

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 17.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1911.

NO. 43

NEWS NOTES HERE AND THERE

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

In the matter of having one house of Congress opposed to him politically President Taft is confronted by the same situation which faced Grant, Hayes, Arthur, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison and then Cleveland again.

Thirteen carloads of machinery from the Geiser plant, at Waynesboro, were exported last week, from Baltimore to Varma and Constanza, Bulgaria. In the shipment are 13 traction engines and 13 threshers with smaller machinery and repairs.

The contests for the next national political conventions soon will be on in earnest, though the actual choice of location will not be made until next spring. It is regarded as a foregone conclusion that one or the other of the big conventions will go to Chicago.

The Allegany county commissioners met on Monday for the purpose of signing the tax levy. The county tax rate this year is 88 cents on each \$100 of assessable property, which added to the state rate of 22 cents on each \$100 of assessable property makes the state and county tax rate \$1.10 this year, as against \$1.35 last year.

Representative Hardwick, of Georgia, introduced a bill providing for the disfranchisement of the colored man. He proposes that the following amendment to the constitution be submitted to the state legislatures for ratification, namely: "That the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States be and the same is hereby repealed."

Captain John Buckman died last Tuesday morning at his farm east of Fayetteville, Franklin Co., Pa., along the pike. Sunday night he got up from bed and went to a cupboard to get a drink of whiskey from a bottle he kept there. One of his housekeepers had moved the flask in cleaning and he picked up a bottle of carbolic acid and drank two ounces of it. Despite medical attention, which brought him from unconsciousness, he was too weak to recover.

Willard Huntington Wright, Los Angeles, Cal., a literary figure and a student at Harvard from 1906 to 1907, was hooded from the platform of the Woman's Press Club recently, when he declared that woman's chief charm lay in her personal attractiveness. "Suffragettes," he said, "are mostly women whose attractiveness is so run down at the heel that it no longer commands attention." Bedlam broke out at this and nothing further of Mr. Wright's speech was audible. Hoots and hisses came from every part of the room and Wright was soon forced to leave the platform.

There is at least one state and city wherein the Republicans are united and the Democrats are in trouble, and they are Maryland and Baltimore. A strong effort is being made in the city to unite Democracy on the issue of securing the National Convention, the argument being used that if the city should go Republican for Mavor, it would likely lose the big convention. As there is no assurance of the convention, in any event, the argument is not as strong as it might be, and the course of the Governor in prosecuting the Police trials is adding discouragement for party unity.

Alabaha has adopted state-wide local option, as opposed to the state-wide prohibition enactment in force. This new bill provides that 45 per cent of the voters of a county may petition for an election to determine whether liquor shall be sold in that county either by saloons, dispensary or otherwise. Sooner or later other states will fall in line and Maryland will be among them. The party that swings the legislative beam in that direction will get the support of the people. The leaven is working, and it is only a matter of time.—*Easton Gazette*.

What might have proved a fatal accident occurred last week when a dynamite cap exploded under the feet of Anthony Smith, in his shop near White Hall, Pa. How the cap got into the building is a mystery but it is supposed that Mr. Smith stepped on one of several caps which were scattered on the outside of the shop and the mud on his shoes held the cap there. Mr. Smith was bending a piece of iron and while holding it on the floor with his foot he gave it a blow with a hammer when the explosion occurred. Mr. Smith received seventeen small wounds in the face and thirteen in the hand, one piece of the cap penetrating the shoes and cutting through a toe.

The Centreville Observer comments on a woman's suffrage meeting by saying, it was a surprise to quite a few. Many in all probability, two hours before the meeting, were prepared to assert in all due seriousness that half a dozen benches would not be filled. But, when the meeting was called, the situation assumed an entirely different aspect. While many of the women in attendance did not hesitate to say that they were by no means suffragists, they showed their womanly comradeship and loyalty to their sex attending, and, thus, showed those who are converts to the new belief that they, at least, have their sympathy, and that as they are uneducated in the ideas of women suffrage are consequently open to honest conviction. The woman suffrage problem is one that has long since passed the joking stage, and year after year is assuming definite proportions in the world of legislation and politics.

Energy—Enterprise—Population.

A town can't increase in population without new houses; new houses can't come without applicants for them; applicants can't come without sure employment; sure employment can't come without new, or enlarged, industries; new industries can't come without business energy and enterprise; energy and enterprise are powerless without capital; capital won't come forth unless encouraged by energy and enterprise; so there you are, ready to take the back track to the beginning. —Energy and enterprise will bring real growth, and nothing else will.

A good many small Maryland towns can take the above as true beyond dispute. There is always a little growth from those who move into a town in order to live a retired life, but no worthwhile growth ever comes to any town unless there is something doing—the "wheels must be going round." Young men, and men yet on the sunny side of life, who expect to make a permanent home in a place, should get alive and encourage every enterprise which may be induced to locate in a town, even though they may not receive direct benefits from the same, for indirectly they will be benefited.

Most small towns are positively selfish. If a new thing starts up, it must succeed, if at all, against, rather than with, the help of the old citizens. A new proposition, which, with proper encouragement and push, might succeed, is argued to death before it gets a chance to start, and that is called careful finance. In reality, it is unprogressive, narrow-minded, "knocking."

The towns that will show, in another ten years, a large increase in population, are going to be the towns that earn and deserve growth. The little 2x's are going to crawl along just like they have in the past.

Easter Dance in Taneytown.

A very pretty fancy dress and mask dance was given by the young ladies, to the young men of the town, Monday night at the Opera House. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion with college pennants of different kinds, fastened to the wall, and on the screen at the front end of the room, behind the place where the patronesses sat, separated from the main floor by a railing covered with yellow crepe paper and a green garland. The gas globes were also shaded with yellow paper, and a screen of it around the stage shaded the foot lights, behind this was banked ferns, palms and large bunches of Easter flowers, almost concealing the orchestra from view.

About fifty taking part in the dance and with the exception of two or three men, all were masked and in costume, the dresses being of all varieties, from the hobble skirt of to-day, to the stately dame in voluminous brocade of a century ago; and from the clown to the gentleman in high silk hat and long tailed coat.

Miss Eleanore Birnline and Jack Crapster led the Grand March and the fun began. The lavender hollyhock, the blue flower or the yellow daffodil, dancing with the Sea Captain or the red glow; the Dolly Varden, cowboy girl or gypsy, with a midday or the cavalier; one of the Star-spangled nights, the Maryland girl or an Indian maiden, with the white clown, the cowboy or the black ghost; Miss Columbia in flag blunting, the white puffed panier or the grey bonnet with blue ribbon on it, with the white ghost or Uncle Sam; the lady with the big sleeves, the Japanese girl or Red Ridinghood, with the darkey dude or the blue sash; the white haired lady in blue silk petticoat and panier, the patriotic girl with red, white and blue streamers or one of the two short waisted ladies, one in yellow satin the other in white muslin, with a variegated clown or a sailor boy, all making a very pleasing picture as they glided around the room especially as they wound in and out in the grand chain or march, breaking into the two-step and back again thro the changes of "Paul Jones."

About 11 o'clock the masks were removed (much to the relief of the wearers) and after ice cream and cake had been served, the dancing continued till long past midnight, when thoroughly tired out all were ready to go home taking with them the remembrance of a very happy evening.

The out of town guests were, Miss Silver, of Harrisburg; Miss Kising, of Reading; Miss Lowe, of Texas; Miss Margaret Arthur and Mr. Myers, of Frizzellburg; Miss Anna Weaver and brother, Frank, of Hunterstown; Messrs Hoke and Schwartz, of Hanover; Comfort and Leibman, of Gettysburg, and Charlie Elliott.

The patronesses were, Madames Jos. Roelkey, E. E. Reindollar, George Motter, W. W. Crapster, M. Stott, F. H. Seiss, R. L. Annan and Miss Birnline.

Two Prizes Offered.

The Union Bridge Grange offers a prize of \$2.50 to the girl under 15 years of age who bakes the best loaf of bread, and a prize of \$2.50 to the boy under 15 years who raises the best peck of potatoes. The prizes to be awarded at the Grange Fair, in August. The premiums are open to all, whether Grangers or not.

William A. Tawney, brother of ex-Congressman James A. Tawney, committed suicide at his farm near Pierce, Nebraska, by hanging. Another brother killed himself a few days ago. The men were natives of Adams Co., Pa.

5 TOLLGATES CLOSED.

State Commission Takes Control of the Emmitsburg Turnpike.

Coming as an Easter gift, the Emmitsburg turnpike was opened to free travel, Sunday. The completion of the sale of the road by the Frederick and Emmitsburg Turnpike Road Company to the State Roads Commission was effected, Saturday, and the Company was directed by the State to notify the five toll-gates along the twenty mile road to Emmitsburg to close up.

The State Roads Commission decided to purchase the road on March 2, agreeing to pay \$1,000 a mile for it. There are twenty-one and a half miles in the road which connects with the Frederick and Woodsboro turnpike at Worman's mill, northeast of the city, running to Emmitsburg. This road does not enter Frederick. For a single team the round trip toll on this road amounted to about 90 cents. The first toll-gate is situated just beyond Harmony Grove; the next, at Thurmont. There is one south of Thurmont and one on the north. The first toll-gate is located at Emmitsburg.

The turnpike company has been in existence for a number of years, the incorporation having taken place about the year 1845. J. Marshall Miller is president of the company at present, and P. N. Hammaker is the superintendent. It is likely that the turnpike company will dissolve, now that the sale of the Emmitsburg pike has been effected. The State, of course, purchased only the road, bridges, etc., while the ownership of the toll gate houses was reserved by the turnpike company.

Members of the Roads Commission on Monday inspected the Emmitsburg road. No action has yet been taken by the Commissioners regarding the purchase by the State of a road leading from the Emmitsburg road into Frederick, a distance of about two miles. Several ways of bringing the State road into the city have been considered, but the matter has been postponed.

Notice to Dealers in Lard.

The attention of all dealers is called to the following Regulations adopted by the State Board of Health for the government of the sales of Lard and Lard Compounds within the State of Maryland. In order to give every one ample time to prepare for the proper branding and labeling of Lard and Lard Compounds, these Regulations will go into effect on May 1st, 1911.

Pure lard made from sweet, clean hog fat, to which not to exceed 5 per cent. of pure, sweet lard stearin has been added, may be labeled "Pure Lard." If lard contains more than 5 per cent. of added lard stearin, or any per cent. of other stearin, the addition must be so stated on the label, with the name of the kind of stearin used.

Mixtures of lard with oleo stearin, or other animal fat, or vegetable oil, or both, may be labeled "Lard Compound," but in such case the names of all the ingredients shall be shown upon the label as constituents of the mixture, and in all cases the proportion of lard shall be equal to or greater than that of the other combined ingredients.

In order that the purchaser may be properly informed as to the nature of the article bought, dealers must, in every instance, affix a label to the package giving the necessary information as to the character of the article sold. All tins, trays, pails, tins, or other containers of lard, lard compounds or lard substitutes, must be so marked as to clearly indicate the ingredients from which made.

The names of the ingredients of a mixture sold as a compound, must be all printed in the same size of type. Such terms as "Second Quality of Lard," "Cheap Lard," etc., etc., must not be used if the article sold or offered for sale is a mixture of lard with other fats than hog fat.

CHAS. CASPARI, JR., State Food and Drugs Commissioner.

The Border War No Comedy.

Acrid differences as to the propriety of having an army near the Mexican border largely disappear when the skirmish results in the killing and wounding of American citizens in American towns. The prompt and vigorous action of United States troops in throwing aside formalities and putting a stop to the dangerous quarrel is additional evidence of the wisdom and necessity of the mobilization.

The Washington attitude is entirely calm and reasonable. This country has not recognized the insurgents, and cannot do so until the battles begin to be more than the fighting of semi-organized mobs. It must therefore hold the Mexican Government responsible for damage growing out of the disorders, whether the injuries were inflicted by Mexican soldiers or revolutionaries.

There is novelty in the expected reply of the Mexican Government, that Americans injured were guilty of "contributory negligence" in posting themselves in the line of fire. The defense savors of the old days when, between a hundred ways of contributing to an injury and the inability to recover if a fellow-servant were negligent, there was scarcely a legal redress for accidents of a less grade than almost criminal murder. But the application of such a doctrine to a state of war waged along an invisible line, to which people flock forth as spectators as though to a matinee, is intolerable buffoonery, when the bullets actually begin to play havoc with the audience. The Mexican Government has, perhaps, an inalienable right to nourish and maintain revolutions and battles and on its own territory to stage them with all dramatic effect. But the responsibility of keeping hostilities within its own country is clear beyond argument.—*Cumberland Times*.

Eastern Dist. Brethren Convene.

Delegates representing fifteen churches of the Brethren of the Eastern District of Maryland, convened at Myersville, Monday afternoon at 3 p. m. Elder Chas. D. Bousack, of Union Bridge, called the meeting to order, after which devotional exercises were conducted by Elder George S. Rairigh, of Denton, Maryland. The meeting organized by electing Elder George S. Harp, of Myersville, Moderator; Prof. Wm. M. Wine, writing clerk; Elder T. S. Fike, reading clerk.

The churches were represented as follows: Middletown Valley, Chas. N. Frushour; Pipe Creek, J. Walter Englar; Meadow Branch, W. E. Roop and J. Walter Thomas; Bush Creek, J. M. Burall; Sam's Creek, S. E. Engler and C. H. Roop; Frederick city, J. Wely Fahrney; Woodbury, J. S. Lau and John Smith; Fulton Avenue, Thursa Schneider and Dr. J. S. Geiser; Beaver Dam, W. H. Dotterer and J. Wesley Myers; Monocacy, A. D. Hoover; Piney Creek, T. C. Ecker and Chas. D. Harshman; Washington city, M. C. Flohr and J. H. Hollinger; Locust Grove, J. O. Williar and Wm. E. Baker; Long Green Valley, J. M. Preigel and Wm. Stauffer.

The report of the committees on organization of West Point and Long Green Valley churches was adopted. There was a report from the Grove church in regard to their organization, which was accepted. Elder W. E. Roop, of Westminster, was elected Press committee.

At 7:30 song service was held and was led by C. C. Grossnickle. Preaching at 7:45, conducted by Elder J. H. Keller, of Washington, D. C.

At the second day's session, Elder W. T. Miller, of Woodbury, was appointed to the mission charge at Bel Air. Elders John S. Weybright and John Walter Englar were approved as the selection of the church at West Point. Elders W. E. Roop and David E. Englar were named as elders of the Long Green Valley church.

Treasurer A. P. Snader, of the Mission Board, read his report for the year. He showed that the total receipts were \$1,297.10. The expenditures were \$1,022.40, leaving a balance on hand of \$274.50. He asked for \$900 to carry on the work during the coming year.

John E. Fahrney, of Mapleville, read the report of the secretary and treasurer of the Fahrney Memorial Home, at San Mar, Washington county. It showed that the sum of \$1,052.54 was expended at the home during the year. The sum of \$1,500 stands as a debt against the home. An effort will be made to liquidate this debt during the coming year.

W. P. Englar, of Uniontown, secretary of the Sunday School Board, read his report. It showed that during the past eleven years there have been over 500 persons from the Sunday Schools to unite with the church.

Elder G. S. Harp, of Myersville, was elected to represent the Eastern district of Maryland on the Standing Committee at the annual meeting to be held at St. Joseph, Mo., beginning on Whit-Monday, C. N. Freshour was named on the Educational Board.

Elders S. H. Utz, of New Market; G. K. Sappington, of Keymar, and A. P. Snader, of New Windsor, were elected to fill vacancies in the Board of Trustees for the district. Robert Ridgely, of Myersville, was elected a member of the Temperance Committee. C. D. Bousack, of Union Bridge, and A. P. Snader, of New Windsor, were elected members of the Mission Board. Alfred Englar, of New Windsor, was named as one of the trustees for the Fahrney Memorial Home for the Aged, at San Mar.

It was decided to hold the next meeting of the district at Woodbury church, near Baltimore, on the third Tuesday of April, 1912.

Walnut Trees Scarcer.

The growing scarcity of walnut trees has been a subject of comment for several years. The great and ever-growing demand for this kind of timber explains the reason. An exchange says that walnut trees are becoming scarcer from year to year in Eastern Pennsylvania, owing to the high prices they command. Exporters make systematic tours through the rural regions, buying up all the walnut trees that can be had. They pay \$50 to \$100 a tree, or even more if the specimen is particularly attractive.

A big walnut tree on the Hutchinson estate, in Cheltenham township, Montgomery county, has just been cut down and the timber will be shipped abroad. A Wilmington exporter of walnut logs bought this and other trees in the vicinity. These logs, it is said, are to be manufactured into gun stocks in France. Formerly walnut timber was in demand in Europe, principally for use in making veneer furniture.—*York Dispatch*.

Made Hens Lay, but Killed Them.

Woodbine, Iowa, April 19.—Clarence Dunham, who uses electricity for lighting his house, read that electricity makes hens lay. He did not believe it, but to settle the matter wired his hen house. At the end of the second week Dunham made the startling discovery that daily he was getting a greater number of eggs than he had hens.

Putting them on the best egg-producing diet, Dunham installed more electric bulbs, making the interior of his hen houses as light as day, regardless of the hour. The result was astonishing. Hens that previously had refused to lay eggs daily, while many others laid three, and one or two many each day.

It proved too strenuous for the best layers, and one after another they died of a disease that Dunham says was akin to nervous prostration.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION.

The Situation not Generally Regarded as Likely to Result Seriously.

The Mexican war situation is but little clearer than a week ago. The fighting has been rather of an aggravating, than a serious character, and this appears true of the relation it bears to the country. The killing and wounding of a few Americans, on the New Mexico side, and the persistence with which the Mexican combatants continue their hostilities just across the line, draws attention which the affair would not otherwise receive.

President Taft is not disposed to act hastily, and this government feels all the more comfortable for the massing of troops on the Mexican border, a movement which the critics of the President are now discreetly saying nothing about. There are two parties in Congress, one in favor of intervention, at once, the other distinctly against it, party lines not being drawn in either case. On the whole, the general situation is not regarded as likely to result in serious consequences.

County Local Option Conference.

The following circular letter, which explains itself, has been sent to Pastors and others, in this county, calling attention to a County Conference, to be held in Westminster:

"Do you want the Local Option Bill to pass at the next session of the Legislature? If so, it will be necessary for you to get to work and help nominate and elect men who will represent you on this question. In order to get a view of the right type the temperance forces must be more thoroughly organized than ever before. A short time ago we wrote to the pastors and church temperance committees telling of the plan to have in your county a conference of the workers for the Anti-Saloon League Local Option Bill, and quite a number have replied assuring us of their co-operation; therefore definite arrangements have been made to hold the conference at Westminster in the M. P. church on Friday, April 28th, at 11 a. m. The business will continue during the afternoon.

A tentative program has been arranged, and is planned to make the Conference of practical benefit to workers, so that the topics for discussion will bear on how to perfect your organization in the county. The following topics will be discussed:

"How to get local option candidates;" "Choice of candidates after primary nominations;" "The work of a precinct committee;" "How to canvass for votes."

Among the speakers to lead in discussion will be Supt. William H. Anderson, Rev. Andrew B. Wood, Rev. E. J. Richardson, Atty J. B. Mills, and local men.

Peace is Near, Taft is Assured.

Washington, April 19.—Developments here late to-day indicated to President Taft and other administration officials that peace in Mexico may not be a dream and that there is reason to believe that the Mexican authorities will adopt a "definite, restrictive policy along the border" to prevent border conflicts.

Senator Manuel De Zamacona, the new Ambassador from Mexico, was presented to the President and declarations of friendship were exchanged. Information was given out at the White House that the rough draft of Mexico's formal note in reply to the State Department's demand that American border towns be not endangered by Mexican battles, has been placed in the hands of American Ambassador Wilson at Mexico City. Mr. Wilson reported to the President that the note as drafted was satisfactory and it is expected to reach the State Department in final form shortly.

Delegate Ralph Cameron, of Arizona, announced that he had received a letter from a business man at Douglas, declaring that Mexicans, both Federal and insurgents, who were wounded at Agua Prieta, were "being put to death" by the victors. To-night the Red Cross here had no confirmation of this report. In his formal speech to the President, Senator Zamacona predicted peace in Mexico within a short time. The President in a sentence or two not included in his formal address, assured the new Ambassador that this Government was not crouching on the border ready to spring upon Mexico. His telegram to Governor Sloan, of Arizona, the President said, explained his attitude.

The Spring Housecleaning.

Mother nature started in furious energy setting her old-fashioned vacuum cleaner at work in the windy days of March. Her annual housecleaning is radical and thorough, and unfortunately it entails a lot of inconvenience upon us if we are not inured to changes of atmosphere. Notwithstanding the occasional high winds and inclement frosts of March by the time April comes nature's world looks very much as our houses do when notable matrons have administered upon them with broom and scrubbing brush from top to bottom. We have all heard the story of the little girl who replied to a cheery visitor when he remarked that the world looked bright to-day, "Yes, sir, it does. Mother has just washed all the windows."

Sensible women do not clean house with such uncompromising speed and force of arm and will that they conceal operations by sneezing or plucking. The spring housecleaning may be comfortably carried forward if a room or a whole house is not upset at once. The attic, if you have one, and the cellar invariably, must be rigidly inspected, and if you live in a mosquito-haunted region you must begin the campaign against the tormentors by fumigating the cellar when you do the spring housecleaning.—*The Christian Herald*.

Jurors for May Court.

As Chief Judge William H. Thomas is confined to his room with a prolonged illness, Associate Judge Forsyth drew the jurors for the May term of the Circuit Court for this county, which will begin, Monday, May 8th., as follows:

Taneytown—David M. Humbert, John H. Hiltterbrick, Joseph S. Stubb, Henry G. Sell.

Uniontown—Eugene W. Eckenrode, Frederick H. Myers, Albert A. Hawn, Mervin E. Cashman.

Myers—Moses M. J. Troxell, Franklin H. Myers, Franklin H. Krontz.

Woolery's—William H. Schwartz, Edward H. R. Ostenbrouse, Henry S. Frick, Lawrence L. Lyon.

Freedom—Theodore S. Clarke, Harry R. DeVries, George E. Conway.

Manchester—John Wesley Hoffacker, Edward O. Reed, James W. Martin, Samuel H. Hare, Samuel G. Stearns.

Westminster—Theodore T. Bever, William H. Stansbury, Abraham Price, John H. Cunningham, John W. Daly, James Pearce Wantz, Christon Thomas, John F. Flohn, Howard M. Hyde.

Hamstead—John W. Abbott, Joseph Davidson, Lee E. Leister.

Franklin—Milton J. Houck, Joseph E. Horton.

Middleburg—Lewis J. Reifsnider, Jesse P. Weybright.

New Windsor—J. Edgar Barnes, Jonas W. Wagner, John Cornell.

Union Bridge—William J. Haines, Jacob S. Gladhill.

Mount Airy—Robert L. Runkle, John A. Delashmutt.

Berrett—Columbus V. Conway, Arthur C. Baile.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, April 17th., 1911.—The last will and testament of Roberta Lyon Shriver, deceased, admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon granted unto Thomas F. Shriver, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

Letters of Administration on D. B. N. C. T. A. on the estate of Nelson Mitten, late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased, granted unto Charles N. Mitten.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Christiana R. Mitten late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Charles N. Mitten, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

TUESDAY, April 18th., 1911.—Manda S. Lockard, executrix of James W. Lockard, deceased, returned inventory of personal property.

John W. Shipley, surviving executor of Thomas N. Shipley, deceased, received order to pay funds deposited in the Westminster Deposit and Trust Company Bank to Marie D. Franklin.

Charles N. Mitten, administrator of Christiana R. Mitten, deceased, returned inventory of personal property, also received order to sell personal property.

DIED.

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

Few.—On April 17, 1911, in Detour, Miss Gertie Few, 24 years. Funeral services were held at Middleburg, on Wednesday, by Rev. Poffenberger.

JONES.—Thomas Jones, for the last 13 years a resident of Westminster, died Sunday night at the home of his son-in-law, Dr. M. L. Bott, on West Main street, in his eighty-fourth year. He was a retired farmer, a native of Taneytown district, and a son of Thomas Jones, at one time a judge of the Orphans' Court of this county. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Beaver, of Westminster, N. Y., and one grand-daughter, Miss Gladys Weaver. His remains were interred on Wednesday in the old Baptist burial ground near Taneytown.

FUSS.—Near Union Bridge, on Tuesday morning, April 18, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of the late Adam Fuss, in her 85th year. Mrs. Fuss had been ailing for the past year or more, due to the infirmities of age. She was a member of the well known Woods family, of which, but one member survives, Rufus Woods, one of the most successful and best known business men of Baltimore. She leaves six children; Mrs. Nellie Yingling, Miss Zella, and Henry R. and Jesse W. Fuss, of near Union Bridge; Mrs. Denie Harpster, of Grinnell, Iowa, and Mrs. Elizabeth Stoner, of near Johnsville.

Funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon, by her pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Baughman, at Winter's church, of which she had long been a faithful member.

LIGHTNER.—Fannie Lightner, wife of Captain Isaiah Lightner, died at her home in Morroe, Nebraska, Friday, April 14. She was the daughter of Stephen and Esther Haines and was born near Clemensville, Frederick Co. After her marriage to Captain Lightner she lived in Union Bridge until he was appointed agent at the Santee Sioux Indian Reservation, in Nebraska, in 1877. They then removed there, and have continued to make Nebraska their home.

Mrs. Lightner leaves a husband and three children, Esther, Stephen and Elizabeth, all married; also two sisters, Esther Ball and Coralia Welly, and one brother, Dewitt C. Haines, who lives at the old home. She was about 75 years old.

Church Notices.

Services Sunday at Baust, at 10:30 a. m.; St. Paul's, Union Bridge, at 7:30 p. m.; Catechism at Baust, Saturday, at 2:30 p. m.

MARTIN SCHWEITZER, PASTOR.

Holy Communion will be celebrated at Harney U. B. Church, Sunday, at 10 a. m.; Preaching by Taylor, Sunday, at 7:30 p. m.

EVERYBODY WELCOME. J. D. S. YOUNG, PASTOR.

Services at Taneytown Presbyterian church, Sunday, at 10 a. m., subject "The Unseen Christ.—Universal." At Piney Creek at 2 p. m. Topic, "The Unseen Reality."

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN.)
Published every Friday, at Taneytown, Md., by The Carroll Record Printing and Publishing Company.

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
DR. C. BIRNIE, Pres. G. A. ARNOLD, Sec.
GEO. H. BIRNIE, V. Pres. JOHN S. BOWER, F. H. SEISS, Sec. & Treas. P. B. ENGLAR, E. E. REINDOLLAR.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum in advance, six months, 50c. Trial subscriptions, Three months, 25c. Please do not receive this paper after your subscription has expired, unless you mean to pay for it. The label on paper contains date to which the subscription has been paid.

All subscriptions will be discontinued on their expiration, when requested to do so; and no credit subscription will be continued longer than one year after the time to which it has been paid. This provision is to be construed merely as an extension of credit, or a favor, to subscribers, and is not a fixed rule for all cases.

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, 4th 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, APRIL 21st., 1911.

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.

THE POLITICAL battle this year, in Carroll county, will centre around the nominees for Senate and County Commissioner, while unusual interest will attach to nominees for the House of Delegates. The remainder of the ticket will be regarded as of subordinate importance; and, this is as it should be, for too little importance has, in the past, been attached to legislative positions.

A QUEER KIND of a subscriber came in the other day, and thanked the Editor for his "good editorials." We are gradually recovering, but hope our friend won't do it again soon, and won't tell anybody what he thinks along that line. The best plan is not to praise an Editor, for there is always the chance of making a big mistake, and if a reader keeps such opinions to himself he is in a better position to "jump on" what he doesn't like.

WHENEVER a town is dissatisfied with the census report of its population, a "recount" is demanded—the census enumerators have been "careless," or "crooked." Nay, brethren, the fault is likely with your so-called "progressive citizens!" You can't expect under-oath enumerators to boost the figures, just because your own people don't boost your sleepy old town. If some towns would extend their corporate limits, and thereby increase their tax rate, that also would help the cause of the figure.

LET EVERY VOTER decide to oppose another road loan, unless it is expressly provided that each county is to be allotted its full share and that this amount shall be expended by the County Commissioners, who will be responsible to the tax-payers. Under the present loan, the money is being spent by appointees of the Governor—not elected by, nor directly responsible to, the people. There may develop good reasons for opposing a further loan, under any conditions; but it is safe to adopt this one proviso, at this time. Let the money be spent by home officials who have been elected.

Railroad Advertising.

The fact that railroads do not publish their time tables in the county papers, is evidence that they are disposed to use the power they have to compel patrons to "come to them," in this instance, for information as to the time of trains, connections, etc. It is a little indication of corporation dictatorship, which is not inclined to create an increase of warm friendly public sentiment for the railroads, a sentiment which, by the way, these same railroads are pleased to have, at certain times of need.

The omission of the tables—the saving of cost of their publication—is a very small item, as railroad expenses are counted; too small, we think, to place against the inconvenience of the public, and the natural resentment which the public feels because of the omission; too small to give a "look in" at the spirit back of the economy.

We do not speak of this from the newspaper publishers' standpoint, regretting the loss of a little annual revenue—the item is too small to give serious thought—but, in a way, the newspapers are interested, simply because a small percentage of the travelling public expects the newspapers to publish time schedules, as news, free of charge; and because the various Lodges, Bands, and organizations which run excursions, are very anxious to secure free advertising for these events.

Considering the fact that we receive absolutely no patronage from railroads, we do not intend to give them free advertising, even though by so deciding we will be compelled to operate against the interests of some of our patrons. All notices of excursions must pay advertising rates, and will not be published as news.

The fact that the railroads do patronize the city papers, shows pretty conclusively that they discriminate, not only against country newspapers, but against accommodating their country travelling patronage as well.

For an Expurgated Press.

"Chaney knocked out. Britt sends him to dreamland in sixth round. The victim takes a long nap." The above was the heading of a half-column article on what was practically a detailed account of a brutal prize fight, contained last week in one of our first-class daily newspapers. Can anybody give a sane and justifiable reason for the featuring of such events in any clean newspaper circulating among a general constituency? Can it be possible that such articles, in the average daily newspaper, are desired by any considerable class of readers to the extent that a business management must meet the desire?

Is it worth while for any newspaper, outside of those which cater to a "tough" patronage, or to even the most respectable of the prize ring interests, to offend the larger class of readers by taking up large space in such a manner? Is it so properly settled as a definition of "What is news?" that the general reader—the stand-by constituency of all newspapers—must accept such articles in detail, along with the clean and legitimate occurrences of daily life, which he desires to read about?

The daily press is preparing the way for an indignant protest from a long-suffering public; a protest as sure to come as many others of like character, which have resulted in remedial legislation. Much of the so-called "news" that is daily printed, is not only unfit for publication at all, but certainly unfit to appear in our best papers, and if newspaper publishers do not, of their own initiative, see fit to keep it out, a way will be found to do it without their help.

Prize-fight news is simply one of many debasing sorts. Many of the murder cases, and all cases in which lust and "high-life" infelicity predominate, are equally disgraceful and unfit reading for decent people.

The question may be asked, why should not the purists go together and publish a paper in each large city, to suit their own ideas? Perhaps most large cities are like Baltimore, where all the Associated Press service allotments are taken up. If we understand the situation rightly, no new paper in Baltimore can secure this service—existing papers practically monopolize the field. And perhaps if this were not the case, the patronage of those who ought to support an expurgated paper, would not be forthcoming sufficiently to make it pay. There is, however, a sufficient following to compel the present papers to be decent, if it would organize and act.

Wool Tariff and Farmers.

The argument that the wool tariff "benefits the farmer" bids fair to be abandoned by the Republican party, largely because the number of wool raisers, as compared with the whole farming industry, is insignificant. Should this view be taken and followed, it is difficult to understand where a line can be drawn to save the whole protective tariff system, as it has been maintained, largely because the wool, cattle, lumber, iron and other great interests, have stood together for protection, the one helping the other.

Should wool be placed on the free list, or made practically free, there will then be no reason why the wool producing states should help to maintain protection on cattle and hides, or lumber. Free wool would be the entering wedge for splitting the whole system, and this makes it worth while for other protected interests—and especially farmers in general, to consider, seriously, whether it will pay them to reduce the cost of their woolen purchases.

This has been the growing sentiment which is at the bottom of the "insurgent" movement, in a large measure. Western farmers, as well as those in the East, have become dissatisfied, even in the face of general prosperity, charging that there has been an inequality in tariff rates. In other words, the irrational is expected; each class of farmers is anxious to maintain protection on their particular product, but unwilling to grant it to the other particular classes of farm produce. A family "falling out" is represented, and that is the truth of it simply stated.

If tariff protection is proper and right for one interest that needs it, it must be proper and right for all interests that need it. There can be no separation of interests without loss to the whole. The motto must be "United we stand; divided, we fall." The wool question, therefore, is one of paramount interest, and it remains to be seen what the present Congress will do with it. If the schedules are simply revised; and abnormal duties pruned down without removing the protection necessary to preserve the industry as one of reasonable profit to farmer wool-growers, no harm to protection as a policy will result; but if on the other hand, there is to be practical free trade in wool, then the break has commenced which will destroy the whole system under which our country has so greatly prospered.

Too Many Judges.

It is a splendid thing that we have judges—on the bench and off the bench—those duly qualified and empowered to make decisions. It is necessary, too, that all of us, at times, must be our own judges—we must decide questions of policy and action for ourselves; other-

wise we would get nowhere, and would accomplish nothing. Sometimes, through solicited advice, we become judges for others; and again we volunteer our judgment, which, when not properly regarded as impertinence, stands for kindly interest. So, in some form or other, the "judging" business is a pretty active factor in life and affairs.

But, like most other good things in this world, it is greatly overdone. We get into the habit of judging too much outside of proper lines; in fact, we do too much of what is commonly called "minding other people's business," and in passing judgment on men and things which represents, in reality, only "our opinion." There is also such a thing as mistaking our capacity for passing sound judgment. A man may be an excellent judge of a horse, but a very poor judge of a man; a very good judge of a load of hay, but a very poor judge of a sermon, or of a lecture. Judgment, when given confidently, had always better be backed by known ability in a particular direction.

Passing judgment, when it influences public opinion, is a pretty serious business. Indeed, it is wholly safe to say that a good many opinions are best when kept in the possession of the owner, and not handed around. Most people do not desire to injure anybody by their expressed judgments, but the difficulty is the reach of these judgments cannot be controlled when once set adrift, and they are very apt to gather more to them than their originator stated them with; or perhaps a little change in tone, or in their connection, may entirely change their import in a very short time away from home.

"Talking too much," as we often say, usually applies to a person too free with his or her judgment; and it is always the truth that these talkative people are not those whose judgments are apt to be filled with an overabundance of good sense. Very few people are competent to give expert judgment on a very wide range of topics, and most people should confine the dissemination of their wisdom to matters which belong to their own particular "shops," about which their experience naturally teaches them most. So while the first sentence here expressed represents a thought for congratulation, it is also true that at times we suffer from an oversupply of even such a prime necessity.

"Spelling Bee" Idea Wins Favor.

Mayor Reyburn's plan to revive the old-fashioned "spelling-bee" in the Philadelphia schools is looked upon with favor by the superintendent of the schools. It was pointed out, however, that the "spelling bee" should not be made a part of the regular curriculum, as it would then emphasize the importance of spelling to the neglect of other branches.

Dr. William C. Jacobs, associate superintendent, said that it was undoubtedly a fact that the "bee" produces some of the best spellers.

"They arouse the greatest interest and the spirit of competition among the children," said Dr. Jacobs, "and it is here that the worst part comes, for the children will neglect everything else for the sake of taking first place in spelling. In many cases the country boy is a better speller than the city boy because he comes from a 'spelling school,' as we call them.

"I heartily approve of the idea as an occasional event, but we could not place it in the curriculum as a regular feature. However, in one spelling bee to which the pupils have devoted much preparation, they learn more about spelling than they would in a year of regular study."

Saved His Mother's Life.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., "and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at R. S. McKinney's drug store, Taneytown, Md.

Causes of American Unrest.

Judged by American ideals and standards, which are the ideals and standards of the cooler-blooded Anglo-Saxon race, nourished from its earliest infancy on free, representative institutions, there is undoubtedly much to be desired in modern Mexico. A modified system of feudalism still obtains in that republic, with peonage or industrial serfdom, for a large portion of the people. Indeed, as we pointed out last month, it has been the popular revolt, particularly in the northern state of Chihuahua and Sonora, against the monopoly of commercial and economic opportunities by the old families and the owners of the larger estates, that precipitated the present serious condition of affairs.

Undoubtedly the main cause of the uprising lies in the fact that the upper and middle classes have both outgrown the system of government that has been in operation for more than a quarter of a century. The people of Mexico may be roughly divided into two classes, a small upper class composed mainly of people of wealth, land-owners who measure their estates by square miles, and a vast body of poorly paid laborers,

with practically no middle class such as that which forms the great bulk of the population of the United States and the nations of Europe.

In recent years an effort has been made through the opening of public lands to create a class of small land-owners, but without success. A Mexican may acquire public land by settlement and cultivation and the payment of a tax, but only a comparatively few have been able to comply with the conditions. Millions of Mexican peons take no interest whatever in politics, but there are thousands of men of higher intelligence who believe that an autocratic system is employed to deprive them of their privileges as citizens. Elections, both state and national, are admittedly a farce and have been so for years.

The interests of American citizens in the other countries are very small compared to those in Mexico. For half a century Americans have been investing in Mexico, until at the present time there is a billion dollars of American money in railroads, mines, forests, and ranches south of the Rio Grande. American capital has been encouraged by President Diaz, and the lives of American citizens have been protected by the strong government he has maintained.

Liberal concessions have been granted but, while they have encouraged Americans to locate and invest in Mexico, they have also created a condition which will tend to increase our problem when Diaz is no more. The liberality toward Americans has created a hatred of them by the classes which have been kept down and ruled by the iron hand of the dictator-President. They only await the time when they will have the opportunity, not only to destroy the government which Diaz has built up, but also the Americans whom he has favored.

Revolutionists, even if this feeling against Americans did not exist, are no respecters of the property rights of foreigners. The money and other property owned by Americans will be as useful to them as if belonging to the government. Revolutionists take no thought of the day of reckoning; success by any means is their aim.—*American Review of Reviews* for April.

Constipation brings many ailments in its train and is the primary cause of much sickness. Keep your bowels regular madam, and you will escape many of the ailments to which women are subject. Constipation is a very simple thing, but like many simple things, it may lead to serious consequences. Nature often needs a little assistance and when Chamberlain's Tablets are given at the first indication, much distress and suffering may be avoided. Sold by all dealers.

Working Again on State Roads.

The State Roads Commission has renewed work after the winter season on the highways under construction in different sections of the state. The contractors are reported to be making the mud and dirt fly. The commission plans during the year to construct 200 miles of improved roads, connecting many disjointed sections.

It is also proposed to make the first expenditure of the \$1,000,000 loan authorized by the last General Assembly for the building and purchase of bridges. The first bridge to be built will be that over the Nantuxee River at Sharptown. The United States engineers have recently granted authority for the construction of this bridge.

It is expected that over \$1,000,000 will be expended during the year on road construction. There will be no additional bond sales this year, the last sale in February having netted nearly \$1,000,000. It is further expected that the Clarksville turnpike will become the property of the state within a few days. Its formal acceptance will be followed by the demolition of its turnpike.

Negotiations are still pending for the purchase of the Baltimore and Westminster turnpike. Its stockholders, it is said, are willing to sell their property to the state for \$150,000. Members of the commission hope that by the close of the year there will not be a single tollgate in Maryland.

Negotiations for the rights of way for the Baltimore-Annapolis boulevard are approaching final adjustment. Within a few days, if present plans do not miscarry advertisements for bids for construction for three sections of the road will be ready. The work will be delayed somewhat by the proposed elimination of two grade crossings. It is expected that the boulevard will be completed by January 1 next.

The Road Commission to date has spent in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000 on road construction. It has graded, bridged and drained 199 miles of roads, of which 143 miles have been completed. The roads already selected by the commission for improvement are not far from 1,000 miles, and the cost of completing them on the plan adopted will not be less than \$8,000,000, and may run up to \$12,000,000. The 1,000 miles do not include the Baltimore city streets, to which \$1,000,000 of the \$5,000,000 loan of 1908 was dedicated.

In addition to the \$5,000,000 loan of 1908 and the \$4,000,000 bridge loan of 1910, the state has expended a large sum under the Shoemaker law and for the Baltimore-Washington road. The Shoemaker road law was enacted in 1898, and down to June, 1910, the work of construction under that law was done by the State Geological Survey. In the five years of this work, before it was turned over by law to the Roads Commission, there had been constructed and completed 125½ miles of road at a cost of \$8,016,000, including bridges. Besides this, work was so far advanced on other roads as to amount to 25½ miles of completed road. The total expenditure under this law up to June, 1910, was \$1,216,100, of which \$630,550 was paid by the state.

It is proposed to apply to the next legislature for an additional loan of \$5,000,000 for road improvement.—*Balt. American*.

Never Out of Work.

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

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

THE NEW SUITS FOR SPRING ARE NOW HERE!

We have made an extra effort in this department. We have a larger assortment than ever of best quality, latest styles and lower prices, for Men's, Youth's and Boys' Clothing.

A call of inspection will convince you of above facts.

Shoes and Oxfords for Everybody. Ask to see them.

REMEMBER

Every Department in this Mammoth Store is filled to overflow with the New Spring Goods.

A Beautiful Line of Men's and Boys' Hats.

NOTICE!

Special Prices on all Ready-made Suits, from now until Easter.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

EDW. E. REINDOLLAR, President.
J. J. WEAVER, JR., Vice-President.
GEO. H. BIRNIE, Cashier.

Capital, - - - \$40,000.
Surplus, - - - \$28,000.

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.

COME HERE FOR YOUR SHOES, HATS AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS

We have by far the largest stock and greatest variety of Men's Women's and Children's Shoes in Carroll County, at the right prices. We have all the correct styles in HATS, NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS AND HOISERY. We want your trade.

WM. C. DEVILBISS,

22 W. Main St. WESTMINSTER, MD.

THIS MAN'S STORE IS CROWDED BECAUSE WE DO HIS PRINTING



WE CAN CROWD YOUR STORE IN THE SAME WAY



[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

MR. BUNGLER AND BIDDY.
"Jenny Wren and Robin Redbreast raise every pretty birdie they hatch, and why can't you, Mother Hen?" asked Mrs. Catbird.

"Too many humans around to bungle the job," cackles Biddy.
That's the truth in an eggshell, Biddy. You're not always a victim of circumstances. You hatch a big bunch of chicks, and Mr. Bungler puts you and your brood in a coop that hasn't been cleaned for a year. Filth, mites



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.
A BADLY BUNGLED BIDDY.

and lice get busy and away goes a bunch of Biddy babies to chicken heaven.

He ties a rope to your leg and hitches you like a mule to your coop. You get twisted in the rope, stand on your head, hang by one leg and, terrified at such treatment, strive to regain your liberty, and in the effort your strong wings strike your chicks and, lo, more of them go to chicken heaven.
Bungler mixes sloppy cornmeal and slaps it down in the dirt, where it sours and gets filthy from fowl feet; he throws down musty grain, bought at a bargain; your chicklets fill up, then some turn up and go up to chicken heaven by the rotten ration route.

He keeps you and your babies on rotten ground and throws your feed on the microbial mess, rain comes down and soaks up the gapeworm embryos, the little red devils hatch, your chicks swallow them, choke and another bunch goes to chicken heaven by the gapeworm route.

Then bungler sets down a water bucket big enough for a horse, and the



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.
BUNGLER'S DEATH TRAP.

thirsty remnants of your family rush for a drink. They fly up on the death trap and fall in, and, lo, the last of your numerous family go up to join the rest in chicken heaven above.
"Yes, and that's not the worst of it," cries poor Biddy. "I get the blame for it all, and Bungler will play the mule and make the same mistakes again next year."

DON'TS.
Don't allow visitors to carry lighted cigars through your poultry house. A spark on a scratch floor, a fiery roar, your house is no more.
Don't take everything seriously that people do say. Their flowery compliments may be horseplay.
Don't stand still while the world moves forward. You may find yourself sniveling way back in oblivion.
Don't booze. He who would his success throttle need only such a whisky bottle. Beer and bier, rum, bum and slums always have been steady chums.
Don't worry about tomorrow if you do your duty today. If your work is a pleasure, you accumulate treasure; if distasteful to you, better seek something new.
Don't forget that a prompt reply to a business letter pleases a prospective customer, and don't forget that what you write is in his hands in black and white.

HOW'S YOUR SMELLER?
Reporters have a nose for news. They are just bully tellers. But gossip—oh, Jehosaphat, They've got the longest smellers!
But rooster cranks must have a snoot To catch the different scent Of varinants that come round the coop On chicken dinners bent.
A pug nose just suits fur ole skunk, How kin you scent skunks straight? Your snoot might git all busted up If it is middlin' long.
Fur foxes, coons, rats, weasels, minks, You need a long sharp snoot, They're offul stingy with their scents, My golly, can't they scoot?
An' if your nose has got a crook That pulls out short or long, It's jist the thing to corner scents— Scents mild or offul strong.
Doc makes a telescopic snoot That pulls out short or long, It's jist the thing to corner scents— Scents mild or offul strong.
Don't wear that red light on your nose, Them animals so slick, W'at jist give you the ha, ha, ha, An' then skeddadle quick, C. M. BARNITZ.

GAPES, THEIR PREVENTION AND CURE.

"What do you do for gapes?" is a question that meets us wherever we lecture at farmers' institutes, and we always astonish our hearers with the reply, "Don't have any gapes."
Really, reader, it's easy to prevent gapes.
Have you noticed few brooder chicks prevalent where there is rotten ground and gapes galore where this rot is rain soaked.
Here's the prevention. Now for the cure. You have tried the horsehair lasso or have wigged the trimmed turpentine feather in the chicks' windpipes and have had them to flutter and die in your hand because you pushed the worms and bloody mucus down into the lungs. You put them in a box and made them breathe slaked lime—that stinging, suffocating stuff. In all these ways you killed more than you cured. You fed them "gape cures," but they didn't hit the spot, for gapes are in the windpipe, not the digestive tract. But here is a simple sure cure for gapes: Place a hot stove lid in a bucket and cover the bucket with a cloth in the center of which is a small hole. Pour carbolic acid on the plate and make the chick or turkey pout breathe the vapor through the hole. The vapor will hit the spot, and the worms will be not.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Iowa's return from poultry has reached \$40,000,000. This equals Great Britain's, and the latter has 33,000 more acres of land.
Some fanciers use their time, brains and boodle trying to originate a new breed. They seldom succeed. Others endeavor to improve what they have and generally get there.

The court of customs appeals has decided that a hen is not a bird, a canned egg is not albumen and a yam is not a sweet potato. It is now in order for these erudite, august solons to decide how old is Ann.
It is remarkable how much good stock may be raised from a pair or trio of fine fowls. It is better thus to start with a few good birds than to spend the same money on a dozen ordinary fowls and get left.

How do some fellows get such big prices for stock? They raise birds that are more ideal than others produce, and there is always some one with a big wad ready to snap them up.
The Massachusetts experiment station after a year's exhaustive trials with dry and moist mash feeding both summer and winter has found that the hen fed moist mash lays more eggs. Told you so.

A Coatesville (Pa.) farmer lost 100 chickens in six months and at last caught the thief—a big mink. If his wife had been on the job she'd have caught him quick as a wink.
Pullets beat old hens as layers, but for clucks they're not such stayers. Give old mammy the chicks for best licks.
Introduce the cat to the first chicks that come out and let them peck him on the snout. Old Tom will not need this lesson so much as that playful kitten, but they'll all soon be friends unless you feed your cats no meat or serve them raw chicken. Burn all chicken heads and offal in batching season. Thus save depredations from dogs, cats and crows.
A dead crow hung up in sight will put chick hunting crows to flight, while streamers waving in the air will make old chicken hawk beware.
Weasels have a picnic when a careless poultryman allows high weeds and brush to surround his range. A chick runs near the brush so thick—a spring, old weasel's got him slick.
Before you sell eggs for hatching it is best to test eggs from the same pen for fertility. To sell an egg you know nothing about when you may know is as wrong as to sell an egg you do know is bad. Both methods generally raise a rumpus and give one a bad name.

Not His.
A tall, nervous looking man entered the department in the railroad station where lost articles are kept.
"Anything turned in here today?" he shouted to the man at the desk.
There was no reply.
"I say has anything been turned in here today?" he repeated in a louder tone of voice.
"Yes, sir," calmly replied the man at the desk without raising his eyes.
"Well, why couldn't you say so? I've lost an umbrella."
There was no reply.
"I say I've lost an umbrella."
"I heard you, sir."
"You heard me? Well, why can't you tell me what was turned in?"
"Well, sir, a man was in here this morning who turned his toes in. They wouldn't happen to be yours, sir, would they?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Japan's Snapping Turtle Farm.
One of the oddest farms in the world turns out each year tens of thousands of snapping turtles and has solved the problem of preserving the supply of what is to the Japanese as great a delicacy as diamond back terrapin is to some Americans. This queer farm consists of a number of ponds. Certain of them are set apart as breeding ponds. Once a day a man goes over the shores and with little wire baskets covers up all new egg deposits. Sometimes thousands of these wire baskets are in sight at a time marking the places where the eggs lie and preventing turtles from scratching the earth from them. Hatching requires from forty to sixty days, according to the weather. The young as soon as they appear are put in separate small ponds and are fed with finely chopped fish. They eat this during September and October and late in October burrow in the mud for the winter, coming out in April or May. Most of these are sold in the market when they are from three to five years old, at which time they are most delicate.—Harper's.

A Resourceful Badger.
An English artist while painting a sea piece discovered a badger's lair and thought to play the animal a practical joke. Gathering together a bundle of grass and weeds, he placed it inside the mouth of the hole and, igniting it with a match, waited for the ignominious flight of the astonished householder. But Master Badger was a resourceful animal and not disposed to be made a butt of practical jokers. He came up from the depths of his hole as soon as the penetrating smoke told him that there was a fire on the premises and deliberately scratched earth on the burning grass with his strong claws until all danger was past. No human being could have grasped the situation more quickly or displayed greater skill in dealing with an unfamiliar event.

When a Man Makes His Will.
It is a morbid superstition that a man dies when he makes his will. More often he lives happily and long after he has done so. It relieves his anxieties.—London Saturday Review.

Past That Now.
Bystander—My boy, some day you'll bring sorrow to your father's gray hairs. The Bad Boy—No danger, sir. Worrying about me has made him bald.—Philadelphia Times.

30 Per Cent. Discount on Clothing!

In order to make room for the new lines that are now being shipped, we are obliged to make the above discount. This is strictly a genuine discount from the retail price—any person finding it otherwise, we will forfeit the best Suit in stock, free of charge. Furthermore, notice the new samples for **Spring Suits made to order** and a guaranteed fit, right at home. The samples are great, and in every respect the Linings, Sewing and workmanship must be right—we take the risk.

Lambertville Boots Reduced.
There is none that can compete.

We have renewed the Dry Goods Line from A to Z with styles that are good and cheap. We have now many bargains on sale throughout the store, while arranging for the new goods. They are too numerous to mention, but are always on hand for the purchaser. Look over our price-list—it will interest you in many ways.

It is not possible for a merchant to pay for his Goods, and sell them for less than we do.

May our trading be prosperous to you.
D. M. MEHRING,
2nd Door York St. Side of Central Hotel,
Taneytown, - - - Maryland.

Your Bread Troubles Will Become Ancient History

IF YOU USE
Challenge Flour

The Best Winter Wheat Flour made in America.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

DISTRIBUTED BY—
Frederick Co. Farmers Exchange.
MANUFACTURED BY—
The Mountain City Mills, Frederick, Md.

THE Taneytown Savings Bank
OF TANEYTOWN, MD.

Capital and Surplus, - \$50,000.
Accounts of Merchants, Corporations and Individuals
Solicited on Terms Consistent with Sound Banking Methods.

4 per-cent Interest paid on Time Deposits

D. J. HESSON, Pres. CALVIN T. FRINGER, Vice-Pres.
WALTER A. BOWER, Treas. GEO. E. KOUTZ, Ass't Treas.
DIRECTORS
JOHN S. BOWER. WALTER A. BOWER.
CALVIN T. FRINGER. NORVILLE P. SHOEMAKER.
LEONARD ZILE. EDMUND F. SMITH.
H. O. STONESIFER. LUTHER W. MEHRING.
JOSHUA KOUTZ. DANIEL J. HESSON.

Electric Bitters
Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.
FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE
it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

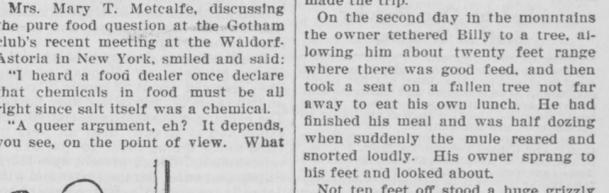
Highly Improper.
"What is the proper thing for a man to do when his wife asks him for money and he hasn't any?" queried young Newed.
"Oh, there isn't any proper thing to do under those circumstances," replied Oldwed. "Anything he does will be wrong."—Chicago News.

FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG ADDICTIONS.
THE Keeley Cure
ESTABLISHED 1880

ALL CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL.
ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
211 N. CAPITOL ST. WASHINGTON, D. C.

NEW TALES THAT ARE TOLD

The Point of View.
Mrs. Mary T. Metcalfe, discussing the pure food question at the Gotham club's recent meeting at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, smiled and said:
"I heard a food dealer once declare that chemicals in food must be all right since salt itself was a chemical."
"A queer argument, eh? It depends, you see, on the point of view. What



"Ah, but it ain't what it used to be," won't we say under the influence of the point of view?"
"Once, at Niagara, a gentleman said to his hotel proprietor, pointing toward the falls:
"Glorious, isn't it?"
"Ah, but it ain't what it used to be," the proprietor sadly returned.
"No? Why not?" said the guest.
"The hotel proprietor shook his head. "Too many hotels," he said."

A Tactful Niece.
Miss Violet Oakley tells of a lady friend in Philadelphia who was exceptionally tactful always, and particularly so when she had visiting her an uncle whose table manners were very bad. She caused his knife to be soaped, and when he tried to eat with it he exclaimed:
"Mary, this knife tastes soapy."
"That's too bad," was the reply; "try this one."
"Soapy, too, Mary, just like the other one was."
"I'm very sorry, uncle, but the city servants are very careless. Try eating with your fork. Maybe that is clean."

Smuggling in Italy.
In no other country are the laws against smuggling so severe as in Italy. All the customs officials on the Swiss frontier are armed with carbines, and they are authorized to shoot any smuggler who seeks to evade them. Any peasant caught with even one pound of contraband tobacco is sure of two years' imprisonment, besides a ruinous fine. Still, many are found to run the risk, for the profits attached to smuggling are great. A knapsack full of tobacco, cigars or salt safely landed yields a small fortune to the bearer, so heavy are the Italian taxes upon these. The custom house officers cannot guard every point at once, and their movements are closely watched and reported by the people, who are all in league against them.

A Misapplied Diminutive.
The late Bishop William N. McVickar of Rhode Island harbored a large soul in a body to match. He was a bachelor, one occasion kept house for him. On one occasion he telephoned to his tailor that he wished to have a pair of trousers pressed, and the tailor sent a boy to his residence to get them. The bishop's sister admitted the messenger and called upstairs, "Willie, the boy has come for your trousers."
When her brother appeared the youth's astonished gaze traversed the prelate's impressive "corporosity"; then he murmured:
"Geel! Is that Willie?"—Youth's Companion.

Coddling the Hippo.
Writing in a London periodical, an Englishwoman begins the story of her African hunting trip with:
"Hippos are usually killed in the water, but a more humane method is to shoot them by moonlight when they come up on dry land to graze."
Could anything be more considerate? The hippopotamus must positively enjoy being shot by moonlight, especially when his feet are nice and dry.—New York American.

Raising Geese.
The raising of geese was a profitable occupation of farming in England years ago, and some farmers had flocks of 8,000 or 10,000. Each goose produced a shilling's worth of feathers every year and quills to the value of threepence. The quills were used for pens.

Not Necessarily.
"The face is the index of the mind, it is said."
"Oh, I don't know. Because a woman's face is so up is no sign that her mind is so low."—Lancet.

Crutches or Biers.
Richard Croker at a dinner in New York expressed a distrust for aeroplanes.
"There's nothing underneath them," he said. "If the least thing goes wrong, down they drop."
"I said to a Londoner the other day: 'How is your son getting on since he bought a flying machine?'"
"On crutches, like the rest of them," the Londoner replied.

WOULD BE JOKER BECAME THE BUTT
Musical Critic Put One Over on Signor Puccini.
Signor Puccini, the composer of "The Girl of the Golden West," was responding, in excellent French, to a toast on music at a dinner in New York.
"One of my strangest musical reminiscences," he said, "relates to Milan. Visiting Milan on a rainy winter day, I dined in the arcade near the cathedral, and then I strolled, cigar in mouth, in the direction of La Scala. Lo and behold, my own opera of 'Tosca' was billed at La Scala for that evening, so of course I couldn't resist a stall.
"La Tosca' was received warmly by a crowded house. The applause was almost frantic. In fact, a young lady seated on my left got so annoyed because I didn't clap and shout that she rebuked me, a frown wrinkling her pretty brow.
"Why don't you applaud this masterpiece?" she said.
"Masterpiece?" said I, and I laughed sarcastically. "Masterpiece? Oh, dear!"
"Don't you like the music?" she demanded in amazement.
"No," said I. "It's the work of an amateur."
"You know nothing of art," she cried, "or you wouldn't talk like that."
"Oh, don't!" said I. And then I proceeded to prove to her, according to the laws of thoroughness and counterpoint, how poor a work 'La Tosca' was. I told her this aria suggested Verdi, that chorus was a reminiscence of Bizet. In a word, I knocked my own music into a cocked hat.
"When I had finished the young lady said:
"Is that your real opinion—your sincere conviction?"
"Absolutely," said I.
"Very well," she said, with an odd little laugh, and at breakfast the next morning the first thing I saw in my newspaper was the headline, 'Puccini on "Tosca." And there I read, word for word, my remarks of the night before. The young lady, a musical critic, had recognized me. When I thought I was gulling her she was gulling me."

FELT SORRY FOR HIS MULE.
But That Was Before the Grizzly Made His Attack.
In a trip over the Sierra Nevada a Californian took with him not only his favorite horse, but a mule named Billy. Billy was a large iron gray mule of the pack variety and had more than once made the trip.
On the second day in the mountains the owner tethered Billy to a tree, allowing him about twenty feet range where there was good feed, and then took a seat on a fallen tree not far away to eat his own lunch. He had finished his meal and was half dozing when suddenly the mule reared and snorted loudly. His owner sprang to his feet and looked about.
Not ten feet off stood a huge grizzly bear, evidently with designs on the owner of the mule. That individual rushed for the nearest tree and made good time in climbing it. He was safe for the nonce, but how about Billy? How could the tethered mule defend himself?
To his owner's surprise Billy dropped his head after a moment and resumed feeding as if oblivious of the grizzly's proximity. As for the bear, he stood still for several minutes, his eyes wandering from the man in the tree to Billy. The mule's composed demeanor evidently puzzled him.
By and by the grizzly started to make a circuit of the tree to which the mule was tethered. Billy continued to nibble grass, but kept an eye on the enemy's movements. The bear emitted a series of deep growls, then opened his great mouth and disclosed two rows of ugly teeth.
Slowly the great creature advanced upon the mule. Billy still continued to graze, his back toward the bear. Nearer came the grizzly and still nearer. The mule stopped feeding. From his perch the Californian watched the scene with breathless interest. He felt sorry for his mule.
Finally the bear stopped, rose on his hind quarters and prepared to strike. At that moment the mule, at whose stupidity his owner had wondered, sprang forward, and the grizzly's paws struck empty air.
Then the man in the tree saw a gray form double itself into a ball and bound upward. It was the mule's turn. Out of that ball flew two iron shod hoofs, which shot back and forth with the regularity of piston rods, with a thump, thump, thump, against the body of the grizzly, which was completely off its guard.
He was hit all over—on his head, on his shoulder, on his side, on his back—by those pile driving hind feet. He fell in one direction, then in another, seeming utterly incapable of getting away, and when Billy stopped kicking the breath of life was gone from the bear's body.
The mule had not a hair harmed, apparently, and after resting a bit returned quietly to his feeding.—Chicago Record-Herald.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

All communications for this department must be signed by the author; not for publication, but as an evidence that the items contributed are legitimate and correct.

Items of Church News.

Occasionally we have complaints that our correspondents do not fairly represent the doings of all churches—giving some much more publicity than others.

We would be glad for all of them to realize our position, and to do their best not to give cause for complaint from our readers, who are members of all denominations.

ED. RECORD.

Union Bridge.

Miss May Penn, of Frederick, spent Saturday with Mrs. H. H. Bond. Miss Bessie Stevens, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Ethyl Abbott.

Carl Abbott, of Baltimore, visited his parents and sisters, Easter Sunday.

Frank P. Miles, foreman of the plastering department at the cement plant, spent Easter with his family at their home, Relay, Md.

Frank and Belle Wood and daughter, Margaret, of Baltimore, spent the Easter holidays with their parents, William and Margaret Wood, and H. H. and Ada Bond, and their grand-parents, Howard and Alice Moore.

Mrs. Sallie Berry, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with her father, Joseph Delphy, and her sisters, Mrs. Katie O'Connor and Addie Sinnott.

The regular Easter service of the Lutheran church was held at St. James church, Sunday evening. The program was well rendered. A short address was made by the Pastor. The attendance was very good.

Howard Haines and Miss Bertie Fogle, of Danings, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, William H. and Laura Fogle.

Mrs. H. Harry and daughters, Rhoda and Margaret spent Easter with Mrs. H's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman, of Middleburg.

Mrs. Katie O'Connor, son Arthur, and daughter, Freda, and Mrs. Addie Sinnott and son Harold visited their sister, Mrs. John W. Smith, of Ladiesburg, Tuesday.

James and Grace Nott and son, Shirley, spent Sunday with Mrs. Nott's parents, J. D. and M. Grabill, of Clemensville.

J. C. Gilbert, of New Windsor, and E. W. Gilbert, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Edward Smith and Mrs. Smith, their sister. Their aged mother, Mrs. Eliza Gilbert, who is a paralytic, was carried in a chair from her residence to Mr. Smith's that she might enjoy a dinner with her children.

Mrs. Elias Erb was taken suddenly ill, on Tuesday of last week. She has suffered severe pain during her sickness but at this time appears to be improved.

Pemberton and Anna Wood were visiting friends in Westminster, Tuesday.

Warwick C. Hough has been confined to the house, a long time, with a case of kidney trouble that does not yield readily to treatment.

The condition of Elder E. W. Stoner is about the same, with no prospects of improvement.

Of all the piteous scenes that can be imagined, that of a young bachelor attempting to sew a button on a vest without removing the garment, is the most deplorable.

The annual election for officers was held at St. Paul's Reformed church, last Sunday. The following were elected for one year: Elders, N. H. Moore, C. S. Gray; Deacons, N. H. Clemons, Roy S. Moore; Trustees, William Martin, Fred Green, John Green, Frank Green, Jacob Hunk; Organist, Mrs. Charles Martin, Asst. Org., Miss Dorothy Stonesifer, Choir leader, C. E. Gray.

There was a large crowd in attendance at the Easter service rendered by St. Paul's Reformed S. S., last Easter evening. All the parts were well rendered and music was good.

Harney.

The entertainment at St. Paul's Lutheran church, on last Sunday evening, was largely attended and the program well rendered.

Water Scott, a native Indian chief, of Oklahoma, gave a lecture in the Hall, on last Saturday night, for the benefit of an Indian Lutheran church, to be built at Dayton, Oklahoma, after which he gave an exhibition of Indian life in his wild and savage condition. All seemed to enjoy the affair.

Miss Oma Menchey and her friend, Dr. Green, spent last Sunday with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Null. They returned to the city on Monday evening.

Eyster Heck spent a few days at home, over Easter. Truman Heck and friend spent Sunday at home. The boys are working in York and report business good.

Isiah Reindollar is visiting his sister, Mrs. Pina Harner, of near this place.

E. G. Sterner has moved the old hotel back to its former place for a slaughter house. This building was first built for a mill; it was then moved and used for a bar room, afterwards for a pop factory, then for a shoemaker shop and now has been taken back by a butcher shop.

Bark Hill.

Preaching, Sunday morning at 10:15; Sunday School at 9 a. m. George Boston has purchased the property of Levi Rowe.

Miss Annie Biddinger has gone to Walkersville to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Spurrier.

J. O. Biddinger, who has been sick for some time, is slowly improving.

Harry Eckard and wife spent Sunday with Charles Cartzenadner and family, near Union Bridge.

The Missionary Society held a social at Harry Stately's, on Monday evening. They received about 20 spools of cotton and 40 yards of goods for the basket.

The evening was spent in social conversation and at an early hour all were invited to the dining room to partake of refreshments. Those present were Harry Stately and wife, Benton Flater and wife, John Baker and wife, Harry Eckard and wife, Wm. Nusbaum and wife, Mesdames Portia Winters, Lucy Shew, Laura Smith; Messrs. John Nusbaum, John Rowe, John Smith, Jesse Wilson, Norman Floyd, Gerald Hollenbaugh, Russell Smith, Elmer Wilson, Charles Baker, Lester Nusbaum; Misses Mora Edwards, Edna Angel, Margaret Cartzenadner, May Welty, Edna Hann, Gwendolin and Dewey Wilhelm.

Mrs. Lucy Shew and Gwendolin Wilhelm have returned home after spending the winter in Baltimore.

Mrs. Emanuel Lookingbill and daughter, spent a few days with Harry Eckard and wife, last week.

Roy Keefer, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with Nace Hollenbaugh and family.

Harry Lambert, wife and children, of near Union Bridge, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Smith.

Those who spent Sunday with John Smith and wife were, Jesse Weller, wife and son, John, of Hagerstown; William Simpson, wife and children, of near Taneytown; Roland Smith and wife, Charles Weller and daughter, Edith.

John Powell and wife, of near Tyrone, spent Monday afternoon, with Jackson Hann and wife.

Mayberry.

John M. Hesson and family entertained, on last Sunday, Jesse Stultz, wife, and three daughters, of Westminster; Wm. Hesson, wife, and two daughters, of Bachman's Valley; Oliver and Charles Hesson, of near New Windsor; Clarence Hesson, of Bachman's Valley, and Mrs. Emma Erb, of near Kemp.

Robert Erb spent Easter with his father and family, at this place.

J. Wm. and Edgar Lawyer, have gone to Baltimore to work at plastering.

Wm. E. Lawyer and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with their son, Milton and family, of Detour.

Wm. H. Flickinger, of near Taneytown, and Joseph Warner, son and daughter, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with Wm. Erb and family.

Robert Erb returned to Baltimore, on Monday, accompanied by his brother, Oliver, who has accepted a position as chauffeur.

Miss Ada Hesson spent a week with her brother, William and family, of Bachman's Valley.

Preaching, this Sunday evening, at 7:30; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Everybody welcome.

Linwood.

We have not heard any complaint about too much rain. The farmers have not forgotten the dry weeks and months, of last summer, that made many dry wells, through the past winter.

We have had much rain during this month to retard farm work, but we can do better with it than without it, so let us be thankful and not complain.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fuss, widow of the late Adam Euss, a very highly respected christian lady, a faithful and loving mother, a generous and noble-hearted neighbor, died at her home, on Sam's Creek on Tuesday morning last, after a few days illness, of stomach trouble. She leaves four daughters, Mrs. Harpster, of Iowa; Mrs. Ezra Stoner, of Frederick, Co.; Mrs. Nellie Yingling and Miss Zella at home; and two sons, Jesse and Henry Fuss. Her funeral services were held at Winter's Church, Thursday afternoon, interment in cemetery adjoining. Services by her pastor, Rev. Baughman.

Louis Messler and family, attended the funeral, of Mr. Messler's aunt, Miss Mary Engleman, on Wednesday morning, at Pipe Creek church of the Brethren. Eld. Philip Englar, had charge of the services. Interment in cemetery adjoining.

Miss Mary was a very consistent member of the church for over 60 years.

Easter holidays were very quietly spent around here. Services at the church, on the hill in the morning, S. S., in the Hall in the afternoon, and church at night.

Our young men, who have been in the habit of coming home to spend Easter (except E. Mac. Ronzer) were conspicuous by their absence.

Miss Adelaide Messler spent Easter holidays in Uniontown.

Thurston Oniston and wife, attended the "ball", on Monday night, given in the Opera House, in Liberty, Fred. Co.

Clinton Metcalfe and wife, of near Liberty, spent Monday, with their daughter, Mrs. Robert Eizler, at Linwood Shade.

Mrs. Cover enjoyed a visit to her friends, in Westminster, during Easter tide.

The sick around town are improving.

Spring Dale.

Walter Snader has had the shingles sawed for the new addition he intends to put to his barn.

Mrs. Harry Smith spent Friday of last week with Mrs. Noah Babylon, at Frizzellburg.

Joseph Wilson has purchased a new driving horse.

Oliver and Charles Hesson spent Sunday at Mayberry, with their parents.

Midnight in the Ozarks

and yet sleepless Hiram Scranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and conghed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes "for it made a new man of me, so that I can now do good work again."

For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, la-grippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, its the best known remedy. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by K. S. McKinney, druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Uniontown.

Dr. J. W. Weaver's, who have spent the winter months in Washington, opened up their summer home here, on Thursday. We are glad to have them back again.

Mrs. Rev. G. J. Hill was called to Harper's Ferry, last Friday, on account of the illness of her mother. She returned on Monday, her mother having rallied.

On Wednesday, Rev. Hill's vacated the parsonage, and left for their new home in Warwick, Md. We will miss them here, but wish for them a pleasant field of labor, and that they may be successful in their ministering to the needs of their people. Miss Belle, will remain with the family of Geo. Selby, and finish her school.

Rev. L. H. Wright, the newly appointed minister for the M. P. church is expected to arrive here from Kent Co., on Friday evening. A reception will be given them by the congregation, at the parsonage.

The cemetery committee received 1700 privet hedge plants, this week, for the new fence.

Mrs. Annie Garber has returned home after several months absence.

Harry Fowler and wife entertained a number of friends in their usual hospitable style, on Monday evening.

Several more have been added to the sick list; Auntie Foss, Nellie Hann, Giv Segaloose, with quite a number suffering with rheumatism.

Ruth Ellen Myers, who is having an attack of typhoid fever, is improving.

Mrs. Thos. Myers and son, and sister Sadie Clingan, visited at Mervin Cashman's, at Frizzellburg, this week.

Miss Catherine and Annie Lynch, of Westminster, were guests of their uncle, Burrier Cookson, last week.

Among the Easter visitors were, Will Hitesew, wife and child, Miss Minnie Mathias, Elmer Mitchell, Norman Eckard, of Baltimore; Charles O. Fuss, of Taneytown; Robert and Norval Fuss, of Union Bridge; John Komsept, of York; Miss Adelaide Messler, Linwood; Miss Bessie Nusbaum, Avondale; Harry B. Fogle and wife, Detour; Mrs. Joseph Waynesboro, Mrs. Joseph Englar, and Mrs. John Buckley, New Windsor; Roscoe Murray, Frederick.

Mrs. Dr. L. Kemp spent Easter in Detour.

Charles Rodkey and family, who spent the winter with his father, returned to their home at east end of town, on Tuesday.

Blue Ridge College.

Dr. Lybarger, a prominent lawyer, scholar and scientist of the "City of Brotherly Love," and a popular Chautauqua lecturer, will deliver one of his great addresses on the philosophy of right living—"How to be Happy"—tonight, Friday, April 21, at 8 p. m.

The B. R. of boys played a winning game of baseball, against the Hagers-town team, last Saturday; score 4 to 3. The next game will be with Waynesboro High School, on Saturday, May 6, at Union Bridge. There will also be a track meet the same day and place.

Miss Margaret Harlacher visited her friend, Miss S. Marie Myers, at Bridge-water College, over Easter.

Prof. C. L. Rowland did not spend Easter at Bridge-water. He represented the faculty at Hagerstown, and enjoyed Easter at his home near Clear Spring.

B. C. Whitmore is no longer enjoying single blessedness. He was recently married to Miss Margie Lantz, of Thurmont.

Lame shoulder is nearly always due to rheumatism of the muscles, and quickly yields to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Pleasant Valley.

A family reunion was given at the hospitable home of David E. Myerly, on Easter Sunday, where Mr. Myerly's children and grand-children, spent a very pleasant day in social conversation and singing. At 12 o'clock all were invited to the dining room to partake of dinner to which all did ample justice. Those present were, David E. Myerly, Truman Babylon, wife and daughter, Hazel; Mrs. Harry J. Null and children, Clarence Wantz and wife, Miss Thelma High, Charles M. E. Roy, and Carroll E. Myerly and William High.

There will be an Edison moving picture show given in the P. O. S. of A. hall, on Saturday evening, April 29th. Proceeds for the benefit of the band. Come and help the boys. Admission 10c. The Band will give a concert before the show. Refreshments will also be sold.

The many relatives and friends will be glad to know that Mrs. John N. Ditch, who had been poorly with little hopes of her recovery, is slowly improving.

Addison Erb, who had pneumonia, is able to sit up again.

Charles Deviltiss, of Baltimore, spent Sunday and Monday with his cousin, George Deviltiss.

Miss Maggie Myers has returned home after spending the past month in Baltimore.

Divine service, this Sunday, at 2 p. m., by Rev. John W. Reinecke, Sunday School, at 1 p. m.

"Our baby cries for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. T. B. Kendrick, Rasaca, Ga. "It is the best cough remedy on the market for coughs, colds and croup. For sale by all dealers."

Frizzellburg.

Your correspondent got home to late last week to write a letter for the RECORD. He represented Pleasant Valley Lodge, No. 132, Knights of Pythias, at the Grand Lodge which convened in Cumberland, Md., three days. The session this year was a pleasant and profitable one, and the trip was greatly enjoyed.

Preaching at the Church of God, Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, by Rev. Murray. Sunday School at 1:30.

Gardening is in full blast, but Spring is not pushing much.

William Arthur served as pall-bearer at the burial of Thomas Boylan, which took place Wednesday, in Baltimore. Mr. Arthur had known him for many years and was a very intimate friend.

Some years ago a boy by the name of Casper Kues spent the Summer with William Wantz as a fresh air child, and who became very much attached to the family. He is now a young man and still likes to visit there. Last Sunday he and his sister, Bertha, spent the day at the hospitable home, and expressed regret when time came to return.

Dr. Carleton Bates, of Whippany, N. J., was the guest of Joseph L. Baust and family, several days last week.

Kump.

Mrs. John A. Koons spent Monday with her father, H. T. Williams, on her return home, after having spent Easter with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Barr, of Littlestown.

Miss Ruth and Luther Sentz, Andrew Graham and M. Williams, spent Tuesday evening very pleasantly at a Christian Endeavor social, which was held at the home of John Koons and wife, of Mt. Union.

Miss Esther Lemmon returned to her home, near Westminster, Sunday last, after spending several weeks with her parents, Washington Lemmon and wife.

Grover Lemmon left, last week, for Baltimore, at which place he expects to secure a position.

Edgar Currens, who has been confined to his bed since last Thursday, with a very bad cold, is able to be up.

Mrs. John Hiltner is still confined to her bed.

John Hiltner was operated on at one of the Baltimore hospitals, Wednesday, very successfully, for appendicitis.

Mrs. Hezekiah Hahn is very much better, at this writing.

H. T. Williams, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks, seems about the same.

Miss Rosa Crabbs went from Mr. Humbert's to her home, last Friday, sick, and has not been able to teach since. It is feared she will have to go to the hospital. Her brother is teaching in her place.

Gist.

On Tuesday, April 12, Clarence Conoway and Miss Desie Myerly were united in marriage.

On Easter Monday night, there was a dance held at the home of Columbus Shipley's; there were about one hundred guests present, some of which were from Sykesville, Westminster, Carrollton, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Robert Shipley, who is working in Philadelphia, is spending a few days with his parents.

Walter Blizzard, who resides in Philadelphia, is also spending some time with his parents, Nelson Blizzard, near Patapsco.

The State and National Presidents visited the Ladies' Order P. O. of A., at Gist, on Thursday, April 13th.

Mechanicsville defeated Patapsco base ball team, at Mechanicsville, on Saturday.

Bethesda M. E. church will reorganize Sunday School on Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Griswold, who has been reapointed on this Circuit, will also preach at this place on Sunday.

Keymar.

Miss Ethel Sweigart and friend, Harrison Smith visited Miss Beulah Newman, at Littlestown, Pa., on Sunday.

Among those who spent Easter with Wm. F. Cover and family, were Arthur Newman, wife and family, and Elmer Newman, wife and family, all of Baltimore.

Visitors at S. E. Haugh's, Sunday, were, Misses Bessie and Celia Bohn, Miss Stella Schidl, Roy Strine, Norman and Orville Bohn, and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bohn, and two sons, of Union Bridge.

Warfield Sweigart who is attending school at Lancaster, Pa., spent the Easter holidays at his home here.

McPherson McGill and wife, of Thurmont, spent Easter with the latter's parents, L. H. Reiser and wife, at "The Maples."

Wm. N. Cover, who spent the past three months in the South, returned home last Saturday.

J. W. Kolb, of Baltimore (formerly of this place) was a welcome caller among friends here, on Thursday.

What is Electricity?

Many persons young and old often wonder how the modern electric cars, trains and locomotives are operated and what electricity is. No one knows what electricity is. We know some of the things that it will do. We have to a certain extent learned how to control it and for want of a better name call it a fluid. We have discovered, too, that it is one of the most important forces, if not the most important force, of which we have any knowledge. We are almost as ignorant of many other great forces of nature—as, for example, the attraction of gravitation. For the present we must be content to observe such forces in action and to devise the best methods to control them. In this knowledge mankind has progressed wonderfully within a few years.—St. Nicholas.

In an English Hotel.

Proprietor (addressing porter)—Was the American pleased with his room, William?

William—Now, I wouldn't hexactly s'y that, sir. 'E looked as if there might be something that wasn't just to 'is liking, but I gathered from 'is remarks that 'e found it hunusually comfortable.

Proprietor—Well, what did he say about it?

William—'E said it was cowlider than 'ell, sir.—Judge.

A Wiseacre.

Tommy—What is an acre, dad?

"Four rods."

"What is a rod, dad?"

"Forty square rods, poles or perches."

"What is a wiseacre, dad?"

"One who keeps a spare rod, pole or perch to apply to a boy who asks useless questions. Fetch me my cane!"—London Answers.

Off the Line.

"What became of Buts' educated goat?"

"He had to dispose of it."

"What was the trouble?"

"The neighbors thought the goat was learning too many human accomplishments, and there was a crisis when the animal began to take in washing."—Augusta Herald.

Evidence.

"Was your husband a bear in Wall street?"

"I think so," replied young Mrs. Tokins. "He certainly acted like one when he got home."—Washington Star.

A Young Cynic.

Tom—They say that every woman is beautiful in some one's eyes. Do you believe it? Jack—Certainly, if you include her own.—Boston Transcript.

Grandeur has a heavy tax to pay.

Alexander Smith.

The Burglar's Umbrella.

Among a collection of articles used by burglars when engaged in their nefarious calling is one particular contrivance that arouses great interest. In appearance it resembles a large umbrella that has seen hard service. It was formerly the property of a burglar, and it was by its means that he was able to enter the second story of a building. Removing the cover, a stick wound with ropes is revealed. The stick opens like a telescope or a jointed fishing rod. Wound round it is a rope ladder made of strong material and about thirteen feet in length. The ladder is only wide enough for one foot to be placed on the rungs. The extending stick was used to raise one end of the ladder to the window through which the operator wished to enter, and on the upper end of the ladder are two hooks to be fastened to the sill. This imitation umbrella is regarded as one of the most ingenious affairs ever made use of by a thief.—London Standard.

Took the Shilling.

A recruiting sergeant one day met an ignorant youth idling, with his hands in his pockets and standing before a house on the front of which was a notice informing the public that the building was to be sold. The notice ran thus: "To Be Sold by Private Treaty."

The sergeant approached the youth and asked him if he had ever thought of joining the army.

"Not me," was the reply. "You'd have nothing in the army worth talking about."

"Is that so?" said the other. "Well, how is it then Private Treaty has a house for sale and him only a private yet?"

The youth looked thoughtful and puzzled, and presently, over a pint of ale, the possibility of owning a house by joining the army grew into a certainty and the shilling changed hands.—London Tit-Bits.

Wonderful Animalcules.

Of all the minute creatures that inhabit this globe unseen by the naked eye there is none so astonishing, according to the Scientific American, as the little living things that live in stagnant water. They are called slipper animalcules, or, as the scientist has it, the paramecium. These tiny, invisible things develop so rapidly that if they were able to live through 350 generations they would crowd every other living thing off the face of the earth and form a mass larger than the planet itself. Should they go on reproducing until the nine hundredth generation these little creatures would form a mass large enough to crowd the moon and stars and even the sun entirely out of space. Luckily for us this is not possible, according to nature's decree. The paramecium dies after it has attained the one hundred and seventieth generation, and so the awful possibilities are checked of its multiplying to fill the universe.

The Medicine Bottle.

In order to avert the most serious thing of having a child take the wrong medicine, mothers should adhere to the following rules:

Never give medicine in the dark. Always read the label on the bottle. Never go by the color of the medicine.

When the bottle is refilled see that the label reads clear.

Keep poisons locked up. Keep all bottles locked up in a drawer or medicine chest.

Mistakes of giving children carbolie acid and such like poisons in the nighttime make it imperative that mothers study and adhere to these rules, for sometimes such inadvertent mistakes bring about terrible conclusions.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

In an English Hotel.

Proprietor (addressing porter)—Was the American pleased with his room, William?

William—Now, I wouldn't hexactly s'y that, sir. 'E looked as if there might be something that wasn't just to 'is liking, but I gathered from 'is remarks that 'e found it hunusually comfortable.

Proprietor—Well, what did he say about it?

William—'E said it was cowlider than 'ell, sir.—Judge.

A Wiseacre.

Tommy—What is an acre, dad?

"Four rods."

"What is a rod, dad?"

DISHES, GRANITEWARE & CUTLERY

— AT —

S. C. OTT'S

I wish to say to those starting housekeeping, before you buy your Dishes, Etc., call and see my line, as I am able to furnish you with everything for the kitchen.

I have some beautiful patterns of Set Dishes and open stock, both in China and Stoneware.

My line of Chamber Sets is complete—over 10 patterns to select from.

I also have a full line of Graniteware, consisting of Buckets, Dish Pans, Stew Kettles, Pans, Cups, Etc.

And as for Clothes Baskets, Tubs, Washboards, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Washboilers, and Tinware of all sorts, my line is larger than ever before and prices lower.

Notice to Farmers and Poultry Raisers.

When you are ready to plant your Potatoes, don't forget that I carry the leading kinds. Prices low this year.

Also I have a full line of Peas, Beans, Corn, and Onion Sets, in bulk and packages.

I keep everything that you need for your Poultry Yard.

I have the following feeds: Chick Starter, Chick Feed, Scratch Feed, Kaffir Corn, Beef Scraps, Hen-e-ta, Cracked Corn, Alfalfa Meal, Powders of all kinds, Roup Cure, Gap Cure, Chicken Fountains, Etc. Special prices on sack lots.

Thanking you in advance, I remain yours to serve.

3-17-11

S. C. OTT.

At the Double Store, Union Bridge, Md.

J. PEIPERT

"Successor to J. W. LITTLE."

Offers Extraordinary Bargains in Shoes and Clothing, Quality Considered.

Quality has, with me, ever been the watchword. In the items noted every reduction is quickly seen, as the original prices remain on all goods offered.

What are your needs in Summer Carpets, Matting, Gingham, White Goods, Laces and Queensware.

Resolve yourselves into committees of one or more and come to the store and inspect the goods.

The Grocery Department is replete with first-class Groceries.

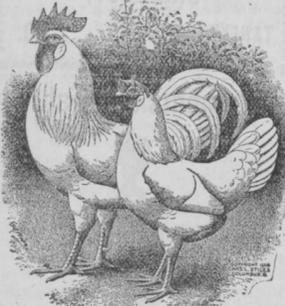
Chick Feed in variety, and at Right Prices.

Sundaes, Ice Cream, and Sparkling Soda Water, with the various flavors, at my Mammoth Fountain.

Yours for Business, with bargains for all.

3-17-11

J. PEIPERT.



Eggs for Hatching

from Barred and White Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns, S. C. Buff Orpingtons, Single and Rose Comb Reds, White Wyandottes, Black Langshans, Salmon, Faverolles, Pekin and Indian Runner Ducks, Homer and Antwerp Pigeons for squab breeding.

Baby Chicks For Sale.

If interested send for free Catalogue, containing winnings, prices, &c.

Orangeville Poultry Farm,

EDWARD C. HITESHEW, Supt.
Lombard & Seventh Sts.,
BALTIMORE, Md.
Telephone C. & P. Wolfe 4424. 3-3-3m

HORSES AND MULES!



We Buy and Sell!

Good Horses and Colts always wanted! Also Fat Stock of all kinds—Good Roadsters and Workers always on hand for sale. Call or write, whether you want to buy or sell.

W. H. POOLE,

3-31-3m TANEYTOWN, MD.

I can Sell Your Farm
I have many calls for Farms and Country Properties. If you want to sell, write for terms and descriptive blanks. If you want to buy a Farm in any part of the state, I will send you my list on request.

J. LELAND HANNA,

Real Estate Broker,
822 Equitable Bldg., Baltimore, Md.
11-18,0,ly

Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale

Of a small farm containing 8 Acres, 2 roads, 18 perches, more or less, situated near Mayberry, in Carroll County, Md., at public sale, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1911,
at 2 o'clock, p. m., by the undersigned assignee.

Said property was recently occupied by Wesley Feaser, and is improved by an 8-room Dwelling House and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of purchase money to be paid on ratification of sale; the balance in 6 months from day of sale, the purchaser giving his note with approved security bearing interest from day of sale; or all cash at the option of purchaser. The purchaser will be obliged to make a cash deposit with the assignee on day of sale.

SAMUEL C. STONER,

Assignee of Mortgagee,
Michael E. Walsh, Attorney. 4-7,3t

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS
TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Fountain Designed by a Woman.

Miss Blanche Nevin, the sculptor who made the statue of General Muhlenberg in the Revolutionary hero group in the capitol at Washington, has a fountain in her back yard in Lancaster county, Pa., that has attracted much attention. It is supported by the statues of four women, each prominent in the history of the country, one of them being Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy.

A Gift With a Sting.

What do you think of the man who presented his wife with a set of diamonds when married, each diamond representing a year of her life, and who has since given her one on each birthday, exacting that she wear them all at once? The worst of it is that he explains to every one of their friends and acquaintances just how he has managed the brilliant gift giving.

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

A WASTED SALUTE

Naval Powder, Pomp and Splendor and a Fizzle.

A SURPRISE FOR FARRAGUT.

The Admiral, With His Assembled Staff, Was Under the Impression That He Was About to Greet a Military Guest, but He Was Mistaken.

A group of officers were "swapping" stories "t the Army and Navy club in Washington one night when one was reminded of an amusing incident that occurred in connection with the stay of the flagship Monongahela at Pensacola bay when Farragut was on board.

The old fighter had been very busy the week before paying official calls on the mainland, and among those who had entertained him was General Canby. When, therefore, word was received that the general would visit the ship the next day the admiral was determined to have everything in readiness to receive him in a style becoming his rank.

The old boat was scrubbed and hollystoned from stem to stern, the brass work was given an extra rub, and things generally were put into the best of order. The captain of the marines had a special inspection of his company, and not a spot of rust or a dull helmet spike escaped his notice. When night closed in darkness settled down over a very clean ship and a very tired ship's company.

Bright and early the next morning the admiral's launch was sent off to bring the general aboard. At the last moment it was discovered that there was no fruit for luncheon, and Pomp, the admiral's cook, was sent in the dinghy to get some.

Pomp was a character in his way and had been with the admiral for many years. He was very proud of what he called his military bearing and wore his beard carefully trimmed to a point. His hair and beard were nearly white, and although he was sixty years old, he ruled the other negroes with a rod of iron.

By 10 o'clock every one was standing by in full dress, when the quartermaster came aft and reported that the admiral's launch was returning. The officer of the deck walked to the rail and took a squint at the boat through his glasses. A man clad in blue uniform was seated in the admiral's cane chair in the stern, but as the gunwale struck him just below his shoulder and the awning hid his head the officer of the deck was not certain that it was General Canby until the wind lifted the edge of the awning he caught a glimpse of a gray beard.

Word was passed that the general was coming. The crew were beat to quarters, the marine guard paraded, and the gun squad, detailed to fire the salute, took their stations. Everything was in readiness, and the admiral and his staff stood at the head of the gangway to receive the guest. A hush of expectancy settled over the ship.

The boat drew nearer. Just as the launch scraped alongside, boom, boom, came the salute from the guns.

"Present arms!" came the command to the guard, and at a sign from the flag officer the band struck up "Hail to the Chief."

Amid all this military pomp and splendor the occupant of the launch was slowly clambering, feet foremost, and just as the last gun was fired he stood erect at the top of the gangway. It was the admiral's cook with a bag of fruit in each hand! The honors intended for a general had been rendered to old Pomp! As the situation dawned on the men even discipline could not check a general shout of laughter. The old admiral himself laughed until he could laugh no longer.

It seemed that in some way the dinghy had gone off and left the old negro and that he managed to convince the coxswain that "Marse Farragut was jest bound to have dat fruit befo' de general came."

Pomp wanted to land at the port gangway, but the coxswain insisted that the admiral's launch never went to the port side and that the old man would have to land on the starboard side, aft. Had the awning been a little higher the mistake in identification would not have occurred. As things were, no one could be blamed, and the affair was treated as a joke. While the old cook was nicknamed the "General."

When an hour later General Canby did come he was received with all due ceremony and on being told the story laughed until the tears rolled down his cheeks and demanded to see the man who had stolen his salute.—New York Press.

Making It a Little Harder.

"You need exercise, violent exercise, that's what you need," a doctor once said to a woodsawyer. "What is your business, my man?"

"I'm a woodsawyer, sir."

"Well," said the doctor, "suppose you don't grease your saw for a month or so."—New York Press.

One Idea of Heaven.

A man who has been in political life for a long time informs us that his idea of heaven is a place where a man who gets into office himself is not expected to find a public job for everybody who voted for him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.—Theophrastus.

BAFFLED THE INDIANS.

An Old Army Paymaster's Safe That Was Apache Proof.

Years ago in the west, when the government sent out safes for the use of its army paymasters in remote districts, it was the custom for the paymaster in cavalry service to ride in an ambulance with the safe, escorted by a guard of six mounted men.

On one occasion such a guard was attacked by a large force of Apache Indians. Two men were killed, and the Indians captured the ambulance with the safe. This safe contained about \$8,000 in greenbacks, and it weighed some 400 pounds and had a combination lock.

Now, the Indians in question had never seen a safe at close quarters until this one happened along, but they knew that it contained money; also they wanted that money.

They first pounded off the knob with stones, under the impression that the door could then be pried open. Their attempt was, of course, a failure. The next step was to try their tomahawks on the chilled steel in the hope that a hole might be cut in it. This means, too, proved of no avail, so they determined to try fire. Accordingly, they gave the safe a three hour roasting. Luckily for the government, it was fireproof. They threw big rocks upon it while it was hot, but they were as far from the money as ever.

Next the Apaches dragged the safe up the side of a mountain and tumbled it over a precipice 200 feet high. They expected, of course, to see it burst open, but the only damage was a slight injury to one of the wheels. The safe was left soaking in the river for three or four days, and great was the Indians' disappointment at finding themselves still baffled.

Then they tried gunpowder; but, knowing nothing of the art of blasting, they brought about an explosion that burned half a dozen warriors and left the safe none the worse.

The Indians worked over that safe off and on for a month or more, but failed to get at the inside. Finally, in disgust, they left it in a deep ravine.

Fourteen months later, when peace came, the army accidentally found the safe. It was lying in the bed of a creek with a great pile of driftwood around it. It was a sad looking safe, but when opened showed its contents intact.—Harper's Weekly.

PUZZLED THE LINGUIST.

A Hindu Dialect Story That Appeared in the London Times.

John Walter of the London Times once found a unique way out of a difficulty brought about by a strike of compositors and pressmen. At the critical moment, it appears, the "copy" fell short by half a column. There was none at hand ready to utilize, and time pressed. It was really an inspiration that came to Walter. He laid hold of a column of "pl" (spelled type that has been reset in a jumbled mass to facilitate distribution back into the type cases) and prepared it in the most expeditious way, so that it might pass muster for an article in a foreign tongue. He ran it in with a few lines of introduction, stating that this incomprehensible mass was a paper in some Hindustanee dialect, translation of which would follow in due course. No translation, it is superfluous to say, ever appeared.

Many years later, long after Walter had forgotten this incident, he was visiting in Cheshire, where he was introduced to a most learned pundit and oriental scholar. "Ah," said this gentleman, "I have long and ardently wished to solve a problem that has puzzled me for years." And he drew from his pocket a tattered clipping of Walter's "pl," indicating to the embarrassed proprietor of the Times that the alleged Hindustanee article had baffled his most strenuous and assiduous efforts to decipher, although he had tried every known dialect of the language. There was nothing for Walter to do but flee, which he did without ceremony.

A Tough Meal.

Tastes differ strangely from age to age. Flamingoes' tongues are said to have been an epicurean luxury in Roman days, but the authors of "Unexplored Spain," who experimented with them, found no pleasure in the meal. "The tongue," they say, "is a thick fleshy organ, filling the whole cavity of the mandibles, and furnished with a series of flexible, bony spikes or hooks nearly half an inch long and curving inward. We found them quite uneatable—tough as India rubber. Even our dogs refused to eat the delicacy."

Missed the Oil Cup.

The motorist emerged from beneath the car and struggled for breath. His helpful friend, holding the oil can, beamed upon him.

"I've just given the cylinder a thorough oiling, Dick, old man," said the helpful friend.

"Cylinder!" said the motorist heatedly. "That wasn't the cylinder; it was my ear!"—London Tit-Bits.

Foiled!

"The last time I was in New York I entertained at dinner at a swell cafe a country cousin. When we got outside he said to me: 'Do you know you accidentally dropped 80 cents on the table just as you left? That thief of a waiter tried to grab it, but I beat him to it.'"—Atchison Globe.

Before a Shop Window.

Billy—Buy me that little rocking horse, papa—Papa—if you are a good boy you shall have it for your next birthday. Billy—No. Buy it now. I may have a new papa before my next birthday.—Megendorfer Blatter.

OCEAN SHIP TRAPS

Deadly Snares Laid For Its Prey by the Glutton Sea.

KENTISH KNOCK IS PITILESS.

This Treacherous Spot is the Real Davy Jones' Locker—No Hope For Vessel or Man When Neptune Asks Toll at This Submarine Graveyard.

"Davy Jones' locker," that perilous spot mentioned of which so often comes from the lips of sailors, is not shown on any ocean chart principally because it is not really a settled place, but if any ocean death trap deserved the title it is the Thames estuary.

The British naval authorities have a chart upon which is marked the position of wrecks, shown by black dots. On this chart the Thames mouth tract is a solid black spot. So numerous have been the wrecks the dots run together. The point where the black dots actually pile the one on the top of another is the Kentish Knock, and this is the place among all of the ocean danger spots that deserves the title of Davy Jones' locker.

At the Kentish Knock it is not keel shattering rocks nor piercing points of coral that wreck the ocean travelers. It is sand—treacherous, clinging sand—that grasps the doomed ship with a grip of steel and holds it firmly while the angry sea beats it to fragments. Many a vessel posted at Lloyd's as missing would be duly accounted for if the Knock sand would give up its prey. There is no hope for ship or man when Neptune asks toll at the Kentish Knock, for the nearest land is twenty miles away and the nearest lifeboat at Margate, thirty miles distant.

The sands of the ocean are far more dangerous than rocks. The sand banks extend over more space and therefore offer more points of contact than the rocks, which usually rise in slender pinnacles. The waters flow over the sands in smooth waves, and there are no warning breakers.

Next to the Thames mouth tract in point of danger is the Hooghly, the salt water river on which Calcutta stands. The most trying part of a large vessel's voyage from New York to Calcutta is the last few miles of this calm river. In this strange stream, in windless weather and flat calm water, vessels have been lost—dashed to pieces on the dreaded ever shifting sand banks by the force of the tides.

The sands grasp the keel of the marked vessel and she stops. But the tide moves on with relentless force and the helpless ship is carried over on her beam ends. She careens over and founders with all on board. One of the worst shoals in the Hooghly bears the name of James and Mary. This was the name of a great Indian merchant ship wrecked on the sunken sand banks.

Another danger point dreaded by the master mariner has neither sand nor rocks, but a great submarine water fall. In the English channel there is a point just beyond the Shambles bank where there is a sudden drop in the sea bottom. The channel tides sweep over the banks and down this sudden drop, creating rapids equal in fury to those of Niagara. The American ship Georgian foundered in Portland race, the name by which this danger point is known, and all hands went down with her.

Ships bound to New York from Europe pass near a deadly hidden shoal which runs out from Sable island, lying off Cape Sable, in Nova Scotia. The shoal runs out for miles in five directions, like the fingers of a great hand reaching out for what it can destroy.

When the gales blow heavy seas boom upon the shoals with sufficient force to shatter the stanchest vessel afloat, and when the wind ceases the beaches are strewn with the bodies of those who have perished. The distance from the shore is too great and the surf too heavy for the life savers to reach a struggling vessel, and few lives are saved at this point. Ten vessels have been wrecked in this trap in a single week.

The rocky danger points in the ocean have nearly all been classified, and lighthouses have been erected on the most dangerous—except one. There is no lighthouse on the Virgin rock, and there never will be.

Out in the mid-Atlantic this giant pinnacle rears its head up from the ocean floor and vainly seeks to reach the surface of the sea. It is short by about eighteen feet. There it stands, with its sharp point hidden by the ocean waves, waiting to pierce the bottom of some unsuspecting vessel and send it down to join the pile of ships' ribs and dead men's bones that litter the floor around its base.

The waves seem to be in league with the rock, for if a vessel of light draft tries to pass over its head the waves drop it down into a trough at the bottom of which the point of the rock is waiting to rip out its keel.—Harper's Weekly.

It Was Easy.

"You didn't catch a single fish during your trip?"

"No, but—"

"Yes, you got lots of bites. And some big ones got away. But Jones went up there after you came home"—

"The big bluff!"

"Of course! But he caught the banner fish of the season."

"After that same fish had fattened himself on twenty-eight pounds of my bait! Why not?"—Cleveland Leader.

Not one can stop when he ascends, but when he descends.—Napoleon.

HOW SHE CAUGHT HIM.

Fixed Things So Young Man Wouldn't Get Cold Feet.

Amaranth was known to those who knew her best as a most thorough young person in everything she undertook to do. Whenever she embarked upon any sort of an enterprise it was pretty safe to assume that when the end came there would be no loose ends to be gathered up, and for that reason the young men of the community had come to fear her slightly, with the result that after ten seasons had passed since her debut in society she was still in her many of the desirable qualities of a sister. But they feared that in a home she might prove too much of a manager for them to risk a venture upon the matrimonial sea with such a person. There was one exception to this rule among the swains of the town, however, and that was Billie Wilbraham. He could see in her to a rich degree the qualities that would make her a most admirable wife for just such a person as himself, but unfortunately he was timid.

"My heart is warm, but my feet are cold," he had once observed to his friend Dawson, who had remonstrated with him for his cowardice in putting the only question that could bring his little romance to an issue. "I've been up there four nights this week," he went on, "and just as I get myself screwed up to the point where the fatal words are to be spoken something stumps inside me, and I switch off on to something else."

Amaranth herself was keen enough to see what was going on in the poor fellow's mind and, inasmuch as she fully reciprocated the feeling which she knew she had inspired in his breast she resolved to take the matter in hand herself. So it happened that when he called upon a certain Friday evening she was ready for him, but she bided her time. She received him cordially, as usual, and they talked about the weather, and the motor show, and how to raise green peas in a flat in winter, and various other subjects, until the clock struck 10, when, as usual, Wilbraham began to get uneasy. The symptoms of an approaching proposal were all there, and Amaranth perceived the fact with anxious pleasure.

"—er—I've had something I wanted to speak to you about for some time, Amaranth," he began in the usual faltering manner. "I have fully made up my mind that you—that you are the—the—the—only—um—ha—hum—the only er—"

"Just wait a minute, William," she interrupted, with a soft smile and a gracious glance at the stammering lover. "Let me pull your chair up closer to the hearth."

He rose, and together they drew the chair to the very edge of the fireplace.

"There," she said. "Now just you sit down right there and keep quiet for a minute."

Wilbraham sat, watching her with interested eyes and wondering what on earth she was up to.

"Now," she went on after she had got him comfortably settled in the chair, "put both your feet on the fender—not crossed that way, but separately—there—that's it," she added as he obeyed. Then, striking a match under the marble mantelshelf, she turned on the natural gas log and lit it. In a moment the whole room was illuminated with a golden glow from the flickering flames.

"Why, Amaranth," said he, "what is the meaning of all this? I was really quite comfortable without all this, although it is very nice."

"Oh, I only wanted to fix things nice and comfy," she answered demurely. "It was so chilly over on the other side of the room that I was afraid you would have an attack of cold feet before you finished what you were saying. What was it, just, that you thought you would ask me, William?"

"I'll give you two guesses!" he answered with a grin.

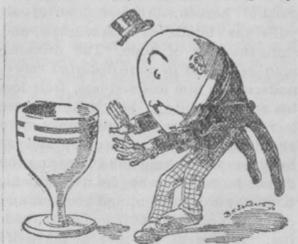
"One is enough," she replied. "I guess yes!"

And it turned out to be the proper answer.—Harper's Weekly.

Two Men of Ability.

A man left his umbrella in the stand in a hotel recently with a card bearing the following inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of 250 pounds weight. I shall be back in ten minutes." On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left here by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not be back."—Argonaut.

Humpty Dumpty Gets a Loving Cup.



Matrimonial Felicity.

Mrs. Quackenboss—Am yo' daughter happily mar'd, Sistah Sagg?
Mrs. Sagg—She sho' is! Bless goodness, she's done got a husband dat's skeered to death of her!—Woman's Home Companion.

No Doubt.

Nomenclature is not a game
On which to bank
An auto by another name
Would smell as rank.
—Kansas City Journal.

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.

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE.

Rev. E. O. Taylor, D. D.

IN THREE PARTS—PART III.

Just because it is the nature of alcohol to unbalance men's minds, leading to their spiritual degradation and to the commitment of crimes, the traffic never can be regulated so as to prevent harm being done. In other words, you cannot regulate the nature of a thing out of that thing. You can regulate food values according to quantity. You can regulate the sale of good eggs so that too many may not be sold to one man, thus preventing a possible accident; but you cannot regulate the sale of bad eggs so as to make them safe or decent to sell over any counter.

Fifty years ago alcohol was supposedly the good egg, when we called it a food. Then we began the policy of regulating its sale to prevent abuse, which was good logic in those days; but, in the light of modern science, alcohol is the bad egg. You can no more regulate the badness out of alcohol and make it safe to be sold over a counter for beverage purposes than you can regulate the stale quality out of a bad egg and make it a decent article for commercial purposes. All regulation schemes, like taxation, Gothenberg system, or State dispensary, are scientifically wrong, hence, morally and politically wrong. Prohibition of the sale of a drug like alcohol, is scientifically right, hence, morally and politically right.

The first faculty which shows depression under the moderate and continued use of alcohol is the spiritual faculty. This is for the reason that this faculty is the most highly organized and sensitive of all the faculties of the human mind, according to a well-established principle that the latest faculty produced in the evolution of mind is the first to suffer impairment by the use of a narcotic drug. The part of a tree that is nipped first by a biting frost is not the root, or trunk, or branch, or limb, or twig, but the bud and the leaf, or flower within it, because it is the last formed, hence the most sensitive. The spiritual faculty is the flower in the bud. Change the figure: Place the blade of a jack-knife and the blade of a razor side by side, then draw a file evenly and impartially across the two edges and you will find that the razor edge being the keenest and most sensitive will be the first to be impaired and will be most seriously injured. The spiritual faculty has the razor edge and consequently is the first to be impaired by alcohol as a narcotic-irritant drug.

The blunting of this faculty at once lowers the moral tone of the man, and the entire family of faculties is carried down proportionately. The man is less fitted to serve himself, his family, his business, his country. Multiply this man into one hundred or five hundred drinking men in the same community, and you will have lowered the moral, social, domestic, and political life of the whole community. They will hold a balance of power; they will set the pace for others to follow; they will establish low moral standards; will begin to call evil good, and good evil; will apologize for social drinking customs, for breaches of virtue, for corruption in politics, for violations of law, and, finally will demand less stringent legislation on the liquor question to suit the habits and appetites of the drinker.

What is the spiritual faculty? It is the moral nature of the man exercising itself God-ward, recognizing its accountability. It is the open window through which a man is able to see God, to apprehend him, love, fear, and worship him, and the open door through which God can enter his soul and make him a child of heaven. Alcohol first of all pulls the blinds of that window, and shuts the door of hope. The drinking man sees God in more distorted views, understands him less and less, feels less his accountability to his Maker, cares less for his eternal future, thinks more about time and things of sense, and as he goes on drinking and increasing the drink, he turns away from God, his back toward heaven, and goes out and down, slipping, stumbling, falling, sliding, pitching at last into the pit itself! There is a scientific reason why the drunkard is shut out of heaven. There may be other reasons. By as much as the spiritual faculty becomes a closed door, by so much does it become difficult for God to gain entrance into his soul and life; and he who shuts God out of his soul closes the door of heaven against himself, and he who shuts himself out of heaven locks himself up in that other place.

Alcohol, therefore, in its very nature, defeats the message of the minister and

the mission of the church in saving lost men. This being true, the first man of all men to denounce the drink habit and traffic is the minister of the gospel. The place of the minister is on the firing line in this reform. God have mercy on the preacher who is not a total abstainer, and who favors license and revenue! No man called of God to preach the gospel has any logical right to tolerate the liquor traffic, apologize for it, or be indifferent towards it, neither toward the social drinking customs of the day. He is constructively obliged to damn the drink that damns the man; more than that, he must damn the saloon that legalizes the saloon to sell the drink that damns the man; even more than that, he must damn the vote that makes the law that legalizes the saloon to sell the drink that damns the man. He has no option, he must defend the purpose of God in saving lost men; and that is preaching the gospel.

The same logic makes it the duty of the church to lead the forces of citizenship in the effort to overthrow the saloon. The permanent committee on temperance of the Presbyterian Church puts itself on record in the following statement endorsed by the general assembly in 1906: "The church that is not at war with the saloon is untrue to Christ." Then it gave as a reason, in substance, that it is the mission of the church to save lost men; it is the nature of the saloon through its sale of liquor to damn lost men. The two do not work together. They are unchangeably at war with each other. One or the other must die. Which shall it be?

The time was when a man could support the preaching of the gospel with his money, and then go out and drink his beer, wine, or toddy and vote the ticket "wet" on the principle of regulation, and do it logically. When was that? About fifty years ago, and more, when it was generally supposed that alcohol was a food, stimulant, and tonic; but he cannot do it today. Why not? Because alcohol is not a food, nor a stimulant, nor a tonic. It is a narcotic poison which likes the brain the best, and which first of all blunts the spiritual vision of the man who uses it, defeating the purpose of God and the mission of the church in saving the lost. The time has come for every man who has professed the name of Christ to quit fooling with this thing, give up his drink, and vote the ticket "dry."

It is well known that it belongs to the nature of alcohol, as opposed to the overdose, acting upon the animal centers, to unduly awaken the lower impulses by the depression of the higher, or controlling faculties. This accounts for the well-known fact that drinking men are more likely to get over the line of virtue into the social vice than total abstainers. The Bible confirms the same view in that when the sacred penman speaks of the drink and the drunk he associates, as a rule, in the same context, an account of the "strange woman," whose ways lead down to the gates of hell and death. For the same reason the saloon creates a demand for the brothel. The principal agency by which three hundred thousand girls are led astray every year in this country is liquor.

These things being true, do you vote for the saloon? I do not hesitate to say that, after a man comes to know the nature of alcohol in these particulars, and then votes for its legalization, he ought to be lashed by every decent woman's tongue until he shall be made to hide his head for very shame.

The man who becomes publicly known as the habitual user of alcoholic liquor puts himself under logical suspicion as a man of unduly awakened animal impulses. Just as it is the nature of morphine to impair the veracity faculty, awakening suspicion as to his truthfulness, so it is the nature of alcohol to unbalance the man and to awaken a suspicion as to his social integrity. Every wife who has a drinking husband should know this; every father and mother should know it. Every young man and young woman should know it. No man can become known as a drinking man or as a hanger on of a saloon without putting himself under this logical suspicion. No young woman can keep company with a young man who drinks without placing herself under the same dark shadow. The time has come in the light of modern science when young women are called upon to draw a dead-line over against every drinking young man and to play the part of moral heroines in ostracizing from their society forever every young man who dares to touch the cup.

The social conditions of today are very malleable. I go into the shop or the smithy and I see the master workman take from the furnace fire the iron glow with white heat and lay it on his anvil, and then with his little hammer indicate the place where, and the time when the stronger man shall deal the heavier blows in molding the iron into a useful instrument. The social conditions of today are also at white heat and are laid on God's anvil. His providence is the indicator as to when and where to strike, and God's men everywhere are called upon to deal the heavy legislative blows in molding these conditions into Christian citizenship. Are you ready to strike?

By all for which the martyrs bore their agony and shame;

By all the warning words of truth with which the prophets came;
By a future that awaits us. By all the hopes that cast
Their trembling beams across the shadows of the past;
And by the blessed thought of Him who for earth's freedom died,
Strike quick, strike hard, strike NOW on God Almighty's side.

THE RESURRECTION.

(For the Record.)
Need I tell you, the glad story,
That the God-man came to earth,
Left his fathers' throne and glory,
Came to take on human birth.
That he bore the cares of manhood,
In his own but heavenly way,
Taught us what is meant by Service,
Pointed out the light of day?

Aye, he bore the sins of many,
In that cruel uplifted cross,
Forgave those who had rejected,
Freed mankind of every dress.

But humanity refused him,
Laid him in the gloomy grave,
Thought that there they would conceal him,
With the message, which he gave.

And they rolled a stone upon it,
Guards, they placed on every side,
Taking every strict precaution,
Lest some danger should betide.

But, he broke the chains asunder
Every thread that bound him, tore,
Like a Ship that has been anchored,
And is severed from the shore.

Earthly tombs could not contain him,
Human force his power could foil,
Made the guards both fear and tremble,
And at last overpowered, fall.

O the message of that morning,
When he broke the gates ajar;
Sin was conquered, Death was baffled,
And his glory shone afar.

Was there e'er in all the Ages,
Love more beautifully given,
Love which fills our Soul with gladness,
Lifts our thoughts from earth to heaven?

May we, Father, ere this Easter,
Has been ushered into time,
Thank thee for the resurrection,
Of this God-man, so divine.

May we ever strive to serve him,
Make our Faith, like incense, burn,
Until Life's mysterious measuring
At thy throne above, we learn.

ELMER W. HARNER,

Gettysburg, Pa.
(The above arrived too late for publication in last issue—ED RECORD.)

GOOD WAY TO DO BUSINESS.

R. S. McKinney Sells Reliable Remedy at Half-Price and Guarantees a Cure.

When one can buy gold dollars for fifty cents, it is a good time to purchase. In ordering a 50c bottle of Dr. Howard's celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at 25 cents, R. S. McKinney is giving one of the greatest trade chances ever offered to the people of Taneytown.

If food does not digest well if there is gas or pain in the stomach, if the tongue is coated and the breath bad, if there is constipation and straining Dr. Howard's specific will cure you. If it does not, you have druggist R. S. McKinney's guarantee to return your money.

Dr. Howard's specific gives quick relief and makes permanent cures of constipation, dyspepsia and all liver troubles. These are strong statements, but R. S. McKinney is giving his customers a chance to prove their truth at just half the regular price—sixty doses for 25 cents. If they are not found true, all you have to do is to ask for your money.

The Attic and Cellar.

"Have order in your attic. Keep it clean and well aired. The windows in it should be opened often enough to prevent stuffiness. Cobwebs and dust should be discouraged. Anything which will attract rats and mice should be guarded. Books should be packed in stout boxes, piles of magazines should be discontinued, since the paste on their backs acts as a lure to mice, rats and cockroaches. If pasteboard boxes are kept, they should be looked at frequently to be sure they are not serving as harbor for vermin," says Christine Terhune Herrick in *Woman's Home Companion* for May.

"Few attics are ceiled, but if they are not light the walls and the beams should be treated to a coat of white paint or of whitewash. Once a month the floor should be swept. The windows should be washed three or four times a year. Twice a year there should be a campaign waged against moths, roaches and possible bedbugs, as well as against larger vermin. Keep a rat-trap and a mouse-trap in commission.

"Have the goods stored in your attic arranged in special places. Put furniture in one place, protecting it against dust and moths, if it is upholstered. Arrange the large pieces at the back, the small ones at the front. Follow the same plan with boxes and have all with one kind of contents together. Books should be in one place, cases of letters or of ornaments or of china or anything else in another and on the outside of each tack a stout card bearing a complete list of the contents.

"A similar plan may be followed with trunks. Those reserved for storage may be by themselves, and on the inside of the cover of each one should be tacked or pasted a list of the articles packed away therein—a list which should be detailed enough to save trouble to anyone searching for some special piece of clothing. Things of one kind or belong to one person should be put together. In this way may be stored winter clothing in the summer, and summer clothing in the winter.

"The cellar floor should be of concrete, which may be easily swept and may be washed when this is required;

your cellar walls should be whitewashed at least once a year. Keep your cellar windows free without and within, so that ventilation is possible. Don't pile things against them."

"Partition off the part of your cellar where the coal is kept and put the coal in by a chute. Rail off or box off a place for dry wood and another for the large firewood. Keep your coal in suitable bins.

"Have divided from the rest of the cellar a room for your preserves, pickles, jellies, etc., and fit this room with swing shelves. If this room is not dark, build in a closet and put in shelves. In this same room may stand barrels of apples and vegetables stored for the winter.

"When milk is to be kept in the cellar the pans should be on swing shelves and nothing of strong enough flavor to contaminate it should be close by. The butter may also be kept here. Unless the cellar is thoroughly screened it is well to have the shelves inclosed in wire netting and fitted with swinging doors. Meat should also be protected by netting or be placed in a wire safe. Bacon, hams, etc., may be hung from stout hooks which are fastened into the cellar beams.

"The ashes should never be sifted in the cellar, but taken outside—unless the work can be done in the room devoted to fuel and with the door shut into the other part of the cellar. A covered sifter should be used, if possible, to keep the fine dust from drifting into the other parts of the house.

"The spring is the time for cleaning the furnace and putting it into good order against the coming winter. Have the pipes inspected then, the grates repaired and all of the necessary alterations made."

Wild Animals and Catnip.

Some one at the Washington Zoological Park obtained the permission of the authorities to try the effect of catnip on the animals there. So far as known, catnip does not grow in the native homes of these animals, and this was the first time they had ever smelled it.

The scent of the plant filled the whole place, and, as soon as it reached the parrots' corner, the two gaudily attired macaws set up a note that told fearfully on the nerves of all, and made for that side of their cage, poking their beaks and claws through it. When the catnip was brought near them they became nearly frantic. They were given some, and devoured it, stem, leaf, and blossom, with an avidity commensurate with the noise of their cries.

Next trial was made of an African leopard. Before the keepers had reached the front of the cage he had bounded from the shelf whereon he lay, apparently asleep, and stood expectant. A double handful of catnip was passed through to the den.

Never was the prey of this spotted African in his wild state pounced upon more savagely or with such absolute savage enjoyment. First, the leopard ate a mouthful of the stuff, then he lay flat on his back and wiggled through the green mass until his black-spotted yellow hide was filled with the odor.

Then he sat on a bunch of the catnip, caught a leaf-laden stem up in either paw, and rubbed his cheeks, chin, nose, eyes and head. He ate an additional mouthful or two, and then jumped back to his shelf, where the rest of the afternoon he lay, the very picture of contentment.

In one tiger's cage there is a very young but full-grown animal. When this great, surly beast inhaled the first sniff of the catnip he began to mew like a kitten. Prior to this, the soft-note of his voice had been one which put the roar of the big-maned lion near him to shame.

That vicious tiger fairly revelled in the liberal allowance of the plant which was thrust into his cage. He rolled about in it, and played like a six-weeks old kitten. He mewed and purred, tossed it about, ate of it, and after getting about as liberal a dose as the leopard had, likewise jumped to his shelf and blinked lazily the rest of the day.

One big lion was either too dignified or too lazy to accord much attention to the bunch of catnip which fell to his lot. He ate a mouthful, licked his chops as though saying, "Not half bad," and then went back to his slumbers.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Kicked by a Mad Horse.

Samuel Birch, of Beetown, Wis., had a most narrow escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Bucklen's Arnica salve cured it completely. Its greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, cold-sores, bruises and piles on earth. Try it, 25c at R. S. McKinney's drug store, Taneytown, Md.

As to Social Calls.

When a newcomer enters a community, it is very pleasant for her to receive a welcome from the people among whom she is to reside. She usually receives this through the simple medium of calls. If she and her husband identify themselves with a particular church, the minister and his wife and a representative of the hospitality committee will call upon them at an early date. Other members of the church will call, and in due time, other residents of the town will extend the same courtesy.

The rule is for a married woman to leave, when calling on a married friend

for the first time, one visiting card of her own and two of her husband's. A first call should be returned, when possible, within a week. If for any reason the call is not promptly returned, good form requires that an apology should be made for the tardiness later on. If, on the occasion of a first call, an invitation is tendered to a reception or other function, the invitation may be accepted and the call returned afterward. A large and formal reception, a luncheon or a dinner requires a later call.—*The Christian Herald.*

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all dealers.

BLOUSE NEWNESS.

A Stunning Evening Model In Velvet and Silver Lace.



VELVET AND SILVER LACE BLOUSE.

A lovely combination of velvet and silver lace is to be found in the evening waist pictured. The foundation is of coarse silver net and the fichu draped bodice of heavy silver lace. The short kimono sleeves are edged with silver ball fringe. A heavy silver cord ornament studded with rhinestones through which is drawn the cyclamen colored velvet relieves the one tone effect and adds chic to the blouse. A new French feature is the side sash of silver net edged with ball fringe.

Eliot For Sex Franchise.
Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard university, is one of those who believe that sex hygiene should be taught in the public schools. "The only alternative for education in sex hygiene," he declared in a paper read recently by Dr. Luther H. Gulick to the American School Hygiene association, "is the prolongation of the present awful wrongs and woes in the very vitals of civilization."

Dr. Eliot believes that to prevent the disasters to the young that arise from ignorance systematic instruction should be given in the processes of reproduction and the consequences that follow violations of the laws of nature. "The policy of science has failed everywhere," he urged. "If any one protests that this educational process will abolish innocence and make matter of common talk the tenderest and most intimate concerns in human life let him consider that virtue and not innocence is manifestly God's object and end for humanity."

For the Summer Girl.

The lingerie gown for the summer will not be of handkerchief or any of the fine linens if it is strictly up to date. Cotton voile in different degrees of fineness has taken the place of linen.



OF ENGLISH EYELET EMBROIDERY.

en in the dressmaking world this season. Embroideries that play so conspicuous a part on these costumes is of a mingled heavy and light weave. But as there must be an exception to every rule the lingerie gown sketched is composed almost entirely of heavy but very handsome English eyelet embroidery.

Classified Advertisements.

Dentistry.

J. S. MYERS, J. E. MYERS,
Westminster, Md. New Windsor, Md.

Drs. Myers,

SURGEON DENTISTS.

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

DR. J. W. HELM,

SURGEON DENTIST,

New Windsor - Maryland.

Will be in Taneytown 1st Wednesday of each month.

I have other engagements for the 3rd Saturday and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding. The rest of the month at my office in New Windsor. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Graduate of Maryland University, Baltimore, Md. C. & P. Telephone. 5-1-10

The Individuality

— OF A —

Lehr Piano

The distinctive quality of a LEHR PIANO—the quality that makes it so different from ordinary instruments—is its pure and vibrant tone. This tone is the object, the purpose for which the Lehr instrument is created.

But you yourself, without assistance, can judge the Tone!

Can be seen at—

BIRELY'S Palace of Music,

Cor. Market and Church Sts.,
9-19-11 FREDERICK, MD.

Drugs

— and —

Medicines

SPECIALTIES for COUGHS

COLDS and GRIPPE

Comp. Syr. Wild Cherry

Comp. Syr. White Pine and Tar

Break-up-a-Cold Tablets

Price 25c Each.

ROB'T S. MCKINNEY,

DRUGGIST,

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Monuments and Tablets



Having spent some time at Vermont, making selection of a good stock of Monuments and Tablets, which I will have at my yard after Jan. 1st., I invite those who wish to purchase a suitable mark for their departed, to call and be convinced that what you want can be purchased.

AT REASONABLE PRICES.
The best time to order work for Spring setting is at an early date.

B. O. SLONAKER,

11-18-60 TANEYTOWN, MD.

Littlestown Carriage Works.



S. D. MEHRING,

Manufacturer of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

PHAETONS, TRAPS,

CARTS, CUTTERS, ETC.

DAYTON, McCALL AND JAGGER WAGONS.

Repairing Promptly Done.

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

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

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson V.—Second Quarter, For April 30, 1911.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Jonah iii, 5, to iv, 11—Memory Verses, Chapter v, 10, 11—Golden Text, Matt. xxviii, 19. Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The committee calls this a foreign missionary lesson, and it is certainly a grand missionary story, reaching on even to the kingdom when it shall be fully seen that "salvation is of the Lord" (ii, 9). With this saying of Jonah I have in my mind the words of the Lord Jesus to the woman of Samaria, "Salvation is of the Jews" (John vi, 12). Putting the two together we have the great truth that salvation is of the Lord through the Jews. This is and will be seen to be true of all individuals and also of nations. All the redeemed in heaven and on earth owe their redemption to the blood of a Jew, and the nations as such will not be saved till the glory of the Lord is risen upon Israel. Then they shall come to her light and kings to the brightness of her rising (Isa. ix, 1-3; xlii, 1-3; xxvii, 6; Jer. iii, 17; Zech. ii, 10-12).

We have in our lesson the only instance, as far as I know, of a whole city penitent. But when Israel shall have had her resurrection from the dead and a nation of Pauls shall go forth into all the world witnessing as He did in the power of the Spirit, knowing all languages and having all wealth at their command, whole nations shall turn to the Lord in true penitence and "all kings shall fall down before Him, all nations shall serve Him" (Ps. lxxii, 11).

The Lord Jesus spoke of the experience of Jonah in the belly of the fish, his preaching and the repentance of Nineveh, and those who question the truth of the story of Jonah question the veracity of Jesus Christ. It is the work of the devil to question the word of God or the love of God (Matt. xii, 30-41; xvi, 4; Gen. iii, 1-5).

Could there be a more vivid picture of the churches' indifference to the command of Christ in our Golden Text than that of Jonah on this ship? The only man who knew the true God is fast asleep, while the heathen sailors are diligently calling upon their gods. They only found out who he was and why he was there by questioning him.

In a certain place we read that Jesus could not be hid (Mark vii, 24), but some who bear the name of Christian seem to hide Him quite successfully. Contrast II Cor. iv, 10, 11; I, 14.) Think of Samson and his fatal sleep, Peter, James and John asleep in the presence of great privilege and also of great suffering and consider if you need the question of chapter I, 6, and if so what will your answer be? As to the great fish prepared by the Lord to take care of Jonah I often wonder why people have been so long looking for fishes of the same kind, for the record does not say that the Lord made two great fishes to propagate the species, but that He prepared a great fish.

For aught we know the fish may have died when it finished its ministry to Jonah, as probably did the little fish that brought the coin to Simon Peter. The winds of I, 4; iv, 8, were special winds for the occasion, as were also the gourd and the worm of iv, 6, 7, special preparations for special ministry. I have long rejoiced in the truth of Eph. ii, 10, and firmly believe that all the good works of all the Lord's people are prepared beforehand for them to walk in. It is helpful to say concerning all things, pleasant or unpleasant, "prepared for me by infinite love."

With all Jonah's peculiarities he seems to have been a man full of the word of God, for his prayer in chapter ii is almost wholly Scripture. In the margin of my Bible I note in his prayer nine quotations from or references to the Psalms, besides some from other parts of Scripture. When he did finally start for Nineveh the word of the Lord to him was, "Preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee" (iii, 2). Compare Jer. i, 7; Ezek. ii, 7; iii, 11; II Tim. iv, 2; Acts viii, 4, 25, and note that our Lord Himself said only what the Father told Him to say (John xii, 49; xiv, 10; viii, 28).

It would be a great thing and greatly to the glory of God and the good of both speakers and hearers if all preachers and teachers would prove themselves to be "the Lord's messengers in the Lord's message unto the people" (Hag. i, 13). All such might rest assured that His word would always accomplish His pleasure and never return to Him void (Isa. lv).

Jonah was like a man alive from the dead, and His message was the Lord's and not his own, and the people of Nineveh believed God (iii, 5) and turned from their evil ways unto God, and God saw it and did not bring the threatened evil upon them. It would have pleased Jonah better if God had destroyed Nineveh. And because he knew that God was gracious and might have mercy upon them if they repented he refused at first to obey God (iv, 1-3).

Concerning God's repentings mentioned in chapter iii, 10, and in so many other places in Scripture we must remember that God cannot and never does change His mind about anything, for He knew everything from the beginning (Acts xv, 18), but He does change His mode of procedure, and as God always knew that He would just at that place in history and in that way.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning April 30, 1911.

Topic.—A missionary journey around the world.—IV. Missions in Hawaii and the Philippines.—Isa. ix, 1-12. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

In the topical reference Isaiah predicts the coming of the gentiles into the kingdom of God and its increased glory as a result of their entrance into it. Included in this prophecy is a special reference to the "sea" and its "isles," which indicated that the inhabitants of islands would turn toward the Messiah and accept Him as their Saviour. "The gentiles shall come to thy light and kings to the brightness of thy rising. * * * The abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee. * * * Surely the isles shall wait for thee." And the "isles" waited long for the Redeemer and gladly accepted Him when at last He was made known unto them. There is no more interesting chapter in the history of missions than that which tells the story of the carrying of the gospel to the islands of the sea.

1. Missions in Hawaii. The history of missions in Hawaii relates one of the most significant triumphs of the gospel. The work was begun as the result of the conversion in 1813 of several Hawaiian boys who had gone to New Haven, Conn. One of these, Henry Obookiah, who had longed to preach the gospel to his countrymen, died in 1817. His consistent Christian life and peaceful death, however, did more for the conversion of his people than ever he could have done. His pathetic story touched many hearts, and two years later missionaries were ready to go to the Hawaiian Islands.

March 31, 1820, the first band of missionaries to Hawaii reached Honolulu. They found the "isles" waiting and longing for the Saviour. Idolatry had been destroyed. The missionaries were gladly received by the king, and his chiefs and the king's mother, Keopouliani, was the first convert. The subsequent history of the work is one of the miracles of modern missions. In 1824 the Sabbath was recognized and the Ten Commandments adopted as the basis of government. The Bible was circulated, chiefs were converted and worked among their people, and great revivals marked the progress of the work. One of these revivals lasted for six years, and during these years 27,000 persons were received into the church. In less than half a century Hawaii was won for Christ. Today it is one of the island possessions of our own country, and Americans should see to it that the banner of the cross as well as that of the stars and stripes is ever kept floating over it.

2. Missions in the Philippine Islands. The Philippine Islands were discovered and conquered by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century, and until the close of the recent Spanish-American war the Catholic church directed the Christian activities of the islands. The Philippines at that time, however, offered a fruitful field of missionary enterprise, and the Protestant churches of our land were quick to take advantage of the opportunities presented to them. The work thus far has been very successful.

Missionary work is carried on among the Filipinos by all modern methods. Evangelistic work is given the first place, and from all missionary stations encouraging reports are received as to the effectiveness of the preaching of the gospel. Educational work is given a prominent place. Schools of various kinds have been organized. Medical missions are emphasized. Hundreds of patients are annually treated in Christian hospitals. Native girls are becoming trained nurses. Thus, as Christ and the apostles advanced His kingdom by preaching, teaching and healing, the missionaries of the cross in the Philippines follow the same methods today and with evident success.

Christian Endeavor has a place in Philippine missions. A recent report of the work on the island of Leyte says, "Christian Endeavor meetings are held weekly in Massin, Baybay and Macaroon and are well attended and productive of evident good results."

The Evangelical Union of the Philippine Islands is an association embracing all the Protestant denominations at work in the Philippines except the Protestant Episcopal church.

BIBLE READINGS.

Isa. xli, 1-7; xlii, 1-4; xliii, 1-6; Ili, 7; Matt. x, 1-8; xxviii, 19-20; John iii, 16; Acts i, 1-4; Rom. x, 11-15; Rev. xxi, 24.

Endeavorers in Japan.

The new president of the Japan Christian Endeavor union, Rev. Tokiyuki Osada, is one of the veteran pastors of Japan, one of the most successful and one of the three pastors that have toiled with unremitting love and consecration for Christian Endeavor from the very beginning of its history in the country.

Mr. Osada was president of the Japan Home Mission society of the Kumiai (Congregational) church, resigning to take the pastorate of the Temma church, Osaka, one of the largest and most influential Congregational churches in Japan.

ENDEAVOR.

Endeavor is a word of power; Endeavor kills the lazy hour; Endeavor then forever. Endeavor is a princely word, Man's latent forces it has stirred; Endeavor, then, Endeavor!

An Easy Case

The Plan That Was Devised to Catch a Crook

By JOHN D. JONES

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

When I went into the detective business in Albany, N. Y., I took service with a firm that was managed by a very experienced man. He had the reputation of having cornered more crooks than any detective living. I was anxious to show him what I could do and soon found an admirable opportunity.

There had been a bank robbery, and \$10,000 in bills had been taken from the bank. A few days later on, reporting at the office, my chief said to me:

"We're on the track of the man who robbed the —th National, and I wish you to nab him. We've been watching the trains leaving the city ever since the robbery was committed for any suspicious person trying to get away. The consequence is that our quarry hasn't dared to try it. But he's been given away. If these rascals would only treat the women they take up with decency we would not catch so many of them. I have a letter, evidently written by a woman, stating that Andy Sims, alias Charley Jenkins, alias Trusty Joe, is the man who robbed the bank and that he has planned to leave the city by the 10 o'clock train tomorrow morning for New York. He will be accompanied by his mother. He has engaged passage under a fictitious name on the Northumbria for Southampton. The money he took from the bank will be carried in his boots. Take Horton with you and look out for an old woman and a young man. Of course he'll be disguised."

Horton and I loitered beside the train before it left the station, keeping a sharp eye on every one who got aboard. A few minutes before leaving time a woman whom my practiced eye told me had been "made up" came toward the cars, but instead of getting aboard stood looking back anxiously as if expecting some one. Presently a well



MADE A DIVE FOR THE CAR DOOR.

dressed young man came hurrying in to the station, passed by the woman, went to a forward car and jumped aboard. Although not a glance passed between him and the woman, the moment she saw him she went into the coach and took a seat.

I ran forward to where Horton was watching, described the young man referred to and told him to keep a sharp eye on him.

"Everything is working well," I said, "but keep your wits about you and don't make a move until you have good reason to do so. If you nab the wrong man the right one may get away while your attention is taken up on a false scent."

While I was giving these instructions the train moved out, Horton stepped aboard, and as soon as my car reached me I did the same. The woman was sitting apparently unconcerned, but she couldn't conceal from me the fact that she was striving with a hidden emotion. Her bosom was heaving and her eye was restless. She kept rearranging her belongings on the seat, and I was quite sure she was doing so in order to help her to retain her composure. One thing that especially gave her away was her constantly opening a hand bag, taking out a bottle of smelling salts and using it.

I had no doubt the young man who got aboard the forward car was our quarry, but I didn't propose to lose sight of the woman, thinking that she might have some of the swag on her person. But since the most important part of the matter seemed to lie in the man in front I went forward, took Horton's place and told him to go back and take mine. The train was scheduled to stop but once between Albany and New York, and that was at Poughkeepsie. Since we were moving at the rate of fifty miles an hour there was no chance for any one to get off until we reached that station.

I seated myself facing the young man I was to watch, and, taking a photograph of Andy Sims, obtained from the rogues' gallery, from my pocket, compared it with the suspect's face. The moment I did so I was sure I was on the right track. His features were more delicate than those of the photograph, but the latter had been taken in rough clothes, while the suspect was very well dressed. This

would have a tendency to make him appear more refined.

The chief had advised that an arrest, if made, should occur at the New York end of the line. In the first place, it would give us more time to look about us and thus be more certain of what we were doing. In the second place, we might need to keep more than one suspected person under surveillance and follow our man to the steamer. We had telegraphed to New York to have a couple of men at the station to do my bidding.

The only weak spot in this plan was the stop at Poughkeepsie. I told Horton that if the woman got out there to arrest her, and I would do the same with the man. But we didn't believe either would do so because I had learned from the conductor that both had tickets to New York. Before we reached Poughkeepsie my suspect had thrown down a newspaper he had been reading and dropped asleep, real or pretended. He didn't awake while we were at the station, but as soon as the train started he jumped up and made a dive for the car door.

Of course I followed him. He shut the door in my face, and time was required to open it. When I got off he was running like a deer through the station. From there he ran along the track northward, and as there was no favorable outlet on either side of him he was obliged to run under my full view. I called to him to stop, and he did so at once without my firing a shot and surrendered very tamely. I clapped the bracelets on him and waited for the next train to return to Albany.

While doing so I ordered him to take off his boots, expecting to find the bills in them, as we had been advised by the woman who had given him away. I was disappointed in finding nothing. I noticed that he had a very small foot. There were other things about him that led me to fear I had got the wrong man. But he seemed to have expected his arrest, and the circumstances taken altogether were so overwhelmingly in favor of the theory that he was the man I wanted that I gave the matter little thought. I believed now that the woman who was under Horton's care had the loot, and my anxiety was all in that direction.

I took my man to Albany and gave the chief an account of the circumstances of the capture as far as I knew them. Nothing had been heard from Horton. The chief ordered a search made of our captive. He was handed over to a couple of the force for the purpose and taken into a private room. Presently one of them came out with a broad grin on his face.

"We don't care to go any further in that matter," he said. "If you want that young fellow searched you'd better call in a woman."

"Why?" I asked, astonished.

"Because he's a woman himself."

The chief looked at me thunderstruck, then with an expression of contempt ordered that my catch be held till Horton should be heard from, after which, if Horton had no success, she should be discharged.

"Just you wait," I said, a good deal irritated; "this thing is a game. The woman Horton is watching has got the property on her, I'll warrant."

"This one," replied the chief sneeringly, "has turned out to be a woman. I'll bet the other turned out to be a man."

As he spoke a telegram was handed in. It proved to be from Horton and simply said that he would be with us by the next return train. That was the longest wait I ever had in my life. When he came in his countenance showed what was of course to be expected—failure.

He told us that when the train stopped at Poughkeepsie the woman he was watching went into the saloon and locked the door. If Horton waited in the car for her to unlock the door she might make her escape through the car window. If he went out on to the platform to watch from the outside she might unlock the saloon door, come out and leave the car by the ordinary passage.

While he was trying to make up his mind what to do the train started on. He ran out on to the platform of the coach, but saw no woman. As soon as he could get a trainman to do the work the saloon door was forced. The window was open and some woman's clothes were on the floor.

Sims was subsequently captured and a considerable part of the loot with him. He said his sister had planned the whole thing for him. She had written the letter giving the information respecting his departure and the train by which he would leave. He had dressed himself as a woman, not taking pains to conceal the fact that he "was made up." The sister had dressed herself as a man and purposely misled us, jumping off the train, hoping to divert attention from the brother. Sims had the swag on his person and hoped to walk out of the train while we were following his sister. My setting a watch on him was a disappointment. Noticing Horton's eyes fixed on him, he realized that he was under observation, and the idea of escaping through the saloon had occurred to him. His woman's dress had been put on over his man's clothes, with a view to being taken off quickly.

I learned a great deal by this fiasco, but one must always keep learning and never get perfectly taught. I made up my mind after my slip not again to wait before making an arrest of a suspicious person. But my very next case taught me that there is danger in acting too quickly, just as there is in acting too slowly. I pounced upon a man, thinking he was my quarry, and while I was making the arrest the one I wanted slipped out through a back door. Since these two cases I have learned to do my best, and when I make a failure I put it down to bad luck.

HANDMADE BLOUSES.

They Are Lace Trimmed and Deftly Embroidered.



IMPORTED BLOUSES.

Handmade decorations are a feature of many of the new imported blouses. Those pictured here represent the latest and most artistic efforts of a great Parisian modiste. One of the blouses is of linen in drawn thread work, the entire surface of the blouse having the threads drawn. It is heavily braided both on revers and cuffs. The vest and collar are of embroidered lawn.

The other blouse, which is for dinner or theater wear, is of blue and black printed material. It is adorned with circular braided ornaments applied upon the fabric. The neck and elbow sleeves are finished with point d'esprit.

Waists intended for wear with the tailor made are elegant in their simplicity. They are made of the finest gauzes and so deftly embroidered that they resemble more a fine work of art than merely a blouse to be crushed and hidden by the coat.

One of the fads of the moment is to wear the transparent blouse over a handsome Irish crochet blouse, but when this idea is successfully carried out the sheerest of marquisette or chiffon must be used in the overwaist. The real chic of the tout ensemble is the effect of the heavy lace through the fine mesh of the top waist.

Puritan simplicity and Puritan styles are very fashionable at this hour. Simple lines are invariably becoming. The slim figure is given a graceful line and the stout one is improved.

LOUISA ALCOTT MEMORIAL.

The Concord Woman's Club Heads the Movement.

Orchard House, formerly the home of Louisa M. Alcott, stands today a handsome Irish crochet blouse, but when this idea is successfully carried out the sheerest of marquisette or chiffon must be used in the overwaist. The real chic of the tout ensemble is the effect of the heavy lace through the fine mesh of the top waist.

Puritan simplicity and Puritan styles are very fashionable at this hour. Simple lines are invariably becoming. The slim figure is given a graceful line and the stout one is improved.

One of the fads of the moment is to wear the transparent blouse over a handsome Irish crochet blouse, but when this idea is successfully carried out the sheerest of marquisette or chiffon must be used in the overwaist. The real chic of the tout ensemble is the effect of the heavy lace through the fine mesh of the top waist.

Puritan simplicity and Puritan styles are very fashionable at this hour. Simple lines are invariably becoming. The slim figure is given a graceful line and the stout one is improved.

One of the fads of the moment is to wear the transparent blouse over a handsome Irish crochet blouse, but when this idea is successfully carried out the sheerest of marquisette or chiffon must be used in the overwaist. The real chic of the tout ensemble is the effect of the heavy lace through the fine mesh of the top waist.

Puritan simplicity and Puritan styles are very fashionable at this hour. Simple lines are invariably becoming. The slim figure is given a graceful line and the stout one is improved.

One of the fads of the moment is to wear the transparent blouse over a handsome Irish crochet blouse, but when this idea is successfully carried out the sheerest of marquisette or chiffon must be used in the overwaist. The real chic of the tout ensemble is the effect of the heavy lace through the fine mesh of the top waist.

TAMED THE SAVAGE.

A Plucky Salesman and a Merchant With a Bad Grouch.

A salesman for a carpet house called on the proprietor of a big store. This man had a reputation for eating salesmen alive. After several unsuccessful attempts to see his man the salesman decided to use desperate means to get to him. He knew that the man must buy a bill of goods, for he knew what stock he was carrying and knew that he must lay in a supply for the opening of the season.

In the afternoon he called at the store and deliberately walked into the owner's private office and placed a card on his desk. The storekeeper did not look up from his papers for several minutes. Then he turned savagely on the salesman and said:

"Who in Sam Hill let you in? I left orders to have you thrown out if you came again."

With that he threw the card savagely in the wastebasket. The salesman drew another from his pocket and placed it on the desk where the first had been. Without looking up from his work the buyer threw that in the wastebasket. The salesman threw down two or three other cards with the same result, and finally, almost purple with rage, the merchant turned on him:

"Well, well, well, what is it?"

"I was just thinking," said the salesman, "that if every man your salesman called on was such an infernal ignorant, no account grouch as you are what cussed few orders they would book and how quickly you would go out of business. That's all, sir; goodbye."

"Hold on there a minute," broke in the grouch in a much changed tone. "I guess I owe you an apology. You're right. Let's see your line."—Book-keeper.

THE EVERGLADES.

This Fertile Florida Region Is an Old Mountain Top.

One of the strange facts about the Everglades region of Florida is that it is really a decayed mountain top. The crest is formed of massive limestone, usually covered by a mantle of sand. In this formation are numberless pot holes which vary in size from a few feet to thousands of acres; also countless lakes of fresh water springs and frequent subterranean streams and pools.

A few miles north of Cape Sable is an outcrop of limestone which projects to Lake Okechobee. In this outcrop is an extensive shallow basin extending 130 miles north and south and about seventy miles east and west, while the altitude of its rim is twelve feet above mean tide in Biscayne bay and a little less above the gulf of Mexico.

This rim is from three to twelve miles from the ocean edge of the coastal plain on the east and a distance of fifty miles from the gulf on the west. So far as explored it extends all around the edge of the basin, forming a complete cup. As a result of the weather and flowing water the run has been worn into fantastic shapes. The depth of the basin varies from a foot at the rim to as much as twelve feet in places, but generally the rock floor is from a depth of one to six feet.

And here is the secret of the fertility of the Everglades. Above the entire rock floor rises a layer of muck, formed of an alluvial deposit and of decayed vegetable matter. This deposit varies from a few inches to several feet in thickness. The water covering this deposit comes from springs that in turn have their source in the lake.—Cassier's Magazine.

George Sand.

It was from Leonard Jules Sandeau, the celebrated French novelist and dramatist, born at Aubusson a century ago, that another and far greater writer derived her nom de guerre. When a young student in Paris Sandeau made the acquaintance of Mme. Dudevant, and during a short lived friendship they collaborated in a novel, "Rose et Blanche," which was published in 1831. Then they parted, but Mme. Dudevant, while relinquishing Sandeau's friendship, took to herself a portion of his name and elected to be known thenceforth as George Sand.—Fall Mall Gazette.

The Fourth Estate.

Thomas Carlyle says that the term "fourth estate" was first applied to the newspapers by Edmund Burke when speaking in the house of commons about 1790. In consequence of the freedom which had been won for it during the reign of William of Orange the press had by the time of Burke become the power which well deserved to rank up with the king, lords and commons as one of the estates of the realm, one of the great creative forces of the kingdom.

Testing a Hat.

Put on your hat and all outdoor regalia, says the London Chronicle, and then go where you can stand between a strong light and a bare wall. Notice your silhouette and note the proportions and symmetry. If these are not artistic or satisfactory, throw away the hat and buy another.

A Popular Belle.

"She made a hit with me." "She makes a hit with most people. Always has a crowd dancing attendance upon her." "She evidently knows how to bunch her hits."—Pittsburg Post.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested.—Lowell.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

James Hill, Sr., colored, received a stroke of paralysis, this Friday morning.

Mrs. Wm. E. Wagner, of Union Bridge, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Buffington, over Easter.

Potato planting was extensively engaged in, this week, in both town and district, about a week later than usual.

Rev. Seth Russell Downie and Robert S. McKinney attended the meeting of the Baltimore Presbytery, the first of this week.

Mrs. Mary A. Garner, of Copperville, is now the oldest person in this district, since the death of Mr. Benner. She is in her 94th year.

At the nominating meeting, on Monday night, the present Burgess and Commissioners were nominated for another year, subject to election by the voters, on Monday, May 1st.

Robert S. McKinney was elected, this week, by the Baltimore Presbytery, as a lay delegate to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, which meets in Atlantic City, on May 18.

Chas. H. Stonaker, of Waynesboro, a carriage maker who worked in Jas. H. Reindollar's factory several years ago, was married, last week, to Miss Minnie Cook, of Reid, Md.

Charles Jones, of near Sell's mill, cut his foot with a broadaxe, on Monday. While hewing logs, the axe flew off the handle, resulting in a bad gash, which has kept him housed up since.

When you see a young lady on the street wearing a smile a foot wide, and carrying a package two feet square, her grandmother isn't dead—she has just had a satisfactory transaction with the milliner.

"Enclosed you will find my check for one dollar to pay my subscription to the RECORD which I like very well. I have taken it for 13 years and would be lost without it."—ROBERT S. HARRAUGH, Hanover, Pa.

August Martin was here, this week, making arrangements for the planting of corn for his cannery. He is anxious to have a good big acreage planted, and the outlook is favorable. Corn planting will be later than usual, this year.

It is the general opinion of those who use the roads most, that those treated properly with the split log drag are much the best. The Westminster road is said to be greatly improved, due largely to the intelligent use of the drag.

Thomas Jones, a former well known citizen of this district, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. M. L. Bott, Westminster, on Sunday night, aged 84 years. Interment took place in the old Baptist cemetery, on the Emmitsburg road on Wednesday.

An automobile caused the runaway, on Baltimore St., on Wednesday morning, of a horse and spring wagon owned by Chas. Harshman. The horse fell, opposite John Harman's, but by lucky chance no great damage was done to horse or wagon, or to other teams on the street.

"Find \$1.00 for my subscription I love to read the RECORD, and to read about my friends in Md. Wheat in Kansas is looking fine; has the appearance of a good crop. Oklahoma farmers are getting ready to plant Cotton; have had good rains of late."—Mrs. A. S. McNAIR, Crescent, Oklahoma.

Prof. Strouse principal of the Emmitsburg High School, and Jones Baker, paid our office a pleasant call, last Friday, bearing with them the appreciated friendly greetings of Editor Galt, of the Chronicle, and of our occasional contributor on moral and political topics, J. A. Helman.

A large party, of members of the Baltimore Paint and Powder Club, stopped at the Central Hotel, this place, for dinner last Friday. This club recently gave excellent performances in Baltimore and Washington theatres, Miss Helen Taft being one of their patrons at the Washington appearance.

We frequently receive, by mail, copies of papers evidently sent by friends who desire us to particularly note certain items. It is important that such items be plainly marked, otherwise we are apt to miss them. The wrappers should also contain a large X mark. It is quite impossible for us to closely read all the papers we receive.

A Present for Ma.

Happened in Missouri. Father and son were talking about Ma's approaching birthday. "We ought to get her something, Pa, for she worked hard all summer, doing the chores, cutting stove wood, and tending the chickens; but, to save my life, I can't think of anything to get her," said the son. "That's right. We ought to get her something. Suppose we get her a new ax," said thoughtful Pa.

Notice to Public!

It is on record in my deed that I have "rights and roadways" to my property purchased from Andrew Harner.

LYDIA JANE BANKARD.

BASEBALL STRATEGY.

Pulling Off the Delayed Double Steal and Winning Out.

When the Detroit club was fighting for every game in 1900—needed almost every game to win—there was a certain contest with the New York club, the "Yankees" or "Highlanders," in which Detroit was one run behind in the ninth inning. The batting order had rolled around in Manager Hugh Jennings' favor, and Owen Bush, the Detroit's midget shortstop, was up. He managed to draw a pass and rested on first. McIntyre, the next man who came to the bat, contrived to get hit by a pitched ball, and he took first, Bush, of course, getting second.

The cool, calculating general would have had Cobb, next up, "hit it out," in the hope that either he or Crawford would be able to bang in the tying run. But Jennings wanted two runs so badly he took no chance of "slugging" alone—slugging which might be fielded—bringing them in. He wanted a run to the good—not an extra inning tie. This was what he did: he put an extra "yah-yah" on his bat, and he pulled up, and then pulled up a few more sprigs of grass, and he was all the while instructing by signals his two runners and Cobb that a "delayed double steal" was the play. Cobb let the first ball go by.

Bush did not take a great lead from second base, but McIntyre dashed for second. Kleinow, New York's backstop, hurled the ball to second. McIntyre stopped midway, and Bush, with the catcher's throw, sprinted full speed for third. La Porte, the New York second baseman, had no one on whom to make a play. Bush had fled, and McIntyre had not arrived. La Porte hesitated just a fraction of a second, then threw to Austin at third, but the fraction of a second was enough for little Bush, who slid in under Austin's legs—safe. Meanwhile, of course, McIntyre was on second. Then Cobb hit the next ball pitched for a single, two runs came in, the game was over, and Detroit had won.

DANGEROUS DAINTIES.

Poison May Lurk in Artificially Fatted Goose Livers.

"Nothing is better," said Cordon Bleu, "than foie gras, or fat goose liver. A foie gras is the size of a two pound steak, it is as white as milk, and it tastes rather like ground peanut butter. Yes, so light and ethereal is a foie gras that greenhorns would take it for something powdered up and whipped, like cream.

"You know how they get these livers? They shut up the goose, and they stuff him with food forced through a hose. He must eat whether he wants to or not.

"It takes years to fatten a goose to the point where his great white liver is as big as a football, but lately a genius has arisen in France who will fatten him in a few months.

"This quick, cheap fattening is accomplished by the addition of salts of sorrel, or binoxalate of potash, to the goose's food. The binoxalate of potash works like a charm. The only trouble with the superb livers it produces is that these livers, containing oxalate of potassium, occasionally kill those who eat them."

Cordon Bleu smiled ironically. "But in these days of industrialism," he said, "when property is sacred and life cheap, can we fail to see that doesn't matter?"—Washington Post.

An Also Ran.

Lord Lansdowne relates the story of his first speech in the house of lords. He had taken a great deal of trouble with it and had prepared what he thought was a pretty good effusion. Screwing up his courage, his little speech was fired off.

Next morning he looked in the paper for a report of it. He was not quite sure whether he should get half a column or three-quarters of a column—his lordship rather thought it would be the latter.

The newspaper came in and he searched it through. After considerable trouble he came across these words:

"After some observations from Lord Lansdowne, who was inaudible in the gallery."—London M. A. P.

Measuring Raindrops.

The simplest method yet devised to ascertain the size of raindrops is as follows: The drops are allowed to fall into a layer of dry flour one inch in depth, which is exposed to the rain for a few seconds only. The flour is then set aside until the pellets of dough formed by the drops have hardened sufficiently to be picked out. Experiments with measured drops of water falling into the flour have proved that the pellets differ little in size from the drops that produce them. The largest drops yet tested by a prominent scientist somewhat exceeded one-fifth of an inch in diameter, but most of them were much smaller. The size varies with the kind of clouds from which the rain falls.—New York Tribune.

Leper Colony of Molokai.

"The leper colony in Hawaii has not grown any the last several years," said O. B. Thomas of Honolulu. "In fact, the number of lepers confined on the island of Molokai has been decreased by the discovery that some of them were not suffering from the disease. The district in which the lepers live is separated from the mainland by a high range of mountains, and the lepers have a regular municipal government of their own. They have their schools and their amusements and pursue their daily work with as much pleasure and industry as the inhabitants of thriving villages."—Washington Post.

Uncle Sam's Auction Sale.

Washington, April 19.—Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh has just ordered what will probably be the most unusual auction sale ever held in the United States. The general public will be invited to bid on a room full of valuables, the unclaimed property of Americans who died abroad, alone, and so far as known, friendless.

The property came from every quarter of the globe, whence United States Consuls forwarded it to the State Department. The Government has been unable to find the heirs, and so the unclaimed personal estates, some of them worth thousands of dollars, have for years lain in a huge vault in the office of the "auditor of the State and other departments."

Almost every variety of small article is represented in the heterogeneous lot which is to be auctioned off. There are penknives with broken blades and cavalry sabres. There are cheap brass rings, and there are rings set with diamonds and rubies; bracelets studded with gems, and diamond solitaire earrings. One little package contains a watch, the case of which is made of iron.

Another contains two watches with solid gold cases and works of the finest make. There are also many packages of money from every known country. One of the packages to be sold contains five \$100 Government bonds. Another contains nine Confederate \$10 bills and a \$1,000 bond is sued by the government of "Jeff" Davis. Any number of packages contain property deeds and negotiable, interest-bearing notes, long overdue, but which the Government in its self-constituted capacity of custodian has had no power to collect.

All these "estates" will go, package by package, to the highest bidders, and those who have no squeamishness about buying "dead men's things" may pick up some rare bargains.

The Government has long hesitated to sell its rather gruesome collection, but has finally been forced to, because, according to a Treasury official, "the stuff is piling up too fast, and we need the room."

The proceeds of the strange sale will be deposited in the Treasury to await claimants, who are never expected to appear.

Not on His Tombstone.

"What did he die of?"

"A slight difference of opinion, as near as I can find out."

"Oh, a fight?"

"Not at all."

"What, then?"

"Doctors disagreed, and he died before they settled it."—London Tit-Bits.

A Memorable Occasion.

There should be order in all things. For instance, on one occasion we discovered that the proper method is to hook her party gown first and fix the furnace afterward. Reversing the order cost us \$32.50 for a new gown and spoiled her whole evening besides.—Detroit Free Press.

The Poor Doctors.

"When a man dies, is an inquest always held?"

"Oh, no! If a doctor has been in attendance the coroner is not supposed to have inquired into the cause of the death."—Toledo Blade.

Not Nowadays.

"Polonius was a very wise man. Just consider his advice to his son."

"Reads well. But would a really wise man attempt to tell his son anything?"—Washington Herald.

There is nothing so easy but that it becomes difficult when you do it with reluctance.—Terence.

Transfers and Abatements.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the County Commissioners of Carroll County will sit for the purpose of hearing applications for transfers and abatements at their office, in the Court House, Westminster, Md., as follows:

May 2, District Nos. 1, 2 and 3.
May 3, District Nos. 4, 5 and 14.
May 4, District Nos. 6, 9 and 13.
May 5, District Nos. 7, 10 and 11.
May 12, District Nos. 8 and 12.

The Board will sit from 9 a. m., until 3 p. m., on each of said days, and notice is hereby given that after the sittings as aforesaid no transfers or abatements will be made to affect the levy of 1911.

O. EDWARD DODDER, Clerk and Treasurer.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

Showing the condition of the Taneytown Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Carroll County, Taneytown, Md., December 31st, 1910.

Total Income during the year	\$ 965.48
Total Disbursements during the year	1,045.28
ASSETS:	
Office Furniture	\$ 123.40
Premium notes	100.45.00
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1910	\$665,103.50
Risks written in Maryland during 1910	114,228.50
Premiums on Maryland business in 1910	270.98
Losses paid in Maryland in 1910	35.00
Losses incurred in Maryland in 1910	35.00
State of Maryland.	
Office of the State Insurance Department.	
Baltimore, February 9, 1910.	

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Taneytown Mutual Fire Insurance Co., for the year ending December 31, 1910, now on file in this Department.

EMMERSON C. HARRINGTON, Insurance Commissioner.

Ohio & Kentucky Horses



Will receive an express load Ohio and Kentucky Horses, on Saturday, April 22, 1911. Call and see them.

H. W. PARR, HANOVER, PA.

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.

DUCK EGGS Wanted! Special Prices paid for Spring Chickens. 12 to 14 lbs. Squabs 20¢ to 25¢ pair. **Good calves, 5¢, 50¢** for delivering. No poultry received after Thursday morning.

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

SEND MY Mason Trowel and Log chains home. Don't forget.—S. WEANT, Bruceville.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCK Eggs for hatching.—MRS. WM. FLICKINGER.

MOVING PICTURES and Band Concert in Opera House, this Saturday evening, April 22. Admission 10c. Benefit of Taneytown Band. Come early and enjoy the music and Fine New Pictures.

POCKETBOOK LOST in Taneytown, on Monday containing between \$35.00 and \$50.00. Return to RECORD office for liberal reward.—FRED. G. YINGLING.

ONE SILO 30x16 for sale, Smith & Reinsnyder make.—P. H. SHRIVER, Trevanion. 4-21-21

MAKE HOUSE CLEANING pleasant—use our Vacuum Cleaners.—REIN-DOLLAR BROS & CO. 21-21

NEW KIND OF SHOE selling. Shoes .98 to \$1.98. Mrs. M. J. Gardner has added to her store an up-to-date shoe dept. of selling shoes on the new quick and money saving plan. By grasping the opportunity afforded by buying, I am prepared to sell Mens', Womens', Boys' and Girls shoes at 98¢ that you have been paying \$1.25 to \$2.00. Our \$1.98 shoes are snappy in style, Goodyear welts. Some of the womens', in regular way, are worth \$2.50 to \$3.00—our price \$1.98. Will pay you to inspect our line of shoes before buying elsewhere.

BICYCLE FOR SALE.—Nearly new; coaster brake.—J. A. HEMLER, Taneytown.

SEED CORN, for planting for my cannery, is in charge of The Reindollar Co. See them! Would like to have a big acreage this year, for which I will pay \$11.00 per ton.—A. MARTIN, Taneytown. 4-21-21

PUT UP American Fence, the kind that lasts, but get our prices first.—REINDOLLAR BROS & CO. 21-21

FOR SALE.—2 Berkshire Sows, sired by Rock Rival 4th out of King Hunter dams. These Sows are bred to Noras Masterpiece who carries 50% blood of the grand old Masterpiece 7000. Price, \$17.50. Also a few boar and sow pigs left. Come and see them.—R. C. NORMAN, R. D. 2, Taneytown.

QUICK Lump Lime \$3.40 per ton. **REFINED Hydrated Lime** \$6.15 " " **GROUND Quick Lime** \$6.15 " " **THE REINDOLLAR CO.**

TO AVOID disappointment, book your date for our Vacuum Cleaners, early.—REINDOLLAR BROS & CO. 21-21

CABBAGE PLANTS for sale.—HICKMAN SNIDER, Taneytown.

SOW AND 9 PIGS for sale.—ELVIN DERN, near Taneytown.

STEAM BOILED Apple Butter, in crocks, for sale by ELVIN DERN, near Taneytown.

\$4.00 OFF the Big horse "Lawrence." For information write to the WOLF STOCK FARM, Taneytown, Md. 4-14-21

PUBLIC SALE.—Saturday, April 22, 1911, 12 o'clock sharp. Horses, Fresh Cows, full line Farming Implements, Potato Machinery, Potatoes, Hay, &c. Must sell on account of ill health.—J. D. ENGLER, 1 mile south Middleburg Depot. 4-15-21

1 NEW Deere No. 9 Corn Planter, with Fertilizer attachment, price only \$43.00.—D. W. GARNER, Taneytown, Md. 4-14-21

STORM INSURANCE.—Are you still delaying the matter of protection against storm loss? Why? A fire loss may be stopped by the use of water, or property may be taken out of danger, but a storm continues until it is over. Get a storm Policy in THE HOME, of N. Y.—P. B. ENGLER, Agt., Taneytown. 3-31-21

GET your Buggies painted at ANGEL'S Middleburg, Md. \$5.00 up. 3-3-21

CREAM HARVESTER.—If you are interested in a Cream Harvester, ask MYERS & HESS prices on the "Dairy Maid"; 30 days trial. 3-31-21

PLOWS.—If you want one that will give you entire satisfaction, buy a SYRACUSE.—MYERS & HESS, Harney, Md. 3-31-21

I WILL BE in Taneytown every Saturday from 9.00 a. m., to 4.00 p. m., all business promptly attended to.—THEO. F. BROWN, Atty. at Law. 3-24-21

MR. FARMER.—If your line of farming implements is not complete, see MYERS & HESS, at Harney, Md. They have a complete line of McCormick and Superior Machinery at the right kind of prices. 3-31-21

PAPER HANGING. Season of 1911. Sample book now ready for inspection. Let me show samples and give estimates on your work.—OSCAR D. SELL, Taneytown. 3-24-21

ADVERTISING FANS.—A splendid Summer advertising novelty. We sell them in lots of 300 to 1000, printed, handles attached. Call and see samples.—THE RECORD, Taneytown. 4-7-21

GO TO

Angel Vehicle Works & Garage

near Middleburg, Md.

FOR Crawford Automobiles, Buggies, Harness, One-Horse Wagons, &c.

They have Right Prices on Repair Work, too.

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

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Oxfords for Everybody

Just now we are making a most attractive display of Oxfords for Spring and Summer. Indeed we have never shown a handsomer line or a more varied assortment of styles and leathers in these cool Low-cuts for Men, Women and Children.

The new styles are exceptionally pleasing, outranking those of any previous season.

Dainty Ankle Strap Pumps.

Every young lady who delights in cool, comfortable footwear should take a look at these Pumps. These are in all patent, gun metal, tan, with one, two and three straps, high heel and short vamp which really makes the feet look several sizes smaller.

\$1.25 \$1.60 \$2.00 \$2.25

Black Suede, one and two strap, \$2.25 and \$3.00.

Women's Heavy Shoes.—Good quality, all leather work shoes, tip and plain toe. \$1.25 and \$1.45.

Children's Shoes.—High and Low Shoes in Black and Tan, all the latest styles. 50c to \$1.50.

A Matter of Pride.

We take great pride in being able to truthfully say that, in our judgment, we are selling the best men's shoes this country affords. If we knew of any more stylish, long-wearing, or honestly-made line of shoes we would certainly buy them.

Men's Oxfords in tan, patent and gun metal, new high toe and heel, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00.

Boys' Oxfords and Shoes.—All the new style leathers and shapes. Black and tan, \$1.25 to \$2.50.

Men's Work Shoes.—Shoes that will stand field work and rough weather. Chrome Tanned, solid leather. Boys' and Men's, \$2.00 and \$3.45. Men's good all leather Work Shoes, in Black and Tan, \$2.00. Regular price was \$2.25. A Good Shoe, \$1.25.

An Exceptional Opportunity to Buy

New Style Dress Goods

Batiste in all colors, stripes and dots with bordered edge. The latest style for Summer Dresses, yard 134c.

50c Shantung Silk 42c.
Fussah Silk, striped 25c.
Special Silk Poplin Black, Tan and Cream 25c.
50c Foulards 39c.
Silk Pongees 14c.
100 Black Taffeta Silk 79c.
Black Imported Poplins 50c.

The Most Notable Millinery Display

In the History of our Career. Hand made Hats of fancy, rough duo-tone and solid colors, straws, also blacks, stylish shapes, smartly trimmed with Velvet Messaline Silks and wing effects.

Untrimmed Hats. Willow Plumes.

W. B. Nuform Corsets, 50c, \$1 and \$1.50.

Linoleum and Oilcloth. Large Axminster Rugs.

Come in and get our prices.

Men's Clothing

This comprehensive showing of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing contains nothing that is not worthy merchandise. The fabrics have been carefully selected. We show the best the market affords in smooth finished worsteds and fancy mixed cassimeres, diagonals and plain and fancy woven serges. Models while conservative are up to the minute, and will please the most critical.

\$5.50 to \$17.00.

BOYS' SPRING SUITS.

Double and single breasted. The leading shades of grey, tan and blue, with stripes. Coats cut extra long, with long lapels and centre vents. Knickerbocker pants; cut extra wide.

\$1.98 to \$6.00.

Eggs for Hatching

The Single Comb White Leghorn is the recognized profitable egg producer. We have The Lake-wood and Van Dresser Strains. Egg for hatching and Baby Chicks for sale at reasonable prices.

FERNDALE HENNERY, Taneytown, Md.

CANDIDATES CARDS

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce my Candidacy for the Republican nomination for House of Delegates, and solicit your support in the coming Primary election.

CHAS. B. KEPHART, Taneytown Dist.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce my Candidacy for the Republican nomination for House of Delegates, and solicit your support at the Primary election.

EMORY G. STERNER, Taneytown Dist.