

THE CARROLL RECORD.

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No. 52

GERMANY AND HOLLAND.

Pictures of the "Fatherland," and the Battle Field at Waterloo.

A letter from our esteemed and valued friend, Father Mead, of Baltimore, well remembered as the beloved pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Taneytown, announces that at least some of my effusions have appeared in your interesting paper.

Since writing you from Bern, Switzerland, two weeks ago our party has taken in Germany, Holland and Belgium, leaving Brussels yesterday. In the first named country, Heidelberg with its well known University and its old Castle destroyed by the French, were visited. Here a flourishing city of 200,000, located on the Rhine, was found. Frankfurt a place of 500,000 full of activity, proved highly interesting. It is the birth place and chief residence of the famous Rothschilds, the leading bankers of Europe.

We spent Ascension day there and found everything closed, as it is a holiday all over Germany. It may interest your readers to know that the Rhein Provinces from Basel to and including Cologne, a distance of three hundred miles, is largely Catholic and but few churches other than those of that faith are found. My observations carefully made, by visiting numerous churches in the cities named, as well as in Wiesbaden, Cologne, and elsewhere, convinced me that the people are practical, militant members of the old church.

The great Cologne Cathedral, named after St. Peter, was originally built in the 9th. Century. The cornerstone of the present magnificent structure, 440 feet in length, 225 wide, 200 high, with a spire 400 feet high, was laid in 1248 and the choir part consecrated in 1322, nearly 600 years ago. The marauding French in 1796 turned it into a storehouse for hay, for their Cavalry horses. It was completed in 1880 and cost \$12,000,000.

Great praise and much credit is due to Emperor William, the Protestant ruler of Germany, and the Grandfather of the Kaiser, and his brother for the means to finish this splendid Catholic Cathedral, the finest in Germany, if not in the world. They contributed large sums from their private purses, to complete it. It is safe to assert that the Kaiser, a very popular ruler of the Roosevelt type, has no better friends nor more loyal subjects than the Catholics of the Fatherland.

As we spent Sunday in Cologne, I went to the Cathedral on Saturday afternoon to ascertain the hour for High Mass the next day. In all the noted churches where visitors are wont to go, you find a uniformed official gotten up more gorgeously than a bishop, or even Cardinal Gibbons when not officiating. On this occasion I approached this official, called a beagle, and in very best German, (not very good at that) asked him the hour at which the masses would be celebrated the next day.

With a twinkle in his eye and a smile on his good pleasant face, he said, "What hour would suit the gentleman's convenience?" in as good English as I ever heard. We attended the solemn High Mass at ten the next day, and heard very fine singing, indeed, with a grand procession, around the spacious Cathedral.

The trip down the Rhein from Coblenz to Cologne, a distance of 115 miles, was a dream. The old ruins, the Castles dating back five or six hundred years the steep hill sides covered with vineyards the "Bingen on the Rhein" and the flourishing towns and cities, made the day from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., an interesting and instructive one. Amsterdam, Rotterdam and the Hague, Queen Wilhelmina's residence and the Capitol of that flourishing and prosperous Dutch country, were visited. Canals are numerous and the windmills, one to every 150 acres, with a capacity of 50 gallons per minute, keeps the land which is from 10 to 20 feet lower, dry and tillable.

For every 10,000 acres a great steam pump is provided in case of an accident or of heavy rains, with a capacity of 12,000 gallons per minute; all this controlled by the Government. This rich fertile land is used almost entirely for grazing and thousands of cattle, pure Holsteins, and flocks of sheep are seen everywhere.

Large quantities of excellent cheese are made, and exported to other countries. We visited the factories and saw the milk converted into cheese. Holland has a population of 7,000,000, Java and Sumatra being the best known.

Antwerp and Brussels, the former a great seaport with a population of 500,000 and a famous Cathedral; the latter the capital, and the home of King Albert, a young man of twenty six, with a population of 700,000 the Belgium's chief cities. That country has a population of 7,425,000 with important colonies in Africa and elsewhere. It is a prosperous little Kingdom and its people sober industrious and contented.

On Sunday last we drove to the famous battlefield of Waterloo, 14 miles west of Brussels. Rather strange, Gettysburg, the greatest battlefield in the New World, is just the same distance from Taneytown. The battle was fought on Sunday, June 18, 1815, lacking just two weeks of 96 years on the day of our visit.

Several monuments have been erected, the principal one being on the centre of the line of battle which was three miles in length. It is the figure of a monster lion facing west, toward France (195 miles from Paris) with mouth open and an ugly scowl on his face telling the French to keep away.

It is erected on a granite base 40 feet high and 30 feet square, standing on an artificially made mound 125 feet high, with 225 steps leading up to the monument.

The French had 72,000 men under Napoleon, and the Allied Armies 68,000 under the Duke of Wellington; 40,000 men were killed and wounded from 11 a. m. to 7 p. m. Napoleon was defeated, and fair Brussels saved from the ravages and terrors of the French soldiers. Paris may be all right, but so far as I have observed it is a gay noisy city full of people.

J. A. GOULDEN.

Tax Collectors Appointed.

The County Commissioners, on Tuesday, appointed the tax collectors for the various districts, as follows:
Taneytown—Edmund F. Smith.
Uniontown—Ezra C. Claytor.
Myers—C. E. Baumgardner.
Wooley's—John G. Hoffman.
Freedom—Thomas J. Lindsay.
Westminster—Charles V. Wantz.
Hampstead—Irvin S. Leister.
Franklin—Charles E. Stem.
Middleburg—Wilson L. Crouse.
New Windsor—John C. Buckley.
Union Bridge—George P. Buckley.
Mt. Airy—Charles E. Smith.
Berrett—George A. Brown.

No collector was appointed for Manchester district, which was left vacant for the present.

The levy for the ensuing year was made at the rate of 45 cents on \$100 on \$20,927,402 for county purposes, divided as follows: For public schools, 20 cents; for courts, magistrates and officers' salaries, 7 cents; for almshouse, pension and insane paupers, 5 cents; for ordinary road purposes, 10 cents; for miscellaneous purposes, the tax on corporation and mortgages. In addition to this, bonds, foreign stocks and private securities to the amount of \$4,424,632 are taxed at 30 cents for county purposes, making the entire taxable basis \$25,352,034. The state tax of 22 cents is levied on \$24,886,587.

Candidates Scarce in Carroll.

Candidates for the various offices in Carroll county, are keeping in the background, as compared with Frederick county, and this is markedly true of the Democrats. So far as public announcements in the newspapers go, the following have signified their wishes:

For State Senate—R. Smith Snader, (Rep.)

For House Delegates—Rockford A. Nussbaum, Charles B. Kephart, Emory G. Sterner, (Rep.)

For Judge Orphan's Court—Jesse P. Weybright, (Rep.); John T. Lynch, (Dem.)

For Sheriff—Elias N. Davis, (Dem.); Wm. C. Shearer, (Rep.)

For States' Attorney—Chas. O. Clemson, (Dem.)

In addition to the above, we have heard the following prominently mentioned as prospective candidates: For Senator, Dr. J. J. Weaver, Jr., (Rep) of Uniontown, and T. Herbert Shiver, (Dem) of Union Mills; For Sheriff, James N. O. Smith, (Rep) of Taneytown; For County Commissioner, Jos. L. Englar, (Rep) of New Windsor; O. E. Dodder, of Mayberry, County Treasurer. There are said to be numerous "receptive" candidates in Westminster, and in the lower districts, for a number of the places, and when the "putting up" time comes there will likely be a full string on both sides.

Taneytown 6; Littlestown 4.

Taneytown won a raggedly played game from Littlestown, on the home grounds, on Tuesday afternoon. The error crop was prolific, but it must be said that a number of them were of the variety, due to swift playing, and but few resulted in runs. Taneytown was at a disadvantage on account of a substitute player, which compelled several to play in new positions; and as usual the home club lost, rather than gained, by daring baserunning. Umpire Carns was apparently "off" in at least two decisions against Taneytown, and Littlestown questioned several decisions, but as his work has been honest in all the games, very little justifiable exception can be taken.

The game was interesting, notwithstanding the looks of the error column and was played in a decent, sportsman like manner on both sides. Catcher Clingan received a hot ball on his right arm, in the first inning, which interfered with his throwing to bases. The score follows:

TANEYTOWN	R	H	E	LITTLESTOWN	R	H	E
Crappier, 1st	2	3	3	Zeeher, 2b	0	0	2
Clingan, c	2	1	0	Rider, 1f	1	0	0
Mehring, cf	0	0	0	Blocher, ss	0	0	0
Otto, 2b	0	0	0	R. Hartman, c	0	1	0
H. Mehling, 3d	0	0	0	R. Hornberger, lb	1	0	0
Fuss, 1b	0	0	0	H. Bankard, of	0	2	0
Moller, rf	0	0	0	O'Sell, rf	1	1	0
Jenkins, p	1	0	1	G. Hartman, cf	0	0	1
				Mehring, p	0	3	1

Total, 6 8 12 Total, 4 6 6
Taneytown 0-0-3-0-1-0-2-0-x
Littlestown 1-2-0-1-0-0-0-0-4

Struck out by Mehring 6, by Jenkins 8. Base on balls Taneytown 6, Littlestown 4. Left on bases Taneytown 6, Littlestown 7. Umpire, Mr. Carns.

On Thursday afternoon the Taneytown club visited Union Bridge to try conclusions with the "champs" there, and for seven innings of the game, according to reports, real National League ball was on tap, the score standing 2 to 0 in favor of Taneytown at the opening of the 8th. inning, notwithstanding the Baltimore pitcher imported specially for the occasion.

Then, something happened. As to just what it was, reports vary. A diagnosis of the symptoms seems to indicate that there was a complication of troubles. Mr. Ump likely forgot a few things in the B. G., while several of the redlanders did things not usually credited to professional playing, and this, sandwiched with several desperately batted balls somehow or other, according to the official returns totaled seven—some say six—runs. Just here it is suggested that a few 7-1-2 ought to be inserted, but we are not sure about it. Then, after the whatever-it was had transpired, Taneytown made another tally—and the book went shut, at the close of the second chapter of the thrilling story, "So near, yet so far."

An automobile stage line has been placed in operation between Libertytown and Baltimore, leaving at 5 a. m., through Unionville, Franklinville, Winfield, Freedom, etc., arriving in Baltimore at 8.30 a. m. Leave Baltimore for return at 3.30, arriving in Libertytown at 6.30 p. m. This is a fine trip, and very enjoyable during the Summer.

CARROLL'S NEW ASSESSMENT.

An Increase of 40 per cent over the old Basis, or \$7,236,732.

The re-assessment of Carroll County, shows an increase in the taxable basis of \$7,236,732, or about 40 per cent, a very remarkable result. The net totals, by districts, as compared with the basis in use in 1910, are as follows, the figures being taken from the *Advocate* of last week. The district totals have been reduced somewhat by revision, the correct grand total being given below.

Districts.	1911.	1910.	Increase.
Taneytown	2,250,527	1,715,713	504,814
Uniontown	1,887,603	1,381,637	505,966
Myers	1,549,195	1,128,250	420,945
Wooley's	1,616,038	1,175,645	440,393
Freedom	1,282,436	880,773	401,663
Manchester	2,478,673	1,609,586	869,087
Westminster	5,371,879	4,000,000	1,371,879
Hampstead	1,437,799	1,070,115	367,684
Franklin	743,289	552,692	190,597
Middleburg	1,334,424	996,218	338,206
New Windsor	2,022,234	1,459,062	563,172
Union Bridge	1,421,332	804,433	616,899
Mt. Airy	790,124	592,842	197,282
Berrett	998,878	740,336	258,542

Total, \$25,352,034 \$18,115,302 \$7,236,732

Included in the basis of the various districts is the sum of \$4,424,632, in Foreign stocks, bonds, certificates of deposit and savings bank interest accounts, and from the gross totals are deducted \$310,249 the amount of exemptions made upon farming implements less than \$300.00 in individual hands.

State tax (22¢) will be payable on \$24,886,587, but for county purposes the county commissioners have fixed the rate at 48 cents, on real and personal property, and at 30 cents on the \$100 on a portion if not the whole of the foreign stocks, bonds, &c.

There appears to be some doubt as to whether interest-bearing certificates of deposit, and interest-bearing bank accounts, are properly subject to the 30 cents per \$100, tax, and the question will be determined in a test case in the near future. The total—State and County—will be 60¢ this year instead of 76¢ last year; therefore, those who know their present basis can easily figure whether their tax bill this year will be greater, or less, than heretofore.

The levy of 48 cents will produce about the same total revenue as the 60 cent rate last year; but if the 30 cent rate is applicable to the full list of securities and investments the revenue will be considerably increased, as the amount from this source, in the levy of last year, was but \$1907.43, while this year it may be \$13,273.89.

Next year, the state tax will go to 23¢ cents, unless the coming legislature amends the law, as it ought. As a matter of fact, with the greatly enlarged basis, the state tax rate should be very largely reduced, and this will be one of the most important questions before the legislature.

Letter Carriers' Meeting.

[For the Record.]

A sub-meeting of the Rural Letter Carriers' Association of Carroll County was held at Nelson's hotel, Ridgeville June 17, 1911. The meeting was called to order by the President, G. C. Fitze, about 8 o'clock, and the evening was spent in making addresses and by singing, after which elegant refreshments were served in abundance.

The principal idea expressed by the speakers was that the carriers should all join the association and make it a success by giving to the other carriers their opinions as to the methods of bringing about the best services to the people, and by trying to follow the instructions sent out by the department, and especially to follow the instructions lately sent out to the effect that all patrons of the rural service shall hang their boxes on posts erected and used only for that purpose with arms extended upon which the boxes shall be hung; and that the posts and boxes shall be painted white with the name of the head of the family, the number of the route and the number of the box on the boxes in black letters.

Addresses were made by the President, the Secretary, and by Charles Koysten, of Hampstead; and Henry Snyder favored the meeting with some songs, which were very much enjoyed.

All the carriers present were desirous of making speeches, but the time of adjournment came before all could have an opportunity, and the meeting adjourned with a closer feeling of fraternity among the carriers who were present.

The annual meeting of the County Association will be held on July 15, 1911; due notice of which will be given each carrier by card.

WILLIAM E. STARNER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

District Sunday School Convention.

[For the Carroll Record.]

A district Sunday School Convention comprising Union Bridge, Taneytown, and Middleburg Districts will be held on Sunday, July 9th, as follows:

Morning Session at M. E. Church, Middleburg. Afternoon Session, Mt. Union Lutheran church. On the same day a convention will be held comprising Uniontown, Myers, Manchester, and Hampstead Districts as follows:
Morning Session at M. E. Church, Hampstead. Afternoon Session at Lutheran Church, Hampstead. Evening Session, U. B. Church, Greenmount. Prominent speakers will be present at all these sessions.

Pastors and Superintendents are kindly asked to announce these conventions to their people, and to urge all interested in Sunday School work to attend. Every Sunday School in the above named districts should be represented. Programs will appear in this paper next week. Come and bring others.

G. W. YEISER, County President

Taneytown to Celebrate July 4.

Taneytown will celebrate, on July 4th. The exact program has not been definitely determined, but there will likely be a band or two, a parade, two games of baseball, and perhaps a fireworks display at night. A committee is at work securing funds, and progress has been made which guarantees a celebration. A program will be given in our next issue.

Harry B. Hoffacker, chief deputy Register of Wills, of this county, died Saturday morning. Funeral services were held in Manchester, on Monday afternoon. Mr. Hoffacker was a well known and efficient deputy.

The Democratic wool tariff, reducing the rates 50 per cent, passed the House on Tuesday by a vote of 221 to 100. One Democrat voted against, while 26 Republicans voted for the measure, while others dodged the vote by pairs, and otherwise.

Republican State Com. Meeting.

The Republican State Central Committee held a meeting in Baltimore, on Tuesday and Wednesday. There was a large attendance and an abundance of good feeling and optimism manifest. It was decided to confer with the Democratic chairman in reference to date for the primaries, and Aug. 29 was fixed as the first choice. The following resolution was adopted relative to the ballot in Wilson law counties:

In view of the wrongs suffered at the hands of ballot manipulators in the counties where the Wilson Law is operative, the chairman of this committee is hereby authorized and directed to select a committee of prominent Republicans, of which he shall be ex-officio chairman, to confer with the committees of the counties affected, respectively, and with such persons as they may deem proper, with a view of advising what course in the judgment of said committee will best protect the interests of the people at the approaching election in the counties subject to this obnoxious law.

Government After Fake Nostrums.

President Taft has sent a special message to Congress, in which he arraigns the Manufacturers of drug frauds. A portion of the message follows:

"The Supreme Court has held in *United States vs. O. A. Johnson*, on May 29, that the food and drugs act does not cover the knowingly false labeling of nostrums as to curative effect or physiological action."

It follows that, without fear of punishment under the law, unscrupulous persons, knowing the medicines to have no curative or remedial value for the diseases for which they indicate them, may ship in interstate commerce medicine composed of substances possessing any slight physiological action and labeled as cures for diseases which, in the present state of science, are recognized as incurable.

"There are none so credulous as sufferers from disease. The need is urgent for legislation, which will prevent the raising of false hopes of speedy cures of serious ailments by misstatements of fact as to worthless mixtures."

Prior to the recent decision of the Supreme Court the officers charged with the enforcement of the law regarded false and misleading statements concerning the curative value of nostrums as misbranding, and there was a general acquiescence in this view. Many pretended cures, in consequence, were withdrawn from the market, and the proprietors of many other alleged cures eliminated false and extravagant claims for their labels, either voluntarily or under the compulsion of criminal prosecution.

"I fear, if no remedial legislation be granted at this session, that the good which has already been accomplished in regard to these nostrums will be undone."

Automobile Licenses Grow.

"The State of Maryland has already netted the handsome sum of \$75,000 for the first year that the new automobile license system has been in operation," announces Motor Vehicle Commissioner John E. George. Besides this amount all the expenses of the operation of the office have been paid out of the receipts.

The \$75,000 net represents the six-month licenses that were issued last year, the law not having gone into effect until July 1, and the annual licenses issued this year to date, which of course, cover the greater part of the income that the State will receive, as most of the licenses have now been taken out.

In a few years it is expected that the net annual sum that the State will receive from this source will amount to not less than \$100,000. All of this money is to go to the maintenance of the new State roads, and it is the estimate of Governor Crothers that it will be sufficient for the purpose.

MARRIED.

ENGLE—HAWK.—Mr. Millard I. Engle, of Frederick Md., and Miss Zenora C. Hawk, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Hawk, formerly of Taneytown, but now of Hanover, were quietly married at Frederick, Wednesday, June 14, 1911, by the Rev. U. S. G. Rupp.

DIED.

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

SENSENEY.—John Q. Senseney, formerly a well known farmer and cattle dealer, of Linwood, died on Tuesday at the home of his son-in-law, Andrew Hamilton, at Gwynn Oak, Baltimore, aged 84 years. He leaves ten children, also one brother, Charles H. Senseney, of McKinstry.

MOTTER.—Mrs. Effie B., wife of Judge John C. Motter, of Frederick, died on Wednesday morning, of a complication of diseases, in her 59th year. She is survived by her husband, two sons, Roger and Allen, and five daughters—Misses Bessie, Lola, Aime, Emily and Helen Motter. She is also survived by her mother, Mrs. J. R. Marken, of Frederick, a brother, Victor Marken, of Frederick, and a sister, Mrs. Helen Fox, of Washington, D. C.

HARNER.—John T. Harner of 911 Capitol street, Harrisburg, Pa., died suddenly of rheumatism of the heart on June 7, at the residence of his father-in-law, Abel Longacre, after an illness of four weeks' duration, having come with Mrs. Harner to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Longacre, three weeks ago. Although he had been seriously ill, his death was as unexpected as sudden, and a great shock to his loved ones and many friends. On account of the nature of his illness, he was not able to lie down, but remained constantly seated in a chair in his bedroom.

He was the son of Andrew and Elizabeth Harner, and was born at Taneytown, Md., June 25, 1856. He and Miss Alice Longacre were married December 28, 1883. She and two sons survive him: Martin O., Cleveland, Ohio, and John Clair, 911 Capitol street, Harrisburg, Pa. He is also survived by his father, two brothers and one sister: Charles, of Harney, Tobias, of Taneytown, and Mrs. Ida Boxerow, of Uniontown, Md.

He was a member of the Lutheran church and the Harrisburg Carpenters' Union, enjoying the respect of all who knew him, while to his family he was the best of husbands and fathers. The funeral was held on the 10th. Services were conducted at the house, by Rev. F. H. Rossiter, of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, of Harrisburg, Pa., assisted by Rev. J. C. Collins, of the Newport Methodist church. The interment was in Newport cemetery.

DAVIDSON.—On June 18, 1910, at Mayberry, Miss Clara Leone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davidson, aged 15 years, 7 months, 16 days. Funeral services were held at Baust Lutheran church, on Wednesday, by her pastor, Rev. G. W. Baughman. There was a very large attendance, and the floral gifts were many and beautiful. She leaves father and mother and four brothers.

We had a little treasure once,
She was our joy and pride;
We loved her—oh, perhaps too well,
For soon she slept and died.

Time was too short to say farewell,
To those she loved so well;
Her heart was true; her life was young,
Yet, not my will but God's be done.

Weep not for me, my parents, dear,
Because I die so young,
Yet, in our hearts we often pray,
God's will must be done.

Forever my parents near and dear,
I know you'd love to keep me here,
But Jesus calls, I must obey,
And Angels welcome me away.

By her Parents.
Day by day we saw her fade,
And slowly pine away,
Yet in our hearts we often prayed,
That she might longer stay.

She passed away like a summer breeze,
With scarce a parting sigh,
She passed from this dark world below,
To dwell with Christ on high.

We miss you Clara, oh, we miss you,
The one we loved so well,
How much we all do miss you,
No one but God can tell.

Pillowed on her Saviour's breast,
Dear little Clara is at rest,
And we hope to meet her there,
Far beyond this world of care.

By her Brother.
This lovely bud, so young, so fair,
Called hence by early doom,
Just came to show how sweet a flower,
In Paradise would bloom.

Ere sin could harm or sorrow fade,
Death came with friendly care;
The opening bud to Heaven conveyed,
And buds it blossom there.

By her Uncle, E. W. F. Yonkers, N. Y.
Another gentle lamb has gone,
To dwell with him who gave,
Another gentle darling girl,
Is sheltered in the grave.

There is an Angel band in Heaven,
Which was not quite complete,
And God took our darling Clara,
To fill that vacant seat.

By her Sunday School teacher, Fannie E. Flohr.
She leaves a memory fair and sweet,
Its fragrance can never die,
Her life was brief yet still complete,
When she was called on high.

The flower that so sweetly bloomed,
Was plucked by early doom,
We know not why, God only knows,
So few of her kind that ever grows.

By Baust C. E. Society.
Church Notices.
Regular services at Taneytown U. B. Church Sunday, at 10 a. m.; Harney 7.45 p. m. C. E. at Taneytown, 7 p. m. Every one welcome. J. D. S. YOUNG, Pastor.

Presbyterian church, 9 a. m. Bible School. No Children's Church Hour until September. 7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. Service, 8 p. m., Evening Worship. Theme—"Money—Power" the fourth sermon of a summer series.

Pinney Creek, 9 a. m. Bible School; 10 a. m. Children's Day Service, with special address to old and young folks. Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock the children will meet at the church for a final rehearsal.

THE TAFT SILVER WEDDING.

Thousands Attend Brilliant 25th. Anniversary at the White House.

Washington, June 19.—The silver wedding celebration of the President and Mrs. Taft, the second that has been held in the White House, came to an end tonight with the reception on the White House lawn. Invitations had been sent to close to 125,000 persons, and while the official count of those who shook hands with the President was not given out, it was estimated that at least 5000 persons were in the line.

The diplomatic corps, the United States Supreme Court, the Senate and the House of Representatives, the departments of the Government, the men who are high in political affairs of the country, the army, the navy and every walk in life almost were represented.

The clear, cool night that made a reception in the open air possible prevented the crush that the White House for days had been afraid of and made the reception not only brilliant and unusual, but delightful in every respect. The guests would have filled the White House to overflowing, but the White House grounds are ample and there was no crush and no confusion.

Possibly 15,000 persons crowded about the iron fence that surrounds the grounds and looked longingly at the electrical display, the splashing fountain and the gay throng within.

Both inside and out every preparation was made to-day for the reception. Every angle and corner of the White House, was festooned with electric lights; and a searchlight played upon the fountain near which the President and Mrs. Taft received their guests. Six thousand lights were used in the display. Japanese lanterns added to the picturesqueness. One spotlight was used to throw in relief the American flag that floats over the White House when the President is at home. At the suggestion of Mrs. Taft a cluster of silver incandescent lamps, forming the figures "1886-1911" was on the lawn near the point where the guests were received.

Expressmen were still busy to night delivering presents at the White House. They have come from every section of the country. Former President and Mrs. Roosevelt have sent an antique silver bowl.

In addition to the silver service sent by the Senate, the Vice-President and Mrs. Sherman individually sent a tall silver vase, marked with the monograms of the President and Mrs. Taft. The Speaker of the House and Mrs. Clark, 25 American beauty roses, one for each year of the married life of the recipients.

The House sent three dozen silver service plates.

The Secretary of State and Mrs. Knox sent a massive silver vase for American beauty roses.

From the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. MacVeagh the President and Mrs. Taft have received a fruit platter of silver, designed by Mrs. MacVeagh, and intended for state dinners. It is oblong in shape, two feet wide and very deep, with an inner rim of gold. At either end is a spread eagle, with the coat of arms of the United States.

The gift of the Secretary of War and Mrs. Stimson is a tall silver vase and a silver

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, 4th and 7th pages must be in our office by Tuesday morning, each week; otherwise, insertion cannot be guaranteed until the following week.

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23rd., 1911.

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

SENATOR LAFOLLETTE can't be a happy man, for it is hard to think of anything in this country which he considers thoroughly right—except himself—and if he had the making-over of things, very few beside himself would be happy.

MRS. CARRIE NATION was pretty generally laughed and sneered at, and in truth there was something not right in her mental make-up; but, in the final analysis of her life she must be given credit for desiring right ends, even if her ways of trying to attain them were harsh and unusual. She said many true things, and gave many sensible bits of advice, even while carrying a hatchet.

THE COMING Presidential election is already having a depressing effect on business activity, or rather, on the activity of capital, which means the same thing, for general prosperity comes only when there is a wide-spread feeling of confidence and safety. Bumper crops are big helps toward "easy times" in the country, but good crops do not start the wheels to going, nor make an active market demand for labor and produce at good prices.

THE EDITORIAL utterance of the Baltimore Sun, recently, in favor of state-wide compulsory education, has evidently recharged the pen of an unmentionable and virulent opponent of education in general, and of the public school in particular, who accepts every opportunity to cover good clean white space in the papers of this state with his unhealthy rantings. We believe in "free speech" but not in free dissemination of mental poison, directed against the education of our young people.

A REPUTATION for "big mouth" carries with it a certain degree of safety, for a man who "talks too much" always discounts himself, and becomes so generally known and properly estimated that what he says has little weight or influence; and this is true whether such a man be a member of Congress or only a village windbag. The bigger the fool, the less dangerous he is. This is the reason why some people get into trouble through talking, and some do not—all depends on whether the talk has real weight.

"For forms of government, let fools contest: That which is administered best, is best."

So wrote Alexander Pope many years ago, and his dictum has never been either improved on, nor disproved. All arguments for "commissions, referendum and recall" must wind up, finally, for their justification, in the people themselves. Because a "commission" form proves satisfactory, in a few instances, does not prove that the adoption of it, generally, will produce general satisfaction, and the "initiative and referendum" is in the same category. The character of the man, or men, determines the character of government.

Prevent Dare-devil Feats.

We have all sorts of Societies of the "prevention" character—prevention of disease, of cruelty to animals, impurities in food and drugs, and many efforts which apparently approach closely the line of interference in matters purely personal and harmless. Individual liberty has largely become a liberty by consent of law—a liberty with restrictions—and yet, there is a direction in which still another preventive effort might be wisely and appropriately extended, and that is, the field of acrobatic and dare-devil stunts, misnamed amusements.

Last week, a woman acrobat while performing in a circus in York, Pa., by swinging from a strap which she gripped in her teeth and was being spun around like a top, about 60 feet from the ground, lost her hold and fell, receiving fatal injuries. This is but one of many dangerous acts engaged in, presumably to thrill and amuse a morbid audience. There is nothing particularly skillful, or meritorious, in the performance of such

fool-hardy facts—nothing more than an abundance of "nerve," coupled with a risky plan of making money.

From the purely "personal liberty" side of such performances, one fool has a right to risk his or her life for the amusement of other fools, and if this were all, perhaps it would not be the business of sensible persons to interfere; but, the unfortunate—and important—consequence is, there are always innocently foolish imitators of such tricks, and the inventive genius of the young and daring, is inspired to go and do likewise,—to do something equally startling and rash.

So, if we properly have preventive measures applying to children as to the work they may do, and as to how animals shall be treated; and if it is proper to protect society against itself in hundreds of ways—for instance, prize-fighting, immoral pictures and shows—why not prevent public exhibitions of such feats as the one mentioned, for the sake of the debasing effect they have on mixed audiences?

Proposed wide Circulation of the Congressional Record.

There is a proposition on foot to secure a million subscribers to the *Congressional Record*, and have it issued at the popular price of \$1.00 a year. As a scheme, this is a big one, but our country is getting used to such things. The *Record* is now issued free, to a limited extent, and to subscribers at the rate of \$1.50 per month while Congress is in session, therefore, the \$1.00 a year idea is a decided departure from present methods, and seems hardly practicable, even if wise.

This publication has been severely criticised during the past few years, and justly so. It has been used as a dumping place for speeches never delivered, and the privilege of "revising" delivered speeches has been greatly abused. It is distinctly ridiculous—if not worse—that an undelivered speech should be punctuated with "great applause," and "applause on the Democratic side," etc., etc., and yet this is quite common in the *Record*, very often creating, as of course intended, an entirely erroneous impression on the reader.

The wide circulation and reading of the paper would likely add to its objectionable features, unless the "editing" of it be held down strictly to the legitimate and truthful; but even then the size of the paper would likely largely increase, as members would have a much greater inspiration to "spout," and let their constituents know it.

But, with all its defects, the *Congressional Record* is a very valuable publication, and one absolutely necessary. It furnishes a mine of information on almost every conceivable topic, and statistical and other matter, the dissemination of which must be of great value. It must be said, however, that much of the matter printed is purely argumentative and contentious, and intended to excuse and mislead, which raises the serious question whether the general circulation of the publication would not tend toward so confusing public sentiment that the results might be disastrous, rather than helpful and edifying.

If only truth and wisdom came out of Congress, the solution of the question would be easy; but, taking the facts as they are, we rather hold to the conclusion that ignorance of the arguments and methods of many of our legislators, is better than the knowledge of them.

Education in Maryland, and the Free Scholarship Business of Western Maryland College.

In the entire eighteenth century and through the first half of the nineteenth century, the territory of Maryland was too sparsely settled for the state to formulate and put into operation, any system of education that would be equally available to all, and while the legislative body considered many methods and passed numerous acts from time to time, it all amounted to but little more than legislative splinter, leaving the people of the state to do the best they could by their own methods in educating their children: individual interest and effort causing them to have some schools in private houses, and the people of neighborhoods clubbing together and building log cabin school houses, and employing teachers at their own expense.

With this condition of things on hand, and knowing the importance of doing something to promote the cause of education in Md., the Legislature in 1785 created St. John's College, and by contract with certain official persons (designated in the act of Assembly as visitors and governors) pledged the state to pay 1750 pounds to St. John's College annually and for ever (being \$7777.77 in Federal money); and the state having at that time a large unfinished building that had failed of its intended use (known as Bladen's Folly) also granted it and the four acres of ground on which it stood, to the visitors and governors, thereby furnishing both the site and main college building. Was specially set forth in the legislative act that the college was to be strictly non-sectarian; men of all religions to be admitted into its official management and into its faculty of teachers, and the same of its students; and it is to the credit of St. John's College that it is been well kept on the non-sectarian line; good moral character and creditable deportment throughout being nevertheless one of its requisites.

The legislative contract required the college to educate a few youths of the state free of charge, but did not and could not, under the then existing conditions make any return of benefit to the people for what it was taking away from them. To educate a few at the expense of the many and no provision at all for the many, and such an arrange-

ment to continue for ever, brought an extended storm of resentment from all parts of the state.

At the next meeting of the Assembly in November, 1786, a considerable portion of the fund set apart for the college was appropriated to other purposes in no way connected with the college or the subject of education, thereby throwing the college burden heavily on the visitors and governors, who vainly remonstrated, and although repeated for two years in succession, their remonstrances were disregarded by the Assembly, and in November, 1794, an act was passed by the lower house of the Assembly repealing Section XIX of the college charter, but was defeated in the Senate. On the 25th of January, 1806, the Assembly by a majority in both houses repealed Section XIX of the college charter and the annual appropriation therein provided was withdrawn from the college.

In 1811 the Assembly was prevailed upon to restore to the college an annual appropriation of \$1000, and in 1821 authorized the college to raise by a lottery, a sum not exceeding \$8000 of which amount \$20,000 was realized and invested as a college fund. In 1832, by joint act of both houses of the Assembly, \$2000 was added to the annual appropriation of \$1000, on condition that the board of visitors and governors would accept the same in full satisfaction of all claim against the state under the original charter, and under the then pressing need of money the offer was accepted and the release executed.

In 1858 the state by special act of the Legislature permitted suit to be brought to test the validity of the repeal of the 19th Section of the charter. Such suit was accordingly brought in equity. The bill charged that the state by such repeal had violated a solemn contract. The Court of Appeals on a case so stated from the court below so held; "but the same court also held later, when payment was sought to be obtained that the visitors and governors having accepted the proposals of the legislature and by their solemn and formal release having discharged and extinguished their claim, have deprived themselves of the power as well as the right to assert and again maintain it;" thereby leaving St. John's claim stand as a doubtful and unsettled matter for all there is of it outside of the terms of the release, and as the state cannot be sued without its own consent the college is powerless to get any additional annual appropriation except by the state's own generosity, which has been lavishly bestowed for many years.

Considering that the state created St. John's College, and considering its non-sectarian ownership and also that it is the principal pioneer college of Maryland, it might be well to moderately increase its annual donation in excess of the terms of the release, on condition that the free scholarship item be entirely and forever abolished, as a thing inconsistent with our form of government. St. John's College was founded only several years after the revolutionary war, and before the country was much practiced in the requirements of a republican form of government, and the free scholarship item of the college charter probably resulted from the lingering tendency of monarchical government to elevate a select few with a plenty of common stock people underneath to keep them up.

Through the first half of the last century but little was accomplished by the state for education in general, except in the city of Baltimore where the density of population made it possible for the legislative provisions to be made fairly effective. Through the rural parts the people were left as previously, to do the best they could in their own way, with subscription schools, etc. Gov. Ligon in his message to the Legislature of 1856, speaking of the state at large, says "the system of public instruction in Maryland (if we except the city of Baltimore) is in a state of the most utter and hopeless prostration," and tells the legislature that our plan of public instruction must be constructed anew, etc.

But little was done by the state to improve the public school system until after the civil war, when the legislatures of 1865 and 1868 accomplished the necessary measures, and a new era at once dawned for the advance and uniform spread of education throughout the state.

In the seventies of the last century, when the greatly improved public school system was in full operation and rising rapidly in the estimation of the people; and when the little log school houses were rapidly disappearing and commodious brick houses going up in their stead, then came Western Maryland College, a sectarian institution, owned absolutely and in all its entirety by the Methodist Protestant church, asking for appropriation to engage in the free scholarship business; the demand being based on what the state had been doing for St. John's College, and with strong individual influences operating at Annapolis, succeeded in getting it, and by the same influences has continued not only to get it annually, but to have the appropriation increased from time to time until the total amount now reaches \$384,540 which includes the appropriation of \$15,800 for the year 1911 and the special appropriation of \$12,500 by the last legislature for building purposes.

The state has never at any time had any ownership in Western Md. College nor anything whatever to do with its creation, and therefore is not in any way bound for its support. The two colleges in their origin and ownership are too different for comparison. The one founded by the state 126 years ago, and in the dim light of that far back time came into existence as a public necessity in the absence of other institutions of learning. The other came into existence when the state was getting alive all over with the long needed public schools, and when it was already over-run with colleges in which there was no industrial department; not less than eleven such colleges in the state having run their course and were then no longer in existence.

This free scholarship business has never at any time been aided or sanctioned by public opinion, and has had its survival and continuance by public attention being withheld from it; and now when its resulting injustice to the taxpayers becomes more apparent and intolerable, Western Md. College seeks to justify it on the ground that it furnishes superior teachers for the public schools (see President Lewis' letter to Senator Beasman of Mar. 1, 1910).

The public schools are just as competent to produce their own sufficient teachers as the colleges are competent to produce their own sufficient teachers. College graduates, as a class, have been the best teachers in the public schools. Their lack of energy, aptness

and practical knowledge has been against them, and in some instances the college graduate is deficient in a common school education, and if this latter statement is questioned, the undeniable documentary evidence will be forthcoming.

It may be that the ingoing of the Latin and Greek drives some of the common school education out of the student. Latin and Greek are of no use in the public schools, and of but little use elsewhere in this country outside of the professions of law and medicine. Education, like any other accomplishment, takes its rise from self interest, and is achieved more by self effort than from any other cause, and all of those very brightest of claps which President Lewis claims to have as free scholarship students, could get a good common school education in the public schools early in their teens, and after that could creditably do their own climbing with the proceeds of their industry and attain their fullest intellectual culture in early manhood. The public school teacher's education should be more wide than high, and consist of all the common branches of learning that can be utilized in all the ordinary affairs and business of life.

As to the merits of Western Md. College as an institution of learning, it is fair to admit all the college may claim on rhetoric and music, and the recent purchase of six new pianos indicates special effort in that line of education. Rhetoric is a good accomplishment and very necessary for preachers, lecturers and lawyers, and for music, there is no other one thing in religious worship more beautiful and impressive than instrumental music, and especially the good old pipe organ. But how does Western Md. College stand on the branches of learning that lead to invention, discovery and production; industrial education and education in the arts and sciences? ("Knowledge is not power; action is power." Gen. Wm. T. Sherman in his address to a class of graduating students.)

What does Western Md. College have about it to bring the intellectual and physical powers into combined action on any line of productive industry? For the development of mechanical skill and inventive ingenuity, what does Western Md. College have in comparison to the Department of Manual Training in the public schools, and what does it have in comparison to the shop, machinery and tools at the Maryland Agricultural College? For practical teaching and civil engineering, out on the ground, what does Western Md. College have in comparison to the fine, up-to-date outfit of instruments at the Maryland Agricultural College? In this line of things, does Western Md. College have anything at all but one very old slight right compass mounted on Jacob staff, without spirit levels and one sight broken off at half its length?

To abolish the free scholarship business of this college would not add more than one student to every twenty-five public schools, and that without increasing their cost, which clearly shows that the \$15,800 paid annually to Western Md. College is a total loss to the taxpayers in general; the only beneficiaries being the college, the free scholarship students and their parents whose money is saved; making in all less than 1 of one per cent. of the people.

In the year nineteen hundred and ten 5514 teachers were employed in the public schools of Maryland, and in that large number the free scholarship graduates of Western Md. College, then teaching, were too few to be easily found or to be regarded as a factor in the cause of education.

President Lewis, in his Beasman letter, says the employees of the college are chosen without reference to their religion. It would be very hard and inconvenient to do otherwise, it is common for all other sectarian institutions to do so; churches all over the country were built without reference to the various religions of those who were employed in the work. In the same letter, President Lewis says the college hands over to the business men of Westminster about \$50,000 annually, but that it does not buy Methodist Protestant flour, or sugar, or butter, or potatoes, or meat. We do not know of any food products on the market that are branded as of sectarian origin except Quaker Rolled Oats, and as that is not included in his list of edibles it must not be needed for "moving the spirit to speak."

The employing of miscellaneous religionists, and the buying of non-sectarian food products does not in the least conceal, nor take away the sectarian ownership and character of the College. There is no prejudice in Westminster toward the Methodist Protestants for having a College, and certainly no objection to it being in Westminster, but for them to have a college as a public burden, at Westminster or elsewhere, is another question. Just what the sentiment of Westminster and the district is concerning the free scholarship business of Western Md. College, would be hard to conjecture, but would be accurately determined by President Lewis being a candidate for the Maryland Legislature, and we invite him to be such candidate at the next election, on which ever one of the two leading tickets that may be best suited to his politics.

Both the County Commissioners and School Commissioners publish annual statements of their expenditures, and as President Lewis, by his Beasman letter, shows a disposition to enlighten the public on the doings of the college, it seems not at all improper to ask him for a published statement of the cost of the official management of the college, salary of the president and others. Use of the public money gives the public a right to know all. Moreover, as every member of the Methodist Protestant Church stands as one of the owners of the College, it is due to them to know how and at what rate the official custodians of their college are applying its funds.

Western Maryland College, after receiving \$384,540 from the State, should be made to rely upon its own independent resources, the favoritism and support of its thousands of owners, instead of drawing on an unwilling public, that is composed largely of persons who are honestly and industriously engaged in a life time struggle to get the means that are needed for a respectable living.

JNO. T. CASSELL.

In behalf of the people.

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Twelve yards are enough—only \$4.68 for a full dress! Do you see why it is in such demand? Think of buying enough silk—real silk—to make a delightfully handsome dress for only \$4.68. That is all you need pay when you buy—SUESINE.

For Waists there is nothing nicer.
For House Gowns nothing better.
For Street Dresses nothing handsomer.
For Dance Dresses nothing prettier.
In white it makes the daintiest underwear.

See that your next dress, or waist, is made of Suesine.

Come in and see Suesine Silk.

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Width: 26-27 inches.

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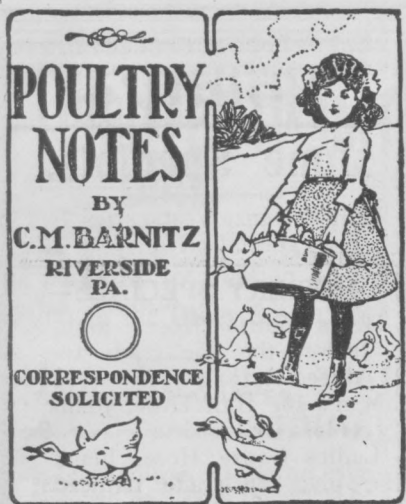
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SHADE ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY

Wouldn't our great-grandma giggle "Te-he" at horses sporting straw sun-bonnets in the hot season?

Granddad decorated his bald top with a green cabbage leaf for a sunstroke protector and rigged up old Fan and Dobbin Gray with leafy boughs to keep off flies and skeeters. That beats cuttin' off horses' tails and manes for style and lettin' the pests eat em up. But don't bother inventin' Biddy bonnets. Granddad's green bough is good enough sunshade for Biddy.

Just look at the pictures—the one flock cool and contented in that beautiful shady orchard, the other roasting in the glaring sun, with no refuge for relief. A wooden man can tell which flock will turn out better.

Yet some fellows who provide no protection for poultry wonder why many of their chicks and ducklings die and others do not reach a profitable maturity.

It's often the weather. We believe in furnishing a variety of food and al-

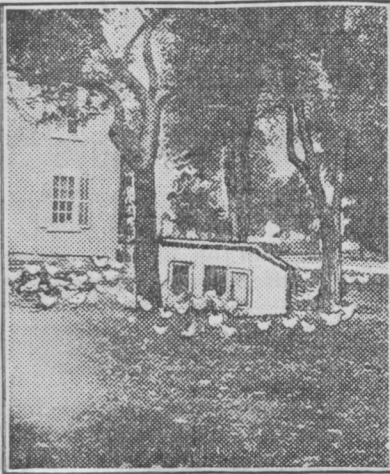


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

IN THE OLD ORCHARD.

lowing fowls to balance their own ration; likewise we afford facilities for sun and shade and let old and young stock take as much of each as necessary.

Sun is necessary for fowls. They love it. Watch them spread their wings and tails, loosen their plumage and incline their bodies to catch the virtue of every ray. It is warmth and a health tonic to a certain limit. Then it's a roast, and prostration, sunstroke, paralysis, death, follow. Many flocks are prisoners of it they can't escape. You see this where there is no shade in the runs, where low roofed houses afford no relief by day or night, where crated poultry stands in the scorching sun.

But this is all so easily remedied and may be so beautifully done. How?

Simply by planting sunflowers, vines and fruit trees around our poultry



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

IN THE SUN'S GLARE.

houses and runs, by building houses capable of ventilation, by erecting artificial shade where necessary.

While we are apt to get hit by a flareback when we attempt to control the weather, we can so modify matters in the hot season that our fowls may have cool food, cool water and cool retreats, and they must have them to insure success.

DON'TS.

Don't make nests high. Bumblefoot, cripples.

Don't let litter get damp. Roup, cramp.

Don't make ducks climb steps. Broken legs.

Don't let mice nest with pigeons. Chilled eggs.

Don't give homers much hemp. Get fat.

Don't use bellebore for hen lice. Poison.

Don't use slacked lime on dropping boards. Spoils manure.

Don't loaf; don't snooze away work hours. Loafers become Weary Willies; swoozers are losers.

GO ADVERTISE LIKEWISE.

How did the little busy bee
Get such a reputation?
Why, his name's great throughout the
earth,
In every tribe and nation.

He has a buzzer for his biz
And buzzes while he's busy.
His store is surely a beehive.
He's busy till he's dizzy.

How did that little yaller hen
Get to that rung so high?
Was she borne there by an airship,
Or did she just up fly?

She cackled, then she laid an egg
And cackled awful after.
To let folks know about that egg
She almost raised a rafter.

Thus if you have a thing that's good
And wish the folks to buy it
You'll surely never do the stunt
If you sit and keep quiet.

If that old hen didn't advertise
Her eggs would just get rotten.
She'd get the ax right in the neck
And quick would be forgotten.
C. M. BARNITZ.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q.—I have a Plymouth Rock hen here that is laying eggs with a pinkish white. She has already laid three in twenty-four days, and I should like to have your opinion as to the cause. A.—The fat around your hen's egg machine impedes the work of the muscles as they push the egg along, and they consequently bleed. Sometimes only a tiny clot appears in the egg; again, the blood mixes with the albumen, and you have that pinkish white.

Q.—Please state where there is a market for duck eggs, how they compare in price with hen's eggs and what color of shell is popular. A.—Duck eggs find their best market in the city, where the white popular shelled eggs sell at a higher price than chicken eggs to the Hebrew element.

Q.—What do you think of fish scrap as meat for breeders and chicks? What is it made of? A.—It is very good if fresh. It is made of ground codfish heads.

Q.—I exhibited Pekin ducks last winter at two shows, entering the same two birds at both. One duck was creamy white and the other white, but otherwise they were alike in weight, shape and style. At the first show the creamy bird won first, the other second. At the second show it was the reverse. Which judge was right? A.—If both ducks were alike in other respects the first judge was right, as the Standard calls for "creamy white."

Q.—I notice quite a number of poultrymen recommend tobacco dust for body lice on poultry. Is it ever fed to fowls for intestinal worms? A.—We never heard of its use for such purpose except in case of sheep, where it is fed to kill the stomach worm. A sure remedy for worms in poultry is a handful of oak wood ashes to every two quarts of mash twice a week.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

In a gang of six chicken thieves captured at Marietta, Pa., was a woman who dressed the fowls and sold them at market. Rather fowl work for a fair female.

When eggs are allowed to accumulate in the nest they not only are broken and start egg eating, but they encourage the hens to be broody. If eggs are removed as they are laid a turkey will lay as high as seventy in a season.

Refrigerator eggs from Australia are frozen so hard that a London dealer threw one at his office wall and made a hole in the plaster, but did not crack the shell. A lawyer, astonished, took three home to surprise his wife. He banged them down on the table where she and her fashionably dressed friends were playing cards, when—oh, horrors!—every egg busted. They had thawed.

With a corn crop of 3,125,713,000 bushels the green duck crop will exceed all records. There is now one medical quack to every 800 of the population, and our college incubators are still turning the fresh green product out at a fearful rate.

In March a California incubator manufacturer was running his factory day and night and was yet back 2,500 in orders, and the day was once when there was not an incubator in this country. Today over 300,000 are sold annually. Take that, pessimist.

To our friends who got rattled over that reciprocity treaty for fear it would flood this country with fresh eggs we just rise long enough to remark that Canada's surplus eggs for a whole year would supply New York city for just one day. Eggs for nog aren't included.

When an egg is broken in a setting the smear not only imperils the hatchability of the daubed eggs, but also makes the shells rough, so that there is friction when the hen turns her eggs and thus more breakage. Such eggs should be washed in warm water and at once be returned to the hen.

If old eggs hatch at all they hatch late and give poor chicks. As incubator chicks should not be fed the first day, these late chicks get their first meal too soon or the early chicks from the fresh eggs get theirs too late. Never be fresh yourself, but always set all fresh eggs for success.

When you give a chick feed as soon as it comes from the shell you overtax its digestive system, and that is generally its finish. Give the chick a day to assimilate the yolk and then feed little, but often.

To win a market for fine eggs and poultry these days is easy, but to win back confidence after imposing on a customer is seldom accomplished. The fellow that sticks to business and the Golden Rule is never branded as a knave or fool.

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10-25-9

American and German Firemen.

A Hamburg fireman of distinction who had occasion to visit the United States some years ago returned full of admiration for the splendid way in which American fire companies usually respond to alarms and was of the opinion that the American companies were ready for action more promptly than those in Germany, because the individual units subordinated everything else to the point of leaving quarters at the earliest possible instant, to do which the American fireman at night would slide down the pole partially clad and was indifferent as to his appearance in riding to the scene of the fire so long as he was on the spot to meet the emergency. The European fireman, on the other hand, having had military training, would be inclined to avoid the pole and would walk down the stairs, devoting a few seconds to the adjustment of his garments, and would be prepared to start only when ready to appear before the public in regulation costume.—Consular Reports.

How Cloves Are Cultivated.

Cloves are now cultivated in many tropical regions. A clove tree begins to bear at the age of ten years and continues until it reaches the age of seventy-five years. There are two crops a year, one in June and another in December. The tree is an evergreen and grows from forty to fifty feet high, with large oblong leaves and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from ten to twenty. The tree belongs to the same botanical order as the guava. The cloves, which are the undeveloped buds, are at first white, then light green and at the time of gathering bright red. Pieces of white cloth are spread under the trees at harvesting time, and the branches are beaten gently with bamboo sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color that proclaims them ready for shipment.—*Harper's Weekly*

Little Dr. Holmes.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson in speaking of Dr. Holmes said: "He was a very small man physically. Though one of the greatest physicians in the country and one of the greatest wits and writers, he had almost a boyish appearance. I remember when he returned to Harvard to attend a meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa he had a poem to recite, and he had to stand on a table so that all might see him.

"Dr. Holmes had studied in Paris—quite a remarkable thing in those days—and his services as a consultant in serious cases were always in demand. In one serious case the patient was a woman. As her own family physician entered the room with Dr. Holmes, who had been called in, the patient turned around in bed and said indignantly:

"Doctor, why do you bring that boy into this room? 'Why,' expostulated the family physician, 'that's Dr. Holmes!' 'He isn't a doctor,' answered the patient peevishly. 'Take him out!'

"And Dr. Holmes had to leave the room, much to his annoyance. Then the family physician got a chance to explain matters, and Dr. Holmes went in, but, as he confessed to me afterward, with very bad grace. He didn't like to be taken for a boy even by a very sick woman."—*New York Tribune*.

Seeing Your Own Brain.

In Professor Lloyd's work, "The End of the World," the experiment of seeing one's own brain is interesting. The experimenter, with a lighted can-

dle, enters a perfectly dark room. He stands before a black curtain or wall, so that details cannot be seen by the candle's feeble light. The candle is moved laterally to and fro in front of the eyes, keeping it about six inches from the face and just below the tip of the nose. In a few minutes something, as if a thin mist, seems to grow before the eyes. It becomes more definite and gains outline, and then soon one may distinguish the venation and the division of the brain. The theory is that the moving light produces a counter irritation of the nerves that conduct the impression of sight to the brain. The current is reversed, and the brain is pictured on the retina. Then the impression returns through the nerves and affects the brain so that we see it.

Shepherd and Sheep.

A minister was once addressing a Sunday school. It was a Sunday school of little children, and the minister in his address desired to compare himself to a shepherd and his congregation to the shepherd's flocks.

"What are these beautiful animals?" he said, pointing to a drawing on the blackboard.

"Sheep, sheep!" chorused the children.

"And the cloaked figure in the foreground—what is he?"

"A shepherd!" the children cried.

"Exactly," agreed the minister, beaming with satisfaction. "And now, dear children, can you tell me what it is that the shepherd does for the sheep?"

A score of little mouths opened wide, and a score of treble voices cried shrilly:

"He shears 'em!"

Truly Spoken.

How often the student, facing a difficult examination paper for which he is not thoroughly prepared, "just guesses!" Sometimes he hits it right. Often, whatever the plausibility of his effort, he fails, as the boy did of whom Punch tells.

During the term instruction had been given as to the visit of the Dutch fleet to the Medway. In examination the following question was put:

"Explain the context of the passage. This would never have happened if Oliver had been alive."

One answer was as follows:

"This was said when they dug up the body of Oliver Cromwell after the restoration."—*Youth's Companion*.

Brief All Around.

A young woman from the east, who married a Seattle man, recently had a novel experience when she engaged her first Chinese cook.

"What's your name?" she asked when the preliminaries had been settled.

"My name Hong Long Loo," said the Celestial, with much gravity.

"And I am Mrs. Harrington Richard Buckingham," said the new employer. "I am afraid I shall never be able to remember your name, it's so long. I shall call you John."

"All right," returned the Chinese, with a suspicion of a smile. "Your namee too longee too. I callee you Charley."—*Harper's Magazine*.

Wanted Plenty of Time.

Countryman (to boarding house keeper)—And what time do you have dinner here?

Boarding House Keeper—From 12 to 3 o'clock.

Countryman—Oh, that'll suit me very well. I never liked hurrying over my meals.—*London Opinion*.

Woman's World

A Little English Girl Whom Every
One Must Address as Ma'am.



PRINCESS MARY OF ENGLAND.

To be a king's daughter is all very well in a fairy tale, but most kings' daughters have far from an easy life. There is the little fourteen-year-old daughter of the king and queen of England. She has lessons that would shame many an American college girl, for a princess' education ends at seventeen or eighteen, and there are many things which she must learn that ordinary girls are not troubled with.

For instance, she must be proficient in several languages and have a good working knowledge of the history of different nations, particularly their modern history. She must be something of an artist and musician, and if her mother is a person of housewifely tastes, as is Princess Mary's mother, then her spare moments are filled up with instructions in regard to cooking, baking, housekeeping and sewing.

When the little princess goes to visit her grandma, Queen Alexandra, that royal lady initiates her into the art of darning, which to the daughter of a king of Denmark is a very important matter. Then her father insists that his daughter must not neglect her horsemanship exercise or other outdoor sports, in which nowadays all smart young Englishwomen excel.

It will be seen that the little English princess has no life of leisure. The only girl in a family of four boys, all of them lively and fond of fun, it may be judged that the princess has no chance to become self-conscious or vain.

One of the latest court rules is that every one not of royal rank must address the little girl as "ma'am," and it is funny to Americans to see gray haired dowagers courtesying to the seventeen-year-old Prince of Wales and gravely answering his little sister with prim "Yes, ma'ams" and "No, ma'ams."

CHOOSING WALL PAPER.

Its Light Reflecting Qualities Should Be Considered.

No paper reflects all the light which falls on it, but the brightest of all papers would be white blotting paper, if that were allowable on the walls. White blotting paper reflects four-fifths of the light. The remaining fifth it absorbs and renders useless. Ordinary foolscap is less bright, swallowing three-tenths and reflecting only seven-tenths.

Taking these as the brightest possible papers, we can see how a room may be treated so as to be cheerfully luminous or as gloomy as a prison. The range is so great that we can make the walls of one room fourteen to sixteen times darker than another, although the same amount of light enters both.

The brightest wall paper is the white figured, while white and gold is almost as effective in throwing back the light falling on it.

It may be taken as reflecting nearly seven-tenths. Next comes chrome yellow paper, which reflects six-tenths, and this is followed closely by orange paper, reflecting five-tenths of the light.

Yellow wall paper and yellow painted walls give back only four-tenths of the light; they swallow up more than they reflect, and light pink paper is just a trifle less bright.

Light blue paper is rather deceitful. Contrary to what one would expect, it absorbs three-fourths of the light.

BUYING RIBBON.

How to Know What Width to Ask the Saleswoman For.

Very few women have escaped the annoyance of trying unsuccessfully to buy ribbon of a particular width. When one considers the question it is quite natural that manufacturers should turn it out in certain staple widths, but the difficulty is that very few of us know just what these widths are. When ribbons are used as much as this summer our troubles are multiplied.

Here are the numbers and their corresponding widths. Cut this out and keep it for reference next time you need ribbon approximately a certain width:

No. 1 (baby), 3-16 inch; No. 1½, 5-16 inch; No. 2, ¾ inch; No. 3, ¾ inch; No. 5, 15-16 inch; No. 7, 13-16 inch; No. 9, 1¼ inch; No. 12, 1 15-16 inch; No. 16, 2¼ inch; No. 40, 3¼ inch; No. 60, 4 inches.

There are other intermediate widths, of course, but these are the most usual.

Woman's Garden

Gardening Notes.

Plants growing in sunlight always need more water than those in shade, for evaporation and transpiration are always greatest under those circumstances.

Midday watering when the sun shines on the foliage will burn the foliage of many of our common house plants.

Shading during excessive heat will strengthen plants and help them retain moisture.

Temperature both of the air and of the water should be considered. An overheated and humid atmosphere will cause straggly, spindly growth very susceptible to attacks of disease. The temperature of the water used has been found to have a marked effect on plants. Best results are obtained when the water is about the same temperature as the place in which the plants are growing.

Although the watering should not be carried on so that a constantly wet soil results, in watering always be thorough. Any receptacle in which plants are growing should have holes in the bottom for drainage.

Window Gardening.

No home should be without a window garden. In city homes trouble frequently arises from insufficient care in selecting plants which will withstand the unfavorable conditions usually met with. Too great heat, insufficient air and insufficient light are often the great faults. The first two conditions may be remedied by much spraying and dampening. Spread out cloths to protect the floor and spray the plants frequently. If there is insufficient light plants must be chosen which will endure the shade.

Do not make the mistake of using inferior plants for your window garden. Procure vigorous plants growing in rich soil and you will be well repaid. Among the flowering plants suitable for a window garden are the calla, cyclamen, Chinese and English primroses, oxalis, geraniums, heliotropes, fuchsia and freesia. Attractive hanging baskets may be filled with vines to add to the beauty of the room or porch.

The Rotation of Plants.

Geraniums will grow in any soil, but must have only a moderate amount of manure and not too much water. Pansies like the richest kind of light, loamy soil. Most shrubs like a moderately rich soil, with yearly applications of manure on the surface over the roots. Cannas like the richest possible kind of soil, with abundance of water after they start to grow.

For some reason which cannot be fully explained some plants will not do well two years in succession in the same place. Especially is this true of asters and sweet peas. It is more or less true of all plants. That is why the farmer rotates his crops and why the gardener should never, if she can avoid it, plant the same variety in the same place oftener than once in three years.

Flower Screens.

A screen of climbing nasturtium to hide the unsightly ash can and garbage bucket will be a "thing of beauty" all summer if the blossoms are plucked freely and the roots properly watered.

A screen of sweet peas is also beautiful, but it is late to plant seed for such a purpose at this season.

For families that are just now moving into the country a nasturtium trellis is better. The seeds, if planted now, will produce blossoms soon, and if the very best quality of mixed seed is selected the variety of color will be a constant surprise and delight.

Use a fence of chicken wire and fasten at both ends to stakes driven into the ground.

Phloxes Are Striking.

The varieties of phlox which grow in a season are suitable for the amateur who wishes to produce a striking effect in her garden. There are so many different varieties that any shade desired except yellow may be found. Varieties differ in height, size and shape of blossom. All are of easy culture. The plants should have a sunny position. They grow rapidly and their blooming season is not long, but may be prolonged by giving plenty of moisture and a partial shade.

Sweet Pea Enemies.

Slugs and other pests must be watched for, especially in the evening, when they come out to feed. If put into a pail of strong salt and water they will die very quickly.

If small green or brown flies—aphides—appear on the plants, spray them at once with soft soap and water and kerosene or with some insecticide.

Syringe the plants with clear water the next day, and spray them again and again, if necessary, till all the aphides are destroyed.

House Plants.

In dark rooms such plants as the palms, the pandanus, the screw pine and New England flax do well. Of the palms the fan and date varieties require least care. The rubber plant is excellent. It is injured by dust and should be washed frequently.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

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

Harney.

On last Sunday afternoon children's day services were held at St. Paul's Lutheran church, but owing to the rainy weather in the morning the audience was not as large as usual, yet the church was fairly well filled, and the program will be rendered.

Paul Harney was unlucky in having a fine young colt get the lockjaw. What caused the trouble no one can tell.

H. J. Wolf and William Koontz have completed a fine pair of cement steps in the rear of St. Paul's Lutheran church. We are informed that improvements are to be made on the church cellar.

Different companies are at work on the telephone business in this section. What we need is an exchange and an agreement between the different lines, that one can connect with the other, thus making the various lines of special benefit to the entire community.

The United company has quite a number of subscribers through Southern Pennsylvania, and all would like very much to have connection with Taneytown, simply because it is their grain market and many have been dependent upon Taneytown for a doctor. We hope however that this will not be the case very long.

John J. Hess has recently erected a new porch in front of his house, on Littlestown St., which adds greatly to the appearance.

Calvin McKinney, his son Andrew and wife, and Mrs. John McKinney, of Freedom, spent several days visiting at S. C. Shoemaker's.

Chas. G. Brown returned to Baltimore, on Tuesday evening to work on the electric cars.

Clarence Davis and Thomas Lemmon went to Baltimore, last Sunday morning to see the sights. Jack, returned home on Tuesday morning. Tom will stay down for a week or more to do some carpenter work for J. L. Hesson.

Sam Dayhoff killed two large black snakes measuring nearly 5 feet each.

Mrs. Douglass Wolf and children, of Arentsville, are visiting J. Newcomer and wife.

Martin Hess was about the first to cut grain in this section.

Mrs. Joseph Spangler, who was operated on some time ago for cataract on the eye, went to Baltimore last Monday to have the other eye operated on for the same trouble.

Miss Eva Marring has gone to the hospital for an operation. We have not learned what the trouble is.

E. G. Sterner has his butchering plant in this place nearly completed.

Maggie Belle Thompson returned on Wednesday from a week's visit to friends in Taneytown and surrounding community.

Union Mills.

Dr. G. L. Wetzel and Daniel Craton have treated their horses to a coat of paint.

Mrs. Claud M. Erb, of Baltimore, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah Byers.

Miss Lola Burgoon is spending a few weeks as the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Gordon, in Long Island.

Miss Lillie Houck is spending the summer with her uncle, Dr. Chas. Wolf.

Mrs. Chas. O. Bloom is visiting relatives, in Baltimore.

Dr. J. H. T. Earhart made a business trip to Baltimore, the first of the week.

Miss Treva Yeiser has returned from school to spend her vacation with her parents.

Clarence Bemiller and bride (nee Miss Masonheimer) of Hanover, spent Sunday with his parents, when quite a number of his friends were invited to a dinner given in their honor.

Children's Day services will be celebrated by the Methodist Sunday School, at 7.30 p. m., on Sunday July 2.

The L. O. M. of Union Mills held their annual Memorial Services last Sunday in the Hall, where a large crowd had assembled. The following program was ably rendered.

Selection, Hymn, Prayer, Roll-call, Selection, Hymn, Bulsey, Oration, Selection, Hymn, Prayer-Benediction.

Rev. Abner Dechant, of Hanover, P., will deliver an address to the Reformed Mens' League, at Baust church, on Thursday evening, June 29. All are invited.

Edward Fritz, wife and daughter, of New York, N. Y., spent the week with his mother.

Samuel Croase and his workmen returned on Saturday from near Halltown, W. Va., after completing a large barn for Thomas Baumgardner.

Misses Annie Fritz and Amy Little, of Baltimore, are spending some time with Mrs. Margaret Fritz.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of visiting K. of P. Lodge No. 133, of Union Bridge, on Monday evening. Ten candidates received the third degree which was given out very creditably by the home team. After lodge refreshments were served to all present.

Last Friday evening, while Ralph Marker was eating some cherries he fell from the top rail of a fence and broke both bones of the left fore-arm. At present he is doing as well as can be expected.

Do not forget the Children's Service on Sunday evening.

Miss Clara Davidson, who had been suffering with typhoid fever, died on Sunday afternoon. Funeral services were held on Wednesday morning, at Baust, by her pastor, Rev. G. W. Baughman. She was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Davidson, who survive her. She also leaves four brothers Raymond, of Taneytown, Ben, Ralph and Edwin, at home.

Union Bridge.

Jesse Flickinger, of Dorsey Hill, while man working at the stock house at the Cement Plant, on Tuesday morning fell a distance of 18 feet and received a severe shaking up but had no bones broken. He was taken home by his son, also a worker at the Plant, who reported Wednesday morning, that his father was very sore in body and limbs as a result of his fall the previous day.

Frederick Livingood, another employee at the Plant, while drilling a piece of iron, Wednesday morning, was struck in the right eye by a piece of steel from the drill he was using. He succeeded in getting the steel removed from his eye which was too painful to permit him to continue work.

Services at M. E. church, Sunday, June 25, will be S. S. at 2.00, Epworth League at 7.00, preaching at 8.00 p. m. There are several cases of typhoid fever in town. Blanchard, son of C. and M. Martin is recovering from an attack. Misses Winifred and Abarilla Whitmore, daughters of Mrs. Clara Whitmore, are very ill at this writing.

Calvin Lodge No. 133, K. of P., gave the third degree to a class of ten, Monday night. There was a very full attendance of members and a number of visiting members from New Windsor and other lodges. There were more than 100 Knights present during the ceremonies.

The game of ball between the Catonsville team and the home team, on Saturday, was interesting but had to be called at the close of the 6th. inning on account of rain. The score stood 4 to 0 in favor of Union Bridge.

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Children's day services at St. James Lutheran church, on Sunday evening, were a decided success. In the recitations the children rendered their parts fine. The music was of a high order, and as an encouragement to those taking part in the exercises to do their best the house was crowded.

David E. Little, wife and daughter, Ada, and Miss Elsie Kelly, spent Thursday in Baltimore.

Mrs. Fanny Little received a picture card this week, from her niece, Miss Kate Warner, of Greenville, Ohio, a daughter of Jess Warner, a former resident of town. The picture was of the public school house at Greenville. If a correct one the house certainly lays out Maryland school houses badly in the shade.

The Junior ball players of Union Bridge, went to New Windsor, on Wednesday and defeated the New Windsor boys by a score of 10 to 9.

Miss Annie G. Smith went to Flora Dale, Adams Co., Pa., on Wednesday, to spend some time with her aunt, Miss Maria Cook.

Services in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday, June 25, Sunday School, at 9.30; preaching at 10.30 a. m. Evening service at 8.00 o'clock. Subject, "Isaiah the greatness of a consecrated Genius." This will be the closing sermon of this series.

Hopes that were created to be blasted, that was the way it ended at the game of ball between the Taneytown and Union Bridge boys Thursday afternoon.

To the 8th, in the Taneytown boys had to their own way with a score of 2 to 0. In the 8th, in the Union Bridge boys got up their mettle and scored 7 runs with a rush. A pause ensued, but the game was resumed, Taneytown scoring another run in the 9th, in the 9th, in the Union Bridge boys.

The concrete curbing has been finished on Farquhar Street, and the street graded for the concrete gutters and for macadamizing. The paving will then be in order and that promises to be a bone of contention.

The house being built on Locust Ave., by the Tidewater Co., for Mr. Allen, one of its employees, will be ready for occupancy as soon as the painters have finished, which will be shortly. It is a very completely arranged dwelling but appears to be small.

Ephraim W. Stoner's sufferings still continue with but little intermission, and with apparently no hope of ultimate relief.

The remains of John Q. Senseney, an aged and respected resident at one time of San's Creek, who died at the home of his daughter in Baltimore, on Tuesday, were brought to Union Bridge on the noon train Thursday, and interment was made in Mountain View cemetery, Rev. J. McLain Brown officiating at the grave.

Oscar Morris, of the firm of W. B. Tilghman Co., of Salisbury, Md., with his wife and little boy, are visiting Mrs. Morris's sister, at the M. P. Parsonage.

Rev. Edgar T. Read, formerly of this place, is visiting at the home of Jesse Reiser, near town.

Services in the M. P. church, Sunday morning, at 10.30 a. m., and 7.45 p. m.

Uniontown.

The M. P. Sunday School postponed their service on account of rain until Sunday evening, 25th.

Dr. and Mrs. Weaver spent several days with their daughter, in Washington. Mrs. Mattie Haines visited her mother in New Windsor.

Miss Nellie Haines, of Baltimore, is spending her vacation here at her home.

Mrs. Susan Myerly is off for a few weeks visit to her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Fritz, and her brother, John Beard.

Miss Dienne Stitt spent Saturday and Sunday with Harry B. Fogle and wife, at Detour.

Mr. and Mrs. George Slonaker left on Thursday for a trip to Baltimore, Washington, and Annapolis.

Friends visiting here during the week were, Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Powers, of Balto., at Jesse Billmyer's; Dennis Lynch, of Chicago, at B. L. Cookson's; Thomas H. Routsen and son, at Lomas H. Routsen's; also George Kindley, of Balto.; Mrs. Mary Cover, of Easton, at Roy Singer's; Norris Frock and wife, of Hanover, at Solomon Myer's; John Wolf, at Marshall Myers; Henry S. Dulaney and family, from the city, with his son Dr. H. K. Dulaney.

Aunt Sallie Selby continues very ill, she has not been able to speak or take any nourishment for a week.

It is worse than useless to take any medicine internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Mayberry.

Miss Clara Davidson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davidson, who was confined to her bed for three weeks, passed away very peacefully, last Sunday afternoon. She was a great sufferer from typhoid-meningitis, but with all her pain she was very patient and looked forward to the time when sorrow and pain would be no more. Her parents return their heartfelt thanks to all kind friends and neighbors for their assistance and sympathy throughout their great affliction. The large attendance and many floral tributes attest the esteem in which she was held by all who knew her. Rev. G. W. Baughman, her pastor, delivered a beautiful sermon at the funeral services at Baust church, on Wednesday, from the text, James IV, 14th, verse, bringing out the thought that her life, as a true Christian, assisted in teaching and leading those with whom she came in contact, toward the beautiful and simple life of Christ.

(Another article on the above is omitted, as it covers practically the same information.—Ed.)

Elmer and John F. Fleagle attended the funeral of their cousin, Miss Clara Leone Davidson, on Wednesday.

William and Edgar Lawyer are home from Baltimore, on a visit to their parents; also George McConville is visiting at Mr. Lawyer's.

Harry Bemiller, wife and daughters, visited at Mrs. Bemiller's parents, Wm. Lawyer's, over Sunday.

Miss Cora Slonaker, who was visiting at Colonial Park, returned home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ezra Stiller was called to Fairmont, West Virginia, to wait on her daughter, Mrs. Florence Mumford, who is to go through an operation for a tumor.

Mrs. Dr. David Hoff, of Hagerstown, is visiting her parents, Samuel Keefer and wife, of this place.

The Mayberry Band is going to try, this Saturday night again, to have their festival, and expect the Pleasant Valley Band present; also a boy ten years old, from Baltimore, will play a few triple tongue solos.

Sunday School Sunday morning at 9.30; Prayer-meeting Sunday night.

A Dreadful Wound.

From a knife, gun, tin can, rusty nail, fireworks, or of any other nature, demands prompt treatment with Bucklen's Arnica Salve to prevent blood poison or gangrene. Its the quickest, surest healer for all such wounds as also for Burns, Boils, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Chapped Hands, Corns or Piles. 25c at R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry.

Pleasant Valley.

Mrs. Emma Fowler, of Baltimore, made a flying visit to this place on Sunday evening, returning on Monday.

Martin L. Helwig has purchased a new double T traction engine from the Geiser Mfg. Co., of Waynesboro. This is the third one for Mr. Helwig since he is in the threshing business.

Mrs. N. H. Bankert, who was at the hospital the past year, we are glad to say is back again, and is very much improved.

Mrs. Elenora Myers, who had been spending the past two weeks in Baltimore, is home again.

H. T. Wantz, one of our merchants, has gone to a hospital for treatment. His health has been failing for some time.

Don't forget the date of our picnic which will be July 29th. It was published last week, but as some did not see it, we will announce it again.

Mrs. Levi Myers is still suffering with rheumatism. Her nephews, Charles and Scott Fleagle, of Mayberry, paid her a visit last Sunday.

Miss Ruth Hahn is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Nettie Ebaugh, of Carrollton.

Among the guests at Jos. Yingling's, this week, were Miss Mary Sworstedt, of Washington; Miss Hattie Freeman, of Baltimore; Mrs. Margaret Smith, Miss Kathryn Luch and Dennis Lynch, of Chicago.

Mrs. Edward Devillbiss and daughter, Rachel, spent from Friday till Wednesday in Hanover.

Divine service, this Sunday, at 10 a. m., by Rev. J. O. Yoder; Sunday school at 9 o'clock.

Middleburg.

The Children's Day service last Sunday evening was attended by an immense throng; a large number not being able to enter the church. The service was well rendered.

Mrs. Frank Wilson is slowly improving but is still confined to her bed.

Miss Clara Hape spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Jacob Snare.

Mrs. Lydia McKinney, of Woodberry, is visiting friends, here.

Mrs. Jacob Snare and Mrs. Lydia McKinney spent Tuesday with Hanson Fogle and wife, near town.

Miss Carrie Clifton and friend, Wm. Scafe, of Baltimore, spent several days with the former's mother, Mrs. Eliza Clifton.

Mrs. Chas. Devillbiss, who has spent the past two months in New York, is expected home this Friday, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Kelso and children.

Wm. Merritt, of Baltimore, after an absence of 39 years, is paying his sister, Mrs. Wm. Reifsnider and friends a visit.

Harry Merritt and family, of Baltimore, is spending some time with Mrs. Mollie Miller, hoping the change will benefit his health, which has been in bad condition for some time.

Keysville.

Edw. Shorb who has gone to the hospital at Baltimore, is doing nicely.

Oliver Shoemaker bored a well on the school ground, this last week.

Miss Virgie Roop spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Kicholts, of near Emmitsburg.

Miss Clara Hockensmith visited her sister, Mrs. Martin Stonesifer last week. Lenny Valentine returned home from the hospital, Monday evening.

Children's Day service Sunday 10 o'clock. Rockward A. Nusbaum will deliver an address in the Keysville church, on Sunday evening, July 2, under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, on the topic, "Which side are you on?"

Gist.

Larrie Shipley, who had his foot hurt while working in Baltimore, some months ago, was taken to the hospital on Friday. Mrs. Mary Jane Shipley is no better, at this writing.

The Mite Society met at Clayton Barnes', on Wednesday. There was a large number of members present and all seemed to enjoy the meeting very much. Their next meeting will be at the church.

C. W. Allen has his new barn well under way; it is now ready for the roof.

Chas. H. Brown raised his grain bar-rack, on Tuesday.

On Monday, Lis Smith's horse ran away. Mr. Smith had been helping his brother to hitch his buggy ready to go home, and while Mr. Smith was eating supper, the horse tore the hooking strap and ran off, fortunately no one was hurt and the horse was caught after it had run about a quarter of a mile.

Wins Fight for Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Merston, of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I had lost much blood from lung hemorrhages, and was very weak and run-down. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak, sore lungs, obstinate coughs, stubborn colds, hoarse-ness, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever or any throat or lung trouble its supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry.

Kump.

Mrs. J. A. Kump spent Friday and Saturday last, in York.

Misses Ida and Mary Johns, and John, Walter and Leslie Boulting, of Gettysburg, spent Saturday and Sunday with Samuel Currens and family.

Misses Mary and Ellen Currens spent Saturday and Sunday last with their parents, near Westminster. Miss Margaret returned with them and expects to spend a while with them.

Mr. Henry Bittle spent a few days last week in York, attending the Forepaugh Circus.

At this writing H. T. Williams is very poorly.

Powerful Paper.

A surveyor when inspecting one of the cottages under his care had his attention called by the tenant to a large diagonal crack in one of the walls, close to which they were standing, with the remark from Mrs. Hodge, "I am afraid, sir, as the old house be a-coming down, sir."

"We will see to this," said the agent, and, taking from his pocket a few strips of stamp edging, he pasted them transversely over the fissure so that he might on his next visit see whether the crack had extended and whether it was a settlement or not.

On his calling about a month afterward he found the pieces of stamp edging still remaining unbroken and, pointing out to the old lady that the crack had not opened any farther, he was amused with this unhesitating remark: "Yes, sir, but who'd ha' thought as two or three such bits of paper would ha' held on together?"—London Answers.

The Tea Drinkers.

The chronic tea drinkers of this country are generally the kitchen girls and women who remain in the kitchen and in the house a great deal. The teapot is constantly on the stove, and the strong, stale brew, full of tannic acid and bitter extractives, is poured into the stomach at frequent intervals.

Here we get not only the stimulation of the caffeine, but the irritation of the tannin derivatives on the stomach mucous membrane. The sooner or later result is sleeplessness, an irritable, fretty disposition, nervous dyspepsia or even gastritis and constipation. Of course the treatment is to stop the cause, treat the insomnia, dyspepsia and constipation and give fresh air. Tea tasters show earlier than other individuals decay of the teeth. Children up to fifteen years should not drink coffee or tea regularly.—Journal of American Medical Association.

Early Horse Race Prizes.

Prizes for winners of horse races hundreds of years ago took curious forms. The earliest was the "briglia d'or," or golden bridle. After this the prize in England was a bell. This idea was taken from the custom among owners of pack horses of decorating the best horse, which led the cavalcade, with a bell, so that on dark nights and in dangerous places the whereabouts of the leader might be known and the others follow boldly.

At Carlisle silver bells were raced for by the moss troopers and dalesmen, and specimens of these bells are still retained in the town hall.—St. James' Gazette.

Card Playing.

Card playing began in India in the ninth century. It was introduced into Europe by orientals some time prior to the thirteenth century. Saracens popularized the amusement in Spain and Italy. The taste for the game afterward spread to Germany, where it commenced to be indulged in about 1275. Its appearance in France was mentioned in the records of that country in 1393. Heraldic cards were first known in England in 1630.—New York Telegram.

And They Adjourned.

The Mutual Admiration society met and was called to order.

"What of all the things in this world do you like best?" asked the girl, angling for a compliment.

"Beefsteak!" cried he, taken un-awares, and a moment later the society adjourned.—Puck.

The White Whale.

One of the creatures that inhabit the northern seas is the beluga, or white whale. It frequents the Arctic ocean, enters the numerous bays and inlets and sometimes travels up the fresh water streams to a considerable distance in search of food. It preys upon fish, and owing to its ability to swim very rapidly it is able to capture the fastest of these. It is pure white in color and quite large, often reaching fifteen to eighteen feet in length. It has a large mouth, containing a number of very sharp conical teeth. It swims by doubling its strong tail back under its body and driving itself forward with a powerful stroke. The natives of those cold regions which it inhabits catch the white whale with a stout net and by the use of the harpoon. A portion of the flesh is used for food, and the remaining portion is converted into a very fine grade of fish oil, which finds a ready sale. The skins are removed and made into leather.—Harper's Weekly.

Elephant Toothache.

A London surgeon who had been for many years in India says he would sooner risk a railway accident than meet an elephant with toothache. It appears that toothache affects an elephant in a more severe manner than it does any other animal. Elephants have very sensitive nerves, and a touch of toothache often brings on madness. Provided you are able to chain down an elephant and draw out the offending tooth, the brute is certain to be affectionate to you afterward. Here is an instance: An elephant in Bengal, India, became affected with toothache, but the keepers managed to secure it while a dentist drew a decayed tooth—the cause of the trouble. After a time the elephant seemed to understand that the dentist was trying to do something for his pain, and he gave every evidence of appreciating the attention. When the operation was over he frisked round the dentist like a young lamb.

Oxygen as a Cutting Tool.

A jet of burning oxygen from a blowpipe may be successfully employed to cut sheet iron, iron tubes and small bars. The cut made is almost as sharp and thin as that made by a saw. In earlier attempts difficulty was encountered in clearing the cut of liquid metal and in preventing the spread of the melting effect beyond the borders of the cut. In later processes two blowpipes were used. The first has an ordinary oxyhydrogen flame, which heats the iron to redness at the place where the cut is to be made. This is followed immediately by the second jet, composed of pure oxygen, which instantly burns the metal without melting. The liquidized iron is blown swiftly from the fissure, so that there is no serious spreading of the heat to surrounding parts.—St. Louis Republic.

Two Days in One.

Chatham island, lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the south Pacific ocean, is peculiarly situated, as it is one of the few habitable points of the globe where the day of the week changes. It is just on the line of the demarcation between dates. There at 12 noon on Sunday Sunday ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins. Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side and becomes Monday by the time it passes out of the western door. A man sits down to his noon-day dinner on Sunday, and it is Monday noon before he finishes it.—London Globe.

Spanish Etiquette.

There is a curious story of how the Duke d'Aosta when king of Spain told a muliente to whom he was talking to cover himself, the sun being hot, forgetting that by so doing he made the muliente a grandee. Marshal Prim, to prevent this catastrophe, knocked the man's hat out of his hand, and according to some, the muliente had something to do with the assassination that followed a few days afterward.

Progressing.

"Do you think Miss Roxxy cares anything for you?"

"Well, I think she's beginning to care a little."

"What makes you think that?"

"Why, the last time I called she only yawned twice, and two weeks ago I counted five yawns in one evening."

Variety Life.

Hurt His Pride.

"Do I understand you to say, prisoner, that you knocked him down because he called you a dirty liar?"

"Yes, your honor; I simply couldn't stand it. If there is one thing I have always prided myself on more than anything else it is my cleanliness."

London Answers.

Mistaken Affability.

"What made our pirate chief compel the prisoner to walk the plank so hastily?" asked the pirate.

"He was one of those cheery and familiar ready made humorists. The first thing he said when he saw the chief was, 'Oh, you Captain Kidd!'"

Washington Star.

Economical.

Husband—You are not economical. Wife—Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage I'd like to know what you think economy is like.—Glasgow Times.

A Great Deal.

"Whenever I look at my wife," said the husband of the celebrated fattest woman on earth, "I feel that I have a great deal to be thankful for."

Yount's

June Specials.

Ladies' Gauze Vests, sizes 7, 8, 9; special price 12c

HOSIERY SPECIALS—

Men's Gauze Hose, plain colors; the 25c grade reduced to 19c

Men's 15c Half Hose, plain colors, reduced to 9c

Ladies' Gauze Hose, black only; 25c grade reduced to 22c

Ladies' 15c Black Hose, reduced to 11c

This line of Hosiery was bought direct from factory, making it possible to quote the low prices.

Pricilla's Fragrant Cream; 25c bottle reduced to 15c

THE EIGHTH GIRL

She Made an Interesting Addition to the Other Seven.

By BELLE MANIATES.

When John Walker was left a widower, although he was in the prime of manhood, with a comfortable income and good habits, it was universally predicted that he would never win a second wife.

For what manner of woman—that is, of the type fastidious John Walker would fancy—could contemplate the prospect of stepmothering seven daughters ranging in age from pert thirteen to precocious four?

If the children had been boys John Walker's prospects would have been more favorable, for a squad of boys can be turned afield, but seven girls to hear and heed until they should come to an age when they would with their lords depart!

John Walker was domestic, and after two years of widowhood he began to yearn for a goddess of his hearth and home. The affairs of his household had not been administered so badly since his wife died. The cook was capable and honest and had been reigning over the kitchen for eight years. The seamstress who had always spent a month each spring and autumn "sewing up" for the young Walkers continued her visits, with the added responsibility of selecting and purchasing material.

The eldest girl, Madge, was promising to be quite a practical little housekeeper, but John Walker knew that a wise feminine hand and heart were essential to the guidance of his active, romping, unruly troop of youngsters.

He began to call assiduously upon Cecilia Rayne, a young woman renowned for her intellect, practicality and excellent judgment. She accepted his attentions, though reservedly and with a general air of careful consideration and "weighing in the balance."

His intentions were regarded as unmistakable when he invited her, with her mother, to visit his home and drink tea one afternoon. The children on this fateful day had never been so noisy or unattractive. Even Madge was boisterous and untidy.

John Walker did not know that it was malice aforethought on the part of his offspring. Madge was precocious and acute eared. She had heard it said that John Walker would marry just as soon as he could find any one to have him. She had sized up Miss Rayne as a home ruler, and in the mother of Miss Rayne she scented a natural enemy.

So she instigated and encouraged rebellion in her many sisters, and their deportment carried the day. John Walker escorted his guests to their home and returned with the firm intention of administering unto his own something stronger than rebuke.

He found his flock white robed and sweet voiced, awaiting with uplifted mouths his good night carress, and he could not bring himself to mar their slumbers by so much as a word.

"If she only could have seen them as they are now!" he thought, with a regretful sigh.

Madge's busy little brain worked overtime that night on the solution of the stepmother problem. A day or two after the eventful visit of Miss Cecilia Rayne, as John Walker was passing a little park he met two or three kindergarten teachers walking with their young charges. He gave them but a casual glance, when his attention was attracted by a delighted cry of "Papa!"

The littlest and last child in the procession let go of the hand of the young girl with whom she was walking and rushed up to him.

"Why, Tot?" he said, taking her up in his arms.

Then he looked hesitatingly at the young teacher, who was walking on slowly.

"You must be Mr. Walker," she said naively. "I am Tot's kindergarten teacher."

"Are you?" he asked interestedly. "I didn't know that Tot attended a kindergarten."

"Didn't you?" she asked anxiously. "Madge brought her to school yesterday and entered her as a pupil. I supposed it was your wish."

"Of course it is," he replied promptly. "Only I hadn't thought of it before. I am glad Madge is so wise."

"I've learned lots, papa. I'm going to prick you a card," assured Tot.

"Thank you, darling. Where is your school, Miss?"

"Warden," she said, supplying the name. "The school is on the corner of Wood and Third streets, three blocks below. Are you fond of children, Mr. Walker?" she asked, looking up at the princess enthroned on his shoulder.

"Naturally," he said, with a whimsical smile.

She flushed and laughed a little. "Come and visit our school some time, then."

"I will walk there with you now," he responded promptly, setting Tot down on the sidewalk.

The child instantly appropriated a hand of each guardian and skipped along between them.

"Who takes her to and from school?" he asked, remembering the automobiles and trolley cars.

"Madge has so far."

"Madge said you could stop for me

nouns on your way home to luncheon," said the little girl.

"Why, yes, so I can. How did Madge know of your school, Miss Warden?"

"Oh, Madge and I are old friends. I give music lessons afternoons, and her inseparable companion, Grace Landon, is one of my pupils."

"I wish you would give Madge lessons too. Her teacher left the city some time ago, and I have neglected to have her start again."

"I should be glad to teach her," said the girl simply.

"Very well. You may commence tomorrow, if agreeable, and give her two lessons a week."

"She's a sweet little girl," thought John Walker as he pursued his way from the kindergarten. "She must be Tom Warden's daughter. Poor fellow! His failure took all he had. She's a trump to take hold and help in this way."

The first day that John called for Tot he so cordially seconded the child's invitation to her teacher to come home with them to luncheon that she was forced to comply.

Madge's music hour was from 5:30 to 6, and she would not practice properly unless her teacher would consent to stay to dinner. The children all claimed her as a kindred spirit and called her "Bess," for which they were sternly and ineffectually reprimanded by their parent, who finally followed their example and called her by that name himself.

In the month of July the Walkers went to their summer cottage on a lake some twenty miles from the city.

"You need a vacation more than any one," said John Walker abruptly to Bess one day. "You must go with us."

"Thank you very much," said the girl gratefully. "It's kind in you to ask me, but of course I can't accept."

"Why not?" he demanded. "Your father is going west on an extended business trip, and he won't need you."

The girl blushed, hesitated and then said frankly:

"Why, you see, of course, it would really be all right, but then, you know, people would talk—they wouldn't approve."

She began to flounder in her explanation, and John suddenly comprehended.

"I see," he laughed, nodding. "But, you see, you have come to seem to me like one of my own—my eighth girl. I call you—but I suppose you are grown up enough for a chaperon."

"I am twenty years old," she said with dignity.

"Indeed! A great age. Well, I have a second cousin, a meek, elderly widow, whom the children rule firmly. I presume she would like a month or so at the cottage."

So it was finally arranged. From that time on John Walker suddenly regarded his children's teacher in a new light.

"I wonder if a beautiful young girl like Bess could come to care for an old duffer like me," he pondered. "I had supposed that she considered me an old man!"

A thrill stirred within him as he looked up at the fair young face gazing happily over the waters of the lake on the first night of their arrival.

"Bess," he said suddenly.

But the children had also called "Bess," and she was away for a romp on the beach.

"She is only a child, after all," he thought, with a sigh.

In the Walker boathouse was a canoe which the children were forbidden to use, but Bess one Sunday morning ventured forth alone in it. She managed it very skillfully, but on her return a sudden wind came up and made the lake choppy. She had all she could do to keep the little craft right side up.

John Walker, coming out on the veranda of the cottage, saw her danger and rushed to the boathouse, intending to row out after her. Another emotion besides anxiety surged within him, and he knew now that he loved this playmate of his children.

She was making great progress with her tiny canoe, and as he rowed out from the boathouse she was landing at the pier.

It was a very merry, winsome face, alight with the excitement and danger, that was lifted to him.

In the reaction from his fright he was beginning to censure her when he was interrupted by Madge, who had appeared upon the scene and who instantly resented her father's lecture.

"You shall not scold her!" she cried hotly. "I wanted her for our stepmother, but I'll give her up if you aren't going to be nice to her."

Bess turned red and pale by turns.

"I'll race you to the house, Madge," she cried, and they were away.

"Bess," said John softly when he had succeeded in getting an interview, "as I said, I had thought of you as my eighth girl. I don't want to think of you as a stepmother, but I do want you to be my wife and a companion to the girls because I love you. Will you try to care for me?"

The verdict of the world was that John Walker had eight girls now and needed a woman in his house more than ever.

Thin Women.

The contention of Dr. Moots before the Ohio medical convention that there "must be so ething wrong with the internal workings of thin women" will find ready indorsement among the Apache Indians. Some years ago a delegation from that tribe came to New York, and at a reception given for them a woman asked one of the chiefs what he thought of the white women he had seen. The late Governor Richard McCormick, who had charge of the party, reluctantly returned the answer given to him by the interpreter. "White women are all thin and sick—good women are fat."—New York Tribune.

Compound Syrup White Pine and Tar for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, etc.—Get at McKELLIP'S.

3-31-3m

W. H. POOLE, TANEXTOWN, MD.

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, TANEXTOWN, MD.

3-31-3m

Compound Syrup White Pine and Tar for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, etc.—Get at McKELLIP'S.

It is the cause and not the death that makes the martyr.—Napoleon.

W. H. POOLE, TANEXTOWN, MD.

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W. H. POOLE, TANEXTOWN, MD.

3-31-3m

Do You Use Stag Paint?

"I SAY, YES MA'AM!"

"Been using it right along. . . . No, I don't know much about paint, but results count with me. I've been getting results from STAG PAINT, and don't you forget it!" Any user of STAG will say as much for it.



A Good Paint at the Price of a Cheap One.

ONE Gallon Makes TWO. IT LASTS!

Ask your Painter about this Paint—all Painters use it. At this time, when Paints and Oils are very high, we can quote prices which will interest you. Prices and Color Cards mailed on application.

REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO.

PEIPERT'S Best Store, Union Bridge, Md.

Premium Number Two.

Please bring Check No. 11 of Saturday, June 17, and receive for each check a Handsome Gilt Picture Frame.

UNTIL SOLD

A Fine Lot of Men's Ties at 19c, or 3 for 50c. The most of these are worth 50c each.

The same bargains to be had in—

Men's, Women's, and Children's Shoes and Slippers.

Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Also Dry Goods and Furnishing Goods.

A Fine Line of Groceries always in Stock.

Thanking you for past patronage, I am yours for more business.

J. PEIPERT.

3-17,tf

His Trade. "And you say you have a trade?" asked the kind lady at the door. "Yes'm," said the tramp; "I'm a worker in precious metals and stones." "Indeed! And can't you get anything to do?" "No'm; de perlice and de jewelers are all on to me."

Dog Luck. Police Officer—In order that the villain who caught and kissed you in the dark may be tracked, we must set our police dog after him. So to trace the scent you must give Nero a kiss.—Fliegende Blätter.

And That Came Near Being Right. "Johnny, correct this sentence on the board: 'He drunked a number of toasts.'" Johnny went to the board and wrote, "A number of toasts drunked him."—Houston Post.

Only Wanted a Chance. Mother—Perhaps the young man needs a little encouragement. Daughter—Yes, mamma; I wish you would keep out of sight more while he is here.

Had to Talk a Lot. Mrs. Naylor—You seem rather hoarse this morning, dear. Mrs. Lushman—Well, my husband came home rather late last night.—Boston Transcript.

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

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, TANEXTOWN, MD.

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Compound Syrup White Pine and Tar for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, etc.—Get at McKELLIP'S.

It is the cause and not the death that makes the martyr.—Napoleon.

FOILED THE TURKS

Vienna Bakers Saved Europe From the Grip of the Moslems.

CAUSE OF SOLYMAN'S DEFEAT.

A Momentous Incident in History That Carries With It an Explanation of Why Vienna Rolls Are Molded in the Form of a Crescent.

Do you know why Vienna rolls are shaped like crescents? The story forms one of the great "ifs" of history. Solyman the Magnificent, sultan of Turkey, planned to overrun Europe, even as he and his Moslem predecessors had seized the countries of the orient. With a mighty army he captured the fortified island of Rhodes and invaded Hungary, annihilating the Magyar forces at Mohacs (in 1526) and slaying the Hungarian king.

So successful was the first expedition that he planned a second and more far-reaching raid in 1529. Moving onward almost unchecked and carrying all before him, he captured Buda and advanced against the city of Vienna.

All Europe stood aghast. Nothing had been able to stem the wave of Moslem conquest. Men remembered how one eastern land after another had been seized by the Mohammedan hordes and forced to adopt Mohammedanism as their religion. People trembled for the fate of Christendom. It seemed for a moment almost possible that the whole eastern section of the European continent might fall victim to the Turk and become part of the Moslem possessions.

To hope for clemency from Solyman was to rely upon the mercy of the merciless. Conquering one Christian army and stronghold after another, the sultan's all powerful army threatened to carry destruction and Mohammedanism throughout the continent. It was one of fate's big movements.

On moved the Turks. Vienna (then capital of the German empire) stood in their path, a seemingly frail obstacle between such a host and the rest of Europe. Should Vienna fall before the Moslem onset the progress of the sultan's army would be made far easier and other lesser cities would lose heart.

The inhabitants of Vienna were at that time more renowned for culture and thrift than for warfare. Yet under Nicholas von Salm they gallantly proposed to defend their city against the foe and to fight to the last gasp for their imperiled homes. The Turks drew near, destroying Vienna's suburbs, and encamped close to the town itself.

It was on Sept. 27, 1529, that the enormous Turkish host laid siege to Vienna. Solyman conducting the affair in person. Before risking useless loss of life in a general assault the sultan tried to make an entrance into the city by means of tunnels. His soldiers were set to work with pick and spade to dig a secret underground way into Vienna by which a body of men might later pour into the place and thus catch the defenders "between two fires."

The cleverness of the Turkish engineers and the countless workers at their command made the task a swift one. Here it was that an "if" intervened to save the threatened capital and perhaps Europe as well.

Some Vienna bakers were at work one night—so the story runs—in a cellar, making bread for the garrison. During a pause in their conversation one of the bakers happened to hear the muffled sound of digging. It seemed to come from a spot not far beyond one of the cellar walls. Guessing at once that the enemy was tunneling a way into the city, the bakers rushed out and gave the alarm. The garrison, aroused, was able to baffle Solyman's plan.

The sultan, failing at strategy, next tried force. He buried his army against the city in one fierce assault after another. The Viennese fought like heroes. Each attack was repulsed with terrific loss to the Turks. For four entire days the Moslems assailed the city, fresh detachments ever taking the places of those who reeled back defeated. On the fifth day of the assault, Oct. 14, Solyman gave up the attempt to crush Vienna. He withdrew sullenly from the scene of his defeat, leaving 80,000 dead Turks on the field. The price of conquest was for once too high for him.

Vienna was saved, and not only Vienna, but Europe. Vienna had been Europe's barrier against the Turks' farther advance, and the barrier held firm. The northern limit of Europe's Turkish raids was reached.

Once more, in later years, Vienna was besieged by the Moslems, and she again beat them off. The high tide of such invasion had come and receded. Europe at large was now forever secure from this long dreaded foe.

In the moment of victory, according to the account, the bakers who had given the alarm were not forgotten. To commemorate the event they and their descendants thenceforth molded their rolls into the shape of a crescent (the sacred emblem of Turkey). The custom prevails to this day.

Few Americans who are used to seeing crescent shaped Vienna rolls have any idea how such rolls first came to be thus twisted nor what great deed the crescent form commemorates.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The most sublime psalm that can be heard on this earth is the hisping of a human soul from the lips of childhood.—Victor Hugo.

GOLF IN THE SOUTH.

The Game Was Played in Charleston as Early as 1788.

Golf was played in Charleston as far back as 1788. In the City Gazette or Daily Advertiser of Sept. 27, 1791, appears the following notice:

"Anniversary of the South Carolina Golf club will be held at Williams' coffee house on Thursday, 29th inst., when members are requested to attend at 2 o'clock precisely, that the business of the club may be transacted before dinner."

For several years following may be found calls for the anniversary meetings to be held at "the clubhouse on Harleston's green," a tract of land south of Boundary (now Calhoun) street, between the present Coming and Rutledge streets.

The fact that it was the anniversary meeting in 1791 would show that the club had been organized before that date, but unfortunately the file of newspapers in the Charleston library is not complete for some years just prior, and one finds no earlier notices of meetings or mention of the club. But in the same journal of Sept. 18, 1788, there is an advertisement of an auction sale of a farm on Charleston Neck, between three and four miles from the city, adjoining Cochran's shippard, bounding in part on Shippard creek, which, after describing the different items of property included in the sale, states that "there is lately erected that pleasing and genteel amusement, the golf baan." This certainly indicates that golf was one of the local amusements of that day.

The word "baan" (English-Dutch dictionary) means path, walk, way, etc., and golf, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, is derived from the Dutch "kolf," a club, and the game is doubtless of Dutch origin and introduced into Scotland about 1450.—Charleston News and Courier.

RIGHT ON THE JOB.

He Didn't Believe In Letting the Place Seek the Man.

A little story of success starting with the use of want ads, is contained in Business and the Bookkeeper. A Minneapolis manufacturer explains his liking for men who, even if they lack certain important qualities, have "initiative and originality."

The manufacturer, who at the time of which he spoke was just out of college, in Chicago and out of work, answered an advertisement offering a position, addressing, as instructed, "T24." He inclosed his reply in a large red envelope that could be seen and recognized at a distance. He was in the newspaper office early the following morning. In one of the boxes in which replies to advertisements were kept he saw his red envelope. He waited three hours until the letter in that box was given to a man calling for them. He followed the man to a west side factory. As the messenger laid the bunch of letters on the manager's desk the job hunter was standing by it.

"I'm ready to go to work," he said. The manager's reply was not "elegant," but in addition to being exclamatory it was interrogatory. How did he manage to present himself on the scene? The young man in need of the job pointed to his red envelope. The manager looked at it and looked at him. Then he turned to the messenger. "Find out who this young fellow is and put him to work," he said.

Discretion the Better Part.

Mr. Callahan had received a long tongue lashing from Mr. Hennessey, and his friends were urging on him the wisdom of vindicating his honor with his fists.

"But he's more than me equal," said Mr. Callahan dubiously, "and look at th' spot of 'm."

"Sure an' you don't want folks to be sayn', 'Terry Callahan is a coward?'" demanded a reproachful friend.

"Well, I dunno," and Mr. Callahan gazed mournfully about him. "I'd rather that to 'ave 'em sayn' day after tomorrow, 'How natural Terry looks!'"—Metropolitan Magazine.

How a Hindu Uses Clocks.

The Hindu places a clock in his showrooms not because he ever desires to know what the hour is, but because a clock is a foreign curiosity. Instead, therefore, of contenting himself with one good clock he will perhaps have a dozen in one room. They are signs of his wealth, but they do not add to his comfort, for he is so indifferent to time that he measures it by the number of bamboo lengths the sun has traveled above the horizon.

Too Many Numbers.

"You have forgotten your name?" said the kind policeman.

"Yes," said the victim of aphasia. "You see, I overtaxed my memory trying to remember my name and my house number and my telephone number and my automobile number and the number of my dog's license all at once."—Washington Star.

He Lost Out.

"Yes, sir, he wuz afraid o' the banks bustin' on him, an' so he buried his money!"

"Has he got it yet?"

"No; he forgot to blaze the tree whar it wuz, an' the man who owned the land put up a sign, 'No Trespassing on These Grounds.'"

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Among the Fliers.

"I took a dier in Wall street."

"And the result?"

"Same old aviation news—a fine start and all of a sudden a fearful bump."—Exchange.

Waste not fresh tears over old griefs.—Euripides.

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.

Lightning Rod Man Got Even.

One summer's day in the long ago, when you could meet a lightning rod outfit at every five miles on the highway, one of the craft drove into the town of Plainfield. In showing off his fine horses he ran over a hog, and the hog limped squealing away. It was nothing to make a fuss over, and none would have been made if the hog hadn't belonged to Elder Carpenter.

The elder was a solemn, severe man. Even if his hog could take a joke he couldn't. He happened to be passing at the time the animal was run over, and he caught a laugh and an oath from the lips of the man of lightning. What does he do but go before Justice and swear out a warrant for malicious injury to a hog? An arrest and trial followed. Of course, the lightning-rod man testified on his own behalf that no malice existed. He and the elder's hog had never met before. He was driving up to the hotel in a fancy way to show off before the loafers sitting on the veranda, and the hog was unseen until too late. Some of the idlers testified that it was a reckless bit of driving, however, and a fine of \$5 and costs was imposed.

At the conclusion of the trial the lightning-rod man told the elder and about forty others what he thought of them, their town and their fathers and mothers before them, and there was a fight in which he got badly banged up and driven out of town. Of course, he wanted to get even. He wouldn't have been human if he hadn't. He didn't want to get even with just the first and the last man who kicked him, but with Elder Carpenter, the Justice and the whole town of Plainfield. He even included children in arms and dogs and cats. Such a scheme required a lot of thinking and planning, but the schemer had time. He planned and rejected from May to August, and then he hit it. You must know that there is a fellow-feeling between men who are skinning the public, and it was quite natural that the elder's victim should select a tin peddler as his instrument for carrying out his plan.

A shallow river runs through Plainfield. At that time its banks were lined for a mile up and down with elderberry bushes. Toward the last of August the clusters of berries were a sight to see. One could gather a wagon load in half a day. One day a tin peddler stopped to gather a couple of bushels. In answer to inquiries he stated that he was going to make elderberry wine after a recipe brought from China by a missionary. Your mother, if she lived in the country, used to make wine of these berries, but only in limited quantity. It isn't the beverage to make one enthuse. There was considerable talk about the tin peddler and his Chinese recipe, and an excitement followed. He returned to Plainfield with a twenty-gallon keg of new wine, and wanted to form a syndicate of gathering the berries and making the wine. He had with him a letter purporting to come from a large wine house, and offering him \$8 a gallon for all the elderberry wine he could ship. What he had made had been sampled and found fully up to the best Chinese brand.

Six hundred dollars was the cash capital wanted for a press and building and to pay for the gathering. The dividends for the season would be 100 per cent. There was no hayseed in the hair of the population of Plainfield. The peddler's talk sounded all right, but the people said he must show them before they invested. That was why that 20-gallon keg was placed on the tavern veranda and the public asked to help themselves. Elder Carpenter was a temperance man right down to refusing ginger beer, but he saw no hurt in manufacturing a good brand of elderberry wine and selling it for medicinal purposes. There were other good men who thought the same way, and a lot of bad ones who sipped because the wine was free. Others still felt it a duty to go in and help boom the town.

No matter the motive, however, almost every grown man in the town had a drink from the keg—some of them two and even three. They drank soberly and as connoisseurs. They drank as judges between the American and the Chinese brand. They smacked their lips after drinking. They also shook hands with the tin peddler and said he was a-l-i-l-i-g-h-t. Some of them soon began to hum gospel hymns and some to sing such lively airs as "Maggie Murphy's Home." There were also a few jig steps taken here and there.

It was three hours before the keg was empty, and by that time it was the universal verdict that the peddler was "goo" fel'r" and that the town stood ready to invest, not \$600, but \$600,000,000 in his

enterprise. They would buy 6,000 presses. They would gather 6,000 loads of berries. It was in the midst of the greatest good feeling and general hilarity that the town blacksmith said that Elder Carpenter was a hog himself for making the lightning-rod man trouble over the other hog. The elder promptly replied that the smith was a born liar, and started the row. The peddler made for the tavern barn and hid away, but his example was not followed. Every man got the idea that it was his duty to wade into some other man, and for an hour there was fighting up and down the streets. Fathers whanged away at sons, and brother punched brother. The three local ministers butted in as peacemakers, and were early left stranded in the dust.

There were a few men in the town who did not get black eyes and bloody noses and lumpy heads, but they were the old men who had their fun in other days and were now willing to let the younger generation go in and whoop 'er up. It was these old men who assisted the women, when it came to poultices and bandages, and to wheeling home those who could not walk.

Only two men knew what was in that keg, and they never told. It may have been Chinese elderberry wine, according to missionary recipe, or it may have been a mixture of whisky, brandy, gin, wine and drugs. At any rate the "feeling" lasted two whole days, and there were fights almost daily for the next fortnight. It was a month later that the lightning-rod man came driving up to the tavern again. This time he ran over two hogs instead of one. Elder White was passing again, but he did not stop or turn. He simply uttered an "um," and held his way. There was the usual crowd on the veranda, but they crossed their legs, spat their tobacco-juice over the railing and were mum. The town had been struck by lightning and didn't want any more of it. It didn't even want the empty keg the peddler had left behind him in his flight.

M. QUAD.

Tracks Down Fake Healers.

New York, June 13.—"I am the most doctored woman in New York, yet I never have been ill and enjoy robust health and have hardly ever taken any medicine," said Mrs. Frances Benzecry, who is professionally known as "Belle Holmes," a detective for the County Medical Society, at her home, recently.

"I have been baked, frozen, steeped, hypnotized, treated for mental troubles, and almost all the ills of the human race have been ascribed to me by quacks and fakers and unlicensed practitioners, and yet my mind is clear and I haven't an ache or a pain. For six years I have been employed as a detective getting evidence against unlicensed practitioners and fakers, and many times I have been frightened out of my wits and my life has been threatened, but somehow I like the work and no harm has ever come to me."

Last week Mrs. Benzecry, who is a brown-haired, sharp-eyed little woman of twenty-nine, with a pleasant Gibsonesque face, told in the Adams street Court, Brooklyn, a graphic story of mechano-therapy treatment given her at the office of Edward T. Warntje, M. T. D., of No. 563 Atlantic avenue, that borough. Warntje was held in \$500 bail for Special Sessions.

"I went to Warntje, May 15, at the suggestion of the County Medical Society," she said. "I limped and told him I thought I had rheumatism. He said he thought so, too, and gave me a card guaranteeing ten treatments for \$20. I gave him \$5 for the first treatment and he sent me to a room where a young woman disrobed me and kept me under electric rays for fifteen minutes. Then she put me into a blanket bag with ice, and finally massaged me till I was all a pinkish hue. On the next visit I was steamed and then put into a cold blanket and massaged again."

"The city is full of these practitioners—hydropaths, naturopaths, yappaths and rubbers and healers of all sorts—and I am convinced that most of them are sincere in the belief that they do good work and that the people who come to them really need all the queer treatments that they give. Usually I have no fear, but now and then I get up against some sort of a treatment that gives me the creeps. I am afraid of these big static machines, for instance—where they place you on a glass chair under a shower of electricity—because if the doctor doesn't know how to use it he will seriously hurt you."

"Some time ago, after sending two women practitioners to jail, I was sent to get evidence against a third, who was the sister of the other two. She has sent word in a roundabout way that if I ever came nosing about her house she would throw carbolic acid in my face. I usually do not wear any disguise, but in this case, fearing that she might have a good description of me, I dressed myself as a servant girl, with white apron, cap, black dress and with my eyebrows blacked, as so many servant girls in fine houses do, and went to the woman. "She really believed my story, and it was not until I had returned with the

detectives to arrest her that she broke into a fury and screamed. 'I know you now! You are that Belle Hunter.' "Once I called on a negro practitioner of some weird art, who held forth in a crowded colored tenement in a downtown street. I went there late at night. He promptly told me that I had heart trouble and going to die unless I bought a charm for \$10.

"But \$10 is too much!" I cried. "What do you care for \$10 if it cures you and the charm brings you good luck?" he asked. I had the greatest trouble in getting away after buying one charm without buying another for a blindness in one of my eyes that he then discovered.

"I generally get out without actually taking any medicine or any harmful treatments. My dignity is never threatened."

"I am a graduate of the New York Normal College and have a husband and two little girls. I was born in New York city. I generally go armed, though I never have had to use my revolver. In the six years that I have been sending persons to prison and getting them freed may have threatened me."

A Charming Woman

is one who is lovely in face, form, mind and temper. But its hard for a woman to be charming without health. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Try them. 50c at R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry.

The Mormon Peril.

Rev. Henry M. Wharton, coming to the end of the first book of his Conubium, sounds a warning against Mormonism, the apostles of which, he says are traversing the lands in multitudes and making many secret converts.

We have heard that warning before and, as in the past, we refuse to let it trouble us. Mormonism, as a plan of salvation, may have its insidious attractions, but as a scheme of living it goes aground upon the fact that the average man, by instinct and reason, is an irreconcilable monogamist. The more scandalous philosophers try to convince him that he is not, and in his more egotistic and ridiculous moments he half believes them, but deep down in his heart he knows that he is.

It is his notion of supreme delight, when his day's scratching for the dollar is done, to repair to the home upon which he has paid \$480 down, and there bask in the smiles of the one woman who adores him, and is eager to prove it by keeping his raiment in repair and cooking the victuals that he likes and venerating him, publicly and privately, without ceasing. As an academic abstraction he can imagine being revered and managed by two women, but as a practical matter he much prefers one. The essence of his happiness is ease, comfort, peace, tranquillity. He knows how quickly the multiplication of wives would reduce that ideal to a hissing and a mocking.

Bigamists there are, true enough, but not many bigamists who remain on good terms with both their wives. When some stupendous multogamist comes before the courts, with ten, twenty or fifty wives accusing him, it is always found that he has scorned, mistreated and deserted them all. Such a fellow marries as a Mayor of Baltimore goes to banquets—not because he likes it, but because it is in his day's work. His object is not companionship but profit. Once he has got hold of his latest wife's bankbook his interest in her is gone.

No; we have no fear of Mormonism. One wife is enough for the average man. When, perchance, existence with her ceases to be a grand, sweet song, his dominant impulse is not to take another wife, but to get rid of the one he has. He is, first of all, a monogamist. Secondly, he is a nonogamist. Only in the third place and by some extraordinary collocation of circumstances does he become a polygamist.—Balt. Evening Sun.

Usefulness of Bees.

The first report of Burton N. Gates, inspector of apiaries (an office created last year) to the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, dwells upon the usefulness of bees to the farmer, fruit-grower and market gardener. To the orchardist bees are a primary essential, and the inspector has had many inquiries for bees to be used in "off-years" in orchards, when prices run high. The small-fruit grower also profits by them, as nearly all small fruits respond to the visits of bees, especially the raspberry.

The market gardener often keeps bees, and failures in crops of melons, cucumbers and squashes have been traced to the lack of bees. A Massachusetts grower, in a section where bees had been killed off by disease, hired a single colony of healthy bees, and sold at his door \$4000 worth of melons. Green-house men, especially growers of cucumbers, find themselves dependent on bees. At least 2000 colonies are placed in the houses, but only the strongest colonies can endure the confinement. Cranberry growers also find them of great value in setting the fruit.

July 4th. Celebrations.

A description of a number of "safe and sane" Fourth of July celebrations that actually took place last year appear in the June Woman's Home Companion. These descriptions are full of valuable suggestions for fathers and mothers who would like to have their children enjoy themselves on the Fourth this year without running the risk of losing legs, arms and eyes. The following paragraphs show what they have been doing on one of the streets of Hartford, Conn., for ten years:

"The residents of Deerfield Avenue, Hartford, Connecticut, have for about ten years celebrated the Fourth of July in a safe and sane way. There are some seventy-five families on the block, which is about a quarter of a mile in length. A committee is chosen and each family is asked for a small donation. About one hundred and fifty dollars is raised, which pays for everything."

"The first event on the program, at 9.30 o'clock, is the children's parade, headed by the newest baby, pushed by his proud father; next come the other babies in elaborately decorated carriages, followed by the little girls, each pushing her doll's carriage; next, the small boys in Indian or soldier suits, and, last, the other children. All carry Japanese parasols and silk flags furnished by the committee."

"At 10.30 o'clock is a baseball game in the park—played by teams picked from the east and west sides of the street. Each team is cheered by its own followers with tin pans and horns."

"After luncheon comes a ball-game between the youngsters of the street and a team of small boys from the next street, and after this the sports for the children, including twenty-five-yard dashes for all ages, a rope-skipping contest for the girls, a shoe race for the boys and a peanut race, with prizes for the two best in each contest."

"Then the fathers and mothers have prize contests of throwing the baseball, running a potato race, tossing the bean-bag, etc."

"In the evening are the great illumination and band-concert. Hundreds of Japanese lanterns are hung on cords, previously prepared, up and down the street, from tree to tree and to the porches, and each house is decorated with many beautiful lanterns. A band of twenty-five pieces renders a fine program."

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has made it a favorite everywhere. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

The Time to Swat the Fly.

If you see a fly walking over the food and dishes, or alighting on your baby's face, remember that he is a messenger of disease and death, says the July Woman's Home Companion.

The rules for dealing with the fly nuisance, published by the Merchants' Association of New York, and widely circulated by them, are worth reprinting. We repeat our suggestion that an excellent work for any live woman's club would be to reproduce these rules on cards and distribute them broadcast.

"Keep the flies away from the sick, especially those ill with contagious diseases. Kill every fly that strays into the sick-room. His body is covered with disease germs."

Do not allow decaying material of any sort to accumulate on or near your premises. All refuse which tends in any way to fermentation, such as bedding straw, paper waste and vegetable matter should be disposed of or covered with lime or kerosene.

Screen all food. Keep all receptacles for garbage carefully covered and the cans cleaned or sprinkled with oil or lime.

Keep all stable manure in vault or pit, screened or sprinkled with lime, oil or other cheap preparation. See that your sewage system is in good order; that it does not leak, is up-to-date and not exposed to flies. Pour kerosene into the drains.

Cover food after a meal; burn or bury all table refuse. Screen all food for sale. Screen all windows and doors, especially the kitchen and dining-room. Burn pyrethrum powder in the house to kill flies.

Don't forget, if you see flies, that their breeding-place is in near-by filth. It may be behind the door, under the table, or in the cuspidor.

If there is no dirt and filth, there will be no flies.

If there is a nuisance in the neighborhood, it would be advisable to write at once to the health department."

Taft's Rule of Conduct.

President Taft keeps before him every day where his eye can rest upon it at a glance, a rule of conduct which throws an interesting light on his conception of his duties as chief executive nation. In the cabinet room, which is located in the office wing of the White House, stands a wide mahogany table surrounded by large comfortable chairs—one for each cabinet officer. The table is usually bare except for a few writing pads, pens, and ink-stands. At the President's place however, stands a little easel holding a frame which encloses the following words printed in clear type:

"If I were to try to read, much less answer, all the attacks made on me, this

shop might as well be closed for any other business. I do the very best I know how—the very best I can; and I mean to keep on doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference.—Abraham Lincoln."

Mr. Taft is particularly fond of this sentiment by the great president and seldom has it out of his sight during working hours.—Union Signal.

IN THE REALM OF FASHION

Pretty Dress For a Child.

The illustration shows a quaint little everyday dress for a child which is simple and practical and may be made of any plain material, with a



A Dainty Combination.

checked material forming the panels and band around the waist. A child of eight will require:

Three yards material at 15 cents.....	\$0.45
Two yards contrasting material at 15 cents30
Findings20
Total	\$0.95

Little Coats.

They are not outdoor garments; they are merely little outer bodices on many of the empire models for evening gowns or negligees. The French call them casaquins. They are of silk or satin and are made with high waist lines and little peplums. Some little coats fasten at the back. This gives an excellent opportunity for applying embroidery. Chiffon revers or beadwork can be used on bodice and tail, and as a last suggestion the coat can be just as short as you please.

French Ivory Toilet Sets.

The toilet implements of the new French Ivory, which is light in weight, are an improvement on the cumbersome silver paraphernalia that most women travel about with, as they do not get black and ugly if neglected for a week or two. Wiping off with a damp cloth is all that they need in the way of care. With a handsome monogram on each piece these white brushes and combs and boxes and trays are at once practical and ornamental.

WHITE SERGES ARE POPULAR AS EVER

Styles Are Simple and Braid the Chief Decoration.

For the spring days and for cool summer hours there is something indescribable in the comfort and style of a white serge dress. The new models are more attractive than ever. They are made quite simply and depend largely upon the fine quality of serge and upon a simple decoration of braid or patch embroidery.

The styles are many. The one piece idea is the most general and not without just cause, for every woman who has enjoyed the ease and neatness of this kind of frock will insist upon a continuance of the comfortable style.

Braid is perhaps the dominant note of decoration on white serge dresses. Wide silk braid is used to outline sailor collars and deep cuffs and to form the new deep yokes. It is in white generally or in red or blue and is combined with silk or thick thread to decorate the dress.

The simple kimono blouse is used on many of these frocks, and in some cases a yoke effect of conventional embroidery is given by wool or yarn. Buttons, too, are quite the effective trimming for these frocks. These can be of black velvet or silver or gilt. Tiny ones are arranged in straight lines on the sleeves and bodice. They, of course, should be removed before the cleaning.

White serge dresses for little ones or for grownups are practical. They are washed easily, they are good looking, and they dye with great success. And they are more popular than ever.

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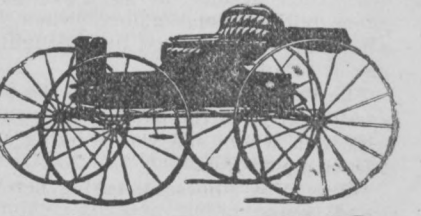
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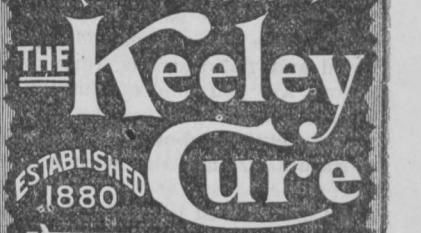
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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson I.—Third Quarter, For
July 2, 1911.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. xxxvii, 21-36.
Memory Verses, 33-35—Golden Text,
Ps. xlvii, 1.—Commentary Prepared by
Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The story of Hezekiah is somewhat fully recorded not only in II Kings and II Chronicles, but also in the prophecy of Isaiah. A few weeks ago we were considering how he began his reign by repairing and cleansing the temple and by keeping the Passover for all Israel, summoning the twelve tribes thereto. He wrought that which was good and right and truth before the Lord his God, and he sought God with all his heart and prospered (II Chron. xxxi, 20, 21). Such devotion to the living and true God was more than the devil could stand for, for all who will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution (II Tim. iii, 12), so he stirred up the king of Assyria to fight against Jerusalem and by words and letters to mock and blaspheme the God of Israel and His people. To his blasphemy and revilings the people answered not a word, but held their peace, as the king had taught them (II Kings xviii, 36).

Thus did David, according to Ps. xxxviii, 13, and thus did the Lord Jesus both before the high priest and Pilate (Matt. xxvi, 62, 63; xxvii, 14). "When He reviled He reviled not again; when He suffered He threatened not" (I Pet. ii, 23). Hezekiah did with the wicked letter just what we all ought to do with such things—spread them before the Lord and unburden our hearts to Him about all such. I have personally proved this a way of peace more than once. If you do not receive wicked letters you will probably hear of wicked words that have been spoken against you. Just tell all to the Lord Jesus and leave all with Him.

Hezekiah's prayer at this time is a most refreshing study (II Kings xix, 14-19; Isa. xxxvii, 15-20). Note that his reason for asking deliverance was that all the earth might know the Lord. The prophet Isaiah also joined him in prayer in this time of difficulty (II Chron. xxxii, 20). Hezekiah was thus able to speak to the hearts of the people because he was himself comforted by his trust in the Lord. "Be strong and courageous; be not afraid nor dismayed for the king of Assyria. There be more with us than with them. With him is an arm of flesh, but with us is the Lord our God to help us and to fight our battles" (II Chron. xxxii, 7, 8).

In the portion assigned us today we have the Lord's answer to Hezekiah through the prophet Isaiah. It becomes us to be sure that God answers prayer and, having committed our affairs to Him, leave all with Him in quietness even though we may not have as speedy an answer as the king had. There is no resting place like the words of the Lord God of Israel. The Virgin, the daughter of Zion, hath despised thee and laughed thee to scorn (verse 22). When kings and rulers take counsel together against the Lord He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh, the Lord shall have them in derision (Ps. ii, 1-5). When the Lord's people are touched in any way it is the Lord Himself who is touched. When the king of Assyria reproached and blasphemed the king of Judah he was really blaspheming the Lord, the Holy One of Israel (verses 23, 24). So it has been and shall be again and again until the last great blasphemer shall be cast alive into the lake of fire (Dan. xi, 36; Rev. xiii, 4-8; xix, 19).

It is God Himself that the devil hates and would overthrow if he could and therefore shows his hatred toward the people of God, but hear the Lord as He says to him, "I know thy abode, and thy going out, and thy coming in, and thy rage against me" (verse 28). Then note what follows as to His assurance of deliverance and mark well the words, "The zeal of the Lord of hosts shall do this" (verse 32). Compare Isa. ix, 7, and be assured that the zeal of the Lord of hosts will not rest till the king shall sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob (Luke i, 31-33). For His own sake and for His servant David's sake He will do it (verse 35). See how easily the Lord can overthrow His enemies and deliver His people. He has but to speak and it is done. The angel of the Lord went forth that night, and by His power 185,000 of the Assyrian army died. Thus easily did He overthrow Pharaoh and his hosts in the Red sea.

In Israel's last extremity, when the armies of antichrist shall be gathered against Jerusalem, He shall come in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory and shall consume with the brightness of His coming that wicked one and his armies (II Thess. i, 8-10; Isa. xi, 4; Rev. xix, 19, 20).

Remember how when Judas and his band came to arrest Him in the days of His humiliation and weakness He simply said, "I am," and they went backward and fell to the ground. Remember also that "by the word of the Lord were the heavens made and all the host of them by the breath of His mouth" (Ps. xxxiii, 6) and ask what you know of the power of His word in your own life—the power and wisdom of God. May He grant us according to the riches of His glory to be strengthened with might by His spirit in the inner man (Eph. iii, 16).

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning July 2, 1911.

Topic.—Ways of serving our nation.—Est. iv, 1-17. (A patriotic consecration meeting.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

One hundred and thirty-five years ago today a resolution declaring that the American colonies are and of a right ought to be free and independent states was adopted by the Continental congress. Two days later, or on July 4, 1776, the formal Declaration of Independence was adopted by a unanimous vote. John Adams believed that July 2 would be observed as the anniversary of the declaration of American independence, but instead July 4 has become our great national holiday. It is the birthday of the nation and should ever inspire us with the true spirit of patriotism.

The true patriot will always be willing to serve his country. Where the love of country exists there will always be a desire to advance the best interests of the country at whatever risk or cost. The founders of our nation counted the cost, but so great was their patriotic devotion that they were willing to pay it, if necessary, to establish here a free and independent nation. The demand upon the beautiful Queen Esther that she risk her life in behalf of her people must have been a severe test of her love for them. Life could not but have been dear to her. She had everything to make it precious and worth keeping if she could honorably do so. She gave the matter serious consideration and finally decided to lose sight of self in the interest of her kindred and race. And, having come to this conclusion, she acted upon it. She risked her own life to save the life of her nation and thereby saved both. In this act we have an example of ideal patriotism. It is undoubtedly such a love of country that will lead us to sacrifice personal interest for the good of the nation. Selfishness has no place in true patriotism.

As suggestive of ways of serving our nation let us consider:

1. Piety and patriotism. To serve our nation we must exalt religion and do all in our power by example and precept to make morality and righteousness parts of our national life. Piety and patriotism must always go hand in hand. Love to God is the best and truest inspiration to love to our fellow men. National morality is as necessary as individual morality. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." In our land we face many serious problems that can only be solved by the application of the principles of religion. The questions of political corruption, of the liquor traffic, of Sabbath desecration and many others of equal importance will never be solved satisfactorily until they are settled as God would have them settled. Everything that tends to apply the principles of religion to our national life will prove a blessing to the nation. In exalting religion therefore we will serve the nation.

2. Prayer and patriotism. God is the God of nations as well as of individuals. He raiseth up one nation and bringeth down another. In His hands are the destinies of all people. The name of God is not contained in the book of Esther, but His providential care of His people is written upon every page. The people fasted and prayed in their great desire for national deliverance, and God heard them. We should daily commend our nation to God in prayer. In no other way can we better serve the nation than by interceding for God's favor upon our rulers, our institutions, our churches and our people. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem."

BIBLE READINGS.

Ezra vi, 8-10; Neh. viii, 1-5; Ps. xxxiii, 12; II, 18; cxlvii, 20; Prov. xiv, 34; Jer. xxix, 7; Matt. xvii, 24-27; xxii, 15-21; Mark xii, 17; I Tim. ii, 1-3; Heb. xi, 8-16.

Trained by Christian Endeavor.

He was a very shy, bashful youth when he joined the Christian Endeavor society in the village where he lived. The first meeting in which he spoke he will never forget, for his knees shook, his teeth chattered, his voice trembled, but he spoke just the same, although but a few words. And in subsequent meetings he kept on speaking, getting more and more accustomed to hearing his voice and having more confidence in what he had to say.

He left the village for one of the largest cities in the United States, where he kept up his Christian Endeavor interest and his Christian Endeavor talking. In the city he was the local representative for a large manufacturing concern. He was still a young man, under thirty, when a large trade convention was held in his city. Buyers from several states were gathered in this convention to discuss questions pertaining to their business interests and welfare.

The firm that our young Christian Endeavorer represented was called upon.

He was introduced as the youngest representative in the convention. He made an excellent fifteen minute talk, bright and right to the point, which was appreciated by the audience in a thunderous round of applause and was afterward highly commended by the firm he represented.

But whenever you mention the matter to him he always replies, "My training in the Christian Endeavor society is entirely responsible and deserves all the credit."—Alfred S. Day in Christian Endeavor World.

Two Olivers

A Skating Episode

By Clarissa Mackie

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Oliver had discovered the forest inclosed pool as he tramped through the woods on his survey of the territory. The ice was thick and dark and smooth as glass, and it invited him to test it. The next day he deserted his assistants and sought the frozen pool with a pair of skates slung over his shoulder.

He was kneeling on the bank fastening his skates when he heard the sound of light footfalls on the thin crust of snow. He looked up.

A girl was coming down the woodland path, swinging shining skates over her shoulder. He could see that she was dark, with soft masses of curling black hair and large black eyes; a lovely rose color bloomed in her cheeks and tinted her tender lips. She wore a bright red skirt with a jaunty fur jacket, and on her head was perched a cap of something soft and fleecy.

The girl did not seem to see Oliver as she came lightly down to the edge of the pond and knelt down to adjust the skates to her pretty russet shod feet.

For an instant she poised on the edge of the ice like a bright hued bird.

Now she suddenly dashed toward him with fur gloved hands outstretched. Instinctively he dodged her embrace, and as he slipped past she uttered a soft chuckling laugh.

There ensued the most startling experience in Oliver's career. For a half hour he was pursued about that small icy space by this girl of the fairy form and luminous black eyes. Not a word did she utter, but now and



"I DODGED HER EMBRACE."

then that low, delicious laugh broke from her lips as her finger tips brushed his sleeve.

Oliver, puzzled and quite as silent as his fair pursuer, doubled and turned and twisted and found difficulty in evading the grasp of her hands.

There was no sound in the forest save the ring of their skates upon the ice and the occasional fall of some frost laden twig. In the distance bluejays were screaming, and occasionally the call of a crow came down from some altitude.

All at once, when Oliver had again slipped through her little fingers, the girl stopped and pressed her hands over her beating heart.

"It's not fair, Oliver," she pouted. "You have decidedly the advantage of me. If I had not been handicapped I would have caught you long ago."

Oliver Ray caught his breath sharply. What was this girl saying, and why did she call him Oliver?

Again she spoke, this time with an acute note of anxiety in her sweet voice.

"Don't tease, Oliver. Won't you speak? Your silence frightens me." Again her head was bent in that listening attitude, only the eyes turned toward the young man were pitifully eager.

"I wonder if you have not made a mistake"—began Oliver gently, when the sound of his voice startled her into a terror that carried her swiftly to the other side of the pond.

"Oh, who is it? Where is Oliver?" she waived.

"I am Oliver Ray," said the owner of that name apologetically. "I am in charge of the surveying party, and I took the liberty of enjoying a quiet skate on this pond. I am sorry if I frightened you, but I thought you could see that I was a stranger."

"I thought it was my brother Oliver. He came down to skate, and I was following him. Sometimes he tries to tease me by keeping very quiet and pretending that he is not here. Have I—have I been pursuing you around this pond?" she asked in a horror struck voice.

"I rather enjoyed the exercise," admitted Oliver with a smile.

"And your name is Oliver also?" she asked suspiciously.

"Here is my card, if you will look at it," said Oliver, tugging at his breast pocket.

"Oh, I couldn't read it; I am blind," she said simply.

"Blind? Good Lord, how could I guess that?" gasped Oliver. "Why, if I had only known I might have saved you all this trouble. Pardon me, but it does not seem possible."

"It is only too true," said the girl, a tinge of pathos in her voice. Then, as

if his own quiet tones had reassured her, she went on: "I was not born blind. I could see as well as anybody until a year ago, and then one day I fell through the ice in this pond and contracted a form of rheumatism that the physicians say caused the loss of my sight."

"But it is not incurable. Surely you must recover your sight some day," protested Oliver.

A clear whistle sounded through the woods, and, following the crash of frozen branches, a youth of sixteen came running toward them. "Oh, there you are, Elsie! Are you all right?" he called anxiously.

"Yes," she said severely. "Where have you been, Oliver Lewis?"

"I didn't think you would be down so soon, Elsie, and I ran on to chin a little with the surveyors beyond here, and I forgot all about you. When I did remember I didn't lose any time getting here, you can bet!" He looked curiously at Oliver Ray, and the girl introduced them with a repetition of that delicious laugh.

"I was afraid you might fall in," said the boy after shaking hands with the tall young man. "You don't want another cold bath."

"I escaped that," said the girl. "Besides, Oliver, dear, the ice is quite firm, isn't it?"

"Not over yonder. Oh, I forgot, Elsie, dear; you know the place between the four poplars?"

"Yes; that deep hole."

"It's thin there. I chucked a stone in yesterday and it went in kerplunk. It isn't growing any colder either. Besides, who wants to skate in there anyhow?"

"I would," said the girl daringly—"that is, if I thought I would fall in. Perhaps the shock of the icy water would restore my sight." She turned her soft appealing eyes toward the two Olivers.

"Don't you dare try, Elsie!" cried the boy. "You might catch pneumonia and die, and what would dad and I do then?"

"But I am so helpless," half sobbed the girl, putting her hands before her sightless eyes.

All at once, without warning, the ice upon which they stood separated into one cake which capsized them into the icy waters of the dark pool.

It was Oliver Ray who bore the brunt of the rescue. Elsie lost consciousness at once, and her brother gave her into Ray's stronger grasp while he tried to fight for life. In the end it was Ray who saved them both. Afterward he never could tell how it happened that he lay panting on the surface with the unconscious form of the girl beside him, while young Oliver puffed and blowed and sobbed over his sister.

Then Oliver Ray brought forth the emergency disk that he always carried on these surveying trips and trickled a few drops between the pale lips. After that it was only a short while before they carried her home on a litter improvised from Ray's heavy overcoat. It was a short walk through the woods to the edge of the extensive lawns that surrounded the Lewis estate, and before long the three half frozen victims were being blanketed and put to bed with hot water bags and many fiery internal doses.

It was three weeks before either one of the trio stirred from bed. Ray had taken a severe cold, and so had young Oliver Lewis, but Elsie had once more fallen a victim to the dreaded rheumatism, and no coercion of the white capped nurse who presided over the sickrooms in the motherless household would permit the girl to receive a visit from either of the other convalescents. Then at last came the day when Oliver Ray was to take farewell and rejoin his party of surveyors.

Mr. Lewis, who had become warmly attached to the young man, invited him into the library to say farewell to Elsie, who was now sitting up. At her feet sat young Oliver, brimming over with the joy of renewed health.

"Here is your rescuer, Elsie," said her father. "Mr. Ray is leaving us now, and perhaps you better tell him the good news."

Elsie turned her head very slowly toward Oliver Ray, and her large dark eyes met his with a different expression in their melting depths. Slowly they wandered over his face, and at last, as if conscious that she was betraying her pleasure in his exceeding good looks, she blushed and turned her head away, but her hand remained in his.

"She can see!" uttered Oliver incredulously, and Mr. Lewis chuckled assent, and his son turned an ecstatic handspring on the rug, crying: "It was the shock of the icy water! The doctor says he can cure rheumatism all right, but he's forbidden sis to skate any more."

"I don't care," smiled Elsie radiantly. "I shall always love that pool. If it had not taken away my sight I would not have known the blessedness of its restoration."

"And if God had not sent Mr. Ray to the pond I might now be childless," said Mr. Lewis with emotion.

Oliver Ray went away with a dizzy light in his eyes and a recollection of the happiest three weeks he had ever spent. Today had been his crown of joy. He walked through the woods past the pool, which had melted now and lay dark under the afternoon sky. As he stood here looking down into its green depths thinking of the blessed Providence that had sent him to the skating place that wintry day there came also to him the thought of how the pool would look in June, when the forget-me-nots fringed its borders and when the love notes of the wood thrush broke the exquisite silence.

There was another in the picture—Elsie with love-light in her eyes for him.

TIMELY HINTS FOR FARMERS

Thumps In Pigs

Thumps is an ailment so common to young pigs that a knowledge of its prevention or cure should be courted by every breeder. The spasmodic jerking of the flanks is so severe at times as to move the entire body to and fro. There is usually a derangement of the digestive organs and nerves, due, it is believed, to over-feeding and lack of exercise. But many pigs are predisposed to the trouble by inheritance. If you own swine that are afflicted with thumps generation after generation it will be well to seek the infusion of fresh and harder lines of blood. Careful breeding and abundant, enforced exercise will often prevent its appearance for many years.

To cure a case that is well seated is difficult, and no medicine need be used except to give castor oil once as a purge and one grain of digitalis three times a day as a sedative. Let the pigs have a sunny place to lie, and induce activity as much as possible by having this shed some distance from the sow or place of feeding. If the pigs refuse to move about they must be driven each day until they voluntarily take the needed exercise. To shut them from their dam half an hour daily or oftener will cause them to worry and move about and so prove beneficial.

Packing Butter.

Butter that is to be held should be packed in jars or in paraffined or parchment lined tubs, care being taken to put it in solidly so that no spaces occur. The best dairy salt should be used. The top of each package should be smoothed off, a circle of parchment or cheesecloth placed on it and then salt enough added to keep it completely from the air. This butter must be kept in a cellar, ice-house or well where it is as cold as possible and where the temperature may be maintained at one point without varying.

Horse Manure Best.

It may be desirable to know the why of the individual richness of the manures from animals. The horse is at the top on this account. That of the hog comes next, and then that from the ox. The manure from the cow is at the bottom of the list, this being due to the enriching substances in her food going to the formation of milk, leaving the manure comparatively weakened.

CORN AND COB MEAL FOR HORSES.

An Excellent Ration When Properly Balanced.

Some feeders complain that horses fed on a crushed corn and cob ration appear subject to attacks of gastric colic, and such will be the case if this is made the one item entering into their daily feed, writes M. Coverdell in the Farm Journal.

The dry, woody consistency of the cob in crushed corn is what causes the trouble. The combination is naturally less digestible than purely grain rations and thus will remain in the stomach too long unless something is done to move it on. Horses that are idle or stand in stall a goodly portion of the time are more liable to be attacked by ailments brought on by the use of the corn and cob meal than those animals which are worked or in other ways secure plenty of open air exercise.

We never under any circumstances make the corn and cob meal the entire ration for horses, but add a quart or more of oats, bran, etc., to act as a laxative for keeping the cob portion of the feed on the move. Even two or three ears of whole corn will serve the purpose by furnishing a greater amount of grain and inducing more mastication. This is all that is necessary, and by closely watching the manure passing from the animals one can best tell the proper amount of laxative feeds to give. Where too much of the corn and cob meal is being fed for the health of the animals their manure becomes hard and dark colored when it should be moderately soft and of a bright golden cast. Too much roughage is also to be guarded against when the corn and cob ration is fed, as considerable roughage will be extracted from the cob portion of the feed.

Points of a Good Cow.

A good milk cow has broad hind quarters and thin fore quarters, thin and deep neck, pointed withers, head pointed between the horns, flat and fine boned legs and fine hair. Choose one with udder well forward and teats wide apart and large enough to be easily grasped. A medium sized cow will give the most milk in proportion to the food she eats.

When to Feed Horses.

Feeding horses at least an hour and a half before harnessing them and giving them a full hour at noon is not only humane, but it is profitable to the owner. Horses shown these attentions last longer, do better service and are more free from ailments.

Horned Hercules Beetle.

The island of Dominica is the home and natural habitat of the Hercules beetle (*Dynastes hercules*), the very largest known species of the coleoptera or beetle family. Full grown specimens of this gigantic representative of the hard winged bug family average six inches in length from the tip of their pincers to the termination of the wing covers. It has a long black horn growing out of a head which is even darker than the horn itself. On its lower surface the horn is covered with a thick setting of gold colored bristles, which the entomologists say are used by the insect in capturing its prey. Another and shorter but more powerful horn grows out from beneath, the two forming a powerful pair of pincers. The creature has six powerful legs, each armed with claws. The elytra or wing covers are of a dapple gray color and the underparts of the body black. Taken all together, it is a formidable creature, with strength sufficient to catch and hold a bird of the size of the English sparrow.

Back of Bad Luck.

Heaven sends us our good luck; we make our bad. A young contractor, careful, doing good work, always on his job, climbed a bit in the course of ten years and, with his prosperity, had a comfortable, happy family. There came a chance for some building much bigger than he had ever done. He wanted it. He wanted it so much that he bid way down—too far down, as he came to realize after he got the award. So he went on a hunt for subcontractors who, wanting business desperately, like him, would take desperate chances, like him, and he found them. He sublet excavation, masonry, carpentry, everything he could, farming it all out in dozens of different lots. But there was a stern architect, with an eagle eye and a heart cold for everything but his duty, and he began to reject work, piece after piece. Contractor all broke up; the fruits of ten years blown away upon the winds.—New York Press.

An Anecdote of Handel.

On one occasion Handel was caught in a shower of rain and, being unprovided with an umbrella, was obliged to seek shelter in a blacksmith's forge. Either Handel was in a silent mood or else the blacksmith showed no conversational symptoms, for in a little while the latter began hammering away at his anvil, accompanying his work with a song. He little thought the use his visitor was making of him and his anvil, for it is said that Handel was listening all the time to the strokes of the hammering on the anvil, which, by producing two harmonic sounds, according in time and tune with the tune the man sang, formed a bass accompaniment. Handel, on reaching home, remembered the air and the hammer accompaniment. He wrote down both, and so we owe to a shower of rain the composition known as "The Harmonious Blacksmith."

Charles Kean's Afflictions.

Charles Kean, the actor, could not pronounce the consonants "m" and "n." In the first scene with Jarvis in "The Gamester" he began by inquiring, "Well, Jarvis, what says the world of me? I'll tell thee what it says. It calls me a false friend, a faithless husband, a cruel father—in one short word, it calls me Galesister!" In Shyllock he was wont to say: "You take by life When do you take the beans whereby I live?"

But his most unfortunate slip occurred in the last line of "Money," where Evelyn says that in order to enjoy the good things of life we require "plenty of money." In this situation Kean always brought the curtain down with a roar by sarcastically remarking that the one thing necessary to complete their happiness is "plenty of putty!"

Insulted.

"My husband has a remarkable collection of old curiosities," said Mrs. Bilkins, with an air of pride. "Indeed!" said Miss Sharpener. "Was he collecting when he married you?"

"Why, yes," replied Mrs. Bilkins innocently.

"That's what I thought," remarked the other spitefully.

And then Mrs. Bilkins saw what her dear friend meant. They meet as strangers now.

Anniversary Thoughts.

"Hubby, dear, do you know that we will have been married ten years next Tuesday?"

"Yes; I realize that we are getting along and should begin to economize for the needs of the future."

"It is not the future that I am thinking about, but the present."—New York Herald.

Truly Remarkable.

"Quite a remarkable thing happened at the banquet last night."

"Did somebody tell a story that was new?"

"No; the stories were all old, but one of the speakers who said he had nothing to say sat down immediately after saying it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Short Story.

"My new novel is a story of married life," said Scribbler.

"Boil it down," admonished the publisher. "Married life is a short story nowadays."—Philadelphia Record.

Had Him.

The Client—I won't pay your bill; it's extortionate. The Lawyer—What will you do? Hire another lawyer to contest my claim and pay his?—Exchange.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Robert R. Fair, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with parents, Daniel H. Fair and wife.

Make your arrangements to come to Taneytown, July 4th. See our next issue for details of the celebration.

Mrs. L. B. Hafer's father and brother, of Franklin Co. Pa., visited at the Lutheran parsonage, last Friday.

Robert Galt and Fern Weaver left, on Thursday, for Atlantic City, where they will be employed during the Summer.

Mrs. Anthony Swamley and son, Daniel, of New Oxford, Pa., visited the former's daughter, Mrs. George Crabbs, this week.

As will be seen by announcement in another column, Union Sunday Evening services will be held in the Taneytown churches, during July.

The attendance at ball games would likely be much greater, if games were announced in the RECORD, the week before.

The Chronicle didn't double column the Taneytown-Emmitsburg game, but gave it just 12 inches space, single column. Strange!

Misses Mary and Josephine Fink spent the week in Thurmont. Pius Fink and Jacob Buffington made a business trip to Waynesboro.

The first Sunday concert by the Taneytown Band, this Summer, will be rendered at the Square, this Sunday evening, at 5 o'clock.

Le Roy Wentz, of Baltimore, and Maurice, of Lineboro, spent Saturday and Sunday with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Fringer.

Walter A. Bower and Calvin T. Fringer are attending the Maryland Bankers' Association, in session at Deer Park hotel, on top of the Alleganias.

A large building is being erected on the Grange Fair grounds, for the accommodation of the poultry exhibit, which will be a special feature this year.

Mrs. Jacob Messinger, of this district, is quite ill, and it has been found necessary to summon a nurse from the Lutheran Deaconess Home to care for her.

Walter Crapster left with a party of his college chums, the first of this week, for a working trip in the far west. They expect to both see and do things before returning.

The young ladies of town are rehearsing for a Comedy, entitled, "Miss Fearless and Co.," which they expect to give in the Opera House, early in July. Watch out for the date.

Sarah A. Eyer was taken to Frederick hospital, last Saturday morning, another victim of a violent case of appendicitis. The operation was successfully performed, and the patient is doing well.

Grain cutting commenced, this week, in a few forward fields, and next week will see the greater part of the grain on shocks. The crop will be much better than indications pointed to a month ago.

The two daughters of Mrs. Clara Whitmore, of Union Bridge, are ill with typhoid fever. Rev. L. B. Hafer called to see them, this week, and secured the services of a nurse from the Deaconess home, Baltimore.

Large sign boards have been placed at the ends of the main streets of Taneytown, warning motorists not to exceed a speed of 12 miles per hour through the town. An ordinance has also been published to the same effect.

We were in error, last week, in stating that Mrs. Martin, who died, had been partially helpless from paralysis for several years; "several months" would have been nearer correct. We misunderstood the facts in the case.

Mrs. John Fleagle, of Philadelphia, spent last week in Wilmington, Del., the guest of Mrs. John Hess, of Rodney St. Mrs. Fleagle made the 65 mile trip on the Delaware on one of the finest boats on the river. "The city of Philadelphia." Mrs. Fleagle's daughter, Myra, is visiting her grandfather, George McGuigan, of Harney.

The Taneytown baseball boys get so much interested in the game, at critical points, that they forget all about coaching, especially at third base. During baserunning is all right, only when it is done at the right time. What the club should do, is select two regular coaches, who will work and be obeyed, and place one at third as soon as a man reaches first.

The following is a portion of a letter received from J. E. Lambert, agent of the Atlantic Coast Line R. R., at Nashville, N. C. "Have been very busy here for the last year and especially since Oct. and up to April 30, but just now it is a little slack. We handle a big lot of freight at this point for a small town, some days have four cars of merchandise, and most every day two. Yesterday had two of merchandise, one of ship stuff for various parties, one corn and oats, and one car fertilizer. Of the latter we handle large lots running from 5 to 800 cars a season.

Mrs. Upton Birnie, of Philadelphia, came Thursday evening on a visit to her sister, Miss Ellen Galt.

The Juniors of the Lutheran church had a picnic on Friday afternoon, in Judge Clabaugh's woods.

Mrs. J. W. Payne, of Thurmont, spent several days this week, with E. C. Sauerhammer and wife.

George W. Clabaugh, of Omaha, Neb., Gertrude, Alice and Anna Annan, of Emmitsburg, spent last Friday at Dr. C. Birnie's.

Mrs. Jos. C. Byron, of Hagerstown, spent last Friday with Geo. H. Birnie and family; also Rev. and Mrs. Wright, of Uniontown, spent Monday there.

Work Will Soon Start
after you take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their fine results. Constipation and indigestion vanish and fine appetite returns. They regulate stomach, liver and bowels and impart new strength and energy to the whole system. Try them. Only 25c at R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry.

Union Sunday Evening Services.

The pastors of the four Protestant churches of Taneytown have arranged a schedule of union services for the Sunday evenings of July, as follows:

July 2, in the United Brethren church, with Rev. Seth Russell Downie preaching a sermon appropriate to the day, Peace Sunday.

July 9, in the Reformed church, with Rev. L. B. Hafer preaching the sermon.

July 16, in the Lutheran church, with Rev. Dr. J. D. S. Young preaching the sermon.

July 23, in the Presbyterian church, with Rev. D. J. Wolf preaching the sermon.

On the last Sunday evening of the month a missionary service will be held in the United Brethren church, with a talk, limited strictly to 10 minutes, from each of the four pastors. The topics will be: "Men for Mission Work," Rev. Dr. J. D. S. Young; "Motive in Mission Work," Rev. Seth Russell Downie; "Methods in Mission Work," Rev. L. B. Hafer; "Money for Mission Work," Rev. D. J. Wolf.

The woman of to-day who has good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world. If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For sale by all dealers.

A Birthday Party.

[For the RECORD.]
On Sunday last a very enjoyable time was spent at the hospitable home of Mrs. A. Foreman and family, near Taneytown, in being in honor of Mr. Foreman's and Miss Carrie's birthday. At 12 o'clock a dinner was served to which all did ample justice. At 3 o'clock refreshments were served consisting of ice cream, cake and lemonade.

Those present were: J. A. Thomson and wife, David H. Foreman and wife, Charles R. Miller and wife; Mrs. Laura Fair, Mrs. Wm. Miller; Misses Mary and Edna Crabbs, Virgie Miller, Helen Foreman, Carrie and Elsie Foreman; Harrison Thomson, Leonard Foreman, Reuel Hess, Wm. Sell, Carl Crabbs, Eugene and Charles Foreman, Ervin Crabbs and Master Herman Miller.

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

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

Osman Pasha's Daring.

One of the most gallant generals that ever surrendered to the enemy was Osman Pasha, the immortal defender of Plevna. Surrounded by an immeasurably superior army of Russia, Osman kept his flag flying for 142 days, inflicting a loss of 40,000 men on the enemy and losing 30,000 of his own garrison. It was only when both provisions and ammunition failed that he decided on that desperate attempt to cut his way through the investing army. The attempt, one of the most daring and resolute in history, failed, and Osman was at last compelled to admit defeat. So impressed, however, were the enemy with his valor that as he was carried wounded through their ranks they greeted him as a conqueror with cheers and presented arms.

Lincoln Told a Story.

At one time a friend complained to President Lincoln that a certain cabinet officer was administering his office with unusual energy with the hope of securing the presidential nomination. "That reminds me," said Mr. Lincoln, "that my brother and I were once plowing a field with a lazy horse, but at times he rushed across the field so fast that I could hardly keep up with him. At last I found an enormous chin fly on him and knocked it off. Now, I am not going to make that mistake a second time. If the secretary has a chin fly on him am not going to knock it off, if it will only make his department go."

The Clear Infinity.

That which we foolishly call vastness is, rightly considered, not more wonderful, not more impressive, than that which we insolently call littleness, and the infinity of God is not mysterious, it is only unfathomable; not concealed, but incomprehensible; it is a clear infinity, the darkness of the pure, unsearchable sea.—Ruskin's "Modern Painters."

Revenge by Proxy.

Celtic Stranger—Tim Hennessy has just bin arrested. What will you charge to defend him? Very Young Lawyer—Ten dollars is my fee in police court cases. Celtic Stranger—Well, here it is. I've had it in for Tim this long time, an' 'tis worth tin daniars to git even wid him!—Puck.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

The Prevaricators' Club.

In a little country village a crowd of loafers around a store got to talking about echoes, and Jim Sanders said down where he was born and raised there was an echo, and he used to put it to a peculiar use. He said that every night before he went to bed he would put his head out the window and say:

"Jim Sanders! Seven o'clock; time to get up!"

He would start that echo going, and next morning at 7 o'clock it would get back and say: "Jim Sanders! Seven o'clock; time to get up!"

Deacon Witherspoon said he didn't know much about echoes, but he'd seen it rain about as hard as anybody ever seen it rain. Somebody said:

"Deacon, how hard did you ever see it rain?"

"Well, sir," said the deacon, "once upon a time when I was at home we had an old cider barrel lying out in the yard with both ends out and the bung hole up, and—would you believe it?—it rained so hard into that bung hole that water couldn't run out of both ends fast enough, and it swelled up and busted."

We thought that was pretty good for a deacon.

Reuben Henry said he'd never seen it rain very hard, but he'd seen some mighty cold weather. Somebody said:

"Rube, how cold did you ever see it get?"

He said, "Well, sir, one time when I was living down in Pickaway county, in hog killing time, we had a kettle of boiling water setting on the stove, and we took it out in the yard, and it froze so doggone quick the ice was hot."—National Monthly.

Taking No Risk.

Very skeptically the terrace landlord surveyed the prospective tenant.

"Do you play football?" he grunted.

The prospective tenant raised his eyebrows and replied in the negative.

"No referee?"

"No, no referee," answered the P. T. "Why?"

"Cos I'm taking no risks," explained the landlord. "The last fellow that took this house was a referee. Gave a wrong decision. Was thumped in the back. Swallowed the whistle. After that he couldn't breathe without shrieking like a goods engine. Kept the neighbors awake all night. Had to give him notice."

"Bad luck on the referee," commented the P. T.

"I don't know," returned the landlord. "He got a good crib on a light-house. On foggy nights he puts his head out of the window and simply breathes. Noise enough to scare a navy off the rocks. Soft job."—Ideas.

Where the Danger Lay.

"I understand you had a narrow escape at the seashore last summer?"

"Yes; I rescued a woman from drowning."

"Come near marrying you, eh?"

"No; she was married."

"Then where does the narrow escape come in?"

"She had a son-in-law."—Houston Post.

Questionable.

Briggs—I have made a will leaving my brain to the hospital and just got an acknowledgment from the authorities.

Lotty—Were they pleased?

Briggs—They wrote that every little helps.—Philadelphia Times.

Seems Possible.

Editor (looking over new reporter's manuscript)—You say here, "It was so cold that the air fairly cracked."

How can the air be made to crack?

New Reporter—Well, it might be done with a windbreak.—Chicago Tribune.

His Method.

"Senator, what is the secret of your success in politics? How do you manage to beat down the opposition?"

"Young man, I don't try to beat 'em down. I pay 'em what they ask."—Kansas City Journal.

Discreet.

"I always choose the lesser of two evils."

"Do you?"

"Yes. When I met my wife I was engaged to a much bigger girl."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Worse Yet.

"The fashion news writers say that women this spring will wear helmet hats."

"Great Scott! Will they use spears for hatpins?"—Baltimore American.

One Method.

"Do you always keep smiling about your daily duties?"

"Now; I look grouchy. Then I ain't asked to do no extra work."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Good Time to Call.

"Mrs. Brown dropped her phonograph this morning and ruined it."

"Is that so? Let's go over and call on them tonight."—Detroit Free Press.

Practical.

He—If I should kiss you I suppose you'd go and tell your mother?

She—No; my lawyer.—Boston Transcript.

One Way Out.

Some people regard religion merely as a fire escape.—Philadelphia Record.

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, 11 to 2 lbs. No small Chickens received. Squabs 20¢ per pair. Good calves, 6¢, 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



Dr. F. H. Walter, the optician will be at the Hotel Bankard, Taneytown, Wednesday, July 5, 1911, one day, with a full line electrical instruments for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. All diseases of the eye treated. No charge for examination.

BICYCLES WANTED.—Will buy several Secondhand Bicycles in good condition.—J. A. HEMLER, Taneytown, Md.

15 DAYS SPECIAL in Shoes and Oxfords. 200 pairs of Men's, Ladies', Boys and Girls everyday and dress Shoes and Oxfords at away less than cost, on our center counter. Don't miss these real bargains at Snider's Large Department Store, Harney, Md.—Yours Respectfully M. R. SNIDER. 6-23-2t

WANTED.—Two Shoats weighing 60 to 75 pounds apiece. Apply to RECORD office.

ALL KINDS OF Lawn Swings and Washing Machines Repairs for the same. Also Engines, Feed Mills, Cutting Boxes, Corn Shellers and Churns.—Address or Phone L. K. BIRELY, Middleburg, Md. 4t-e-o-w

FOR SALE.—My Property on York St., Taneytown. Possession given April 1.—MRS. DAVID OHLER.

FOR SALE.—7 Pigs, 7 weeks old.—ROY KEEFER, near Hahn's Mill.

FARM FOR SALE, near Kump.—JOHN E. BAIR. 6-23-3t

FOR SALE.—1 Yearling Colt, by PAUL EDWARDS, near Oterdale. 6-23-2t

6 SHOATS about 6 weeks old.—CHAS. FOGLESONG, near Mayberry.

FOR SALE.—Trotting bred trotting Stallion—Red Robert 13965. Sire—Red Wilkes 1749, sire of Ralph Wilkes 2:06 and 147 others with records in 2:30 or better. 1st Dam—Belle McGregor, by Robert McGregor 2:17, sire of Crescents 2:02 and 88 other 2:30 performers. 2nd Dam—Minnie, by General Hatch 1:39, sire of four 2:30 performers, and the dam of Lobesee 2:10. Red Robert is a handsome bright bay Stallion with two hind ankles white, stands 15½ hands high and weighs about 1,050 lbs. He is the winner of nearly 30 blue ribbons in the show ring, trotted a mile as a 3-year-old right out of the stud in 2:30.—F. LORAIN SIMPSON, Libertytown, Md. 6-23-2t

I CAN SELL your farm, town property, building lots, timber tracts, &c. All real estate placed in my hands shall be strictly confidential, if so desired. Let me have yours; time of year is here; I'm getting up a list at this time. For further information call on or address—D. W. GARNER, Real Estate Agent, Taneytown, Md. 6-23-2t

SCREEN DOORS and Window Screens all sizes, at REINDOLLAR BROS & Co's.

FOR SALE.—Handsome Standard Bred Driving Mare, "Minnie H," 5 years old sired by Jay Tine. Guaranteed sound not afraid of autos. Trotted miles 2:26. No record. Half Sister to Belle Bird, record 2:09 as a 3-year-old.—Address, F. LORAIN SIMPSON, Libertytown, Md. P. O., Union Bridge.

FOR REALLY GOOD Harvester Oil, go to—REINDOLLAR BROS & Co's.

FOR SALE.—Two full Jersey Cows, just fresh, and a full Jersey Eml, about 3 years old.—CLYDE ECKKE, Uniontown, Md.

STEAM BOILED Apple Butter for sale; 40¢ a crock.—JOSEPH KELLEY Harney, Md.

SPECIAL.—Bicycles for sale.—KOONS BROS.

SPECIAL. at Snider's Department Store, Oxborne Standard Twine, at 7¢; Machine Oil, at 25¢ and 40¢ per gallon, best ever offered; Dress Pantalons an extra large line just received at special prices. Special reduced prices on our entire line of Clothing, new and up-to-date; Groceries a specialty; Shoes, an extra large shipment just received, makes our entire line full and complete. It always pays you to do your dealing at—SNIDER'S Large Department Store, Harney, Md. 6-16-2t

FOR SALE.—Imported Percheron Horse "Nicoret," No. 40,285. Might exchange for a horse of equal breeding and merits.—Apply to Taneytown Imported Horse Co., J. P. WEYBRIGHT, Sec'y, Detour, Md. 16-2t

FOR SALE.—A driving Horse. Sound, gentle and safe for women to drive.—E. H. BEARD, Linwood, Md. 6-16-2t

WE SELL THE Superior Grain Drill—the name tells the true story.—MYERS & HESS, Harney, Md. 5-12-1t

GET your Buggies painted at ANGEL'S Middleburg, Md. \$5.00 up. 3-3-1t

WANTED.—Salesmen to sell Automobile Oils and Lubricating Oils. Excellent inducements. THE MIDDLE STATES OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio. 6-9-4t

Notice to Creditors.

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

JAMES B. BOYD, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 9th day of December, 1911; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 9th day of June, 1911.

LEWIS S. BOYD, CHARLES G. BOYD, Executors

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store."

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Butterick Patterns, 10c and 15c.

Special June Prices on All Summer Goods.

Ladies' Low Shoes. One and two strap; Tan, Gun Metal and Patent. \$1.25 to \$3.00.	Men's Shirts. Soft Shirts and Collars, fancy and plain Negligees, white and fancy pleated. Largest line to be found in town. 50c to \$1.50.
Men's Oxfords. Black and Tan, in all the new style shapes and leathers. \$2.19 to \$4.50.	Ladies' and Men's Extra Fine Gauze Hose, 15c to \$1.00.
Fancy Lap Dusters. Black, Tan and Grey. 50c to \$3.00.	Embroidery and Lace. Large line to select from. Patterns to suit everybody.
Summer Dress Goods. Lawn, Sheerons, Batiste, Pongee, Poplins, Silk foulards, India Linons, Silks, &c. Black Poplin, 25c yd. 50c Silk Foulards, 39c. 12c and 14c Lawn, 10c.	RED LETTER DAY Wednesday, June 28th. 10 S. & H. Green Trading Stamps Free.
CLOTHING—For Men and Boys. All Summer Suits will be closed out at very low prices. Buy now before the best are sold.	Mattings Rugs, 45c. 3 x 6 feet.
Millinery Reduced. All Millinery on hand, at about half price.	\$2.00 Hammock, \$1.85. Ladies' Vests, 5c. Mendel's Wrappers, 98c. Unbleached Muslin, 5c yd. Ladies' Waist, 59c. Men's Work Pants, 85c. Men's Strong Work Shirts, 45c.

TRUNKS, SUIT CASES and TRAVELLING BAGS.

How Much Are Your Eyes Worth?

How long would it take you to decide on what your eyes are worth? Of course, money could not buy them.

I invite the public to call and see my set of Electrically Lighted instruments used in examining eyes.

WALTER, The Optician,

Will be in Taneytown, Md., ONE DAY, at Bankard's Hotel, on Wednesday, July 5th., 1911.

Eyes Examined Free! All Work Guaranteed as Represented.

WALTER, The Optician.

PRIVATE SALE OF A —

Fine Town Home

The undersigned offers at private sale his fine home on York St., Taneytown, formerly the property of Dr. George I. Motter, consisting of a lot 68x350 ft. improved by a fine large

Two-story Brick Slate Roof Dwelling, with excellent cellar and 12 rooms; hot water heat, bath room, all modern and first-class throughout.

An extra large and fine slate roof barn, equipped for the livery business, with all necessary sheds and outbuildings, connected with York St. by a private alley. The lot also fronts on the public stand-pipe alley, giving entrance front and rear. There is a good garden between house and barn.

The property is most desirably located, and first-class in every respect. The buildings are among the most substantially built and best finished in Taneytown, and present an opportunity seldom offered for securing a fine home.

For terms, and particulars relating to possession, inquire at once.

CHAS. A. ELLIOT.

Pic-nics and Festivals.

Notices under this heading, not exceeding 6 lines, at the rate of 25c for two insertions, or single insertion 15c, after 4 insertions, rate 10c a week. Payable in advance.

Mayberry Band Festival this Saturday night. The Pleasant Valley Band will be present.

Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival and Supper, for the benefit of St. Joseph's church, Taneytown, will be held on the School-house lawn, on the evening of June 24.

Festival. There will be an Ice cream Festival at Ladysburg Chapel, Saturday evening, July 1st. Plenty of music.

The End at Last.

Miss Sparhawk believed in "having clothes appropriate to occasions," and she graded her wearing apparel with great care. She boasted, and with reason, that