

THE CARROLL RECORD.

(NON-PARTISAN.)
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Md., by The Carroll Record Printing
and Publishing Company.

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second
Class Matter.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6th, 1908.

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

CONGRESS has adjourned. As a res-
ponsible dodging, politics playing,
money spending session, it has perhaps
never had an equal, even for a Congress
immediately preceding a Presidential
election.

A MOST SCATHING attack on Congress-
man Talbot's fitness for renomination to
Congress, was made through an adver-
tisement in the Baltimore American, on
Tuesday. The article deals in speculations,
and, if true, the first lines of it
should be observed, that, "Mr. Talbot
should not be supported for the United
States Congress; and never at any time
be supported for any office within the
gift of the people of Baltimore county."

THE AUTO continues merrily in its ex-
termination of the human race, for-
tunately putting in its best legs, among
those who can most easily be spared from
the racing fraternity. As long as it con-
tinues to discriminate so wisely, there
can be but little general complaint.
Those who are willing to sacrifice life
and limb for the sake of breaking speed
records, no doubt place a correct esti-
mate on their value—a few less of such
will not be missed.

IT WILL BE wise for the counties to
try to get the most and best of the
present good roads bill, for they are not like-
ly to have a renewal of the opportunity
for a good many years. In all probability,
the roads improved under the
present law will be known as "state roads"
throughout the lives of most of our pres-
ent voters, unless a system of public economy
in unnecessary expenditures, with a divi-
sion of the waste toward general road-
making.

ENCOURAGING reports are still com-
ing from over the country of awaken-
ing activity in manufacturing industries.
Evidently, there are cases in which busi-
ness can't be held back, much as some
of our big industries desire. There is no
doubt in our mind that, in a large mea-
sure, the present slack time is due to a
concerted effort to make a demonstration
to the country that capital must be
permitted to have its own way, unre-
servedly, both with reference to the
tariff, and to trust and combination
schemes, or it will retaliate by doing
nothing.

A Study in Express Charges.

Last week we received, by express, a
prepaid package from Nashville, Tenn.,
which cost the sender 22 cents, the
weight of which was 24 pounds. It
would have cost us, at this end, 40 cents
to send the package to Nashville, by
mail, or 45 cents to send it by express.
Here is a clear case of argument in favor
of a U. S. Parcel Post system, which
would carry the package at a cost of not
over 20 cents, according to the rates in
force where such a system is now in use.

Illustrations of this sort show how
the Express Companies discriminate in favor
of certain large shippers, perhaps be-
cause of the extra large amount of busi-
ness received from them, and just as
likely in order to take the small package
business away from the Postoffice de-
partment. In other instances we have
received prepaid express packages which
were carried at 15 cents, or less than
mail charges, while we could not have
returned the packages to place of origin
for less than 30 or 35 cents.

We do not believe that such cases
represent the difference in charges legiti-
mately due to the difference between
large and small shippers—in case such
discrimination is justifiable and legal—
but rather a carefully thought out plan
to take advantage of present postal rates
and regulations. It is clear, from the
consideration of cases such as these, that
Express Companies interest will use their
strongest efforts in Congress to prevent
the Postoffice Department from becom-
ing a real competitor in the small carry-
ing business, such as is contemplated by
the Parcel Post system, unless the system
be confined to Rural Delivery routes,
when it would not come into competition
with the Express business.

Voting and Representation.

A great deal can be truly said in favor
of eliminating the negro as a voter in
sections where he is a distinct menace to
society, law and order, and good govern-
ment, but there is no justice in the
plan of confining him, after he has been
disfranchised, in order to determine
increased congressional representation.
In other words, in the "black states" in
the South, where there are more negroes
of a voting age than whites, it seems
allowable, for many good reasons, to
deny the right of suffrage to any but
whites, but such states should then be
satisfied to have representation in Con-
gress on the basis of the white popula-
tion alone. Congressman Daltell,
of Pennsylvania, in a speech before Con-
gress, last week, made the fairness of
this proposition very clear, as follows:

"It is a notorious fact that in certain
States representation and population have
no relation to each other. I sat
down this morning at the table of the
Congressional Directory compiled a few
figures. I took them from the State of
Mississippi and compared them with the
State of Pennsylvania. The representa-
tive of the First District of Mississippi
is sitting here by virtue of 2563 votes.
The representative of the First District
of Pennsylvania is sitting here by virtue of
29,870 votes. There is not a Representative
from the State of Mississippi who has any
opposition to his election. The total vote of 19,998
that sends eight men from the State of
Mississippi is less than the number of votes
in a single ward in my district."

It seems to be a simple proposition in
logic that any population, to be entitled
to representation should have a voice
in choosing that representation, and that
once the voice of a people is silenced by
elect law, there should be no representatives
elected pretending to represent people
who have no legal existence as partici-
pants in such election.

The Common-sense Philosopher.

(Special to the RECORD.)
Decoration Day Echoes.

"With roses! roses! roses!—everybody in the
town!"
And crowds of little girls in white, just fairly
loaded down!

Oh, didn't the boys know it, from their camp
across the hill?
Didn't they see their comrades comin' and the
old flag wavin' still?"

The foregoing lines of James Whitcomb
Piley, modified to suit our purpose, are
meant to give a backward look.

It is nearly forty years now since the
American people began the observance of
Decoration Day. For how many years
to come will it be observed? We feel like
asking. By the time this country has
reached its first quarter a large majority
of the survivors of the Civil War will
have joined their comrades in final en-
campment there, to use the stirring
words of Col. O'hara,

"On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread;
And glory's general with solemn guard
The bivouac of the dead."

The few who may be left will scarcely
be physically able to conduct the exer-
cises of the day.

Will the people continue the observance
of this memorial after the boys are
all gone? This is a question worth keep-
ing in mind and considering.

In some way or other a great many
people have gotten the idea that these
memorial services are restricted to the
living soldiers in behalf of the dead, and
that the general public has no special
interest in them.

This is altogether wrong.

While it is eminently fitting for our
veterans to remember their departed
comrades kindly and tenderly, such re-
membrance is likewise a duty that the
general public owes to the memories of
the men who saved the flag, preserved
the Union, brought peace and prosperity
to the whole country, and made our na-
tion truly great.

Those who were too young to enlist,
or who have been born since the close
of the war, may feel that they have
neither part nor lot in the day except to
enjoy it as a holiday. All such should
be brought to think differently. They
should be made to understand that it
will soon devolve upon them to take an
active part in the observance of the day,
if it is to be observed at all.

The importance of impressing this
upon the minds and hearts of the young
generation is so apparent that it was
deemed necessary by the G. A. R. to in-
volve the school children in the observance
of the day. Accordingly, they were
asked to contribute flowers, which they
did, and have continued to do, most
cheerfully and generously.

This, of course, was a splendid move,
but hardly instructive enough, con-
sidering that recollections of the war
formed no part of their experience.
There was that "Visiting Day" was
inaugurated by the G. A. R. in city and
town. Veterans who were asked to do
so gladly consented to visit the schools
on the day preceding Decoration Day,
and entertain the children with war
stories, personal reminiscences, and
talks on subjects fitting the occasion.

It was soon discovered that the chil-
dren greatly enjoyed these visits, and
that they received much instruction,
which could not be given them by their
teachers. But more important still,
—they became deeply interested in the
object of these services, which warrants
the hope that Decoration Day will be
continued long after the last veteran has
been mustered out.

The fact is, by proper attention and
care G. A. R. Day can be the most de-
lightful school holiday of the year. While
the coming men and women,—embody-
ing statesmen, politicians, preachers, teach-
ers, business men, and makers of society,
—are being entertained with speeches,
stories, and songs, they will become
filled with the spirit of loyalty and patri-
otism. If these visits of the veterans
to the schools are well-timed, they will
never be forgotten, and the old soldier
will be given a place in the hearts of the
young from which he can never be dis-
lodged.

Last Saturday not only in city and
town, but everywhere throughout the
country graves were decorated. Even
over the lone grave in the family burial
ground on the farm a bright new
flag was placed, and fresh flowers plant-
ed that will nod and bloom the summer
long.

In many quarters there were no pro-
cessions, no songs, no speeches; but that
made no difference. An aged couple,
may be, took their way alone to the
grave yard where their soldier boy rests
in his last long sleep, and there re-called
the story of his life, brief but honorable.
What cared they for a procession? And
they needed no orator to tell them of the
glory that clusters around that spot,
James Whitcomb Piley in his tenderly
touching poem, "Decoration Day On The
Old Place," has told their story perfectly:

"It's lonesome—sort o' lonesome—it's a Sun-
day day to me,
It 'pears like—more'n any day I nearly ever
see!"

Yit, with the Stars and Stripes above, a flutter
in the air,
On every soldier's grave I'd love to lay a lily
there.

"They say, though, Decoration Days is gener-
ally observed
'Most every where—especially by soldier boys
that's served—
But me an' mother never went—we seldom
git away!"

In pint o' fact, we're allus home on Decoration
Day.

"They say the old boys marches through the
streets in column grand,
A-follerin' the old war times they're playin'
on the band—
And citizens all join in—and little children,
too."

All marchin' under shelter of the old Red,
White and Blue.
"With roses! roses! roses!—everybody in the
town!"
And crowds o' little girls in white, just fairly
loaded down!

Oh, didn't the boys know it, from their camp
across the hill?
Didn't they see their comrades comin' and the
old flag wavin' still?"

A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine
hair dressing. Something to
make the hair more manage-
able; to keep it from being
too rough, or from splitting
at the ends. Something, too,
that will feed the hair at the
same time, a regular hair-food.
Well-fed hair will be strong, and
will remain where it belongs—
on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Solely for the
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS
CHERRY PECTORAL.

yellow press was proper enough, even to
the quotation of the familiar lines:
Vice is a monster of such frightful mien
As to be hated needs but to be seen.
Yet seem too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

But one cannot help asking what ef-
fect it had on those who remembered
reading in the same journal the Thaw
testimony. This may have been excep-
tional, an unintentional lapse from a
high standard. Editors sometimes nod.
To say the least, it was very unfortunate
in a paper which assumes the role of a
moralist and criticises the conduct of its
contemporaries.

To tell the plain truth, almost any
of the metropolitan newspapers publish
stuff which could hardly be called Sun-
day School reading. The degree of their
guilt is measured by the size of the type
rather than the character of the text. It
is the country newspaper edited by a
man who knows his neighbors that
parents can confidently place in the
hands of their children.—American Press.

Thinks It Saved His Life.

Lester M. Nelson, of Naples, Maine,
says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr.
King's New Discovery many years for
coughs and colds, and I think it saved
my life. I have found it a reliable reme-
dy for throat and lung complaints, and
would no more be without a bottle than I
would be without food." For nearly
forty years New Discovery has stood at
the head of throat and lung remedies,
and under guarantee at R. S. McKinney's
drug store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial
bottle free.

Work of the Sixtieth Session of Congress.

We do not recall a session of Congress
the work of which pleased everybody.
Indeed, we cannot recall a session the
work of which elicited warm and hearty
congratulations from anyone but the
party journals of the majority of that
body. And one very curious thing is,
that the same people who berate Con-
gress most bitterly when it has done a
good thing, are the ones who charge
that it is all bad—except the ones who
point the finger of scorn at it and indict
it for not having done more.

There are two reasons readily appar-
ent for the lack of much important con-
structive legislation in the Congress
which adjourned on Saturday afternoon.
One reason is political. There will be a
Presidential election next November,
and the party in power is never over-an-
xious to go before the people with a
radical legislation the effect of which has
not had time to show. Hence it hap-
pens almost invariably that the session
prior to a Presidential election is called
a "do-nothing" session. The other reason
is business depression, which, in
connection with the approaching elec-
tion, was undoubtedly potent in prompt-
ing the President not to urge his policies
too strenuously upon Congress.

The remarkable thing about the session
was the hostile attitude of the President's
own party leaders to him and program
he desired put through. Most of them
by the board owing mainly to lack of
executive presence. Business reaction
gave the anti-Roosevelt Senators and
Congressmen an excuse and backbone
enough to stand out against the Presi-
dent; while the desire of the business
world for a period of rest from exist-
ing political controversy and fear, probably,
of the possible effect of a serious breach
in the party on the result of the election
deterred the President from insisting on
Congress carrying out his wishes. After
all, it is the business of Congress to do
legislation, and for the time being the
country would much prefer to go
without the measures which failed of
passage rather than to witness a pro-
tracted struggle between the legislative
and executive branches of the Govern-
ment at a time when there is need of
peace.

With their usual political foresight
and tact, the Republican leaders man-
aged to patch up their differences and
are in position to go into the next cam-
paign fairly well united. And of course
the utility of the Democrats to com-
bine on any policy or to do anything
but object to what the Republican party
proposed to do will be exceedingly
helpful to the latter in the campaign—
Balt. News.

Nature has provided the stomach with
certain natural fluids known as the
digestive juices, and it is through these
juices that the food we eat is acted upon
in such a way as to produce the rich,
red blood that flows through the veins
of our body and thereby makes us
strong, healthy and robust, and it is the
weakening of these digestive juices that
destroys health. It is our own fault if
we destroy them, and yet it is so easy
for any one to put the stomach out
of order. When you need to take
something that promptly, but take
something you know is reliable—some-
thing like Kodol For Dyspepsia and In-
digestion. Kodol is pleasant to take,
it is reliable and is guaranteed to give
relief. It is sold by J. McKellip, Drug-
gist, Taneytown, Md.

The Jewel Consistency.

The value of consistency in a news-
paper was brought forcibly to our atten-
tion a few days ago in an article, entitled
"Newspapers for the Young," which
condemned strongly the sensationalism
of yellow journals from the standpoint
of their effect on the young.

The writer told with commendable
righteous indignation of seeing on a sub-
way train a boy of "perhaps fourteen"
with an evening paper. "He began to
read it diligently and methodically, col-
umn after column, like a man. He waded
stolidly through the disgusting details of
a recent divorce suit. He perused a long
account of a horrible murder. Both of
these events were presented with a min-
uteness utterly unjustifiable—a min-
uteness which appealed only to the lowest
curiosity and the most grovelling taste."
The writer went on to argue that if the
reader were not low and grovelling he
would be before he got through. The
"virtuous editorials" and the "high
pitched essays upon the march of progress
and the beauty of holiness" the
writer concluded would weigh but little
against the news and features of the pa-
per.

This will be readily recognized as the
description of a yellow journal. The
point of particular interest is that the
article appeared in what is regarded as
a family newspaper, and yet this paper
was one of the few which printed verbatim
the testimony of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw
in the first trial of her husband for life.
The essay on the immorality of the

YOUNT'S.

Special Shoe Offer

36 Pairs Ladies' Hand
Sewed Welt Shoes,
at \$1.90 Pair.

It is the height of wasteful-
ness to buy poor shoes in order
to save money, but when
you can buy good and care-
fully examined shoes, at 50c
to \$1.00 less than regular
value, it means a splendid
saving.

These Shoes are Vici Kid,
Lace Patent Tip, snappy style,
and well made throughout.
You usually pay \$2.50 to \$3.
for a welt shoe. These are
strictly welts. Sizes 3—7.

C. Edgar Yount & Co.,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Sulphur AND Cream of Tartar Lozenges.

The SPRING REMEDY your
Grandmother used, ONLY PUT
UP IN A MORE PALATABLE
FORM.

Price 10 Cents a Box.

The medicinal value of SUL-
PHUR has been known for 2000
years, and when combined with
CREAM OF TARTAR in a Lozenge
it becomes a very useful Reme-
dial Agent for this season.

Rob't S. McKinney, DRUGGIST, TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND.

IRON FENCE

is cheaper than wood, stronger and more
durable it lasts a life-time. Iron fence
needs no repairs, iron fence newly painted
looks like new; iron fence beautifies
the lawn and makes home attractive.
Iron fence adds to the value of your
property. Prices of all Iron Fence, 30c
per foot up.

I have taken the Agency for
Iron and Steel Fence Entrance, Gates,
Cemetery Arches, Iron Reservoir Vases,
Lawn and Park Seats, Lawn and
Drinking Fountains, Tree Guards,
Hitching Posts, Wire and Iron Office
and Balcony Railing and Window
Guards, Cast Iron Cresting Stable
Fittings, Cemetery Vault Gates, and a
general line of plain and ornamental
work of this class.

For prices on the above, call on or
drop me a postal.

JEREMIAH GARNER,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Sympathy

is a good thing but it does
not go very far with a man
whose property has been
swept away by
Fire or Wind Storm

In such cases a Policy in
THE HOME

Insurance Co., New York

is much more satisfactory
and costs but a trifle.

GET ONE.

P. B. ENGLAR, Agent,
Taneytown, Md.

Fine Mill for Sale.

A Fine Mill situate on the Monocacy,
known as Stonestier mill, for sale.
This mill is in good condition, best
roller process machinery, with good
trade, capacity 24 barrels. A concrete
dam, 100 feet long, and a fine water
wheel, giving an abundance of water
power. A new saw mill with
separate race for saw mill, good house
and stable, hog pen and other out-build-
ings. For terms apply to

GETTYSBURG WATER CO.,
9-7-11 W. H. O'Neal, Pres

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's
New Discovery

FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Our Special Notice Column.

Is a clearing house for all sorts of sur-
plus property, as well as for "Wants,"
articles "Lost" and "Found," and im-
portant 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.

DIRECTORS:
DANIEL WOLFE, JACOB S. GLADHILL,
JOHN N. WEAVER, L. E. STAUFFER,
E. A. C. BUCKEY, E. O. CASH,
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The Gold Bond Certificates of Deposit,
issued by this Bank are safe as a Gov-
ernment Bond, and pay a Better Rate of
Interest. There is no premium on them,
nor do they sell below par. Non-resi-
dents find them desirable, as the inter-
est coupons attached are payable to
bearer, and may be cashed anywhere.

SAFE - CONVENIENT - PROFITABLE

DANIEL WOLFE, President,
JOHN N. WEAVER, Vice Pres.,
EDW. P. OLMSTEAD, Cashier.

The First National Bank
of Union Bridge, Md.
NO. 9066 CAPITAL, \$25,000

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separate race for saw mill, good house
and stable, hog pen and other out-build-
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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.

Miss Gertrude Gardner spent last week in the city.

Mr. John T. Kootz is building an addition to his dwelling, on George Street.

Mr. William Mentzel, of Baltimore, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Fair.

Mrs. Rev. Thurlow Null is here on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Witherow.

Miss Alice Reinhold left for Baltimore, on Tuesday, where she expects to spend the summer.

Mr. James Neely returned home, last Friday, from a ten day's visit to his brother, in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Yount and son, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Milton Fisher, visited Baltimore, this week.

Mr. David F. Eyer, who recently purchased the Hemler milk route, took possession on Monday morning.

Miss Marian Hess, who is employed as a trained nurse at the Frederick Hospital, is home on a ten days vacation.

We thank Mr. John T. Fogle for a box of the finest strawberries we have seen this season, not only in size but in quality.

Miss Anna Wilhide, of Baltimore, is at her home here, visiting her mother, who has been much complaining for some time.

Mr. Tobias Baumgardner, of Tippicanoe, Ohio, is here on a visit to his brothers, George W., and Franklin Baumgardner.

Dr. R. S. Seiss is following the fashion, and will greatly improve the appearance of his home, on George St., by putting down a concrete pavement.

Mr. Wm. B. Crapster, of Washington, D. C., spent a portion of the week here. He was accompanied by his sisters, Miss Alice and Nina, who have been visiting in Washington.

Mr. Geo. C. Parker, a missionary of Muhlenberg Mission, now home on furlough, will speak in the Lutheran church, Sunday night at 8 o'clock, on "The Truth about Africa." The public is cordially invited.

Thos. L. Shoemaker, wife and two children, of Shippensburg, Pa., spent several days here, the first of the week, on a visit to the parents of both—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Shoemaker, and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith.

A new barn was raised on the farm of Mr. O. T. Shoemaker, on the Emmitsburg road, on Thursday, June 4th. Spangler brothers are doing the work. Over 100 men were present and the work went along without a hitch.

The killing of the big black snake, by Clarence Derr, last week, has developed the fact that this is a good year for snakes, the crop being unusually in evidence. Perhaps the discussion of local opinion in Maryland has influenced the snake tribes to emigrate to "a more congenial climate"—Pennsylvania.

Messrs. E. O. Garner, William K. Kerkert and James D. Haines represented Taneytown district at the road meeting in Westminster, last Saturday, and were appointed as members of the general committee to meet in Westminster, on Saturday, 13th., for a further consideration of the road question.

Mr. Chas. Witherow, Electrical Engineer, who has charge of the equipping of the new cars for the Buffalo, Lockport and Rochester electrical line, was severely shocked and burned last Friday morning, by coming in contact with a live wire, which was charged with 600 volts. The quick action of an automatic circuit breaker, at the power station, is probably all that saved Mr. Witherow's life.

Taneytown needs a grand stand, at the square, in order that sight-seers may better enjoy the races which take place on almost every Saturday evening, and sometimes on other evenings. Last Saturday evening, the exciting entertainment furnished by several half-drunk fools who should have been arrested and given four lines, for profanity, cruelty to animals, and fast driving.

A game of ball was played in Taneytown, last Saturday afternoon, between the Taneytown and Uniontown clubs, which resulted in victory for the former by a score of 10 to 8. Some of the innings were sharply played, and the game was close enough to be exciting, but errors on both sides were plentiful. The score by innings was as follows:

Taney—2—0—4—0—0—1—1—x—10
Union—0—0—0—1—0—1—0—1—8

The Thurmont *Clarion* says people are disappointed when they come to Thurmont expecting to get "servant girls." Of course they are, "servant girls" have long been displaced by "cook ladies" and "wash ladies," everywhere, and there is now a strong tendency toward the development of kitchen maids and household assistants. Anybody who expects to find "servants" nowadays, ought to bend to Springfield Asylum for treatment.

The Decoration day exercises in Taneytown, last Saturday, had one redeeming feature—an excellent address by Francis Neal Parke, of Westminster. This was said to be Mr. Parke's first effort on such an occasion, but he acquitted himself admirably, handling his subject in such a manner as to indicate thorough scholarship, and perfect knowledge of the appropriate line of thought. His audience, however, was much too small to be creditable to Taneytown, and the parade which preceded the exercises was distinctly discredit to the organizations represented, excepting the old veterans and the two bands.

Last Thursday afternoon an unfortunate runaway accident occurred on the square, in this place, which resulted in the injury of Mrs. Norval Shoemaker and the wrecking of a new buggy owned by Jos. A. Hemler. Mrs. Hemler's team was hitched at the Central Hotel and the horse became frightened, from some unknown cause, broke loose and ran diagonally across the street coming on the pavement at Bankard's Hotel corner, just as Mrs. Shoemaker was passing. She tried to avoid the horse, but failed, and was thrown violently into the gutter, and the horse's hoofs striking her and two of the buggy wheels passing lengthwise over her body, resulting in a fractured rib and many severe bruises. The horse ran to the hitching shed at the Catholic church.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Angell have returned from a visit to his mother, Mrs. Thomas Angell and family, of Clear Springs, Pa.

The Western Md. R. R., will run a special train from Baltimore to Cumberland and return, for the accommodation of delegates to the annual convention of the Maryland State Firemen's Convention at Frostburg, Md., June 10, to 12. Tickets for round trip from Baltimore to Cumberland, on sale at \$3.55 good from June 10, to 14. Special train leaves Baltimore, June 10, at 8:45 a. m. and in returning leaves Cumberland about 6 o'clock p. m., June 11, Thursday. Persons desiring to remain longer can return on a regular train. Arrangements will be made to get from Cumberland to Frostburg and back by trolley. We think this would be a pleasure trip for any one desiring an outing, even if he is no fireman.

Surprise to a Teacher.

(For the Record.)
The pupils of room No. 1, of Taneytown High School, gave their teacher, Miss Edie E. Hess, a very pleasant surprise on Friday evening, May 29, 1908. When school was dismissed for the summer Miss Hess told her pupils she would have them their teacher's surprise at seven o'clock that evening. When that hour arrived but one came. A few minutes of eight Miss Hess said she would go for the mail and with a friend stopped for a minute or two at Mr. Hess's store, where she saw quite a procession and said "Somebody is going to be surprised" not thinking for one moment she was the one who was to be surprised until she turned and marched to her home. She followed in and arrived almost at the same time, and assured us that we were welcome. Those present were: Misses Bernice and Edith Baschler, Emma and Clara Bowersox, Irene Fringer, Marguerite Giermer, Florence Goff, Anna Harman, Ruth Hess, Lillian Slinker, Margie Stoffer, Lillian Sell, Grace and Mary Witherow, Messrs. William Bunting, Walter Crapster, Robert Galt, Oliver Lambert, Percy and Harry Melning, Andrew McKinney, Ellis Ohler, Marlin Reid, Veri Snider, Zeiber Stultz, Ralph Sell, Lester Witherow and Fern Weaver. Lawn games were indulged in till about ten o'clock when we were invited to partake of refreshments which had been provided in abundance, such as ice cream, cakes, candies and fruits. Miss Hess then distributed the report cards and were made happy by finding that all of those who were present at the final examination had been successful in passing to a high grade. All Miss Hess good night hoping special inducement at the opening of school in September. E. R. B.

A Grand Family Medicine.

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436, Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complaints, while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended. Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at R. S. McKinney's drug store."

Silver Run.—J. Irwin Dutter and wife, spent last Sunday with J. T. Fuhrman and family, on the farm of Theodore B. Kootz and wife, of near Taneytown. Irwin Dutter and wife, of near Taneytown, spent last Sunday with Abraham Kootz and wife. Frank Beachler is improving his farm by adding a new windmill. Harry A. Fuhrman, of Westminster, spent Ascension day with J. Irwin Dutter and wife. Mrs. Fuss, of Westminster, is spending some time with her nephew, Mr. O. A. Haines.

SPRINGDALE FARM.

(For the Record.)
I love to roam among the hills
On a beautiful summer day,
To see the green grass and the hills
And smell the new mown hay.
The old thatched cottage on the farm
That lies within the vale
Has been the bulwark many years
For storm and rain and hail.
The old log barn is tumbling down
With its cradle and open look
And people coming into town
Gaze through the open door.
The fields are now adorned in green,
With grass and wheat and oats,
Corn is waving in the breeze
To feed the cattle and the shoats.
Yes, harvest time will soon appear,
In the hot month of July,
The cheerful time when the trees
To make some cherry pie.
Come kind friends and all,
With your pleasant, happy charm,
Come spend a day with me,
On my famous "Springdale Farm." H. O. H.

For a Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle, a full cure may be effected in many cases in less than one week's time. This liniment is a household remedy for all sprains, bruises, or cuts, and is a sure cure for rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Billy Sunday Shocks Them.

Pittsburg, June 1.—Rev. "Billy" Sunday, the evangelist, delivered an address to the Presbyterian ministers of Pittsburg today. His words caused consternation among the preachers, some of whom left their Presbyterian church, their dignity stung, but most of them remained to the end. Sunday, who is a former professional baseball player, has been conducting a revival at Sharon, and came to Pittsburg to speak on "Why Some Ministers Fail." The evangelist said many of the ministers of the present day are "fudge-eating molly-coddles, who were converted by some of the balmy platitudes of their congregations." He asserted that few ministers of today are anything but "stiffs," salary quacks, willing to accept social distinction, and that many of them are qualified candidates for the "funny house."

Continuing he said:
"Some of you ministers are controlled by riches and not by the Bible. Many of you are 'graffers,' pure and simple. You know this too. There are some of you preaching today that should be carrying the load."
What we do want is to tear down the seminaries and stand the professors and their heads in mud puddles. A seminary and its teachings are of no more use to preachers than a crane's legs are to a sitting hen.
"I am not an osteopath. I am a surgeon and my line is to cut out the abscess in the side of the church."

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough and will in a very short time strengthen the weakened kidneys and allay troubles arising from inflammation of the bladder. They are recommended by the best physicians. Sold by J. McKellip, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Dry Cleaning Lace Curtains.

It is not always necessary to wash lace curtains, even when they are discolored with dirt and smoke. Washing curtains certainly shortens their life, and very often a treatment with cornmeal will cleanse them perfectly. Take down the curtains and shake them free from dust. Spread a sheet on the floor and lay one curtain smoothly on it. Cover thickly with cornmeal, lay on another curtain and again cover with the meal. Continue until all the curtains are covered with the meal. Then roll up closely and lay away for a few days. When wanted, unroll, brush off the meal and hang on the line in the wind and sun for half a day, and you will find that when hung at the windows they will look like new.

Selections

AN EDISON SATIRE.

The American Wizard as Seen Through French Spectacles.

Not long ago, says Mr. F. A. Jones in "Thomas Alva Edison, a Parisian paper published the following amusing sketch, which imagines Mr. Edison in his laboratory, hearing the news of a declaration of war between Great Britain and the United States. A young man, his assistant, rushes in, pale and out of breath, and exclaims to the great electrician:
"O master, war is declared! It is terrible!"
"Ah!" says the master. "War declared, eh? And where is the British army at this moment?"
"Embarking, sir."
"Embarking where?"
"At Liverpool!"
"At Liverpool, yes. Now, my friend, would you please join the ends of those two wires hanging there against the wall? That is right. Now bring them to me. Good! Now be kind enough to press the button."
The assistant presses the button.
"Very well," says the inventor. "Now do you know what is taking place in Liverpool?"
"The British army is embarking, sir." The inventor pulls out his watch and glances at it. "There is no British army," he says curiously.
"What?" screams the assistant.
"When you touched that button you destroyed it!"
"Oh, this is frightful!"
"It is not frightful at all. It is science. Now, every time a British expedition embarks at any port please come and tell me at once. Ten seconds afterward it will simply be out of existence. That is all."

"There seems to be no reason why America should be afraid of its enemies after this, sir."

"I am inclined to believe you," says the master, smiling slightly. "But in order to avoid further trouble I think it would be best to destroy England altogether."

"To—to destroy England!"
"Kindly touch button No. 4 there."

The assistant touches it. The inventor counts ten—"eight, nine, ten—it is all over. There is no England."

"Oh, oh!" screams the young man.
"Now we can go quietly on with our work," says the master. "And if we should be at war with any other nation you have only to notify me. I have an electric button connected with every foreign country which will destroy it when pressed. In ten minutes I could destroy every nation in the world, the United States included."

"Be careful, now, that you don't touch any of those buttons accidentally. You might do a lot of damage."

Auguste Escoffier.

Egg Recipes From the Book of a King of Chefs.

The greatest of French chefs, the king, the emperor of them all—Auguste Escoffier, the genius of the grill—Mackinac, and still many a dainty plate of tempting stew into Napoleon III's plate, the magician of the kitchen who created the ambrosial Melba and a few other wonderful things that cost big money and were without equal. Our systems—has devised 108 different ways to cook eggs, about each and all of which he tells in his "Le Guide Culinaire," which is French for plain cook-book.

A few of his egg recipes are here given as they appear in "Le Guide Culinaire":

Eggs d'Auauale.—Add two scrambled eggs and two teaspoonfuls of thick cream to a small quantity of butter, and very soft and place in a hollow in the middle of the eggs lamb's kidney cut in dice and stewed in Madeira.

Spanish Eggs.—Prepare as many fried halves of tomatoes as there are eggs, and fry the eggs, without oil, place them on the tomatoes and arrange in a circle on a round plate; garnish the middle with onions seasoned and thickened with flour and fried in oil.

Eggs Maitre.—To ordinary scrambled eggs add one coffee-spoonful of fine herbs, one teaspoonful of mustard and one ordinary spoonful of grated Gruyere cheese; arrange in a mound and surround with small rectangular croutons (pieces of bread fried in butter).

Eggs Savoyard.—Dress the dish with thin slices of potatoes cooked in butter sprinkled with grated cheese; break the eggs on them; add a teaspoonful of fresh cream; cook on the dish.

Eggs a la Diable.—Break the eggs in a pan containing very hot butter; turn them without breaking the yolks; sprinkle with dash of heated vinegar.

To Clean Tan Leather.

The knowledge that tan leather is hard to clean at home keeps a great many people from wearing it as much as they should like.

Unless one is very careful the efforts of cleaning leather if it become dark and streaked in places.

Heavy tan gloves, which are almost every one's greatest comfort, can be kept in good condition by taking a damp rag and rubbing over the surface. This removes the dirt and restores the original color.

Yellow shoes, which no girl considers herself in the latest style without, can be cleaned by putting a tea drop of lemon juice on a woolen rag and rubbing them evenly all over. When dry, polish with a soft brush, and they will look like new.

Your Severest Critic.

You should be your own most severe critic. It is very easy and most comfortable to persuade yourself that you are doing your best, but deep in your heart you know the truth. Do you not feel that you are doing your very best with the work that has been cut out for you to do? Are you earning fairly the salary that is paid you?

If you are dissatisfied with your work and the salary paid you, make a change, for it is hard to put your best efforts into unbecoming, underpaid work.

But if conditions are satisfactory and you are shirking your part of the bargain you are defrauding your employer just as much as though you were money out of his pocket.

Blunders That Bring Joy to the Hearts of Philatelists.

The fascination of stamp collecting," said a postal official, "lies in the rare finds which are continually made as the collector's platform."

Most things go to the buyer, but coal goes to the cellar.

Every time you are on a ferryboat it makes you cross.

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"Yes."
"I fear he was a trifle."
"Worse than that. He was a trifle."—Washington Star.

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Powell—What is it?
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Long—Why is it that you have never been able to mount the ladder of success?
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Teacher—If your father owed the butcher \$17.25, the baker \$13.23 and the grocer \$18.05, how much would he have to pay in all?
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"Bliggins says he is not in a happy frame of mind," said one artist.
"That's like his egoism," answered the other; "thinking his mind is important enough to be framed."—Washington Star.

An Ignorant Teacher.
Teacher—Who was Peter the Great?
Pupil—If you don't know who Peter the Great was, I'm not coming to school to you any more.—New York Life.

DON'T WORRY.

Go Out and Pay a Lot of Calls In One Afternoon.

Since you are the only one who has to live all the time with your nerves, try to keep them in such shape that they will make endurable companions, and don't offer them up as a football for fate to knock about and pummel out of shape.

When there is no dodging an occasion upon which your nerves under the torture of suspense or when they have suffered the shock of disappointment or sorrow, don't sit limply down and feel them ache and quiver, but get to work. Do something so hard and fast with your hands or feet that the sentimental side of you, which is out of breath, and exclaims to the great electrician:

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Stories of Washington

It is told of Washington that upon one occasion he rode by a group of soldiers who evidently did not know him. The men were engaged upon a difficult piece of work—that of trying to raise a heavy beam to the top of some military fortifications. The corporal was shouting at the top of his voice, but otherwise doing nothing.

"Why aren't you helping them?" Washington asked quietly. "Every man should need such assistance."

"Sir," was the pompous answer, "you do not seem to recognize that I am the corporal."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Corporal," Washington replied, "but I find it difficult to recognize that fact." Then, dismounting, he led to helping the men, and the beam was soon raised.

"If you should need such assistance again," he said to the corporal before leaving, "just call upon Washington, your commander in chief, and I shall be ready."

We know that Washington was distinguished for his strength and firmness of character, and the source of these traits may be judged from the following story:

One morning during the progress of the American Revolution a minor officer reconnoitering in Virginia chanced upon a pair of very fine horses. They were being driven before a plow by a negro slave.

"Just what I want," said the officer to himself after he had taken in their good points.

"Here, my good fellow," he added

"I have come to claim your horses. I've been looking for such animals a long time."

The darky grinned and went on with his plowing. Waiting until another furrow had been finished, the officer opened his coat and showed the insignia of his rank. This duly impressed the darky.

"Lord," he said, "but you'd better see de missis! She's over yonder."

His black hand pointed to a fine old mansion standing among the trees, and with a parting glance at the splendid animals, the officer made his way toward it.

Loudly he rapped with the brass knocker, and the great door swung open its ponderous hinges. He passed into a fine old drawing room, where he was presently confronted by a grave and majestic looking woman.

"Madam," he said, bowing very low, "I have come to claim your horses in the name of the government."

"My horses," she repeated, bending on him a pair of eyes born to command. "Sir, you cannot have my horses. My crops are out, and my horses are needed in the fields."

"I am very sorry, madam," was the polite answer, "but the orders of my chief are positive."

"And your chief?"
There was restrained warmth in the questioning tone.

The officer squared his shoulders, while his whole person swelled with pride.

"My chief, madam," he replied, "is the commander of the American army, General George Washington."

A smile softened the handsome face before him; then the answer came, gently, but firmly:

"General George Washington? His mother says he cannot have her horses."

Humbly apologizing, the officer turned away.

The message he carried to Washington, and the general listened in silence. Then, with one of his rare smiles, he bowed his head.

Just For Fun.
What must a man be that he shall be buried with military honors? He must be dead.

A man saw a sign in a milk shop, "Families Supplied." He went in and asked for a wife and a child.

Most things go to the buyer, but coal goes to the cellar.

Every time you are on a ferryboat it makes you cross.

A man stole a set of harness the other day and never