

THE CARROLL RECORD.

Published every Saturday, at Taneytown, Md., by The Carroll Record Printing and Publishing Company.

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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TERMS: One dollar per annum in advance. Six months, 50c. Trial subscribers, Three months, 25c. Please do not receive this paper until your subscription has expired, unless you mean to pay for it. The label on paper contains date to which the subscription has been paid.

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

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

SATURDAY, May 11th., 1907.

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

Our New Rule.

It is a bad habit, and we have decided to quit it—drumming subscribers to "pay up"—through the columns of the RECORD. We have tried all plans, public and private, to collect money due on subscription account, with various results—generally unsatisfactory—and have reached this conclusion. We will sell the RECORD on our terms, or will not sell it at all, and these terms are as follows:

CASH IN ADVANCE; except, that when a subscription expires, the extreme limit of credit thereafter is one year. We do not like to stick rigidly to the cash in advance plan exclusively, and have adopted this new rule as an experiment.

No newspaper can afford to allow its subscribers to pay when they please, or not at all, merely for the sake of boasting of a big subscription list—it is the paying list that counts. We have done more of that sort of business in the past than we shall ever do in the future, and hereafter we expect to sell the RECORD as though it was worth the price asked.

We do not intend it to be understood that all subscribers will be allowed a year's credit. Our terms are cash in advance, but in some cases in which credit is desired as a favor, or as a convenience, the credit will be granted. It will not be allowed when we are reasonably sure that the privilege is being taken unfair advantage of, or with a desire to withhold payment simply because of the opportunity.

All honest, reasonable subscribers will agree to the fairness of this proposition, and it is the opinion of such that we care for, and for such that the RECORD is published.

A Surplus of Prosperity.

It is beginning to be clearly evident that this country is actually suffering from a surplus of prosperity. There is an almost insane demand for products of various kinds, many of which are absolutely controlled by combinations, the result being that market prices are being forced upward, and with them the prices of almost everything else. Instead of practicing economy, a fever seems to have taken possession of all classes and money is spent as if it were not to be used again. The result is that the average wage-earner is "living on top of the heap" taking very little thought of laying-by in store for a turn in the tide, and at the same time cultivating extravagant habits and tastes which will be hard to break away from when necessity arises.

Nearly everything is on the boom, and nobody knows where the end will be. As long as one thing equalizes the other—as long as what we have to sell, whether of produce or labor, rises in value with what we have to buy—there will be but little trouble; but, when inequalities come, and they will come, serious trouble will be the result. Just now, the average wage-earner is "living on top of the heap" taking very little thought of laying-by in store for a turn in the tide, and at the same time cultivating extravagant habits and tastes which will be hard to break away from when necessity arises.

Already there are many examples of loss in values, noticeable particularly in what are known as country tenant houses. The country is full of empty houses, going to ruin, and worth practically nothing in the public market, due to the fact that surplus labor has largely deserted the country. The same is true, in a less noticeable degree, in country towns. Eventually, this loss must make itself felt in the taxable basis, with the result that taxes must be higher on other classes of property.

Merchants are experiencing heavier losses than ever in unsalable stocks. The craze for "style" and "fashion," which, coupled with comfortably filled pockets, causes much valuable stock to remain on the shelves, or be sold at a great sacrifice. Perhaps the merchant pockets the loss, but it is equally probable that he is compelled to add it to the price of salable goods. No matter which is true, the loss must be borne by someone.

Perhaps the greatest loss of all, caused by the "unexampled prosperity," grows out of the inability to save. The country is going to waste for want of time and help to save. Many little jobs of work, particularly of the difficult and disagreeable class, are now left undone from force of necessity. Economical details have little place in present methods—all of our time and effort is required in the saving of the more important things, and in the doing of the greater tasks.

There is still another great loss, only partly appreciated. The scarcity of labor has resulted in the exorbitant employment of incompetent labor, which results in the increased cost of the product of labor. This is true, both in the city and country. Manufacturers, perhaps, appreciate this the most keenly, notwithstanding the fact that they have in many cases secured the pick of our American labor, for it is well known that the foreign help which is now coming here so rapidly is not to be compared to our own help, in either skill or efficiency. The result—increased cost of production which is added to the selling price.

After all, it is an open question whether the country, in reality, is prospering from the almost universal reign of high prices. Some are, without doubt—especially those who are in a position to "corner" prices—and very many might, but do not, simply because they do not, choose to save when they have the opportunity. Just what will be the outcome of the general situation is the problem of the future. Perhaps there is no danger in the future, and that prices and conditions have simply set for themselves a higher level, will continue; but, there is at least enough doubt attached to such a conclusion to cause careful and thoughtful people to be wise on the side of safety. Let the brakes be put on extravagance, and more attention be paid to securing a bank account. The country seems to be prospering without the people actually prospering.

Wait Until 1908.

Would it not be a good idea if the newspapers and smart people in general would stop trying to elect a President of the United States several years ahead of the time set by law? For the last two years it has been a constant subject, almost, and it is likely to continue as a valuable resource for time and space killers until next June a year when the conventions meet. That Roosevelt will be a candidate, and that he will not be, has been so continuously harped on that it has degenerated, into a positive infliction on a long-suffering public. Bryan has almost as continuously been nominated and not nominated, while the names of other men have been as familiarly handled in the same connection, all of which comes very near to an abuse of the great American privilege of free speech.

It is all very well to sound and estimate public sentiment over such matters, in order that our Conventions may be representative, but after all it is principles and policies, rather than men, which the people are most interested in.

Without detracting from the honor, importance and dignity of the office of President, it is true, nevertheless, that there are some hundreds of men in this great country of ours entirely capable of presiding over its destinies. The prosperity and safety of the land does not depend on the nomination or election of any one of the men so prominently named, hence, the waste of a vast amount of wind and good white paper.

Neither is it so true, as seems to be intimated, that the principal figures are so ambitious to be chosen. Many of our candidates for county sheriff make more of a scramble for office than do men of the Presidential calibre, and this persistent long-range gossiping and speculating over Presidential possibilities has a distinct tendency toward placing the two classes of candidates on a common level—dragging the one down to the other—a practice as undignified as it is reprehensible.

Union Against Union.

For an illustration of the arbitrariness of union labor, and how it is possible for contention between unions to delay important work and affect still other classes of labor, the following news report is most convincing. Here is a falling-out, which is also a demonstration of the complete helplessness of those who pay for the construction of buildings in large cities, and also of the troubles of contractors, and how they are at the mercy of union labor. The question is one worth studying.

Philadelphia, May 3.—As a result of a dispute among the labor unions representing the bricklayers, stone masons and granite cutters of this city, work on many building operations was suspended today by an order of the master bricklayers, who last night decided to stop work until the unions came to an agreement. About 4,000 workmen are affected, but if the suspension continues for more than a week about 30,000 men of other building trades will be forced into idleness.

Neither wages nor hours are involved. The dispute concerns the laying of stone after it has been made ready by the granite cutters. The masons, reinforced by the bricklayers, with whom they are affiliated, hold they should lay the stone, while the granite cutters, supported by the builders, claim they should not only cut the stone, but lay it. The builders and the granite cutters have an agreement to this effect, which has two years to run. The bricklayers recently called a strike on several building operations, which granite cutters were laying the stone, and the union refused to renew the wage agreement between the organization and the builders, which expired on May 1, unless the contention of the stone masons was agreed to. The master bricklayers at a meeting last night requested the union to call off their strikes, which affected about 300 men, until the matter in dispute could be settled. The request was refused, and the master bricklayers decided to pay off their men and inaugurate a lockout until the unions could agree.

Shaping Public Opinion.

Referring to the failure of an unscrupulous politician to secure a high office by purchase, a New York paper says it was due to the integrity of the American people, a civic righteousness which it describes as American. It did not refer to the obvious fact that this sentiment was created and kept alive by the newspapers. It was the newspapers that exposed the man and made his methods odious, appealed constantly to the better element and aroused voters to their duty.

Such examples emphasize the importance of the press—a press unmuzzled, unprejudiced and alive to its responsibilities. If we mistake not, this politician did buy some newspapers—that is, he bought them outright—but they proved to be unprofitable investments. When their ownership became known, it destroyed totally the influence of the paper and made its utterances on the particular subject for which it was purchased worthless. What this unscrupulous office seeker could not buy with his millions was the support of newspapers whose ownership was vested in other persons.

This incident serves to point out the real function of the press. A newspaper may make money for its owners—it ought to—but it should not be run primarily for that purpose. It ought to make money because it is a newspaper, not because it is a money-making machine. It is gratifying to know that the best examples of money makers among newspapers are those which have had a keen appreciation of and have been true to their high calling, not only giving the news, but shaping and reflecting public opinion.

There was never greater need than now for newspapers which appreciate this responsibility. While it is commonly supposed that newspapers have a monopoly of the public ear for the greater part of the time, there are really many other forces at work creating impressions which often need to be corrected by the clear and positive editorial utterances of a newspaper which holds the confidence of its readers.

Some of the cheap magazines have gone into the business of manufacturing public opinion or pandering to the cheap prejudice of the unthinking multitude—much raking it has been aptly called. Referring to the false impression created by a recent magazine article on the race question, the New York Sun says:

"There is a serious side to the question, however, and it is an aspect worthy of sincere lament. . . . Thousands of honest, conscientious men and women in these and further latitudes still toss on sleepless beds, snatched from mid-night rest by lurid visions of southern wickedness and barbarism. And so, while the Bakers of this generation continue to play upon these sorrowful yet genuine misgivings, painful apprehension born of ignorance and kept alive by dark suggestion will reign in the hearts of the innocent and credulous." This is just one of the instances in which "positive" editorial utterance was fully absorbed, but corporations called for more to undertake gigantic

positive, but honest. It should not only be honest, but its readers should know that it is—the sort of confidence that grows up between paper and reader when the editor is known by his subscribers.

Not only the cheap magazines, but the theaters, take their turn at shaping public opinion. A short time ago a horrible tragedy of the east side of New York in which a young Italian woman stabs an uncle to death was put on the stage so effectively that the audience could but applaud the killing.

Even the moving picture shows take a hand shaping public opinion. One running now on Broadway, giving French scenes shows a strike in a factory. The owner refuses arbitration, and a riot ensues. Soldiers shoot to kill. A woman, whose husband falls dead is rendered frantic—really she has brain storm—and kills the owner of the factory. When she is arraigned in court, the son of the murdered manufacturer appears to plead her justification and secures her release. The audience applauds, but the cynic cannot escape some unpleasant reflections.

Whenever the newspapers are ready to abdicate the throne of public opinion they may be sure that they will find irresponsible forces to take their places.

The Timber Supply.

Every person in the United States is using over six times as much wood as he would use if he were in Europe. The country as a whole consumes every year between three and four times more wood than all of the forests of the United States grow in the meantime. The average acre of forest lays up a store of only 10 cubic feet annually, whereas it ought to be laying up at least 30 cubic feet in order to furnish the products taken out of it. Since 1880 more than 700,000,000,000 feet of timber have been cut for lumber alone, including 80,000,000,000 feet of coniferous timber in excess of the total coniferous stumpage estimate of the Census in 1880.

These are some of the remarkable statements made in Circular 97, of the Forest Service, which deals with the timber supply of the United States and reviews the stumpage estimates made by all the important authorities. A study of the circular must lead directly to the conclusion that the rate at which forest products in the United States have been cut of the country is far too lavish, and are being consumed in a far too haphazard manner. From the statistics given it is evident that the steps are promptly taken to prevent waste in use and to increase the growth rate of every acre of forest in the United States. This result is a timber famine. This country is to-day in the same position with regard to forest resources as was Germany 150 years ago. During this period of 150 years such German States as Saxony and Prussia, particularly the latter, have applied a policy of government control and regulation which has immensely increased the productivity of their forests. The same policy will achieve even better results in the United States, because we have the advantage of all the lessons which Europe has learned and paid for in the course of a century of theory and practice.

Let it might be assumed that the rapid and gaining depletion of American forest resources is sufficiently accounted for by the increase of population. It is pointed out in the circular that the increase in population since 1880 is barely more than half the increase in lumber cut in the same period. Two areas supplying timber have already reached and passed their maximum production—the Northeastern States in 1870 and the Lake States in 1890. To-day the Southern States, which cut yellow pine amounting to one-third the total annual lumber cut of the country, are undoubtedly near their maximum. The Pacific States will soon take the ascendancy. The State of Washington within a few years has come to the front and now ranks first of all individual States in volume of cut.

At present but one-fifth of the total forest area of the United States is embraced in National Forests. The remaining four-fifths have already passed or are most likely to pass into private hands. The average age of the trees felled for lumber this year is not less than 150 years. In other words, if he is to secure a second crop of trees of the same size, the lumberman or private forest owner must wait, say, at least one hundred years for the second crop to grow. As a rule, such long-time investments as this waiting would involve do not commend themselves to business men who are accustomed to quick returns. But the States and the Nation can look much farther ahead. The larger, then, the area of National and State control over woodlands, the greater is the likelihood that the forests of the country will be kept permanently productive.

The Country is Solvent.

The country has never been in a more solvent state. Bank deposits show no anxiety. Bank failures are a rarity except as they have been produced by the misappropriations of funds by criminal politicians. The mercantile death record of the first quarter of 1907 was the lowest in thirty years. The only hoarding evident is that which keeps something like \$300,000,000 in the pockets of a people who have the highest per capita metallic circulation of any in the world, save the French. Production has been, and still is, from 10 to 25 per cent. under consumption, and with a total of nearly 1,200,000 immigrants estimated for this year, the cry is for more men.

Five hundred miles south and west of Wall Street the people wonder at the catatonic there. The turmoil in the markets puzzles them. Every merchant knows that his problem is how to provide for his trade, to which cost is incidental. The manufacturer is more worried over his inability to get the premiums offered for immediate delivery than over possible cancellations. The railroad traffic manager does not have to look for business when 4000 of his cars are held up in a freight blockade, and material for 25 per cent. more equipment than he has at his disposal is waiting shipment. The Southern planter and mill owner has plenty of money in the bank and asks for few redemptions.

The Western farmer knows that he can sell his wheat and corn at profitable prices just as soon as the railroads can move them to market. The tremendous industrial activity of the Southwest, of the Northwest, and of the Pacific Slope certainly did not contribute to a panic, and it has not been interrupted by one. Its tide is still rising to the flood.

Here is evidence enough that the panic did not grow out of an unstable business situation, nor was it due to radically changing economic conditions. It is true that credit the world over was extended and that there had been overproduction of securities. Capital was fully absorbed, but corporations called for more to undertake gigantic

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, no medicine can be absorbed, causing heat, inflammation, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus preventing the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are 100¢ pills. Not gently, all vegetables.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A. Sole manufacturers of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulae of all our medicines.

enterprises which an unprecedented prosperity seemed to demand. American railroads borrowed in every country of Europe that had a loanable surplus at rates of interest that astonished foreign bankers, and American speculators did the same. A few months ago it was estimated that the financial obligations of the United States to Europe amounted to \$100,000,000. This has been since quite thoroughly liquidated. "Wall Street's Crisis and the Country," by Charles F. Spears, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for May.

ROBT S. MCKINNEY, DRUGGIST, TANEYTOWN, MD.

D.P. Smelser & Sons, NEW WINDSOR, MD.

AGENTS FOR—

Brown-Cochran Co's Gas & Gasoline Engines.

CADILLAC, PACKARD AND FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILES.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters of administration upon the estate of ANGE SWICHAERT, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 4th day of November, 1907; they may otherwise be paid by him out of the fund which has been set aside for the benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 4th day of May, 1907.

WEBSTER W. SWICHAERT, Administrator.

Our Special Notice Column.

Is a clearing house for all sorts of surplus property, as well as for "Wanted," "Lost," and "Found," and important notices in general. Even to those who do not patronize it, it is worth the cost of a year's subscription for the information it carries.

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YOUNT'S

A Small List of

Fancy Groceries not found in every Store.

Prepared Shaker Salt,

For the Table; always dry. 10c.

Lyle's Golden Syrup,

Finest Sugar Syrup; made in London. 2 lbs net.

Per Can. 20c.

Apollo Brand SUCCOTASH,

2 ans for 25c.

Carnation Brand Yellow Free Peaches.

Packed by Southern California Packing Co.

Per Can. 22c.

Alaska Pink Salmon,

Per Can. 10c.

Vermont Maple Syrup,

Quart Bottle, 25c.

Atmore's Plum Pudding

Genuine English; 1 lb net.

Per Can. 25c.

Egg-O-See Company's

Corn Flaked & Toasted

Made the Egg-O-See way. The new cereal.

10c.

Condensed

Horse Radish,

Bottle, 15c.

Salad Dressing.

SKAT.

The best hand soap known. A valuable preparation, having a most magical effect upon all kinds of dirt, machine grease, paint, printers' ink, stains, etc., and may be used with any kind of water with good results.

Per Can. 10c.

Old Dutch Cleanser.

Chases dirt, makes everything "spick and span." Old Dutch Cleanser is more economical and convenient than scouring bricks.

C. EDGAR YOUNT & CO.,

Taneytown, Md.

Special Prices

at the Tyrone Store

The public please take notice that in order to make room for Summer Goods, I offer the following:

10 yds Lawn Dress Goods, was 9c; reduced to 5c.

20 yds Lawn Dress Goods, was 10c; reduced to 5c.

30 yds Lawn Dress Goods, was 12c; reduced to 8c.

20 yds Lawn Dress Goods, was 15c; reduced to 10c.

20 yds Calico, was 6c and 8c; reduced to 4c and 5c.

20 yds Percale, was 7c and 9c; reduced to 5c and 6c.

50 yds Dress Goods reduced 10%.

We mean business. All these goods must be sold at Reduced Rates for strictly cash.

L. D. MAUS,

TYRONE, MD.

N. B.—Premium punch tickets, worth 25c in trade, given with every purchase of \$5.00 worth of goods, sugar excepted.

The 1900 Roller Bearing Gravity

WASHING MACHINE

Put out on Trial

Free of Charge. Invites Competition.

Easiest Running Washing Machine on the Market.

Agents Wanted.

L. K. BIRELY, General Agent.

C. & P. Telephone. Middleburg, Md.

5-15-17

EVERYTHING FOR PICTURE MAKING

Kodak Box

A No. 2 Brownie Camera for taking 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 pictures, a Brownie Developing Box for developing the negatives in daylight, Film, Velox paper, Chemicals, Trays, Mounts. Everything needed for making pictures is included in this complete little outfit.

And the working of it is so simple that anybody can get good results from the start. No dark-room is needed and every step is explained in the illustrated instruction book that accompanies every outfit.

Made by Kodak workmen in the Kodak factory—that tells the story of the quality.

THE KODAK BOX No. 2, CONTAINING:

1 No. 2 Brownie Camera, \$2.00
1 Brownie Developing Box, 1.00
1 Roll No. 2 Brownie Film, 9c
2 Brownie Developing Trays, .50
1 Kodak Acid Fixing Powder, .50
1 Four-oz. Graduate, .10
1 Stiring Rod, .05

1 No. 2 Brownie Printing Frame, \$3.15
1 Doz. 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 Brownie Velox, .12
2 Eastman M. & Q. Developing Tubes, .10
2 Paper Developing Trays, .10
1 Doz. 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 Dry Mounts, .05
1 Doz. Kodak Dry Mounting Tissue, .05
1 Instruction Book, .05

\$4.00 Price, Complete \$4.00

At All Kodak Dealers.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Rochester, N. Y., The Kodak City.

Write for Booklet

of the Kodak Box.

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Hesson's Department Store.

Having Recently Been to the City,

We are now showing the Largest Assortment and Best Selected Stock of Merchandise ever shown here.

EVERY DEPARTMENT FULL TO OVERFLOWING!

Prettiest line of Figured, Laxons you ever had the privilege to look at. Prices 5c and upwards.

New assortment of Waistings, Silks and Dress Goods, India Linons and Persian Lawns.

Side and Back Combs. Large assortment of Belts. A new line of Plain and Fancy Hosiery.

Large assortment of Soft, Stiff, and Lace Curtains, from cheapest to best.

Our Shoe Department

has never been in better condition. We sell All-America and Signet Shoes and Slippers.

Our Spring Clothing Has Arrived.

The largest assortment and nobbiest styles ever shown here and the prices the lowest, quality considered.

Carpets, Mattings and Linoleums.

It will pay you to look this immense assortment over before making your spring purchases.

Our Millinery Department Awaits Your Inspection.

D. J. HESSON.

The Birnie Trust Co.,

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Has declared a semi-annual dividend of 6 per cent., payable on and after March 10th.

Total Assets, \$526,701.98

Note the

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN.

Items of Local News of Special Interest to Home Readers.

All copy for ADVERTISEMENTS on this page must be in hand by the first of the month of each week, except Special Notices and short announcements.

Dr. N. B. Gwynn has returned from a two weeks visit to Baltimore.

Mrs. R. S. McKinney and children spent Wednesday in Westminster.

Mrs. H. E. Weant, daughter and sister, Mrs. J. W. Snook, of Rocky Ridge, are spending a week at Mt. Holly Springs.

Dr. F. H. Seiss is having the office part of his dwelling raised to two stories, thus adding two more rooms on the second floor.

Chas. C. Currens, of Thurmont, paid his friends in Taneytown a visit, on Wednesday. He says Thurmont is now having a "boom."

Andrew McKinney attended the C. E. Convention in Union Bridge and visited his uncle, Ross, of New Windsor, and Robert, at York Road, this week.

Miss Margaret Englar represented the Lutheran C. E. Society at the County Convention, in Union Bridge, and Miss Roberta Roelkey, the Jr. Society.

Rev. Henry Neill, of Baltimore, will preach in Taneytown Presbyterian church, Sunday next May 12th, at 10 o'clock a. m., and in the Pine Creek church, at 2 o'clock p. m.

The Walnut Grove Public School will hold an ice cream and strawberry festival on the evenings of May 24 and 25th, for the benefit of a public school library. All are cordially invited.

A lady who advertised eggs for hatching, in the RECORD finds that her hens can't supply the demand, consequently she is a convert to the value of advertising. Eggs-actly so.

Harvey E. Weant left, on Monday evening, on a trip to Texas, and will be absent about two weeks. While away his brick plant will be in charge of George E. Koutz and an experienced brick-maker from Baltimore.

Somewhat, people are very insistent on having errors of publication corrected, but not at all interested in bringing news items to this office. A little intelligent forethought would often prevent after annoyance to all parties concerned.

The spotted horse, "Nellie," owned by the late Frank Roberts, of this district, and later by his son, Wm. Jesse, died last week at Milton Zollicoffer's, near Uniontown. The animal was generally known throughout this section, and had arrived at a good old age.

Representatives of a Philadelphia firm were here, on Thursday, in the interest of establishing a milk station in Taneytown. It is said that if they are assured of a sufficient supply of milk they will put up a modern refrigerating plant. They would like 4,000 or 5,000 lbs. of milk a day, and say that they will make it pay the farmers to co-operate with them.

Mr. Alfred Hiteshaw, a resident of this district, near Bridgeport, died on Tuesday, and was buried on Thursday afternoon in the Reformed cemetery. Mr. Hiteshaw was 75 years of age, and has been an invalid for many years. He leaves the following sisters: Emaline, at home; Mrs. Samuel A. Brown, of Taneytown; Mrs. Daniel Koons, of Uniontown; and Mrs. Mary Shildt, who was also a sister.

As several errors were made, last week, in announcing the surviving members of Mr. Sarah A. E. Fiegle's family, we make correction. She leaves the following brothers and sisters: George of Mayberry; Jacob and Josiah, of Taneytown; Noah, of Tampa, Florida; Mrs. Lucy Morelock, of Westminster; and Mrs. Lydia Myers, of Pleasant Valley. She also leaves two children, D. B. Fiegle and Mrs. W. F. Burgoon, of Harrisburg.

At the Corporation election, on Monday, there were two candidates in the field for Burgess and seven for Commissioners, five to be elected. The result was as follows:

FOR BURGESS: Charles A. Elliot, 105; Samuel H. Mehring, 46.
FOR COMMISSIONERS: John S. Fink, 148; Harvey E. Weant, 144; Judson Hill, 151; Bradford O. Slonaker, 117; Tobias H. Eckenrode, 116; David M. Mehring, 35; Oliver T. Schoenaker, 35.

The members of our Fire Company evidently need a "stirring up." We are informed that there appears to be almost a general lack of interest manifested; poor attendance at meetings, and too much of that "tired feeling" in general whenever any activity is proposed. Of course, our Company is a *Volunteer* one, but even gratuitous service should not be given grudgingly, or half-heartedly, when the efficiency of our fire-fighting outfit is concerned. Our citizens, generally, are depending on the members of the Company to be energetic and wide-awake, and to keep themselves in good trim and familiar with their work when necessity requires. There ought to be, by all means, a reasonable number of runs and practice drills. Nothing less than this is expected.

Robert Vincent Davis, of New York, the son of James C. and Sarah Davis, (nee Diffendall), died at his mother's home, Bathgate Ave., and 191st Street, Fordham, New York City, on Sunday, May 5th. He was born and lived in Taneytown, removing with his father to Owning's Mills, and from there to his present home. His father died there May 27, 1899. Robert Davis' death at the age of 27, was due to over-study, and close confinement. He passed through the College of the City of New York, graduating with honors in 1904, since which, he has been successfully teaching in the public schools. His funeral took place in the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Fordham, on Wednesday morning, and all that was mortal of Robert Vincent Davis, now lies sleeping the sleep that knows no waking in the beautiful St. Raymond's Cemetery, beside his father.

MONEY.

The notes used by the Bank of England cost exactly a cent each.

In 1844 Napier's coin weighing machine was used in the Bank of England.

In the fifth century before Christ refined copper was deemed as precious as gold.

Among some native Australians greenstone and red ochre formed the currency.

War Prices Down South.

In 1865 an ounce of guanine could not be purchased for less than \$1,500 in the South. Provisions were simply enormous in price. Here are just a few instances: In February a ham weighing 50 pounds sold for over \$750, or at the rate of \$15 a pound. Flour was at \$300 a barrel.

Fresh fish retailed all over at \$5 a pound, and ordinary meat was at \$50 a bushel. Those who lived in boarding houses paid from \$200 to \$300 a month. White beans retailed at \$75 a bushel. Tea went for anything from \$20 a pound to \$90, and coffee in a like ratio.

The most ordinary brown sugar was sold for \$1 a pound. Ordinary apples sold for \$1 a pound, and sold for \$10 a pound. In a cafe, breakfast was ordinarily \$10. In April sugar went to \$800 a barrel and articles of wearing apparel sold, coats \$350, trousers at \$100 and boots at \$250.

Butter was \$15 a pound. Potatoes were \$2 a quart. Tomatoes of the size of a walnut sold for \$20 a dozen. Chickens varied from \$35 to \$50 a pair. The prices on the bill of fare of the Richmond restaurant in January, 1864, were: Soup, \$1.50; bread and butter, \$1.50; roast beef, a plate, \$3; boiled eggs, \$2; ham and apples, \$3.50; roast fish, \$5; fried oysters, a plate, \$5; raw oysters, \$3; fresh milk, a glass, \$2; coffee, a cup, \$3; tea, a cup, \$2.

These figures are taken from various sources and have the virtue of accuracy, if nothing else. Always was present the fear of famine, and time and time again did the soldiers die from lack of food, and their rations, taken from their appropriation in the field, to relieve the pressing necessities.

The shrinkage of the currency was, of course, responsible, and some idea may be gathered from a story that went the rounds at the time. A soldier camped along a country road and a farmer leaning over a fence admired the animal. He called to the trooper, offering to buy the horse.

"Give you \$30,000 for him, Johnny," he said.

"Not much, old man. I just paid \$15,000 to have him shod," was the reply.

These were Confederate money prices, of course.

Letter to Jas. H. Reindollar.

Taneytown, Md.

Dear Sir: Not one man in ten knows whether he's wasting money or not, when he paints. It depends on the paint.

With one paint, your job will take 10 gallons and cost \$50 for paint and labor; with another 12 and cost \$60; with another 14 and cost \$70; with another 16 and cost \$80; with another 18 and cost \$90; with another 20 and cost \$100; with another 22 and cost \$110.

Here's an example: Professor Irvine, of the Academy, Mercesburg, Pa., painted the floors of his dormitories every year, one year a room occupied next year with the paint of the other dealer there—to divide the business between them—till Devoe came to town.

The job took 30 gallons of Devoe's Devoe, the difference, 10 gallons, \$150. He didn't know he was losing \$150 a year till he got Devoe.

Another example. When Geo. W. Brown, Union, S. C., painted B. F. Arthur's house first time it took 30 gallons "cheap" paint; repainted Devoe; 14 gallons.

Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & CO. P. S.—J. S. Bower sells our paint.

Grows its Own Cross-ties.

Philadelphia, May 9.—In undertaking the most extensive private planting on record, the Pennsylvania Railroad has just begun the spring planting of 500,000 trees. The purpose is to provide economically in future years for the company's requirements for ties.

Work upon a large basis is progressing this week at Mount Union, Pa., where about 250,000 trees are to be planted. At Altoona 250,000 more are to be planted, and at Erie 250,000 more. At Harrisburg a "forest nursery" is being created, about 135 pounds of seed being planted this year in nursery beds, and many trees being set in nursery rooms for use next year.

When this spring's planting is completed the company will have utilized about 1,000 acres under cultivation. Some 2,500,000 trees will have been set out, in addition to the seed planted. The planting is supervised by E. A. Sterling, formerly of the United States Bureau of Forestry, and includes catalpa, locust, Scotch pine, red pine and chestnut. The Pennsylvania system utilizes 5,000,000 new trees every year, the cost being about 70 cents. The life of a tree is about 100 years. Most of the trees just planted for ties will not be ready for cutting in less than 30 or 40 years.

THE BREADFRUIT TREE.

Many Ways in Which This Strange Fruit May Be Utilized.

The breadfruit tree is a native of southern Asia, the south Pacific islands and the Indian archipelago. In appearance it resembles somewhat the wild chestnut. It grows to the height of forty or fifty feet and has dark green leaves, many of them two feet in length, which are deeply divided into pointed lobes.

Hidden among the great leaves the breadfruit grows. It is a subglobe, nearly spherical, often weighs four or more pounds and has a thick yellow rind. This fruit is the chief food of the south sea Islanders. They seldom eat a meal without it. The eatable part is between the rind and the core and when fully ripe is yellow and juicy. It is better for fruit before it is fully matured, and the natives gather it while the pulp is white.

Before it is ready for table use it may be roasted when it looks like wheat and bread and is both palatable and nutritious. Usually the fruit is cut into three or four slices and roasted or baked in an oven.

Frequently the people of a village join in making a huge oven, in which several hundred breadfruits may be baked at one time. Thus they are all supplied with bread without its costing any of them much labor. Presently in this way, the bread will keep for weeks.

The breadfruit is in season eight months of the year. When the season finally draws to a close, the last fruits are gathered and made into a sour paste called "mabel." This paste will keep good for months and is made into balls, wrapped in leaves and baked, just as needed.

Bread is the only product of the breadfruit tree. From it cement, brick, tinder and lumber are also obtained. A glutinous, milky juice oozes from the trunk of the tree, which makes an excellent cement when boiled with coconut oil. From the fibrous inner bark a kind of coarse cloth is made, and the big leaves make good towels. The lumber is used for building houses and many other purposes. Besides all this, the dried blossoms are used as tinder when fires are kindled.

Too Much Sunshine.

Photographer—Not quite so much sunshine, please, or you'll fog the plate.—Harper's Weekly.

FAMILY DISPUTES.

How They Were Once Settled by Fair Fight in Court.

In some parts of Germany in days gone by when the relations husband and wife became strained, so to speak, in other words, when each returning day gave birth to new squabbles and the man's hand was as ready as the woman's tongue—the couple were brought before the magistrate, who, after listening to recriminations, ordered them to prepare for the ordeal by battle. The man was placed in a cask, which was then nearly filled with sand, so that he was covered up to the waist. In some towns a pit was kept handy for the purpose, just as the ducking stool was kept on Bantside, opposite St. Paul's. When he was thus half buried, the man received a short stick for his right hand, while his left hand was tied up across his chest. He was thus one armed and could only deliver his blows if his opponent came near enough.

The lady put on a linen garment, the right sleeve of which was lengthened. In the end was tied up a stone. The sleeve projected about twelve inches beyond her hand. She had thus a formidable weapon, but in order to use it she had to get close to her enemy. Now, observe the situation and the chances. If she succeeded in bringing the stone down upon her husband's head, she might knock him senseless; she might even brain him, but in order to do so she would expose herself to the full blow of his stick. The battle might, in fact, be settled by a single assault. But mark the craftiness of the man. It was better to make a woman ridiculous than knock her still. The husband, therefore, if he was a philosopher, did not try to hit his wife. He waited her blows with his stick. He tried to catch the sleeve upon his stick. Then the stone flew round and round, and the lady was caught. She could not move, and the victorious husband dragged her, unwilling, head first into his cask.—London Queen.

TELESCOPE LENSES.

Astonishing Sensitiveness of These Wonderful Glasses.

With the exception of astronomers, few persons have any idea of the wonderful sensitiveness of the lens of a telescope. These marvelous artificial eyes can be produced only by the skill of the most scrupulous care in the selection of the glass itself, consummate skill and inexhaustible patience. The process of grinding and polishing often occupies several months.

When the lens of a big telescope is completed, it constitutes one of the greatest marvels wrought by man. An article in the Literary Digest describes how the sensitiveness of a lens was illustrated by Alvan Clark, the greatest lensmaker America has produced.

Mr. Clark walked down to the lens and held his hand under it about two feet away. Instantaneously a marvelous spectacle before his eyes. It seemed as if the great glass disk had become a living volcano, spouting forth jets of flame.

The display was dazzling. Waving, leaping, dancing, the countless tongues of light gleamed and vibrated. It seemed fully, minutely, they died away, leaving the lens reflecting only a pure, untroubled light.

His Share.

A gamekeeper found a boy fishing in his master's private waters. "You mustn't fish here," he exclaimed. "These waters belong to the Earl of A."

"Do they? I didn't know that," replied the culprit, laying aside his rod. He then took up a book and commenced reading.

The keeper departed, but on returning about an hour afterwards found the same youth had started fishing again. "Do you understand that this water belongs to the Earl of A.?" he roared.

"Why, you told me that an hour ago," exclaimed the angler, in surprise. "Surely the whole river doesn't belong to him?" His share went by long ago!—London Telegraph.

Hidden Countries.

Find one country in each sentence—1. Give that strap or tug a little less strain. At a recent fair I met a girl with a dainty kind of meat? 4. We had lunch in a cabin under the hill. 5. There were ten glands inflamed, causing me much pain. 6. It is vital, you must not fail, as you see. 7. This pain is terrible when it is at its worst. 8. Yes, we deny the charge in toto. 9. I assure you that the water from the bluff ran ceaselessly into the valley.

Answers.—1. England. 2. Paris. 3. Cadiz. 4. Chicken. 5. England. 6. Italy. 7. Spain. 8. Sweden. 9. France. Find them.

Conundrums.

If a father gave 10 cents to one of his sons and 6 cents to the other, what time would it be? A quarter to 2. If a postmaster went to a menagerie and was eaten by one of the wild beasts, what time would it be? Eight p. m.

If a guest at a restaurant ate a lobster and a second guest did the same, what would be the second guest's telephone number? 8-12.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some people cry loudly for justice when mercy is really what they want. There is never much kicking about the rules of the game by those who happen to win.

A young person's kind of wit is usually the kind that gives an old person nervous prostration.

If a man tells a lie, which is predominant his remedy is to have told the truth in having told the lie which he passed for the truth?

You may think you are lonesome, but you will never know what lonesomeness is until you are on your deathbed and realize that you are going along alone.

Every boy who plays around railroad yards and makes a practice of jumping on trains imagines he is a great deal more clever than the one-legged men of his acquaintance ever were.—Atchison Globe.

On the Rack.

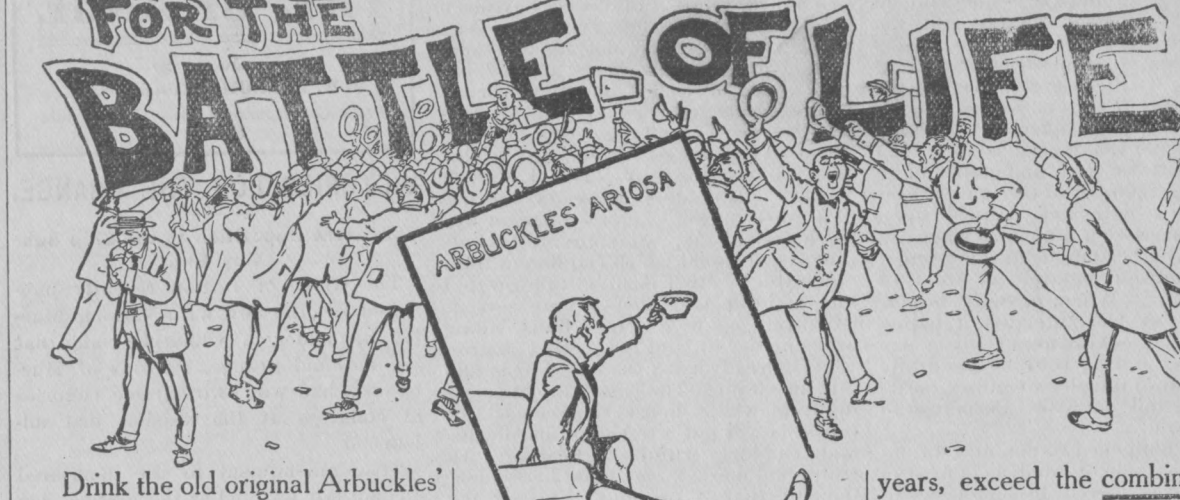
The expression "putting a witness on the rack" has an ancient origin. The courts had an unpleasant way of putting a refractory or unsatisfactory witness on the rack, which was an open wooden frame, upon which was laid the victim. His wrists and ankles were tied to four rollers at right angles to the frame. The rollers were then moved with levers until the tension caused the body to rise level with the frame, and then questions were addressed to the witness. If he still proved silent or evasive, the rollers were moved slowly until the wretch's bones started from the sockets.

Surprising Brother.

Brother told me yesterday that I was too small to play. Couldn't reach the lowest shelf. Couldn't even dress myself. Now I'm up before the light. Brothers are closed up tight; I'll dress as true today. Then, I think, he'll let me play.

I'm so sleepy, truly true. The hard work to lace a shoe. And my waist is wrong side out. I've been a housewife all about. Everything is dreadful still. I'll go back to bed. I will. Shoes and stockings and all. I am really kind of small.

Complies with all requirements of the National Pure Food Law, Guarantee No. 2041, filed at Washington.



Drink the old original Arbuckle's ARIOSA Coffee, the blend of Brazilian coffees, most wholesome and stimulating, as well as most economical. Anything dearer than Arbuckle's ARIOSA is extravagant, and no one can sell as good coffee for the same price. People who drink Arbuckle's ARIOSA Coffee are not dyspeptics with fashionable nerves.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Gardening Game.

This is a game for the children. Each of the players is asked in turn what was planted in his garden and what came up.

Articles planted may be of any description, but the names must be given. Now, observe the situation and the chances. If she succeeded in bringing the stone down upon her husband's head, she might knock him senseless; she might even brain him, but in order to do so she would expose herself to the full blow of his stick. The battle might, in fact, be settled by a single assault. But mark the craftiness of the man. It was better to make a woman ridiculous than knock her still. The husband, therefore, if he was a philosopher, did not try to hit his wife. He waited her blows with his stick. He tried to catch the sleeve upon his stick. Then the stone flew round and round, and the lady was caught. She could not move, and the victorious husband dragged her, unwilling, head first into his cask.—London Queen.

First Player—I planted a ball, and it came up a golf ball.

Second Player—I planted the United States, and it came up a motor car (car nation).

Third Player—I planted a calendar, and came up a date.

Fourth Player—I planted a ship, and it came up a dock.

Fifth Player—I planted an old coat, and it came up a fur.

Sixth Player—I planted a watch, and it came up a clock.

Seventh Player—I planted a pearl wench, and she came up a pearl flower.

Eighth Player—I planted some steps, and they came up a staircase.

Ninth Player—I planted an Irishman, and he came up a potato.

The Statue of Liberty.

All boys and girls have heard of the statue of Liberty in New York harbor, and many of them are curious to know where it is. Do they know how it happens to be there? It is the outcome of a movement begun in France soon after the republic was established there, the object of which was to show the people of the United States. Some of the most prominent men in France formed the French-American Union society, and a subscription fund of about 1,000,000 francs was raised to provide a suitable memorial. Frederic Auguste Bartholdi was selected to do the work, and his statue is the form in which the memorial was erected. A fund of \$200,000 was raised in this country to purchase the statue, build the pedestal, etc. The statue was formally delivered to the United States minister at Paris July 4, 1886, and was unveiled on Bedloe's Island, New York harbor, Oct. 28, 1886. Its height above low water mark to the top of the torch is 305 feet 11 inches. The statue itself is 151.5 feet in height.—Chicago News.

A Good Game to Play.

Have you ever played the fox and chicken? It's great fun. One of the players has to be the lame fox, and the others are chickens. The fox has his "den" in the center of the ground or room in which the game is played, and the four corners are the chickens' pens. The chickens have to keep on running from corner to corner, and Mr. Fox, hopping on one leg only, has to catch them. If he puts down his foot when a player is caught, the catch doesn't count.

His foot must be put down only when he is standing in his den. The chicken who remains uncaptured longest wins the game. As long as the fox touches any of the corner pens the fox must not touch them.

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A Bonanza.

A certain western congressman has had disastrous experience in gold mine speculation. One day a number of colleagues were discussing the subject of speculation, when one of them said to the western member:

"You, as an expert, give us a definition of the term 'bonanza'."

"A bonanza," replied the western man, with emphasis, "is a hole in the ground owned by a champion liar!"—Success.

Our Printing.

Our printing is known everywhere. Why not use good printing when it costs no more than the other kind?

who take vacations in Sanitariums, on featherweight rations, but the healthy vigorous manhood and womanhood that constitute the useful majority. The first roasted packaged coffee; sales of Arbuckle's ARIOSA Coffee for 37 years, exceed the combined sales of all the other packaged coffees.

OLD FOGY LOVE

I am an old buffer now—at least, so I hear the young fellows call me behind my back. I have had a not altogether unsuccessful life. Why should I deny it? In outward honors at least I have had a brilliant if not great career.

"Lucky"—well, Woodburn will do; "lucky" enough was the name by which my kind knew me at the bar, though 'tis only the older generation now which will be able to recall it unless indeed some diligent and sober minded student, digging among the archives of my family, should unearth a certain book on torts and see the name on the title page of this, alas, now antiquated volume.

Then I am back again walking in Avon lanes with Hetty Fiegle—bright, laughing, quizzing Hetty. Ah, what a sad havoc her merry brown eyes made in my youthful studies! She lost me the Latin prize and was the unconscious cause of setting me more than one good swishling, and old Nobs—became a bishop afterward—could lay it on too. But nevertheless I would not part with that period of my life in spite of the swishlings and for all the pain that ever fell to the lot of a S-bury boy.

It was a bright, merry, mischievous face which ever played hide and seek upon the pages of my books, and it was a corner by the fireplace that I ever saw in my child's eye when I should have been following Cyrus in his interminable wars or hammering out irregular verbs with old Le Brocq, the French master. And the fellows wondered why I was up with old Woodburn, whose interest in cricket had gone and ever preferred his own company to that of his fellows.

Every half holiday when the others flocked to the cricket nets or rode down the river, I betook myself off on my own business, meeting Hetty now here, now there, as the necessity for secrecy demanded.

She was, I found, a curious mixture of sound common sense, which was her own, and romantic aspirations, which she had acquired from "Bow Bells" and such like literature.

Her great ambition in life was to go on the stage, and it was of this that she would talk to me, and she would polish up the glasses behind the bar or drew a tankard of ale for Ben Hoskins, the waiter, who winked his eye in un-Romantic fashion as the cool home brew went down his throat.

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