

# THE CARROLL RECORD.

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No. 12

## NEWS NOTES HERE AND THERE

### Condensed Items of Interest from County, State and Our Exchanges.

A game of baseball will be played in Prizellburg, this Saturday afternoon, between Linwood and the local team. This will be the last game of the season.

The only days for the registration of voters are Tuesday, Sept. 29, and Tuesday, October 6, between the hours of 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Rev. S. Charles Hoover, the successor to Rev. J. Stewart Hartman, at the Silver Run Reformed Church, is actively at work getting acquainted in his new field.

We have received a copy of the 21st. annual report of the Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station, which contains nearly 300 pages of varied and interesting information, covering investigations and experiments in a wide range of topics.

Mr. John W. Kern, democratic candidate for Vice-President, is spending several days in Baltimore, on a business trip. He is expected to deliver an address in Westminster, on Saturday night, and at other county towns on Monday and Tuesday nights.

The Hanover and McSherrytown Street Railway Co. began on last Saturday daily car service between Hanover and Littlestown. Twelve cars will go each day each way, the first leaving Littlestown at 6.45 and the last at 11 o'clock and the first from Hanover at 6 a. m. and last at 10.30 p. m. There will be four cars each way in the morning and eight in the afternoon.

Republican State Chairman Parran left for New York, on Thursday, to tell Republican National Chairman Hitchcock that Maryland would give William Howard Taft, the Republican Presidential candidate, a majority of 10,000. "Will you bring back some money for the campaign?" Mr. Parran was asked. "Do you think I would take any money if they offered it to me?" was his reply. "I would be afraid the new corrupt practices act would throw me down and take it out of my pocket."

The Republicans carried Maine, on Monday, by a plurality of 9,000 for the state ticket, and elected all four congressmen. The Democrats had as their issue the resubmission of the prohibition question to the people, for which many republicans voted, resulting in the reduction of the usual republican plurality. On the Congressional vote, however, the republican plurality in the state is nearly normal, which shows that the result for Governor had no national significance.

Few persons refuse an increase in salary of \$500 a year, but Rev. Irving H. Berg, pastor of Catskill Reformed Church, N. Y., has that record. In August Rev. Mr. Berg's congregation gave him a month's vacation, and while he was away the officers voted to increase his salary to \$2,500. He had been receiving \$2,000 and the use of the parsonage. When notified on his return Mr. Berg immediately called a meeting of officers and asked them to rescind the resolution increasing his salary.

Lieut. Thomas E. Selfridge, of the United States Army, was fatally injured and Orville Wright narrowly escaped the same fate during a trial flight in the Wrights' record-breaking aeroplane over the parade ground at Fort Myer, Va., late Thursday afternoon. A blade on one of the propellers broke while the two men were making a turn at the southern end of the field, and in the twinkling of an eye they were thrown with terrific force to the earth under the weight of the craft. Selfridge died without regaining consciousness.

The Maryland General Hospital physicians are experimenting with a new treatment for the cure of typhoid. The treatment has been in use at the City Hospital for some time, and the results obtained there have led to its trial at the Maryland. The treatment consists of a vaccine serum, which is prepared by taking typhoid germs and securing certain tissue-healing capacities from them. It is injected on alternate days into the patient, and its force, instead of antagonizing the typhoid germs, is to strengthen the tissues of the patient.

Gettysburg College opened last Thursday morning with the largest number of students in the history of the institution, there being about 100 new students. There are eighty odd students in the Freshman class and a few more are expected to enter. All of the available rooms in the two dormitories are occupied and a number of students are occupying rooms in town. The total enrollment at seminary is thirty-six, there being sixteen new students. This is a better attendance than last year and it is expected that several more will enter.

Mr. P. H. Irwin, died at his old home, in Virginia, on Sunday morning, where he was visiting with his wife. He was once President of the W. M. R. R. and located and constructed the road from Owings Mills to Westminster. His first wife was a daughter of the late John Brooke Boyle, and his second was a Mrs. Gold, of Martinsburg, W. Va. By his first wife he leaves two daughters and three sons; Mrs. John H. Cunningham and Roger Irwin, of Westminster; Mrs. S. W. Jeffries, of Pittsburgh; Harry B. Irwin, of St. Lake City, Mo. Dr. Charles Irwin, of Kansas City, Mo. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery, Westminster.

### The Lincoln Memorial Road.

Citizens of Westminster are taking organized action relative to the proposed Lincoln Memorial road from Gettysburg to Washington, a project which is enlisting a great deal of favorable comment throughout the East, and which will be strongly backed by enthusiastic popular sentiment, especially as the road itself would be of vast practical benefit, in addition to being a lasting memorial to our great war President.

While the whole project is entirely embryonic, and while so great a scheme is not likely to be swayed by local desires, but rather be constructed scientifically and with regard to the best results considering the greater end to be attained, the interest of Carroll county should not be backward in manifesting itself.

We do not think, however, that it is now the time to enter into an undignified scramble, or discussion, over routes, nor that such a time will ever come. This is not a proposition such as some of our politicians may be constantly with manipulating, and it will be decided best to keep it out of that channel. It will be a distinctly National undertaking, and, as such, we will be greatly mistaken if local advice and solicitation, as to route, will have any influence whatever. It is too big a thing for that.

### A Device for the Hard of Hearing.

We call the attention of all who may be interested, to the advertisement of the Mears Ear Phone, an aid to the deaf, which appears in this issue of the RECORD. We have intimately known Prof. Wm. James Heaps, the Maryland agent for the appliance, for many years, and unhesitatingly recommend him, and any statement or guarantee he may make, with reference to the instrument. We are also personally aware of the great benefit it has been to his hearing, and know that his interest in the further introduction of it is largely that he may benefit those, who, like himself, are unfortunately afflicted with deafness.

Prof. Heaps is principal of Milton Academy, Baltimore, an old and successful private school, and is State Secretary of Md., of the Patriotic Order Sons of America. He is well known as a lecturer and public speaker throughout the city and state, and is especially well known in Carroll County. We advise all who are afflicted with deafness to investigate the merits of the Mears Ear Phone. In some cases it may do no good, but in others it is sure to prove greatly beneficial. In any event, Prof. Heaps will not misrepresent the instrument, nor take advantage of the afflicted for the purpose of making a sale.

### Death of Mrs. W. H. Poole.

(For the Record.)

Mrs. Virginia Poole, wife of Wm. Halbert Poole, died at her home in Taneytown, last Saturday at 2 a. m., of peritonitis following puerperal septicemia. She had been extremely ill and a great sufferer for about a week before she died, but she bore it patiently, as only one can that possesses the lovely christian character that she had. She had been married less than one year. Before her marriage she was a nurse at the Robert Garrett Hospital, of which she was a graduate with high honors. The writer has known her for a number of years, and has looked upon her as one of noble christian character, which should be the greatest consolation to her sorrowing friends, consoling their aching hearts, and warning all to make ready at once for they know not the hour when the Angel of death will call them to an early grave, as he has our dear sister.

We feel she is resting free from the pain and sorrow of this world. She is survived by her husband, an infant babe about two weeks old, father and mother, Mr. James R. and Mrs. Fannie Hood; two sisters, Misses Ella and Goldie, and two brothers, Herman and Dewey, all at home. She was 24 years old. The funeral took place on Sunday, at 1 p. m. at Central M. P. church, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Parker, of Mt. Airy. The pall bearers were, G. Walter Wilt, Wm. F. Bricker, Earl Phillips, Norman Reinhold, W. R. Motter and Maurice Dutler. C. E. B.

Governor Hughes, of New York, was renominated, on Tuesday, to succeed himself, the talk of opposition in the convention failing to develop much strength. Gov. Hughes will be strongly opposed by race-track interests, and some are of the opinion that his nomination may weaken the national ticket in the state. The election will be a hard fought battle over the entire ticket.

### MARRIED.

KING—SELBY.—On Sept. 16, 1908, at Beaver Dam, by Elder I. P. Stately, Mr. Samuel A. King and Miss Rosalie Frances Selby, both of Union Bridge.

### DIED.

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

POOLE.—On Sept. 12, 1908, in Taneytown, Mrs. W. Halbert Poole, aged 24 years.

When we saw our precious loved one,  
Where we tended with such care,  
Slowly fading from our presence,  
How our aching hearts despaired.

She will never be forgotten,  
Never shall her memory fade;  
Sweetest thoughts shall ever linger  
Round the grave where she is laid.

In the graveyard, softly sleeping,  
Lies the one we loved so dearly,  
In her lonely, silent grave.

Farewell, dear sister, may your slumber  
Be as gentle as your love,  
And when God shall call us homeward,  
May we meet in heaven above.

By her Parents, Sisters and Brothers.

### Church Notices.

Harvest Home services at Ladiesburg Reformed church, Sunday, at 10.30 a. m. Services at St. Paul's, Union Bridge, at 7.30 p. m. MARTIN SCHWETZER, Pastor.

## FIRE IN FAIRFIELD, PA.

### Eight Stables Destroyed. Many Dwellings on Fire, but Saved by Energetic Work.

Fire in Fairfield, Pa., on Tuesday afternoon, destroyed eight stables. A number of houses and other buildings were on fire, but the industrious efforts of bucket brigades saved them from destruction. The only live stock burned was two hogs.

The following were the losers by the burning of stables:

J. S. Sanders	250
James Hoffman	150
Mrs. Mary Sanders	75
James Corwell	250
George McLaughlin	250
James Frook, Gettysburg	250
D. W. Mickley	300
J. O. Neely	500

In J. S. Sanders' barn was a quantity of tools.

Mrs. Mary Sanders' buildings destroyed were two small sheds.

In addition to his barn Mr. Neely lost and ice house and sheds.

Five buildings on the farm of H. N. and C. A. Landis, near the southeast end of the town, were on fire at one time. They were extinguished by hard work.

There was insurance on only two properties, J. S. Sanders had \$100 insurance on the tools, etc., in his stable and J. O. Neely had \$250 on his stable and contents.

The fire started in the stable of J. S. Sanders, in some way unknown. The stable is on Water street, in the north-east part of the town. A strong wind blew the sparks over the town in a southwesterly direction.

Water street is a cross street, running at right angles to the principal street of the town. All the stables on one side of Water street to the main street were destroyed. Two on the latter street were burned to the ground. These latter were those owned by Messrs. Mickley and Neely. All the others in the list given above were on Water street.

When the sparks, carried in thick masses by the high wind, began to fall on the dwelling houses and set fire to the roofs, the Fairfield people abandoned the efforts to save the stables.

Wherever a blaze appeared it was attacked and so relentlessly did the fire fighters wage their battle that no house was damaged beyond a small hole or so in the roof.

An unusual incident in connection with the big fire was the action of Rev. C. L. Ritter, Lutheran minister, in halting a wedding until the conflagration was under control. Leaving a couple waiting in his parlor to be married, the pastor cast aside his clerical garments, hastily donned old clothes and hurried to the scene of the fire near by and joined a bucket brigade. As soon as the flames subsided he returned and tied the nuptial knot for J. Lawrence Reaver and Miss Emma McSherry, both his parishioners.

### The RECORD During the Campaign.

The RECORD will endeavor to give, each week during the Presidential Campaign, a fair and comprehensive general view of the political situation, as it develops by progress. We will not make use of extravagant partisan claims, except for comparison, nor will we give conclusions not backed up by reasonable evidence and the most reliable information obtainable.

The entire campaign, especially in the East, is likely to be devoid of much of the excitement and party enthusiasm heretofore displayed, and the entire country is likely to be less demonstrative than in any presidential election for a good many years. This will call for a new line of speculation on the result, which many of our best posted political prophets think will keep the result more or less in doubt until the end.

There is nothing more uncertain, however, than politics, and nothing so susceptible to sudden developments, which means that as the weeks go by changes may take place which will, after all, clarify the situation. Whatever develops, the RECORD will make a special effort to keep its readers fully posted, without any partisan bias whatever.

### "Soft Beers" Knocked Out.

Several recent court decisions in Indiana have pretty effectually blocked the sale of "soft" beers, alleged "temperance" beers, and "non-intoxicating" beers such as Tonicia, Gingo, Next-To-Beer, Malt-Marrow, Malt-Meade, Hop-Cream and Chicago Temperance Drink. These have been decided to be intoxicating liquors, and certain sellers have been fined \$200 and sentenced to ninety days in jail. These beers are declared by the courts to be clearly defined by the statutes as being malt and intoxicating, and every sale is prohibited unless they are licensed. In addition to the above fines, in certain cases fines of \$50 and jail sentence of thirty days each, and in other cases of \$100 and costs have been assessed. All malted liquors are held by the courts to come under the Indiana state license law, even though they are not intoxicating. This catches alleged "temperance" drinks sent out from brewers in Anderson, Indiana, and from others at Terre Haute, Milwaukee and Columbus.

The RECORD is strictly observing the new law, which requires the names of subscribers to be dropped when one year in arrears; in fact, we voluntarily adopted this plan six months before it became a postal law. We do not know, nor do we care, whether other publishers are evading it. That is their business; or rather, they have the privilege of doing right or wrong, as they may elect. We simply want everybody to have a clear understanding of our own plan.

## Temperance Department of the Sunday School.

November 22nd. is World's Temperance Sunday in the Sunday School. Every school in the county should make special preparation to make it a "Red Letter" day.

Delegate E. K. Warren, at the Louisville convention said "The Temperance Tide" seems to have its origin among the Sunday School forces. Marion Lawrence emphasized that part which the Sunday School had done in awakening the people to their large endeavors along the line of public prohibition and personal abstinence.

Other speakers repeated this thought so persistently that it was impossible to escape the conclusion that the matter which at present seemed of pre-eminent importance is the continuation of the present temperance reform.

Let every school in the county fall in line. Let us grasp our opportunity. There is no greater obstacle in the way of our christian religion and society than the use and sale of alcoholic beverages, in our state and country.

Why not use every means to make Sept. 27th. a memorable day. In the coming years some of our boys may be lost to the church, to God, and society, should we waste our opportunity.

The following is a suggestive program by the Maryland Sunday School Association, through their State Superintendent Rev. M. S. Poulson:

A Stainless Flag—A Sallowless State. Processional, Star Spangled Banner, Organist.

All Standing.

Singing, America.

Prayer by Pastor.

Singing, Stand Up for Jesus.

Class study of the Sunday School Lesson.

An Address by the Superintendent.

Singing, Our Battle Cry.

Offeratory. (As each class comes forward, with offering let teacher repeat a passage of scripture bearing upon her logical attitude toward the liquor traffic.)

Address by Pastor.

Circulation and Signing of Pledge.

Singing, Onward Christian Soldiers.

Benediction by Pastor.

Very Truly Yours,

G. W. YEISER,

Pres. of Carroll Co. S. S. Assoc'n.

NOTE.—Any Sunday School that desires to carry out the above suggestive program can secure helpful literature and temperance pledges free by addressing Rev. M. S. Poulson, Temperance Supt. of Maryland Sunday School Association, No. 802 American Building, Baltimore, Md.

### Must First "Declare Intention."

Voters who have recently moved into Maryland from another state, should not forget that under our wonderful state election law it will be necessary for them to first go to Westminster and "declare their intention" of becoming a citizen of this state, one year before they can be registered. In other words, such persons must legally "declare their intention" before the election this year, in order to be entitled to vote here next year. This is all sorts of a ridiculous proposition, but it is the way our wise law-makers have made it. As we understand it, this "intention" cannot be declared, even under oath, at any place in the county except at Westminster.

### Farewell to Lutheran Missionaries.

A missionary rally was held by the Foreign Mission Board of the Lutheran church, at the First Lutheran church, Baltimore, on Wednesday night, the occasion being a farewell to three missionaries who will sail for Africa and India; Dr. William M. Beck, who returns to his work as superintendent of the mission field at Muhlengberg, Liberia, Africa, where he has labored for 15 years, and Miss Jennie and M. Edwin Thomas, brother and sister, of Wooster, Ohio, who will go direct to the India field. Among the speakers were Dr. J. A. Singmaster, president of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary, and Rev. Dr. Luther Kuhlman, president Board of Foreign Missions.

### Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Sept. 14th., 1908.—The last will and testament of Henry C. Cushing, deceased, admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon granted unto Clara P. Cushing, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

Daniel W. Garner, executor of John T. Reck, deceased, received order to transfer mortgage and settled his first account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Harry F. Shipley, deceased, granted unto May V. Shipley, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

Henry S. Munsellman, administrator of Ella Wentz Tracy, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, money and debts.

Francis W. Gosnell, administrator of Francis H. Gosnell, deceased, returned inventory of debts.

Samuel T. Harman, administrator of Zachariah Mort, deceased, returned report of sale, and settled his first and final account.

The last will and testament of Jesse F. Shreeve, deceased, admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon granted unto Agnes M. Shreeve and John C. Shreeve, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

TUESDAY, Sept. 15th., 1908.—George M. Study, guardian of Beulah V. Study and Mary M. Study, settled his first account.

Bessie May Stocksdale, executrix of Arthur E. Stocksdale, deceased, returned report of sale of personal property and settled her first and final account.

Henry M. Snader and Francis M. Snader, executors of Levi N. Snader, deceased, filed report of sale of personal property on which Court granted an order nisi.

John Henry Sullivan, executor of Jesse Sullivan, deceased, returned additional inventory of debts and settled his first and final account.

Eva Mamie Wilson, guardian of Edna E., Mary E., Susan M., Viola and Milton M. Bennett, infants, filed an additional bond.

## BRYAN IN BALTIMORE.

### Explains Issues of the Campaign. Less Enthusiasm than on Former Visits.

Presidential candidate Bryan visited Baltimore and Annapolis, on Monday, and delivered an address at both places. The Sun summarizes the event as follows:

"Hon. William J. Bryan, Democratic nominee for President, addressed mass-meetings in Annapolis, Monday afternoon and in the Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, at night.

Both meetings were attended by smaller crowds than had been expected. The contrast with the tremendous outpourings in 1896 and 1900, when Mr. Bryan spoke here was noticeable. About 3,500 persons heard him in Annapolis and the armory in Baltimore was not filled at any time.

When the armory meeting began it was estimated that not more than 12,000 persons were present. Several thousand others could have entered at any time. After Mr. Bryan began speaking thousands left, being unable to hear him owing to the fact that he made his address from the Preston street gallery and his voice did not carry. Toward the close of his speech the crowd had thinned out to 5,000 or less.

In his armory speech Mr. Bryan opened with the labor question and took up the tariff, trusts, the House rules and bank deposits in the order named. Many remarked that he was cautious, even tame, and that he was far less "Bryanese" than before.

At Annapolis Mr. Bryan discussed the same subjects, except that he referred briefly to the labor question, saying he had not time to make an argument on it.

The American speaks of the occasion, as follows:

The greatest demonstration with which Mr. Bryan has been greeted since he invaded the East, "the enemy's country," was that given him last evening in the big Fifth Regiment Armory, where thousands of men and women gathered to hear him talk. Those who could get within the sound of his voice were charmed with his eloquence. They heard him discuss the tariff, the anti-injunction plank of the national platform and other questions.

The big armory presented a magnificent scene for the Nebraskan. In front of him was an untamed sea of thousands of faces. He spoke from the center of the gallery. Under the gallery was a brass band. Mr. Bryan was terribly in earnest while speaking. He shouted his pleas for the people. He proclaimed his doctrine for a reduction in the tariff. As loud as his voice however it failed to reach all the crowd, and long before he completed his speech the thousands began to dwindle. When he completed his speech, at 10.30 o'clock, the gathering had dwindled to 6,000 or 8,000 persons—men and women. Those who were within the range of his voice remained to the end and jammed the exit to shake hands with him.

Mr. Bryan devoted much of his time to a discussion of the same issues that he has presented elsewhere, but he added a little local coloring by explaining that in some of the cities of the East the Democratic party was at a disadvantage, because it not only lacked the means of getting Democratic policies before the voters, but was subject to misrepresentation as to such policies. He stated with emphasis that there was nothing in the Democratic platform that need alarm any legitimate interest.

### Bryan and Taft Become Personal.

One of Mr. Bryan's first acts, in visiting Baltimore, was to answer President Roosevelt's letter of praise for Taft. He said, in part:

"A few plain, simple sentences from Mr. Taft will be worth more than the eulogy that the President pronounces. The President's indorsement is of no value unless the President will agree to stay in Washington and see that Mr. Taft makes good."

"Mr. Taft is running upon a platform, which was so unsatisfactory that he had to amend it in several important particulars, and yet even as amended it gives the public no definite idea as to what Mr. Taft stands for. Mr. Taft also has made some speeches and promises to make some more. The ones he has already made have not thrown any light upon the political situation, but it is to be hoped that he will yet conclude to define his position with sufficient clearness to enable one to know what he stands for."

Mr. Taft at once came back at Mr. Bryan, from Cincinnati, with a sharp reply, in part as follows:

"In my notification speech, and in other speeches made since, I attempted to make clear my position on all the issues of the campaign. If Mr. Bryan has been unable to understand them I cannot make them clear. I stand on my record in office and what I have said."

Mr. Bryan should devote a little time to his own record, from which he seems to be struggling to separate himself, with all the adroitness acquired in a twelve years' hunt for an issue on which he can be elected President. The readiness with which Mr. Bryan in successive Presidential campaigns passes from one paramount issue to another shows that the chief consideration which has affected his selection of an issue has been its plausibility in attracting votes.

He presents the remarkable spectacle of one who has been seeking the Presidency for twelve years without success and without official responsibility, and without the opportunity to test the various propositions which he has advocated for reforms, and yet of having the events demonstrate that a colossal failure he would have made in each instance had he been permitted to carry his proposals in the policies of the country."

Miss Bessie Zepp, daughter of Howard Zepp, a prominent farmer of Woolery's District, was dreadfully injured in a runaway accident last Sunday.

### Will Benefit the W. M. R. R.

If the decision of the Pennsylvania court is sustained in the event of the case being carried higher, the roads owning or controlling soft coal mines would not be liable for illegal acts under the "commodity clause" of the Hepburn bill any more than those controlling and operating hard coal mines. It is this principle the court has determined upon and not the character of the commodity handled.

Taking this view, the local road to derive the most benefit from the decision is the Western Maryland. This has never made a move to segregate its soft coal mines, of which it has a large number in West Virginia, from the ownership of the road. It was stated at the time the receiver for this road was appointed that this clause was one of the reasons why it had been financially crippled, and that as long as the receivership existed and the road was under the control and direction of the United States courts no effort toward separation of its mines from the railroad would be made.

The object of the law was to prevent railroads from owning and operating mines and lumber properties, as parts of their railroad property, out of which practice has grown discrimination against coal and lumber interests not belonging to the railroads, and which has practically placed the railroads, so operating, not only in a position to monopolize, in a large measure, the coal and lumber business, but also to work injury to other railroads not operating along the same lines.

### A Device For Regulating Trains.

Washington, Sept. 16.—A train-stopping device which, it is said, will practically eliminate the telegraph operator as a factor in the movement of railway trains is now under investigation by the Block Signal and Train Control Board of the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

The system is an invention of P. J. Simmen of Los Angeles, Cal. It already has been installed on 18 miles of the Santa Fe railway in Southern California, and is said to be in successful operation.

By the working of the system each train records on a sheet in the train dispatcher's office the exact time it enters and the time it leaves a block. The train dispatcher can signal direct to any engineer on his division either to stop or proceed. Intelligible communication is maintained by the dispatcher and the engineers in their cars.

The dispatcher is protected against human error by the automatic interlocking of the switches by which he signals to trains. He can stop any or all trains on his division, but he cannot give a signal to proceed unless the block ahead is clear. The engineer also is protected against error by the use of an automatic stop. A danger signal is given him either by the train dispatcher or by the presence of a train, open switch or a broken rail in a block ahead.

This danger signal is given the engineer about a half mile before he enters the block. If on receiving the signal he should fail to reduce his speed to less than five miles an hour, of any predetermined safe rate of speed in the next 1,000 feet traveled, his train automatically is stopped. The engineer can prevent the automatic stop from operating only by reducing his speed to the predetermined safe rate.

A recording device on a locomotive makes a record of the time and place where a danger signal is given, of the time the signal clears, of how quickly the engineer responds to the danger signal, of the rate the train is running at any time and of the time and place the engineer permits the automatic stop to operate.

Members of the block signal and train control board who have inquired into the system say that it operates with almost human intelligence. The board expects shortly to institute an official test of the device in order to determine definitely its efficiency.

### Roberts May go Abroad.

Baltimore friends of Charles B. Roberts, Jr., who was shot on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City on the night of August 26, since which time he has been in the Atlantic City Hospital, hear that he is rapidly improving, and that he will be sitting up in a few days.

The future plans of Mr. Roberts have not been officially announced, but it is not thought that he will remain at the seashore longer than necessary. Before he was shot he spoke of taking a trip abroad with Mrs. Roberts this fall, and it is still thought that he may cross the ocean after he has recuperated sufficiently for the journey. His wife's family, the Sloans, have a fine country place near Lutherville, and he may go there for a while on his return from Atlantic City.

It is not believed by his closest friends here that Mr. Roberts will make any further statement concerning the Boardwalk affair. They say that he announced on the night of the shooting that his assailant was a highwayman, and that no repetition or explanation is necessary.

### Albaugh—Zent.

(For the Record.)

On Sept. 3rd., 1908, at 706 East Market St., York, Pa., by the Rev. Peter Livingston, Mr. Charles Albaugh, of Woodboro, Md., and Miss M. Whyolma Zent, of York Road, Md., were united in marriage. The bride was gown'd in white silk crepe de chine with slippers and gloves of white kid. The groom wore the conventional black.

Mr. Albaugh is a first-class relief agent of the Northern Central Railroad Co. The bride is a well-known lady of York Road. Mrs. Albaugh will accompany her husband in his travels throughout the remainder of the season.

Under the postal laws it is not permissible for a newspaper to print lists of prize winners at any encure party, fair, or game of chance, or even to announce such affairs in advance.







# Farm and Garden

## BLACK KNOT IN PLUMS.

More Light on the Failure of Plums in the East.

F. C. Sears of the Massachusetts agricultural college writes as follows about black knot in plums:

I have been interested in looking through the college orchard recently to notice the comparative susceptibility of the different varieties and classes of plums to black knot and in comparing present indications with past experience along the same lines.

The tree agent who sells plum trees which are warranted to be "knot



TREE WITH BLACK KNOT.

proof" is undoubtedly a nature fakir, but if he selects the right varieties among the Japanese he will come much nearer than usual to the truth. In two rows in the college orchard of twenty-two trees each, one of Red June and the other of Burbank, I found in a reasonably long search not a single specimen of black knot. And last year their record was almost equally clean. On trees in adjoining rows of Engelhardt and Bradshaw, however, knots are all too abundant, though not nearly so bad as last season. They would probably average half a dozen knots to the tree this season, while last year the same trees yielded a couple of bushels of knots from the two rows.

While this is a little discouraging to the man who wants to grow the domestic plums, as everybody does who wants high quality, still it is surprising how little time is required to keep down this disease if it is taken in time and systematically handled. And it is equally surprising how badly a tree can be affected and still be recovered satisfactorily. A few years ago the writer undertook to revive some old trees which would ordinarily have been cut down and put on the brush heap. They were a mass of knots from top to bottom. We selected a time when the snow was on the ground so that the knots could be easily gathered up and cut out every vestige of the disease, though in some cases this left a pretty small proportion of the original tree. In removing a knot we cut at least six inches below it, so as to be sure and take out the roots of the disease. That year the trees made a big growth, often three or four feet, but a good many new knots also came out, which were removed that autumn, the trees also receiving two thorough sprayings with bordeaux mixture during the summer.

The following two years we did nearly all our cutting in the summer and found it much more satisfactory in its results than cutting during the dormant season. To begin with, as the knots were removed as soon as they appeared we saved the crop of summer spores which would otherwise have spread the disease. Then, the knots being young and soft, we could frequently shave them off and thus save the branch on which they grew. Lastly, when it became necessary to cut out a branch altogether, in getting rid of a knot, the tree, being still in growth, would at once fill in the space thus made, so that by autumn it could hardly be seen.

This work was done in a section where the black knot flourishes like the proverbial green bay tree, yet we found it by no means a serious matter to rid these trees of the disease and keep them reasonably free. Three cuttings during the summer, with an autumn clearing up (after the leaves were off) of the knots which had escaped thus far, combined with three applications of bordeaux mixture, did the work. Our sprayings were applied one before the blossoms fell and one about two weeks later. Let some may think this a pretty serious programme, I may say that the summer cutting the third season took just four and one-half hours for an orchard of ninety trees.

### Fresh Eggs.

Secretary Wilson says that hereafter eggs sold as "fresh" or "strictly fresh" must be exactly what they are represented to be. Storage eggs must be sold as such or under the pure food law the dealer is liable to a fine of \$500 or six months' imprisonment, or both. Thousands of people do not know how a "strictly fresh" egg tastes. This will give them a chance to find out.

### Hauling Crops.

Inquiries conducted in over 1,000 counties of the United States by the department of agriculture indicate that the average length of haul of crops over country roads is 12.1 miles, the average weight of the load 2,002 pounds and the average cost per mile 25.2 cents, or about \$3 per load, the figures being based on cost of labor, feed, wear, etc.

## DRIED SWAMP MUCK.

Its Benefit in Chemical Fertilizers is Greatly Exaggerated.

The practice of using dried muck and peat in mixing chemical fertilizers puts up a problem which farmers ought to understand. Thousands of tons of such muck are used—sold as "muck tankage." We learn of one case where a man started growing celery in a swamp and is said to have nearly failed at it. Then he conceived the idea of drying and pulverizing the soil of that swamp and selling it to fertilizer dealers. This has brought him a fortune. Some samples of this dried peat are said to contain nearly 3 per cent of nitrogen; others carry less. This nitrogen is in an inert form and is of little value as a plant food. Experiments in Illinois showed that such nitrogen was worth about one-half cent a pound as compared with that in dried blood costing 15 cents. Yet the fertilizer manufacturer who sells this muck mixed with other chemicals undertakes to charge 18 cents a pound for it when you buy it. For example, take a brand of fertilizer which is guaranteed to contain in each ton 13 pounds of nitrogen, 160 pounds available phosphoric acid and 100 pounds of potash. It would be possible to supply the potash and phosphoric acid in 200 pounds of muriate and 1,200 pounds of acid phosphate. Then by using 100 pounds of cottonseed meal and 500 pounds of dried muck they could provide more nitrogen than they guaranteed. The object of using the cottonseed meal is to color the muck and thus prevent, if possible, the chemist from detecting it. But see what a nice game this is! The muck furnishes ten or twelve pounds of nitrogen, which gives the fertilizer a valuation of from \$1.50 to \$2, but which costs perhaps 20 cents. A farmer might use such a fertilizer on his wheat this fall. The potash and phosphoric acid may help, but it is doubtful if his grandchildren will see any benefit from the nitrogen in the muck.

The excuse given for using the muck is that it makes a good filler and dries out the other chemicals. No serious objection can be made to its use as a filler, but the nitrogen it contains should not be valued in the fertilizer for it is not worth the price. It is nearly impossible to detect the muck when cottonseed meal is used with it. The best way to avoid it is to refuse to buy low grade fertilizers or those very low in nitrogen. It is impossible to use large quantities of muck in fertilizers containing 4 per cent or more of nitrogen, because materials containing more nitrogen must be used in order to reach a high per cent. You are most likely to find the muck in the mixtures with about 1 per cent of nitrogen. It does not pay to buy them. Buy the higher grade mixtures and use an equal value in dollars per acre and you will be better off. We believe that farmers are paying millions of hard earned dollars unnecessarily for this peat nitrogen, many of them already having swamps on their own farms. The chemists must find some way to detect this peat nitrogen, and then we shall work for a law compelling the manufacturer to state that he uses it and that it is not valued the same as other forms.

### New English Potato.

The Magnum Bonum potatoes shown herewith were exhibited at a recent fair at the American institute in New York. Dr. W. H. Jordan, director of the New



MAGNUM BONUM POTATO.

York experiment station, says: "At the station in our variety tests of potatoes in 1895 Magnum Bonum, the seed of which was imported from England, was tested. The variety is still grown by the firm from whom we purchased our seed, and in its 1907 catalogue I find the following: 'Magnum Bonum introduced by us in 1876, proved to be the premier of all disease resisting varieties. There is scarcely a parish in the United Kingdom where Magnum Bonum is not known as an enormous cropper of good quality, almost free from disease.' The yield at the New York station of the Magnum Bonum was from 150 to 160 bushels per acre, while with some other varieties we secured a yield of between 300 and 400 bushels. No English varieties yielded well in comparison with our best American varieties."

### Home Garden Hints.

Strawberry plants are now making a substantial growth showing. Keep out the weeds, hoe frequently, and in early fall plants will be thrifty to set in a new bed.

It is none too early to manure a piece heavily for rhubarb. Then cultivate it once a week or so to incorporate the manure thoroughly through the soil. Rhubarb is a voracious feeder and requires a large quantity of manure if best results are to be obtained. One plant highly fertilized will yield a surprising quantity of stalks.

Current cuttings of the new wood are easily made and if done in early fall ought to be well rooted so as to be transplanted in spring. In some towns there is never an oversupply of currants, while if around 10 cents per quart can be realized for them they pay well. The large currants are most profitable, such as the cherry.

The asparagus bed ought to have a good coating of manure before winter and then be well cultivated in. Pick the pears shortly before they ripen.

## FIFTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY

— OF THE —

# Great Hagerstown FAIR and HORSE SHOW

HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND.

Will be Greater Than Ever

SPECIAL TRAINS AND RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

For Information, Premium List, Etc., Apply to D. H. STALEY, Secretary. 9-19-3t J. W. STONEBRAKER, President.

## Farmers, Wheat and Grass Growers STOP AND THINK

Before you Buy your Fall Supply of Fertilizer.

The Farmers' Fertilizer Co., of Union Bridge, Md.,

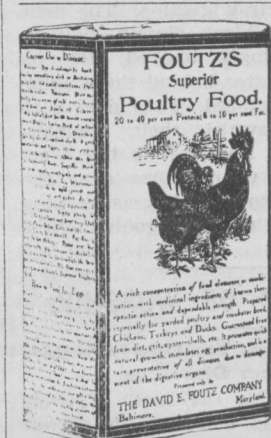
can show you on their floors everything used in their goods. Examine it before it is sacked. Find out all about it. Our sacks hold still for anything; we believe others' do the same. We are here for the benefit of the farmer.

Farm Implements, Fodder Twine, Pittsburgh Steel Fencing,

Everything in season; Galvanized Iron Roofing a Specialty. COAL and WOOD. Once a customer, always one—so come.

Farmers' Fertilizer Co., of Union Bridge, Md.,

JOHN H. REPP, Sec'y-Treas'r.



## Use these Old Established and Standard Remedies.

### Foutz's Superior Poultry Food

Makes Hens Lay; keeps Chickens healthy. They like it. It is a concentrated Food as well, a tonic medicine and egg stimulant. Price 25c per package.

Foutz's Horse & Cattle Powder, 25c pkgs.  
Foutz's Perfect Lice Powder, 25c pkgs.  
Foutz's Certain Worm Powder, 50c pkgs.  
Foutz's Certain Kolk Cure, 50c bottle.  
Foutz's Liniment, 25c bottle.  
Foutz's Healing Powder, for Galls, etc., 25c pkgs.

For sale everywhere by dealers—

At Taneytown, Md.

ROBERT S. MCKINNEY.

## In Regard to the Great Profit in Lime to the Farmer.

The LeGore Combination of Lime is said by practical farmers to pay at the following rate. One ton of lime, before it is worn out, will bring to the farmer or release plant food enough to produce:

1 ton of wheat worth \$ 20.00
2 1/2 tons corn " 50.00
4 tons of hay " 40.00

Cost of 1 ton of lime about 4.00

This will leave as a profit to the farmer \$106.00. How can the farmers afford to put off liming and expect to make up the great loss in their future crops? The LeGore Combination of Lime is guaranteed to show paying results for twenty years. If the farmers lime for grass, wheat and corn, they will grow good crops and lay the foundation for permanent improvement. The farmer makes more clear money by the use of one ton of lime than the manufacturer does from the sale of 100 tons. Putting off liming is like putting off doing what is right—the longer you wait the harder it will go. It does not pay to put out any crop without liming if the field has not had any lime for 4 or 5 years.

If the farmers wish to grow abundant crops of wheat, grass and corn profitably, they must use a good combination of the salts of lime.

Orders should be given to the warehouse people early, or send direct to—

LeGore Combination Lime Co., LEGORE, MD. 8-17,t

## Expansion

is one of the questions of the hour, but it is not so important to your immediate welfare as the question

## Is your Property Insured Against Cyclones or Wind Storms?

Experts of the Signal Service say that a Tornado policy in a good Company is the only safeguard against loss.

Act at once and protect your property for a trifling sum by securing a Windstorm Policy in

The Home Insurance Company, NEW YORK.

P. B. ENGLAR, Agent, TANEYTOWN, MD.

## OCTOBER

13,  
14,  
15,  
16,  
1908.

## THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y., Press Correspondent New York State Grange

### DENATURED ALCOHOL.

Farmers Organize to Promote Its Use in Industrial Arts.

The national grange was the potent influence in securing the enactment of the law removing the tax from denatured alcohol. And this organization is pledged to carry out the policy, having for its object the production and distribution of denatured alcohol on a large scale. To this end a committee has been organized which is called the farmers' national committee on industrial alcohol, its purpose being to "promote the use of alcohol in the industrial arts and especially to encourage its use for light, heat and power, to the end that new markets for farm products shall be opened, modern improvements brought into the rural home, the toll of the farmer's wife lessened and all the benefits of cheap alcohol diffused among the people in the least possible time."

This committee is co-operating with the executive committee of the national grange, and among the prominent state grange officials to be found among its members are such men as E. B. Norris, Sodus, N. Y.; Obadiah Gardner, Rockland, Me.; William F. Hill, Chambersburg, Pa.; F. P. Wolcott, Covington, Ky.; George B. Horton, Fruit Ridge, Mich.; F. N. Godfrey, Olean, N. Y., and C. B. Kegley, Pullman, Wash.

The need of such an organization is apparent from the unsatisfactory progress so far made in the use of denatured alcohol and its production by the farmers themselves. The cost of the distilling apparatus and the necessary requirements of its manufacture to be fulfilled have deterred them from investing in the business of making alcohol. It has met with strong opposition, of course, from other manufacturers of liquid fuel, and every month that its general use can be delayed means millions to the monopoly that it threatens. Much can be done by the discussion of this question as to its use, manufacture, etc., in subordinate granges. Inasmuch as the grange was the efficient means of securing this legislation through its representatives at Washington, this may properly come before the grange for its consideration.

### A GOOD IDEA.

Grange Gives Up Feast to Pay Scholarship in Agricultural College.

The Lewis county (N. Y.) Pomona, which has been paying the subordinate grange, where the quarterly sessions are held, \$15 for the dinner served, unanimously voted at the June session to abolish this system and that each member pay for his own dinner, the money to be devoted to a scholarship at the new college of agriculture which the state is erecting in connection with St. Lawrence university at Canton, N. Y. To be sure, the amount is small, but it is not the volume of money that is of consequence so much as the recognition of the need of such an education, says a correspondent of the Tribune-Farmer. Had the grange as a body refused to make the appropriation there were present enough who would have quickly pledged the amount and made the scholarship secure to the county. Is this not a commendable example for other counties and maybe wealthy subordinate granges?

The average well to do grange spends annually enough to educate two boys in feasts and good living that might, in the judgment of the writer, be better invested in educating young people. In fact, they could do both and never know the difference. Lewis county has certainly set a good example.

### Grange Exhibits at Fairs.

A good many grangers throughout the states are getting ready to make exhibits at their local or county fairs. Nothing has done so much to revive interest in real agricultural exhibits at the decaying fairs as these competitive exhibits by the granges of a locality, remarks the Ohio Farmer. Many a fair which has degenerated into a race course, with the agricultural hall void of agricultural products and the stalls and pens strangers to exhibition stock, has been resuscitated by the rivalry of the local granges in making real farm exhibits, and many a fair management has had its eyes so opened by a first friendly contest of this sort without any money prize that it has been moved to offer prizes of some amount for grange exhibits. Get your grange to make an exhibit at your coming fair. Some one or two of you will have to take the lead, because if one waits for another nothing will be done. Get about it now.

### As to Initiation Fees.

The question has arisen lately as to whether a person can be received as a member of the grange on payment of less than the regular initiation fee, which is \$3 for men and 1 for women and for boys from 14 to 21 and women from 14 to 21 50 cents. The answer is, No. Also relative to legal dues the constitution provides each member shall pay annual dues amounting to 10 cents a month, and no subordinate grange has a legal right to accept less. This is the interpretation of the regulation by the national master.

There will be no meeting at Thousand Islands this year because no concession in railroad rates could be secured.

## A WAR TRAGEDY.

Pathetic Incident at the Siege of Port Hudson.

At the siege at Port Hudson, La., there was one gun commanded by Alphonso Dubreuil. He was a young sugar planter who had opposed secession, but maintained that if Louisiana seceded he would go with his state. Dr. Chatrand, his neighbor, was a violent secessionist, and Dubreuil and the doctor's daughter Amelia were lovers. Louisiana seceded. Alphonso raised a company and proved so brave a Confederate that the doctor, who had opposed his daughter's marriage, readily consented, and the pair were married.

His bride was accorded special permission to go into the bomb proofs of the fort, where in comparative safety she could be near her husband. There she saw him operating his enormous gun, but her heart was torn with fear for his safety. Suddenly she became excited by the noise of firing and, rushing out from her place of safety, was struck by a piece of shell and fell back lifeless. Dubreuil ran to her side, saw death in her face and went back bravely to his gun.

The next morning was beautiful, and the sun shone gloriously. There was cessation of hostilities that the dead might be buried. Thus engaged, a request came from the enemy to allow the body of a young lady to pass through our lines. It was granted. The little cortege came, preceded by a military band playing a mournful dirge, and halted at the outpost. The old musket box used as a bier was accompanied by two ladies and several officers. One of the latter, a handsome young fellow with long hair, walked calmly and slowly, but his face betrayed the greatest grief. A detail of Confederate privates acted as pallbearers. Our men uncovered their heads.

All were blindfolded and led through our lines to the steamboat. They had a last adieu to the dead bride and returned blindfolded.

It was the saddest sight I ever saw.—G. N. Saussy in Spare Moments.

## ASLEEP UNDER WATER.

One of the Funny Incidents Possible in a Diver's Life.

As showing how much at home a man may be today under water I may relate an amusing story. Some months ago while a great battleship was at Malta one of the seamen divers went down to clear her propeller from some flotsam that had become entangled, and he failed to come up. It chanced that the rest of the battleship's divers were ashore, and grave concern was felt on the ironclad for the missing worker. Signals by telephone and life line were sent below without avail. In the launch above the throbbing of the air pump's cylinders went on, but the attendants looked at one another in dismay, fearing some strange tragedy deep down in those heaving green seas.

The worst was feared when some big brushes and other tools came floating to the surface, and thereupon the navigating lieutenant sent ashore an urgent message for one of the other divers. The man came on board, dressed immediately and went below, only to come up full of indignation.

"Why, that fellow's been asleep all this time!" he said wrathfully. "It was true. The man had just had his lunch, and, finding the work much less serious than he had thought, he finished it in a few minutes and then sat comfortably on one of the giant blades of the battleship propeller and went to sleep with inquisitive fishes swarming around him, attracted by the dazzling searchlight on his breast. The officers were so amused at the occurrence that no punishment was inflicted on the lazy one.—St. Nicholas.

### The Kind of Boy He Was.

That Marshall Field of Chicago knew how to wrest victory from defeat and make stepping stones of stumbling blocks is shown by the following story told of him by a friend:

When a boy young Field went to a great merchant and asked, "Do you want a boy?" "Nobody wants a boy," replied the merchant. "Do you need a boy?" the boy persisted, not at all abashed. "Nobody needs a boy," was the reply. But he would not give up. "Well, say, mister, do you have to have a boy?" "I think likely we do," replied the merchant, "and I rather think we will have to have a boy just like you."

### Some Few Escaped.

"Oh, John," whimpered the wife as she seized the morning paper, "see what that editor has done with the account of our musicale! He has placed it alongside the column of death notices. It's a shame. And we had such prominent people as guests too."

"I suppose," said the husband wearily, "that the editor wishes to call attention to the fact that some people are more fortunate than others."—Bohemian Magazine.

### A Doubtful Proposition.

"Should a man go to college after fifty?"

"Well, he might pass muster at tennis," answered the expert. "But a man can't expect to do much in baseball or football at that age."—Pittsburg Post.

### No Change.

"Do you think the world is growing worse?" "Dunno as 'tis," responded the old man. "They're tellin' the very fish stories I heard when I was a boy."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Had we not faults of our own we should take less pleasure in complaining of others.—Perceton.



## SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

## Latest Items of Local News Furnished by Our Regular Staff of Writers.

All communications for this department must be signed by the author; not for publication, but as an evidence that the items contributed are legitimate and correct. Items based on mere rumor, or such as are likely to give offense, are not wanted.

The Carroll office is connected with the C. & P. and United Telephone, from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. Use telephone, at our expense, for important items on Friday morning. We prefer regular letters to be mailed on Wednesday evening, but in no case later than Thursday evening.

## Emmitsburg.

Francis Neck died very suddenly at the home of his mother, in this place, about 8 o'clock, on Wednesday evening. He is survived by an aged mother, three brothers, Rev. James Neck, of Baltimore; John, of Washington, D. C., and Joseph of this place, and four sisters, two are Sisters of Charity, one of New York, and one of Philadelphia; Mrs. Daniel Stouffer and Mrs. Mary Slagle, of this place.

Miss Jane Hutton a well known character of this place, died at Mr. Hope Retreat, on Saturday. She was buried at that place.

James C. Elder, son of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Elder, proprietor of Spangler Hotel, died at his late home in Pittsburg on the 11th., after a long and suffering illness, aged 25 years. In February he and his wife came to the home of his father, about a month ago they returned to Pittsburg. His remains were brought to this place Saturday evening. His funeral took place Monday morning from St. Joseph's Catholic church. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Julia Spalding, daughter of Wm. Spalding, at one time proprietor of the Central Hotel, now known as Hotel Slagle.

The funeral of Mr. John Reifersund, took place Saturday afternoon from the M. E. church, Rev. Richard Koonitz conducting the service. Interment in Mountain View Cemetery.

The funeral of Mr. John Shank took place Sunday afternoon from his late home in this place, services were conducted by Rev. Chas. Reinwald, assisted by Rev. A. M. Gluck. Interment in the M. E. cemetery.

Misses Mary Shuff and Hazel Patterson have entered the Normal School, of Baltimore.

Miss Mary S. McNair returned to Baltimore with her sister, Mrs. G. W. Speed, who had been touring in an automobile. Miss McNair visited Atlantic City, Cape May, Philadelphia and other points, going in an auto with a party of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hack and daughter Eleanor, after spending several weeks at Buena Vista Springs Hotel have returned home.

The bazaar and festival will take place at the Opera House, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. The proceeds to be appropriated to lighting the streets.

## Uniontown.

Mr. Geo. W. Slonaker spent from Friday until Monday in Baltimore, on a visit to relatives and friends.

Walter S. Sollenberger, who has been a student of the Littlestown High School for the last two years, has received a free scholarship to the Western Maryland College and entered school there Sept. 16th.

Miss Belle Hill, on Wednesday, returned to Western Maryland College to resume her studies in the Junior Class. Gervis Hill and Alfred Zollieck her entered the Sub-Freshman Class in the Preparatory Department at the same College.

James Cover left, on Tuesday, for a visit to friends in Virginia.

Mrs. E. K. Fox, of Washington, D. C., was in town for a few days this week. She returned to Washington, on Friday, accompanied by her daughters, Grace and Mary Weaver.

Ralph Mering, Miss Ida Mering, Mrs. U. N. Cantner, Mrs. G. W. Baughman and Mary Baughman, spent several days at Gettysburg, this week.

The schools of town opened on Monday with over 50 pupils. Miss Maud Strimmel is principal, and Miss Beryl Erb, assistant.

Mrs. Emanuel Formwalt continues very ill.

Mrs. H. C. Cover and daughter, Mrs. R. H. Singer, were visiting in Baltimore, last week.

Mrs. J. H. Singer is visiting relatives in Chambersburg, Pa.

Mrs. Lizzie Davis spent Wednesday in New Windsor, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Annie Anders.

Harvest Home services were held, last Sunday, in the Lutheran Churches at Mt. Union and Winters. The decorations of fruit, vegetables, corn and oats were presented to the Pastor, Rev. G. W. Baughman, who preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion. The offerings were for benevolence.

## Union Bridge.

Mr. David Ogle, an aged citizen of this place, died at a Baltimore hospital, Friday, and was brought here to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harry Perry. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon in the M. E. church, Rev. J. E. Snyder officiating, assisted by Elder E. W. Stoner. Interment in Mountain View Cemetery.

Willie Mackley, who was operated on for appendicitis, still continues to improve.

A number of people went from this place to Gettysburg, Tuesday.

Messrs C. F. Stell and J. W. Little, spent Wednesday at the Hanover fair.

Farmers in this locality are busy cutting corn.

Don't forget the sham battle Saturday afternoon. Parade at 1 p. m., Union Bridge and Monocacy Valley Bands will furnish the music. Visiting tribes of Red Men from Hagerstown, Patapsco, Westminster and Blue Ridge, Pa. A game of baseball between the Indians and pale faces. Opening of the Great Sun Council fire and sham battle at 5 p. m., all who want to see a lot of Indians, just come to Union Bridge, Saturday afternoon.

The new bank building, of this place, is being plastered.

The residence of Wm. E. Dotterer, on South Main St., is nearly completed.

## Clear Ridge.

Mrs. E. Bankard, of New Windsor, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Stoner.

Miss Rosa Goodwin was called home on account of the sickness of her mother, who was threatened with that dread disease, typhoid fever. At this writing she is improving.

C. R. Drach and sister, Miss Bertha, of near D. Stem's store, spent Sunday with their grandmother, Mrs. Jane Ploutz.

Miss Ethel Palmer has returned home, having spent the summer with her grandparents in Thurmont. She was accompanied by her aunt, Miss Kate Willet, and Mrs. Basler, of Thurmont.

Pipe Creek Missionary Sewing Circle will meet to quilt at Mrs. John Stoner's, Sept. 23, instead of the 16th.

Misses Mattie Beard and Rachael Ploutz, spent Tuesday with J. E. Drach and family, on Sam's Creek.

Miss Bessie Merring is teaching again at Wakefield.

Pipe Creek school opened, Monday the 14th., with 41 pupils. Mr. Charles Ecker has charge of the school again.

Quite a number of persons, of this neighborhood, attended the Hanover Fair, this week.

Mrs. Roy Singer has returned from a visit to friends in Baltimore.

## Tyrone.

Miss Esther Maus and Miss Annie Flickinger, of Copperville, spent part of last week visiting friends in Baltimore. Miss Pauline Dutterer, of near Westminster, visited her uncle, Calvin Dutterer.

Chas. Lemon is building a wagon shed on his farm.

Calvin Dutterer is improving the appearance of his house by giving it a coat of paint, and paper on the first floor of the interior.

The church was tastefully decorated with flowers, bunting and all kinds of fruits of the season, for the Harvest Home services, last Sunday.

Work was commenced, Monday, on the concrete walk at Baust church, and will be pushed right along.

School opened on Monday with 25 pupils. Miss Jane Ecker, who has had charge of the school for the last two years, is teacher. Pupils and parents are glad to have her back for another year.

Washington Camp No. 10, P. O. S. of A., of this place, will move into their new hall, Wednesday, Sept. 23rd. All members are requested to be present.

## Linwood.

Mrs. Ada Snider and Miss Grace Wilson, of Hagerstown, were guests of Mrs. Joe Bowers last Friday.

Mrs. George Gaither, of Unionville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Dorsey, who occupies a part of the Misses Senseney's house.

Nathan Englar and family enjoyed an auto ride to Littlestown, on the 13th.

Rev. Beachman, of Union Bridge, will address the Union Sabbath School Sept. 27th.

Mrs. Bradenbury's mother is visiting relatives in Johnsburg.

Miss Olive Engle opened the Linwood school, Monday morning, with 31 scholars, her sister Miss Jeanette, is teaching at Priestland, and has enrolled 21 scholars.

John Erb has two children sick with typhoid fever.

Misses Adelaide Messler and Alice Isaacs, have been busy the past week, trying new pianos that have been placed in the neighborhood recently. Miss Alice has a very sweet voice and her singing is enjoyed by all lovers of music.

## Mayberry.

Mrs. Frank Boller and two sons, Paul and Walter, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Babylon, of Mayberry, over Sunday, and also visited Mr. and Mrs. James A. Hill, of near Arter's Mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Motter Clingan and two daughters, Ethel and Carrie, of Harrisburg, Pa., have moved into Mrs. Clingan's father's house, in Mayberry this week, and expects to make this their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra D. Spangler and daughter, Grace, Mr. and Mrs. William I. Babylon and daughter, Naomi, paid Mr. and Mrs. George Smith a visit on last Sunday, at New Windsor.

Mrs. Clara Whitmore and two daughters, Abarilla and Winifred, of Taneytown, visited friends and relatives in Mayberry over Sunday.

Andrew Bittle and wife, of Kump Station, visited at C. G. Slonaker's over Sunday.

Oliver Heltibridge, of Bearmount, visited U. G. Yingling, on Sunday.

James Unger is having quite a time with his horses; as soon as one gets well another one is sick.

Quite a number of our people attended the Hanover Fair, this week.

Sunday school at 9 o'clock; preaching at 10 o'clock. Prayer-meeting in the evening at 7.30 o'clock.

## Middleburg.

Charles Delphey, who has typhoid fever, is slowly improving.

David Mackley spent last Monday with his son, Charles, in Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Appler, of Baltimore, are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Delphey.

J. W. Eyer erected a handsome lawn fence for Charles H. Mackley, of Westminster, this week.

Mrs. John Hesson and Mrs. T. Grindler, of Linwood, spent Tuesday with their brother, J. T. Otto.

The Junior League will hold a lawn social this Friday evening at Charles McKinney's.

The Ladies' Aid Society will hold a social next Friday evening, Sept. 25th., at the church.

On Thursday and Saturday evenings, Sept. 24th and 26th, the Epworth League will hold a festival in Walden's Hall. On Saturday evening the Detour Band will be present.

## York Road.

Miss Leonora Edwards, of Boston, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. William Dayhoff.

Mrs. Clara Lynn, of Baltimore, is spending some time with W. F. Cover and family.

Miss Ethel Sweigart spent Wednesday last in Frederick.

## Copperville.

Miss Mary Galt spent the past week visiting friends in and around Gettysburg.

Our day schools opened on Monday morning, with Miss Rachael Rakestraw, of Union Bridge, teacher, at Oregon, and Miss Rosa Crabbs, of near town, teacher at Otter Dale.

Quite a number of our people attended the Hanover Fair.

Mrs. William Shaw, of Uniontown, and mother, Mrs. John Roop, of Westminster, spent Wednesday of this week with Mrs. Samuel Galt and daughter, Mary.

Our farmers filled their silos last week and are now busy with their seeding.

Mr. Samuel Galt was very much indisposed for a few days this week but is able to be about again.

## They Take the Kinks Out.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for many years, with increasing satisfaction. They take the kinks out of stomach, liver and bowels, without fuss or friction," says N. H. Brown, of Pittsfield, Vt. Guaranteed satisfactory at R. S. McKinney's drug store. 25c.

## AN EPISODE OF WAR.

The Only Coward Evans Ever Saw In the Naval Service.

After Admiral Evans had been so grievously wounded in the attack on Fort Fisher during the civil war he was picked up by a marine named Wasmouth and carried into comparative shelter. Wasmouth was killed a few minutes later. Evans' own account continues: "After Wasmouth was killed I soon fell asleep, and when I awoke it was some time before I could recall my surroundings. The tide had come in, and the hole in which I was lying was nearly full of water, which had about covered me and was trickling into my ears. I could see a monitor firing and apparently very near, and the thought came to me that I could swim off to her if I only had a bit of plank or driftwood, but this I could not get. It was plain enough that I should soon be drowned like a rat in a hole unless I managed to get out somehow. Dead and wounded men were lying about in ghastly piles, but no one to lend me a helping hand. By this time I could not use my legs in any way, and when I dug my hands into the sides of my prison and tried to pull myself out the sand gave way and left me still lying in the water. Finally I made a strong effort and rolled myself sideways out of the hole.

"When I got out I saw a marine a short distance away nicely covered by a pile of sand and firing away deliberately at the fort. I called to him to pull me in behind his bar of sand, but he declined on the ground that the fire was too sharp for him to expose himself. I persuaded him with my revolver to change his mind, and in two seconds he had me in a place of safety—that is to say, safe by a small margin, for when he fired the Confederate bullets would snip the sand within a few inches of our heads. If the marine had known that my revolver was soaking wet and could not possibly be fired I suppose I would have been buried the next morning, as many other poor fellows were. As soon as I could reach some cartridges from a dead sailor lying near me I loaded my revolver, thinking it might be useful before the job was finished.

"When I was jerked in behind this pile of sand I landed across the body of the only coward I ever saw in the naval service. At first I was not conscious that there was a man under me, so completely had he worked himself into the sand. He was actually below the surface of the ground. The monitors were firing over us, and as a shell came roaring by he pulled his knees up to his chin, which hurt me, as it jostled my broken legs. I said: 'Hello! Are you wounded?' 'No, sir,' he replied; 'I am afraid to move.' 'All right, then,' I said, 'keep quiet and don't hurt my legs again.' The next shell that came over he did the same thing and the next notwithstanding my repeated cautions. So I tapped him between the eyes with the butt of my revolver, and he was quiet after that."

## The Glove on the Pole.

A quaint custom in an English town, Honiton, is "proclaiming the fair." The town obtained the grant of a fair from the lord of the manor so long ago as 1257, and the fair still retains some of the picturesque characteristics of bygone days. The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a gloved hand, publicly announces the opening of the fair, as follows: "Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! The fair's begun, the glove is up. No man can be arrested till the glove is taken down." Hot coins are then thrown among the children. The pole and glove remains displayed until the end of the fair.

## Women Inventors.

Mary Brush of Davenport, Ia., invented a boneless corset.

Jane Y. Sutch of Philadelphia invented a mustache spoon.

Mrs. Egbert Parnell, an Australian, invented perforated underwear.

Mary Kies in 1800 took out in Washington the first patent for straw weaving.

The carpet sweeper was invented by Agdalena Goodman of Duval county, Fla.

Mrs. Kendall, the actress, invented a very handsome and popular lamp shade.

Mary E. Beasley of Philadelphia patented in 1884 a barrel making machine. All barrels before that time were made by hand.

Emily Durrans, an Englishwoman, invented the double pointed nail, which will join two pieces of wood without leaving visible any part of itself.

## LAST OF THE PASCAGOULAS.

An Indian Legend From the Shores of the Gulf of Mexico.

An Indian legend of the Pascagoulas is told by the fishermen and oystermen down on the shores of the gulf of Mexico.

A point reaches out into the gulf near the mouth of the Pascagoula river. The pine trees on it come almost to the water's edge, and between lies a strip of white sand; across a marsh, a border of light green swaying and rustling grasses and beyond a gray cypress swamp the hanging moss of the trees swaying in the wind. To the south the blue waters of the gulf stretch away, with little waves lapping on the chalk white clam shells of the shore.

There in the evening during the short twilight one hears soft music, as if it were the notes of a violin, insistent, changing, sweet. It is the song of the Pascagoulas.

Long years before the Pascagoula Indians had lived upon this point. The white men, the Spaniards, came in numbers, and with them the hostile warriors of other tribes, to make war and to drive the Pascagoulas out of the country. Coming from the inland, the enemy took away all chance of flight and hedged them in on the point. The Pascagoulas fought for days and nights in the dark pine woods against outnumbering foes. Then they saw that all was useless, that they could not overcome, and starvation stared them in the face.

The Pascagoulas called a council of the tribe and talked long together. To give themselves up meant lives of slavery or death, and to fight to the last man was to leave the women and children to the mercy of the white men and their allies.

The next morning the Pascagoulas put on all their paint and trappings and burned their wigwams. The men, women and children slowly, deliberately, unflinchingly backed step by step into the water behind them, singing. Not one faltered. They died with their faces toward their enemies, brave and free, and now in the evening when the wind blows over the marshes the pines and grasses sing the song of the Pascagoulas.—New York Post.

## THE LAND OF WORSHIP.

The East Believes Too Utterly to Care if Others Disbelieve.

Prayer pervades the east. Far off across the sands when one is traveling in the desert one sees thin minarets rising toward the sky. A desert city is there. It signals its presence by this mute appeal to Allah. And where there are no minarets in the great wastes of the dunes, in the eternal silence, the lifelessness that is not broken even by any lonely, wandering bird, the camels are stopped at the appointed hours, the poor and often ragged robes are laid down and the brown pilgrims prostrate themselves in prayer. And the rich man spreads his carpet and prays, and the half naked nomad spreads nothing, but he prays too.

The east is full of lust and full of money getting and full of bartering and full of violence, but it is full of worship—of worship that disdains concealment, that reckes not of ridicule or comment, that believes too utterly to care if others disbelieve. There are in the east many men who do not pray. They do not laugh at the man who does, like the unpraying Christian. There is nothing ludicrous in prayer. In Egypt your Nubian sailor prays in the stern of your dahabiyeh, and your Egyptian boatman prays by the rudder of your boat, and your black donkey boy prays behind a red rock in the sand, and your camel man prays when you are resting in the noontide watching the faroff, quivering mirage, lost in some wayward dream.

And must you not pray, too, when you enter certain temples where once strange gods were worshipped in whom no man now believes?—Robert Hichens in Century.

## Scared by Frogs.

It is said to be owed to the frogs of western Australia that that part of the empire is English and not French. About 1800 a party of prospective French colonists landed on the west coast of Australia, but on the first morning they were alarmed by the loud croaking of the frogs, which they took for demons, and retired with all speed to their ships. Western Australia might have preferred the frog to the swan as her emblem, just as Rome might have preferred, instead of the eagle, the goose that saved the capital.

## In His Line.

"I'm surprised that you should be so interested in watching those silly dudes."

"Force of habit, I guess. I'm president of a real estate improvement company."

"Well?"

"Well, they're a vacant lot."—Philadelphia Press.

## Paid In Full.

Hiram (coming to the point)—Sally. I've been a'payin' my respects to you fer five years come next August, ain't I? Sally (blushingly)—Yes, indeed, Hiram. Hiram—Well, all I'm a-goin' to say is that I'm durn sick up the installment plan! Sally (in her arms)—Pa's agreeable, Hiram!—St. Louis Republic.

## Missionary Work.

"So you once lived in Africa, Sam?"

"Yes, sah."

"Ever do any missionary work out there, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah! I was cook for a cannibal chief, sah!"—Pick-Me-Up.

## Yount's | Yount's School Supplies

If we were to say that we have the largest, cheapest and best assortment of School Supplies in Taneytown, you probably would not believe it; but we do feel safe in saying that in certain lines, such as Tablets, Slates, Pencil Boxes and Composition Books, etc.—we have the best bargains of this or any other season.

Filled Pencil Boxes, 5c. 8x11 Double Slates, 17c.  
400 Leaves Pencil Tablet, 5c "Beats All" Lead Pencil, 1c.  
Slate Pencils, 6 for 1c. School Bags, 5c, 10c.  
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Composition Books, 1c, 3c, 5c Lunch Boxes, 10c.  
Shawl Straps, 5c. Sponges, 1c.

## 4 Good Specials in Decorated Dishes.

Finely decorated, good quality semi-porcelain ware.

7 Piece Set	-	\$ .69
21 " "		1.89
31 " "		2.69
42 " "		3.79

## C. Edgar Yount &amp; Co., TANEYTOWN, MD.

D. M. MEHRING.

CHAS. H. BASEHOAR

## The New Things For Fall Are Now Arriving

And the beauty and splendor they contain is far superior to that of former seasons. The prices also are just as handsome as the style of goods.

## Our Clothing Department

is in most excellent shape, the new things for Fall having arrived.

The Lambertville Rubber Line is in, and a Novelty in Shoe Wear

## Our Line of Notions

is gaining confidence from the style and beauty they carry with them.

Our Fancy Plaid and Lancaster Gingham are beauties for Fall and cheaper than ever.

## We Have Ten Bavarian Harps and Music To give away without cost

To the first Ten Customers that buy Twenty Dollars Worth of Merchandise from this store—Groceries excepted. Cards will be given out from September 7th., to keep account of purchasers, until the Harps are gone.

## Mehring &amp; Basehoar.

## Current Comment.

We seem to be on the verge of important discoveries in navigation among the clouds.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

With a little practice almost everybody can learn to say "conservation of our natural resources."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A medical journal says that man's little toe is disappearing. This is comforting news. There will be that much less for the conductor to tread on in a crowded street car.—Washington Star.

France is facing a deficit; England expects to if the old age pension programme goes through, Germany if she undertakes to put her mighty paper navy on the seas. Uncle Sam is not the only real sport in the international fraternity.—Providence Journal.

## Fly Catches.

In Cincinnati the only prize hung up for home runs by visiting players is a five pound box of candy.

Hugh Jennings is of opinion that the country boys make better ball players than the city bred chaps.

E. H. Harriman, the railroad king, is a lover of baseball and this season is rooting hard for the New York Highlanders.

Claude Ritchey of the Boston Nationals says the grounders that look and are the easiest are the ones errors are most made on by infielders.

Catcher Harry Bemis of the Cleveland Americans says that good catchers are becoming scarcer year by year and that in a short time receivers will be able to dictate their salaries.

## New York City.

Over 250,000 people work at night. Coney Island is sometimes visited by 500,000 people a day.

There are 132 department stores, employing over 10,000 people.

The transient hotel population is figured at 250,000 people a day. The hotel properties are valued at over \$80,000,000.

No. 1 Wall street is considered the highest priced property in the United States. Several years ago it sold for \$700 a square foot and is assessed by the city at a little over \$4 per square inch.—Success Magazine.

## Conquerors of the Air.

The Wright Brothers of Dayton, O., who recently created a sensation by flying in their aeroplane on the coast of North Carolina, seem to have solved the problem of aerial navigation. Aside from the triumph of apparently controlled flight, the most important achievement from the aeronaut's viewpoint was that the flying machine not only carried both men, but carried them in a sitting position. Heretofore their aeroplane carried but one man, and he lying prone. According to all reports, the Wrights have succeeded in overcoming the real problem of mechanical flight, that of equilibrium.

For many years the Wrights have been at work on their flying machine.



ORVILLE WRIGHT.

They have made upward of 200



## A WALKING GALLOWS

The Horrible Deeds of Lieutenant Hepenstall.

### HANGED MEN FROM HIS NECK

This Handsome but Brutal Giant of the Wicklow Militia Was the Most Cold Blooded and Eccentric Executioner That Has Ever Existed.

Among the examples and records of British tyranny during the terrible year 1798 there is none more extraordinary, according to a writer in an English magazine, than that of Lieutenant Edward Hepenstall, known by the nickname of "the walking gallows," for such he certainly was, literally and practically.

This notorious individual, who had been brought up as an apothecary in Dublin, obtained a commission in the Wicklow militia, in which he attained to the rank of lieutenant in 1795. He was a man of splendid physique, about six feet two inches in height and strong and broad in proportion. Referring to this handsome but brutal giant, Sir John Barrington in his memoirs states:

"I knew him well and from his countenance should never have suspected him of cruelty, but so cold blooded and eccentric an executioner of the human race never yet existed."

At the outbreak of the sanguinary rebellion, when the common law was suspended and the stern martial law flourished in its stead, Lieutenant Hepenstall hit upon the expedient of hanging on his own back persons whose physiognomies he considered characteristic of seditious tenets. At the present day the story seems almost incredible, but it is a notorious fact, revealed by the journalism of the period, that when rebels, either suspected or caught red handed, were brought before him Hepenstall would order the cord of a drum to be taken off and then, rigging up a running noose, would proceed to hang each in turn across his athletic shoulders until the victims had been slowly strangled to death, after which he would throw down his load and take up another.

The "walking gallows" was clearly both a new and simple plan and a mode of execution not nearly so tedious or painful as a Tyburn or Old Bailey hanging. It answered his majesty's service as well as two posts and a crowbar. When a rope was not at hand Hepenstall's own silk cravat, being softer than an ordinary halter, became a merciful substitute.

In pursuance of these benevolent intentions the lieutenant would frequently administer an anaesthetic to his trembling victim—in other words, he would first knock him silly with a blow. His garters then did the duty as handcuffs, and the cravat would be slipped over the condemned man's neck.

Whenever he had an unusually powerful victim to do with, Hepenstall took a pride in showing his own strength. With a dexterous lunge of his body the lieutenant used to draw up the poor devil's head as high as his own and then, when both were cheek by jowl, begin to trot about with his burden like a jolting cart horse until the rebel had no further solicitude about sublimity affairs. It was after one of these trotting executions, which had taken place in the barrack yard adjoining Stephen's green, that Hepenstall acquired the surname of "the walking gallows." He was invested with it by the gallery of Crow Street theater, Dublin.

At the trial of a rebel in that city the lieutenant, undergoing cross examination, admitted the aforementioned details of his method of hanging, and Lord Norbury, the presiding judge, warmly complimented him on his loyalty and assured him that he had been guilty of no act which was not natural to a zealous, loyal and efficient officer.

Lieutenant Hepenstall, however, did not long survive his hideous practice. He died in 1804. Owing to the odium in which he was universally held, the authorities arranged that his funeral should take place secretly, while a Dublin wit suggested that his tombstone would be suitably inscribed by the following epitaph:

Here lie the bones of Hepenstall, Judge, jury, gallows, rope and all.

**A Slight Difference.**  
The globe trotter was telling about the wonders of India.

"The scenery in some portions of the country," he said, with enthusiasm, "is incomparable. Far, far away, the mountains pile up toward the sky, and stretching off to them are beautiful valleys, while close at hand you can get in sight of a man eating tiger!"

"I beg your pardon," interrupted an eager listener, "but did you say inside of a man eating tiger or in sight of one?"—New York Press.

**All Bound.**  
A citizen of culture and poetic taste went to a public library and asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound."  
He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied, with great hauteur: "We don't keep any unbound books in this library."

**Missed It.**  
The prodigal son wrote the old man as follows: "I got religion the other day. Send me \$10." But the old man replied: "Religion is free. You got the wrong kind."

The best part of beauty is that which no picture can express.—Bacon.

## PARIS CABBIES.

The War of Words That Comes When They Block Each Other.

There is no more entertaining way to spend an idle hour in Paris than to get into a taxicab and instruct the driver to go along some street where you will be reasonably sure to get into a jam or to bump against another cab. The charm of the experience is, of course, enhanced by your ignorance of what the cabbies say.

Should your driver merely graze the wheels of another cab he will turn on his seat and yell mellifluously at the other driver, who in turn will shout back an assortment of vowels. But the best is a quarrel between two cabbies obstructing each other's way. The conversation, translated as nearly literally as is safe, goes in this wise: "Sacred name! Why do you?" "Holly blue! I do not!" "Stomach on the ground! You have the face of an ox!" "Blue stomach! Are you in chains?" "A bas! Name of a dog!" "Mon Dieu! Name of a pig!" "Wow (or words to that effect): Name of a name!" "A thousand deaths! Name of a name of a name!"

Now you begin to expect some doings. While you have not fully understood, you are satisfied that nothing but pistols and knives will wipe out the insults.

Unfortunately about this time the jam is untangled and you are allowed to drive away, but the other driver yells after you:

"Aha! You are a little piece of brown soap!"

It seems that this expression is the "fighting name" in Paris. Were it not that your cabby owes a duty to you and must convey you to your destination you know by his facial expression that he would climb down and get that other cabby and muss up the city with him.

He contents himself with turning about and making a face in the direction of his enemy and of going through the motion of spitting at him.

Then he says "Yoop!" to the horse, and the war is over.—Chicago Post.

## THATCHING.

The Ancient Art in the Low Countries and in England.

Once upon a time two amateur botanists were hunting bog mosses on Exmoor, on the confines of the land of Lorna Doone. About the hour of luncheon they found that their enthusiasm had led them far afield, a good hour and a half from the farmhouse which they had made their temporary headquarters. The only place which yielded promise of food was a shepherd's shack half a mile distant, so thither they went. That the shack, or, rather, its owner, a small, wiry, dark man with curly hair, could offer nothing better than brown bread, which was woefully "dilt," or heavy, and raw onions is neither here nor there. The point was that the roof of the shack was artistically thatched with layers of plaited reeds.

"Feyther taught I th' way to do un," explained the shepherd, with an upward jerk of his thumb toward the roof. "An' his feyther taught 'im avore that, an' his feyther avore that, an' back an' back twill nobody can think."

"A hereditary art evidently," said one of the moss hunters to his companion. "But I never saw thatches like these outside of the Low Countries. Safe bet that this fellow is of Dutch descent." Then he said to the man of Devon, "And what is your name, may I ask?"

"Well," replied the shepherd, "most folk call I Van, but ma right name be Henry Van Torp. They do say that ma gurt-grandfeyther were a vifin' against England an' were took prisoner an' married a Devon girl an' settled 'ereabout'—he indicated the southward sweep of the moor—"but these be a lot of foolish tales to ma think in."—Craftsman.

## A Town of Macs.

Scotsmen are remarkably successful as colonists. They are also very clanish. There are many prosperous settlements in Greater Britain where Caledonians largely predominate, but the names of these localities do not carry that fact on their face. Nobody, however, can be mistaken as to the prevailing nationality in "Macville." This is a town in the Cobalt district of Nova Scotia. You will be perfectly safe in accosting anybody there thus: "I say, Mac."—London Chronicle.

## In the Depths of the Sea.

The quantity of light emitted by many minute deep sea animals is so great as to supply over definite areas of the sea bottom a sufficient illumination to render visible the colors of the animals themselves. Some cephalopods are furnished with apparatus which reflects the light from their phosphorescent bodies upon the sea bottom over which they float. This reflecting apparatus is spoken of as "an efficient bullseye lantern for use in hunting through the abysmal darkness."

## The Contrary.

"I dropped some money in the market today," announced Mr. Wyss at the dinner table.

"Again?" exclaimed Mrs. Wyss reproachfully.

"No," replied Mr. Wyss mournfully; "a loss."—Judge's Library.

## Objectively Considered.

Ruggles—What horsepower is your new automobile? Ramage—Two, I guess. That's the horsepower it took to haul it to the repair shop when it broke down on a country road the other day.—Chicago Tribune.

## INSIDE A SUBMARINE

You Are Greeted by a Deafening, Ear Splitting Racket.

### WORSE THAN A BOILER SHOP.

To Make Yourself Heard at All You Must Shout Into the Ear of a Companion—The Economy of Space and the Simplicity of Arrangements.

Climbing down ten rungs of an iron ladder into the interior of a submarine is like going into a boiler shop where there is one continuous, deafening, ear splitting racket like a dozen trip hammers chattering a tattoo amid a grind and rumble and thump of machinery as if especially designed to burst your eardrums.

At first the noise in that narrowly confined space is painful and bewildering. To make yourself at all heard you must shout into the ear of a companion. So intense is the strain, says a writer in St. Nicholas, that you marvel how day in and day out human ears can withstand the ordeal.

You find yourself inside what seems an enormous steel cigar painted a neat pearl gray, a color which is serviceable and does not dazzle the eye. Light comes to you partly through portholes and in part from incandescent lamps placed fore and aft in the darker parts of the hull.

You have expected, of course, to land in a tangle of whirling machinery that fills the inside of the boat from stem to stern, threatening with every revolution to take an arm or a leg off. Instead the first thing you see is an uninterrupted "working space," or deck, measuring 7 by 25 or 30 feet.

At the stern, far in the background, are the machines and engines. In fact, this section of the vessel is nothing but machinery, a rumbling mass of silvery steel and glittering brass revolving at the rate of 500 times a minute, so compact that you wonder how the various parts can turn without conflicting or how it is possible for human hands to squeeze through the maze to oil the machinery.

But this economy of space is as nothing to what you will see. The floor you stand on is a cover for the cells of the storage batteries wherein is pent up the electricity with which your boat will propel herself when she runs submerged. The walls amidships and the space in the bow are gigantic ballast tanks to be filled with water that will these are tool boxes and hinged bunks for the crew to sleep in.

The four torpedoes, measuring sixteen feet three inches long, eighteen inches in diameter and weighing 1,500 pounds each, are lashed end for end in pairs at either side, and directly over these are tool boxes and hinged bunks for the crew to sleep in.

The very air which is taken along to keep life in you in case the boat should be detained beneath the surface longer than usual is compressed in a steel cylinder 2,000 pounds per square inch, a pressure so intense that were the cylinder to spring a leak no larger than a pin hole and were the tiny stream of escaping air to strike a human being it would penetrate him through and through and drill a hole through an inch thick board behind him.

And yet everything about the interior arrangements of this boat is so simple that you can see at a glance its purpose. Away forward, where the tip of the cigar comes to a point, are the two torpedo tubes out of which the gunner will send his deadly projectiles seething beneath the waters at the rate of 35 knots an hour against an unsuspecting hull.

Directly under the conning tower is a platform, three feet square and elevated three feet from the deck, upon which the captain stands, head and shoulders extending into the tower, so that while at his post he is visible to the crew only from the waist line down, and at the feet of the captain and on a level with his platform is stationed another of the officers, in charge of the wheel that controls the diving rudders and the gauges that register the angle of ascent and decline and show how deep the boat is down.

The two officers are in personal communication, so that in case of heart disease or other mishap either can jump to the other man's place.

## Time to Wake.

Judge Wheaton A. Gray was once harangue by the prosecuting counsel on a warm day at the end of a long harangue by the prosecuting counsel he noticed one of the jurymen asleep. As soon as the argument was completed the judge addressed the jury in this peculiar manner: "Gentlemen of the jury, the prosecuting attorney has completed his argument. Wake up and listen to the instructions of the court."—San Francisco Argonaut.

## One Was Enough.

"Dad," said the white faced lad, "how many cigars does it take to hurt a boy?"  
"How many have you smoked?"  
"One."  
"That's the number," said dad, and, taking down the strap from behind the door, he soon convinced the boy that he was right.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Common.

"They are quite ordinary people, aren't they?"  
"Yes—keep their engagements, eat plain food, pay their bills and all that sort of things."—Life.

The world has not yet learned the riches of frugality.—Cicero.

## SHORT STORIES.

Canada has already named a town—Ship Asquith.

There are 750,000 women working in New York state and 400,000 working in the city of New York.

American emigrants to Canada are taking about \$50,000,000 worth of property a year into that country, says Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Brigadier General Allen, who has charge of army aeronautics, has had a number of the smaller and older spherical balloons of the war department patched up for use in target practice.

White bread will soon become the bread of the civilized world. The countries which have grown rye are now turning to wheat, and it looks as if wheat will be universally produced before many years.

Though used for centuries in oaths in all English speaking countries, "So help me God" will no longer be heard in the Louisville police court. Judge J. W. McGee decided that it was so often and so flippantly repeated each day that it became sacrilegious, and he ordered the clerk to strike it from the form.

## Church Work.

The Christian Missionary society of England proposes next year to hold an exhibition to be called "Africa and the East."

Various means of securing publicity are being employed to a greater and greater extent in New York by the preachers who wish to secure large audiences.

It costs the Methodist Episcopal church about \$28,000,000 annually for its preaching and superintendence, this including about \$600,000 that is paid to supernumerary ministers.

Church work in Uganda has been greatly aided of late years by the prime minister, Apolo Kagwa, at whose home every week there is a Bible class which is often attended by as many as thirty of the highest chiefs.

## English Etchings.

The London water companies supply 804,000 houses.

Last year 52,816 rats were killed at the London docks and on vessels arriving in the port.

A "pawn agent" was recently defined at a London police court as a woman who pawned articles for other people at a penny a time.

A Shepherd's Bush (London) barber exhibits the following notice: "Hair cut, French or English style, three-pence. Franco-British style, a great success, same price."

All the guests at a wedding at South-end-on-the-Sea, England, brought fishing rods, and the bride and bridegroom, both members of the Scotland Angling society, passed beneath an arch of fishing rods on leaving the church.

## Modes of the Moment.

Immensely decorative are the shouderets of black silk which are worn with all costumes.

Brown continues to be the popular color for everyday wear, and the combinations of brown and tan are very pretty.

The interchangeable guimpe and the removable yoke and sleeves afford a happy respite from the inevitable shirt waist and skirt.

One of the very effective summer dresses is of white pongee with a deep ruffle of embroidery around the foot. The waist is all white embroidery, while the coat is a blue silk cutaway with white needlework upon the cuffs and collar.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## Home Notes.

Cream twenty-four hours old and very cold always whips best.

If kitchen floors are painted with boiled linseed oil, they are cleaned very easily.

When cleaning knives mix a tiny bit of carbonate of soda with the bath brick and they will polish more easily.

Never use sand soap of any kind on white enamel sinks or tubs. For general cleaning use a few drops of kerosene or gasoline on a rag.

To wash bottles or vinegar cruets save eggshells in a paper bag; crush them fine, put in cruets with warm soapy water and shake well. This will clean them and not scratch the finest glass.

## Plays and Players.

Joseph Hart has made a hit in London.

Oiga Nethersole has gone to Paris. Marie Wainwright will play stock engagements in New York this summer.

Maudie Fealey is to go on tour next season in "The Stronger Sex."

"The Admirable Crichton" is expected to reach its five hundredth performance in London before it is withdrawn.

It is reported that "Falling Leaves" will be rewritten and that Mary Manning will be seen in the play.

## Pith and Point.

Every one expects to "strike it" some day.

If you want to be satisfied to work, loaf awhile.

You get what you cry for when you are young and cry for what you get when you are old.

The happiest moments in our lives are not those we plan for, but those that come entirely by chance.—Athenian Globe.



## The Best Friend

to you at all times. Books? No. They express the opinions of their authors. Sometimes you agree, sometimes you don't. A good musical instrument? Yes. It expresses your own sentiments, is always in harmony with you.

The Packard is just such a friend. Strong, inspiring, brilliant when you are joyful. Mellow, tender, sympathetic when you are sad. Always perfect, true, dependable.

Come in. It will be a pleasure to run over this instrument. Its touch is so responsive, its tone so plastic, it expresses your every mood.

You have no idea how sweet a piano can be until you hear the Packard.

**J. M. BIRELY, - - Frederick, Md.**  
19-2c Write for Catalogue and Terms.

## CHAOS IN A LIBRARY.

Sarcey's Fearfully Bad Luck With Custodians of His Books.

Francisque Sarcey had a splendid library, of which he was very proud, and there are many stories told in Paris about the singular fates, comic and tragic, that overtook the librarians who successively looked after the late critic's books.

The first was a released convict, who pleaded that to be much among good books would reform him. Sarcey, pugnacious in print, was the kindest of men in practice. He yielded to the plea. Unfortunately his protegee carried the ethical cure too far, for one day he decamped, taking with him the best of M. Sarcey's good books.

The second was a distinctly minor dramatist, Debrit by name and debris by nature. He had worn himself into an incurable melancholy by persistent addiction to the humorist vaudeville habit. Sarcey saw that abstinence from further composition could only be secured if the man had some light occupation with a living wage. He established him in the vacancy left by the convict. A few days later as the critic, returning from the theater, drew his carriage up before his door he heard a smash of shattered glass above him, followed a minute later by what he no longer dared to call a dull thud on the pavement below. The woe-begone librarian, wearied of life, had thrown himself out of the window. With his last breath he cursed Sarcey as his murderer.

Third in order was one Bernard, a gladsome youth, whose blithe temperament promised relief from the gloom cast by his predecessor. In the height of his glee he pulled out all the books so as to rearrange them in more logical order on the shelves. He stacked them in craggy pyramids all over the floor. But it happened to be the special day of the week whereon Sarcey was wont to have a few of his theatrical friends, male and female, to lunch with him. After lunch a dance followed as a matter of course. Nothing could dismay the librarian. He whisked the pyramids to four walls and joined in the dance. Next day he asked permission to go home and see his mother. He never returned. The pyramids had to be sorted out by Sarcey's manservant and put pellmell on the shelves again.

The last librarian was Mlle. Blouska, an elderly Polish maiden, who proved an invaluable assistant until she perished miserably in the fire at the charity ball in Paris.

How Hammer of Death Struck James.

The old parish church of Plumstead is probably at least 1,000 years old. The picturesque churchyard, a cherished haunt of the poet Bloomfield during his visits to Shooters Hill, contains a delightfully choice "derangement of epitaphs." One of these on "Master James Darling, aged 10," teaches a lesson of moderation during the cherry season to the youth of other places besides Plumstead. Speaking from his tombstone, Master Darling exclaims:

The hammer of death was given to me For eating the cherries off the tree. —Westminster Gazette.

## Had Its Limitations.

A Scottish farmer was proudly showing a visitor an antique clock which had recently come into his possession. "Isn't that a gran' clock?" he said. "I bocht it at an auction sale in the toon the ither day an' got a rale bargain."

"Yes, but does it keep good time?" the visitor asked.

"Ah, weel, it's no good enough to catch a train or that sort o' thing, but good enough to get up to yer breakfast wi'."

## STOVES! STOVES!

I have the Largest and Best Stock of Stoves ever offered in town. Call to see them!

**Penn Esther and Red Cross**

The very best makes on the market. All sizes, at reasonable prices.

**OIL STOVES A SPECIALTY!**

**Plumbing and Steam Heating!**

The time of the year is here to prepare for your winter heating. Call on, or drop card to undersigned before placing your order. Am prepared to serve you at the Lowest Possible price. I also handle

**Pumps, Wind Wheels,**

and the Plumbing business in general.

**H. S. KOONS,**  
TANEYTOWN, MD.

7-4-ly

## Wanted At Once



**600 Horses & Mules**  
to ship to Southern Market.

I will pay the Highest Cash Market Price. Will also buy Fresh Cows and Fat Stock of all kinds. Parties having any of the above for sale, will please drop me a postal and I will be glad to call and try to buy your stock at any time.

**HOWARD J. SPALDING,**  
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

1-25-1f

## RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County; August Term, 1908.

Estate of Uriah Yingling, deceased.  
On application, it is ordered, this 31st day of August, 1908, that the sale of Real Estate of Uriah Yingling, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by James F. Yingling and U. Grant Yingling Executors of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Executors, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 1st Monday, 5th day of October next; provided a copy of this Order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 4th Monday, 28th day of September, next. The report states the amount of sale to be \$1005.00.

JOHN E. ECKENRODE,  
WILLIAM L. RICHARDS,  
ROBERT N. KOONTZ,  
Judges.

True Copy:  
Test: JOHN J. STEWART,  
9-5-4t Register of Wills.

**Fresh Cows WANTED!**

Highest Cash Prices paid; also buy and sell Horses, Hogs, Sheep and Live Stock. Persons having stock to sell, please drop me a card.

**ERCY F. HARVER, Frizellburg, Md.**  
C. & P. Phone. 9-5-3m



# OUR HOME DEPARTMENT.

## Original and Selected Articles of Interest to the Home.

We invite contributions to this department from all readers who have something to say on topics which relate especially to home improvement, social conditions, or moral issues. While we disclaim all endorsement of sentiments which may be expressed by contributors, and desire to be as liberal as possible, we at the same time request all to avoid personalities, and stick to proper expressions of opinion.

All articles for this department must be in our office not later than Tuesday morning, of each week, to be guaranteed insertion the same week, and all articles must be signed with the name of the author, even when a nom de plume is given.

### The Subjugation of the Savage in the Boy.

(For the Record.)

"I wish I could find a good little boy who never does anything wrong. Who is a delight and a heart-felt joy Every day, and all day long. I want one who never does a pencil point. Who will not put my scissors edge. A boy who would scorn to upset the ink And thus ruin the window-ledge."

Nellie Gray.

Of what use would such a boy be? we wonder. For all the life and energy he would display you might as well have near you a doll, or a statue, or a suit of boy's clothes stuffed with straw.

The boy, who is neither noisy nor mischievous at times is a very monotonous youngster. In fact he is "a sissy." You generally find him "below grade." His hair hangs down his back in wavy ringlets, while his chief delight consists in playing with dolls.

Under stress, you may sometimes wish for such a boy, but you don't really want him. The boy who can turn a house upside down, or inside out, and arouse the neighborhood occasionally, is the boy for your money after all.

There are so many school boys and girls in this country that one is amazed at their number. The estimate is placed at 16,000,000. What a lot of depravity is represented by these figures! Yes, and what a lot of talent in the rough!

Is it any wonder that so much effort is put forth to control this talent and to direct it into channels where it will produce the best results? Just think of 8,000,000 "bad" boys! All boys are "bad," that is, mischievous, you know, with possibly the exception of a few who are sickly, or lacking in energy. At least they are tinged with savagery, and, if not properly trained and disciplined, they will continue to manifest this savagery, only partially restrained by their environment.

It may seem rather harsh to charge that boys are akin to savages. Yet, is it not true that the average boy comes into the world displaying more of the savage instinct than the instinct which tends to culture? Is not his first impulse—to fight? How often he savagely attacks smaller specimens of his own species! And how he delights in torturing and killing flies, and bugs, and birds, and small animals! Indeed, he seems to be the born enemy of all animal life. He will nearly break his neck to see a rooster or a dog-fight, enjoys nothing better than watching a dog worrying a cat, and will cheerfully miss his dinner any day in order to see "a scrap" between a couple of boys bent on settling a score. Stories of bloody battles, Indian warfare, and wild West fights are his favorites. The fact is, so kindly does he take to this sort of life that, if stolen by savages in infancy, he can hardly be induced to return to civilization in manhood.

Yes, the boy is naturally something of a savage, and were it not for his training he would grow up a savage, though not a brute. While he inherits from his parents certain conditions favorable to rapid intellectual development, still where proper environment is lacking certainly he is far more like the savage than like the refined man of the period.

The chief aim and purpose in the education of a boy, therefore, should be to eliminate the savage from his nature. This can be done in a remarkable degree. It is scarcely possible to get it out of him entirely, however. Even the mildest mannered men, when excited to a point beyond the control of judgment, are apt to make a display of the savage that is within them. To keep the savage instinct in abeyance requires a constant watchfulness and an almost continuous exercise of will power, which invariably stands for rigid self-control.

For, will power may be defined as the ability at all times to do, either upon impulse or after deliberation, that which is approved by the judgment.

It is will power, therefore, that we all need to cultivate in order to control our natural instincts. Without this control we are grossly liable to lapse into a savage state at any moment. The really strong man is he who can control himself. "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."

Engaged in the laudable work of subjugating the savagery displayed, in greater or less degree, by the vast army of 8,000,000 school boys in our land are women. The king of Dahomey and the emperor of Siam have their armies of women—good fighters they are, too. But their efficiency is by no means equal to the efficiency of this beautiful, lovely and lovable army of "school marm's," which is almost equal in numbers to the combined effective forces of the North and the South at any given period during the Civil War. Just think of 400 regiments, each a thousand strong, actively engaged against a common enemy! What a magnificent army it is! and of what a delightful sort, too! Culture and refinement are required of those who enter its ranks. The discipline is excellent, and the corps d'esprit is marvelous, considering the magnitude of the numbers employed.

But when we come to realize that "the young savages" arrayed against this teaching force are fully as 20 to 1 (we purposely omit counting the girls,) our wonder only increases that results in general are as good as they are. True, these savages are not armed with clubs and knives, nor are they all possessed of physical strength equal to that of their antagonists or assailants, yet many a fair teacher has a hard tussle for the mastery, and occasionally one is vanquished in the contest.

Clearly, however, it is not the physical power of this teaching army that keeps the more numerous one in subjection. No; other forces are at work. Mild meth-

ods give the mastery. In the language of the homeopathist:—"The mild power cures." The savage spirit is subdued by kindness, rudeness is overcome by refinement, coarseness by culture, and ignorance by intelligence.

Who can estimate the amount of labor performed—the evil averted and the good done—by this magnificent army which is now entering upon another aggressive campaign? All honor to this "Grand Army of the Republic" in the interests of good citizenship, noble manhood and womanhood!

God wants the boys, the merry boys, The noisy boys, the funny boys, The th.ughtless boys, God wants the boys, with all their joys— That He as gold may make them pure, And teach them trials to endure, His heroes brave He'd have them be Fighting for truth and purity; God wants the boys.

God wants the happy-hearted girls, The loving girls, the best of girls, The worst of girls; God wants to make the girls his pearls And so reflect His holy face, And bring to mind His wondrous grace, That beautiful the world may glow, And filled with love and purity; God wants the girls.—Selected.

### COMMON-SENSE PHILOSOPHER.

#### A Gentle Woman.

He was as mild a man and kind As in this world of ours you'd find; So gentle he that in the night He would not even strike a light; When it was chill and cold about He would not put the candle out; So truthful he could not, he said, Endure to lie upon his bed: To hand a picture here or there Was something he could never bear; And oft the beating of the rain He knew must give the window pane; He said it always gave him some Regret to have a week day come, And as the seasons passed along He hoped they would become quite strong Lest it become completely broke, He would not ever crack a joke, Or drive a nail because he said 'T was better if the nail were led.

To shoe a horse he heard might give It pain, and he so sensitive, No matter what was his excuse, Could never bear to shoe a goose. To break the news he'd not agree, No matter what the news might be, Lest he should give it needless pain Or could not make it whole again. When from its high and lofty tower He heard the town clock strike the hour He shut his ears, so great his woe To think 't would hurt the hour so. On sunny days, though oft he tried, He could not lock his door inside, Because, when all was bright and fair, It seemed a shame to keep it there; And oft he let his lamp go out When it was pleasant all about, Because he felt it would be sin If he should always keep it in. In darkness of he ate and sang To keep from making light of things; He will not build, I know 't is true, A grate fire when a small will do, And he spends many useful hours In taking pistols from the flowers. Lest from these little shoots should be Some quite appalling tragedy.

J. W. Foley, in New York Times.

#### A Traveling Man's Experience.

"I must tell you my experience on an East bound O. R. & N. R. train from Pendleton to LeGrande, Ore., writes Sam A. Garber, a well known traveling man. "I was in the smoking department with some other traveling men when one of them went out into the coach and came back and said, 'There is a woman sick unto death in the car. I at once go; up and went out, found her very ill with cramp colic; her hands and arms were drawn up so you could not straighten them, and with a death like look on her face. Two or three ladies were working with her and giving her whiskey. I went to my suit case and got my bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy (I never never travel without it), ran to the water tank, put a double dose of the medicine in the glass, poured some water into it and stirred it with a pencil; then I had quite a time to get the ladies to let me give it to her, but I succeeded. I could at once see the effect and I worked with her, rubbing her hands, and in twenty minutes I gave her another dose. By this time we were almost into Le Grande, where I was to leave the train. I gave the bottle to the husband to be used in case another dose should be needed, but by the time the train ran into Le Grande she was all right, and I received the thanks of every passenger in the car.' For sale by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

#### Power on the Farm.

There is a rapidly growing demand for a satisfactory power for use on the farm. In many places windmills have been so arranged that they not only pump water, but do other valuable service; but oftentimes when they are most wanted, there is no wind, and many farmers have put in small gasoline engines to pump their water, the original expense not being much larger than a wind mill and they are always ready for service and can be used for other work as well.

It has been discovered, however, that when a farmer puts in a machine, he immediately begins to see other ways in which he can use it and that most of such ways require a great deal more power than the engine which he thought was large enough for his needs will furnish. He finds that he can make a decided saving both in money and in time by grinding feed for his stock; that he can use the power for shelling corn or for sawing wood; and that for these purposes a power of from five to eight horse-power is needed, and with the larger size mentioned, he can cut and fill his silo by using a small ensilage cutter and a feed carrier. But if he wants to fill his silo to the best possible advantage in saving of time and labor, with a blower attachment for which he will want from twelve to fifteen horse-power, he will then require a larger machine.

We would advise every farmer keeping any quantity of stock and seeing the necessity for a power plant, to purchase not less than five horse-power gasoline engine of some good make, backed by a concern in which the purchaser can have confidence. There is no more annoying machine that can be purchased than a gasoline engine on a farm. It is worse than a balky horse, for you usually have another horse at hand or can borrow one that can do the work. On the other hand, thousands of farmers without any mechanical training are running gasoline engines successfully and would not think of running the farm again without it. Get a good engine that is large enough for your needs.—Dakota Farmer.

#### To Cook A Husband.

A good many husbands are utterly spoiled in the cooking. Some women set them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a pickle all their lives. It is not reasonable to suppose that any husband can be tender and appetizing treated in this way, but they are really delicious when properly prepared. In selecting your husband you should not be guided by the silvery appearance, as in buying mackerel, nor by the golden tint, as in pickling salmon. Be sure to select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to market for him. The best are always brought to your door. But it is far better to have none unless you will patiently learn how to cook him.

A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is best; but if you have nothing but an earthen pipkin, it will do, with care. See that the linen in which you wrap him is nicely washed and mended, with the required number of buttons and strings securely sewed on. Tie him in the kettle by a strong comfort cord. The duty cord is breakable and apt to let him fly out of the kettle and become burnt and crusty on the edge. Of course you know that, like a crab or lobster, you have to cook him alive. Set him near a clear, steady fire of love neatness and cheerfulness. If he sputters and fizzes, do not be anxious. Some do this until they are quite done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper on any account. A little spice will improve him, but it must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instruments into him to see if he is becoming tender. Stir gently, watching the while lest he lie too flat and too close to the kettle, and so become flabby. If this treated you will find him digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children. He will keep as long as you like, unless you become careless and set him in too cold a place.—Ethel Weiland in Woman's Home Companion.

#### How to Help the School Teacher.

School days are with us again. They bring much food for thought. It is well that this should be so. Parents owe a duty to their children as well as children to the parents. Great aid may be given to the teachers as well as to the children, in having conditions at home favorable for the advancement of the little ones, both in bodies and minds. Children must be well nourished physically. This is a home duty. See to it that the home conditions and life of the child are such as will make him most interested and in his school work. The Boston School-master says:

"Encourage him to speak respectfully to his teacher; inquire into his daily life and the tasks assigned at school; insist on punctuality and regularity of attendance, as one session away may seriously impede his progress and may never be made up. Provide home assistance and encouragement as allowed; require him to go to bed early and arise in season, eat his breakfast properly, and start to school clean with all the necessities for the day's work.

Give good, nourishing food, instead of fancy pastry, cakes and candy and pickles, which ruin his digestion and injure his mental activity; insist on plenty of vigorous exercise in the open air and a proper amount of sleep in well ventilated rooms; make it a point to know who his companions are and how he spends his time while out of your sight.

#### Mustard Plasters.

An old and quite eminent physician says: "How many people are there who really know how to make a mustard plaster? Not one in a hundred, at the most, perhaps, and yet mustard plasters are used in every family. The ordinary way is to mix the mustard with water, tempering it with a little flour, but such a plaster as that is simply abominable. Before it has half done its work it begins to blister the patient, and leaves him finally with a painful flayed spot, after having produced far less effect in a beneficial way than was intended. Now a mustard plaster should never make a blister at all. If a blister is wanted there are other plasters far better than mustard for the purpose. When you make a mustard plaster, then, use no water, but mix the mustard with the white of an egg, and it will draw perfectly, but will not produce a blister, even upon the skin of an infant, no matter how long it remains on the part."

#### A Lesson In Patience.

When the eminent botanist, Professor Altman of Glasgow, was a small boy, he had the present of a silver bit, whereupon his mother was so worried with questions as to what he should do with it that she exclaimed, "Really, you had better go to Thomas Elliot's (a well known pharmacist) and buy sixpence worth of patience."

Down the street marched the lad and demanded of the chemist, "Mr. Elliot, please give me sixpence worth of patience."

Mr. Elliot, taking in the situation at a glance, said: "Certainly, my boy; there's a chair. Just sit down and wait till you get it."

Professor Altman's endeavor to purchase patience was a great success. It made a deep impression on the lad and was one of the factors of his success in life.

#### The Tactful Doctor.

A physician in a small town in northern Michigan got himself into a serious predicament by his inability to remember names and people. One day while making out a patient's receipt his visitor's name escaped him. Not wishing to appear so forgetful and thinking to get a clue, he asked her whether she spelled her name with an "e" or "i." The lady smilingly replied, "Why, doctor, my name is Hill."—Success Magazine.

#### Sizing Him Up.

"I believe I can truthfully say," remarked the self complacent man, "that I have only one fault, and that's a small one."

"Yes," replied the candid man. "That's just like the hole in a nickel. It may be a small hole, but it makes the nickel no good."—Philadelphia Press.

## Young Folks

### A NEW BALL GAME.

#### Played With Nets and Remotely Resembles Tennis.

This is one of the very newest games. A popularity greater even than that of "diabolo" is predicted for it.

Net ball resembles in some slight degree both diabolo and tennis. Each player (there are usually two in a game) is provided with a little net fastened between two sticks. When the sticks are held wide apart the net is extended, and presents a surface similar to that of a lawn tennis racket. When the net is held loose it forms a pocket in which the ball may be deftly caught.

Two balls (a lawn tennis ball may well be used) are continually kept in motion, being tossed between the two players. Whenever a player fails to



"return" within proper bounds or misses a ball thrown to him it counts a point for his adversary.

While it is easy to catch the ball in the net, it is rather difficult to make the right sort of "return." This latter is done by tossing the net forward and at the same time jerking the sticks as far apart as possible. When you become very skillful you may use your net just as a tennis racket is used, not employing the "pocket" at all. This, of course, gives you a great advantage over an adversary who has to catch it each time in the pocket before returning.

Net ball was born in England and is already becoming quite the vogue in France.—Philadelphia North American

### A MONSTER SPIDER.

#### Ceylon Insect Spins a Web Strong Enough to Hold a Bird.

Travelers in the mountains of Ceylon and India speak of a gigantic spider that is to be found there. It measures about six inches across and is quite handsome—if a spider can be that. The under part of the body is either bright gold or scarlet, and the upper part is covered with a delicate slate colored fur. The web spun by it is like yellow silk, with a central net five feet in length. The web is strong enough to catch and hold a good sized bird. Sometimes a man rides into one of them without seeing it, and the threads wrap about his face like the silk cords of a real net.

Having spun its web the spider sits motionless, waiting for its victim. Presently some large insect or perhaps a bird comes flying against it and is at once caught in the meshes. Then the monster runs fast across the net and begins throwing the coils around the captive. It works rapidly and soon has the head completely wrapped up, so that the captive is first blinded and then choked.

The bite of this spider is not poisonous, like that of the tarantula, but a man who ran into one of these webs and got nipped in the nose by the watchful owner says its jaws are as strong as the beak of a bird. Here and there in the forest may be found skeletons of birds hanging in the webs, the threads of which are strong enough to retain the bones after the weather has destroyed the flesh and blown away the feathers.—Chicago News.

#### My Ship.

This game may be played by any number of persons, some of whom should not have taken part in it before. Each player is asked what his ship is laden with, and must mention an article beginning with the first letter of either of his names. Thus, if his name is John Smith, he may say, for instance, Jewsharps, sunfish, jelly or saurkraut. Those who have not played before are not told of this condition, and whenever they mention something beginning with the wrong letter are told that the ship cannot enter port with such a cargo. They are usually much puzzled by observing that a cargo proper for one person is not allowable for another.

The game is played under different names. In one form, each is asked, "What will you take to the picnic?" and if the answer does not begin with the proper letter the player is told that he will not be allowed to go.

#### Riddles.

There are innumerable riddles about birds. Two may be quoted as among the best. "Which animals eat most food?" "Fowls, because they take hundreds of pecks a day."

"When may a canary be said to smoke?" "When it indulges in a short pipe."

The anxious inquirer as to "how to make a coat last" is informed that he should make the trousers and waistcoat first."

### UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

#### Secret of Success Lies In Holding One's Tongue.

"It is the little rift within the lute," sang Tennyson, "which by and by shall make the music mute." And it is the little quarrels, the disagreements allowed to multiply and prolong themselves, that end by spoiling married life altogether and make havoc and ruin of what began with such fair promise.

Some people seem to hold the opinion of an old English ballad, "The falling out of faithful hearts, renewing, is of love." They think that quarrels made up draw people closer together, but this is one of the greatest mistakes possible. Every quarrel makes it easier for the next to follow and harder for the breach to heal.

But after the first quarrel all that is at an end. There is an unexpressed feeling that there is nothing more to lose, and nothing can be more fatal to mutual respect and affection than this. The small barrier which has served to keep one's worst side in check has been thrown down, and after this the won't side has it all its own way.

A friend of mine was once about to marry a widow whose first marriage had turned out an unhappy one. Everybody knew that the cause had been the perpetual quarrels that went on between himself and his wife, and when my friend asked me to wish her joy I am afraid I did it in a half hearted kind of way. My friend noticed it, for she was very quick, and she rather took me aback by saying quietly:

"I see you don't think it very much a matter of congratulation. You are thinking of Harry's last attempt. But I mean mine to turn out very differently."

"How are you going to insure that?" I asked.

"Easily enough. Harry and his first wife were neither of them ill tempered. They only got into a confirmed habit of wrangling because neither would give in to the other. Now, I am going to try quite a different method. It takes two to make a quarrel. I am not going to be the second. If Harry finds I never respond he will soon give up his foolish habit of squabbling."

As she had prophesied, he soon began to find quarreling a poor amusement, and, having no one to argue with, he gradually got out of his argumentative ways. When I used to remark to his wise little wife on the success of her course of treatment she only smiled and said quietly:

"Ah, if people only knew what a secret of happiness lies in holding one's tongue!"

### NOVEL KITCHEN REMINDER.

#### Ingenious Device Saves Time and Thought For Busy Housewives.

A Tennessee genius has invented a kitchen reminder that should earn him the thanks of busy housewives. Like many time saving devices, it is simpler than the system it supplants. A card or board is notched on two sides, and opposite each month is written the name of some household article or article of food, such as soap, starch, sug-



ar, eggs, etc. A series of strings of rubber bands are then tied around the card, loosely enough that they may be moved into any notch desired. Instead of writing out a daily list for tradesmen the housewife needs simply to attach the string in the notches indicating the article required. The same results can be obtained by having a bundle of strings tied in a knot in the center, with their free ends long enough to be fastened in the slots on the edges of the card.

#### Names of Dances.

The position taken by the dancers gives the name to the "quadrille"—literal English for "a little square" in the French tongue. From the French we get also "country dance," which, as a matter of fact, has no reference to rural frolics. "Contredanse," which has reference to the position of the couples opposite each other, is readily corrupted into "country dance."

"The polka" is a Polish dance, the name being derived from the Bohemian word "pulka," meaning half, and refers to the half step which occurs in this measure.

The old time and stately "minuet" derives its name from the Latin minutes—small, applying to the short steps peculiar to this dance.

The "waltz" is German—waltzen, meaning to revolve—the circular motion of the couples easily explaining the connection. The "reel" is suggestively obvious. "Jig" is, of course, from the French gigue.

#### Obvious.

"The oak is my favorite tree," said she. She paused, and he took the cue. "If I have a favorite tree," said he. "It is undoubtedly yew."—Harper's Weekly.

## Classified Advertisements

### Dentistry.

J. E. MYERS, D. D. S. J. E. MYERS, D. D. S.  
**MYERS BROS., Surgeon Dentists**  
WESTMINSTER, MD.

We are prepared to do all kinds of work, CROWN and BRIDGE work a specialty. PLATEWORK and REPAIRING given prompt attention.

**GAS ADMINISTERED.**  
J. E. MYERS will be in New Windsor, Md. except the first Friday and Saturday each month.  
J. S. MYERS will be in Taneytown, Md. Friday and Saturday of each month.  
W. M. and C. P. Telephones.

**DR. J. W. HELM**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
New Windsor, Md.

Crown and Bridge Work, Plate Work, Teeth and Teeth extracted without pain. I will be in TANETOWN, Md. Wednesday each month. Engagements can be made by mail, and at my office in New Windsor, Md. at all other times except the 1st, 3rd, 5th and 7th of each month. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.  
Graduate of Maryland University, Baltimore, Md.  
C. & P. Phone.

### Banking.

### TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

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# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson XII.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 20, 1903.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, a Comprehensive Quarterly Review—Golden Text, II Sam. v. 12—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1903, by American Press Association.]  
LESSON I.—Israel asks for a king (I Sam. viii, 10-22). Golden Text, Prov. viii, 15, "By Me kings reign and princes decree justice." The whole quarter has kept us face to face with Israel, for the most part in rebellion against God. In this first lesson they deliberately and persistently reject Him and demand to be given a king like other nations. When He came in the form of man, as their Messiah, they rejected Him, saying we have no king but Caesar, and thus they do still.

LESSON II.—Saul chosen king (I Sam. x, 17-27). Golden Text II Sam. xxiii, 3, "He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God." It seems an awful thing that men should turn from the only living and true God to put their trust in one of themselves, but they did worse than this and made a golden calf and said, "These be thy gods, O Israel." When they had to choose between the Son of God, their Messiah, and a murderer they chose the murderer, and they will yet choose the wickedest of men as their rulers.

LESSON III.—Saul warns Saul and the people (I Sam. xii, 1-5, 13-25). Golden Text, I Sam. xii, 24, "Only fear the Lord and serve Him in truth with all your heart, for consider how great things He hath done for you." God having indulged them with a man after their own heart, a tall, fine looking man, Samuel earnestly entreats them to fear and serve and obey the Lord, who has dealt so graciously with them, that He may still bless them, if possible, notwithstanding their great sin.

LESSON IV.—Saul rejected by the Lord (I Sam. xvi, 1-13). Golden Text, Josh. xxiv, 24, "The Lord our God will serve, and His voice will we obey." Saul did not continue as little in his own sight (verse 17) as before he became king, but had his own thoughts about things, did what he thought best and yet insisted that he had obeyed the Lord.

LESSON V.—David anointed at Bethlehem (I Sam. xvi, 1-13). Golden Text, I Sam. xvi, 7, "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." It is our weakness to consider a fine appearance, something to fascinate the eye or the ear or the intellect, but God considers above all things the heart, for out of it are the issues of life—not the eldest nor the most attractive, but the youngest and to men the most unlikely.

LESSON VI.—David and Goliath (I Sam. xvii, 23-40). Golden Text, Ps. xl, 1, "In the Lord put I my trust." A magnificent illustration of the strength that is made perfect in weakness, of the Lord showing Himself strong on behalf of those whose hearts are whole toward Him! The great mass of flesh and blood, with all its strength and armor, falls before a stripling with a sling and stone. Pride and self confidence fall before confidence in God.

LESSON VII.—Saul tries to kill David (I Sam. xviii, 6-16). Golden Text, Ps. lxxv, 11, "The Lord God is a sun and shield." The flesh cannot tolerate the Spirit, for the flesh is controlled by an evil spirit of jealousy, hatred, pride, strife and such like. The same spirit that in Cain slew his brother Abel is in Saul seeking to kill David, and so it always has been, and will be. "The carnal mind is enmity against God."

LESSON VIII.—Friendship of David and Jonathan (I Sam. xx, 39-42). Golden Text, Prov. xvii, 17, "A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adversity." Such love as these two had, the one for the other, is something heavenly, but what can we say of the love of God to sinners? Nothing was ever seen on earth like it. The love of God in Christ Jesus to us sinners is certainly the greatest topic in Scripture, the greatest thing truly.

LESSON IX.—David spares Saul's life (I Sam. xxvi, 17-25). Golden Text, Luke vi, 27, "Love your enemies; do good to them which hate you." There is neither murder nor hatred nor revenge in the heart of David. He would not lay a finger on his enemy to harm him even when he had him in his power. This was the Spirit of God, the Spirit of Him who said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." He truly committed himself to God.

LESSON X.—Saul and Jonathan slain in battle (I Sam. xxxi). Golden Text, Amos ix, 12, "Prepare to meet thy God." As David said when urged one day to kill him, "His time will come," and it did, but David was guiltless. God has a "thus far" for all His enemies, and beyond that they cannot go. There is a fullness of time of blessing upon His own and judgment for His adversaries. The sad part is to see such as Jonathan cut off. But for such "to die is gain."

LESSON XI.—David made king over Judah and Israel (II Sam. ii, 1-7, 1-5). Golden Text, II Sam. v, 10, "David went on and grew great, and the Lord God of Hosts was with him" happy consummation to the quarter's lessons, and as we consider if we are carried on to the great consummation when the Son of David shall sit on David's throne and shall reign in righteousness over all Israel and all nations, and there shall be neither adversary nor evil occurrent, and the nations shall learn war no more.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Sept. 23, 1903.

By REV. S. H. DAVIS.  
Topic.—Commanding our society.—II Tim. ii, 1-2; Prov. xxii, 6.

The first method suggested for commanding the Christian Endeavor society was that of church attendance. Church attendance naturally suggests church work as a second means of commendation. Church attendance should always be associated with church work. It should and will inspire us to this end. No one can worship God long "in sincerity and truth" without desiring to enlist in the Lord's work in the church. The work of the church and the need of workers will frequently be emphasized from the pulpit, and then will come the opportunity of the true hearted Christian Endeavorer to offer himself in the Lord's service.

To have a part in the upbuilding of a church spiritually is a great privilege. It is nothing that should seem irksome to us. It is nothing of which we need be ashamed, for "we are co-laborers with God" and with the best Christian saints who have ever lived. As in the days of the Master, "the harvest is great and the laborers are few."

It is not possible to elect every member of a church to some office, nor, indeed, to give each one a definite work to perform. But to those who are willing work will come. God wastes no fit material. If we need and want a secular position we seek it, but how seldom we do this in the church! We are like the idlers on the street who because no man gave them work—a poor excuse. Work does not usually seek men; they must seek it. But why will we be idlers in God's house for this poor excuse? If you are given no specific duty to perform, seek work.

A zealous young man wanted a Sunday class of boys in a certain church. He decided to seek a class. Nor did he go to the slums. He had one scholar in view in the best section of his church, and around him he gathered six or seven others. He taught them faithfully and led every one of them to Christ. He is now an elder in his church, and his boys, now young men, are teachers in the Sabbath school and leaders in the Christian Endeavor society.

Do not say there is no church work for you to do. Don't wait for something to turn up. Turn it up. Do you miss any one from the church services? Visit him, and if he is sick or in trouble tell the pastor. Have young people come into the church, call upon them and make them welcome. Are there "shut ins" in your congregation? Visit them with a few flowers, a kindly smile, and read and pray with them. Does the Sunday school superintendent need teachers? Go and offer your services to him and help train up the children and teach others what you know about Christ and the Bible. If you can't find anything else to do, go to your pastor and say, "Pastor, if there is anything that you want done and no one else wants to do it, I'm the one to do it for you."

If real live, active Christian Endeavorers were thus working along lines initiated by themselves and performing duties assigned to them, the church would soon wake up to the fact that Christian Endeavor means something. Every church organization is but a part of the church life. It is not an end in itself, but a means to an end—the building up of a church. What is your society? Is it living for itself or for the entire church?

**BIBLE READINGS.**  
Zech. iv, 6-10; Eccl. ix, 10; xii, 1; Mark ix, 38-41; Matt. xxv, 31-46; Acts i, 1-11; John ix, 4; I Cor. xv, 58; Gal. vi, 1-10; I Cor. v, 11-13.

**The C. E. Parent Church.**  
The very striking "charge to the church" made by Dr. Smith Baker when Rev. Jesse Hill was installed as pastor of the Williston church, Portland, Me., contained the following sentences concerning the position of that church as the parent church of our society:

"Williston church is the most historic Protestant church in the world today. Its name is repeated all over the earth by seven millions of young people in forty different nations. It stands for the old evangelical truths, not because of its greatness or wealth or age, but because in the providence of God it was the birthplace of the greatest evangelical movement for the spiritual culture of young people in the history of the world. On the Pacific coast, in the teeming west, in the sunny south, in England, Scotland, Germany, France, China, Japan, Africa, South America, Mexico and the islands of the sea, Williston is repeated ten times more than any other church as standing for the old faith of Christ and the church."

**Aggressive Evangelism.**  
The Christian Endeavor society has had twenty-seven years of unprecedented victory, but the best years are yet to come, says the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman of Philadelphia. I have no hesitation in saying that from my point of view the door of opportunity which is widest open is that which leads into aggressive evangelistic effort. Every pastor may be strengthened and every church inspired to better service with a Christian Endeavor society on fire with a passion for souls.

**Endeavor.**  
One made life's flowering field a trampled plot.  
A hideous battleground,  
Where evil hosts were slain.  
Another came and found  
A dreary, desolate plain  
And made a garden spot.  
—James William Jackson in Epworth Herald.

## A Narrow Escape.

By MARTHA C. SANFORD.

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Curtiss Rollins dashed breathlessly into the Central station just as the man behind the megaphone announced, "Incoming 3 o'clock up state express on track 14." He made his way nervously through the anxious crowd surging toward the gate and took up his position in the line behind the guard ropes.

Then, serene in the consciousness that he was, after all, on time, his mind lapsed into contemplation of the business problem from which he had wrenched himself but ten minutes before. The passengers, hurrying by from the train, made no individual impression upon him. He stood there as one waiting to be recognized and set in motion. Suddenly he was aware that he was being spoken to.

"You don't remember me, I'm afraid Mr. Rollins."

His bewilderment as he looked at the girl was quite evident. "I'm afraid I don't," he began stammering. Then in a flash his face lighted up, and he grasped her hand cordially. "Yes, I do," he retracted. "I remember you perfectly, but I can't recall your name."

"Eloise Kimball," the girl informed him. "I'm Margaret's roommate." "To be sure," he assented genially, though in reality the recollection of that distant day spent in a whirl and flutter of endlessly accumulative gifts momentarily dismayed him.

As he bent down quite as a matter of course to take up her suitcase he remembered that this wasn't the girl he had come to meet after all.

"Great heavens," he exclaimed in dismay, "I'm afraid I've missed my sister! Did you happen to see her on the train, Miss Kimball?"

At this Eloise could hardly keep from laughing outright. The man was certainly living up to his reputation. "An irreclaimable freak" was Margaret's sisterly way of describing him. "She isn't coming until the 10:30 train tonight," Eloise informed him.



"I'M MARGARET'S ROOMMATE."

"She asked me to tell you. That's why I was so very indecorous as to speak to you."

Rollins looked dumfounded. "Got me up here for nothing," he asked in amazement. "Couldn't she have telegraphed? Really, Miss Kimball, I can't see what good four years at college have done Margaret if they haven't taught her to realize the relative importance of things. The idea of making me come way up here in the midst of business hours for nothing! I!"

Suddenly he stopped short. A pair of mischievous brown eyes were laughing at him.

"I mean, of course," he amended humbly, "that Margaret might have telegraphed and saved us both this trouble."

At this the laughter bubbled over. "I fear we are a pretty thoughtless lot," she admitted demurely. "But we learn very easily. That's where our education benefits us perhaps. Now, don't let me keep you away from business another second. I feel very guilty."

This sympathetic little apology had its effect on Curtiss Rollins. He became all at once aware of the girl's extreme prettiness. It would be brutal to leave her in that big station alone and helpless.

"Hang business!" was his unexpected reply. "Do you have to cross the city, Miss Kimball?"

"Yes. I leave by boat from the East river side. But please don't bother about me, Mr. Rollins. I'm quite used to crossing the city alone, really."

"What time does your boat leave?" he inquired pertinently.

"At 6 o'clock."

"It's about 3:30 now," Rollins said, consulting his watch. "That will give you time for a little fun. What would you like to do, Miss Kimball?"

"Have a college sundae and ride down the avenue on top of the bus," she announced unhesitatingly.

"But seriously," urged Rollins.

"That's serious," protested Eloise.

"Have you outgrown such simple forms of amusement?"

"Not outgrown, just forgotten," he

assured her heartily. "I think it will be a jolly lark. Now for the college sundae. What is your favorite flavor?"

Oh, shades of solemn stocks and bonds! If Margaret could have seen them now! Eloise described a complete revolution on her rotary stool at the thought of it.

And the ride down on the bus, hats off, with the brisk breeze blowing through their hair and everywhere the exhilaration as of a holiday about them!

"I never had so much fun in my life!" Rollins exclaimed, with unaffected enthusiasm.

"It's because you're playing truant," Eloise assured him. "Aren't you having fun?" he asked her.

"Of course! I could squeal I'm so happy."

"But you aren't playing truant. What?"

"I'm just playing," interrupted Eloise quickly. "And that's more fun than anything else in the world."

Rollins was the first to break the little conscious silence that followed.

"I was awfully rude to you at the station, Miss Kimball. I hope you'll forget it. I don't know what you thought of me."

"Margaret had prepared me for the worst," she said.

"What had she told you?" he demanded. "It will probably do me good to hear."

Eloise let him have the merciless truth.

"And I suppose you agree with her?" he questioned, half in jest, half in earnest.

"Margaret doesn't half know how irreclaimable you are," Eloise answered without a perceptible flicker of mockery.

It was with a strangely new sensation that Curtiss Rollins stood watching a ship sail out to sea along the flutter of a certain little handkerchief had become indistinguishable before he turned his face toward town again, which, he had decided, had grown suddenly dull and lonely. In the days that followed he was absorbed and preoccupied to a noticeable degree.

"Curtiss has grown freakier than ever," wrote Margaret to Eloise in desperation. "I did hope the sight of such a refreshing creature as you, my dear, would wake him up, and I'm sure he did enjoy the afternoon he spent with you. In fact, after I first got home he spoke of you several times voluntarily, called you 'intelligent and sympathetic,' which is the very acme of admiration from Curtiss."

"On the strength of this before we left town I told him all about you and your family (tacitly, of course) and what a charming summer place Cliffville is, adroitly suggesting that he'd find it an ideal spot to spend his vacation. But all to no purpose, my dear Eloise. A telegram has just come from him saying he's been called away on an urgent matter and will be gone indefinitely."

"That means that when he gets back he'll plunge into business harder than ever, and all the romantic influence of the summer season will have spent itself in vain, so far as Curtiss is concerned."

This letter Eloise hugged ardently to her until the felicitous moment should come when she could laugh over its contents with Curtiss.

"You see," she told him when the moment did come, "I suspected your motive from the very day of your arrival in Cliffville."

"Margaret is a most remarkable girl," Curtiss commented, glancing again at the letter. "She understands people. I have always said so."

"Especially 'irreclaimable freaks,'" Eloise reminded him roguishly.

Curtiss made a wry face, then laughed in spite of himself.

"What made you think me worth reclaiming, dearest?" he asked her tenderly.

"Three little words," she answered mysteriously.

Curtiss waited to hear them.

"An irreclaimable freak, but a dear—that's what Margaret always called you."

For a moment Curtiss' expression was as gloomy as the fate his imagination depicted.

"Just three little words!" he repeated solemnly. "What a narrow escape! Suppose Margaret had not said them?"

"Why, I should have discovered them myself," Eloise answered him.

"How wonderful!" exclaimed her lover, reverently clasping her to him, and Eloise let him think so.

### Leading to Crime.

"Some years ago in Hartford," said Mark Twain, "we all went to church one hot, sweltering night to hear the annual report of Mr. Hawley, a city missionary who went around finding people who needed help and didn't want to ask for it. He told of the life in cellars, where poverty resided; he gave instances of the heroism and devotion of the poor. When a man with millions gives, he said, we make a great deal of noise. It's a noise in the wrong place, for it's the widow's mite that counts. Well, Hawley worked me up to a great pitch. I could hardly wait for him to get through. I had \$400 in my pocket. I wanted to give that and borrow more to give. You could see greenbacks in every eye. But instead of passing the plate then he kept on talking and talking and talking, and as he talked it grew hotter and hotter and hotter, and we grew sleepier and sleepier and sleepier. My enthusiasm went down, down, down, down—\$100 at a clip—until finally, when the plate did come around, I stole 10 cents out of it. It all goes to show how a little thing like this can lead to crime."

That fish will soon be caught that sabbles at every bait.—Italian Proverb.

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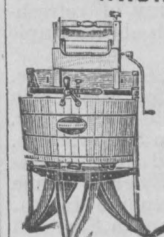
I am now prepared to cook Apple Butter, either the whole apple, or snits. Bring your cider apples, and choice whole apples, or snits, with sugar and spices and I'll make you the finest Apple Butter you ever ate. Once cook in this way and you will never make Apple Butter in a copper kettle again. Made under the instructions of an experienced man who has made a success of the business. Satisfaction fully guaranteed.

### OPERATING DAYS.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week.

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## FARM SALES

should be advertised in THE CARROLL RECORD, because it has more readers in the northern half of the county than any other paper. The paper that is the most read, is the best for advertising results.



## TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN.

### Brief Items of Local News of Special Interest to Our Home Readers.

Harvest Home services will be held in the Lutheran church, this Sunday morning.

"Poultry" will be the next subject for discussion by the Taneytown Grange, on Saturday, Sept. 26.

Miss Gertrude Gardner has gone on a two weeks' business trip, to Baltimore and New York.

Mrs. Carrie Eyley, nee Currens, and two children, of Thurmont, visited relatives here this week.

Messrs. William and Clarence Nail bought the Deleplane property, on the Emmitsburg road, for \$965.00.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Hess, is spending some time with relatives and friends in Westminster and Freedom district.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Little, of Hunters-town, Pa., who have been visiting at Greenberry Noll's, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ross Fair and children, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Belt, of Westminster.

The first frost of the season, appeared on Wednesday morning. It was light, and not general, but a frost all the same.

Mr. Washington Koons is building a frame dwelling, on Fairview Ave., on the lot he recently purchased from Mr. J. S. Fink.

A Harvest Home service will be held in the Piney Creek Presbyterian church, next Sunday, Sept. 20, at 10 o'clock in the morning.

Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Mower and daughter, Lisetta, of Carlisle, Pa., paid a short visit to old friends here, Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. James H. Weishaar has just finished piecing another quilt. It has 36 squares and each square has 57 pieces, making 2052 small pieces in the quilt.

The Taneytown Mutual Fire Insurance Company is collecting an assessment of 24 per-cent on all premium notes, in order to pay the loss on Miss Baumgardner's property, which occurred last month.

The Hanover Fair was liberally patronized, from this section, on Thursday, 239 tickets having been sold at Taneytown, some driving here from a distance of ten miles, no doubt due to the advertisement of the fair in the RECORD.

"The RECORD is an excellent paper and we do not want to be without it. Let me have the RECORD," is what I first hear when I bring it in with my mail. It is a credit to its editor and town to send out such a clean, newsy, elevating journal."—E. C. B. CASTLE, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

The RECORD desires to largely increase its subscription list before January 1st., but realizes that this cannot be done to any extent, locally, as nearly every family now reads it; but we would like our friends to help us by giving us the names of their friends, not living here, in order that we may send them sample copies.

#### A Birthday Party.

For the RECORD. The hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hesson, of near Mayberry, was thrown open on Tuesday, Sept. 15, to a host of friends who had gathered together to celebrate their youngest son's birthday. They began to arrive about 8 o'clock, when games and music were indulged in until a late hour when all were invited to the dining room to partake of the good things.

Among those present were, John Hesson and wife, Joseph Wantz and wife, Charles Babylon and wife, Misses Grace Lemmon, Annie Humbert, Bertha Myers, Bessie Lawrence, Ada Hesson, Hallie Routs, Myrtle M. Yingling, Ada Hahn, Anna E. Hahn, Maggie Myers, Mattie Wantz, Maggie Reaver, Lucie, Ida and Annie Kemper, Virgie Carl and William Hesson and wife, Messrs Clarence F. Wantz, John King, Charles Rout, Clarence Hesson, John Kemper, Oscar Lemmon, Levi N. Flickinger, Carroll Myers, Wm. J. Myers, Raymond Hahn, Carroll Myerly, Ernest D. Myers, Oliver Heltibridge, Ralph Marquart, Mervin Diehl, Charles Eckard, Howard Hymler, Scott Stonaker, Daniel Willet, Charles Hesson, Harry Fleagle, Clarence Reaver, Oliver Myers, Milton Powell, Howard Diehl, Norman Diehl, Charles Strevig, Raymond Myers, Oliver Eckard, Herbert Miller and Mervin Feaser.

#### An Enjoyable Surprise.

(For the RECORD.) A very enjoyable surprise was given in honor of Miss Hannah Ridinger, at the home of her grandma, in Harney, on Sept. 12, it being Miss Hannah's 13th birthday. A splendid array of refreshments was served to which all did ample justice.

Those present were Mrs. Hannah Hess, Abram Ridinger and wife, Mrs. Ervin Stoner, Samuel Hawn and wife, Mrs. John Eyley, Mrs. William Saylor, Mrs. Samuel Ridinger, Millard Hess, Misses Hannah Ridinger, Ruth Eyley, Virginia Myers, Carrie Hess, Delphine Hawn, Esther Ridinger, Joe Tompson, Earl and Oran Ridinger, Ralph Fox, Lynn Myers, Harold Hess, Floyd, Ervin, Reynold and Cletus Ridinger.

#### Floral Antiseptic Tooth Powder.

Efficient and exceedingly agreeable. Prevents decay and sweetens the breath. Price 10 cents a bottle. Manufactured only by John McKellip, Taneytown, Md.

#### Great Forest Fire Losses.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Forest fires, which have just laid waste whole counties in Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin, destroying many towns and making thousands of persons homeless, have focused the attention of both Government and State forest officers on the enormous losses of forest wealth in 1908.

In the whole northern half of the United States, throughout the vast territory extending from coast to coast, the reported destruction by forest fires has been terrific, and it is likely that the year will go down as one of the worst in the last quarter of a century.

Officers in the United States forest service here say it is doubtful if this year's actual losses from forest fires in all parts of the country will ever be known, but it is certain they will run high into millions.

The country will be startled when a compilation of statistics at the end of the season makes it possible to give even the most conservative figures. Were all the timber that was burned this year in all parts of the country converted into cash, it would provide sufficient to build a good-sized navy of first-class battleships.

The fires have done good in one way, in the view of forestry experts, as they have focused the people's attention on the seriousness of the problem and been the cause of a widespread movement to adopt rational systems of fire protection.

In contrast with the losses to privately owned forests, the losses on national reserves this year will not be more than \$30,000. The national reserves are properly patrolled and guarded by rangers.

#### Democratic Candidate Resigns.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 11.—The spectacular merry-go-round of Ohio politics took another whirl today when it became known that Judge David T. Rockwell of Portage county had resigned his place as candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Democratic State ticket.

He resigned because he is a consistent Anti-Saloon Leaguer and refused to be identified with a party which is being backed by the liquor interests. This gives Judson Harmon, the Democratic gubernatorial candidate, a black eye, as it follows so closely the announcement of Harmon that he owed nothing to the liquor interests, which are working under the name of Personal Liberty League.

So strong is the anti-saloon and local-option sentiment in Ohio that Rockwell's act must of necessity hurt the Democratic State and national tickets. It is especially harmful because he bases his resignation from the ticket solely on the ground of his objections to the liquor interests, and has told friends that he did not want to be voted and worked for by the liquor people.

Don't be afraid to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to your children. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. It always cures. For sale by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

#### AN AMERICAN HERO.

He Used His Own Body to Stop a Leak in a Ferryboat.

One morning in January, when the ice in the Hudson river ran unusually heavy, a Hoboken ferryboat slowly crunched her way through the floating floes until the thickness of the pack choked her paddles in midriver. It was an early morning trip, and the decks were crowded with laboring men and the driveways choked with teams. The women and children standing inside the cabins were a solid mass up to the swinging doors. While she was gathering strength for a further effort an ocean tug sheered to avoid her, veered a point and crashed into her side, cutting her below the water line in a great V shaped gash. A moment more and the disabled boat careened from the shock and fell over on her beam. helpless. Into the V shaped gash the water poured a torrent. It seemed but a question of minutes before she would lunge headlong below the ice.

Within 200 yards of both boats and free of the heavy ice steamed the wrecking tug Reliance of the Off-shore Wrecking company, and on her deck forward stood Captain Scott. When the ocean tug reversed her engines after the collision and backed clear of the shattered wheelhouse of the ferryboat he sprang forward, stooped down, ran his eye along the water line, noted in a flash every shattered plank, climbed into the pilothouse of his own boat and before the astonished pilot could catch his breath pushed the nose of the Reliance along the rail of the ferryboat and dropped upon the latter's deck like a cat.

With a threat to throw overboard any man who stirred he dropped into the engine room, met the engineer half-way up the ladder, compelled him to return, dragged the mattresses from the crew's bunks, stripped off blankets and snatched up clothes, overalls, cotton waste and rags of carpet, cramming them into the great rent left by the tug's cutwater.

It was useless. Little by little the water gained, bursting out first below, then on one side, only to be calked out again and only to rush in once more.

Captain Scott stood a moment as if undecided, ran his eye searchingly over the engine room, saw that for his needs it was empty, then deliberately tore down the top wall calking he had so carefully built up and before the engineer could protest forced his own body into the gap, with his arm outside level with the drifting ice.

An hour later the disabled ferryboat, with every soul on board, was towed into the Hoboken slip.

When they lifted the captain from the wreck he was unconscious and barely alive. The water had frozen his blood, and the floating ice had torn the flesh from his protruding arm from shoulder to wrist. When the color began to creep back to his cheeks he opened his eyes and said to the doctor who was winding the bandages:

"Wuz any of them babies hurt?"

A month passed before he regained his strength and another week before the arm had healed so that he could get his coat on. Then he went back to the Reliance.—Everybody's Magazine.

## Brevities

### THE HALL OF FAME.

Senor Don Augusto B. Leguia has been elected to succeed Dr. Pardo as president of Peru.

Bishop Doane of Albany, who signs himself William of Albany, is the only American bishop of the Episcopal church who wears the shovel hat and leggings.

General Roger A. Pryor, who served in the Thirty-sixth congress from Virginia, but who now is a retired member of the supreme court of New York, is eighty years of age.

Patrick Kelly, a farmer living near Ballygrawley, County Tyrone, Ireland, recently celebrated his one hundred and seventh birthday. Not long ago Kelly mounted a ladder and did some repairs to the roof and chimney of his house.

Lambros A. Coromilas, minister from Greece, is a great-grandson of the famous Greek patriot of the same name. Minister Coromilas has himself had some wartime adventures, having been captured by the Turks during the eastern Roumelian trouble in 1886.

Lord Mount Stephen, formerly president of the Canadian Pacific Railroad company, who had previously donated \$2,000,000 to the King Edward hospital fund, has now further donated 5,000 shares of the Great Northern railroad of the United States to the same fund.

Dr. Hiram Bingham of Yale has been named as the university's representative to the pan-American scientific congress at Santiago next December. Professor Henry R. Lang will be Yale's delegate to the celebration of the anniversary of the war of independence to be held at Saragossa, Spain, Oct. 14 to 20.

Sweden is sending to the United States for some of her sons who have forsaken her and have made a success of careers in this country. John Ericson, city engineer of Chicago for the last ten years, has been asked to take the office of director of public works in Stockholm at a salary of \$7,000 a year, with house rent free.

### Special Notices.

Small advertisements will be inserted under this heading at ONE CENT a word, each insertion, except advertisements of Real Estate for sale—Farms, Houses and Lots, etc.—which will cost two cents a word, each insertion. No charge less than 10c. Cash, in advance, except by special agreement.

NICE EGGS wanted; Young Guinea, 14 lbs. strong to 2 lbs.; light guinea not received. Squabs 15c a pair; old Chickens 9c; Spring Chickens, 2 pounds and over 10 to 12c. Young Turkeys wanted. No Ducks wanted until after September. Good Calves, 6c, 50c for delivering. No poultry and calves received later than Thursday morning.—SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

HIGHEST CASH Prices paid for Eggs, Calves and Poultry. 50c for delivering Calves Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning.—G. W. MOTTER. 6-10-5

PUBLIC SALE of house and lot owned by the late Thos. D. Thomson, on York St., Taneytown, Saturday, Sept. 26, at 2 o'clock, by J. A. THOMSON, Agent for sale. Terms made known on day of sale. 9-12-2t

SOW AND SIX pigs; and 1 cow, fresh next month, for sale by CHAS. E. KEEFER, near Basehoar's Mill. 9-19-2t

FINE COLT for sale, 5 months old.—JOHN T. SHRINER, near Taneytown. 9-19-2t

SEED WHEAT.—I have 200 bushels of good seed wheat at 10c above market price. C. W. MYERS, Frizellburg, Md. 9-12-2t

HOUSE AND LOT, for sale near Basehoar's Mill. Apply to SAM'L E. CROUSE, Tyrone. 9-19-2t

FOR SALE.—Eight Fine Shoats, 6 weeks old.—J. A. P. GARNER. 9-12-2t

FOR SALE.—House and lot, in Mayberry.—O. EDWARD DODDER, Mayberry. 9-12-2t

ONE THOUSAND (1000) 8x10 window glass, at 2c each.—S. J. MYERS, Union Bridge, Md. 9-12-2t

NON-CLOGGING Spring Tooth Harrow, just the thing for grassy corn ground. No trouble, no care, no extra work, a pleasure to use one. D. W. GARNER, Agent for Maryland. 9-5

PRIVATE SALE.—Good Frame Dwelling, in Middleburg, at terms to suit purchaser. If not sold by Jan. 1, will be for rent April 1, 1909. Apply to JAS. SEABROOKS, Union Bridge, or HARVEY HARRY, on premises. 8-29-2t

FOR SALE.—My property in Harney.—EUDORA JONES. 8-29-2t

CIDER MAKING and Apple Butter Boiling, at my place, every day except Saturday, after Aug. 25th.—CHAS. J. CARBAUGH, Fairview, Md. 8-22-6t

FOR SALE.—Farm of the late W. W. CRAPSTER, located in Frederick Co., Md.—Apply at Residence, York St., Taneytown, Md. 7-11-2t

PUBLIC SALE, Feb. 25, 1909.—C. F. BOHN, Live Stock and Implements, near York Road. 8-15-6t

FOR SALE.—Residence of the late W. W. CRAPSTER, located on York St., Taneytown.—Apply at Residence. 7-11-2t

### Millinery Opening

MRS. L. S. BANKARD, New Windsor, Md., wishes to announce to her patrons and friends that she will exhibit her FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY, September 25th and 26th. 19-2t

## Deafness Cannot be Cured BUT MEARS EAR PHONE

Will enable the hard-of-hearing to carry on conversation, and attend with pleasure, lectures and church services. Any person who is not absolutely deaf can be benefited by the MEARS EAR PHONE.

These instruments comprise a number of devices to aid the hard-of-hearing—the AUROPHONE, and AURASAGE, and the VIBRO-SIMPLEX.

The Aurophone is made in many degrees of strength and suited to all stages of defective hearing. The Aurasage and Vibro-simplex are used as a massage and in many cases restore the natural hearing, and are an almost certain cure for head noises.

These instruments are used, endorsed and recommended by—

WM. JAMES HEAPS, Agent.

310 W. Hoffman St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Write for Booklets.

## VOUGH PIANO

The favorite Piano. Perfect in tone, durability and finish.

The prices we ask are especially low for a first-class instrument.

You can buy from us and be sure that you are getting just what we recommend.

We have a large assortment of all kinds of instruments to select from. Call on, or write to us, before buying.

### BIRELY'S Palace of Music,

Cor. Market and Church Sts.,

9-19-2t FREDERICK, MD.

### TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN HARNEY, MD.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Cause No. 4392, Equity, wherein John D. Hesson and others are plaintiffs, and Emma J. Smith and others are defendants, the undersigned Trustee will sell at public sale on the premises, in Harney, Carroll County, Md., on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1908, at 1 o'clock, p. m., all that parcel of land, containing ONE HALF ACRE, more or less, and improved by a large Two-Story

FRAME BUILDING, formerly used as a Hotel; being the same property of which Daniel Hesson died seized and possessed. This property is very desirably located, either for a dwelling or business, and is in a good state of repair.

TERMS:—One-third cash on day of sale, or upon ratification thereof by said Court; the balance in two equal payments of one and two years each, the deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser. A cash deposit of \$50.00 will be required on day of sale.

JOHN D. HESSON, Trustee, Michael E. Walsh, Solicitor, Wm. T. Smith, Auct. 9-19-4t

### Trustee's Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE in Harney, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, passed in cause No. 4393 Equity, wherein John D. Hesson, Abraham Hesson and others are plaintiffs, and Emma J. Smith et al. defendants, the undersigned Trustee, will sell at public sale, in Harney, on the premises, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1908, at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that lot of ground containing THREE-FOURTHS OF AN ACRE OF LAND

more or less, improved by a substantial Two-Story Brick Dwelling House and out-buildings, being the same property of which James W. Hesson died, seized and possessed.

For further information call on the undersigned trustee.

TERMS:—One-third cash on day of sale, or upon ratification thereof by said Court; the balance in two equal payments of one and two years each, the deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser. A cash deposit of \$50.00 will be required on day of sale.

JOHN D. HESSON, Trustee, Michael E. Walsh, Solicitor, Wm. T. Smith, Auct. 9-19-4t

### Mule Colts FOR SALE!

I will arrive from the Western Bluegrass on September 19, 1908, with 40 head of Mule Colts. They are large with good bone and will make Mules that will bring good prices when grown. They will be for sale at my place in Union Bridge, Md. Anyone coming by railroad can have plenty of time and return the same day. Arrangements will be made for delivery. Call to see them.

Jacob S. Gladhill.

### FRESH COWS WANTED AT ONCE.

I will pay the highest market price for fat cows, with or without calf. Call, write or phone, and I will come to see your stock.

C. Edward Harver, Greenville, Md. 8-29-3mos

## Oh! Yes, It's Surprising

People have exclaimed at it before; they will probably continue to exclaim, prices and goods considered, its not surprising they do claim. We'll prove to you the reasonableness of our proposition to furnish standard goods at a price lower than the usual.

### Men's and Boys' Shoes.

Our Shoes are of superior leather, which insures wear; they are over new lasts, which insures fashion; and they are from factories where care in making insures economy. The best shoe points are comprised in this elegant footwear.

Men's Heavy Blucher Shoes, regular \$2.00 value \$1.69

Men's Heavy Oil Grain Shoes, others would charge you \$1.38; our price, \$1.25

Men's \$2.25 Box Calf Blucher Shoes, at \$1.95

Boys' Satin Calf Shoes, sold everywhere for \$1.25, but our price is only \$1.10

### Women's and Children's Shoes.

Ladies' Common sense Shoes, soft and easy, extra wide, most stores sell them at \$1.60, but we \$1.25 only ask

Women's heavy Kangaroo Shoes, tip and plain toe, usually sells for \$1.40; but we sell them \$1.25 at

Ladies' Dongola Blucher Shoe, patent tip, have been selling at \$1.50; but now they go \$1.25 at only

Children's heavy school Shoes, the \$1.25 kind at \$1.10

Ladies who wish their footwear to be of the very latest style, wear our \$2.25 and \$2.50 Shoes in patent leather, Gun Metal, polished and dull Dongola. These shoes wear, fit well, and give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

### Looking for a Hat?

We'll furnish one that is Satisfactory in every way.

You won't have to look long here for we'll produce a hat that will suit you. The correct shade, correct shape and correct price, all combined in a hat that fits the season perfectly. No inferences or left overs sold here. Best grades and latest style. Men's Hats, at 50c to \$2.25. Boys' Hats, stylish shapes, 50c.

### 10c Dress Gingham, 8 1/2c.

New patterns of Dress Gingham in bright and dull colors, wide and narrow plaids and stripes, regular 10c quality but we will sell 8 1/2c them at the yard.

Some beautiful designs for School Dresses.

### Surprising Specials.

Men's Pants, in light and dark colors, small and large stripes, 85c \$1.00 value, only

Men's Bang-up Shirts, made of the highest grade cloth, has strong seams, double stitched, larger in the body and longer sleeves than the average shirt, sells regular at 50c; but we now sell 45c them at

Men's Grey Half Hose, per pair 50c

Men's 25c Suspenders, 18c

Ladies' Grey and Black Hose, 9c

Children's 15c Black Hose, per pair 8 1/2c

50c Lace Curtains, 2 1/2 yards long, 39c

6c Bleached Toweling, yard 4c

11c Toweling, yard 9c

Ladies' White Skirts, 50c value what we have left at 39c

Ladies' \$1.15 Wrappers at 98c

### Standard Sewing Machine, \$12.95

(DROP-HEAD) This is a good Sewing Machine. It is intended to meet a demand for a cheap machine that can be relied upon to do good sewing. The Standard Sewing Machine Co., has a world wide reputation for making high-class machines, and cannot afford to turn out anything that will not do good work, on light or heavy goods. This machine has a complete set of attachments, makes a lock stitch, needle self-setting; shuttle self threading; a large bobbin; automatic bobbin winder, flat tension; needle bar take up. The wood work is the modern swell front, very attractive, 5 drawers and the price only \$12.95.

## No Sale is Considered Closed until the Customer is pleased.

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store."

## KOONS BROS'

DEPARTMENT STORE, TANEYTOWN, - - MARYLAND.

### Special Notice!

To WM. U. MARKER, ESQ:

You are hereby forewarned not to trespass on my lands and premises, as the law will be enforced against you if you commit any trespass against me.

LYDIA A. MAUS.

## All the New Effects

in suitings; new olive, greens and browns in latest stylish stripes. Remember our

### Tailor-made Suits

are genuine. No sample business. We show you the goods, take your measure, have it cut by a graduate cutter, made and trimmed just as you like and at prices lower than the so-called made to order sample suits.

Hundreds of the very best Suits ready-made from \$5 to \$18.

### Boy's Suits.

As always we have the best Boy's Suits. You certainly ought not to think of buying clothing this Fall before seeing—

SHARRER & GORSUCH, WESTMINSTER, MD.

### MULE COLTS FOR SALE

I have at my stables in Taneytown, 36 head of Mule Colts. These animals are well formed and good boned, and when grown will be money-makers for those owning them. These Colts are first-class in every respect and well worth seeing before purchasing elsewhere. Prices are rock bottom. Call to see them.

A. H. BANKARD. 19-2t

### 100 HEAD OF COLTS



100 Head of Colts will arrive at my stable in Littlestown, on Saturday, Sept. 19th, consisting of 90 head of Suckling Mules, principally mare Mules—the best I have ever owned—weighing from 600 to 700 lbs. some Suckling Horse Colts, some 2 or 3 year old. Beigin Mare Colts. Come and see the Stock before purchasing elsewhere, for it is as good as money can buy. This Stock for sale or exchange.

H. A. SPALDING, 9-12-2t LITTLESTOWN, PA.

### No Trespassing.

The name of any property owner, or tenant, will be inserted under this heading, week until December 12, for 25 cents, cash in advance.

All persons are hereby forewarned not to trespass on my premises, with dog gun or trap, for the purpose of taking game in any manner; nor for fishing, in any way injuring or destroying property. All persons so trespassing rendering themselves liable to the enforcement of law in such cases, without notice.

Althoff, Jos. E.	Harman, Valentine
Angell, Harry F.	Hahn, A. J.
Baker, Jacob	Hahn, Newton J.
Bankard, Howard	Koontz, Mrs. Ida P.
Bohn, C. F.	Lemmon, Howard
Clousher, David S.	Mebring, L. W.
Clabaugh, H. M.	Null, J. Frank
Cluts, Geo. G.	Reindollar, E. E.
Diehl, George	Ridinger, Abm.
Fleagle, Theo. H.	Shriver, P. H.
Flickinger, Wm. H.	Stonesier, R. A.
Feaser, B. J.	Witherow, J. W.
Harner, James	Wolf, Albert S.
Harn, August	

### Taneytown Grain and Hay Market