore-runners in Taneytown, their heads must have been as thick as Sterne said a Scotchman's was; 'viz; that it required a surgical operation to get a joke into it.' Here it is: A Powerful Preacher.—'Ab sir,' exclaimed an elder, in the tone of pathetic recollection, 'our late minister was the man; he was a powerful preacher, for in the short time he delivered the word among us, he knocked three pulpits to pieces, and banged the gits out of five Bibles.'

On the third page is a diatribe against the Legislature, signed 'Mifflin,' so full of allusions to ancient mythology and the Constitution of England, that it may have been written by a 'Silver-Gray Whig,' and would not appeal with much force to a voter of the present day. Then comes a paragraph signed 'Money' suggesting the expediency of a letter-box at the Post-office. This is copied from the Baltimore American; 'The official census have been published in the Baltimore American, from which it appears there are 446,913 souls in Md., 301,000 free whites, 52,912 colored, 102,873 slaves; also this, 'The population of Pennsylvania is 1,049,450, an increase in ten years of 306,782. Then come appointments by the Governor and council for Frederick county; among those appointed for the Levy court are, Jacob Shriver and Abram Jones; among the corners Alexander McHenry. Then come a long list of magistrates with some familiar names, for instance, John Baumgardner, Robert Dodds, Isaac Darr, Louis Kemp, Wm. Knox, A. Lichtenwalter, Lewis Motter, Chas. Devilliss, John Erb of P., Nimrod Frizzle, James Fisher, Jacob Hahn, John H. Hoppe, a long list of Joneses, Andrew Shriver, several Smiths and Sullivans, W. Van Bibber, Abr. Wampler, J. M. Zollicoffer. Then comes a notice that the Rev. Daniel Zollicoffer will preach, by Divine permission, on Sunday, the 20th. inst. at the house of Mr. Lloyd M.

Norris at 10 o'clock a. m.; also a notice of a meeting of the Taneytown Bible Society in the Union church.

The marriage notices are headed 'Hymeneal' in capital letters. Then follows this sort of poetry, which shows that the Editor was romantic, if he was old-fashioned, 'Happy they, the happiest of their kind, Whom genius stars unite, And on one fate their hearts unite, Their fortunes, and their beings blend.' Two of these notices will recall well known people.—On Tuesday last, by the Rev. Mr. Greer, Mr. Benjamin Shunk to Mrs. Rebecca Grason, the both of this county.—In the evening of the same day, by the Rev. John N. Hoffman, Mr. Senary Leader, Printer, to Miss Maria Jennings, both of this place; also a notice of the death of Mr. Adam Snook on the 4th. ult.

There is also a great deal of information for farmers under the head of 'Farmers Apartment.'

(Continued in next issue.)

Sugar Refineries Closed. Orders have been issued from the headquarters of the American sugar Refining Company to shut down all the refineries of the Company. This was the old one commonly called the 'Sugar Trust,' and president Havemeyer says in reference to this action, 'The sugar business has been bad for some months past. We have been hoping against hope all along, but tried to weather through the period of depression, trusting that business might improve and that we could soon be able to run our works to their fullest capacity, but everything was against us. The reaction that followed the passage of the tariff bill brought about a dull season, and the war among the wholesale grocers in several sections of the country still further tended to demoralize trade. When this was added the excitement of the election, and the general report that Congress would pass a free sugar bill, making all sugars free, you can readily see that there was enough cause to compel us to shut down completely. But we ran our works up to the present time with a reduced force, in the hope, Micauber-like, that something would turn up. Our faith in the future has failed us, and, beginning to-morrow, we shall shut down all our works in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. This will affect 30,000 operatives.' 'We cannot do anything else. We are sorry for our men and have been trying to ward off the blow all along. But, the truth is, we have been running our works at a loss for several months past. And it's time to call quits now.' If our readers will excuse the expression this is simply 'rot,' the sugar trust has practically no opposition and can do as it pleases in reference to prices. No one need expect this to be an abrupt ending, and it will likely be found that all the works will soon reopen, and that sugar will be higher in price. Foreign sugar may, or may not, be free; what the next congress may do remains to be seen, and it looks every much as if the trust is being scattered, considerably ahead of time in order to influence legislation. While we are in favor of American refined sugar, as well as all other home industries, we have but little sympathy for the sugar trust, or any other trust, but believe in honorable competition between American manufacturers to establish the correct price.

Webster's Yellow Wagon. Daniel Webster's old yellow wagon now stands in a dreary spot on Pettis Plain in Greenfield. If it could speak it could tell an interesting story. Once the family wagon of the great statesman, then to be finally sold for a bull terrier, and allowed to stand on a dreary plain, filled with snow in winter and to be used as a roosting place of turkeys, tells in a single sentence some of the vicissitudes of fortune that have come to the old carriage. Notwithstanding the hard luck that has come to it in its old age, it still retains evidence that it was honestly and faithfully made, and is capable of doing still further service.

It was made for Daniel Webster somewhere in New Hampshire, about 1838 or 1839. It was taken to Marshfield when the great statesman was at the zenith of power and reputation. It was frequently used by Mr. Webster and members of his family. It was then that the name of 'yellow wagon' was given it, presumably because it was painted yellow. Years after Mr. Webster's death it was found stored away on some beam in an old barn, and was sold to Mr. Willard Houghton, of Houghton's express. He had the wagon put in order and used it.

Something like a dozen years ago there was a craze for old wagons in Franklin county, and the Webster wagon was purchased by George T. Holden, now of Hudson, and a well-known landlord, and who was then residing in Greenfield. The old wagon was made to look as well as possible, and it excited much interest. 'Oh, land, yes! I'm as lonesome as an old cat sometimes,' replied the old man. 'But then, you know, there's an easy way of getting over that.' 'You go to see some of your neighbors, I suppose,' said the stranger. 'Mussy sakes, no?' ejaculated Mr. Spring. 'I can't waste my strength in a trap round neighbor. I just go to bed and sleep it off. That's the easiest way of getting round lonesomeness.' Remarkable though this remedy seemed to the visitor, it was compelled to admit, as the old man handed her the reins and obligingly 'clucked' to her horse to start him on, that in his case it appeared to have been perfectly successful.

Mrs. Sauters (to Willy, as minister calls to Mr. Sauters)—Willy, is your father in? Willy—Yes, he's up stairs looking over your scrap book. Mrs. Sauters (puzzled)—You mean my family account book? Willy—Well, it's all the same. He and you always have a scrap every time he goes over it.

At Herr Bolle's famous dairy, in Berlin, the milk is strained through a wire sieve with cloth, over which fine gravel is sprinkled. After the milk is strained, the gravel is put into a hot oven, that any germs that have been possibly strained from the milk may be destroyed. 'Tornado scissors,' a new form of torpedo net-invented by a Danish naval officer, have proved successful, it is said, in recent tests. They are fixed to the head of the torpedo, and fall apart on striking the net, cutting it as the power of the torpedo pass through and strike the ship.

In the faces of United States stamps all the government branches are recognized, except the judiciary. In the new issue will appear the faces of Marshall and Chief Justice Taney, famous expounders of the Constitution.

Of importance to farming interests is a bulletin on barnyard manure, which will soon be issued by the Agricultural Department. It was compiled by A. C. Beall, of the experimental stations office, and is the result of an exhaustive investigation of the subject. Barnyard manure is held to be the most efficient means at the disposal of the farmer for the improvement of the soil. No other fertilizer, as the report, possesses to so great a degree the power of restoring worn soils to productivity, and giving them lasting fertility. The result is accomplished not so much by the actual fertilizing constituents as it is by the power of the soil, increasing the amount of humus, which is generally deficient in worn

soils, improving its texture and increasing its water-absorbing and holding power. Experiments show its influence may be perceptible twenty years after application. It is considered the most important manurial resource of the farm, and should be carefully utilized. It represents fertility drawn from the soil, and must be returned to it if productivity is to be maintained. In many cases it has been demonstrated that the value of manure obtained in cattle feeding represents largely, if not entirely, the profit of the feeding. The best results are likely to be obtained by combining it with commercial fertilizing materials.

Tobacco—A Parable. Then shall the kingdom of Satan be likened to a grain of tobacco seed; which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground grew and became a great plant, and spread its leaves rank and broad, so that huge and vile worms formed a habitation thereof into rolls, and did set fire to the course of time, that the son of man looked upon it, and thought it beautiful to look upon, and much to be desired to make his lord big and many. So they did put forth their hands and did chew thereof. And some it made sick, and some to vomit most filthily. And it further came to pass that those who chewed it became weak and unmanly, and said 'we are enslaved, and can't cease from chewing it.' And the mouths of all that were enslaved became foul, and they were seized with a violent spitting; and they did spit, even in the ladies' parlors, and in the house of the Lord of Hosts, and the saints of the Most High were greatly plagued thereby. And in the course of time it came also to pass that others snuffed it, and they were taken suddenly with fits, and they did sneeze, inasmuch that their eyes filled with tears, and they did look exceedingly silly. And yet others cunningly wrought the leaves thereof into rolls, and did set fire to the one end thereof, and did suck thereof, and did look very grave and self-like, and the smoke of their torment ascended up forever and forever. And the consolation thereof became a great and mighty business in the earth, and the merchantmen waxed rich by the commerce thereof. And it came to pass that the saints of the Most High defiled themselves therewith; even the poor who could not buy shoes, and put this evil hag for their little ones, spent their money for it. And the Lord was greatly displeased therewith, and said: 'Wherefore do these little ones lack bread and shoes and books? Turn now your fields into corn and wheat, and put this evil hag far from you, and be separate, and defile not yourselves any more; and I will bless you and cause my face to shine on you.' But with one accord they all exclaimed 'We cannot cease from chewing, snuffing and puffing; we are enslaved.'

A Fine Compliment. A lot of show people were sitting around one evening swapping experiences. 'The finest compliment I ever had paid me,' said a famous ballad singer, 'was by General Grant. You know he was not very fond of music, and once, when we happened to be stopping in the same hotel for a night, and after the performance, I was asked to sing for him. I did not feel very much like complying; in fact, I refused him at first. But when I had heard that music bored him dreadfully, and he only agreed to hear me because the committee that was entertaining him included me in the attractions. 'About midnight, in the parlor of the hotel, I and the General, and shortly afterward I sat down to the piano to play my own accompaniment to a simple ballad I had selected. The General sat near the piano, and I kept my eye on him so that I could see if he were going to be tired, and if so I was going to quit as short as I could reasonably do. As I sang, however, I became interested in the melody, and forgot the General, and sang straight through to the end. Then, as the last strain died away, the General rose suddenly, and he brushed his hand across his eyes, he said: 'Confound your music, and walked away. It was not quite what I expected, but it was the greatest compliment he could have paid me, and I told him so when later he came and apologized for having spoken as he did.'—Detroit Free Press.

'Mussy Sakes, No!' 'There ain't anything' but what can be got round somehow,' remarked Mr. Jared Spring to a chance visitor who had stopped to inquire the road to the nearest town. 'There's no need of fussing over anything, no matter what,' thus was said by George T. Holden, now of Hudson, and a well-known landlord, and who was then residing in Greenfield. The old wagon was made to look as well as possible, and it excited much interest. 'Oh, land, yes! I'm as lonesome as an old cat sometimes,' replied the old man. 'But then, you know, there's an easy way of getting over that.' 'You go to see some of your neighbors, I suppose,' said the stranger. 'Mussy sakes, no?' ejaculated Mr. Spring. 'I can't waste my strength in a trap round neighbor. I just go to bed and sleep it off. That's the easiest way of getting round lonesomeness.' Remarkable though this remedy seemed to the visitor, it was compelled to admit, as the old man handed her the reins and obligingly 'clucked' to her horse to start him on, that in his case it appeared to have been perfectly successful.

Mrs. Sauters (to Willy, as minister calls to Mr. Sauters)—Willy, is your father in? Willy—Yes, he's up stairs looking over your scrap book. Mrs. Sauters (puzzled)—You mean my family account book? Willy—Well, it's all the same. He and you always have a scrap every time he goes over it.

THE CUNNIN LITTLE THING.

When baby wakes of mornings, Then it's waken, ye people fill For another day Of song and play Has come out of his darling's call And till she gets her dinner She makes the welkin ring, And she won't keep still till she's had her fill. The cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-walking, Oh, how her paddies fly! For that's the way the laddies say To other folks 'by by.' The trees bend down to kiss her, And the birds in rapture sing, As there she stands and waves her hands—The cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rooking In her bed at close of day, At hide and seek On her dainty cheek The dreams and the dimples play, Then it's sleep in the tender kisses The guardian angels bring From the far above to his sweetest love—You cunning little thing! —Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

RUB THE OTHER EYE.

Good Advice of an Engineer Regarding the Removal of Cinders. Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for the handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub until the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in The Medical Summary, who relates the following experience: 'A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. 'Let your eye alone and rub the other eye' (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me and worked the harder. 'I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes,' persisted the engineer. 'I began to rub the other eye. Soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. 'Let it alone and keep at the well eye,' shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times and have advised many others and have never known it to fail in one instance unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.'

How to Be Safe in a Thunderstorm, or the Lightning Rod Agent's Latest. A lot of show people were sitting around one evening swapping experiences. 'The finest compliment I ever had paid me,' said a famous ballad singer, 'was by General Grant. You know he was not very fond of music, and once, when we happened to be stopping in the same hotel for a night, and after the performance, I was asked to sing for him. I did not feel very much like complying; in fact, I refused him at first. But when I had heard that music bored him dreadfully, and he only agreed to hear me because the committee that was entertaining him included me in the attractions. 'About midnight, in the parlor of the hotel, I and the General, and shortly afterward I sat down to the piano to play my own accompaniment to a simple ballad I had selected. The General sat near the piano, and I kept my eye on him so that I could see if he were going to be tired, and if so I was going to quit as short as I could reasonably do. As I sang, however, I became interested in the melody, and forgot the General, and sang straight through to the end. Then, as the last strain died away, the General rose suddenly, and he brushed his hand across his eyes, he said: 'Confound your music, and walked away. It was not quite what I expected, but it was the greatest compliment he could have paid me, and I told him so when later he came and apologized for having spoken as he did.'—Detroit Free Press.

'Mussy Sakes, No!' 'There ain't anything' but what can be got round somehow,' remarked Mr. Jared Spring to a chance visitor who had stopped to inquire the road to the nearest town. 'There's no need of fussing over anything, no matter what,' thus was said by George T. Holden, now of Hudson, and a well-known landlord, and who was then residing in Greenfield. The old wagon was made to look as well as possible, and it excited much interest. 'Oh, land, yes! I'm as lonesome as an old cat sometimes,' replied the old man. 'But then, you know, there's an easy way of getting over that.' 'You go to see some of your neighbors, I suppose,' said the stranger. 'Mussy sakes, no?' ejaculated Mr. Spring. 'I can't waste my strength in a trap round neighbor. I just go to bed and sleep it off. That's the easiest way of getting round lonesomeness.' Remarkable though this remedy seemed to the visitor, it was compelled to admit, as the old man handed her the reins and obligingly 'clucked' to her horse to start him on, that in his case it appeared to have been perfectly successful.

Mrs. Sauters (to Willy, as minister calls to Mr. Sauters)—Willy, is your father in? Willy—Yes, he's up stairs looking over your scrap book. Mrs. Sauters (puzzled)—You mean my family account book? Willy—Well, it's all the same. He and you always have a scrap every time he goes over it.

At Herr Bolle's famous dairy, in Berlin, the milk is strained through a wire sieve with cloth, over which fine gravel is sprinkled. After the milk is strained, the gravel is put into a hot oven, that any germs that have been possibly strained from the milk may be destroyed. 'Tornado scissors,' a new form of torpedo net-invented by a Danish naval officer, have proved successful, it is said, in recent tests. They are fixed to the head of the torpedo, and fall apart on striking the net, cutting it as the power of the torpedo pass through and strike the ship.

In the faces of United States stamps all the government branches are recognized, except the judiciary. In the new issue will appear the faces of Marshall and Chief Justice Taney, famous expounders of the Constitution.

Of importance to farming interests is a bulletin on barnyard manure, which will soon be issued by the Agricultural Department. It was compiled by A. C. Beall, of the experimental stations office, and is the result of an exhaustive investigation of the subject. Barnyard manure is held to be the most efficient means at the disposal of the farmer for the improvement of the soil. No other fertilizer, as the report, possesses to so great a degree the power of restoring worn soils to productivity, and giving them lasting fertility. The result is accomplished not so much by the actual fertilizing constituents as it is by the power of the soil, increasing the amount of humus, which is generally deficient in worn

soils, improving its texture and increasing its water-absorbing and holding power. Experiments show its influence may be perceptible twenty years after application. It is considered the most important manurial resource of the farm, and should be carefully utilized. It represents fertility drawn from the soil, and must be returned to it if productivity is to be maintained. In many cases it has been demonstrated that the value of manure obtained in cattle feeding represents largely, if not entirely, the profit of the feeding. The best results are likely to be obtained by combining it with commercial fertilizing materials.

Tobacco—A Parable. Then shall the kingdom of Satan be likened to a grain of tobacco seed; which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground grew and became a great plant, and spread its leaves rank and broad, so that huge and vile worms formed a habitation thereof into rolls, and did set fire to the course of time, that the son of man looked upon it, and thought it beautiful to look upon, and much to be desired to make his lord big and many. So they did put forth their hands and did chew thereof. And some it made sick, and some to vomit most filthily. And it further came to pass that those who chewed it became weak and unmanly, and said 'we are enslaved, and can't cease from chewing it.' And the mouths of all that were enslaved became foul, and they were seized with a violent spitting; and they did spit, even in the ladies' parlors, and in the house of the Lord of Hosts, and the saints of the Most High were greatly plagued thereby. And in the course of time it came also to pass that others snuffed it, and they were taken suddenly with fits, and they did sneeze, inasmuch that their eyes filled with tears, and they did look exceedingly silly. And yet others cunningly wrought the leaves thereof into rolls, and did set fire to the one end thereof, and did suck thereof, and did look very grave and self-like, and the smoke of their torment ascended up forever and forever. And the consolation thereof became a great and mighty business in the earth, and the merchantmen waxed rich by the commerce thereof. And it came to pass that the saints of the Most High defiled themselves therewith; even the poor who could not buy shoes, and put this evil hag for their little ones, spent their money for it. And the Lord was greatly displeased therewith, and said: 'Wherefore do these little ones lack bread and shoes and books? Turn now your fields into corn and wheat, and put this evil hag far from you, and be separate, and defile not yourselves any more; and I will bless you and cause my face to shine on you.' But with one accord they all exclaimed 'We cannot cease from chewing, snuffing and puffing; we are enslaved.'

A Fine Compliment. A lot of show people were sitting around one evening swapping experiences. 'The finest compliment I ever had paid me,' said a famous ballad singer, 'was by General Grant. You know he was not very fond of music, and once, when we happened to be stopping in the same hotel for a night, and after the performance, I was asked to sing for him. I did not feel very much like complying; in fact, I refused him at first. But when I had heard that music bored him dreadfully, and he only agreed to hear me because the committee that was entertaining him included me in the attractions. 'About midnight, in the parlor of the hotel, I and the General, and shortly afterward I sat down to the piano to play my own accompaniment to a simple ballad I had selected. The General sat near the piano, and I kept my eye on him so that I could see if he were going to be tired, and if so I was going to quit as short as I could reasonably do. As I sang, however, I became interested in the melody, and forgot the General, and sang straight through to the end. Then, as the last strain died away, the General rose suddenly, and he brushed his hand across his eyes, he said: 'Confound your music, and walked away. It was not quite what I expected, but it was the greatest compliment he could have paid me, and I told him so when later he came and apologized for having spoken as he did.'—Detroit Free Press.

'Mussy Sakes, No!' 'There ain't anything' but what can be got round somehow,' remarked Mr. Jared Spring to a chance visitor who had stopped to inquire the road to the nearest town. 'There's no need of fussing over anything, no matter what,' thus was said by George T. Holden, now of Hudson, and a well-known landlord, and who was then residing in Greenfield. The old wagon was made to look as well as possible, and it excited much interest. 'Oh, land, yes! I'm as lonesome as an old cat sometimes,' replied the old man. 'But then, you know, there's an easy way of getting over that.' 'You go to see some of your neighbors, I suppose,' said the stranger. 'Mussy sakes, no?' ejaculated Mr. Spring. 'I can't waste my strength in a trap round neighbor. I just go to bed and sleep it off. That's the easiest way of getting round lonesomeness.' Remarkable though this remedy seemed to the visitor, it was compelled to admit, as the old man handed her the reins and obligingly 'clucked' to her horse to start him on, that in his case it appeared to have been perfectly successful.

Mrs. Sauters (to Willy, as minister calls to Mr. Sauters)—Willy, is your father in? Willy—Yes, he's up stairs looking over your scrap book. Mrs. Sauters (puzzled)—You mean my family account book? Willy—Well, it's all the same. He and you always have a scrap every time he goes over it.

At Herr Bolle's famous dairy, in Berlin, the milk is strained through a wire sieve with cloth, over which fine gravel is sprinkled. After the milk is strained, the gravel is put into a hot oven, that any germs that have been possibly strained from the milk may be destroyed. 'Tornado scissors,' a new form of torpedo net-invented by a Danish naval officer, have proved successful, it is said, in recent tests. They are fixed to the head of the torpedo, and fall apart on striking the net, cutting it as the power of the torpedo pass through and strike the ship.

In the faces of United States stamps all the government branches are recognized, except the judiciary. In the new issue will appear the faces of Marshall and Chief Justice Taney, famous expounders of the Constitution.

Of importance to farming interests is a bulletin on barnyard manure, which will soon be issued by the Agricultural Department. It was compiled by A. C. Beall, of the experimental stations office, and is the result of an exhaustive investigation of the subject. Barnyard manure is held to be the most efficient means at the disposal of the farmer for the improvement of the soil. No other fertilizer, as the report, possesses to so great a degree the power of restoring worn soils to productivity, and giving them lasting fertility. The result is accomplished not so much by the actual fertilizing constituents as it is by the power of the soil, increasing the amount of humus, which is generally deficient in worn

soils, improving its texture and increasing its water-absorbing and holding power. Experiments show its influence may be perceptible twenty years after application. It is considered the most important manurial resource of the farm, and should be carefully utilized. It represents fertility drawn from the soil, and must be returned to it if productivity is to be maintained. In many cases it has been demonstrated that the value of manure obtained in cattle feeding represents largely, if not entirely, the profit of the feeding. The best results are likely to be obtained by combining it with commercial fertilizing materials.

Tobacco—A Parable. Then shall the kingdom of Satan be likened to a grain of tobacco seed; which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground grew and became a great plant, and spread its leaves rank and broad, so that huge and vile worms formed a habitation thereof into rolls, and did set fire to the course of time, that the son of man looked upon it, and thought it beautiful to look upon, and much to be desired to make his lord big and many. So they did put forth their hands and did chew thereof. And some it made sick, and some to vomit most filthily. And it further came to pass that those who chewed it became weak and unmanly, and said 'we are enslaved, and can't cease from chewing it.' And the mouths of all that were enslaved became foul, and they were seized with a violent spitting; and they did spit, even in the ladies' parlors, and in the house of the Lord of Hosts, and the saints of the Most High were greatly plagued thereby. And in the course of time it came also to pass that others snuffed it, and they were taken suddenly with fits, and they did sneeze, inasmuch that their eyes filled with tears, and they did look exceedingly silly. And yet others cunningly wrought the leaves thereof into rolls, and did set fire to the one end thereof, and did suck thereof, and did look very grave and self-like, and the smoke of their torment ascended up forever and forever. And the consolation thereof became a great and mighty business in the earth, and the merchantmen waxed rich by the commerce thereof. And it came to pass that the saints of the Most High defiled themselves therewith; even the poor who could not buy shoes, and put this evil hag for their little ones, spent their money for it. And the Lord was greatly displeased therewith, and said: 'Wherefore do these little ones lack bread and shoes and books? Turn now your fields into corn and wheat, and put this evil hag far from you, and be separate, and defile not yourselves any more; and I will bless you and cause my face to shine on you.' But with one accord they all exclaimed 'We cannot cease from chewing, snuffing and puffing; we are enslaved.'

A Fine Compliment. A lot of show people were sitting around one evening swapping experiences. 'The finest compliment I ever had paid me,' said a famous ballad singer, 'was by General Grant. You know he was not very fond of music, and once, when we happened to be stopping in the same hotel for a night, and after the performance, I was asked to sing for him. I did not feel very much like complying; in fact, I refused him at first. But when I had heard that music bored him dreadfully, and he only agreed to hear me because the committee that was entertaining him included me in the attractions. 'About midnight, in the parlor of the hotel, I and the General, and shortly afterward I sat down to the piano to play my own accompaniment to a simple ballad I had selected. The General sat near the piano, and I kept my eye on him so that I could see if he were going to be tired, and if so I was going to quit as short as I could reasonably do. As I sang, however, I became interested in the melody, and forgot the General, and sang straight through to the end. Then, as the last strain died away, the General rose suddenly, and he brushed his hand across his eyes, he said: 'Confound your music, and walked away. It was not quite what I expected, but it was the greatest compliment he could have paid me, and I told him so when later he came and apologized for having spoken as he did.'—Detroit Free Press.

'Mussy Sakes, No!' 'There ain't anything' but what can be got round somehow,' remarked Mr. Jared Spring to a chance visitor who had stopped to inquire the road to the nearest town. 'There's no need of fussing over anything, no matter what,' thus was said by George T. Holden, now of Hudson, and a well-known landlord, and who was then residing in Greenfield. The old wagon was made to look as well as possible, and it excited much interest. 'Oh, land, yes! I'm as lonesome as an old cat sometimes,' replied the old man. 'But then, you know, there's an easy way of getting over that.' 'You go to see some of your neighbors, I suppose,' said the stranger. 'Mussy sakes, no?' ejaculated Mr. Spring. 'I can't waste my strength in a trap round neighbor. I just go to bed and sleep it off. That's the easiest way of getting round lonesomeness.' Remarkable though this remedy seemed to the visitor, it was compelled to admit, as the old man handed her the reins and obligingly 'clucked' to her horse to start him on, that in his case it appeared to have been perfectly successful.

THE CUNNIN LITTLE THING.

When baby wakes of mornings, Then it's waken, ye people fill For another day Of song and play Has come out of his darling's call And till she gets her dinner She makes the welkin ring, And she won't keep still till she's had her fill. The cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-walking, Oh, how her paddies fly! For that's the way the laddies say To other folks 'by by.' The trees bend down to kiss her, And the birds in rapture sing, As there she stands and waves her hands—The cunning little thing!

When baby goes a-rooking In her bed at close of day, At hide and seek On her dainty cheek The dreams and the dimples play, Then it's sleep in the tender kisses The guardian angels bring From the far above to his sweetest love—You cunning little thing! —Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

RUB THE OTHER EYE.

Good Advice of an Engineer Regarding the Removal of Cinders. Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for the handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub until the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in The Medical Summary, who relates the following experience: 'A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. 'Let your eye alone and rub the other eye' (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me and worked the harder. 'I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes,' persisted the engineer. 'I began to rub the other eye. Soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. 'Let it alone and keep at the well eye,' shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times and have advised many others and have never known it to fail in one instance unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.'

How to Be Safe in a Thunderstorm, or the Lightning Rod Agent's Latest. A lot of show people were sitting around one evening swapping experiences. 'The finest compliment I ever had paid me,' said a famous ballad singer, 'was by General Grant. You know he was not very fond of music, and once, when we happened to be stopping in the same hotel for a night, and after the performance, I was asked to sing for him. I did not feel very much like complying; in fact, I refused him at first. But when I had heard that music bored him dreadfully, and he only agreed to hear me because the committee that was entertaining him included me in the attractions. 'About midnight, in the parlor of the hotel, I and the General, and shortly afterward I sat down to the piano to play my own accompaniment to a simple ballad I had selected. The General sat near the piano, and I kept my eye on him so that I could see if he were going to be tired, and if so I was going to quit as short as I could reasonably do. As I sang, however, I became interested in the melody, and forgot the General, and sang straight through to the end. Then, as the last strain died away, the General rose suddenly, and he brushed his hand across his eyes, he said: 'Confound your music, and walked away. It was not quite what I expected, but it was the greatest compliment he could have paid me, and I told him so when later he came and apologized for having spoken as he did.'—Detroit Free Press.

'Mussy Sakes, No!' 'There ain't anything' but what can be got round somehow,' remarked Mr. Jared Spring to a chance visitor who had stopped to inquire the road to the nearest town. 'There's no need of fussing over anything, no matter what,' thus was said by George T. Holden, now of Hudson, and a well-known landlord, and who was then residing in Greenfield. The old wagon was made to look as well as possible, and it excited much interest. 'Oh, land, yes! I'm as lonesome as an old cat sometimes,' replied the old man. 'But then, you know, there's an easy way of getting over that.' 'You go to see some of your neighbors, I suppose,' said the stranger. 'Mussy sakes, no?' ejaculated Mr. Spring. 'I can't waste my strength in a trap round neighbor. I just go to bed and sleep it off. That's the easiest way of getting round lonesomeness.' Remarkable though this remedy seemed to the visitor, it was compelled to admit, as the old man handed her the reins and obligingly 'clucked' to her horse to start him on, that in his case it appeared to have been perfectly successful.

Mrs. Sauters (to Willy, as minister calls to Mr. Sauters)—Willy, is your father in? Willy—Yes, he's up stairs looking over your scrap book. Mrs. Sauters (puzzled)—You mean my family account book? Willy—Well, it's all the same. He and you always have a scrap every time he goes over it.

At Herr Bolle's famous dairy, in Berlin, the milk is strained through a wire sieve with cloth, over which fine gravel is sprinkled. After the milk is strained, the gravel is put into a hot oven, that any germs that have been possibly strained from the milk may be destroyed. 'Tornado scissors,' a new form of torpedo net-invented by a Danish naval officer, have proved successful, it is said, in recent