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TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1911.

NO. 46

NEWS NOTES HERE AND THERE

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

A Sunday afternoon poker game played in a hay shed caused the fire that swept Bangor, the "Queen City of Maine," leveling almost 400 buildings, causing the loss of two lives, rendering thousands homeless and entailing a money loss today conservatively estimated at approximately \$4,000,000.

North East, Cecil county, was visited by a \$30,000 fire loss, on Sunday morning. Among the buildings destroyed was the M. E. Church and parsonage, and a dwelling occupied by J. T. Kenney, in which the fire originated. Several buildings were slightly damaged. The loss is partially covered by insurance. The M. E. Church will lose fully \$10,000.

The Women's Missionary Conference, Middle department, Maryland Synod Lutheran church, will meet in the Lutheran church, at Myersville, Frederick county, Rev. W. D. Nicoll, pastor, on Thursday and Friday, May 18-19. Among the chief speakers will be Mrs. J. T. Kretzing, of New Germantown, N. J., and Mrs. C. P. Wiles, of Washington, D. C.

For the first time in the history of the Washington County Circuit Court not a single case on the civil docket will be tried. When court convened Monday there were 60 civil suits on the docket. Of these 13 were set for trial. On Monday, case after case was taken up and disposed of, either continued, entered, settled or removed to other counties, until not a single case was left for trial.

The rude, vulgar and often malicious pictures put forth in the guise of wit and caricature through the daily and Sunday press, are destroying the artistic sense; if not the kindly instincts, of a whole generation of young people, who are growing to maturity looking upon them as one of the ordinary incidents of life. One enthusiastic critic says, "Carry the abominable things out of the house with the tongs, for the sake of the children."

Few mineral products can show so rapid an increase in output as Portland cement. The production for 1909, according to the United States Geological Survey, was the greatest in the history of the industry, being 65,399,889 barrels, valued at \$52,797,973. In 1900 the production was only 17,231,150 barrels. In 1902 it was 25,753,504 barrels. In 1905 it was 31,675,257 barrels. In 1906 it was 51,000,445 barrels, and in 1908 it was 52,910,925 barrels.

Mayor-elect James H. Preston, of Baltimore, has not determined upon all the things which he will do when he takes charge at the City Hall, but he has let it be known among some of his political friends that he will make a clean sweep of all Republicans, excepting those who must be appointed in conformity with the law requiring minority representation. This decision means that scores of Republican officials, who were originally appointed during the administrations of Mayors Hooper and Maister will be asked to hand in their resignations.

Cream-colored postal cards printed in red ink are soon to take the place of the present cards of black ink design. This is an effort to present an artistic card, and the Government is prepared to spend \$65,000 more this year than last in this decorative effort. This may seem extravagant, but when one learns that the profit on the sale of postal cards exceeds \$8,000,000 a year, the extra expense seems justified. Besides the department secretly hopes that the cards will be so much more attractive that added sales will more than meet the extra expense.

On last Friday night some miscreant damaged nearly all the large plate-glass windows of the principal stores in the main business block of West Washington street in Hagerstown, by using a glass-cutting or a diamond. Deep incisions and figures of different kinds were cut in the glass of more than a dozen stores in the one block, while glass in stores on Potomac street also were damaged in the same manner. There is no clue to the perpetrator, J. C. Hoffman's Sons have offered a reward of a hundred dollars, and other merchants have offered rewards for the arrest of the guilty party.

A bad wreck occurred on the Western Maryland railroad, just west of Hancock, on Monday morning, when freight train No. 318, eastbound, collided with a work train standing on a siding. Both engines were nearly demolished and 15 cars were derailed. The track was torn up for several hundred yards and blocked with wreckage. Cars were piled up and many reduced to kindling. H. G. Seibert of Hagerstown, brakeman on Freight 318, was the only man injured. He was hurt about the legs and body. The air failing to work on the freight and an open switch are said to have caused the wreck.

The two and a half dollar gold piece which has long been a favored coin for watch charms and Christmas gifts, but not for circulation, may soon become obsolete. Secretary MacVeagh contemplates asking Congress for authority to stop its coinage. Even in California where gold circulates almost to the exclusion of paper money, there is a public disposition to shun the little coin, so easily confused with dimes and pennies to the loss of the owner. Each year the mints have been coining new ones for the Christmas demand, but no one seems to want an old one, so they pile up in the treasury vaults. Quite a saving may be effected if their coinage is abolished.

Col. Goulden Writes From Italy.

(For the Record.)

We have been in this wonderful city for several days, absorbing its interesting sights and customs, and observing the European ways of life, the results of centuries of growth and inheritance. Our passage from New York and the crossing of the great ocean was more or less uneventful; but the landing at Gibraltar brought us the first real excitement, and the sensation of being at last in Europe.

This great mountain, its 1500 feet looking three times that height because it stands alone, belongs to England, which has it bristling with fortifications; it is a great sign that England stands supreme as a naval power, and is prepared to maintain her supremacy. Standing so alone and grim, this giant Rock is the sentinel of Europe, the guardian of the Mediterranean, and a beacon of peace throughout the world, enforcing peace by the very aspect of its power. It is more a naval than military base and highly important to England.

We enjoyed the quaint life of the old towns of Gibraltar, the English and Spanish, made guesses as to the nationality of the vast mixture of people; thought of Broadway when we visited the Alameda, a beautiful wide street, and inspected the Moorish castle, probably the oldest building in Spain, built more than 1000 years ago. Then, after a brief stop at Algiers, like visitors knocking at the door of a great continent, Africa, we sailed on through the Mediterranean.

This sea has been written about so often, and its beauties described in new fashion age after age, that anything new about it is out of the question. But all description is beggared at sight of it, the glorious blue of the water, the sky which never seemed so magnificent before, the soft fairlike glide of the steamer through the still waters, combined to cast such a spell as could not be described easily. And added to the ever present beauties was the feeling of penetrating into new and unknown lands and seas, the feeling which must have quickened the hearts of all discoverers as they peered before them while their ships sailed on.

It is not too much to say that the whole life of man, his history and civilization, have centered in this Mediterranean sea; aside from the ancient history of Asiatic peoples, and the comparatively modern America and Australia, all known history seems to have taken place in and around this great body of water. Every spot teems with history, and it seems strange to find people living ordinary everyday lives surrounded with so much that is ancient and historical.

The bay is one of the most lovely imaginable, and as the city broke upon our sight on the afternoon of April 27th., we were charmed. No skyscraper effect such as you get in coming up New York bay and harbor; but a splendid view of a vast city of more than half million people spread out in all directions, glowing with light, brilliant with colors, and shimmering under a haze which made it all appear too beautiful to be real.

Some of this beauty wears off when you get into the city and move about; there is enough noise to remind you of our American cities, and to make you feel at home; but the most remarkable features to an American are the frankness of life; everybody seems to live in the streets, and everything is done in open; it is as though there were no doors or windows or roofs, no such thing as privacy or intimacy. This makes a most fascinating series of pictures, but we are appalled at the thought of the condition of our New York if it had to live its life in the same way; traffic squads would have to be multiplied indefinitely if "progress" was to be made.

We have visited the usual sights here, the museum crowded with antiquities dating back centuries, the aquarium, the cathedral and other churches; but the most interesting things about Naples are the things that are not in Naples, if we may say so. One of these is the city of Pompeii, buried nearly two thousand years ago August 24th, 79 A. D., under eruptions from Vesuvius, as we learned in our youth from Bulwer Lytton, verified later by the veracious historians. The city has been dug out or uncovered, and in visiting its streets and big buildings and houses and examining all the evidences of life which are still preserved, you think of ghosts; there is the same uncanny feeling that you get in visiting deserted houses, for Pompeii has the appearance of a city deserted in its prime.

Vesuvius 4000 feet above the sea is also a great attraction, in many respects one of the greatest attractions in the world; many other volcanoes have been displaying their powers at various times in the past, as evidenced by the physical aspect of the nearby country; but Vesuvius has the distinction of being the only volcano which has played a part in the history of man; its record appears not only on the surrounding country, but in the affairs of nations and peoples, and it has had a profound effect on the course of civilization. Its big eruptions have been chronicled for centuries past, but if it has worked vast destruction, it has atoned somewhat by its part in the preservation of Pompeii and the other cities buried under its lava.

The ascent to the crater is an exciting one, and furnishes a panorama of views of the splendid bay, the city of Naples, and of the hills and valleys and gardens and vineyards of this part of Italy. And standing at the crater we wonder what would happen if the volcano should suddenly become active as it does occasionally, and we wonder still more that such a peaceful looking mountain could have worked so much damage in all the ages past, even up to a few years ago, when its last eruption took place.

The island of Capri, in the bay of Naples, is a spot of beauty, and afforded us a very enjoyable outing. We are almost ready to leave this part of Italy, and proceed on our way to Rome. We have touched elbows with the Italians in their own habitat, and have not been disappointed. And now, on to the Eternal city.

J. A. GOULDEN,
Naples, May 1, 1911.

DIRECT PRIMARY LAW.

The Main Features of the New Law to be used this year for First Time.

The new Primary Election Law which is to be used this summer for the first time, has as yet had very little publicity, or explanation, due largely to the fact that certain sections of it are not clear, even to lawyers, and they have been referred to Attorney General Strauss for interpretation; and also to the fact that both parties are a little uncertain as to what action to take with reference to giving the law direction.

"Perhaps it would be best to await authoritative announcements concerning the law, but its main features seem clear, and we will give a number of them, as they appear to us, in response to numerous requests for information."

The law is very lengthy and aims to cover, in detail, the method of casting the ballot and conducting the election in all its features. In the main, there appears to be but little difference between the regulations of the primary, and the general election, the impression being created that there is a vast amount more of machinery and expense than is justifiable.

The nominations for Governor Comptroller and Attorney-General of each party to be made in State Conventions, but the delegates are pledged to vote for the candidates receiving the highest number of first-choice votes in the county or district. Provision is made, by process of elimination, to prevent the possibility of no majority being received.

The following counties are exempt from the operations of the new law: Howard, Somerset, Washington, Worcester and Wicomico, but these counties, may, by direct vote at the first primary election, adopt the law for use thereafter. The election must be held in each county not excepted, not later than the first Monday in September.

Each candidate for office must file a certificate, in writing, with the Board of Supervisors of the county, giving name, address and the office for which he seeks, and acknowledge such certificate before someone authorized to take acknowledgments; and all such certificates must be filed at least 15 days before the date of primary election, and said names must be published at least 7 days before election.

Each candidate for nomination to public office shall pay the sum of \$25.00, in order to have his name printed on ballot, provided that when the salary of the office is \$300.00 or less, such payment shall be \$10.00; the same to be paid to the Election Supervisors, and then to the County Commissioners, the expense of the election being borne by the county.

The ballots are to be of a different color for each party, and before voted must be enclosed in an "official" envelope of the same color.

Each voter at the primary must designate the party to which he belongs, and which party candidates he intends to vote for, before he is given his ballot and envelope. But this requirement, of course, cannot bind a voter at the general election, except morally.

Candidates may, at their own expense, have any desired number of official ballots printed, and delivered to them 5 days before the election, and the same may be used by them for the purpose of soliciting votes. They may be marked, at home taken to the election and voted in the official envelopes. Marking the ballot, and enclosing same, or enclosing a previously marked ballot, must be done in a booth behind a screen. The envelope shall correspond in color to the color of the ballot used. Ballots of one party, enclosed in the envelope of another party, shall not be counted. Names of candidates shall be placed on the ballot, alphabetically.

The marking shall be done with a black pencil.

The date for holding the Primary election is to be fixed by the governing body of each party, by agreement, and all parties shall hold their primaries on the same day. There are many details of the law which seem rather uncertain, but Senator Lee, the author of it, says they will work out all right. Just how the law will distribute the candidates for the various county offices throughout the county, or how it will prevent the "office seekers" from getting the offices, does not appear. We may be wrong in our opinion, but we think the law will discount the thing most desirable—the "office seeking man." Besides, the requirement of a \$25.00 advance fee, simply for the privilege of being a candidate at the primaries, for an office which does not pay over \$400.00, (as Judge of Orphans' Court) must operate to prevent men in modest circumstances from being candidates.

Maryland S.S. and C. E. Convention.

(For the Record.)

The Twelfth annual Convention of the Sunday Schools of the Maryland and Virginia Eldership of the Churches of God, and the Seventh annual Christian Endeavor Convention will be held at Creagerstown, Md. May 17th. to 21st.

The opening sermon by Rev. Wilson Hummelbaugh. Preaching, Friday evening, by Rev. C. Amos Reynolds; Saturday evening, Rev. V. K. Betts; Sunday morning, Rev. S. A. Kipe. On Thursday the W. M. S., will hold its semi-annual meeting.

All persons attending the Convention get off at Loy's Station, W. M. R. R., where they will be met with conveyances to take them to place of meeting.

Former Governor Frank Brown has announced that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Maryland. His campaign will be made as harmonizer of the differences that exist between Baltimore city and the counties of Maryland, which are not, he says, real differences at all, and on a pledge to use every effort for the advancement of the State.

May Term of Circuit Court.

The May term of Court opened on Monday, with Judges Thomas and Forsythe on the bench. The court appointed John H. Greenholtz bailiff to the grand jury, William H. Conway bailiff to the petit jury and H. Clayton Barnes and Benjamin F. Rawlings bailiffs at the gates. Grand and petit jurors were drawn as follows:

Grand Jurors—John W. Hoffacker (foreman), Martin L. Buffington, John N. Krob, J. Edgar Barnes, Joseph B. Horton, John H. Fuss, William H. Schwartz, Harry C. Frick, Columbus V. Conway, Lawrence C. Lyon, Albert C. Hawn, James W. Martin, Jacob S. Gladhill, Samuel H. Hare, Theodore S. Clarke, Samuel G. Sterner, William J. Haines, Reuben A. Stonessier, Milton J. Houck, Franklin H. Koontz, George E. Conaway, Edward H. R. Osterhouse and Jonas M. Wagner.

Petit Jurors—Clinton Thomas, Eugene W. Eckenrode, Jesse P. Weybright, David M. Humbert, John F. Flohr, Joseph Davidson, George A. Shoemaker, Abraham Price, Charles E. Bowers, Howard M. Hyle, Mervin E. Cashman, John Cornell, David O. Reed, Milton H. Harrison, Frederick H. Myers, James Pearce Wanz, John W. Abbott, Theodore T. Beaver, Arthur C. Baile, David B. Fogle, G. Harry Bevard, Franklin H. Myers, Lee C. Leister and Moses M. J. Troxell.

The following cases were disposed of: Walsh Bros., appellants, vs. Jos. D. Crowl, appellee; tried before jury, verdict for appellants. Wells, Bond & Parke for appellants; Weant for appellees. State vs. John Davis, assault and battery. Plea of guilty confessed. Sent to House of Correction for two years. Reifensider for state; Brown for traverser.

State vs. Wm. Sterling, charge common tramp. Tried before Court; verdict not guilty. Reifensider for state; Brown for traverser.

State vs. John Delaney, charge common tramp. Tried before Court; verdict not guilty. Reifensider for state; Brown for traverser.

State vs. George Brooks, assault. Tried before Court; verdict not guilty. Reifensider for state; Clemson for traverser. State vs. Carson Brooks, assault. Tried before Court; verdict not guilty. Reifensider for state; Clemson for traverser.

Arthur F. Blizard vs. William Devilbiss, damages. Non pro under rule. Wells & Wells, and Young, for plaintiff; Reifensider for defendant.

Fred. Mehring vs. John Miller, assumption of office. Tried before Court; judgment for plaintiff for \$109.82. Rowe and Bond & Park for plaintiff; Weant for defendant. The Petit Jury was excused, on Thursday until Monday next.

For Better Sabbath Observance.

To the Pastors of Maryland:

In view of the wide-spread laxity of a proper observance of the Sabbath as a day of rest and worship, and that we may enforce the claims of the Lord's Day as a Holy Day, and thereby, as far as possible, counteract the present tendency to make it a holiday for pleasure and amusement, the Pastors of all the Christian Churches in Maryland are earnestly requested to preach on the claims of the Lord's Day as a day of rest and worship, on the third Sunday of May, or the Sunday nearest thereto that is available.

By request of the Executive Committee of the Lord's Day Alliance of Md. DAVID H. CARROLL, President.

W. W. DAVIS, Secretary.

DR. JOSHUA HERING,
Vice-Pres. for Carroll County.

The Anti-Saloon League in Fight for Governor.

The Anti-Saloon League announces that it intends, if necessary, to take a hand in the campaign for Governor. In a statement just issued the League says: "It is good to elect a legislature which will pass the local option bill if we permit the liquor interests to elect a Governor who will veto it. The legislature can be changed in two years but if the liquor traffic gets the Governor, it means four years delay."

"The League does not ask either party to declare against the saloons, but earnestly appeals to the leaders of both parties to co-operate with it in preventing a bitter and wholly unnecessary fight on the local option question this fall nominating men who will declare in favor of handing the liquor question back to the people for decision."

"The League has no candidate in either party and is not trying to dictate either nomination and if the Democratic party nominates a good man who is satisfactory on this question the League will not oppose him. But of those candidates already mentioned it will especially oppose Col. Buchanan Schley, because in the recent Washington County campaign he stood for the saloons when the question was voted upon, and by standing for the repeal of the Washington County law took away from the people of his home county the right to vote at all. It will also oppose Gen. Murray Vandiver, the Democratic State Chairman, who for two sessions has used his personal and official influence to defeat the local option bill."

"The League has spent four years and \$75,000 building an organization in preparation for this year's fight, and the contest will become increasingly bitter until the local option bill is passed."

Headache Powders Dangerous.

Dangers so grave, according to Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief chemist of the Department of Agriculture, lurk in the ordinary headache remedy that he has determined to institute an investigation under the pure food and drug act. Many cases in which death has followed the taking of remedies, said Dr. Wiley, have been brought to his attention of late.

Headache powders, said Dr. Wiley, usually contain large quantities of acetanilid, phenacetin, antipyrine or caffeine, all of which affect the heart more or less. The powders, according to Dr. Wiley, contain a larger proportion of these drugs than any physician would think of prescribing.

TAFT AND THE GRANGERS.

Talks Plainly on Reciprocity and Refuses to Argue the Question.

No question in the past fifty years has so divided political parties as the question of Reciprocity trade and business relations between this country and Canada. The Democrats, and the President and a minority of his party are for it, while the majority of Republicans and Grangers are against it. Evidently, one or the other of the sides is badly mistaken—and perhaps both, for it is quite probable that in the leveling up of effects, there will be neither much loss nor gain.

The so-called "Farmers' free list," which passed the House, on Monday, is claimed to compensate the farmers, for the loss they fear they will sustain through Reciprocity; but the President, while enthusiastic for Reciprocity, is as strongly opposed to the free list. The situation, therefore, both as it is likely to influence politics and the business of the country, is very much mixed.

On Monday, the President gave an interview to a delegation of 25 members of the National Grange, and indulged in some plain talk, to the effect that he does not mean to play politics with the reciprocity agreement, even at a cost of the farmer vote.

The President told his visitors bluntly that he was sorry to hear that Republican farmers would desert the party if the agreement goes through, but fear of such desertion would not change his conviction as to the wisdom of such legislation. He said he believed reciprocity to be the best thing for the whole country, and that he did not intend to argue it.

N. P. Hull, master of the Michigan Grange, spokesman for the farmers, intimated strongly that the farmer doesn't like reciprocity and that Republican votes are likely to be lost if it was passed.

"If reciprocity goes through," said he, "it means that we must take less for our wheat and less for our products, and that means a halt in the improvement of our homes and in the education of our children. Take the States along the line—Michigan, Wisconsin, Maine and New Hampshire and Vermont. In the past the farmers of these States have been the backbone of Republican protection. You could count on these people every time. If this measure goes through it will discriminate against our markets and Canada will get the benefit; it will make it harder for us to get a dollar."

No President ever commanded the faith of the farm people in times past more than you, and I ask you whether you do not think that we will suffer if we are put on a free trade basis?"

"Certainly," said the President, "I have no disposition to interfere with the prosperity of those who make up the bone and sinew of our population—the farmers—and I am convinced that I am in no way interfering with it. It is I—when we carry through this treaty, and it turns out that it does produce the injury that you anticipate, it can be repealed by a single Congress. It does not last longer than either side desires it to last. I am convinced that after it has been given one year's trial, neither side will think of reversing it. That is my conviction."

"I cannot go into an argument. You say that the Republican farmers are going to desert us if we put that through? I am very sorry if that is to be the case, because I have a personal liking for the Republican farmers just a little mite stronger than that for the Democratic farmers, although they are all citizens of the United States whose welfare I hold equally in my care."

But my conviction with respect to the advantage of this treaty is very deep. So far as the effect of this on my personal political fortune is concerned it ought not to influence me and does not influence me in the slightest. I believe this treaty to be the best thing for the whole country, including farmers, merchants, laboring men and all, because it is contrary to nature, it is flying in the face of Providence, to put an artificial wall like that between this country and Canada and not get the benefit that inure to peoples of the same traditions, the same language and practically with the same character of labor. If we take down that wall we will benefit by it, for we shall sell more agricultural products to Canada than she will sell to us. We do now, and we shall sell even more after the treaty goes into effect. That is my judgment."

Lutheran Conference Meets

The annual meeting of the Middle Conference of the Maryland Synod, Lutheran church, was held at St. John's church, five miles from Westminster, on Tuesday and Wednesday. The topics discussed and the speakers assigned them during the conference were as follows:

"Pastoral Visitation: Its Nature and Purpose," Rev. U. S. G. Rupp and A. G. Null.
"Raising Church Funds;" (a) "Local Expenses," Rev. J. B. Law; (b) "Benevolence," Rev. George W. Baughman.
"Do We Make Church Membership Too Easy?" Revs. William L. Seabrook and O. E. Bregenzler.
"Men's Movement," Revs. J. W. Gentzler and J. H. Keller.
"The Importance of the Annual Congregational Meeting," Rev. Charles Reinwald.

"The Lutheran Church;" (a) "Her Equipment," Rev. R. S. Proffenberger; (b) "Her Call," Rev. F. H. Ketterman.
"The Old Sabbath and the Present Age," Revs. M. L. Beard and W. D. Nicol.
"Modernism," Prof. A. R. Wentz.
"The Bible: Its All Sufficiency," Revs. J. O. Yoder and W. H. Settlemeyer.

The Middle Conference comprises the Lutheran churches of Carroll and Frederick counties and of Lovettsville, Va., and represents a membership approximating 8,000.

DIED.

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

HESSON.—Mrs. Mary C. Hesson, widow of the late David Hesson, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. William W. Witherow, near Taneytown, last Sunday morning, aged 69 years. She had been in frail health, but was not seriously ill for more than one week. Mrs. Hesson and her husband had lived here about twenty-five years ago, then removed to Ohio, where Mr. Hesson died. She had been living with her only sister, Mrs. Witherow, for about two years. The body was sent to Ohio for burial.

HITESHEW.—Mr. Frank Hiteshew, who very recently removed to Taneytown with his family, died on Friday last, after a few days illness, though he had been in declining health for some time. He was in his 71st year. Funeral services and interment at Mt. Union, on Sunday afternoon, in charge of Rev. L. B. Hafer.

He is survived by a widow—a daughter of the late Charles Fair, of Taneytown district—two daughters, Misses Bernice and Georgia, living at home, and one son, Harry, in Baltimore; he also leaves one brother, A. P. Hiteshew, of Smithburg, Md., and a sister, Mrs. Ezra Fleagle, of Uniontown. Mrs. Louis Hann and Mrs. Hester Shank, of Keymar, are aunts.

HOUGH.—Warwick Clarkson Hough, died at his residence in Union Bridge, on Saturday, May 6th, 1911, in his 71st year, of a disorder of the bladder known as cystitis, from which he suffered intensely.

He was born at Waterford, London county, Virginia, on January 23rd., 1841. The youngest child, and last survivor of the children of the late Amasa and Ann E. Hough. He was educated at Kennett Square, Pa., and was married April 28th., 1868 to Susanna M. Farquhar, at New Market, Frederick county, Md., who survives him, as well as the following children: Bertha F., Anna E., Mary E., and Eleanor Hough, all at home; William O. Hough, of New York, and Edgar Hough, of Union Bridge.

Mr. Hough came as a resident of this neighborhood in December 1908, and during the short time that he has been a citizen of Union Bridge, he has won the esteem of all those who knew him best. He was a kind-hearted, broad-minded, intelligent man, devoted to his home and family, and the family has the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

FLEAGLE.—George Fleagle, a widely known citizen of the northern section of this county, died at his home in Mayberry on early Sunday morning in his eightieth year. Mr. Fleagle was a son of the late George Fleagle. In early life he was a public school teacher and worked during the summer season at the trade of a stone mason. Later he engaged successfully in farming, retiring years ago with a competence.

He was a brother of Jacob Fleagle, of Taneytown, who died a few months ago, and of Noah Fleagle, of Tampa, Fla., and Mrs. Levi Myers, of Pleasant Valley. Three sons and a daughter survive him, Scott, Harry and Charles Fleagle and Mrs. Dodder, wife of O. Edward Dodder, treasurer of this county.

Funeral services were held at Baust Reformed church, on Tuesday, by his pastor, Rev. Martin Schweitzer. He had been a member of this church for many years, and his funeral was largely attended.

Oh! father must we give you up
You whom we love so well,
How can we drink the bitter cup
And say a last farewell.
His busy hands are folded,
His work on earth is done,
His trials are all ended,
His Heavenly throne is won.

We miss thee from thy familiar place,
We do not hear thy footsteps,
We do not see thy cheerful face,
Nor hear thy tender voice.

We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care,
My home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.

Our father now has gone to rest
Beneath the tree of life,
He leans upon the Savior's breast,
So free from pain and strife.
By His Children.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Washington Camp No. 2 of Md. P. O. S. of A., the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted: Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom, to call from our midst Brother Harrison Overholzer, a worthy and esteemed member of our Camp; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we acknowledge the wisdom of God in all things and await the revelation when all that is mysterious shall be revealed to us.

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Overholzer this Camp has not only lost a worthy member, but his parents a beloved and dutiful son, and we sincerely condole with them in their sad affliction and commend them for consolation to Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That the charter of this Camp be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in respect to the memory of our deceased brother; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the Camp, printed in THE CARROLL RECORD, and a copy sent to the parents of our deceased brother.

Church Notices.

Regular services at Taneytown U. B. Church Sunday at 10 a. m., an offering will be received for the benefit of Old Peoples' Home. Services at Harney at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

There will be preaching in the Church of God in Uniontown, Sunday, at 10:15 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 9 a. m. Preaching at Frieslandburg at 2:30 p. m.

L. F. MURRAY, Pastor.

Piney Creek: Saturday, 2 p. m. Preparatory service; 2:45 annual congregational meeting for election of trustees and reports. Sabbath, 9 a. m. Bible School; 9:30 a. m. Communion Prayer Meeting; 10 a. m. Communion. Full attendance required. Town church; 8 p. m. Evening worship.

It is an unusual thing for our job department to have two men who are on the go, at one time, but that is the case just now—one for Blue Ridge College, Union Bridge; the other for Milton University, School of Pharmacy and Chemistry, Baltimore.

THE CARROLL RECORD (NON-PARTISAN.)

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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

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

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, MAY 12th., 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.

Are "Hard Times" Coming?

The conviction is growing that this country is preparing for a big panic and business depression, and that Congress is lending a hand. The war against corporations of all kinds—the big employing concerns of the country—is sure to have one result, and that is, retrenchment in expenditures. The prospect of reciprocity with Canada, alone, creates fear, and at least temporary depression of business, while the further prospect of a considerably enlarged free list, adds to this feeling, and the result is restricted freedom in financial transactions.

The railroad companies of the country are sensitive barometers recording coming conditions. Their financial managers are far-seeing, and perhaps too nervous, but they are taught in the school which gives as its first precept the absolute necessity of looking ahead and preparing for coming events, or even the possibility of them. Financial safety depends on being ready for trouble when it comes, and not in waiting until it comes, and those who have had long schooling in such affairs see indications of danger far ahead of those who have not had such schooling.

Capital must be left reasonably free to operate without fear, or it will withdraw back of its defenses. This is an inflexible, long-standing and natural law. Congress can not continue to restrict great concerns, regulate their charges and interfere with their profits and management beyond a certain point, without disaster. Anything that is done which measurably cuts down profits, is bound, in the end, to cut down the benefits dispensed by profit-making concerns. Law-makers and agitators are constantly facing their danger.

There is too much of the sentiment in this country that as soon as a firm, or corporation, is becoming wealthy, it is necessarily robbing somebody. There is too much on-the-surface speculation and wisdom that fails to take account of, and give proper credit to, superior managerial ability, and which aims to give to the masses the benefit of profits and accumulations to which it has no earned, or real, right.

Politicians and agitators of various kinds are assuming to give expert opinions on questions of business in which they have but imperfect knowledge—only the "little knowledge" which is dangerous. Added to all this is the spirit of envy and covetousness, born of a gradually built up condition of society which has grown largely from a desire to spend money, and live in a style too expensive for honestly earned incomes. A complaining "insurgent" spirit bordering on anarchy and violence.

Men everywhere complain that they can hardly live; that they make no more than they made twenty years ago; that some people are making money faster than they are, consequently, something is the matter—somebody is robbing them. The one thing responsible in most cases, is, that these complaining people will not try to live as they lived twenty years ago. Higher wages simply means more to spend, and it is spent. Mechanics go on a strike, nowadays, who receive from \$3.00 to \$4.00 a day, and for no better reason than they think their employers are making money, and can be forced to pay them more wages; and our law-makers are encouraging and leading this spirit, in effect, if not in fact.

The turning point must soon come, or there will be the biggest panic and labor disturbance this country has ever witnessed. The great men (?) of our country are playing too strongly on its comparatively few evils. We are honestly of the opinion that we are having too many "investigations" of various kinds, and too much lambasting the few who are acquiring wealth dishonestly. That such cases unfortunately exist, is undeniably true, but they always have existed, and always will, just as long as human beings must run human affairs. It is full time for everybody to get back to the "Union" mottoes—"In Union, there is strength," and "United, we stand; divided, we fall"—to National optimism.

Machine Travel and Accidents.

From the present outlook, this Summer will witness violations of the auto speed laws to a greater extent than ever before, and this will mean more deaths and accidents. One is almost impelled to say, fortunately, a large percentage of the fatalities and accidents will be to autoists themselves. This is an inhuman way of putting it, perhaps, but, if autoists did not suffer, a very much larger percentage of such mishaps would then occur to the unfortunates who do not indulge in auto travel.

It is true that some horses "get used" to road machines, but it is also true that many more do not, and never will. Travel on our public roads is very much less safe than it was before the use of the auto, especially for women and children, and thousands of small accidents occur daily that do not reach the newspapers, but which, in the aggregate, cause great financial loss, and innumerable cases of physical fear and slight injury.

We presume that autos and motor cycles of various sorts are "here to stay," as their owners and users are apt to remark in a conclusive sort of way; but all the same their being here has taken away a vast amount of liberty, safety and pleasure, that for hundreds of years has attached to the many users of our public highways, and this cost has been for the benefit of the few who drive the power vehicles.

This may be right—just one of the natural developments of the times. It may be legal enough—when restrictive laws are observed—and it is unquestionably true that most autoists are perfectly conscientious and careful in using their machines; but there is, after all, the question—the conscientious question—whether a practice that is so strongly objected to by so large a percentage of people—as being an actual menace to their lives and property—ought to be carried on.

We are of the opinion that legislation on this subject is not ended and ought not be. We do not say this in any spirit of antagonism to autoists, nor to arouse such a spirit on the part of our readers; but, there are two sides to the questions of right and liberty, as they relate to machine travel, and in our opinion the machines have so far had too much the best of it.

There is another side to the question which receives little consideration, but which nevertheless has cost a great deal of money; and that is, horses have been sold at a sacrifice that would not have been sold, save for the fact that they feared autos; and high-priced horses have been bought, that would not otherwise have been bought, save for the fact that they were fearless of the machines. And this is also true; many pleasure drives are not taken, that would otherwise be taken, were it not for the fear of meeting autos on the road, and many of these drives would be for the benefit of sickly people, or by persons too timid to dare the modern dangers of the public, tax paid-for, highways.

The "here to stay" dictum is likely true; but, is it not possible to restore a large portion of the safety, of which the roads have been robbed? It isn't fair, that because road vehicles, driven by engines, have been invented, the roads should be turned over to them, and that those who prefer, or are compelled, to use horse travel, must do so at a risk of their very lives.

We think that most autoists—at least the most of those who are justly entitled to have say in the matter—will agree to further legislation looking to greater road safety. The whole subject should be gone over thoroughly, in advance of the assembling of the legislature, and proper laws drafted. The people (including sensible autoists) and not the few "speed maniacs" and "sporting rich," are entitled to make the laws. And then—and this is the hardest part—the people ought also see that the laws are enforced.

Wickersham is Right.

Attorney-General Wickersham has a positive way of stating things and has heretofore been severely criticised for the strength of some of his remarks, but in our judgment he always "hits the nail on the head." This country is greatly in need of a lot of sound, and widespread preaching, to controvert the mass of new and untried theories which have come as an epidemic, and which bid fair to do vastly much more evil than good. We consider that the following paragraphs from recent address of Mr. Wickersham, are timely and to the point.

Reading between the lines, it will be seen that he is unfavorable to "initiative referendum and recall," and we believe that his summing up is correct, notwithstanding the present popular clamor to the contrary, a large portion of which is simply vote-catching chaff. He says:

"There is much clamorous advocacy of measures to limit the powers of those charged with the administration of our highly complicated government and to increase the direct intervention of the public in the conduct of its operations. The idea that a busy, prosperous, commercial people will or can make or administer laws better than representatives chosen from among the people for the purpose is one that is as old as recorded history, and all recorded history proves its fallacy. But it is said that in the workings of representatives government representatives do not represent the people."

"I believe that to be a superficial comment. Representatives have failed and, being human, always will from time to

time fail in their duty, but in the long run our representative bodies must and do give expression to precisely what the matured thought of the majority of the people demands. They may not yield at once to a spasmodic and artificially stimulated emotion induced by one particular class of society for its own ends as against all other classes.

"Impatient reformers, desirous of securing the prestige of immediate success in the advocacy of their nostrums, may chafe at delays. No system of law can be devised that will automatically work good. All laws must be administered by human agencies. The best human agencies can only be secured by attaching confidence and honor and dignity to the office. A few laws easily understood are of more value than a thousand laws' impossible of comprehension.

"As education continues to be widespread, the people will continue to take an active, intelligent interest in public affairs. But the business of governing a highly complex modern civilization, to be conducted with the best results to the greatest number of the people, will always require the absolute devotion and entire attention of an increasing number of men."

Mr. Wickersham referred to the rapid development of the country, the building of the railroads, the era of centralization in business when commercial empires were formed, and said it was no wonder that materialism became rampant, and that the golden calf was erected for worship in the market place.

"But the vision of truth and justice," said he, "has never wholly faded before the eyes of the American people. In the period of their greatest material progress they paused to consider whether their institutions were securing justice between man and man."

"The laws of State and nation alike during this period of great industrial progress had been molded to facilitate the conduct of business on a colossal scale. There was nothing more natural. They met the needs of the hour. Here and there occasional peaks of garnered riches rise high above the plain, and like the robber barons of the Rhineland, great masters of capital sit enthroned upon them. But their very height lifted them up where all men could see and begin to question how they came there."

"Temporary abuses may be corrected, but effective government cannot be conducted through the spasmodic intervention of popular uprisings. You cannot expect to secure competent men for the conduct of public affairs if they are to be commissioned as untrustworthy, subjected to constant heckling and misrepresentation and turned out branded as unfaithful servants at a moment's notice for temporarily unpopular acts."

"Today the great question confronting you is to find the true balance between the freedom which the individual citizen must enjoy in order that he may justly prosper and the protection of the mass of the people from unjust discrimination in favor of the few."

"In a country whose government is based on manhood suffrage any abuse can continue only until a majority of the people are convinced that it is wrong. Then there is bound to be a change. But whether or not the change proposed to remedy the evil is a wise one and will not result merely in jumping upon whether or not the remedy is sufficiently discussed to be thoroughly understood."

"The first popular impulse to right a wrong often results in committing another people the nature of civic ills and the character and effect of proposed remedies that men who have had the benefit of systematic university training may best justify their advantages."

Federal Sanitation

In his speech which he made to the Medical Club of Philadelphia night before last, President Taft said again at large what he has briefly said before in his zealous support of sanitation in the United States. In the past five years the United States has been successful, as no country has ever been before, in dealing with the public sanitation of those called to great public works in the employ of the national Government. The death rate of the men at work on the Panama Canal, in a tropical country where a death rate of from 15 to 50 per 1000 every year, has been frequently inflicted on white men, has been reduced below that secured in Germany, in barracks, for young picked men, in their own country, with every sanitary appliance at the command of a military service more efficient than any other in the world.

This miracle of military sanitation at Panama has never been equaled in the history of the world. When applied to a body of troops like the army corps which is now in camp around San Antonio, it is an addition to the efficiency of the force whose extent can only be estimated by students of military operations. Taking the weather, the latitude, the circumstance that the men are fresh from cantonment, not seasoned by service, under past conditions from 20 to 30 per cent. of the men would be disabled in their first experience of conditions similar to those in active operations. Practically the force of men now there would once have had only 75 to 80 per cent. ready to take the field, while under the new military sanitation practically the whole force is kept in efficient condition.

A precisely similar improvement could be made in general health and in the efficiency of labor by efficient sanitation. At present, every man loses an average of two weeks a year from illness. Two children out of every four or five who are born die before they reach maturity. Continuous health could be given to every human being, and the child death rate could be cut down to five or ten in a hundred before maturity, instead of forty or fifty as now, were health properly cared for.

In order to secure this reform, the efficiency already shown in Federal sanitation on the Isthmus of Panama in the army ought to be brought to bear on the interests of the country at large. A Federal Department of Public Health as well equipped, as well supported, as

active and distributing literature as freely, carrying on investigation as constantly, and backed by laws as comprehensive as the Agricultural Department has should be of infinite service to the people in safeguarding the public health under laws as comprehensive in their application as the nation's boundaries.

Out of the States of the Union not over one in five has a thoroughly efficient health department. Pennsylvania even was without one up to the creation of the present Department of Health. What is needed is a comprehensive authority which can educate, direct and assist all State agencies in preserving the health of the American people, and it is this which President Taft urged at the dinner of the Medical Club of Philadelphia, as he has urged it from the beginning of his term.—*Phila. Press.*

"Keep Your Eye On Bryan."

While predictions of a Democratic president in 1912 are growing in strength and the names of Wilson, Harmon &c., are looming up stronger each day as the Democrats' hope, the Washington Post stops to call attention to the fact that there is still one Mr. W. J. Bryan. The Post says:

"Keep your eye on Bryan," said a shrewd Democrat the other day. Those who heard the suggestion have done so, and they find that Mr. Bryan is making great strides. The Nebraskan is a good politician now—a cunning judge of popular sentiment and a keen forecaster. He does not work wholly in the open, exposed to the enemy's bullets. The Democratic situation changes daily in these glorious times, and hour by hour it is apparent that the wheel of Bryan's fortune is turning upward.

When a scrutiny is made of the job lot of progressive plans proposed by reformers of all parties, it is discovered that most of these ideas were proposed by Mr. Bryan long ago. If the credit is to go to the inventor, progressives will have to make way for Mr. Bryan. If the radicals really mean business, they will turn to the man who deals in radicalism by wholesale, and not by retail.

Many of Mr. Bryan's friends are for the recall. They may decide to apply the recall to him, and make him come forward again. As events are shaping themselves, it may be in Mr. Bryan's power not only to prevent the nomination of any Democrat he opposes, but to nominate the man he prefers. But, like some other great commanders, he takes the sense of his followers, and if he should find them stubbornly opposed to his own choice and determined to name Bryan himself—well, the people ought to have the right to recall.—*Cumberland Times.*

It Startled The World

When the astounding claims were first made for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, but forty years of wonderful cures have proved them true, and everywhere it is now known as the best salve on earth for Burns, Boils, Scalds, Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Eczema, Chapped hands, Fever Sores and Piles. Only 25c at R. S. McKinney's, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Playing Square With the Public.

Most wideawake publishers are familiar with the schemes of the want ad swindler, who seeks by alluring promises of employment to rob those seeking work. Men of this latter type have no more compunctions in wresting from a poor widow her last dollar than they would in taking a bone from a starving dog.

No self-respecting newspaper will admit to its columns advertisements that on their face are intended to cheat its readers, no matter how large a sum of money may be offered in payment. Publishers the world over are becoming more and more vigilant in protecting their patrons from the nefarious schemes of evil men. It is a pleasure to record the fact that each year it is becoming harder for swindlers to secure the aid of the press in the pursuit of illicit wealth. Once in a while, however, even the argus-eyed advertising or business manager is himself deceived, but when he discovers his error he is prompt to correct it and make amends.

The Arizona Gazette, published at Phoenix, some time ago admitted to its help wanted columns the advertisement of the "Railroad Employers' Association" guaranteeing employment on railroads at a salary of \$80 a month. Subsequently the owner of the Gazette learned that the president of the "Association" had been arrested for fraudulent use of the mails and dropped the ad from its columns.

Furthermore, the Gazette published a notice to the effect that if any of its readers had been swindled by the concern and would furnish proof of same the amount would be refunded by the owners of the paper.

Naturally this action of the Gazette has been heartily commended by the business men of Phoenix and has greatly strengthened its prestige in the city and State.

No newspaper publisher can afford to allow gold-brick men to "work" their readers. Public confidence is the most valuable asset a newspaper can have. It is beyond price and when once lost is rarely ever regained. Unless the readers of a publication can rely upon the integrity of its news columns and the responsibility of its advertisers they will soon desert it. Play a square game with the public and will give you its hearty support. Use marked cards or resort to dishonest practices of any kind and it will accomplish your social and financial ruin.—*Editor and Publisher*

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

We Are Now Showing A Beautiful Line

— OF —

Figured and Striped Lawns.

Silk Striped and Cotton Voiles,

Mercerized Marquisettes,

Silks and Dress Goods,

Flaxons and Lawns,

Side Band Lawns,

India Linons.

SPRING SUITS.

You have not yet bought your Spring Suit. Don't fail to see our assortment before you buy, as quality and prices talk.

SHOES AND OXFORDS.

Larger assortment, latest styles, best quality, and above all priced right.

Every Department of this Mammoth Store is Filled with Bargains.

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

SELECT CULLINGS

Old Roman Palaces Today.

Under the title "Roman Palaces, Once and Now," Dr. Muhling gives some information as to the present condition of some of the palaces which housed the most important citizens of the Eternal City. The palaces remain intact, the writer says, but the demands of progress and of business have wrought wonderful changes in them. The Borghese palace is now an art repository; a bank and the Austrian embassy to the quinquennial share the Chigi palace; a dry goods establishment occupies the ground floor of the Bonaparte palace, and a moving picture show of the cheap kind is conducted in the Bernini palace. A savings bank rents the Sciarra Colonna, a restaurant the Ruspoli, and what was once the Altieri palace is now a row of small shops. A dealer in pictures has his sign on the Salviati palace, and the Torlonia palace has on one side of its portal a tourists' ticket office and on the other the Credito Italiano. "Palatial" business concerns all.

New Type of Ocean Liner.

A new type of ocean liner is being constructed on the Clyde. The chief advantage claimed for it is that it can be operated with the cheapest quality of oil, which at present can be purchased at \$7.25 to \$9.75 per ton. The charge is ignited by compression, obviating the necessity of magneto or spark, and to start the engine requires but five minutes, a difference of about fifteen hours in comparison with raising steam by means of boilers. It is estimated that 100 tons of oil will be equivalent to 300 tons of coal for steaming purposes and that the space required for fuel will be about one-fourth of that required for coal. Specially constructed tanks for oil are planned, and the vessel will have no boilers, no funnels and no coal bunkers, but arrangements allow for the accommodation of a limited number of passengers. It is believed that this improved type of engine will in time supplant to a considerable extent steam engines and boilers.

Warning to Philatelists.

Postage stamp collectors are warned from Berlin against buying stamps which purport to be old Thurn and Taxis issues. A scandal has been caused by the fact that the Thurn and Taxis administration, which formerly had a monopoly of the mail service in Germany, has lately printed several hundred thousand stamps from old plates. The stamps are distinguished from genuine old issues only by a couple of letters on the back, which can easily be washed off. German stamp dealers are indignant at what they consider an unworthy trick, as they hold large quantities of old Thurn and Taxis stamps, which have now lost all their value. As the Thurn and Taxis administration was liberally compensated by the German empire for surrendering the mail monopoly this attempt to earn a more or less honest penny through stamp issuing is regarded with disapproval.—New York Sun.

Price of Cable Messages.

In a recent address the British postmaster general said that "the present cable rates, so far as they are used by business men, are not unduly high, owing to the rapid growth of the use of code telegraphy, but the case is different in regard to cablegrams in plain language, whether they are social telegrams or press telegrams. The assent of nearly all of the great cable companies throughout the world has been obtained to a reduction of 50 per cent in the charges for plain language telegrams which are subject to be deferred for a time not exceeding twenty-four hours in any case. The assent of one or two foreign administrations is still to be obtained to that reform."

The Man In Skirts.

Writing about the divided skirt and its efforts to "break into the realms of fashion," a letter to the Prague Presse says: "Since the question of women in trousers, besides those which are looked upon as figurative and indicative of authority, has had so much attention it seems strange that so little is said about the man in skirts. He may be found in Bosnia and Herzegovina, and he wears his biggest skirts on the grandest occasions. The peculiar feature of the dress customs among these peasants is that when working in the fields they wear trousers which are hidden by ample skirts."

He Saw Washington's Face.

John Lane, a resident of the city of Washington, claims to be the only living man who ever saw the first president of the United States. He is only eighty-six years old, but the seeming impossibility is made possible by the fact that he was present, a curious lad, when the body was removed from one tomb to another in 1837. When the lid of the casket was raised for one brief moment, while the little knot of prominent men gazed awestricken on the almost natural face, one of them raised the boy aloft, and he, too, looked.

Splendid Proof.

At the Deedes-Gould wedding reception an example of the somewhat caustic wit of the world's greatest woman philanthropist, Miss Helen Gould, was quoted.

Miss Gould, discussing a certain spendthrift bachelor, remarked: "You are quite wrong in saying that he has no idea of the value of money. He proposed to one of my nieces twice."—New York Press.

THE NEW ALADDINISM.

"New lamps for old!" the wizard cried, And who should hear but Aladdin's bride?
"How nice!" she thought, so the story goes.
"We have one old enough, goodness knows!"
"That lamp of Aladdin's is bent and mean, Rusty and dirty, unfit to be seen."
"I'll swap," she said, "while hubby's not here."
"I'll never have another such chance; that's clear."
So she traded the old for a lamp brand new.
And sad is the sequel—sad, but true,
The lamp she got, though showy and bright, Wasn't worth two shucks as a magic light.
The lamp she traded, so mean and old, Was worth, as you know, its weight in gold.
And Aladdin, poor cuss, had an awful search Before he landed it back on its perch.
"New isms for old!" is the cry today, But before they carry your old away Remember the lamps. That's all I say.
—Puck.

An Unkind Cut.



The headsman has an ax, we know;
The guillotine an ax and frame;
The auto has no ax at all,
But, then, it gets there just the same.

Very Steady.

A dear old lady who was lately staying near Dartmoor was very much exercised in her mind as to the physical and spiritual health of the convicts confined in the prison.

Meeting a squad one day, she asked the warden in charge if she might present them with some delicacies she had with her and a few tracts. The warden, as was his duty, replied in the negative. Then she pleaded to be allowed to speak one word of admonition and comfort.

"No, ma'am," said the warden. "It is against the regulations."
"Oh, dear, dear," sighed the old lady; "but, tell me, do you think they are all converted?"

"Well, ma'am, I shouldn't take upon myself to say that," he answered. Then, seeing her distressed face, he added, "But there's one thing I will say for them—they're all teetotalers and nonsmokers."
And the old lady departed much comforted.—Tit-Bits.

Too Harsh With Him.

Along a country road walked a man and woman. The latter, a gaunt, stern faced female, was bullying the meek little fellow who trudged just in front of her with downcast head.

Suddenly the woman, turning, saw a bull racing down the road behind them. She quickly took refuge in the hedge, but her companion, unconscious of aught but his woes, kept on his way.

The bull caught up to him and sent him spinning into a muddy ditch, then continued on its wild career. As the woe-begone figure crawled out of the mire he saw his better half coming toward him. Picking up a little spirit he whispered:

"M-M-Maria, if you hit me like that a-g-g-gain you'll really get my temper up, so I warn you."—Ideas.

Love of Display.

The doorbell of the Vanities' house rang at about 8 o'clock one night, and Mrs. Vanity said excitedly to her husband:

"There, Charles, I know that's the furniture van coming with the new bedroom suit we bought today, and if it is I just won't receive it, that's all."

"Why not?" asked Mr. Vanity.
"Why not?" replied Mrs. Vanity. "Do you think I'm going to pay \$100 for a suit and then have it sent out here after dark so that none of the neighbors can see it when it's brought in? Not if I know it."—London Telegraph.

Strictly Business.

"To whom do you wish to make your beneficiary certificate payable?" asked the officer of the fraternal order.

"To my sweetheart," said the candidate for initiation.

"According to the laws of our order, you'll have to marry her first."

"Say, hold up this initiation about fifteen minutes and I'll go and attend to that."—Chicago Tribune.

The Habit.

Boy—Got any pickles?
Grocer—No, but I've got something just as good.

Boy—What is it?
Grocer—Some good rubber hose.—Boston Herald.

Few.

"Every man is in a sense an actor, merely playing a part."
"Yes, but few married men have speaking parts."—Chicago Record-Herald.

On Time.

"Does your husband come home at regular hours?"
"Oh, yes! Three in the morning always."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Always Open.

He—She has a pretty mouth.
She—Yes, but that's a mere incident.
"Yes, but it's an incident that's never closed."—Yonkers Statesman.

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.
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Hollandaise Sauce.

There is no sauce which gives a more decided piquancy to a dish than well made hollandaise. There are several ways of preparing it, but to make hollandaise as it should be the process is not a very easy one. The following is a good recipe: Reduce two tablespoonfuls of vinegar in a saucepan with a pinch of salt and pepper until only one teaspoonful remains; draw the pan to the side of the stove, where the heat is only very moderate, and pour in two tablespoonfuls of cold water and the yolks of two eggs (taking care that no portion of the white adheres to them) and stir with a wooden spoon, watching the eggs closely, and directly they show signs of thickening take the pan at once from the stove and stir in quickly one ounce of fresh butter. When it has quite melted place the pan again on the stove, but only for a few seconds, to reheat the mixture, then take it off and add another ounce of butter, and when it is worked in reheat as before and continue in the same way until four ounces of butter have been amalgamated with the yolks of the eggs. After adding the second and third portion of butter pour in a dessertspoonful of cold water, and when the last ounce of butter has been stirred in add another dessertspoonful of water. So doing will make the sauce less liable to curdle. When ready the sauce should be of the same consistency as a thick mayonnaise.

Melted Butter.

To make melted butter sauce put into a saucepan two ounces of butter, and when it has melted add by degrees one ounce of flour and stir with a wooden spoon until a smooth paste is formed, taking care that the roux acquires no color. Pour in by degrees half a pint of warm milk or milk and water, working the mixture quickly all the time with the spoon. Place the pan on a hot part of the stove, so that the sauce may boil up, and continue to stir until it is thick and creamy; then add salt and pepper and let it simmer for ten minutes. Pour it through a fine strainer into a hot sauce boat and just before serving add a small piece of fresh butter, stirring it lightly into the sauce. In the event of the sauce being required for fish, fish broth which has been flavored with vegetables and herbs may be used with advantage in place of the milk, but in this case a tablespoonful or two of cream should be added the last thing.

Bearnaise Sauce.

Bearnaise sauce, which is usually much appreciated when served with a filet de boeuf, or veal cutlets, is merely hollandaise with a teaspoonful of finely chopped tarragon, a small quantity of chervil and a few drops of tarragon vinegar added the last thing before being served. It is well to note that a delicate sauce of the above description would be likely to curdle if poured into a tureen which has been made very hot.

FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG ADDICTIONS.

THE Keeley Cure

ESTABLISHED 1880

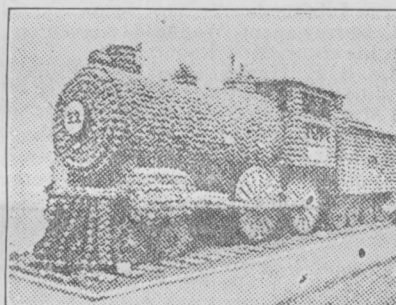
ALL CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL

ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

211 N. CAPITOL ST. WASHINGTON, D.C.

For the Children

A Locomotive Entirely Covered With Apples.



At a horticultural fair in Sebastopol, Cal., one of the most interesting exhibits was an apple locomotive on an apple track on apple ties, says the St. Nicholas, from which the accompanying picture is reproduced. It required several thousand apples to make this unique design.

The framework was twenty-six feet long and six feet high, and the engine was complete, at least as to its outward appearance. The driving wheels were operated by a concealed electric motor. When the power was turned this fruit engine moved along on its track.

Making Scrap Books.

The very best kind of scrap book for the nursery is one made of linen, colored cambric or muslin. Cut four pieces, 24 by 12 inches, and buttonhole stitch the edges. Then stitch down the middle, fold over and stitch again along the folded edges to make the book stay shut. The edges may be scalloped instead of buttonholed. Advertisements may be cut from newspapers and magazines and by combining them make very funny pictures.

Another kind of scrap book can be made from a blank book which has all of the leaves cut across about a third of the way down. Cut from picture cards or old books figures of men, women, boys or girls, and, cutting off the heads, paste the bodies on the larger part of the page and the heads on the smaller part so they just fit together. By only turning part of the pages, either the upper or lower, at a time, each body can be made to fit a different head. But you must be careful to paste the pictures so that any head will join any body. A linen book can be made in the same way.

Make the paste by mixing one half cup of flour with cold water to make a smooth thin batter. Stir continually. Remove from the fire as soon as it boils and add three drops of cloves.

Joke on the Joker.

When Professor Scheffel, the German poet, was staying in Italy for the benefit of his health he received from a friend in Berlin an unstamped letter containing nothing but the following words: "I am quite well. Yours truly, B." Annoyed at having to pay double postage, the poet packed in a case a very large stone and dispatched it to his friend by express, collect. The latter, in the belief that the package contained something of considerable value, willingly paid the high charges and opened the case. His feelings may be better imagined than described when he saw the stone and the label attached to it, which bore the following words: "On receipt of the news as to the state of your health my heart was relieved of this load."

GOWN FOR MUSICAL.

The New Modish Stripe For Gowns of Every Type.



GOWN FOR MUSICAL.

The girl who sings and whose means are limited is often compelled to make the same gown do for both her afternoon and evening engagements. To find a gown that will be both simple enough for the one use, yet dressy enough for the other, is not so easy as it may seem. The gown pictured here combines these qualities. It shows the new striped effect, here achieved by bands of satin on the bodice and tunic. Ball fringe edges the tunic, which falls over a band of the fashionable venise lace. A striking appearance is given to the costume by means of the use of horizontal stripes in the side panels.

Black and white stripes will naturally have first place in the early season's gowns, because we are under the seductive thrall of this combination. Several of the important dressmakers have already turned out gowns of black and white striped satin draped with black chiffon cloth or marquisette, with a touch of handsome heavy lace on the shoulders.

With these gowns go turbans or large hats of black net, with white aigrets and green scarfs or Alsatian bows of black and white striped ribbon.

The whole idea is a good one for spring, for attractive as black is its universal usage the past winter rather depressed one. If it had not been for the freedom of wearing vivid colors as a contrast we would have been a sadder assemblage indeed.

MY LADY'S BONNET.

Recalls the Headgear of Her Great-grandmother.

Man has never been able to disassociate woman's millinery from the name of bonnet, and now he may literally speak of his wife, sister or daughter's bonnet since the most modish things in the shops are the coquettish little affairs that tie under the neck with ribbons. The bonnet pictured here is an



A SPRING BONNET.

almost exact copy of the headgear of the French directoire period and recalls the old fashioned poke bonnet.

Bonnets are far more becoming to young girls than older women, for whom, presumably, they are intended, and some of the quaint bonnet effects of this season make charming frames for girlish faces. On young girls these captivating bonnets are babyish and picturesque, and the fresh, pretty face is all the more lovely because of the quaint bonnet that surrounds it.

Cerise and the American Beauty shades play a prominent part in the present millinery bouquet. Every year artificial flowers grow more like their natural prototypes until there seems nothing more for the artist to accomplish.

Cookery Notes



Prune Souffle.

For prune souffle remove the pits from a large cupful of stewed prunes and chop fine. Add the whites of three eggs and half a cupful of sugar beaten to a stiff froth. Mix well, turn into a buttered dish and bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with whipped cream. If it is desired to cook this in individual cups butter the cups, fill only two-thirds full to allow for puffing up of the eggs and set the cups in a pan of water to bake. Some like a dash of cinnamon in this.

Another recipe for prune whip in which the making is omitted is especially rich. Take one pint of stewed prunes, one-third pint of thick cream, whites of six eggs and raspberry or loganberry jelly. After thoroughly draining the prunes pit them and rub them through a colander, but avoid rubbing the skins through as much as possible. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, then by degrees beat this into sifted prunes. If not sweet enough to suit the taste add a teaspoonful of sugar.

The delicacy of this dish depends largely upon the thoroughness with which the ingredients are beaten together. When well beaten together pour into a glass dish. Whip the cream and spread evenly over the top of pudding, then fleck the whipped cream with bits of the jelly. Serve with cream or, if preferred, with a custard made from the yolks of six eggs.

Chicken Pie.

Two medium sized chickens, one pound of raw sausage, one slice of onion, a few herbs, a little chopped parsley, seasoning of salt and pepper, two cupfuls of cold water, one heaping tablespoonful of powdered gelatin, some pastry, one raw egg, one hard cooked egg and a few slices of cold ham.

Cut the chickens into neat, small joints and take out the bones. Skin the sausages. Put the bones, necks and gizzards into a pan with enough cold water to cover them; also the onion, herbs and seasoning. Let all simmer gently for an hour and a half. Put a layer of chicken in a pudding dish, then some slices of cold ham and hard boiled egg. Sprinkle over these some chopped parsley, pepper and salt. Repeat these layers till the dish is full, then pour in the cold water. Put on the lid of pastry. Decorate it with leaves of pastry, glaze it with beaten egg and bake for two hours in a quick oven to begin with and then in a cooler. When it is done lift out the center ornament and pour in the stock made from the bones.

Stews That Are Good to Eat.

A variation of the old time Irish stew has the meat cooked with tomatoes, peppers and potatoes in place of the usual carrots and other vegetables. For a brown stew cut the cooked or uncooked meat in pieces, roll them in flour and fry them brown in drippings. Then turn in hot water and boil until the meat is within fifteen minutes of being tender. Add potatoes cut in pieces, a green pepper or two with the seeds removed, and cut in pieces a sweet red pepper or two prepared in the same way and a half cupful of tomatoes. Season with salt, pepper and a little paprika.

Clam Fritters.

The following batter is excellent for clam fritters: Sift a pint of flour with a teaspoonful each of salt, sugar and cream of tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda. Add a tablespoonful of melted butter, one egg and half a pint of milk. Mix the flour, sugar, salt, soda and cream of tartar together and rub through a sieve. Whip the egg till very light and stir it into the milk, then beat it gradually into the dry ingredients. When the batter is smooth stir a very scant pint of chopped clams into it, taking care not to add enough clam juice to moisten it too much. Fry on a hot griddle.

Neapolitan Cake.

For neapolitan cake prepare two cake batters, one white and the other yellow, and divide each batter into two parts. Color one half of the white batter a beautiful pink and leave the other half white. Color and flavor one half of the yellow batter with chocolate. Bake each of the cakes in layer form and when cold place the layers together with a nice soft icing flavored with orange juice. The yellow layer may be flavored with orange juice if desired and the white flavored with vanilla or almond. The pink may be flavored with strawberry or rose.

Pepper Nuts.

One pound of pulverized sugar, one pound of flour (very scant), three eggs, two ounces of chopped citron, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of cloves, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one-quarter of a pound of chopped almond meats. Beat the sugar and eggs one hour, then add the other ingredients, the citron last. Put in little lumps in greased pan. Bake in moderate oven.

An Attractive Sundae.

For an attractive sundae prepare a vanilla ice cream, divide it among as many sherbet glasses as there are guests to be served and sprinkle with minced nut meats and pour around it some finely flavored syrup from a jar of the best preserved ginger.

FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1911.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

The Carroll office is connected with the C. & P. and United Telephone, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Use telephone, at our expense, for important items on Friday morning. We prefer regular letters to be mailed on Wednesday evening, but in no case later than Thursday evening.

Frizellburg.

A surprise that really surprised came to Mrs. Annie Stoner, on her return home last Friday night from North Dakota, where she spent a year. She arrived at the home of Mrs. Mattie Myers about 9 p. m., where twenty-five friends and relatives had assembled to greet her and tender congratulations. All were glad to see her looking so well after passing through such a severe winter as was reported. She narrated many of the incidents of her trip, making the few hours while together very pleasant and profitable. Refreshments were then served consisting of ice cream, cake and cocoa. Mrs. Stoner has many good things to say of that locality and assures all that she had a delightful trip, but says she likes Maryland the best.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. James Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schaeffer; Mrs. Mattie Myers, Mrs. Annie Stoner, Mrs. Ollie Few, Mrs. Leonard Zile, Mrs. John Harmon, Mrs. J. E. Noll; Misses Emma Snader, Lulu Myers, Bessie Zile, Malva Marker; Clarence, Walter, Norman and Irwin Myers, Earl and John Schaeffer, and Clifton Noll.

Services will be held in the chapel here Sunday night by the Church of the Brethren. Sunday School at the Church of God, at 1.30 p. m. Preaching by Rev. Murray, at 2.30 p. m.

Jesse Warner is tearing down his old barn, and is having timber sawed and other work done preparatory to the erection of a new and more modern structure.

Our women are busy cleaning house, gathering dandelions and white washing fence.

Alfred Young, who was critically ill with neuritis of the heart, is mending again, but may be some time before he will be as well as usual.

William Sullivan and wife entertained at supper, last Sunday, James Myers and wife, Scott Sullivan and wife, and Mrs. Sarah Blizard.

Jacob Wantz returned home from the hospital Tuesday evening. He is feeling well but is very weak yet. His daughter, Mrs. David Myers who was operated on for the same trouble is mending rapidly, and is able to leave the hospital.

Rev. A. G. Null, of Jefferson, Md., after attending the Conference which met in St. John's church, made a brief visit to folks here.

It will soon be too late to plant corn, as many of our farmers are doing.

A very pretty surprise party was given at the home of Edward Hesson, last Friday night. There were about fifty present, and all had a royal good time, with refreshments in abundance. We have no further details as nothing was handed in.

Union Mills.

Rev. J. Edward Watkins delivered quite an able sermon to the L. O. M. Lodge, last Sunday afternoon, in the M. E. Church. The text being very appropriate, was taken from Isaiah 62: 10; and read as follows: "Lift up a standard for the people."

Mrs. Priscilla Bankert still remains on the sick list, with little improvement. Mrs. Mary Shriver who has been ill with pneumonia, is rapidly recovering. She has a trained nurse from the Maryland Homeopathic Hospital, in Baltimore.

Edward Groft is enlarging his dwelling by a two-story addition.

Bernard Ecker, who unfortunately broke his leg a few weeks ago, while training a colt, is able to move about on crutches.

Orestes Koontz, of Keysville, visited his mother, last Sunday.

Raymond Markle is remodeling his house which will make a fine appearance when completed.

Mr. and Mrs. George Warehime are spending this week as guests of his sister, Mrs. Norman Earhart.

Mr. and Mrs. William Earhart have located in Silver Run.

Mrs. Schaeffer, of Bachman's Valley, and Miss — Schaeffer, of Baltimore, are guests of Mrs. G. W. Yeiser.

Miss Emma Yingling, who has been confined to her bed with rheumatism, is reported as being convalescent.

Gist.

Simon Keefer was taken to a Baltimore hospital, to be operated on for cancer.

Robert E. Lee was buried, on Monday, at Freedom M. E. Church.

Mrs. Mahlon Bower was taken to a Baltimore hospital, last week.

On Sunday afternoon a number of young people visited Springfield State Hospital, at Sykesville. There were eighteen in the crowd, and they spent about three hours in visiting the different departments of the hospital.

The institution is growing and they have buildings now under construction to accommodate the increasing number of patients. Those who visited the hospital were: Miss Arnold, Miss Miller, Misses Grace Witherow, Irene Fringer, Baulah Shauk, Edith Myers, Edna Barnes, Clara Green; Messrs. Dennis Buckingham, Vanover Myers, Herbert Yingling, Jarret Shauk, Ellis Bowers, Frankie Poole, Harry Yingling, John Easton, Ray Brown and Willie Miller.

Evin Sayers and family, and Miss Katherine Thistle visited Mrs. Hoffman, at Sykesville, on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Myers entertained at supper, on Sunday evening; Mr. Whales and wife; Miss Miller, Misses Edna Barnes, Irene Fringer, Grace Witherow; Messrs. Herbert Yingling, Dennis Buckingham, Ray Brown and Willie Miller.

William Gibson and his daughter, Mrs. Grace Smith went to Baltimore, to attend the funeral of Charley Gibson, who has been reported as having died from taking carbolic acid.

Uniontown.

On Sunday evening, Rev. G. W. Baughman, the bride's pastor, performed the marriage ceremony for Ezra C. Taylor and Miss Annie, daughter of John Wolf, at the Lutheran parsonage. The bride wore an embroidered white suit. Those present at the wedding; the minister and wife, John Wolf, Marshal Myers, wife and son, Ivan. Immediately after the ceremony they went to the home of the groom, and the following evening the friends and neighbors gave them a musical treat. Some of the instruments were keyed a little high, especially the tin pans. The couple are both well known residents, the groom being a successful meat dealer here. Their friends wish for them a happy prosperous life.

Last Sunday, John Stuller started for a ride on his bicycle, but before he got very far, some of the attachments broke and he was thrown on his head and rendered unconscious for a time, and has been suffering from the effects ever since, but is able to be around.

Edgar Myers and wife, had their daughter, Ruth Ellen's eye operated on at the Eye and Ear Infirmary, on Monday. She had been wearing glasses for quite a while hoping they would correct the trouble; but 'twas found necessary to cut the cord that drew the eye crooked. It is thought all will be right now, and she will be able to come home shortly.

We were all sorry to hear of the sad accident that befell little Jesse, son of Mrs. Irene Cover Shreeve, of Easton. Whilst playing with some little friends, and looking back after them, he was struck by a passing auto, knocked down and severely cut about the head and face. Was carried in his home in an unconscious condition, and then removed to the hospital where it was necessary to have a large number of stitches put in to close the wounds. He is reported to be improving and is expected to get home from the hospital in a few days.

Dr. Kalbach has bought a tract of timber from Milton Zolkofer, on the Brubaker farm, and has a force of men cutting down trees and peeling bark. The timber in our county is being rapidly cut down.

Mrs. Kate Gilbert is putting an addition to her house, enlarging the kitchen and pantry. John Clingan and Samuel Harbaugh have the contract.

Miss Deine Sittig is off on a visit to the city, this week.

Mrs. Luther Hiteshew, of Baltimore, has been with relatives and friends in the neighborhood the past week. Mr. Hiteshew spent Sunday here.

Rev. and Mrs. Baughman attended the Middle Conference, held at Leister's church, this week.

Mrs. Julia Trite and daughter, Jennie, who have been in Union Bridge, for a while, were home for a few days looking after their property and attended Lovefeast at Pipe Creek.

Miss Dorsey, of Linwood, visited Mrs. Raymond Dayhoff, at her father's, F. Bowersox's, for a few days.

One day last week, Charles Fritz was driving Snader Devilbiss's team, when they started to run; one horse fell on Mr. Fritz, and they were drug some distance. Mr. Fritz had his ankle bone broken, and was otherwise bruised and will necessarily be laid up some time.

Raymond Graham has enlisted in the navy for four years, and will leave on Friday.

Charles Lamb will leave for York, on Saturday, having secured a position in the shop where John Romsper is now employed.

Mrs. Clara Crabbs, of Hagerstown, is here with her parents, this week.

Miss Natalie Haines is spending a short time with her mother, Mrs. Fannie Haines.

Rev. Geo. Englar and wife, of Pittsburgh, spent part of last week with relatives here.

Detour.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Koons and children, of Hagerstown, are spending a few days with Mrs. K's parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Kolb.

George Albright, of Rocky Hill, spent a few days with his daughter, Mrs. G. S. J. Fox.

Miss Vallie Shorb visited the Misses Hibberd, at New Windsor, last week.

E. L. Warner was in Baltimore, quite recently.

The large barn which Dr. Diller is building on his farm, was raised on Thursday.

Mrs. Webster Harnish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Diller.

Miss Agnes Essick is a victim of mumps, at this writing.

The drouth is very prevalent in this community, many wells are getting low.

Jesse W. Kolb and son, of Baltimore, visited Mr. Kolb's parents, on Saturday last.

Mrs. Robert Spielman and daughter, Lillie, are visiting Mrs. Frailey, in Thurmont.

G. S. J. Fox had a gas lighting system placed in his store, last week.

At a meeting of the Young Ladies' Sewing Circle, of Waynesboro, held at their home at Pen-Mar, on the evening of May 1, Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Myers announced the engagement of their daughter, Margaret, to J. Warren Coolidge, of Baltimore.

Mr. Coolidge formerly lived in Detour, where he has many friends and where he frequently visits Harry B. Fogle. Mr. Myers was formerly a resident of Emmitsburg.

Harney.

Owing to the very busy season, news of importance is very scarce.

On last Monday, J. Leander Hesson, of Baltimore, had a handsome monument erected at his wife's grave in Mountain View cemetery. We believe that it is the most handsome monument in the cemetery; being cut from dark and light marble gives it a beautiful appearance, and is a very fitting tribute of respect from husband to a good and noble wife.

George Fream has been making improvements in the way of new fences and concreted.

John Benner commenced the foundation of his house, on Wednesday afternoon. The Riders are doing the work.

E. G. Sterner has his hay scales nearly in place, but it will take considerable filling up before they can be used.

On Wednesday, B. O. Slonaker erected a handsome monument at Wm. Angell's grave, in the U. B. cemetery. It is a neatly cut from white marble, and is a very fitting tribute of respect to a noble life.

New Windsor.

Wm. Fraser, of Washington, D. C., spent the first of the week here with his parents.

Wallace Fraser, a theological student at Princeton, N. J., came home the first of the week for his vacation.

Work on the Firemen's building started this week.

Miss A. M. Speakman, who has been suffering from paralysis for nearly two years, went to a Sanatorium at Lacoma Park, the first of the week.

Commencement exercises of New Windsor College will begin on June 2nd, and close June 7th. Rev. S. M. Eagle, of Ellicott City, will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon, on Sunday morning, in the Presbyterian church.

Samuel and John Lantz went to Hanover, Pa., on Wednesday, to the funeral of their niece, Mrs. Millie Yingling.

Mrs. Alexander Jones, of Baltimore, spent Sunday last with Mrs. N. H. Baile.

Chas. T. Repp has enlarged his blacksmith shop and put in a number of modern improvements.

Mayberry.

Miss Ruth Fleagle, of Colonel Park, Balto., is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Powell and grandson, of near Tyrone, visited Mr. Powell's sister, Mrs. Wm. E. Lawyer, on last Sunday.

James Fleagle, of Taneytown, spent Sunday last with J. Wm. Lawyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eckard and daughter, Naomi, of Westminster, spent Sunday with Calvin Slonaker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. G. Myers and son, Edward, of near Hahn's Mill, spent last Sunday with their parents, Edward Carbaugh's.

Our community was shocked to hear of the sudden death of George Fleagle, a citizen of this community for many years, after two days illness of stomach trouble. In early life he was engaged in farming, but later retired. He was in his 80 year. He is survived by three sons and one daughter, Chas. Scott and Harry Fleagle and Mrs. O. E. Dorrer, all of this place.

Wm. L. Babylon is giving his buildings a coat of paint.

Sabbath School Sabbath morning at 9.30 a. m.

Keymar.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gardner, of Blue Ridge, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cover, from Thursday until Friday, making the trip in their auto.

Miss Anna Reisler, and Henry Yellott, of Long Green, Md., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. McP. McGill, of Thurmont.

G. B. Haugh, of Clearspring, Md., spent a short while in our town, on Wednesday.

Thomas Reisler and family spent Sunday in Liberty.

H. Dorsey spent Wednesday evening with his sister, Mrs. Robert Galt.

Mrs. S. E. Haugh spent last Friday in Ladiesburg, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Renben Bohn.

Quite a number of people of this town attended the funeral of Frank Hiteshew, of Taneytown. Funeral services were held at Mr. Union.

Pleasant Valley.

At the annual election of the Sunday school, last Sunday, the following officers were elected: Pres., Harry Myers; V. P., Geo. Wantz; Supts., J. Roy Myers and Edward Wantz; Lady Supts., Alma Myers and Margaret Yingling; Secretaries, Carroll Myerly and Mary Logue; Treas., Upon Myers.

Miss Alice Frowdelt, of New Windsor, spent several days with Mrs. Chas. Eckard and Mrs. Luther Helwig.

Daniel R. Eckard and cousin, Miss Jessie Ickes, are spending several days in Washington, visiting Clayton Ickes and wife.

Charles Myers and wife, and son, Gordon, of Baltimore, are spending some time with their grand-parents, Levi Myers and wife.

The P. O. S. of A. will observe decoration day on Saturday afternoon, 27th. There will be festival in the evening. Due notice of the speakers will be given next week.

Sunday school at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10 a. m., by Rev. J. O. Yoder.

On last Wednesday, E. W. Devilbiss lost a new glove for the right hand, on the Pleasant Valley and Stonersville road. The finder will please return it to him, or leave with Mrs. John Byers.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You will find Chamberlain's Liniment wonderfully effective. One application will convince you of its merits. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

Davy Crockett at the Play.

John Quincy Adams used to occasionally attend the theater, and he was especially pleased with Hackett as Falstaff. When Mr. Hackett had a benefit it was announced that at the particular request of Colonel David Crockett of Tennessee the comedian would appear in the play called "The Kentuckian." This brought out a house full to overflowing. At 7 o'clock the colonel was escorted by the manager through the crowd to a front seat reserved for him. After a short time the curtain rose, and Hackett appeared in hunting costume, bowed to the audience and then to Colonel Crockett. The compliment was reciprocated by the colonel, and then the play went on.

—From "Perley's Reminiscences."

To Star and to Starve.

Charles Mathews, the English actor, once went to perform at Wakefield, where, owing to the depressed state of trade, the drama received no support. He was afterward asked how much money he had made at Wakefield and replied, "Not a shilling." "Not a shilling?" repeated his questioner. "Why, I thought you went there to star." "So I did," replied Mathews. "But they spell it with a 've' in Wakefield."

But It Didn't.

"When the officials visited the prison a convict knocked against the governor accidentally, and what do you think the man said?"

"What?"

"He said, 'Pardon me.' And the governor answered, 'That lets you out.'"

—Baltimore American.

HE WAS HIGH PRICED.

The Graftor Got What He Demanded and Then a Shock.

This is a little story of New York graft, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. Unfortunately the names may not be used. But it has been the custom of a corporation in this city to pay a sort of retaining fee to the holder of a certain political office just to be let alone. The corporation heads did not ask anything else from the officeholder. They merely did not want to be prodded by crusades which presumably had an origin in a desire for reform. The graft payment for years had been \$10,000. "We'll likely have to pay more now that So-and-so is in office," said they when a certain man was elected. "He has the name of being very grasping."

So they sent an intermediary to the newly elected officeholder, with power to negotiate. They were willing to pay \$15,000 if necessary, but not a penny more. The usual preliminaries were gone through. "Your company will have to come over," said the officeholder. "I'm no cheap man. I know you're been paying right along, and you'll have to pay me more than you have been giving up to this office in the past. When I go grafting I go right." The intermediary was frightened. He asked very humbly how much the officeholder would demand. "Not a penny less than \$500 a year," said the officeholder sternly.

The sum was paid, and it was not until the officeholder had been out of office for months that he learned the scale on which previous payments had been made. The information actually sent him into a decline. He grieved so over it that he really lost his health. If one mentions a large sum of money in his presence nowadays he's apt to burst into tears.

COTTON PICKING MACHINE.

A Remarkable Invention and the Wonderful Work It Does.

"Mechanism has at last been invented which appears to solve the problem of harvesting cotton by machinery, as the harvester operated by steam, gasoline and horse power performs the work on the wheat farms of the west, one of them doing the work of a hundred or more human laborers," says the Scientific American. "There is an important difference between picking cotton and harvesting the grain. The grain harvester goes over the field cutting down every stock. The cotton machine is so adjusted that it picks only the bolls that are ripe or fit for harvesting and leaves those which are not matured."

"In one field a month or more may elapse before all of the plants are ready for picking, and for this reason it is necessary to cover the ground at least twice by the machine. It operates so rapidly and is so efficient that the percentage of ripe cotton left after the machine has done its work is insignificant as compared with the great waste which results from careless picking by the negroes."

"The machine picks about ten pounds of seed cotton a minute, or 6,000 pounds a day of ten hours, if kept running continuously, or 5,400 pounds a day, allowing 10 per cent for stoppage. On the first trip it gathers 90 per cent of the ripe cotton, and the remaining 10 per cent is picked on the second trip."

"This remarkable invention may be called the life work of Angus Campbell, a Scotch inventor, who for many years has lived in Texas and has made a study of plans to economize the gathering of cotton by portable machinery."

Fighting the Flying Machine.

A prominent Chicago expert when asked hypothetical questions by lawyers in court often answered, "There are no limitations to the possible." This was always a poser and seemed to suit judge and jury. So it seems barely possible there may be a grain of truth in the report of a new patent by the Krupps, an invention which promises easy destruction of war balloons and military aeroplanes. It is maintained that some form of gun or cannon fires a peculiar projectile which explodes immediately it touches even the softest silk gas bag of a balloon or the lightest canvas covering of a flying machine. Honestly, this sounds much like dreams of projective science.—New York Press.

A Mighty Atlas.

More than one-third of the area of the United States has been surveyed and mapped by topographers of the United States geological survey in connection with the preparation of a detailed topographic atlas of the country. The maps are on a scale of about one inch to the mile, and the big atlas when completed will contain more than 8,000 sheets. Every year during the open field season the government topographers survey in very accurate detail from 25,000 to 30,000 square miles. During the winter the topographers prepare the sheets, which are later engraved in the survey's engraving plant.

Killed by an Insult.

M. Borini, an elderly cabinetmaker living in the Eaux-Vives quarter of Geneva, died recently under extraordinary circumstances. He was visited by a customer with whom he had quarreled, and the dispute continued the next day, when the customer in his anger said, "Monsieur, you are a thief."

The cabinetmaker, who had a very good reputation in Geneva, staggered under the insult and fell to the ground. He was carried to his bedroom, where he died a few hours later.—Geneva Cor. London Express.

NEW TALES THAT ARE TOLD

Out of Babes' Mouths.

Uncle Joe Cannon at a recent dinner in Washington told a story about socialism.

"One fine sunny afternoon," he said, "a man mounted a soap box at a street corner and began a socialistic speech in condemnation of the interest monger, the wage monger and the pulpit monger. You know the kind of speech it was—all about the poor man working himself to death, while all



"WHERE ARE YOUR ANTI-SOCIALISTS NOW?"

the profits of the poor man's hard work went to the loafing, automobile-driving, champagne drinking rich man.

"Hold up your hands," he suddenly cried, 'you who are in favor of socialism or work for all and a living wage for all!'

"A couple of hundred of soft, not overclean hands went up.

"Ah, our time is coming!" cried the speaker exultantly. 'Look at that brave show of hands! Where are your anti-Socialists now?'

"They're workin'. They're holdin' down their jobs. That's where they are!" shouted a small boy."

Great Expectations.

Peter L. Harris, the well known grain expert of Lincoln, was condemning the reciprocity idea.

"The United States promoters of Canadian reciprocity expect too much of it," he said. "They expect to gain practically everything and to give practically nothing. Well, they'll get left—like HI Billings."

"Hi went to a horse sale one day and bought a horse for \$18. When he got the horse home he offered it a bucket of water, but it wouldn't drink. After that he gave it a feed of corn, but it wouldn't touch that either."

"By gosh," he said, 'you're the very horse for me if you'll only work!'

KEEN INGENUITY OF A BOOK AGENT.

Quick Witted Salesman Turns a Triple Trick.

Attorney General Wickersham at a dinner said apropos of certain law-makers:

"Their ingenuity passes all belief. They are worse than the Cohoes book agent."

"A Cohoes man on the way to the railroad station one morning was halted by a book agent, and, being a great reader, he bought a book for \$5."

"It will be something to read on the train," he thought as he gave his name and accepted a receipt.

"It was a dull book, however, and the Cohoes man left it at his office. But on his return home that evening there was another copy on the library table, and his wife explained that the agent had left it and had collected \$5, saying that such were her husband's orders."

"The Cohoes man was wild with rage.

"If I had that agent here," he growled, 'I'd kill him, dastardly bound that!'

"Why, there he goes now," cried his wife—look, hurrying down the street toward the station!"

"The Cohoes man rushed upstairs for his coat and shoes, but while he was dressing a neighbor came along in a motorcar. He halted the neighbor from the window."

"Hurry down to the station and hold up that chap for me," he cried—'that chap with books! See?'

"Sure," said the obliging neighbor, and he put on full speed and soon reached the agent."

"That man up there on the hill wants you," he said.

"Oh, yes," said the agent as the train steamed in. 'That's Mr. Smith. He wants one of my books. Do you mind taking it for him? It's \$5, please.'

"Then the train steamed off with the agent on it, and the motorist sped back to Smith again."

"Here's your book," he shouted, holding it aloft, and you owe me \$5?" —Philadelphia Bulletin.

Yount's

Specials For May

That are priced to save you money. Make it worth "your while" and take advantage of these offerings.

Ladies' 25c Belt Pins, 19c.

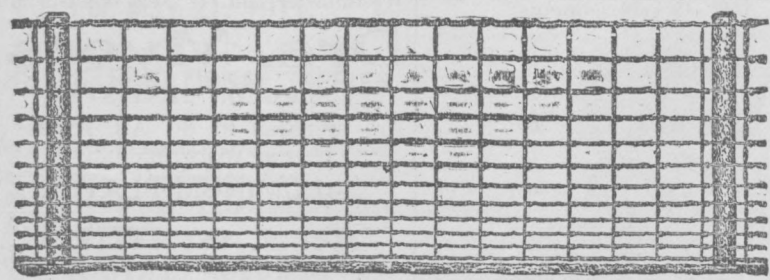
15c Beauty Pins, per pair 9c.

25c Coral Bead Necklaces, 21c.

15c Barrette, the latest, 11c.

Bandeaux, 15c quality, 10c.

Headquarters for Farm Fences. AMERICAN FENCE



MADE IN ALL HEIGHTS

Made of large, strong, high-grade steel wires, heavily galvanized. Ample provides for expansion and contraction. Is practically everlasting. Never goes wrong, no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate nor injure stock.

Turns Cattle, Horses, Hogs and Pigs

EVERY ROD GUARANTEED by us and guaranteed by the manufacturers. Call and see it. We can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO.

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.

S. C. OTT.

3-17,tf

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, Mattings, 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.

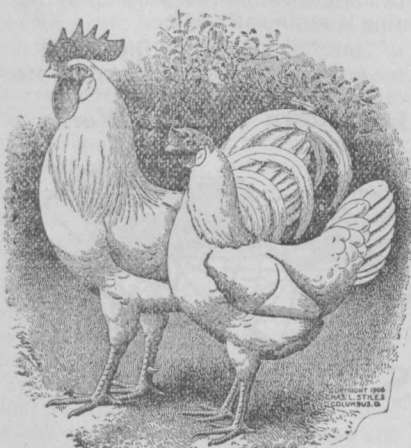
Chick Feed in variety, and at Right Prices.

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

Yours for Business, with bargains for all.

J. PEIPERT.

3-17-tf



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, etc.

Orangeville Poultry Farm,

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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,
TANEYTOWN, MD.

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.

Keeping Cut Flowers.

Cut flowers will last only three or four days under ordinary care, but you can make them last a week or more by doing four things. First, do not try to arrange them the moment you get them, but put them in a pail of water for a few hours so that every stem will be under water clear up to the flower; second, cleanse the vase thoroughly before putting in the flowers and change the water every day; third, the cooler you keep the flowers the longer they will last. If you are too busy in the morning to enjoy them or have to go out for the afternoon do not leave them in the living room, for they are not used to a temperature of 70 degrees. Every night put the vase in a cool place, or, better still, plunge the stems up to the flowers in a pail of water, and, fourth, cut about a quarter of an inch off each stem every morning. It is more trouble to do this under water, but it pays. If you cut the stems in the ordinary way air bubbles get into the stem and impede the taking in of water.—Country Life in America.

Loggerheads.

The giant turtles which are found along the Atlantic coast and frequently in southern waters in great numbers are known as loggerheads. They commonly attain a weight of 1,000 pounds, are rapid swimmers and are often seen far from land, floating asleep upon the waves. Carnivorous by nature, these huge tortoises feed on crabs and fish, especially on a large species of conch, which they break open with their massive jaws. The flesh of this terrapin is leathery and oily, with a strong smell of musk. Young specimens are more palatable and are often on sale in the markets.

A duck as large as our goose, which is native of the shores of Tierra del Fuego and the Falkland Isles, is also called loggerhead, from its seeming stupidity and helplessness.

In the West Indies this name is also given to two or three sorts of fly catchers.

Where a King's Clothes Were Kept.

St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe is a conspicuous waymark in Queen Victoria street and derives a grotesque distinguishing title from former proximity to the king's great wardrobe. This was originally the town mansion of Sir John Beauchamp and purchased from his executors by Edward III. for the keepers of the king's apparel. "There were kept," says Fuller, "the ancient clothes of our English kings which they wore on great festivals." Shakespeare in his will left to his favorite daughter, Susannah, the Warwickshire doctor's wife, a house near the Wardrobe, "wherein one John Robinson dwelleth." The present Church of St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe was rebuilt by Wren after the great fire and became the city center of the evangelical revival under William Romaine.—Westminster Gazette.

A Challenge Trollope Declined.

The late George Smith, the English publisher, tells in his reminiscences how Anthony Trollope when offered £2,000 for a serial stood out for another £1,000 and finally suggested a toss for the amount in dispute. "I asked him if he wished to ruin me and said that if my banker heard of my tossing authors for their copyright he would certainly close my account. We ultimately came to an agreement on my terms, which were sufficiently liberal. But I felt uncomfortable; I felt mean; I had refused a challenge. To relieve my mind I said: 'Now, that is settled. If you will come over the way to my club, where we can have a little room to ourselves for five minutes, I will toss you for £1,000 with pleasure.' Mr. Trollope did not accept the offer."

A Competent School Official.

There was a quarrel among the school board men once in an Essex town, and an official from London was sent down to settle it. The official gathered the board about him. He said he would hear the chairman first. "What, Mr. Chairman," he began, "was the cause of this quarrel?" "Well, ye see, sir," said the chairman, "we had an argument over spelling," and I wrote—to—"You're a liar!" broke in another board man. "You can't write!"

Starting a Scrap.

Mrs. Scrappington (in the midst of her reading)—Here is an account of a woman turning on the gas while her husband was asleep and asphyxiating him. Mr. Scrappington—Very considerate of her, I'm sure. Some wives wake their husbands up and then talk them to death.—Puck.

Eddystone Lighthouse.

The Eddystone lighthouse, fourteen miles off Plymouth, England, and exposed to the full fury of the southwestern seas, was built by Winstanley in four seasons. Begun in 1696 and finished in 1700, it was destroyed in the dreadful storm of 1703. The second structure was completed in 1709 and destroyed in 1755, after it had faced the wind and the waves for something over forty-six years. The third tower, finished in 1759 and condemned in 1878, was followed by the present wonderful structure, which since 1882 has been defying the elements while it flashed out over the terrible waters its saving light. Since the brave Winstanley built the first Eddystone lighthouse similar safeguards have sprung up like magic sentinels along all the coasts of all the oceans, and those who sail upon the great depths of the earth are forewarned and forearmed against the dangers which threaten them.—New York American.

An Effective Prayer.

"Years ago," says a well known actor, "I appeared in an amateur performance of a play that had a distinct religious flavor. The leading player had studied for the ministry and had a deep and sonorous voice. In one of the scenes the lights were supposed to be turned down and a raging storm simulated. The accompanying lines were:

"O Lord, deliver us from the powers of darkness."

"The leading man spoke the lines, but darkness didn't follow. He spoke them again, and still the stage was distressingly light. Finally he roared:

"O Lord, deliver us from the power of darkness and also give that fool gas man sense enough to turn down the lights."

"The gas lights went down, and the audience roared."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Bible as a Detective.

The Bible was used until quite recent years for the detection of thieves. Dr. Jessopp told in 1882 how there were still persons living who had witnessed the ordeal to which an East Anglian parson subjected his servants when his cash box was missing. He ordered them all into his bedroom and ranged them around the walls. From the center of the ceiling hung the rope used to lower coffins into the churchyard graves, wound round a Bible, from the leaves of which projected the church door key. This was sent spinning round, and the one at whom the key pointed when it stopped was proclaimed as the thief. Happily the man thus marked out was able to prove an alibi. But this did not convince the servants that the test was a bad one. They only concluded that the thief was not there.—London Chronicle.

An Unbeliever.

"This here paper says as how they've just discovered the remains of a thirty-five foot saurian in Nevada."

"What in thunder's a saurian?"

"Blamed if I know. I s'pose mebbe it's somethin' like a sardine."

"Huh! You ignorant chump, they ain't no thirty-five foot sardines."

"Well, there could be the remains of one, couldn't they?"

"Haw-haw! Who'd ever buy a box of them things?"

"Darn you, you're just like all the rest of these smart guys that are upsettin' religion. I think they is remains of thirty-five foot sardines in Nevada. I got faith to suppose that they is also remains of men big enough to buy 'em by the box an' eat 'em on crackers. You know what you are? You are one of these here atheists!"—New York Journal.

Pyramid of the Sun.

The most colossal structure of prehistoric man in America, known as the pyramid of the sun, is at Teotihuacan, Mexico, not far from the capital. Close to the great pyramid stands the pyramid of the moon, which the builders regarded as the wife of the sun, and surrounding them are nearly 200 mounds of greater or lesser magnitude, which tradition says were crowned by temples and public buildings. Two hundred and sixty-eight steps lead to the summit of the pyramid of the sun, which is 216 feet high. It is 761 feet square at the base, and the summit is 59 by 105 feet.—National Geographic Magazine.

The Real Truth.

The truth about mothers-in-law is that they have kept many a son-in-law from having to work for a living.—Galveston News.

PRESENCE OF MIND

May Make Heroes of Physical Cowards in Time of Danger.

NOT A MATTER OF COURAGE.

It is the Sudden Impulse That Moves One to Do the Right Thing in an Unexpected Emergency—A Soldier and a Shell and a Man and a Murder.

There is a distinction to be drawn between presence of mind and courage. Persons who naturally are timid and nervous will in circumstances of great danger and excitement perform acts of heroism that would be beyond their powers on ordinary occasions. We speak of these as instances of presence of mind. But if you ask them they would tell you that an involuntary impulse rather than any premeditated course of action guided their will on the occasion. Had they time for reflection when all the threatening danger to themselves had become clear to their minds their natural timidity of character would have asserted itself and deprived them of action.

It is absence of fear that prompts the soldier under a heavy fire from the enemy's guns to go to the assistance of a wounded comrade and bring him to a place of safety, and nothing in human nature can compare with such self sacrifice. But in times of sudden emergency it is not always the bravest who act with promptitude. The following story is an instance of this:

One of our transports was returning from the Philippines with invalided men, and one morning at sea a group of officers on the deck discussed the subject of firing shells. A soldier was told by the colonel to bring an empty shell with a fuse. The colonel took the shell in his hands and, striking a match, lighted the fuse. As this slowly burned and the colonel proceeded with his address to the other officers another soldier passed the group, and the moment he caught sight of the shell he rushed forward, exclaiming, "Look out, sir; the shell is a live one!"

Then he did what never seemed to have come into the minds of any in the group of officers. He seized the shell out of the hands of the colonel and threw it into the sea. For this service he was promoted. The soldier who had been told to bring an empty shell had gone to the wrong magazine. Those who talked with the man touching this incident say that he repudiated any idea of having done a brave thing. "I don't know," he said, "what made me seize the shell out of the colonel's hand, but it came suddenly into my mind, and I did it." It is this wave of unconscious thought which constitutes true presence of mind. This will come to people of nervous and even cowardly natures.

There is of authentic record the case of a man known to be utterly deficient of courage who saved himself from a very awkward situation by an exhibition of real presence of mind. He was an Englishman and lived in a town in the midlands, where he was an organist. Late one evening he was returning home through some of the back streets, which at that hour were more or less empty of people. As he went along, however, he noticed some distance ahead of him a man and a woman walking side by side, the man's arm being around the woman's neck. Just under a street lamp the couple stopped for a moment, when the organist heard a piercing scream and saw the woman slowly falling from the man's arms. Almost before she had reached the ground the man darted away down a side street and disappeared.

When the organist came up to the woman he found, to his horror, that she was lying in a pool of blood. His first impulse was to run away and get clear of the terrible scene, but his better feelings prevailed, and he knelt down beside the poor woman to see if he could do anything for her. When he raised her head he found she was quite dead, with her throat cut from ear to ear. Beside her on the pavement lay a blood stained razor.

The organist was overwhelmed with horror. Before he could collect himself a group of people had gathered, and presently he heard expressions such as "He did it." "I tell you I saw him." "There is the razor." "The fiend! Where are the police?" "Hand him over!" It was certainly a very awkward position, as the rough character of the people might tempt them to take the law into their own hands and use him very badly. The arrival of a policeman seemed to steady his nerves for a moment, and then came a wave of inspiration that might truly be called presence of mind. He seized the dead woman's wrist and, pulling out his watch, went through the form of feeling her pulse. Then he put his hand over her heart and, turning to the policeman, said as calmly as he could: "I am sorry to say that I can be of no further service here. The poor woman is quite dead. There is no action in the heart or the pulse."

In an instant the murmurs of the crowd changed, and he heard "He's the doctor!" on all sides. This was his opportunity, and, slowly rising and affecting to be in no hurry, he passed through the crowd, who made way for him. But when he got clear of the street and came to the first turning he took to his heels and ran for all he was worth. The cowardly spirit got the better of him in the end. He heard the next day that the murderer had gone straight to the police station and given himself up.—New York Press.

MARRIAGE AND BUSINESS.

A Justice of the Peace Who Cleverly Combined the Two.

"M-r-raum!" solemnly began a moss grown but eminently astute Arkansas justice of the peace, addressing a young couple who had appeared before him with the intention of embarking on the stormy sea of matrimony. "Do you, Loretta Mae Sawney, take this man, John S. Johnson, to be your lawful-speaking of 'lawful,' if the little matter of a divorce should come up at any time in the future (of course I don't reckon 'twill, but I say if it should) just take your troubles to my brother-in-law, Judge Broadhead, over on the south side of the square. Here's his card. He's also in the real estate business and fire insurance profession, as you will notice, and can show you several rare bargains in moderate priced homes and write you policies on the same with neatness and dispatch.

"And do you, John, take this woman, Loretta Mae, for better or for worse, no matter what the future may bring forth—in which connection let me just mention that George Sellers, my nephew, has the best stock of household furniture, including cradles, in the county, and my other nephew, Dr. Clarence Coffin, always presents a neatly engraved silver mug to each and every infant he assists in introducing into the world.

"And, if so, I now pronounce you man and wife. And, say, John, if you want a good swap for that clay bank horse of yours just step outside with me a minute and I'll convince you I've got the very animal you're looking for while the bride amuses herself by glancing over them magazines on the table there."—Tom P. Morgan in Puck.

The Interesting Person.

Is there such a thing in the whole world as an interesting person?

Undoubtedly. We have seen and conversed with a number of them, and yet, singular to relate, upon a close examination they disappear—melt away into that airy region of unfulfilled hopes.

The interesting person is one who is peculiar, but whose peculiarities never conflict with our prejudices. But when we have checked him off, when we have discovered the extent of his knowledge and when he has imparted to us all the interesting things that he has to impart—why, then he fades away. We tolerate him perhaps for his character, for his capacity to lend money.

The fact is there is a limit to every interesting person. After we have squeezed him dry he then becomes companionable only on account of his capacity to say pleasant things to us or to be silent.—Life.

Wanted to Know.

Tommy had been taken to church for the first time, and there was much about it that interested him. It was just before the sermon that his curiosity got the better of his silence.

"Muvver," he whispered.

"Hush, dear," said his mother. "Wait until church is over."

"But, muvver, I want to know sumpin," said Tommy.

"Well, you must wait, dear," said his mother.

"I'm afraid I'll forget, muvver," he pleaded.

"Very well, then, what is it?" said the good lady, bending down to catch the little chap's words.

"What does dat minister wear his nightgown for? Ain't he got any pajamas?" asked Tommy.—Harper's Weekly.

One Last Delight.

"I thought you were going to file your application for divorce this week," says the bosom friend.

"I had intended to," replied the distressed wife, "but John is going to a stag dinner next week, and I concluded to wait and give him a farewell piece of my mind when he comes home from it."—Chicago Post.

So Little to Do.

"Wanted, tenor who can do a little barbering and play the flute as a check taker at provincial theater."

How will the fortunate man who gets this job fill up his spare time?—London Opinion.

Right to a Dot.

"I can tell you," said he, "how much water runs over Niagara falls to a quart."

"How much?" asked she.

"Two pints."—Christian Advocate.

A Trained Nurse.



Dramatic Criticism.

First Cannibal—How did that actor taste?

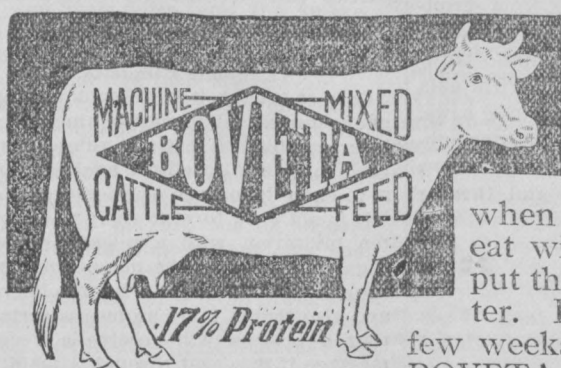
Second Cannibal—He was good in certain parts.—Columbia Jester.

The One Best Puzzle.

Woman, take her altogether. Is a puzzle—that is flat—Puts a thirty dollar feather On a forty-nine cent hat.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Woman, take her altogether. Is a puzzle, bless her eyes! She'll play bridge in any weather Just to win a ten cent prize.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Keep Wild Onions out of Your



BUTTER

This is the time of year when your cow will eat wild onions and put them in your butter. Pen her up a few weeks and feed her BOVETA. You will actually get more milk and butter and the flavor will be fine. Order a trial ton of Boveta direct from factory.

The Southern Cotton Oil Company, : : : : Charlotte, N. C.

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.

Explains Method to Get Rid of Pesky Mosquito.

Washington, May 5.—A little heed now to "Uncle Jim" Wilson's officials thoughts on mosquito bites and you may save yourselves many an itch and a lot of unnecessary scratching in the immediate future. The Secretary of Agriculture has just issued a bulletin telling how not only to doctor the bites, but explaining in detail how to catch a mosquito on the bedroom ceiling at the very first jab.

Incredible as this latter statement may seem, even to the best of bedroom acrobats, Secretary Wilson certifies that it has been done, and is at the present moment being done in several parts of the United States. The feat, as accomplished under Secretary Wilson's directions, is not, however, entirely devoid of excitement. There is a chance of dropping a little kerosene oil into your upturned face.

"A home-made apparatus" is necessary for this improved bedroom campaign against the "skeeter." As described in the Department bulletin it consists of a tin cup or a tin can cover nailed to the end of a long stick in such a way that a spoonful or so of kerosene can be placed in the cup.

"The cup," says the bulletin, "may then by means of the stick be pressed up to the ceiling so as to enclose one mosquito after another."

As soon as the mosquito perceives that he is caught under the cup he becomes panic-stricken and flies right down into the kerosene. It is an interesting psychological fact that the human hand apparently has no such effect upon mosquitoes of any variety, for there are many well authenticated instances where they have been enclosed in the hand and instead of biting madly for an opening, have lurked quietly in a finger crevice with every evidence of self-possession and sanity.

Secretary Wilson, however, has great faith in the tin can method.

"By it," he says, "perhaps the majority of mosquitoes in a given bedroom—certainly all of those resting on the ceiling—can be caught before one goes to bed."

Some objections have been heard to this method because of its ineffectiveness, but it is understood that none of the fault-finders have yet tried the tin cup and kerosene method on sidewall or lace curtain mosquitoes.

Secretary Wilson also suggests a mosquito trap, after a model invented by H. Maxwell Lefroy, of Indiana. This trap is a foot long, a foot wide and 9 inches deep, lined with dark green baize and having a hinged door. A small hole, to be covered when desired by a revolving piece of wood or metal, is cut in the top of the box. The trap is designed to take advantage of the mosquito's desire for a nice cool resting place after a hard night's work. The Agricultural Bulletin tells how to set this trap.

"Owing to the habits of mosquitoes," it says, "to seek a cool, shady place in which to rest, such as a dark corner of the room or a book shelf or something of that sort, they will enter the trap, which is put in the part of the room most frequented by mosquitoes, all other dark places being rendered uninhabitable as far as possible. They are driven out of book shelves with a duster or tobacco smoke and got into the desirable sleeping place for the day. The door is then closed and fastened and into the small hole at the top of the box a teaspoonful or less of benzine is then introduced. This kills all the mosquitoes inside and the box is thoroughly aired and replaced."

Secretary Wilson says Mr. Lefroy has been very successful in catching mosquitoes in this way. He has averaged as many as 83 a day.

Dr. L. O. Howard, the department's chief entomologist, who prepared the pamphlet for Secretary Wilson, says the best mixture he ever found to prevent mosquito bites was made of oil of citronella, one ounce; spirits of camphor, one ounce, and oil of cedar, half an ounce.

"Ordinarily," says the official bulletin, "a few drops on a bath towel hung over the head of the bed will keep the common house mosquito away. When they are very abundant and persistent a few drops rubbed on the face and hands will suffice. The Government officials acknowledge, however, that even this mixture won't be good for all night, and that if you want a real sleep you will have to get up and dose yourself again just before dawn."

"Uncle Jim" Wilson recommends especially for travelers in the South that they carry a pocket "housewife" with

them, and before retiring they examine the bed netting in the hotels closely for holes. If you find a hole mend it with the housewife, is the Secretary's advice in substance. It would be well, too, according to the Secretary, to go over the nettings and look for the "expanded meshes." Here again the traveler is to apply his "housewife." The careful man also will look to see whether the mosquito netting is long enough to be tucked under the mattress. If it is not, call for a longer one.

For fumigants and smudges the Department recommends pyrethrum powders, which stupifies the mosquito, sulphur dioxide and other things. If in spite of all these, though, the mosquito finally nips you the most satisfactory remedy discovered by Dr. Howard, author of the bulletin, is "moist soap."

"Wet the end of a piece of ordinary toilet soap," says the Department, "and rub it gently on the puncture and the irritation will soon pass away."

Many have recommended other things to the Department, including ammonia, alcohol, glycerine, indigo, naphthalin, moth balls and iodine, all surface applications. The bulletin adds:

Here are some of the unexpected mosquito breeding grounds against which Secretary Wilson warns the public: Roof gutters, chicken pans in poultry yards, the water cup under the grindstone, urns in cemeteries, the holy-water fonts in churches, especially in the South, where it has been found that they breed mosquitoes abundantly, cattle tracks, flower vases in the parlor, water pitchers in unused guest rooms, fire buckets, cups of water placed under the legs of the dining-room table as an insulation against ants, fountains and ornamental ponds.

Is there anything in all this world that is of more importance to you than good digestion? Food must be eaten to sustain life and must be digested and converted into blood. When the digestion fails the whole body suffers. Chamberlain's Tablets are a rational and reliable cure for indigestion. They increase the flow of bile, purify the blood, strengthen the stomach, and tone up the whole digestive apparatus to a natural and healthy action. For sale by all dealers.

The Poultry Yard.

Good, clean runs are a delight to the hens.

Sometimes litter gets so filthy that it is worse than none.

Turkey eggs set this month should give good salable carcasses for Christmas feasts.

Leave it to the old hen to pick out the best nest to lay in. She can do it better than you can.

Two sprinklings a week with kerosene oil should keep the house free from insect pests. But be thorough.

Get the screens over the windows now, so that intruders will not disturb your favorites while they are asleep at night.

Are you troubled with crows about your chicken yards? Cover the pens with wire netting. That will fool the thieves.

Overfeeding must be avoided, as must also underfeeding. Either extreme will stunt the growth of the young stock.

Can't expect to succeed with broody hens, incubators and little chicks, these days, unless we stay close at home to meet all emergencies.

Feed very little soft feed and you will raise more chicks. If you must feed soft stuff don't throw it upon the ground. Feed it in a small trough or on a clean board.

In heavy-soil localities, gapes are apt to attack young chicks, especially when quartered on damp, heavy ground. In light, sandy soils this disease is practically unknown.

Look suspiciously at eggs that have been laid in a stolen nest. They may be all right, but test them carefully, lest you lead some one who buys them to say things that will make your ears burn.—Farm Journal.

Fresh Air in Kitchen.

Fresh-air enthusiasts usually go to the limit in opening the windows of sleeping apartments, compromise on "some fresh air" in sitting and living rooms, and entirely forget the kitchen and dining room. Now there is no room in a house or apartment where fresh air is needed more than in the kitchen. It is entitled to as fair treatment as the other rooms, quite apart from specific reasons. From the nature of the work performed therein it is in need of fresh air quite as much as a bedroom.

A good rule in winter as well as summer is to close all doors leading from other rooms to the kitchen and open all the windows for a minute or two before, during and after cooking. At night, every apron, towel and cloth used in the kitchen should be hung in the open air. Perfectly appointed kitchens should be without rugs, runners or carpets.

Do Ghosts Haunt Swamps?

No, Never. Its foolish to fear a fancied evil, when there are real and deadly perils to guard against in swamps and marshes, bayous, and lowlands. These are the malaria germs that cause ague, chills and fever, weakness, aches in the bones and muscles and may induce deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters destroy and cast out these vicious germs from the blood. "Three bottles drove all the malaria from my system," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had fine health ever since." Use this safe, sure remedy only. 50c at R. S. McKinney's, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Prof. John, on Relation of Science to Alcohol.

Prof. John J. John, of Blue Ridge College, Union Bridge, has made the following contribution to the temperance cause, giving his indorsement to the scientific arguments now advanced against the use of alcohol:

"Having listened to the clear, impassioned and overwhelming arguments of the great Congressman Hobson's scientific temperance lecture recently delivered in Frederick City, and having also during the past fortnight, listened to the series of scientific lectures on alcohol delivered at Blue Ridge College by E. G. Taylor, D. D., field representative of the Science Temperance Federation of America, treating the subject in a more extended and fundamental, yet equally convincing way, I am thoroughly convinced that no phase of the great fight against alcohol beverages should be urged on with more persistent energy than the instruction of the people as to the nature of the poison drug. 'My people perish for the lack of knowledge.' The masses of the people still think that alcoholic drinks, and especially beers and wines, used in moderation are not only harmless, but helpful. This ignorance on the part of the masses is the great stronghold of the rum traffic. It is the enslaver's snare. It is the magic wand by which the poor man's rags are converted into the whisky baron's silken robes.

The hired columns of a great part of the public press still willing to fatten on blood money are being most cunningly and persistently used to keep the public mind under the deadly pall of this stupid ignorance. It is the last and only hope of the traffic. Through ignorance and greed it grew; by knowledge and self-sacrifice it will and must perish. God hasten the day when the masses of the people may have as a part of their practical and essential knowledge the convincing fundamental truths set forth in Captain Hobson's and Dr. Taylor's great lectures. When the truth reaches the people it will set them free in habit and by vote and they shall be free indeed."

The Country Newspaper.

In an address before the Buckeye Press Association recently Miss Eloise Thral, of the Carey (O.) Times, discussed the subject of the country newspaper. Miss Thral is widely known as a successful newspaper woman. She said in part:

"To speak briefly, a country weekly must have news—news of the hometown, news of the people about you. It's what I call gossip. Gossip does not include scandal and can be as harmless as pure water. The gossip of a country weekly is the recounting of the human affairs about us. To me that seems to be the keynote of a country weekly's columns—humanity. Great political events, great industrial events, great social events—these do not touch us intimately, but the doings of our neighbors, the things that interest them—these are the things to print.

The woman who asks that you mention that the dining-room was decorated with an air fern sent by her son in another State, or the one who insists on mentioning that Mr. and Mrs. Smith were invited, but could not come on account of illness, cannot always be put off, for do we not meet her every day, and she may belong to our club. Even these items have their own good points. There is sure to be some one who is interested to learn that the son sent the air fern and that Mr. and Mrs. Smith are afflicted. Of course such items are of minor importance, although we must recognize the number of women whose newspaper reading is limited to our own particular effort, their husbands likely indulging in a city daily also.

"The decision between important and unimportant news on the country weekly is a ticklish affair. We must not limit ourselves to any class, as our subscription lists cannot bear much curtailing. We all know that the more names we mention per issue the more subscribers we are sure of.

"Another thing a weekly editor should do is to forbear leaving out live items until 'next week.' Be Johnny-on-the-spot at all times. Your county seat daily will likely gobble up the item the next day and beat you to it everlastingly—beat you to it on your own news. Haven't you had dozens of people come to you and try to kill items, try to intimidate you or try to coax you into cheating your subscribers out of what they have paid for? Often the excuse given is most flimsy, and the editor's common sense can readily tell him whether any real harm can come from printing the news. I realize that no paper can survive too many enemies. However, nine times out of ten you will gain rather than lose by printing the news. You fulfill your obligation to your subscribers and you show the other fellow that you are enterprising and thereby gain his respect."

A Just Decision.

According to a dispatch from Washington, the Supreme Court of the United States has upheld the constitutionality of the New York statute forbidding the use of a picture or a name of a person for trade or advertising purposes without the permission of the subject.

This decision will meet the approval of every fair-minded business man. The

photographer or other person who surreptitiously or otherwise makes or obtains a picture of a person and, without permission, sells it for advertising purposes, to all intents and purposes, a thief, because he is selling stolen property.

A man's or a woman's likeness is his or her own personal property. A photographer ordinarily implies that the subject has had it taken either for his own gratification or that of his family or friends, and has paid for it. The photographer has no property rights in the negative, which though remaining in his possession, is still owned by the sitter and subject to his order. The decision of the Supreme Court maintains the principle embodied in the old common law that no one has the right to appropriate the property of services of another except by purchase of agreement.

A Burglar's Awful Deed.

may not paralyze a home so completely as a mother's long illness. But Dr. King's New Life Pills are a splendid remedy for women. "They gave me wonderful benefit in constipation and female trouble," wrote Mrs. M. C. Dunlap, of Leadell, Tenn. If ailing, try them. 25c at R. S. McKinney's, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Booze and Business.

We have thought sometimes that the temperance question ought almost settle itself. No employer of men will engage a drunkard or a tippler if he can avoid it. He who persists in lapping up fire-water cannot accept a managerial position; no one dares trust him with responsibilities. A man who drinks to excess cannot be successful as a business man or an employer of labor. Therefore, the drinking person is fairly well eliminated from the ranks of employer and employed.

This brings us to the inevitable conclusion that useful manhood is nearly impossible for those who indulge in liquors. When the subject is viewed by all men in this light there will be no place for the liquor business in the world, except as a medicine. Distilleries will occupy the same position as carbolic acid factories.—Titusville, Pa. Herald.

J. M. Howell, a popular druggist of Greensburg, Ky., says, "We use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our own household and know it is excellent." For sale by all dealers.

At a Luncheon.

Six or eight persons make a good number for an informal luncheon.

In the arrangement of luncheons as well as dinners there is a decided tendency to simplicity of effect. Not only is the menu shorter than in former years, but the dishes are lighter and not so rich, the equipment of silver, glass and china not so elaborate and the display of flowers more simple.

At a luncheon guests remove wraps in a dressing room on arrival, but hats are kept on. Gloves are removed when taking one's seat at table.

The hostess may lead the way in going in to luncheon, walking beside a guest, or she may ask her friends to precede her. At an informal party the hostess tells the guests where to sit instead of having name cards.

Guests are not expected to remain more than half an hour after a luncheon.

A Man's Devotion.

Womanly dignity will always receive respect. Yet how many wives are there who do not demand respect of their husbands. They ask for admiration, devotion, yet know that a man's nature will not cling, will not be constant, when he cannot look up to the woman he loves.

The mother who permits rudeness from her sons, the wife who permits it from her husband, the sweetheart who does not resent it in her lover, will all find themselves some day wondering why they are not treated with deference and consideration, and the real reason will be that they have permitted in themselves some lack of manners or of morals which has lowered them in the eyes of the men they love.

Using Christian Names.

A vulgar habit is prevalent among young girls, that of too freely using the Christian names of their young male acquaintances. Girls when grown up do not use the Christian names or nicknames of young men unless they have some special reason for so doing.

An intimacy of years may be an excuse for retaining the use of the Christian name, for when Angelina in a pig-tail has played hide and seek or blind man's buff with Edwin in knickerbockers it is difficult to become suddenly ceremonious. But acquaintances of a few months' standing—unless a love affair has changed the position of the parties toward each other—is no excuse for excessive familiarity.

Telephone Etiquette.

Correct though it is to employ a telephone for social purposes, there have been established certain rules in regard to it, and to offend against them is to show ignorance of etiquette.

It is not good form to reply to a written invitation with a telephone message, both because the manner of invitations should always be duplicated and also that it is by no means certain that a hostess will receive a verbal message if it is sent through a maid.

A Feint and a Faint.

Sadie—Did you ever faint? Susie—Once. But I bumped my head so hard that I fainted really and truly, and I've never tried it again.—Toledo Blade.

SPRING RIDING HABIT.

What the Up to Date Equestrienne Will Wear.



READY FOR THE HORSEBACK RIDE.

Women are taking more and more to horseback riding as a means of keeping themselves in form, but of course there are many who ride merely for the love of the exercise. Whatever the object of the sport, every woman who rides wants to be turned out in the latest and most approved riding togs. A dowdy looking woman on horseback is an unforgivable object. She won't be a dowd, however, if she goes to a good tailor and follows the idea of the riding costume seen in the illustration. The skirt is a divided affair made of English suiting, and the details are correct in every particular.

Memorial to Famous Women.

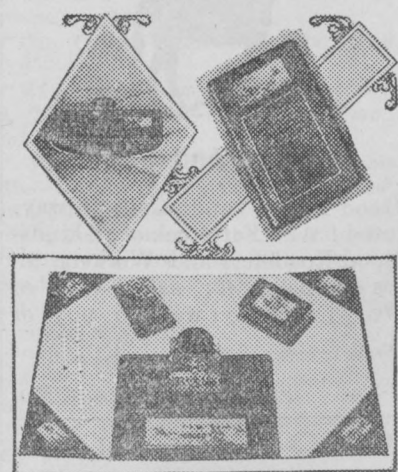
The lady chapel of the new Liverpool cathedral, which is to be opened next summer, has a scheme of beautiful stained glass windows commemorative of the noble deeds of good women. Besides the famous women of the Bible the following are commemorated: Dr. Alice Marvel and all who have laid down their lives for their sisters. Grace Darling and all courageous maidens, Josephine Butler and all brave champions of purity, Mary Collet and all prayerful women, Louise Stewart and all the noble army of martyrs, Christine Rossetti and all sweet singers, Catherine Gladstone and all loyal hearted wives, Elizabeth Barrett Browning and all women who have seen the infinite in things, Angela Burdett-Coutts and all women almoners of the King of heaven, Mother Cecile and all women loving and large hearted in counsel.

How to Use Sawdust.

Sawdust may be made to serve a number of purposes for the housewife. It is good for removing sediment in glass and earthen ware. A handful thrown on a dying fire will help to revive it. Well dried and heated and sprinkled over grease spots in carpets, it is useful in removing these objectionable marks. It should be well rubbed in, left for a few hours, then treated again if necessary. Heat some sawdust on a piece of paper in the oven, and it is an excellent remedy for mildew and damp spots on metal or other polished goods. Rub some dry sawdust on articles that have been polished and the polish will last longer. Slightly moistened sawdust sprinkled on outhouse floors, verandas or larder, etc., and brushed off with a hard broom will clean the floor without much trouble.

Doings in Leather Goods.

There is nothing strikingly new in leather accessories for the desk except in the finish of the materials. Shapes are necessarily the same as they have



CORRECT FORM OF WRITING PAD, BLOTTER AND TELEPHONE CASE.

been for years, but there are beautiful finishes and mountings that vary from season to season.

The articles seen in the cut are carried out in English morocco in a charming shade of dull green and with the telephone case made a delightful addition to one's desk fittings.

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 —
MedicinesSPECIALTIES 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

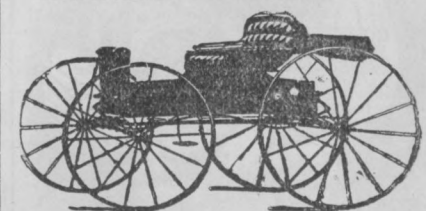


Having spent some time at Vermont, making selection of a good stock of Monuments and Tablets, which I will have at my yard after Jan. 1st., I invite those who wish to purchase a suitable mark for their departed, to call and be convinced that what you want can be purchased—

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

B. O. SLOAKER,
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.

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

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VIII.—Second Quarter,
For May 21, 1911.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. v, 1-12—Memory Verse, 11—Golden Text, Isa. v, 22—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Our lesson title, "Song of the Vineyard," must be considered in the light of the first verse, "A song of my beloved touching his vineyard." In Ezek. xiv we learn that the only use of the vine is to bear fruit, and, failing in that, it is good for nothing. In John xv we learn that fruitless branches are gathered by men and burned, like the salt which has no savor and is good for nothing but to be trodden underfoot of men (Matt. v, 13).

Verse 7 of our lesson tells us that the house of Israel is the Lord's vineyard here referred to and the men of Judah His pleasant plant, but instead of producing the desired fruit they were yielding only wild grapes, described in the sixfold woe of the chapter and in Hos. x, 1, as an empty vine bringing forth fruit unto himself. According to the six woes, they were mighty to drink wine, enjoy pleasures, gather property, call things by their wrong names and sin.

He brought them out of Egypt, cast out the nations before them and planted them in a good land, but because of their sin He had to turn His face from them, and their only hope was in the man of His right hand, the son of man strong for God (Ps. lxxx, 1-19). According to our lesson, He had done everything for them that could be done for a vineyard, but as in the parable of Matt. xxi, 33-41, they beat and killed His servants and even the heir to the vineyard also. According to our lesson chapter, they regard not the work of the Lord nor consider the operation of His hands, but cast away the law of the Lord of hosts and despised the word of the Holy One of Israel (verses 12-24).

His pitiful cry over them is always the same, whether through the prophets or through His Son. "I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt. Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it, but My people would not harken to My voice, and Israel would none of Me" (Ps. lxxx, 10, 11). "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem. . . how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not" (Matt. xxiii, 37). Such unbelieving people who turn away from God and His word are said to be "drunken, but not with wine; they stagger, but not with strong drink" (Isa. xxix, 9).

It is most interesting to note that in the chapter following our lesson chapter we have a vision of the earth filled with the glory of the Lord. Compare verses 11, 12 and 22 with chapter vi, 3. Better say contrast the drunkenness with the glory. Then note the same contrast in Hab. ii, 14, 15, and Eph. v, 18, and observe that at Pentecost spirit filled people were said to be full of new wine (Acts ii, 4-13). There is no remedy for self righteous, self pleasing, unbelieving people, but such a sight of Jesus Christ dying for their sins as will break their hard hearts and lead them to cry, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner." One cannot do this for another, but He who said "I am the true vine" said also concerning the Holy Spirit, "He will convince of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment" (John xvi, 7, 8).

If we have been redeemed by precious blood and been caused to see something of the beauty of the Lord it is not for us to condemn other sinners nor think them hopeless, but so manifest Jesus Christ to them by word and deed that the Spirit may, through us if He will, reveal Jesus Christ to them and lead them to Him. There is just one thing that the vine is for, and if we are real branches of the true vine He will bear the desired fruit that God may be glorified if we truly abide.

That fruit may not be any great thing that will gain the admiration of people, but just a meek and quiet spirit, patient and long suffering. It may be, under great provocation or even cruelty. Think of the Lord's patience with Israel and with each of us and consider Him who endured lest ye be weary. Think of being strengthened with all might, according to His glorious power, unto all patience and long suffering, with joyfulness (Col. i, 11). Remember that the fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, self control (Gal. v, 22, 23), and all that is opposed is from the adversary.

By the word of God and the spirit of God we must first be saved and then by the same word and spirit abide and bear fruit. The question of verse 4, "What could have been done more to My vineyard that I have not done in it?" suggests the question for every sinner, drunken or sober, for all have sinned and all are guilty (Rom. iii, 19). What more could the Lord do that He has not done for your salvation? Consider John iii, 16, and answer as to what more is necessary.

If you do not yield to such love and receive Him as your personal Saviour and then so abide that He may bear fruit through you and gather fruit from you it must be true of you that you are despising His word and disregarding His great work on your behalf and thus continuing under the wrath of God (John iii, 36).

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning May 21, 1911.

Topic.—Growing into larger work.—Mark iv, 26-32. (Union meeting with the juniors and intermediates.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

It should be the aim of every Christian organization to increase and to extend its work. The parables of Christ, which have been selected for our study, not only point out the methods by which growth in Christian work is made possible, but also emphasize the fact that growth is the law of the kingdom of God and that it is to expand until the kingdom of this world shall have become a part of the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. As members of a Christian organization which has been especially successful in advancing the kingdom of Christ by its definite and enthusiastic work it should ever be our aim and endeavor to do our part in bringing about this glorious consummation. Let us therefore study the laws of growth in Christian work and be encouraged to do more for the advancement of Christ's kingdom.

1. Growth in Christian work depends upon divine power. It is true that we have the high honor of being "co-laborers with God," yet nothing that we alone can do will ever advance His kingdom. The man in the parable planted the seed, but he had no power to make it grow. Its vitality was independent of any labor that he might have performed. He plants it and then pursues his ordinary business—sleeps by night and rises by day, engages in other employments—yet the seed grows by the power of God working through the force of nature. As in the natural so in the spiritual world. It is "not by might nor by power, but by My spirit," saith the Lord of Hosts." Paul may plant and Apollos water, but God alone can give the increase. In our endeavors to advance our work let us keep this fact in mind. Let us faithfully do our part, yet humbly and prayerfully depend upon God for His blessing in crowning our labors with success.

2. Growth in Christian work is gradual and progressive. "The earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." This is the law of the natural world, and it is also true of spiritual things. Nor does this law ever vary. The fruit never comes first, the blade last. But there is too often a tendency to expect a reversal of this law in the spiritual world. How often we become discouraged because the harvest does not appear as soon as we had hoped and expected. But God does everything as it should be done, and to everything there is its season. Let us therefore be patient, even if the results of our labors are not speedily manifested. The harvest will come, and we shall reap in due season, in God's season, if we faint not.

3. Growth is possible from small beginnings. This is the truth of the parable of the mustard seed. "A grain of mustard seed" was a common expression among the rabbis for anything exceedingly small. Yet "it groweth up and becometh greater than all herbs and shooteth out great branches, so that the fowls of the air may lodge under the shadow of it." No Christian work is so small but that under the blessing of God it may not become larger, nor can we tell what great things may develop from the smallest beginnings. The Christian church had a small beginning. So had its most powerful organizations. But from these small beginnings worldwide blessings and benefits have resulted. God seems to find delight in producing great results from small beginnings. This fact should encourage and inspire us all as Christian workers. What we are able to do may seem small and insignificant, but the results from these efforts may be very great. Let us not despise the day of small things. Let us not make light of trifles. "Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle." God can make much out of little.

BIBLE READINGS.

Gen. xxxix, 2-6; I Kings iv, 29; Isa. lvi, 1-6; Zech. iv, 1-14; Matt. x, 42; xxv, 14-30; I Cor. iii, 6-9; xv, 58; Gal. vi, 9, 10; Heb. iii, 1-5.

Judge's Editor an Endeavorer.
Among the distinguished members of the Christian Endeavor societies is the young editor of the humorous weekly, Judge. James Melvin Lee was born at Port Crane, N. Y., in 1878. His father was a Methodist minister, so that the lad had a chance to see a good deal of the country and make useful observations of many sorts of folk.

In 1900 young Lee was graduated from Wesleyan university, Middletown, Conn. While at college he was able to earn most of his expenses by furnishing correspondence for the Sun, Herald, Times and Press of New York, the Boston Herald and the Springfield (Mass.) Union, besides Associated Press work and work for local papers.

After graduation young Lee had a position waiting for him on the Springfield Union. For awhile he was on the staff of the Oneonta (N. Y.) Star, and he remembers that while he was there he sold an article to the Christian Endeavor World.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Christ is the Dynamo, the Power;
He giveth strength.
He is the Vine, man's work the flower
That blooms at length.
—John R. Clements.

The Great Adventure

And How It Solved the Problem
of Four People

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Miss Penlow yawned behind her pretty hand and blinked her blue eyes at Roderick. "Dear boy," she murmured wearily, "this is the seventh time, more or less, that I've said I don't want to be married yet awhile. I want to enjoy my single blessedness for another year. I want to have a good time, and I see my way clear to have it now that Aunt Bee has invited me to spend a winter in New York. Next fall, after the summer abroad she has promised me, I'll be ready to marry you and go to housekeeping in that dear, horrible, stuffy little apartment which, I am sure, is all we can afford."

"You have evidently thought the matter over carefully. Your reasons are most excellent ones, and I dare say you will have a splendid time with Mrs. Frake. When are you going to start on your journey into the world?" "A week from today. And what are you going to do, Rod? You spoke of joining Dick Ellis on his hunting trip into the north. Didn't you say you might get a picture up there among the trappers and guides?" Edith Penlow spoke rather absently, as one who tried to force an interest in a very tiresome subject.

"I am planning to join Ellis on Thursday. We shall be gone all winter. I withheld my answer until I might know your decision. Edith, I will see you before I go."

Out in the silent street Roderick walked swiftly along the frosty pavements, his hands thrust deep in his coat pockets, his eyes searching the gloom ahead, as if they were trying to pierce the gray veil of the future that seemed stretched before him. Before the veil Edith Penlow's dainty figure seemed to dance



TOOK HER IN HIS ARMS.
alluringly, yet with diminishing clearness, until at last she vanished and there was nothing but the gray veil and little else beyond.

At the door of his rooms he paused a long while, pondering over Edith's assurance of her love for him. At last he thung his head up and drew a sharp breath. "What a donkey I am!" he muttered angrily. "Of course she wants a good time, and I'm a selfish beast to expect her to make the sacrifice. I'll just clear out with Ellis, and the air of the north will drive the cobwebs from my brain and make me see things straight."

On Thursday he set forth with Dick Ellis bound for the Canadian woods. As they left Boston behind in a mist of smoke Roderick thought, with a sharp pang, that spring would have rolled around before he saw it again. And Edith—for she would return at Easter before going abroad with her aunt—would she learn to care for another? Dick Ellis broke in on his reverie with some commonplace, and thereafter the talk was all about game and fishing and Roderick's pictures.

Anjou was a quaint enough settlement of little houses, crowded together as if for warmth from the wintry blasts that swept screaming through the woods, shaking the trees to the very roots and snapping dead branches with a sound like pistol shots. In the house of Ellis's guide, an Englishman named Peter Bush, they found lodgings, and Roderick secured the empty loft over the kitchen for his own special retreat. The stovepipe from the big heater ran through the loft and warmed it comfortably, but Roderick loved to lie near the trapdoor in the floor and look down into the smoke wreathed room where Ellis and other neighboring sportsmen gathered about the stove and told their stories.

Roderick made several sketches that might develop into the great picture, but he felt no especial enthusiasm about pushing his work forward. Edith's attitude had somehow set the machinery of his life out of adjustment. He told himself that only she could make matters right again. Every mail he watched for a letter from her, but the letters came rarely and were lacking in the great essentials that he craved—her assurance that she missed him in her new life; that she longed for the time when they would no longer be separated, when the year's probation would be over. But she never wrote of these things. Her letters were mere frothy jottings of her gay life—of her happiness—and a car-

less word of affection at the end, sometimes forgotten after all.

One morning he took sketching block and pencil and went forth on the trail of Ellis, who had been gone hours before hot on the track of a brown bear which had invaded their storehouse the night before.

Roderick paused to rest on the fallen trunk of a giant beech when his startled glance took in a scene that he never forgot.

Beyond him in a small clearing carpeted with a soft drift of newly fallen snow there stood a girl and a deer, quite unconscious of his presence. It was evident that each had emerged from the woods on opposite sides of the clearing and were now poised in startled contemplation of each other.

The girl, small and slender and graceful, wore a long red cape that enveloped her like the cloak of Little Red Riding Hood of nursery tales, and over her fair hair was drawn a red hood, framing the pale oval of her lovely young face, out of which shone eyes as shy and brown as those of the deer, which stood in an attitude of pitiable fright.

So they stood for a whole minute while Roderick transferred their heads to his block with quick, sure strokes of his crayon. Then he thrust both in his pocket and made a sharp sound with his lips. Instantly the animal turned about and leaped into the forest from whence it had come, while the girl leaned against a tree, one little hand against her palpitating bosom, staring at Roderick.

"You were frightened—there was no cause for alarm—but it was no doubt startling to come face to face with such a wild creature," he said, talking rather volubly to enable her to recover herself. How is it that you are alone and so far from the settlement? Are you not afraid?" asked Roderick curiously.

"Indeed, no," she said in a surprised tone. "I know every inch of these woods, but I don't know all the denizens thereof. Now I can add another to my acquaintances." She smiled in such a friendly way that Roderick took the compliment to himself.

"Thank you," he said courteously. "I am proud to be received by the lady of the forest."

She blushed beautifully and bit the red curve of her lip thoughtfully. "Really it seems such a rude thing to say, but I didn't mean you, sir. I meant the deer was a new acquaintance."

Roderick reddened as he laughed at his own confusion. "Serves me right," he said emphatically, "for being such a conceited jackanapes. If I can be of no further service to you I may as well get along after Ellis."

"Oh, do you know Mr. Ellis?" she asked. "Is he here?"

"He's staying in Anjou for the hunting. I'm with him. My name's Wakely—Roderick Wakely."

"Then you're the painter. Mr. Ellis has often mentioned your name to us. He always comes over to the lodge to see father and me. We have a camp away back here. Tell Mr. Ellis we shall be glad to see him and his friend too." She smiled back over her shoulder and disappeared, while Roderick whirled about and tramped back to the cabin, forgetting everything save the fact that at last the great picture was at hand.

After that the weeks flew rapidly while Roderick worked on his picture, tramped the woods hoping for a glimpse of Katherine Deering's red cloak or joined Ellis in his trips after brown bear and deer. Many evenings they spent at the lodge with Colonel Deering and his daughter while the great fire blazed on the hearth and threw flickering shadows over their faces.

As the spring came on Roderick's engagement to Edith Penlow seemed to fade into a dull background that he had called life—before he had met Katherine Deering and fallen in love with her sweetness and shy simplicity. Edith's letters had grown fewer until they ceased altogether. Then one morning there came a letter that fell into his life like a bombshell of unpleasantness.

"I am tired of New York," she wrote rather petulantly, "so if you are ready to go to Paris I shall prepare to be married in June. Aunt Bee has given up the trip for this year."

In his perplexity Roderick laid the case before Dick Ellis. The latter gnawed his lipstems savagely and looked at Roderick through narrowed lids.

"You're all over it, eh, Rod?" he asked bluntly.

"I'm ashamed to say I am," nodded the other. "I didn't know I was such a cad."

"You're not, only neither of you is in love with the other. Of course it's Edith Penlow." His voice lowered.

"Yes." "She doesn't care a rap for you—never did! She's in love with me. Fact! No, I'm not conceited, old man. It happens I know it, only—only it was too late. You see, I love her, too, but when I asked her she had promised you. What time does the express leave the junction?" he asked suddenly, springing to his feet.

"Three-ten this afternoon." "Then I'm off. Have Rush send my traps down. Wish you luck, Rod. You needn't wish me any. I know I'll win out."

Roderick whistled softly as he carefully wrapped his finished picture and tucked it under his arm. "The Great Adventure," it was called, this meeting of the timid girl and the frightened deer, and as he went through the woods toward Colonel Deering's camp he was conscious that he was setting forth upon the greatest adventure of his life. When he saw Katherine coming through the cathedral aisles of the forest toward him one glimpse of her face caused him to drop the great picture in the snow and take her in his arms.

TRUE IRISH BULLS.

They Have a Flavor All Their Own, "the Effect of Climate."

BRANDS FROM OTHER LANDS.

The Best of the French Bulls Are Acted, Not Spoken—Some Droll Examples of the Italian, Portuguese, Dutch and German.

Sir Richard Steele explained why his countrymen made bulls: "'Tis the effect of the climate, sir. If an Englishman were born in Ireland he would make as many," said he. It is not every one who knows a bull when he sees her. It may be no bull, but merely a blunder—a betise, as the French have it. To make sure that we have the true criterion let us first set down a few of the genuine, orthodox Irish kind:

He built the wall wider than it was high, so that when it fell down it should be higher than it was wide.

Two weary and footsore Irishmen come to a milestone, ten miles to Dublin. "Arrah," says one, "'tis but five miles apiece."

Disputing of the date of St. Patrick's birthday, "He couldn't have had two unless he was twins."

An Irish sailor reported that in Philadelphia his copper bottomed the tops of the houses with sheet lead.

Give me the loan of a hatchet to saw an empty barrel of flour in two to make the dog a pigpen.

His estate is divided by impenetrable furze ditches made of quarried stones set on edge.

An Irishman, describing a glorious fight, said, "There was only one whole nose in the house, and that was the taylor's."

In these and in hundreds like them we have the true flavor of the Irish bull.

There are genuine bulls in French, but they are rare. The genius of the language does not lend itself to anything less than neat precision. A French bull is usually nothing more than a betise. Still, French bulls exist.

Leon, Bishop and Count of Lisieux wrote to the Duchess of Brissac as follows:

"Madame, knowing how fond you are of red partridges, I send you here with half a dozen. Three of them are gray, and one is a woodcock. You will find this letter in the bottom of the basket."

A Frenchman used a large stone jar for a pillow, explaining that it was not hard because he had stuffed it full of hay.

The very best French bulls are acted, not spoken. The Duke de St. Simon relates that a lady, lying ill, was much disturbed by the ringing of the church bells. To deaden the noise her lover had the street in front of her house laid with straw.

A spoken bull in French is apt to be something different from the Irish variety, something more like a betise, as has been said. And it is difficult to retain the flavor in translation. "Ce sont toujours les memes soldats qui se font tuer," says Marshal Bugeaud of his army. This loses a little when one translates. "It is always the same soldiers who get themselves killed."

"En fait d'utilites il ne faut que le necessaire" is more highly colored in the French than in its translation, "Only so many useless things are required as are strictly necessary."

Here is the translation of part of an Italian letter:

"We have had a most famous earthquake. If by the mercy of God it had lasted for another half hour we should all have gone to paradise, from which may God deliver us. Whether you receive this letter or not, please advise me in either case."

Here is a Portuguese bull. In offering a reward for the recovery of the corpse of a drowned man his relatives remarked that the deceased might be identified, if found, by a slight impediment in his speech.

After much research it has been so far impossible to discover a genuine Spanish bull, but here is a Dutch bull: "The pig had no marks on his ears except a short tail."

And here is a German bull: "Der Zahn der Zeit, der alle Thranen trocknet, wird auch uber diese Sache Gras wachsen lassen" ("The tooth of time, that wipes away all tears, will permit grass to grow over this matter also").

Blunders in English speech are not uncommon. The orthodox bull of Ireland has scarcely crossed the channel.

A fellow of the Royal society speaks of "the earthquake that had had the honor to be noticed by the Royal society."

"The West Indies will now have a future which they have never had in the past" sounds promising until one sees that its bullish quality is a mere blunder by which the word "opportunity" was omitted. There is none of the flavor of the famous definition of salt by the Irish schoolboy, "Salt is that which makes your potatoes taste nasty if you don't put it in."

Even the best of the foreign bulls in Latin tongues evoke the suspicion that they are mere translations from Irish originals. The Dutch, the Germans and perhaps the English may have the genuine article at times. No distinctively American bulls have emerged from the long research that is the foundation of these few paragraphs.—New York Sun.

Optimistic.

"What an optimistic Green is!" "Yes. Every time he loses his umbrella he never worries. He always expects to pick up a better one."—Detroit Free Press.

If Canada Had Been Ceded to Us.

But for the wisdom of George Washington and Benjamin Franklin England would have ceded Canada to us at the close of the Revolutionary war. Washington and Franklin knew that if Canada had been ceded to the colonies France, from which Canada had been wrested some twenty years earlier, would have demanded that country as indemnity for the expense she was put to in the war for our independence. With the French flag restored in Canada it would have been a matter of a very short time when we would have been at war with France, and to save us from defeat there is nothing more certain than that we would have appealed to England. The aid would have come, and come swift and irresistible, and the chances are we would have returned to our allegiance to the crown of England, for it was years between the treaty of peace and the formation of the Union, plenty of time to get into a quarrel with France over some dispute as to boundary or fishing.—Washington Post.

Why Gold Is a Precious Metal.

Pure or fine gold will stand any test it may be put to in comparison with other metals. It can be rolled or hammered, extending it in any direction, until it becomes transparent. It can also be drawn into a thread as fine as human hair. It melts at about 2,000 degrees F., and, though it may be kept in a molten state for an indefinite time, it loses none of its weight, even should the heat be increased. The color is unaffected by air, water or heat and will stand any test of oxidation. No simple acid will dissolve or attack pure gold. In conjunction with silver gold is the first metal with which man became acquainted and is the most valuable by reason of the vast number of uses to which it is put. It is found in almost every country in a metallic state and nearly always in crystals. The old Egyptian symbol for gold signified divinity and perfection. The chemical term used today is aurum.—New York Press.

Pottery Work in China.

The Chinese are pioneers in the art of pottery, the rapidity with which they construct pots being marvelous. One man will mold two ten-inch pots in three minutes. The potter's wheel is the essential part of the equipment. The workman's left hand is gently thrust into the center of the clay, while his right hand is slightly pressing on the outside to keep the whole together, but it is from the inside that most of the shaping is done. Meanwhile the "wheel" is made to turn more quickly. Then, by keeping both hands opposite each other—one inside and one outside—another moving slowly up from the wheel, pressure by both hands is exerted, and the shapeless mass of clay assumes the shape of a pot with astonishing rapidity. A thin piece of wood is used to flatten the rim, and usually the same piece is used to measure the pot to see if it is the correct size.

Saucers and Finger Bowls.

Drinking from the saucer was not a social solecism seventy-five years ago. In fact, sets of old china may still be found intact that include dainty tabloids upon which the cup was to rest while the contents, taken from the saucer, were imbibed and from the attending noise apparently almost inhaled by the drinker. One spoon was regarded as sufficient for all courses of food as well as drink, and the overworked knife did duty both for cutting and carrying. As for finger bowls, did not the late Senator Tom Benton confide to his diary that his first experience with them was at a dinner given by President Van Buren? "The president," said he, "dipped his fingers daintily in the bowl and dried them upon his napkin, but I rolled up my sleeves and took a good old fashioned wash."—Boston Transcript.

The Wise Judge.

The Complainant—You see, judge, I was a little too happy, as you might say, when I went home, and me wife was ironin'. We had had a word or two in the mornin', an' so I steps up prepared to make peace. I said, 'Let's forget th' quarrel; we were both wrong,' when what does she do but shove the hot iron against me head.

The Judge—Trying to smooth it over, of course. You can't blame her for that. Go home, both of you.

Shark Soup.

In Ceylon there is a considerable trade in the oil of the white shark. The fins of the animal are very rich in gelatin and are used largely by the Chinese for making soup, of which they declare that the turtle soup so prized by epicures in this country is but a distant and feeble imitation.

Well Patched.

Johnny's mamma had put several patches on his trousers, and when the little fellow tried the trousers on he said gravely, "Mamma, if you had made the patches a little bigger I'd have had new pants."

Hard Luck.

She—Because I cannot marry you do not be disheartened. You must face the world bravely. He—It isn't a question of the world; I've got to face my creditors.

Secret Sorrows.

Believe me, every heart has its secret sorrows which the world knows not, and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—Longfellow.

Kindness is catching, and if you go around with a thoroughly developed case your neighbor will be sure to get it.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Ellen Crapster, is visiting in Gettysburg.

Mrs. Endora Crossfield, spent a few days this week visiting in Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. John Belt, of Westminster, spent Sunday in town, visiting relatives.

Harry T. Fair is suffering severely with a bad case of inflammatory rheumatism.

Robert A. Stott left, on Saturday for Texas, via Kansas City, where he hopes to secure employment.

The Junior Choir of the Reformed church, will give a Story and Song service, Sunday evening.

The Detour Cornet Band will render an open air concert, on the square, at Keysville, on Saturday night.

Mrs. Chas. F. Kubus, of York street, was taken to St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, this week, for an operation.

Edward Harman has purchased from Mrs. McCollum, of Westminster, the brick dwelling adjoining the Lutheran church.

Mrs. Solomon Sentman, of Gap, Pa., and Mrs. Margaret McKinney and Miss Agnes Barr, of Gettysburg, are visitors at R. S. McKinney's.

Rev. W. G. Minnick, of Baltimore, well known here and in the Harney neighborhood, has accepted a call to a charge in Cumberland, Md.

Dr. R. S. Seiss paid his old home town—Littlestown—a visit of several days, in spite of the remonstrance of his old enemy—rheumatism.

The first of a series of open-air concerts this Summer, will be rendered by the Taneytown Band, on the Square, Saturday evening, May 13th.

Mrs. Harry H. Hart and two children, of Baltimore, are visiting at Geo. H. Birnie's. Mrs. Hart, before marriage, was Miss Margaret Murphy.

John Leister, assistant at the N. C. R. depot, spent the week on a vacation trip to York and Baltimore. Harrison Smith, of Keyman, is substituting in his place.

A truck load of express for the south-bound train, Tuesday evening, was "sidewiped" by the train and upset, causing irreparable damage to numerous eggs.

The youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Burke was taken to a Baltimore hospital, this week, for the treatment of some unusual trouble in his throat.

Taneytown needs a new building boom. Who will start it? Lots will not get cheaper, nor is it likely that building material will ever be appreciably lower.

Miss Leila Elliot, of Balston Spa, New York, is here on a visit to her brother, Louis, and relatives. At the close of her vacation she will enter upon an engagement as nurse at Hahnemann Hall, Atlantic City, N. J., where her sister, Elizabeth, is head nurse.

Rev. Seth Russell Downie, attended the Princeton Alumni banquet, on Tuesday—classes of '61, '71, '81, '91, 1901—and was one of the three members of his class (1901) chosen to speak. He returned home, Thursday evening, after spending a week at Princeton and Philadelphia.

Herbert Waltz, an employee of H. A. Allison & Co., was considerably cut about the face by the explosion of a gas meter he was testing in the dwelling of D. J. Hesson. He was using a lighted match for the purpose, and evidently found too much escaping gas. His injuries were caused by broken pieces of glass from the front of the meter.

Governor Urges Road Loan.

On last Friday, the Governor called his Cabinet—consisting of the Attorney General, the State Comptroller, the Adjutant-General, the Secretary of State and the State Treasurer—together for the purpose of receiving the reports of the various State officials and commissions showing what each has accomplished within the last year. He opened the session by stating the purpose for which the meeting had been called, and led up to his remarks with respect to a new State roads loan by declaring that the matter of improved highways is one in which every citizen of the Commonwealth is interested, whether his home be in one of the counties or in Baltimore city.

"If," said the Governor, "by the time the next Legislature meets you find that you have not sufficient money with which to complete the State roads system as mapped out, I wish now to most earnestly advocate the issuance of another loan. You can do so with as much assurance of a safer return on your money as does the man who invests in real estate of the highest order. And let me say that if another loan is decided upon at least \$2,500,000 should be turned over to Baltimore for the improvement of its streets."

Baltimore, of course, heartily "amens" this proposition, but the Governor needs to say something nice to square himself for the Police Board trial, and it costs nothing to propose things that the legislature might do. The Governor at least states one thing that is true—the interest of the people in improved highways—but this interest may not always parallel that of the Governor.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, May 8th., 1911.—Amphley Baughman, administrator of Benjamin Baughman, deceased, settled his first and final account.

William H. Seaks, executor of Frederick Seaks, deceased, returned inventory of personal property, also inventory of debts.

E. Ray Englar, executor of Nathan Englar, deceased, returned inventory of personal property, inventory of debts and inventory of current money.

Cornelia L. Myers and Nettie A. Weaver, executors of Edman H. Weaver, deceased, returned inventory of debts and inventory of personal property.

The last will and Testament of Caroline Kolb, late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased, admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon granted unto J. Oliver Wadlow, who received warrant to appraise personal property, warrant to appraise real estate and order to notify creditors.

Letters of Guardianship granted unto Angeline Jones, to the infant children of Lilly May Hooper, and grandchildren of Thomas Jones, deceased.

Joseph H. Study, executor of Albert Study, deceased, received order to deposit distributive shares of Loyd E. Cronse and Mary E. Cronse, infants.

Manda S. Lockard, executor of James W. Lockard, deceased, returned report of sale of partnership interest, and settled her first and final account.

Wesley M. Geiman, acting executor of Abraham I. Geiman, deceased, received order to sell real estate.

Henry Newton Devries, acting executor of William S. Devries, deceased, returned inventory of money, also reported sale of Stock, received order to assign mortgage, and settled his first and final account.

TUESDAY, May 9th., 1911.—William P. Englar executor of Elizabeth Switzer, deceased, received order to sell Stocks and Bonds.

John Milton Reifsnider, administrator of Eugene Trayer, deceased, returned inventory of money, also debts, Petition and order of Court to employ Counsel.

The last will and testament of Bettie S. Reifsnider, late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased, admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon granted unto Charles T. Reifsnider and J. Smith Reifsnider, who received warrant to appraise, also order to notify creditors.

Enith Franklin mother of Margaret R. Franklin and John E. Franklin, infants, received order to use \$75.00 of their funds for their maintenance.

Joshua Koutz, administrator of Savilla Koutz, deceased, returned report of sale of Bank Stock.

The sale of the real estate of Margaret Emily Bay Armacost, deceased, ratified and confirmed by this Court.

Saved Child From Death.

"After our child had suffered from severe bronchial trouble for a year," wrote G. T. Richardson, of Richardson's Mills, Ala., "we feared it had consumption. It had a bad cough all the time. We tried many remedies without avail, and doctor's medicine seemed as useless. Finally we tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and are pleased to say that one bottle effected a complete cure, and our child is again strong and healthy."

For coughs, colds, hoarseness, lagrippe, asthma, croup and sore lungs, its most infallible remedy that's made. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Big Timber Fire in Anne Arundel.

For nine miles a forest fire swept the peninsula lying between the Magoghy river and Chesapeake bay Saturday night, all Sunday and Monday morning. More than 5,000 acres of woodland and fields have been burned over, half a dozen homes destroyed, a score of barns, outbuildings and wharves are gone and hundreds of cords of cut wood are in ashes. There are families now homeless who were forced to flee ahead of the wave of fire, leaving their stock and poultry to die.

This is the biggest forest fire Anne Arundel county has had in years, and while it was rushing on its way two other fires of lesser importance were eating up timber in other parts of the county. One which started near Earleigh Heights, on the Short Line, galloped over 1,000 acres and destroyed several negro shanties. Another, at Benfield, was stopped after it had ruined 500 acres of pine timber.

Some owners of bungalows were at the shore with their wives, children and friends, among them many residents of Baltimore. The main buildings were saved by back-firing, but the out-buildings went. It was by the hardest sort of work that the summer homes of a score of persons are standing to-day. By the efforts of those fighting the flames the places of several Baltimoreans on the river were saved—among them those of Dr. Guy Hunner, Dr. St. Clair Spruill, Lester Stevens and Vacheil Bennett.

For at least six miles along the waterfront of the peninsula on the bay side houses, wharves and even boats were burned.

Urges Young Man for Governor.

Ex-Gov. Warfield, who has "been in his bonnet" so far as the Governorship is concerned, sidetracks a good many "receptive," if not avowed, candidates for the honor, by urging the nomination of a "young man." He said in a recent address:

"I am strongly in favor of a young man getting the nomination. This is the age of the young man in politics. He is the one who is more deeply realizing that the old political order, to which the politicians are so vainly attempting to hold, is changing. There is no one in my mind as I speak. If any capable young man with the right kind of political past comes out and announces his candidacy, I will respond to his call. There should be no holding back to see whom the politicians will support or whom they will not support.

"The time to make the fight before the people is now, and it is not too early to begin. The State needs its young it needs one of them particularly to go into the Governor's chair. We need a young, vigorous and courageous man of high ideals who will put the State among the standard-bearers of clean, honest and intelligent administration. But the young men cannot do this without organizing and letting their power be known."

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

THE REASON.

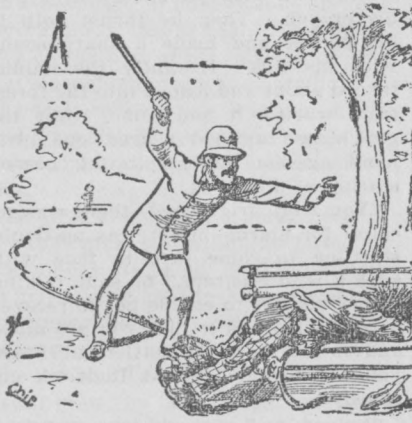
A dreamer sat
Beside his door
And read the verse
Of Thomas Moore
Describing eyes
Of wondrous charm
And faithful hearts
Forever warm.

The while he read
And heaved a sigh
A stunning maid
Went tripping by
And e'en bestowed
On him a look.
But he was buried
In his book.

Nor seemed to know,
Nor seemed to care
How sweet she was,
How truly fair,
What rosy bloom
Was on her cheek,
How soft her words
If she would speak.

And still he sat
Beside his door
And read the verse
Of Thomas Moore
And quite ignored
The maid so trim—
Because his wife
Was watching him.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Rapped In Slumber.



Oklahoma Obituary.

George Cadue (pronounced Kedgel) has passed to the happy hunting grounds and was buried last week on the reservation west of town. George was a real ornery Indian on general principles. In fact, there were few on the reservation as mean and worthless as George. He was a young man, but had been married four times. It is safe to say that he drank more different kinds of patent medicine when he couldn't get booze than any other Indian on the reservation. He was a big husky fellow and a scrapper. He looked as if he might live fifty years longer, but pneumonia grabbed him in the prime of life. When pneumonia gets hold of an Indian it's goodbye.

Over seventy years ago a Frenchman named Cadue married a Kickapoo squaw. Paul Cadue, father of George, was a son. Paul Cadue is still living on the reservation and has the reputation of being the squarest and most thrifty Indian of his tribe. George got in the way of the white man early in life and was a dissolute character. He leaves children by about three different wives.—Horton (Okla.) Commercial.

A Possible Contingency.

When James B. Reynolds, now a member of the tariff board, was assistant secretary of the treasury Senator Root, then secretary of state, sent for Reynolds to discuss with him matters concerning a trade conference in Paris which Reynolds had been selected to attend.

"By the way, Mr. Reynolds," said Mr. Root, "you speak French. I presume?"

"Oh, yes," Reynolds replied, "I have a little French. I can make the waiters and cab drivers understand me."

"Um!" said Root. "But, Mr. Reynolds, suppose there should be no waiters and cab drivers in the conference?"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

No New Thing.

"Well, Sambo," said Dawson to the Pullman porter, "what are you fellows going to do when the federal government forbids you to use whisk brooms on these cars?"

"Why, Boss, I reckon we'll go right along usin' 'em jess de same," said Sambo.

"But you'll be arrested," said Dawson.

"Yessuh, I reckon I will. But dat won't be de fust time I've been 'rested for cyarrin' concealed weapons, sub."—Harper's Weekly.

Their View.

Patience—A girl should use the same care in choosing a husband that she does in selecting a piece of beef—both should be tender.

Patrice—And after marriage she should treat them the same. Both should be well roasted.—Indianapolis Star.

Victim of Styles.

Mrs. Bacon—I see a Wisconsin cow has been killed by swallowing a hat-pin.

Mr. Bacon—Seems a shame that women should wear hats that can be mistaken for a ton of hay.—Yonkers Statesman.

Capacity Not So Large.

Mrs. Guzzler—Aren't you ashamed to come home in this condition?

Mr. Guzzler—Mortified to death, my dear. I find that my capacity isn't what it used to be.—Philadelphia Record.

We'll Keep Old Trouble Running.

There's hope that we'll be happy still An' keep 'o' Trouble running. The straws in Mister Sparrow's bill, An' Mister Bluebird's sunnin'.

The 'ol' nule goes his groanin' way From dawn to twilight late. There'll be a harvest fine some day, So, honey, pass yer plate! —Atlanta Constitution.

The Other Side.
"It's all very well for the minister to preach from the text, 'Remember Lot's wife,'" said an overworked, discouraged matron, "but I wish he would now give us an encouraging sermon upon the wife's lot."

The Puzzle.

A Boston girl who was watching a farmer milk a cow adjusted her glasses and said, "It is all very plain except that I don't understand how you turn it off."

They Get It.

Nell—Men are such helpless things. Belle—Yes; they can't even fall in love without a good bit of assistance.—Philadelphia Record.

Most of our riches lie in the ability to check foolish desires.

For soreness of the muscles whether induced by violent exercise or injury, Chamberlain's Liniment is excellent. This liniment is also highly esteemed for the relief it affords in cases of rheumatism. Sold by all dealers.

Special Notices.

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

EGGS Wanted! Special Prices paid for Spring Chickens, 14 to 14 lbs. No small Chickens received. Squabs 20¢ to 28¢ pair. Good calves, 5¢, 50¢ for delivering. No poultry received after Thursday morning. —SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

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

RHUBARB for sale by Miss WILHIDE, Taneytown.

WOOL! WOOL!—Unwashed, in large or small lots. Highest market prices. Write for tags.—J. F. WEANT & SON, Baltimore, Md. 5-5-41

PUBLIC SALE, at Union Bridge, Md., May 20, 1911, at 1 o'clock, sharp, of 1 carload of new up-to-date Top Buggies, Rubber and Steel Tire Surreys, Runabouts and Spring Wagons, New Harness, single and double sets; Flynets of all kinds.—D. W. GARNER. 5-5-21

GET your Buggies painted at ANGEL'S Middleburg, Md. \$5.00 up. 3-3-11

CREAM SEPARATOR—If you are interested in a Cream Separator, ask MYERS & HESS prices on the "Dairy Maid"; 30 days trial. 3-31-11

FOR SALE on Private Terms.—Property of 8 acres in good cultivation, two-story House, good stable with shed attached, hog house, two chicken houses, good well of water and cistern at house. The buildings are new, and all in good paint. A fine section for chickens.—DAVID A. STALEY, Taneytown, Md.

WANTED AT ONCE, or not later than May 17th—20 head of good-bred Jersey Cows, Springers, Fall Cows, 2-year olds, 1-year olds, or 5-month Calves. Must be bred good. Phone or write.—CLARENCE DERN, Keyman, Md.

FOR SALE—Sow and seven pigs.—P. H. SHRIVER, Trevanion.

SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS for sale cheap, by J. A. SMITH, near Taneytown.

FOR SALE—Sow and 7 pigs, and 4 pigs, 6 weeks old.—LAURA HYLE, near Uniontown.

FINE BERSHIRE Sow and Pigs, for sale by VERNON S. BROWER, near Taneytown.

WE SELL The Superior Grain Drill—the name tells the true story.—MYERS & HESS, Harney, Md. 5-12-11

COMPLETE LINE of Harvesting Machine and Gasoline Engine Oil.—MYERS & HESS, Harney, Md. 5-12-11

FOR SALE, Red and Yellow Sweet Potato Sprouts, 20¢ a hundred.—D. C. NUSBAUM, near Trevanion. 5-12-21

FOR SALE.—Five fine Berkshire Shoats weighing about 40 to 45 lbs.—D. W. GARNER, Taneytown, Md.

SWEET POTATO plants for sale; also Tomato plants. WILLIAM T. KISER, R. D. No. 1, Taneytown.

Wanted At Once! WOOD CHOPPERS.

Apply at the Birnie Farm.

DR. A. M. KALBACH.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Realizing that it is impossible for me to live with my wife, Emma Erb, I hereby give to the Public not to trust her on my account, as I will not pay any bills contracted by her after the date of this notice.

Dated this 25th. day of April 1911.

4-28-31. HARVEY F. ERB.

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. 11-18-01y

Pic-nics and Festivals.

Notices under this heading, not exceeding 6 lines, at the rate of 25¢ for two insertions, or single insertion 10¢. Payable in advance.

June 3.—The members of Winter's Lutheran Church will hold their annual Festival in the Pavilion near the church, on Saturday night, June 3, 1911. Ice cream, cake and fruits of the season will be served in abundance. Everybody invited. Taneytown Band.

"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

With bordered edge. The latest style for Summer Dresses, 13½¢. 50c Shantung Silk, 42¢. Fussah Silk, striped, 25¢. Special Silk Poplin Black, Tan and Cream, 25¢. 50c Foulards, 39¢. Silk Pongees, 14¢. 100 Black Taffeta Silk, 79¢. Black Imported Poplins, 50¢.

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.

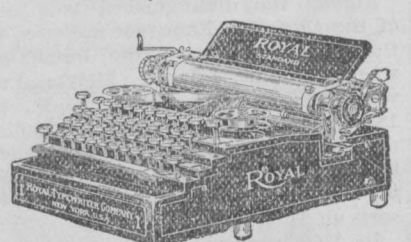
Double and single breasted. The leading shades of grey, tan and blue, with stripes. Coats cut extra long, with long lapels and centre vents. Knickerbocker pants; cut extra wide.

\$1.98 to \$6.00.

ROYAL Standard Typewriter

Used Extensively by U. S. Gov't

\$65.00



Did you see the ROYAL'S at the Base Ball Fair? A typewriter without frills; no work restricted on the ROYAL. Guaranteed for two years against the \$100.00 machines for one year.

If you are contemplating the purchase of a typewriter, see the ROYAL before purchasing. Inquire for terms.

H. B. MILLER, Agent,

Taneytown, Md.

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

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

Wheat, dry milling, 89¢@89

Corn, dry, 60¢@