

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

Items of Local News of Special Interest to Home Readers.

All copy for ADVERTISEMENTS on this page must be in hand early on Thursday morning of each week, except Special Notices and short announcements.

B. O. Slonaker is on a visit to Baltimore, and expects to remain several weeks.

The price \$13 & \$15 for rye straw published last week was an error. It should have been \$13.

The Union Thanksgiving Day services will be held in the Presbyterian church, on Thanksgiving Day, at 10 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Adams and daughter, Miss Nettie, of Baltimore, were visitors of D. B. Shamm's this week.

George Benner, of this district, voted for President for the 17th. time, on Tuesday, his first vote having been cast in 1840.

Home Missionary day services will be held in the Reformed church, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Everybody invited.

The election room in the first precinct was too dark, and the shelf on which to mark the ballots, too narrow. Plenty of light and room are necessary when studying puzzles.

Rev. P. D. B. Whitman, of Gettysburg Theological Seminary, will preach in the Lutheran church, Sunday morning and evening. Regular communion services will be held on Sunday, the 20th.

Scott M. Smith, the well known stock dealer of this district, who has been quite ill with grippe for over six weeks, is improving slowly, but is still weak. His many friends hope to see him around soon again.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 16th., at 7 o'clock, in the Taneytown Presbyterian church, the Rev. Dr. James Fraser will lecture on "New Mexican Civilization: Santa Fe and Indian Life." All are cordially invited.

The Republicans of Taneytown district contemplate a celebration of the election of Roosevelt by holding a torch-light parade, in the town square, on Friday, the 17th. In view of the one-sidedness of the result, such a demonstration seems superfluous.

The W. H. & F. M. Society of Trinity Lutheran church will hold a public Thank-offering service in the lecture room, Saturday evening, Nov. 19, at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Those having Thank-offering boxes, will please return them at this time.

Some of the enthusiasts over the election returns were entirely too rambunctious. The persecution of individuals, and their families, with outlandish and long-continued noise, is not justifiable under any circumstances, and in nine cases out of ten, results, sooner or later, in bad feeling.

"The people have spoken, and all good citizens bow submissively to the verdict. My district (the 18th N. Y.) gave Parker a majority of 10,000, and the writer 12,000. Out of 120 districts, the former carried all but five, while I had all but two, losing them by three votes each."—J. A. GOLDEN.

C. C. Crabbs, of this district, left at the Record office for examination, a copy of "The Campaign in Russia," published in 1816, it being a narrative of the invasion of Russia by Napoleon's army, written by a Frenchman. It is a most graphic description of the horrors of that campaign, which resulted so disastrously for the French and their allies.

We have been requested to warn some of the young men who come to Taneytown Saturday nights, and who press their company on young ladies, to desist, or they will get into trouble. The cold weather, fortunately, will soon put a stop to street parading, on Saturday nights, which has been a nuisance here for the past two summers, for more reasons than one.

John Strawsburg, living on Luther Sharetts' farm, in Middleburg district, recently husked 69 bushels of corn in 44 hours and tied the fodder. Also, on the same farm, the following week, results were accomplished in 20 minutes; Luther Sharetts 10 bushels, John Strawsburg 104 bushels, and Oscar Strawsburg, 16 years of age, 94 bushels.

On Thursday night of last week a birth-day surprise was arranged for the home of Mrs. Annie C. Reaver, the date marking the completion of her 72nd year. All of her children, with one exception, were present, together with their families, as follows: James H. Reaver and wife, Frank Weibright and wife, Elmer Mehring and wife, David Staley and wife, John S. Bower and wife.

Last Friday, while Joseph Althoff, on the Birnie farm, was about finishing husking corn, two of his oldest daughters said they were "going to husk twelve shocks each, until dinner time, when Mr. Althoff took them to the corn field, offered them \$1.00 if they succeeded. At the same time the two younger daughters said they could husk as much as one of the older ones, and they too were offered the same prize. The corn flew like, and both won the cash. The shocks made 3 bushels of corn each, and four bundles of fodder. Mr. Althoff raised 49 barrels of corn on 45 acres.

"Enclosed find \$1.00 for which please continue my subscription to the Record for another year. I also enclose 10c for which please send me the old time Hagerstown almanac for 1905. Want to have it to know to plant my garden and spank the children. My regards to all old Taneytown friends. Very sorry to read of the death of my particular friend, Amicus Shoemaker, as well as many other old time friends and school-mates, among them Col. Wm. A. McKelley, a noble whole-souled school-mate of mine under the tutelage of Darius Thomas, way back in the early '50s."—Geo. W. Wilt, Flemingsburg, Ky.

Rydale's Stomach Tablets. Rydale's Stomach Tablets are made for the stomach and organs of assimilation and are not intended for a "cure all." They contain concentrated aspepsin, pure pancreatin and other digestive agents. Rydale's Stomach Tablets are a perfect stomach medicine, they relieve at once and soon cure the worst forms of stomach trouble. Price 25 and 50c a box. R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

QUEEN CAUGHT IN SAFE.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 4.—Lee Wong, who runs a laundry on Pulaski avenue, above Conlter street, wanted to return to China rich. To this end he had bought a safe with a combination. His combination was "Chinese." Every time he locked his safe he did it in "hieroglyphics."

Lee Wong to-night slammed his safe's door. When he tried to walk away he found himself fast. His "que" was caught. Then Lee found that he had forgotten the combination. His shrieks brought in Policeman Donnelly, of the Germantown station.

"Forget the combination," wailed Lee.

"Get a knife," said Donnelly. Lee jumped up in the air as far as his queue would let him.

"No, no!" he shrieked. "No cut-throat knife, no get back to China; I—safe, blow it up."

Lee could not blow up the safe without sending Lee to his ancestors. Lee would not give up his pigtail.

Finally, they got a kit of burglars' tools from the police station with some axes and things like that and the German town cops started to work on the safe. The safe was every time a blow was struck, but his queue won out.

After five hours' work the safe was wrenched and the pigtail released. Later Lee removed his valuables and sold what was left of the safe to a junk man.

Letter to Matt H. Galt.

Taneytown, Md.
Dear Sir: What's the penalty for making or selling short-measure paint in your state?
And if it make any difference, if three-fourths of the paint is short-measure?

Is seven pints a full-gallon or a fool-gallon?

What's the penalty for making or selling whitewash paint?
Is it mixed with a little paint and labeled "Pure mixed paint," or something like that?

But we don't intend to go into the business. We make Devos lead-and-zinc full-measure and true.

Yours truly
F. W. Devos & Co.
P. S.—J. S. Bower sells our paint.

Yea, Verily!

"Speaking of the resourcefulness of women in the matter of meeting and overcoming obstacles," said the Street Corner Philosopher, "I just saw an illustration of it, when two girls, wearing those tremendously wide brimmed straw hats, met and kissed right in the public street—aye, and hugged each other, too, without disturbing a feather of their headgear. Two men had tried to get their heads that close together for any purpose, wearing such a rig, there would have been a riot. I saw them scattered all the way from here to the corner. But with the girls there was a premonitory exclamation of joy at meeting, a sidewise peck at each other's lips, a giggle and a squeal, and out of the mix-up emerged the two maidens as unharmed as if nothing had happened. It was done too quick for me to see. It reminded me of kissing in the girl in the days when they used to wear those old fashioned sunbonnets."

"How was that?" asked the newspaper man, explaining the story.

"Young man," said the philosopher, "with much dignity, 'it was all right.'"
—Springfield, Ill., News.

Baltimore Building up Slowly.

The great fire that destroyed the principal business district of Baltimore, in 1811, was slow for several months it is quite general now, nearly 400 structures being completed in the course of reconstruction. According to a compilation made by the burnt district commission last week the total number of buildings in the burnt district issued since the fire was 322.

The aggregate value of these buildings, according to the permits, was \$7,780,146, but the amount given in the permit is generally lower than the actual cost, the amount involved in the reconstruction of 322 structures was considered as nearly \$10,000,000. Of the 322 buildings 103 will be three stories high, 39 two stories, 81 four stories, 16 six stories, 5 five stories, 15 six stories and one each of eight, ten and twelve stories.

A large number of the stores and warehouses are occupied, and every week sees the completion of several structures. It is estimated that there are more than 10,000 men employed in the burnt district, in addition to the men employed by the city. The regrading of Light street has been completed from Baltimore to the far as Fruit street, and the regrading of Lombard street is almost completed. The fine weather for several weeks has been a boon to contractors and architects during that time has been rapid.

Use Maryland Stock Powder.

And save money. For Horses and Cattle the use of Maryland Stock Powder will prove of immense advantage. Manufactured at McKelley's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

The Christmas Delicacies.

The December Delicacies, with its message of good cheer and helpfulness, will be welcomed in every home. The fashion pages are unusually attractive, illustrating and describing the very latest in dress. The book is a pleasure in itself, and the literary and pictorial features are of excellence. A selection of Love Songs from the Wagner Operas, rendered into English by Richard de Gallienne, and beautifully illustrated in color by J. C. Leyendecker, occupies a prominent place, and a chapter in the Composers' Series, relating the Romance of Wagner and his music, is an interesting supplement to the lyrics. A very clever paper entitled "The Court Circle of the Republic," describes some unique phases of the nation's social life from an unnamed contributor, who is said to write from the inner circles of society. There are also many short stories from the pens of F. Hopkinson Smith, Robert Grant, Alice Brown, Mary Stewart Cutting and Elmore Elliott Peake, and such interesting writers as Tella Magruder, Frank Baum and Grace Macdougall Cook hold the attention of the children. Many Christmas suggestions are given in the book, and the Cookery page is replete with the Christmas feast. In addition, there are the regular departments of the magazine with many special notices and notes relating to women's interests within and without the home.

Quaint Graveyard Inscription.

The London News comments to anybody engaged in collecting quaint graveyard inscriptions the following one set to a rumbling correspondent, who discovered it near Coleridge, in County Kildare:

TAKE NOTICE.

Cut no sods for graves here nor cut no sods for graves here nor cut no sods for graves here. Taker, G. Boyd, Maynooth, Where the keys is kept.

Dr. Holmes as a Negro.

In the great Boston Public Library there stands on a pedestal in a corner of Bates hall, the main reading room, a bust in very dark bronze of Oliver Wendell Holmes, the patron saint of Boston. The other day two old ladies were wandering about the building. Both the good dames critically examined the likeness. "Why, I never knew," remarked one to the other, drawing back a little, "that Dr. Holmes was a negro."

Bothers Him Too.

"It is strange," said the minor poet, with an important air, "but there are days when I cannot write at all."

"Me too," replied the plain person, "and Wednesday's the worst of all. I most generally write the 'id' before the 'd.'"
—Philadelphia Press.

THE HUMOR OF JAPAN

JOKES THAT AMUSE THE NATIVES OF DAI NIPPON.

Some Samples of Their Characteristic Funny Stories.—The Doctor Who Didn't Fear Bacteria. A Writing Clerk Who Couldn't Write.

In a review of a collection of funny stories called "Kokkei Hyaku Showa" by Mr. Kubo Tendzu the Japan Weekly Mail quotes the following as being peculiarly characteristic of Japanese humor:

A certain government official who in olden times used to be called a "dai-kan," but now is known as a "guncho" (head of a district), having been recently appointed to a certain district, was engaged in a tour of inspection when his no old man who was too tipsy to walk straight.

Wondering who the intoxicated man could be, the district official accosted him and after much difficulty ascertained that he was the head of the village which he had come to inspect. Thinking it to be his duty to make use of the occasion for obtaining reliable information, the district official asked the toper how many houses and how many people there were in the village.

"There are 100 houses and, males and females included, 60 persons in the village," replied the man. Puzzled, the officer asked, "How can that be?"

"There is nothing wrong about that," replied the head of the village. "Besides these sixty there are any amount of people in the village, but since they are creatures who know not what it is to drink they are not, I take it, worthy of being mentioned."

Once upon a time it happened that five or six burglars, armed with swords and shouting like men attacking an enemy on the battlefield, came bounding into the house of a certain doctor. The whole household, with the exception of the master, were paralyzed. They felt as though iron chains had been placed around them, and not one of them moved hand or foot. They watched, when, lo and behold, the robbers took their departure without stealing a thing. Though they could not tell what was the meaning of this strange proceeding, certain it was that the family was safe.

But where was the head of the house? After searching through the rooms they found him in his dispensary. There he stood in the midst of the drugs, medical apparatus in hand, looking fierce and triumphant.

"What are you doing here?" inquired one of the members of his household. Smiling, he replied: "Those robbers were perhaps as noted as Kumasaka. I am sure they have got off with their lives. Had they pushed matters a little further and entered this dispensary not one of them would have left it alive." Amused by this remark, the members of the family rejoined:

"Without a sword or a pistol how could you have killed these robbers? Can you kill robbers with a spoon?" Whereupon the doctor, with fine self assurance, replied: "How many times have I taken my medicine by means of this spoon? What to me are the lives of five or six robbers? Lucky chaps to get off as they did!"

The son of an extremely illiterate peasant was in the habit of bringing home the home day after day, his hands and face covered with the ink that should have gone on his copy. Thinking it well to exercise his paternal authority over the lad even in his father's school lessons, the father one day commanded the boy to show him his writing. Looking it over with the air of an expert penman, he criticized various strokes: "This ink is too long; the dots are too far apart. These two are too far apart," observed the father.

"But," said the boy, "the writing master tells us to write them as I have done." "Show me the copy," jerked out the father. The boy handed the copy, which his father began to examine closely upside down. "Why, you are holding it upside down," he claimed the lad. Not to be beaten, the father replied: "Don't be so conceited! It is for you to look at, of course. You could not read it were it turned the other way. Listen to what I said to you and don't fancy you know everything."

The above reminds us of a story that concerns Taira Kiyomori. It is related that in the time of the Heiji rebellion the rebels attacked Kiyomori's camp very suddenly one day. Losing his presence of mind, Kiyomori got on his hands and knees, and crawled out the back. Some persons near pointed out the mistake he had made. "You have put your armor on the wrong way," they exclaimed. "It is not so," calmly answered Kiyomori. "I have put on the armor as I am used to, and the armor so as to have the front part facing him. It would be impolite to have the back part of one's armor facing an emperor." Without altering it he went out to fight.

The term "yabu" is applied to doctors who prescribe wrong medicines. Now, it happened once that a quick having been the means of killing the only son of a certain house, the parents determined to have their revenge on him. So they sued him at a court of law. The affair was eventually patched up by the worthy quick giving the bereaved parents his own son. Not long after this event the said quick heard a loud knocking at his door one night. On going to the door he was informed that one of his neighbor's wives was dangerously ill and his presence required at once. This required consideration, my dear. There is no knowing but that it may end in their taking you from me."

A Really Good Cough Medicine. Is prepared in every household. Try Compound Syrup of White Pine and Tar. Pleasant, efficient, easy. Sold at McKelley's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

Milk For Poultry.

If milk can be conveniently given to laying hens larger profits will be derived by utilizing the waste product than by feeding to swine. As skim milk and buttermilk contain nearly all the elements of food the eggs are more easily produced by hens fed upon such than when they are fed on skim milk and buttermilk.—Farm and Fireside.

Poultry Notes.

Keep the birds scratching. Idleness brings on disease. Keep the houses dry and clean and avoid damp and lice. Board floors not covered with earth will cause bumble foot. Cull the chickens from the day they are hatched and keep it up. Paint the roosts with a mixture of kerosene and coal tar, and the chickens will not be troubled with mites. Never frighten the poultry under any circumstances, as they will remember it and be wild and unmanageable.—Feather.

The Good They Did.

Mrs. Cummins was Mrs. Lottomson successful in her charitable enterprises?

Mrs. Nearleim—Was she? She got into the Four Hundred on them.—Judge.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Correspondence.]

The fact that the Russian ambassador, Count Cassini, and his wife, Countess Cassini, have been guarded for several months by secret service men developed upon their recent visit to New York City. The Russian ambassador went to their hotel in a carriage. The secret service men followed them in another carriage and remained all day about the hotel. Count and Countess Cassini attended a performance at a Broadway theater, where the secret service agents were just as much in evidence as they had been about the hotel earlier in the day.

The explanation is given at the state department that information was received four months ago that Japanese in this country, especially in New York, were endeavoring to kill or harm the count and countess, and at the request of the Russian government, but against the wishes of Count Cassini, secret service men were detailed to guard the ambassador and his daughter against attack.

A Remarkable Book.

The second smallest book in Washington is in the library of the navy department, and it is a volume of considerable interest and value. The book is a two inches long, one and a half inches broad and one-third of an inch thick. It was published in London in 1783 and contains an exhaustive account of the sinking of a British man-of-war, the Royal George, of Spithead, in August, 1782. The binding of this remarkable book consists of two oaken boards, sections of the cabin's wainscoting of the ill fated ship. It is understood that the original binding was torn off and the oaken binding put on by an officer who secured the board from a section of the Royal George at the time it was raised and removed from Spithead harbor.

Naval Hospital Estimates.

In his annual report the surgeon general of the navy, Rear Admiral P. F. Riley, has submitted the following estimates:

For improvements of the hospital at the navy, Washington, \$30,000; Alaska, \$10,000; renovation of present hospital at Norfolk and additions, \$200,000; renewal of present hospital buildings and erection of quarters for medical staff, \$100,000; acquisition of additional land adjacent to naval hospital, Yokohama, Japan, \$3,000. Recommendation also is made for a naval hospital at the naval station, Olongapo.

Capitol Enlargement.

Few questions to come before congress at the December session are of greater importance than that involved in the proposed enlargement of the capitol. It will be recalled that the senate last spring, instead of authorizing the enlargement of the capitol, for which the house had a second time voted, established a one year subject, is nearly ready. Of the two plans chiefly under consideration that involving the smaller extension will probably be recommended, which means that the present capitol will be brought out just far enough to give the dome a solid base instead of having it rest on a portico on its east front, as now.

New Swiss Minister.

Dr. Leo Vogel, a lawyer and secretary of the Swiss legation at Berlin, who has been appointed minister to the United States, was it said, secretary of the Swiss legation at Washington about ten years ago, and, according to the practice of the Swiss, is now eligible for promotion to the higher grade of minister.

M. Fernand du Marthay, the present Swiss minister to the United States, was appointed in 1900, and has since been on leave of absence, and the affairs of the legation are in charge of Mr. Ernst Probst, secretary of legation.

Emperor William's Gift.

Emperor William's gift of a medal to the United States, a bronze statue of Frederick the Great will be unveiled by the Baroness Speck von Sternburg, the German ambassador, on the esplanade of the army and navy college, Nov. 23, in the presence of the president of the diplomatic corps, the supreme court, the admiral of the navy, the chief of staff of the army and of officers of the army and navy in Washington. The principal address will be made by President Roosevelt.

Bishop of Washington.

After having been without a resident bishop for two years, the Methodist Episcopal church of Washington now has Bishop Cranston, until recently stationed at Portland, Ore. The appointment of Bishop Cranston as resident bishop of the District of Columbia was made at the last general conference of the Methodist church, held at St. Louis, Mo., in May.

His term of appointment is for four years, and he will be the head of Methodism at the capital for that length of time. Cranston is one of the most distinguished prelates in the United States. While not so well known in Washington, except to the clergy, he has a reputation on the Pacific coast.

Continental Hall.

Continued by the building to be erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution south of the Corcoran Gallery of Art on Seventeenth street, is expected, when finished, to be one of the handsomest national buildings in the nation. The cornerstone was laid with appropriate ceremonies last April. The building is to cost not more than \$300,000. Marble is to be the material used. The frontage on Seventeenth street is ninety feet and the structure is to occupy 35,000 square feet of ground. The first floor will be devoted mainly to an auditorium, which will have a seating capacity of 2,000.

Carl Schofield.

The Korean Language. Korean is a difficult language to learn. Trifling errors may lead to a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. It was only the smallest mistake that led an impassioned preacher to warn his congregation that unless they repented they would be relegated to a "cellar."

The Korean words for "cellar" and the other words being almost identical. In like manner the story of Lazarus, who fell sick, was told to a Sunday school class with an unusual expression. The private form of Lazarus was required at once. The floor will be devoted mainly to an auditorium, which will have a seating capacity of 2,000.

Carl Schofield.

John T. Koonz. Samuel Spangler. Percy H. Shriver. Jesse W. Frock. Herbert Humbert. H. David Hess. Jacob Baker. Mrs. Ida B. Koonz. H. J. Jones. Howard P. Legore. Lewis Hemler. Charles Keefe. Charles A. Jones. Geo. C. Osholzer. Harry Reck. Geo. M. Stady. Emanuel Koonz. Wm. Kesselring. W. E. Sagers. Marshall Crebs. W. G. Diehl. Amos Wantz. Milton Ohler. E. E. Reindollar. William Kiser. Emanuel Pass. Peter R. Wilhide. Geo. A. Shoemaker. George I. Harman. Levi D. Maus, Jr. James Boyd. Wm. H. Bowers. A. J. Graham. A. J. Hahn. Chas. E. Harner. Jos. E. Althoff. John T. Koonz. Wm. H. Finkler. Frank Hiteshaw. Edward Stuever. Geo. Hiltner. J. H. Lambert. Bernie J. Fesser. George E. Knox. W. Gas. Ohler. Charles E. Jones. Jacob Brown. Nelson A. Brown. Nath'l D. Fesser. Elmer Crebs. Joseph Cog. Solomon Myers. H. S. Koons. G. G. Gluts. John Anthouse. Emory E. Stoper. Calvin Hahn. Wilbur Shorb. A. J. P. Garner. E. O. Garner. Maurice J. Wilhide. Clarence Bern. Geo. W. Bern. Benjamin Bern. Alfred R. Logan. Josiah Wantz. Dr. C. W. Weaver. Harry G. Sell. Jesse G. Angell. Curtis Eckard. L. S. Winters. A. W. Caylor. J. Thos. Fritz. Emanuel Fisher. Greenberry Ecker. William Hesson. William Bowers. Mary C. Otto.

Two Organs.

FOR SALE AT A Bargain!

We have two Parlor Organs for sale at a bargain. Any of the friends or patrons of the Maryland College Institute, of Union Bridge, who are in the market for an organ, or who know of a friend in the market, would confer a favor on us, by calling to see us or writing to us at the address given below. The instruments can be seen at the Maryland College Institute, by calling on the President, and they will be sold at a great bargain. The organs are made by the Egan and Votey Co., and the Carpenter Co.

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THE MILLER BROS. CO.

Your Autumn Outfitting.

The time is here for your Autumn Outfitting, and there's a preparedness in every section of the store which will be very helpful to you. You'll find the store stocked with representative Merchandise from representative makers. That great trio of inducements to the careful, intelligent buyer,

Quality, Style and Price

you'll find embodied in every made up garment, every piece of Merchandise in the new season's collection. There's always a pleasure in the investigation of new Merchandise, especially on the threshold of a new season. We invite you to investigate the following:

Dress Goods,
Silks, Millinery,
Carpets, Clothing,
Shoes and Hats.

THE MILLER BROS. CO.

Popular Cash Stores.

WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

A Considerate People.

"They are such considerate people in Chicago, you know," said the old lady, as she returned to her village after a shopping excursion to that metropolis. "You got your right change every time, didn't you?"

"La, yes, and I must tell you how I was treated in a 'brick-a-doodle' store. I went in there to look at some Italian relics, and the clerk took the greatest pains to show me everything. I finally mentioned that when my dear husband was crossing the plains twenty years ago he was killed and scalped by the Indians, and that clerk almost wept for me."

"That was indeed kind of him. After he had almost wept, he did want to sell you any goods?"

"He left it all to me. He said he was awfully sorry about my husband being killed, but as they had the scalp lock of the Indian who killed him and as it seemed to be a somewhat case I might have the relic for \$1 to hang on the parlor wall."

Not Up to the Mark.

Bragg—No man can call me a liar with impunity. I'd fight him if he was seven feet high.

Quarles—I said you were a liar. What are you going to do about it?

Bragg—Huh! You're not seven feet high—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pat's Trouble.

An Irishman came to a doctor complaining that he had noise in his head. "Oh have him all the time," he said, "he sometimes I can hear him fifty feet away!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Man's Opinion.

Lady Customer—Do you think that a photograph of a woman in order to be good should necessarily be deceiving?

Photographer—If it is a true likeness—yes—Detroit Free Press.

When Marguerite Proposed to Me.

When Marguerite proposed to me, Oh, what she did the deed. And not as mankind did she plead. When Marguerite proposed to me—Proposed, not a single word. Her drooping eyelids hardly stirred. But well I knew, though mugged I was, When Marguerite proposed to me.

When Marguerite proposed to me she used her own persuasive arts. She said that I was just what she wanted. When Marguerite proposed to me—Proposed, not a single word. Her drooping eyelids hardly stirred. But well I knew, though mugged I was, When Marguerite proposed to me.

Special Notices.

Short advertisements will be inserted under this heading at 10c per line each issue, except Dec. 24th, on the payment of \$1.00.

WANTED.—2000 Dozen Eggs, 25c; old and young chickens, 8 to 9c; ducks, 10c; turkeys 14c, wanted from next Wednesday to Saturday, call for further information; guineas, 50c pair; Squabs 28c; calves, 120 lbs, 6c, and 50c for delivery. Shellhens, \$1.25. Headquarters for all kinds of game. A few feathers for sale. —at Schwartz's Produce.

I HAVE