

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 17.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1910.

NO. 1

NEWS NOTES HERE AND THERE

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

Mr. Roosevelt has thousands of unopened letters on hand. He says that it is utterly impossible for one man to open and answer all his mail, and that if he received no more from now on, it would take him six months to dispose properly of the accumulation. It is quite probable, therefore, that many thousands will go without any acknowledgment, or even opening and reading.

Ex-Gov. Frank Brown would like to be elected once more, but he evidently does not fancy the big grip Gov. Crothers is getting on the ropes. He is reported by the Baltimore News to have said, recently, in speaking of the cost of nominations: "It cost Crothers about \$4.00 for one trip to Baltimore, to attend a meeting, but with the commissions and the increase in taxation from 16 to 23 cents we will have a pretty big bill to pay before we are through."

Postal savings banks will first be established, experimentally, at a few points, before the system is applied to the country generally. While the banking interests have opposed the new departure, and many Congressmen tried out their vocal powers in hunting for objections, it is confidently predicted that the system will quietly be added to the machinery of the Postoffice department, and that no ill results will follow "the government going into the banking business."

Frank Cumberland aged 25 years, residing in vicinity of Fairfield, Pa., was killed by Western Maryland freight train about midnight Saturday. He was walking from Fairfield to Virginia Mills and was intoxicated when he started for the latter place. He was horribly mangled. The body was not found until Sunday morning. An inquest exonerated the railroad. The remains were taken in charge by Steward Sheely, of Alms-house and buried in the graveyard there. He had no known relatives.

William H. Strickler, a farmer residing a mile east of Mount Joy, Lancaster county, planted two acres of potatoes last spring and as they did not come up he decided to plow the field and plant tobacco. He found that although there were no stalks there was an abundance of tubers in the ground and quit plowing. He is now quite sure of getting a good crop of potatoes from a seemingly bare tract. While Strickler admits that he was badly fooled, he was also very certain that the potato bugs will be fooled still worse than he was.

A cold bolt of lightning from an almost entirely clear sky struck the barn of Jacob E. Sharetts near Barlow, Pa., on Tuesday afternoon of last week, following the lightning rod and causing slight damage to the building but stunning John F. Sharetts who was on a cherry tree nearby. When the affair occurred there was a large expanse of blue sky overhead and it was from that the bolt seemed suddenly to dart. A terrific peal of thunder followed. The residents of the section were greatly alarmed but it was found that the only damage done was to the weatherboarding and the glass globes to which the rod is attached. Mr. Sharetts, who was stunned, felt the effects for some hours but has now fully recovered.

Automobiles to Aid Road Funds.

There was joy on the fifth floor of the Union Trust Building on Wednesday, because money was flowing in for motor vehicle and automobile licenses. Governor Crothers was happy because he saw an augmentation of the fund for public roads. Mr. John E. George, motor vehicle commissioner, was happy because more money than he had expected had been received for licenses under the new law. Altogether the receipts are in excess of \$16,000 to date. Thursday was the last day for taking out licenses. There are about 3,500 automobiles in Maryland and 2,000 in Washington owners of which will take out licenses.

All the receipts from licenses, as well as from fines, forfeitures and similar sources, help to swell the fund for improvement of state roads.

DIED.

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

STUDY.—On June 26, 1910, near Kump, Mr. Albert Study, aged 66 years, 8 months, 1 day.

BABYLON.—On June 28, 1910, near Mayberry, Mr. Charles R. Babylon, in his 57th year.

RODKEY.—On June 30, 1910, near Baust church, Mrs. Lydia Ann Rodkey, aged 52 years, 4 months, 26 days.

MARRIED.

JOHNSON—REED.—On June 28, 1910, in Taneytown, by Rev. Wm. E. Wheeler, Mr. Raymond R. Johnson and Miss Catherine E. Reed, both of Middleburg district.

KELLER—DURST.—On June 25, 1910, at the Reformed parsonage, Taneytown, by Rev. D. J. Wolf, Mr. Wm. Foster Keller and Miss Virginia Agnes Durst, both of Centre Hall, Pa.

Church Notices.

Special Independence Day services at St. Paul's, at 10.30 a. m., Baust, at 2.30 p. m.; subject: "The Glory of a Nation." Children's day services at St. Paul's, at 7.45 p. m. MARTIN SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

Raising Chickens in New Mexico.

(For the RECORD.)

One of your subscribers left me your paper to read, and I promised her I would tell how I raised my hens so that sixty of them support me; other pens are profit.

Some eight years ago I was induced to enter the poultry business, to make a living. I was not familiar with any other class of chickens than at home on a farm near Baltimore. I was in Texas for my health. Moving to New Mexico I saw health and happiness, if I could make a living. I made up my mind I could, but many said I would fail. My poultry houses and yards were up-to-date, but did not succeed. I failed because I started wrong; my stock was scrub. Selling every hen I had, I bought pen of laying strain S. C. W. Leghorns—just one rooster and three hens, all two years old.

Spring came after feeding my stock one month. Most every day three eggs were gathered, and carefully put away. I found three good setting hens very cheap. Most every egg hatched. In five months I had sixty laying pullets. I sold many of their eggs at one dollar for fifteen. I had to make money, yet I would not have hatched a pullet's egg myself. I used an incubator with success, but I must say my pens of heavy layers were hatched by hens.

I went slow. My first experience taught me a lesson, not to feed a hen unless she laid five eggs a week. I culled to that, eat and sold all culled. I now know my hens and they know me.

I keep before them all they can eat, in iron wash tubs, corn, kafir corn, bran and alfalfa meal, and some beef scraps. As they eat what they want, I supply more every week. I empty tubs to my scrubs that are kept for setting. At noon I feed a mash of alfalfa meal, scalded, with a mixture of one-third bran, one-third shorts, a half cup of blood meal to a bucket. Every morning I feed a bunch of lettuce grown in winter under cover. I have kept records for four years with Government and State egg trials and I lead all. It's a work of love, and my hens pay my bills in eggs. Do I like New Mexico? I would not exchange my health, my fishing outings, my fine hens, and little dog, my fine guns, Kamp it dress and over apron, for the best situation Baltimore could offer.

I have never taken the diamond sets from my ears; they remind me of a life of indoor slavery, sometimes my hens try to steal one. Poultry pays well; there is no secret about it,—just work,—and nothing is found on this earth, not even health, with less work. I asked a friend how he made his orchard worth \$3,000 an acre; he said he "dug for it." I took the hint and applied it to my garden. It pays to "dig."

Now is the time to secure pheasants' eggs, and hatch under your gentle hens. They can be taken care of in pens with covered tops 16x16 feet square. As to feed, learn them to eat bugs and insects or beef scraps or blood meal; if prepared mocking bird food can be bought, it's a good feed. Feed grain that is not grown near by, when young, and you will raise a bird that will keep down insect life.

I have 16 in my garden; not a bug or insect to be found. The garden was eaten up before they went to work. They are now taking pay eating up my lettuce patch. I have not the heart to take them out. They have to be paid for their labor, as well as myself. My little dog that has to catch rats, must be paid, and is paid with cull chickens. I asked a farmer with a field of weeds if he would not like a pair of quail to raise? He said he was "not able to feed quail." I saw he had seven mongrel dogs and four cats. Another farmer "let me have all the state can spare, I will see that they are not destroyed." This farm had no field of weeds, but many trees planted about four years, and watered by irrigation. I advise raising our native birds, quail or ruffed grouse, but raise all to be insect destroyers not grain eaters."

Mrs. B. R. BUFFHAM, Sec'y, Woman's Wild Life Protection Club of America, Roswell, New Mexico, P. S.—Will answer all letters if postage is enclosed.

Death of Mr. Charles R. Babylon.

Mr. Charles R. Babylon, living near Mayberry, died on Tuesday evening, following a stroke of paralysis, having been ill for about two weeks, and for a number of years an occasional sufferer from heart trouble. He was a member of Baust Lutheran congregation, active in the affairs of the church, and at various times officially connected with it. He was in his 57th year.

His widow, who was a daughter of the late William Nusbaum, and one son, William I. Babylon, of near Mayberry, survive him; also one brother, Leonard A., of Mayberry, and one sister, Mrs. William Rodkey, of Uniontown. Funeral services were held this Friday morning, at Baust church, by his pastor, Rev. G. W. Baughman.

Death of Mrs. Jacob Rodkey.

Mrs. Lydia Ann Rodkey, wife of Mr. Jacob Rodkey, living near Baust church, died at 7 o'clock, on Thursday morning, following an attack of apoplexy on Wednesday evening. She had not been ill, consequently her death was a great shock to her family and friends. She was a daughter of Mr. Henry Sell, a lifelong member of Baust Reformed congregation, and was exceptionally well and favorably known throughout her community.

In addition to her husband she leaves four children, as follows: Messrs. Ira, Howard, Raymond, and Miss HESSIE Rodkey. Her age was 52 years, 4 months and 26 days. Funeral services this Saturday morning, at the house, at 10 o'clock, interment following at Baust church. Her pastor, Rev. Martin Schweitzer, will officiate.

Forty-five million eggs have been placed in cold storage by the warehousemen of Newark, N. J., to remain there until the high prices of last winter are duplicated.

THE FOURTH IN TANEYTOWN.

Baseball, a Program at the Opera House, and Fireworks at Night.

Taneytown will celebrate July 4, with baseball, a program in the Opera House, and a big display of fireworks at night. There will be two games of ball between the Midway Athletic Club, of Hanover, and the home team. The first game will be called at 10 a. m., and the second at 2 p. m. The Midway team is said to be a strong one, and two good games may be expected. The admission to the grounds will be 15c, in order to raise the amount necessary for the expense of the game.

The band will come out early in the evening, and assist in enlivening the occasion. At the Opera House, at 8 o'clock prompt, an appropriate program will be given, consisting of an address by Rev. Seth Russell Downie; reading of the Declaration of Independence by Geo. H. Birnie; a recitation by Miss Grace Withrow, and various patriotic songs.

The fireworks display at night will commence at 9 o'clock, and will be given at the intersection of Fairview Ave., and Middle St., a high point, and one not likely to result in damage to property of any kind. The display will likely last an hour and a half. There will be many-colored rockets and candles, bombs, fancy pieces, parachutes, spiders, fiery waggies, and a general assortment of pretty effects. Visitors are requested not to bring horses within a square of the corner as it will be dangerous to do so, and may also interfere with those on the streets.

This will be the best display of fireworks ever shown in Taneytown, the funds having been contributed by the business men and a few private citizens. It will not be necessary for a dense crowd to collect around those who will have the display in charge, as the view will be better a square away. Children especially, are requested to stay at a safe distance.

Death of Mr. Albert Study.

Mr. Albert Study, a well known farmer, living near Kump, died on Sunday afternoon while sitting in his chair. Death was due to heart disease and dropsy. Mr. Study had a stroke of some kind while attending a wood sale at the Kalbaugh farm, this Spring, and has been seriously ill ever since. He was in his 67th year.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning, at the Silver Run Reformed church. He leaves three sons and one daughter, all married. His wife died some years ago. He also leaves three brothers and four sisters: Ezekiah, of Taneytown district; Nelson, of Littleton; Emanuel, of Myers district; Mrs. Vannie Hesson and Mrs. James Reindollar, of Littleton, and Mrs. Boese and Mrs. Jesse Myers, of Myers district.

20th. Anniversary, Taneytown P. O. S. of A.

Washington Camp No. 2, P. O. S. of A., Taneytown, will celebrate the 20th. anniversary of its institution, in Obler's grove, a mile south of town along the N. C. R., on Saturday, July 23. From the present outlook, the event will be the biggest thing of the kind ever held in this section of the state. The N. C. R. has agreed to hold its morning train north, on that date, to make the connection at Keymar with the train from Baltimore; will stop all trains at the Grove, that day, and will sell tickets at excursion rates at every station between York and Frederick.

The program will begin at 11 o'clock. There will be addresses by Hon. Clarence F. Huth, of Shamokin, Pa.; Wm. F. Williams, State Pres., and Wm. Jas. Heaps, State Sec'y, of Baltimore, and others. Two bands of music will be present—Woodsboro and Taneytown. Dinner and supper, and refreshments of all kinds, will be served at the Grove, but visitors are welcome to bring their baskets.

There will be a big attendance of members of the order, their families and friends, from both Maryland and Pennsylvania. Baltimore will likely furnish a large representation, on account of the special train connection.

"The Summer Drop."

This is the time of the year when all newspapers most appreciate new subscribers. With subscribers, like fruit, there is always the "summer drop," and the net result is a decrease, which of course is regained during the Fall and Winter months. This is especially the time of the year when a newspaper loses ground by "dropping" subscribers at the end of their subscription, or when a year in arrears, as many imagine themselves "too tired" or "too busy" to read, and will neglect a renewal which they would not neglect during the winter months.

The RECORD is not immune from the general rule, consequently not unmindful of the fact that during the "drop" season the paper must be better, if anything, than at other times—so worth having that nobody can afford, for any reason, to let it "run out." But, notwithstanding all efforts, there is a large class—not the most intelligent, or wide-awake, of course—that cannot be tempted to keep going; that cannot be convinced that there is no real time when anybody can afford to imagine themselves "too tired," or "too busy," to read the papers.

We are therefore speaking to the other class, with the hope that some of the just careless ones may watch their date on the label, and comply with our card notices, and not permit the RECORD to stop its weekly visits. Also with the hope that some of our very warm friends will exert themselves in doing a little missionary work for us, during the next two months. We assure all, in advance, that we will greatly appreciate their taking the hints contained herein.

The World's Sixth S. S. Convention.

(CONCLUDED.)

Dr. Meyer, the distinguished president of the association, opened the convention on Thursday afternoon by making a strong plea for the evangelization of the child. In his tour around the world in the interest of organized Sunday School work, he observed the influence of the Sunday Schools upon the Nations. "It was Christ who discovered the child," he said. "Too long have we concentrated ourselves exclusively on the degraded and outcasts. The church will be better compensated, if she throws more energy into the great mission for which the Sunday School Convention stands."

"The purity of society, the hope of christendom, and the hope of heathen nations lay in the children, when they have been brought under the power of Christ." The World's Sunday School Convention," the speaker continued, means the inspiration of hope for the world through the child.

The report of the Executive Committee was listened to with great interest. Part of this report was given in last week's letter. "We must have more men to carry on the work," continued the speaker. "Men of brain and heart and knowledge; men who are welcomed in social and religious circles everywhere; men who understand the genius of organized Sunday School work; men who have vision enough to encompass the world; men who live near the throne, and withal a willingness to consecrate their lives to the one purpose of bringing knowledge of Jesus Christ to every boy and girl in the world."

On Thursday evening President Taft spoke in behalf of the Nation. He pointed out the need of secular education, the actual peril of such education without religious training, and the absolute necessity of the Sunday School for the doing of what would otherwise go undone. He also introduced Mrs. Taft as the "real president of the United States."

John Wanamaker, who represented the Christian business men of America, said in part, "Oh! men and brethren, beloved fellow workers, as Mary, that God crowned mother, gathered to her breast the endangered babe, Jesus, and hastened with him from the decree of death, may we see and seek the defenseless young and helpless ones that are near our gates and hasten with them from the threshold of death that lies over their track, and thereby follow the example of the holy mother, and so fulfill the eternal obligation and responsibility that has been laid upon us."

"Up to this time the children had the 'right of way,' 'educate the child in the Sunday School and save the world,' was the cry. But on Friday afternoon 10,000 men clamored to show 'their part in the work.' In eight different churches they organized 'to do' Washington in a monster street parade, while Congress and 40,000 men and women all along the line waited to see them act their part. While the Maryland section of the parade was forming at Luther Memorial church, a drenching rain was falling. A gray bearded man of 70 arose and said 'I will march anyhow won't we; I'll march and if I'll get wet to the skin; and we did march. With 91 banners and mottoes representing many parts of the world the men marched through a drenching rain with bands playing, all kinds of banners floating that demonstrated that the men are in the Sunday School, and that their aim is the conquest of the world, for Christ."

One banner in the parade "Boys will follow the Men" will make mention of. Seventy-five per cent. of the boys of Carroll County leave the Sunday School between the age of 13 to 18. They follow the men. Parents, take notice. After the parade a speaker addressed the 7,000 paraders in Convention Hall who said in part. "If we want to evangelize the world during this generation we must do it by bringing the men into the Bible classes of the Sunday School."

Reports made by speakers from Earth's End in Convention Hall and in the overflow meetings were marvelous in many ways. "If we can sit silently after such appeals," said Mr. Lawrence, "it might be better to adjourn the World's Sunday School Convention now."

The close. We looked over the printed program but saw nothing of a "Congress of Nations," the best of all reserved for the last. Then the lights went out and a block away in the remote part of the great Convention Hall, came the treble voices of more than 60 little children, "Onward Christian Soldiers." Nearer and nearer the voices came, then passed through the two isles that led to the platform; up they climbed and faced 5,000 men and women, still singing the conquest hymn. The audience forgot themselves and sang with the children. These little girls were in the costume of the world, representing more than 50 nations, and carrying the flags of as many nations.

A pause, the music changed, and then, "I love to tell the story" was again sung by the children and the delegates. Then a pause, "Sunday Schools have been found in 126 countries out of 192," said Mr. Cork. The lights again went out, but back of the platform a living fire arose above the cross. "At the cross, where I first saw the light, and the burden of my heart rolled away" was again sung, and the convention closed with the benediction.

G. W. YEISER.

The press of the country is awakening to the fact that the lives of thousands of children are endangered by the frequent use of explosives used in commemorating the deeds of our forefathers on the glorious Fourth, and have commenced an agitation for a saner way of observing the occasion than by the firing of crackers and rockets, the contents of which are now liberally constructed of dynamite and other high-power explosives. This idea has been taken up by committees appointed in large cities for the furnishing of entertainment for thousands who spend the day in an outing. Lockjaw, produced by wounds made by torpedos and other fireworks, claims victims by the thousands after each celebration.

TWO U. S. SENATORS DEAD.

Daniel and McEnery, Southern Senators, lay Down the Cares of State.

Two United States Senators died this week: Samuel D. McEnery, of Louisiana, and John W. Daniel, of Virginia. The latter has been ill for a long time, while the former attended to his duties during the recent session, but died almost immediately on his return home. Both were men of exceptional ability, Senator Daniel, especially, being widely known as a statesman and orator. Senator McEnery was the only Democrat to vote for the Payne tariff bill.

Former Governor Swanson, it is said will succeed Senator Daniel, by appointment of Governor Mann. The successor to Senator McEnery has not been mentioned. Some interest is manifest as to whether his successor will also be a protectionist, as the interests of Louisiana seem to lie in that direction, particularly with reference to sugar.

The Early Closing of Stores.

The Waynesboro Record, commenting on the "early closing" of stores in Waynesboro, says:

"The merchants have found it possible to follow this rule for several years and the clerks have found it productive of new energy and better health for them. The people of the town and community have learned that they can readily adapt themselves to these hours with only a slight effort on their part.

There is not now the necessity of rehearsing the arguments that were formerly used in pleading for this relief for the clerks and for their employers, too. They are known and appreciated and, in addition to this, the beneficial results of the movement are matters of common observance.

The weather of the past fortnight would prove as strong an argument as could be marshalled, if argument were needed. The intense heat has been a very severe tax upon the people compelled to be behind store counters an entire day and part of an evening and everybody is aware of this, or else his comments upon and complaints about the heat have not been sincere.

A proper regard for health demands some relief for those confined within doors throughout a long heated day. A proper regard for the welfare of his friends in the stores will lead every patron to agree to make his purchases before six o'clock of an evening and thus make more easy the concession asked for in the early closing."

Some Newspaper Rights.

There are some men who have peculiar ideas about a newspaper. They regard it not as a business, but as a convenience. If the paper reaches them late or fails to give every item of news, or its conduct toward them is in a manner they do not like they then very properly make a business matter of it, because they bargained for something they are not getting. They make these issues every day in the year except the first day, when the business idea is forgotten, and the only thing uppermost is a plea to get out of paying what they honestly owe the paper.

These same men will meet the newspaper man with a smile, offer him a drink or cigar and then ask him to say in his paper that he is the most enterprising and progressive citizen in the state. That's their idea of business.

Now, the newspaper is a business. It is not a glory making machine. It can no more live on sentiment than its employees. It may surprise you, but typographers don't work for nothing, and no amount of persuasion will make them do it. It's true you may owe \$1 for a year's back subscription, yet if 3,000 or 4,000 subscribers reason like you—that we collect the news for the fun of it, printers work all night just to print it for you, the paper mill gives us our paper just because it wants to see us do well, the machinery men give us machinery for the same reason—then it becomes a different matter. Instead of \$1 worth of glory it is \$96 cash each week for help and supplies.—News, Montgomery, W. Va.

Task of Raising the Maine

Washington, June 27.—Of course the army engineers will do their best to carry out the wishes of Congress, twice expressed, that an effort shall be made to raise the wreck of the battleship Maine from the bottom of Havana harbor, where it lies imbedded in 27 feet of slime and ooze.

But the engineers are frank to confess that they do not know the extent of the task before them, and they believe that the \$300,000 appropriation will not be sufficient. So their present idea is to use as much of the money as may be necessary to make a thorough examination of the wreck and the surrounding bottom of the harbor.

The only known method of raising a ship in the condition of the Maine is to surround her with a coffer dam from which the water can be pumped, allowing the hull to be drained and the holes in the bottom closed.

Engineering history fails to disclose a coffer dam of the mammoth proportions that would be required to inclose the Maine, for it must be as long as a city block and as high as a five or six story building—that is, from the bottom of the timbers to the top. Its cost would probably exceed the total appropriation.

So what the engineers probably will do is to make a thorough preliminary investigation. This will cost a good deal of money and occupy much time. In fact, it is reasonably certain that Congress will again be in session before the results are known and the engineers can tell just how much money it will cost to raise the ship. Then if Congress should decide to supply the deficiency in the appropriation the wreckers will go ahead with their work. Otherwise it seems probable that the Maine will be broken up under water and removed piecemeal from the bottom of the harbor.

An Emmitsburg Dist. Land Case.

The estate of the late David Gillelan, located in Emmitsburg district, and consisting of about 40 acres of land, is in a queer legal tangle. The practitioners of Frederick are much interested in the case, as it presents a new and unique feature of the law.

The status of the affair is as follows, according to the Frederick News: H. Morris Gillelan, through his attorney, Stroner & Weinberg and Vincent Sebald, filed a bill in the Circuit Court of Frederick County some time ago for the sale of the real estate of the late David Gillelan, alleging that the land was not susceptible of partition without loss and injury.

Judge Motter decided that the land could not be divided without loss and injury, and a decree was accordingly passed directing the sale. From this decree the defendants appealed to the Court of Appeals, and that court, through Judge Burke, reversed the decree of Judge Motter, holding that the land could be divided without any injury or loss, and remanded the case to the lower court in order that a commission might be issued to divide the land in dispute, in the event the parties desired it. Application having been made for a commission, the court issued the same to five persons residing in Emmitsburg district, who have been selected by the court from a list of 10 parties. The five commissioners thus appointed were thoroughly qualified to act in the premises, being substantial and practical men and living in close proximity to the land in question.

They made a close and careful examination of the land, walking over and viewing the entire tract, and after mature consideration they unanimously agreed that the land could not be divided without loss and injury, for the reason that its topography made this impossible, and therefore returned the commission to the court.

The members of the commission were Robert E. Hockensmith, George T. Eyster, William Morrison, Isaac J. Gelwicks and Albert M. Patterson. Thus the supreme judicial tribunal of a State has been, for the first time in the history of this country, overruled and reversed by five humble citizens in Frederick county.

The attorneys are in doubt as to what course next to pursue, and have signified their intention of addressing a petition to the Court of Appeals asking for instructions as how it is possible for their clients to receive their interest out of the real estate in question.

The New Assessment.

As the assessors for the new assessment of property in the county will commence their work the first week in July, it will likely be of interest to the taxpayers to know some of the requirements of the assessment law. It is the duty of the assessors to deliver or to mail to the tax payers in their several districts the forms of schedules and interrogatories to be filled out and answered for all real and personal property; and these schedules must be filled out completely and answered fully in twenty days, and must be attested by an oath.

All invisible and all kinds of personal property are to be included as well as the real estate and the improvements thereon. In case of a fraudulent or inaccurate returns the fine is \$500 and an imprisonment not exceeding two years and the convicted person is forever disqualified from being a witness in any matter or controversy thereafter. Any assessor who connives in any way with a wrong return is guilty of a misdemeanor and subject to a fine of \$500.

In the case of the returns being mailed to the assessors it is their duty to determine as to whether the values are correct or not. Everything has to be assessed at its full cash value without looking to a forced sale. Where the assessments have been increased by the assessors the tax payers have a right to appeal to the Board of County Commissioners, which acts as a Board of Control and review. The assessors are obliged to keep all returns sent to them or made by them, as secret and they are subject to heavy fines for making such information public.

Famous "Fourth" Events.

It is an interesting fact that the fourth day of July has been rendered a memorable date in American history by several incidents other than the adoption of the Declaration of Independence at Philadelphia in 1776.

Three ex-presidents of the United States have died on that date. In 1826 Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration, passed away, exactly fifty years after the acceptance by colonial representatives of the immortal document with which his name is most inseparably connected. John Adams also died that same day and year. In 1831 ex-President James Monroe, who fought as a youth in the American Revolution, died on the Fourth of July.

After a long siege General U. S. Grant marched into Vicksburg, July 4, 1863, the fallen stronghold of the Confederacy in the west. For many weeks the nation had hoped and prayed for this result. Grant's victory completed the opening of the Mississippi river and cut the Confederacy in twain.

The very same day the nation learned of the defeat of General Lee's army at Gettysburg after three days of terrific battle. Gettysburg, historians agree, was the pivotal battle of the civil war.

Yet, again, on the glorious Fourth of 1898 was disseminated to the nation through its eager press the news of the remarkable victory of Sampson and Schley over Cervera's fleet at Santiago—a triumph which ended the war with Spain, liberated Cuba, annexed Porto Rico to the United States and drove Spanish rule from its last foothold in the western hemisphere.

It is predicted that the Congressional fight in the sixth district will narrow down finally to Pearre and Warner.

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, JULY 2nd., 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.

TOWARD THE CLOSE of Congress, the *Congressional Record* grew to an abnormal size, filled with speeches intended for campaign use, the most of which were never delivered, but were "printed by unanimous consent," and circulated at public expense, adding to the deficit of the Postoffice Department.

THE "INSURGENTS" will now have the job of their lives trying to make home voters concur in their recent Congressional records, and send them back again, vindicated. Majority party sentiment is no doubt with them, but the mere "majority" will not elect, when the other party is admitted into the game. In some instances, even with a solid party back of them, chances are none too good; therefore, the conclusion is pretty safe that some of the windy westerners have "insurged" themselves out of the job of trying to prevent the ship of state from wobbling.

WE MAY BE wrong, but we are of the decided opinion that the popular magazines had better stick to the object of supplying their readers with fiction of the entertaining class, rather than with fiction (or personal opinions) relating to affairs of government. It makes one very tired—to put it mildly—to pick up a magazine which ought to contain interesting short stories, and find it loaded with political essays, if not actually libelous articles on our public men. Political editorials can be had for a penny a day, and when wanted; so what is the use to pay 15c a copy for them, when not wanted?

IT IS A HARD job to be President and please everybody. Roosevelt almost caused the fearful ones to have conviction fits because he tried to run the government as an individual enterprise, without taking advice from anybody. He was the "Czar," and wielded the "big stick" too mercifully. Now, the same fearful ones—the theoretical uplifters—say that Taft is a good fellow, but is swayed by his friends, and has no strong and fixed convictions. In our judgment, the fellows who write "real truths" at a big price per, and claim to know all about how to run the government, are not worth listening to. What they have recently said about Roosevelt and Taft proves it. They would have, for President, an infallible human being who does not, and never will, exist.

Who Should have the Credit.

Between the Republicans claiming all the credit for the work of Congress, and the Democrats trying to take all the credit away, there is not much difference, but the country can congratulate itself, all the same, on securing the new legislation, the most of which is apt to be beneficial; and, as both parties, in their platforms, indorsed most of the measures, there ought not to be much surprise that they have come to pass, except on the grounds that political promises, as a rule, are made only to catch votes, and to be broken.

So far as parties are concerned, neither has much to boast of in the way of party unity. The Republicans, being in the majority, were of course required to take the initiative and responsibility for legislation, and show up their own internal dissensions. The Democrats, being in the minority, and not able to accomplish anything as a party, had nothing much to do except witness the scrap, and throw an occasional club to keep their opponents in a fighting mood.

Should the conditions have been reversed, should the Democrats have tried to revise the tariff, and pass railroad and other legislation, they would have met the same internal disaffection that the Republicans met. The fact is, political lines are decidedly irregular, in both parties, and for the single reason that the business interests of the country are shifting; the West and South are in business, as never before, and there is no such thing as holding fast to political policies which conflict with business policies, for politics, in its last analysis stands for sections and self-interest.

The very representative, popular, form of our government, can stand for nothing else. Senators and members of the House must represent the people who elect them. So-called great party principles have no standing except as they fit the business interests of the various sections represented by members of a party, which means that, at the present time, there is but little difference between parties, as compared with forty years ago, except as they exist in the imagination of those who are yet living in the past.

Volume XVII.

The RECORD passed out of "sweet sixteen" with its last issue, and begins to realize that it is becoming an institution with a history. Going on seventeen, meets us with many pleasant reflections to compensate for the strenuous efforts of the past, with its successes and failures, and we find ourselves more than ever possessed with the desire to make the RECORD worth while as an occupant of the field of country newspaperdom.

The passage of time has brought with it experience, and confidence, and has made clear some of the snags to steer away from and some of the real objects—not the Jack-o' lanterns—to steer toward. At this particular time we feel neither grouch nor flamboyant; we are not making boasts nor promising miracles—we are simply going to do the best that ability and circumstances will permit—and then some.

Harvest Time.

There is no gainsaying the fact that the harvest season, especially, is a trying one for farmers. They have great stakes at risk, and weather conditions to fear, from sowing to reaping, but especially for about two weeks each year, and an immense amount of hard work in the bargain. Still, it must be remembered that the same natural elements which may cause them injury, are the ones without which they could not do, and that the Creator of all so orders things, that, one year with another, there is immeasurably more of the beneficial, than the destructive, dispensed.

It is also true that not only the farmer, but every other man, has his chances to take—risks to run—and in the end there is not much more actual risk in farming than in any other line of work. The problem, with all, is to learn to understand all that may be understood, to work intelligently, plan properly, and do one's best, without worry or complaining. Any more than this is to find fault with the plans of the Great Ruler of the universe.

The recital of fears, of possibilities, of might-have-beens, is wholly unprofitable, and leads to imaginary pictures of martyrdom and injustice; to "hard lots," and to querulous conclusions which tend only to create unnecessary and untruthful distinctions between men.

The farmer's harvest is in successfully curing and housing his grain, the merchant's harvest is in selling liberally of that which he buys, the mechanic's harvest grows out of plenty of work following the prosperity of other classes, the manufacturer's harvest depends on the taking qualities of his products, and in each instance there is a vast amount of financial risk and individual effort involved.

Why Make A Rumpus?

Fifty years does not seem a long time to those who have passed over it, but it is a period fully long enough for one to derive a great deal of food for thought from, if he chooses to do so, honestly, and especially if he be one of the many disposed to complain of present times. Many a man will become honestly convicted of the falsity of many of his pet theories, if he will but compare his present surroundings and circumstances, and those of his children, with the surroundings and circumstances of fifty years ago, and then make honest deductions.

Just think of this little list of present conveniences and luxuries which are common enough to be considered almost general; pianos, telephones, automobiles, bath rooms, phonographs, fine vehicles, improved farm machinery, household appliances, dairy improvements, up-to-date stores and schools, rural delivery, daily newspapers, and hundreds of other things, some not even thought of fifty years ago, and, if in existence, enjoyed only by the few.

After all, is it worth while complaining over "the times," when we would not for anything go back to conditions which, if applied now, would make the present, financially speaking, more prosperous than the world has ever known? Is there any wonder that it requires a considerable effort to "make ends meet," when the ends are so much farther apart than they used to be? Don't we make ourselves "hard up" trying to add on, as fast as we can, the wonderful new things of today? Then, why make a rumpus about it?

Folly of Investigations.

Very frequently, during late years, charges have been made against public officials; charges that things were not working just right in administrative affairs; charges that laws were being evaded, and the like, and the remedy has been an "investigating" committee; after which, the public complacently leans back, and, with a feeling of relief, congratulates itself that the thing

complained of is over and done with; that at last the truth will be known.

But, the thought is a delusion. So far as absolutely settling anything—fixing blame, or getting at undisputed facts—investigations are a farce in matters political. As there can be no impartial, non-partisan, committees, there can be no impartial, non-partisan, verdicts. Any man who would decide such a question against the interests of his party would be a traitor. It can be set down, at the beginning, that if a committee has five Republicans and four Democrats on it, the verdict will be favorable to Republican interests.

It is a dead sure thing that there will be a majority and a minority report, and that the majority will be accused of "white washing" its side. The end of an investigation leaves the question exactly as it was at the beginning, except that the public is perhaps more befuddled than ever. Investigations of this sort cost a lot of money—money practically wasted, so far as reaching generally accepted conclusions are concerned.

Farmers Live Well.

Governor Crothers passes easily from road-making to regulating public utilities, and now wants to set the farmers up in better business by forming an Agricultural Board, through the work of which methods are to be introduced which will make farmers "healthy, wealthy and wise." He said, at the meeting of the Board, last Saturday:

"The object of this organization is to take counsel together for the purpose of improving, building up and bringing to the front the great agricultural interests of this state. There is no other state in which there is such a variety of soil and of product; none in which the climate is so conducive to real agricultural success.

"Throughout the land there is a 'back-to-the-country' movement. I have not been so closely identified with country life in recent years as formerly. Progress has been made in these recent years. Standing ahead of us is an era of prosperity for the farmers of this state. This prosperity will not effect the farmer alone, for as the farmer progresses so does the city man. The country and the city stand together. What benefits one helps the other.

"I wish to bring to our midst those who have made a study and a success of agriculture in order that others may benefit from their study and profit by their success. It is time for the agriculturist to come to the front. They should have the position that their intelligence, their patriotism and their conservatism deserve. When taxes are levied those who pay them should have a voice in the way they are to be spent.

"There are great corporations and I don't complain, for a man would be a fool if he did not realize they were necessary. They should have a square deal and we are not here to ask more for the farmer. There should be a square deal for all.

"We have an agricultural college. I have tried and I am now trying to secure a distribution of literature to the county papers, so that all the information available for it can be spread before all the people. We have a great interest in those that are to come after us, but we would like to get a taste of some of the good things for ourselves. The difficulty with the farmer is that he is apt to say: 'Nothing will come of this.' The man I have the least use for is the man who throws cold water. In all the land there is not a class that lives as well as the farmer, not only in variety, but also in the quality of the things he has.

"Boys have left the farm. The reason they do not go back is because it has been impressed upon their minds that the life of the farmer is one of physical exertion in which mental activities play no part. If he is impressed with the idea that ability counts for as much on the farm as anywhere else he will remain. Too much money is not good for any of us. All we need is a good, prosperous life."

Napoleon's Crit

was of the unconquerable, never-say-die kind, the kind that you need most when you have a bad cold, cough or lung disease. Suppose troches, cough syrups, cod liver oil or doctors have all failed, don't lose heart or hope. Take Dr. King's New Discovery. Satisfaction is guaranteed when used for any throat or lung trouble. It has saved thousands of hopeless sufferers. It masters stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, hemorrhages, la-grippe, croup, asthma, hay fever and whooping cough and is the most safe and certain remedy for all bronchial affections. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free at R. S. McKinney's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

Why Should Men Wear Coats?

We sympathize with the shirtwaist man and heartily indorse his views. Why men should sit opposite women in sweltering envy of the cool and comforting garb adopted by the so-called weaker sex, themselves wrapped in fabric that discourages even the most persistent breeze, is a serious question. Men as a class have been long suffering and patient, and have not only endured, but have bought and paid for countless atrocities in headgear affected by women; they have submitted calmly to having their throats cut with hat brims and their eyes poked out with agrettes; they have surrendered nine-tenths of the wardrobe to giant boxes and most of the pegs to flimsy summer wear without complaint. Now they ask one little concession, that they may appear in public without their coats, attired in clean summer linen, without suspenders, and, if required, they will even add ruffles and little lace frills for the sake of art.

Seriously, what good does it do a woman to see a man sweat?

In this weather, with the mercury bumping 100 most of the time and the hot skies showing not a cloudlet, comfort is the chief aim of all animal kind

excepting man. The wise dog crawls into the shade and ceases chasing the chickens; the contented cat purrs doubled up on the fence nearest the cool side of the house; the chickens stop scratching and drowse away; the birds dive into cooling streams and revel, and woman gets into her peek-a-boo and unlimbers her fan.

What does man do? Aye, there's the rub!

Man gets up at 7 o'clock for early breakfast, shaves, jumps into two layers of clothing below and three above the waist, and gets as far as the front door with his coat over his arm when his wife makes him put it on! Then he puts it on. He works all day and goes home to sit on the front steps with his coat on or take a ride with his coat on to a steaming summer park that swelters as though it also had its coat on. He must put his coat on to go to the table, and just as he is about to snuggle down to the evening paper in his den company comes and he has to put his coat on and go down to receive the guests. Then when he makes a remark about the hot weather his wife smiles coolly and advises him to go out and sit on the refrigerator.

It isn't right; there isn't a thing right about it. There is no more reason why man should wear a coat in summer than there is why he should keep his derby the year around. If he has any kind of a shape forward o' the capstan, he is more attractive with his coat off. And a heap cooler. And a heap more apt to consider the proposition of going to church on Sunday. We are for the shirtwaist man whenever the thermometer goes over 80.—*Balt. Evening Sun.*

When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the bowels become deranged, the liver and the kidneys congested causing numerous diseases. The stomach and liver must be restored to a healthy condition and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets can be depended upon to do it. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by all dealers.

Record of Congress.

The fact that a Congress which has been assailed more bitterly than any which has met in many years will adjourn with a record of accomplishment in a single session which would do real credit to a whole term is a remarkable proof of how suddenly political conditions in this country can change.

The political organs are already beginning to quarrel over who is responsible for the good work—proof that much that is worth while has been done. The partisans may fight this question out, but most fairminded persons will agree, we think, that, as it is customary to visit upon an Administration reproach for failure to enact laws promised in its party platform, it is but just to give it credit when it does "deliver the goods." There has been little hesitation in placing upon President Taft's broad shoulders condemnation for everything which went wrong. The square deal demands that he be given credit when something goes right.

The President's masterly handling of the legislation he desired in the last few weeks of Congress has been a distinct and a pleasant surprise to the country. It is possible that it has taken Mr. Taft a year to find himself, to realize that his compromise on the tariff bill was a mistake and to learn that when he strikes out boldly for the right he will find behind him a public opinion that will force results.—*Balto News.*

Universal Peace.

The Senate's adoption of a joint resolution, originated in the House, for the appointment by the President of a commission for the promotion of universal peace, is a striking proof of the pacific feeling of Congress. The sum of \$10,000 provided for the work of the commission does not compare well with the hundreds of millions appropriated for army and navy, but it will enable the five members of the commission to consider the expediency of "utilizing existing international agencies" for limiting armaments by international agreement.

The idea is that the navies of the world may be "combined" into one for the preservation of peace. The commission is also to "consider and report" upon any other means of diminishing military expenditure and lessening the probabilities of war. We shall doubtless have some pleasant summer travel of five excellent gentlemen to some salubrious place and a "report" full of glittering generalities of an amiable character. The object is commendable.

We all want peace. All nations desire to utilize the cost of armies for social betterment. But war is the expression of an unaltruistic sentiment which will cease only after our human nature has been civilized to a higher pitch. The apostles of peace—we are all apostles of peace—in order to succeed need to take stock of our psychological condition and learn to exclude from our daily thought and conversation the selfish vices which produce war. Peace is the goal of civilization. But we must first get the civilization.—*Balt. Sun.*

Work 24 Hours a Day.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fag into mental power; curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. 25c at R. S. McKinney's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

Some Interesting Prices for June Buyers.

- Large Assortment of Laces and Embroideries.
- Apron Gingham, at 5c.
- Calicoes, not the best, at 5c.
- 3-4 Bleached Muslin, at 5c.
- 4-4 Unbleached Muslin, at 5c.
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- India Linon, good, at 10c and 12½c.
- Figured Lawns, at 4c and up.
- Dress Gingham, all prices.
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See Our Black Voils, at 75c and \$1.00.

- Children's Muslin Drawers, at 10c and 15c.
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- Ladies' Kid Gloves, Job, at 59c.
- See our new line of Men's Collars, at 13c.
- A small lot of Ladies' Oxfords, at 59c.
- Ribbons at All Prices.
- Large and Small Rugs.
- Carpets and Matting.
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- Seedless Raisins, at 5c lb.
- Package Currants, at 5c.
- Crouse's Hominy, at 3c.
- Canned Corn, at 8c.
- Canned Peas, at 10c.
- White Sugar, at 5½c.
- Brown Sugar, at 5c.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

4 Per Cent. Paid on Time Deposits.

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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This is the grandest Washer the world has ever known. So easy to run that it's almost fun to work it. Makes clothes spotlessly clean in double-quick time. Six minutes finishes a tubful.

Any Woman Can Have a 1900 Gravity Washer on 30 Days' Free Trial.

Don't send money. If you are responsible, you can try it first. Let us pay the freight. See the wonders it performs. Thousands being used. Every user delighted. They write us bushels of letters telling how it saves work and worry. Sold on little payments. Write for fascinating Free Book today.

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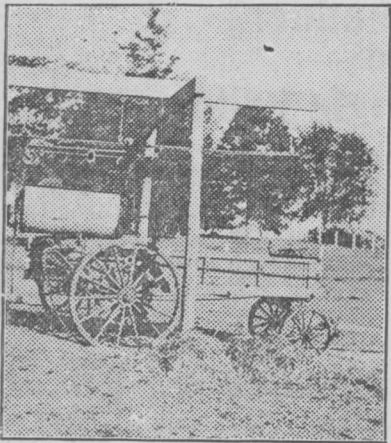
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Farm and Garden

A MACHINE THAT SAVES.

Manure Spreader is a Conservator of the Farmer's Time and Money.

Any machine that saves time is welcomed in a commercial house or bank. Any business man will listen to a proposition to buy an appliance that saves time, as time is money, because help costs money. If the machine makes work lighter, does it better than the old way, there is a double argument for owning it. The manure spreader does for the farmer what the letterpress accomplishes for the merchant, and still it is not properly appreciated, says the American Cultivator. A little gumption is required to learn to operate one, and many who own spreaders have not given sufficient patience to acquiring the knack of running them so that they are well liked and used as much as should be the case. Most persons have never considered the saving made by this machine. It will distribute a load of manure, coarse or fine, in three to five minutes. Where are the two men who



LOADING A MANURE SPREADER.

can do this? In many instances it may be set where the stables may be cleaned directly into it, thus saving one handling of the heavy, disagreeable stuff and the time required.

Under these conditions the daily spreading and closer conservation of this valuable matter are made a habit, which in itself is an inestimable acquisition. The saving in manurial values is estimated at fully one-third the total amount made where drops and absorbents are employed, as they should be on every farm. This amounts to at least \$5 per cow per year. All other farm machines are used only four to six weeks in a year, while the spreader is paying for itself the year round. The boy who is not strong enough to spread manure in the old way may easily put on the horses and by the use of the machine do this heavy work before going to school in the morning, and he can do it better than the strongest man with a fork. Then there is the advantage of having the fertilizer spread fine as well as evenly. The farmer who doesn't own and use a manure spreader is behind the times and is in a losing race.

"The Fool and His Pipe."

The surest test of atrophy of the think tank is to see a man light a corn-cob pipe in the haymow. This indicates a brain expansion that would make a bullock shed tears. Many a man has had a bright red barn with twelve foot posts laid low in the dust because some fathead with the intellectual reach of a flank steak mistook the haymow for a buffet diner. The man who retreats to the classic confines of a box stall to experiment with "the makin's" ought to be cured of the tobacco habit by being kicked in the epiglottis by a blind mule.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Loosening a Tight Nut.

When a wagon wheel nut has become so set that it does not yield readily to the wrench, center a stream of hot water on the nut from the spout of a teakettle. In a few minutes the nut can be turned off with the fingers, says Farm Journal.

HUMS FROM THE HIVE.

Every beekeeper needs one or more books on bee culture.

Look well after your bees and don't let them swarm if you expect to get any honey.

Don't wait until your bees get to swarming to order hives. It's better to keep them from swarming.

Hives should always stand level side-wise when comb building is being done so the combs will come down even with the bottom bar of the frame.

Bees like to work better probably than any other living thing. There is room for a few hives of bees on every farm. Fruit, poultry and bees make a splendid combination.

Every beginner should paste a label on the front of each stand, wholly for his own benefit, which should read: "Leave this hive alone. Nothing will more disturb a swarm of bees and interfere with the economy of the hive than to be constantly opening it and lifting out the frames."

A smoker lying on its side will not consume as much fuel as when standing upright. Therefore when you do not expect to use it for several minutes lay it down. If the wind is blowing you will save fuel and the time necessary to replenish it by laying it down and placing a box or hive body and cover over it.

BEAN CULTURE.

Instructions For Growing of Vegetable For Use During Green State.

These cultural instructions pertain to the growing of beans for use during the green state or for snap shorts, as it is generally known, says the Iowa Homestead.

It is an old saying that land which will not grow any other crop may be planted to beans. However, this is a great mistake, for in order to grow a good crop of beans the soil must be fairly rich or you will have a poor crop. Beans will come into bearing earlier on light, sandy soil, but larger crops and pods of better quality can be grown on heavier soils, only they will be a little later in coming into bearing. This point should be given consideration when planting for market, as the early crops always bring the best prices.

Beans are very tender and should not be planted until the ground is quite warm or the seed may decay in the ground. Planting should be done about the time corn is planted or a little later for main crop.

Plant in rows eighteen inches apart, having the seed in drills every four inches or in hills about one foot apart in the rows. Cover the seed about two inches deep. The writer prefers planting in hills, as they are easier to hoe and keep clean from weeds. As soon as the plants are up commence to stir the soil, and give frequent but shallow cultivations until the blossoms appear. After that all cultivation should cease, as the blossoms are very easily knocked off, and of course this would greatly diminish the crop of pods.

Do not work among your beans when they are wet from rain or dew if the soil is so dry that dust rises, as that would cause the leaves to rust, which often ruins the crop. For a constant supply of fresh, tender pods make successive plantings until the middle of July.

Keeping all pods picked while young and tender will greatly prolong the bearing season. Great improvements have been made in beans during recent years, and varieties have been produced which are absolutely free from strings and tough fiber. Although seed of these improved varieties costs more than the common sorts, you will be well repaid in the finer quality of the pods produced.

USEFUL SUMMER SPRAY.

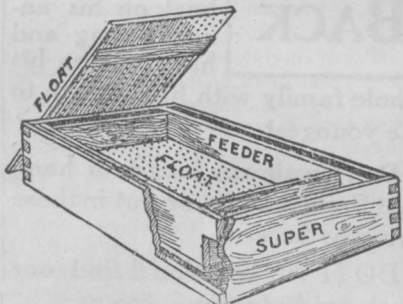
Effective at Same Time Against Plant Diseases and Injurious Insects.

Fruit growers are desirous of using one spray that will be effective against both plant diseases and injurious insects so that all can be dealt with at the same time. The department of entomology of the University of Kansas, therefore, recommends the following: Lime, six pounds; sulphur, four pounds. Boil together in a kettle of water for an hour. Strain this into a barrel of water and add two pounds of arsenate of lead.

It should be applied now to peaches to control the rot and to apple trees to prevent wormy apples and to secure smooth, symmetrical fruit instead of fruit disfigured by the scab. This is also an excellent spray against insects which affect the potato. For fruit trees begin spraying as the blossoms fall, then once each month until fruit has begun to ripen.

Bee Feeding Device.

When extensive feeding becomes necessary in the apiary the device shown herewith will be found very useful. It consists of a paraffin coat-



BEE FEEDER.

ed box with a perforated wooden float almost as large as the inside dimensions of the box, which in use is set in a super. For convenience in handling the feeder should be about two inches shorter in front, one-half inch at the back and three-quarters inch at each side than the super's inside measurements, and the front should be partly cut away, as shown. In use the super may be set below the brood chamber with, say, twenty or twenty-five pounds of sirup in the feeder. This amount will be taken up by a strong colony in about two days. It is essential that paraffin be used freely around the crack to prevent leaking.—American Agriculturist.

Fertilizers For Watermelons.

Where stable manure is not available for watermelon growing the Georgia experiment station recommends the following mixture of commercial fertilizer: Nitrate of soda, 400 pounds; high grade acid phosphate, 800 pounds; muriate or sulphate of potash, 200 pounds. This should be mixed and applied at the rate of 700 pounds and upward per acre. For later melons a mixture of 800 pounds of cottonseed meal, 800 pounds of high grade acid phosphate and 800 pounds of kainit per acre may be used.

Protecting Seed Corn From Crows.

Add a tablespoonful of chloride of lime to a peck of shelled corn, mixing it well. It is a very cheap and easy way, and the seed is more agreeable to handle than when coated with tar after the more common method.

Specialties in Popular Prices!

5c, 10c and 25c Goods—Popular Prices among every shopper that goes the rounds.

Today, we can give you, for the above popular prices, a better, cleaner, nobbler, and more up-to-date article in every respect, than ever before in the history of our store. As we advance to greater values, we can also save you financially, and at the same time give you **STRICTLY NEW GOODS** and right up to the minute in style and quality.

We are now occupying our new quarters, not alone for our own comfort, but that we might be in a position to give to our trade a more satisfactory deal, a better article for the money, and at less per cent. of profit added, all on account of a curtailment of several hundred dollars expense. This enables us to sell goods at a price that we need fear no competition.

Look over our Stock, as there are many new things added since our move.

We aim only to keep the best and most up-to-date merchandise on hand at all times, and at such popular prices so there can be no variation in price, if quality alone is considered.

We are thankful for the appreciation extended by the people for the change we made.

D. M. MEHRING,
2nd Door York St. Side of Central Hotel,
Taneytown, - - - Maryland.

THE Taneytown Savings Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

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

4 Per-cent. Paid on Time Deposits.

Extends such Accommodations as are consistent with Safe and Conservative Banking. We Invite Your Account.

D. J. HESSON, Pres. CALVIN T. FRINGER, Vice-Pres.
WALTER A. BOWER, Treas. GEO. E. KOUTZ, Ass't Treas.

DIRECTORS

JOHN S. BOWER. CHAS. H. BASEHOAR.
CALVIN T. FRINGER. NORVILLE P. SHOEMAKER.
LEONARD ZILE. EDMUND F. SMITH.
H. O. STONESIFER. LUTHER W. MEHRING.
JOSHUA KOUTZ. DANIEL J. HESSON. 10-23-9

AUTOMOBILES

METZ. - Prices, \$378 and \$475

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.

Telephone or write for particulars. Be quick!
Angel Vehicle Works and Garage,
RAYMOND K. ANGEL, Manager.
MIDDLEBURG, - - - MARYLAND.

Poultry. Eggs. Butter.
Calves. Pigeons. Wool.

SHIP TO

J. W. BUFFINGTON & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
BALTIMORE, MD.

We Make a Specialty of Wool.
Write for Tags and Quotations.

The Sure Road TO Successful Baking

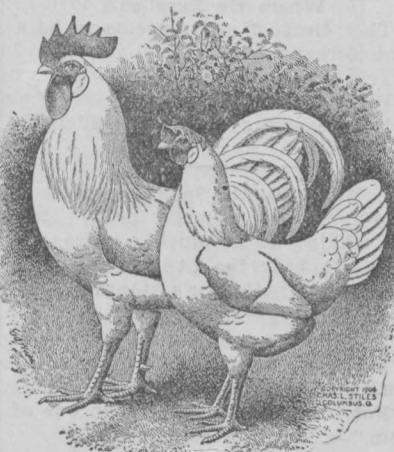
is via **CHALLENGE FLOUR**

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.

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.

IF YOU FALL OVERBOARD,

Don't Mind Your Clothes, but Turn on Your Back and Float.

Mr. Handley advises the swimmer who falls overboard fully dressed to first turn on the back and float and while in that position to remove the coat and the shoes and then keep on floating. He points out that a swimmer can float indefinitely, but may easily tire of swimming and, tiring, may be seized with panic, which will drown the best of watermen. "In floating," says Mr. Handley, "one can shout all one likes to attract the attention and still retain one's strength. And will not the chances of rescue be decidedly better if one lies comfortably awaiting developments or propelling oneself gently by an easy back stroke than after using up one's energies in treading water or in making violent efforts to reach land by swimming?"

"Of course this advice is hard to follow, because it is contrary to every instinct of self preservation to quietly await developments after an unexpected and unwelcome immersion. Still, training will accomplish it. As, however, it is impossible to train the body in this case, and the mind must be relied upon to offer the right suggestion at the psychological moment, one should prepare by mentally rehearsing what is to be done in case of a spill. Just picture to yourself the contingency of being thrown unexpectedly into the water and school yourself to turn immediately on your back in a floating position, at least until you have had an opportunity to recover from the shock and to size up the situation. Then you can decide comfortably on the course to follow.

"Don't let panic seize you. Let the fact be always uppermost in your mind that clothes have no tendency to drag you under water; that they are a help rather than a hindrance if you only know how to take advantage of the assistance they offer. Never forget that, clothes or no clothes, your body floats naturally, so that you can stay above water almost indefinitely if you will only keep your wits about you, and the cases are rare indeed in which assistance does not come within a comparatively short space of time."—Recreation.

Vienna Schoolboy Suicides.

The great number of suicides among schoolboys in Vienna on the day of the distribution of the half yearly certificates in the Austrian secondary schools has seriously alarmed the minister of education. The day is an anxious one for both parents and children, who await the decisions of the examiners with bated breath. A boy's failure to pass his examination always suggests failure in the final matriculation, which means that the boy is forced to perform the full term of three years' military service. Rather than face their parents after failure many boys shoot themselves. An inquiry opened by the minister has resulted in orders being issued for the relaxing of the strain in the schools. Two half holidays are to be granted each week to be devoted to games, rowing and shooting being specially recommended.

Python Stew and Crow Pie.

A group of naturalists in Paris recently "enjoyed" a dinner which consisted of an ostrich egg omelet, a python stew, roast African gazelle and crow pie. Guests say, according to reports in the London papers, that the ostrich eggs tasted like any other eggs. The serpent stew proved to contain large bones, with small pieces of gelatinous and entirely tasteless meat attached. Roast gazelle was as good as roast lamb. The crow pie was black, bitter and nauseating, and only a few brave men swallowed their portion. The menu also contained, written within parentheses on the card and eaten apologetically, roast beef and new potatoes. At dessert pieces of the serpent's skin were distributed as charms among the women.

A Whistling Kettle.

A teakettle that whistles cheerily to let the housewife know that the water is boiling and that the gas may be turned down has been introduced in England and is meeting with favor. The kettle has no lid through which the scalding steam may issue, but is filled and emptied through the spout, which is sufficiently large. The absence of the lid not only prevents scalding, but keeps any of the steam from escaping, which means that the water will reach the boiling point much more quickly than in the ordinary kettle. In the spout is a stopper which contains the whistle, and this is the means by which announcement is made that the water is boiling.

Klondike Treasures.

"Yukon territory, with the exception of a few towns on the fringe of the country, is still an unexplored wilderness," says a Dawson man. "No one knows what mineral treasures are still hidden in the wilds of the interior. It is believed by miners in Dawson that the gold mining of the country has merely been begun and that immense deposits of the precious metal are yet to be discovered. Coal in great quantities is believed to be in the interior of the territory. More people are coming to Dawson every year, and the town is as much a civilized place as Washington, with the exception that there are not so many comforts and conveniences."—Washington Post.

A Dreadnought's Hull.

A Dreadnought's hull is not all steel, as is generally supposed. Between the outer armor and the inner "skin," or hull plating, is a layer of teak, four inches thick, to form a "bed" for the armor plates.—London Standard.

Saving the Oil.

"In Cairo," said a journalist, "I heard a queer yarn about the fellahin. The fellahin are the native ruralists. They are very poor. Well, when the British built the Egyptian state railway the officials were astounded at the enormous quantities of train oil that disappeared. They knew that all this oil couldn't be used for lubricating purposes, so they made an investigation and found that it had become the staple food of the poor fellahin. The railroad detectives reported that the fellahin all over Egypt were using the Egyptian state railway's train oil as their chief support. They buttered their bread with train oil. They fried their fish in train oil. They made a kind of suet pudding with train oil as a base. They drank train oil heated as a flesh producer or builder up. So the railway officials mixed castor oil with the stuff, and the fellahin after a year's torturing and vain effort to acclimate their systems to the mixture decided to give train oil up."

The Giant Bible.

There is in the Royal library at Stockholm among other curiosities a manuscript work known as the giant Bible on account of its extraordinary dimensions. It measures 90 centimeters in length and is 50 centimeters in breadth—that is, about 35 by 19 inches. It requires three men to lift it. There are 309 pages, but seven have been lost. The parchment of which the book is composed required the skins of 160 asses. There are two columns on each page, and the book contains the Old and New Testaments, with extracts from Josephus. The initial letters are illuminated. The binding is of oak, four and one-half centimeters in thickness. The book narrowly escaped destruction in the fire in the royal palace of Stockholm in 1697. It was saved, but somewhat damaged, by being thrown out of a window.—London Globe.

The English Manor House Bathroom.

A writer in the American Magazine gives the following directions by which a visitor may always find the household bathroom in an old English manor house:

"The household bathroom may be reached by descending the narrow stone steps from the second floor back of the north battlement. Follow the fall in a southeasterly direction until you come to the armor gallery, then turn sharply to the left and follow the corridor to the top. Open the door at the end of this long hall and take a half flight of stone steps (Oliver Cromwell once kissed a serving maid in this dark passage on the right and pass into the open hall at the end. You will easily discover the bathroom, because it is the fourth door from the mullion window, a beautiful piece of glass of Charles II.'s time."

Didn't Like Course Dinners.

A colored woman, native of the south, had been working for a flat dwelling family of moderate means in the east end, but resigned recently to accept a place bringing higher wages with a wealthy family who live in a large house on Euclid heights and have their dinner served in courses every night just as if there was company. This colored woman had been brought up to put everything on the table at once, with the exception possibly of the dessert, and did not take kindly to the course system. A few days ago her former mistress met her on the street and inquired how she liked her new place.

"Oh, not very well," she replied. "I don't like this hyah way of su'vin' things in cou'ses. The's too much shiftin' o' the dishes fo' the fewness o' the vittles."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Scotsman's English.

A true specimen of the highland man's difficulties with the English language:

Farmer (who had instructed his Gaelic shepherd to look for a number of sheep that had wandered from the fold)—Well, Donald, have you found them?

"Aye, mister."
"Where did you get them?"
"Well, got two by itself, one together and three among one of Mc-Phearson's."—London News.

Growing Bananas.

Bananas are, as a rule, planted out systematically in rows, the "suckers" being placed at an average of ten feet apart. The banana plant bears only one bunch at a time, but it is a quick grower, yielding its fruit in twelve to fourteen months. When the plant is about six months old a second "sucker" or shoot is allowed to spring from the root, a third after the ninth month, and so on, so that after the first year there is a continuous crop being reaped.

Books.

For the greater part of its life a book is an article of furniture and stands upon the shelf to decorate the library with its patch of color and glow of kindly associations, but from time to time there occur those crises of its existence when it is taken down and read.—London Athenaeum.

Repatee.

"But why are you in mourning?"
"Oh, for my sins."
"Gee! I didn't know you'd lost any!"—Cleveland Leader.

Some Wisdom Left.

"You didn't tell the barber you were in a hurry."
"No. I didn't want him to know it."—Pittsburg Post.

Blessed is the man who has found his work. Let him ask no other blessedness.—Thomas Carlyle.

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...

We will be glad to supply our correspondents with a supply of "sample" copies...

Uniontown.

Sunday, 26, was observed as College day by the Church of God congregation...

Mrs. Mary Otto, of Clear Ridge, has been helping nurse her aunt...

Charles Caylor, of Motters, Md., spent several days with his mother...

On Thursday, 23, the ladies of the Lutheran Missionary Society...

A very enjoyable party was given at the residence of Jonas Maring...

Mrs. Frances Fritz (nee Stone) is very poorly at this writing.

Mrs. Rachel Caylor and her son, Harvey F. Caylor, visited Mrs. Fannie Sweigart...

Mrs. George Goodwin and son, Earl, visited her parents, near Beaver Dam.

Miss Eliza Wilson, is on the sick list at John D. F. Stoner's.

Miss Mattie Beard, spent a few days with her brother, Harvey E. Beard.

Harvey F. Caylor, of Denver, Colo., helped his brother-in-law, Edward H. Beard...

Our farmers are busy harvesting, which is in full blast in this vicinity.

Don't forget the festival, this Saturday night. Everybody cordially invited.

Always be kind to me. Talk to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the rains.

Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head.

Do not overload me, or hitch me where water will drop on me.

Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat.

Do not jerk the reins, and do not whip me when going up hill.

Never strike, beat nor kick me when I do not understand what you may want.

Watch me, and if I fail to do you bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet.

Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head.

If you insist that I wear blinders, so that I cannot see behind me as it was intended I should, I pray you be careful that the blinders stand well out from my eyes.

Harney.

Everybody is busy these days. Some are harvesting, other working corn...

M. R. Snider has just had the buildings on his farm, recently purchased from the heirs of the late Abraham Hesson...

Children's day was observed on last Sunday afternoon, in St. Paul's Lutheran church.

The ladies of the Mite Society contemplate holding another festival, on the lawn, at the church, in the near future.

On last Friday, Allan McGuigan had the misfortune to be thrown from a load of hay...

Quite a number of our citizens went to Baltimore, on Thursday, with the excursion from Gettysburg.

A very enjoyable party was given at the residence of Jonas Maring, on Thursday evening, June 23.

The house was thrown open to the guests and all were assured of welcome, when at an appropriate hour all were invited to partake of the abundance of refreshments...

Miss Verna Knox left, on Wednesday evening, for Baltimore, where she will spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Williams are again off on a visit. They are now with their daughter, Mrs. John A. Koons...

Your correspondent saw on exhibition at the store of J. A. Kump, this week, several stalks of oats measuring 5 feet and 9 inches in length.

Miss Mildred Britcher, of Hanover, is spending a few weeks with her cousins, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hiltbrich.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ecker and daughter, of Littlestown, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bittle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Williams are again off on a visit. They are now with their daughter, Mrs. John A. Koons...

Miss Vallie Shorb spent last week in Washington, visiting Mrs. Wm. Frazer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wagner, of near Medford, spent Sunday and Monday, at Jas. Warren's.

E. L. Warner, recently purchased a National Cash Register, which is quite a success.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Townsend, of York, are visiting Mrs. T's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Koons.

Mrs. Webster Harnish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is spending several weeks with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Diller.

Jacob Myerly has installed a new gasoline engine and grinding mill. Looks as if Mr. M. means business.

Mrs. J. T. Royer and children, of Westminster, and Amos Wampler, of Medford, spent the latter part of last week at Samuel Weybright's.

Mrs. Luther Kemp, of Uniontown, visited her mother, last Thursday.

Messrs. Emory Warner and Russell Miller, were in York, Sunday.

Chas. Waesche's sons, of Baltimore, are spending a few weeks, on the farm, near town.

Mrs. Harry Welty, of Bruceville, spent Wednesday, with her mother, Mrs. Cleveland Whitmore.

Harry B. Fogle left for Ohio, this Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Townsend, and Mrs. P. D. Koons, spent Tuesday, at A. D. Birley's at Ladiesburg.

Copperville.

Miss Pery Adelaide Shriver and nurse, Miss Annie McLaughlin, of Trevanton, have returned from a visit to friends in Philadelphia.

Harvest is going on very successfully with some, while others have trouble with their binders, the wheat being so heavy, and the machines partly worn out, causing the trouble.

It might be well enough to talk a little picnic, as it is approaching. More and better accommodations may be expected, and the committee report the exhibition buildings are all full, and more space is required.

This certainly is a land of industry and energy. A binder just passed by, a load of hay, a load of coal, several milk wagons, and a few sportives in fine conveyances viewing the harvest fields which we enjoy seeing as much as they seem to.

Clear Ridge.

Mrs. Frances Fritz (nee Stone) is very poorly at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Smith, of Chambersburg, Pa., and Mrs. Martha Singer, of Uniontown, visited friends, on the Ridge, last Sunday.

Frank Palmer and two children, Russell and Viola, spent a few days, near Hampstead.

Mrs. Rachel Caylor and her son, Harvey F. Caylor, visited Mrs. Fannie Sweigart, of Union Mills, last Tuesday.

Mrs. George Goodwin and son, Earl, visited her parents, near Beaver Dam.

Miss Eliza Wilson, is on the sick list at John D. F. Stoner's.

Miss Mattie Beard, spent a few days with her brother, Harvey E. Beard.

Harvey F. Caylor, of Denver, Colo., helped his brother-in-law, Edward H. Beard, to harvest, which he has not done for twenty years.

Taylorville.

Misses Minnie Ray and Margaret Chase are home on their summer vacation.

There are several very ill cases from diphtheria in this vicinity.

Rev. Cecil and wife spent Monday evening with J. L. Myers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Myers were entertained a few days by their daughter, Lottie, who was recently married to Mr. Clinton Miller, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller will make their home in Baltimore. We wish them a long and prosperous life.

Our farmers are busy harvesting, which is in full blast in this vicinity.

Don't forget the festival, this Saturday night. Everybody cordially invited.

Always be kind to me. Talk to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the rains.

Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head.

Do not overload me, or hitch me where water will drop on me.

Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat.

Do not jerk the reins, and do not whip me when going up hill.

Never strike, beat nor kick me when I do not understand what you may want.

Watch me, and if I fail to do you bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet.

Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head.

If you insist that I wear blinders, so that I cannot see behind me as it was intended I should, I pray you be careful that the blinders stand well out from my eyes.

Do not overload me, or hitch me where water will drop on me.

Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat.

Do not jerk the reins, and do not whip me when going up hill.

THE FIFTH OF JULY.

'Twas the fifth of July, and the children were swathed in bandages up to their eyes freshly bathed.

In lotions aseptic. Each lay in his bed. And visions of firecrackers danced through his head.

In soft padded slippers the nurses moved round. And father and mother scarce uttered a sound.

For fear lest their darlings should wake to the fact That Willie was legless and four fingers lacked.

On Mabel's right hand, while the poll of poor Joe Was as bald as an egg, but as black as a crow.

The others had lost only fingers or toes. A trifle compared to an eye or a nose. And so they all waited in silence and fear.

In hopes that the doctors would soon reappear. 'Twas the fifth of July, and in ashes there lay The barn and the stable, the oats and the hay.

Three fine carriage horses had gone up in smoke With father's new auto, and that was no joke.

But boys must be boys though their lives pay the cost, And girls must be girls though their beauty be lost.

And "patriotism" can only be shown By crackers and lockjaw, and by these alone.

And so in their bandages, groaning with pain, The children live over the Fourth once again.

While father and mother recall, with a sigh, Their offspring whose beauty once gladdened the eye.

And all wait in silence and trembling and fear In hopes that the doctors will soon reappear.

—William Wallace Whitelock in Life.

According to Dimensions.



"What'll it cost to get a square meal here?" "A good round sum."

"Is that on the level?" "That's flat."

He Got His. "A wise lawyer is a silent man. The fewer unnecessary questions he asks the better for him."

He Doubted Her Sincerity. "I cannot give you a favorable answer until you have talked with my father."

College Humor. A freshman, meeting the colored janitor, indulged in a callow joke.

Fletcherizing Balked. "Bobby," said his mother, "sit up straight and don't tuck your napkin under your chin."

The First Necessity. "I see that some pastor says churches should have press agents."

Where He Excelled. "That clerk of yours seems to be a hard worker."

During the Spanking. "M-m-mamma, y-you'd better stop I'm makin' s-s-so much noise you c-couldn't hear the t-t-telephone if it was to ring."

An Exception to the Rule. "There are two sides to every question."

Not if your wife has taken one of them.—Chicago Record-Herald.

YOUNT'S YOUNT'S 10 Splendid Bargains

An Array of Seasonable Goods. Prices Good for Two Weeks.

Notice in particular the Under-market Quotations.

Table listing various goods and prices: Ladies' Tan Lace Hose, Men's "Porosknit" Underwear, 6-Quart Granite Preserving Kettle, etc.

C. Edgar Yount & Co., Taneytown, Md.

LADDERS

Famous Center-Rail Ladder AND THE Most Perfect Single Ladder Made.

The Extension Ladder can be extended any number of steps at a time, to twice its length. Can be telescoped to one-half its length.

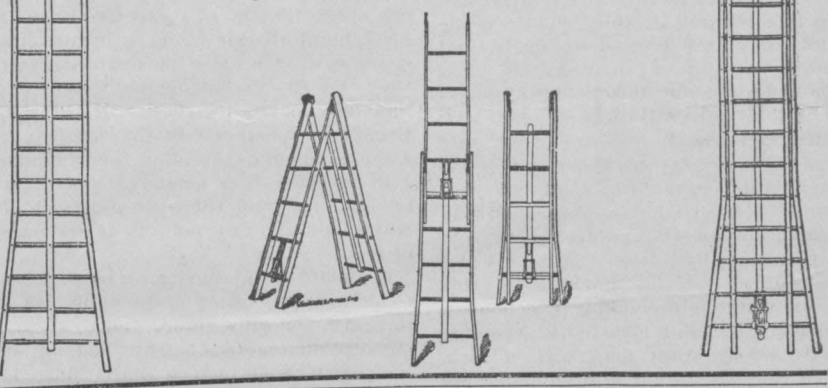
SINGLE LADDERS.

The most perfect single ladder made. Material, Norway Pine; selected hardwood rounds; every round "shouldered," driven clear through and nailed.

Workmanship Unsurpassed. Light, but Strong.

Take no chances—see these goods—they will recommend themselves.

THE REINDOLLAR CO., TANEYTOWN, MD.



WHO? Why Mr. Fly. HE HAS COME BACK. He has come back on his annual outing and has brought his whole family with him—down to the youngest.

Don't wait any longer to hang that Screen Door, or put in those Window Screens. DO IT NOW! You'll find our stock ready to serve you.

Why need any one be told that we sell good Manila Hay Rope? REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO.

ROAD NOTICE.

We, the undersigned residents and tax-payers of the 3rd. Election District of Carroll County, desire to have the road changed over the land of Filmore S. Bowers...

Carload of Fresh Cows! I will have at my stable in Green-ville, at the Staub property, on July 2, a Carload of Fresh Cows, Springers and Heifers...

Hunting. "Do you enjoy hunting?" "No." "Perhaps you have never had favorable opportunities for enjoying the sport. What have you hunted mostly?"

Take The Record for Spring Fever.

A GOLDEN LINK.

The Tip That Was Transformed Into a Wedding Ring.

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

"Follow this path, ma'am, and you will find the house," explained the coachman as he drew up before the stately stone gates of Ellesmere abbey. "Carriages are not permitted inside the grounds, but visitors on foot can walk through and view the lake and terraces."

The path, leaving the driveway, led between sturdy oaks, through whose branches the flickering sunlight fell in golden shadows—oaks that had stood for generations, the pride of the county. Mrs. Lincoln and her daughter walked slowly forward, exclaiming in delight at the grand old trees, until a sudden fork in the path caused them to halt in some perplexity.

"Although, as the caterpillar said, if you don't care where you are going, it cannot matter much which way you go," laughed Ethel Lincoln. "And both look attractive," she added. As they hesitated a young man, clad in knickerbockers and carrying a gun, came down one of the paths. Mrs. Lincoln looked relieved.

"Here is a gamekeeper or poacher or something," she said. "He can probably tell us which is the best way to go."

The man, who had stopped on seeing the two ladies, now came toward them, lifting his battered cap.

"Can I be of any service?" he inquired. His voice was prepossessing, and Mrs. Lincoln assented.

"We are anxious to see the house and the lake," she said. "Could you direct us how to reach them?"

"The right hand path will take you directly to the house," he answered civilly. "And the lake—the lake is a bit out of the way." He paused a moment, then went on, "I belong here, and if you would care to have me show you about—"

Mrs. Lincoln smiled kindly.

"If you would be so good?"

Ethel Lincoln, wandering somewhat behind the others, was enchanted with the place. The lovely mere, laden with heavy white lilies, the brilliant hued parterres, the cool green terraces, all evoked deep breaths of admiration.

"It is like a page from a novel," she declared. "I never imagined anything so romantic. It's—its perfect," abandoning a vain search for suitable adjectives. The gamekeeper looked pleased.

"It is indeed a fine place, miss," he said. But Mrs. Lincoln glanced longingly at the house.

"How I would like to see the interior," she said. "Is it quite impossible?"

The man considered.

"It is not usually allowed," he answered. "But I will ask the gardener."

The gardener, when appealed to, looked up in surprise.

"Why—I don't know," he declared doubtfully. "You?"

"Don't you think they might make an exception this once?" interposed the gamekeeper hastily. The gardener, a faint twinkle creeping into his eye, nodded.

Mrs. Lincoln turned away.

"If it is against the rules, of course we would prefer not to enter," she said quietly. "Thank you just as much. Only I happened to know Lady Ellerslie well many years ago and should have been glad to see her home."

"Indeed," said the gamekeeper respectfully. "You might have a chance next week then. Lady Ellerslie's son is giving a garden party on Thursday, and if you send a card to Lord Ellerslie I have no doubt that he will be glad to have an invitation sent you."

"Thank you; perhaps we may do so," said Mrs. Lincoln. "Will you be good enough to call my carriage now?"

As he turned and beckoned the coachman Ethel Lincoln sighed.

"How beautiful it all is!" she exclaimed. "Really I could marry Ellerslie just to live here." The gamekeeper, his face unmoved, stepped forward.

"May I help you in, madam?" he asked decorously.

Mrs. Lincoln, slipping her fingers into the tiny gold purse swinging at her wrist, pulled forth a coin and, without looking at it, held it toward the man. To her surprise, he flushed and drew back. But at sight of the look of unconscious dismay on the girl's face his half uttered protest died and he quietly accepted the money.

As they drove homeward Mrs. Lincoln laughed.

"No wonder that man stared," she said. "These English coins are so much alike in size that instead of a shilling I gave him a sovereign. But how abnormal for any foreigner to hesitate at a tip! Shall we send Ellerslie a card, Kitten? I suppose he would hardly remember us, and it is many years since his mother died. Do you think it would be worth while?"

"I suppose not," agreed Ethel, not, however, without a secret twinge of disappointment.

But the next day, on returning from their drive, the inkeeper met them. In his hand were a letter and a card.

"His lordship was here this afternoon," he said, "and asked if you were the lady who had lost this locket," producing a small gold ornament. "If you were, I was to give you this letter."

"Why, I must have dropped it yesterday," exclaimed Mrs. Lincoln in surprise, tearing open the envelope. It

contained a card of invitation and a few lines on a crested sheet of paper.

My Dear Mrs. Lincoln—From the name engraved on the locket which was found in the grounds yesterday I judge you must be the old friend whom my mother so loved. Will not you and your daughter do me the honor of coming to the garden party I am giving next Thursday and let me have the pleasure of renewing an old acquaintance? Faithfully yours, ELLERSLIE.

When on Thursday afternoon Mrs. Lincoln and Ethel drove under the porte-cochere of Ellerslie abbey already the lawns and terraces were dotted with bright frocks and parasols, while from a gay marquee came the strains of a military band. Ethel's spirits rose.

"I feel that I am going to have a good time," she declared. "My new gown is becoming, my hat perfect, so cheer up, mumsie."

"Mrs. and Miss Lincoln," shouted the flunky, and into the great hall, paneled to the roof with oak and hung with the family portraits of three centuries, they passed. A gentleman turned from the nearest group of people and came forward. Tall, slim, frock coated, with a white flower in his buttonhole, there was yet no mistaking him. For a moment Mrs. Lincoln stared; then a slow smile curved her lips.

"So it was you—you all the time," she declared. "You were the gamekeeper." The man looked repentantly back.

"I really didn't mean to," he pleaded. "You see, I only expected to stop a moment and pass on. But then that seemed uncivil, and so—"

"And so you merely deceived us instead," laughed Mrs. Lincoln. "Ethel, dear, this is Ellerslie, had as ever."

"No, no," he protested. "It was my cap that deceived you, not I. At first I hardly appreciated the situation, and then—it seemed too late. And I never hoped to see you again. But when you spoke of my mother I began to think who you might be, and of course the name on the locket settled it. Indeed, I was innocent."

Mrs. Lincoln laughed.

"Certainly you took the tip badly enough."

"But I still have it," he asserted, "and always shall, if only as being the first money I ever earned."

As host Ellerslie's duties kept him busy through the afternoon, and it was not until the long shadows lay wide across the lawn that he was able to follow the direction in which his eyes had often strayed and join Ethel where she stood under a huge Japanese umbrella.

"I have been talking to chaperons until I am exhausted," he urged. "Do take pity on me and let us make an escape. Oh, no, it is not yet late," as the girl hesitated. "And there is the view of the mere that you have not yet seen," he added mischievously.

Ethel smiled and let him take her parasol from one of the group of men about her.

"Don't keep her too long, Ellerslie," said one in rather an injured tone.

Ellerslie shook his head. "I cannot promise. Miss Lincoln and I have much to discuss," he laughed.

But as they paused on a little rustic bridge commanding a view of lake and woods stretching away to the red sunlit sky Ellerslie seemed to have suddenly lost his desire to talk. When finally he turned to her there was an odd little glint in his eye.

"Well," he said, "do you like it?" waving his hand toward the picturesque reach of wood and water.

"Indeed I do," she answered earnestly. The glint in his eye deepened.

"Then you are prepared to keep your word?"

"My word?" said the girl, startled.

"That you would marry Ellerslie to get all this." He pulled a coin from his pocket and gazed meditatively at it.

"This precious coin—I fell in love with a girl when it was given to me. Wasn't it an odd thing to do? But I am so delighted with the fact that I am going to have this bit of gold made into the best thing I know of, and that is a wedding ring. Shall I? Do you think she might wear it in time?"

Although he spoke jestingly, there was an undercurrent of seriousness in his tone which the girl was quick to catch. For a moment a new, strange shyness kept her silent; then she spoke.

"Of course I am hardly competent to advise on such a subject," she began demurely, "but," with a swift upward glance that suggested bewildering possibilities, "there could certainly be no harm in having the ring made."

It was several years before Ellerslie admitted to his wife that as Mrs. Lincoln had dropped him the coin she had dropped the locket and that he, willfully and deliberately, had concealed it. To his astonishment, however, Lady Ellerslie only laughed.

The Reason Why.

A wilfully literal answer is sometimes the most impudent kind of retort. Of such nature was the reply made by General Early and quoted below from "The Confederate Scrap Book," a collection of cuttings gathered by Mrs. Lizzie Cary Daniels and published after the civil war.

During the march of General Lee's army through northern Virginia to Maryland General Jackson happened to notice a number of stragglers in General Early's division, and that night he sent him a note:

General—General Jackson desires to know why he saw so many of your stragglers in the rear of your division today.

A. S. PENDLETON.

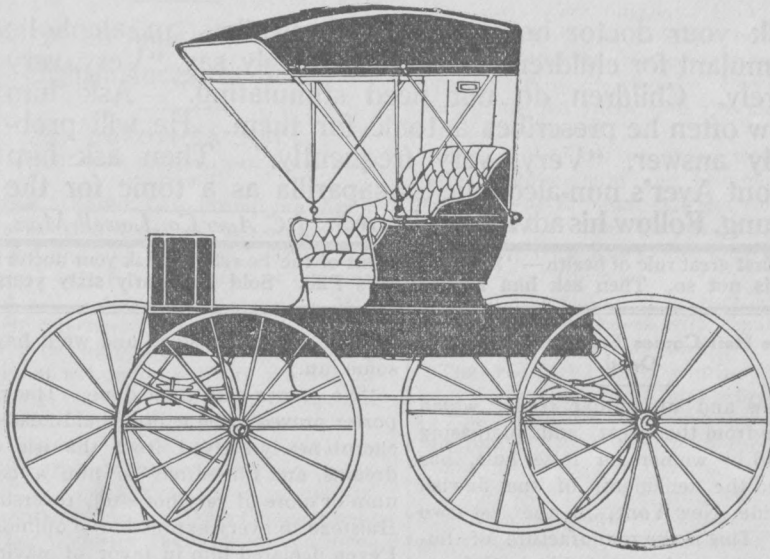
Old Jubal replied:

Captain—In answer to your note I would state that I think it possible that the reason General Jackson saw so many of my stragglers on the march today is that he rode in the rear of my division.

J. A. EARLY.

"Stonewall" Jackson only smiled when he read the note and made no further inquiries.

COME AND SEE!



I have had the best vehicle trade this season since I began to handle vehicles. I have only a few left, and have come to the conclusion to cut the price, so as to close out what remains. Some prices are less than what they cost me in the factory. You need not take my word for it—

COME AND SEE!

One Stick Seat Runabout, \$35.00; one Twin Auto Seat Runabout, \$48.00; one Top Buggy, leather quarters, stays, and upholstering, \$40.00; one Top Buggy, regular price, \$70.00—goes at \$50.00; one Top Buggy, 16 oz. all-wool cloth, \$60.00; one Rubber Tire Top Buggy, \$55.00.

If you are in the market for a Buggy, don't miss this sale.

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.

Play Ball!

\$1.50 Spalding Base Balls FOR \$1.00.

C. E. H. Shriner, Taneytown, Md.

DIGGING THE BIG DITCH.

How the Steam Shovels Make the Dirt Fly at Panama.

The steam shovels stand on terraced levels and in fifty minutes load a train of eighteen flat cars, which are unloaded in fifteen minutes more amid a shower of dust. The line of cars is followed by "spreaders." All through the cut puffs of steam here and there indicate where the shovels are burrowing their way and pushing the work forward. Watching shovel 221, I stood on engine No. 298 when she was at work. Engineer Harrison, his hand on the lever, was pushing the cars up in due course as the steam shovels filled them, while the conductor, raising and lowering a flag, directed a "shove-up," so that even while loading it is sometimes necessary for an engineer to keep his hand on the throttle. One shovel accomplished probably as much work in a day as could be done by 600 men, and there is a great deal of rivalry among the operators to make the best record.

The record of steam shovel 223 for one hot day shows how the dirt flies on the isthmus. Three hundred and thirteen cars were loaded in 470 minutes. In the language of Larry O'Grady, this was "going some," almost an average of a car a minute, with eleven seconds grace, or a rate of a cubic yard of earth every seven seconds. A remark was made by a sad eyed man of unknown nationality. "It looks as though the dirt had wings, doesn't it?" Over 50,933 cubic yards of rock have been taken out in twenty-five working days by one shovel, and a completed tunnel through the cut is excavated within every month.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

A FOREST GIANT.

Monster Tree Trunk That Rivals the Famous Fallen Monarch.

A rival of the giant tree, the Fallen Monarch, familiar in pictures with a stagecoach on top of its trunk, has been found on the slopes of Bald mountain, in northern Tulare county.

It is in a region little visited and was first noted by R. H. Gallagher, an old Yosemite stage driver, two years ago. When Gallagher tried to return to it he lost the trail and did not find the great tree again for months.

The great trunk lies in the forest, the lower two or three feet of it buried in the soil which has been accumulating for ages. It is believed that hundreds of years have passed since the great tree fell, and the fires of ages have rolled over it through the forest. Much of the bark has been burned away, yet originally it was from twenty to forty inches thick. The trunk now is more than 100 feet in circumference, and it is a hard climb to get to top of it.

Bald peak is midway between the Sequoia National park and the General Grant National park. Near by is Redwood mountain, on which there are said to be 10,000 giant trees. The region, which is northeast of Visalia, is reached by stage to Eshom valley, twenty-one miles, where Gallagher has a camp called Juanita camp.—Los Angeles Express.

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

Taneytown's First-class Grocery Store.

Otto Bros.

If it is Anything Good to Eat We Have It.

A Few Specials.

Loose Raisins, 7c lb.
Package Currants, 6c.
Figs, 10c.
Dates, 6c.
10c Tumbler Apple Jelly, 5c
5c can Baking Powder, 2 for 5c.
Canned Peaches and Cherries 19c full quart.
Glass and Brass Washboards, 29c
Lot of Potatoes, 40c.
We have a full line of candy from 6 to 40c lb.
Coffee, 12 to 35c lb.

Don't fail to try Gillie's guaranteed package coffee.

Yours Truly,
OTTO BROS.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters of administration upon the estate of

EMANUEL OVERHOLTZER, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of December, 1910; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 18th day of June, 1910.

GEORGE C. OVERHOLTZER, Administrator.

6-18-4t

Do you think that a space about the size of this—telling the people about the good things you have for them, or are ready to do for them—would pay you? Have you ever thought that the cost of a year's trial would not "break you" even if it did not do much good? Advertising pays others—Why not you?

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.

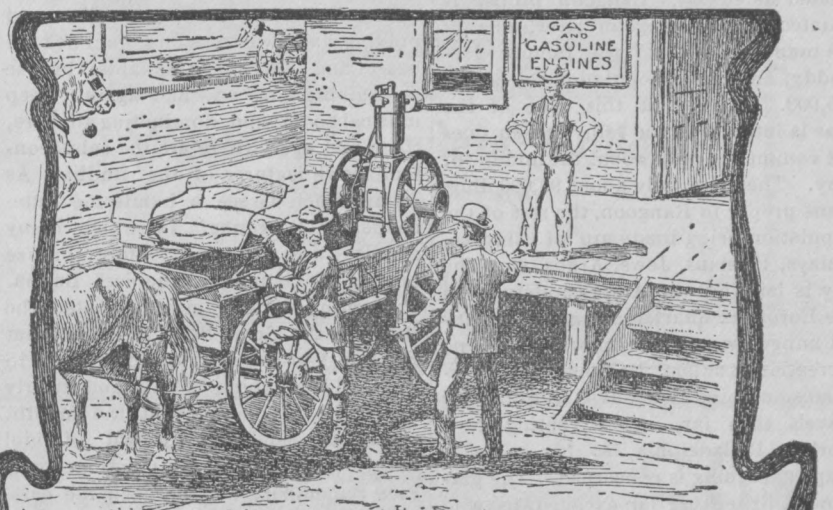
Buyers who furnish sacks get a reduction of \$1.00 per ton, but empty sacks cannot be returned for credit.

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.



A Load of Power

is contained in the compact, economical and powerful IHC gasoline engines. They fill amply all demands made upon them. They are easily operated. They save fuel. They are absolutely safe and reliable. Have you one of these engines? Are you up to the times? If not, buy an IHC engine. We carry all sizes and types. Vertical—2, 3 and 25 horse power. Horizontal (Portable or Stationary)—4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, and 25 horse power. Many other styles and sizes. Just the thing for a well-ordered farm.

Call on us for further information.

O. T. SHOEMAKER, Taneytown, Md.

PRINTER'S INK SPELLS



We Make It SPELL For YOU at Prices So Low They Will Astonish You

Come and Get Those Letter Heads You Have Been Needing So Long

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters testamentary upon the estate of

URIAH M. HECK, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of December, 1910; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 18th day of June, 1910.

WILLIAM M. ANDERS, MARTHA M. ANDERS, Executors.

6-18-4t

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.

Phone 31-3 4-23-3mo

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

For that "tired feeling"—take The Record.

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 indorsement 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 BURMAH.

By Dr. S. G. A. Brown.

Each city presents new scenes of interest. Rangoon, Burma, is favorably located.

"On the road to Mandalay, Where the flyin' fishes play, And the dawn comes up like thunder, Outer China 'cross the bay,

The natives, long, lean, lithe and lazy, are nevertheless a most interesting people, much more so, in fact, than their Hindu brothers. Few people fail to fall in love with the Burmese as a nation. The "Irish of the East" are an extremely happy-go-lucky, very generous, merry, brightly attired people. Generally the hair is long and black, and though plentiful on the head, the men have little on their faces, and a Burmese wearing a mustache is a rarity. The women are good looking, attractive and many highly cultured. Both men and women wear jewelry galore, rings on their toes, in their ears and nose; bracelets around their wrists and ankles, and all are inveterate cheroot smokers. Kipling has truly said:

"Burmah a delightful land, full of pretty girls and bad cheroots."

The Burmese are a much sturdier race than the Hindus and more advanced. Their physiognomy discloses their Mongolian extractions. The women are treated as equals. Rangoon proper is situated on the Rangoon river, one of the many mouths of the famous Irrawaddy, and has a population of about 285,000. The heat at this time of the year is intense, as the rainy season does not commence until about the middle of May. There are only about 90,000 Burmese proper in Rangoon, the rest of the population being made up of Chinese, Malays, Persians, Jews, Arabs, etc. The city is laid out in American style; in the European quarter are many beautiful bungalows, a race course and fine recreation grounds. Dalhousie Park surpasses anything we have seen in our travels thus far, not excepting New York or Philadelphia, so far as landscape gardening is concerned. The gardens of Britenzorg far excelled in wild picturesque beauty and wealth of tropical plant life, but for simplicity of design and proper settings of flowers, shrubbery and lakes, Dalhousie Park is incomparable. The zoo is commonplace, however, the only thing worthy of mention being the sacred White Elephant, which is not white. He was formerly the chattel of ex-King Theelaw, and now bows his knee to visitors on command.

This is the place where the elephant is domesticated and made to handle large logs and other pieces of heavy lumber. However the elephant is being rapidly displaced by the stationary engine (we saw none of the Domestic here) and if you expect to see many of them at work in the lumber yards now you will be mistaken. Nevertheless we saw these huge beasts piling logs of teak wood, whose dimensions were probably 30 to 40 feet in length and about 18 inches in diameter, with apparently the same ease we would exercise in carrying a cane. Mr. Boher and the writer had the unique experience of being mounted on one of these wonderful beasts while handling the logs, and while our time was chiefly occupied in endeavoring to retain our exalted positions we nevertheless were able to observe the quivering of every muscle, apparently, as the elephant balanced the huge log on its tusks and threw it over on an adjoining pile. They go down on their knees in the mud, dig out the lumber, recover themselves, balance the log carefully on their tusks, advance carefully over sludge and climb the timber stack. They squeal loudly with disgust if the load requires unusual strength, for they like work no more than the large Burman himself. Some are as old as 80 years, of which 25 years have been spent in the lumber yards. A large elephant can move three tons.

The sight of sights, however, at Rangoon is the famous Shive Dagon Pagoda which in immensity and grandeur transcends anything which our eyes have beheld, made by man. A pagoda is invariably a pyramid gradually tapering to a cone surmounted by a "htee" or umbrella. The "htee" is composed of iron-work with pendulous bells and studded with precious stones. This pagoda, exteriorly, has been covered repeatedly with gold leaf and at present is being plated from top to bottom with pure gold. The iron spire is covered with gems valued at \$250,000. It was founded 588 B. C., and is situated on a platform 170 feet high, is 900 feet long and 650 feet wide, and resembles a huge cone 317 feet high. It is built of solid masonry, brick, stone and cement. There are many small temples and shrines on the terrace surrounding the temple, each chapel containing a colossal sitting Buddha. The whole is 1355 feet in circumference and impresses one as a great city of terraces and spires in miniature. It is reputed to hold within its sacred precincts the relics of four human Buddhas, the drinking cup of Kawhathan, the robe of Gounagaung, the staff of Kathapa and the eight hairs of Gaudawa. Because of these relics the pagoda is venerated throughout the Buddhist world, and draws pilgrims from China, Cambodia, Siam, Ceylon, India and the villages of Upper Burma. There are seven distinct casings or cones, built one over the other. The Pagoda can be seen many miles, and at night its pale beauty may be seen shining in the silvery moonlight of the tropics. Its columns are bound at frequent intervals by iron bands, from each of which is suspended bells of gold, silver and bronze. Swayed by the winds their musical peals heard below, have a delightful effect. This pagoda, architecturally, is to Burma what the Taj Mahal is to India and religiously, is to the Buddhists what the Dai Butsui of Kamakura is to the Buddhists of Japan. Grandest of all is the magnificent bell shaped column of gold in the centre, symbolic of the Great Peace which Buddhism in its purity would teach.

Guarding the steps of the south entrance are two gigantic mythological Gogryphs, staring storioly out of white-washed bricks. Climbing upwards we pass many stalls of vendors of flowers, dolls, pictures and drink. The walls are decorated with miniature paintings of dancing girls, beloois, nats, giants and tigers. Crossing a moat we find the bridge gives entry to the upper terrace of the Pagoda, and passing between iron doors, which can be shut at will, we are reminded that the Pagoda can be converted into a fortress in a very short space of time. A final steep, slippery flight of steps, shrouded by much ancient teak carving, brings one at last to a scene, strange, striking, immense, never to be forgotten. Around us are many seven-roofed shrines; stucco altars with niches for flowers, candles and praying flags, wierd stone man-headed beasts and kneeling elephants; bronze bells giving forth now and again a deep musical boom; and, dominating all, here, there and everywhere are the calm, contemplative features of the Buddha. As we approach we see a handsome ante-chapel or "tagoung" in which many candles are burning before bronze images of Gaudama, the last Buddha. Proceeding further may be noted the shrine of the Great Bell, housing what is reputed to be the third largest bell in the world, weighing 52 tons and nearly eight feet in diameter at the mouth. Continuing amidst a crowd of idol houses (all on the above mentioned terrace remember) we approach the eastern entrance. Here is a golden Pagoda, and immediately below it a marvelously carved "zayat," a work of art in the intricacy of its carving of plain teak wood.

There are Buddhists coming and going continually, and it was with the greatest interest we watched them, as they knelt reverently, with clasped hands and downcast eyes, and poured out their devotion to their favorite gods of brass and stone. Were they sincere? Yes. Their very attitude and expression proved it. What is their reward? Let better judges than we are answer. As we pass on we notice a number of stalls displaying a curious medley of roots, barks, animal relics, etc. The medicine men or chemists of the Pagoda, who will promptly offer scented sandal wood for you to inhale the perfume, various little charms can here be bought; such as rings made from the stiff hairs of an elephant's tail, minute gadamias to wear as charms, and good imitations of rubies. Fortune tellers can be seen seated before boxes piled with mysterious palm-leaved books, and the whole seems but a composite reproduction of the ancient temple at Jerusalem when Christ drove out the merchants and money changers, declaring "My house shall be called a house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves." Reluctantly we return down the well worn steps, polished to a dangerous degree by the many bare feet of many myriads of pilgrims, compared with which the booted European is but a mere drop in a cup.

Buddhism is the national religion of Burma, and the Burmese Buddhist's is probably the purest form, although it is widely tinged with the old nat-worship, i. e., the appearing of the spirits of earth, air, fire and water. The yellow robed "hpongyes," or monks are seen everywhere, and we have been informed that in the country districts they are often the only schoolmasters of the village children. Every orthodox Buddhist is expected to enter the monastery and don yellow robes at 12 or 14 years of age.

The American Baptist Mission has a number of missionaries here and a strong following. We were told by one of their number that in Burma's population of 10,000,000 there were 100,000 Christians. The Roman Catholics and the Church of England have likewise achieved appreciable success. The Baptist college at Rangoon accommodates nearly 1,000 scholars.

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Simple, Harmless, Effective. Pure Charcoal Tablets for Dyspepsia, Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Constipation. 10¢ and 25¢.—Get at McKEL-LIP'S. 10-23-6mo

Alcohol to Children

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely. Children do not need stimulating." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Then ask him about Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla as a tonic for the young. Follow his advice. He knows. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The first great rule of health—"Daily movement of the bowels." Ask your doctor if this is not so. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. Sold for nearly sixty years.

False Hair Comes From the Chinese Dead.

A new and unfamiliar trade, which springs from the great and increasing demand by women for false hair, has invaded the tenements of the Jewish East Side, New York, in the last two years. This is the manufacture of human hair out of coarse black Chinese hair imported from the East.

The hair, according to one of the United States consular reports from Hong-Kong, is brought to Hong-Kong, from the interior. It is either sold through Hong-Kong export houses to New York dealers, or bought by purchasing agents from New York. These large firms in New York sell the Chinese hair at two dollars a pound to small tenement manufacturers—who, in turn, after its transformation into soft yellow or brown switches, resell to the large firms for six or eight dollars a pound. This hair is then distributed to the retail trade—hairdressers, department stores, etc. An ordinary switch weighing three ounces sells for from seven to twelve dollars at retail.

The hair is supposed to be taken from the heads of the dead; much of it retains its roots, and seems to have been pulled out, not cut off. Living Chinamen are, of course, particularly averse to parting with their pigtails. Stories are current of people who have caught leprosy or bad skin diseases from the infected switches. In one authenticated case of leprosy in Brooklyn, the doctor asserts that the disease was caught from false hair. Although it is very difficult to disinfect hair adequately, bacteriological experts say that it is unlikely that leprosy is being brought from China in this way. There is a fair chance, however, that plague germs may be so transmitted, since in China the many bodies of the plague victims of all classes are thrown into the street and there riddled by the dregs of the population.—McClure's Mag.

Teething children have more or less diarrhoea, which can be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All that is necessary is to give the prescribed dose after each operation of the bowels more than natural and then castor oil to cleanse the system. It is safe and sure. Sold by all dealers.

Memories of Mark Twain.

Appreciations of Mark Twain from Henry Watterson and "The Interpreter" appear in the July American Magazine. "The Interpreter" recounts the following touching and at the same time tragic story of Mark Twain during the days of his financial reverses:

"All the world knows how he enjoyed his cigar. Mark Twain's cigar was always a part of the description of the man. He smoked incessantly—before he got up in the morning and after he went to bed at night. But he was not careless about the tobacco he used. He liked good cigars, and he paid well for them. After the failure of Webster & Co. he pretended indifference to the quality of his cigars. He bought the cheapest he could find and argued that they were just as good as any other. Probably, he said, they were better. People were victims of a superstition about tobacco. They deceived themselves. It was ridiculous to pretend that a little province in Cuba, a country populated almost entirely by negroes, a barbarous country, could produce better tobacco than an enlightened state like Connecticut! It didn't stand to reason. He said he had discovered cigars that were better than the best Cuban cigars. They cost a cent apiece, but were cheaper if you bought them by the barrel. He dealt out these dreadful stogies to all his friends in Hartford and wasn't satisfied to have them tucked into pockets to be thrown away afterwards. They must be smelled, criticized, eulogized, and lighted.

"He was so careful and so skillful in concealing his reason for smoking these dreadful fumigations that I doubt whether any of his friends more than half guessed it. Yet it involved one of the most tragic of his deprivations in his days of trial. He was punishing himself, but he didn't want to make his penance appear heroic."

"I remember a practical joke of his suggestion played upon Halstead. A party of us were supping after the theatre at the old Brevoort House. A card was brought to me from a reporter of the World; I was about to deny myself, when Mark Twain said: 'Give it to me, I'll fix it,' and left the table.

Presently he came to the door and beckoned me to come to him. 'I represented myself as your secretary and told this man,' said he, 'that you were not here, but if Mr. Halstead would answer just as well, I would fetch him out. He is as innocent as a lamb and doesn't know either of you. I am going to in-

troduce you as Halstead and we'll have some fun.'

"No sooner said than done. The reporter proved to be a little bald-headed cherub newly arrived from the isle of dreams, and I lined out to him a column or more of very hot stuff, reversing Halstead in every expression of opinion. I even declared him in favor of paying the national debt in greenbacks.

"There was a good deal more of the same sort. How it passed through the World office I know not, but next day it appeared. On returning to the table I had told the company what Mark Twain and I had done. They thought I was joking. It did seem inconceivable. Without a word to any of us, next day Halstead wrote a note to the World repudiating the 'interview,' and the World printed his disclaimer with a line which said: 'When Mr. Halstead talked with our reporter he had dined.' It was too good to keep. John Hay wrote an amusing 'story' for the Tribune, which set the artist right and turned the laugh on me!"

"The Interpreter," says, referring to his friend's penchant for white clothes:

"I have heard people criticize him for wearing white flannel clothes. They said he did it to attract attention. Bless my soul, nothing could have made him more conspicuous than he was! No crowd was big enough to hide him. He was the most distinguished-looking man I ever saw. It was an embarrassment to walk down the street with him. He didn't care. The reason he wore white flannel was because he wanted to. That was reason enough for him. He hated dark clothes, and when one of his friends told him he ought to wear white, all the time, he took that as sufficient warrant, and I must say he was always the best-looking and the most sensible-looking in a crowd of men who had put on the grotesque garments called 'evening clothes.' Two years ago, when he attended the memorial meeting for Aldrich, at Portsmouth, somebody persuaded him that it would be seemly to wear a black frock coat. It was a hot day in mid-summer and everybody else wore flannels. Mark's indignation when he found that he alone was encumbered with broadcloth was delightful. When he was called upon to speak he made it his first business to denounce all black clothes, and these black clothes in particular, and to give a very wholesome opinion in general of the lugubrious custom of having tailors to help us mourn for the dead."

Those Pies of Boyhood.

How delicious were the pies of boyhood. No pies now ever taste so good, what's changed? The pies? No. It's you. You've lost the strong, healthy stomach, the vigorous liver, the active kidneys, the regular bowels of boyhood. Your digestion is poor and you blame the food. What's needed? A complete toning up by Electric Bitters of all organs of digestion—Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels—Try them. They'll restore your boyhood appetite and appreciation of food and fairly saturate your body with new health, strength and vigor. 50c at R. S. McKinney's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

A Frightful Wreck

of train, automobile or buggy may cause cuts, bruises, abrasions, sprains or wounds that demand Bucklen's Arnica Salve—earth's greatest healer. Quick relief and prompt cure results. For burns, boils, sores of all kinds, eczema, chapped hands and lips, sore eyes or corns, its supreme. Surest pile cure. 25c at R. S. McKinney's Drug Store, Taneytown, Md.

Comfort Dresses.

"Comfort dresses, that is the new name the up-to-date girl calls her tub dresses this year and she plans them in every particular so that they will be a credit to their name," says Grace Margaret Gould in the Woman's Home Companion for July.

"They are smart in style, she wouldn't own them if they were not. They are most simple in design, yet they carry distinction. And they are sure to be becoming, for their colorings are specially charming.

"There is no doubt that extravagance is running riot this season as far as one's afternoon and evening frocks go. But Fashion makes up for this recklessness by looking with favor upon many materials for simple morning dresses which are extremely inexpensive and extremely good looking.

"The fancy cottons, the ginghams, the percales and piques, and the plain and novelty linens were never before seen in such an array of lovely colorings. The blue tints seem to lead and their different shades are many, the old blue and gentian-blue tones being more to the fore than the turquoise and blue-green tints. Then there are the tans and yellows and buffs which vie with one another in their soft, becoming shades. The lavenders are also in favor and very many grays and clever

17 — 17 — 17 — 17 THE CARROLL RECORD IS "GOING ON" 17 YEARS?

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In the light of years of experience, would you like to go back to the old days of no CARROLL RECORD?

Do you think it has been 'worth while' --that it has accomplished good, both for the local community, and for its larger field?

If you concede the 'worth-whileness' of the RECORD, are you doing the most you can to promote its usefulness?

Running a newspaper, such as the RECORD, is an expensive proposition, and not a highly profitable one, as some mistakenly think.

We need your continued liberal financial support--your personal assistance and influence--and we shall continue to try to merit it, by hard persistent work.

We are 'going on 17!' full of confidence and enthusiasm; not to make money, nor to secure selfish ends, but to try faithfully to benefit every patron of our establishment, and especially every reader of THE RECORD.

Will you help along? You can do very much for us--a new subscriber now and then--your advertising--your printing--or even just an occasional good word, and bit of encouragement.

THE CARROLL RECORD CO.

black and white mixtures are seen in these wash fabrics. It is easy to see from this that the comfort dresses are pretty to look at and apt to be becoming to about every woman.

"They have no high stiff collars, but are cut low in the neck in various ways. Some show the Dutch neck, others are a little higher in the neck and finished with a soft turn-down embroidered collar, and then for the girl who does not look well in either of these styles there is the waist with the round neck, finished with some attractive trimming-band."

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gently stimulate the liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system, cure constipation and sick headache. Sold by all dealers.

The Habit of not Feeling Well.

Few people realize that their ailments are largely self-induced, says "Success." They get into a habit of not feeling well. If they get up in the morning with a slight headache, or some other trifling disposition, instead of trying to rise above these conditions, they take a positive pleasure in expatiating upon their feelings to any one who will listen. Instead of combating the tendency to illness by filling the lungs with pure fresh air they dose themselves with "headache tablets," or some patent specific "warranted to cure" whatever ill they think they are suffering from. They begin to pity themselves and try to attract pity and sympathy from others. Unconsciously, by detailing and dwelling upon their symptoms, they reinforce the first simple suggestion of illness by a whole army of thoughts and fears and images of disease, until they are unfitted to do a day's work in their homes or offices.

It is said that man is a lazy animal. We are all more or less prone to indolence, and it is the easiest and most natural thing in the world for young people to accustom themselves to lying down or lounging on a sofa because they think they are tired, or not well. Much of so-called "invalidism" is simple laziness, fostered and indulged in from childhood. There is a great danger that girls who are delicate while growing up, and lounge around the house and lie down whenever they feel the least bit out of sorts, will form a habit of invalidism when they reach maturity. How often do we see such girls "brace up" at once whenever anything happens which interests or excites them! An invitation to a reception or concert, or any other pleasant social occasion, acts like a tonic. For the time being an instantaneous cure is effected. They are as well as anybody--until after the entertainment.—Ex.

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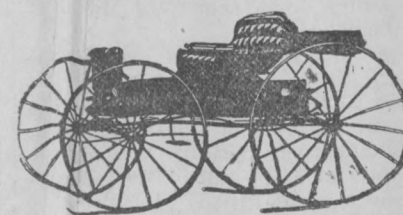
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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson II.—Third Quarter, For July 10, 1910.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Comprehensive Quarterly Review—Golden Text, John vi, 63—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

At the close of the first quarter we took the Easter lesson instead of the review, so that we have had no review this year until now. We will give the lesson titles and Golden Texts of the second quarter and then endeavor to summarize the lessons of the year to date:

- 1.—"The Power of Faith," Matt. ix, 18-24; Golden Text, Mark ix, 23.
- 2.—"The Mission of the Twelve," Matt. ix, 35, to x, 15, 40-42; Golden Text, Matt. x, 8.
- 3.—"The Question of John the Baptist," Matt. xi, 1-19; Golden Text, John v, 36.
- 4.—"Warning and Invitation," Matt. xi, 20-30; Golden Text, Matt. xi, 28.
- 5.—"Two Sabbath Incidents," Matt. xii, 1-14; Golden Text, Matt. xii, 7.
- 6.—"Temperance Lesson," Prov. xxiii, 29-35; Golden Text, Prov. xxiii, 32.
- 7.—"Growing Hatred to Jesus," Matt. xii, 22-42; Golden Text, Matt. xii, 30.
- 8.—"Death of John the Baptist," Matt. xiv, 1-12; Golden Text, Prov. xvi, 32.
- 9.—"The Multitudes Fed," Matt. xiv, 13-21; xv, 29-39; Golden Text, John vi, 35.
- 10.—"Jesus Walks on the Sea," Matt. xiv, 22-36; Golden Text, Matt. xiv, 33.
- 11.—"The Canaanitish Woman," Matt. xv, 21-28; Golden Text, Matt. xv, 28.
- 12.—"Parable of the Sower," Matt. xiii, 1-9, 18-23; Golden Text, Jas. i, 21.
- 13.—"Parable of the Tares," Matt. xiii, 24-30, 35-43; Golden Text, Matt. xiii, 43.

Third Quarter, No. 1.—"Pictures of the Kingdom," Matt. xiii, 31-33, 44-52; Golden Text, Rom. xiv, 17.

A simple outline of the book thus far would be according to chapters: 1—The genealogy and birth of the King; 2—The visit of the wise men and the flight into Egypt; 3—Testimony of John the Baptist and of God the Father at the baptism; 4—The King and the devil, the King's call to repentance and His call to the first disciples; 5—The laws of the kingdom; 6—The King's credentials; 7—The mission of the twelve; 8—The King's rejection by the people; 9—The King's rejection by the rulers and His estimation of them; 10—The seven parables covering the present age, or the mystery of the kingdom; 11—John beheaded, 5,000 fed, Jesus walking on the sea; 12—Necessity of heart worship, the great faith of a woman, 4,000 fed.

The Old Testament is full of testimony concerning a kingdom of peace and righteousness for all nations with Israel as the center and an immortal man as King on the throne of David, as literally a kingdom on this earth as were Babylon, Media-Persia, Greece and Rome, the kingdoms of this world having become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ (Rev. xi, 15). Great violence has been done to the plain teaching of Scripture by asserting that there is no future for Israel as a nation, that the church is now the true Israel, that the kingdom of God is within us and that Christ will not have a kingdom on this earth. In reply to these four false and unscriptural assertions see Jer. xxxiii. Note that He said God's kingdom is among you or in the midst of you (not within you), for He was speaking to unbelievers who were ready to kill Him (Luke xvii, 20, 21, margin), and, as to His saying "My kingdom is not of this world" (John xviii, 36), see in the same verse His explanation in the words, "My kingdom is not from above and are not of the world, but they are in the world, so His kingdom will be on the earth, but not by earthly power. It will come from heaven with Him when He comes in His glory. As believers we are joint heirs with Him of this kingdom, kings and priests unto God, and we shall reign on the earth (Rom. viii, 16, 17; Rev. v, 9, 10). That we may walk worthy of His kingdom and glory let us understand the promises to David and Abraham, believing fully the supernatural birth of the Messiah (Matt. i, 1, 20-23). Let us worship Him as did the wise men and be as obedient as Joseph and Mary (Matt. ii, 11, 13-15). Let us continually give all honor to Him whom the Father and the Spirit so honored (Matt. iii, 16, 17). Let us overcome the devil by the word of God, as Jesus did, and become His faithful followers (Matt. iv, 4, 7, 10, 20, 22). Being heirs of such a kingdom, let us manifest the spirit of it and make the hastening of it our first business always (Matt. v, 16; vi, 33). Being of good cheer because of sins forgiven, let us be filled with the Spirit and go about doing good as He did (Matt. ix, 2, 22; Acts x, 38).

As His witnesses we must depend upon the Spirit always and fear nothing, not even death (Matt. x, 20, 28-30). Wholly submitted to God, we may know and make it manifest that His yoke is easy and His burden light (Matt. xi, 25-30). Having become to Him as brother, sister, mother, our hearts may be so full of Him that out of the abundance of peace and joy which He will give us we shall always speak His praises (Matt. xii, 34).

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning July 10, 1910.

Topic.—The model Christian Endeavor society.—1 Cor. xii, 4-7. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

The word "model" here does not mean "a small imitation of the real thing," but the real thing itself. It is the ideal society, the one that may be held up as a pattern to other societies as worthy of their imitation and emulation. Such societies may be few and far between, but the model Endeavorer will always be filled with aspirations to make his society a model and ideal one.

In any religious organization the supreme factor is spirituality. No Christian Endeavor society can be a model society without deep spirituality. Many may attend and all be willing to take part, the committees may meet regularly every month and plan their work and bring in written reports, the socials may be crowded and create great enthusiasm, yet unless back of all this and in it all is the Spirit of God it is not a model Christian Endeavor society or any other kind of Christian society. It is simply intelligent young people following mechanical forms laid out for a Christian Endeavor society. The Spirit of God must therefore be manifest in all the devotions, work and fellowship of an ideal Christian Endeavor society. The talents used must be Spirit given talents. Then the model society will begin.

Possessed of the Spirit, each member in harmony with all others should make the best use of the gifts bestowed upon him by the Spirit. "There are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit." We have different talents, but all are Spirit given, and we should use them whether possessed in a low or a high degree. There are various duties in the model society. Some are able to do the more important ones and others the less, but all must be done to make the society a model. The smallest wheel in a machine if broken will destroy its entire usefulness. Every part is important regardless of the place it occupies.

Paul uses here the illustration of the human body: "The body is not one member, but many. If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand I am not of the body, is it therefore not of the body? And if the ear shall say, Because I am not the eye I am not of the body, is it not therefore of the body?" The point of this illustration as continued by the apostle is readily seen and the moral emphasized. Every member of the human body—foot, hand, ear, eye, etc.—has its place and duty, whether of great or little importance, and each one must fill the place and perform this duty if the human body is to be perfect and perfectly perform its duty. The same principle applies to Christian Endeavor. Each member must do his duty in his special sphere if the model society is to be attained. Our Scriptural verse that should have been read if not read detracts that much from a prayer meeting and makes it fall by that much below a model, as if organizer or leader failed in his duties. When each one takes his part and does his work under the direction of the Holy Spirit, then, and then only, is the ideal attained.

BIBLE READINGS.

Neh. iv, 6; Zech. iv, 5-10; Ex. xix, 3-8; Acts iv, 23-32; vi, 1-7; x, 30-43; Matt. xi, 42; Matt. xxv, 1-13; Acts xiii, 1-5; Rev. ii, 10.

The Model Endeavorer's Model.

No one can be a model Endeavorer without a model. If you think it is possible just try it a little while and you will be convinced of the contrary. Our model can be only one—not Dr. Clark, though he founded the society; not your pastor, though he stands at the head of your church; not the wisest and noblest and most learned and holy man or woman we know. The only possible model for a human being is not a human being, cannot be, because human beings are full of faults and sins. It is the God-man Jesus Christ. That is one reason why God came down into our human life to give us a perfect model for it. That is why we are told to seek perfection after the example of His perfectness.—Amos R. Wells.

Christian Endeavor and Temperance.

I am very glad that the Christian Endeavor society has taken up the work of urging total abstinence. There is no doubt that the organized effort that the society will put forth will result in securing hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of signers, and that means a very perceptible decrease in the total amount of liquor consumed and a very considerable increase in the strength of the temperance sentiment of the country. One cannot do much to encourage total abstinence so long as he drinks himself. The moment he becomes enlisted under the banner of total abstinence his influence becomes a factor in the spread of temperance.—William Jennings Bryan.

In Faraway India.

Charles W. Fairbanks, former vice president of the United States, who was expected at the world's Christian Endeavor convention in Agra, India, until the last, was unavoidably detained a few hundred miles from the convention when on his way to Agra. However, he kindly telegraphed the substance of his address in a message of 751 words. This was received with great applause, and after it was read by Dr. Clark the American contingent, some fifty in all, rose and sang "America." Then the British, not to be outdone, sang "God Save the King," and all joined in "Blessed Be the Tie" at the close.

A HANDSOME TIP.

Visit of an American Girl to an English Ancestral Home.

By DOROTHEA HALE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Miss Mildred Van Tromp, an American multimillionaire in London, cared nothing for marrying a title, but she did care for the castles of old England. Miss Van Tromp's cousin, Miss Adele Sherman, was with her.

One morning the two tourists took a train at a London railway station, intending to visit Hallowen castle, the residence of the Duke of Elliston. On the journey they chatted about the castle they were going to see, referring occasionally to their guidebook. A gentleman in the same compartment sitting opposite them, who had been buried in his paper, spoke up:

"If you ladies are going to visit Hallowen castle I fear you will be disappointed. It will not be open today to visitors."

The girls looked much crestfallen. The gentleman continued:

"The castle is only shown during the duke's absence. He returns today." Miss Sherman, who usually acted as spokesman, thanked the gentleman for his information and asked if there was



"How much would he take for it?" any one in service at the castle who for a handsome tip would make an exception in their case. To this he replied:

"I am going to the castle myself and shall see the duke. I think it probable that I can secure his permission to show you through his ancestral abode. If you will be there"—he took out his watch—"at, say, 2 o'clock I will let you know what I can do for you. Ask for Mr. Comyns."

The ladies thanked the man for his courtesy and when the train reached the station went to an inn, where they partook of a luncheon, then strolled up to the castle. They were stopped at the postern by a lackey, but on mentioning the name of Comyns they were conducted to a reception room in the living apartments of the castle. After a wait of ten minutes Mr. Comyns entered and said that he had obtained the necessary permission.

Mr. Comyns was between thirty and thirty-five years old. It was seldom that he smiled, but when he did his face changed from the serious to the genial. He was apparently a gentleman, but there are many grades of gentlemen in England, and the girls could not make out to which grade he belonged. They fancied that he might attend to some business for the duke or was his solicitor or was there to sell him something. One point troubled them from the first—they feared he might not be so respectable, though he had avoided the subject of tips, as to decline a crown or two if offered to him. They had often received favors or what they supposed were favors from men just as genteel looking whose palm they had crossed. Miss Van Tromp determined to watch his English. If he were not a gentleman he would surely make a blunder, perhaps in an unguarded moment drop an "h."

All this they talked and thought over while waiting. Mr. Comyns led them out into the courtyard and thence to one of the towers. He began in that clear, well modulated voice with which the two girls had heard the gentlemanly guides in Westminster abbey show that old pile for the modest sum of sixpence. This confirmed their opinion that he would expect a tip. He spoke fluently and as if he had often before reeled off the identical words.

"This tower," he said, was built in the reign of William II. and is, of course, Norman. The upper part was put on later and is Gothic. A breach was made here where you see a difference in the stonework by the Roundheads during the close of the war by which Charles I. lost his rascally head."

Surprised at this, Miss Van Tromp asked:

"Does the duke consider King Charles I. rascally?"

"It doesn't matter to me what the duke thinks. Everybody knows that Charles I. was treacherous, mean, untrue to his friends and altogether unworthy of sovereignty."

"Does your British nobility usually

take that ground?" asked Miss Sherman.

"I don't know. The opinions of most of them are worth nothing anyway."

The girls were puzzled. How dare this man within the ancestral home of one of the British aristocrats speak so disrespectfully of them? Presently their guide led them into the gallery of family portraits.

"That old fellow up there was the Earl of Habersham and became the first Duke of Elliston. He got rich by robbery and was made a duke for stabbing in the back a man the king wished put out of the way."

The girls looked at each other, astonished at this frankness with regard to the present duke's ancestors.

"That red faced man," continued Mr. Comyns, "was the first duke's brother. He was a pirate."

"A pirate!" exclaimed both the girls at once.

"Certainly. That was once considered a very respectable calling. That one with scars on his face was a robber. He kept up this place by descending into the valley, looting travelers and returning with his booty."

"Were all the duke's ancestors bad?" asked Miss Van Tromp.

"Most of them. I know all about the family. Scarcely a good one in it." "But the present duke is a fine man, I am told."

"I should like to know in what way. He sits in the house of lords—a useless institution—with his hat down over his eyes, most of the time asleep. When he is here he is bored to death. When I told him that two American girls wished to see his castle he proposed to show you about himself, just to have something to do. I told him it was my job and he shouldn't take it away from me."

There was more wonder in the faces of the young women, and the last words decided them that they must offer a tip.

"The castle is a dilapidated old place," continued the guide, "not worth preserving. I think the duke would like to sell it to some of your American millionaires."

"How could he bear to part with that which has descended to him through centuries?"

"He likes London pretty well. With the money he could get for this rattle-trap place he could enjoy himself very well in London."

"How much would he take for it?"

"Oh, a matter of £100,000."

"Please tell him that I'll give him that for it."

It was now Mr. Comyns' turn to look surprised. He made no reply at first, then said:

"From whom shall I tell him the offer comes?"

Miss Van Tromp took out a card, wrote her London address on it and handed it to Mr. Comyns. They had by this time gone the rounds and were at the postern. And now the terrible question of the tip came up. Miss Van Tromp decided that she would give one so large that even should their guide be a gentleman he might not feel insulted. She put five sovereigns into his hand. He took them unwillingly and thrust them into his pocket.

Two days later an invitation came from the dowager Duchess of Hallowen to Miss Van Tromp and Miss Sherman to dine with her at her London residence. The invitation closed with these words, "You can then talk over the sale of Hallowen castle with my son, the duke."

Miss Van Tromp, whose income for one year was more than the price she had offered for the property, was not at all frightened. At first she thought she would adhere to her resolution not to mingle with the English nobility and decline the invitation, but Miss Sherman persuaded her to accept. They were to sail for America the next week, and Miss Van Tromp was not averse to dining with a duchess so long as it could be done without the preliminary presentation at court.

On the evening appointed they drove to the duke's home. They were received by the dowager duchess, a pleasant old lady, and after a time who should enter the room but Mr. Comyns in evening dress. He advanced, smiling, to welcome the guests.

"My son," said the duchess.

"A younger son?" asked Miss Van Tromp.

"No; I'm Ralph Comyns and Duke of Elliston," said the gentleman. "As I told you, I'm a bored man when at Hallowen, and I passed a delightful hour in showing you my pile. But I shall not hold you to the offer, and here," taking five sovereigns from his vest pocket, "is the fee you gave me. I really don't think I should have accepted it."

There was a twinkle in his eye as he spoke.

"I am ready to give you a check for the castle," said Miss Van Tromp, a trifle ruffled at having been deceived.

"That's just like you Americans," replied the duke, smiling. "There's nothing so old, so new, so valuable or so worthless but that you are ready to buy it."

"I might hold you by law to the bargain. I can prove by my cousin, Miss Sherman, who was present, that you offered the property for a specified sum and I accepted the offer."

"I should rather be bound by it than go to law with such a charming opponent," replied the duke gallantly.

There was nothing more said about the sale, and after Miss Van Tromp had recovered from her chagrin at having tipped a duke the dinner proved a very enjoyable one. Miss Van Tromp and her cousin did not sail on the steamer on which they had engaged passage. Indeed, they remained in London for some time. Miss Van Tromp fell into the same matrimonial conditions as most American belles abroad. She married the Duke of Hallowen.

A Storekeeper Says:

"A lady came into my store lately and said:

"I have been using a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove all winter in my apartment. I want one now for my summer home. I think these oil stoves are wonderful. If only women knew what a comfort they are, they would all have one. I spoke about my stove to a lot of my friends, and they were astonished. They thought that there was smell and smoke from an oil stove, and that it heated a room just like any other stove. I told them of my experience, and one after another they got one, and now, not one of them would give hers up for five times its cost."

The lady who said this had thought an oil stove was all right for quickly heating milk for a baby, or boiling a kettle of water, or to make coffee quickly in the morning, but she never dreamed of using it for difficult or heavy cooking. Now—she knows.

Do you really appreciate what a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove means to you? No more coal to carry, no more coming to the dinner table so tired out that you can't eat. Just light a Perfection Stove and immediately the heat from an intense blue flame shoots up to the bottom of pot, kettle or oven. But the room isn't heated. There is no smoke, no smell, no outside heat, no drudgery in the kitchen where one of these stoves is used.



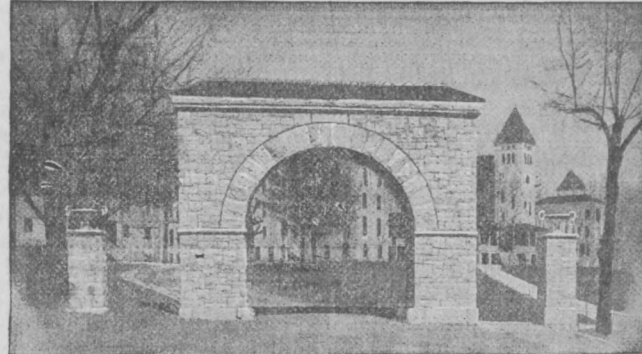
Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-stove

It has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)



Western Maryland College

Westminster, Maryland

Rev. T. H. Lewis, D. D., LL. D., President

A handsomely illustrated Hand-Book and a Catalogue giving full information will be sent on application.

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Is the Cheapest High-Class Newspaper in the United States

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Wind Storm Insurance

Is becoming almost as general as Fire Insurance. Why? Because losses are numerous, and unpreventable. Care, and personal efforts often prevent fires, but no human agency can prevent storms.

VERY LOW COST

secures a Policy, at present; but the Companies are likely to advance rates, as they are too low to be profitable. We do not guarantee present rates to last throughout the summer; therefore, it will be wise to insure now. All Buildings must have good roofs and be in good repair, and insurance must be taken to AT LEAST HALF OF THEIR VALUE.

P. B. ENGLAR, Agt., Home Insurance Co., N. Y., TANEYTOWN, MD.

ROB'T S. MCKINNEY,

DRUGGIST,

TANEYTOWN, MD.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN.

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

Regular meeting of the Fire Company, this Friday evening, at 8 o'clock.

Mr. Jos. E. Roelkey has purchased a six passenger Maxwell automobile, one of the best of the standard makes.

Mrs. Charles Conover, of Harrisburg, Pa., has been spending some time on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hill.

Tall oats has been reported to this office, by Jesse P. Weybright, 5 feet 9 inches; by Milton Ohler, 5 feet 9 1/2 inches.

Mrs. Milton Reindollar left, Saturday, for Sebring, Ohio, to visit her children, Mrs. Edgar Thompson and Mr. Frank LeFevre.

Miss Marian Hess, of Frederick, who has been spending a three week's vacation with her parents, returned to her work on Thursday.

Rev. Frank L. Brown and wife (Miss Nellie Fringer,) of West Lafayette, Ohio, are visiting Taneytown, on their way to Atlantic City.

Mrs. Vallie Hoagland, of New York, with her two sons, arrived at Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Garner's, on Thursday evening, for the summer.

Mr. L. D. Reid and Misses G. May Forrest and Emma L. Reaver, attended the State Teachers' Association, at Ocean City, this week.

Commissioner J. S. Fink has helped to increase the extent of concrete pavements, which are gradually adding to the good looks of our streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foster Keller, the latter a sister of Mrs. D. J. Wolf, visited here the first of this week, and left for Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

On Tuesday evening, at the Lutheran Parsonage, Mr. Raymond R. Johnson and Miss Catherine E. Reed, of Middleburg district, were married by Rev. Wm. E. Wheeler.

Mrs. Myron Sullivan and daughter, of York, spent a few days, last week, with Mrs. Margaret Angell; Mrs. G. D. Fisher, of Shippingsburg, Pa., is spending some time with her.

The fireworks display on Monday night will be worth seeing, and will "go off" unless weather conditions—a heavy rain, or storm—prohibit it; in which case it will be held on Tuesday night.

"I am anxious to receive the RECORD as it gives so much home news to those who have left old Carroll Co., to make their home in the west, as well as other localities."—RACHEL A. PROUTZ, Ashton Hill.

This has been a week of ideal harvest weather, and our farmers have been taking full advantage of it, as the most of the grain is cut and shocked. The general opinion is that both quantity and yield will be excellent.

As Monday, July 4th., is a legal holiday there will be no delivery of mail by Rural Carriers on that day. Postoffice will be open from 8.30 till 10.30 a. m., and from 3.15 till 6 p. m. The morning mail from Baltimore will be received by train about 10 o'clock.

The intense heat, last week, caused a stretch of concrete pavement in front of the Middletown, Md., High School to raise up and burst, which will require the whole block to be relaid. As this is the first case of the kind ever reported, to our knowledge, the construction of the pavement must have been faulty.

Taneytown has a plucky light-weight baseball team, and it deserves encouragement. The games the boys have played this season, so far, would do credit to a full "senior" team, and best of all they play a clean game, free from objectionable manners, or language. Go to see both games on "the Fourth."

A recent visitor to Throntmont says that place "can't touch" Taneytown, for good pavements, taking the town as a whole, nor for the general standard of its buildings. The same authority says the street lighting of the former town is the best, especially considering the all night service, and no moonlight schedule.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Veit, Mrs. Howard Zollickoff and Mr. Free, of Philadelphia, spent from Saturday until Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Mehring, on an auto trip. Mr. Mehring returned home with them. Miss Luella Barr, of Guernsey, Pa., is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. S. H. Mehring.

There has been some criticism, and apparently some withdrawn interest, because Memorial day has been celebrated, in Taneytown, on Sunday, for two years past. It is a fact that there is now so much objection, on the part of old soldiers, to pic-nicking and holiday festivities on Memorial day, that a resolution will be presented at the next National Encampment of the Grand Army, to change the date of the day so that it will always come on Sunday, or else abolish the day altogether. So, after all, those who favored Sunday observance in Taneytown, at least have a great deal of company among those most interested.

Rev. A. D. Bateman has accepted a call to Mill Hall, Pa., in order to escape the severe winter climate of Northern New York, and is now at his new location. Rev. and Mrs. Bateman have spent a portion of their vacation, this summer at Montreal, the Adirondacks, and Lake Placid; the latter place, he says, is the most delightful spot in this section of the continent.

Prof. J. E. Fleagle is rapidly improving from his late attack of the typhoid fever. He left the Protestant Infirmary on the 18th June and at present is convalescing at his home at Colonial Park. His brother, Prof. B. E. Fleagle, of the Baltimore City College, left on the Merchants and Miners Steamer, Powhatan, on the 30th., for Boston, to attend the meeting of the National Educational Association, on July 4.

The cherry crop was a wonderful one, this year, and many fine specimens have been reported. The largest we have heard of was a red cherry, variety unknown, grown on the farm of Mr. J. N. Coshun, near Detour, which measured 3 inches in circumference. Mr. J. Pierce Garner presented us with a box of very large red ones, hard to beat. The crop, in general, was an immense one.

The Myersville correspondent to the Middletown Register says: "Our town is putting on a shine. There is not a board building of any kind within the corporation limits that has not been treated to a coat of white wash. Lawns are kept in splendid condition, flowers are blooming from every yard—all in all we feel proud of ourselves." This speaks well for the civic pride of the place. Doing lots of business, and saving money, are not the only things worth living for. Public and private improvements are what make a town worth boasting of.

It sometimes occurs that we are requested to publish the second notice of a death, usually a week or more after the first notice appeared, perhaps because the first was not as full as the friends of the deceased desired. While we dislike to be arbitrary in such cases, we must nevertheless hold to our rule to publish but one account, and that the best we can get for the first issue following the death. We trust that our patrons will see that some one representing the family will send such items to us, promptly, and not wait until they are no longer fresh news, nor until after one account has been published.

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

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, June 27th., 1910.—Letters of administration on the estate of Mary A. Nelson, deceased, granted unto William B. Nelson and Edward O. Weant, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

Melvin W. Routson, administrator of George H. Routson, deceased, settled his first and final account.

TUESDAY, June 28th., 1910.—Charles B. Kephart and Raymond A. Kephart, administrators of David F. Kephart, deceased, returned report of sale of stocks and settled their first and final account.

Charles A. Runkles, administrator of Albert H. Runkles, deceased, received warrant to appraise real estate.

Nathan H. Baile, executor of Margaret Erhard, deceased, settled his second account.

Edwin H. Myers, executor of Catherine Myers, deceased, settled his first and final account.

William B. Nelson and Edward O. Weant, administrators of Mary A. Nelson, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, money and debts and received order to sell personal property.

Court will not be in session on next Monday, July 4th., but on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is quickly relieved by the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by all dealers.

The C. E. Institute.

The Christian Endeavor Institute and Recreation Assembly which is to be held at Pen Mar July 18 to 22 will bring to this State the many special and delightful features of the larger summer conferences in the North. The great missionary gatherings at Silver Bay, Lake George, N. Y., will be somewhat reproduced in the daily mission study classes at Pen Mar. The Christian Endeavor Summer School at Sagamore Beach, Mass., will be represented in the School of Methods, the Northfield Summer Conference will be remembered in the stirring inspirational addresses which will be given each evening in the great auditorium. The geographical location of Pen Mar is as good as any of these Northern Summer Conference places and a great crowd is expected there this summer.

In addition to the many delegates from the Maryland Societies a goodly number will attend from the District of Columbia and the nearby Pennsylvania Counties. Special rates are made from all points on the Western Maryland Railroad and a flat rate of \$2.50 for the round trip is charged from Baltimore. Board may be had at a low rate making the cost of the entire trip within \$12.00.

The world's most successful medicine for bowel complaints is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It has relieved more pain and suffering, and saved more lives than any other medicine in use. Invaluable for children and adults. Sold by all dealers.

The Adjournment of Congress.

Congress adjourned, last Saturday, with both parties apparently happy. President Taft is "feeling bully" over the passage of so many of his pet measures, which he says have not been hit by amendments, and the Republicans, except for "insurgent" differences, claim that the tariff law is plainly vindicating itself in its operation, and that in general the party has "made good" in a number of very important measures, including Railroad and Postal Saving Bank legislation, very satisfactory work on the Panama Canal, providing a Tariff Board, the admission of Arizona and New Mexico, etc.

The Democrats, on the other hand, claim a better "fighting chance" for controlling the next Congress than for years. That the Republicans are badly divided, and that the expenditures for public improvements, etc., have been excessive; that the tariff law is not such a downward revision as the country expected, and that the high cost of living will help them in their campaign arguments. The Republicans, however, claim that the latter argument will react on the Democrats, especially with the farmer vote, as farmers not only have nothing to complain of in the way of high prices, but are greatly benefited by them.

"Cannonism" will also be used by the Democrats in their campaign, but the Republicans say the "new rules" have spiked the guns of Speaker Cannon, or any other speaker, and that in any case Mr. Cannon is not likely to be re-elected speaker, should the Republicans be in control.

The greatest danger to Republican success lies not in the fear of greater Democratic strength, but in weakness caused by internal dissension. The "insurgent" element, which is very strong, is decidedly apt to let the Democrats win in a number of districts; this is an "off year" and it will be hard for the Republicans to get up much enthusiasm, and business men are apt to withhold liberal campaign contributions. All in all, therefore, the Democrats have nothing to lose and much to gain, and the chances are that they will gain members, if not an actual majority.

There is a pretty strong feeling, too, among many Republicans, that a reverse, at this time, will be beneficial to the party. That some of the leaders need a bumping in order to learn their good sense, and that a defeat, this year, would be the very best thing that could happen, in order to solidify the party for the Presidential campaign in 1912. The real truth is, both parties are "hopeful" both very anxious as to what the outcome may be, and both whistling loudly to create a favorable impression.

Little Danger of Death from Lightning.

Why are so many people, brave under all other circumstances, so deathly afraid of thunder and lightning?

It is not because lightning is so dangerous, for it isn't half as dangerous as going out of the house on a icy morning, walking down a cellar stairs, or a hundred other things we do every day without a thought of personal harm. More people are killed each year by falling building material, more die from fright, than are killed by lightning. The Census Bureau shows only 169 people killed by lightning in this entire country during the year 1906 and only 30 of these people were killed in the cities. Heat and sun killed 763 during the same year; 203 died from cold and freezing, and 4,395 were drowned.

But you will find it quite a waste of time during a thunderstorm to try to ease the fears of a person who is afraid, by telling him or her that the chances of being killed by lightning are less than two in a million; they will mortify your knowledge. And after the storm has passed and nerves are steadied, the woman who was so frightened a few minutes before will start getting supper on the gas stove, smiling through her tears that the danger has all passed, and only laughing if you venture the remark that twice as many people are killed by gas stoves as by lightning.—Country Life in America.

The Wheat Market.

Wheat rose in Chicago last week on the July option 5 1/2 cents a bushel, on the September option 6 1/2 cents, and on the December 7 cents. This rapid advance, the larger on the more distant delivery, when at this season the reverse is generally the case, marks the general conviction that drought in June has dealt a fatal blow to the crop and reduced it by nearly a quarter. The Dakotas and Minnesota last year turned out 232,000,000 bushels, or 57,000,000 bushels more than in 1908. The profit on this wheat was in most cases more than the selling price of the land that grew it. These States broke in 1,100,000 acres more in wheat, and a month ago seemed likely to turn out 258,000,000 bushels. They will be fortunate if with all this additional acreage, they equal 1909. The likelihood is that Spring wheat is short 75,000,000 bushels, a tenth of our total wheat crop.

Recovery may come. There is time for Spring wheat to recover, but in June, 1900, a like drought cut off 84,000,000 bushels, and a like experience came in 1894. In 1881 a June and July drought cut the wheat and corn crop down to two-thirds of the previous year. The crop weather has been poor this year and so far the "type" of high and low barometers brings heat and not rain. This may change. Some reduction in wheat is now certain.—Phila. Press.

The Baby Stare.

Have you ever sat opposite in bus or train to a baby, say, from one to two years old? If you have you have been compelled to notice it. And unless you are a misanthropical person I guess you have caught yourself feeling uncomfortable under its wide eyed scrutiny of you. I think there is nothing more disconcerting than to be rejected by a baby after full and open cross examination. Babies and very young children have no humbug about them. I believe they see more than grownups. I believe they read our characters down to the very ground. While the young mother is interested to find that her baby is being admired that baby is reckoning up both the mother and the admirer, and when the jerky turn of the head comes the man that has music in his soul feels small.—London Scraps.

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, 1 1/2 pounds, 16c and 18c cents a pound, clear of feed; Old chickens, 12c lb.; 500 old Roosters wanted. Good Squabs, 25c pair, medium 20c pair; Calves 6c, 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

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, July 7th., 1910, and at Hotel Huff, Littlestown, Pa., Wednesday, July 6th.—DR. C. L. KEFAUVER, Optical Specialist, Frederick, Md. Consultation and Examination free.

ALL KINDS OF Lawn Swings, Washing Machines and Dairy Goods—Address, L. K. BIRELY, Middleburg Md.

TWO FINE SOWS for sale, by W. E. FORNFY, near Detour.

ICE.—Not less than a 3¢ piece will be sold at S. W. PLANK'S.—WM. J. STOVER.

SOW AND 10 PIGS for sale by THOMAS CHAMPION, near Littlestown, Pa.

WANTED.—Full set blacksmith tools, at once.—GEO. C. NAYLOR, Detour, Md.

NOTICE.—Saturday evening, July 2, I will give free a beautiful Souvenir Fan with every plate of cream.—S. C. OTT.

WANTED.—Every person to look over my 5¢ and 10¢ counter on first floor, it always contains good values.—S. C. OTT, 7-2-3t

PUBLIC SALE, Saturday, July 9, at 12 o'clock. Personal property of Emanuel Overholzer, near Walnut Grove; 1 horse, 2 cows, 1 hog, lot of bees, household goods, implements, etc. Also the home property of 21 acres, with good buildings, and 4 acres without buildings.—GEO. C. OVERHOLZER, Adm'r. 6-25-3t

DENTISTRY.—DR. A. W. SWEENEY, of Baltimore, will be at the Hotel Bankard, Taneytown, from July 11 to 16, for the practice of his profession. 6-25-3t

FOR SALE.—One good young horse, will work in all harness, weigh about 1,200 lbs.—SAMUEL A. ENSOR, New Windsor, Md. 6-18-3t

FOR SALE.—5 new home-made wheelbarrows and 3 truck wagons; lot of new cast hog troughs, also lot of 10-inch rubber belting.—SAMUEL MACKLEY, Union Bridge. 6-18-3t

FOR SALE.—12-light Chandelier, 2-light extension Chandelier, and Hall Lamp, used in Presbyterian church. Apply to JOHN E. DAVIDSON or R. S. MCKINNEY, Taneytown, Md. 6-11-tf

THERE'S A CHANCE that a fire can be put out, on your premises, but nothing on earth will stop a storm! Better get a Storm Policy, and don't worry! P. B. ENGLAR, Ag't., Home Ins. Co., N. Y., Taneytown.

On July 1 SHARRER & GORSUCH, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Started a genuine Reduction Sale on Men's and Boy's Fine Suits.

No matter what others advertises, we will give you better qualities and lower prices.

Special Reductions on Suits to Order.

WANTED! A middle aged man to represent us in this vicinity. Special inducements. Permanent Position. An opportunity to make a good weekly income.

C. R. BURR & COMPANY, NURSERYMEN, MANCHESTER, CONN. 7-2-6t

Ohio & Kentucky Horses

Will receive an express load Ohio and Kentucky Horses, on Saturday, July 2, 1910. Call and see them.

H. W. PARR, HANOVER, PA.

Our Best Citizens all read The Record.

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store." \$25.00 Gold Watch, \$17.50

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Men's Summer Clothing

Great Clearance Sale with about One-third Clipped From Their Original Prices.

From this collection of light-weight Suits any man or young man can choose stylish, comfortable clothes for wearing throughout the Summer or for use next Fall.

\$15.00 New Suits, \$12.45
\$12.00 " " " \$9.75

\$10.00 New Suits, \$8.25
\$9.00 " " " \$7.50

Men's Trousers. These are Trousers for general wear, vacation days, etc. All made of the finest fabrics and made in a manner which insures satisfactory service.

\$3 & \$4 PANTS, \$2.68
2.50 " " 1.95
1.50 " " .98

Ladies' White Belts, 15c.
White embroidered Linen Belts that usually sell for 25c.

Deep Embroidery, 38c Yard.
27-in Deep; very pretty for dresses. Fine quality.

Chenille Table Covers, \$1.48.
Woven in bright colors, fringe all around.

Turkish Towels, 50c
Very large, soft and absorbent.

\$2.00 Long Cambric Skirts, \$1.48.
And we don't know of another store that can sell such skirts for less than two dollars. They have a deep flounce of dainty eyelet embroidery.

50c Venice Dutch Collars, 25c.
The most popular neckwear for warm weather. Comfortable and good looking. Lace and batiste in attractive patterns.

Gowns, Nicely made, good quality muslin, 49c.
Corset Covers, 25c.

W. B. Naum Corsets, \$1.00.
In up-to-date models, high and medium bust, long over abdomen, hip and back. Sizes, 18 to 20. Two sets of supporters attached.

Special prices on Dress Goods Remnants, Pongees, Pongee Cords, Poplins, Soiesettes, Linons, &c.

Dress Trimmings, New and stylish. Cream, White, Tan, Black.

Women's \$2.00 Pumps and Oxfords, \$1.60.
Come in all the best leathers, including patent colt skin, fine gun metal calf, etc. All style heels and toe shapes. Hurry if you want a bargain.

Men's Oxfords, \$2.25.
Some of the finest Men's Oxfords built. Tans, Dull Calf and Patents.

Pretty \$1.25 Waists, 98c.
Just what you want for evening wear. Smart styles, comfort and good service. Prettily trimmed with Val. lace and insertions, with high or dutch necks.

\$2.00 Women's Skirts, \$1.39.
Good quality Linene in plain white and tan with blue stripe, all of good shapes, well tailored and well hung to retain their good lines after washing.

Going to Take a Trip?
We have a large variety of Leather Traveling Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks.

You Can't Exchange Your Eyes

Or have them made over again, and yet of all precious possessions the eyes are probably the most abused. They are used in all kinds of light, over-strained, over-worked, neglected. Let our Optometrist O. W. Hines examine your eyes to see what they need before serious harm is done. Consultation free.

Bankard's Hotel, Taneytown, Md., July 5th
Hours: 1 P. M. to 8 P. M.

Capital Optical Co.,
614 Ninth Street, N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

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

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

The Record will sell it for you--What is it?