

THE CARROLL RECORD.

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TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1910.

NO. 44

NEWS NOTES HERE AND THERE

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

We acknowledge the receipt of a piece of sheet music from L. A. Rowe & Son, Patapsco, Md., entitled "Courtin' by the Phone." Words by Mrs. L. A. Rowe, music by Clifton Keith. The piece should be popular for young folks, as the music is easy and pretty, and the words, as suggested by the title, apropos to modern conditions.

A committee of residents of Emmitsburg district were before the Frederick county Commissioners, on Monday, in regard to the erection of a joint bridge over the Monocacy at Mumma's ford, on the Carroll county line, on the road leading from Thurmont to Detour. The matter will be taken up with the Commissioners of Carroll county.

Probably not one farmer in a thousand ever took his mowing machine guards out and ground them on the cutting edge. Look at them and see how dull they are. Some day before haying when you have a little time, just take them all out and sharpen them. You have no idea how much better they will work. The machine will cut almost like a new one.

At a meeting on Monday night of the Evangelical Lutheran congregation of Frederick, it was decided to extend to Rev. U. S. G. Rupp, of Baltimore, a call to become pastor of the congregation, which has been without a pastor since the resignation several months ago of Rev. Charles F. Steck, now pastor of the Independent Lutheran church, of Washington, D. C.

Tarring corn: In coating seed with coal-tar as a protection against crows and blackbirds, put the grain into a pail and pour on enough warm water to cover it. Add a teaspoonful of tar to a peck and stir well. Throw the corn out on a sieve or in a basket to drain, and then stir in a few handfuls of land plaster (gypsum). Do not pour the tar on the dry seed.

Reports received from all parts of Louisiana and Mississippi indicate that earlier estimates of the damage to the cotton crop as a result of Sunday night's cold were not exaggerated. With the cotton acreage damaged to an extent of not less than 50%, including a total loss in many quarters, planters have turned their attention to replanting, only to be confronted with the grave problem of a lack of seed.

Corporation tax receipts for this year are going to prove a disappointment to the Treasury. The estimate now is they will reach \$22,000,000, as against \$25,000,000 thought probable by Secretary MacVeagh in December and much larger amounts estimated by officials having the collection of the tax in charge. From one district, which it was thought would yield \$3,000,000 revenue, but \$750,000 will be collected and from another from which \$1,750,000 was expected only \$500,000 in assessments have been made. The estimate is that the city of New York will yield \$3,500,000.

Articles of incorporation of the Post Publishing Company of Frederick were executed, on Saturday, and sent to Annapolis. The charter empowers the new corporation to engage in a general printing and publishing business, its purpose being to publish a newspaper. The incorporators are Messrs. James H. Gambrill, Jr., Charles Wertheimer, C. Thomas Kemp, D. Charles Weinberger, Francis J. Newman, John C. Motter, of I., and J. Clarke Kieffer. The company's capital stock is fixed at \$25,000, divided into one thousand shares of the par value of \$25 each.

For the annual election for town officers for Emmitsburg, which will be held on May 2 and which will inaugurate the new system of government provided for in the revised charter granted by the legislature at its late session, the following nominations have been made by the Business Men's Association of the town: For Burgess, to serve one year, Samuel L. Rowe. For Commissioners, to serve one year, Millard F. Shuff; to serve two years, E. E. Zimmerman; to serve three years, Dr. John McC. Foreman. After this year a Burgess and a Commissioner, the latter to serve three years, will be elected annually.

Baseball is interfering very seriously with the progress of legislation in Congress. On the Senate side exasperating delays have been provoked by the desire of members to go to the games. Senator Elkins said he could have put through several important provisions during the past week if it had not been for the absence of so many of his colleagues. As a matter of fact, Mr. Elkins did not exaggerate the situation, although he was speaking jokingly. On Friday and Saturday early adjournments were necessitated by the absence of a quorum, and for the same reason earlier sessions could not be ordered.

Republicans from all over the state, members of the Republican State Central Committee and state and county leaders met at the Hotel Rennett, Baltimore, at noon, on Wednesday, and planned for the coming congressional campaign. The committee met ostensibly for the purpose of setting dates for congressional primaries and conventions, but the more important subject of conducting a campaign which ranks second only to that for governor of the state and mayor of Baltimore, was thoroughly discussed from all sides. The Taft administration was fully indorsed, and the last legislature generously scored.

District Assessors Named.

The County Commissioners, on Tuesday, named the district assessors, who are also to act as clerks to the assessors appointed by the Governor for the assessment of districts, for which they will receive a compensation of \$2.00 a day, in addition to \$5.00 a day paid the assessors. No appointment was made for Berrett or Freedom districts, as there is some doubt as to whether the new (Berrett) district, is entitled to an assessor, or whether it shall go with Freedom. The following appointments were made: Taneytown—William E. Burke. Uniontown—J. T. Starr. Myers—George E. Bowman. Woolery—John R. Klee. Manchester—Delpha V. Wentz. Westminster—George E. Matthews. Hampstead—Oden E. Leister. Frankford—George E. Wright. Middleburg—Lloyd H. Reiser. New Windsor—Ellsworth Lovell. Union Bridge—William Messier. Mount Airy—Frank I. Lewis.

Dwelling Burned at Keymar.

The frame dwelling owned by Mr. Wilbur Otto, at Keymar, and occupied by his father, Mr. Thomas Otto, caught fire shortly after 8 o'clock, Tuesday evening, and burned to the ground with a large portion of its contents. Most of the furnishings of the first floor were saved, and the furniture from one bedroom. The fire started in the roof, and as a freight train had passed a few minutes before the fire was discovered, it is thought that a spark from the engine may have been the cause.

It is said that Mr. Otto has decided to rebuild, at once. The property was the one formerly owned by Mr. W. W. Sweigart, and lies east of the N. C. R. track, diagonally opposite the station. The house was insured for \$1500.00 in the Dug Hill Company, which also had insurance on the personal property.

Death of Mr. Lewis M. Motter.

Mr. Lewis Martin Motter, one of the Frederick county's oldest residents, died Wednesday afternoon at his home, in Emmitsburg, of general debility, aged 95 years. He died in the house in which he was born, and which was his home during his entire life. For many years he conducted a large tannery at Emmitsburg. He was also the owner of several farms in that section of the county, and, in his prime, was widely known as a prosperous and progressive man. He served a term as a member of the Maryland House of Delegates.

He retained good health until recently, and was a remarkably well preserved man, but for several months past had been feeble. He was the father of Rev. Isaac M. Motter, of Frederick, president of the Board of School Commissioners of Frederick county, and is survived also by another son, L. Edwin Motter and two daughters, Mrs. George B. Resser and Mrs. A. A. Hack, all of Emmitsburg.

The Station in Our Town.

The following is one of Walt Mason's famous poems in prose, which are famous for their point and application: "The railway station in our town is seedy, commonplace and plain; yet scores of people rustle down and gather there to meet each train. The waiting room is bleak and bare, a place of never-ending din; yet fifty loafers gather there each day to see the train come in. The station agent's life is sad; the loafers make it grayer; they drive the poor man nearly mad, for they are always in the way. The passengers are only sob as they their townward way begin, for they must struggle through the mob that's there to see the train come in. The men who have their work to do are hindered in a hundred ways; in vain they weep and cry out 'Shoo!' they can't disperse the loafing jays. These loafers always are the same; they toil not, neither do they spin, that have no other end or aim, than just to see the train come in. I've traveled east, I've traveled west, and every station in the land appears to have its loaferfest, its lazy, idle, useless band; I know the station loafer well; he has red stubble on his chin; he has an ancient, fishlike smell; he lives to see the train come in. Oh, Osler, get your elkhorn, and fill your glass syringe with water, and try to make things warm for those who bother busy men! For loafers standing in the way, when standing is a yellow sin! For those who gather, day by day, to see a one-horse train come in."

New Automobile Laws.

The new automobile law passed by the Governor and is now in force. Every person who drives a motor vehicle must secure a license from the Commissioner.

The speed limit provided for in the law is 12 miles an hour in the thickly settled and business sections of the cities, towns and villages of the State. In the outlying districts provisions are made for 18 miles an hour, while in the country the speed is set at 25 miles.

In case of an accident in which a person or animal is injured the law requires that the driver stop and upon demand show his license and render what assistance he can. A penalty of \$500 is or six months in jail, or both, provided for the failure to comply with this.

The commissions for Notaries Public and Justices of the Peace, have been received at the Clerk's office, Westminster.

Church Notices.

Communion services will be held in the Uniontown Lutheran Church as follows: Uniontown, May 1, at 10 a. m.; Mt. Union, May 8, at 10 a. m.; Winters, May 8, at 2:30 p. m.; Baust, May 15, at 10:30 a. m.

G. W. BAUGHMAN, Pastor.

The Lord's Supper will be administered at Ladesburg, Sunday, at 10:30 a. m., and at Emanuel Baptist Church, Sunday, May 22, at 10:30 a. m.

MARTIN SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

Holy Communion services will be held in St. Mary's Reformed church, at Silver Run, on Sunday morning, May 1, at 10 o'clock.

S. C. HOOVER, Pastor.

MORE ABOUT THE ROAD DRAG

An Enthusiast thinks Split Log Drag Easily Beats the Road Scraper.

The following article, by a "Good Roads Advocate," has been handed to us for publication: The question of good roads has become one of the problems of the day. How are they to be obtained with the least possible cost? Is the present system of piling loose dirt in the middle of the road, when it is either wet or dry, an advantage or a disadvantage? Can the dirt be placed upon the roads to a better advantage than is and has been done by the road scrapers for years? The questions above can all be answered, "Yes, with the use of the King Split Log Drag."

A few months ago this would have been laughed at, in this section, but, through the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's interest in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the farmers, whereby they can haul their produce to market at any and all seasons of the year, they have taken up the question of good roads all over their system, where there are no macadam roads. They have advocated the use of the King Split Log Drag; they have had Mr. King, come from his home, in Maitland, Mo., to deliver lectures on the use of the Drag; have sent their agents to hear these lectures and then go home and use their influence among their friends to make and work the Drags. The R. R. Co. has made and furnished free Drags to be used on the roads and show just what they will do to an ordinary dirt road.

As an illustration, take the road from Taneytown to Westminster. This road, as all who are acquainted with it, knows, gets in a very bad condition at certain seasons of the year, especially the Spring of the year when the frost is coming out of the ground or after being scraped and a rain on them. On March the 4th., of this year, the drag furnished by the R. R. Co., was used on what is commonly known as the "mile flat" of this road; the improvement was so great over other Spring workings that the citizens of Taneytown used this piece of road as a promenade on the following Sunday. The writer was told by a man living along this road for years that he had never known as many persons to use this piece of road for an evening's walk or promenade. The road was almost level as a floor, contained no ruts at all, had a nice gentle sloping to the side drains, and has not cut or become dusty as in the past.

Take the other roads in the District that were worked with the scraper; loose dirt piled in the middle of the road; ground to powdered dust which has been from 4 to 6 inches deep, making the use of these roads a dread to those who were compelled to use them.

Now note the difference between the two; practically no dust on the one on which the drag had been used. The question will naturally arise, why is it so? Again the answer, "The Split Log Drag." The road must be in proper condition for the drag to be used—after a rain when the ground is "moist, but not sticky." This is the secret; the drag presses the ground together, hardening it almost like a macadam road, obliterates all marks or ruts, and causes those who use it shortly after being dragged to drive promiscuously on any part of the road that looks the best; this assists the work of the drag in further packing the dirt and hardening of the road. Should we have a heavy dashing rain shortly after the road has been worked, an examination will show the road still hard, with practically no gutters washed in it, as is usually the case where loose earth has been piled in the road, and very little show of wear from the dragging.

The claim has been made that the drags are too expensive on account of the number of times it is necessary to use them. This is, I am sure, an absurd claim. One man and two or three horses are all that is required to use the drag. Take the scraper, six horses or a traction engine are required to pull it, and a man to drive the team or handle the engine, another to operate the scraper, one or two to follow and break the clods and pick the stones from the road. As much, if not more, actual road can be made with the drag than with the scraper. What if it does take several more workings with the drag, which makes the road better each and every time it is used, which is the cheapest in the end? Make a drag, and use it on the roads to or through your farm. Permission will be given from the Supervisor, for this, and it will be but a short time until we will have roads that we can take a delight in showing our friends, and telling them how simple it is for them to do the same.

Struck by a fast freight train of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, within sight of his daughter, Mr. William H. Anderson, trustee of First Methodist Episcopal Church, Baltimore, was instantly killed at 5:30 o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, at Sykesville, Md. Thinking that it was a passenger train and that it would stop at the station, Mr. Anderson tried to cross the tracks just as the train approached, but it did not stop, and Mr. Anderson was struck before he realized the danger or before the engineer could apply the brakes. His daughter, Mrs. B. A. Roberts, who was with him, was standing within a few yards of the tracks and witnessed the affair.

1000 CALENDARS.

We have bought 1000 Calendars (4 designs) from manufacturers, at a BIG BARGAIN. Will sell them, while they last, at \$2.50 to \$3.50 per 100—worth \$3.50 to \$5.00. This Bargain lot is entirely separate from our sample lines. Call and see samples!

Fish Laws of Carroll and Frederick.

Mr. Talbott Denmead, Secretary Game and Fish Association, has sent us the following, for publication, which may be accepted as the law on the subject: Act, 1910. In regards Monocacy River and bass in Carroll County and Frederick County.

Section 1. Makes it unlawful to catch black bass in the waters of Frederick County and in the Monocacy River in Carroll, excepting during the months of June, July, August, September, October and November, only with rod and line, and not to apply to Potomac River.

Section 2. Makes it unlawful to fish, with seines or stir nets or set nets or nets of any kind within the said waters, excepting dip nets for carp or minnow nets for obtaining bait. And prohibits any fish baskets in said waters. (Said waters means waters of Frederick County and Monocacy. Original bill was for both counties but was amended at suggestion of Carroll County.)

Section 3. Provides that a non-resident of the State must obtain a license from the Clerk of Court either county to fish and pay the sum of five dollars for same.

Section 4. Makes it unlawful to have in possession in either county brook trout under six inches.

Section 5. Provides the penalties which are the same as in the original bill, which I have no copy of at present, and Section 6. repeals all acts or parts of acts inconsistent thereto.

The act takes effect from date of passage.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, April 25th., 1910.—Daniel B. Shaeffer and Edgar H. Shaeffer, administrators of Jeremiah Shaeffer, deceased, returned inventories of personal property and debts, and received order to sell personal property.

Anna M. Fritz, administratrix of Mordecai Fritz, deceased, returned inventory of personal property.

Margaret C. Stott and Anna Galt, executrices of Henry Galt, deceased, settled their first and final account.

Ervin L. Hess and Samuel D. Hawn, executrices of Ephraim D. Hess, deceased, settled their second and final account.

TUESDAY, April 26th., 1910.—Ella M. Shipley, administratrix of J. Wilbur Shipley, deceased, settled his first and final account.

The last will and testament of Emanuel Mackley, deceased, admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon granted unto Margaret M. Mackley and Charles H. Mackley, who received order to notify creditors.

House Struck by Lightning.

On Saturday evening last during a thunderstorm in the vicinity of Keymar (Bruceville), a bolt of lightning struck the handsome residence of Mr. Charles Valentine opposite the depot and tore a portion of the roof away. The 5:55 west-bound passenger train was standing at the station at the time and a number of passengers were considerably shocked. None of the occupants of the house were injured.

Coming Back from Canada.

The American exodus to Canada has attracted general attention and awakened some apprehension. Secretary Ballinger has expressed a desire to find a way to stop it. Fully 50,000 heads of families went from this country to Canada in 1909, taking with them \$50,000,000 of American money. This year the emigration was even more numerous.

It is likely to suffer check, for some of the emigrants have not found the Canadian Northwest as attractive as they had supposed. According to an official report by United States Collector of Customs Blair, at Sweetgrass, in Montana, hundreds of families have come over from Canada within the past week and have taken up government lands in Montana; this movement began early in the Winter and has increased each day, until the total of newcomers from across the line has reached many thousands.

It is well enough for the unattached man, who has nothing much to leave, try the chances of the Canadian Northwest, but much of the emigration is of men who were doing well here and is, therefore, rash and unreasonable. About two weeks ago fifty men from Clarksville, Missouri, mostly farmers of one of the richest agricultural centers in that State, noted for its good roads, left for Canada in a body. They had evidently prospered in Missouri; they left for their new home in sleeping cars and their live stock and other possessions which they carried with them to Canada filled twelve freight cars. They leave a land of good houses, good roads, churches, school buildings and bridges and will camp down somewhere in the Canadian Northwest, where most, if not all, of these necessities of civilization have yet to be provided. They leave a land of orchards and mild Winters for a land of Winter blizzards, where orchards are impossible.

These people will be old and gray before they will have accumulated in their new home in Canada the improvements, conveniences, comforts and advantages which they leave behind. Very probably, like some of the other emigrants, they will discover their mistake early and turn back, if not to old Missouri, to some spot within the American line more to their liking than the new wheatfields in the high latitudes of the Canadian Northwest.—Phila. Press.

According to Harper & Brothers, Mark Twain's publishers of late years, the noted humorist died worth probably \$1,000,000, more, even after he had sacrificed one great fortune to pay the debts of a failed publishing firm in which he was interested. "A rough estimate—and by no means accurate—of the number of Mr. Clemens' books that have been printed in America alone would be between 5,000,000 and 5,500,000," said a member of the Harper firm. "It is no exaggeration to say that even at this late date the works of Mark Twain are selling more rapidly than those of any other author, living or dead."

THE TIDEWATER CEMENT PLANT

A Great Industry Now in Operation at Union Bridge, this County.

The Tidewater Portland Cement and Hydrated Lime Works, at Union Bridge, were opened to the public, Saturday, the event being attended by perhaps 500 people, about 250 of whom came from Baltimore, on a special train. Luncheon was served, a number of addresses made by officials of the Company, literature distributed, and an opportunity given to examine generally into the merits of the undertaking.

At present, only the hydrated lime plant is in operation, but the immensity of further plans is in evidence in preliminary work for the cement plant, outlines of foundations, etc. The lime building is a very large and substantially built concrete structure, fully equipped with expensive engines and machinery, and indicates solidity and permanency in every line. If any cheap, temporary work has been done, so far, we failed to note it.

The Tidewater Cement Plant does not represent "a hole in the ground" proposition. The raw material, in boundless quantities—both lime stone and shale—are distinctly in evidence, the purity and adaptability of which have been conclusively testified to by the most eminent chemists in the country.

The general office of the Company is in New York City, with an office and terminal facilities in Baltimore, and the officers and directors are mainly from these two cities. The Fuller Engineering Co., of Allentown, Pa., has charge of the construction work. All the buildings will be fireproof and of steel and concrete construction. Crushers, pulverizers and kilns will be electrically driven throughout for a daily output of 2500 barrels of gray Portland cement and 500 barrels of white.

We of course can give no intelligent opinion on the proposition from a financial point of view, but the personnel of the Company is most highly recommended, and the preliminary work, as well as the general outlook, "looks good" even to a novice in such matters. Indeed, the immensity of the plans, and a prospective capitalization of \$4,000,000, easily rates it as one of the greatest industries in the East, and one which, if carried to full materialization, will be of vast financial importance to Union Bridge.

The cement, which is to be made in great quantities, will be of the best grade, and fully up to the highest known standard; indeed, it is expected that it will be the greatest producing plant in the East, and that its market will be the entire eastern seaboard, both for home use and export.

Hydrated lime, which is now being made, is lime slaked mechanically, while in constant motion, in steam tight cylinders. It is sacked, in floor form, and can be used for all purposes for which lime is ordinarily used, and for some additional purposes for which ordinary burned lime cannot be prepared. It is a superior fertilizing lime, either for drilling or broad casting. For masonry and plastering it is mixed directly with sand and water, therefore the slake box and expense of slaking is avoided.

It is also recommended especially for cement work, and in the manufacture of cement blocks, making the blocks white and impervious to water. For whitewashing it is said to be superior to lump lime, and it is in an especially desirable form for dealers to keep in stock. It is even recommended highly for use as putty, and as a washing compound. The lime is put up, in heavy paper sacks, sealed, containing 40 lbs., in 100 lb cotton bags, and in 200 lb barrels, each package containing printed directions for its use for different purposes. The capacity of the plant is 200,000 barrels a year.

Married While Children.

Astonishing, indeed, is the large percentage of Baltimore women who have listened to the call of the vine and fig leaf at ages when they should, in the accepted order of things, be still learning the alphabet and playing with dolls. The girls who have married at 17 or younger, according to figures they give the census enumerators, are as numerous as the leaves that rustle in a wind-swept forest. It is, indeed, difficult to find a woman who married as late as her twentieth year.

This peculiar phenomenon is at present puzzling the overworked brains of the clerks in the local Census Department, in the Law Building. Women who say they are 32 years of age give the number of their married years as 16. On the same sheet with this case was one woman who confessed that she had reached her twenty-seventh year and said she had married 12 years ago, making her age 15 at the time of the contract. An examination of three sheets, selected at random, disclosed the remarkable fact that seven out of 13 wives had married at ages ranging from 15 to 17, accepting the age given by the enumerator as true, which it is, of course.

But, be that as it may, it is expected that when the sheets from the more fashionable sections of the city are examined, there will be found cases where ladies married at the age of eight or nine years. In fact, the clerks in the census building would not faint dead away, if they found a lady whose age of marriage, by subtraction of her figures, was discovered to be less than nothing.—Balt. Star.

Of the 10,000 automobiles owned in Iowa, 5,000 belong to farmers, and there are other items pretty much like this. In Iowa, it's corn; in other states it's wheat, and when not wheat it's something else.

Mrs. John Busser, aged 22 years, died on Wednesday morning, at her home near Legore, Md., and was buried this Friday morning, at Oak Hill cemetery. Services were held at her home, at 10 o'clock.

Gov. Hughes for Supreme Court.

Charles E. Hughes, Governor of New York, was nominated late Monday afternoon by President Taft to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, filling the vacancy caused by the death of David J. Brewer.

After President Taft had sent the nomination of Governor Hughes to the Senate he said: "I am very much delighted to obtain Governor Hughes for the Supreme Court bench. He is a man of wide experience, and it is a mighty valuable thing to have on that bench a man of affairs." Governor Hughes is forty-eight years old—I think that is the age he once told me—and if he retires from service on the bench at seventy he will have had twenty-two years of solid usefulness.

The appointment of Governor Hughes was received with universal acclaim by public men, regardless of party affiliations and approved by Senators and Representatives with rivaling cordiality.

"That is the most sensible thing President Taft has done since he assumed office," was the expression most frequently heard when the nomination of Governor Hughes reached the Senate. The Senate, as a special mark of approval, at once referred the nomination to the Judiciary Committee.

The political effect of Gov. Hughes' appointment is most important. It is generally conceded that Mr. Roosevelt will be the controlling power in the destiny of the party in the state, and that his former private secretary, Mr. Loeb, will be the next candidate for Governor. As is well known, Gov. Hughes and Mr. Roosevelt were not admirers of each other, although both had practically the same political principles and aims; indeed, a personal dislike exists between the two, to the extent that both could not work side by side; but, the retirement of Gov. Hughes to the bench will remove him from politics, and is thought to be a happy solution to the general situation which will give Mr. Roosevelt free rein, if he desires it, of which, there is thought to be no doubt.

Roosevelt for Senator.

Washington, April 27th.—Theodore Roosevelt for the United States Senate as successor of Chauncey M. Depew. This is the way the political prophets and wiseacres in Washington have the situation in New York State figured out to-day.

In the general discussion of the situation growing out of the appointment of Governor Hughes to the Supreme Bench it has been agreed that his retirement from politics leaves Colonel Roosevelt as the probable dictator of the party in New York State. The party leaders in Washington realize that the exigencies in New York demand a strong factor in the race this fall if the Republicans are to gain success at the polls.

With Mr. Roosevelt as candidate for the Senate, it is predicted here that the Republican party would easily retain control of the Legislature and that the Roosevelt personality in the campaign would bring success to the entire State ticket.

Great Damage to Fruit and Crops.

A blizzard, late last week, is estimated to have destroyed fruit, vegetable and grain crops, to the extent of \$30,000,000, in the Northern Middle States, Michigan and Iowa being the heaviest sufferers.

Novel methods were taken in many districts to save the strawberry and vegetable crops. People stripped their beds of blankets, employed table linen and everything else they could find to cover the gardens and vines. Damp straw, tar smudges and anything else that would create heavy smoke were burned in the orchards and gardens to check the frost.

Owing to the unusually warm March and April, all fruit and vegetable crops were at least a month in advance and in most places there is no chance for a second crop. The heavy rain we had throughout the East, was snow and sleet in the western states.

The Town Cleaning Plan.

The town of Salisbury, through its Mayor, has proclaimed a three days' cleaning-up campaign. The city, under his scheme, will be divided into three divisions, one day being devoted by the city street-cleaning force to each division. The Mayor requests all citizens on a certain day named to clean their yards of all rubbish, ashes, leaves and the like, placing it in the front street, and it will be carted away. The plan is a unique one, and has met with great popular favor, and the city back yards and cellars are getting a thorough cleaning and sweeping up. This is one of the many popular schemes inaugurated by the present Mayor tending to promote beauty and healthfulness in Salisbury.

Every town in the state needs a Mayor of this sort, who believes in cleanliness, sanitation and general town pride, and who does not wait to hold office simply for the honor of the position.

Panama Canal Open in 1914.

Washington, April 26.—"The Panama Canal will be open early in 1914." This is an unofficial declaration today from the highest official source. There is a possibility even that it will be completed and ready for the passage of ships slightly before that time.

The same authority, however, refuse to change the official announcement that the work will be completed in 1915. The later date is used because they do not wish to take any chances on "making good" and disappointing those who wish to celebrate the event.

But barring slides of unusual proportions, labor troubles resulting in strikes or other great unforeseen obstacle, there is no reason to doubt that the waterway will be open at the earlier date.

At the rate of progress in the past, ordinary delays, such as floods, excessive rains or difficulty in getting materials, can be easily overcome, so that ships could pass through the canal in 1914.

THE CARROLL RECORD
(NON-PARTISAN.)

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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

All advertisements for 2nd, 3rd, 6th and 7th pages must be in our office by Tuesday morning, each week; otherwise, insertion cannot be guaranteed until the following week.

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30th., 1910.

All articles on this page are either original, or properly credited. This has always been a fixed rule with this office, and we suggest the adoption of it by our exchanges.

IF THE REPUBLICANS were to nominate a candidate for President, this year, it would unquestionably be Roosevelt; but, as two more years intervene before that event, many things may happen which will call for the naming of another man. Party sentiment is a queer thing; those who are yelling loudest for Roosevelt, are those who say President Taft has not made a success of his administration, apparently forgetting that he has been weighted down with difficult to handle Roosevelt policies. The latter unloaded his job at the right time to save his own popularity, and saddle all the difficulties on his successor. President Taft is not getting a "square deal" from his party's claqueurs.

Let Prices Come Down.

Most people will be glad that the acme of high-prices for food seems to have been reached, for most other things—including incomes—have not advanced in proportion, to the extent that high prices have burdened more than they have helped. With the exception of the farmer, perhaps, nearly everybody will be glad for a lower scale of values, and as the farmer does not admit that he has been greatly benefitted by the high prices for his produce and marketing, it is difficult to find any class, worth while, which will not be glad to deal in smaller figures when supplying the table.

Now we want to know what brought it all about? How did it start, and who got the benefit? Some say—Why Payne and Aldrich caused it, with their tariff revision! But, the tariff was not raised, but lowered, on food stuffs, and still they "went up." Well, then, "the trusts are responsible." But, the government is after the trusts, and it is not likely that trusts would play such a bluff in the face of official and popular opposition; besides, with few exceptions, trust produced articles are the cheapest we buy.

Trusts, as a rule, manufacture something, and do not grow things to eat. Is it possible that beef, pork, fish, poultry, eggs, butter, wheat, flour, corn, and other eatables, have been "tariffed" and "trusted" sky-high, while store merchandise and manufactures in general, on which tariff schedules directly apply, have advanced but slightly, if any, over prices prevailing before the tariff laws were revised?

We would welcome light, then more light, on the subject, and let the light shine continuously. Even print paper, about which there has been more fibbing than truth, has not advanced at all, since the revision of the tariff. We must say this, even though it spoils the pitiful little yarn of the newspaper man. What has hurt him most, and his employees, is not the advance in cost of his raw materials, but the cost of living without any increase in pay, or income; and that is the real rub everywhere.

So, an advance in prices, which does not seem to have benefitted anybody, might as well take a drop, and we are glad that the signs point in that direction. Perhaps when the wave recedes we will see the fellows trying to hold it back, who have all along been profiting by it, but denying it.

A Costly Experiment.

The Public Service Commission is by far the most important addition made to the legal machinery of this state for many years, especially as it is largely of an experimental character, and is attended with considerable doubt as to its profitability for so small a state. It is bound to be a very expensive machine, as the salaries alone foot up about \$30,000 a year, not counting running expenses which will add at least another \$15,000.

We must assume that the bill was passed in good faith, and not as one to provide a lot of fat salaries for politicians, especially as the Governor's appointments disprove any such conclusion; but, there is reasonable doubt as to whether the same results contemplated might not be secured with far less cost to the state.

To justify the establishment of the Commission, there must be results obtained which will more than balance the

cost, and the question is, where is this vast amount of money to be saved? If not actual cash, then where are the equivalent benefits to come from? Merely as a demonstration that corporations must behave themselves, and treat the public fairly, the Commission seems to indicate that we have either a very bad lot of corporations, or that the legal departments of our state are in a bad shape.

We trust that the Governor's pet scheme will justify itself, and, for the present, all fair-minded men will patiently await a full demonstration of its benefits. But, the people will want to be shown that the Commission is not merely an ornamental and costly addition to the political patronage of the Governor, which may, or may not, always be worthily bestowed.

Political "Insurgency."

It is a tempting thing to be an "insurgent" in politics. It is most natural, to men who like to be given proper recognition, and to have their views considered, to chafe and complain of such leadership as either ignores, or minimizes, said views. Perhaps those who happen to be out of leadership are better men than those who happen to be the leaders, and perhaps the latter are not always even courteous to the former. Certainly, it must require a vast amount of patience and forbearance to follow leadership, at all times; therefore, when both leaders and followers are of the kind who hit hard and make the sparks fly, there is apt to be very serious trouble.

Political "insurgency," however, when it goes to the limit of antagonism—as is at present the case in the Republican party in both branches of Congress, and especially the Senate—is a very dangerous proposition.

It is very well to reform things within a party, but when so doing promises to disrupt party, it is worth while to ask whether, as a means to an end, it is justifiable. Insurgent Congressmen can hardly pull down a structure without destroying themselves in the wreck. Taking the broader view, that parties are merely incidental; that majority rule, even if chaotic and unorganized, is to be desired rather than organized rule, and without regard to individual political futures, then, there need be no reins on insurgency; but, after all, party rule is apt to be better than direct rule by an easily impressed people.

Parties, pretty equally divided, have always been held to result in the best legislation; and, as parties cannot always agree on every act, it is often the part of individual wisdom to accept, without revolutionary methods, the dictum of the majority within party, or what we call "party policy," trusting to the chance of accomplishing desired personal ends through less drastic actions.

How any official can hope for reelection by a party that he lambasts, without causing thousands to think that if the party is so very bad they had better vote against it, is one of the—as yet—not understood vagaries of the insurgent mind. Perhaps it is just as well to defeat such men, for their very head-strong course is a fair monitor that should they get in power, as leaders, they would be as uncompromising to those who disagree with them, as those whom they now complain of. A good many men have tried to be bigger than their party, but very few have succeeded, from a political point of view.

Money-making and Oratory.

Ex-President Roosevelt delivered one of his characteristically practical addresses in Paris, the other day, which has been widely printed throughout the world, and, as a rule, has been accepted as able, sane and convincing. Among other things, he said:

"The man who, for any cause for which he is himself accountable, has failed to support himself and those for whom he is responsible, ought to feel that he has fallen lamentably short in his prime duty. But the man who, having far surpassed the limit of providing for the wants, both of body and mind, of himself and of those depending upon him, then piles up a great fortune, for the acquisition or retention of which he returns no corresponding benefit to the nation as a whole, should himself be made to feel that, so far from being a desirable, he is an unworthy, citizen of the community; that he is to be neither admired nor envied; that his right-thinking fellow-countrymen put him low in the scale of citizenship, and leave him to be consoled by the admiration of those whose level of purpose is even lower than his own."

"In fact, it is essential to good citizenship clearly to understand that there are certain qualities which we in a democracy are prone to admire in and of themselves, which ought by rights to be judged admirably or the reverse solely from the standpoint of the use made of them."

"Foremost among these I should include two very distinct gifts—the gift of money-making and the gift of oratory. Money-making, the money touch, I have spoken of above. It is a quality which in a moderate degree is essential. It may be useful when developed to a very great degree, but only if accompanied and controlled by other qualities; and without such control the possessor tends to develop into one of the least attractive types produced by a modern industrial democracy."

"So it is with the orator. It is highly desirable that a leader of opinion in a democracy should be able to state his views clearly and convincingly. But all that the oratory can do of value to the community is to enable the man thus to explain himself; if it enables the orator to persuade his hearers to put false values on things, it merely makes him a

power for mischief. Some excellent public servants have not the gift at all, and must rely upon their deeds to speak for them; and unless the oratory does represent genuine conviction, based on good common sense and able to be translated into efficient performance, then the better the oratory the greater the damage to the public it deceives."

"Indeed, it is a sign of marked political weakness in any commonwealth if the people tend to be carried away by mere oratory, if they tend to value words in and for themselves, and divorced from the deeds for which they are supposed to stand. The phrasemaker, the phrasemonger, the ready talker, however great his power, whose speech does not make for courage, sobriety and right understanding, is simply a noxious element in the body politic and it speaks ill for the public if he has influence over them. To admire the gift of oratory without regard to the moral quality behind the gift is to do wrong to the republic."

"Of course, all that I say of the orator applies with even greater force to the orator's latter-day and more influential brother, the journalist. The power of the journalist is great, but he is entitled neither to respect nor admiration because of that power unless it is used aright. He can do, and he often does, infinite mischief. All journalists, all writers, for the very reason that they appreciate the vast possibilities of their profession, should bear testimony against those who deeply discredit it. Offenses against taste and morals, which are bad enough in a private citizen, are infinitely worse if made into instruments for debauching the community through a newspaper."

Mendacity, slander, sensationalism, inanity, vapid triviality, all are potent factors for the debauchery of the public mind and conscience. The excuse advanced for vicious writing, that the public demands it and that the demand must be supplied, can no more be admitted than if it were advanced by the purveyors of food who sell poisonous adulterations."

A Safe and Sane Fourth.

The widespread and sensible suggestion that the Fourth of July be celebrated in a safe and sane manner appeals to all who have had sad experience in the way of maimed limbs, lost sight and wounds arising from the reckless and altogether unnecessary use of dangerous explosives in celebrating the birthday of the nation, and also to those who have bright and lovely children who are in constant danger of such accidents, either by their own carelessness or the carelessness of their playmates.

No picture excels in sad pathos the one entitled "The Day After," published some years ago by "Life," in which was shown the bandaged, maimed and apparently sightless form of a small boy, while above him in a speechless agony of grief bent the father and mother. It spoke with earnest force and a mute eloquence that needed no explanation, and it has been an apostle preaching against this needless and cruel sacrifice of human happiness and even life. There are far more sensible plans of celebrating our national birthday than by the senseless practice of exploding Chinese crackers, torpedoes, frequently with dynamite in them, and other dangerous explosives, not to mention the foolish and dangerous explosion of pistols in the open and on thoroughfares used for public travel. A much more rational and pleasant method of celebrating the day would be a general display of national colors, a military parade, and public gatherings, to be addressed by orators of reputation, at which the reading of the Declaration of Independence would be a distinctive and an educational feature. Athletic games and boating contests could be had, while the day could be closed with fireworks under expert management and control, with music and balloon ascensions in the evening. This would complete the observance of the day in a sane and rational manner.

Every year the Fourth of July casualties in the United States run up into hundreds of deaths and thousands of accidents of more or less moment, entailing a vast amount of entirely unnecessary pain and sorrow. The action of Governor Weeks, of Connecticut, in arranging "a day of pleasure and profit instead of a day of unrest and horror" is well worth emulation and imitation, and it is to be hoped the other State Executives may promptly follow in his footsteps, and make wise and liberal provision for such a celebration that will not only be a protection to life and limb, but will be an eminently proper observance of "the day we celebrate."—Phila. Press.

Every family and especially those who reside in the country should be provided at all times with a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment. There is no telling when it may be wanted in case of an accident or emergency. It is most excellent in all cases of rheumatism, sprains and bruises. Sold by all dealers.

The Overburdened President.

Mr. Taft was presumably joking when he told the guests at a Greek-letter fraternity dinner Saturday night that one term "is quite enough for me;" yet for the time being there may have been a thread of earnestness running through the jest. Mr. Taft would not be the first President who failed to find in his great office the opportunity for "a perfectly corking time."

Washington would have been glad to retire at the end of his first term, and would have retired had he been sure that the Republic was firmly on its feet. Jefferson had originally intended not to be a candidate for reelection, and once wrote that "I am tired of an office where I can do no more good than many

others who would be glad to be employed in it." Yet in the days of Washington and Jefferson the personal responsibilities of the President were almost trivial in comparison with what they are now. Mr. Taft in the discharge of his official duties does more actual work in a week than either Washington or Jefferson did in a month.

The country is coming to hold the President responsible not only for what the members of his Cabinet say and do, but for what Congress does and even for what the United States Supreme Court does. Not only is he expected to perform all the mandatory duties which the Constitution enumerates, but he must be the leader of his party and the chief wire-puller and log-roller in Congress. He must originate policies and create public opinion in support of them, defend his Administration from the platform, be a national exhorter and live alternately in the White house and a Pullman car. Every new departure in the way of legislation, every new extension of the authority of the Federal Government, means more work for the President.

Eventually there must be a limit to this increase in Presidential responsibility, or a race of super-men must be created in which candidates for President may be sought.

Mr. Taft may already have come to feel that the burden of responsibility is overwhelming, but we doubt if he is ready to decline a renomination. A tired and worn-out Chief Executive is likely to take a more optimistic view of his troubles in the morning than at night. If ever a President had reason to find the load intolerable it was Lincoln; yet he keenly desired a second term, and frankly said that no man knew what this Presidential gnawing was until he had it.—N. Y. World.

The Demon of the Air

is the germ of LaGrippe, that, breathed in, brings suffering to thousands. Its after effects are weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Why Has the Pullman Company a Monopoly?

There is an interesting article in the May American Magazine about the Pullman Company. Its author is Mr. Lynn Haines, who points out that in ten years this company has declared dividends amounting to \$46,865,848 or over 500 per cent. of profit on the original \$100,000 of capital stock. Only four railroads, the Great Northern, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, the Soo System and the New York, New Haven and Hartford operate their own sleeping cars. The question then naturally arises: "If the operation of sleeping cars is so profitable, why do not all the railroads own their own cars?" In answering this, Mr. Haines says:

"There are four answers, the first two being largely irrelevant and untune."

"(1) Some have supposed it was because the Pullman Company controlled the patents for all sleeping cars; which isn't the reason."

"(2) Others have concluded that it was because the stockholders of the Pullman Company were largely officers of railroads and that they as traffic managers for the railroads made contracts with their own sleeping cars company which were conducive to its own monopolistic welfare. But even that alluring theory will hardly stand the test."

"(3) Railroads are, practically compelled to yield to the demands of the Pullman Company, since no single system could afford to own a sufficient number of cars for its own use at all seasons. Travel so fluctuates that a number of cars adequate for one month would necessitate the owning of a large number of cars that would be idle at other times. The Pullman Company is so extensive in its territory and operations that it is able to meet this condition with the minimum of unused sleepers. When traffic is heavy in one direction, or over one railroad, it is invariably correspondingly light in some other direction. With every abnormal movement north or west there is less travel east or south, and vice versa. By shifting cars wherever there is an extra demand the monopoly is able to keep almost all of its sleepers constantly employed, whereas a railroad would be compelled to own more sleeping car equipment, to meet unusual situations, than could be used at ordinary times."

"(4) There is another reason why the railroads do not interfere with the monopoly. They pick up a lot of easy money by permitting the Pullman Company to own and operate the cars they run over their lines. The Pullman Company equips each sleeper and pays porter and conductor. All the railroad does is to move the sleeper. And they get as much out of passengers from this source as they do when they use their own cars, owned equipped manned and kept in repair at their own expense."

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure coughs and colds and is especially recommended for chronic and bronchial coughs. Sold by R. S. McKinney, druggist, Taneytown, Md.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

The New Spring Goods are now here,
Awaiting Your Inspection.

We have never shown a more beautiful assortment of Dress Goods in all the new shades of the season, than at this time. Ask to see them.

Ready-made Clothing.

We have Men's and Boys' Suits at All Prices.

Each Suit is a triumph of quality at its price. The wonderful durability of our Suits is due to the extreme care taken in the making. The trim and tasteful styles we show come from long experience in catering to critical trade. The very moderate prices we ask ably demonstrate the fairness that characterizes all our transactions. Come and take a look at them before your size is gone.

Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, and
Mattings.

You will be sorry if you don't look through this department before making your purchases elsewhere.

Large Assortment of 9x12 Rugs to select from.

SHOES. SHOES. SHOES.

This department is always up-to-date, in all the leading styles and shapes in Gun Metal, Vici, and Patent Leather, at prices as low as the lowest.

Just received an Imported Crate of Queensware that we are selling very cheap.

A good assortment of Knives and Forks, Tea and Table-spoons, Galvanized Pails and Tubs, Etc.

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The Birnie Trust Co.,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Total Assets, \$577,468.53.

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

Note the Progress of this Bank in the last 5 Years.

TOTAL DEPOSITS.		TOTAL LOANS.	
Feb. 9, 1905.....	\$356,266.52	Feb. 9, 1905.....	\$363,190.84
Feb. 9, 1906.....	431,179.68	Feb. 9, 1906.....	424,944.85
Feb. 9, 1907.....	473,300.04	Feb. 9, 1907.....	479,167.13
Feb. 9, 1909.....	505,164.09	Feb. 9, 1909.....	512,463.54
February 9, 1910.....	512,426.31	February 9, 1910.....	515,115.65

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Receives Deposits Subject to Check. Pays Interest on Time Deposits. Discounts Business Notes. Makes Loans on Approved Security. Gives Special Rates to Weekly and Monthly Depositors. Legal Depository for Trust Funds. Authorized to Accept Trusts of Every Description—as Receiver, Trustee, Administrator, Executor, Assignee or Guardian. Collections promptly attended to. We have Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent, inside a Fire and Burglar Proof Vault, at from \$1.00 to \$3.00 per year, according to size. You have Valuable Papers, such as Insurance Policies, Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Stocks, Certificates, etc., which should be kept in a safe place—you cannot afford to be without a box at this price.

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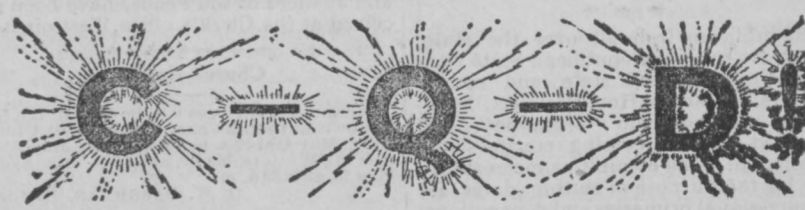
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we will come to the rescue with good old
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GOOD ADVERTISING HAS SAVED MANY BUSINESS MEN
FROM FINANCIAL SHIPWRECK

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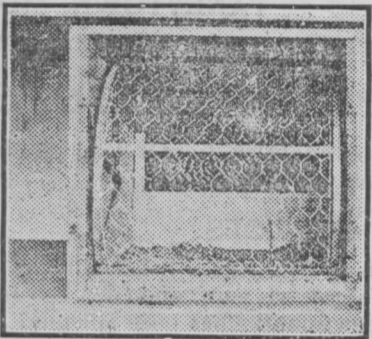
PROPER CARE OF EGGS.

Mistake to Hold Them For Higher Prices, Says Philadelphia Writer.

Where can the blame be properly placed for the presence of bad eggs in the markets? What are the causes? The Kansas State Agricultural college places the blame, at least in part, with the farmer for the following two reasons: First, some few farmers deliberately take eggs to market which they know are not fresh, because they reason that the merchant is compelled to take them or lose their trade; second, and by far the greatest reason, is because of ignorance on the part of the farmer as to how to sell eggs, says a writer in the Philadelphia Record.

It is indeed a bad practice to trade off the eggs at the village store. Some merchants even offer 2 cents a dozen more for eggs sold for trade than they do those sold for cash. The price of goods is raised to meet the deficiency in the profit from the eggs. The farmer makes almost nothing by the competition.

As these merchants take the eggs as they come, it is an incentive for some



TRAP NEST IN OPERATION.

farmers to make an extra effort to supply the merchants with all the eggs they can get, and all the weeds, orchards, barn lofts, etc., are forced to give up their sometimes rather ancient supply of eggs.

When the clean, fresh eggs are gathered they must be kept in a clean, dry, cool place until marketed. Good egg cases in such a place, kept up off the floor, make excellent receptacles for keeping eggs.

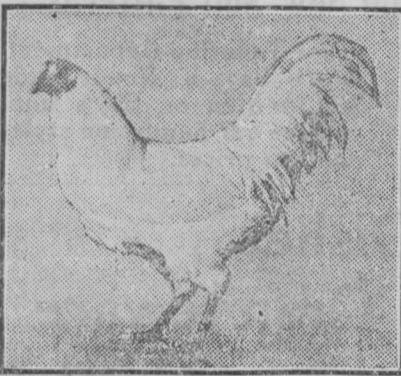
Holding eggs for better prices might look like a shrewd business move, but it is not. There is nothing that counts so strongly in a man's success as reputation, and the farmer upon whom great confidence is placed for marketing nothing but prime stock is the man that is sure to win out.

During hot weather eggs stale very quickly. Therefore it is advisable to collect several times a day. In fact, that rule is enforced the entire year on the farm of the writer—in winter to prevent their being chilled or cracked, in summer to avoid their being staled by heat.

The life of a fresh egg is generally computed at three days. Therefore to guarantee freshness they should be marketed two or three times a week.

Grading eggs according to size and color, endeavoring to have uniformity in each shipment, is a good business move, especially when a retail trade is being supplied.

If before marketing the farmer will candle his eggs he will not only feel doubly sure of their condition, but he can safely guarantee them. An egg tester can be purchased at any poultry



CAPON READY FOR MARKET.

supply house for about 35 cents. This will fit over an ordinary house lamp. With this tester in a dark room the eggs can be easily candled.

An absolutely fresh egg when held up before the egg candle should be very clear and only the dim outline of the yolk be visible. There should be no air cell visible. Any other than that is not absolutely fresh. At the large end a clear space known as the air cell becomes larger as the egg grows older, caused by the evaporation of the water content of the egg. If a dark spot is noticed it is either a rot or a developing germ. A red blood ring is caused by a dead germ. Whiter streaks in the shell show that it is cracked. Thus eggs may be graded by candling into fresh, stale, cracked and rotten classes.

Instead of letting the hens run around anywhere in the weeds and lay their eggs, the farmer should provide proper nests for them. The trap nest is an excellent idea, and when Mrs. Men gets used to this kind she will have no other. This care would improve the quality of the eggs, because the "outlay," so to speak, would always be discovered early.

Another source of profit which too many farm people ignore is the preparing of capons for the market. Gelding a male chicken always improves his flesh for the table, and it is well to put caponized fowls in a pen by themselves for fattening.

IRRIGATION IN WINTER.

Results Very Satisfactory Where Tried In Western States.

When water is applied either to bare soil or to crops outside the regular irrigation season it is termed winter irrigation. The practice thus far has been confined largely to the warmer parts of the arid region. It has become well established in Arizona and California and is being quite rapidly extended to parts of Oregon, Kansas and the Rocky mountain states.

Experience has shown that a deep retentive soil is capable of storing a large quantity of water. On account of the fluctuation of western streams of all kinds, from the small creek to the large river, the greatest flow of water often comes at a season when there is least demand for it. In a few localities adequate storage facilities have been provided to retain the surplus, but as a rule it is allowed to go to waste. The passage of so much waste water led to the introduction of winter irrigation, and in nearly every case the results have been satisfactory. The chief differences between winter and ordinary irrigations are the larger volumes used, the crude manner of conveying and applying the water and the dormant or partially dormant condition of the plants at the time of irrigation.

In Fresno county, Cal., water is turned into the canals in January and February. The large canals of the Modesto and Turlock districts run more than half a head during the latter half of February. This is the rainy period in both these localities, and the soil is usually too wet for plant growth, but water is applied to alfalfa fields to fill up the subsoil so as to provide a surplus for the rainless summer when water is scarce.

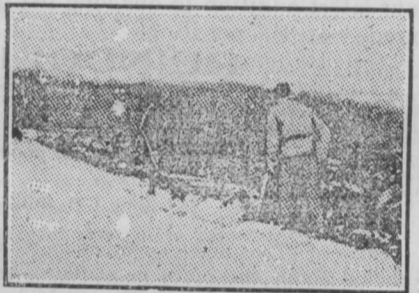
Besides furnishing a supply of much needed moisture, winter irrigation, when conditions are favorable, prevents winter killing and improves the mechanical condition of the soil.

UNIQUE WINTER PLOWING.

Snow Plowed Under Is Said to Be "the Poor Man's Manure."

Most farmers unhitch and turn in when snow begins to fall, but here we have a picture of a Vermont man who finished his fall plowing after the ground was well covered with the whiteness.

Snow has been called the poor man's manure because it washes from the atmosphere as it falls some nitrogen in the form of nitrate of ammonia and sometimes nitric acid. The atmosphere contains varying amounts of these substances, but in very minute quantities. Just after an electrical



PLOWING SNOW IN VERMONT.

storm the quantity is increased, as the electricity converts some of the free nitrogen of the atmosphere into these available forms. There are more nitrates and ammonia salts in the atmosphere near cities than in the country, as these substances are found in the escaping smoke of factories.

Rains and fogs and even hail wash the atmosphere of nitric acid and ammonia salts. After a dry spell a heavy shower will contain sometimes comparatively large quantities of these substances, and a late snow in the spring of the year, when the weather has been previously dry, will contain probably a larger quantity than even a rain, for the reason that the snow is more finely divided than the raindrops and washes the atmosphere more completely.

There are annually brought down in rains, snows and dews about nine to ten pounds of nitrogen available for plant food to the acre. This, if bought in the form of commercial fertilizers, would cost, say, \$1.75. I assume, therefore, says M. A. Scovell of the Kentucky experiment station, that is why snow is called the poor man's manure, as it at least assists in bringing this much available nitrogen to the soil.

Some Bad Farm Conditions. Two hundred dairy farms in a dozen states were investigated and inspected and rated according to modern standards of dairy sanitation. Out of the 200 places inspected the highest scoring dairy was entitled to 99.8 points out of the possible 100. The lowest scoring dairy was entitled to only 9.58 points. The average score of the 200 inspected was 39.04 out of the possible 100 points. Some of the stables were found to be badly ventilated, badly built and too small for the number of cows kept.

An examination of the milk pails and the strainers used on these 200 farms made clear the fact that these things are often not so clean as they might be and as clean as people using them imagine. Traces of old milk were found in many seams and covers, and in only fifty-eight places could all the milk utensils be pronounced superficially clean—that is, thoroughly washed and scalded and given a full score for that condition. Milk coolers were found in use on forty-eight farms. Not over ten thermometers were found in use on the 200 farms, and in at least 195 instances positive knowledge regarding the temperature of the milk could not be obtained except by the use of the investigator's own thermometer.

An Important Message

We are now filled up full with Spring and Summer Goods, in all the lines, and the best and most important feature of it all, we are away down in prices, to the rock below.

The advance in prices during the winter has not affected us a particle. We are here with a larger stock than ever, and prices lower than ever. Considering the quality, we believe we are 10% lower throughout the entire stock than ever before.

Our Carpet and Matting Stocks

are so large that we must dispose of them at any old price, in order to make room for matching up Carpets, Matting, Linoleums, Oilcloth, etc.

Our Clothing Stock

is also beyond the limited space we have. Hence we are compelled to shove out some specials, at a sacrifice, so we may have room to place the balance.

The Shoe Line

is nobby. \$4.00 Shoes going at \$3.50—no matter about the price.

Straw Hats

are out, and are awaiting to protect you from the rays of that hot Sun. Come help us to move—every article you buy will lighten the burden that much. With a prosperous season before us, we are yours to serve.

D. M. MEHRING, Taneytown, Md.

THE Taneytown Savings Bank

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Has been in continuous existence for twenty-three years; and has declared forty-six Semi-annual Dividends.

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Two Passenger. Two Cylinders, 12-horse power.
Bosch Magneto. Schebler Carburetor.
Wheelbase 81 inches. Six speeds forward, one reverse.
28x3 Pneumatic Tires. Weight, 650 lbs.
Speed, 2 to 40 miles per hour.

We Are Now Ready to Demonstrate.

We Want Live Sub-agents.

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Angel Vehicle Works and Garage,
RAYMOND K. ANGEL, Manager.
MIDDLEBURG, - - - MARYLAND.

Poultry.
Calves.

Eggs.
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J. W. BUFFINGTON & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
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We Make a Specialty of Wool.

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Cook in Comfort

You no longer need wear yourself out with the weakening heat of an intensely hot kitchen. You can cook in comfort. Here is a stove that gives no outside heat. All its heat is concentrated at the burners. An intense blue flame (hotter than either white or red) is thrown upwards but not around. All the heat is utilized in cooking—none in outside heating.

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

entirely removes the discomfort of cooking. Apply a match and immediately the stove is ready. Instantly an intense heat is projected upwards against the pot, pan, kettle or boiler, and yet there is no surrounding heat—no smell—no smoke.



Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

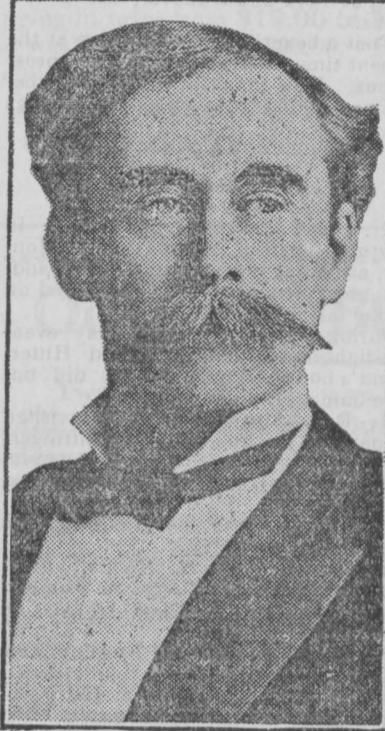
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Peary's Long Hunt For the Pole.

When Commander Robert Edwin Peary, U. S. N., announced that he had reached the north pole on April 6, 1909, his statement was accepted without question by scientists and the world in general. That he had been preceded to the top of the earth by Dr. Frederick A. Cook, according to the latter, in nowise detracts from Commander Peary's achievement. Peary's attitude, however, in regard to Dr. Cook's claims has precipitated a controversy that the dictum of science alone can allay.

The two explorers, Dr. Frederick A. Cook and Commander Robert E. Peary, both Americans, had been in the arctic seeking the goal of centuries, the north



Copyright, 1908, by Harris & Ewing.
ROBERT E. PEARY.

pole. Both were determined and courageous, and both had started expressing the belief that success would crown their efforts.

Peary was well known to both scientists and the general public as a persistent striver for the honor of reaching the "farthest north." Dr. Cook, on the other hand, had held the public attention to a lesser degree.

Then on Sept. 1 came Dr. Cook's announcement that he had reached the pole on April 21, 1908. Five days later news of Peary's success was received.

Commander Peary, then a lieutenant in the navy, first pushed into the arctic circle in 1886. There he reconnoitered to the considerable gain of science the inland ice cap in Greenland east of Diaco bay and partly crossed the continent. At that time he was only thirty years old. Now he is fifty-three. What periods in the twenty-three years that he has not passed in the frozen north he has spent in securing the financial backing and the supplies that he needed to push once more forward toward his one object, the north pole. The last was his eighth attempt.

Discoverer of the Pole.

Despite the suggestion of doubt with which his statements were received in some quarters, Dr. Frederick A. Cook of Brooklyn is hailed as the discoverer of the north pole. His claim that he reached the world's apex on April 21, 1908, nearly a year before Peary, has been generally accepted and honors heaped upon him. Worldwide interest was evoked by the double achievement of a purpose that for centuries has baffled man, and this has been intensified by the controversy that has arisen between the rival explorers and their friends.

Dr. Cook's expedition was financed by John R. Bradley of New York, who went with the party as far as the Arctic



FREDERICK A. COOK.

ocean. This was in the summer of 1907. On Feb. 19, 1908, Dr. Cook began his trip to the pole. He started with eleven men and 103 dogs, but on the final dash took but two men and twenty-six dogs.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook has had considerable of a career as an explorer. He went with Commander Peary on his expeditions of 1891 and 1901, both times as surgeon. He became thoroughly acquainted on those expeditions with the polar regions as far as Peary was able to explore them. Besides going with Peary, Dr. Cook was a member of the Belgian antarctic expedition conducted by Captain Amundsen, in 1897-9. He has written a book and delivered many lectures upon his various expeditions to the frigid zone.

Dr. Cook is forty-four years old, a native of New York state and a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

His Treasurer Knew.

He who goes into politics must remember what he is recorded to have said, for it is the habit of the sharp nosed public to search out past utterances and hold the candidate responsible for them. John Burns, says Mr. Grubb in his life of that labor leader, once made the slip of remarking that no man was worth more than £500 a year. Accordingly, when he became a cabinet member with a salary of £2,000, he was obviously open to attack.

When he first met his constituents at Battersea after he was made president of the local government board a candid friend recalled the statement about a man's worth by calling out in the middle of his speech:

"Wot abaht that 'ere salary of £2,000?"

Mr. Burns was equal to the occasion.

"That is the recognized trade union rate for the job," was his apt reply. "If I took less I would be a black-leg."

"Wot yer goin' ter do with the £1,500 over?" pursued the inquisitive questioner.

"For details," answered Mr. Burns, "apply to my treasurer, Mrs. Burns."

One of Dr. Hale's Jokes.

When he was quite a young man the late Dr. Edward Everett Hale played a practical joke on some girls who were members of a party with whom he was summing on the Massachusetts coast.

All these girls were reading the same exciting novel, and one day at dinner it was a leading topic. Knowing that none of them had finished it, Hale, unknown to them, carried it away with him the next morning when he went to the city. On the train he wrote an absurd conclusion to the novel, laying the final scene at the summer resort.

Carrying this bogus conclusion to a publisher, a friend of his, he had it put in type, and then, carefully removing the bona fide conclusion, he pasted in his own. On his return he placed the book on the piazza and waited. The look which spread over a girl's face as she read that last chapter was, Dr. Hale declared, worth going far to see.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Flying Dutchman.

The Flying Dutchman was a ship which was sometimes visible from various points of land, but more particularly from the Cape of Good Hope in very stormy weather. The story runs that her captain once swore so fearful an oath that as a punishment for his blasphemy he was condemned to beat about the oceans until the day of judgment. The Flying Dutchman was never known to get into port and was generally seen sailing under full canvas before a strong wind. The myth is generally understood to have had its origin in the waterspout, which in the distance resembles a sailing vessel.

Very Fortunate.

One evening just after dinner a young husband of Indianapolis was, in accordance with his custom, giving his better half the gist of the news when suddenly he laid down the paper with this exclamation:

"By George! Here's an account telling how during the recent storm off the New England coast a ship loaded with passengers went ashore. Why, that vessel belonged to my uncle Tom in Portland!"

"How fortunate!" returned the young wife. "And just think how glad those passengers were to get to dry land!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Poor Milkman.

A family living in an eastern city found a good deal of cream on a bottle of milk which had been standing overnight, and when the driver called in the morning the pleased servant held it up to the light and said, "Look here, I have never seen anything like this before on your milk."

The man looked at it for a moment, scratched his head and replied, "Well, I don't know what's the matter, but you can throw it out, and I'll give you a fresh bottle in its place."

Rebuked.

Higgins—How is it you are always idling about? I never see you when you have anything to do. Wiggins—The fact is it takes so much of my time looking after other folks' business I have none left for looking after my own. Don't you find something like the same trouble yourself?—Boston Transcript.

The Best Ever.

Gentleman—But I am afraid he wouldn't make a good watchdog. Man (with bull terrier)—Not a good watchdog? Why, Lor' bless your 'eart, it was only last week that this very animal held a burglar down by the throat and beat his brains out with his tail.—London Tatler.

What Struck Him.

"Did anything about the defendant strike you as being out of the ordinary?" asked the judge of the plaintiff in a case of assault and battery.

"Yes, your honor," was the reply. "What was it?" queried the judge. "His fist," answered the plaintiff.—Chicago News.

Rain and the Scot.

Dr. John Watson (Ian Maclaren) says: "Never ask a Scotchman if it is raining. I have never heard a Scot admit that the rain is falling. What I have heard him say is that if it goes on as it is now it will turn out wet."

Mutual Surprise.

She—When I married you I had no idea that you would stay away from home so much. He—Well, neither had I.—Life.

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 Record 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.

Harney.

On Wednesday, the County Commissioners met at the Water Company's mill to decide upon the location of a road, and the building of a bridge across Alloways creek. Judge S. McC. Swope and Mr. McPherson were present and represented the Water Co. interests, while many of our citizens were on hand looking after the interests of the community. After some discussion on the subject, it was decided to build a 75 ft. span across Alloways, and open up a road through the lands of H. D. Hess; Mr. Hess agreeing to donate the land and cut off the timber, and the Water Co. agreeing to widen the road from the mill to the bridge. When the work is completed it will do away with the dangerous and expensive road along the dam.

Letters have been received, informing us that Edward Copenhagen has reached San Francisco.

Ralph Witherow and Clyde Harner left for Rochester, N. Y., on Wednesday morning, where they have secured employment with an electrical firm, of which their cousin, Charles Witherow, is manager.

J. W. Harpel is here, making slight improvements on some of the hotel buildings.

On Wednesday, the people of this community were terribly shocked at the sudden death of Mr. Martin Slagle, a well-known and highly respected citizen of this community. Mr. Slagle had been suffering from heart disease for some time. He had been at this place during the morning, and was apparently well; in the afternoon he was out with his farmer, Augustus Dayhoff, pulling water cress, and appeared to be jolly and in the best of spirits. He went home, and was doing his work around the barn, when he fell over and was found dead. He was 72 years old. Funeral services will be held on Sunday, meeting at the house at 8 o'clock; interment in Woodboro cemetery. He leaves a large family, besides many friends and relatives to mourn his loss.

W. A. Snider has a colt that has lockjaw, and it is thought it will die. Dogs often make trouble, and we think that a dog which does not stay at home is of no account to any person, and nothing would be lost if they were all killed.

Emmitsburg.

Lewis M. Motter, an aged resident, passed peacefully away at his home, in this place, on Wednesday afternoon from the infirmities of age, having reached his 96th year. He was a life long resident, and has lived all his life in the house in which he was born. Until late years he has been associated with the business interests of the town, and for many years was a director of the Gettysburg National Bank.

At one time he conducted a large tannery, beside being a successful farmer from which he retired several years ago. He married Miss Alice Rudisill, of Taneytown, who died about 11 years ago. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. A. A. Hack and Mrs. Kesser, widow of the late Rev. Geo. B. Kesser, two sons, Rev. Isaac Motter, of Frederick, and L. Edwin, of Kansas City, Mo. He was a life long member of the Reformed church and held the office of Elder for many years. In politics, he was a staunch Democrat. His funeral will take place, Saturday, at noon, from his late residence. Interment in the cemetery adjoining the Lutheran church.

Word was received Thursday morning, of the sudden death of Wm. A. Frailey, a brother of the Frailey brothers. For a number of years he has been employed in the Navy Yard, at Washington, D. C., in which city he died. He served in Cole's Cavalry during the Civil War, and was a member of the G. A. R. His remains will be brought here for interment.

Frizzellburg.

Owing to inclement weather, last Saturday night, the Minstrel Show and concert was postponed until this Saturday night, April 30, when it will be held rain or shine.

Being deaf for twenty years, George Helwig now enjoys the sense of hearing, when conversation is made in the ordinary tone of voice. He recently purchased an automobile at considerable cost, but is giving perfect satisfaction.

Abraham Sheets, of New Windsor, is assisting Frank Haffley in the work on William Arthur's dwelling house.

Our smith is getting ready to build his spacious work shop.

Sabbath School and preaching services were both omitted last Sunday, on account of rain.

With continued fair weather or farmers will soon be busy planting corn.

Maryland Collegiate Institute.

Miss Laura E. Jennings, of Brownsville, Md., is visiting her sister, Nellie, here, and some friends in the vicinity.

Elder C. D. Bonsack has gone to Elgin, Ill., to attend a meeting of the General Mission Board of the Church of the Brethren. He will return the last of this week and begin a series of evangelistic sermons at Ringgold, Pa., on Saturday the 30th.

On Saturday, May 7, Dr. Geo. P. Bible, a reader, with his two daughters, will give a program in the auditorium at 8 p. m. This entertainment is given under the auspices of the lecture committee, and those of our patrons who have season tickets to the lecture course will be admitted free upon presentation of the ticket. One of the daughters of Dr. Bible is a noted violinist, the other a vocalist. This promises to be the best entertainment of the year.

Copperville.

E. O. Garner has been suffering with his old malady, rheumatism.

Mrs. W. H. Flickinger was remembered by her friends with a shower of birthday cards.

Mrs. W. H. Eckert gave a complete surprise to the head of the house, on Friday evening of last week, it being his birthday. A few of the nearoys called at a late hour, and found him in his comfortable chair, musing over the late news. After congratulations all engaged in conversation, not wholly upon the Grange, as some may suppose, but on other important subjects of the day, such as suffragists and temperance. Later on Mrs. Eckert left the room for a short time, when an adjoining door was thrown open, and the older son invited us in to partake of a white supper, which was beautiful to the sense of sight and appetizing to the sense of taste.

Mrs. Trimmer has been with her children at York and Hanover, for a few weeks.

What a beautiful earth we have at the present time, everything looking prosperous. How thankful we ought to be, and praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Ladiesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Bohn, were in Westminster from Saturday until Monday, attending the funeral of their granddaughter, Miss Ruth Bohn, who died on Friday last, of typhoid fever.

During the storm on Saturday evening, lightning struck Mr. David Hiltbrand's house. Fortunately it did but little damage.

Mr. David Bittering and family, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bittering, on Sunday.

Miss Rhoda Hahn lost a valuable cow, on Monday.

Mr. Merton Birely visited his wife, in Thurmont, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Koons, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Birely, on Sunday.

Miss Edna Frock visited friends, in Detour, over Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Haugh spent Tuesday, with Mrs. S. E. Haugh.

Misses Bertha and Lena Hahn, of Woodsboro, visited their sister, Miss Rhoda, on Sunday.

There will be communion at the Chapel, on Sunday morning, at 10:30; Sunday School, at 9:30.

Mrs. Alfred Koons spent Tuesday, in Frederick.

Mrs. Reuben Bohn spent several days the past week, in Union Bridge.

Keymar.

We have had quite an excitement in our town, on Tuesday evening, about 8 o'clock, when it was discovered that Mr. Thomas Otto's house was on fire. It was entirely destroyed with part of its contents. The origin is unknown. We understand that it is partly covered by insurance.

Chas. Gardner and family, of Buena Vista, are spending some time with Mrs. Gardner's parents, here.

Miss Cottie Valentine, of Hagerstown, spent a few days this week, with Miss Luella Birely.

L. O. Hape, of Brunswick, Md., made a recent visit to his home.

Taylorsville.

Jessie Cummings met last week with a serious accident by a horse biting him about his forehead, but is doing well at present.

Don't dodge the census man, Carroll County wants to be as big as possible and everybody's nose should be counted.

George Wright paid a flying visit to Westminster, on Monday.

Miss Bessie Franklin and friend, were the guests of Miss Cora Franklin, on last Sunday evening.

Clarence Wright is going to Baltimore to learn the plumbing trade with his brother-in-law, Harry Little. We wish him success.

The rain which we had for the past few days was well appreciated by the farmers. Such a soaking rain we have not had since last June, 1909, and has helped the wells considerably.

Wm. Barnes, wife and son, were the guests of her parents, on last Sunday.

Howard Price, wife and son, were the guests of Burgess Condon and family.

Mrs. Ecenth Franklin is home from a few weeks visit, at New Windsor. We, the old friends are glad to have her home.

Miss Margie Franklin was the guest of Miss Minnie Barnes from Friday until Saturday.

Crops are looking fine after the recent rains.

The ladies of Taylorsville and Winfield gave a surprise social at the home of our new pastor. A delicious supper was served and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.

Paper Supply Runs Short.

Washington, April 27.—If the supply of paper produced in the United States continues to decrease during the remainder of the present year as it has during the last six months this country will be obliged in the near future to import from Canada and other countries a constantly increasing amount of wood pulp and paper and to pay the greater price which is imposed by the tariff. This is shown by statistics prepared by Herbert Knox Smith, Commissioner of Corporations, at the request of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association. This association seems likely to renew its demand for a revision of the paper schedule of the Tariff bill.

Beginning with last September, the amount of paper on hand at the mills at the end of each month has grown less each month, decreasing from 53,115 tons on hand to 19,907 tons at the end of March, 1910. From September, 1909, to and including March, 1910, the amount of paper shipped by the mills each month has exceeded the amount produced from 1,000 to 8,000 tons a month.

In September last the per-cent. of the normal output made was 85, while the per-cent. shipped by the mills was 90. Since that time the per-cent. of normal shipped has been more than 100 per-cent. of the normal production; being in October 108, in November 109, in December 113, in January 109, in February 101 and in March 103.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Sold by R. S. McKinney, druggist, Taneytown, Md.

A Fish With Teeth on His Tongue.

The biggest of fresh water fishes, the "arapaima" of the Amazon, in South America, which grows to six feet in length, has teeth on its tongue, so that the latter resembles the file and is used as such. Some kinds of trout also have the same peculiarity. Fishes that swallow their prey entire have their teeth so supported on flexible bases as to bend backward, but not forward, in order that their victims shall not escape after they have been once seized. In ages gone by there were ferocious sharks, seventy feet in length, such as would make a mouthful of you without blinking. Plenty of their teeth have been found which are five inches long, whereas the biggest of the teeth belonging to sharks that exist at the present day are one and a half inches long. Speaking of extinct creatures reminds us that all of the early birds—those of early geological times, that is—had teeth, with which they captured the early worms of the same period. Being descendant from reptiles, it is natural that they should possess a dental equipment, but when they ceased to be carnivorous they had no teeth any longer.

Perhaps.

"I don't have no opinion of these newfangled women's notions," said Mr. Hyde when his wife timidly expressed her desire to join the Woman's Self Improvement society.

"But we learn so much there," ventured Mrs. Hyde.

"Don't believe it!" snapped Mr. Hyde. "Women don't know much."

That's a fact, but let 'em stick to their domestic duties and learn them. That's my opinion. Let 'em follow St. Paul's injunction—stay at home and ask their husbands if they want to know anything."

"But, John!"

"I've settled it, and that's enough, Jane."

"But, John, that's what women have been doing all this time, and perhaps that's the reason they don't know much."

And then Mr. Hyde threw his boot at the cat and boxed Freddy's ears for grinning.—Pearson's.

An Eye to Business.

One day a man with a case full of handbills entered a restaurant in Cincinnati run by an astute old German.

"Vot haf you dere?" the latter asked as he observed the man about to display several of the bills on his walls.

"Railway circulars—excursion."

"Oh, ho," exclaimed the proprietor, "one of dose cheap ten day excursions! Go away cheaper vot you stay at home, eh?"

"Exactly," said the bill man.

"Und you vant to hang dem up here?"

"Certainly. You've no objection?"

"I haf most clear objections," said the German decidedly. "Dake dem away! Do you dake me for a fool, man, dot I would vant my customers to read dose bills and den go away und eat at some cheap place for ten days?"—Detroit Free Press.

Pleased His Majesty.

The dark monarch from sunny Africa was being shown over an engineering establishment in an English city by the manager, who in explaining the working of certain machinery unfortunately got his coat-tails caught in it and in a moment was being whirled round at so many revolutions per minute. Luckily for the manager, his garments were unequal to the strain of more than a few revolutions, and he was hurled, disheveled and dazed, at the feet of the visitor.

That exalted personage roared with laughter and said something to his interpreter.

"Sah," said that functionary to the manager, "his majesty say he am berry pleased with de trick an' will you please do it again?"—Sketchy Bits.

Bees and Ants.

Bees will place their honeycombs in any place regularly or irregularly shaped, and when they come to corners and angles they seem to stop and consider. Then they vary the shape of the cell, so that the space is exactly filled. It could not be done more satisfactorily if the whole thing had been worked out on paper beforehand. Ants make hard and smooth roads and drive tunnels compared to which man's efforts in making such things are insignificant.

Jock Scored.

"Well, Jock," said a bird to one of his tenants, "you are getting very bent. Why don't you stand up straight like me, man?"

"Eh, mon," replied Jock, "ye see that field of corn o'er there? Well, ye'll notice that the full heads hang down an' the empty ones stan' strach up."

—London Telegraph.

She Got It All.

"Do you give your wife an allowance?"

"Yes."

"How much do you allow her?"

"Don't you think it is rather impertinent for you to ask what my salary is?"—Houston Post.

Friendly Advice.

Mrs. Jawback—The doctor says I must sleep with my mouth shut. How can I get into the habit? Mr. Jawback—Try practicing it when you are awake.—Cleveland Leader.

The Difference.

She—When a man starts to talk he never stops to think. He—And when a woman starts she never thinks to stop.

Hope for the best, but work hard for the result.

SKATING IN HOLLAND.

The Provinces Differ In Customs, Costumes and Courses.

Holland is the paradise of the skater without doubt, but Holland, contrary to the prevailing notion, is not all of the Netherlands, which is the official title of the country, but only one of the provinces, so that a Friesland may say that he is going down south to Holland for the skating carnival and still not leave the boundaries of the Netherlands. And also we must not confuse the peoples of the east and west banks of the Zuyder zee (pronounced Cider sea) with the free Friesians of the north, who are a different people, have their own skating customs and costumes and hold rigidly to their clan rules. While their skates are very long, thin bladed and rather flat on the foot, those of the south are heavier, thicker and much curved at the toe.

The Friesian skates swiftly and straight, while the Hollander around Amsterdam and Rotterdam is more phlegmatic and in movement more eccentric, too, as he glides along with a wide rolling movement, taking long curves and using the outside edge of his skates. This is what we know as the Dutch roll.

There is a difference, too, in the skating courses, that of the alert Friesian being straight and narrow, while the Amsterdamer or the Markenite will sweep for himself a broad four or five yard pathway as clean as he knows how to make it.

When I first saw these pathways I rather marveled at the care of the authorities in cleaning away the snow so that we might better enjoy the sport, but upon saying so to my indefatigable Dutch friend he laughed and shrugged his shoulders at me, then told me that it was necessary to keep them open for traffic and that the beautifully swept leeway was for business. You see the Dutchman has no sentiment. He skates because he has to.

It has been said that the Dutchman shows a most admirable system of cleaning away the snow. And no wonder. He has been at it for centuries. Near the large cities it does not seem as wonderful as in the country, where the villages are sometimes widely separated. But after each snowfall the sweepers are seen busily at work, and the surface of the ice is cleaned in surprisingly quick time. Large iron shod constructions are used, drawn by horses, and, curiously enough, the cracks or fissures and the uneven places are mended by pouring hot water into them at night and then planing the surface smoothly the following morning. The courses are then marked by wisps of straw stuck upright in holes in the ice.—George W. Edwards in Collier's.

Prompt relief in all cases of throat and lung trouble if you use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Pleasant to take, soothing and healing in effect. Sold by all dealers.

Attacked the Silk Hat.

The silk hat is not vanishing rapidly enough to suit the wishes of certain members of the municipal council of Courtenay, in France, who some time back proposed that a regulation for its abolition should be instituted. The grounds set forth for this measure were that the silk hat constitutes a humiliation for those who can not afford it; that it is worn only by the aristocrats, who live by the sweat of the poor; that it is unaesthetic and not a necessary part of man's attire, and that its disappearance would contribute to the establishment of equality among the citizens of the republic. It was suggested that any one wearing the objectionable headgear should be fined 5 francs for each offense. The silk hat, however, found many supporters on the council, and the measure was thrown out.

New Metal For Watchmaking.

The alloy called "invar," consisting of steel mixed with about 36 per cent of nickel, which is practically invariable in volume with ordinary changes of temperature, was adopted a year or two ago by Swiss watchmakers for making balances in the majority of their best timepieces. The compensation for temperature thus obtained is superior to any hitherto known. For many years watchmakers struggled with an outstanding trouble in the best compensated chronometers, due principally to the nonlinear variation of the elasticity of the steel of the hairspring. By the use of the "invar" this error, it is stated, may be practically eliminated.—London Mail.

Daniel K. Pearsons.

Daniel K. Pearsons, who has given away more than \$4,000,000 to forty-seven colleges in twenty-four states, was born in Vermont in 1820 and grew up among the granite hills in poverty. He was successively a schoolteacher, a physician and a farmer, but finally began to make his fortune as a real estate dealer in Chicago. Mrs. Pearsons died recently, and since then Dr. Pearsons has lived quietly at Hinsdale, Ill., looking after the colleges in which he is interested through his gifts. At ninety years of age he is still strong and vigorous.—Argonaut.

Floral Antiseptic Tooth Powder for cleansing and beautifying the teeth. Make the teeth white and purifies the breath. 10c bottle.—Get at McKELLIP'S. 10-23-6m

A Canadian Navy.

The Canadian government's naval program, laid before the Canadian parliament, looks to the construction of five cruisers and six destroyers. The estimated cost of construction is \$16,000,000, which would be increased by about 35 per cent if the vessels should be built in Canada.

YOUNT'S

YOUNT'S

We Offer These "Specials" To You.

That we are pushing and talking and advertising because they are reasonable, and because our prices enable you to save money on your purchases.

You cannot afford to overlook these Specials.

Ladies' 10c Bar Barrettes.
Special 8c.
The latest Style.

Ladies' Vests, large sizes, 7, 8, and 9
Special Price, 10c.

"Yount's Special" 10c Box Paper,
8c.

5x10 Picture Frame, with Glass,
9c.

25c White Wash Brushes,
Reduced to 19c.

10c Package Colonial Corn Starch,
5c.

Ladies' Turban Hair Pins, 10c kind
Reduced to 8c.

Ladies' Belt Pins,
the very latest, 36 to select from
25c quality. Reduced to 19c.

Men's 50c Jumpers,
45c.

Little Shaver, very useful
9c.

Zinc Machine Oils,
8c.

25c Bottle Extract Vanilla,
15c.
2 ounce Bottle.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear.

The 25c Grade.

Reduced to 22c.

C. EDGAR YOUNT & CO.,

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Lawn Mower Season is Here

We have these in plenty; all sizes and qualities, from a good grade to the highest grade. Our prices on them are attractive.

Ice Cream Freezers.

In this line we can give you a pointer. SHEPARD'S LIGHTNING FREEZERS are the best. This is a Freezer we can, and do, recommend. Our trade on these for the past few months has been splendid.

Sewing Machines.

We have on hand The New Goodrich Sewing Machine. For beauty of finish, and real workmanship, it is unexcelled by the highest priced machines. It is ball-bearing, light-running and noiseless, and will do anything any other one will do. It is guaranteed for ten years—a guarantee which means something, because we, too, are back of it. Parts for this machine are always obtainable, through us. Our predecessor, M. H. Reindollar, successfully handled the New Goodrich for more than twenty years. This strictly high-grade machine is a genuine bargain at our cash price of \$22.00.

The Inevitable Chick Feed.

Just one word! We wish to thank you for your patronage on Chick Feed; to tell you that "Chick-o-la" has been, and is, a success, and that our latest addition to our long list of feeds, is OAT MEAL—not a table grade—at 34¢ per lb.

REINDOLLAR BROS & CO.

4-30-tf

Too Much Persistence.

Sanford—Is Trailer making a good detective?

Tittsworth—No. He has too much persistence.

Sanford—Too much persistence? I should think the omre persistence he had the greater his success would be.

Tittsworth—But Trailer's persistence is fool persistence. Four days ago a thief whom Trailer was chasing jumped from a bridge into the river below, and ever since that time Trailer has been waiting for the man to come to the surface.—Chicago News.

A Sweet Moment.

Cy Warman's young son had been naughty and had been sent to bed supperless.

Presently, when Mrs. Warman wasn't looking, Cy slipped upstairs and whispered through the door of the boy's room, "Son, could you eat some honey in the comb?"

"Dad," the boy said, "I could eat it in the brush."—Saturday Evening Post.

Mutual Interest.

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor he chanced to pass the neighbor's place, where he saw their little boy sitting on the edge of the pigpen watching its new occupant.

"How d'ye do, Johnny?" said he.

"How's your pig today?"

"Oh, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How's all your folks?"

—Wasp.

Getting at the Facts.



Miss Swift—I hear you are talking of getting married again.

Miss Jones—Getting married again! Why, I've never been married!

Miss Swift—Yes, I know. I said you were talking of it again.

First Prize.

Milly—Kitty got the prize for a dinner at our cooking class.

Tilly—How proud she must be! What is it?

Milly—A most useful book, "First Aid to the Injured."—Catholic News.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets assist nature in driving all impurities out of the system, insuring a free and regular condition and restoring the organs of the body to health and strength. Sold by all dealers.



SHARRER & GORSUCH,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

THE EPISODE IN ROOM 222.

A Theory the Hotel Manager Refused to Discuss.

By ARNOLD BENNETT.

The date was the 5th of November. It was a Friday, and yet there are people who affect to believe that Friday is not a day singled out from its six companions for mystery, range-ness and disaster. The number of the room was 222. The hotel I shall call by the name of the Grand Junction Terminus hotel.

The Grand Junction is full every night in the week except Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Every commercial traveler knows that, except on these nights, if he wishes to secure a room he must write or telegraph for it in advance. And there are 400 bedrooms. It was somewhat late in the evening when I arrived in L. On the spur of the moment I decided to stay at the Grand Junction if there was space for me. It is thus that fate works.

I walked into the hall, followed by a platform porter with my bag. The place seemed just as usual, the perfection of the commonplace, the business-like and the unspiritual.

"Have you a room?" I asked the young lady in black whose yellow hair shone gayly at the office window under the electric light.

She glanced at the ledgers in the impassive and detached manner which hotel young ladies with yellow hair invariably affect and ejaculated:

"No, 221."

"Pity you couldn't make it all twos," I ventured, with timid jocularity. How could I guess the import of what I was saying?

She smiled very slightly with a distant condescension. "Name?" she demanded.

"Edge."

In another moment I was in the elevator.

No. 221 was the last door but one at the end of the eastern corridor of the fourth floor. It proved to be a double bedded room, large, exquisitely ugly, but perfectly appointed in all matters of comfort. In short, it was characteristic of the hotel. I knew that every bedroom in that corridor presented exactly the same aspect. One instinctively felt the impossibility of anything weird, anything bizarre, anything terrible, entering the precincts of an abode so solid, cheerful, orderly and middle class.

It will be well for me to relate all that I did that evening. I went down to the billiard room and played a hundred up with the marker. To show that my nerves were at least as steady as usual that night I may mention that, although the marker gave me fifty and beat me, I made a break of twenty odd which won his generous approval. The game concluded, I went into the hall and asked the porter if there were any telegrams for me. There were not. I noticed that the porter—it was the night porter, and he had just come on duty—seemed to have a peculiarly honest and attractive face. Wishing him good night, I retired to bed.

At 3 o'clock I awoke, not with a start, but rather gradually. I know it was exactly 3 o'clock because the striking of a notoriously noisy church clock in the neighborhood was the first thing I heard. But the clock had not awakened me. I felt sure that something else, something far more sinister than a church clock, had been the origin of disturbance.

I listened. Then I heard it again. It was the sound of a groan in the next room.

"Some one indisposed either in body or mind," I thought lightly, and I tried to go to sleep again. But I could not sleep. The groans continued and grew more poignant, more fearsome. At last I jumped out of bed and turned on the light.

"That man, whoever he is, is dying." The idea, as it were, sprang at my throat. "Only a man who saw Death by his side and trembled before the apparition could groan like that."

I put on some clothes and went into the corridor. It seemed to stretch away into illimitable distance, and far off a solitary electric light glimmered. My end was a haunt of gloomy shadows, except where the open door allowed the light from my bedroom to illuminate the long, monotonous pattern of the carpet.

I proceeded to the door next my own—the door of No. 222—and put my ear against the panel. The sound of groans was now much more distinct and more terrifying. I called. No answer. "What's the matter?" I inquired. No answer. Then I tried to open the door, but it was fast.

"Yes," I said to myself, "either he's dying or he's committed a murder and is feeling sorry for it. I must fetch the night porter."

I was compelled to find my way along endless corridors and down flights of stairs apparently innumerable. Here and there an electric light sought with its yellow eye to pierce the gloom. At length I reached the hall.

"There's a man either dying or very ill in No. 222," I said to the night porter.

"Is that so, sir?" he replied.

"Yes," I insisted. "I think he's dying. Hadn't you better do something?"

"If you think he's dying, sir, I'll call up the manager, Mr. Thom."

"Do," I said.

The manager slept on the first floor, and he soon appeared, a youngish man in a terra cotta dressing gown, his

eyes full of sleep, yet alert and anxious to do his duty. We all three continued our progress to the fourth floor. Arrived in front of No. 222, we listened intently, but we could only hear a faint occasional groan.

"He's nearly dead," I said. The manager called aloud, but there was no answer. Then he vainly tried to open the door. The night porter departed and returned with a stout pair of steel tongs. With these and the natural ingenuity peculiar to hotel porters he forced open the door, and we entered No. 222.

A stout, middle aged man lay on the bed fully dressed in black. On the floor near the bed was a silk hat. As we approached the great body seemed to flutter, and then it lay profoundly and terribly still. The manager put his hand on the man's head and held the glass of his watch to the man's parted lips.

"He is dead," said the manager.

"H'm!" I said.

"I'm sorry you've been put to any inconvenience," said the manager, "and I'm much obliged to you."

The cold but polite tone was a request to me to re-enter my own chamber and leave the corpse to the manager and the night porter. I obeyed.

"What about that man?" I asked the hall porter early the next, or, rather, the same, morning. I had not slept a wink since 3 o'clock, nor had I heard a sound in the corridor.

"What man, sir?" the porter said.

"You know," I returned rather angrily—"the man who died in the night—No. 222."

"I assure you, sir," he said, "I haven't the least notion what you mean."

Yet his face seemed as honest and open as ever.

I inquired at the office for the manager and after some difficulty saw him in his private office.

"I thought I'd just see about that man," I began.

"What man?" the manager asked exactly as the porter had asked.

"Look here," I said, as I was now really annoyed, "it's all very well giving instructions to the hall porter, and I can quite understand you want the thing kept as quiet as possible, but I saw the corpse and was of some assistance to you."

"Excuse me," said the manager. "Either you or I must be completely mad."

"Do you mean to say," I remarked, with frosty sarcasm, "that you didn't enter room 222 with me this morning at 3 and find a dead man there?"

"I mean to say just that," he answered.

"Well"—I got no further. I paid my bill and left, but before leaving I went and carefully examined the door of No. 222. The door plainly showed marks of some iron instrument.

"Here," I said to the porter as I departed. "Accept this half crown from me. I admire you."

In the course of my subsequent travels I once more found myself late one night at the Grand Junction Terminus hotel.

"Mr. Edge," said the night porter, "I've been looking out for you for weeks and weeks. The manager's compliments, and he would like to see you in his room."

Again I saw the youngish, alert manager.

"Mr. Edge," he began at once, "it is probable that I owe you an apology. At any rate, I think it right to inform you that on the night of the 5th of November, the year before last, exactly twelve months before your last visit here, a stout man died in room No. 222 at 3 a. m. I forgot the circumstance when you last came to see me in this room."

"It seems queer," I said coldly, "that you should have forgotten such a circumstance."

"The fact is," he replied, "I was not the manager at that time. My predecessor died two days after the discovery of the corpse in room 222."

"And the night porter—is he, too, a new man?"

"Yes," said the manager. "The porter who, with the late manager, found the corpse in room 222 is now in the Hanwell Lunatic asylum."

"Then you think," I said, "that I was the victim of a hallucination on my previous visit here?"

"On these matters," said the manager, "I prefer to think nothing."

Marvelous Cycling.

Once again the conversation had veered round to thrilling adventures.

"That reminds me of an experience I had some time ago," remarked a member. "I was riding a brackless bicycle down a steep hill when all of a sudden the chain snapped and I careened down the rest of the hill quicker than greased lightning."

"The road down the hill took a turn at direct right angles, and in the corner of the angle stood a cottage. I was wondering what the verdict would be at the inquest when I saw a man rest a plank of wood against the eaves of the cottage."

"I went straight for the plank, over the roof and down the other side. Luckily the cottager's wife and daughters were shaking carpets, and, alighting on an outstretched carpet, I was gently lowered to the ground."

A dead, dull silence descended on the company, which was broken by the hissing of a soda siphon.—London Tit-Bits.

Her Rapid Rise.

"She began as a chorus girl."

"Well?"

"But recently she has outstripped some of the leading prima donnas."

"Are you referring to her progress or her costumes?"—Kansas City Journal.

THE COMET ON THE CAR.

Talk About the Halley Blazer From the Back Platform.

The man on the back platform was explaining the prospective behavior of the coming comet.

"As I understand it," he oracularly remarked, "th' old sky geeser will take th' switch just before it slows down for th' crossin', an' as it strikes th' metals th' caboose is more than likely to side swipe this little mud ball of ours."

The short man with the batwing tie looked up inquiringly.

"And what will be the result?" he asked.

The knowing man frowned in a discouraging manner.

"Th' tail of that elastic old skyrock-er," he replied, "is loaded down with meteoric brickbats an' cobblestones an' tin cans an' gases. As th' cracker slews around that load o' junk gets shifted an' scuttles through space. It's just like th' bang-bang of forty thousand battleships all at once! See? An' that shower of stuff mows down everything it touches. If th' angle of incidentals is a little short of th' perihelion it don't cut so close, you know. Mebby it might just clip th' skyscrapers an' th' steeples. If it digs lower it's goin' to flip th' business blocks an' th' 'partment flats an' th' city hall an' th' flagpoles."

The short man with the batwing tie looked up anxiously.

"Say," he interrupted, "do you think it will come as close as five feet from th' ground?"

"No," replied the wise man, "I don't."

"That lets me out," chuckled the short man.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Live Duke Abroad.

The late Washington Duke of Durham, N. C., who manufactured tobacco products so extensively for a quarter of a century, used to tell a quaint little story on himself.

"The first time I traveled abroad," he said, "I visited Brussels and went to see all its sights. In one of the public buildings I found an ordinary looking armchair carefully nailed off and with a chain across its front. Being tired with a hard morning of tramping, I stepped over the fence, let down the chain and, with a big sigh of relief, dropped into this chair, the only one I had seen in the building. A guard in lace and buttons was on me at once.

"No sitting in that chair!" he blustered. "See the card on the back? The Duke of Wellington once occupied that chair!"

"Well, and what of it?" I returned, cool as a cucumber. "I'm Duke of Durham and alive at that!"

"This settled the matter. Down to the floor went that flunky, brushing the dust from my heavy American shoes with his handkerchief of real European linen. A way up English title catches them every time. I had my rest out in that solid old chair of the Waterloo hero."—Wasp.

More Than She Could Stand.

"Say, ma, I ain't goin' over to Mrs. Jimsey's no more."

"Why, George? It's such a nice place to go!"

"She don't want me to come over no more."

"Then you must have been naughty. What did you do?"

"I broke a glass dish."

"Dear, dear!"

"Oh, she didn't care 'bout that. I did somethin' worse."

"Why, what was it?"

"I sat down on three puffy good eggs!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Specifications.

Lady (prospecting for a cook)—Now, I want a girl who will be able to think for herself, one that I won't have to watch and correct every minute of the day. I want one in whom I can repose perfect confidence, sure that she will get the meals at the time and in the way I like them. I want a cook—

Superintendent Intelligence Office—Excuse me, ma'am, but you don't want a cook. What you want is a fairy godmother!—Puck.

Sympathy.

"I feel sorry for Squinchley."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Chronic insomnia."

"So do I feel sorry for him if he's as disagreeable company for himself at night as he is for other people in the daytime."—Chicago Tribune.

Took Her Tip.

Mr. Newcome (kissing his hostess)—There's one for mamma and one for baby sister.

Miss Una Ware (surprised)—Mr. Newcomb, you forget yourself.

Mr. N. (delighted)—So I did. Well, here's one for yourself.

The Flitting Medium.

The cent, the nickel and the dime, All nimbly flee from sight; The bills you had at morning time Quite vanished are at night. Man's wealth escapes him in a flash, No matter how he clings. Why can't somebody make new cash That's not all legs and wings? —Denver Republican.

Roundabout Bravery.

At one old time British election a candidate won by means of an umbrella. Sheer absence of mind caused him to leave the gamp behind at every house at which he called to canvass, and of course when it was returned by the voter a sovereign was only a suitable reward for honesty.

Impatience.

"Impatience," said Uncle Eben, "is generally de feelin' you have when you wants somebody else to hurry an' make up foh de time you's been wastin'."—Washington Star.

The New



Washing-day has always been "Blue Monday," week in and week out. But now all this is changed, and changed so thoroughly, that many a woman don't believe it. She can't realize that with a QUEEN WASHER, "Blue Monday" is a thing of the past and a joke. How does the QUEEN WASHER do all this? The simplest sort of a way. You turn a light, ball-bearing crank—the QUEEN WASHER does the rest. It's as easy as beating eggs. A free trial will convince you.

Paint Your Buildings With



A Paint that one gallon makes two every time, reducing the cost and saving you money, and is fully guaranteed.

Poultry Supplies.

Oyster Shells, 55c, in 100 lb Sacks; Primo Chick Feed, 24c for the small quantities, \$2.25 in 100 lb Sacks; Grit, Charcoal, Powders and Cracked Corn.

WANTED! Several good Second-hand Buggies and one Second-hand Surrey; if in good condition will allow a fair consideration in exchange for new vehicles.

CHAS. E. H. SHRINER, Taneytown, Md.

50 Horses and Mules.



WANTED—50 Head of Horses and Mules, every week until May 1. Farmers having the above for sale, drop me a card and I will call and see the same, and pay the highest cash market price.

HOWARD J. SPALDING, Littlestown, Pa.

2-12-3m

Our Safety Valves.

The invention of the safety valve for steam engines has saved thousands of lives and millions of dollars in property. It is an invention that stands prominently to the front in this age of mechanical progress. But nature supplied us each with a safety valve which for effectiveness works better than any made by man. If we did not have this safety valve we could not live twenty-four hours. This safety valve is the perspirative, or sweat, gland, and to make sure that we should not run short of the supply she has furnished the body with some two and a half millions of them. If our temperature rose 7 or 8 degrees we should die within a few hours, and yet we could not run, row, indulge in any athletic exercises or even walk safely any distance without increasing our temperature to the danger point if we had no safety valve provided so ingeniously by nature.

Paddy's Cat.

An Irishman fresh from the "ould sod" secured a job with a lumbering crew in the Minnesota woods. While sound asleep in his bunk one night a lynx slipped in at the open window, espied Paddy's brindle whiskers and promptly pounced on its supposed enemy. A terrific contest ensued, during which Paddy's clothing was reduced to ribbons, but ending happily when the brawny son of Erin secured a half nelson on the beast and heaved it bodily through the window.

He was instantly surrounded by a score of excited and admiring woodsmen. After examining himself critically Paddy straightened up slowly and remarked with distinct emphasis:

"Bedad, if I knew th' dom mon that owned that cat I'd be after rammin' me fist down th' throat av 'im—I wud tho!"—Judge's Library.

The Tail of a Fish.

A fish's tail is its wings. Owing to the machinery of muscle set along its spine and to its cleaving form a trout or salmon can dart through the water at a tremendous pace, though its rapid flights, unlike the bird's, are not long ones. It is soon tired. The water is not so friendly to flight as the air. The stroke of the fish's tail is one of great power, and by means of it and the writhing, snakelike flexion of the body a high speed is reached. The strength behind this speed is shown in the way a fish or sea mammal out of the water will raise its tail and strike the ground or boat.

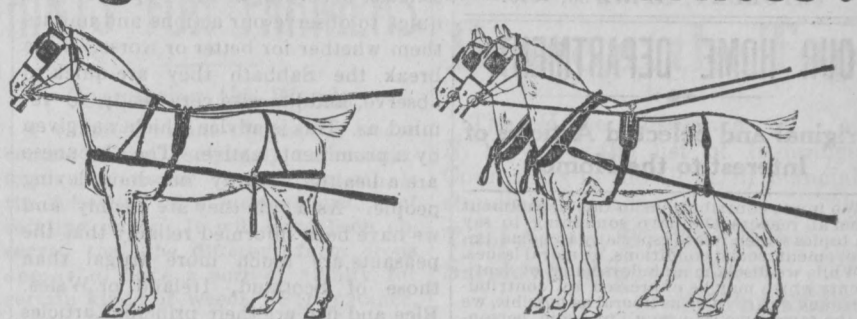
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"Impatience," said Uncle Eben, "is generally de feelin' you have when you wants somebody else to hurry an' make up foh de time you's been wastin'."—Washington Star.

Single and Double Harness!



20 Sets of Single Harness,

Left over from the Westminster Sale, in Nickel, Brass, and Imitation Rubber, at \$9.00. Regular \$10.00 and \$11.00 Harness. 3 Sets of Genuine Davis Rubber.

Five Sets of Double Harness,

Ranging in price from \$19.00 to \$23.00. Regular price of this Harness was from \$22.00 to \$25.00. If you are in need of Harness, come in and look them over.

BUGGIES, from \$47.50 up to \$100.00.

Corn Planters, Walking and Riding Cultivators now on sale.

D. W. GARNER.

Our 23rd Business Year!

Twenty-three years ago we began to handle FERTILIZERS in a small way. During all these years we have endeavored to give our trade the best goods on the market, full value for their money, with the result that each year has brought us increased orders with larger sales. At the beginning of this season, (1910) we find ourselves in better shape than ever before to handle this branch of our business, and we hope with the facilities we now have to make this the banner year for our Company. Our new Fertilizer House, 36x80, just completed, and fully equipped with modern machinery, enables us to mix, bag, and deliver 30 to 40 tons per day.

WE MIX IT WHILE YOU WAIT!

The advantages of our present method over the old (Shovels and Screens) are in evidence on every side. Cannot explain on paper, just take time enough to come and see for yourself, and be convinced that we are in a position to satisfy your wants along this line, and do it satisfactorily, as we have once of the best plants in Western Maryland. You will see the different ingredients in bulk, and you will see them go through the mixer, over the screens, into the bag, ready for delivery. What you see you must believe, and you will find our goods in better condition than ever before. We offer Two Specials,

½ - 8 - and 1, For General Purposes.

1 - 8 - and 4, Specially for Corn and Wheat.

These goods will be sold at attractive prices, and guaranteed to be equal to any on the market of the same Analysis.

Buyers who furnish sacks get a reduction of \$1.00 per ton, but empty sacks cannot be returned for credit.

We want your trade for Spring and Fall. Come and see us, or our Agents; if we do not have what you want, will be glad to quote you prices on any formula you may suggest.

Very Truly,

THE REINDOLLAR CO., TANEYTOWN, MD.

4-16-11

ORANGEVILLE POULTRY FARM

BREEDERS OF

HIGH CLASS POULTRY

including S. C. White Leghorns, Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, Black Langshans, Buff Orpingtons, Salmon Faverolles, Pekin and Indian Runner Ducks and Homer Pigeons.

17 Ribbons from the Baltimore Show, January 4 to 8, 1910.—6 firsts, 6 seconds, 1 third, 1 fourth, 1 fifth and 2 specials.

Eggs for Hatching. Stock for Sale. Incubator Chicks at from \$10 to \$25 per 100.

EDWARD C. HITESHEW, Supt., Lombard and 7th Streets, Tel. C&P Wolfe, 4424. Baltimore, Md.

4-9-3mo

The Sure Road TO Successful Baking

is via CHALLENGE FLOUR

The Best Winter Wheat Flour Made in America. Results Prove It Most Economical.

MANUFACTURED BY—The Mountain City Mills, Frederick, Md.

FOR SALE BY—Taneytown Grain & Supply Co.

10-23-10

Application for Duplicate Certificate of Deposit.

Notice is hereby given that after the 2nd day of May, 1910, application will be made to The Birnie Trust Co., of Taneytown, Md., for the issue of a new Certificate of Deposit, in lieu of Certificate No. 12,168 for the sum of \$1150.00, issued to Charles Wesley Winemiller, and dated August 3, 1907, which Certificate of Deposit has been lost or stolen.

Charles Wesley Winemiller, Taneytown, Md.

4-2-5t

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Heavy Winter Laying Strain S. C. Rhode Island Reds; 75c for 15; special price by the 100. Satisfaction guaranteed in stock and fertility of eggs. Order now! JOHN J. REID, Taneytown.



SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1910.

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 Monday 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.

LETTER FROM JAPAN.

By DR. S. G. A. BROWN.

We arrived safely and well on schedule time in Yokohama Harbor on the 25th. inst., at 6 o'clock, a. m. Owing to a dense fog we were unable to see Japan's sacred mountain, Fujiyama, much to our disappointment.

After an inspection by the customs officers we were soon on shore and enjoying the hospitality of Japan. Both Yokohama and Tokyo were decorated in our honor, and if we may judge their friendliness by their cordial hospitality, war is an impossibility. Yokohama has a population of 300,000 notwithstanding 50 years ago it was but a fishing village. The street scenes are most interesting. The coolies who manipulate the jirik-shas exhibit wonderful powers of endurance. They will haul you around all day in a slow trot averaging 5 to 6 miles an hour and be as fresh, apparently, as when they began. Tokyo, with a population of over 2,000,000, covers an area like London. Most of its buildings are made of wood. Both cities have electric lights and elegant street car systems. There are few sidewalks, the streets being used quite freely. The climate is usually mild and salubrious, although this time of year the air is damp and chilly. However, plum trees are blooming nicely and vegetation is not retarded. Hotels are rather numerous and the service usually first-class. Money is based on the decimal system, the gold standard being adopted in 1897. The yen is equal to about 50 cents of our money and the sen about half a cent. There is an excellent banking system. The building of the International Banking Corporation would be a credit to any of our modern cities.

There are so many things to "catch the eye" and to excite one's curiosity that a prevention of repetition in desultory remarks like these is utterly impossible. For instance, in traveling on railroads, tickets are collected at the terminal stations instead of on the trains. All trains pass on the left, so do the natives whether traveling on foot or by ricksha. The houses are not heated as you know, but they have peculiar little bronze pots filled with burning charcoal over which they hold their hands; even in the stores, goods will be placed on the counters beside a charcoal vessel and while you are examining the cloth the clerk is warming his hands. Some ricksha men are clothed heavily; others have a thin covering over shoulders and waist, but from the hips down are as nature endowed them. Some of the men of burden, that is, those who take the place of horses, are attired in weeds, reminding us of pictures we have seen of Fiji Islanders. Speaking of men of burden, it is not at all unusual for one to load two heavily filled trunks on his back and travel at such a gait that it would tire you to keep up with him.

The Japanese do not believe in race suicide. Children are as plentiful as flies. Children from four to six years old may be seen anywhere with babies strapped to their backs. Women carry children on their backs while pulling or pushing heavy loads about the streets. Men, women and children wear a peculiar sandal as you know, fastened by cords between the great and other toes. The sandals of wood have two cross-pieces of wood placed perpendicularly beneath, much as calks are on horses' shoes, to raise the sandals from the ground. In rainy weather these are much longer and it is surprising to see with what avidity and ease they can get around. Many go bareheaded all the time. There are few baby coaches, most people carrying the babies on their backs. They tried to introduce baby coaches some years, but the women and children who had then in charge would so often forget themselves and walk away from the carriages, with very disastrous results to the babies. Many of the women have had their teeth enamelled by their husbands to make them less attractive should the husband die suddenly and they desire a second. Many of the natives, especially the children, suffer from various skin diseases which from a cursory examination we diagnosed as impetigo contagiosa and herpes facialis. Hundreds, also, are suffering from various forms of eye trouble such as trachoma and ophthalmia. We cannot account for this, as they are a cleanly people as a rule.

They are extremely polite and appreciative people, and persons who have traveled over the globe inform us that nowhere may we expect the courtesies we have received here. It is astonishing, wonderful, what they have accomplished in 50 years. They are highly

progressive, and imitative, and tourists should be very careful and observe the strictest decorum, as the Japanese are quick to observe our actions and imitate them whether for better or worse. If we break the Sabbath they are quick to observe, and likewise very ready to remind us. This is advice which was given by a prominent native. The Japanese are a healthy, sturdy out-door loving people. As a rule they are cleanly and we have been informed reliably that the peasants are much more frugal than those of Scotland, Ireland or Wales. Rice and fish are their principal articles of diet, and if anyone desires a genuine cup of tea, the real nectar, or a dish of rice prepared to please the palate of the gods, we would suggest that they come to Japan.

Landscape gardening is at its highest in Japan, and we are confident that other nations, especially our own, might profit greatly by lessons learned here in the proper training of shrubbery and trees. We saw many mulberry trees wrapped up with a straw-like material that the silk-worm may feed thereon, for the silk-worm industry is in a very flourishing condition here. While there are many trees noted for their beauty of foliage and symmetry of form (due to proper training), there are thousands of others, 200 to 300 years old, which average in height from 18 to 36 inches. The plum tree being now in bloom is indeed a beautiful sight. Looking down from some height, the plum-flowers seem like a sheet of fragrant snow, dotted here and there with the thatched roofs of the nestling village.

Japan has a compulsory school law but no free school system. Any who are too poor are permitted to make application to the proper authorities and receive permission to attend school at the expense of the state. Strange to say however, there is seldom any such application made as the Japanese are a very proud people. Likewise, in the short time allotted to us for observation, we found the percentage of illiteracy extremely low. There are few beggars in Japan. Thus far, in a sojourn of one week, we have seen but one beggar, and we have covered the poorest districts of both Tokyo and Yokohama. The same may be said of drunkenness, as we saw but one case in the seven days. Opium, as you are aware, is strictly prohibited importation. One of the most interesting places to visit is the National Museum at Tokyo, where may be seen the finest and most interesting kinds of specimens of Japanese swords, armour, helmets, pikes, cannon, etc., from the present day to the remotest ages. Many trophies of the late Russian war may be seen here, some of them showing many marks of the great conflict and all mute witnesses to the marvelous accuracy of Japanese marksmanship. Japan has many fine daily newspapers, printed in both the English and native dialect, the latter requiring 8,000 different characters to express their meanings.

Diarrhoea should be cured without loss of time and by a medicine which like Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy not only cures promptly but produces no unpleasant after effects. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by all dealers.

What To Take During 1910.

Take this paper.
Take comfort—if you can.
Take things easy—within reason.
Take the girl you love to be your wife.
Take care of your health. It is the most valuable thing you have.
Take a hint when it is intended for you. Don't wait to be knocked down.
Take flattery as an insult, and an honest compliment as something to be grateful for.
Take pains to be faithful and conscientious in business. It will bring you success.
Take offense only at things worth being offended at. It is a sure evidence of a small mind to notice trifles.
Take hold of any work that comes to hand rather than be idle. Luck always waits upon the busy man.
Take time to be polite and kind always. Rudeness never pays, the boor may think so but he is wrong.
Take trouble like a man. Don't go whining about when it comes, but shut your mouth and stand up under it resolutely.
Take a trip now and then, and try to see something outside of the town you live in. Travel is one of the greatest of educators.
Take pains to do your work well. The conscientious worker is the one who gets to the front—and the one that never needs be idle.
Take care that you make this day a model for all the days to come—and then copy after it. Live this day so that it will bring you no regrets.
Take time, young man, to go out with your sister. If she is a good girl she is more desirable company for you than that other girl who flirts with you so desperately.
Take the sunshine into your life as something to be grateful for; don't darken it with shadows of your own making. Trouble will come soon enough without your coming it.
Take your wife and children with you when you go out to be amused. That is not a proper amusement for you that you cannot take your wife to—and you know it.
Take as much care of your money as

you can, if your means are limited; but don't try to save your smiles or your kind words. The more liberal you are with these the more you will have.

Take a walk—several of them. It is healthful to walk, and if it is a nice moonlight night and some rich old man's pretty daughter is hanging on your arm, it is especially healthful.

Take time young woman to be kind to your brother—and go out with him when he wishes you to do so. He is one of your best friends, sure. He will protect you always. Take time to be good to him.

Take pains to hear both sides of a story before you come to a decision. Jumping at a conclusion, one time and another, has filled the world with enemies and delayed it in blood. Wait to hear both sides of a story before you speak.

Take a wife if you are able to support a wife, a very, very stylish one. It is every able bodied man's duty to help some good woman through the world. Where would you be now if your father had not done this?

Take heart, if you are cast down. Your luck will change ere the year is out. What though the clouds do cover you now, the sun will shine by and by. No life is made up altogether of shadows, and God never yet wholly deserted a resolute man or a brave woman. Fight on and victory will come at last.

Take a rest if you are able to afford it. Rest is sweet and you don't wear out while you are resting. The Savior bade the weary to come unto Him, and he promised them—rest.

Worse Than Bullets.

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the eczema. L. W. Harriman, Burlington, Me., got in the army and suffered with forty years. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him when all else failed," he writes. Greatest healer for sores, Ulcers, Boils, Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises and Piles. 25c at R. S. McKinney's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

The Call of the Blood

For purification, finds voice in pimples, boils, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin,—all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills make rich red blood; give clear skin, rosy cheeks, fine complexion, health. Try them. 25c at R. S. McKinney's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

Facts About the History of Woman's Suffrage.

It is surprising that with the question of Woman's Suffrage as important an issue as it is to-day before the country, so few persons know why it is that the matter of determining the enfranchisement of woman is left to the states and is not of national consideration as it is in England. Miss Ida M. Tarbell, in the May American Magazine, discusses the Woman's Rights Movement and gives its history in this country from earliest times. Of how the matter was referred by the United States Courts to the individual states, Miss Tarbell says:

"Before the passage of the XVth. Amendment a new line of possible approach to their goal had been laid out for the women suffragists. This was to prove that under the XIVth. Amendment they had already the right to vote. This interesting proposition, admirably worked out by Francis Minor of St. Louis, was immediately adopted by the more militant of the two suffrage societies and for the next five years every conceivable means was employed to secure legislation and judicial recognition and confirmation.

"The National Association declared that women already had the right to the ballot, that since they had it they ought to exercise it; that is, the organization really called on its members to vote will-nilly.

"The response to this call was general. All over the country women determined to try to vote. Sometimes they succeeded—sometimes they passed the registering and were stopped by the inspectors; again the registrars held them back. Out of these attempts came a series of most interesting lawsuits.

"The first of these suits came out of an attempt to vote made in the District of Columbia by some fifty women. They were refused. On the ground that they had been denied a natural right guaranteed by the Constitution they brought suit against the Board of Inspectors. The case, which was carried to the Supreme Court of the United States, was lost, the Court holding that the right to vote was not a natural but a political right, and that declaring a person a citizen as the XIVth. Amendment did, was not making him a voter. The decision was not taken as final, however, and at various points women decided to attempt to exercise the franchise in the presidential election of 1872. Among these was Susan B. Anthony herself.

"She had been watching for the time when she should be long enough at her home in Rochester to test her claim. That happened in the fall of '72. She not only registered, but she persuaded some fifty other women to do the same. The excitement over the registration produced a great stir in Rochester and frightened all but fifteen of the women from voting, but fifteen did vote. Two weeks later these fifteen women were arrested for having voted without the legal right, and the Inspectors who had permitted it were also arrested. A true bill of indictment was found against them all.

"It was not until the next June that

the trial came off. The trial, which was held at Canandaigua, N. Y., was a summary affair. The opposing attorneys made their arguments, the Judge read a written opinion, evidently prepared before hand, in which he reiterated what had already been declared by the Supreme Court, that the regulation of suffrage was a state's right. He then instructed the jury to bring in a charge of guilty and ordered the clerk to record it. He even refused that the jury be polled. Miss Anthony's indignation was boundless. She declared that she had not a fair trial. Her counsel asked for a new trial, but this was denied. The only consolation Miss Anthony had was telling the Court what she thought of him and his procedure, which she succeeded in doing in spite of his repeated declaration: 'The Court cannot allow the prisoner to go on.' 'The prisoner must sit down,' etc.

"She was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100.00 and costs, and she answered back:

"May it please your honor, I will never pay a dollar of your unjust penalty. All the stock in trade I possess is a debt of \$10,000 incurred by publishing my paper—The Revolution—the sole object of which was to educate all women to do precisely as I have done, rebel against your man-made, unjust, unconstitutional forms of law, which tax, fine, imprison and hang women, while denying to them the right to representation in the government; and I will work on with might and main to pay every dollar of that honest debt, but not a penny shall go to this unjust claim. And I shall earnestly and persistently continue to urge all women to the practical recognition of the old revolutionary maxim, 'Resistance to tyranny is obedience to God.'"

"But she was not to have the satisfaction of going to prison, for the Judge said:

"Madam, the Court will not order you to stand committed until the fine is paid."

"The fine never was paid nor was that of the inspectors who were likewise found guilty and fined."

The Treating Evil.

The American treating custom is one of the most senseless, disgusting and baleful of which this people can be accused. Beginning among the men, it has of recent years spread among women and children to an alarming degree, and to-day it extends far beyond its early limit of drinks and cigars to every kind of social expense.

Compared with the evils of the tipping system against which Americans rail abroad, this habit of treating is far more noxious and counter to economic sense.

In its relation to the evils of drink and extravagance, treating is revealed in its worst light. It is probably directly responsible for more drunkenness and excessive expenditures for drink than any other cause. Concealed as an act of good-fellowship, it is in reality a species of low patronage on the part of the spender while it robs the recipient of his independent will.

So strongly entrenched has become this idiotic custom, a remnant of our salad days as a people, that the individual who stands aloof from it brands himself as a crank and subjects himself to the distasteful banter and urging of his fellows.

As few men have the moral courage to go through such an experience time and again, many who are opposed to treating submit to it with bad grace, sacrificing principle and money because of a silly custom.—Milwaukee Free Press.

The High Cost of Living

Increases the price of many necessities without improving the quality. Foley's Honey and Tar maintains its high standard of excellence and its great curative qualities without any increase in cost. It is the best remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Sold by R. S. McKinney, druggist, Taneytown, Md.

What a Rat Can Do With Its Tail.

"The rat's sight is not particularly good," says a writer in McClure's Magazine for May, "but its smell is keen, and its sense of locality so perfect that it will run through its holes and galleries in pitch-darkness at full speed. The great Cuvier used especially to admire the rat's tail, which he said has more muscles than the human hand. Careful experiments by Romanes, moreover, have proved the truth of the ancient belief that, by letting down its tail and licking the end, the rat extracts oil, milk, wine, molasses, and other fluids from deep or narrow-necked vessels.

"No single point, I think, illustrates better the sagacity of the rat than the way in which it eats an egg. It bites through the shell and chips off small fragments as neatly as a squirrel opens a nut, consumes the entire contents without spilling a drop, and then sits up and licks itself clean like a cat. Rats will steal the eggs from under a sitting hen; in Washington, D. C., they carried off seventy-five dozen eggs which a commission merchant had incautiously stored in a wooden tub.

"Their method of handling eggs is also characteristic. An egg is as large for a rat as a barrel for a man—and much more fragile. Yet there is evidence of the fact that they pass eggs along from one to another, although

Impossible to be Well

It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. You must pay attention to the laws of nature, or suffer the consequences. Undigested material, waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. A sluggish liver is responsible for an immense amount of suffering and serious disease. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills. He knows why they act directly on the liver. Trust him. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

not, probably, as has often been reported, by forming long lines, like a bucket brigade. The operation is, naturally, a difficult one to observe; but apparently it takes two rats to each egg. One holds the egg in its paws, passes it on to the other, and then runs ahead to take it once more in its turn. The same device seems to be employed to carry an egg downstairs, the one that has the egg passing it to its companion, which stands on the step below. Going upstairs, however, at least in some cases, each rat puts its head between its fore paws and pushes the egg up with its hind feet. Such appears to be the general procedure."

Why do You Suffer.

With headache, biliousness, constipation and the like it entails, when Foley's Ointment will relieve and cure you. It tones up all the digestive organs, carries off the waste matter and stimulates the bowels to their normal activity. It is a splendid spring medicine. Sold by R. S. McKinney, druggist, Taneytown, Md.

The "Long" Sitzes.

The Sitz family was long in person, long drawn out in speech and eternally long about doing things. Over miles of pine hills they were known as the "long" Sitzes. Miss Lydia, the eldest, went to a crossroads store to buy Christmas presents. In the course of a half hour she became interested in some blue and scarlet petticoats.

"I'll take one of these petticoats," she said, slowly counting out the price. The busy proprietor wrapped up the parcel and handed it over with a polite "Something else?"

"I'll take another petticoat." He did up a second bundle, took her carefully counted money and was turning to the next impatient customer.

"I'll take another petticoat," came the slow drawl. This went on to the seventh time. The man, being up to his ears in work, ventured a question:

"Buying for the neighborhood, Miss Lydia?"

"I'm buying two apiece for my sisters."

"How many sisters have you?"

"Nine."—Youth's Companion.

Your tongue is coated.
Your breath is foul.
Headaches come and go.
These symptoms show that your stomach is the trouble. To remove the cause is the first thing, and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will do that. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by all dealers.

THE FIGHTING GAME.

Its Money Side Is Nearing the Realm of High Finance.

Pugilism continues to be the manly art of self defense, but it has taken on another aspect as well. In the fight of recent events, as a means of livelihood it offers inducements superior to all others. It is a hard, grueling life, full of uppercuts and knockouts. It is attended with some danger and much talk, but the rewards in cash and fame which await those who climb into the ring and stay there are greater than are offered by commerce, finance, the professions, the stage or even royal thrones themselves.

Taking no account of the weeks of training and other preparation, but dealing only with the time consumed by the fight itself, the successful—and in some cases the unsuccessful—pugilist earns in that period more money than any other man on earth. Say the purse is divided on a basis of 60 and 40 per cent. The big fights are supposed to run three hours, although, as a matter of fact, they seldom last that long. Figure for yourself the division of the Nelson-Gans purse of \$69,715, the Jeffries-Sharkey purse of \$67,000, the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons purse of \$63,000 and the Jeffries-Corbett prize of \$62,340.

The purse offered in the coming battle between Jeffries and Johnson is \$101,000, the largest amount ever "hung up" for such a purpose. The winner will receive approximately \$33,000 for three hours' fighting, or \$21,000 an hour. The hourly income of John D. Rockefeller is placed at \$3,640, or something over one-seventh of the reward of pugilism. The czar of Russia is supposed to receive \$2,165 every sixty minutes, while Caruso gets \$650 and Edward VII. \$270 for the same period.

But, as if this were not enough, the man who earns \$63,000 for a three hours' battle will also receive the lion's share of at least \$200,000, estimated as the value of the moving picture receipts. His total earnings may therefore amount to \$150,000 and possibly \$200,000. These are figures which make even multimillionaires sit up and take notice. The rewards of pugilism have raised it to the dignity of high finance.—Chicago Tribune.

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

Pure Charcoal Tablets for Dyspepsia, Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Constipation. 10¢ and 25¢.—Get at McKEL-LIP'S.

Didn't Cut the Ace.
The greatest delight of Pat Sheedy, according to a friend of the famous gambler, was to "double cross" the crooked card sharks.

"Sheedy once strolled into a tough gambling resort in the west where he was not known and stood watching the games," the friend relates. "One of the dealers was 'spelling' to several countrymen and had about convinced them to take a chance at his game.

"I'll bet you 2 to 1 that I can shuffle the deck and cut the ace of hearts the first time," he announced.

"I'll take \$50 of that if you'll let me shuffle the cards," Pat said. "The dealer agreed, and the money was staked. The countrymen also made small bets.

"Are you satisfied?" the dealer asked when the cards were shuffled. "The proposition is that I am to cut the ace of hearts the first cut."

"Every one agreed. Then the dealer—he was a tough one—whipped out a big hunting knife and slashed the deck in two. But he didn't take the money. Sheedy had palmed the ace of hearts while shuffling the cards."

Foley's Kidney Remedy

Cures Backache, Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

It corrects irregularities, strengthens the kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood and tones up the whole system.

Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and avoid Bright's Disease or Diabetes. 50. and \$1.00 bottles.

For Sale by Robt. S. McKinney.

Classified Advertisements.

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Drs. Myers,

SURGEON DENTISTS,

Are prepared to do All Kinds of Dental Work, including ALUMINUM PLATES.

DR. J. W. HELM,

SURGEON DENTIST,

New Windsor - Maryland.

Will be in Taneytown 1st Wednesday of each month.

I have other engagements for the 3rd Saturday and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding. The rest of the month at my office in New Windsor.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Graduate of Maryland University, Baltimore, Md.

C. & P. Telephone. 5-1-10

Horses Always Wanted



If you need any kind of a horse, such as a fine driver or heavy draft horse, I can supply you. Always have at my stable a good number from which to select. Also buy stock of all kinds.

W. H. POOLE,
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6-1-10 Taneytown, Md.

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USE OUR

Special Notice Column

FOR SHORT ADS.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—Second Quarter,
For May 8, 1910.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Prov. xxiii, 29-35.
Memory Verse, 31—Golden Text,
Prov. xxiii, 32—Commentary Pre-
pared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

It is refreshing to come to this book of God's wisdom for man's ignorance even once a year. More frequent visits would be better, but we are thankful that a temperance lesson brings us here occasionally, even though it brings us to the same portion every time. Those who study the lessons with us regularly will remember that we see here by contrast the Man of Sorrows, who suffered in our stead, wounded for our transgressions, without any cause on His part, as the only one who can save a drunkard or any other kind of sinner. Looking upon Him as the bitter Israelite in the wilderness looked upon the brazen serpent, the helpless, dying one receives life, and, continuing to behold Him at the right hand of God for us, we become changed into His image until, when we see Him face to face, we shall be like Him.

Continually beholding Him and considering His love, which is better than wine, we are constrained by His love to live no longer unto ourselves, but unto Him who died for us and rose again (II Cor. v, 14, 15). As the eye affecteth the heart and the heart walketh after the eyes (Iam. iii, 5; Job xxxi, 7), so as we consider Him we will be found walking in His steps to His glory.

Contrast Noah and his wine and drunkenness and shame, David and his idleness and his looking upon what was not his with his consequent sin, Achan and his confession, "I saw, I coveted, I took," and away back to Eve and her confession, or, rather, to that which is written of her, "The woman saw that the tree was good for food and that it was pleasant to the eyes and a tree to be desired to make one wise, and she took of the fruit thereof and did eat." Had she been occupied with Him who gave her all things richly to enjoy she would not have been ensnared by the enemy. So it has been ever since. As one has said, "He has made us for Himself, and our souls are restless till they rest in Him." Where He is not known it must be a greater or less manifestation of the world, the flesh and the devil in one form or another—the card table, the theater, the horse race, gambling, drunkenness and all the lesser forms of idolatry, for whatever takes the place of God in the heart is an idol. However much of suffering these things may bring, the cry of the unsatisfied heart is: "When shall I awake? I will see it yet again." It is not to be wondered at that the people of this world who have no knowledge of God should so heartily enter into the service of their master, the devil, and enjoy to the utmost the pleasures of sin for a season, but what can be said of those who bear the name of Christ and even stand in the pulpit as His messengers, and yet think it not wrong to gratify their carnal minds with cards and the theater and the novel and such like? The least that can be said is that they neither talk nor act like him who said: "What have I to do any more with idols? I have heard Him and observed Him. I am like a green fir tree" (Hos. xiv, 8). They cannot sing; "Thou O Christ, art all I want. More than all in Thee I find." Then there are those who do not indulge in openly sinful things, but are simply wise in their own conceit, cultured, refined, intellectual, religious, but unbelieving. Of such it is written, "They are drunken, but not with wine; they stagger, but not with strong drink" (Isa. xxix, 9). The strange thing is that it is possible to be an earnest worker along certain lines in the cause of temperance and yet be drunken after this fashion.

The atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ, His precious blood, His great sacrifice for sin, is the only hope for the drunkard, and those who know not this remedy know nothing effectual, but are trying to patch up an old garment that cannot be mended. There are those who are seeking to put down the drink traffic, to close the saloons, to stop all evil, to purify the earth by their efforts, but there is only One who can do this, and it shall become a reality in His time and way. "What is His name and what is His Son's name, if thou canst tell?" (Prov. xxx, 4). He says, "Whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely and shall be quiet from fear of evil." "When thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid—yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet." "For the Lord shall be thy confidence and shall keep thy foot from being taken." "Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee. Ponder the path of thy feet and let all thy ways be established." "The lips of a strange woman drop as an honeycomb, and her mouth is smoother than oil, but her end is bitter as wormwood, sharp as a two edged sword. Her feet go down to death; her steps take hold on hell." "Her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death." "The way of a fool is right in his own eyes, but he that hearkeneth unto counsel is wise" (Prov. i, 33; iii, 24, 26; iv, 25, 26; v, 3-5; vii, 27; xii, 15). Such are a few of the words of wisdom in this wonderful book.

We must see and hear Him only who is "the power of God and the wisdom of God" (I Cor. i, 24) and apart from whom all is folly.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning May 8, 1910.

Topic.—The Christian graces.—I Pet. iv, 7-11; Col. iv, 6. Comment by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

The word "grace" is used in several senses in the gospel. First and foremost it is the free and unmerited favor of God, as when Paul says in Eph. ii, 8, "By grace are ye saved, through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." In the second place, grace is used to designate an adorning attribute of the Christian life, such as faith, hope and love, with the number of other virtues that should characterize the true Christian character. In this sense the apostle Peter uses it when he says "Grow in grace," or in the Christian graces (II Pet. iii, 18). It is in this sense that we are to study of grace—that is, as it applies to the qualities of Christian character and is designated by our subject, "The Christian Graces."

In the topical references we have in junctions concerning certain Christian graces by the two greatest of apostles, Peter and Paul. Let us therefore consider these exhortations and heed them.

The apostle Peter speaks of certain Christian graces from the angle of the coming of Christ. Like the other apostle, Peter looked for a speedy return of the Master. This was an error so far as Christ's second coming was concerned. "The end of all things is at hand," he declared and emphasized the virtues appropriate to such a condition. But it was not for Peter "To know the times and seasons," nor is it for us, but we do know that our time is short and, above all, uncertain. These graces, therefore, should be a constant possession. They should be at all times be a part of our lives. From this standpoint he first emphasized the grace of soberness or self restraint.

"Be ye therefore sober," Hold yourselves in self restraint. The Thessalonian Christians had become greatly excited over the thought of Christ's coming, had neglected their work and become idlers, and many others when He did not come disbelieved and gave free reign to their passions and appetites.

The thought of our short and uncertain time in this life should guard us against each one of these extreme errors. It should inspire us to soberness of thought and life at all times. We should quietly live our lives, no matter when the time is at hand, and should avoid sin and its excesses. This soberness should be unto prayer or association with prayer. "Be sober unto prayers" is the better translation of this part of the apostle's injunction. Soberness, self restraint, receive their strength from God, and he who realizes the seriousness of life from the standpoint of eternity will spend much time in prayer. Peter also enjoins hospitality and charity or intense love, which will cover a multitude of sins—not ours, but the sins of others. He who intensely loves another will shield his weaknesses rather than parade them. Again, the gifts or graces bestowed upon us by the Spirit, who is the divine source of Christian graces, should be imparted to others. Let us remember that the time is short, that the end may be near at hand, and practice the graces and virtues that will best become us when the hour of our departure does arrive.

Paul speaks of Christian grace in only one relation, that of speech, "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man." Grace in speech means graciousness, winsomeness. Salt is pungent, but if words of grace are seasoned with salt the speech is sweetened. It is the only method of speech to impress the non-Christian. "A soft answer turneth away wrath," and kindly spoken, gracious words win men for Christ, and "he that winneth souls is wise."

BIBLE READINGS.

Matt. v, 1-16; vi, 14; I Cor. xiii, 13, 10; Eph. ii, 1-8; Num. xli, 3; Col. iii, 14; Phil. iv, 8, 9; John iii, 5-8; Pet. iii, 18.

Japan to India.

The Japanese Endeavorers sent a warm greeting to the Agra convention. The far east unites with the mighty empire of central Asia, the land of mystery, meditation and marvelous history; the great teacher of the past. In their greeting the Japanese hope that when India catches the true spirit of Christian Endeavor, which is a happy combination of devout meditation and practical helpfulness, India will rise to great achievements and become once more a teacher and leader of the nations.—Christian Endeavor World.

The Christian Endeavor Army.

According to the report of General Secretary Shaw, there are 71,493 societies enrolled in the great Christian Endeavor army, with 3,551,100 members. Practically all denominations are represented, the Presbyterians being first with 10,198 societies. There are 48,561 comrades of the Quiet Hour and 25,773 members of the Tenth Legion who give one-tenth of their income to the Lord.

The Model Christian Endeavorer.

The model Endeavorer will not waste time in vain regrets over the past. With every rising of the sun Think of your life as just begun. The past has shriveled and buried deep All yesterday's there let them sleep Nor seek to summon back one ghost Of that innumerable host. Concern yourself with but today. Woo it and teach it to obey Your will and wish. Since time began Today has been the life of man. But in his blindness and his sorrow He looks to yesterday and tomorrow. You and today! A soul sublime, And the great pregnant hour of time, With God himself to bind the twain, Go forth, I say—attain, attain!

—Record of Christian Work.

A STRANGE CONTEST.

How a Mother Prevented Her Son From Being Killed in a Duel.

By LEONARD MULLOY.

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In Louisiana about the middle of the last century there lived on a plantation left her by her husband a Mrs. Stewart with one son. She had been married at sixteen, and at thirty-six, when this boy, Fitz Hugh Stewart, was nineteen years old, she was a very young looking and still handsome woman. Indeed, the boy appeared more like her younger brother than her son. The two were devoted to each other.

One day there appeared in the parish where the Stewarts lived Pinkton Forshay, a man about forty years old, who gave out that he was intending to settle there for the purpose of practicing law. Forshay was a typical southerner of antebellum days—long hair, sombrero, tight trousers and a flowing skirt to his coat. He purported to have sprung from one of the oldest and best families of South Carolina and was quite free in small expenditures, such as wines, liquors, cigars, etc. Nevertheless he had little or no means, and it was his object to acquire a foothold in the community by making a profitable marriage.

Forshay and Fitz Hugh Stewart met at the house of a planter, and Fitz Hugh invited him to visit at the Stewart home. Forshay called and at once determined to make every effort to marry the widow. Expecting that the son would oppose his mother marrying a second time, he was very adroit about his courtship, concealing his intention from Fitz Hugh.



FORSYAY RECOGNIZED HER.

He proposed to Mrs. Stewart and was rejected. He proposed again and again received a refusal. Determined to force his way into the Stewart family and an interest in their possessions, he persisted in his proposals till he was at last treated by the widow with the severity he merited.

Mrs. Stewart, fearing to make trouble between her son and her suitor, kept the matter of his proposals to herself. Young Stewart noticed that Forshay came no more to the house, but thought little of his remaining away. Mrs. Stewart seldom joined in the social affairs in vogue among her neighbors, but her son did and was constantly meeting Forshay. But Fitz Hugh noticed that Forshay's manner toward him had changed. What had been an effusive friendliness had become a marked antagonism.

One evening at a social gathering of men Stewart made a remark which brought a sneer from Forshay. This was followed up by other overt acts plain to every one present. Stewart, fancying that his mother might have something to do with this treatment and dreading to have her name discussed, bore all patiently till Forshay made a remark to him that was positively insulting, when he replied in kind. Forshay slapped his face. The boy did not proceed further with the matter at the time, but when he went home apprised his mother of what had occurred.

This was at a time when the code duello was in vogue in Louisiana. Mrs. Stewart saw that a great misfortune had befallen herself and her son. If Fitz Hugh did not challenge Forshay he would be cut by all his acquaintances. If he did challenge him Forshay would doubtless kill him. In fact, the widow saw in this treatment of her son a spirit of revenge that was directed toward herself. She lay awake all night thinking over the matter and in the morning told Fitz Hugh that he must challenge Forshay.

A friend of the Stewart family, Walter Langstaff, was called in and requested to act as Fitz Hugh's second. He gave the information that Forshay had fought several duels and was a dead shot. Mrs. Stewart did not wince at this, maintaining her position that her son must send the challenge. Before Langstaff went with it to Forshay the mother instructed him as to the terms he should insist upon. The meeting must take place in some secluded spot, only a second for each principal and a surgeon should be present and Fitz Hugh Stewart should be permitted to fight masked.

If Langstaff were to be required to give a reason for this singular provision he should say that Stewart was

help to property which he would for felt if it could be proved that he had fought a duel. And the reason for this singular request was that the testator, Fitz Hugh's aunt, had lost her husband on the field of honor. Whether this was a trumped up reason or not never came out.

Langstaff bore the challenge and, returning, reported that Forshay only objected to his antagonist fighting masked. Langstaff had told him that if he did not consent to this he would call the affair off and make public the reason. Upon this Forshay gave way, and, having the right as the challenged party to choose the weapons, he chose pistols. Langstaff was sent back to say that the distance must be five paces. Forshay, thinking this was a bluff, consented. He doubtless expected after this to receive an apology. If this were so he was to be disappointed.

Fitz Hugh was not a party to these details, they having been attended to by Langstaff under instructions from Mrs. Stewart. The younger had got an inkling as to the real cause underlying the affair, and his southern blood was hot for the meeting. His mother remained tranquil, neither attempting to encourage nor quiet him.

The night before the duel was to come off Mrs. Forshay after her son was in bed went into his room to bid him goodby.

"Why, mother," he said, "won't you be up when I leave in the morning?"

"Yes, dear boy; I'll be up before you, but I prefer to say goodbye to you in case we are separated by this villain now. But first I wish you to take something to give you a good night's sleep. All depends on a steady nerve, and since you were a little boy loss of sleep has made you nervous the following day."

After much persuasion Fitz Hugh took the dose she offered him. She held him a long while in her arms, then, giving him the farewell kiss, left him.

At 3 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Stewart arose, went into her son's room and put on the clothes he had laid out to wear in the duel—all black. Then she kissed him—she did not fear to awaken him, for she had given him an opiate—and went to the door to meet Langstaff, who was riding up to the house. Entering the carriage, she was driven to the field where Forshay and his second, with a surgeon, stood waiting.

Instead of a mask Mrs. Stewart wore a blue veil, covering her face to the chin and tied behind, so as to conceal her long hair. Langstaff, who was desirous to save one whom he supposed to be his young friend, Fitz Hugh, approached Forshay's second with a proposition for settlement that would clear all parties from any stigma. Forshay declined to accept it.

"Very well," said Langstaff; "if you are determined to kill this boy I promise you that you will have to go back to the state you came from, for you will not be welcome here."

When Forshay was convinced that the five paces which were to separate the combatants was not a bluff he made a protest through his second, insisting that fighting at such a distance was murder or suicide. Langstaff reported the matter to his principal, who said firmly that they would fight at five paces or not at all. Forshay reluctantly consented—indeed, he must either consent or be branded as a coward. This close range was intended by Mrs. Stewart to prevent the meeting if that were possible, but if Forshay was not thus to be driven off the field she had no idea of the contest being given up and had another motive in being close to her antagonist.

The two seconds stood together on one side and equidistant from the principals, Langstaff holding a handkerchief. He raised it and held it suspended for a few seconds prior to giving the signal by dropping it. During this brief interval Mrs. Stewart raised her left hand and lifted her veil, exposing her face on that side which was farthest from the seconds. Forshay recognized her and changed color. Before he could determine what action if any to take the handkerchief floated down from Langstaff's hand. Forshay sprang up on his toes and fell dead with a bullet in his heart.

Mrs. Stewart walked with a firm step to her carriage and was driven toward her home, Walter Langstaff beside her. For a few minutes she lay back in the corner of the carriage, then, turning her face toward Langstaff, raised her veil.

"Great heavens!"

There was silence between the two for a time; then Langstaff asked:

"Why did you do this?"

"It was the only way to save my boy."

"But was it necessary to kill your enemy?"

"Yes; after my expedient of insisting on close range failed I must kill him."

"Why?"

"If I had not the affair would have gone on till one of the two had killed the other, and my son would have been the one to die. As it is he will consider himself demeaned that his mother should have done the work which should have fallen to him."

Langstaff was silent for a moment, then said sadly:

"If I had known that you were to fight this battle I should have insisted on taking it upon myself."

When Fitz Hugh Stewart awoke the sun stood high. His mother approached his bed. He started up.

"Lie down, my boy; it's all over."

And she told him what she had done. To this day no one in that section knows that it was a woman instead of a boy that gave Forshay his death wound. I got the story from that boy when he was a man of sixty.

HINTS FOR FARMERS

Conquering the Weeds.

A valuable means of keeping under control if not completely exterminating any form of noxious growth is the following of a rational system of rotating crops. It will have been observed that the different farm crops appear to have a sort of affinity for certain kinds of weeds. For instance, spring grains are congenial to mustard, wild oats and foxtail; fall wheat and rye to cockle, pigeon weed and chess, while meadows and pastures encourage the growth of curled dock, oxeye daisy and plantain.

These facts suggest a rearrangement of crops, such as sowing spring grains on lands infested with weeds common to fall grains, and vice versa. In the former case the cultivation required in connection with the seeding operations will destroy any weeds that may have started to grow the previous fall. In the latter instance the crops will be harvested and incidentally any foul growth kept from maturing. On pastures and meadows where the growth of grass is fairly dense annuals are pretty likely to be smothered out. The trouble will be from biennials and perennials. If a short rotation of, say, three or four years is practiced, which includes a hoed crop following sod, these may be held in check so as to give very little trouble.—Farm and Fireside.

The Poultry Yard.

Lack of business brings on liver complaint in hens, just as it does in men.

Poultry brings returns as quickly as any investment that can be made.

It is not enough to clean out under the roosts and think you have done a good job. Take out everything movable, and don't bring anything back till you have made it as clean as you possibly can.

Laying hens should not be too fat. Think of this when making up your rations.

Crop corn from your ration while the weather is hot.

Skip feeding at noon while the hens are out on good range in summer.

Feed sparingly of buckwheat in warm weather. It is a hearty, fattening feed.

Sloppy mashers are not half as good as those which are a bit crumbly. Don't get them too wet.—Farm Journal.

Soil Problems.

In experiments with soils and fertilizers by the Wisconsin experiment station it has been found that on heavily manured lands there is excessive leaching of fertilizing materials, particularly phosphates, which were formerly supposed to have been retained in the soil in a form available for future crops. Examination of the drainage waters shows that if large amounts of these materials are added there are heavy losses which cannot be regained. At some thirty-five points in the state co-operative experiments on soil problems are being made on the use of phosphates on clay lands supplemented by manure and other fertilizers. Most of this work is being done entirely by the farmers upon plans furnished by the experiment station.—Breeder's Gazette.

Care of Chickens.

Above all, the most important thing in poultry raising is to keep the chicks free from lice. But it is just as important to give plenty of fresh air. Of course chickens cannot grow without feed. This should be supplied in abundance, with plenty of pure water. If always supplied with plenty of each there is little danger of their gorging themselves, provided they are on free range. But there is no reason why they should run the entire farm. Exercise makes the flesh hard and confinement makes it soft, and a happy medium should be struck between these two extremes. Give a variety of feed, including milk and other animal products.—American Agriculturist.

The Self Running Farm.

Just as sure as one settles back and lets things on the farm run themselves they will do it, and the peculiar thing about it is that they always run one way, downhill, and they run faster than a horse can trot too. The day for that kind of farming has gone by. It is clear out of sight, in fact. It had to go, because there so many bright, up to date farmers who are pressing things sharply every day that there is no chance whatever for the man who is satisfied to go along in an easy, slipshod way. Up and at it must be the watchword of every farmer who expects to win at the present time.—Farm Journal.

The Age to Breed Ewes.

Probably the most important time in flock management is the breeding season, says American Agriculturist. After a ram is chosen the ewes that he breeds should not be less than one year old, or never breed any lambs. It does not pay financially, as it decreases the size and runs the flock to scrubby, small and inferior animals. The breeding season will begin in October and probably last to Dec. 1, according to the lambing accommodations.

Holding Juices in a Silo.

It is not well to hold the silage juices in the silo. They become as acid almost as vinegar. Therefore a silo should not have a concrete floor, but the silage should rest on the earth, and it will be found in much better condition than if there is a concrete floor. Doubtless the retention of the juices would add to the side pressure upon the walls.—Breeder's Gazette.

THE Home at the Top

The Home Insurance Co., of N. Y., heads the list of Insurance Companies in the U. S., in financial standing. It has—

Total Assets, \$27,307,672.28
Surplus to Policy Holders,
\$15,382,836.96.

Losses paid without discount. There is absolutely no better insurance than is provided by a Home Policy.

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

ROB'T S. MCKINNEY,

DRUGGIST,

TANEYTOWN, MD.

A Record Unsurpassed.

In the Purchase of a

Packard Piano

one secures an instrument that has passed through all experimental stages; the result of many years of study and experience. The production of creators and masters of the art who have made Piano building a labor of love rather than a labor for gain. No fancy prices for reputation or name; just a fair price for a first-class artistic Piano.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

BIRELY'S Palace of Music,

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Littlestown Carriage Works.



S. D. MEHRING,

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CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
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DAYTON, McCALL AND
JAGGER WAGONS.

Repairing Promptly Done.

Low Prices and all Work Guaranteed.
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,
Opposite Depot.

The Baltimore Star

The Leading Evening Paper of the South.

The Baltimore Star, established August 17, 1908, by the publisher of The Baltimore American, has won its place as the representative evening paper of the South. It gives more news and more reading matter than any other afternoon paper in Maryland. It is especially rich in departments—financial, sporting, society, children, women, and to these departments the best writers of America are regular contributors. The Star is the great home paper, with something for every member of the family. It is a cheerful newspaper, with plenty of entertainment. Those who try it keep on taking it.

The Star is elaborately illustrated. It has the first photographs of important events. Its portraits of leading men and women are unequalled.

The Star has two great news services, with wires direct to its offices from all parts of the world. The Star has a wireless equipment. It uses every modern invention and the best enterprise to get all the news.

The Star is different from other Southern papers. It has a quality of its own. ONE CENT A COPY. One month, 25 cents; three months, 75 cents; one year, \$3.00.

FELIX AGNUS, Manager & Publisher,
C. C. FULTON & CO.,
American Building, Baltimore, Md.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN.

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

Miss Ellen Crapster is visiting in Gettysburg.

Miss Clara Reindollar left on Wednesday for Reading, Pa., to visit Miss Anita Kissinger.

Presbyterian services will be held at Piney Creek church, on Sunday, at 10 a. m., and in Taneytown at 8 p. m.

Mrs. W. M. Galt and Mrs. Mish, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Richardson, of Glendale, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Stott and Miss Anna Galt.

I. E. Williams, of North Liberty, Iowa, (formerly of near Taneytown,) has bought the lumber yard at that place, of which he has had full charge for about seven years.

Miss Alice Nickum arrived, on Wednesday evening, from her home in Pleasantville, Ohio, and expects to remain here during the summer with Miss Eudora Jones. Her many friends gave her a warm welcome to her old home.

Mr. Francis Shaum caught a gold fish, ten inches long, in Piney Creek. It has a few dark scales on each side, but is a perfect specimen in every way. It was caught in a net, without injury, and is now on exhibition at Shaum's meat market.

Perhaps the largest tree in this section of country, is on the farm of Wm. Horner, near Harper's hill, about 3 miles from Harney. It is an oak, and was measured, recently, by Mr. O. T. Shoemaker; its circumference, two feet above the ground, is 20 ft. 2 inches.

Mr. Martin Slagle, living near Mt. Joy church, and well known in this vicinity, dropped dead, on Wednesday evening, while working at the barn, at his home on the Gettysburg road. He was about 72 years of age. Funeral on Sunday morning, meeting at the house at 8 o'clock. Sermon in the Harney Lutheran church, at 9 o'clock, followed by interment in Woodsboro cemetery.

The Taneytown Juniors and the Emmitsburg High School team played a fine, snappy game of ball, on the Taneytown ground, last Friday afternoon, which the visitors won by a score of 3 to 2. These teams are evidently closely matched, and both play the game right up to the professional mark. We hope to have many more such fine games played here, during the season.

We saw something in Union Bridge, last Saturday, that looked like municipal good sense—the mud of the streets scraped up on piles ready to be hauled away. New Windsor did the same thing. Hauling away the mud lessens the dust nuisance—dust that is said to be filled with germs of disease of all kinds. Does not the accumulated filth on our streets represent a serious municipal responsibility?

D. M. Mehling's new store room, which is to be formally opened, this Saturday, is a very cosy and convenient store; one that will surprise the average visitor, for its size and general adaptability. The second floor is fully as large as the first, and there is also a large room on third floor, all conveniently reached by stairway, and all neat and business-like in appearance; moreover, all departments are well stocked for the season's trade.

Camp No. 2, P. O. S. of A., has definitely decided to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the institution of the Camp by holding a big all-day basket picnic in Ober's grove (Granger's picnic ground) on Saturday, July 23. Every effort will be put forth to have the greatest event of the kind ever held in this section of the state. Special rates, if not special trains, will be secured from Frederick to Hanover. There will be first-class orators, visiting Camps, music, refreshments, and a "big time" generally. Make your plans now for the date—Saturday, July 23.

Our plan of nominating but one ticket for town officials, is a dangerous one, as well as popularly unsatisfactory. The nomination of but one ticket causes the feeling that "it is of no use" to go to the election; therefore, a very few voters can easily "get together" on the quiet, and defeat a man or two, a result which could not be accomplished in any other way. Go to the election, next Monday, and vote! If the men suit you, who have been nominated, do not let any of them be defeated! If they do not suit you, vote for somebody else! The election will be held between the hours of 1 and 4, at the Firemen's building.

Mr. Geo. L. Jones, General Secretary of the Henry Watson Children's Aid Society, Baltimore, delivered a lecture in the Opera House, on Tuesday night, and showed by stereopticon views conditions illustrating the great need of looking after helpless and unfortunate children, giving them proper care and providing suitable homes for them. This Society has already placed a number of children in good homes in this section, and more will be placed in the near future. Mr. Jones is engaged in a splendid work, and received quite satisfactory co-operation and encouragement, while here. Mr. Geo. R. McCleary, of Baltimore, assisted in the production of the views.

Miss Roberta Roelkey is home from school, on sick leave.

Miss Agnes Arnold, accompanied by her niece, Josephine Gallery, returned home, on Wednesday, from a visit to her sister, in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Mary E. Crapster visited her father, Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal, in Gettysburg, last Thursday, the date of his 89th birthday. He received many congratulations.

Saved From the Grave.

"I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix, of Clarksville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. Its best medicine made for the throat and lungs. Obsolete coughs, stubborn colds, hay fever, influenza, asthma, croup, bronchitis and hemorrhages, hoarseness and whooping cough, yield quickly to this wonderful medicine. Try it. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

A Story of Ranching Days.

Ex-President Roosevelt, in his Paris address, speaking of people who try to get for other people something that they ought not have, told a story of his ranching days. He said:

"Let me illustrate this by one anecdote from my own experience. A number of years ago I was engaged in cattle-ranching on the great plains of the Western United States. There were no fences. The cattle wandered free, the ownership of each being determined by the brand; the calves were branded with the brand of the cows they followed. If on the round-up an animal was passed by, the following year it would appear as an unbranded yearling, and was then called a maverick.

"By the custom of the country these mavericks were branded with the brand of the man on whose range they were found. One day I was riding the range with a newly hired cowboy, and we came upon a maverick. We roped and threw it; then we built a little fire, took out a cinch-ring, heated it at the fire, and the cowboy started to put on the brand.

"I said to him, 'It is so-and-so's brand,' naming the man on whose range we happened to be. He answered, 'That's all right, boss; I know my business.'

"In another moment I said to him, 'Hold on, you are putting on my brand!' To which he answered, 'That's all right; I always put on the boss's brand.'

"I answered, 'Oh, very well. Now you go straight back to the ranch and get what is owing to you; I don't need you any longer.'

"He jumped up and said, 'Why, what's the matter? I was putting on your brand.'

"And I answered, 'Yes, my friend, and if you will steal for me you will steal from me.'

"Now, the same principle which applies in private life applies also in public life. If a public man tries to get your vote by saying that he will do something wrong in your interest, you can be absolutely certain that if ever it becomes worth his while he will do something wrong against your interest.

Watch for the Comet

The Red Dragon of the sky. Watch the children for spring coughs and colds. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. It is the best and safest prevention and cure for croup where the need is urgent and immediate relief a vital necessity. Its prompt use has saved many little lives. Contains no opiates or harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes. Sold by R. S. McKinney, druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Fashions in Church.

The Rev. Dr. Philip H. Mowry, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of Chester, Pa., preceding his sermon Sunday night, said:

"The house of worship is no place for a display of spring millinery and the dressmakers art, and it is not becoming for church members or those entering the sanctuary to indulge in idle gossip in the rear of the church and wait until the services have commenced to parade up the aisles for no other purpose than to be observed."

The membership of this church includes many members of society, and the pastor's unexpected rebuke has been the subject of much comment.

One Conductor Who was Cured

Mr. Wilford Adams is his name, and he writes about it. "Some time ago I was confined to my bed with chronic rheumatism. I used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy with good effect, and the third bottle put me on my feet and I resumed work as conductor on the Lexington, Ky., Street Railway. It gave me more relief than any medicine I had ever used, and it will do all you claim in cases of rheumatism." Foley's Kidney Remedy cures rheumatism by eliminating the uric acid from the blood. Sold by R. S. McKinney, druggist, Taneytown, Md.

The hunting trip of Colonel Roosevelt in Africa in the interest of the Smithsonian Institute is proclaimed most successful. The total of the specimens is 11,397 vertebrates, consisting of 4,897 mammals, 4,000 birds, 2,000 reptiles and batrachians and 500 fishes. In addition to these, there were many invertebrates. The collection includes several thousand plants and a large number of marine and fresh water shells, crabs, beetles and millipedes. It is doubtful whether any other expedition into Africa ever succeeded in collecting as large a number of specimens.

About all one needs, at this pratical time, to enjoy living in Carroll County, is fairly good health and a clear conscience; for this garden spot of the state, which is the garden spot of the whole country, is full abloom with its Spring toggery, and there is little left to be desired in the way of natural, exuberant, vegetable beauty, which the diversified surface of Northern Central Maryland sets off to the best possible advantage.

Compound Syrup White Pine and Tar for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c.—Get at McKELLIP'S. 10-23-6mo

ROW AT THE POSTOFFICE.

Old Subscriber at Drearyhurst Delivery Anxious About His Weekly.

"I'd like to know," said the indignant subscriber, "why I don't get my copy of the Clover Junction Vindicator."

"I'm sure," said the postmaster at Drearyhurst, looking mildly at him over his spectacles, "it isn't my fault."

"Well, whose fault is it? I ought to have got it two days ago! Are you sure you haven't handed it out to somebody else?"

"Oh, yes. I'm quite sure I didn't do that. You see?"

"I've come to town today especially to get it. Been taking that paper for seven years. I used to live at Clover Junction."

"I'm sorry, but—" "What good does your being sorry do? You ain't half as sorry as I am! This is the second time this thing has happened! I didn't get the paper last week either. And you say it isn't your fault! It's somebody's fault, and if it happens again I'll make complaint to the government!"

"I was about to say—" "I won't stand it any longer! Here I've come six miles through a deep snow—" "I think I can explain!"

"There's nothing to explain! I want my copy of the Clover Junction Vindicator!"

"Mr. Kincaid, I sympathize with you, but you won't get the Clover Junction Vindicator any more. The Clover Junction Vindicator collapsed, busted, petered out and went up the flue two weeks ago. That's what I was trying to tell you. Please step aside, Mr. Kincaid, and let me see what that little girl wants."—Chicago Tribune.

Hamlet to Date.

To beef or not to beef? That is the question.

Whether 'tis nobler in the human corporation to suffer the stings and gnawings of unrequited appetite or by taking pledge against the food price boosters end them.

To sniff, to taste, to chew, to gorge—steak, chop, roast, tongue, ribs, wieners—perhaps to dream!

Aye, there's the grub! For in that dream what visions may come—twelve cent hamburger, ten cent tenderloin, eight cent liver—to harrow up our starved imaginations!

Ah, 'tis the price that makes cowards of us all, inclining us rather to accept the vegetable menu, even though in dreams we rouse such indigestive pangs as sleep may conjure from the baseless fabric of a phantom ham!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Preparatory.

Redd—The college men will soon begin preparations for next season's football.

Greene—Why, they don't play football until the fall!

"I know it. But they must begin to let their hair grow pretty soon."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Worst Ever.

"Is our new congressman homely? Well, I should say! Did you ever see a photograph of him?"

"Why, no. But I've seen caricatures of him."

"Oh, they flatter him. You should see one of his photographs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Warrior's Experience.

"Colonel," asked the beautiful young widow, "have you ever actually sniffed the smoke of battle?"

"No," replied the gallant member of the governor's staff, "but I have carried the powder of many a conflict on my shoulder."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Shakespeare.

"A horse—a horse! Me kingdom for a horse!" screamed Richard III, rattling the hilt of his tin sword in order to add to the racket.

"Machine broke down again?" inquired a gallery god maliciously.—Cleveland Leader.

Turbine Torpedo Fleet.

Germany's first complete flotilla of turbine torpedo boats was commissioned a short time ago. It consists of eleven vessels of the newest type built in Vienna, Germania and Schichau yards. Those built in the two first named establishments have attained a speed of over 34 knots. Besides Parsons turbines, three types of German turbines are represented in the flotilla.

NEW OPENING

The public is hereby informed that I have opened a New Store, in Taneytown, in the D. W. Garner building, and will keep on hand a full line of—

Groceries, Teas, Coffees and Spices.

All Teas, Coffees and Spices are fully guaranteed to be pure and wholesome.

O. F. HIRT,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

4-16-1f

Special Notices.

General Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at *one cent* a word, each issue. Real Estate for sale, *Two Cents* each word. The name and address of advertiser must be paid for at same rate; two initials, or a date, counted as one word. Cash in advance, unless other terms are mutually agreed upon. Postage Stamps received as cash.

EGGS WANTED! Spring Chickens, 14 lbs. 30c lb.; 14 lbs. higher, clear of feed; Old chickens, 15c firm; 500 old Roosters wanted. Good Squabs, 30c pair, medium 20c pair; **Calves 7c**, 50c for delivering. Poultry not received later than Thursday morning. Duck and Goose feathers for sale. —SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

HIGHEST CASH Prices paid for Eggs, Calves and Poultry. 50c for delivering Calves Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning.—G. W. MOTTER. 6-10-9

Watch this Space

10-2-9-1f

FOR SALE.—1 Jersey Bull Calf; sire, pure St. Lambert bull; dam, test 17 lbs. 6 oz. in 7 days. Price reasonable, and I invite your correspondence and inspection.—R. C. NORMAN, Taneytown, Md. 4-16-1f

WANTED, for week of May, 1: 1000 pairs old pigeons, 35¢ per pair; 10 tons of unwashed wool; 400 coops fowls; 50 coops springers; 1000 cases fresh eggs. Highest market prices.—J. F. WEANT & SON, Baltimore, Md.

NOTICE.—I have on hand 6 sets of fine Buggy Harness in Rubber and Nickel hand made and sewed; this leather is home tanned and was in tannage 14 months; this is the finest leather anyone ever saw. Call and inspect.—Yours for business, W. H. DERN, Frizellburg, Md. 4-30-3t

FOR SALE.—2 Bulls, large enough for service; also, 1 Young Mare, weighs between 1100 and 1200, good worker.—HARVEY NUSBAUM, 14 miles south of Uniontown. 4-30-3t



DO YOU HAVE Headaches? If so, glasses may relieve them. I refer to hundreds of cases where I have given absolute relief by my careful examination of the eyes and properly adjusted lenses. Will be at Hotel Bankard, Taneytown, on Thursday, May 5th, 1910.—DR. C. L. KEPAUER, Optical Specialist, Frederick, Md. Consultation and Examination free.

CORNISH GAME and Rhode Island Red eggs for hatching, 4¢ a piece.—J. F. SELL, Taneytown, Md. 4-30-2t

ICE CREAM.—I am prepared to furnish Ice Cream of the best quality, and in any quantity. Only best materials used—no condensed milk. A trial order solicited.—A. R. SIX, Keysville.

FOR SALE.—Cabbage and Tomato Plants, 5¢ dozen.—SUSIE BIRELY, Middleburg.

MILLINERY.—Miss Gertrude Gardner was in the city, this week, for all the latest Summer Styles. Anyone wishing a stylish and pretty Hat, give us a call.—MRS. M. J. GARDNER.

FOR SALE.—Two 3-ft. Ornamental Walk Gates, 42 inches high.—MILTON OHLER, Taneytown, Md. 4-23-2t

A NEW LINE of all the Latest Spring Millinery. Best styles of Ladies' Waists, White Goods, Underwear, Etc.—MRS. M. J. GARDNER. 4-16-1f

GRAND OPENING of the New Store, April 30, 1910. A treat for all, from 2 to 10 p. m., on York Street side of Central Hotel.—D. M. MEHRING. 4-23-2t

DENTISTRY.—DR. A. W. SWENEY, of Baltimore, will be at the Hotel Bankard, Taneytown, from May 16 to 21, for the practice of his profession. 4-23-4t

SEED CORN, for planting for my canary, is in charge of Jacob Buffington. See him! Would like to have a big acreage this year, for which I will pay \$11.00 per ton. 4-16-6t —A. MARTIN, Taneytown.

FOR SALE.—Big Brown Mare, 12 years old, thin and crooked in hind legs, otherwise sound and a good worker; price \$75.00.—WM. F. COVER, Keymar, Md. 4-9-1f

FOR RENT.—The Store Room and Basement known as the Eckenrode Store on the Square, in Taneytown, Md. Possession May 1, 1910.—Apply to JOHN H. DIFFENDAL, Taneytown, or MRS. J. G. PETERS and T. O. ECKENRODE, Middleburg, Pa. 4-2-1f

4,000 POUNDS of Pork, wanted, weekly, at \$11.00 per 100.—W. F. MYERS, Pleasant Valley, C. & P. Phone 194-13. 3-1-3m

CARD OF THANKS.

I hereby return thanks to all who in any way assisted me during the fire, which recently destroyed my home, at Keymar.

WILBUR OTTO.

LIGHTNING RODS!

The time of year is here for erecting Lightning Rods. I have a complete assortment, and will be pleased to have all who are interested to call on me. All work and prices guaranteed. Write, or use Telephone 10-K.

ERNEST ANGELL, TANEYTOWN, MD. 4-30-4t

WANTED

At once. Men to represent us, either locally or traveling. Now is the time to start. Money in the work for the right men. Apply at once and secure territory.

ALLEN NURSERY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y. 4-23-4mo

"Economy is Wealth." Clean your old clothes with Lum Tum Clothes Cleaner. Leaves no smell. 15c a bottle.—Get at McKELLIP'S. 10-23-3mo

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store." Always Something New to Show

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

The Shoe Department's Powerful Drawing Card.

Prices like these are not usual these days. If you want to pay least for your Shoes, you'll come to Koons Bros.

\$1.60 For Women's Low Footwear, worth up to \$2.25.

Strap Pumps, one and two eye Oxfords, in Pat. Colt, Gun Metal, Vici Kid; the Shoe bargains of the season; all sizes at \$1.60.

Patent Strap Pumps, \$1.25.

Vici, Pat. Tip Oxfords, \$1.25.

Men's Low Footwear.

Gun Metal, Tan, Patent, and Vici Kid Oxfords, \$2.25.

WALK-OVER Oxfords in Patent and Gun Metal. None better.

Youth's Pat. Oxford, \$1.75.

Child's Pat. Strap Pumps, \$1.00.

Millinery Values Are Growing More Attractive

As the season advances. Every Hat here an inspiration in the true art sense—of a happy outburst of skill and suitability. You'd have a hard time duplicating our lovely Trimmed Millinery at twice our prices.

MANY NOVELTY WAISTS, 79c to \$3.00.

About the prices most women like to pay for something a bit unusual, with which to complete the pretty suit.

Boys' Clothing That Boys Like.

It's a good indication for a boy to know good clothes—shows he has been accustomed to being well dressed. Good quality, Stylish Suits, \$1.98 to \$6.00.

Fancy Lap Dusters, \$1.25 to \$3.00.

Standard Drop-Head Sewing Machines, \$13.95.

And we challenge you to name one machine at any price, that will sew better. Easy running and quiet, will sew light and heavy material, and give perfect satisfaction in every way. Has a complete set of attachments. **10-Year Guaranty** against all defects in material and workmanship.

Repairs Easy to Get.

Don't be misled by agents saying you cannot get repairs. You can get any repairs in couple days notice. This machine is manufactured by one of the most reliable firms in existence.

Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Curtain Rods, Etc.

Trunks, Suit Cases, Hand Bags, Etc.

Any price you wish to pay.

H. A. ALLISON & CO.

DEALERS IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Pumps, Wind Wheels, Gasoline Engines.

We ask for a share of general plumbing work, such as installation of Gas Fixtures, Hot Water, Steam and Furnace Heat, Water Circulation of all Kinds.

Well Drilling, Pumps and Roofing a Specialty.

All work entrusted to us will be promptly executed and fully guaranteed. All work and material at the very lowest prices.

H. A. ALLISON & CO.,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

Otto Bros.

Owing to the change of the firm of Sponseller & Otto. There will be a line of Bargains next week.

Premium Tea and Coffee.

Each package giving the purchaser a beautiful piece of Chinaware, only 12c a package.

Also a line of Graniteware from 5 to 15c.

Glass Sugar Bowls and Cream Pitchers at 7c.

Candy that sold for 15 and 20c lb., now 6c lb. Also Bargains in

Hose, Suspenders and Gloves.

We have anything in Groceries, Staple and Green, fresh every week. Give us a call. Thanking you for a continuance of your patronage, we remain

Yours Truly,
OTTO BROS.

50 Cows a Week!

WANTED—50 Head of Cows every week. Farmers having the above for sale, drop me a card and I will call and see the same, and pay the highest market price. I also buy and sell Horses.

SCOTT M. SMITH,
Taneytown, Md.

4-23-3mo

Election of Directors.

An election will be held at the office of the Taneytown Grain and Supply Co., on Monday, May 2nd., 1910, between the hours of 1 and 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for The Farmers' Warehouse Co., for the ensuing year.

4-23-2t

Election of Directors.

An election will be held at the office of the Taneytown Grain and Supply Co., on Monday, May 2nd., 1910, between the hours of 2 and 3 p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for said Company for the ensuing year.

4-23-2t

JOS. E. ROELKEY, Treas.

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Corrected weekly, on day of publication.

Prices paid by The Reindollar Co.

Wheat, dry milling new	1.02@1.02
Corn, dry	.70@.70
Rye	.70@.70
Oats	.45@.45
Timothy Hay, prime old	13.00@13.00
Mixed Hay	9.00@11.00
Bundle Rye Straw, new	8.00@8.00

Baltimore Markets.

Corrected Weekly.

Wheat	1.04@1.06
Corn	.60@.61
Oats	.4