

THE RECORD.

Vol. 3, No. 43.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1897.

\$1.00 Per Year.

Locals and Personals.

Dr. C. Birnie attended the meeting of the Baltimore Presbytery during the week.

Maurice C. Dutta attended the opening of the base ball season in Baltimore on Thursday.

Corporation election on Monday, May 3rd, from 1 to 4 o'clock, p. m. Polls at the Elliot House.

The Linwood Union Sunday school will hold its annual strawberry and ice cream festival, on the 4th and 5th, of June.

Rev. B. W. Kindley, of Uniontown, will deliver the decoration day address in this place on invitation of the P. O. S. of A.

George E. Koutz opened his green grocery on Tuesday, and H. B. Miller on the same day established "Rambler" headquarters.

Rev. Mr. Kattanach will remove to this place in a few days, and will begin regular preaching services on the first Sunday in May.

Rev. Pedro Riosco, of Philadelphia, formerly of this place, made the opening address before the Baltimore Presbytery which convened on Monday.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Mary Arnold, of this place, to Mr. W. J. Gallery, editor of *The Catholic Mirror*, Baltimore, Md., on the 28th, inst.

The fellow who couldn't afford to take his home paper, sent a dollar to a Chicago firm—in answer to an advertisement in a circular—for a patent fire escape. He received a New Testament.

As road improvement is one of the leading issues of the times, we will very shortly begin the publication of a series of miscellaneous articles on the subject, some of which will be illustrated.

Mrs. Mary Zollicoffer Butten, of Lynchburg, Va., and her son, James W. Butten, Secretary of the Virginia State Senate, have been spending this week with the families of Geo. H. Birnie and A. H. Zollicoffer.

It is rumored here that the Littleton artesian well is not likely to be used to supply the town with water, and that it will be sold in sections for post holes. This sounds something like a yarn and we don't kinder believe it.

At the citizens meeting held last Friday evening, the present Burgess and Board of Commissioners were re-nominated for election in May. Our present officials are probably about as good as can be had, so there is no reason why they should not be re-elected.

A story is going the rounds of the papers that Miss Ella R. Peoples of Staunton, Va., advertised for a husband, and through this means secured one in the person of Dr. E. S. R. Stambaugh, of York Co., Pa. Moral, for old made—advertise in the Record and catch a Doctor.

Two more wood sales will be held by Dr. A. M. Kallbaugh, as may be seen by reference to our advertising columns; one on the premises of Mrs. Elizabeth Roop, in New Windsor district on May 6th; the other, on premises of Jacob F. Waybright, in Adams Co., Pa., on May 7th.

Mrs. Mary A. Garner, of Copperville, is seriously ill at present writing, with but little hopes of recovery. She is suffering from grippe, which, considering her advanced age—eighty years—makes her case extremely serious. Prof. John Garner, of Harrisburg, arrived here on Thursday morning in answer to a notification of her illness.

Clarence H. Forrest, formerly of this place, is one of the incorporators of a new summer resort on the Chesapeake Bay. Sharp's island has been purchased by a stock company, and will be transformed by the erection of a large hotel, and the terracing and ornamentation of the grounds. The new resort will be called "Avalon Beach" and will be reached by steam.

As there is considerable speculation to the exact population of Taneytown, the Record will, in the near future, distribute blanks—one to each family—which will ask for certain information, which we hope will be promptly filled by some person in each home in the town, so that we can set before our readers the information called for. The result will not only be interesting, but a satisfaction as well.

Mr. William H. Troxell, editor of *Emmitsburg Chronicle*, was quietly married at the rectory of St. Joseph's Catholic church, Emmitsburg, on Thursday morning, to Miss Mary Topper. The bride was handsomely gowned in a traveling suit with hat and gloves to match, and the bridesmaid, Miss Annie Topper, sister of the bride, was similarly attired. After the ceremony the happy couple left on a short wedding tour.

Master Russell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Shoemaker of Middle St., this place, died on Thursday morning, of pneumonia. The lad had been complaining for some time, and had just recovered from an attack of measles, which left his system in a weak condition and favorable to pneumonia. He was not known to be dangerously ill until Monday. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon, services being held in the Reformed church, and interment made in the Reformed cemetery. Mrs. Shoemaker and two children are confined to bed with measles.

NOTES FROM EVERYWHERE.

Items of current news boiled down, for busy readers.

Judge Roberts, of Westminster, was on a few days' visit to Pittsburgh this week.

Samuel Rowe, one of the oldest citizens of Bark Hill, this county, died on Tuesday.

J. H. Lippy has been appointed postmaster at Snyderburg, Carroll county, vice E. A. Snyder resigned.

Sub-treasurer Hammond, of Baltimore, received a check from the Treasury Department at Washington, on Wednesday, for \$3,000,000. The check was to cover a transfer from one office to another.

Preparations are already being made for the meeting in June, in Annapolis, of the Maryland State Firemen's Association. Fire companies in various towns in the state are drilling and practicing for the contests for honors which will take place.

The borough of Littlestown, Pa., has decided to have the town lighted by electric light. A company has been formed, with John A. Livers, as president; Henry S. Riley, of Hanover, treasurer, and D. B. Alleman as secretary. It will be capitalized at \$10,000.

The State Council of Md., Jr. O. U. A. M. met in its twenty-eighth annual session in Frostburg during the week, about 24 delegates being present. The report of the state council shows that there are 7,503 members in the state, 10,000 of which are in Baltimore city.

Secretary Rogers, of the Baltimore county school board, says that the free book system which has been in operation during the past scholastic year is the principal cause of the unprecedented increase in the number of scholars attending the county public schools last year. The total increase was 1,385 pupils.

A number of the stockholders of the proposed Washington and Gettysburg Railway met in Westminster on Wednesday and discussed the prospects of the enterprise. The opinion was developed that the road should be operated by steam instead of electricity, but no definite action was taken. Another meeting will be held in Washington on the 29th.

The editorial page of our esteemed contemporary the *Carroll Record* is one always worth reading. It fell, however, far below its usual merit last week; that is, the one sent to us; literally, there was nothing on that page—it showed up only the blank white paper.—*Caloclin Clarion*.

Simply another great sin our devil has to answer for.—*Ed. RECORD*.

About 120 applicants have signified their intention to take the civil-service examination which is to be held at the custom house April 23. Persons will be examined for places in the departmental service, government printing office, Indian service and railway mail service. The examinations will be conducted by a special examiner sent by the civil-service commission from Washington, and assisted by the local board.

The Pen-Mar Reunion Comm. Ittee Reformed church, held a session in Hagerstown on Thursday to make arrangements for the Reformed reunion of 1897. There were present: James B. Shontz, Chambersburg; James B. Stonestor, Winchester; Dr. J. A. Hoffhens, Martinsburg; and Messrs. George A. Hollinger, Harrisburg; S. S. Brenner, Mechanicsburg; Edward Shaffer, Baltimore; J. O. Birely, Frederick, and D. M. Hurley, Hagerstown. The reunion will be held on July 15.

Charles Harrison, colored of Williamsport, died on Friday night, under extraordinary circumstances. On Thursday night he and two colored companions, named John Young and Richard Coates, drank whisky to test who would last the longest. Harrison drank nine gills of whisky—a quart and one gill. The other men were not far behind him. Harrison sank down at the bar unconscious and never regained his senses. He died in twenty-four hours. The other two men were conveyed home in critical conditions, but they are all right.

The district meeting of the German Baptist Brethren for the Eastern district of Maryland was held in Frederick, Tuesday afternoon, and was attended by nearly two hundred members of the church. Elder E. A. Bruner, of Frederick, was elected moderator; Elder George K. Sappington, of Johnsview, reading clerk, and Elder Uriah Bixler, of Westminster, writing clerk. The meeting elected Elder Solomon Stoner, of Uniontown, Carroll county, delegate to the annual meeting of the church, in June next. The church missionary board made a favorable report, and Alfred Englar was re-elected on the board. A number of queries were submitted, but no queries were sent to the annual meeting.

Postmaster-General Gary stated on Tuesday that the question of extending the postoffice support to the early morning trains on the Western Maryland Railroad, and of sending the mails over the Queen Anne's railroad, were both under consideration by the department. "I am very much interested in both cases," said he, "and you can rest assured I shall do all I can to accomplish both ends." He explained that there was no appropriation for such service and that the department would get into trouble immediately should the service be established without the proper means for carrying it on. It is now a question of ways and means, and if it is possible to secure the necessary money the service will be instituted.

THE CEMETERY QUESTION.

A subject on which Taneytown may truthfully be Criticized.

Since the establishment of the Record in Taneytown nearly three years ago, it has advocated a number of improvements, which even its short life has seen placed in operation, and there are still others on the road and sure to arrive. A newspaper cannot do everything, nor is credit for improvements entirely due to it, even when its ideas are carried out—an assumption of this kind would be impious. The purest sort—but a paper should, if it is representative and progressive, be able to direct and create public sentiment and control certain following for the public good. One which does not possess this power does not deserve either support or existence. Public sentiment must be educated up to this point—public improvement—and no medium can do it quite so effectively as a paper devoted specially to the interests of the place which it represents. Even if it does not find its recommendations adopted at once it should continue to keep "pegging away" until it does enlist a following sufficient to compel success. This may be a somewhat lengthy interlude to the point which we desire to present before the citizens of Taneytown, but as it has been so often mentioned in our columns in a less prominent way, and without success, we have determined to go into this subject to the very length, and try again to direct the attention of the people to it.

Taneytown needs a new Cemetery. There is not the slightest doubt of it; and if we can supply the need by thinking, and to properly realize the actual situation, the ways and means will soon be forthcoming for a realization of it, and subsequent supplying of this need. It is wholly unnecessary to go into details on the subject, or to illustrate arguments which need no credit to our town, and might, at the same time, draw down on the writer the charge of impertinence, even though his intentions might be of the best. No one needs any further convincing as to the truth of the first sentence in this paragraph, than he can supply himself with in a half hour properly directed eye. Within the past few years every church property in this place has been remodeled and improved at the cost of vast sums of money, until now we stand second to no other town of the same size, as far as our knowledge, in the value and beauty of church edifices. Private property of all kinds, with but a few glaring exceptions, has been improved, and, in our knowledge, in the value and beauty of church edifices. Private property of all kinds, with but a few glaring exceptions, has been improved, and, in our knowledge, in the value and beauty of church edifices.

Those who have not been here for twenty years scarcely know the place where they get here, as only a few landmarks yet remain which connect the new with the old. We have some magnificent residences—no exception, and reasons too, which, to our knowledge, in the value and beauty of church edifices. Private property of all kinds, with but a few glaring exceptions, has been improved, and, in our knowledge, in the value and beauty of church edifices.

To live in—yes? But how about it for a place to be buried in? When the soul is out of a body it is as good as dead, and it is a good thing to have a place to be buried in. It is a good thing to have a place to be buried in. It is a good thing to have a place to be buried in. It is a good thing to have a place to be buried in.

Arbor Day Exercises. For the Record. Martin's school, near Taneytown, closed on the 15th, inst. Arbor day was duly observed; ushered in by the school singing that grand inspiring national hymn "America," after which the exercises consisted of singing duets, trios, quartettes, choruses, etc., by the school. Misses Maggie and Blanche Buffington, Bessie Shorb and Pearl Burns presiding at the organ.

The music, both vocal and instrumental, was interspersed with essays, dialogues, recitations and select readings. Among the pupils who deserve special notice were: Misses Alice Harman, Maggie and Blanche Buffington, Pearl Burns, Grover and Violet Koonitz, Fannie Aring, Bessie Shorb, Addie Uhler, Carrie Bollinger; Masters Verley Koonitz, Whitfield Buffington, Horace Simpson and Charles Airing. The audience expressed themselves as being very pleasantly entertained.

A Silver Run Clock. Mr. Theodore H. Benilmer, a watch and clock repairer, at Silver Run, has recently completed a monster clock, made entirely by himself, which is calculated to run and indicate the year, month, day of the week, day of the month, hour and minutes, and phases of the moon, for the next hundred years. Every two minutes is noted by the ringing of a light-toned bell, and the half hours are sounded on a gong of a different tone from that which sounds the hours. Through a window in the lower part of the case are seen a couple of children, who have started on a game of see-saw that is destined to be continued day and night without intermission for the next hundred years. The clock is between six and seven feet high, and the frame containing the various dial plates is about three feet square.

Death of Robert Annan Galt. Robert Annan Galt, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Galt of this place, whose remains were brought here over the P. R. R., on Wednesday morning, was found dead in the room of his boarding house in St. Louis, Mo., on Sunday, April 18th. A telegram was received on Monday morning, announcing the sad occurrence, which called forth many sincere expressions of sympathy for the family of the deceased.

Mr. Galt was engaged as a travelling salesman for flour, and his business extended to nearly every large city of the Union, having been at the same line for a number of years. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon, interment being in the family lot at Piney Creek; services were conducted by Rev. D. Frank Garland. The deceased was in his 35th year.

MARRIED. FLEAGLE—Hess.—On the 20th, at the bride's home in Harney, Md., by Rev. W. G. Minnick, Mr. George Fleagle, of Baltimore, to Miss Lizzie Hess.

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

GALT.—On April 18th, in St. Louis, Mo., Mr. Robert Annan Galt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Galt, Taneytown, aged 34 years, 5 months and 27 days.

GRABILL.—On April 20th, in Frizellburg, at the home of Dr. J. Rinehart, Miss Susan Grabill, aged 85 years.

SHOEMAKER.—On April 22, in Taneytown, Master Russell Shoemaker, aged 8 years, 8 months and 2 days.

A VICTIM OF APOPLEXY.

Rev. W. C. Wire stricken while walking home from Church.

Rev. W. C. Wire, pastor of St. John's Lutheran church, near Littlestown, Pa., died suddenly on Tuesday evening from apoplexy. He had been attending a meeting of his church council, and was walking to his home in Littlestown, when he was seen to fall on the roadside, by a lady, who at once reported the fact to some of the members of the council who were yet at the church. He was hastily conveyed to his home, and medical aid summoned, but death ensued in a few minutes.

Rev. Wire was born in Lovettsville, Va., in 1839, and received his education there in the public schools, previous to graduating from Roanoke College, Salem Va., in 1862. After a five years pastorate in Virginia, he founded, and was for ten years principal of, the Female Seminary at Burkittsville, Md., from 1867 to 1877. For 26 years he was actively engaged in pastoral work in Virginia, at Thurmont, Burkittsville and Brunswick, Md., and at Littlestown and St. John's church in Pennsylvania; having served the latter churches since 1892. He also organized, and for 10 years personally conducted, the Pen Mar Lutheran Reunions.

The funeral services which were held in St. John's church on Thursday afternoon, were in charge of Rev. W. S. Freas, D. D., York, Pa., who preached the sermon, assisted by Rev. Dr. J. Hauer, Rev. J. C. Kohler of Hanover, Pa., and Rev. A. R. Steek, of Gettysburg, Pa. Other ministers present were Rev. Dr. M. J. Allen, of York, Pa., Rev. E. E. Blunt and Rev. Walter Krebs, of Littlestown, Pa., Rev. John Metzger and Rev. Charles R. Steek of Hanover, Pa., Rev. Dr. L. A. Mann, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., Rev. G. W. McSherry and Rev. D. F. Garland, of Taneytown, Md., and Rev. F. Hesse, of New Oxford, Pa.

His body will be removed this (Friday) evening to Lovettsville, Va., for burial, and will be accompanied by Rev. Dr. W. S. Freas, president of the West Pa. Synod, of which the deceased was a member. He leaves an aged mother, in addition his wife and one daughter, to mourn his sudden death.

Pension Examining Surgeons.

Commissioner of Pensions, Evans, has decided that all pension examining boards for which the compensation does not exceed \$300, to be removed from the civil service, and that President Cleveland over-reached himself when he attempted to fasten upon the country his boards of examiners, by placing them beyond the power of removal. Of all the boards in Maryland, only two in Baltimore come under the classified service; therefore the various country boards are subject to removal, which will likely occur in the near future.

He Changed His Mind.

A man who gave the name of Thomas Reid, aged 30 years, and claimed to be a resident of Hood's Mills, this county, was taken to the military hospital at Frederick, Md., on Wednesday evening, suffering from an overdose of laudanum. The man approached Patrolman Forstman on Lexington St., and told him excitedly that he had just swallowed a bottle of laudanum, and wanted to die. A moment later, however, he apparently changed his mind and asked to be taken to a hospital, which was done. He was unconscious on his arrival there, but after a vigorous use of the stomach pump he regained consciousness, and was pronounced out of danger. He said he had been working for Jesse M. Cullison, a farmer, at Hood's Mills.

A Surprise Donation Party. For the Record. On last Tuesday evening, a party composed of members of the Lutheran and Reformed congregations of St. Matthew's church, Pleasant Valley, Rev. W. H. Ehrhart, Silver Run, laden with goodly portions of everything necessary for the maintenance of man and beast.

It was a veritable surprise to the pastor and wife, but they soon were equal to the situation, and we think they were not cornered as on a former occasion. The pastor's noble horse, Harry, was, as usual, remembered by the donors. An address, supposed to voice the sentiments of the entire party, was made by R. H. Bankard, which was ably responded to in words of gratitude by the reverend gentleman.

Prayer was offered, and singing and social chat wore the hours fast away. Refreshments of a tempting character were served, to which all did ample justice, without any show of bad feeling. At a late hour the party dispersed, wishing the pastor and wife a happy good night.

As your correspondent was not present at the above party, and the information furnished being rather limited, he will not vouch for the absolute correctness of the above. (About seventy persons were present, the names of whom we are compelled to omit for want of time and space.—*Ed.*)

LIST OF JURORS.

Drawn by Judge Roberts for the May Term of Court.

The jurors for the May term of Court which begins May 10th, are as follows:

TANEYTOWN.—George K. Dutta, Martin D. Hess, W. E. Oliver Hiner, William K. Eckert.

UNIONTOWN.—William H. Babylon, Andrew Myerly, Uriah Foglesong, Edwin M. Shaffer.

MYERS.—Henry Koonitz, John T. Croase, Irwin Warehime.

WOOLKYS.—William Uhler, David Green, Joseph P. Evans, Andrew J. Mumma.

FREDKON.—John W. Gaither, James Gates, John O. Davies, Wolf D. Swartz, William H. Phillips.

MANCHESTER.—George Shewell, Noah L. Sullivan, William Rohrbach, John Wesley Hoffacker, Nelson H. Grove.

WESTMINSTER.—Robert T. Ward, Allen H. Wentz, William S. Gladhill, Levi N. Snader, John Utermahill, John Heaver, William A. Crouse, Milton A. Bachman, Charles E. Bowers.

HAMPSTEAD.—Joseph Wink, John W. Shank, William H. Richards.

FRANKLIN.—Dr. Ed. D. Cronk, Charles R. Pickett.

MIDDLEBURG.—David Mackley, Washington Shorb.

NEW WINDSOR.—Abdon Carlisle, Peter H. Cover, Dr. Geo. H. Brown.

UNION BRIDGE.—Oliver F. Grossnickel, Joseph Englar.

MOUNT AIRY.—J. Theodore Gosnell, Otis P. Buckingham.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, April 19th, 1897.—The last will and testament of Elizabeth Motter, deceased, admitted to probate and letters testamentary granted to Ezekiel Hahn and James A. Sheely.

Frances G. Sellers and Edward G. Sellers, administrators of Julia Ann Behlmer, deceased, settled first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Basler, deceased, were granted to John T. Basler.

TUESDAY, April 20th, 1897.—Distribution among the creditors of Mary A. Taylor, deceased, filed.

Letters of administration on the estate of Abraham May, deceased, were granted to Peter F. Sharrer.

Report sale of real estate of Michael Weishaar, deceased, filed.

Thomas H. Lewis, acting executor of James T. Ward, deceased, returned inventory of money.

George T. Hosfeld, administrator of Howard E. Hosfeld, deceased, settled first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Ephraim Bankert, deceased, were granted to Anna M. Bankert.

A Musicale.

(For the Record.) On Easter Monday night, the home of Mr. Louis Henler was the scene of a very enjoyable Musicale, given under the auspices of Professor Billmyer.

Quite a number of choice selections were admirably rendered by the Professor, his father and sisters, Professor Englar playing the accompaniment. Several pieces, both vocal and instrumental, were then performed by the Misses Henler in a very creditable manner; after which the audience was favored by a vocal solo by Miss G. Gardner.

As the evening wore away, the hostess, Mrs. Henler, laid out a substantial, invited all to the dining room where an abundance of refreshments were served. The company, including friends from town and country, numbered about forty, and after expressing themselves as highly pleased with the evening's entertainment, separated for their respective homes.

He Changed His Mind. A man who gave the name of Thomas Reid, aged 30 years, and claimed to be a resident of Hood's Mills, this county, was taken to the military hospital at Frederick, Md., on Wednesday evening, suffering from an overdose of laudanum. The man approached Patrolman Forstman on Lexington St., and told him excitedly that he had just swallowed a bottle of laudanum, and wanted to die. A moment later, however, he apparently changed his mind and asked to be taken to a hospital, which was done. He was unconscious on his arrival there, but after a vigorous use of the stomach pump he regained consciousness, and was pronounced out of danger. He said he had been working for Jesse M. Cullison, a farmer, at Hood's Mills.

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Correspondence.

All communications for the Record must be signed by the writer's own name, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence that the matters and facts transmitted are written close under the copy, not enclosed (like this) will be understood as a request for publication of same.

The Record reserves the right to publish either all or a portion of communications received, and is not to be understood as making the opinions of others thus published. Articles on timely topics, whether of a purely news character or not, are always desired. When not of too great length, Friday morning letters will be used, but in order to have insertion guaranteed, they should reach us on Thursdays.

New Windsor.

There seems to be some difference of opinion as to whether or not the fruit was seriously injured by the cold snap, during the early part of the week, but all will agree that winter regulations as to dress and fuel were gladly resorted to by all. Many persons had planted a portion of their gardens, and some will most likely have some repainting to do.

Miss Ida Trone and her sister, Mrs. Bell, and little daughter, of Waynesboro, Pa., visited Mrs. E. West and Miss Frownfelter over the Easter holidays.

The W. M. Railroad Co. has erected a new milk platform at this place, and sodded the terrace in front of the depot, but the telegraph office still remains closed, to the detriment of the community in general.

Geo. P. B. Englar, who had been quite ill with pleuro-pneumonia, is, we are glad to say, improving somewhat at this writing.

Miss Grace Lambert, daughter of Mr. Jesse F. Lambert, who has been very ill with consumption, died on Wednesday night, and will be buried Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Hasset has also been critically ill with grippe.

There was a game of base ball played on the college grounds on Easter Monday afternoon, between the New Windsor club and the Westminster boys. As the writer is not an enthusiast in that line, he hopes to be pardoned if he mistakes the result, which he understood to be 16 to 6 in favor of the home team.

A number of men from this vicinity attended the sale of horses in Frederick, on Tuesday. Messrs Ernest Myers and Grant Kauffman were among the purchasers.

Middleburg.

Moving in this vicinity is about over, and quite a number of changes have been made here this spring. All seem to feel at home, and have gone to work with a will, cleaning and beautifying their yards and gardens, by adding plenty of lime and paint.

Miss Bessie Seneseny, of Linwood, began her summer school here last Tuesday, and we wish her success with her school, as she is a young lady that is highly appreciated by both parents and pupils.

The store of Mr. F. T. Birely was robbed last Saturday night; the extent of the loss is not fully known. Mrs. David Mackley and grandson, Bert, paid a visit to Mr. Charles Mackley and wife, in Westminster.

Mrs. Frank H. Wilson and Master Franklin, paid a three weeks visit to relatives and friends in New Windsor and vicinity.

As the Sons of America of this place were notified by Mr. R. W. Walden to vacate his hall, they have now located in a very cosy room furnished them by Mrs. E. G. Lynn. The Camp will hold a strawberry and ice cream festival on the 3rd, 4th, and 5th, of June.

Mr. Dan McCarthy, who has been ill for a long time, under the treatment of Drs. Markell and Thomson, has been taken to the hospital in Baltimore for treatment.

Mr. Charles E. Otto and Kurz Eyerler went to Frederick last Tuesday to attend the horse sale.

Keysville.

Mr. Jacob Wautz, of Harney, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Ritter.

The prospects for a bountiful wheat crop are promising; it is good news.

The beautiful and exquisitely perfumed trailing arbutus is out in all its loveliness. Its waxen flowers are simply grand.

Mrs. Ernest Ritter spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, near Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dern, Sr., spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dern.

Mr. David Stuller, of Washington, D. C., spent several days with his parents, near this place.

Mr. Carlton Ahalt, of Middletown, purchased four thoroughbred Jersey heifers of Mr. George W. Dern, last week.

Communion services were very largely attended on Sunday last.

Ridge.

Sunday school has been organized at Toney Creek M. E. church.

Mr. Jacob Bentz, an employee of Mr. Willis Fisher, is very ill with typhoid pneumonia.

Miss Naomi Troxell has returned home from her school.

Miss Edith Fisher is very much indisposed, as she is now suffering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Easter is now a thing of the past. Many little ones were as well pleased with the brightly colored eggs, as the grown folks were with their new spring suits.

Arbor Day has become quite an important occasion in the schools of this country. This day is set apart by the Governor for the purpose of planting trees, as they increase the fertility of the land. Now some of the school papers advocate Bird Day in the schools.

Linwood.

Quite a change in the atmosphere since our last writing. Heavy frosts, and icicles a foot long hanging to water troughs on Tuesday morning. A hard time for the bursting buds, but we will trust at least some may be spared in the peach and apple orchards.

Linwood Sunday school exercises on Sunday afternoon last, were quite a success. The music, both instrumental and vocal, was well rendered. Thanks are due Mr. Johnson Hollenberry, of Uniontown, and Mr. Harry Ecker, of the Normal school, Buckeystown, for their kindness in joining in the choir service. Mr. Hollenberry, assisting the bass, and Mr. Ecker the tenor. Sacred recitations by the scholars were beautifully rendered.

After the services a collection was taken up for the benefit of the India sufferers, and the amount of ten dollars was handed in. Officers were elected for the ensuing year, which closed the exercises.

Linwood Sunday school contemplates holding an ice cream and strawberry festival on the evenings of the 4th and 5th, of June.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Shriver, Mrs. Clara Englar and Miss Ida Englar, of Medford, drove to Frederick, on Tuesday last, to attend the district council of the Eastern District of Maryland. While in the city they were shown over and around the grounds where the Brethren contemplate holding their annual meeting, and were agreeably disappointed to find so charming a

The Carroll Record.

A Weekly Newspaper.

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS.

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

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

A. H. ZOLLICOFFER, DR. G. T. MOTTET, DR. F. H. BEISS, GEO. H. BIRNIE, A. A. ARNOLD, DR. C. BIRNIE, P. B. ENGLAR, P. B. ENGLAR, EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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ENTERED AT TANEYTOWN, POSTOFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 24th., 1897.

THE QUESTION of docking and check reining horses now appears quite frequently in both city and country papers, and the agitation may lead eventually to legislation in the line of the prevention of these cruelties. Even if it does not have this result, it is sure to have the effect of producing some mitigation through opening the eyes of the people to the cruelty of practices which they have theretofore indulged in with no thought of impropriety or injury.

Improved Conditions Apparent.

Now that the election is six months in the past and another season's business is well under way, it is a proper time to size up the situation as to the times present and prospective. Whether or not the country was on the verge of ruin, and whether or not to the election of McKinley is due the return of confidence, are questions purely political, possibly, and not proper or appropriate for discussion in our columns.

Undoubtedly there is a wide spread feeling, both here and elsewhere, that the worst has come and gone. This condition is existent, no matter to what cause it is due. There has not yet appeared, nor will it ever appear to all, a "wave of prosperity" fully recognizable as such. We only know and appreciate such periods as they have passed. It is an inflexible law of nature that there will always be agitation, and discontent in this great country of ours, the reasons for which are too numerous and easily stated to require mention. They are sure to be co-existent with political parties and conflicting private interests, and no country or community can be exempt from them—at least no country such as we would like to live in.

Overlooking, therefore, the exceptions, and considering the general, we are led to assert that while there has been no great, no pronounced, change for the better, which has placed money in our pockets, we nevertheless feel that the tide is turning—has turned, in fact—and prospects for the immediately succeeding years are much improved. It is something to know that the crisis has passed; that there are no more powerful foes to meet than have been met; that our plans may again be laid and prosecuted with fair chances of remuneration, and that existence shall not hereafter require such hard work and great sacrifices.

In agricultural sections, as well as others, the feeling is one of encouragement; and, should there be good crops, particularly of wheat, and fair prices, the remnant of the cloud of discontent will disappear, having left behind it valuable lessons which will be used to profit in after years. Even now, in advance of the next crop, and with but little advantage to our farmers from the rise in price of grain within the past six months, there is a considerable bulk of money in the country districts, not only in the hands of the well-to-do, but pretty generally distributed among all classes.

It has been a matter of comment this spring, that fewer notes than usual have been taken at public sales, and that many who have been simply paying interest on loans have not only been able to promptly do the same this year, but to reduce the principal as well. The argument of the RECORD that money could easily be secured on mortgages at five per cent, notwithstanding the law taxing the income from the same, has been abundantly verified to our positive knowledge. We also know, too, that there are less demands for credit than heretofore, which means one of two things, or perhaps both—there is either more money, or people have learned the lesson of self denial.

Public confidence—lack of fear that calculations cannot be depended on—is prosperity in itself; it enables purchases, investments and enterprises to be made and conducted naturally and confidently, and leads to general prosperity and ease of mind—satisfaction with one's lot, and, if we are now on this road, as we seem to be, we have reason to feel thankful.

On the whole, the unprejudiced and truthful observer must admit that, while there is as yet no justification for wild dreams or lavish expenditure, no flood of gold, or silver either, either due or forthcoming; no excuse for any great relaxation of the economic methods of the past few years, there are signs of great encouragement and no immediate indications of harder times than we have passed through. Let us all refrain from talking pain, inciting discontent, and unnecessary grumbling, and make up our minds that the country is yet a long way from going to the bows.

Not only acute lung troubles, which may prove fatal in a few days, but old chronic coughs and throat troubles may receive immediate relief and be permanently cured by the Little's Cough Cure. J. McKellip, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

Written Specially for the RECORD by Geo. C. Harman, Serg't Co. D, 4th, Reg't Md. Vol. Inf't.

PART V.

Some time during the latter part of March, our regiment was ordered across the Potomac river to relieve the Sixth and the Heister's, and they (the Sixth) went to Winchester, Va., and joined the forces there under command of General Milroy. We were to participate in the capture of the Heister's, and this regiment, which numbered about eight hundred men, reduced our brigade to about twenty-three hundred.

While encamped here, several companies of the regiment, usually Co's D, and T, and sometimes details from other companies, were regularly detailed to do picket duty on London Heights.

We usually remained on the Heights three days and nights, and then were relieved and returned to camp. The reserve picket took possession of a deserted mansion—cabin in the better world. It was somewhat larger than a dry goods box, without its cleanliness, however.

Davis, Corporal Jones and myself, strolled across the Mountain a short distance from the pickets, for observation; we penetrated into the woods, and walked farther and farther, and it was nearly noon when we descried a small house not far away; one of us went to the house and returned with the information that all was quiet, and that at home both women and children.

We advanced to the house very cautiously, for the place we chanced to be in was very dangerous, indeed, as it was by Mosby's guerrillas. We asked the proprietress whether she could prepare dinner for us. She said she would do so with pleasure, and we were furnished with flour, butter, potatoes, coffee, meat, salt and pepper, but that those small superfluities were just lacking in herarder. We were informed that we were not in possession of those superfluities, but we would accept anything she could prepare, and would pay her liberally. She prepared a breakfast consisting of corn pone, bacon and butter milk, which we ate with great relish.

She was a violent secessionist, and told us that her husband was in the Rebel army and was with General Lee at Fredericksburg. She was loud in her denunciation of the Lincoln government, and profuse in her expression of sympathy with the South. She talked an infinite deal of Rebel fanaticism, and expressed the most sanguinary sentiments, and hoped the "Yankees" would all be killed. Secessionists were always at the rate, and so long as they confined themselves to talking only, did no harm. All they could tell us was that they were Rebels, but that we must not mind, for they were so, or what they wanted, or how they were injured, was beyond their power of representation.

Many silly women in the South thought they would not be fashionable unless they talked treason, and they did it systematically, just as they were certain of kind of dress or secular style of bonnet. Their efforts to perform the role of desperate traitresses appeared like the endeavor of a rose to convert itself into a submarine battery. But, enough of those. I heard little know nothings, none of whom would mar the peace of the most harmless schoolboy. We bade our hostess good-by, and returned to camp. We were met by several Rebel soldiers, and arrived there in the middle of the afternoon. We had enjoyed a fine view of the surrounding country, at the summit of the mountain, and above sea level. We obtained very picturesque views of mountain scenery, which we were in a proper frame of mind to appreciate.

One evening about the last of April several Rebel deserters came into camp, and reported that about fifty or sixty "Johnnies" were encamped near Leesburg. Colonel Bowyer heard their story and reported the intelligence to General Kenly, asking permission to go out that night and investigate the truth of the report.

Having obtained permission, volunteers were called for and the men soon responded, and seventy-five were selected with three sergeants and five corporals. Captain Gregory Barrett, of Co. F, was selected to command them, with Lieutenants Meade of Co. D, and Bonhagen of Co. B, as subordinates, aggregating in all about eighty-six men.

We were ordered to at once prepare for the night march, with forty rounds of cartridges and two days rations. We were ready by seven o'clock, and were marched to the wire bridge that spanned the Shenandoah river, and filed across, where we halted, and waited for our ordered march.

It had been engaged to pilot us to the place, as not one of our command had any knowledge of wood craft or of the country we had to travel through. We were ready to begin, but resumed our march, and were climbing the mountains at a rapid pace through mud several inches deep, almost losing our footing in the adhesive mud, the blood bounding in our veins, and the perspiration starting through our pores.

The night was dark and stormy, and as we trudged along, we fell over logs and stumps, got into thorn bushes and tore our clothes. It was amusing to hear the men plunging over logs, then crawling through the leaves and dead branches; then halt with suspended breath, at some actual or imaginary sound. Through that tempestuous night we marched on, our eyes fixed on the leading and water running into our shoes.

We walked in double file, Captain Barrett and the colored guide leading, with preconcerted signals for doubt, danger and recognition; but our leaders stopped, a low list passed down the line, brought us to an instantaneous halt; if we were scattered, a slight tap on our caucuses brought us together. We marched on through the moonless night, until we reached the vicinity of the supposed camp, where we were divided into two squads. Lieutenant Meade was ordered to remain with half the men where we then were, with orders to advance as soon as it was light enough to beat the rebels. Captain Barrett took the remainder of the command half a mile to the left, in order to advance on the flank, for the purpose of confusing the rebels, and either compel them to retreat or surrender.

I was in the Captain's command, and was detailed with ten men to advance about fifty yards in front of the main body. They knew of our presence, and in the morning to fall back to the reserve. We were all tired out, and obliged to lie down on our arms waiting for daylight. The blood was chilled, our limbs were stiff and our frames shook as in an ague fit. We were not allowed to kindle a fire nor to move about, and made it all the more uncomfortable. About daylight we crawled on our hands and knees through the dripping foliage, and were soon in sight of the camp. They the "Johnnies" were astrid and making preparation to move; their picket fired, and in less time than it takes to write this they were in line, and facing us. Captain Barrett ordered a volley, which was the signal for the Lieutenant with his command to advance, and then Captain Barrett ordered a charge.

The Rebels seeing us, we were flanked back a hasty retreat after firing one volley into our men, which did but slight damage. Corporal Garrett was slightly wounded in his arm, and the bullet grazed the upper part of this member, and a bullet through William Taylor's over-

coat was all the damage we sustained. We captured six of their number, two of whom were severely wounded—one through the shoulder and the other in the left fore arm. We followed them about a mile and then gave up the chase, and halted to cook breakfast, which we shared with our prisoners. In conversation with them we learned that they were sent there to capture the pickets of the Sixth New York volunteers, but the night being so dark, they were prevented from doing so; that they were to remain there till the following night, and if the storm subsided by that time, they were ordered to make the effort to break through our lines.

We were ordered by the captain to be ready to resume our march, and return to camp; we were compelled to assist our two wounded prisoners on our march to camp. The four prisoners who were not wounded, were very cheerful and seemed to consider it all as a good joke; a detail was made of eight men with sergeants Kinneman to take charge of the prisoners. We stopped on the mountain for one hour to cook coffee and rest, and then resumed our march, which was exhausting to the last degree—our rest and hot coffee did not materially benefit us. Referring to my note book, I find these words: "This experience will be pleasant some day to look back on, and to talk about, but difficult to endure at this time."

From here we continued our march down the mountain till we finally reached a road along the base, that led to the bridge which we crossed and soon landed in camp, with our bodies bathed in perspiration. We reported to the colonel, who complimented us and ordered us to our quarters. We were pined with questions from the comrades who had remained in camp, but we finally tired of their numerous questions, and then rolled ourselves in our blankets, and were soon in the land of dreams. We had accomplished our purpose, and the officers, non commissioned officers and men, were tired out, and very few of them cared to repeat the experience. But this was only a foretaste of what we were compelled to endure in the two succeeding years.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; today Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have faith in it. For sale by R. McKellip, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

The Apparent Instability of Popular Government.

(Written specially for the RECORD.)

The most difficult problems in which scientists deal in the realm of Nature, is the tracing to their first causes the effects which so bewilder and mystify the most profound intellects, and concerning which there is often such a wide divergence of opinion. In regard to the most common phenomena of Nature, which have become so familiar as to elicit neither comment nor surprise, this fact is pronounced true, and was most forcibly emphasized by the Great Teacher in one of his profound dissertations, when he said: "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, or whither it goeth."

These mysteries exert their potent influences to as great an extent in the moral and political world, as in the natural, and the student of history is often confronted with an array of facts which baffle logical explanation, having neither precedent nor parallel to afford hypotheses upon which to base an intelligent judgment, and compel the seeker after truth, if sincere, to conclude that "God moves in a mysterious way," and that sometimes it is not intended that mortal shall enter into and thoroughly comprehend the plans of the Divine.

But there are those who, arrogating to themselves superior powers, seeing naught in either science or revelation to baffle their perception, attempt the impossible, and would measure all men and systems by the criterion which they have decreed as fact, and branding all which does not agree therewith as error, superstition. Among these may be rated some of the censorious critics of popular government, as crystallized in the American Republic.

Beginning with the Declaration of Independence, which they stigmatize as but the bombastic production of a band of egotists whose aim and object was notoriety, they deal with sacrilegious familiarity with that which we, as Americans, hold sacred, and caricature and vilify that which they can neither comprehend nor respect. The apprehension of the truths contained in our political chart, the offspring of a God-inspired determination to plant the banner of personal liberty, to be the guiding star of the race, they pass by as does the modern agnostic the evidences of the presence of God in the running stream, the blooming flower, and the rolling spheres in their orbits.

They tell us that *vox populi vox Dei* hypothesis is blasphemous and unworthy, because as frequently exerted in support of error as of truth. Losing sight of the fundamental requirement that the exercise of all the privileges guaranteed an American citizen, shall be in the light of an enlightened conscience, these would-be wiseacres would fain undermine and destroy that which they hate and envy. The frequent clausure of popular opinion as evidenced in municipal, gubernatorial and presidential elections, they cite incontestable proofs that our form of government is neither stable nor assured, and that it is only a question of time when we shall topple into the abyss of oblivion.

That there are dangers which hedge our national pathway, no sincere lover of his country will attempt to refute or deny. That our existence may be imperiled by some mad act of our own is equally true; but to hold that, these elements of disaster are inherent in our form of government, were as hideous as to maintain that the martyrdom of Calvary was a farce and a humbug, because millions of the human race refuse to believe in or accept its blessed truth.

The principles underlying the government of the United States are those which for all time have elicited the admiration and veneration of all



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration. Sold in all the best grocery stores.

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great minds. They are the fundamental basis of all truth, and had their inception in the morning of Creation when "stars sang together for joy," and the sons of God rejoiced that a new world was to be created in which these truths should obtain, and in order that mankind should enjoy them in their full fruition, the Son of God was willing to die.

That our form of government has reached to perfection, is a folly to maintain. We are constantly learning, and as experience teaches us the mistakes we have made, and we correct them, we are moving toward the goal of our ambition, when the perfection shall have been reached, and mankind everywhere shall rejoice that the shackles have been struck off, and that he stands in the sunlight of personal liberty; free, because law abiding; strong, because master of his own spirit, and great, because the end and aim of his existence is the betterment of the race and the elevation of his fellow-man.

The process is one of education and evolution, and as from the persecutions and tribulations of past ages was evolved the majestic moral courage which made Daniel and Elijah possible, so coming down along the centuries we note the epochs and instrumentalities who made them possible, and our pulses thrill as we read of Huss, Knox and Luther, Galileo and Columbus, Washington and Lincoln, and Grant and the hosts who have gone to their reward, who labored, and wrote and served that mankind might be enabled to enjoy the inalienable rights guaranteed to him by an All-Wise Creator, and "that government of the people, for the people and by the people, should not perish from the earth."

We can well afford to pass by as the idle wind, the charge that our form of government is inherently unstable, and rejoice that as succeeding ages shall wax and wane, and the millions of our population shall continue to increase and people our broad heritage, that they in turn, led on by the desire to discharge their duties as custodians of such high prerogatives, shall consecrate their all to the maintenance of our system of free government, and that our beautiful banner—type and symbol of the memories which make its glory and honor—shall wave over a Republic dedicated to the loftiest mission ever vouchsafed to mortal, content to silence the sneer and column of envious malevolence by a lofty magnanimity, which needs no defence and tolerates no defiance of its truth.

KIRK.

Start Right!

To do so, you must take the road that leads to Taneytown.

Reindollar, Hess & Co. have just opened up a NEW LOT of

CHEAP GOODS.

Come and get some of them before they are all gone. We note prices of a few of our Goods: Appleton A Muslin, 4c; the Best Prints, 5 to 6c; Red Table Linens, 12c; we have never seen for the money) 18c; 9-4 Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings—good—for 18c; beautiful Plaid Dress Goods, from 8 to 12c per yard; Black and Colored Dress Goods, the CHEAPEST you have ever seen. Come and see for yourself!

You will Not be Disappointed.

Granulated Sugar by the bbl., \$4.62; Coffee, loose and in packs, 18c—one grade at 12c; Prunes that will shuck you, at 8c, some for 5c; Good Syrups hard to beat at 20 and 25c per gallon;

Everything down but Reputation.

Beautiful Lace Curtains, 49c; Window Shades (spring roller) 12c; a nice line of Ingrain Carpets, at from 18 to 25c per yard. Best Table Cloth at 15c.

Everything we offer to the trade will correspond with above named prices. If you would save money come to

Reindollar, Hess & Co's.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

The Atlas Watch.

H. E. SLAGENHAUP, Jeweler, Taneytown, Md.

Everybody Says So.

Cascareta Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful natural discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dissolving cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. Candy Cathartic, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

J. T. Orndorff's Sons.

We still give out coupons and will do so for an indefinite length of time. General depression of times caused the failure. Cash and plenty of grit did the rest. We bought the entire wholesale stock of shoes of C. P. Hering, 37 S. Liberty St., Baltimore, Md. The shoes are principally Drew, Seely and the best kind of goods. Your store-keeper will tell you what kind of goods they make. 'Tis no fake, no fancy, no fiction; nothing but a plain fact, when we tell you that we have over 6000 pairs of shoes in our store. The prices which are quoted below are less than the cost of manufacture, and the values put upon them are not fictitious. The above is a plain statement of facts which a visit to our store will verify. Dealers are invited to call, see, and get prices.

Lot No. 1. Child's Tan Sandals, sizes 5 to 8 worth 75c; at 50c.

Lot No. 2. Ladies' fur Top House Slippers, sizes 4 to 8, worth 75c; at 50c.

Lot No. 3. Kangaroo Spring Heel, lace sizes 6 to 8; Kangaroo, spring heel, button, sizes 6 to 8; Goat-skin, spring heel, button, sizes 6 to 8, worth \$1.00; at 60c.

Lot No. 4. Misses' Dongola Sandals, sizes 13 to 2. Little Man's buff, spring heel, button, sizes 11 to 2 worth \$1.00; at 65c.

Lot No. 5. Old Ladies' Comfort, Congress Shoes, sizes 4 to 8. Misses' Kangaroo Lace, sizes 12 to 3; Misses' Goatskin, button, sizes 12 to 3; Misses' Kangaroo button, sizes 12 to 3. Boys' Kangaroo lace, sizes 13 to 2. Worth \$1.25; at 75c.

Lot No. 6. Ladies' Kangaroo Shoes, 3 styles of Toes in button, sizes 4 to 8. Ladies' Kangaroo Shoes, in lace, sizes 3 to 8. Worth \$1.25; at 85c.

Lot No. 7. Ladies' Dongola Patent Tip, button, sizes 3 to 8. Misses' Kangaroo, spring heel, button and lace, sizes 13 to 2.

Lot No. 8. Ladies' Dongola, common sense Oxford, sizes 3 to 8. Worth \$1.50; at \$1.00.

Lot No. 9. Ladies' Dongola, spring heel, patent tip, sizes 2 1/2 to 7. Ladies' Calfskin, button and lace, sizes 2 1/2 to 7. Worth \$2.00; at \$1.50.

Lot No. 10. Ladies' Vici Kid Shoe, shand made, patent tip and tip of button. Calf, Egg, Nicholas and Patent Toes, lace and button. Common Sense, C. D and E lasts. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00; at \$1.98.

Lot No. 11. Ladies' Vici Kid Shoe, shand made, patent tip and tip of button. Calf, Egg, Nicholas and Patent Toes, lace and button. Common Sense, C. D and E lasts. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00; at \$1.98.

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Lot No. 44. Ladies' Vici Kid Shoe, shand made, patent tip and tip of button. Calf, Egg, Nicholas and Patent Toes, lace and button. Common Sense, C. D and E lasts. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00; at \$1.98.

Lot No. 45. Ladies' Vici Kid Shoe, shand made, patent tip and tip of button. Calf, Egg, Nicholas and Patent Toes, lace and button. Common Sense, C. D and E lasts. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00; at \$1.98.

Lot No. 46. Ladies' Vici Kid Shoe, shand made, patent tip and tip of button. Calf, Egg, Nicholas and Patent Toes, lace and button. Common Sense, C. D and E lasts. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00; at \$1.98.

Lot No. 47. Ladies' Vici Kid Shoe, shand made, patent tip and tip of button. Calf, Egg, Nicholas and Patent Toes, lace and button. Common Sense, C. D and E lasts. Worth \$3.50 and \$4.00; at \$1.98.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Court Officers.

[Jury terms held in Westminster, 2nd Monday in May and November, non-jury, 2nd Monday in February and August.]

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

CLERK OF THE COURT—Benjamin F. Crouse.

CRIMINAL—Gershum Huff.

AUDITOR—J. J. Baumgartner.

[Orphans' Court meets in the Court House in Westminster, every Monday and Tuesday, and daily during jury terms of Court.]

REGISTER OF WILLS—George M. Parke.

ORPHANS' COURT—Jacob Rinehart, William F. Rinehart, Albert Schofer.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

STATES ATTORNEY—J. Milton Reifander.

SHERIFF—J. Oliver Murray.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS—John H. Stem, David Stoner, Jesse Lemon.

COUNTY TREASURER—Alfred T. Buckingham.

SURVEYOR—William A. Koop.

SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS—Howard F. Schaeffer, Charles H. Sapp, Charles V. Wantz.

Legislature.

SENATOR—Dr. J. W. Herling.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES—Charles H. Smith, Charles J. H. Ganter, Dr. Clotworthy Brime, William F. Cover.

TANEYTOWN DIST.

NOTARY PUBLIC—Dr. F. H. Seiss.

Tax Collector—W. W. Chastner.

MAGISTRATES—A. F. Ordorff, Henry Wilt, John T. Fogle.

CONSTABLE—B. S. Miller.

DEPUTY SHERIFFS—Thomas D. Thomson, J. V. Eckenrode.

Town Officers.

BURGESS—H. D. Mehning.

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

BALIFF and Tax Collector—B. S. Miller.

Church Notices.

Presbyterian Church.—Church without pastor; regular services discontinued for the present. Notice will be given under the heading of Church Notices, of special services.

Prayer meeting 7 o'clock Tuesday evening; Christian Endeavor at 6 o'clock Sunday evening.

Trinity Lutheran Church.—Regular services every Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Rev. D. Frank Garland, Pastor.

Grace Reformed Church.—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.

Rev. A. Bateman, Pastor.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.—Mass 9:30 a. m., Vespers, 3:30 p. m., catechism, 3 p. m. every Sunday. On the first Sunday of each month, confessions after mass, concluding the services of the day. Rev. T. D. Med, Pastor.

United Brethren Church.—Preaching every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday school at 1:30. Harney church, services at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m., alternately. Rev. J. O. Clippinger, Pastor.

Post Office.

T. H. ECKENRODE, Postmaster.

Mails arrive from Linwood at 9 a. m., from R. R. at 9:55 a. m. and 5:10 p. m.; from Harney 2:30 p. m.

Mails close at 10 a. m. for R. R., north, 9:45 a. m.; for Linwood 10:10 a. m. for Harney 11:00 a. m.; for R. R., south, 5 p. m.

Star Route to York Road, carrying mail for Baltimore and other points, c/o daily at 4:30 a. m. Returning, the carrier arrives at Taneytown at 7:20 a. m., with mail from Baltimore, Westminster and other points.

Societies.

Patriotic Order Sons of America, Camp 2, Md. meets in Eckenrode's Hall, Thursday evenings, at 7 o'clock. George E. Koutz, President. L. D. Reid, Sec'y.

Carroll Conclave Heptasophs, meets on the Second and Fourth Monday evenings of every month. W. E. Burke, Secretary.

Knights of Pythias, Taneytown Lodge No. 36, meets every Friday night. Levi D. Reid, C. C.; John J. Reid, K. of R. and S.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

What shall I do lest life in silence pass?
And if it do
And never prompt the busy of noisier brass,
What needeth thou rue?
Remember say the ocean depths are mute.
The shallow roar.
Worth is the ocean. Fanny—a but the brink
Along the shore.

What shall I do to be forever known?
Thy duty ever.
This did full many who yet slept unknown—
Oh, never, never!
Thinkest thou perchance that they remain un-
known?
Whom thou knowest not?
By angel trumpets in heaven their praise is
blown.
Dirine their lot.

What shall I do to gain eternal life?
Discharge aright.
The simple duties with which each day is rife,
Yea, with my might.
Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise
Will life be fled,
While he who over acts as conscience cries
Shall live, then dead. —Schiller.

The Humorous Elice Reparat.

Reuben Raketrass—Well, look there:
There's a sign that says "Bicycle Asy-
lum." What can that be for?
Bioxana Raketrass—Oh! Why, that
must be for folks that have this here
bicycle crash that we've been reading
about.—Brooklyn Life.

Corn Omelet—Take one large ear of
cold boiled corn, cut corn from cob,
heat in a little milk, add corn with pep-
per, salt, butter; beat three eggs; add
one tablespoon fine cracker crumbs,
two tablespoons milk; stir well; then
pour into hot buttered frying pan;
when browned and ready to roll,
spread hot corn on top; roll up and
serve on hot platter. This is good.

Veal Croquettes—Chop fine one solid
cup of cold cooked veal; stir two ta-
blespoonsful of flour and half a table-
spoonful of curry powder into one
tablespoonful hot butter; pour in
gradually one cup hot milk; stir until
very thick and smooth; add the veal
and season to taste with salt; cool;
shape into rolls; cover with fine
crumbs, beaten egg, and crumbs
again, and brown in smoking hot
deep fat.

Banana Pudding—Soak the con-
tents of one package of pink gelatine
one half hour in one pint of cold
water; then add one quart hot water,
one-half cup sugar, teaspoonful ex-
tract lemon; stir until dissolved;
when cold, but not hard, pour a little
into a brick loaf tin; then arrange

Under the Weather.

That is the common Spring
complaint. You feel "logy,"
dull. Your appetite is poor.
Nothing tastes good. You
don't sleep well. Work drags.
You cross every bridge before
you come to it. There's lots of
people have felt like you until
they toned up the system by
taking the great spring remedy

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It's been curing such cases for
60 years. Try it yourself.

Send for the "Curebook," 100 pages free.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Home and Farm.

Original articles selected for this department
on any subject relative to home comforts,
whether of a social, decorative, culinary or
general character. Also articles pertaining to
Agriculture, stock-raising, the Dairy, and
other kindred topics. Contributions must be
received not later than Monday evening to be
guaranteed insertion the same week.
The Editor is not responsible for the opinions
expressed by contributors, nor does the pub-
lication of them make any endorsement. The
public is entitled to the free use of this depart-
ment, as long as it is not used as a medium for
the ventilation of personalities, or for the pub-
lication of articles of no general interest or
benefit. All communications must be signed
by the writer, or authorship acknowledged in
a separate note.

A Methodical Shopper.

"Well, John, I'm going shopping,
my list is now complete;
I know just where to purchase,
From reading last night's sheet.
It really is so handy,
When one has no time to waste
To take notes from the ad-page,
—Then one can shop in haste.

"I'll buy those shirts you needed
From John's special sale;
To choose a dress for Minnie
At Brown's I cannot fail.
I see that Fleming's book-store
Sells Eliot's works in calf,
I think I'll get a copy.
The price is cut one-half.

"I'll get some of that china
That Lally advertised.
Tho' cheap, 'twill fire as nicely
As dead grades, I'm advised.
Then for that wedding present
To Burchall's I shall go.
His ad held forth such offers,
I'll get one there, I know.

"I'll meet you at the office
In just two hours, my dear.
I won't spend all my money,
Nor ask more, never fear.
'Well, well, said John, I never
Knew what she planned before,
Nor what a guide to shoppers
Each day came to our door.

"Hercules I'll consider
With all my more concern.
From pondering their offers,
Economy may learn.
No need to buy hap-hazard
While bargains wait before,
Those merchants all deserve success,
Who advertise their store."

—Profitable Advertising.

One Way to be Happy

Is at all times to attend to the com-
forts of your family. Should any one
of them catch a slight Cold or Cough,
prepare yourself and call at once on
Dr. S. McKinnay, sole agent, and get a
trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great
German Remedy, free. We give it
away to prove that we have a sure
Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Con-
sumption, and all diseases of the
Throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c
and 25c.

Turkish Delight.

A delicious confection is called
Turkish delight. To make it, break
one ounce of sheet gelatine into pieces
and soak in half a cup of cold water
for two hours. Weigh one pound of
granulated sugar and put it in a gran-
ite pan with half a cup of cold water.
Stand the pan over the fire, and when
the sugar is melted and comes to a
boiling point, add the soaked gelatine
and boil steadily for 20 minutes.
Flavor with the rind and juice of the
orange, the juice of a lemon and a
tablespoonful of rose water. Put in a
tin of cold water and turn this mixture
in, having it about an inch in thickness,
and stand away to harden. When it
is jellied, cut into inch square pieces
and roll them in confectioners' sugar.
A few chopped nuts added with the
flavoring are good.

Another delicious confection is
made by chopping any kind of nuts
you may have at hand, but do not
have them too fine. Butter a bright
biscuit tin and scatter the nuts over
the pan. Add to the nuts a little
chopped candied orange and lemon.
Put in a few raisins and candied cher-
ries. Make a syrup of two pounds of
granulated sugar and a small cup of
water. Boil it until it will be soft and
putty like when rolled between the
fingers after being dropped in cold
water. Flavor the syrup with a
tablespoonful of wine or lemon juice
if preferred; pour over prepared nuts.
Take a thin knife and mark into inch
squares while the candy is still soft.
When it becomes cold it can be broken
apart in the lines.

To make cream candy place over
the fire a vessel containing two large
cupsful of granulated sugar and half
a dozen tablespoonsful of water. Let
the mixture boil until, when a little
of the syrup is dropped into a cup of
cold water, it will harden. The mo-
ment it will do this add two teaspoon-
fuls of vanilla and a small teaspoon-
ful of cream of tartar. Then turn in
to a buttered dish, and when cool
enough to handle with the hands to
pull it until it is white, cut into
short lengths and set it away to get
cold.

Home Recipes.

Corn Omelet—Take one large ear of
cold boiled corn, cut corn from cob,
heat in a little milk, add corn with pep-
per, salt, butter; beat three eggs; add
one tablespoon fine cracker crumbs,
two tablespoons milk; stir well; then
pour into hot buttered frying pan;
when browned and ready to roll,
spread hot corn on top; roll up and
serve on hot platter. This is good.

Veal Croquettes—Chop fine one solid
cup of cold cooked veal; stir two ta-
blespoonsful of flour and half a table-
spoonful of curry powder into one
tablespoonful hot butter; pour in
gradually one cup hot milk; stir until
very thick and smooth; add the veal
and season to taste with salt; cool;
shape into rolls; cover with fine
crumbs, beaten egg, and crumbs
again, and brown in smoking hot
deep fat.

Banana Pudding—Soak the con-
tents of one package of pink gelatine
one half hour in one pint of cold
water; then add one quart hot water,
one-half cup sugar, teaspoonful ex-
tract lemon; stir until dissolved;
when cold, but not hard, pour a little
into a brick loaf tin; then arrange

slices of bananas in any design at
bottom and sides of loaf tin; then
carefully pour in the rest of cold gel-
atine; set on ice to harden; when
ready to serve dip the tin for one
second in a pan of hot water; then
invert over a cold platter (the gelatine
will come out of tin a solid
pink prick, with slices of bananas on
top and sides); then put border of
whipped cream around on the platter.

Salad—Arrange slices of tomatoes
and cubes of cold potatoes on salad
dish; pour over salad dressing, cold.

I think good cooking consists in
serving dainty, wholesome food every
day, and yet using "left-overs" so
that nothing is wasted. I send three
thoroughly tested receipts for using
"left-overs," hoping they will help
some young housekeeper.—Mrs. G. E.
Randlett, in Boston Post.

How to Yawn.

Did you ever watch a dog yawn?
For thoroughness and entire absence
of affectation and meek shamefaced-
ness there is nothing like it, says *Pear-
son Weekly*. When a dog yawns he
doesn't screw his face into all sorts
of unnatural shapes in an endeavor to
keep his mouth shut with his jaws
wide open.

Neither does he put his paw up to
his face in an apologetic way, while
gaping in ambush, as it were. No;
when he yawns he is perfectly willing
that the whole world shall come to
the show. He braces himself firmly
on his fore feet, stretches out his
neck, depresses his head and his jaws
open with graceful moderation.

At first it is but an exaggerated
grin, but when the yawn is apparently
accomplished the dog turns out his
elbows, opens his jaws another 45 de-
grees, swallows an imaginary bone by
a sudden and convulsive movement,
curls up his tongue like the petal of a
tiger lily and shuts his jaws together
with a snap.

Then he assumes a grave and con-
tented visage, as is eminently becom-
ing to one who has performed a duty
successfully and conscientiously.

Companionship in Married Life.

The right kind of a wife makes the
right kind of a Husband.

"If you wish to be a good compan-
ion to your husband study to make
each 'Good-morning' that you say to
him an incentive to a better life," is
Ruth Ashmore's advice to young
women, whom she addresses upon
"The Progress of Marriage" in the
April *Ladies' Home Journal*. "Learn
to make each 'good-night' a benedic-
tion of love for the day's work, the
day's loving and the day's sympathy.

Look for his good qualities. He is
like you in having faults; with very
little trouble you can find these
faults, by talking about them and re-
minding him of them you can make
your married life unendurable. You
can bring about heartburnings, you
can cause strife, and before you know
it hatred may take the place of love.
Look for his virtues, and, seeking al-
ways for goodness, you will grow bet-
ter every day just as certainly as you
would grow bad if you looked only
for that which was wicked. Remem-
ber there is much that will have to be
forgiven in you, and whenever you
feel inclined to remind Tom of a
weakness read the book in which is
set down your foibles and your follies.
A woman who, even after her mar-
riage, carefully studies her profes-
sion, can make her husband what she
wishes to be. Everything that is
good is contagious, and the right
kind of a wife makes the right kind
of a husband.

"Respect the rights of your hus-
band; he is a man, not a child, and
how can the world honor him when
you, who are his closest companion,
do not? Do not, even in jest, deride
or underestimate him. People are slow
about deciding when one is jesting or
when one is in earnest. Many a case
where you meant to be funny many a
case where you meant to be serious
some stupid person to say, 'How hor-
rid Tom must be! Why, his wife says
dreadful things about him!'"

Americans are the most inventive
people on earth. To them have been
issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more
than one-third of all the patents is-
sued in the world. No discovery of
modern years has been of greater
benefit to mankind than Chamber-
lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy, or has done more to relieve
pain and suffering. J. W. Vaughn,
of Oakland, Ky., says: "I have used
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Di-
arrhoea Remedy in my family for sev-
eral years, and find it to be the best
medicine I ever used for cramps in
the stomach and bowels. For sale by
R. S. McKinnay, Druggist, Taneytown,
Md.

A Baby unbosoms Itself.

I wish I wasn't pretty and I wish I wasn't
sweet;
I wish I couldn't think I look "just good
enough to eat."
I wish—if I'm a rosbush, as they say—that I
had thorns
As sharp as Mamma's needles and as big as
Moo's horns.

I wish that great big grown-up folks weren't
mean enough to take
Advantage of a little, twenty-twenty mite, and
make
Life a burden to a baby, bouncing on it, one
day at a time.
In a way they wouldn't dare to if it wasn't
weak and small.

I guess, if you were me, that you'd be mad—
'tho' you're as meek
As Moses—if each woman poked a finger in
your cheek,
And said "Do pretty little thing!" and all but took
your breath
Away with her hard hugging, while she kissed
you most to death.

They call me "little angel," but an angel would
be rolled
By such outrage, and an angel's disposition
would be spoiled;
Yet these fool folks they all wonder why I
double up my fist,
And with angry blows bombard them ev'ry
time that I am kissed.

I'm a baby that's abused, and I just think it is
a shame
The busy, big society that's got the great, long
name
What is it that they call it, now—the S. F. P.
C. C.?

Can't keep those cruel women from forever
kissing me!

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, get
nettle, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No
Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men
strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Catalogue
sent. Booklet and sample free. Address
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE VICEROY'S PRESENT.

Li Hung Chang Sends a Scent Bag and a
Nice Letter to a Brooklyn Girl.

An American schoolgirl, Josephine
Amelia Claudius, of Brooklyn, is the
proud possessor of a token of friendship
from Li Hung Chang. It is a scent bag,
embroidered with the skill and taste
characteristic of such work in the Flow-
ery Kingdom. The bag is circular in
shape, with pendent ribbons and a loop
with which to attach it to a girdle. All
the colors of the rainbow are artistically
blended and the figures it adorn the
bag. This sentiment is on the face, "All
things as wished."

The present arrived here some weeks
ago and has been viewed by many
friends of Little Miss Claudius. She is a
prime favorite among them and at the
Girls' High school.

When on his visit to this country last
year Li Hung Chang was driven through
Brooklyn. His watchful and inquiring
eyes followed with interest the figure of
a charming little bicyclist who had
wheeled out of Prospect park and rode
abreast with his carriage. She continued
steadily and unconsciously in that posi-
tion until the vehicle reached the Union
League club house, where he was the
guest of honor at a reception given by
the citizens of Brooklyn.

She appeared again when the visitor
was being driven to the Broadway ferry
and was again observed by him.

At the end of Broadway he called the
attention of his faithful interpreter, Lo
Feng Luh, to the little girl in the orange
costume and asked that she be called to
the carriage. After complimenting her
on her appearance and riding Li Hung
Chang invited her to call on him at the
Waldorf. She responded to his invita-
tion, but he was resting at the time she
called, and she did not see him. She



wrote a letter to him, explaining this,
and received with his reply the beautiful
present.

Viceroy Li was much pleased with
his young correspondent and replied as
follows:

PEKING, Nov. 25, 1896.

DEAR MISS JOSEPHINE—I received your in-
teresting letter of Oct. 8 on Nov. 20. It was
4 days before I received it, which shows how far
we are separated now. I am glad to receive
such a good account of you and find that you
are diligent at your studies and excel in your
pastimes. I admired your skill and the bicy-
cle and wanted to know more about you.
Therefore I was very sorry to have missed see-
ing you at the Waldorf hotel, and now I am
still more sorry because you took the trouble
to go and disappointed me. You know the old
saying, "Early to bed and early to rise,"
Well, I have always acted upon that and am
up at 6 o'clock every morning. I think this
regular habit has helped to make me healthy,
though not very healthy or wise, but I am
content. "All things as wished," little boy
who said that.

I had seen you at the hotel, I should cer-
tainly have given you a souvenir, and perhaps
you would have liked to see me. When I
got back to China, I came here to Peking
and I saw you in your studies and in your
seen. Then I called on the empress dowager,
who has always been very kind to me. Her
majesty has named me to be active and en-
ergetic. She was much interested in the account
of my travels and asked me many questions.
Then her majesty gave me some presents, and
among them was a little book sent to me by
you. I now send you this pretty little
bag and hope it will please you. If you hold
it up before your eyes, you will see four Chi-
nese words worked in red silk. Read them
from right to left, "Wan Shih Yu E." They
mean, "All things as wished," little boy who
says everything you want. And I hope you
will. But of course it is understood more
or less that you must only want what you
get—what you may reasonably expect. This
you must read between the lines. It would
not do for you to want a silver dollar instead
of a gold one, but time may change all that.
I shall give my bicycle to some little boy who
can learn to ride it. I should like to have you
give a name for it.

You promise to write again. I shall be
pleased to hear more about you and your fam-
ily. If your parents are living, I hope you are
contented in them. In China children are
carefully taught to love and cherish their par-
ents. I think we are more particular about
that in China than western people are, and it
has helped much to make China the oldest of
nations. I have dictated this letter to my sec-
retary, who wrote my words in English. I
now I will take my Chinese pen, which is a
thin bamboo stick with a soft brush at the end
of it, like a camel's hair pencil, and write my
name for you fine and large with my own
hand. Wishing you much happiness, your
friend and well-wisher. LI HUNG CHANG.

Childhood and whooping cough are
children's terrors; but like pneu-
monia, bronchitis, and other throat
and lung troubles, they can be quickly
cured by using One Minute Cough
Cure. J. McKellip, Druggist, Taneytown,
Md.

Unconditional surrender, the only
terms those famous little pills
known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers
will make with constipation, sick
headache and stomach troubles. J.
McKellip, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Shadow Pictures.

For home entertainments nothing is
so simple in preparation and so amusing
in results as the shadow pictures, which
may begin as soon as the lamps are lit.
Put up a cord across one end of the room
or across a wide doorway. Pin a sheet
to the line so it will hang smoothly and
touch the floor. Have a curtain or screen
before the sheet. Extinguish the lights
in the audience room and have strong
lights a few feet back of the sheet. Now
disrobe the actor, and the body of some
person by means of a veil, a cap or other-
wise; place him so that his profile will
be cast accurately upon the sheet.
Ring the bell, draw the curtain and let
the audience guess whose profile it is.

During the shadow profile entertain-
ment dress quickly some of the small
children. Put a sweep's cap on one, a
butcher's or baker's cap on another; put
on another a poke bonnet and give her
an umbrella; put upon another a wig
and give him a cane and put ruffles on
his wrists. Let these march in process-
ion back of the sheet. The effect may
be made pretty or comical, according to
the dress, etc.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Never-die.

The "life-time" of Dr. Bull's Cough
Syrup will never draw to a close.
When a mother once uses it, she con-
tinues its use right along; because, she
found, for curing cough, cold, croup and
whooping-cough Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
unequaled by any other similar medi-
cine. "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough
Syrup, for ten or fifteen years in the
family, for coughs and throat troubles
caused by colds, and have found no
superior article." Mrs. D. T. Clarke,
163 Congress St., Cleveland, O. Dr.
Bull's Cough Syrup can be had every-
where for 25 cents. Dealers who sell
they have something else "just as
good or better," because they want to
make more profit. Don't be "taken
in." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best.

McKELLIP'S Horse and Cattle Powder,

A SCIENTIFIC AND RELIABLE REMEDY FOR HORSES, COWS, ETC.

One of the Best Condition Powders in use.

The Powders will be found invaluable for cattle in all cases of debility, or where the health has been impaired or the constitution broken down from whatever cause. They will prove an important aid in fattening cattle, as they will loosen the bile, improve the appetite, and cause a rapid deposition of fatty matter. Owing to their powerful alterative effects upon the secretions, Dairy men will find them very beneficial in keeping their Milk Cows sleek, healthy condition, and improving the quality of the milk, imparting a richness in cream, that cannot be attained without their use.

Prepared only by JOHN McKELLIP, Druggist,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Wilhelmina's First Ball.

Queen Wilhelmina's first ball is thus
pleasantly described by a representative
of a German paper as quoted by a Berlin
correspondent: "The great ballroom in
the royal castle at St. Gravenhagen was
bathed in a flood of light, in which
sparkled gold embroidered uniforms and
silk robes studded with gems. Only
very few of the invited guests had re-
mained at home, for they stood like a
living wall, leaving only a narrow space
which led up to the throne. The court
marshal hurried up and down, begging
and entreating them to leave this space
free for the queens, who would put in
their appearance at 9. Fanfares and the
shout, 'Hare majesteten!' announced
their arrival. A delicate stillness pre-
vailed, only interrupted by the rustling
of the robes of the deeply courtesying
ladies. The young Queen Wilhelmina
looked lovely. She wore a white silk
dress, its only ornament being two roses
fastened on the left shoulder. Strings
of diamonds were interwoven with her
fair hair, their brilliant rays mingling
with the sparkle of her eyes and the bright
joy in her sweet face, while hundreds
crowded up to the throne to have the
honor of an introduction.

"The young queen glanced down at
the moving crowd below her, who were
crushed into a very small space. The
hand struck up a quadrille d'honneur.
Queen Wilhelmina rose and danced this
set in the most graceful manner with
the Russian ambassador, Ridder de
Struve. Count du Monceau, chief of the
military cabinet, was similarly honored.
Then hundreds were crowded around the
throne seats, names buzzed through the
air, followed by softly spoken words by
the queens and gracious bows. All this
was certainly not so easy for the young
queen as the rhythmic gliding over the
parquet floor. Again the crowds all
gathered together, and through the nar-
row lane, between fair, dark and bald
heads, the queen leaves the room in
which she for the first time had enjoyed
that pleasure for which all young girls
long—her first ball."

"Her Grace the Duchess."

It is probably a question of interest
with most women as to how the late
Mrs. Hungerford took her nom de plume
of "The Duchess." "Bab" explains it
in a conversation she had with her.
Mrs. Hungerford said:

"Many years ago, just at the time I
was writing 'Phyllis,' I stopped work
for awhile and went to attend a tea at
the home of one of my most intimate
friends. Just as I was going to enter the
drawing room my host saw me, came
forward, waved the footman away and
herself announced me to the guests as
'Her Grace the duchess.'"

"He said this with great solemnity,
and as all of us knew each other well
there was a great deal of laughter and
fun about it. Then somebody took it up
and said that the title well became me,
because I am exactly 5 feet and at that
time was very slender. It was probably
foolish, very frivolous, but we were
light hearted, all young together, and a
laugh seemed the very best thing that
could happen us. So this name was put
on the first sheets of 'Phyllis,' and these
sheets were sent across the water, where,
familiarly enough, I was known by my
title, though in England it is not used
and not recognized."

PERSONAL.—The gentleman who
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