

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 19.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1912.

Please watch the Date on your Paper.

NO. 1

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth, and wife—the daughter of Col. Roosevelt—were interested spectators at the Baltimore convention.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Beacham, of Avondale, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Catherine, to Mr. William Sharrer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sharrer, of Westminster.

Former Senator Wellington, of Cumberland, is now about to be around the house, having been downstairs to lunch with the family. If he continues to improve he will go to his bank in the next few days.

The two big conventions ignored the Woman Suffrage movement entirely. T. R., therefore has the field to himself, and will likely add equal suffrage to the list of blessings to accrue from the success of his new party.

Salisbury, Md., has appointed 3 plain clothes men to enforce speed laws in that city, furnished them with stop watches and measured off certain parts of the city so that the speed of automobiles can be accurately ascertained.

A syndicate, composed of D. P. McPherson, J. Donald Swope, C. William Beales and Robert C. Miller, has purchased and assumed the management of the Gettysburg Star and Sentinel. It will continue to be a Republican paper.

President Taft is evidently not worrying as much over the political situation as many who hold no official position whatever. On Monday, he addressed the German "Saengerfest" in Philadelphia, wears his usual good natured smile as before the conventions, and is a "rooter" for the Washington baseball club every day it plays at home.

The armory building was cleaned between the Saturday night and Monday's session. There were seven wagon loads of papers, fans, etc., three wagon loads of bottles, and two wagon loads of cigar ends and general rubbish. It required a force of fifty to do the cleaning. The workers are reported to have found a considerable sum in coins of various denominations from pennies to quarters.

The Woman's College, Frederick, acquired the property of the old Frederick College, last Saturday. The transfer includes the buildings, scholarships and library. The property is wanted, for a number of years, for increased facilities until the new buildings of the College are erected in the suburbs, at a cost of \$100,000. The old College property was also wanted by the Church of the Brethren as a temporary home for Blue Ridge College.

It is gratifying to know that official reports credit Maryland with having the finest wheat yield per acre this year of any state in the Union, with one exception. The extent of Maryland wheat acreage is slight as compared with the vast western fields, but quality of the wheat soil is the very best, while the cultivation is unsurpassed. Both in wheat and in hay this state has made such record for the present season as to delight the heart of the agriculturist.

The Western Maryland is preparing for the extension of its yards at Thurmont. As was told before this town will be made sort of a junction point for the railroad, in that trains will be carried from Baltimore to Thurmont with one engine and taken over the mountain with two. Freight brought across the mountain for Baltimore will also require less motive power from this point. Several miles of switches or tracks will be put down.

The Campmeeting at Mountain Lake Park opened on the 4th, with a great patriotic service in the Amphitheatre. Addresses by Bishop Berry, Dr. Dunham, Rev. E. L. Hyde, Dr. A. B. Baker and others. The first religious service was in the Amphitheatre in the evening. The music at all the Campmeeting services will be led by Prof. Eichhorn and wife, of Denver, who had charge of the music at the great Methodist General Conference, at Minneapolis, this Spring.

William Jennings Bryan is a first rate financier—for himself. While delegates and visitors at both of the big conventions "went broke" because of the long sessions, William Jennings was drawing big pay—some say \$1000.00 a day—as newspaper reporter. With him, the longer it lasted, the better it paid. Mr. Bryan is one of the few men who have made much more money, through political notoriety, as a defeated leader, than if he had been elected. Very few can make a job pay, both ways.

They have found a new subject for taxation in France—fat people. One of the French towns, finding itself short of municipal revenue, and possibly long on fat citizens, proposes to levy a tax on avoirdupois. Those who do not weigh more than one hundred and thirty-five pounds are exempt, but all who lift the weights above that figure are assessed, and the tax is graded up according to every increasing twenty pounds. It is not surprising to hear that those who are subject to this new tax do not like it, and are getting up parades and demonstrations in protest. If they do enough parading some of them will be able, no doubt, to train themselves down below the exemption figure and thus escape the burden.

P. O. Dep't After The Publishers.

This week, the Record received from the Third Assistant Postmaster General, a blank form calling for an affidavit as to the extent and character of the circulation of the Record, and asking for the "number of copies mailed to persons more than one year in arrears, who had not expressly renewed." The penalty for a false statement is not less than \$100., nor more than \$500.

We were able to fill the blank certifying that no copies are mailed to subscribers over one year in arrears, such mailing being contrary to law. This has been our course of action for several years, as our mailing list will show at any time. As this same blank has no doubt been sent to all publishers there will likely be some "taking notice" done.

In justice to the publishers who are conscientiously abiding by the law, the P. O. Department should follow up the present investigation by such further actions as may be found necessary. The Record feels that it has suffered, to some extent, through other publishers continuing indefinite credit, contrary to law. All papers should be compelled to use the same custom.

Taneytown Boy Who "Made Good" in New York City.

The following is a portion of a letter to the Record, from John W. Davis, son of the late James C. Davis, who as a boy left Taneytown for employment in New York City, twenty-five years ago. For fourteen years he has been engineer in charge of Public School No. 32, Bronx, one of the city's modern schools. His letter will interest many who remember him.

"We have an attendance of three thousand children, seventy teachers, two assistants to Principal and one Principal. The building is heated by hot water, forced circulation system, by centrifugal pumps. Our engine room equipment consists of two high pressure steam boilers, four steam engines, two electric motors, one gas engine, seven steam and centrifugal pumps, two Sturtevant blowers (fans) on the ventilating system, two hydraulic air compressors and the Johnson's system of temperature regulation by thermostats.

I have in the building to assist me and under my control, four assistants. I have an annual salary of \$2100. This was accomplished by perseverance and hard labor, and as you may know, it is a great improvement over the work in T. H. Eckenrode's coal and lumber yard."

Presbyterians Going to Pen-Mar.

The Pen-Mar Presbyterians reunion will be held on Thursday, August 1. The address will be made by William T. Ellis, of Philadelphia, Pa., editor of the Continent, a famous traveler, journalist, lecturer, writer on missions and other world topics. He has just returned from visiting Babylonia, Mesopotamia, Palestine, Persia, Thibet and China. Mr. Ellis is a distinguished speaker, and his subject for Pen-Mar will be The Americanizing of the world. Every student of religion, missions, sociology, politics and commerce will want to hear this address. The Aeolian Quartet, of Harrisburg, Pa., will sing. The Pen-Mar Orchestra will play. The program will not be long, but it will be good. Harry B. King is secretary of the committee in charge of the affair.

Roosevelt Invited to Pen-Mar Reunion.

The Lutheran reunion, at Pen-Mar, will be held on July 25. There will be the usual program of addresses, among the speakers being Dr. W. A. Granville, President of Pennsylvania College, and Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, D. D.

Ex-President Roosevelt, present leader of the bolting Republican movement, has been invited to speak. This looks like a piece of questionable policy, as well as like a scheme to secure a bigger bonus from the Railroad Co., on account of the larger crowd his notoriety may be expected to attract. Such a scheme might be worked for some excursion interests, but it is hardly the kind one looks for from a religious denomination. However, Mr. Roosevelt is likely to be "too busy" about that time, which may save the reunion from justifiable criticism.

Taneytown vs. Midway.

Taneytown played two games of baseball, on the 4th, with the Midway, Pa. team, losing the first game (7 innings), 8 to 6, with a pitched up team. The second game, with a stronger line-up, the story was different, the score being 11 to 5 in favor of Taneytown. Costly errors, on both sides, had a great deal to do with the score. Motter pitched in the first game, and would have won, with better support. Mehring pitched the second and did fine work, Midway's two safeties being made in the last two innings. The game, by innings, was as follows: Taneytown 1—0—3—2—3—2—0—x—11 Midway 0—0—2—0—2—0—0—0—5 Basehits Taneytown 9, Midway 2; Struck out by Smith 5, Mehring 9; Base on balls Taneytown 3, Midway 2; Hit by pitched ball, Taneytown 2, Midway 2; Left on bases Taneytown 6, Midway 3; Errors Taneytown 7, Midway 10.

The council of St. John's Lutheran church, Hagerstown, will give a reception at the parsonage on Wednesday, July 10, from 8 to 10 o'clock p. m., in honor of the fiftieth anniversary, or golden wedding, of the pastor, Rev. Dr. S. W. Owen and wife. The congregation has been invited to the reception, which will be made a memorable affair. Rev. Dr. Owen has been pastor of St. John's Church for 44 years and next fall he will enter upon the 45th year of his pastorate, one of the longest unbroken ministerial records in the State.

Many subscriptions to the RECORD will expire this month. Please examine the label on your paper, and see whether yours is one of the number. If so, will you not remit, at once?

WILSON AND MARSHALL DEMOCRATIC TICKET

The Long Deadlock Broken on the Forty-sixth Ballot.

The Democratic convention continued balloting from Friday evening until Saturday night, when a government was made until 11 a. m., Monday. The ballots varied very little, except that Baldwin dropped out after the fourth ballot, and the New York delegation (3 votes) deserted Harmon after the ninth ballot, the votes being added to the Clark and Wilson totals. Taking the ballots as a whole, Wilson made the steadiest gain. The 26th ballot, Saturday night, was, Clark 463, Wilson 407, Harmon 1, Underwood 1124, Marshall 30, Bryan 1.

Bryan made another sensation on Saturday, denouncing leader Marshall as a Tammany organization, of New York, declaring that the party could not accept a candidate backed by the vote controlled by Murphy. The fight between the two appears to be one to the death, and for the domination of the party. The conclusion of his address, although Nebraska vote was pledged to Clark, Mr. Bryan cast his vote for Wilson, amid both applause and jeers. Clark designated Bryan's actions and insinuations as "traitorous," indicating the coming of an open rupture between the Bryan and Clark followers.

A portion of Mr. Clark's statement was as follows:

"To-day in the National Convention an outrageous aspersion was cast upon me, and through me, upon the Democratic party by one, who of all men, ought to be the last to besmudge or betray his friends or his party. So far as I am personally concerned, it is enough to say that the charge which reflects upon my personal or party integrity is utterly and absolutely false. I might afford to forget myself, but I am by the choice of the Democratic majority of the House of Representatives, the ranking official Democrat in national public life. I cannot be false or corrupt without reflecting upon my party in the most serious way.

Any man who would enter into an alliance with any selfish interest of a privileged class of this country to gain the nomination for the Presidency, is unworthy of the Presidency and of the Speakership of the House. If I have not entered into such an alliance, then the Democrat, however distinguished, who not only charges me with this act is a traitor to the Democratic party and to his professed friendship to me."

To this Bryan made a characteristic reply, again referring to the New York delegates as "wax figures" under the control of Murphy to carry out the will of the "predatory interests," and charged that the Clark managers were courting the support of this delegation, and that they had been in constant co-operation with the reactionaries.

The convention balloted all day, on Monday, ending at 12.40 Tuesday morning with the 42nd ballot, which stood, Clark 430, Wilson 494, Underwood 104, Harmon 27, Foss 28, scattering 4. The chief result of the day was the increased bitterness between the Bryan and anti-Bryan forces. Mr. Stanchfield, one of New York's "ninety wax figures" denounced Bryan as a "money-grabbing scoundrel."

The long struggle ended on Tuesday afternoon at the 46th ballot, when there was a general break for Wilson, the vote being 990, to 84 for Clark. Strange to say, four of the final votes for Clark were from New Jersey, Wilson's home state.

But two ballots were required for Vice-President, Governor Marshall, of Indiana, winning over Governor Burke, of North Dakota, Mayor Preston, of Baltimore, received 51 votes on the first ballot. Speaker Clark could have had the nomination, and his name was placed before the convention, but he peremptorily refused.

The nomination of Gov. Wilson was perhaps the strongest that could have been made, and while there are sores left, they will likely be healed, so far as the political leaders are concerned. The nomination of Clark, Harmon or Underwood, would have left Bryan dissatisfied, with a strong probability of a split in the party—the nomination of Wilson was a surrender to progressivism, headed by Bryan.

Gov. Wilson is unquestionably a man of fine personal character. So far as his political and constructive force is concerned, judging from his brief public record, it is at least theoretically along the lines of a radicalism decidedly new to the Democratic party, and will no doubt measure up to the expectations of his present admirers, presumably the majority of his party.

The platform adopted favors the immediate downward revision of tariff duties, and the extensive enlargement of the free list, without reference to the protection of American manufactures. Its declaration as to trusts is much like that of the Republican platform, somewhat vague. The high cost of living is charged to be, in large measure, due to the tariff laws of the Republican party. It favors direct Presidential primaries, and a single term for Presidents. It omits all reference to "initiative, referendum and recall," as well as to equal suffrage, and the admission free of raw materials. On the whole, it is not the aggressive platform that was expected from Mr. Bryan, but appears to have been framed to please both radicals and conservatives.

Speaker Clark has the following to say of the results:

"I never scratched a Democratic ticket or bolted a Democratic nominee in my life. I shall not change the Democratic habit now. I am too seasoned a soldier not to accept cheerfully the fortunes of war.

"I will support Governor Wilson with whatever power I possess and hope he will be elected. I lost the nomination solely through the vile and malicious slanders of Colonel William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska. True, these slanders were by innuendo and insinuation, but they were no less deadly for that reason."

School Board Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the Board of School Commissioners was held in their office on Monday, July 1, 1912; all the members being present.

Geo. L. Stocksdale and David N. Leister came before the Board in the interests of the new school-house between Louisville and Finksburg; this matter was postponed for further consideration.

Mr. D. B. Detwiler representing the Lippincott Co., came before the Board introducing a book on the subject of Agriculture or Nature Study.

The County Supt., Geo. F. Morelock; the President, Theo. F. Englar, and Commissioner Zentz, reported that they visited the Gamber school and found that a new school-house was needed, and that it would not be wise to spend money on the present building. It was agreed by the Board to erect a new building in the near future.

Mr. Kerr representing the Christopher Sower Co., came before the Board in the interests of the above Company.

Commissioner C. G. Devillies was ordered to have a new metal roof put on the school-house also to make repairs.

For sundry reasons the Board adjourned and ordered paid the Board adjourned.

Frederick County Tax Rate.

Frederick county's tax rate for the year of 1912 will be 88 cents on the hundred dollars. This was determined upon by the Board of County Commissioners, at a meeting Friday morning when the rate was fixed. The state rate is 234 cents, making the total levy \$1.114. This rate will be levied against property as follows: \$275,000, amounting to \$29,125,445. Last year the basis was \$29,125,445.

The county rate this year is one-half cent higher than last year. The County Commissioners say that while the basis was increased over a million dollars this year, yet there were a number of expenditures made this year, which were not needed last year. This basis this year is estimated to produce \$289,966.21. Last year the income was a trifle over \$275,000.

This year there were cuts in some expenses, but the school is demanded \$16,000 more than last year, \$4,000 was set aside for painting bridges and another \$2,000 for metal furniture for the County Commissioners' office and clerk's office. Election expenses this year were also heavy, due to the cost of preparing the new registration books. The county will this year pay for \$18,000 worth of bonds. The commissioners point to the fact that if it were not for the money produced by judgments and mortgages the tax rate would have to be about four cents higher.

Roosevelt to Stay in Fight.

Those who wish was father to the hope, had their doubts set at rest, on Tuesday, when Col. Roosevelt said, after Gov. Wilson's nomination, "I shall of course continue to stand for the progressive nomination. Before I left Chicago I stated that the third party movement would not be in any way affected by the outcome at Baltimore."

He paid his respects to the Baltimore convention, which he characterized as showing "the utter irreconcilable nature of the elements within the Democratic party as to make it hopeless to expect from them any permanent reform movement along constructive lines."

This is the Roosevelt plan, but every day shows an increase in the number of desertions among his supporters, and even if the convention is called, and formally launches a party, it is now generally conceded that it will be for the sole purpose of defeating Taft, rather than for any hope of electing Roosevelt.

Minister Married 1800 Couples.

The Rev. Stephen Schweitzer, of Ephrata, Lancaster county, was the host last Sunday at a reunion of men and women whom he has married during his forty years in the ministry. He has performed 1,800 weddings, and all those he could find received invitations to the reunion, which was held at Muddy Creek church. More than 300 responded. Each person wore a badge supplied by the minister.

Rev. Martin Schweitzer, of Union Bridge, is a son of the above named much marrying minister.

Financing Political Campaigns.

The promoters of the third party are busy figuring upon the cost of running a campaign. The Philadelphia Ledger announces that while the Colonel is confident that very little cash will be required, his supporters are not quite so cocksure. For instance, if he wishes to print and send a postcard circular to every voter in the land it will cost him \$200,000. Then it requires a small army of persons to work, agitate for and advertise a cause or a candidate. And the traveling expenses of the candidate himself foot up to a pretty figure.

The question of the expense of campaigning is not limited to the third party, but applies equally to the other two.

Indeed, the cost of campaigning, like the cost of living, is one of the grave questions which confront Democracy. We may abuse "predatory wealth" until orator and audience are purple in the face, but if we have to turn around and beg for checks afterward from the same people we have been loudly denouncing, the interests have an instrument to their hand which they well know how to use. Indeed, rabid denunciation of wealth, coupled with huge campaign funds, presents the ideal conditions for unscrupulous demagogues and tends to produce an atmosphere of cynicism in political life which is very prejudicial to its welfare.

H. G. Wasson, Republican State Chairman of Pa., and other prominent leaders, have had a break with "Boss Flinn," Roosevelt's champion, and will work for Taft's re-election. Most of the progressive Republican U. S. Senators will also stay out of the third-party movement, but in a number of states Roosevelt electors are expected to be on the Republican ticket.

REPUBLICAN PLAN TO UNITE THE PARTY.

Interest Dying out for the Third Party Movement.

Republican leaders all over the country are recovering from the turn of affairs at the Chicago convention, and most of the Roosevelt Governors and Senators have decided to have nothing to do with the third-party movement, as there is now the slightest show to elect Roosevelt, and the new party would simply be playing into the hands of the Democrats by making Taft's defeat sure. While there is still a great deal of feeling between the two factions, it is gradually disappearing, and missionary work is expected to bring about almost unanimous harmony before the election. The Baltimore American takes the following view, which is but the counterpart of like views of the Republican press, generally:

Nearly four months intervene between now and November, and in that time the Republicans now dissatisfied will have abundant opportunity for reflection. It will be the aim of those acquainted with the situation and who are in possession of all the facts to convince their fellow Republicans that there is a side to the question of which they have not been advised and which must be considered before a final stand is taken.

There attention will be directed to the course adopted by such prominent Republicans as Governor Dineen, of Illinois; Governor Huley, of Missouri; Senator Borah, of Idaho; National Committeeman William Ward, of New York, and others equally influential who fought for Roosevelt and who now refuse to follow him out of the party.

There is no doubt in the minds of the leaders that when all this is driven home comparatively few will remain out of the fold, especially when it is pointed out that the transfer of the government to Governor Wilson will result in breaking down the protective policy of the Republican administration and substituting therefore free trade. It will be shown that there is more at stake than the election of a president and that the future of the working classes will suffer in the event of a change.

Within a month all of these facts will be made plain, and before election day rolls around the leading Republicans feel confident that the party will practically unite.

The Sun says of the third-party movement:

"And when the American people come to vote in November they will regard facts rather than names. That is why a Progressive Party organized at this time, when there is already a progressive party in the field, is foredoomed to failure. The organization of a third party is a difficult matter at any time. 'If our experience of a hundred years proves anything,' says a writer on the subject of the American Party System, 'it proves that the attempt to create and maintain a third political party is a culpable waste of political energy.' That is not wholly true. Third parties have served useful purposes in the past, even when not successful. But to gain any measure of success they must have a distinct mission. They must have something definite to propose and they must offer a refuge for voters whom the two great parties have cast out. Thus a progressive party under the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt cannot and will not do."

To Make Three States From Texas.

The old question of the division of Texas into three States is being revived, and it is among the possibilities should the Democrats gain full control of all branches of the general government.

The division still would leave two or three big States, either of which would be larger than all New England. There are several counties in West Texas including Pecos, El Paso, Brewster and Presidio, that are as large as Massachusetts, but which have very few inhabitants.

The city of El Paso, a progressive town of 40,000, to all intents and customs, is more in New Mexico than Texas. El Paso merchants go after the New Mexican trade, and the newspapers give more space to New Mexico news than Texas news. It is pointed out that El Paso, Abilene or Amarillo would make good capitals of a new Western State.

Development is the biggest problem West Texas faces. To encourage greater expansion and growth citizens in this territory declared that new laws regarding trade, railroads, schools and other matters are needed to apply to this section alone. Laws which are lenient, in order to bring in more people and stimulate building and industry, are needed, it is claimed.

As it is, part of Texas, East and South Texas was inhabited by the Spanish in the Fourteenth Century. East Texas had a history before West Texas was even thought of. West Texas was the land of the Indian, buffalo and cowboy, and is accounted part of the big West, while East Texas is credited with being a Southern State, inhabited by a Southern people.

Panama Canal Has Cost \$276,487,000.

Washington, July 2.—With nearly \$100,000,000 in the cash drawer of the Treasury, officials today expressed the belief that it will not be necessary to issue additional bonds for the construction of the Panama canal for nearly a year.

The purchase and building of the waterway to date has cost the United States \$276,487,000. Of this amount \$137,886,000 has been paid out of the general fund of the Treasury and the remainder from bond issues.

Balancing its books for the fiscal year just closed, the Treasury Department issued a statement showing that the army cost \$150,182,000, against \$100,138,000 the previous year; the navy \$135,556,000, against \$119,938,000, and pensions \$153,597,000, against \$157,981,000. The postal deficiency for the year, according to unrevised figures, was \$1,568,000, while \$22,616,000 was paid out in interest on the public debt.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

Monday, July 1st, 1912.—John G. Hoffman, executor of Nancy Arnold deceased, reported inventory of personal property and list of debts, and received order to sell personal property and real estate.

John W. Hoffacker and Luther H. Hoffacker, executors of David H. Hoffacker, deceased, settled their second account.

Nathan H. Baile, executor of Mary Jane Carter, deceased, settled his first and final account.

J. Oliver Wadlow, executor of Marcella G. Wadlow, deceased, reported inventory of personal property and received order to sell personal property.

Cure For Hiccoughs.

Here is a cure for hiccoughs: Fill a cup with cold water, draw a long breath and begin to drink very slowly, holding the breath all the while. When compelled to breathe do it slowly and carefully lest the hiccough begin again. As hiccough is a sudden contraction of the wall between the lungs and stomach, the cold water, drunk slowly, checks the convulsive movement.

With thirty or thirty-five pupils enrolled in her little school bearing the same family name and three the same first name, the school year just closed by Miss Anna Stauffer, in the Conestoga Valley, near Morgantown, Lancaster county, Pa., has proved one of test for the school matron, says a Reading correspondent. The thirty pupils bear the name of Stoltzins, and are children of eight fathers, all related. Three Stephens were on Miss Stauffer's list, two Malindas, two Johns and two Christians.

W. L. W. Seabrook, of Westminster, is the only surviving delegate from Maryland, who was in the Republican convention in Baltimore, in 1894, that nominated Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Seabrook is still mentally vigorous and takes deep interest in politics; his views on which are valuable because of wide experience and active personal participation.

MARRIED.

WILSON—YINGLING.—On June 29, 1912, by Rev. L. F. Murray, at Uniontown, Jesse W. Wilson to Miss Phenie N. Yingling.

DIED.

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

HANN.—Eli H. Hann died in Philadelphia, on Sunday, June 23, aged 75 years. 1 month and 23 days. His funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, from his late residence 3746 Germantown Ave.

ANGELL.—Dr. Milton A. Angell, Veterinarian, died at his home in Taneytown, on Tuesday morning, after about a week's illness, from pneumonia, aged 38 years. He leaves a widow and two small children; also his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Angell, and two brothers, Ernest Angell, of Union Bridge, and Dr. Artie B. Angell, of Milwaukee, Wis. Funeral services were held on Thursday morning, at the house; interment in the Lutheran cemetery.

Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding Over the spoils that death has won, We would at this solemn meeting Calmly say, "Thy will be done."

By his Parents, Dearest husband, thou hast left me And thy loss I deeply feel; But this God who has bereft me He can all my sorrows heal.

By his Wife, Card of Thanks.

The cordial thanks of the wife and parents are extended to all for their great kindness during the illness of their dear son, our dear husband and son, Milton A. Angell. WIFE AND PARENTS.

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE

of my dear brother, Benjamin Franklin Harman, who departed his life July 4, 1911.

Death has robbed me of a brother, Whom I loved and cherished dear, It was brother, yes, dear brother, Can I help but shed a tear?

Day by day I saw him fade, And slowly sink away, Yet in my heart I often pray, That he might long be with me.

By his brother, Win. L. Harman.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

on the death of Carl B. Crabbis by the Patriotic Order Sons of America, of Taneytown.

WHEREAS, God in His all-wise Providence has seen fit to remove our Brother, Carl Raymond Crabbis, from his home and friends and from our Brotherhood, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we mourn the loss of our Brother, we at the same time bow in humble submission to the will of the Divine, and that we express to the sorely bereaved family our sympathy, and in their time of sorrow, commend them to Him who is the consolation and strength of all who trust in Him, and be it further

Resolved, That the Charter of the Camp be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that these Resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Camp, and published in the CARROLL RECORD, and that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

CHAS. O. FUSS, WM. D. OHLER, CHAS. G. BOND, Committee.

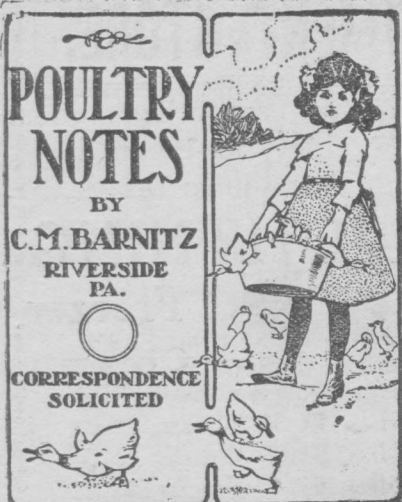
Church Notices.

Communion services in the Taneytown U. B. church, at 10 a. m., on Sunday, and preaching services in the Harmony church at 8 p. m. J. D. S. YOUNG, Pastor.

Preaching at the Church of God Uniontown at 10.15 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. C. E., at 7 p. m. L. F. MURRAY, Pastor.

Presbyterian church—4 a. m., Bible School, 7 p. m., C. E. Consecration meeting, 8 p. m., Union Service and sermon preached by Rev. L. B. Hafer. Subject—"Christ and Nicodemus." A cordial invitation to all.

We Make It SPELL for YOU at Prices
So Low They Will Astonish You
Come and Get Those Letter Heads You Have Been Needing So Long



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

DOWN WITH BUGHOUSE!

The fly that bites your nose at church Does everything around beshmich. He bites the dog and chews the cow, Rides the insatiable sow. Then through the golden butter crawls And in your coffee cup quick falls. To arms! To arms! Oh, swat, swat, swat! Kill every fly dead on the spot!

That crimson rambler on the wall, Why, sure, he has no right at all To hide himself in wife's false hair And bite her on her cheek so fair. He'll charge from out your Sunday whisk-ers And chew your bald head full of blisters. Rise, swat that bedbug; he has germs. Don't compromise on any terms.

The world is getting all bughouse With rats and mice and flea and louse And caterpillars down our neck And microbes crawling by the peck. Rise, swing the sword of Bunker Hill! Around your bughouse blood do spill! When bughouse is annihilated Then have yourself well fumigated. C. M. BARNITZ.

TEST THAT THERMOMETER.

It may be news to you that glass shrinks with age, and if that incubator thermometer tube is not thoroughly aged, so that the shrinkage occurs before it is tested and sealed, the shrinkage of the bulb will cause the mercury to rise and give a reading several degrees higher than it is.

This accounts for many failures to hatch. The operator kicks the machine, cusses the manufacturer or blames the eggs when it's that little four inch thermometer that was made wrong or went wrong.

A jar, a fall when the instrument is knocked down by chicks, causes an in-

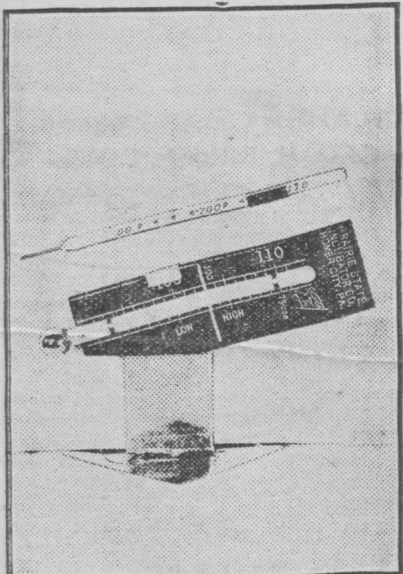


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

CLINICAL AND INCUBATOR THERMOMETERS visible crack in the glass, which spoils the criterion on which the success of the hatch depends. So it pays to test that incubator thermometer, and it is done quickly and easily.

You simply compare it with a clinical thermometer like the doctor uses to get the temperature of his patient. They sell for \$1 at the drug store and are supposed to be nearest perfect.

Place the two thermometers on the same level in warm water in a vessel and note the reading of both.

If yours differs do not throw it away, but mark the scale and make allowance for the difference when you run your machine.

DON'TS.

Don't sell eggs in cheap season at a loss. Preserve in water glass for winter and beat the trust.

Don't set the chick coop on the same place it stood last year. Filthy ground and rain bring the gapes again.

Don't imagine that we sell all the machinery seen in these columns, nor raise all the breeds shown. We neither manage a menagerie nor a machinery emporium.

Don't put turkey poults on the barn floor in rainy season. They get crippled with cramp. A dry, wired, open front scratch shed is the place on rainy days.

Don't jump to the conclusion that you have been cheated when you get a poor hatch in that new incubator. Remember the man operating the machine figures much in its success.

Don't let brooder house chicks run on bare cement. A board floor covered with dry loamy sand or cut wheat straw makes the best playgrounds for chicks.

Don't get the reform fad. A little reform now and then is relished by the best of men, and some we know who don't object occasionally to being hen-pecked, but if you must reform the race please start the stunt some other place.

Don't use cantharides for egg tonic. You may ruin your whole flock in short meter. Feed a la natura.

Don't ascribe a fowl's desertion of a hen roost to contrariness. The red mites have likely chased her out.

KILL THE RAT!

Wen I. G. Stone of Delmar, Pa., found rats eating his cow alive and had to kill twenty-five to save the poor wretched critter we were reminded of a rat that chewed a hole through the floor of a Riverside henhouse and killed eighty-three out of eighty-nine chicks all by his lonesome.

The nations of the world are not only crying "Swat the fly!" but are after threats. China even eats 'em. Yes it's time to call, "Sick 'em, Tiger!"

France loses \$43,000,000 per year through rats; Great Britain and Ireland, just on the farms, lose \$73,000,000. Uncle Sam is out just \$100,000,000 per annum through these long tailed evils, not counting the deaths by disease which these varmints carry.

These are only estimates. The world's loss runs up into billions of dollars and thousands of lives, and the most of the material loss falls on the farmer. He



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

RAT VICTIMS.

must not only contend with insect pests, plant diseases, prairie dogs, skunks and the vagaries of the weather, but in the cellar, smokehouse, field, granary, corncrib, henhouse, barn, the rats and mice are after him.

The rat is the only animal not conquered by man. He is a multiplex multiple, the great destroyer, and the nations are inaugurating a campaign for destruction.

Young poultry is a special mark for the rat, and rats and mice are expert feed thieves. Concrete foundations and floors, wire screen, dogs, cats, guns, traps and poisons should be used in the war against rats and mice.

The best trap is the guillotine that cracks the neck. The best poisons are barium carbonate and strychnine sirup. Take one part barium carbonate to four parts meal and mix into a stiff dough, or take a half ounce strychnine sulphate to a pint of boiling water, add a pint of sugar sirup, stir and soak what overnight in this mixture.

To feed poison without danger to fowls place the dope in the center of a box and invert a larger box over it, and in the side of the boxes bore a hole to admit rats.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Several Pennsylvania farmers who shot turkeys in the woods which they claim escaped from their flocks have been ordered by Secretary Kalbfus of the state game commission to prove property or stand prosecution. Now, if they can show that little punch mark in the turkey's foot web they will save a big fine.

In shipping eggs for hatching it is wise to place a sticker mark "Seal" on the box in such manner that the box cannot be opened without breaking same. We have heard of express handlers who were not averse to abstracting eggs or substituting common ones for the high priced fancy ones shipped.

The Muscovy drake is a great fighter and at time attacks human beings. Mrs. Mary Newman, an aged resident of Phoenixville, Pa., was so injured by one of these belligerent birds that she died from the attack.

It always pays to look before you leap. It may save a fortune or a tragedy. A York county (Pa.) manufacturer, beguiled by get-rich-quick stories about poultry, sold his business, started a poultry farm full blast, struck the rocks and then killed himself. Too sad for comment.

There are those going into poultry who think any old kind of land is good enough for poultry. They are just like those farmers who think any old kind of soil is good enough for alfalfa until they try and get left.

Don't believe all those stories about poultry judges being easy to bribe. A fancier tied the trick on a judge at the recent Scranton (Pa.) show. He was at once reported, his entry was shipped home, he was at once expelled from the American Poultry association, and the poultry journals cut out his ad. Yes, the way of the transgressor is hard, and he makes his own misery.

A Cedar Grove (Ky.) woman missed some chickens, and instead of blaming it on the neighbors she set a trap in the coop and caught thirteen ringtail opossums in one haul. That's nothing. Pennsylvania women have been known to set their cap for a man and catch a dozen.

When a fowl sits on a nest by herself and doesn't worry whether the chicks are in bed or not and whips them when they try to creep under her, put her back with the flock. The chicks do not longer need her care, and if you try to force her to stay with them, some day she'll skin them alive.

C. M. Barnitz.



Anty Drudge on Vaccination.

Health Department Doctor—"Give me your arm, Mrs. Malone, I have been sent to vaccinate you.

Mrs. Malone—On me arm? How will I be able to wash wid me arm the soize of a horse's leg?"

Anty Drudge—"If you'd use Fels-Naptha soap, you'd be able to do all the washboard rubbing necessary with one hand."

How much of Monday do you spend at the wash-tub? Far too long if you wash clothes any way except the Fels-Naptha way. One of the greatest blessings of Fels-Naptha soap is its quick action. When you use Fels-Naptha, a half hour's soaking in cold or lukewarm water will thoroughly loosen the dirt. While the clothes soak you are free to do other work. Then rub lightly, rinse and the clothes are ready for the line.

Fels-Naptha soap robs Monday of its drudgery. But it must be used the Fels-Naptha way—no boiling, no hot water.

Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

THE Taneytown Savings Bank OF TANEYTOWN, MD.

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

4 per-cent Interest paid on Time Deposits.

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

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JOHN S. BOWER, NORVILLE P. SHOEMAKER,
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MEDICAL VALUE OF SPICES

They Arouse the Appetite and Promote the Secretion of the Gastric Juice.

The spices are a very interesting group of substances; they are the foundation of a considerable industry, they have their medical uses and finally are of special importance in dietetics.

Their value resides in their richness in aromatic substances and essential oils; strictly speaking, they are not foods, but often enough they are essential elements in the diet. Spices have been the subject of classic research, as, for example, in the clover and important investigation which Pawlow undertook as to the psychic influences of food and as to the value of zest in nutrition.

Spices were shown to arouse appetite and to promote the secretion of the gastric juice, and the role they play therefore in dietetics is a very important one. The medicinal action of some of them is further of value. Allspice, for example, is used as an aromatic and has been successfully administered for flatulency or for overcoming griping due to purgatives, and occasionally it is reported that the oil gives relief in rheumatism and neuralgia.

The medical uses of cinnamon are well known. Cardamoms are used in the form of a tincture as aromatic and stomachic and they are also employed as a flavoring agent in curry powder, cakes and liqueurs. The applications of capsaicum and the peppers generally are well known. Cloves are aromatic, carminative and stimulant and have been used in dyspepsia, gastric irritation and in cases of vomiting in pregnancy.

Oil of cloves is also a popular remedy for toothache. It has also its uses in microscopy as a preservative and for clearing sections. The uses of putnegg are wide, vanilla has an en-

mous application as a flavoring patronage on account of its bright yellow color and pleasant musky flavor.—Lancet.

DRESS AND ITS PSYCHOLOGY

We Are Prone to Judge by Externals, Declares Harrison Fisher, the Famous Artist.

We are all of us prone to judge by externals, our early training in copy-book maxims notwithstanding, says Harrison Fisher in Dress.

Emeline may have a lovely disposition, but that cannot hide the fact that there are knots in her shoe-strings, and though Beatrice sings like an angel, her gown fastens most untidily. Emeline's friends might be almost as sweet tempered as she is if her boots were not enough to make their cross. No less would the songs of Beatrice stir more hearts without the distractions of gaping hooks and missing buttons. Externals do count, however broad we may think our views to be.

It is a common observation that a man gets an impression of a thing as a whole. If he notices any detail, it is apt to be a sign that something is wrong. Carelessness, however, in the dress of either men or women, is usually betrayed by details.

Suppose that we ourselves have so far developed our minds and sensibilities that we form our opinions by what is, and not by what seems, are we not in constant embarrassment explaining our careless friends to others who are less condoning? It is a very human failing to wish our friends to appear well, a kind of vanity, if you like, in proving the excellence of our own taste. There is no law requiring us to placard our qualities to open view. How can our fellow mortals get any idea of us at the start of acquaintance except by the eye?

IS A BIG BUILDER

Forty Thousand Dollars a Day Spent for Structures.

Uncle Sam Invests Sum of \$12,000,000 Outside City of Washington on Construction Work—Districts Dotted With Edifices.

Washington.—The sum of \$12,000,000 a year is spent by the national government outside of the city of Washington, for the construction of public buildings. Sandy, a frugal person in red whiskers coming down from the lakes, complained that he had not been in Glasgow four hours when bang went a sixpence. Bang goes \$40,000 every working day in the year for new postoffices and court-houses, and Uncle Sam actually smiles as he foots the bills and signs his good name to fresh contracts.

Prudent men in Congress, having dotted their districts with free edifices, say that it is time the orgy were halted. Many a fierce watchdog of the treasury goes suddenly blind and mislays his voice when his constituents evince a healthy desire for an appropriation. But the "orgy" as a matter of fact has just begun. There are thousands of towns in the country with grass-grown streets that are demanding postoffices of their own, on the steps of which, at once an exchange and a forum, the male citizens may congregate in pleasant weather.

Nor can the members of Congress hailing from large cities consistently deny public buildings to what may be called the rural regions. So far, since the organization of the government, the National Capital expended, \$160,373,000 has been spent on court-houses, customhouses and postoffices, and \$44,000,000 for land on which to put them. Most of the money has been expended in the great centers of population. The customhouse in New York, for example, cost \$7,140,000—\$2,240,000 for the land and \$4,900,000 for the building.

Of the two hundred and odd millions of money spent altogether, twenty-five and a third millions, or about 12½ per cent, has been distributed in the Empire State alone. Nor can Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Denver or San Francisco grumble and put a good face on it when Hell's Oven, out in the iron and steel country, asks \$10,000 for a post-office. Neither can Cleveland, where \$4,000,000 was spent on a single building, \$146,000 going to a private architect for plans and supervision, \$14,000 to John W. Alexander for mural painting, \$30,600 to Frank D. Millet, who was drowned in the wreck of the Titanic, for decorative painting, and \$12,000 to E. H. Blashfield for putting pictures on the walls and ceilings of the Circuit Court room.

Small towns will keep on asking for appropriations and the money will be voted. The rivers and harbors bill is not the only pork barrel in Congress. Moreover, the enemies of a greater navy rather shrewdly say that the sum spent for a battleship, about \$10,000,000, would pay for 200 buildings costing \$50,000 each. The naval establishment, they declare, requires about \$140,000,000 annually, which is within \$20,000,000 of the total cost of all the public buildings in the country, those in Washington not included. There are 175 buildings under construction at this time, and 250 more, the cost of which will be \$35,000,000, have been authorized by Congress and will be started as soon as the \$12,000,000 a year set aside for the purpose becomes available.

In the opinion of Secretary MacVeagh of the Treasury, no more than \$1,000,000 a month should be expended for building purposes in the present state of the nation's finances. It will require three and a half years, consequently, to complete the buildings already authorized. Meanwhile, Congress will have legalized the construction of many others. Since 1906, three bills providing for buildings to cost \$102,000,000 have been enacted into law. Therefore, while Congress authorizes an expenditure of \$20,000,000 a year, Secretary MacVeagh is only spending \$12,000,000.

DO NOT KNOW FLAGS.

An example of how little women really use their eyes is found among the D. A. R. A particular test was applied the other week to them, which probably holds good in any other organization of the same number of women. The President of the United States honored them highly by speaking from the platform in Continental Hall, and, as is the custom when the President is to appear before an audience, his flag flanks the Stars and Stripes upon the wall at the rear. A half dozen of the D. A. R. were asked by the writer afterwards if they had noticed the President's flag, which brought an answer from every one of them that they did not know that such a flag existed. Notwithstanding the fact that this great scarlet flag, with its star-shaped wide band, inside of which is the great seal of the United States and in the indentations around which are the 48 stars, representing the states, hung a whole day above the platform. Each and every design on this beautiful flag is done in the most exquisite embroidery, the flag being some 15 feet long. How on earth so unusual a banner could hang before the eyes of two or three thousand women one whole day and its presence not be noted is more than one is able to explain.

NEW FOOD POSSIBILITY.

"Eat sparrows; when boned, broiled, buttered and served on toast, they are as fine as quail."

This is the latest advice of Uncle Sam to help his nephews and nieces reduce the high cost of living.

The department of agriculture has issued a comprehensive pamphlet on the English sparrow, condemning him as a harmful pest, and concluding with a number of recipes for his preparation for the kitchen. Most of the pamphlet is devoted to demonstrating the harmfulness of sparrows and telling how to kill them.

"English sparrows," says the report, "are noisy, filthy and destructive. They drive native birds from villages and from homesteads. Though they are occasionally valuable as destroyers of noxious insects, all things considered, they do far more harm than good. Practical methods of dealing with them include destruction of nests, shooting, trapping and poisoning. Of these trapping is unquestionably the best. English sparrows are good to eat and their use as food is recommended because of their nutritive value and as a means of reducing their numbers."

In specifying methods of preparation for the kitchen, the bulletin gives the following directions for dressing the little culprits:

"Cut off the legs, the wings at the outer joint and neck close to the body; strip off the skin, beginning at the neck; make a cut through the body wall extending from the neck along the backbone till the ribs are severed, then around between the legs to the tail, and remove the viscera. Sparrows may be cooked by any one of the methods employed for reed bird and quail."

"ARTICLES OF WAR" REVISED.

A general revision of "the Articles of War," under which the army has been governed for more than a century, has been completed by Judge Advocate-General Crowder.

Secretary Stimson approves the work and is anxious to see the new "articles" put into operation by act of Congress.

Gen. Crowder has retained provisions of the old code which have withstood the test of experience, correcting unsystematic and unscientific features.

One of the most important changes is an intermediate disciplinary court to deal with cases midway between offenses calling for dismissal, dishonorable discharge or court martial and minor offenses.

CLIFF DWELLERS.

The Smithsonian Institute is virtually a clearing house for the information of the world upon the subject of cliff dwellers. Dr. J. Walter Fawkes, who, perhaps, knows as much about cliff dwellers and cliff dwellings as any man in the world, has compiled a fund of interesting information upon the subject. This information shows that the cliff dweller is not a thing of the past. Today he exists in many parts of the world, and the monuments that he has left show that in times past his habitat has girdled the earth. Within the bounds of our own country and in Northern Mexico he is found still as of old, with his life, his character and ideals little different from those of his forefathers who lived thousands of years ago.

AIRSHIP COMPASS.

The government has applied for a patent on what it is believed will be a practical compass to permit the safe and accurate navigation of an airship either in fog or at sea.

The instrument is the invention of Capt. Washington I. Chambers, in charge of the aviation work of the navy.

"This instrument," said Capt. Chambers yesterday, "is another of the class which deserves special attention in advancing the interests of safe flying. Cecil Grace would have appreciated such an aid in his unfortunate channel flight." Details are withheld by the Department for the present.

The Determined Revealer.

The late A. L. Williams, of Topeka, general attorney for the Union Pacific, was once on a trip with a party of friends in a private car. While in Denver one of the party, a man of convivial habits, came in the car late one night and found Mr. Williams playing solitaire. The convivial one was enough under the influence of liquor to be talkative and proceeded to tell Mr. Williams a long story of his domestic unhappiness. The next morning, when sober, he mentioned the fact that he had talked too much the night before and requested that anything he might have said would not be repeated. Mr. Williams, in order to relieve the man's embarrassment, said: "That's all right; I never listened to you and have no idea what you said."

That night the man returned in the same condition. Looking sternly at Mr. Williams, he said:

"Now, turn you, you said you didn't listen to me last night, so I'm going to tell you the whole story again, and you've got to listen."

FRIDAY, JULY 5th., 1912.

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. Telephone from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. Use telephone at our expense, for important items on Friday morning. We prefer regular letters to be mailed on Wednesday evening, but in no case later than Thursday evening.

Our correspondents, this week, no doubt had their letters delayed by the Fourth of July holiday. Letters mailed after Wednesday morning, this week, from R. D. points, could not reach us in time.

UNIONTOWN.

Married at the parsonage, on Saturday evening, by Rev. L. F. Murray, Jesse W. Wilson and Miss Phoebe Yingling, of Baltimore.

Miss Alice Ecker died at the home of her brother, Charles Ecker, on Clear Ridge, Saturday, at 3 p. m., in her 62nd year. Her funeral was held on Tuesday morning at Pipe Creek, services by Elder W. P. Englar, burial in the nearby cemetery. She was a member of the Church of the Brethren.

Herbert Reck, of Rock Island, a recent graduate of Princeton, was James Mering and wife, of Pittsburg, and visiting their aunts, the Messes Mering, of Sunbury, this week.

John Bowers, of Clear Ridge, while working in his garden, last Friday, was stung by some insect, and in a short time his hands were quite swollen and he became unconscious, but later he rallied and is getting all right.

On Saturday, Mrs. Hilda, wife of John Hildebrand, of Potomac Hollow, was taken to the Frederick hospital, and immediately operated on for appendicitis. She was taken ill on Friday. At last report she was getting along nicely.

The willing workers of the Lutheran church are arranging for their annual bazaar, to be held on Thursday evening, Aug. 1. Those contributing to the fish pond and fancy booth, please get your articles ready.

The finishing touches are being put on the gateway at the new cemetery. Large cement balls top the gate-posts.

Our popular gardener, Rev. T. H. Wright, brought in the first ripe tomatoes, on Tuesday.

Last Friday, Mrs. Pearl McMaster, started for California, where she will visit a sister, Mrs. Nellie Haines, of Linwood, traveled with her as far as Salt Lake City, and there will meet her aunt, Mrs. Clark and family, and will tour the Yellow Stone Park, and other points.

Friends of Miss Hilda, daughter of Lewis Hiteshew, of Baltimore, are sorry to hear of her suffering weakened condition at this time. She was a resident of this place in her childhood.

Miss Elizabeth Stitt, of Union Protestant Infirmary, is spending her vacation with her father and sister.

Charles Ruppel and wife were guests of John Heck's over Sunday.

Miss Florence Selby visited her parents, here, this week.

Mrs. Neary, and little daughter, of Hanover, have been with Harvey Erb's and other relatives.

Mrs. Perry Daly, of Narrows, Va., came home with her sister, Miss Alice Lamb, last week, and will visit her here.

Dr. Walter Brown, of Youngwood, Pa., son of the late "Doc" Brown, of this place, was here on a short visit last week. We are glad to hear of his success in his business where he is located. Quite a number of our boys have become successful physicians.

Mrs. Catherine Gilbert is with her brother, Jesse Garner and family this week, at Linwood.

Miss Nellie Haines, who has been in Virginia, for several months, returned home this week.

Mrs. Berd Haines and Mrs. George Slomaker are on the sick list.

LINWOOD.

Ernest Senseney and wife entertained, on the 27th, David Englar and wife, of Medford; Mrs. Israel Rinehart and daughter, Elizabeth, of Union Bridge, and Miss Addie Senseney, of our village.

Miss Margaret Wilson, of Westminster, is visiting her school friend, Miss Helen Etzler.

Jesse Englar and sister, Mrs. Mollie Buffington, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with their mother, Miss Fogle, of Beaver Dam, is nursing Mrs. Englar.

Mrs. Feaga and her daughter, Mrs. Hollie Graves, are guests in our town.

Mrs. Kate Gilbert, of Uniontown, is visiting the family of Jesse Garner.

Robert Etzler and wife entertained, on Sunday, Clinton Metcalfe, wife and daughter, and James Etzler and family.

The young folks with a couple chaperones, were pleasantly entertained at the home of Jesse Garner, last Thursday evening.

Besides cakes and peanuts, there was an abundance of freshly picked mulberries, which were especially enjoyed.

Herbert Englar delivered at the elevator, the first new wheat, on July 2nd.

Joe Gilbert and wife, of Waynesboro, and Miss Bertha Gilbert and friend, of Baltimore, are guests of Albert Gilbert.

Marshall Devilbiss, accompanied by Mr. Walner, of Kansas, made a short call on E. J. Englar last week.

C. H. Englar arrived at Linwood Shade, Wednesday evening, to spend the 4th.

KEYMAR.

Harry Hann, wife and children, of Philadelphia, Pa., are visiting the latter's parents, Chas. Garber and family.

Wm. F. Cover and wife, spent Sunday with friends, in Baltimore.

Miss Jane Ecker, of Union Bridge, spent several days with O. D. Birely and family.

Mrs. Price Robertson is spending some time at Blue Ridge.

E. Scott Koons is having a new iron fence erected around his lawn.

Miss Reta Reiser returned home on Monday from a two week's visit with friends, in Thurmont.

Mrs. Henry Yellott and child, are visiting her sister, Mrs. McPherson McGill, at Thurmont.

Miss Margaret Gardner, of Blue Ridge Summit, is spending some time with her mother and wife.

UNION BRIDGE.

Spain and Italy, while oftentimes rivals, are now both competing with the Fates. Sunday was fairly pleasant, with sky overcast and a noticeable absence of calor.

George H. Eyer, wife, daughter Emma, son Chester and niece Anna Barnes, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Mr. Eyer's brother, John C. and family, of Chambersburg, Pa.

I. O. Wright has had all the out-buildings on his farm, occupied by John Delaplaine and wife, near Mt. Union, painted, the past week.

At St. Paul's Reformed Church, on Sunday evening, at 8 o'clock, Rev. Martin Schweitzer, pastor, will preach a sermon on "Reminiscences of the late Democratic Convention, at Baltimore." The public will be cordially welcomed.

Rev. Schweitzer attended a special meeting of Maryland Classis of the Reformed Church, at Frederick, on Tuesday.

W. W. Fogle is building a long porch on the west and south sides of his dwelling. Leighton Byers is doing the carpenter work, assisted by his father, G. W., and uncle Elmer, at intervals between their work at the W. M. shops. Length of porch 76 feet, west width 7 feet, south width 6 feet. It will add to the beauty and convenience of the house.

Many persons whose names could not be learned came to the town and surrounding country to celebrate the National Holiday and escape the city's heat.

Mrs. M. Shank and friend, Robert Milheim, made a pleasure trip to Baltimore, Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Shank returned Tuesday evening. Mr. Milheim continuing to his home in Berks Co., Pa. Mrs. S. was enthusiastic about the beautiful decorations that had been made in the city, preparatory to the celebration of the National Holiday. Miss Georgia Shank and friend, Charles Stout, went to the city on Independence day and also spent the following day enjoying the festivities.

Harry Myer and wife, of Sangerties, N. Y., arrived at G. H. Eyer's, on Wednesday morning. They expect to spend about a week with relatives; are now with Mrs. Myer's parents, Edward Knipple and wife, of Keyville.

Freddie Livingood and wife, Misses Ethel Broadwater and Emma Eyer, and Hill Broadwater, journeyed to Pen-Mar to spend the glorious Fourth.

Mr. Eyer has again interviewed his bees and this time secured 45 pounds of honey from two hives. Two years ago by swarms he accumulated eleven hives; last year bee food was so scarce that by winter only four hives remained, one of these succumbed to the cold. He has again by the addition of swarms secured eight hives. This has been a remarkably abundant year in bee food; if potatoes only do as well, we may expect to live well next winter.

Miss Ethel Broadwater, of Grantsville, Garrett Co., is spending the week with her cousins, Mrs. Edward Beven and Mrs. Freddie Livingood.

Leighton Byers attended the funeral of Miss Emma Bender, in Waynesboro, last week. Mrs. Leighton Byers is spending two weeks with relatives in Westminster.

Dr. Watt took Mrs. Elias Erb to the Church Home and Infirmary, Baltimore, on the morning train, Wednesday.

Miss Helen Melown, spent from Sunday until Tuesday, at the home of her grand-parents, Captain and Mrs. Jesse Sheets.

All the trains that were scheduled for Pen-Mar, on the Fourth, were well loaded with passengers.

John Ross and wife, of Washington, D. C., spent Thursday with her parents, Jasper K. Morningstar and wife.

Farmers spent the Fourth in their wheat fields. The town people at the various amusements prepared for them. The day closed with a lawn fete and fireworks at the rear of St. James Lutheran church. There was a more general display of the "Flag of the Free" than usual.

Insect Bite Costs Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25 cents at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

FRIZELLBURG.

There will be Sabbath School next Sunday, at 10 a. m. The Church of the Brethren will hold its regular service at night in the Chapel at 8 o'clock.

The Sunday School festival was well attended, and the gross receipts were \$51.89.

Theodore Townsend, of Baltimore, is spending the week in this locality.

Babylon & Sullivan and their accomplices have contracted with Joseph Englar, of Linwood, for the painting of his large grain elevator and other small buildings, and in which they are now engaged.

Harvest is in full blast. There is a heavy crop of straw.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

LEGORE.

Roy Eaton and wife, of York, Pa., are visiting Geo. Vanfossin and wife.

Mrs. Amos Strine has returned from a visit to friends at York, Pa.

Elmer Strine and wife spent Sunday with friends, at Ladiesburg.

The Oak Hill Literary Society gave an interesting entertainment on Friday evening.

P. A. Richardson and wife attended the Democrat Convention at Baltimore.

Miss Glenna Danuth, of York, Pa., is visiting her parents, William Danuth and wife.

No trouble to give Conkey's Roup Remedy. Just a pinch in drinking water. The fowls take their own medicine. For sale by REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO. 6-28-3t

Not in the Contract.

"Have you anything to say for yourself?"

"Not unless I can get a rebate from my lawyer, judge; I have paid him good money to talk for me, and I won't do his work for nothing."

MADE FUN OF LAW

Charles Dickens' Famous Gibes at British Jurisprudence.

Making Business for Those Who Practice It Apparently the Chief Principle of Its Operation, Thought Great Novelist.

The one great principle of the English law is to make business for itself. There is no other principle distinctly, certainly and consistently maintained through its narrow turnings. Viewed by this light it becomes a coherent scheme and not the monstrous maze the laity are apt to think it. Let them but once clearly perceive that its grand principle is to make business for itself at their expense, and surely they will cease to grumble.

But not perceiving this quite plainly—only seeing by halves in a confused way—the laity sometimes suffer in peace and pocket, with a bad grace, and do grumble very much. Then this respectability of Mr. Vholes is brought into powerful play against them.

"Repeat this statute, my good sir," says Mr. Keage, to a smarting client, "repeat it, my dear sir? Never, with my consent. Alter this law, sir, and what will be the effect of your rascals proceeding on a class of practitioners very worthily represented, allow me to say to you, by the opposite attorney in the case, Mr. Vholes? Sir, that class of practitioners would be swept from the face of the earth. Now, you cannot afford—I would say, the social system cannot afford—to lose an order of men like Mr. Vholes. Diligent, persevering, steady, acute in business. My dear sir, I understand your feelings against the existing state of things, which I grant to be a little hard in your case; but I can never raise my voice for the demolition of a class of men like Mr. Vholes."

The respectability of Mr. Vholes has ever been cited with crushing effect before parliamentary committees, as in the following blue minutes of a distinguished attorney's evidence.

Question (No. 517,869). If I understand you, these forms of practice indisputably occasion delay? Answer. Yes, some delay. Question. And great expense? Answer. Most assuredly, they cannot be gone through for nothing. Question. And unspeakable vexation? Answer. I am not prepared to say that. They have never given me any vexation; quite the contrary. Question. But you think their abolition would damage a class of practitioners? Answer. I have no doubt of it. Question. Can you instance any type of that class? Answer. Yes, I would unhesitatingly mention Mr. Vholes. He would be ruined. Question. Mr. Vholes is considered, in the profession, a respectable man? Answer—which proved fatal to the inquiry for ten years—"Mr. Vholes is considered, in the profession, a most respectable man."

Lure for Fishworms.

Col. "Bill" Sterrett, for many years a Washington newspaper correspondent, who forsook journalism to become game warden to the commonwealth in his home state of Texas, recently gave out plans for a labor-saving device in gathering fishworms.

Col. Sterrett, in overcoming a state law, recently made out a blanket license "to the world," entitling everybody to fish in Texas waters. Explaining his fishworm apparatus, Col. Sterrett said:

"You take a broom handle three and a half feet long and drive it into a spot likely to be inhabited by anglerworms. Leave an end sticking up about six inches. Then take a rough board and rub it over the top of the broom handle.

This rubbing will cause a vibration of the earth, and the worms, angry and disturbed, will work their way out of the ground. A fellow can get a pail full of worms in a short time."

"But, colonel," asked a reporter, "doesn't it take work to rub the board on top of the stick?"

"Get a negro to rub the board," exclaimed the colonel.—New York World.

Superstition of Drowning.

Do drowning men rise three times? This is only a superstition, the relic of primordial ages. It is entirely a matter of chance how often, if at all, a drowning person rises. But usually they do rise, for our bodies are only very slightly heavier than water, and the movements of arms and legs, even of a person who is not a swimmer, will raise his body to the surface until he takes in so much water into his stomach and lungs that his body gets heavier and can rise no more.

Many cases have been known where persons in diving hit the bottom and knocked their breath out, and in such instances they often drown without coming to the top of the water.

Well Deserved Rebuke.

A clerk in a Euclid Avenue jewelry shop administered a well-merited, if unconscious, rebuke in a place where it belonged last Friday. A lady entered the store and thus bespoke the clerk (our hero):

"Have you any ice cream forks?"

The clerk gasped, but recovered himself remarkably. And he replied: "No, madam, but we have some dandy lemonade knives!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Expensive Kind.

Mrs. Benham—A bird in the hand—Benham—Isn't worth half as much as the one on your hat.

SKUNK'S WEAPON OF DEFENSE

So Awful Is the Effects of Its Spray That No Living Thing Will Attack It.

The skunk is about the size of a large cat, and so awful is the effects of its spray that no living thing, unless by mistake, will attack it, and in consequence it is quite fearless, and will hardly get out of the way of man.

Mr. Hudson, who has had experience of it in South America, tells of how a foolish eagle vulture, pressed by hunger, tried to seize the menacing tail, but immediately afterwards began staggering about with disheveled plumage, tearful eyes and a profusely woebegone expression on its vulture face.

After a dog has once experienced those few dreadful drops of perfume, it will hardly ever be induced to attack the little fiend again. But if, after much persuasion and banter, a poor canine, bolder than the average, is urged to the attack, and can seize the skunk by the back, then the victory may lie with the dog, but if the spray reaches the dog before it can do this, it will fall down as if shot, and not recover for days.

A drop on a man's coat will render it quite useless for further wear. For the preservation of life man has developed brain, the elephant its tusks, the tiger its claws and teeth, the deer its fleetness of foot, the snake its poison, the stinging nettle its sting, the bush its thorn and the skunk its drops of horrible odor, so powerful that it tortures the olfactory nerves past endurance, and pervades the whole system like a pestilential ether, nauseating one, until sea-sickness seems almost a pleasant sensation in comparison.

SUREST TEST OF OLD AGE

Don't Look at Your Face for the Signs of Time's March—Watch the Heart.

The dear little old lady was just as cross as she could be!

All because the old-fashioned conductor had said: "Be careful! Watch out, grandma. Don't get off the car till it stops."

It was probably the first time that from the lips of a stranger came the verdict that the world had begun to look upon her as an old lady.

She must have known that her shoulders were a bit stooped—but old? No, not just in the prime of life, and the very idea of that man calling out: "Watch out, grandma!"

But after all, what matters what the conductor said? There is a rumor of inner consciousness that should tell one if one is growing old.

"Don't look at your face to see if age is creeping on. Watch the heart. Beware of allowing care to make crows' feet there."

Oliver Wendell Holmes summed up the philosophy of life when he said: "I am seventy years young today." Every birthday should see one's heart younger. The only way to keep from growing old is to keep growing young. The only time to begin growing young is before one begins to grow old.

There are mental attitudes and limping worse than those of a faltering foot. There are aches and pains caused by selfishness and narrowness much worse than those of rheumatism. Begin this moment to grow young.

Some Time to Wait.

One evening an Irishman chanced to drop into a quiet meeting house of the Quakers, and being rather astonished as to what manner of place it was, resolved to remain quiet and listen. He behaved with remarkable decorum until a broad brim, no doubt moved by the spirit, informed his hearer: "I have married a wife," evidently being about to use this as a text. Pat was excited and called out, "The devil ye have."

This interruption rather confused the young man, but he continued: "I have married a daughter of the Lord."

This was too much for our Emerald islander, who exclaimed: "Sit down, ye spalpeen! It'll be a long time before ye see your father-in-law."

On Boston Common.

Comparatively few people know that there was once a "spinning school" on Boston Common. Winsor's "Memorial History of Boston" records that upon the arrival in Boston of some Irish spinners and weavers a spinning craze took possession of the town, "and the women, young and old, high and low, rich and poor, flocked into the spinning school, which for want of better quarters, was set up in the Common, in the open air. Here the whirr of their wheels was heard from morning to night." Thirty-five years later the Society for Encouraging Industry and Employing the Poor again used the Common as a spinning school, about 300 young women appearing there.

Laborer Finds Old Coins.

A laborer working on the Jericho turnpike at Commack, L. I., dug up a bag of old coins. Within a minute other diggers were fighting for possession of the coins. The bag was rescued, with half its contents gone, by William O'Brien, foreman of the gang. Some of the coins were dated 1752. None was of earlier date than the early part of the eighteenth century.

Economy is Wealth.

Clean your soiled grease spot clothes with Lum-Tum Clothes Cleaner. Price 15c per bottle, at McKellip's Drug Store.

AFTERNOON TEA TALE

ACCESSORIES THAT ACCOMPANY THE CHEERING CUP.

Pretty Surroundings, Easily Adred, Add Greatly to the Pleasure the Gatherings in Closing Hours of the Afternoon.

If you have not a regular teabark an easy way of serving the cheering cup that never is more cheerful than in the late afternoon, is to have Japanese tea baskets and keep in an inconspicuous part of the liveroom, where it will be always in readiness. These baskets, according to the size, hold a service for from two to dozen persons, and, in addition to a alcohol stove, accommodate teapot, creamer, sugar bowl, cups, saucers and plates of Old Canton, royal delft, Satsuma, Delft, willow or Sedi and the various familiar wares made in Japan. Best of all, the thickly padded basket makes an ideal tea tray and one which is easily handled.

When only two persons are to be served with tea, the simplest way of making the beverage is to use a pair of tea balls. These come in lid or German silver attached to halves of celluloid, carved deerhorn or silver, and none of them are too expensive for the woman of moderate income to get along without.

For the tea table, which is set, always in readiness to be wheeled or carried into the living room, there are innumerable little conveniences. One of these conveniences is the tight tea caddy of Japanese pewter, aged brass, carved bamboo, plain brushed copper or tin-lined lacquer, another is the Lazy Susie. Lazy Susie is a tidbit tray with a nickel-plated frame and three glass shelves folding sandwiches and cakes.

Every tea table now has its tiny jardiniere, either of hand-stamped Egyptian brass, of Japanese sphamboo or of silver deposit; its frillish of white lacquered perforated zirconium bread basket of pierced silver with square, upright center handle.

The lighting of the tea tables of vast importance, for, of course, a illumination must come from above the head of the hostess, lest it cast deep shadows upon her face and me it look old and worn. From the wall near which the tea equipage really is placed there should extend a to or three arm brass sconce with sided candles, or a sconce with inverted incandescent lights with inner globes covered with square glass shade of an effective color. Lacking the stationary lights, it is nice to have all lamp of Damascus brass with matching shade or a pair of Japanese brass and copper candlesticks with copper shades done in wickerwork design.

NOVELTIES TO MARK THE

All Sorts and Varieties of Clocks and Watches Are in Style at the Present Moment.

Father Time is no longer to pass disregarded even by the most careless of pleasure seekers, for the dial is everywhere to be found. Every woman is wearing a watch, not on the left breast of her blouse, as formerly, but on her bracelet of slender gold, wire or twisted silver, in the back of her vanity case which hangs from her chateleine and in the handle top of her umbrella.

The large clock is no longer tolerated in the drawing room or the morning room, but Father Time is in these apartments just the same, since small watches are set into the photograph frames or sterling silver or oval shape and set on ball feet; of round shape and easel type; of the Marie Antoinette order in French gilt, and of ivory-finished white celluloid on first empire lines.

On the dressing table of the mondaine one is apt to find time in the shape of a clever little contrivance of silver gilt filigree. By touching a spring underneath this toy clock, all four sides let down, the top falls flat and on the inner side of each section is attached a fancy cage for pins, a tiny puff for powder, a smelling bottle and a miniature mirror.

PIQUANT HEADGEAR



Neckwear Must Have Fringe.

Fringe is featured to a marked degree in some of the neckwear just imported from Paris. Most of it is in black and white, the preferred style being black fringe on a white collar or frill, although the all-black or all-white style has many advocates.

STAG SEMI-PASTE PAINT

ONE GALLON MAKES TWO

Lightest, smoothest, most velvety ice-cream is made in the

LIGHTNING Freezer.

Cream is whirled up and thoroughly aerated by the famous

Wheel Dasher. AUTOMATIC Twin Scrapers insure quick and even freezing. Ice and salt saved. Works most easily; rapidly, satisfactorily.

REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO. TANEYTOWN, MD.

STAG SEMI-PASTE PAINT

ONE GALLON MAKES TWO

If You Want Good Clothes

At Moderate Prices

no other Store can offer the variety; the handsome styles; the unequalled values that you can get at

SHARRER & GORSUCH, WESTMINSTER, MD.

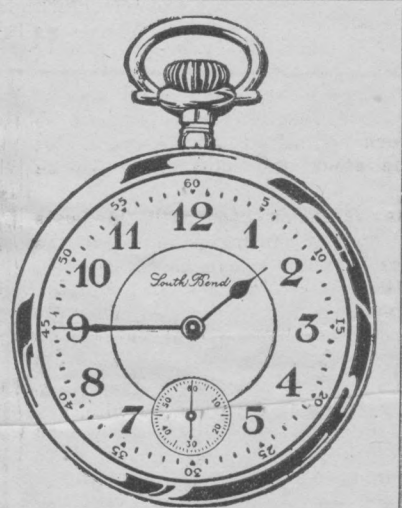
The Oldest, Largest, Best Known and Only Exclusive Clothing Store in Carroll Co.

Handsome Line of Boys' Knee Pants Suits.

Don't Buy until you see us.

Special Prices on Suits to Order.

Extraordinary Showing of Shirts, Ties, Silk Hose, Belts



Geo. Z. Gitt, Jeweler and Optician.

Fine Watch

and Clock Repairing a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed.

Balt. St. LITTLESTOWN, PA.

4-5-12

NO. 4673 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

EX-PARTE.

In the matter of Isiah Lewis Reifsnider and David B. Reifsnider, Trustees of Georgia A. R. Weybright, under the Will of Isiah Reifsn

GOOD WILL AS ASSET

One of the Most Mysterious and Valuable Factors in Business World.

HARD TO GET CASH FOR IT

It Is There, but Difficulty Is in Making Another See It Where You See It, and Making Him See It as Large as You Do.

Good will is one of the most mysterious and at the same time one of the most valuable factors in the business world. The law recognizes its tangible existence. Individual business men, firms, and companies include it in their practical calculations, yet its exact nature cannot be determined. Despite all sound reasoning of advertising experts and accountants, good will is still the fourth dimension of business. It is there, but the difficulty lies in making another see it where you see it and in making him see it as large as you see it. How many business men have any good will that could be sold for cash? Proportionately, few. Every man is positive he has some until he tries to exchange it for cash. Then the majority discover to their regret that they have much less than they dreamed.

The man who runs the little cigar store, as well as the woman who devotes herself to the small candy shop, and the small grocer—all nourish this saving dream. All believe they have some negotiable good will. They have—if some one would only come along who valued his time and service at less than they do theirs.

Nor is it the small retailer alone who is thus rudely awakened from his dream. Recently the proprietor of a big retail store, where all classes of goods are sold, suffered the same shock. He had an excellent location, he has been a heavy advertiser, but he paid his bills in four or five months. Consequently he paid more for stock than his competitors did; manufacturers and jobbers came to him with only job lots and odds and ends that could not be placed elsewhere, and the public tired of his goods. In short, the good will bought and paid for in location and advertising foundered and sank on a sea of ill favored goods. He had to choose between selling out at the exact cost of his stock and bankruptcy—so he sold.

The value of good will depends upon varying contingencies; upon the degree to which it can be transferred, upon the public favor of each individual business, and upon numberless other factors whose vital value may change with the moon, such as trade marks, trade names, advertising, merits of goods, location, patents, etc. The valuation of goods will depend upon the profits of any business. To determine its value we first deduct the interest of the capital actually employed and a sum equivalent to the owner's service from the average net earnings.

One business expert has figured out that the surplus profits thus obtained should be treated as follows: If a wholesale or retail business, multiply from one to five times; if a manufacturing company, multiply from one to four times; if a professional practice, multiply from one to three times; other businesses, such as those which are quasi-monopolistic in character, multiply it by some higher figure, frequently as high as ten.

Such is the theory. But what is the practice? One private business floated as a company multiplied its net surplus by five; another by fourteen; and other recapitalized industries have used still larger figures. The favorite multiplier in use appears to be two or three. Most buyers of small shops are paying, through ignorance, an excessive price for this mystifying item of good will. Negotiable good will is the exception, rather than the rule, in business. It is a will-o'-the-wisp, difficult to win, but more difficult to retain.—Rufus Gilmore.

Why Not Become Employer?

An inquiry of vast sociological value has just been concluded by two British scientists, who set out to find how many of the employed in the Lancashire cotton industry had been raised to the rank of employers. The results show that the scale of promotion is far higher than in public professions, such as the army; and if the same rate of promotion prevails in other trades, then it is evident that there is as good a chance today of a rise in the world as ever there was.

Returns from a number of manufacturers showed that some 80 per cent. of those willing to give information of those life as operatives or clerks. A direct investigation was made in a well known manufacturing town, and it transpired that some 60 per cent. of the heads of private manufacturing businesses began life in the lower ranks. Of sixty-five directors of cotton mills, returns were received from 45, of whom 33 were self-made men.

In a spinning district 13 per cent. of the managing directors, 42 per cent. of the mill managers, and 67 per cent. of the assistant managers came from working class families. Abundant indication was also found that there exists a free channel through which the directing classes are continually being recruited from the operative classes.

QUEER FISHES OF THE SEA

Those That Live Down in the Deep Are Grotesque and Chimerical.

Cuba ends to the south in a huge hammer of mountains 8,000 feet high and steeping sheer into the sea. The wall does not end there, but continues its precipitous descent into the 700-mile-long abyss called Bartlett's deep. This gigantic submarine valley is nearly four miles deep and 80 miles wide.

At a mile and a half, the pressure of the water is nearly two tons to the square inch; the ooze that comes up from such a depth, though the equator runs overhead, is cold as hoar frost; it is ten times certain that no vegetation can grow there.

As in our world none but the vegetable are able to make food, it ought to follow that in the depths of the sea there should be no animal life. As a matter of fact, these glooms are inhabited by the most grotesque and chimerical of all fishes. It would seem as though in the darkness life had taken every imaginable license to be ugly and bizarre. Cannibalism is evidently the only method of life, and its equipment runs to every kind of extravagance.

There are fish with teeth so long that they cannot close their mouths, fish that draw their stomach over prey larger than themselves, fish with no more mouth than a leech, and getting their living as leeches, fish with huge, myopic eyes, and fish frankly blind. Probably none of them comes from depths quite beyond the region of light, though a great many of them go poking about their ghoulish business furnished with lanterns of the glow-worm type.

BLACK BREAD OF GUETERSLOH

How Bismarck Started Craze for Westphalian Pumpernickel and Made Fortune of Bakers.

Guetersloh was a town of some fifteen hundred inhabitants some eighty years ago when, one day during the maneuvers, a young lieutenant took up his quarters there. This lieutenant came from Pomerania, where they also make black bread of fine quality, but he liked better the peculiar flavor of the Westphalia article. His name was Bismarck.

In the year 1870 Bismarck was again traveling through Guetersloh, this time as chancellor. King William was with him. When the train stopped the prime minister called out genially to the crowd that had come to meet them:

"Is there any one who can get us some pumpernickel with butter?"

As a number of reporters were present when this query was made the fortune of the Guetersloh black bread was made, and it speedily became the fashion all over Germany. The craze for Westphalian pumpernickel spread far and wide, cunningly furthered by the bakers who now baked for export only small one-pound loaves, for the purpose of making it look "more like a delicatessen," as they say.

The bakers of Guetersloh were worldly wise, for from the same kneading-troughs there go into the oven first the huge loaves (certain of these that go to the farm-houses often weighing half a hundredweight) and then, shaped of what is left, the tiny loaves that are wrapped in paper and exported to all parts of the world to be sold at a delicatessen.

Brief Wills.

Probably the briefest document ever probated as a will was a signed and dated memorandum, "Everything is Lou's," written by decedent in a railway train record book kept by him; his widow's name being Lula. The instrument was held to be sufficient as a holographic will, however, in Smith v. Smith, 70 Southeastern Reporter, 491, by the Virginia supreme court of appeals. A note reading: "Dear Old Nance: I wish to give you my watch, two shawls, and also \$5,000. Your old friend, E. A. Gordon"—was sustained as a will in Clark v. Ransom, 50 California, 505; and a dated and signed memorandum, "Mrs. Sophie Loeper is my heiress," was upheld in Succession of Shrenberg, 21 Louisiana Annual, 280.—The Docket.

Made a Good Guess.

A gentleman was watching a military funeral passing down the street. It was a very pretentious affair, and he walked to the edge of the curb to get a better view of the spectacle. Just then the flag-draped cannon passed, bearing the flower-laden coffin. His curiosity was all the more aroused, so he stepped up to a newsboy, who was watching the procession, and asked: "Who's dead, sonny?"

The newsie looked at his questioner and then at the passing troops and finally said:

"I don't know, boss; but I guess it must be the feller under all dem flowers!"

Glaciers Caused by Milky Way.

Another suggested cause of glacial periods is that they have been due to the shifting of the milky way, such as is known to have occurred.

Assuming that much of the earth's heat comes from the stars, Dr. Rudolf Spitaler finds that the change of position in relation to the milky way might have given a different distribution of temperature from that existing at the present time. The stars are not only crowded in the region of the milky way but many of them are of the hottest type.

DEFY LAW'S POWER

Pirates in Chinese Waters Laugh at Authorities.

Even in the Neighborhood of the Great Cities, With Warships of All Nations at Hand, the "Trade" Is Carried On.

I well recollect the shock of the first time I left Hongkong to go up to Canton, says Frederick Chamberlin in the Boston Evening Transcript. The passage was to be made in an English steamer, and after stopping at a thoroughly modern hotel in the former town and going about everywhere as freely as if I were at home, with no thought of danger, imagine my feelings, then, when, upon going aboard and glancing at the captain's cabin, I saw the walls fairly lined with rifles and revolvers of the very latest patterns, all of which, I was assured, were loaded. Every Chinese that was going with us, too, was hustled behind a door made of heavy steel bars. To my inquiry as to the cause of all this there was only one word needed to make my backbone feel as if a piece of ice had been laid upon it—"Pirates!" I could hardly believe it—and yet there was danger every minute, even though in the great harbor there were a dozen dreadnoughts of England, Germany and other European nations, and it was but nine or ten hours' sail to Canton up a broad river, with more men of war there, too, and between the two many other vessels belonging to the ocean.

Why, you would no more think of pirates in such circumstances than you would if you were on the ferry going to Chelsea. But their junks, crammed to the gunwales with brigands, come into view the moment there is a misstep. Let a foreign ship get ashore, and she is quickly pounced upon, her passengers looted of every valuable, her cargo despoiled. Every little while there are published accounts of such outrages, while the smaller depredations go unnoticed, although they occur almost daily at some point or another. The favorite scheme of these fellows is to sail to a remote place on the river, make a landing at night and descend upon some unsuspecting wealthy man, take possession of his house, drag him from his bed and toast his feet until he gives the marauders the sum they demand. Before daylight comes they have decamped in their swift little junks, only to repeat the operation 20 miles upstream the following night. Outlawed by every flag, operating sometimes in the very harbor of Hongkong itself, long the first port of the world, in which it is common to see 50 ocean steamers at a time, it seems remarkable that these men of the black flag could survive the hunt for them that goes on continuously. Within two months a letter came with an account of a British coasting vessel that had grounded in the North river in trying to escape from two junks. The pirates raked her with rifle ball, killing the English captain, wounding many others, and then boarded, robbed all the passengers, transferred all the cargo they could stagger under and disappeared—and this occurred within 20 miles of Canton, with its 2,000,000 people, its large garrison and a harbor filled with shipping!—and nobody went after them.

They have been hunted like wild beasts for a century, yet their vocation is apparently as lucrative as ever. Their homes are in their ships, and with thousands of followers and shallow water to protect them, no craft of sufficient dimensions to carry the necessary force to subdue them can get near enough, and the British, who have been the chief sufferers from them, have got so disgusted at their failure to catch them that they have given it up—and each captain now understands that he must do the best he can—and the pirates take the hindmost.

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ADVICE TO EMBRYO POETS

First Efforts Should Not Be Directed to Subjects That Would Test Genius.

Far, far is it from our wish or intention to hurt anybody's feelings, but we do wish to state, very, very gently, that one of the most difficult tasks a real poet, experienced and skilled in the practice of his art, could undertake, would be to write an adequate and fitting poem on the loss of the Titanic. For anyone else to attempt it is to invite inevitable failure, and failure of a kind that—well, of a kind that it would be unkind, in the circumstances, to characterize.

To be deeply and sincerely moved is one of the requisites for writing noble verse about a tragic episode in human history, but it is far from being the only requisite, and, with all respect for their emotions and intentions, we would suggest that those who have only a desire to express what they feel in regard to this calamitous event should do it otherwise than in verse. At least they should not try to get the verse printed, for by so doing they place upon the winners of metrical offerings the always painful duty to be cruelly kind.

Surely, surely, surely, a first effort to write poetry should not be on a subject that would test all the powers of a long-tested genius.

LITTLE CHANCE TO OVERTAKE

Kentuckian Visits Grill Room of New York Hotel and Has Hearty Breakfast.

After his brother had been in New York a little more than a year, a Kentuckian decided to pay him a visit. Hoping to surprise his brother, the Kentuckian did not apprise his brother of his intentions. Arriving at nine o'clock in the morning, he asked to be directed to a good eating house. The taxicab pilot steered his course for the largest, costliest and most fashionable hotel grillroom on Broadway.

Being a stranger in a strange land and hungry, the Bluegrass brother ordered a regular home meal. When he got the check from the waiter its size staggered him. He wasn't accustomed to New York hotel prices.

After verifying the correctness of his bill at the cashier's desk and being insulted by the waiter for tipping him twenty-five cents, the visitor started out to look for his brother, whose office he found about one o'clock.

In response to his inquiry as to his brother's whereabouts, a clerk said: "He's over at Blank's hotel's new grillroom."

"Go slow, friend, only a millionaire could overeat at the Blank hotel. I know, because I had breakfast there myself this morning."

Gifts for Filipino Tribesmen.

While traveling around among these people of the mountains the giving of presents enters a great deal into the methods of treating with them. As a rule the gifts which are acceptable are mere trifles. Among the Ifugaos a custom formerly required them to wear in the hair a white rooster's feather on fiesta days. More recently a strip of onion skin tissue paper an inch wide has been introduced, and it is now the universal present from the secretary on his visit. These papers are worn as a sign of holiday, and after the fiesta is over they are carefully preserved till another occasion calls them forth. The Ifugaos and Calingays like beads, and a common bead of imitation agate which is worth a few centavos in Manila has its value enhanced till it is worth 50 centavos in the hills. Scarlet cloth is also acceptable to the Ifugaos and Calingays. One of the very highest prizes of all is the pearl oyster shell, and several of these are always taken along. A great deal of discretion must be exercised in giving such presents, so as not to cheapen them, nor to place them in the hands of the wrong people.—Manila Times.

Losing a King.

One of our naval officers tells of an incident that occurred when an American war vessel was lying at anchor in a European port, on which occasion it was visited by a monarch and his suite.

One of the members of this suite, resplendent in gold lace and decorations, with a big sword at his side and sporting a huge mustache, was exploring the ship, and, being ignorant of things nautical, had leaned against the main-hatch windsail, mistaking it for a mast. Of what ensued the officer of the deck was informed by the boat-swain's mate, who had seen the catastrophe and who broke the news of it thus:

"You will excuse me, sir, but I think one of them kings has fell down the main hatch, sir."—Harper's Magazine.

A Delicate Point.

"They are a happy Sewickley couple. They haven't been married very long. In fact, the honeymoon has barely waned. An elderly friend met the bridegroom down town yesterday and slapped him on the back.

"Well, happy as a lark, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes."

"How's the cooking?"

"I have one trouble there. It's just this, my wife has been preparing angel food every day for dinner."

"You must be getting tired of it."

"I am. Yet I feel a hesitancy about saying anything. How soon after the honeymoon would it be proper to ask for beefsteak and onions?"

ONE ROAD TO SUCCESS

FORGET FISHING AND STUDY HARD, BOYS ARE ADVISED.

Brains and Brawn Always Have Market Value—Every Boy Has His Chance.

"Naw," said Jimsey, as he rolled a cigarette, "I ain't doin' nothin' 'cause there's nothin' worth doin' in this little old town. Nothin' doin' that pays."

And I opened my mouth and taught Jimsey, saying: "Jimsey, there is just one way to get money honestly and that is to give value back for it—value either in brains or brawn. Brains and brawn always have a market value."

"You have had a chance, Jimsey, as every boy in town has had his chance. There has been a good graded and high school here in the little old town, Jimsey, since before you were born. There are men now who are doctors and lawyers and railroad office men and preachers and rich farmers and business men, not to mention a lot of teachers, who were boys here and who got their academic education here."

"You had the same chance. But when you should have been in school you were fishing along the river bank. You were sporting around nights and learning to cuss when you should have been in bed getting your beauty sleep or else making use of the parlor lamp as Lincoln used the firelight."

"Jimsey, you should not start in life with untrained brain, unskilled muscles and a grouch. It's bad—mighty bad. Get out of it. After the old folks die you will have to get out into a cold and unsympathetic world and be a hewer of wood or a drawer of water."

"Come out of it, Jimsey, lad. Forget that the bullheads are biting, that the croppies rise to the hook down by the river bridge. Forget it, and stay in school. Go through school, get a job, hold it down, save part of your money and, in the language of the poet—the only poet you can understand: 'Save up your money and you'll always have the rocks.'"—Toronto (Kan.) Republican.

IS BASED ON KNOWLEDGE

Success in Business Depends on Knowing Things and Knowing Them Thoroughly.

Knowing things is an exacting business, or one would better say that half knowing things is a wasteful, discouraging business. Some few people can half know and bluff for the rest, but they learn by doing or, if they do not, they soon fail. People with great capacity for knowing can get on well while they are learning, but the amount of the continuously slovenly work in the world testifies to the fact that this is not true of a great number of people—they have no great capacity for knowing, and it is therefore more necessary for them that what they do know they shall know well. Very stupid people otherwise may do something which they have carefully learned to do supremely well.

Too quick decisions, snap judgments on this and that and the other thing, are usually the products of minds which do not know. Knowing is a complex thing, and the untrained mind can never get more than a step or two into a complex thing, whence wrong decisions and actions. "That only is true enlargement of the mind," said Cardinal Newman, "which is the power of viewing many things at once as one whole, of referring them severally to their true place in the universal system, of understanding their respective values, and determining their mutual dependence."

To know all the mutual dependencies that make for health—physical health—as few people do; to know all the social dependencies of life; to know all the moral dependencies—well, we cannot, but the more we understand of these complex things the more comfortable, happy, and successful our lives will be.

Child Labor.

The movement going forward in American churches for the abolition of child labor in shops and factories is greatly to be commended. It can be strongly defended both on grounds of morality and economics. The policy of the state is to give every child the opportunity of such rudimentary instruction as may be necessary to give him or her a fair start as a breadwinner is too often frustrated by parental indifference, ignorance or greed. To overcome obstruction of this kind affords a good field of missionary effort for the church. There is nothing so necessary to safeguard our boasted political and religious freedom as pervasive elemental education.

There should be no legal exemption for children under fourteen years of age from school attendance. The employer can do better for himself by improving his machinery or the skill of his able-bodied employees than by the employment of undersized, weak, inefficient, and too often underfed children to cheapen the cost of production. The father who sends his child to the mill rather than to the school is making of the child a factor in cutting down his own wages. There is no solid advantage to be obtained for either employer, parent or child, or for the community of which all are a part, in overtasking the strength or dwarfing the intelligence of infants who in their turn, as they attain to greater maturity, must bear their part in the struggles of life.—Philadelphia Record.

BRASSIERE IS A BLESSING

Keeps the Figure Looking Trim Above the Waist, a Highly Desirable Effect.

One doesn't have to be uncomfortable in these enlightened days of the brassieres which support the bust, keeps the figure looking trim above the belt, while below that may be worn hip restrainers, meaning stays, which have only a few flexible whalebones which you'll scarcely know are present. If you don't care to buy ready-made a brassiere that is all lace insertion and satin ribbons, you may make one for yourself by using as a pattern the upper half of a tight-fitting underwaist or corset cover, the old-fashioned garment which is the ugliest thing imaginable, but which still is lurking in the wardrobe of nearly every middle-aged woman. Make the brassiere of fine lawn, French dimity or batiste, fasten it over the shoulders with bands of hand-embroidered lingerie material and edge it all round with lace, but don't run ribbons through beading because that sort of frivolity has gone out of date and whatever happens, you don't want to be behind the times. Use satin flowers instead. Put a fine row of tiny rosebuds across one shoulder or a little cluster of forget-me-nots over the band where the fronts close and your brassiere will look so fascinating that you'll enjoy putting it on, and incidentally, you'll wonder how you ever managed without it.

BANISHING THE YELLOW SKIN

Many Harmless Bleaches May Be Recommended to Produce the Perfect Complexion.

Very yellow necks and faces can be whitened only by the use of a decided bleach that will gradually fluff away the old skin and just as gradually disclose a fresh, new, white one. Such preparations cannot be made very well at home. It is a dangerous procedure when attempted by experienced hands, and is best done by a professional. The frequent applications of lemon juice at night after a bath in bran-water will do wonders with moderately yellow skins.

Sometimes poor soap causes the hands to be red. It really seems as if the hands tire of one kind of soap, and rebel against its use. Immediately after bathing the hands spread thickly with cosmetic jelly or lotion. When retiring for the night, after using the lotion, sprinkle thickly with talcum. Don't wear tight collars or tight corsets—they will always make the hands red, and the tight collars will almost ruin the skin of the neck. When bathing use only tepid water, never hot nor cold, which invariably stimulates the blood vessels.

WHITE MOTOR COAT



White and pale tan are immensely fashionable this season and this motor coat of soft white wool pongee (towel fabric) has a shawl collar, deep cuffs and pocket flaps of the same material in the new tan shade called burnt bread. The coat is short enough to reveal new "maggie" boots of black leather, with white kid buttoned tops.

Applying Invisible Patch.

To apply an invisible patch to woolen material, place the patch under the hole, then, with strands of wool thread raveled out from the new material or the piece you are patching with, darn the edges of the hole down to the patch, taking care to follow the weave of the material as you work. Dampen and press under a cloth on the wrong side.

Lace may be successfully patched by sewing a piece of net having the same mesh as the lace underneath the place you want to patch, and with a fine needle and thread that corresponds to the thread in the pattern of the lace work over the net the same design found in the lace. This plan is very successful in mending lace yokes and collars that have worn in small holes about the joining point, yet are too good to discard altogether.

FRIDAY, JULY 5th., 1912.

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.

Guineas For Food and Profit.

The guinea is widely disseminated being found in its semi-domesticated state all over Europe and America says Bradley Hancock Jr., in the Southern Cultivator. Yet it would be an error to call it common. This is accounted for by the fact that they, in common with other wild birds, are inclined to be shy and inclined to pair. They are found in a wild state in Jamaica, and in other tropical islands. The Pearl Guinea is the variety most common in this country, having small white spots on a purplish gray ground. Occasionally, though rare, a blue or dun-colored guinea is found, and a pure white variety.

It is very difficult to distinguish the sexes, the colors being so near alike. The male has more wattles and is more mincing in his gait, as though he was walking on his toes, and is more pugnacious. Guineaes prefer roosting in high trees to spending the night under cover. Their nests are made of a few small twigs put over a hollow in the ground, in some secluded spot remote from human habitations. If they see a human being near the nest at any time they will desert the nest, and if the eggs are touched by the hand they will leave the nest at once. It is best when removing the eggs to use a long-handled spoon. It is always best to leave not fewer than five eggs in the nest, in order that the hen may continue laying in the same nest.

Having a large wood lot adjoining the poultry yard, I provided secluded nests for a part of my flock, high perches and regular feed. These inducements caused that particular lot to use the nests, hatch and roost at home. I found that guineaes so situated could be induced to lay in the winter. My object in this was to obtain early broilers for market. In summer a guinea hen will often leave her nest when three or four chicks are hatched, even if many of the remaining eggs are "pipped." For some unexplained reason they do not do this while winter hatching. I allow four hens to one male for breeding purposes. If a greater number of hens is allowed, most of the eggs will be fertile.

The guineaes on the range flock together and several hens will lay in the same nest, accumulating a large lot of eggs, sometimes as many as 40 being found in the same nest. Their breeding season runs from the first of March into May, according to latitude, and they will continue through the summer. One hundred eggs a year from each hen is a conservative number. Newly hatched guineaes are smaller than chickens of the same age, but they make up for lack in size in activity. They are easily affected by cold and damp, and it is my rule to have them hatched before midsummer, that they may become well grown before autumn.

When winter comes and grasshoppers and other insects become unknown quantities the guineaes are regularly fed each day with wheat, corn, oats, millet and hemp seed. Refuse cabbage leaves, turnip tops, etc., are also given them for green stuff. I feed the newly hatched guineaes—those hatched in the yard—for several weeks with a mixture of bread crumbs and hard-boiled eggs finely chopped, adding buttermilk and fresh beef scraps cooked. Green stuff is always fed them, too, with soaked millet seed, up to the time they can eat the regular food provided for the older birds.

When one is beginning to raise guineaes it is best to procure eggs and put them under a good barnyard hen. Usually the guinea so hatched will not be so wild nor range so widely as those hatched by a guinea hen. In selecting a guinea, a flexible breastbone, short, sharp claws and soft, tender feet indicate a young bird. The flesh of a guinea is darker than that of a common fowl, and the purplish-looking breast may always be expected in a guinea. I market guineaes at six or seven months of age. I have "standing orders" for chicks weighing about one pound for broiling. An average adult bird will weigh 4 1/2 to 5 pounds when in proper condition for market, and the demand for them in city markets is rapidly increasing every year. The price of \$1.50 to \$1.75 a pair is easily obtained.

A favorite Southern way of home cooking a guinea is to cover the bottom of a skillet with sliced onions, slightly browned, laying on them the guinea cut as for a fricassee, laying on them strips of bacon; over this add a little water, close skillet tightly and cook in oven until thoroughly done. Lye hominy or potatoes Lyonnaise are served with this. Guineaes are often broiled, as are game birds. There is much less refuse about the guinea than a chicken, and, counting the expense of raising them, they are the most economical farm produce that we have of the kind. I have had guineaes on the farm ever since I began farming, in numbers running from 95 to 125 each

year, and I would not be without them. Apart from everything else, they are sentinels to be trusted. My guineaes roost in a grove of large oaks at the stable, and give prompt and plain warnings of the approach of any intruder, from a cat up to a stray "colored man and brother."

I am sure they have saved me many a bushel of corn by their timely warning. When a winter storm is en route the guineaes forsake the oaks for the large cedars. I can always tell when to look out for a blizzard by noticing where the guineaes go to roost at night. As to the harm they do to crops, I have never found any. I have a large grain farm, have every year from 7 to 10 acres of strawberries and half as many of raspberries, blackberries and dewberries, and although the guineaes often feed all over the berry plantations, I have never seen them eat berries. If they do eat them, I have never missed them. They never stay around the farm building long enough to annoy us by their noise and to me they are a very profitable and a tractive feature of my farm home.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Reared 26 Adopted Children.

Father to twenty-six children, although he never had one of his own, and never a word with his wife, is the record of Joseph Hinchman, eighty-seven years old, who resides about a half a mile out of Merchantville, N. J., on his farm, known as "Maple Valley."

"The reason I have never had a word with my wife," explained Mr. Hinchman, "is that I have never been married." "Yes, I have been father to twenty-six children, although I have never had one of my own," continued Mr. Hinchman. "I have reared them and loved them as I would had they been my own. It is a great responsibility to rear children and I felt this. I never pledged anyone to be a father to them," but pointing to his breast, "I pledged in there that I would do all I could for them, and when necessary, I would make many sacrifices as their own parents would."

Seated in a room of his home, adjoining a well-kept orchard, Mr. Hinchman told how he had adopted and reared twenty-six children to be valuable citizens. He said none of the praise belonged to him, but to two good women who had been associated with him in his work. These are his cousins, who kept house for him and acted as mother to the adopted children, and Mrs. Nancy Andrews, of Camden. Both are now dead.

Mr. Hinchman said he adopted the first child when he was only twenty-six years old. He then was driving a milk wagon in Camden. In this way he became associated with Mrs. Andrews who was affectionately called "Aunt Nancy," by all who knew her. She did much work among the Camden poor and from time to time she told Mr. Hinchman of her work.

He became interested in the work and offered to take some of the children. At times he had as many as five or six children under his roof. "She sent them so fast, I thought there would be too many for me to take care of," he said, "but I never turned one away."

He referred to them all as his children and they called him "Uncle Joe." Twenty of the twenty-six were boys. Eighteen were strangers when given into his care.

Two-thirds of them are now in business for themselves and the others are good citizens who are doing their part of the world's work stated Mr. Hinchman.

"I have always loved children," said Mr. Hinchman. "I did not have to go out and look for them because 'Aunt Nancy' sent them to me. I sometimes think I have not done as much as I could. None of the children had to stay here a day or an hour. But do you know how many left? Not one."

He explained how he had helped the children learn lessons of economy by teaching them how to save and how to invest their money.

"I was not asleep in those days. I had three farms and it kept me busy. I let the children work and at the end of each year I settled with them and gave them my note with interest for their money. After many had reached man and womanhood they stayed with me for four or five years."

Mr. Hinchman said he had never married for good reason. He explained that when he was twenty-two he wanted to get married, but his father and mother were old and he felt it his duty to stay with them in their old age. "After that he was so busily engaged with his children and his work he had no time to go courting."

"I have no children now," he said, "I am too old to look after them. One foot is in the grave and the other is slipping."

What Makes A Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. It's a good foundation. Put into it health and strength, and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bleed from overeating and indigestion, dizziness and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depeu, Okla., "and I thank you, with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by R. S. McKimney, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry, Md.

The Last Firecracker.

'Tis the last red firecracker
Left lying alone;
All its former companions
Are busted and gone.
Not one of its kindred
Nor loved one is nigh
To observe its last sputter
Or hear its last sigh.

It lies on the sidewalk,
But none takes it up—
Little Willie has wandered
Downtown with the pup
To inquire of the doctor
If dogs grow new tails,
For a bunch of firecrackers
Filled puppy with wails.

Uncle Thomas is resting
Upstairs on a cot—
He must lie on his stomach,
His back is so hot;
Poor old grandpa is moaning
In grizzled despair,
For a wayward skyrocket
Took his beard and his hair.

Papa has his head bandaged
In coverings neat,
And a surgeon is fixing
The burns on his feet;
Mamma thinks she'll recover
The use of her arms,
Though the red fire that burned them
Caused eight fire alarms.

'Tis the last red firecracker
Where it was flung down
Ere the mantle of silence
Fell over the town;
There's no one to explode it;
It lies where it fell,
And must wait for ignition
Till some one gets well.

Laundering Greenbacks.

Washington, July 1.—Without a counterpart in the world is a laundry machine in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the plant where the Government turns out the national supply of currency. A great item of expense has been the production of new bills to take the place of crumpled, worn and germ-laden paper money sent in for redemption.

It has had sufficient use to prove its success in taking the wrinkles and dirt and germs out of badly used currency. Two young ladies have been placed in charge of the laundry. One feeds the soiled money to one end of the machine and the other stacks the clean, crisp, laundered notes when they come through.

Before the machine had been placed in practical service the claims made for it attracted the attention of government officials in several European countries. They sent over samples of much-abused currency and were delighted with the condition in which it was returned to them.

Hundreds of persons have seen the machine in action. Many of those who laughed at the inventor and others associated with him in his effort to put such a machine on the market are today loud in their praises for the wonderful piece of machinery. It is estimated that in eight hours between 30,000 and 35,000 old bills can be laundered.

National bank presidents have been asked to sign notes from their institutions in strong indelible ink, so that when such bills are put through the laundry the ink will not fade. As it is today, bank presidents sign notes with any kind of ink, from the plain ink-berrie juice up to ordinary five-cent ink. These fade in the laundry machine.

Burgess Smith, a native of Macon, Ga., but for the last eight years a scientist at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, is the designer of the new machine. He is rather timid in regard to accepting the praise due to him, and it was only after much questioning that his friends could establish the fact that he was the inventor. Samuel Elder, of Philadelphia, for 14 years a machinist at the bureau, followed the designs of Mr. Smith and made the machine. They were laughed at, but now they are enjoying together the victory they have won.

Rhubarb a Profitable Crop.

In the current issue of *Farm and Fireside* appears the following:

"In winter and spring, and sometimes in summer and fall, rhubarb pays us as well as any other garden crop. Perhaps better. With little trouble and expense, we can enjoy full messes of it even in the middle of winter. All we need is a warm cellar, or a space under a green house bench, where we can plant some clumps of roots dug up at the beginning of winter and left outdoors or under a shed to freeze until wanted for planting. It will grow in the dark and make most brittle, most appetizing stalks, and a lot of them in a very small and crowded space. Nor does it require more than a very moderate temperature, say from forty or forty-five degrees Fahrenheit up to sixty or sixty-five degrees.

"To raise it for sale on a larger scale, the one thing most necessary is a corresponding number of clumps of roots, and provisions for them to give a crop next winter should be made now. Plant at once a good-sized new bed so that the old clumps or a part of them can be taken up at the beginning of next winter for forcing.

"The new bed, if started from good strong roots this spring, even if a little late, will make growth enough under good culture to give a full crop next spring and summer, and the stalks will be fewer in number, but much larger and fatter, and more valuable."

Country Versus City Papers.

"It was Thomas Jefferson who said that he would rather live in a country with newspapers and without a government, than to live in a country without newspapers, although it had a government. Every editor is a torchbearer. He spreads the light of intelligence, and the army of the editors illuminate the world. Every editor is a preacher and a teacher and a public benefactor.

"I have a special word of sincere praise for the country editor. The big city papers have become tremendous enterprises, requiring enormous and almost fabulous capital to finance them. Only extremely rich men can own the big city papers. Monopolists generally control them. They often use them to advance their selfish interests, which are uniformly against the best interests of the public. Thus the big city papers become mere tools in the hands of greed and special privilege. They forget their sacred duty to the public. They are used to begot the public mind and to mislead and deceive the people. They lose sight of the true mission of newspaper work.

"The real writers of the editorials and the stories are not known to the people. They are concealed in the dark. They are generally mere hired men doing the laborious and distasteful work of drudges. They sell their individuality to their employers. They are oftentimes ordered to distort and to mangle the truth and to murder the facts, and they do it. The big papers are too often the blue-jean which the predatory interests use to first rob the people of their consciousness and then of their wealth. Their work is anonymous. When they attack a man they shoot from ambush. They are craven, soulless, mean, sordid and sometimes thoroughly unscrupulous and unclean in their methods.

"This is not so with the country editor. He is known to his constituency. He must tell the truth. He loses his business if he flunks. He cannot dodge responsibility. He loses the respect of his fellow men if he does. He must be fair, and he must run a decent sheet. He cannot last if he fails in this. The yellow sheets in country towns are few and far between and short lived. Hence country editors are, as a rule, extremely conscientious, public spirited, patriotic, fair, truth loving and truth telling men, attentive to business, ready to help every worthy enterprise and to expose every fraud.

"The country editors know more about the condition of the people in their respective communities than anybody else in them. They are approached more for help. They enjoy more confidences and betray fewer. They are scholars. They are authorities on all subjects from baseball and circuses and moving picture shows to religion, politics and metaphysics."—By FRED J. KERN, Publisher of the Belleville, (Ill.) *News-Democrat*.

A Floating Farm.

Jens Soeby's "floating farm" is one of the famous sights on the Columbia River, writes a contributor to the July "Wide World Magazine." All the buildings are supported by three rafts made of huge pine logs. Soeby, a veteran of the Spanish-American war, got the idea of a floating house-boat when traveling in China and Japan, and when he returned home after the war he built three rafts on the Columbia River, and on these he erected a house and a warehouse to keep nets and boats, chicken pens, and so on; he also made a garden in which he raised enough vegetables for the use of his family.

Soby's farm and inn, floating serenely on the water, soon became a favorite headquarters for fishing parties. Here they were housed and fed, and at night Soeby would play his old violin for their entertainment. He also gave music lessons. The "farm" was moored in front of the property of C. E. De Long, who charged Soeby fifty cents a month rental. When Soeby did not pay his rent for two years De Long secured a judgment and a writ of ejectment from the Judge of the Superior Court, but when the Sheriff attempted to enforce the order the water was too low to move the rafts.

Recently, after a freshet, the water rose, and George Johnson, deputy sheriff, was sent to remove Soeby's property. He hired a river steamer and crew of half-a-dozen men, pulled up the anchors of the rafts, and towed this unique floating habitation half a mile down the stream, where it was anchored, and where Jens and his wife still live.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

Liberty Bell in Danger.

Wilfred Jorann, the curator of the Independence Hall Museum, is authority for the statement that the Liberty Bell ought not to be removed again, as the crack has extended for more than six inches within the last few weeks, and that it shows signs of disintegration that may cause the relic to fall apart.

No one knows just when this fissure began or what caused it. Some time ago Mr. Jordan had Prof. A. E. Outerbridge, the Franklin Institute metallurgist, inspect the bell, as it was then showing signs of decay, and that expert said at that time that cracks of this sort would so extend that in time they might seriously affect the metal. Sometimes when a fissure occurs it is necessary to bore a hole in the metal and that will end the defect. The Liberty Bell has already been recast and it is said by experts that the original defects of the makers were never entirely overcome.

An effort will be made to have the bell subjected to some additional tests and if it is possible to find some way in which the relic may be preserved so that it may last indefinitely.

PLAIN HATS POPULAR

HAVE CAUGHT THE GENERAL FANCY AMAZINGLY.

With Slight Trimmings They Show at Their Best in Mourning Millinery, Where Small Decorations of Crepe Are Effective.

Plain hats, simply trimmed, with a single "stick-up" of flowers, ribbon or feathers, caught the popular fancy with amazing strength and rapidity. They became so popular, in fact, that their days with fashionables are numbered. Those who are always looking for "something different" must, of necessity, insist upon something more elaborate.

This fashion shone at its best in mourning millinery where graceful, beautifully made hats of crepe depend



upon small decorations, also made of crepe, to complete them. Almost all the best models in mourning hats employ nothing but crepe in their trimming. The popularity of stick-up effects gave the millinery an opportunity to copy all sorts of millinery trimmings, as wings, bows, cabochons and other ornaments, making them up of crepe folds or cords or plaitings. The exact and beautiful workmanship and the ingenious designs have resulted in the most elegant and attractive crepe hats ever shown.

The mourning hat made of silk grenadine and other special weaves of silk are covered quite smoothly and decorated with bands of crepe shaped to fit about the crown. These are also finished with a trimming made of crepe, as shown in Fig. 1. Crepe is one of the few fabrics which is equally good in the body of a hat and in its decoration. It is more used in the composition of mourning gowns and wraps than ever before. Here it is applied in shaped borders, panels and applique designs. Very rarely whole gowns are made of it, but there are numbers of beautiful blouses made all of crepe, or of crepe combined with other fabrics.

Fashion's Fancies

Checked vests are seen in tailored suits and fold back at the top in small revers.

Embossed flowers of wool and velvet are shown on taffeta scarfs and sashes.

The distinctive feature of the new lingerie gowns is the prodigal use of fllet lace.

Turkish and Egyptian scarfs of weird design and wondrous colorings are popular.

Petticoats are very short now, varying from a length just below the knee to a length just escaping the top of the high buttoned street boot.

The panniers and shawls of 1830 appear with the scallops and draperies of 1860. Yet, despite the wildness in dress, so far the "silhouette" has altered but little, at least, as worn in the street.

All Day Bag.

"Even though you never would dream of carrying a handbag in America, you must take one with you to Europe, where they are considerably more expensive to buy than at home, and where you will need one every time that you start for a single day's excursion," warned an experienced tourist while advising a friend about to depart for her first trip across the Atlantic. "This all day bag need not be weighty, but it must be sufficiently capacious to hold extra gloves and a handkerchief, a very slender folding comb and toothbrush, a tiny cake of soap, hand towel, self-feeding powder puff, rubber sandals, hand mirror, chiffon veil of good size, fountain pen, notebook and needle case. With that sort of equipment a woman can keep herself looking tidy for a number of hours and she is prepared for almost any emergency likely to arise."

Stimulate Children?

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Then ask him about Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a strong and safe tonic for the young. Not a drop of alcohol in it.

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick-headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

NOTED POET WELL GUARDED

Paludan-Muller Was Kept From All Social Intercourse by His Eccentric Wife.

The famous poet of Denmark, Paludan-Muller, was closely guarded in his later years by an eccentric wife, greatly his senior. Of her preposterous oddity, writes Mr. Edmund Gosse in "Two Visits to Denmark," stories were everywhere current in Copenhagen. She kept him as much as she possibly could from all intercourse with the outer world. During a visit to Copenhagen the host of Mr. Gosse decided to invite the poet to dine, and his daughter and guest were sent on a mission to invite him.

If we could secure him for a night convenient to him, writes Mr. Gosse, all that was brightest and best in Copenhagen was to be constrained to come, too. But fortune was against us; if we had found him alone it is possible that success might have crowned our efforts. When we arrived, with our dinner invitation on our lips, we were damped by being told that the poet had gone out for a walk, but that Mrs. Paludan-Muller would receive us. The fierce little lady, in fact, closed our retreat by peeping round the edge of the door and commanding us to enter. Miss Aline Fog, overwhelmed by the event, lost her presence of mind, and blurted out the invitation, which it would have been wiser to suppress.

The answer came at once: "Impossible, my dear lady, impossible! I could not sanction it! Mr. Paludan-Muller is weak; he is good-natured; he is only too ready to go into society. It is my privilege to prevent it. I say to him, 'You are too delicate, my dear, to mix with others. You must positively consider your health.'"

Miss Fog feebly asked whether the poet might not himself be appealed to. "Such old friends! so small a party! so early an hour!" The lady was quite obdurate, however. "I could not trust him with your message. He is so weak, so good-natured. His place is at home with me. I do not wish to dine abroad, why should he?"

Beef En Casserole.

Two and a half pounds beef, chuck or round; three pounds beef drippings, one carrot, cut in dice; one onion, sliced; one tablespoon flour, salt and pepper, one cup strained tomatoes, half bay leaf. Salt and pepper meat and dredge with flour. Heat fat in a pan. Brown meat on all sides. Place meat in casserole or earthen baking dish, add all ingredients, cover and place in oven and cook until tender. Serve with mashed or baked potatoes.

Classified Advertisements.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson II.—Third Quarter, For
July 14, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Mark iv, 1-20.
Memory Verse, 20—Golden Text, Jas.
1-21—Commentary Prepared by Rev.
D. M. Stearns.

"Jesus went about all Galilee teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people." "Anointed with the Holy Ghost and with power, He went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil, for God was with Him" (Matt. iv, 23; Acts x, 38). The great topic of Scripture is the kingdom fore-shadowed in the dominion over all things granted to Adam and Eve and consummated when the kingdoms of this world shall have become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever (Gen. i, 26-28; Rev. xi, 15). After Adam lost the dominion by listening to the devil, handing the dominion over to him and thus bringing sin and the curse upon our race and the earth. God began to reveal by type and plain statement a Redeemer and a redemption and a restoration of all that was lost by sin. The Redeemer is first mentioned as the seed of the woman, the redemption is set forth in the sacrifice which provided the coats of skins, and the restoration is seen in the cherubim (Gen. iii, 15, 21, 24). Later it was revealed that the Redeemer would be the seed of Abraham, having a special people on earth called Israel, the twelve tribes from the twelve sons of Jacob, and that through them all nations would be blessed. Still later it was revealed to David that the Lord's anointed would proceed from Him, sit upon His throne and reign forever, and to Him give all the prophets witness. Matthew's gospel opens with a statement concerning Jesus Christ, the Son of David, the Son of Abraham, the one in whom all the promises would be fulfilled. During His public ministry of three or four years and also during the forty days between His resurrection and ascension the kingdom was His one great topic, but those to whom He specially came despised and rejected Him, asked for a murderer instead of Him, said, "We have no king but Caesar," and cried concerning Jesus Christ, "Crucify Him, crucify Him!" It was after they determined to kill Him that He began to teach in parables as in the lesson of today, which is recorded also in Matt. xiii and Luke viii. The words in Matt. xiii, 1, "The same day went Jesus out of the house and sat by the seaside," are very suggestive of the fact that He was about to leave the house of Israel and gather from the sea of nations a special people for a special purpose. In Heb. iii, 5, 6, we read of Moses faithful in all his house as a servant and of Christ as a Son over His own house. In Matt. xxiii, 33, 39, Jesus said, "Behold your house is left unto you desolate, for I say unto you ye shall not see Me henceforth till ye shall say, Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord." We are waiting for that "fill," or as it is in Luke xix, 13, "occupy till I come," and in I Cor. xi, 26, "Shew the Lord's death till He come," or in Ezek. xxi, 27; Acts iii, 21, "I will overturn till He come whom the heavens must receive until the times of restoration of all things which God hath spoken by the mouth of all His holy prophets." The kingdom is no mystery, but one of the plainest things revealed in the Scriptures, but that the kingdom which was at hand should be postponed and an age intervene between its rejection and its actual coming was something not before revealed, and only fully revealed later to Paul, as he states in Eph. iii and elsewhere. This age in which we still live is covered by the seven parables of Matt. xiii, the first of which and its explanation we have in our lesson in Mark today. He spoke the parable to the multitudes, but explained it to His disciples when alone with them, saying, "Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God, but unto them that are without all these things are done in parables." Then He gave the reason (verses 10-12). In verse 13 He seems to indicate that this parable of the sower is a key to all the parables, or that this one is so simple that if they understood it it not it would be difficult for them to understand any. With the explanation given so fully by Himself, no further comment is necessary. Let us, however, note carefully that the great work given us is to sow diligently the incorruptible seed of the word of God (Luke viii, 11; I Pet. i, 23), remembering that He will watch over it and it will not fail to accomplish His pleasure (Jer. i, 12, R. V.; Isa. lv, 11). The devil is always ready to snatch away the word lest people should believe and be saved. He is the god of this world, blinding the minds of those who believe not (II Cor. iv, 4). The thing to do is to receive the word with meekness and bring forth fruit with patience (Jas. i, 21; Luke viii, 16). If we are true believers, saved fully and forever by the great sacrifice of Christ, we will, by His grace, have victory over the cares of this world, the deceitfulness of riches, the pleasures of this life and the lusts of all other things which might choke the word and hinder our fruitfulness.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For Week Beginning July 14, 1912.

Topic.—How much should a Christian think of personal appearance?—I Cor. ix, 19-27. (Consecration meeting.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

A proper regard for personal appearance is not inconsistent with a true profession of Christianity. Our God is the god of beauty, and all about us nature is clothed with garments of glory and beauty, and, this being the case, surely God's most beautiful work in nature, the human frame, is to be fitly appareled. To this day art knows no higher subject than the human face and form. It is not reasonable to suppose therefore that God intended that His highest workmanship of beauty should be marred or despised. It was the personal beauty of the child Moses that led his mother to hide him from Pharaoh, and her action was commended by future history. The beauty of Absalom was renowned, and his personal appearance and becoming apparel are nowhere condemned. Had he been as beautiful in character he would have been one of God's noblemen.

Many Christians even who have no personal beauty and no taste for dress go to the foolish extreme of condemning outright all attention to appearance and purposely disregard it. But this is supreme folly. Rags are no badge of religion, and slovenliness in appearance is more discreditable to a Christian than to any one else. Moreover, such contempt for personal appearance is usually the sign of a meaner and falsified spirit of pride than that possessed by one who is inordinately vain and extravagant in dress and adornment. Stamping his feet upon the floor, a beggarly dressed philosopher once exclaimed to a fastidious epicure, "Thus I stamp upon your pride." And with still greater pride quietly answered the other, "I see it through your rags." He spoke the truth, and it is true today. It is a false pride that leads any one to condemn becoming dress by going to the opposite extreme.

The Christian should never give offense by personal appearance. Paul made himself "all things to all men that (he) might by all means save some." He sacrificed no principle, but he paid decent regard for the opinions of others where no vital principles were concerned. If the eating of meat offended he would eat no meat, and no doubt if the manner of his dress had been offensive he would have changed it. Many Christians are poor and humble, and when they must mingle with those who can afford to wear luxurious apparel and costly adornments their feelings are not to be hurt by an overdisplay of this ability. Nor should we even allow our manner of dress to cause our religion to be evilly spoken of. Extravagant display of outward adornment often does this. Hence Timothy urged women to "adorn themselves with modest apparel, . . . not with braided hair or gold or pearls or costly array." This is characteristic of the people of the world and to be avoided by Christians. But he does not condemn adornment itself. "I will therefore . . . that women adorn themselves," but "with modest apparel." An immodest display of physical charms is not to be thought of by the Christian. It is inordinately vain and positively sinful. But in personal appearance even the world is to be considered. We are here to save the world. Worldly people give special attention to appearance. Let us admit that they overdo it. Yet it can be easily seen that those who give so much attention to appearance could not tolerate absolute disregard of appearance, and their opinions must be considered if we have any hopes of winning them for Christ. Not that we are to imitate them. But not to do so does not demand a manner of dress that is repulsive and that discredits the very religion that we profess.

Christians should remember that personal appearance is an index of character. We recognize this fact in connection with the vain and snobbish attire of the worldling. Such attire is conceded to usually cover vain and silly and shallow characters. All dress is just as symbolic. The absence of care in personal appearance portrays an unattractive and usually an ignoble disposition. Nor is there any excuse for it. Attractiveness and neatness in appearance are possible to all, even the poorest. It is not so much what we wear that determines our dispositions and characters as the condition of the garments worn. We should never dress above our means or simply for vulgar display.

Christians should remember that personal appearance adds to or detracts from self respect. It is not necessary to be ultra fashionably dressed, but we all know how much proper attire, be it ever so modest or inexpensive, adds to self confidence. A sack suit among evening clothes is worse than a fish out of water, and nothing more quickly dispels our self confidence than to know in the presence of others that our appearance is shabby and slovenly. Our religion demands that we pay proper respect to our appearance and, above all, that we adorn ourselves with beautiful Christian graces and with good works.

BIBLE READINGS.

Ex. ii, 1, 2; I Sam. xvi, 17, 18; Ps. cxxxii, 8, 9; Prov. xxxi, 10, 22; Isa. lxi, 10; Matt. vi, 24-34; xi, 1-9; Luke xvi, 10-31; I Tim. ii, 8-10; I Pet. iii, 3, 5; v, 5.

Winnie and the Widower

By Emeric Hulme Beaman

"It's the first time," said Winnie, letting her eyes droop, "it's the first time that we have been quite alone together—since it happened."

The widower seemed struck by the circumstance.

"Yes," he replied consideringly, "I believe it is—I positively believe it is."

"I—I hope," she said timidly, "I hope you've got over it—by now?"

The widower reflected.

"I think I have," he answered conscientiously; "I'm almost sure I have. You see, I have been trying hard—travelling and all that sort of thing, you know. I finished up at Monte Carlo. The place cheered me wonderfully; I lost quite a lot of money at the tables."

"I think that was very wrong of you," said Winnie, sternly. "Gambling is wicked."

"Ah—but if you knew what a relief it was to be able to do something wicked again," sighed the widower, "you would overlook it. Do you know, I was gradually becoming almost too good to live. It gave me quite a shock, when I realized it. My constitution would not have stood the strain much longer, I am certain."

"The older men grow the worse they get," declared Winnie with the air of one delivering a profound epigram.

"That, of course, is the natural tendency," he admitted. "It doesn't do to check it—beyond a certain point." He sighed again at this sudden contemplation of man's innate depravity. "It's like suppressing measles," he added a little inconsequently.

Winnie was silent for a moment. Then she looked up suddenly, fixing her large, blue, childish eyes on the widower's abstracted countenance.

"I can't think," she protested, "what on earth ever made you marry her."

The widower withdrew his gaze slowly from vacancy and let it rest on her face with mild wonder.

"You didn't know my wife," he remarked cryptically.

"I don't see that that would have helped to explain what made you marry her," persisted Winnie.

"It would have helped immensely," he corrected. "It would have afforded



Never Mind the Next Dance.

a complete and satisfactory explanation, in fact."

Winnie shook her head.

"I don't understand," she admitted. "It has puzzled me ever since—especially as . . . as—" She faltered and blushed.

"Exactly," said the widower. "Especially as that was the case."

"Don't be absurd!" exclaimed Winnie wrathfully. "All the same, I should like to know," she added, with true feminine pertinacity, "what made you marry her?"

"Shall I tell you?" he asked calmly.

"Do, please," entreated Winnie.

"She did," said the widower.

"She did? What do you mean?"

"I mean that she made me marry her," explained the widower patiently.

"Your wife?" demanded Winnie, opening wide eyes of amazement upon him.

"Yes. She was a woman of the most extraordinary determination. She was very rich, too." He sighed.

"Money is such a power," he added.

"Then," said Winnie, with an air of stern rebuke, "it was not a love match at all?"

"Well, perhaps not exactly what you would describe as a love match," he conceded; "although she pretended to be very devoted to me. I may add that she had a rather remarkable way of showing her devotion at times."

"What sort of a remarkable way?" inquired Winnie, becoming interested.

"Did she pet you too much?"

"Hardly too much," replied the widower reflectively. "You see, the poor girl had a somewhat fiery temper. She was terribly jealous—entirely, oh, quite entirely without cause," he hastened to add. "Nevertheless, she would not allow me on any consideration to speak to a woman under forty-five."

"That must have been a great hardship," murmured Winnie.

"I could have supported it with equanimity," he sighed. "But she latterly developed various uncomfortable eccentricities. Among other things she became a vegetarian, and compelled me to live on herbs, like herself. She embraced the absurd theory that two meals a day were enough for human beings to subsist upon, and

from that moment I never knew what it was not to feel hungry. It was this practice, I believe, that eventually carried her off."

"She—she was not very young?" hazarded Winnie.

"Poor girl—no! She—she had been, I believe. But she outgrew it. She was in her sixty-fourth year when she expired."

"Sixty-four!" exclaimed Winnie.

"Sixty-three," he corrected.

"O—oh!" ejaculated Winnie in a long-drawn gasp. "And you—you were only twenty-five when you married her!"

"When she married me," the widower interposed mildly. "Yes; I couldn't help that, you know. It was three years ago now, so I became considerably older as we went along."

"She was old enough to have been your grandmother!" exclaimed Winnie indignantly.

"True; but she would never have consented to act in that relation towards me—though, of course, I should have preferred it, if it could have been arranged."

"I feel," declared Winnie severely, "that we are treating the subject much too flippantly."

"You've not been married," he sighed; "so you don't know."

"That's true," conceded Winnie meditatively. "I don't know—at least, not yet—"

"There's no reason why you shouldn't," put in the widower, with sudden eagerness.

"Oh, but I am not sure that I want to," she objected.

"You would then enjoy the advantage of being in a position to prove your assertion," he urged.

"And, supposing I found—when it was too late—that I was wrong?" she demurred.

"You wouldn't," said the widower, with emphasis. "You would find that—in your case—theory and practice would entirely coincide. To begin with, you—are not a vegetarian."

"But," protested Winnie, "my husband might insist upon making me become one."

"I can answer for him," said the widower decisively. "Do you know—Winnie—by the way, you don't mind my calling you 'Winnie,' do you?"

"Winnie" has always struck me as being the very prettiest name a girl could have—Winnie."

"I didn't say you could!" she exclaimed.

"I have a wonderful way of taking things for granted," explained the widower airily. "But do you know, it just occurred to me—while you were talking and while you were showing me what a beautiful thing marriage might be with a sweet girl (who wasn't a vegetarian)—it just occurred to me that I was most frightfully fond of you—"

"Oh," said Winnie, rising. "There's the next dance beginning, and I—"

"Sit down," said the widower, placing a detaining hand on her arm. "Never mind the next dance. What do you think I came here for tonight? I didn't come to dance. I came to see you. I have been waiting to see you for—months; but they told me you were engaged, and I kept away."

"I broke it off," she murmured, looking down.

"Was—was he a vegetarian?" asked the widower anxiously.

Winnie raised her eyes to his, and her cheeks turned suddenly crimson.

"No, but I—"

The widower gave a little triumphant laugh.

"My darling," he whispered in her ear, "we can make it up to each other all the rest of our lives!"

READY FOR WAR IN THE AIR

France Already Has Organized the Fourth Arm of This Most Important Service.

France and Germany lead the world in military aviation; and, despite sensational reports to the contrary, France is at present considerably ahead of Germany. France has at this moment 208 avions, or military aeroplanes, actually ready for use, and a grand total of 234 machines built and building. These are divided into thirteen squadrons, or squadrons; eight field and five garrison squadrons. The military aviation unit, as stated by the French war minister in the senate, is a squadron of eight avions, in three sections—monoplanes, biplanes and multiplanes—plus a reserve section. Each squadron is provided with transport and material, comprising eleven or twelve motor wagons with tractors, a repair car, and a rapid motor car.

At the end of 1912 the French war office will be able to dispose of 344 avions, comprised in thirty-two squadrons, twenty-seven field and five garrison squadrons. This total includes the 100 avions which are to be presented to the state by the eighty-seven departments. It is practically certain, however, that France's total at the end of 1912 will be not 344, but between 500 and 600 machines built and building. The 344 government aeroplanes probably will be increased to 400 or more machines from all sources by December, 1912, by which time fully 100 or 150 more will have been ordered by the French war office. It should be remembered that the French rate of progress is an increasing ratio, and that it is the admitted intention of France to produce a fleet of 2,000 to 3,000 aeroplanes, fully equipped and officered for war purposes, within the next three or four years.—W. Joynton Hicks, M. P., in the National Review.

Explained.

"She claims to have light on astral subjects." "Yes. I notice she uses astral lamps."



Good Meals at Camp Comfort

The boys at Camp Comfort are using the same stove that they had last year. It was the best they could get. It was a

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

This year they got a New Perfection Oven Also a New Perfection Toaster Also a New Perfection Broiler

"Gee, what a difference in the meals a good stove makes," said one of the boys. So they called their shack "Camp Comfort." And they will tell their mothers and wives about the stove, too. For the New Perfection Oil Cook-stove is as convenient for the home as for the camp. It will bake, broil, roast and toast as well as a regular coal range.

The New Perfection Stove

is handsomely finished in nickel, with cabinet top, drop shelves, towel racks, etc. Long chimneys, enamel turquoise-blue. Made with 1, 2 or 3 burners. All dealers. Free Cook-Book with every stove. Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.



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For the costume for the special occasion white mohair makes a charmingly pretty and distinctive frock.



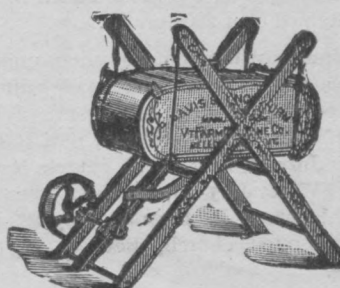
CHILD'S MOHAIR DRESS.

Such a frock is illustrated here, strappings of white satin and white pearl buttons giving an effective touch. The yoke is of tuck white satin, and the blue velvet hat has a white satin band.

Fine Umbrella Handle.

One of the most beautiful umbrellas noted in a long time was seen at one of the smart shops. The handle had been brought from abroad and the umbrella was mounted here. The handle was of clear and sparkling crystal, with a band of beautifully colored enamel just above the tips. The end of the stick was of tortoise shell charmingly colored. It was quite a novelty.

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What Happened To Jones

And a lot of other People Is Described In The HOME PAPER

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Nellie Shriner returned home from the hospital, the first of this week.

The regular Summer Communion service will be held in the Lutheran church, on Sunday, July 21.

Jonas E. Witmer, of Marietta, Pa., spent Thursday last week with Josse Myers and family.

Jesse Myers took a ton of hay off a quarter of an acre of ground, which he thinks is pretty good.

Elvin D. Dern started in, this week, to serve milk, making the third distributing dairyman for Taneytown.

Mrs. Martha Fringer and Mrs. Samuel Bricker are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. A. J. Hahn, of Tyrone, Pa.

The Misses Reindollar entertained at cards Tuesday evening in honor of their guests, Misses Mercer and Schultz.

Miss Margaret Elliot, of Westfield, N. J., and Miss Elizabeth R. Elliot, of Atlantic City, are visiting in Taneytown.

Mrs. Annie Myerly has returned to her home near Emmitsburg, after spending some time with M. A. Koons and wife.

A small load of new wheat was received by the Reindollar Co., on Thursday. It was very fair quality but not dry enough.

Chas. G. Buffington, wife and son, of New York City, spent Sunday and Monday here on a visit to the brothers of the former.

Martin L. Buffington killed a full sized ground-hog, on Wednesday, in a grain field of his brother James. These animals are not common in this section.

Dr. Artie B. Angell, wife and child, of Milwaukee, Wis., who came home to attend the funeral of Dr. M. A. Angell, will spend the month here on a visit.

Lawrence Trimmer, wife and daughter Mildred, Miss Mary Shoemaker and C. Edwin Reid, who have been spending a vacation with Mrs. Mary McAuley, at West Arlington, have all returned home.

George E. Currens and son, Clarence, of Indianapolis, were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. E. K. Reaver, during the past week. After an absence of twenty years, he saw marked improvements in the Taneytown of his boyhood days.

Conditions inviting a big fire are present at several places in Taneytown, due to the accumulation of first-class kindling. All that is needed to set the bonfire going, is a carelessly thrown match, or cigar stump, or flying sparks from a fire elsewhere in the town.

A. C. Eckard showed at our office, this week, a cluster of wheat stalks, all apparently growing from one grain, which contained 42 separate stalks, with 39 heads. As some of the heads contained 60 or more grains, the whole bunch likely contained over 2000 grains.

Beginning with Sunday evening, union services will be held in Taneytown during the month of July, as follows: July 7, in the Presbyterian church, Rev. L. B. Hafer; July 14, in the U. B. church, Rev. D. J. Wolf; July 21, in the Lutheran church, Rev. S. R. Downie; July 28, in the Reformed church, Rev. J. D. S. Young.

Taneytown has its full share of political enthusiasts, whose prophetic vision enables them to forecast just how things will go, even if not to their full satisfaction. According to some of the opinions expressed, both the Chicago and Baltimore conventions were dominated by influences that Taneytown-made conventions would have greatly improved on.

Col. Jos. A. Goulden, his wife, son-in-law and grandson, met with an automobile accident, several days ago, due to their car "skidding." They were all upset, and sustained injuries which we presume were of a minor character, but of sufficient seriousness for hospital attention. We have not received the details, except, that Col. Goulden received severe cuts on the head. The accident occurred in the suburbs of New York City.

As David Bachman and wife were driving to church, last Sunday morning, their horse became frightened at an approaching automobile, and although Mr. Bachman was trying to hold him by the bridle, the buggy was upset and Mrs. Bachman thrown out, fortunately without serious injury either to person or team. They afterwards righted themselves and came on to church.

Reckless driving by a young man named Sherman, from Middleburg, who was under the influence of liquor, caused several accidents on the Middleburg road, near town, on Saturday evening. The first was a collision with the team of Samuel Clingan, who was on his way home with his wife. Clingan's wagon was overturned, and for a time it was feared that he was seriously injured internally. Three other buggies were run into and damaged, the last upsetting Sherman and ending the disgraceful performance. Sherman, fearing prosecution, left for parts unknown, on Sunday. Mr. Clingan is able to be around again; his wife escaped injury.

Floral Antiseptic Tooth Powder for cleaning and beautifying the teeth. Make the teeth white and purifies the breath. 10c bottle.—Get at MCKEEL'S.

The Peddler's Retort.

"Now, what do you want?" asked the woman at the back door.
"I called to see if I couldn't sell you some baking powder," answered the peddler with the straggling whiskers.
"Well, you can't sell no bakin' powder here, an', furthermore, I ain't got no time to waste on agents nor no tramps whatsoever!"
"Come to think of it, madam," deprecated the seedy gentleman as he fastened his little black valise, "I wouldn't keer to sell you none of this here bakin' powder. This here dinky little kitchen is so low in the ceilin' that the bread wouldn't have no chanst ter rise anyhow. I see yer next door neighbor is better fixed. Good mornin'!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Choice Of A Husband

It is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these things by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men—follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25 cents at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

Cannibal Fishes and Humane People.

While as a measure of economy the great majority of all the fishes and other creatures at the Aquarium are fed on dead food, such as cut up fish, or, as in the case of some of the larger ones, small dead fish whole, there are some fishes which if they are to be kept alive or in condition must have live food such as they would find in nature.

In their free state all fishes are cannibals. This is the way of nature. But among the visitors at the Aquarium there are people who consider the placing of live little fishes in the tanks to be devoured by bigger fish as cruel and in deference to this feeling the fishes that must be supplied with live food are fed before the Aquarium is opened in the morning and after it is closed at night.

Getting It All.

The doctor told him he needed carbohydrates, proteins, and, above all, something nitrogenous. The doctor mentioned a long list of foods for him to eat. He staggered out and wobbled into a Penn avenue restaurant.
"How about beefsteak?" he asked the waiter. "Is that nitrogenous?"
The waiter didn't know.
"Are fried potatoes rich in carbohydrates or not?"
The waiter couldn't say.
"Well, I'll fix it," declared the poor man in despair. "Bring me a large plate of hash."—*Pittsburg Post.*

Big Ruby Under His Skin

Burmese-Eurasian Was Used as Hiding-Place for Jewel by His Father.

Surgeon Watson tells Tip about some strange smuggling, a story of Burmah rubies and diamonds that passed through this port undetected, if not unsuspected. The surgeon was called to a big hotel to see a gentleman with a painful arm. The patient was a yellow, slender, tawny man, the left arm a little swollen and very painful. A hard lump was found under the skin just above the elbow, and this was pressed on the "funny" nerve that runs behind the elbow. The lump felt so queer and unusual that the surgeon took an X-ray shot at it and found it to be a big ruby, about five carats.

This is the novel story of a man with the ruby in his arm: He was a Burmese-Eurasian (his father half white). In his childhood his father had been the chief of a band of dacoits, cut-throat highwaymen, and had skillfully and painlessly inserted a number of stones into the layer of fat under the skin of his fat boy, to make him a walking cache of secret treasure. As a youth he went to a mission school, later was graduated from a "tech" school, and was now a highly successful business man. The man with the arm set with rubies would allow no more examinations or X-ray pictures. There was not a trace of scar near the ruby, so skillfully had the insert settling been made. When asked what he intended to do about his hidden treasures, he said that was for his father to say—if alive.—*New York Press.*

The Opportunity.

"Here's a new sect started that claims it can cure ills by the laying on of hands."
"I wish it would give demonstrations on the small boy."

Are your chickens pestered by lice? Conkey's Lice Preparations are guaranteed to give positive results. Buy them at REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO. 6-28-3t

The Home Insurance Co., NEW YORK

Total Assets, \$32,146,564.95
Surplus to Policy Holders, \$18,615,440.71

Fire and Windstorm Policies on the paid-up insurance plan. No Premium Notes and No Assessments. Prompt and fair settlements of all losses. No better insurance in the world. For full information, call on—

P. B. ENGLAR, Agent,
Taneytown, Md.

CANARY IS PLUMP AND HAPPY

Absent-Minded Woman Discovers Why She Wanted Telephone Operator to Call Her.

Absent-minded persons sorely try the patience of girls in the New Rochelle telephone office. Not long ago a woman confessed herself subject to extreme forgetfulness and requested the day operator on her exchange to ring her up every morning at nine o'clock. A week later she said:
"Central, what was it I wanted you to call me for at nine o'clock?"
"I don't know," said the girl. "You didn't tell me. You just asked me to call at nine o'clock."
"Too bad," said the woman. "I know there was something I wanted to do every morning at nine o'clock, but I can't for the life of me think what it was."

The nine o'clock calls continued, however, and several days later the woman took central into her confidence again.

"I have found out why I wanted to be called," she said. "A friend had given me a canary and I wanted to make sure of remembering to feed it. The poor little thing is nearly starved. Hereafter when you ring won't you just say, 'Feed the bird,' and I'll go straight and do it?"

Central promised, and the neglected canary is now a plump and contented bird.

WAS SOMETHING LIKE A RUN

Munchausen Tells About a Bit of Sprinting He Witnessed in Scotland.

"Talkin' about runnin'," remarked Hon. Ananias Munchausen, "about the finest bit of sprintin' I ever saw was up in Scotland the shootin' season before last. I'd been out all day deer-shootin', and had had most awful luck when I spied a whoppin' great buck about eighteen hundred yards away. Takin' a careful sight, I let fly. But, bless your soul, the instant my bullet touched him, and before it had time to penetrate his hide, that beast was off like a flash!"

"I never saw two such evenly matched things as that deer and my bullet. For over half a mile they sped on together, neither gainin' on the other, the bullet just managin' to keep in touch with the deer's skin. At the end of a mile, however, the pace began to tell on the deer, and he faltered just for a moment. 'Twas fatal. The bullet sped on, and the poor beast keeled over. He deserved his freedom if ever an animal did. He'd have got it, too, if he could have stuck out for another twenty yards, for that's about as far as my rifle carries."

Six Years Building a Clock.

Twenty thousand minute pieces of wood entered into the construction of an elaborately ornamented Notre Dame cathedral clock made by James Calway of Skowhegan, Me. This clock, which is finely carved, stands seven feet and ten inches in height and took Mr. Calway six long years to complete.

In the upper story six folding doors open every ten minutes and the apostles appear marching in time to an air played by a large music box that is governed by the clock, each one bowing before the Savior as they pass, except the fourth one (which represents Peter), who turns his back upon the Savior, and the devil comes out of the top of the clock and blows a trumpet in honor of Peter.

The second story is in the form of a mansion with double doors in front which also open every ten minutes. Lazarus appears at the rich man's door and on bended knees asks for charity, the dogs licking his sores, and the rich man stands in the door swinging his arm as if he were throwing crumbs from his table. All these movable figures are run by machinery connected with a time movement, so as to work on the minute. The bottom story is a very elaborately designed foundation of fine inlaid work.—*Scientific American.*

Raising Cotton.

Ever since the United States blockaded the southern ports early in the Civil war European countries have been trying to raise cotton in their Asiatic and African possessions. In half a century they have not succeeded in doing enough to make any particular impression upon the world's cotton markets. The area of the Nile valley is very limited. Cotton of a short staple is raised in India, but only in a moderate amount, and the culture shows little tendency to increase. Russia has long produced in her Asiatic possessions a moderate amount of cotton, and the little dispute over passports for American Jews increased the desire of Russia to reduce its imports from this country, to which end the minister of agriculture has just visited central Asia, but he has returned convinced that little can be done to increase cotton culture.

The Kentucky Cardinals.

Redbirds, known technically as Kentucky cardinals, were never known to be so plentiful as this spring, and it is no unusual thing to see gangs of ten to fifteen at one time. Heretofore they have been seen only in pairs, a male and a female. The male is a beautiful bird of bright red, the female being a more brownish tinge.

Couldn't Escape.

Clinton—Did you get in without your wife hearing you last night?
Clubleigh—No; and I didn't get in without my hearing her, either.

Mountain Lake Park

SEASON OF 1912.

CAMPMEETING July 4th. to 14th. Bishop Joseph F. Berry in charge.

SUMMER SCHOOL July 18th. to August 29th. inclusive. Instruction in Elementary and High School and College branches.

China Painting, Water Color, Leathercraft, Basketry.

SCHOOL OF PHOTOGRAPHY KINDERGARTEN and PRIMARY for children, teachers and mothers.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC. School of Oratory and PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Terms Reasonable. CHAUTAUQUA July 18th. to August 29th. inclusive. Attractive Programs everyday. Special rates on the Railroad.

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.

SPRING CHICKENS, 1 1/2 to 2 pounds, highest prices. Good Calves, 6¢, 50¢ for delivering. Old Hens wanted; no poultry received after Thursday morning. Squabs, 20¢ a pair.—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

FOR SALE.—Celery plants by IRVIN MYERS, Frizellburg, Md. 7-5-4t

GOOD HARNESS SHOP for sale. Good stand. No opposition. Apply to M. L. SMITH, Woodsboro, Md. 7-5-3t

KEYSVILLE Sunday School Picnic, will be held August 3, in Stuller's Grove. Music by D. P. Creek Band. All are invited. 7-5-4t

FOR SALE.—A Roan Horse, coming 4 years old. Will work wherever hitched. Apply to FOSTER WAREHIME, Frizellburg, Md. 5-2t

FOR SALE.—18 nice Figs, 7 weeks old.—EDWARD T. HYSER, Piney Creek Station.

POOL TABLE and equipment, for sale at a bargain.—C. A. ELLIOT, Taneytown. 7-5-4t

INVESTIGATE the Christmas Savings Club.—TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK.

SIX-PASSENGER WAGON, in first-class order, also a fine CLOSED CARRIAGE; have no use for them and will sell right.—C. A. ELLIOT, Taneytown. 7-5-4t

OPEN A CHRISTMAS Savings account, at the TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK.

FOR SALE.—Six Pigs, 6 weeks old.—J. FRANK NELL, Lightner farm.

PIC-NIC AND FESTIVAL by the Y. P. S. of Baust Reformed church, Saturday, July 27, afternoon and evening. A fine stable for 1 or 2 horses, carriage room, truck room, good wood room. All the buildings are covered with good slate, save the porches which are covered with metal.

REAL ESTATE.—Let me have your farms, town properties, business places, lots, and timber tracts; I will execute their sale for the highest market price, no matter where located. Do not delay, it may mean a loss of sale. I have prospects waiting for homes. Come and consult me, or write. Strictly confidential to all parties concerned.—D. W. GARNER, Real Estate Agent, Taneytown. 7-5-4t

OLD BUGGIES wanted in exchange as part pay for new ones. Harness at the lowest possible figure. Lap Dusters, one-half dozen. Fancy Center Pieces—closing them out at figures to make them go. Come and look them over. Few sets of Flynets, at right prices.—D. W. GARNER. 6-28-3t

CELERY PLANTS for sale by B. O. SLOAKER, Taneytown.

NOX-1-CIDE disinfects and kills the germs. Mixes with water and is cheap and effective. Use it now and prevent disease. For sale by REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO. 6-28-3t

BOOKS.—All persons who have any of my Books in their possession, borrowed directly from myself, or from some one else, will please return them at once.—JOHN J. REID.

MY STORM POLICIES are fully paid up for three years. There are no assessments, no chance about the cost, nor about the ability of the Company to pay. About 150 Policies in force in the vicinity of Taneytown, and have paid many losses. Investigate, and protect your buildings.—P. B. ENGLAR, Agent. 6-14-4t

EASTMAN KODAK, good as new, used film 31x34, only \$2.50. Apply at Record Office. 6-21-3t

200,000 CHOICE 24-inch Chestnut Shingles, for sale cheap.—I. M. FISHER, Motters, Md. 6-21-10t

ADVERTISING FANS for up-to-date business! Call and see samples at Record Office. Orders must be placed several weeks in advance of delivery. 4-12-1t

CREAM SEPARATORS.—If you consider close skimming, light draft and durability essential, look the Blue Bell and Dairy Maid over, at MYERS & HESS'S, Harney, Md. 4-5-1t

WANTED.—Salesman and Collector for Taneytown and vicinity. Apply at once to SINGER SEWING MACH. Co., Frederick, Md. 6-7-1t

The Real Grievance. Friend—You've got to admit there's nothing in Tripoli worth fighting for. Italian Diplomat—Certainly. Friend—Then why do you want to keep on fighting? Italian Diplomat—We've got to punish the Turks for giving us the impression that there was.—*Satire.*

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store." Standard Sewing Machines, \$13.95

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Special Reduced Prices

LOW SHOES, OXFORDS AND PUMPS For Men, Women, Boys and Girls.	MEN'S HALF HOSE All colors and sizes. Regular 12 1/2c value. Lisle finish. 8c PAIR.
DRESS GOODS.	MEN'S STRAW HATS.
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING	MEN'S AND LADIES' DUST COATS.
LADIES' WAISTS and WHITE SKIRTS.	LAP SPREADS.

We carry the Largest Line of—
Suit Cases, Trunks and Traveling Bags.
MATTING SUIT CASES made strong and neat.
98 Cents.

SARBAUGH, Jeweler,

Wishes to inform the people of Taneytown and vicinity that we have made arrangements with Robt. S. McKinney, Druggist, whereby our patrons can leave at his store any repairs, such as Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., and same will be called for on Tuesday of each week and returned the following Tuesday. Orders for any goods will be received by Mr. McKinney, or you may send us a card, or letter, explaining what you wish, and our representative will bring a nice selection for you to choose from. All goods guaranteed as represented.

ALL REPAIRING GUARANTEED.
Our representative will be in Taneytown on Tuesday of each week, between the hours of 9.30 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.

CHAS. F. SARBAUGH,
Cor. Square & Broadway, HANOVER, PA.

PRIVATE SALE

—OF—
Fine Taneytown Property

The undersigned, proposes to sell his House and Lot of ground, 108-ft. lineal measure, equal to 5832 square feet, situate and being on the west side of George St., in Taneytown, Md.

DWELLING HOUSE, 2-stories, with balcony and 7 rooms, fine hall and elegant basement, dumb-waiter and pantry, sink for waste water, 2 stair-ways with hand rails; all newly papered and painted.

A well of never-failing good water at the kitchen door and cistern at the basement door with pumps in both and under roof. A fine stable for 1 or 2 horses, carriage room, truck room, good wood room. All the buildings are covered with good slate, save the porches which are covered with metal.

A good furnace is in place, with coal bins handy for filling the same. Acetylene gas in every room, hall and basement, with blind fixtures in place at all the windows in first story, a nice yard and garden. Everything in good order, even to a No. 1 concrete pavement and water gutter.

CONDITIONS.—Property will be sold for cash, \$200.00 to be paid on signing article of agreement, balance to be paid on the first day of April, 1913, when possession will be given, with a valid Warranty Deed for the same. The property may be examined by calling on the present occupant, Albertus Riffe, or the owner.

6-28-4t DR. R. S. SEISS.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES

Expecting to remove from Taneytown, I offer at private sale my HOUSE AND LOT, corner of Baltimore and George streets. House contains 9 rooms and bath; furnace (hot water heat); Wash-house, attached to kitchen; good well and cistern. Town water in house and stable; room in stable for five horses.

Terms to suit purchaser. IDA B. KOONTZ. 6-21-1t

Private Sale —OF—
HOUSE AND LOT IN TANEYTOWN

The undersigned, offers at Private Sale 2 VALUABLE LOTS, in Taneytown, adjoining the Implement Warehouse of C. E. H. Shriner and the lot owned by the corporation on which the Gas Plant is located. The one lot is improved with a large Shed, Hog House and Chicken House, the other is used for trucking. These properties are in good condition, and will be sold together or separately.

They will be sold cheap, as I expect to remove from Taneytown and want to dispose of same. JOHN T. KOONTZ. 6-21-1t

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

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

Wheat, 98¢@98
Corn, 75¢@75
Rye, 58¢@58
Oats, 50¢@50

Timothy Hay, 26.00¢@27.00
Mixed Hay, 22.00¢@24.00
Hay, Clover, 19.00¢@20.00
Straw, Rye bales, 16.00¢@17.00

Baltimore Markets. Corrected Weekly.

Wheat, 1.04¢@1.06
Corn, 75¢@76
Oats, 58¢@60
Rye, 52¢@55

Hay, Timothy, 26.00¢@27.00
Hay, Mixed, 22.00¢@24.00
Hay, Clover, 19.00¢@20.00
Straw, Rye bales, 16.00¢@17.00

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\$18 TO \$35 PER WEEK
Take a 4 week's Course in our Up-to-Date Repair Shop. Big demand for competent men. Write for Catalog.

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