

# THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 17.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1910.

NO. 16

## NEWS NOTES HERE AND THERE

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

We are glad to welcome the new *Long-coming Advocate* to our desk. May it have a less stormy career than its predecessor, and receive liberal local support.

Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, is critically ill with stomach and heart trouble. Even if he becomes no worse, he will be unable to take part in the political campaign.

The fine new chapel at Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, was dedicated this week with impressive ceremonies. Cardinal Gibbons, and other dignitaries of the church, was present.

A big railroad strike for higher wages is on, in France. The situation is very grave, and Paris is threatened with a food famine. The government denounces the strike as an "insurrection" and will take decisive steps toward bringing it to an end.

The Independence (Hearst) party, New York, did not nominate the Republican candidate for Governor, as at first seemed likely, but named a candidate of their own. In either case, the Democratic vote is to be divided. 35,000 votes in state elections.

The Anti-Saloon League is strongly opposing the re-election of Congressman Talbot, alleging that he was responsible, last year, for the defeat of Local Option legislation in Carroll county, and elsewhere. The League's position is set forth at great length in the last two numbers of the *American Issue*, the state paper of the League.

The Governor has issued the order suspending the old Police Board, of Baltimore, and announced his new appointees. Mr. Roger Cull, John F. Williams, democrats, and Morris A. Soper, republican. The old board has declined to abdicate, and the whole question will now go to the Courts, without a war between the state militia and the police, which at one stage of the affair seemed probable.

William H. Brown, father of 23 children, 19 of whom survive, a prosperous farmer of Cascade, Md., near Buena Vista Springs Hotel, died from paralysis, in the 80th year of his age. A widow, the third wife, survives him. Mr. Brown was born near the place where he died June 4, 1831, and lived there all his life, never having been away from home for more than a week at a time.

The inauguration of William Anthony Granville, as President of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, next Thursday, will be an unusual event, especially in the assembling of so many noted College officials from all over the country. Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Johns Hopkins, Columbia, Rutgers and twenty-five other Universities and Colleges, will be represented. After the formal program there will be a football game at 3 o'clock between the home boys and Lebanon Valley.

Over 7000 square miles of timber land, in northern Minnesota, were burned over the first of this week. The area contained over 15,000 inhabitants, and nobody knows, as yet, how many perished. Twelve towns and villages have been wiped out, and the property loss is estimated at over ten millions of dollars. The fire is still raging, and only a good soaking rain can end it. The fire is being driven by a strong wind. The destruction also extends into Canada, and is the greatest timber fire of modern times.

A well stocked circulating library is an institution which every town of 1,000 population should establish and maintain. The Elkton Improvement Association, recently organized and composed largely of business and professional men, is now engaged in working out a library scheme for the county capital of Cecil. Elkton can have and should have its circulating library, accessible not only to the people of the town but to the entire surrounding area. And every town in Maryland that calls itself progressive should establish a good public library on a permanent basis.

Ira Funk, of Greencastle, and Mrs. J. J. Oller, of Waynesboro, went to Littlestown Saturday morning in J. J. Oller's automobile to take to Waynesboro Mr. and Mrs. R. W. C. Evans, who had been recovering there from injuries received in the automobile accident on Sunday, Oct. 2nd. It was not expected that Mr. and Mrs. Evans would return until Monday, but Mr. Evans' condition had improved so much that he could be taken to Waynesboro Saturday. Mrs. Evans, who suffers little, except from a broken collarbone, was able to walk to the house, but it was necessary to carry Mr. Evans. The latter was put to bed at once and will remain there several days.

### An Appreciation.

To all who in any way at any time have helped to make the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Piney Creek Presbyterian church a splendid success, the session desire to thus publicly express their sincere gratitude and appreciation. Long may the tender memories, which have clustered around the celebration, remain to make glad the days and nights to come.

SETH RUSSELL DOWNIE, Moderator.  
AS. B. GALT, Clerk.

### An Ocean Voyage on the Pacific.

(The following letter from H. Clay Englar, describing the writer's first ocean experience, will be read with interest by many. The Pacific is rather noted for its ill-temper, northward, and this trip seems to have been no exception. It was a section of the trip from San Francisco to Polson, Montana, or new city at the foot of Flathead lake in the recently opened Flathead Indian Reservation, said to be one of the finest agricultural sections in the world.—Ed. Record.)

On Saturday afternoon, Oct. 1, at 2 o'clock, we left San Francisco on board Pacific Coast Co's S. S. "President" for Seattle, Wash. We had choice of three classes of travel, first class, intermediate, and second class. I chose intermediate. The difference between intermediate and second class is a berth intermediate and a little higher priced. Eating quarters and deck privileges are about the same.

Between 2 o'clock and 2.30 we passed through Golden Gate, and although I did not see it, having gone directly to my berth upon boarding ship. At the sound of 1 bell we assembled around the dining table; that is, all who felt inclined to eat. Our dining room was in forward ship on the main deck, which is the first deck below. First cabin passengers dined in aft ship. All lines of caste were broken, at mess time—Japs, Chinamen, Negroes and all nationalities eating at the same tables. All dishes were porcelain, or rather had been, and the knives, forks, and spoons—well I won't try to describe them.

Around all four sides of each table was an upright board, to assist you in staying at the table, and the dishes staying on board. To the land lubber like I am it was a wonderful task to find my month, not on account of its smallness, but I had not acquired the habit of catching eatables on the fly. First you are up, then down, now on one side, now on another. I confess that I missed my receiver of eatables several times, but then, there were others. It is best that I do not attempt to define what we tried to eat, because I fear I would do it more credit than it deserves. Quite a few people made an attempt to eat, but beat a hasty retreat for the man below. I stayed with the game until I felt myself slipping and then went to my berth and lay flat on my back staying there until morning.

In my section were three old timers in the sailing business, and when I said I felt a little "queer," that gave me the haw-haw. I determined then and there not to get sick, and I did not.

Sunday morning at 4 bells (6.30) a few of us straggled in to breakfast, where the same grab and throw business began. But two women were on hand for breakfast. Towards the end of this meal I was real proficient in eating on the move. The wind storm of Saturday night was responsible for the few people to be seen Sunday morning. It put many to their berths to stay there for the entire trip. All day Sunday there was but little breeze, but the waves were certainly rolling some, and many times we were walled in on all sides by moving water. Except for the first night out the waves did not wash over middle deck, while the ocean was choppiest and roughest Saturday night, the real rolling, the kind that makes you say "never again," did not begin until Sunday morning, lasting until we entered Puget Sound, Monday noon, necessitating the closing of all port holes during Sunday night, which made our berths close and warm. Sleep was hard to get, with the closeness of the atmosphere and the awful roll of the ship; first you gape for breath then you don't care whether you ever breathe again. It is a feeling that most are satisfied to have but once in a lifetime.

Sailing up the sound was really very pleasant, and from Monday noon until we docked at Seattle, at 9 o'clock, the decks were crowded, many coming out for the first time since setting sail.

While there were many disagreeable features to the trip, all in all it was worth it in experience; still I have not decided to make a similar trip. If I may be permitted, let me advise you, if you contemplate a sea voyage, let it be first-class, for even this is none too good. Arrived at Ravalli, Mont., in due time, and will leave for Polson by stage, 35 miles. This is surely a wild country, exactly as the pioneers have pictured. Oxen teams, Indians, cow boys and the primitive life. All around me to-night are great high hills covered by a stumpy growth of pine. A shipment of wild buffaloes will be made to-morrow which I would like to see, but will have to leave at 6 a. m. My room at the "Buffalo Park Hotel" does not possess a single ornament, nor wall paper; two beds, a little square table, no bureau, no carpet, and I hope no bed bugs. Truly, this is the trip of my life for new experience. Will write again soon after my arrival at Polson. H. C. ENGLAR.

### A Case of Smuggling.

(For the Record.)

In these days when one sees so much in the papers about the attempts made to smuggle many and valuable articles, the following list of articles that a certain Mrs. Maxwell (an Irish lady) had upon her person when she landed in Philadelphia, some time early in the last century, may be of interest. "74 yards of Tabinet for a gown for Mr. Lyng; 19 yards Palmerine. Cloth for two coats, 6 large shawls, 30 collars and 6 capes, a muslin dress and a box of preserves about a foot and a half square, under her arm, and over all a cloak."

Any one who has seen the large wadded cloaks, gathered to a yoke, and reaching to the ground, which these Irish ladies wore, can have some idea of their possibilities of concealment. Still this particular lady must have presented a rather rotund appearance on this occasion, and custom house inspectors in those days must have been either more lax or less suspicious than they are at the present time.

It is to be wondered if the Rev. Dr. Lyng experienced no smittings of conscience as he performed his ministrations robed in the voluminous gown, made from the "74 yards of Tabinet" presented to him by this generous parishoner.

## ROAD WORK EXPLAINED.

### Governor Crothers and Chairman Tucker say their Methods Are Correct.

The *Sun*, on Tuesday, contained the following article on the work of the Road Commission which bears the marks of being "official." The total of the table given seems to show administration expenses of all kinds to have been \$332,251.80, and \$730,308.01 for actual construction work. The article says: "That the building of the good roads will produce a 'millennium' in country life throughout the State of Maryland, and that the methods employed by the State Roads Commission under the direction of President Tucker have been excellent, is the firm opinion of Governor Crothers, who yesterday made an exhaustive statement covering many phases of the road work situation."

Both the Governor and Mr. Tucker declared that the books kept by the commission resembled those of a bank for accuracy and completeness, and were "right up to the minute." Mr. Tucker added that he had learned a great deal by doing so much of the clerical work of the commission himself, but he was now familiar enough with the details to turn this work over to clerks and devote more time to supervision. He explained, however, that he had been over the entire State, with the exception of Allegany and Garrett counties, two or three times and was in close touch with the work.

Up to the end of the fiscal year, September 30 last, they added, the total expenditure on state roads has been \$1,062,559.81, made up approximately as follows:

Salaries of administration	\$24,456.46
Engineers	\$1,483.53
Construction department, rent, postage, etc.	4,765.28
Construction, surveying, etc.	2,335.33
Engineers' expenses	\$9,347.87
Engineers' supplies	6,148.33
Field work, surveying, etc.	13,207.48
Construction	13,832.63
Loans on account of advances	170,208.47

(This is evidently only the administration expense account.—Ed.)

As to the cost of the roads, of which 118.05 miles have been constructed, with \$59.35 under contract, Governor Crothers said that while the "average" per mile really was of little value in discussing the subject, it might be placed at \$9,000 to \$10,000.

Starting at the very beginning, Governor Crothers spoke as follows:

"The Road law authorized an issue of \$5,000,000, of which \$1,000,000 was to be spent in the city of Baltimore. In issuing these bonds we have handled them most carefully, holding back the issues until absolutely needed, so as to economize on the interest charges. The period of construction is placed at seven years."

"In the first place, the commission went over all the counties and the city and, after conference with the residents, selected the roads on which, to my knowledge, there never has been any criticism. Then the work was started and now is in operation in all the counties and in Baltimore city. The project was a new one in this state, and we have the best system of any state in the Union, in that we provide not only for construction, but for maintenance also. The bridges and culverts are built of concrete instead of in the old style, and this adds materially to the cost of the roads per mile."

"After this year \$1,000,000 a year will be available, and this will be most economically expended. Up to the end of the fiscal year, September 30, \$1,062,559.81 had been spent, all of which is fully accounted for in our books, which are open to the public for inspection. In the sinking fund to the credit of the bonds is \$188,000, while about \$45,000 in interest has been paid on the bonds."

"In this connection it may be said that the funds of the increase of the collateral inheritance tax and the whiskey licenses in Baltimore city and Baltimore county, already received by the Treasury, are more than \$800,000 in excess of the estimate. It will thus be seen that the increased revenue brought into the general Treasury for the purpose has been more than enough—by some \$500,000 or \$600,000—to meet the interest charges and the sinking fund provisions, and the striking fact will be noted that this \$800,000 is within \$200,000 or \$300,000 of enough for paying the bonds so far issued."

"The roads commission very properly felt its way and was not reckless in giving out contracts in too large numbers at the beginning. Where bids, in its judgment, were too high they were rejected, and in every instance but one contracts were concluded at lower prices. This occasioned delay in the work, but it lessened the cost, which was a direct benefit to the city or county through which such road ran. Good roads, in the first instance, as everybody realizes, are expensive, and every genuine suggestion made from motives of public service has been considered."

"Up to September 30 the commission had contracted for 259.35 miles and had completed 118.05. The so-called 'average' cost has been from \$9,000 to \$10,000 a mile. Much, though, depends on the location and the circumstances surrounding the construction of each mile and it is very difficult to judge the cost of one mile in one section from the cost of a mile in another section."

The Road Commission had a serious disagreement, this week growing out of a recommendation by Chairman Tucker that the commission purchase for improvement the Boonsboro turnpike running from Boonsboro to Hagerstown at the sum of \$1,200 a mile; the Frederick turnpike running from Baltimore to Boonsboro at the lump sum of \$100,000, a distance of something over sixty miles, and the purchase of the Emmitsburg turnpike, about twenty-three miles in length, at the sum of \$1,000 a mile. Another recommendation made by Mr. Tucker that did not meet with the unqualified approval of the commission was that of a man for the position of

book-keeper to the commission at a salary of \$1,000 a year.

Dr. Ira Remsen, Dr. William Bullock Clark and Samuel M. Shoenaker were the members of the commission who refused to approve chairman's recommendations until they had further opportunity to consider the matters involved. They claim that the prices are exorbitant, as they involve a greater sum than the selling price of the stock. Decision in the matter has been postponed until the next meeting. The Governor took sides with Mr. Tucker.

### Tickets for Entertainment Course.

Those who live at a distance, who desire season tickets for our Entertainment Course, announced in detail in last issue, can order the same by addressing the *Record*, enclosing \$1.00, or \$1.50 if reserved chair is desired for the entire season. The tickets have been selling rapidly this week, but there are still a large number of chairs unreserved. If the cash is sent to us, we will attend to securing both tickets and reservations, and send same to purchaser, promptly, by mail. We make this offer solely for the benefit of those who do not find it convenient to come to Taneytown in person, at this time.

The Course, as heretofore stated, is as follows: Nov. 25, Singers and Players Club, of Chicago; Dec. 13, Roland Dwight Grant, Lecturer; Jan. 21, the Fisher-Shipp Concert Co.; Feb. 25, Ellsworth Plumsted, Entertainer; March 11, Edwin Brush, Magician. The tickets at \$1.00 are good for admission to the entire Course, but reserved chair costs 10¢ extra for each entertainment. The same chair can be reserved for the Course, if application is made in time—which means now. Literature, descriptive of each number, can be seen at our office.

### Fogle—Woodward.

On Wednesday evening, at St. Paul's Reformed Church, Westminster, Miss Irene Elizabeth Woodward, daughter of Mrs. Martha Jane and the late Dr. Lewis Woodward, was married to Clinton Ray Appold Fogle, of Annapolis, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Fogle, of Arlington. The ushers were Dr. Lewis K. Woodward, of Westminster, brother of the bride; C. P. Hullett, of Hazelton, Pa., her brother-in-law; Thomas Miller, of Annapolis, and Frank R. Cassell, teller of the First National Bank, of Westminster. The wedding march was played by Miss Beyans, of Pocomoke City, and the marriage ceremony was performed by the pastor of St. Paul's Church, Rev. Calvin S. Slagle, D. D.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother. Preceding the ceremony a wedding breakfast was given at the Main Court Inn to the bridal party, the immediate families of the bride and groom and a few friends by the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Englar, who, at the same time, celebrated the anniversary of their own wedding.

Among the guests at the wedding from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Fogle, the groom's parents; Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Weybright, of Detour; Mrs. Mary Woodward, Mrs. Hannah Woodward, of Wilmington, Del., aunts of the bride; Mrs. Willis Howell, of Morristown, N. J.; Mrs. Thomas Long, of Dickeyville, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hullett, of Hazelton, Pa., and Mr. Frank Bennett, of Annapolis. During the evening Mr. and Mrs. Fogle left by automobile for Baltimore, thence for a trip to the North. Upon their return they will reside at the Maryland Hotel, Annapolis.

### Carlisle—Caylor.

(For the Record.) Miss Belle, daughter of Mr. Abram Caylor, of Linwood, and Mr. Guy Carlisle, of near New Windsor, were married in the M. P. church, Uniontown, Md., Wednesday, Oct. 12, at 3 p. m., by the bride's pastor, Rev. G. J. Hill. The bridal party entered the church while Mrs. Melvin Rounton very beautifully rendered the wedding march. Miss Florence Caylor was her sister's attendant. The ushers were Messrs. Paul Smelser, Charles Messler, Ray and D. Myers Englar.

The church was very prettily decorated for the occasion with palms and flowers. The bride wore a light grey travelling suit, and she and the bridesmaid carried handsome bouquets of roses. They left on the evening train for their bridal trip.

### Mrs. Zimmerman Resigns as P. M.

Mrs. Zimmerman, postmaster at Emmitsburg, has resigned on account of ill health and there is a warm contest over the place, which pays \$1700 per year. There are four avowed candidates for the appointment, Messrs. Horner, Moser, Helman and Frizzell. There is no present indication as to who will secure the place, and the general belief is that the appointment will not be made until after the election next month.

The usual rule in making such appointments is for the postoffice department to be guided by the wishes of the member of Congress from the district and the probabilities are that Colonel Pearce will be asked to designate the man, but there is no way to tell at present whom he may favor.

Mrs. Zimmerman, who is a sister of Judge John C. Motter, has been very popular as postmistress, and a majority of the patrons of the office would like to have her retain it. She wanted to resign several months ago, at the expiration of her four years term, but was prevailed upon to hold on. Now, it is reported, she will insist on the prompt acceptance of her resignation owing to the bad condition of her health.

A subscriber who absolutely likes and indorses the course of a paper, can do it a wonderful amount of good, and he ought to do it, for it is only another way of making his own personal influence as a citizen felt.

## CANDIDATE ATTACKED.

### John K. Tener, for Governor of Pennsylvania, Called on to Withdraw.

The Philadelphia *North American*, an anti-organization paper, made a savage attack on Hon. John K. Tener, Republican candidate for Governor of Penna., the first of this week, demanding his withdrawal from the ticket. The attack was addressed to Senator Penrose, and a portion of it was as follows:

"We have no wish to make a sensational publication of the information that has come to our knowledge. Our duty as a public journal is to prevent, if possible, such a man as John K. Tener from becoming Governor of this State. This can be accomplished in two ways: Either by your procuring him to resign the nomination or by our exposing his character to the people, and thus securing his defeat at the polls. We believe that if you knew the facts in our possession as to his true character you would, in justice to yourself and your party, and your political friends and supporters, adopt the first course suggested."

In order to give you an opportunity to use your political power for the public benefit, the editor of this journal will, any time within the next forty-eight hours, lay all the facts in our possession respecting John K. Tener before you, in order that you may act in the premises as your sense of public duty shall dictate.

The *North American* published its charges as threatened. They consist of statements that Mr. Tener, as president of the National Utilities Corporation, loaned his name to the corporation at \$5000.00 a year, in addition to a large block of stock; that said corporation sold certain worthless railroad stocks, and that he is the business friend of swindlers convicted and unconvicted, etc.

Candidate Tener has made the following reply to the above:

"My attention has been called to an open letter addressed to Senator Penrose by a certain newspaper, calling upon him to take certain action looking toward my withdrawal as a candidate for Governor."

"While that letter was not addressed to me, and possibly should not be referred to by me, yet I desire to say here and now that I was nominated by the Republicans of Pennsylvania and am responsible only to them."

"My business life has always been in the open. I am perfectly willing that the people of Pennsylvania should know all about it. I have no fear of any statement of facts, and I do not believe the voters of this State will be deceived by any misrepresentations."

Mr. Tener denies absolutely that he has any present connection with the concern; that he did not profit by it, and long ago resigned as president and received the stock back. The attack has raised a big political flurry and may end in a law suit for libel.

### An Odd Story of Family Troubles.

An odd case was heard by the Circuit Court in Equity, in Westminster, on Monday. The case came up upon an application of George W. Barnes, of Sykesville, to adopt a boy, John Mitchell Gibson, who has been in the care and custody of himself and wife since the child was four weeks old. They received him from the Henry Watson Children's Aid Society and were paid for two or three years \$10 a month for his support, which was paid them by the society, which received it from the mother of the child. When the payments ceased the Barneses had become so strongly attached to the child that they were willing to keep him without charge and have done so up to this time.

Recently Mr. Barnes made application to the court to adopt the boy, and the application is being resisted by the Children's Aid Society upon the ground that the conditions of the Barnes' home are not such as to assure his proper training. This opinion, according to the testimony, is based upon a difficulty between Barnes and his wife, which occurred about a year ago, and resulted in Mrs. Barnes leaving her home and proposing to the Children's Aid Society to return the child to its custody.

The testimony showed that Barnes was aggrieved at his wife for her tendency to seek diversion away from home in the evenings, and this dissatisfaction was intensified by gossip. She testified that he upbraided her very violently, but used no physical violence toward her. She, however, feared him and left home, taking the child with her.

Mr. Barnes testified that he thought of seeking a divorce if the gossip he had heard could have been verified, and employed every possible effort to ascertain its truth or falsity. He finally became convinced that it was without foundation. He then wrote to his wife and requested her to return home, acknowledged his error and paid her board for the month she was absent. That since then they have lived harmoniously and happily together, the boy remaining with them.

E. M. Mellor, a merchant of Sykesville; Asa Hepper, the postmaster; Rev. Mr. Marshall, rector of the Episcopal church, and others testified concerning the extreme care and kindness with which the boy has been treated by both Mr. and Mrs. Barnes. All the witnesses testified in the strongest manner to the integrity to Mr. Barnes and his ability to properly care for the child. He is an industrious and successful carpenter.

The Children's Aid Society has not sought to deprive the Barneses of the custody of the child, but objects to his adoption under the circumstances recited. Miss Spalding and Mr. Jones, officers of the society, and others testified for the objectors.

If the *RECORD* meets with your approval, don't you think it a personal obligation for you to try to interest your neighbors along the same line?

### United Brethren Conference.

The preliminary work of the one hundred and twenty-first session of the Pennsylvania Annual Conference of the United Brethren in Christ began at Ballastown Tuesday morning.

This conference of the United Brethren Church comprises 67 charges, covering the territory of Southern Pennsylvania, Maryland and the District of Columbia, in which there are 154 organized churches, with a valuation of nearly \$1,000,000. Within the bounds of the conference there are 141 Sunday-schools, with a membership in all departments of over 30,000.

Rev. W. H. Weaver, of Lemoine, has been re-elected recording secretary of the conference, and Rev. John W. Owen, of Baltimore, has been chosen statistical secretary.

Otterbein Memorial Church, of Baltimore, has asked for the 1911 conference, and it is said that it will likely be held there. Rev. P. B. S. Busey was received into the district from the Miami conference. Rev. W. S. Clippinger was transferred to the Southeastern Ohio conference. Rev. F. F. Stein was dismissed by request from conference and church and Rev. E. Ludwig was received from the Eastern Pennsylvania conference.

The election of a presiding elder and the report of the boundaries committee, in which numerous changes are recommended, constituted the principal business before the Pennsylvania Conference of the United Brethren Church on Thursday. Out of a field of five candidates, Rev. Dr. William H. Washinger, of Chambersburg, was re-elected presiding elder. He received 104 votes of the 136 cast.

The finance committee decided to increase the salaries of pastors to \$700 and a house, after 1911.

Rev. J. R. Hutchinson, of Mt. Wolf, withdrew from the active ministry when the itinerant list was made out.

### Maryland C. E. Union.

The 20th Annual Convention of the Maryland Christian Endeavor Union will be held at Cumberland, October 25, 26, 27. In former years this annual gathering of this great host of young people was always held in Baltimore, but for the past few years it has been held in other cities of the State, and this year, for the first time, is going to Cumberland. It is expected that quite 300 registered delegates will attend, representing every society in Maryland. Baltimore City expects to send over 100 of these.

At this Convention this year several new features will be introduced in the program, notably holding of the opening exercises in the evening. The Mayor of Cumberland, Hon. George C. Young, will welcome the visitors, and the pastor of the Convention Church, Rev. M. L. Enders, will also make an address of greeting. The response for the delegates will be made by Rev. Wilson T. M. Beale, of Salisbury.

The Cumberland Committee are paying special attention to the music, and a large chorus under the direction of Dr. G. O. Sharrett are holding rehearsals every evening preparing special music. Mr. Richard A. Harris, Director of the Christian Endeavor Chorus of Baltimore, will assist during the time of the Convention. Music will play a large part in this gathering.

Every society in this County is expected to be represented, and already many of them have signified their intention of going to Cumberland for the entire time of the Convention. All delegates will be entertained without cost by the Cumberland societies. The officers of the different societies are trying to get a large attendance from this section.

### Public Sales next Spring.

A number of sale dates for next March have already been selected and handed in at this office. We invite all who will patronize this office with spring sale work, to do likewise, as many persons come here first in order to learn about taken dates in their respective neighborhoods. Of course, we will not commence the publication of our Sale Register until January, but it will be both necessary and profitable for dates to be given to us for listing, as soon as possible.

### MARRIED.

DIFFENBACH—BEAM.—On Oct. 13, 1910, at her home, at Emmitsburg, by Rev. Charles Rinewald, Mr. Rudolph Diffenbach, of Ely, Nevada, and Miss Barbara Beam.

### DIED.

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

HOBBS.—Mr. Walter Hobbs, formerly of Emmitsburg, died suddenly in Wilmington, Del., on Sunday, Oct. 9. Mr. Hobbs was Foreman in Harlan & Holingsworth Car and Shipbuilding Yard. He was a brother of Bernard and Edward Hobbs, of near Emmitsburg, and Mrs. P. J. Fink, of this place. He was 49 years of age. His final place of burial was at St. John's Catholic church, in Wilmington, Del., on Tuesday morning.

KEEFER.—On Oct. 7, 1910, at East Berlin, Pa., Mr. James W. Keefe, son of Mrs. John A. Null, of Taneytown, aged 29 years, 7 months, 20 days. He had been ill for two years with consumption. He leaves a wife and one child. Funeral last Monday at Red Run cemetery, near East Berlin.

SHANER.—On Oct. 2, 1910, in Tarentum, Pa., Rev. Braden Shaner, aged 48 years, 7 months, 12 days. He was a graduate of Gettysburg Seminary (1889) and had served four congregations until about three years ago, when illness compelled his retirement. (See Local notice.)



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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 offers 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.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14th., 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.

ELECTION DAY is only three weeks from next Tuesday, and unless the campaign livens up in this district, the voters will hardly find out that there is an election this year. We are partial to lively campaigns which stir up popular interest and bring out a full vote.

THE AUTO still continues its effort to exterminate and maim the human race, and that it is making good progress is in evidence in nearly every daily paper that one picks up. There is a time when only "Joy riders" and easily recognizable fools, suffered, but now speed maniacs and daring drivers are found among the best people, and worst of all, many innocent and proper users of the highways fall victims to the widespread craze, which is growing worse rather than better.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT of Judge Hand, in the U. S. Court, of New York City, that hereafter he will impose a Jail sentence, as well as heavy fine, on all wealthy travelers who seek to evade Uncle Sam's customs laws by smuggling fine jewels and clothing into this country, from Europe, fortunately does not interest the average American. Millionaire society people, who misrepresent Americans abroad, and who have been returning with all sorts of concealed valuables, are finding to their sorrow that Collector Loeb can neither be bribed nor fooled, and the Courts are doing the rest.

REVISION of the Tariff is called for; strenuously by the Democrats, and limited by the Republicans. The truth is, the tariff could be "revised" once a year for ten years and there would still be a party cry, based on some sort of vote-catching argument, for it to be "revised" over again. Perhaps it does need fixing up, in spots, but we are of the opinion that fully forty-nine fiftieths of the whole people are not injuriously affected by a protective tariff, and that most of this "revision" talk is largely for campaign purposes only. A tariff system that would please everybody, and cause them to "shut up" arguing, is an impossibility.

### The Truth About the High Cost of Living

The reasoning of Secretary Wilson, that the cause for the increase in the cost of living is due to an increase in the consuming population, over that of the increase in agricultural products, seems borne out by the results of the census, which shows great growth in the population of cities and large towns, and a much smaller percentage of growth in agricultural development. In other words, our population is eating up our produce almost as fast as it is grown, and their active demand naturally keeps up market prices.

This is likely the sensible and real conclusion of the whole matter, and the census figures establish it beyond the realm of mere speculation. This being the case, prices will not materially lower until production increases, as it is pretty sure to do, to some extent, because increased profits to producers must spur production, and farmers are increasing their acreage, raising more cattle, and doing the best they can, but the very influx of people to the cities, which has increased consumption, has also decreased production through taking labor away from agricultural districts.

But, there does not seem any reasonable prospect of a very great reduction in the cost of living, as long as the general business of the country keeps booming and prosperous. Even if they could do so, there is no reasonable call for farmers to so greatly increase the production of food stuffs in order that markets may be glutted, and prices reduced for the benefit of consumers. Why should they? As long as they can grow more, at perhaps a little lower price, and still make as much as at present, or more, that would be good business sense; but, simply growing more, in order to greatly lower market prices, would be very foolish indeed—a sort of benevolence altogether remarkable.

We are rather of the opinion that the standard of prices has been raised,

permanently, and that the country must adjust itself to it. If the city manufacturing establishments and business concerns generally can run so profitably as to employ and draw labor from agricultural pursuits, then there is no reason why the remaining agriculturists should not have part in the prosperity, especially, as farming, for many years, was chiefly hard work and not much profit—the taking of big chances without at any time a hope for more than a modest return.

These are facts to be faced and recognized, rather than distorted and evaded. It will not pay to blame the tariff for the high prices to one class, when these prices are just what is needed by another class. If labor commands such a high price in the cities as to draw it from the country, the said high-priced labor has a perfectly legitimate right to pay more for what it consumes from the country. It is a perfectly simple proposition that prosperity in manufacturing should bring prosperity to farming, and that all allied interests ought to have their share in the general prosperity so produced.

But, adjustment to radically changed conditions comes slowly. This is one of the great objections to continually changing tariff rates. Business, to be satisfactory, must have a comparatively level base on which to operate; consequently, changing this level also disturbs the carrying out of business policies. In the present era of high cost of living, there are many inequalities not yet adjusted. Many people need higher wages. The products of some lines of business should sell at higher prices. There are many who have real grievances, but not so much against high prices, as against the low prices they receive for their work and products.

That one ought to sell at high prices, and buy at low prices, is pure demagoguery. It is the trick and sham of the politician with which to create discontent and a political following. The best "times" a country can have is when prices rule steady, and moderately high, and when everything is in healthy demand—labor, produce, houses and farms, cattle, the stock in trade of all classes. The revision of the tariff had not an iota to do with putting up "cost of living" prices, though the argument nevertheless serves its purpose, in some directions, but that this is true does not prove the truth of the argument itself. It is simply another illustration that "some of the people" can be fooled "part of the time."

### Fortify the Canal.

There are actually some people who honestly appear to think that the U. S. should not fortify the approaches to the Panama canal, and that the whole enterprise should be a sort of philanthropic undertaking, without in any way making our ownership of it emphatic, or intimating to other nations that it is ours, first, last and all the time, primarily for our own use and defense.

Not content with giving the carrying of our mails and commerce to England, Germany and the Netherlands, and leaving our navy without transports and colliers in the event of war, the same liberal, no-danger, always-peace sentiment would also allow this great canal to be the easy prey of a third-rate power to pick up and appropriate whenever such occasion might present itself.

The Congress of the U. S. does a good many foolish things, but we do not believe that it will go to the extent of opposing the efficient fortification of both ends of this canal—the most stupendous and expensive engineering feat of modern times. The canal is ours, and we should always be in a position to say who shall use it; and what for.

### Is Unionism Guilty?

The dynamiting and complete destruction of the newspaper plant of the Los Angeles (Cal.) Times, which caused the death of about twenty men, was one of the most dastardly crimes of the century. The general presumption is that it was committed by member of labor unionism, as the Times was an "open shop" and a strong champion of anti-unionism. By its course, it had been singled out as the subject for editorials and denunciations by union labor publications and conventions, and a "war fund" had been raised by these sources especially to fight it.

California has long been the stronghold for labor unions of all sorts, and they practically control the situation in the state; therefore, the strong and persistent antagonism of the Times must have been especially aggravating, and the proclamations against it appear to have incited somebody to perpetrate the criminal outrage.

The American Industries Magazine is particularly outspoken with reference to the case. It says:

"The actual deed is the least important. Of greater moment is the punishment of those whose leadership furnished the murderous inspiration, whose attitude toward the law of the land set the example of unbridled and ferocious hatred, whose public harangues and private councils, and whose printed words emboldened the wretches to send to their deaths a score of their fellow men. This is not the first instance of assassination incited by inflammatory teachings. It is not the first time in our history when incendiary words brought deliberate murder."

The article goes further and specifically arraigns the American Federation of

Labor and its president, Samuel Gompers, quoting exact utterances, showing how easily they might inflame the minds of the working classes and incite them to deeds of destruction and death.

Surely, if such things be properly chargeable to the American Federation of Labor, then the first word of the title ought to be left off, for criminal opposition to law and personal liberty—to freedom—is not American. Anything but that. It is to be hoped that this Los Angeles outrage will bring out the truth, not only in order to punish the direct criminals, but the indirect ones. This country can't afford to stand for anything less.

### Anti-Saloon League Against Talbott.

In a long article by Mr. Wm. H. Anderson in the Maryland edition of the American Issue, the Anti-Saloon League declares itself against the re-election of Congressman Talbott, and advises voters to support Hon. Wm. B. Baker, the Republican candidate.

Mr. Anderson declares that Mr. Talbott has clearly shown himself to be unfavorable to Local Option, by using his influence in bringing about the re-election to the legislature of Mr. Carville D. Benson, who led the fight against Local Option in 1898, as well as in the re-election of representative Snyder, also an opponent of the League's efforts. The following are some of the paragraphs from the article referred to:

"Mr. Talbott's opponent, former Senator William B. Baker, who has beaten Mr. Talbott in this district, is a candidate against whom nothing can be said. His personal life and record are clean. He is a consistent member of the church. He is a successful, level-headed business man in the profession of a politician. He has nothing whatever in common with the degrading influences which have sprung up and remained dominant during Mr. Talbott's long absolute control of Baltimore county politics, and on the temperance question he is a far better Democrat than Mr. Talbott himself. He has been an aggressive, fearless temperance man all his life and introduced the local option bill into the Maryland senate two years ago.

The superintendent of the Maryland League lives in Baltimore county and is a Democrat, but he intends to vote against Mr. Talbott on general principles as a protest against the bribery of good citizens by petty favors to consent that the public may be exploited merely in order that Mr. Talbott may continue to receive the liquor vote.

However, general unfriendliness would not justify interference by the Anti-Saloon League as an organization unless the temperance issue were involved. Mr. Talbott and his friends will doubtless claim that the temperance question is not an issue. We shall prove, not only that it is an issue, but that Mr. Talbott himself made it so when his special representative in the legislature led the fight to kill the local option bill.

The time has come for decent Democrats to repudiate Mr. Talbott in order to save their party. Mr. Talbott claims to be a Democrat but uses his alleged democracy to betray the principles of his party. The Democratic party stands for home rule and self-government. Mr. Talbott stands absolutely against allowing the people home rule and self-government on the liquor question. The Democratic party stands for the rights of the people. Mr. Talbott stands for the breweries, distilleries and saloons of his district against the people.

It may be claimed by Mr. Talbott or by somebody for him that he took no part in the local option fight and gave no advice or instructions to his men, but this need not fool anybody. If not opposed to the local option bill, he must favor it, and we challenge him to come out in a public statement to that effect. If over his signature he will publish in the papers of Baltimore city and the Democratic papers of the counties of his district a statement that he believes the local option bill proposed by the Anti-Saloon League should be passed and that he will use his influence to secure the nomination next year of men to the legislature from Baltimore county who will support it and will advise them to support it if they are elected, the League will withdraw its opposition to his election at this time and will not oppose his candidates next year for the legislature if they themselves declare that they will support the bill."

### Under the New Census.

Whether Congress at its coming short session shall enact a law apportioning Representatives to the several States under the new census taken this year, or whether that duty shall go over to the next Congress, to be elected in November, will depend upon the time the completed census figures for all the States are returned. The question is one of much interest, particularly in view of the apparent feeling of uncertainty as to the political complexion of the next Congress.

It is not improbable that a sufficient report of the population figures will be made to the present Congress to enable it to take up and dispose of the matter before its expiration in March next. It would be advantageous if that could be done, even before the holiday recess, for in a large proportion of the States the Legislatures will be in session immediately after the holidays. In most of the States there will be no legislative session thereafter for two years. It is by the Legislature that the reapportionment of districts within the States must be made. It is also upon the new population figures that the Legislatures of the several States make a reapportionment of their legislative districts. All this is important, but unless a sufficient early report is made of official census returns to enable the Legislature to act the coming Winter the most of it will have to go over for two years.

There is only incidental party advantage to be got out of the apportionment of Representatives to the different States

by Congress, but whatever advantage there is likely would not be overlooked by either party. The first step is to fix the total number of Representatives which the House shall contain, and then divide the population of the entire country by that number. The quotient will be the new ratio for each Representative. But in dividing the population of the individual States by the ratio, to ascertain how many Representatives each State may be entitled to, there is always left a fraction of population in each State above the certain number of full ratios. At the last apportionment, for illustration, Pennsylvania had thirty-two full ratios and an excess of 120,771.

It is in making use of these fractions that there is a possible slight party advantage. Pennsylvania did not get an additional member on its large fraction of 120,771, but an additional member was given Maine on a fraction of 78,288 over three full ratios, while Nebraska got a sixth member on a fraction of 82,702 over five full ratios. These two States were thus favored in order to save them from a reduction in the representation they had enjoyed under the previous apportionment. It was not essentially a partisan disposition, but the fact that Congress can discriminate by overlooking large fractions and recognizing smaller ones, demonstrates that where there is the disposition certain partisan gains may be made.

There are twenty-three members of the present House whose seats were allotted on fractions at the last apportionment, but with the exception of those to Maine and Nebraska all were allotted on the largest fractions. That is in accordance with the law which provides that any deficiency occurring on an even division shall be supplied from the States having the largest remainders in the division. With the two exceptions noted, the rule was strictly followed by the Congress which made the apportionment of Representatives after the census of 1900, and there is now no reason to apprehend that such will not be the case when Congress takes up the work which the census recently taken imposes upon it.

After the census of 1890, and also after that of 1900, the reapportionment was made at the succeeding short session of Congress; previous to the former period it had gone over to the next Congress. The precedent recently established is likely to be followed this time, and the apportionment be made by the present Congress, as there is no reason to doubt that sufficiently complete figures of population will be officially reported in time. —Phila. Press.

### It's the World's Best.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, or Sprains, it's supreme, infallible for Piles. Only 25c at R. S. McKinney's.

### Missouri Points a Moral.

Missouri is the first of the large States whose population is reported. It shows a very small increase in the last ten years and all of this and more is in St. Louis and Kansas City. The rural population, as well as that of some large cities, has declined. The report that St. Joseph's population has fallen from 102,600 to 75,000 is, however, inexplicable. It seems as though this statement must be incorrect.

In any event the population of the whole State is drifting away from the country to the towns, and this is an instructive commentary on the increased cost of living. It is well known that throughout our history the urban population has increased more rapidly than the rural, but so long as we had a large surplus of food products to send abroad no danger was anticipated. At present the law of Malthus seems to be working admirably; in fact too much so. Our population is increasing in a geometrical ratio, with the addition of a million immigrants a year, while food products do not even seem to be increasing in an arithmetical ratio. In meats there is an actual decline.

The situation is becoming serious; eventually it may soon be critical. We must have a larger yield from the farm, but until rural life is made more attractive it is hard to see how this is to be accomplished. Most farmers are so prosperous that they have little ambition to work harder, while the thrifless ones cannot be expected to relieve the situation. Matters may need to become worse before they are better, and it is certain that one year of bad crops the world over would make our people feel the pinch of hunger as never before. Ten years hence we shall import food unless we improve our agricultural status, and it is thus that Missouri points a moral. —Phila. Bulletin.

### Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at R. S. McKinney's.

## HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

1910 Fall and Winter 1911

— Opening at —

TANEYTOWN'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE

This Store Stands for Quality—That's Our First Consideration.

There are a great many who, in looking for low prices, lose sight of quality, but we guard your interest here; quality is the one thing this Store stands for, and that is why it is a good safe shopping place.

### A New Department ADDED TO Our Mammoth Store

We have just installed a large assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Ready-made Suits, at prices that will suit your pocket-book.

### Dry Goods Department

See our beautiful line of Dress Goods, Silks and Waistings. Properly priced.

### Men's and Boys' Hats

This department has again been replenished with all the latest and nobbiest styles on the market.

### SHOES.

We are now showing a large assortment of Shoes, for Men, Woman and children, of all the latest styles.

### Sweater Coats.

We are showing the greatest assortment of Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boys' Sweaters that has ever been put on the Taneytown market. See them before buying elsewhere.

### Don't Forget--

We are headquarters on all kinds of Winter Underwear for Men, Women, and Children.

## HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

EDW. E. REINDOLLAR, President.  
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Capital and Surplus, \$60,000.00.

Four Per Cent. Paid on Time Deposits.

The Birnie Trust Company

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Would Like to Have You

Consult us about every large transaction you make. We will give you expert advice.

Carry your entire checking account with us.

Settle your Estate through our Bank when you die.

Instruct every member of your family to have a Savings Bank account with us.

Keep your Valuable papers in our safe deposit Vaults.

Buy all your Exchange through our Bank.

You have not used our Bank for all it is worth until you do all these things.

## 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.



### Men's and Boys' Ready-made Clothing

The new Suits are now in, and ready for your inspection. Upon comparison you will find our prices much lower than others charge for the same high quality. P. S.—We are selling all of our Ready-made Suits, carried over from last season, at a great discount. Now is the time to get a good Suit at a low price.



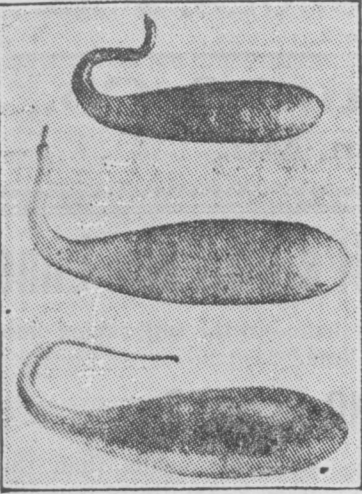
## Farm and Garden

### MAKE YOUR OWN CALABASH.

Any Farmer Can Grow the Gourd and Transform It Into a Pipe.

Do you want a calabash pipe? If so, you needn't pay a dealer from \$5 to \$12 for one. Grow it and make it yourself. After you have grown the gourd you can make the pipe in about half an hour at a cost of half a dollar. So says the bureau of plant industry at Washington. And your homemade calabash, if you take proper pains in the making, will be just as artistic and satisfactory as the expensive imported one.

The calabash is made from a South African gourd. Until recently this gourd was not grown elsewhere, but the American consul at Cape Town,



CALABASH PIPE GOURDS.

H. L. Washington, sent some of the calabash seeds to the department of agriculture in 1906. Since then the government has discovered by experimentation that the calabash will grow almost anywhere in the United States.

The gourd seed is planted about like melon seeds and at the same period. It grows luxuriantly, each vine producing many gourds. Not all of them are suitable for pipe material. Many are blighted by insect bites or other causes. Most of the gourds crook their own necks in growing. If the grower wants a pipe neck with artificial kinks he can get what he wants by bending the pliable neck in the way it is desired for it to grow and then waiting until the gourd matures.

Cut off the big end of the gourd at the point indicated for your pipe bowl's top. Clean out the pith. Cut off the neck end and make a little hole with your knife blade. Get a curved pipe mouthpiece with a screw thread. One from any old pipe will do, but it should be carefully boiled beforehand to cleanse it from nicotine deposits.

Screw the thread into the opening in the neck of your gourd. If you want an inner pipe bowl that can be taken out for cleaning, you can buy a cheap one, such as is used in meerschaums, at a tobaccoist's store. A little plaster of paris poured into the calabash bowl and the inner bowl then pressed down flush with the top of the cut off gourd will make the inner bowl fit snugly. Don't leave it in the plaster of paris more than three minutes when fitting, for if you do it will set hard and be permanently stuck. Take it out after two or three minutes, when the plaster is partly dried.

After the plaster dries thoroughly put the inner bowl back, get a pipeful of good tobacco, light a match, place



CALABASH PIPES.

the bit in your mouth, puff away and dream dreams of auld lang syne or castles in the air. You are now a calabasher, qualified and passed by the United States government.

Uncle Sam says the farmers must not imagine that they can make a big income by growing calabashes and selling the gourds for pipe material. Gourds are imported now at from 25 cents to \$2 a dozen. It is the necessity of hand work in making the pipes that causes them to be expensive when you have to buy them. No two gourds are of the same shape or size. Consequently all the cutting and fitting must be done by hand. It is worth while for a smoker to have a pipe which he has made himself.

### WORRY DOES KILL.

It Slowly but Surely Destroys the Cells of the Brain.

Modern science has brought to light nothing more curiously interesting than that worry will kill. More remarkable still, it has been able to determine just how worry does kill.

It is believed by many scientists who have followed carefully the growth of the science of brain diseases that scores of the deaths set down to their causes are due to worry and that alone. The theory is a simple one, so simple that any one can readily understand it.

Briefly put, it amounts to this: Worry injures beyond repair certain cells of the brain, and the brain being the nutritive center of the body, the other organs become gradually injured, and when some diseases of these organs or a combination of them arises death finally ensues.

Thus worry kills. Insidiously, like many other diseases, it creeps upon the brain in the form of a single, constant, never lost idea, and as a dropping of water over a period of years will wear a groove in the stone, so does worry gradually, imperceptibly and no less surely destroy the brain cells that lead all the rest, which are, so to speak, the commanding officers of mental power, health and motion.

Worry, to make the theory still stronger, is an irritant at certain points, which produces little harm if it comes at intervals or irregularly. Occasional worryment the brain can cope with, but the iteration and the reiteration of one idea of a disquieting sort the cells of the brain are not proof against.

It is as if the skull were laid bare and the surface of the brain struck lightly with a hammer every few seconds with mechanical precision, with never a sign of a stop or the failure of a stroke. Just in this way does the annoying idea, the maddening thought that will not be done away with, strike or fall upon certain nerve cells, never ceasing, diminishing the vitality of the delicate organisms that are so minute that they can be seen only under the microscope.—Journal of Physiological Therapeutics.

### JUVENILE BLOCKHEADS.

Stupid Boys Who Developed Into World Famous Men.

There is quite a long record of famous men who in their boyhood were regarded as fools and dullards. Sir Walter Scott was called a "blockhead" by his mother. The mother of Brinsley Sheridan despaired of teaching him the simplest elements. Her death aroused him to activity and he became a scholar, philosopher, poet, wit, statesman and orator. Dean Swift, the keenest wit of his age, was "plucked" at Dublin university. Newton, Shakespeare, Michelangelo and Oliver Goldsmith all came in the category.

One day a slatternly woman rushed out of a little grocer's shop gripping an unkempt boy by the ear, and as she pulled him along she shouted to her neighbor:

"My heart is fairly broke with that brat, Tammy, and he is so stupid he can learn nothin'!"

That stupid brat Tammy became the poet Tom Moore.

In a country schoolhouse in Queen's county, Ireland, a boy with a blunt knife cut in the desk "A. W." the initials of his name. The teacher, who caught him in the act, cried out:

"Stupid, you are better at cutting letters and destroying desks than you are at learning your lessons!"

That boy was Arthur Wellesley, known to fame as the Duke of Wellington, hero of Waterloo.

In the middle years of the last century, in St. Malachy's college, Belfast, a boy carved the letters "C. R." in the wood. The French professor reported him and declared that he "was besides a worthless boy, who would never amount to anything."

"I will amount to more than you!" returned the youth.

He did, for he became lord chancellor of England—Lord Russell of Kilowen.—London Graphic.

### Some Famous Echoes.

There is a famous echo on the Rhine between Coblenz and Bingen which repeats a word seventeen times, while in the sepulcher of Metella, the wife of Sulla, in the Roman Campagna, there is an echo which repeats five times in different keys and will also give back with distinctness a hexameter line which requires two and a half seconds to utter. Brewster mentions an echo on the north side of Shipley church, in Sussex, England, which repeats twenty-one syllables.

### Not Ladylike.

"What do you think I ought to say to you for coming home so late—and in such a condition?" demands the lady of the house.

"Perish zhe thought!" gracefully replies the courteous husband. "Perish zhe thought! M' dear, surely you would not sh'pose I would ever shink you ought to shay zhe shings I shink you ought to shay!"—Judge.

### Fate of a Speeder.

Gunner—Bigwood, the millionaire, started off for a banquet and was arrested for speeding. Guyer—Then he wasn't wined and toasted? Gunner—No; instead he was fined and roasted.—Chicago News.

### Genuine Genius.

"Jones is a genius."

"I never thought much of his poems."

"They are not the reason. He succeeds in selling them."—Buffalo Express.

## Stop, Look and Listen!

Ladies' Tailored Suits for Fall are now coming in and are finer than ever, and a better price than ever.

Men's Clothing made to order. Also a fine line of Ready-made Clothing on hand at all times.

Cleaning and Pressing done at all times.

ALL HEAVY DOMESTICS are now being filled up full, and we are in better shape to keep you warm than ever before. We will not advance the price of Heavy Domestic—we are rock bottom and will stay there, regardless of advanced cotton.

Sweaters, Blankets, and all Cold Weather Goods are now Arriving.

SHOES, HATS AND CAPS in splendid array and demanding your attention for a full up value, and at a very low price.

A look over our line will not only SAVE YOU MONEY, but will add CAPITAL to your future buying.

Ask for Purchase Tickets—

Save them for future buying—no cost to you and will answer same as money.

**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.

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## Federal Stock Food!

Now is the Time to begin Feeding your Stock a Tonic.

**FREE!**

With every 50c Package of Federal Stock Food we give you a 50c Buggy Whip. With every 25-lb Pail, you get a Paid-up Accident Insurance Policy for \$1000.00.

Federal Worm Powder for Horses. Federal Poultry Food.

Your Money Refunded if Federal Food does not do what we claim.

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

SHIP TO  
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COMMISSION MERCHANT,

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We Make a Specialty of Wool.

Write for Tags and Quotations.

## STANDARD OF PERFECTION CHALLENGE FLOUR

The Best Winter Wheat Flour made in America.

It has commanded the attention of thousands of housekeepers and bakers who proclaim it to be a Flour of Perfection.

Why experiment? The best is cheapest and you are entitled to the best obtainable in Flour, for it is the cheapest of all foods.

Ask for CHALLENGE FLOUR, bake it and realize what real good bread is like.

MANUFACTURED BY—

The Mountain City Mills,

FOR SALE BY Frederick, Md.

**Taneytown Grain & Supply Co.**

10-23-10

### Encouraging.

"That's awful medicine mamma got me from the doctor," said Freddie, with a wry grimace, "but she gives me a penny for every spoonful I take. Just look in my savings bank and see all the money I have."

"Gee!" exclaimed his little brother, eyeing the pile of coppers. "You have nearly enough to buy another bottle."—Lippincott's.

### As He Did Money.

"Say, Borroughs," remarked the busy merchant, "apparently you believe that time is money."

"Is that sarcasm?" inquired Borroughs, who realized that his visit had been rather prolonged.

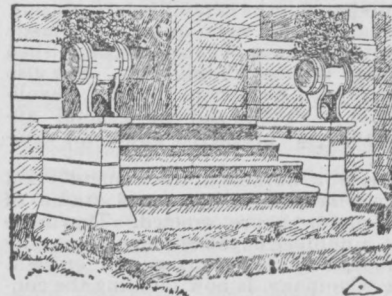
"Well, I was just thinking that you're using somebody else's time."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

### Learn's Correct Speech.

A woman of culture and travel has made a glorious success teaching correct speech, says the Delineator. It is surprising how much incorrect speech there is among our educated people. They cling to provincialisms, incorrect pronunciations, wrong use of words and unmusical intonations. The southerner holds to the soft r-less utterance of his "mammy" days, the middle westerner flattens all his vowels, and the Bostonian throws his r's completely out of joint. This woman undertook to correct such errors and teach a pure, perfect English speech to a few young women. She became so successful that she was compelled to start a school of correct English, which has grown to great proportions. This particularly promising field is open in every town in America.

## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Attractive Jardinieres Made of Water Casks.



This pair of attractive porch ornaments can be easily duplicated by any handy person who can find a couple of small kegs and some bits of boards.

The ones shown in the above illustration are little oaken water casks with oval heads which set on a little rack, such as are used on shipboard. The bung-hole was enlarged with a keyhole saw to a diameter of five inches; then the improvised flowerpots were filled with earth and plants set in. A couple of coats of paint add to their appearance.—Popular Mechanics.

### Cold Catchup.

Cut four quarts of tomatoes fine, add one cupful of chopped onion, one cupful of nasturtium seeds that have been cut fine, one cupful of freshly grated horseradish, three large stalks of celery, chopped; one cupful of whole mustard seed, one-half cupful of salt, one rounding tablespoonful each of black pepper, cloves and cinnamon, a level tablespoonful of mace, one-half cupful of sugar and four quarts of vinegar. Mix all well together and put into jars or bottles. It needs no cooking, but must stand several weeks to ripen.

### Cleaning Clothes.

To clean clothes yourself quite as successfully as the professional cleaner and without any injury or unpleasantness to the hands fill a large dishpan with water, bring it to a boil, remove from the fire, fill a smaller pan with gasoline, placing it in the one containing the hot water; the gasoline takes the heat very quickly. When warm use it with white soap, just as you would water. When thoroughly cleaned rinse well in clean, clear gasoline, not necessarily warm.

### Liver Dumplings.

One pound of beef liver, two good sized onions, pepper and salt to taste. Chop the liver and onions fine, then add two eggs and flour enough to make a stiff dough. Have ready two quarts of boiling water to which one tablespoonful of salt has been added. Drop in the dough about the size of a walnut. Let boil about ten minutes; then pour the dumplings into a colander and drain well. Brown one-half cupful of butter in frying pan and pour over the dumplings.

### Salt Pork With Milk Gravy.

Cut salt pork into thin slices. If very salty cover with water and let stand ten minutes. Cut the rind of the slices and fry slowly until they are crisp and a rich golden brown. Make a milk gravy by heating flour in the fat in pan, allowing two tablespoonfuls of fat and two of flour to each cup of milk. Skimmilk is as good as any for this. Cook gravy thoroughly and serve on pork very hot. Serve it with baked potatoes. You can use bacon instead of pork.

### Steamed Apple Pudding.

Half fill a deep baking dish with sliced apples, sprinkle with grated nutmeg and steam ten minutes. Sift two cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt, chop in one rounded tablespoonful of butter and moisten with about one cupful of milk. Place the dough over the apple and steam one-half hour, then turn from the dish, sprinkle generously with sugar and serve with liquid sauce.

### Chipped Pears.

Eight pounds pears stemmed and sliced thin, four pounds sugar, a quarter pound Canton ginger, three lemons. Cover pears with sugar and the ginger cut in small pieces. Let stand overnight. In the morning cut the lemons in small pieces and put with the rest and cook very slowly for three hours. Put in jars.

### Buttered Breadcrumbs.

To butter breadcrumbs for the top of scalloped dishes, melt the butter required and stir the bread or cracker crumbs into it, adding salt and pepper to taste. The butter is more evenly divided than by the old method of putting little "dabs" of butter on the breadcrumbs, and it takes less time.

### To Stone Raisins.

Pour boiling water over them and let them stand five or ten minutes. Drain and rub each raisin between the thumb and finger till the seeds come out clean. Dry the raisins before using and rub them in flour before putting into cake to prevent them from sinking to the bottom.

### Darning Tablecloths.

Tablecloths and other articles should, of course, always be mended before being laundered. The darn should be begun half an inch from the hole on every side, and if the article is worn thin it may be commenced from a larger distance around.

### Robbed of Her Happiness.

"You are not looking well, Mrs. W. Hington."

"No; I haven't slept well lately."

"What's the trouble? Has the weather affected you?"

"Oh, no, it isn't that."

"I'll tell you what it is. You ought to give up the practice of drinking coffee at night. I know a lot of people who toss awake all night after they have been out to a late dinner and finished with coffee. I had to quit it myself."

"I'm sure that isn't the cause of my trouble."

"Have you seen a doctor?"

"No. A doctor couldn't help me any."

"But how can you tell until you go to one and let him examine you?"

"Well, if you must know, I'm worrying about my husband. He hasn't kicked at the size of the bills lately, and he's been so kind and even tempered right along for a month or two that I feel almost sure he must be leading a double life. Ah, if he would only get to grumbling and making it disagreeable around the house again!"

—Chicago Record-Herald.

### The Waiter With Two Cars.

A Cleveland party recently sojourning in a Toronto hotel decided to take an automobile ride about the city. They approached the extremely self-conscious clerk and asked him where they could secure a car.

"Our head waitah has two, don't y' know," he replied.

It took some little time to recover from this shock, but presently one of the party ventured to ask the price.

"Three an hour," was the answer.

That was voted satisfactory, and at luncheon one of the Clevelanders turned to the nearest waiter.

"Who is the chap that owns two automobiles?" he asked.

"I am the chap," the waiter replied, and he threw such a freezing emphasis into the word "chap" that it was fairly frost cracked.

They finished their luncheon before they had enough courage to ask the price.

"Four dollars an hour," the waiter replied with haughty indifference.

Then they went uptown and hired a very good car for \$3 an hour.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### The Gaelic A B C.

Every letter in the Gaelic alphabet is represented by a tree. The alphabet of today consists of eighteen letters—in ancient Gaelic seventeen—and now, as of old, all the letters with the exception of g, t and u, which stand for ivy, furze and heather, are called after trees.

The Gaelic A B C of today runs: Ailm, beite, coll, dur, eagh, fearn, gath, huath, iogh, luis, mulin, nuin, oiv, peith, ruis, suil, teine, ur, which is equivalent to saying elm, birch, hazel, oak, aspen, alder, ivy, whitethorn, lew, rowan or quicken, vine, ash, spindle tree, pine, elder, willow, furze, heath.

In the ancient Gaelic alphabet the letter h (the heath or whitethorn) does not exist. The alphabet is called the beth-luis-nuin, because b, l, n and not a b c are its first three letters.

### How the Natives Treat Gorillas.

Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin, because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again.

### Perhaps.

Mr. Clubman—I see by the papers that a poor young man who lost both his legs while saving the life of a beautiful heiress at a railway crossing is to marry the girl. She dismissed all suitors and offered herself to him. Mrs. C. (meaningly)—Very sensible girl. She'll know where her husband is nights anyway.

### Badly Balanced.

A witty Frenchman wrote at the commencement of this century a very interesting and amusing book bearing the title, "Les Agrements et les Chagrins des Marriages." In this work the first four pages are devoted to the "agrements" (joys) and the remaining 350 to the "chagrins" (sorrows).

### A Comparison.

Several times had little Mary looked wonderingly out of the window, watching the full moon rise. Then a thought seemed to strike her.

"Mamma," she remarked ingeniously, "doesn't it look just like dad's head when you see it over the top of his easy chair back?"

### Aiding the Mind.

First Tourist—What are you writing down?

Second Tourist—I'm making a note of a few things that have made an indelible impression on my memory, so that I shan't forget them.—London Idea.

### Promptness Unappreciated.

George—What's de matter, kid? Willie—It's dis way (boohoo). De boss told me to be prompt about everything, an' now he's fired me because I was too prompt about goin' home.—Chicago News.

### All the Worse.

Willis—So Skinner's mining scheme broke you? I thought you got in on the ground floor? Willis—I did. That's the reason I was buried so deep when it fell in.—Puck.



## SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

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

## Uniontown.

The Rally day services at the Bethel on Sunday evening, were very interesting, a large audience was present.

Rev. McConnel, the blind Evangelist, was a guest of, and assisting Rev. G. J. Hill in the revival efforts, at Pipe Creek, this week.

The preparatory services at the Lutheran church will be held, Saturday, 7.30 p. m., communion on Sunday morning. At that time an individual communion set, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Singer, will be used. The committee of the new cemetery has had the driveway and walks laid off, and is now ready to divide into burial lots.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Hull, of Woodside, spent several days last week with their daughter and family, at Woodsboro.

Mrs. Julia Trite and daughter, Jennie, entertained to dinner on Sunday a number of their relatives, John Trite, George Englar, of Mt. Vernon, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Levi Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rowe, Mrs. Ida Yingling, Tom Rowe, of Bark Hill, Mrs. Julia Englar, Miss Maria Angel, Clear Ridge; Dr. Jesse Englar and family, of town.

John Roberts, as trustee sold at public sale, Saturday, Oct. 8, the farm adjoining town belonging to Mrs. Lydia Brubaker, purchaser Milton Zolliekofer, price \$80 per acre. On the same day at private sale Mrs. Mary Cover sold her home, east end of town, to Guy Formwalt, of Tyrone.

Samuel Hiltabridle and Mrs. Julia Trite, have improved the appearance of their properties very much by having their houses tastefully painted.

Mrs. Thomas H. Routsen is visiting relatives in Union Bridge, this week.

Miss Romaine Hollenberry spent several days in Hagerstown.

Theodore Eckard and Harry Weaver went to the mountains on Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Jesse Cover and family, of Elkins, Va., were guests of James Cover, while here attending the Carlisle-Caylor wedding.

Miss Gertrude McAlister, after spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Guy Segalose, left for Baltimore, on Thursday.

Visitors this week are, Thomas Haines, Clarence Billmeyer, of Baltimore, at their parents; Miss Jessie Starr, of Westminster, at Solomon Myers'; Miss Maud Strenzel, at Elder W. P. Englar's; Hixon Bowersox, at his home.

Mrs. Major Ord and daughter, Veida, of Washington, D. C., visited recently the gallery of Myers Englar, one of Uniontown district's artists.

"Aunt Fuss" reached the age of 92 on Tuesday, has good health, and enjoys attending her church services, which she does pretty regularly.

In addition to selling her own home, Mrs. Mary Cover has disposed of a tenant house, opposite the toll-gate to Lewis Waltz.

## Keymar.

The rain has been quite beneficial; a little more would be appreciated.

Miss Olga Robertson, of near Westminster, who has been visiting here, returned to her home on Wednesday.

Mrs. T. H. Reiser and daughter, Miss Caroline, who spent a week in Baltimore, returned home on Friday last.

Clarence Dorn, who met with a very painful accident on Tuesday, while helping Thomas J. Reiser to butcher, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Stonesifer, spent Wednesday in Hagerstown, attending the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Hann, of Philadelphia, returned home on Monday, after a pleasant visit to the latter's parents, here, Charles Garber and family.

Charles Gardner and family, of Blue Ridge Summit, spent from Sunday until Tuesday with W. F. Cover and family traveling in their touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reiser, Mr. and Mrs. D. Orville Wright, of Walbrook, Mrs. Margaret Stoner, of Johnsburg, and Dr. Clarence Stoner, of California, called at "the Maples" one day last week.

John Forrest spent Wednesday in Frederick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur H. Otto expect to leave soon for Germany, where Mrs. Otto will remain for six months. Mr. Otto returning in a couple months.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Hape, of Roanoke, Va., spent Sunday with the former's parents, M. and Mrs. Alfred Hape, here. Mrs. L. H. Reiser and daughters, Caroline and Anna, spent part of Tuesday, in Libertytown.

A number of our residents attended the sham battle and baseball game in Union Bridge, on Saturday last.

## Berrett.

The Christian Endeavor Rally will be held at Brandenburg M. P. church, beginning Saturday, at 7.30 p. m. There will be two services on Sunday, Oct. 16, morning and evening, and protracted services will be at 7.30 in the evening.

Little Albert, the 11 month old son of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Dorsey, died Thursday night, and was buried on Saturday. He died from the effects of whooping cough, which was followed by what is called the "take off disease."

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. E. O. Ewing, the pastor of the church here, and interment was in the church cemetery.

Mrs. Wm. H. Streaker, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Richardson, in Baltimore, this week.

The farmers are through with their fall seeding.

Wm. Jordan had the misfortune to step on a rusty nail Monday, which punctured the ball of his right foot half an inch.

## Union Bridge.

J. Wesley Little is again confined to bed with a severe attack of rheumatism. This is particularly unfortunate at this time as he expected to begin stock-taking, this week, in consummation of the sale of his store.

Mrs. David E. Little, who was a delegate from St. James' congregation to the convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Lutheran Synod, of Maryland, held in Trinity church, Boonsboro, Oct. 5-7, reports that the convention was a very successful one. The 3-days' program, as prepared, was carefully carried out. The delegates were quite enthusiastic over the amount of work accomplished in the interest of missions. She also commended Boonsboro for the cleanliness of its streets and its general appearance of prosperity and home comforts.

The iron workers at the Cement Plant have a large part of the steel frame of the power house erected. They have also a number of the large posts on the foundation of the clinker mill erected. The Company is now building the concrete piers at the power house for the railroad track where coal is to be dumped for the use of the large boilers located there. Work is being pushed over other parts of the Plant. While wandering around the grounds, on Tuesday afternoon, I met a very agreeable young gentleman from Taneytown, a Mr. Cashman, who had also come there to see the sights. The large foundations and the size of the buildings erected appeared to impress him greatly, and cause wonder as to the magnitude of the work when fully completed.

At the registration, on Oct. 4th., 14 were registered and 2 transferred; on Oct. 11th., 28 were registered and 6 transferred. One man was denied registration because he had not told Maryland that he was here, and wanted to stay here.

Jeremiah Haines died at the home of his son, A. A. Haines, Friday morning, Oct. 7th. He was the son of Abraham and Sophia Haines and was born July 31, 1827, near Uniontown, where he grew to manhood. On the call of his country for defenders, he enlisted in Co. F, 7th Md. Reg. at its formation in 1862, and was in all the great battles in which the Regiment was engaged, passing unscathed through them all. When the Regiment was discharged at the close of the war he returned to Carroll county and resumed farming which was his life's work. February, 1886, he married Miss Emily Sellman, whose death occurred Jan. 18, 1910. He leaves one son, A. A. Haines, at whose home funeral services were held on Monday morning by Rev. O. E. Bregenzner and Elder E. W. Stoner. The pall-bearers were members of Wyoming Tribe I. O. R. M., of which he had been a member from its organization. Interment in Mountain View cemetery. Thus has another of our country's heroes passed into the beyond.

The M. E. and M. P. churches held union evangelistic services in the M. E. church, on Sunday night, Oct. 9th., which will continue nightly until the 15th., after which they will be held in the M. P. church until the 23rd.

A large concourse of people gathered in town, on Saturday, to witness the ball games, the procession and the steam battle. Three Bands were present to enliven the occasion with music—Taneytown, Woodsboro, and Union Bridge. The three events came off according to schedule. The clouds looked on meanwhile, apparently not knowing whether to weep or smile; they did a little of the former, not any of the latter. Gate receipts were \$34.00 which indicated at least 1000 present to see the ball games and the battle. There were probably that many outside the enclosure.

Our citizens were aroused at 2 o'clock this Thursday morning by the ringing of the fire bell. The firemen quickly responded and were directed to a blazing pile of scantling at the lumber yard. They quickly subdued the flames. About \$75.00 worth of scantling was ruined. The blaze was near the Grain Elevator and scales house. A freight engine that came through directly before the fire was discovered and was throwing sparks, is supposed to have caused it.

A gentleman of our town, at the age of 70 years, first attended a county fair on Wednesday. The sights at Hagerstown were to him a revelation. A pen of solid hooped hogs, a bull that tipped the scales at 2800 lbs. and a stallion of almost equal proportions, also the poultry house with almost every variety of domestic fowls, among them geese of size that he had never conceived of, he thought well worth a journey to see.

Dr. E. R. Lewis, on Thursday, took Mrs. Cleveland Rites to the Maryland General Hospital, Baltimore. She has been unwell several weeks and is now threatened with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Edward Knipple, of Keysville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Eyler and family.

One hundred and eighty-five tickets have been sold to the Hagerstown Fair to this (Thursday) afternoon, 107 of which were sold today.

Dr. Fair, formerly of this place, accompanied by Dr. Dehoff, son of Dr. Denoff, of York, the latter formerly a physician here, and two other friends, motored to Frederick from Baltimore this morning, and returned by Union Bridge this afternoon where they stopped about 14 hours with friends, then continued their journey by way of Westminster, home.

Wagner & Angell, on Thursday, received a dough mixing machine weighing 2800 lbs., to take the place of the old hand mixing process.

## Mayberry.

On last Sunday, William Marker entertained Ezra Spangler, wife and daughter, Grace; William I. Babylon and daughter, Naomia, and Grant Yingling and wife.

The ordinances will be observed in the Church of God, at Mayberry, this Sunday evening.

On last Sunday, John Baker, of Uniontown, entertained Ezra Staller and wife; James Hiltabridle; wife and two children, Roberta and Alfred, and Ollie Angel, wife and daughter, Edna, all of Mayberry.

## Kills a Murderer.

A merciful murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Chills, 25c at R. S. McKinney's.

## Kump.

Misses Ruth Sentz and Verna Knox spent from Wednesday until Sunday visiting relatives and friends, in York and Spring Grove.

George Knox spent from Saturday until Monday in Baltimore, with his wife and daughter.

Mrs. Howard Slaghenaupt, of Lancaster, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bair.

Elder and Mrs. John Utz spent from Saturday until Monday, in Hanover and York.

Henry Bittle returned home on Monday after spending a few days with his son, in York, and attending the fair.

Lester Angel, of Taneytown, visited Harry Bloom and family, Sunday last.

Mr. H. T. Williams is as well as usual again.

Mrs. J. W. Nusbaum, of Taneytown, visited Mrs. A. J. Graham, this week.

Miss Myrtle Koons returned to her home on Monday, after spending a couple weeks with her aunts, Mrs. J. E. Bair, of Littlestown, and Mollie Williams.

Mrs. Uriah Morelock visited her brother, J. A. Kump, last week, returned to her home in Hanover, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johns, son and daughter, of Gettysburg, Kirtus Epley, wife and son, of Norwick, Kansas, visited Samuel Currens and family, on Tuesday last.

Mrs. John Bair and Mrs. Howard Slaghenaupt, of Lancaster, spent Tuesday in Littlestown, visiting the sick, (Mr. John Unger and Mrs. Ernest Man.) Mrs. Man was brought from Jersey City to the home of her parents in Littlestown, last Thursday, accompanied by a doctor and a trained nurse. Mrs. Man is in a serious condition.

## Ladiesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Koons, of Detour, spent Sunday with A. D. Birely and family.

Mrs. Wm. Martz is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Lycourgs Phillips, near Troutville.

Miss Rose Yingling spent a few days, the past week, with Miss Rhoda Hahn and sisters.

Miss Celia Bohn spent a few days, the past week, with Miss Belva Grimes.

Miss Edna Schaeffer is visiting friends in Hagerstown and Clearspring.

Mrs. Elmer Strine, of Legore, spent a short while, Wednesday, with her grandmother, Mrs. John Biddinger, who has been ill the past few days, but is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Annie Phillips, son and daughter, of Troutville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. Martz and family.

Mrs. Mary Cramer and daughter, Miss Margaret, of Colemansville, Pa., spent the past week with her sisters, the Misses Hahn.

Benj. Biehl has purchased Washington Eyler's property, near here. The price paid being \$1000.

## Blue Ridge College.

The special art class and the class in free hand drawing can be seen almost any day out on the campus. Busily engaged in prospective drawing. They have also been to the north of town sketching the beautiful landscape. Your correspondent was greatly amused by the way in which the ladies had arranged to keep in the shade while at work.

Each young lady had firmly anchored a walking stick in the ground, to which was tied a parasol, and in that way providing shade for herself and perchance for a less fortunate neighbor.

President Wine has just returned from an enjoyable swing thro the south.

The new house on the campus which is for Prof. Walter P. Yount is rapidly nearing completion.

It has been said that journalists are not infallible, but exceptions will occur sometimes. Our worthy contemporary the Editor-in-Chief of College Rays insists that the best place in the world for an editor to meditate, is in the wonderful Wakefield Valley—the far-famed garden spot of Maryland, Medford if you please. We feel that he knows because he spent from Friday until Monday in that locality.

Mr. Geo. Hicks visited the Misses Hawn's at Hobson Grove, over Saturday and Sunday.

A large crowd of students took advantage of the beautiful day last Sunday and went out for a stroll, visiting the quarries and buildings at the Cement Works and other points of interest.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Fred Littlefield and daughter, Thelma, delightfully entertained Miss Helen Markel, Miss Pearl Starr and Mr. R. A. Nusbaum. During the afternoon they all greatly enjoyed a forty mile run in the host's big touring car. They evidently "hit" the pike at a lively clip having gone to Frederick and return in about two hours.

## Pleasant Valley.

Ernest Helwig had the misfortune of losing a valuable horse from indigestion.

Mrs. C. C. Zepp, as a delegate attended the Home and Foreign Missionary Convention of the Lutheran congregation, at Boonsboro, from Wednesday until Friday, having spent a very pleasant time.

Rev. John O. Yoder will celebrate his Fall Communion this Sunday, at 10 a. m.; Preparatory service on Saturday afternoon, at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Charles Devibiss, of Baltimore, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Devibiss.

Joseph Myers has moved from our place to his new home, which he recently built midway between here and Stonersville.

## Stonersville.

Occasionally we may pick a ripe strawberry in the late summer but October strawberries are seldom found. In a recent day Mrs. John Leese gathered berries of good size and flavor, which Mrs. Leese served at her table as a dessert, while latter in the week more berries were picked from the same bed.

Mrs. Charlotte Bankert is spending some time with relatives, in Hanover, Pa.

Joseph Myers and family have moved from Pleasant Valley into their new dwelling, which was recently erected for them by Mr. Myers' father.

Some one entered the barn of Levi Myers and took with them several bushels of large sweet potatoes.

Cruelty and fear shake hands together—Balzac.

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## Woodsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCleary, of Frederick, spent several days with G. M. Cuthall and family.

Rodger Kling, of Walkersville, visited friends here, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Hull, of Uniontown, visited A. W. Ecker and family, the past week.

Mrs. Cordelia Cramer, of Walkersville, visited her sister, Mrs. Milton Spahr, on Friday.

R. E. T. Barrick, of Baltimore, spent several days this week with friends here.

Mrs. Allen Hahn is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. May Thiede, in Baltimore.

John Annen visited friends in Hagerstown, this week.

## THE CURTAIN ON MA'S HAT.

"Ma's pulled down the parlor curtain, and she wears it on her hat. Gee, but she is lookin' stylish! Has 'em all beat in our flat! She has sort of let it dangle, so you'd never see her face. If you didn't peek up under when the wind blew out the lace.

Pa don't somehow seem to like it. He came home the other night And kept lookin' at the window as if something wasn't right. When he asked about the curtain and ma showed him what she'd done What he said to her was plenty, and it wasn't said in fun.

Her new hat is like a bucket or a basket upside down. And you never could tell whether she was white or black or brown. Nearly all her face is hidden away up inside her hat; Just her chin sticks out below it, and the curtain covers that.

"Lord," pa said, "what won't a woman do to try to be in style? I suppose you'll get to wearin' the old carpet after while. If your face is so blamed homely that you hate to have it seen, Why not wear a mask or hide it with a decent lookin' screen?"

Ma appeared to be disheartened. She had done the best she could. But it was her fate, she told us, always to be misunderstood. Though it ought to be much brighter, things are dismal in our flat. Since ma took the parlor curtain and arranged it on her hat.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

## Not Even to the Alfalfa?



Californian—Well, Jim Jeffries has come back to the alfalfa.

Sport—Don't believe it.

Californian—Why not?

Sport—He couldn't come back.

## Slightly Confused.

All of us become confused, and all of us mix our language sometimes, but the peroration of an old negro preacher's sermon was the greatest confusion of metaphors I ever heard, says a traveler. When the lengthy discourse was nearing its close and he had reached his "Twenty-third and lastly, brethren," he wound up by the following elaborate figure:

"Everywha, bredren, we see de Almighty. All down de untrodden paths of time we see de footprints of de Almighty hand."—Human Life.

## Mint Tea For the Nervous.

Mint has many virtues and a few vices, says the New Orleans Picayune. Well washed, the leaves pulled from the stems, slightly mashed and boiling water poured over there results a "mint tea" that is a sovereign remedy for nervous as well as stomach troubles. Served in a thin glass with cracked ice and a little sugar in it, it cools and quiets the system generally.

In preparing the mint tea the bowl is kept closely covered until the contents are cool, then strained, poured into a bottle that can be closely corked and set on ice. When wanted ice should be pounded very fine and a little sugar added if liked. Some prefer the tea unsweetened.

## To Restore Feathers.

Feathers that have grown grimy may be given a bath in alcohol, after which they should be shaken over heat or in the hot sun until dry.

## He Met His Match.

The Russian marshal Suvaroff was famous as a jester and was fond of confusing the men under his command by asking them unexpected and absurd questions. But occasionally he met his match. Thus one bitter January night, such as Russia only can produce, he rode up to a sentry and demanded:

"How many stars are there in the sky?"

The soldier, not a whit disturbed, answered coolly:

"Wait a little, and I'll tell you." And he deliberately commenced counting, "One two, three," etc.

When he had reached 100 Suvaroff, who was half frozen, thought it high time to ride off, not, however, without inquiring the name of the ready reckoner. Next day the latter found himself promoted.

## Art Today.

"She is being fitted for the stage." "Studying hard, I presume?" "Oh, no; just being fitted with the necessary gowns."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cruelty and fear shake hands together—Balzac.

## YOUNT'S SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We list a few specials. We have many more to offer you in this line.

5x7 Noiseless Double Slate, 12c.	Pencil Tablets, 1c and 5c.
Filled Pencil Box, 5c.	Rulers, 1c and 5c.
5c Box Wax Crayons, 4c.	10c Book Satchel, 8c.
Pen Holder and 2 Pens, 1c.	Lead Pencil, 1c.
Shawl Straps, 5c.	Composition Books, 1c and 5c.

Japanese Night Lamp. Special Price, 10c. Crepe Paper, Per Roll, 5c.

Laundry Soap. 2 Cents Per Cake. Matches. 10 Penny Boxes in a Package, 7c.

Ladies' 10c Bar Barrettes, SPECIAL PRICE, 5 CENTS.

Ladies' 10c Turban Hair Pins, 8c Each; 2 for 15c.

LUCKY SCHOOL SHOES, \$1.25. Sizes 11½ to 2.

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

## Has No Equal. It's all Pure Lime.

No loss of time for slacking; can be drilled in the soil, saving labor cost of at least \$2.00 per ton over lump lime.

## NO CORE AND NO CLINKER

in Tidewater Hydrated; one ton will produce better results than three tons of many lump limes. In every ton you get 2,000 lbs. of pure lime.

There is no fertilizer that will sweeten the soil and produce results like Hydrated Lime.

Use less Hydrated than Lump Lime, and get better results.

Better crops for less money. Write us for prices, also booklet on uses of Hydrated Lime. Place your order now with—

P. D. KOONS & SON,

DETOUR, MD.

7-23-3m

## Plant Tennessee Trees.

Buy your trees direct from a responsible nursery and be sure of getting just what you order, and incidentally save more than half what a traveling man would charge.

Our nursery has earned an enviable reputation for fair dealing and our method of packing insures trees reaching you in fine condition.

Prof. G. M. Bentley, our State Entomologist and quite an authority on nursery stock, in his last annual report says:

We believe greater success in orcharding would result from planting Tennessee-grown trees. The variety of stock grown is very general, that suitable both for Northern and Southern trade. Northern nurserymen contract with Tennessee growers especially for apple trees, knowing that due to the long growing season here, stock of two year's growth will equal that of three years in the colder climate. In this and many other features Tennessee holds great advantages and to-day ranks first as the leading nursery state in the South.

## Tennessee Wholesale Nurseries

(INCORPORATED)

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE.

BOX 45.

The Greatest Wholesale Peach Nursery in the World.

8-13-3m

## GREAT FREDERICK FAIR

OCTOBER 18, 19, 20, 21, 1910.

SENSATIONAL FREE VAUDEVILLE. MOTORCYCLE RACES. HARNESS AND RUNNING RACES. FINE STOCK EXHIBIT AND POULTRY SHOW. TAKE A DAY OFF AND MEET YOUR FRIENDS. Reduced Rates and Special Trains On All Railroads.

JOHN W. HUMM, Pres. O. C. WAREHIME, Sec'y.

## Lanterns!

## Lanterns!

## Lanterns!

Why not buy one now



## NUGGETS OF GOLD

Some of the Largest Ever Struck  
Were Found by Chance.

### THE OLIVER MARTIN CHUNK.

It Was Turned Up by a Miner Who  
Was Digging a Grave For His  
Drowned Comrade—A Starving Miner  
Unearthed the "Welcome Stranger."

Nowhere does fortune indulge her  
love of the dramatic and the sensa-  
tional more fully than in the gold  
fields.

Take, for instance, the story of  
the discovery of the world famous  
"Blanche Barkley" nugget in the early  
days of Australian gold mining, which  
sent a thrill around the world. Sam-  
uel Napier, a sailor, with his brother  
Charles and one Robert Ambrose, their  
cook and general handy man, had been  
digging for gold for six months at  
Kingower, about forty miles from Ben-  
digo, without discovering as much of  
the precious metal as would pay their  
living expenses, when one August day,  
to tell the story in Napier's own words:  
"We had dug down about fourteen  
feet to the pipe clay stratum and were  
shuffling around in the bottom of the  
shaft more dead than alive from the  
heat. Old Ambrose lit his pipe and  
leaned against the side of the hole to  
rest. Just then I struck something  
with my pick. I turned it up so the  
light could strike it, and, by jimmie,  
it was a chunk of gold as big as a  
hubbard squash!" The nugget sold for  
\$35,000.

Among the thousands who flocked to  
the Victorian gold fields in the early  
fifties were two Cornish miners, John  
Deason and Richard Oates, who staked  
a claim near the village of Molique.  
They set to work with vigor, confident  
that in a few months they would be  
able to retire to their native Cornwall  
rich men, but their expectations were  
doomed to cruel disappointment. Not  
only months, but many years, passed  
and found them still as far removed  
from fortune as at the beginning, and  
by 1860, fifteen years after they began  
their search for gold, they were re-  
duced to the last straits. Starvation  
stared them in the face.

In despair the miner seized his pick  
and wandered away to the outskirts of  
the gold field, and as he wandered,  
frowncast and heavy hearted, he no-  
ticed a gleam of yellow in a rut made  
by a peddler's cart. Lifting his pick,  
with a few frantic blows he brought to  
light an enormous nugget, which, with  
all his strength, he could barely raise  
an inch from the ground. The nugget,  
which was soon known the world over  
as the "Welcome Stranger," actually  
weighed two hundredweight and was  
sold for nearly \$50,000.

And these were but a few of the  
many similar blocks of gold discovered  
in Australia under equally dramatic  
conditions. While a native shepherd  
named Kerr was tending his sheep one  
day his attention was arrested by a  
yellow rock projecting a few inches  
above the soil. In his excitement at  
the discovery he ran to fetch his mas-  
ter. The rock was unearthed and  
proved to be a nugget of two hundred-  
weight, from which 160 pounds of pure  
gold were extracted.

A few years later another monster  
nugget made its appearance at Balla-  
rat. A party of miners had worked a  
claim to a depth of sixty yards when  
one of them struck with his pickax a  
hard, irregularly shaped mass, which  
on being unearthed proved to be a  
block of almost pure gold twenty  
inches long, a foot wide and seven  
inches deep. Its weight was almost  
one hundredweight and a quarter and  
its value \$46,625.

It was the periodical discovery at  
Ballarat of these monster nuggets  
which first fired the blood of the en-  
tire world in the faraway fifties. But  
even Ballarat has no other romance to  
rival that of the discovery of two huge  
nuggets within a few days in the same  
claim. The story runs that four miners  
had worked their claim down to about  
sixty feet when one of them brought  
to light a nugget weighing nearly  
one hundredweight and worth \$27,500.  
In their joy at such a rich treasure  
trove the men abandoned the dig-  
gings and took their nugget with them  
to England. They had scarcely left  
Ballarat when their successors in the  
claim, with almost the first stroke of a  
pick, turned over another nugget heav-  
ier than the first and valued at more  
than \$35,000.

Of all the romantic stories told of  
gold discoveries in California not one  
is more remarkable than that of which  
Oliver Martin was the hero. For  
months Martin and a companion  
named Flower had been prospecting  
for gold to no purpose. Worn out by  
hardships and half dead from starva-  
tion, they were on the point of aban-  
doning the quest in despair when fate  
administered her last crushing blow.

They were overtaken by a terrible  
storm, in which Flower was drowned.  
Martin, weak though he was, set to  
work to dig his fallen comrade's grave  
at the foot of a tree and had dug  
down barely two feet when his spade  
struck a hard, unyielding substance,  
which, to his amazement and delight,  
proved to be an enormous nugget, the  
largest ever found on the American  
continent. The "Oliver Martin Chunk,"  
as it came to be known the whole  
world over, weighed 151 pounds 6  
ounces and was the nucleus of a for-  
tune of a million dollars which Martin  
accumulated in later years.—Cassell's  
Saturday Journal.

### Old Enough to Be Good.

He was a liquid eyed Spaniard en-  
tour through Italy. She was a New  
England maiden lady doing Florence.  
They met first at the pension table  
d'hotel and next in the Uffizzi gallery.  
"The madonna of which you spoke,"  
said the liquid eyed Spaniard, "is  
across the hall and down to the right  
two doors. It hangs in gallery 3."  
"According to my Baedeker," protest-  
ed the New England maiden lady,  
"it hangs in gallery 5."

"Pardon. It is impossible," protest-  
ed the Spaniard. "It stands here in  
my Baedeker that it is to be found in  
gallery 3."

"Perhaps," said the New England  
maiden, "your book is out of date. But  
it is easy to assure ourselves who is  
right. Let us go to gallery 3 or to gal-  
lery 5 and see."

"Madame," said the Spaniard, with  
some emotion, "it is not necessary to  
exert ourselves. This book, madame,  
is perfectly reliable. My grandfather  
himself assured me so. It is the very  
volume that he used when he himself  
toured Italy at my age."—Detroit Free  
Press.

### A Breach of Good Form.

There is a little east end girl, still  
under six, who reaches the limit in the  
matter of sensitiveness. Likewise she  
has her points in respect to dead game-  
ness. She was taken about a week ago  
to spend a few days with her aunt.  
The little miss played around in front  
of her aunt's place for awhile. Then  
her aunt let a playful young terrier  
into the yard, saying to the child:

"This is your little four footed coun-  
sin."

Five minutes later the aunt returned  
to the front yard to call the kid into  
the house, but she wasn't anywhere to  
be seen. The fox terrier was playing  
alone. There was a scrambling hunt  
for the child and all kinds of alarm,  
but the little girl didn't turn up. The  
aunt hustled into town. The little girl  
was home with her mother.

She had walked right to the car for  
town as soon as the fox terrier pup  
was presented to her.

"Why didn't you stay at aunty's?"  
her mother asked her in surprise.  
"She introduced me to a dog!" re-  
plied the naughty young person.—Cin-  
cinnati Post.

### "The Soul of Golf."

One who knew the soul of golf saw  
it and described it. It was a tricky  
green, with a drop of twenty feet be-  
hind it. To have overrun it would  
have been fatal. There was a stiff  
head wind. The player would not risk  
running up. He cut well in under the  
ball to get all the back spin he could.  
He pitched the ball well up against  
the wind, which caught it and, on ac-  
count of the spin, threw it up and up  
until it soared almost over the hole,  
then it dropped like a shot bird about  
a yard from the hole, and the back  
spin gripped the turf and held the ball  
within a foot of where it fell. It was  
obvious to one man that it was a  
crude shot. It was equally obvious  
to another, who knew the inner se-  
crets of the game, that it was a bril-  
liantly conceived and beautifully ex-  
ecuted stroke. One man saw nothing of  
the soul of the stroke. He got the  
hulk and the other took the kernel.  
—P. B. Vaile in North American Review.

### An Unusual Opportunity.

The young clergyman had been urged  
by his bishop to raise in his small par-  
ish as large a sum as possible to swell  
the fund for the people of a faroff isle.  
The rector had put the need before his  
people as graphically as he was able,  
but he was not gifted with eloquence  
and felt that his appeal had not struck  
home to the hearts of his listeners. He  
made a last attempt to rouse their en-  
thusiasm for the worthy cause.

"Think of them, so far away," he  
said earnestly. "Think of 20,000 per-  
sons living without the privileges of  
Christian burial, while any of you here  
in this little town may have the ad-  
vantages of four handsome cemeteries,  
and give of your abundance, my breth-  
ren, to those who have nothing."—  
Youth's Companion.

### Correct.

Teacher (addressing class)—A phil-  
anthropist is a person who exerts him-  
self to do good to his fellow men. Now,  
if I were wealthy, children," she ad-  
ded by way of illustration, "and gave  
money freely to all needy and unfor-  
tunate who asked my aid I'd be a"—  
She broke off abruptly to point at a  
boy in the class.

"What would I be, Tommy?" she  
asked.

"A cinch!" shouted Tommy.—New  
York Weekly.

### Reassured the Judge.

A wife, joining her husband in a  
conveyance of real estate, was asked  
by the judge, who examined her in  
private, according to the act of the  
assembly, whether she acted without  
compulsion on the part of her hus-  
band. She stuck her arms akimbo and  
replied: "He compel me! No, nor twen-  
ty like him!"—Argonaut.

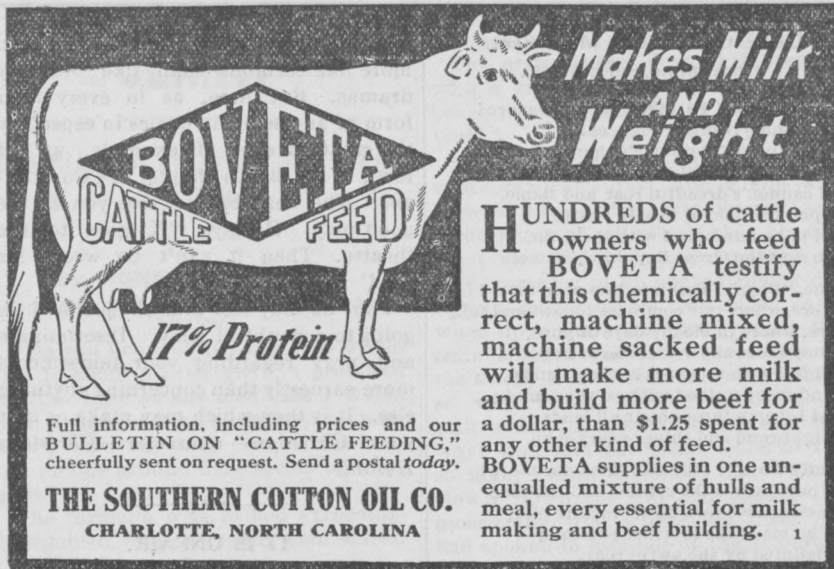
### An Important Detail.

Secretary of Missionary Society—We  
are sending you to Kai-Kai island, in  
the Solomons. Is there any particular  
information you would like about the  
inhabitants? Budding Missionary—  
Er—are they vegetarians?

### Public Sentiment.

"Do you pay much attention to pub-  
lic sentiment?"  
"No; I always look the other way  
when I see a young couple holding  
hands in the park."—Pittsburg Post.

Never talk of other people's faults  
without necessity and avoid those who  
do.



**BOVETA CATTLE FEED**  
17% Protein

**HUNDREDS of cattle**  
owners who feed  
**BOVETA** testify  
that this chemically cor-  
rect, machine mixed,  
machine sacked feed  
will make more milk  
and build more beef for  
a dollar, than \$1.25 spent for  
any other kind of feed.  
BOVETA supplies in one un-  
equalled mixture of hulls and  
meal, every essential for milk  
making and beef building.

Full information, including prices and our  
BULLETIN ON "CATTLE FEEDING,"  
cheerfully sent on request. Send a postal today.

**THE SOUTHERN COTTON OIL CO.**  
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

### The Turkish Doctors Oath.

In Turkey they have a Hippocratic  
oath, though they do not call it by  
that name. It is given in Al-Kulliyeh,  
the magazine published by the Syrian  
Protestant college in Beirut. To each  
of the graduates in medicine the oath  
was administered by the Turkish head  
of the medical examining board. We  
cite a few of the pledges:

"That when I am called at the same  
time by two different patients, the one  
rich and the other poor, I will accept  
the call of the poor without taking  
into consideration the money offered  
and will do my best for his treatment,  
and that I will never decline to an-  
swer any call, day or night, during the  
reign of common diseases or of an  
epidemic or of contagious diseases.

"That I will not ask extra fees from  
the patients and will not act against  
my conscience by exaggerating their  
sickness in order to get the calling  
fees.

"That in case of a doubt as to the  
treatment of a patient I will not leave  
his life in danger through a failure to  
consult other doctors on account of  
my pride."

### Modern Bookmaking.

A large bindery may have a capacity  
of 10,000 books a day. The resources  
of some of these binderies are won-  
derful. There is an instance on record  
where a publishing house took an order  
on Monday for a cloth covered  
12mo. volume of 350 pages and ac-  
tually shipped 2,000 copies of the book  
on the following Wednesday. The  
type was set by machinery for the  
entire 350 pages before work stopped  
Monday night. Electrotype plates were  
made so rapidly that on Tuesday morn-  
ing several printing presses were set  
in motion. In the meantime covers  
were made in the bindery, and by  
Wednesday morning the binders had  
the book in hand. Two thousand vol-  
umes were completed that day, and  
the edition of 10,000 was entirely out  
of the way before Saturday night. In  
modern bookbinding machinery, as in  
the production of printing presses,  
America leads the world.—Philadel-  
phia North American.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber  
has obtained from the Orphan's Court of  
Carroll County, in Md., letters testamen-  
tary upon the estate of

WILLIAM J. FINK,

late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons  
having claims against the deceased, are here-  
by warned to exhibit the same, with the  
vouchers properly authenticated, to the sub-  
scriber, on or before the 14th day of April,  
1911; they may otherwise be ex-  
cluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 14th day of Octo-  
ber, 1910.

J. SYLVESTER FINK,  
Executor.

## YOU WILL NEVER KNOW

A tenth of what is going  
on in Town, State, Na-  
tion and World if you  
fail to take

## THIS PAPER

Order It Now! Order It Now!

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? Adver-  
tising pays others—  
Why not you?

## KILLING THE UMPIRE.

It is an Essential Part of the Great  
Game of Baseball.

According to bleacher law, there are  
three particularly justifiable motives  
for doing away with umpires. An  
umpire may be killed—first, if he sees  
fit to adhere to the rules and make a  
decision against the home team at a  
close point in the game; second, an  
umpire may be killed if he sends a  
member of the home team to the bench  
when the player in question has done  
absolutely nothing but call the umpire  
names and attempt to bite his ear off  
(an umpire has no business to be  
touchy); third (and this is a perfect  
defense against the charge of murder),  
an umpire may be killed if he calls  
any batter on the home team out on  
strikes when the player has not even  
struck at the balls pitched. That the  
balls go straight over the plate has  
nothing to do with the case.

There is ample proof at hand to  
show that killing the umpire is a dis-  
tinctively American sport. Other coun-  
tries have tried baseball, but they have  
not tried killing the umpire. That is  
probably the reason why they have  
not waxed enthusiastic over baseball,  
for baseball without umpire killing is  
like football without girls in the grand  
stand. It simply can't be done. That  
foreign countries know nothing about  
our kind of outdoor sports was indi-  
cated forcibly when in the fall of 1909  
the Detroit team made a trip to Cuba  
under the management of Outfielder  
McIntyre. In the entire series of  
twelve games with the Havana and  
Almendares nines not one single ob-  
jection was made by either the Cuban  
players or the silent Cuban spectators  
to a decision of the umpires. "The  
Americans did not know what to think  
of it—until they counted up the gate  
receipts at the end of the series. Then  
they realized that in their own country  
it is the delight in killing the umpire  
rather than the pleasure in watching  
the game that draws the tremendous  
crowds through the turnstiles."—George  
Jean Nathan in Harper's Weekly.

## MEASURES OF LENGTH.

Light Waves and the Wonderfully Ac-  
curate Interferometer.

At the bureau of weights and mea-  
sures at Sevres, France, the standard  
meter of metal, which is the standard  
length of the world, is kept carefully  
in an underground vault and is in-  
spected only at long intervals. In  
Great Britain similar care is exercised  
in guarding the standard yard mea-  
surement. As it was possible for these  
metal standards to be destroyed or  
damaged in the course of time, it was  
decided a number of years ago to de-  
termine the exact length of the stand-  
ards in wave lengths of light, which  
would be a basis of value unalterable  
and indestructible. For this purpose  
the instrument known as the inter-  
ferometer was invented. This instru-  
ment represented the highest order of  
workmanship and the greatest skill of  
the best opticians of the world. A  
series of refracting plates were made,  
the surfaces of which were flat with-  
in one-twentieth of a wave length of  
light, with sides parallel within one  
second, representing the utmost refine-  
ment of optical surfaces ever at-  
tempted.

With the interferometer perfected,  
the attempt was made to make the  
wave length of some definite light an  
actual and practical standard of length.  
For over a year scientists worked to  
secure this result, and experiments  
finally showed that there were 1,553,-  
164 1/4 wave lengths of red cadmium  
light in the French standard meter at  
15 degrees centigrade. So great is the  
accuracy of these experiments that  
they can be repeated within one part  
in two millions. So inconceivably  
small is such a possibility of error that  
should the material standard of length  
be damaged or destroyed the standard  
wave length of light would remain un-  
altered as a basis from which an ex-  
act duplicate of the original standard  
could be made.—Chicago Record-Her-  
ald.

### Buttons.

The Elizabethan era gave vogue to  
the button and buttonhole, two inven-  
tions which may fairly be regarded as  
important, since they did much to  
revolutionize dress. The original but-  
ton was wholly a product of needle-  
work, which was soon improved by the  
use of a wooden mold. The brass but-  
ton is said to have been introduced by  
a Birmingham merchant in 1680. It  
took 200 years to improve on the meth-  
od of sewing the cloth upon the cov-  
ered button. Then an ingenious Dane  
hit upon the idea of making the but-  
ton in two parts and clamping them  
together with the cloth between.

### Dissatisfied.

The haughty looking woman upon  
whose features the dermatologist had  
been working for more than two hours  
sneered when she glanced in the mir-  
ror. "I certainly thought you knew  
your business," she snapped, "but you  
have not even given me fair treat-  
ment."

The man shrugged his shoulders. "If  
you had wanted fair treatment you  
should have been more explicit," he  
retorted. "I thought from what you  
told me that you wanted brunette."—  
Chicago News.

### Brave as a Boy.

Weigler—I see that Gausler has been  
given a medal for bravery. Match-  
leyette—Well, he probably deserved it.  
He always was brave. I remember  
when he was a boy that he was the  
only one in the neighborhood who  
would go to his mother when she  
beckoned with one hand and held the  
other behind her back.—Chicago News.

## COUNTING THE PEOPLE.

First Census Proposal in England  
Raised a Fine Row.

It was in 1753 that a proposal to  
count the people was first made.  
Thomas Potter, son of the archbishop  
of Canterbury and member for St.  
Germans, introduced in that year a  
bill "for taking and registering an an-  
nual account of the total number of  
the people and of the total number of  
marriages, births and deaths and also  
of the total number of poor receiving  
alms from every parish and extra pa-  
rochial place in Great Britain." It was  
inevitable, of course, that directly this  
proposal was made the precedent of  
King David should be quoted. And  
many were the jeremiads as to the al-  
ternative evils which would befall the  
country. Those submitted to David  
were mild in comparison. Mr. Thorn-  
ton, member for York city, said:

"I did not believe that there was any  
set of men or indeed any individual of  
the human species so presumptuous  
and so abandoned as to make the pro-  
posal we have just heard. I hold this  
subject to be totally subversive of the  
last remains of English liberty. The  
new bill will direct the imposition of  
new taxes, and indeed the addition of  
a very few words will make it the  
most effectual engine of rapacity and  
oppression that was ever used against  
an injured people. Moreover, an an-  
nual register of our people will ac-  
quaint our enemies abroad with our  
weakness."

Matthew Ridley, another opposing  
member, added that his constituents  
looked on the proposal as ominous  
and feared lest some public misfortune  
or an epidemical distemper should fol-  
low the numbering. However, the  
bill passed the commons only to be  
promptly rejected by the lords. Not  
until 1800 was the proposal again  
made, and on this occasion it was  
brought to a successful issue. The  
first census of England and Wales was  
taken in March, 1801.—Westminster  
Gazette.

## GENEROUS GEORGE.

Washington's Tips and Compliments to  
Patty and Polly.

Those who take tipping in the some-  
what solemn spirit of the social inves-  
tigator may find their minds enlivened  
by the perusal of an excerpt from the  
writings of our first president, which  
shows what a graceful turn apprecia-  
tion and courtesy may give to the cus-  
tom.

In 1780, on his return from his New  
England progress, Washington lodged  
at Taft's Inn, at Uxbridge, Mass.,  
where the domestic service—as at  
many inns in the country—was per-  
formed by the landlord's daughters.  
Somewhat later Washington wrote to  
Mr. Taft:

Hartford, 8 November, 1789.  
Sir—Being informed that you have given  
my name to one of your sons and called  
another after Mrs. Washington's family,  
and being, moreover, very much pleased  
with the modest and innocent looks of  
your two daughters, Patty and Polly, I  
do for these reasons send each of these  
girls a piece of china, and to Patty, who  
bears the name of Mrs. Washington, and  
who waited upon us more than Polly did,  
I send 5 guineas, with which she may  
buy herself any little ornaments she may  
want, or she may dispose of them in any  
other manner more agreeable to herself.  
As I do not give these things with a  
view to have it talked of or even to its  
being known, the less there is said about  
it the better you will please me, but that  
I may be sure the china and money have  
got safe to hand let Patty, who I dare say  
is equal to it, write me a line informing  
me thereof, directed to "The President of  
the United States at New York." I wish  
you and your family well and am your  
humble servant, GO. WASHINGTON.

### The Shark Is a Slow Swimmer.

One ill service nature has done the  
shark—namely, that of placing a trian-  
gular fin on his back which acts as a  
danger signal and gives warning of his  
approach. Happily the shark has not  
been gifted with sufficient sagacity to  
be aware of this peculiarity, for had  
he been so he would unquestionably  
abandon his habit of swimming close  
to the surface of the water and would  
in that case be enabled to approach  
his victim unobserved. The shark is a  
slow swimmer for his size and strength.  
Byron observes, "As darts the dolphin  
from the shark." But Byron was a  
poet and does not appear to have been  
a close observer of the habits of in-  
habitants of the water or he would  
have known that a shark would have  
no more chance of catching a dolphin  
than a sheep would of overhauling a  
hare.

### Sardine Fishing.

In sardine fishing there are many  
uncertainties. There is a twenty-eight  
foot rise and fall of tide in the bay  
of Fundy, and especially constructed  
wooden picket inclosures are staked  
out in the water to gather in the fish.  
Last season a man erected an inclosure  
in what he supposed to be excel-  
lent fishing territory, but got nothing.  
He deplored his loss and for a time  
failed to go near it. "Why don't you  
seize it again?" somebody asked.  
"What's the use?" he replied. "Let me  
try it." The other persisted. "Yes, and  
you may have all the fish you get."  
The other man pulled out \$1,700 worth  
at one haul.—Frank Leslie's.

### A Sailor's Hands.

A sailor is betrayed by his hands,  
though his gait might betray him.  
They are permanently half shut. Walk-  
ing, talking or sleeping the sailor has  
his hands half shut and could not open  
them if he tried. This is the re-  
sult of years of climbing and pulling  
ropes.—London Chronicle.

### The Joke on Her.

The Friend—Your wife doesn't ap-  
pear to be in very good humor. Hus-  
band—No; she thinks I've invited you  
to dinner.—Jean Qui Rit.



## OUR HOME DEPARTMENT.

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

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

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

## LETTER FROM SCOTLAND.

By S. G. A. BROWN.

Edinburg is, in our estimation, the most beautiful city we have visited. As viewed from Calton hill it looks like some huge fortress, nestling among impregnable rocks. There are splendid views in every direction. Standing beside the graceful monument of Sir Walter Scott, we looked westward, where the ancient Castle perched, high above us on its magnificent rock; turning eastward we observed Calton hill with its half-finished monuments, and beyond to the right the misnomer, Arthur's Seat, silently guarding the palace and chapel of Holyrood at its base. In our Round the World pilgrimage, we had seen many cities and towns in which centuries of wealth and miracles of art had combined to produce effects of beauty and grandeur, but this was a scene of unusual beauty, where nature and man combined had wrought out a picture most unique. Walking in Princes Street Gardens, one sees, on a summer afternoon, sights that are not soon forgotten. The brilliantly uniformed band plays favorite selections; the Scottish Highlanders with bagpipe and drum strut back and forth; Edinburg is there, both rich and poor, and like a grim monster on the west, the Castle is silhouetted against the sky. This is the city of Mary Stuart and John Knox.

Within the Castle we were shown the ancient regalia of Scotland; Queen Mary's room where James VI was born; Queen Margaret's Chapel, the smallest we had ever seen, and the famous Mons Meg, a gigantic cannon, used at the siege of Norham Castle in 1497. We visited John Knox's house, which was built in 1490, and saw many interesting relics, including Knox's bible. This is the house in which he died. St. Giles Church was interesting, as it was the first parochial church in Edinburg. During the Reformation Knox was minister here. Just back of the church, outlined on the street, is the figure of a heart, which marks the site of the "Heart of Midlothian," and near this stood formerly the ancient five-storied Tolbooth, upon the tallest pinnacle of which might be seen almost any time the head of some state criminal.

The New Calton cemetery contains a memorial monument to our own Abraham Lincoln, erected by Scottish-Americans. It has a fine base of red Aberdeen granite from which a freed slave looks gratefully up to the bronze statue of the President. Calton Hill, nearby, commands a fine view of the city, and from Forth Bridge, the highest in the world. On the hill are Dugald Stewart's and Nelson's monuments and a fine observatory.

Holyrood Palace is a splendid old ruin formerly occupied by Queen Mary, James II, etc. We found Queen Mary's bed room quite different from what we imagined that royal chamber must be today; a dingy little place with no ventilation and scarcely any light, because of the thick three-foot walls. In the Audience chamber we were told she held many stormy interviews with Knox. Just within the door of the Private Supper Room, the Italian Rizzio, the Queen's secretary was killed by Ruthven and others, falling it is said with fifty-six dagger wounds. Edinburg has a fine University, including one of the best Medical Schools of Europe. The school comprises well equipped class rooms, laboratories, surgical halls and a splendid anatomical museum. We thoroughly enjoyed this interesting town, the only repulsive feature being that we saw more drunkenness here, especially among young men, than in all the rest of Europe together, which does not speak well for Scotch whisky.

Edinburg has a population of over 300,000 souls and is growing. It is the most northerly point we visited. A strong south-westerly wind blows here half the year. There are 800 places licensed for the sale of alcoholic liquors. The police force numbers 537 or one for about every 560 inhabitants.

From Edinburg we went by way of Glasgow to Ayr, stopping a day at the former city. Glasgow is the great industrial and commercial metropolis of Scotland. There is nothing of special interest to the traveler here, although there is a fine cathedral dating from the 12th century. Our hotel faced on St. George's Square, which contains the municipal buildings and numerous monuments. The Square itself could be greatly beautified by the addition of more shade trees and shrubbery.

Ayr, the home of Burns, seems to be a very old town. Everything seems to have an antiquated appearance. We saw no evidences of wealth there. It is situated on the river Ayr, which is

crossed by the "Two Brigs" spoken of by Burns. The "auld brig" was built in 1250, so you see it is quite an ancient structure. An excursion of two miles into the country brought us to Alloway, a little hamlet where Burns was born. The roads are splendid here, the scenery beautiful and the whole region seems redolent with Burns. One famous man can do wonders for an insignificant village. Who will make Shippensburg famous and draw people from all parts of the world to see it? We were much interested in the home of Burns, here, which had at his birth but two rooms. It is a long one-story thatched cottage. Entering a door we were in a stable, from here we passed into the living room, where we were shown many of the household effects of the poet's time, including some interesting china and two of the old-time spinning wheels. The next room, which was the kitchen, had a bed in an alcove, and it was here the poet was born. Near the homestead is a museum containing many of Burns' antiquities, such as letters written by him, original editions of his works, his desk, chair, clock and many portraits of the family. Near here is "Kirk Alloway," now in ruinous condition, being totally roofless, but even in its present condition, it is held in jealous esteem by all true Scots. The little stream running nearby is crossed by several bridges. The "Auld Brig" made famous by the "Tam O'Shanter's Ride" is most picturesquely situated. While standing on this bridge, we listened to the sad but sweet strains of a violin, as an old Scotchman played "Ye Banks and Braes O' Bonnie Doon," and we fain would have believed that the shade of Robert Burns might indeed, even now, be loitering about the shaded banks of which he loved to sing. In an elevated garden, just back of the bridge, is a well preserved monument of the poet. We enjoyed everything about this historic little town, but our time being limited, we pressed on to Strauraer. Here we took a boat for Erin's Emerald Isle. The night was dark, a severe rain and wind storm was in progress and we experienced our first storm on the water. But the little vessel was sea-worthy and we arrived safely, a few hours late at Belfast.

## Reaching the Top

In any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and a keen brain. Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest Health Builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. "After months of suffering from Kidney Trouble," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "three bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." 50c. at R. S. McKinney's.

## The Manly Man.

"The world has room for the manly man, with the spirit of manly cheer; The world delights in the man who smiles when his eyes keep back the tear; It loves the man who, when things go wrong, can take his place and stand With his face to the fight and his eyes to the light, and toil with a willing hand; The manly man is the country's need and the moment's need, forsooth, With a heart that beats to the pulsing tread of the lilled leagues of truth; The world is his and it waits for him, and it leaps to hear the ring Of the blow he strikes and the wheels he turns and the hammers he daws he swings; It likes the forward look in his face, the poise of his noble head, And the onward lunge of his tireless will and the sweep of his dauntless tread! Hurrah for the manly man who comes with sunlight on his face, And the strength to do and the will to dare and the courage to find his place! The world delights in the manly man, and the weak and evil flee When the manly man goes forth to hold his own on land or sea!"

—American Israelite.

## Young Men Shun the Ministry.

The colleges and theological schools will soon begin their work for another year. As one who has given much attention to the subject, I wish to interest the Christian home in an important theme. No one can be blind to the fact that our gifted young men are not rushing into the ministry. The brilliant students in the universities are going into civil engineering, chemistry, law, medicine, indeed, into almost any profession rather than that of preaching the Gospel. Parents do not dedicate to their sons this noble work. One reason probably is that the ministerial profession is poorly paid, and that a man after spending the best years of his life in working for a stipend, scanty enough in the beginning, never gets ahead, and if he live to old age may be a charge upon the church. The average minister cannot hope to save anything, and he may reach the dead line when he is still in his prime, physically and mentally. The churches clamor for young men and discount men of fifty. The young men who are ambitious and talented try to find Christian work outside the pulpit.—John B. W. in the Christian Herald.

## Simple, Harmless, Effective.

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

## Dedication of State Monument.

GETTYSBURG, SEPT. 27, 1910.

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
At Pennsylvania's bugle call;  
But not on old Potomac's shore,  
To face the deadly musket ball,  
The cannon's dreadful roar and flame,  
Upon the field of bloody strife,  
And to be numbered with the slain,  
To save the Great Republic's name.

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
Here, where our comrades fought and fell,  
Here, where in bloody days of yore,  
They faced the avenging fire of hell,  
And fell with muskets in their hands,  
And faces stained with powder smoke,  
That Liberty throughout all lands  
Might rend and shiver every joke.

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
Where "neath the cypress and the pine  
Our comrades rest, their warfare o'er,  
Who made the sacrifice sublime;  
Undaunted by the awful roar,  
Would never, never lag behind,  
But bravely "on their bayonets bore  
The dearest hope of all mankind."

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
Upon the hills of Gettysburg,  
Where Reynolds fell, and Sickles bled  
To hold the road to Emmitsburg;  
Where Webb's brigade stood like a wall,  
And gallant Wheeler swept the plain;  
Where Armistead, met by Colonel Pall,  
Went down among the bloody slain.

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
When true, brave men by thousands fell  
Amid the battle's smoke and roar,  
And the exultant "rebel yell";  
Where waved the dear old Stars and Stripes,  
Kissed by the sun through battle smoke,  
And Freedom shouted while her sons  
Met bloody stroke with bloody stroke.

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
Where Lincoln spoke, in speaking still;  
Sweet Peace is here, the war is o'er,  
The Nation lives, and live she will;  
And deeper yet the path shall grow,  
Worn by our fair Columbia's feet,  
Along these lines of tents so low,  
In which the Nation's heroes sleep.

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
E'en though it be with halting step,  
The Keystone States send out the call,  
She cannot her brave sons forget,  
The men who, fighting by your side,  
Fell lifeless on the blood-soaked sod,  
And helped to swell the crimson tide  
That made the Nation worthier God.

Come, "Boys"! Fall into line once more!  
She calls you here, your State obeys;  
She gave a gallant Meade before,  
She gives the meed of praise to day  
To all her sons who served her best,  
And helped to consecrate this sod:  
O let us all be true to her!  
May she and we be true to God!

Windsor Heights, Md.  
Sept. 24, 1910.

## Your Amusements.

This subject, perhaps, comes nearest, of all those that have been discussed this year, to the hearts and consciences of us all.

It sometimes seems as though the world, especially the world of youth, were wild over amusements.

They hurry through their work in order that they may get to the ball-game or to their boating or tennis. They waste their time and strength and money at evening balls and theatres. They talk chiefly of their pleasures. Serious conversation, it is said, is becoming one of the rarest things in the world, especially among the young.

This is partly, in America at least, the result of a great reaction.

Not many years ago we were told that we were working too hard—that we did not know how to use leisure—that we must learn to play.

The American type is nothing if not ardent and enthusiastic. We cannot do anything moderately. From working too constantly and hard, there is reason to fear that we have gone to the other extreme.

One good feature of our frenzy, however, is the tendency visible everywhere toward out-door sports. They are far more wholesome than most of the indoor amusements.

The greatest questions of the hour, as the out-door season begins to shut us in, are, for most of our young people, "Shall we dance? Shall we play cards? Shall we go to the theatre?"

A young man who was brought up in a church-going family, which yet allowed dancing, has recently borne strong testimony against it.

He learned to dance as a child; took lessons again while in college; has been an industrious dancer ever since, and always, "among the best people."

"But," said he, the other day, "I don't think it is right. It kindles feelings that lead one to do wrong. I know that young men often go astray, who never would have wandered from the straight path but for their dancing."

My friends, can you not devise some interesting amusement to take the place of dancing? There are so many of you young people who are bright and inventive that it seems as though you might think of something equally fascinating to give an evening's diversion.

Of course, the late hours are a strong objection not only to dancing, but to card-parties and to the theatre. The girls who attend them can usually sleep late the next morning. The young men can seldom do this.

Many young men, even those who have not scruples against these forms of amusement, refrain from them simply because they find their business efficiency impaired by the late hours.

Card-playing, even after the best plea has been made for it, leads to so many complications that it is a dubious pastime in many ways. Of course, it is far worse than dubious when stakes are placed, or the company is of a vulgar character.

There are many signs that the theatre is in process of reform. Some of the

most popular modern plays have been more like sermons than like ordinary dramas. But here, as in every other form of amusement, comes in especially the great question of example, as set forth in the eighth chapter of I Corinthians. The weak brother sees you at the good play. He says, "X goes to the theatre. Then it can't be wrong for me."

Thus he may feel himself justified in going to a doubtful play. Discriminate and pray regarding your amusements more earnestly than concerning anything else. It is they which may make or mar your Christian character.—Christian Herald.

## IT IS UNFAIR.

Two temperance workers sat on the platform. Two saloonkeepers sat down near the door. One of the temperance speakers was known to be mighty in invective against the saloon and the saloonkeeper. The other was a gentle, quiet, but convincing reasoner concerning the damage done by the liquor traffic.

Said one of the saloon men: "I am more afraid of the quiet argument of that old man there than of all the hard language of that younger speaker." Following we give in outline the speech of the quiet old man, that the saloonman feared. The whole address may be summed up in this short sentence, "The liquor traffic is unfair."

The liquor traffic is unfair to the city. It makes the saloon a city institution; all its impurity and crime a city of impurity and crime. Whatever disgrace the traffic produces, becomes the disgrace of the city licensing it. The citizens are made partners in the criminality of the saloon.

The liquor traffic is unfair to the home. The principle business of a city or village is the making of homes. Nothing should be allowed in the city but such as conduces to the benefit of the home. We know of nothing in all of life in any nation that damages the home as does the liquor saloon.

The liquor traffic is unfair to the drinker. It takes his money, it takes his strength, it takes his reputation, it takes his character, it takes his clearness of brain, it takes his skill of hand, it takes his satisfaction in life, and his hope of eternal life. It takes his manhood and his God. It gives nothing in return.

The liquor traffic is unfair to the business man. It gets the first grab at the workman's wages, by trapping him Saturday and Sunday just after he has been paid his weekly wage. It shows its greed by keeping open long after other stores are closed. It plays upon its patrons' weakness and passions and unfits them for legitimate business. It strips men of their money and precludes the possibility of their paying other legitimate bills.

The liquor traffic is unfair to labor. It uses up raw material, employing a less number of men for the money invested than other business. It employs a far smaller number of men for the money invested than any other activity. It makes life for the laborer, in these days of machinery, exceedingly dangerous. It unfits the man who, without it, is a very capable workman. It spends for the laborer all his money and makes it impossible for him to use liquor and buy a home. Everything that makes against the laborer also is a damage to the employers of labor.

The liquor traffic is unfair to those seeking the betterment of the community. Schools are not so well attended from the homes of drinking men. Children of drinking parents are not as clear-headed to do intellectual labor. Churches find the saloon the greatest obstacle in their work of evangelizing the land. All reforms expend most of their strength against the saloon, and every kind of crime makes a breastwork of the liquor traffic behind which to hide. As a result the education, civilization and regeneration of the individual and of the community are made impossible by the liquor traffic.—A Stainless Flag.

## Not So Green.

"Yeou city chaps think yeou are pretty smart, don't yeou?" drawled the farm lad. "Ever been to one of our spelling bees?"

"Never had the pleasure," responded the city boarder.

"Waal, by heck, yeou've missed a lot. Now our favorite catchword is 'ice.'"

"Why, that only has three letters. Why should the word ice be so popular?"

"Because it is easy to slip on. Ha, ha, ha!"—Chicago News.

## It's Nature.

"I noticed in the store we visited today everybody was crowded around the perfumery counter."

"That's not surprising."

"Why not?"

"Oughtn't perfume naturally to be a center of attraction?"—Baltimore American.

The most completely lost of all days is the one on which we have not laughed.—Chamfort.

## Those Cocked Hats.

Dilly—My salary is knocked into a cocked hat this week.

Dilly—Why?

Dilly—My wife's chancieer will take it all.—Town Topics.

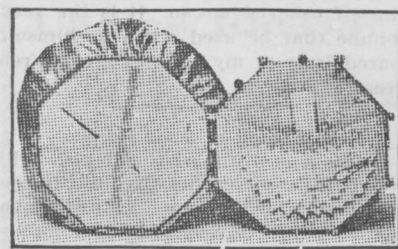
## Tickling in the Throat

"Just a little tickling in the throat!" Is that what troubles you? But it hangs on! Can't get rid of it! Home remedies don't take hold. You need something stronger—a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral contains healing, quieting, and soothing properties of the highest order. Ask your doctor about this. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation positively prevents good health. Then why allow it to continue? An active liver is a great preventive of disease. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. What does your doctor say?

## COMPACT WORKBAG.

It Makes a Nice Christmas or Traveling Gift.



A BIRDS' EYE VIEW OF THE BAG.

The chief charm of this workbag lies in its compactness and handiness. The bottom portion, being double, is so arranged that it opens and forms a needlecase, scissors holder and pin-cushion, with a small pocket for tape, etc. The second portion is secured to the bottom of the bag by means of buttonholed hinges on one side and pins on the other. To make the bag you will require four pieces of cardboard four inches square and enough satin ribbon wide enough to form the bag. The bag is more convenient if fairly shallow. Six inches deep is a good size. Narrow satin ribbon is needed for a runner and a small piece of white flannel for the needlecase; also pins, needles, cotton tape, thimble, buttons, etc., for furnishings. Form your squares of cardboard into octagons by cutting off the corners. Line each with fine flannel and face each piece with satin, catching it by means of long stitches at the back.

Secure a strip of narrow ribbon across the middle one and then sew each pair of octagons together to form two octagon pieces with the satin outside. The bag part is secured to the octagon with a strip of ribbon which is underneath and gathered slightly. Join up at the side, turn in the top and make the running casing and buttonhole openings at each side to pass the ribbon through. Now cut a little pocket of cardboard to fit the other octagon. Face both sides with satin, make and sew on the flannel flaps for the needles and sew this to the second octagon, which is then secured to the bottom of the bag by means of three firm buttonholed hinges. In the center of the corresponding side a buttonholed loop answers the purpose of a fastening, a pin being passed through this. Pins of various sizes and kinds should be stuck around the edges of the lower piece of card and the other articles according to fancy. Inside the bag are placed thimble, spools of cotton, a small bag with small sizes of pearl buttons and tiny toilet things that are apt to be needed when traveling.

## Have You Neuritis?

This seems to be a neuritis age. Almost every woman you meet is holding her arm and telling of the pain it gives her.

It is small comfort that we bring these pains on ourselves by our way of living. What we want to know is how to get rid of our discomfort.

The surest time to do this is at the first twinge. Neglected neuritis is acute agony that may not yield to remedies through long years. The first thing to be done is to go easy. Stop rushing, let up on your round of engagements, cut out bridge, even the care of your children for part of each day—anything to give you a long rest.

Live more in the open air, but do not make the mistake of overexercising. Your nerves need rest, not excitement.

Eat simple food, for dyspepsia is bad on nerves, and neuritis is a disease of the nerve centers.

Stop worrying. Learn to let things slide and cultivate optimism.

Take daily massage. If you cannot afford it get some one in your family or one of your maids to rub the arm from the shoulder down in circular sweeping motions. Use a little cold cream or cocoa butter to avoid friction.

Electrical treatment is excellent for neuritis, but should only be taken under advice of a physician. In cases of bad pain it is the only thing that will relieve it.

When the pain becomes acute the arm should be kept very warm. In cold weather this is done by wrapping it in cotton wadding; in summer a light knitted shawl of wool will be found soothing. Do not let your neuritis run on too long without consulting a doctor. There may be some serious cause that only treatment will cure. As the doctor will doubtless insist upon complete rest, it is well to forestall him by taking a partial rest now.

As cold or damp weather generally aggravates neuritis, be careful about chilling when overheated and do not sit in a draft on a rainy day.

## And So He Resigned.

"Who was it who said, 'You may fire when you are ready?'"

"Somebody who knew he was going to get discharged, anyway."—New York Press.

## Classified Advertisements.

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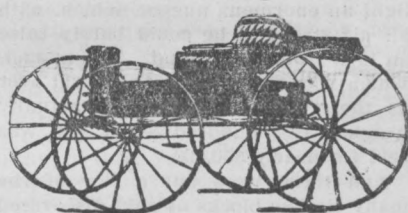
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Repairing Promptly Done.

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## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IV.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 23, 1910.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Comprehensive Quarterly Review—Golden Text, Luke ix, 51—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

As the reviews thus far this year have not come at or near the end of the quarter, I feel led to do with this as with the last review and give the lessons and Golden Texts and then a summary of the teaching as probably the most profitable way to handle the fourteen lessons.

Third quarter:  
No. 3. Peter's Confession, Matt. xvi, 13-28. G. T., Matt. xvi, 16.  
No. 4. The Transfiguration, Matt. xvii, 1-8, 14-20. G. T., Matt. xvii, 5.  
No. 5. Forgiveness, Matt. xviii, 21-35. G. T., Matt. vi, 14.

No. 6. On to Jerusalem, Matt. xix, 1, 2, 13-26. G. T., Matt. xix, 14.  
No. 7. The Laborers, Matt. xx, 1-16. G. T., Matt. xix, 30.

No. 8. Nearing Jerusalem, Matt. xx, 17-34. G. T., Matt. xxi, 28.  
No. 9. Entering Jerusalem, Matt. xxi, 1-17. G. T., Matt. xxi, 9.

No. 10. Wicked Servants, Matt. xxi, 33-46. G. T., Matt. xxi, 43.

No. 11. Marriage Feast, Matt. xxii, 1-14. G. T., Matt. xxii, 14.

No. 12. Three Questions, Matt. xxii, 15-46. G. T., Matt. xxii, 21.

No. 13. Temperance, Gal. v, 15-26. G. T., Gal. v, 25.

Fourth quarter:  
No. 1. Wise and Foolish, Matt. xxv, 1-13. G. T., Luke xii, 40.

No. 2. The Talents, Matt. xxv, 14-30. G. T., Matt. xxv, 21.

No. 3. Judgment of Nations, Matt. xxv, 31-46. G. T., Matt. xxv, 40.

We must keep before us in all these studies in Matthew that we are considering Jesus as the King of the Jews. As such He was born, and as such He was crucified (ii, 2; xxvii, 37). He is mentioned in chapter i, 1, as "Son of David, son of Abraham," and we need to remember the unconditional promises to both, all of which shall be fulfilled in due time. There are many who see in Jesus only a Saviour by whom they may reach heaven when they have to die, but such is not the revelation of Him in the Scriptures. He is the King of kings and Lord of lords, the prince of the king of the earth, before whom all kings shall fall down and whom all nations shall serve (i Tim. vi, 15; Rev. xvii, 14; xix, 16; i, 5; Ps. lxxii, 11). The kingdom, which is to include all nations, with Israel as a righteous nation at the center, was plainly and fully revealed in the Old Testament and was preached by John and Jesus and the twelve and the seventy as at hand. That the Messiah of Israel should suffer before He should reign was also plainly stated and typified in the lives of Joseph, Moses, David and others, but that a long period, an age, should intervene between the sufferings and the glory was not revealed in the Old Testament. This is the mystery kept secret since the world began which was specially revealed to Paul (Rom. xvi, 25, 26; Eph. iii, 1-11; Col. i, 26, 27).

When Peter, by the Spirit of God, confessed Jesus as the Christ, the Son of God, then Jesus for the first time spoke of His church which He would build on that foundation truth. But Peter, not understanding the Scriptures nor the purpose of God, rebelled at the thought of Jesus' sufferings. Then our Lord taught that all disciples must be willing to suffer with Him, but that there would surely be a reward and that, though He and His followers were for a time to be content to suffer, the kingdom would surely come as shadowed forth in the great event of the transfiguration. With such a kingdom before us, made sure to us by a risen and glorified Christ, and having been made partakers of it by His great sufferings for us, by which we have the forgiveness of sins, we should walk worthy of such a kingdom, freely forgiving every one and by fasting and prayer overcoming the devil. As He steadfastly set His face toward Jerusalem, knowing all that awaited Him there, so we, His followers, must be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord (i Cor. ix, 58). We must let His love constrain us to accept any manner of service gladly, not for reward, but in real gratitude to Him, quite certain that the Judge of all the earth will always do right. We should be inspired by the assurance that as truly as all the Scriptures concerning His humiliation were literally fulfilled, even to His riding upon an ass' colt, so literally will all that is written concerning His glory be fulfilled also. Therefore we should rely upon Him to keep these temples of our bodies wholly for Himself, cleansed by His word and Spirit, that He may bear through us the fruit He desires to His glory.

All that we may have to bear for His sake from ungrateful, unreasonable and even cruel people should be accepted as the necessary pruning of the branches in order to the bearing of more and better fruit unto Him. The flesh is to be reckoned dead, and we are to live in the Spirit, walk in the Spirit and be led by the Spirit, and thus show forth His praises. Being made ready for His call either to be absent from the body or to be caught up in the body at His coming for His saints by His righteousness freely given to us, may the Spirit so fill us that our light may so shine before men that they may glorify our Father.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Oct. 23, 1910.

Topic.—The chances we miss.—Gal. vi, 1-10. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

The sixth chapter of Galatians is one of the most practical, for its size, in all the New Testament. It contains certain commandments, each one of which we should take every opportunity to perform, but which, alas, we so often neglect or fail in our efforts because of the blundering methods we use. Let us study these ten verses and then recall how many times we have had chances to perform the injunctions and have missed them. The great deeds of life we are anxious to perform, but the ones that come almost every day, yet mean so much in the average life, we are indifferent to them and neglect many an opportunity to do good and to bring happiness into the lives of others.

Let us look at some of these injunctions and see if this is not so and then decide never again to miss such opportunities.

1. The restoration of those overtaken by a fault. How many commit faults who might be readily restored if we used the apostle's method and considered his basis for such an action! He says "restore such a one in the spirit of meekness." Many go daily astray. We may be indifferent to it or may use the wrong method in our attempts to restore them. Instead of meekness we used harshness and condemnation. We blame them for what they have done, and a child knows that such treatment produces only the opposite effect. Every man denies the right of another to condemn him and to treat him harshly. In this he is correct. God and state alone possess such prerogatives. On the other hand, a difference in tone of voice and language might accomplish great good—a great chance, yet missed, and real harm done.

The reason Paul gives for using meekness instead of harshness is unanswerable. "Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted," and, being tempted, fall, and, falling, need restoration. Who is invulnerable? Who is perfect? The man who inordinately condemns another on one day for his fault may commit a worse one under strong temptation the next day. Will he then want to be lashed and treated with harshness? No, but he will be. God and man both treat men in judgment as they have treated others. Thus he by harsh treatment has forfeited his right to find mercy in the day of his need. "Chickens come home to roost" is an old adage, but seldom fails to come to pass.

2. Burden bearing. "Bear ye one another's burdens." Oh, the burdens of life! How many are carried by the multitudes of mankind! How many chances we have to help others here, and how often we miss them! Some think only of their own burdens and dislike to hear of others' woes, not knowing that helping others causes us to forget our own burdens and that if we fail to accept such opportunities we miss the chance to "fulfill the law of Christ."

3. Communicating unto teachers—religious teachers, especially the ministry, which is consecrated only to this work (verse 6). Many people do not believe in paying a minister who does not belong to their particular religious sect. They attend and belong to churches where the minister is paid and other expenses exist. But they contribute nothing. They take what they can get and pay nothing. They are very willing for others to pay the bills, but for them the gospel is free, preaching is free, coal and light are free. But in thinking and acting so they miss chances of happiness and blessing. The church sponge must shrink up readily when thinking the subject over sometimes. Moreover, he misses the chance of obtaining a rich divine blessing, for God has promised rich blessings for those who bring their tithes into the storehouse. No man ever loses a penny by liberally supporting the church of God. The loss comes in his failure to do so.

Other injunctions may be considered from the same standpoint: (1) The reaping of what we sow; (2) reward for not "being weary in well doing;" (3) doing good as we have opportunity "to all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith."

It may well be noted that in missing chances to do good we at the same time miss opportunities to get good—a matter of serious consideration. The man who withholds mercy forfeits it from others. This principle holds good in all the practical affairs of life and should inspire us to miss no chance to help another more unfortunate for the day than we.

### BIBLE READINGS.

Luke xviii, 35-43; Matt. xxv, 41-45; John xix, 4-16; Mark xiv, 66-72; Acts xxvi, 27-32; Rom. xii, 19-21; Luke xliii, 39-43; Rom. xv, 1-3; Rev. ii, 1-10.

### A Bookmark.

One of the best ways of advertising the Christian Endeavor prayer meeting is that used by Mr. McClelland's society in St. Louis. It is a long and very convenient bookmark printed neatly on cardboard in blue and red, and it contains the prayer meeting topics for a month, with the leaders' names, the whole headed by the following earnest invitation:

This is a

### PERSONAL INVITATION

to you.  
The Christian Endeavor society of the Washington and Compton Avenue Presbyterian church will hold special meetings during the month of — each Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. There will be good singing, earnest personal testimonies and a glad, good time. Won't you come?

## "JERRY."

The Story of an Artist and a Little Child.

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

"Do you know of any one who would like to adopt a little girl? I promised Martha Dale as she died that I would find homes for her children. The minister's wife will take care of the boy, but no one around here seems to want girls."

The farmer's wife looked exceedingly troubled, and the young man smiled consolingly.

"I am afraid that I cannot help you out," he replied. "The boy might have been made useful about my studio for a time; but, being a lonely orphan myself, I can only sympathize with the little girl."

"Perhaps," the woman mused hopefully, "Mrs. Gray might change and let you have the boy."

But Phillip Dryden protested quickly. "I don't want either of them," he said. He was leaving the picturesque village that evening to spend the summer quietly at his old homestead, where the faithful housekeeper alone remained to bid him welcome. In the fall he intended going abroad to pursue his art studies. He made his way slowly up the brow of the hill, pausing to rest beneath a tree whose branches were laden with spring blossoms.

Presently a child's figure emerged from the shadows, a very tiny lad whose solemn dark eyes gazed wonderingly out from the brim of his faded red cap.

"If you please," he said simply, "I am ready to go with you."

The young man stared incredulously. "I could clean the paint brushes," the small voice added persuasively, "and I will be very good."

Phillip jumped to his feet. "You poor little rascal," he exclaimed, "you can't go with me!"

"But I am Jerry Dale," the child insisted. "You told Mrs. Westly you would take the boy."

"She ought not to have sent you here," the young man said angrily. He looked at his watch—just fifteen



"I AM PHILIP DRYDEN," HE EXPLAINED, minutes to reach the station. "Run back as quick as you can, Jerry," he said. But the child clung to him desperately.

"I am goin' with you," he sobbed; "I'm goin' to live with you."

Phillip stood irresolute for a moment; then, following an uncontrollable impulse, he caught the pathetic little figure up in his arms and ran to catch the train.

"We will give him one good summer," he explained apologetically to the surprised housekeeper, "then find a home for him some place."

It would have been difficult to tell which of the two enjoyed that summer most, the child, who threw like a plant with good care, or the man who planned for his pleasure. And when at last the day of Phillip's departure came he determined that the little lad should always be waiting at the old homestead to greet him when he returned from his travels.

The first letter which reached him at the end of his journey was written in a childish scrawl, and he smiled at the brief message:

Dear Phillip—I love you. JERRY.

Then followed a laboriously penned epistle, which Phillip read and reread with a puzzled frown. It was from the housekeeper.

"Jerry has gone back to where you found him," she wrote. "He is going to stay at that minister's house. He says 'it's too lonely here.'"

The young man looked around the bare studio and sighed. "You are an ungrateful little beggar, Jerry," he said, "but perhaps that will be a better arrangement after all."

The years passed, and Phillip did not visit the old homestead, for there was no voice to call him across the sea, but he studied unceasingly and painted many pictures, until at length as he worked upon a shadowy canvas gradually there appeared the faint outlines of a child's face, from which shone great dark eyes so pleading that one standing before the picture would be irresistibly drawn to look again and still again.

irresistibly drawn to look again and still again.

The artist threw down his brushes with a sigh of satisfaction, and then beneath the painting he wrote, "A Wait."

His wonderful picture attracted widespread attention, and Phillip was brought into sudden prominence and made much of. But now that his one great aim had been accomplished he was possessed of an overwhelming desire to return to his own land. And when upon the homeward journey the train stopped for a few moments at the sleepy little village he remembered so well Phillip decided suddenly to visit again the quaint streets and byways that had furnished material for so many crude sketches. He walked slowly down the hill and passed the blossoming tree where his little lad had spoken to him out of the shadows. Perhaps even after a lapse of ten years he might still hear news of the boy.

His attention was attracted by the happy laughter of children just released from school. They crowded eagerly about the girlish teacher, who flashed a glance of inquiry at him in passing. Fleeting as that glance had been, it moved the man with a strange sense of loss and longing, for the eyes looking out from the girl's sweet face were the haunting eyes of Jerry.

"This must be the sister," he concluded, and he would meet her upon the following day to learn how the boy had prospered.

He was waiting as she came alone up the fragrant pathway. "Miss Dale?" he asked smilingly, and she bowed her head in assent.

"I am Phillip Dryden," he explained, "the man who would have adopted your brother Jerry long ago had he not deserted me. I am still anxious to hear what became of him."

"How do you know," she asked slowly, "that the boy was my brother?"

"The likeness," he replied, "is unmistakable."

"It is a pitiful story," she said. "Listen, and I will explain."

"There were two little homeless ones that night, Tom, the boy," she smiled involuntarily—"and Jerusha, his sister. Girls did not seem to be desirable, so this little girl, whom nobody wanted, sat screened by a curtain of vines, listening breathlessly as a woman tried to persuade a strange young man to find a home for her among his people. She has never forgotten his laughing reply, though it was all very serious then, and the child's heart went out to the man, who was a lonely orphan himself. The ever fortunate boy might have been made useful about the studio, he had said, and it was then that little 'Jerry' formed the wild plan which seemed to her a very simple way out of a great difficulty."

"Clad in a shabby suit of her brother's, never dreaming of failure, she met you here in the twilight." The girl's eyes shone. "Then followed the golden days at the farm, and later, when she had been taught the sin of deceiving, 'Jerry' reasoned that the only reparation in her power would be to relieve you of the burden which you had not desired and to go back again to the only place she had known."

She was silent for a few moments. "The old housekeeper has been my trusted friend," she continued, "and in long letters we have rejoiced together over the success of your remarkable painting." She put out her hands impulsively. "It is rather late to beg forgiveness," she said, "and I can never hope to repay my great debt of gratitude."

Eagerly he clasped the extended hands. "My dear girl," he said, "when you speak of debt do you realize that it is your face that has won for me both fame and fortune?"

Then they walked side by side to the white gate of the parsonage.

"I shall stop over here for a time," he said at parting. "This is a splendid place for making sketches."

So she found him often busily working as she passed upon her homeward way, and they would linger to laugh and talk in friendly fashion. It was very natural to call him Phillip, as he had taught her so long ago, and to come to him again with her small perplexities. And each day the man grew more firm in his purpose—he would take her back to the peaceful old homestead, where the loneliness of their two lives would be changed into happiness, like the ending of a fairy tale.

When he spoke of this great hope she resolutely turned from his pleading. "It is pity, not love, which prompts you to say this," she said and ran swiftly up the pathway and into the house. Neither could he persuade her to listen to him during the days which followed, while his many fervent notes were unanswered.

At length a peremptory telegram summoned him to the city, and, penning a few words of farewell to the abdures, Phillip Dryden ascended the hill leading up to the station in much the same frame of mind that he had departed upon a like journey ten years ago. He paused now, as then, to rest beneath the spreading tree, his brows wrinkled in troubled thought.

"If you please," said a very meek voice near by, "I am ready to go with you." And the moon, bursting radiantly from beneath a cloud, shone full upon "Jerry's" face.

The girl laughed a little unsteadily. "I could clean the paint brushes," she repeated slowly, "and—and I will be very good."

"Jerry," the man cried sharply, "what does this mean?"

She looked at him with the elfish smile he so well remembered and raised her arm in the moonlight to trace an imaginary letter. "Dear Phillip," she quoted softly, "I love you."

And as the obliging old moon hid beneath another cloud the "little girl whom nobody wanted" had found her own at last.

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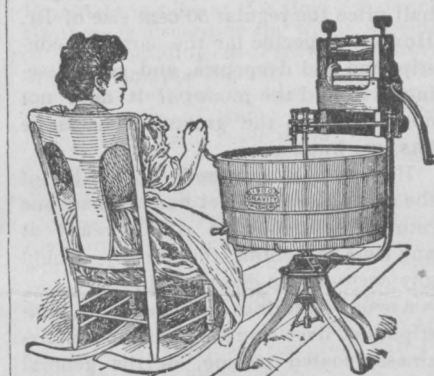
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### Takes It Seriously.

"I suppose you know Borem," remarked Wiseman.

"Only just well enough to say 'How are you?'" replied Markley.

"Well, don't do it."

"Don't do what?"

"Don't say 'How are you?' for if you do he'll hold you up for a quarter of an hour or so and tell you."—Catholic Standard and Times.

### The Barber's Joke.

"My hair isn't as thick as it used to be," laughed the humorous patron, "and I don't guess you can do much with it."

"Oh, the quantity doesn't worry me," assured the new barber. "I used to be an amateur actor."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Why, I am used to small parts Next!"—Chicago News.

### Necessary.

"We need a can of fresh paint," said the manager of the consolidated side shows to the owner of the circus.

"What for?" growled the sulky proprietor.

"The spotted boy takes his monthly bath tomorrow morning, and we've got to polka dot him for th' matinee."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Talked Too Much.

Wife (reproachfully)—You forget how you once breathed your love in my ear and promised that my every wish should be gratified.

Hub—No, I don't, but I wish now I'd followed the hygienic rule of keeping my mouth shut while breathing.—Boston Transcript.

### Couldn't Be So Unfeeling.

She—You certainly wouldn't marry a girl for her money, would you?

He—Of course not. Neither would I have the heart to let her become an old maid merely because she had money.—New York Journal.

### A Difference of Opinion.

She—Isn't it dreadful, this question about short weights?

He (dryly)—You wouldn't think so if you ever had to wait for a woman to be ready in just a minute.—Baltimore American.

### Real Enterprise.

"Higgins is an enterprising black-smith."

"What now?"

"He has put in a soda water fountain and souvenir cards."—Buffalo Express.

### Infelicitous.

"Is he not an ideal lover?" she inquired.

"On the contrary, Annabel finds him exceedingly trying."

"Indeed! In what respect?"

"Why, she complains that he is forever saying a multitude of sweet things to her which she wants to believe, but cannot."—Puck.

### Looking For Bargains.

Patience—A municipal drug store has been established in St. Petersburg where things are supplied at about 20 per cent less than in the other pharmacies.

Patrice—I wish they'd have such stores in this country. I'd buy all my stamps there.—Yonkers Statesman.

### Her Query.

An old lady was told the story of the boy who defined vacuum as "a large empty space where the pope lives." She was intensely amused and recovered from a fit of uncontrolled laughter to murmur: "Dear me, how extremely droll! But why the pope?"—Democratic Telegram.

### Brief Joy.

Suburbanite (overjoyed)—And you say you don't mind mosquitoes? That's fine! I—

New Cook—Divil a bit do Oi moind thim. Oi git me wages raised on account av the little brats!—Philadelphia Press.

### Her Observation.

"Did you know," said the scientific boarder, "that a clock ticks faster in winter than in summer?"

"No; I wasn't aware that a clock does," answered the landlady, "but I know a gas meter does."—Chicago News.

### Cloth of Gold.

The French monarch was boasting of the Field of the Cloth of Gold.

"But is a yard of it thirty-six inches wide?" we asked.

Herewith he pleaded trade customs.—New York Sun.

### Let Her Alone.

Muggins—I don't believe in contradicting a woman.

Buggins—No; it's a waste of energy. Give her time enough and she'll contradict herself.—Philadelphia Record.

### Father Knows.

She—Did you say anything to papa about your being too young?

He—Yes, but he said when I once began to pay your bills I should age rapidly enough.—Pittsburg Gazette.



## TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN.

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

Miss Gertrude Gardner, spent Thursday in the City.

Waters and wells are still very low, the recent showers being only of surface benefit.

Miss Lillie M. Sherman, is on a visit to friends in Frederick, Woodsboro and Thurmont, Md.

Mr. Harry O. Harner will deliver an address before the C. E. Society of Baust church, this Sunday night.

The Lutheran Junior C. E. Society, held a social Thursday evening, at the home of Miss Mary Reindollar.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Reaver, born on Sunday morning, was buried in the afternoon in the Lutheran cemetery.

Another concert will be rendered by the Taneytown Band, at the Square, this Sunday afternoon, October 16th., beginning at 2.30 o'clock.

Miss Lillie Hess who has been at the Homeopathic Hospital, Baltimore, for treatment, returned home on Wednesday morning, much benefited.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated in Grace Reformed church, this Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock. Preparatory services on Saturday, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. John W. Harpel, well known as a former hotel proprietor of Taneytown, is dangerously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Stanley C. Smith, of Hanover, Pa.

Dr. C. Birnie will leave this Friday evening on a steamer trip from Baltimore to Savannah, Ga., and Jacksonville, Florida. He expects to return in about two weeks.

Another big sweet potato arrived this week, weighing 4 lbs. It came from Mr. Wm. J. Reifsnider, of near Middleburg, who takes the "blue ribbon" for size, so far as heard from.

Mrs. Margaret Stott and Miss Anna Galt have sold their property, on Emmitsburg St., to Mr. Edward Harman. They expect to build here, in the near future, and in the meantime will rent.

The Board of Managers of the Frederick County Agricultural Society has appointed the Editor of the RECORD a member of the "Advisory Board for Carroll County"—whatever that may mean.

The total number registered in Taneytown District, at both sittings, was 50; number transferred 17. The probability is that there will be a small gain, after the deaths and removals are deducted on revision day.

Two of the iron and concrete gutter crossings have been placed, this week. They will be an appreciated improvement, and at the same time greatly improve appearances. Several more are to be put down at once.

Mrs. Martha Fringer, and her brother, P. O. Rudolph and wife, of Utah, left for Tyrone, Pa., on Tuesday, on a visit to Mrs. A. J. Hahn, a sister of Mrs. Fringer and Mr. Rudolph. Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph are on their way home to Utah, after spending several weeks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Little, on Wednesday, removed back to Taneytown from Bustleton, Pa. Next Spring they will occupy their own property, on Middle St., but in the meantime they will board. As heretofore stated, Mr. Little will engage in manufacturing cigars.

The growing wheat, in this section, in spite of the extreme drouth, is coming up well and looks healthy. Quite a considerable acreage was not sown until this week, but the recent rains have made the ground in fine condition and it will likely fare as well as that sown earlier.

Rev. Seth Russell Downie delivered an address, on Tuesday evening, in the Reformed church, at Union Bridge, and also on Wednesday evening, at Baust church, the occasions being a reunion of those uniting with these churches during Rev. Martin Schweitzer's pastorate. The attendance was large on both evenings.

There is every indication of a dwelling famine in Taneytown, next Spring, and not much prospect of relief, unless rents can be advanced. The high cost of building, and the fixed expenses on properties are such as to discourage the building of even cheap double houses for rent. Still, we think the city style of building houses in blocks, might be tried here to good advantage.

Rev. B. E. Shaner, of Tarentum, Pa., well known in Taneytown and vicinity, died Sunday, Oct. 2, after a long illness. Rev. Shaner was a Lutheran minister, and up to the time of his first disablement was a man of exceptionally robust physique, and served in important charges in his church. He leaves a widow, who was an adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli M. Dutterer, of Middleburg, and ten children. Funeral services were held at Leechburg, Pa., his old home. He was 48 years of age. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. E. E. Blint, pastor of the Leechburg congregation, formerly of Littlestown, Pa.

Miss Alice Nickum, who has been visiting in town and neighborhood since Spring, will leave, on Monday, for the home of her brother, Charles, in Oskaloosa, Kansas, but will make several visits on the way.

An interesting and impressive "good-fellowship" meeting was held at Piney Creek Presbyterian church, last Sunday afternoon. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Wm. E. Wheeler, of the Lutheran church, and Rev. C. W. Christman, of the United Brethren church, while Rev. D. J. Wolf, of the Reformed church, sent a letter of greetings to be read. The pastor, Rev. Seth Russell Downie, delivered a historical sketch of the church. An unusual, but impressive, service, was rendered in the cemetery, at the grave of Rev. Joseph Rhea, the first pastor of the church.

### Church Notices.

The subject for the sermon in Taneytown Presbyterian church, on Sunday evening, will be "The Unknown Christ." S. R. DOWNIE, Pastor.

### Lawn and Pound Party.

(For the RECORD) A very pleasant party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emory Snyder, of near Keysville, Md., on the evening of Oct. 7. The evening was spent in playing games; at a late hour they were invited to the dining room, where there was a table laden with the delicious things of the season. All enjoyed themselves and left for their homes at a late hour.

Those present were Emory Snyder and wife, William Hahn and wife, William Deberry and wife, Calvin Hahn and wife, Clifford Hahn and wife, Franklin Houck and wife, Misses Verna Welly, Lettie Hahn, Lula Wachter, Bertha Stoner, Edith and Mable Poble, Bessie Williams, Mary Grossnickle, Mary Mummy, Anna Winters, Hilda and Theo. Deberry, Ruth and Marie Honck, Messrs. Herbert Phole, Charles Mummy, George Myers, Bernie Babylon, Ike Motter, Joshua Grossnickle, Charles Stambagh, Harvey Martin, Charles Fuss, Carl Harner, Lloyd Knipple, Curtis Roop, Elgie Deberry, Alva Shorb, Harvey Winters, George Sell, Emory and Wilbur Hahn, Russell Stoner, Charles Snyder.

### NEW DEPARTURE

After two months of remarkable sales, Robt. S. McKinney the enterprising druggist, says that his plan of selling at half price the regular 50 cent size of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, and guaranteeing to refund the money if it does not cure, has been the greatest success he has ever known.

He has sold hundreds of bottles of the specific; and as yet has not had one returned, although he stands ready at any time to refund the money should any customer be dissatisfied.

Anyone suffering with dyspepsia, constipation, liver troubles, headaches, dizziness, coated tongue, or the general tired feeling, caused by inactive liver and bowels or disordered digestion, should take advantage of Robt. S. McKinney's new departure.

### Penny Postage Coming.

Washington, Oct. 11.—"Before the close of another fiscal year, the Federal postal establishment will become self-sustaining. This will be accomplished without curtailing in the slightest the service rendered or lessening in any respect its efficiency."

This statement was made to-night by Postmaster General Hitchcock, in connection with the announcement that today he had submitted to the Treasury Department his estimates of appropriations for the Post Office Department and the postal service during the fiscal year beginning on July 1.

The deficit of the department last year was less than for many years, being reduced by approximately one-half from the deficit of \$17,000,000 of the year before.

With the postal service able to pay its own way, Mr. Hitchcock is convinced that "penny postage" for first class letters is not the "iridescent dream" it has been declared. Indeed he is almost prepared to assert that one-cent postage is in sight as a practical business proposition.

### Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, October 10th., 1910.—The last will and testament of William J. Fink, deceased, admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon granted unto J. Sylvester Fink, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

TUESDAY, October 11th., 1910.—Margaret A. E. Lockard, executrix of Jacob Lockard, deceased, filed report of sale of real estate on which Court granted an order nisi.

Letha A. Harman and Charles E. Keefe, executors of Valentine J. Harman, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, money and debts and received order to sell personal property.

Lewis H. Wisner and Jacob F. Wisner, administrators of Peter J. Wisner, deceased, returned inventory of debts.

Rebecca J. Sellers, guardian of Vernon Watts Still, infant, received order to use \$100. for education and support of her ward.

If you like the RECORD, and believe in it—believe in its efforts and policy in general—get back of it and boost it by getting it new subscribers and business.

### Kitchen Towels.

Every kitchen should be provided generously with three kinds of towels—some of soft crash for the hands, which can be made to go over a roller; a dozen also of soft crash, made about a yard long, for the dishes, from plates and bowls to saucepans and iron pots, and half a dozen of coarse texture, yet not hard and unyielding, for use about the range when lifting hot utensils.

### Maryland Republican Platform.

The platform upon which the six Republican candidates for Congress from Maryland will make their contest was announced on Monday.

The Aldrich-Payne tariff bill is indorsed as having given "the greatest prosperity known in years."

Approval is given to the Administration's decision that all changes in the tariff "shall be made in the light of trustworthy information furnished by a permanent and disinterested commission of public experts."

The candidates also favor conservation of the national resources and an effective supervision by the Federal Government of interstate and foreign commerce as a safeguard against the danger of monopoly.

Reference is made to "the great moral awakening of the people under the inspiring leadership of men like William Howard Taft, Theodore Roosevelt and Charles E. Hughes, in demanding the very highest integrity in public life as being essential to the perpetuity of the liberties of the people."

### To My Pipe.

The rose, whose sweetness fills your grain,  
Too widely flowers unless we trim it;  
All happiness may turn to pain  
And prove "the limit."

And music rare, whose rising swell  
Enchants the soul, may soar, my poet,  
Till some one has to go and tell  
The brutes to stop it.

Such is the case, I trow, with you;  
Those lees of elegiac ferment,  
That rix luxuriance is due  
For disinterment.

Not once nor twice my so called friends  
Have chaffed the swan song in your channel  
(Poor smokers of inferior blends,  
Their pipes are scannell).

Little care I for what they say,  
But I myself have found your wheezes  
A thought too rich, too rare today—  
Like German cheeses.

So with the fond regret of one  
Who finds the blessed daylight struck  
dim  
Because his heart's adored, his sun,  
Has been and chucked him.

And, though his life henceforth must be  
Hollow and tasteless, tries to scintillate  
Out of the gates of memory  
Her glorious image.

I gird me to the bitter strife  
And excavate your clotted splendor  
(Using a hatchet and a knife)  
into the tender. —Punch.

### Lived Too Soon.

Robin Hood and his merry robbers were wandering through Sherwood Forest. "This holdup game is getting on the blink!" growled the usually happy Robin.

"My sentiments exactly," said Friar Tuck; "let's hike to the city and open a meat market?"

"We'll tarry awhile," said Robin, after thinking; "it can't be much longer before the lumber interests will make us an offer for the forest."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### Fine Distinctions.

No mere man can hope to understand the principles which govern feminine fashions. A man went with his wife while she bought some dress goods.

"This stuff," he said, "is pretty and would make you a good dress."  
"That," said the wife in contempt. "Nobody is wearing that now!"  
"Then how about this?" asked the husband, indicating another sort.  
"Oh, that wouldn't do at all. Everybody's wearing that!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

### A Banquet For Horses.

Banquets prepared exclusively for animals are not altogether unknown in England. The aged inmates of the Home of Rest for Horses, Westcroft farm, Cricklewood, celebrate each New Year's day with a sumptuous repast. The menu for the last banquet consisted of lumps of sugar, chopped carrots, apples, brown and white bread and biscuits. These were mixed together in a wooden box and placed outside each stable door.—London Family Herald.

### PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned intending to quit house-keeping, will sell at public sale at her premises, 14 miles east of Taneytown, on Westminster road, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22nd., 1910, at 1 o'clock, the following household goods:

3 BEDSTEADS, 1 SOFA, 1 corner cupboard, with glass front; 4 tables, sink, bureau, 12 chairs, 2 wash stands, good old-time chest, 3 rocking chairs, 15 vds of good carpet, 8-day clock, lot of dishes, 2 looking glasses, 1 good cook stove, small coal stove, iron kettle, lot of tubs, benches, buckets, stone jars, glass jars, crocks, 2 lamps, lot of potatoes, shovels, forks, rakes, and many articles not mentioned.

TERMS: Sums under \$5.00 cash. On sums of \$5.00 and upward, a credit of 3 months will be given.

CATHARINE THOMAS, J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 10-14-24

### PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at public sale,

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5th., 1910, at 1 o'clock, on the premises, the farm recently owned by L. F. Miller, deceased, known as the Josiah Eiler farm, tenanted by Edward Mentzer, located on the road from Ladiesburg to Detour, Md., near Haugh's church, containing

160 ACRES, 1 ROD, and 24 Square Perches of Land, more or less. Improvements consist of a brick house, bank barn, and all necessary out-buildings, all in good repair. Water at house and barn, supplied by wind wheel. Land under good cultivation and fences in good condition. Growing crops excepted.

Possession given April 1st., 1911.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth cash on day of sale; terms for balance made known day of sale.

MRS. L. F. MILLER, T. J. Kolb, Auct. 10-15-36

## 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! Also Young Guinea, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 lbs.; Young Chickens, 2 pounds, 11 and 12c., clear of feed; Old chickens, 11c lb. 500 old Roosters wanted. Good Squabs, 22c to 25c a pair; Young Ducks, 3 lbs. and over; Good Calves 7 1/2c 50c for delivering. Poultry not received later than Thursday morning. —SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

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

ALL THE LATEST Fall and Winter Millinery.—MRS. M. J. GARDNER.

SAUERKRAUT for sale, 10¢ quart.—B. S. MILLER, Taneytown.

POLAND CHINA Boar, old enough for service, very fine stock. For sale by.—L. D. MAUS, Tyrone.

ONE SECOND-HAND Empire Cream Separator for sale, capacity 500lb. Has all new bearings and new bowl. Guaranteed.—D. W. GARNER, Taneytown, Md.

LADIES.—I have just opened an up-to-date Millinery Store in the Central Hotel building, Baltimore St., side, and would be pleased to have you inspect my stock and prices before going elsewhere.—MRS. J. E. POIST.

PUBLIC SALE.—Saturday, Oct. 15, at 1 p. m., 1 Good Horse, Wagon, Buggy, Farming Implements, 1 Good Range, etc., etc.—CHAS. E. CLARK, George St. Taneytown.

TRACK DRIVING at the old McFadden track, at Percy Shriver's, on Saturday, October 15, 1910. There will be refreshments sold for the benefit of fixing the track. Everybody invited.

SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to our line of Millinery and Ladies Coat Suits.—KOONS BROS., Taneytown, Md.

AXMINSTER RUG will be sold at CHAS. E. CLARK'S sale, Saturday.

FOR SALE.—Great big pumpkins 25¢ per half dozen, delivered in town.—HICKMAN SNIDER.

DID YOU EVER get left?—then have your time for your Vacuum Cleaner reserved, now. Charges, as usual, 25¢ the room; \$1.00 the day.—REINDOLLAR BROS & Co. 10-14-24

IN GLOVES—we lead. For your profit, remember this.—REINDOLLAR BROS & Co. 10-14-24

STORE ROOM For Rent, now occupied by Dr. Benner. Especially suitable for Physician or Jeweller. Possession April 1, 1911.—MRS. M. H. REINDOLLAR. 10-7-36

CIDER MAKING and boiling butter, on Wednesday and Thursday of each week. Engage your day and hour to boil butter; your trade appreciated.—F. P. PALMER, R. D. 3, Taneytown Md. 9-16-11

FOR SALE.—3 Fine Mare Colts, coming 2 years old.—ELI DUTTERER, near Middleburg. 9-30-11

CIDER-MAKING and Apple Butter Boiling. Operating days during balance of season, Tuesday, and Wednesday, of each week. Drop me postal and engage your date. CHAS. E. MYERS, Harney, Md. 8-13-11

## CLOTHING



YOU WILL DO a very foolish thing if you buy one dollar's worth of Clothing for Men or Boys until you see the Suits and Overcoats that are right in style, right in color and right in price, at

SHARRER & GORSUCH, WESTMINSTER, MD.

"Snider's Special"

Did you see our special line of Shoes, and our centre counter of half price Shoes? It will pay you when in need of Shoes to call our way.

Queensware and Glass-ware.

See our special 5c and 10c counter—Great Bargains.

### Sweaters.

Talk about Sweaters; we have a fine line, second to none, at away down prices.

### Clothing.

Every Suit for Men, Youths and Boys at less than cost, as they must go.

Outing and Flannelettes A full line, prices ranging from 5c to 10c. Special in Wool Dress Goods—Flannel and Cassimere.

Our Bargain Store is full of special bargains in each department, so call our way to save money. I am

Your Friend, M. R. SNIDER, HARNEY, MD. 7-24

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store." Butterick Patterns, 10c and 15c

# Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

## Fall Opening Sale

### Ladies' New Tailored Suits.

It is a plain statement of the fact to say that this collection of Suits will show greater variety, greater value and more practical style than has ever been displayed in Taneytown. Single-breasted Suits made of broadcloth, diagonals, serges, fancy mixtures, and all the newest materials.

\$7.50 to \$23.00.

### Society Shoes for Ladies'.

### Women's Coat Sweaters.

Red, white, blue, grey, and others trimmed in different colors

79c to \$5.00.

All sizes for Misses' and Children.

### Men's and Boys, 48c to \$3.00.

### AMERICAN LADY AND

### W. B. CORSETS.

\$1.00 to \$1.50.

The kind for Coat Suits and new Fall Dresses.

Also good Corsets in New Long Shapes, at 50c.

## Men's Clothing.

Begin this Season to Wear the Best Clothes.

Best Clothes doesn't necessarily mean a greater outlay. Our Fall Stock represents the best Tailoring to be found. The choicest selections of cloth, the most fashionable shades, the hand-somest patterns.

### Showing of Fall Millinery

We have said it many times before, and we say it again, that our Trimmed Dress Hats, in beauty, correctness of style and good workmanship surpass those offered by any other store. The statement is widely established; known by heart by the hundreds of women who come here year after year for their Hats.

See this display—you'll surely agree that it is as beautiful and as carefully selected collection of head wear as has ever graced our Millinery Saloon.



## Misses' and Children's Hats.



## MULE

—AND—

## Horse Colts



I will arrive on Oct. 14, with a carload of Mule and Horse Colts, ranging in age from 4 months to 2 years. These colts are large; with extra good bone and will make fine Mules when broken. The Horse Colts are heavy draft and driving, and are mostly mares.

Arrangements will be made for delivery. Call to see them at my stable in Union Bridge, Md.

JACOB S. GLADHILL.

## 90 Per-cent

of poultry trouble comes from lice. I have a Louse Killer that I offer \$10.00 for any Henney that it will not rid of lice, when properly applied.

### Poultry Supplies

has always been one of my leaders, and at about 20% less than regular retail price. Why pay 25 cents elsewhere, when I will sell the same for 20c?

### Oyster Shells,

55c for 100lb. sacks, special price on larger quantities.

Remember in Poultry Supplies, I lead—others follow.

CHAS. E. H. SHRINER, TANEYTOWN, MD.

### Rubberoid Roofing

at \$2.00 and \$2.75 per Square.

Galvanized Roofing, in all grades, weights and styles.

Paints, Oils, Glass, and Wall Paper, at market prices.

Guns—Single-barrel breech-loaders, at \$5.25 to \$6.00; Double-barrels, at \$7.50 and up.

Rifles, Cartridges and Loaded Shells, at correspondingly low prices.

Also, a full line of Bicycle Supplies always on hand.

J. W. FREAM, HARNEY, MD. 9-30-2mo

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

## PUBLIC SALE

### Personal Property

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on George St., Taneytown, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1910, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following property:

ONE DAPPLE GRAY HORSE, 9 years old, work anywhere hitched, good driver; 2-horse Champion wagon, bed and hay carriage; sulky corn worker; new corn worker, Spangler corn planter, Oliver chilled plow, No. 40; new single shovel plow, new spike-tooth harrow, 2-horse double trees, single trees, 2 sets front gears, collars, halters, bridles, 2 new flynets, check lines, 1 set single harness, spring wagon, good buggy, breast chains, lot of other chains, forks, shovel and rake. 1 New No. 8 Penn Esther Range, good Cook Stove, good Double-heater, sink, 6 dining-room chairs. Nearly all of the above items have been in use only one year. TERMS: A credit of 3 months will be given on all sums above \$5.00, with interest from day of sale. No goods to be removed until settled for. CHAS. E. CLARK, J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 9-23-4

### Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Corrected weekly, on day of publication. Prices paid by The Reindollar Co.

Wheat, dry milling	90¢/90
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