

# THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 19.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1912.

Please watch the Date on your Paper.

NO. 8

## BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

### Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

During the storm on Monday, over 1000 telephones were put out of service in Frederick county alone, being the most destructive for years.

Chief Judge Hammond Uner, of Frederick, and former City Attorney Chas. P. Levy, of Frederick, are both ill with typhoid fever. The latter is said to be in a critical condition, while Judge Uner is doing as well as could be expected.

The Rural Letter Carriers of the State of Maryland will hold their 9th. Annual Meeting in room No. 215 second floor of Postoffice building, Baltimore, Md., Sept. 2nd, and 3rd., 1912. All carriers and their substitutes are invited to these meetings.

Lightning during a storm Monday afternoon killed six cows in a herd of seven belonging to Charles Wood, near Emmitsburg. The cows were in pasture and under a small tree. The tree was not struck by lightning, so far as could be seen.

The Carroll County Teachers' Institute will be held at the High School Building, Westminster, beginning Monday, Sept. 9th., at 10 a. m. The public schools will open throughout the county on the following Monday morning, Sept. 16th.

A. Bailey Morelock, who for a number of years has been the Director of the First Regiment Band, of Westminster, will shortly locate in Gettysburg, Pa., where he will take charge of the Grand Army Band, and also teach similar organizations in Adams County.

Elizabeth Lovell, the wealthy gypsy queen, who died at the age of 107 years, was buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery, Frederick, Wednesday, beside the grave of her husband. She died near Cumberland. For more than 20 years her tribe has camped annually in the Manor woods, near Frederick City.

A severe electrical storm, with a heavy rain, visited this county, Monday afternoon. St. Benjamin's Reformed church, 1 mile from Westminster, was struck by lightning. The steeple and walls were badly damaged, the bookcase caught fire and the interior of the church was slightly damaged before the flames were extinguished by neighbors and members of the Westminster Fire Department.

A west-bound freight was wrecked at 10 o'clock Sunday morning on the Western Maryland railway, a short distance west of Thurston. The Consolidation locomotive and a number of cars were derailed. The track was torn up for 100 yards. Three hundred passengers from Baltimore enroute to Luray Caverns were transferred from a train on the east side of the wreck to a special train sent out from Hagerstown.

Rev. William Booth, general and commander-in-chief, of the Salvation Army, died at his home in London on Tuesday night. For more than 50 years General Booth had devoted his life to the great work of developing and expanding the organization, until, now it is established in 53 countries and colonies, and has over 18000 officers. He had visited every part of the world, for the advancement of the cause, and had been honored by presidents, emperors and kings.

Lieutenant Colonel Brett, commanding Yellowstone National Park, has reported to Secretary of the Interior Fisher that his men have seen more buffaloes in the wild herd in the park recently than for 10 years past. They counted 48 buffaloes, he said, and all of them appeared to be in fine condition. The tame herd, which is kept in an enclosure in the park, said Colonel Brett, numbers 144 now. Nearly one-half of the buffaloes in the United States are in Yellowstone.

Wm. Gustav Fischer, noted throughout the world as the composer of sacred music, died at his home in Philadelphia, Tuesday night, after a short illness, aged 77 years. During the original Moody and Sankey revival services in that city, he acted as the leader of a chorus of more than 1,000 voices. From 1858 to 1868 he was professor of music at Girard College. Among his most famous compositions were "I Love to Tell the Story" and "Whiter Than Snow."

That Gettysburg College will open on September 11, with a Freshman class of one hundred is now the confident hope and expectation of the authorities at the institution. The prospect has never been brighter than this year and the largest enrollment in the history of the school will, it is thought, be registered this fall. The indications this year, compared with those at the same time last year, are decidedly more favorable and, while the Freshman class is expected to reach the hundred mark, there will be increases in the various other classes, a number of new additions being expected from other colleges.

### Notice to Trespassers.

Our customary list of advertisers against "trespassing" during the hunting season, will be commenced next week. The charge per name, will be the same as other years—25¢ for the entire season, up to the middle of December. We have found this to be a valuable, as well as cheap method, for farmers and others who desire to politely, yet legally, notify persons to abstain from hunting or fishing on their premises.

### Grange Fair Notes.

One of the speakers stated that Carroll County census in the ten years from 1890 to 1900 showed a gain over the previous period of 46%, while the last record to 1910 only 2 per cent, quite a falling off. This county is tenth in size and seventh in population, having 33,933. In 1860 fifty years ago it was something over 20,000. Maryland's population in 1910 was 1,295,246, while fifty years ago it was 657,049. Evidently too many old bachelors and maiden ladies in the state.

The Boy's Corn Club started with 27, ten from this district, four lacked nerve and quit, and unfortunately these are credited to Taneytown, leaving 23 to contest for the splendid prizes to be awarded in December next. The majority were present as the guests of the association occupying seats of honor on the platform.

The addresses of Congressman Goulden, Rev. Seth R. Downie, Prof. Schulz, Mrs. Mary C. Peltz and President Garner were all of an interesting and encouraging character. Fully 75,000 of these clubs are doing excellent work.

The Girl's Canning Club is promised for next year. Each contestant must cultivate one-tenth of an acre, and can this product herself. Some 5,000 of these clubs are in successful operation.

The officers of the Fair are: President, Garner; Vice-President, Eckert and Oiler; Secretary, Shriner, and Treasurer Myers did heroic work and are entitled to great praise, for the success of the 15th. Annual Fair.

The light fingered gentry who took some of the loose change from a few people on the grounds Thursday evidently became frightened when the announcement was made from the platform cautioning everyone to be on their guard, and calling on the Sheriff and police to waken up and do their duty. A Baltimore detective would have prevented the robberies by warning the thieves to leave the grounds, or placing them on arrest. An ounce of prevention is always better than a pound of cure.

Visitors were present from the various counties of the State, from Baltimore city as well as from Adams, York, Lancaster, and Franklin Counties, Pa. All united in pronouncing the Fair a grand success and this section a lovely place of good comfortable looking farms. The Maryland State Agricultural College and Experiment Station had some ten or twelve of its professors on the grounds contributing largely to the success of the Fair.

### Escape From Jail.

Three prisoners escaped from jail at Westminster, Monday night. Just before 8 o'clock, Bill Duval, a very light mulatto, called Deputy Sheriff Harry Davis, son of Sheriff Davis, gave him a nickel and asked him to buy him tobacco. The Deputy was absent for about 15 minutes; returning, he found Duval and two white men gone. They broke the lock on the door into the jail yard and sealed the door by means of a blanket rope and an iron hook. The wall is 20 feet high.

The three are: William Price, white, black hair, squint-eyed, black shirt; Harry Mercer, white, and Bill Duval, nearly white. They are all young men weighing each about 150 pounds, and are accused of larceny. There were 10 prisoners in jail before the delivery. Six of the seven remaining are serving sentences; only one was left for the grand jury. Again the need of a new jail is emphasized. Early Wednesday morning the three men were recaptured by Deputy-Sheriff Nathaniel Bortner, near Manchester, and were taken back to the jail at Westminster, without difficulty.

It is reported that James Bigham, the young white man accused of larceny, who escaped from the jail about two weeks ago, has been located at Alesia, in the Baltimore and Hanover branch of the Western Maryland Railroad.

### Barn Burned at Keymar.

The storm which passed over this county, on Monday, was unusually severe in the vicinity of Keymar, where the house and barn belonging to Robert W. Galt were both struck by lightning, the house first and the barn about five minutes later. The chimney top was knocked off the house, and the barn burned to the ground, a horse being killed and most of the other contents being destroyed. The loss was partially covered by insurance in the Taneytown company, and was adjusted within 24 hours after the fire occurred.

### State Road News.

An entire reorganization of the engineering force of the State Roads Commission as outlined by Chief Engineer Shirley will take effect in a few days on a plan which it is believed, will save the State \$15,000 or \$20,000 a year. The plan has been approved by Chairman Weller.

The state will be divided into districts so that the engineers will not be overlapping each other's work and an engineer will have charge of a district and be held accountable for the work in the same.

One of these districts will be composed of Baltimore city, Baltimore county and Harford, with headquarters in Baltimore city, and other districts and headquarters will be as follows:

Carroll, Frederick and Howard; headquarters, Frederick.

Washington, Allegany and Garrett; headquarters, Cumberland.

Montgomery, Anne Arundel and Prince George's; headquarters, Laurel.

Cecil, Queen Anne's and Kent; headquarters, Chestertown.

## ELECTION OFFICIALS JAILED FOR FRAUDS.

### Judge Elliot Imposes heavy Sentences on the Convicted Judges.

At the trial of the officials of the 8th. precinct of the 23rd. Ward of Baltimore, for making false returns of the primary election held in 1911, John Wagner, Albert A. Cochran and Leuben D. Smith, judges of election, were found guilty and were sentenced as follows:

Wagner, the Democratic judge who read off the ballots, was given two and a half years in jail and fined \$500. Cochran who watched the ballots as the votes were being called off and who was recommended for mercy by the jury, was sentenced to two years in jail and fined \$500. Smith, the Republican judge, who took no active part in the fraud, was given one year in jail and fined \$500.

Had the election officials been found guilty of making willfully false returns, Judge Elliot stated, he would have been justified in sentencing them to the penitentiary. Under the verdict as rendered, he had no alternative but to give jail sentences.

The sentences carried consternation to the other election officials, judges and clerks, against whom indictments are outstanding. They have been resting in comparative security, believing first that conviction would be difficult and at the worst that the sentences would be light. Many of them will have to face Judge Elliot, and after the sentence of yesterday grave fears of the outcome have entered their minds.

There are still 244 election officials under indictment charged, as in the case of the men sentenced, with making fraudulent returns and with neglect of duty in permitting such returns. Against all the indicted men as well as those sentenced there is a further indictment alleging conspiracy in making incorrect returns. It is likely this indictment will be settled in all cases.

### Sunday School Convention and Reunion

(For the Record.) The fifth annual convention and reunion of the Sunday schools of Carroll county, known as "Carroll County Sunday School Day," will be held under the auspices of the Carroll County Sunday School Association, on Thursday, Sept. 5, in a beautiful grove near Winfield, in Franklin district, 10 miles southwest of Westminster. This will be a convention of 100 Sunday schools. A large union choir under the leadership of a specialist, supplemented by cornet, violin, clarinet and trombone, will furnish the music. Winona hymns will be used.

Bishop Rudolph Dubs, D. D., LL. D., of Harrisburg, Pa., who addressed the convention last year, needs no introduction to the people of Carroll county. If you heard him last year, you will hear him again. He will be present. Rev. B. W. Kindley, of the Maryland Sunday School Association, and able speakers from the county, will make addresses. Reports of the work will be given by the county and the several district associations.

Your presence is needed; it will give encouragement to a world-wide movement that has for its mission "the greater power in Bible reading, and the evangelization of the world through the child." You will enjoy meeting Sunday school workers from all parts of the county—last year 14 ministers and about 25 superintendents were in the grove. You will enjoy visiting Franklin district, with her beautiful groves, well kept farms, and hospitality of her kind people. It is Carroll county Sunday school day. Form the habit of taking a day off. Everybody bring your lunch.

In behalf of the Executive Committee, G. W. YENSEL, President.

### Reunion of the Churches of God at Pen-Mar.

An annual reunion of the Churches of God, will be held at Pen-Mar, on Thursday, Sept. 5, 1912. Special rates have been secured from all stations on the W. M. R. R., on all of its divisions. The program, which will be of a very interesting character, will be rendered at 1:30 p. m., and will consist of music and addresses.

Among the speakers will be Rev. S. G. Yahn, D. D., editor of *The Church Advocate*, Harrisburg, Pa., Rev. J. M. Carter, of Mason & Dixon, Pa., and Rev. W. S. Shimp, of Germantown. Music will be furnished by an orchestra and choir under the leadership of Emory Ebaugh, of Carrollton, and J. F. Billmyer, of Uniontown.

### Taft, Wilson and T. R. may Speak From Same Platform.

Atlantic City, Aug. 15.—What may be the most unique campaign happening in the history of American politics became a possibility today when it was learned that Woodrow Wilson, President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt may speak from the same platform on the Steel Pier here on September 10.

The annual National Encampment of the United States War Veterans will be held here from September 7 to 14 and invitations for September 10 were extended to the Republican, Democratic and Bull Moose presidential candidates. Governor Wilson accepted unconditionally.

President Taft sent a tentative acceptance and Colonel Roosevelt expressed a desire to mingle with war associates from Oklahoma and elsewhere.

### Conditions at House of Correction.

In submitting a report on the condition of affairs at the House of Correction, Dr. Marshall L. Price, Secretary of the State Board of Health, made many startling statements, among them the following: That the sanitary conditions at the House of Correction are bad, and an aid to the spread of infectious disease. That the tables on which the food is served are so dirty that they can't be cleaned.

That the food is not of sufficient nutritive value to keep the inmates in good health. That the bed clothing is filthy. That many of the prisoners should be in an institution for mental defectives.

That he may find it necessary to close the building. The investigation was the result of an epidemic of typhoid fever, which it is claimed originated from the germs carried from a typhoid patient who was sent to the institution from one of the counties. All inmates, who are not serving short terms and whose physical condition will permit it, are being inoculated against the typhoid germ.

### Hog Cholera on the Increase.

The Live Stock Sanitary Board, whose office is in the Union Trust Co. Building, Baltimore, gives out the fact that Hog Cholera is existing to quite a serious extent in the State and with a desire to do all in its power to overcome this terrible enemy to our Hog Stock, has bought a small quantity of Hog Cholera Serum, which it will supply to the farmers free upon the condition that it is administered promptly as the State Veterinarian may direct by a competent party. Hog cholera serum does not cure the disease but has proven efficacious as a preventive. One caution should be used in buying and selling hogs while the present conditions exist. When hogs or other animals die of contagious diseases, their carcasses should be promptly burned. Simple burying won't do as they often disinterred by dogs and the disease spreads. Any information concerning the laws of this subject will be cheerfully supplied by the Board.—*Ellicott City Times*.

### More About Drinking Cup Law.

The following letter from the State Board of Health, is in response to a request from this office for further information as to the Drinking Cup Law, and we give it for the benefit of the public: "Replying to your letter of August 6th., I enclose herewith copy of the regulations passed by this Board governing the use of the common drinking cup. I also enclose copy of the statute under which these regulations were promulgated.

In the case of a proprietor of a store or office, or of some other business place, which keeps a cooler of water and a cup at the same place, in which the general public is excluded, for the accommodation of his employees only, I am not prepared to say whether or not such action on his part would constitute a violation of the law. If such cup is used, however, for the use of patrons, or visitors, I am of the opinion that it would be contrary to law.

I am also of the opinion that the existence of a cup at a roadside well, or spring, would be a violation of the law."

MARSHALL LANGTON PRICE,  
Sec. State Dept. Health.

### Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, AUGUST 19th., 1912.—Tobias A. Martin and Charles U. Martin, executors of Henrietta Martin, deceased, set their first and final account.

The last will and testament of Susan S. Deihl, late of Carroll county, deceased, admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon granted unto Howard R. Deihl and Mervin R. Deihl, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Tobias A. Martin and Charles U. Martin, executors of Henrietta Martin, deceased, received order to deposit funds of Rudolph A. Shelmaker with the Westminster Deposit & Trust Company.

TUESDAY, August 20th., 1912.—Joshua F. Magee, administrator w. a. of Charles W. Brown, reported sale of real estate on which the Court granted an order nisi.

Wesley M. Geiman and Mary C. Starnier, executors of Catherine Geiman, deceased, returned sale of personal property.

Ida I. Millar, administratrix w. a. of Levi Valentine, deceased, settled her first and final account.

### Price-Anderson Debate Assured.

The skirmishing preliminary to the discussion by Senator Jesse D. Price, President of the Senate, and Superintendent William H. Anderson of the Anti-Saloon League of the Senator's responsibility for killing the local option bill has reached the place where Senator Price after making certain demands, including ten minutes to answer Mr. Anderson's rebuttal speech, stated that even if his terms were not accepted he would be present anyhow and speak, thus assuring the meeting at Salisbury on Sept. 27.

Mr. Anderson refused to agree to the terms on the ground that so long as the Senator was trying to break into the management of the meeting he was not entitled to anything more than his rights under the ordinary rules of debate. On Monday, however, Mr. Anderson notified Senator Price that in view of the latter's recognition that it was a League meeting he would be given the ten minute rebuttal speech he wanted, "or three of them if he thought he needed so many." The letter says that now that the meeting is assured the League wants the Senator "to have such freedom that it will be generally understood after the meeting is over that there is not another solitary thing that the Senator can think of to say in his own defense."

## POLITICS WARMING UP FOR THE FIGHT

### Senator La Follette Pays His Respects To Third Party.

Washington, Aug. 16.—In a picturesque spontaneous outburst, during debate of the President's wool tariff veto in the Senate, Senator La Follette today attacked the new Progressive party and swore new allegiance to progressive Republicanism.

The "original insurgent" quivering with emotion, with clenched hands and strained face, poured out a flood of impassioned oratory and kept the floor and galleries of the Senate rapt and silent. Standing in the well of the chamber, Senator La Follette assured his associates that he intended to "keep up the fight in the Republican party, to make that party really progressive" and "to keep on till the last bell rings and the curtain falls."

After reviewing briefly the trust record of Colonel Roosevelt, Senator La Follette declared that the former President was "not the man to find the way out now."

He asserted that "No obstacle dragged across the path of the progressive movement in the Republican party can stop its advance."

He declared that when the Republican party, through its progressive associates, had reached a point where it would "respond to the purposes for which it was born, an attempt is made at Chicago to divert it."

Senator Stone asked Mr. La Follette whether he meant the nomination of President Taft, or the nomination of ex-President Roosevelt.

"I am awfully surprised," answered Senator La Follette, "that I left the Senator from Missouri in doubt. I hope I did not leave doubt in the mind of anyone else."

Then moving down the center aisle until his outstretched, shaking hands almost touched the stenographers' table, he continued:

"On the day that Theodore Roosevelt was made President of the United States, there were 149 trusts and combinations in the United States. When he turned this Government over to William Howard Taft, there were 10,020 plants in combination."

"When he became President these trusts had an aggregate capitalization of three billion dollars, and when he left the Presidency they had an aggregate capitalization of thirty-one billion, and more than seventy per cent of it was water. Their power has gone on growing and spreading. There has been no diminution in the present Administration."

"I don't believe that the man who was President for seven years, while the greatest trust growth occurred, at the very time of all times, in the history of the Sherman anti-trust law that it could have been made potential in deterring trust organization—I do not think that the man who was President then, is the man to find the way out now."

Then turning to Senator Stone, Senator La Follette bowed and inquired:

"Does that answer the Senator from Missouri?"

"That does fairly well," responded Senator Stone dryly, amid the laughter of the Senate.

Washington, Aug. 16.—President Taft today made his first political speech since that he made when notified of his renomination. Addressing members of the Maryland Republican Editorial Association in the east room of the White House he declared bluntly that Presidential elections were "dishonest men" if they let their names appear on the Republican ballot and intended to vote for the candidate of another party.

He asserted that those who were not for the Republican party were against it and should get out of the way. He said: "All we ask is a fair fight. A man cannot be in the Republican party and in a third party at the same time and should be compelled to make his selection. Regularity, or feeling of regularity, and respect for the Republican party, for what it has done, what it is capable of doing, are going to bring over into the Republican party many a man who has been doubtful, and it is going to increase that number, in my judgment, as we approach the election."

"It is, therefore, essential that we make the cleavage as clear as it can be made, so that those who are Republicans shall be Republicans, and those who are with the bolters shall bear their name and title, and not be Republicans and bolters, because they cannot be—at least they ought not to be in all fairness."

## Board's report on the wool industry. He analyzed the report of the board and compared it with the bill, asserting also that the failure of the President to accept the "judgment of Congress" was a usurpation of power.

Senator Heyburn answered Mr. La Follette and denounced the bill as a Democratic measure. Thirty-nine Senators voted in favor of passing the bill and 36 against it. Senators Bristow, Clapp, Crawford, La Follette, Poindexter and Works, Republicans, voted with the Democrats to override the veto.

With the votes sustained, all action looking to tariff reform has been suspended for another year. The cotton bill, as amended by the Senate, has been pig-picked in the House Ways and Means Committee and will not come to a vote at this session on account of the provision which repeals the reciprocity agreement with Canada.

### Organization of a School of Horticulture.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Maryland Agricultural College and Experiment Station, a special School of Horticulture was provided for.

This organization will coordinate the extension work in horticulture and greatly increase the staff of instructors in this subject at the College. The plan will enable the work to be done by a higher class of men and make it more permanent, as their services will be more continuous. The teachers in the School of Horticulture will be specialists in the different phases of Horticulture, such as Pomology, Olericulture, Floriculture and Landscape Gardening, and Bush and Vine Fruits. They are to be men who are broadly trained and can act as general inspectors and demonstrators in the State Department. This will give them an opportunity to keep in touch with the broad field of horticulture in all parts of the State, and enable them to teach their subjects with more direct application to the students' needs.

This organization will also enable the Institution to develop each special phase of horticulture in the State, and the people to avail of the help of specialists. The plan provides for an expansion of the demonstration work in the State.

### Maryland Week Show and Meetings.

Preliminary arrangements are now being made for the annual meeting and exhibition of the Maryland State Horticultural Society and affiliated agricultural associations, in the Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, November 18-23, "Maryland Week."

The exhibition this year promises to surpass that held last year in several departments. The premium list of the Horticultural Society, which has been sent to the growers, offers many valuable prizes.

Fruit growers should plan to ship early ripening fruit to the Terminal Heating & Freezing Company, 402 S. Eutaw St.; later varieties, vegetables, and other farm products intended for the exhibit can be sent direct to Armory prior to opening of the exhibit.

All farmers and fruit growers should plan to attend these meetings. Any information concerning either Association meeting at this time, may be had by communicating with the respective Secretary, College Park, Md.

### Stand Falls at Marshall Notification Meeting.

Five persons were seriously injured and forty were bruised and cut in the collapse of a grandstand seating 300 in University Place, Indianapolis, Tuesday afternoon during the formal notification of Gov. Thomas R. Marshall of his nomination as Democratic candidate for vice president. The injured were quickly carried into the Indiana Democratic Club nearby or taken to hospitals and the notification ceremony proceeded.

The grandstand had been set up on the asphalt pavement directly back of the speakers' platform. Alton B. Parker, of New York, representing the notification committee, was in the midst of his address when the stand swayed and sank slowly to the street, and men and women in the seats were piled together among the tangled timbers of the structure.

Several thousand people, massed in front of the speaker's platform, crowded about the fallen stand, and many men helped the unhurt to scramble to their feet and bore the injured to the clubhouse, where they were cared for by hurriedly summoned physicians.

### DIED.

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

HOBBS.—Frank H. Hobbs, formerly of Emmitsburg, died at his home in Decatur, Illinois, on Saturday, Aug. 17th. Mr. Hobbs was an architect, having made designs for many fine churches and residences. He was a brother of Bernard and Edward Hobbs, of near Emmitsburg, and Mrs. P. J. Fink, of this place. He was forty-eight years of age.

SCHWARTZ.—Solomon Schwartz, father of Charles B. Schwartz, died on Tuesday, August 20, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Louisa M. Grove, of Hanover. He was aged 85 years, 5 months, 10 days. Funeral, Friday, August 23, brief services being held at the house at 10 a. m. Further services and interment at Christ Church, near Littlestown, Rev. Dr. F. S. Lindaman, of Littlestown, officiating.

### Church Notices.

Uniontown Charge.—Harvest Home Services will be held in the charge, as follows: Baust church, Sept. 1, at 10 a. m.; Winters' church, Sept. 5, at 10 a. m. and Mt. Union, at 2:30 p. m.

G. W. BAUGHMAN, PASTOR.

Presbyterian—9 a. m. Bible school; 10 a. m. worship, meditation on "The Greatest Commission"; 7 p. m. Endeavor service.

Piney Creek—6:30 p. m. Bible school; 7:30 p. m. song service with sermonette; The Philomusia Quartet will sing.

Preaching in the Church of God, Uniontown, Sunday, at 10:15 a. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at Frizellburg at 7:30 p. m.

L. F. MURRAY, PASTOR.

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

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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

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

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23rd., 1912.

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

WE WONDER how many of the taxpayers of this county noticed the abnormal increase in the cost of our county election and primaries, last year? We will take occasion, in the near future, to write up the matter. It is well worth while for all voters to know the pretty price they are paying for "direct primaries," a shining feature of "progressive" politics.

A WRITER in the Outlook—Col. Roosevelt's political religious magazine, commenting on the Progressive convention in an article immediately following an editorial by T. R., says, "Men of all types instinctively speak of the convention in religious terms," and that "one man present experienced religion in a day." Does this mean a sort of "Union of Church and State" propositions? We had thought that Americans were rather opposed to this idea. Perhaps after all there are a few "types" of men who fail to reach the height of fanaticism which sees much "religion" in the movement.

## Aristocratic Citizenship.

There has always been a strong sentiment in favor of what may perhaps best be termed an aristocracy in the exercise of the voting privilege. It has existed in the south since the enfranchisement of negroes; it exists to a more or less extent wherever there is located a large and ignorant mass of foreigners; in various places, and for various reasons, it exists where property rights, or civic morality, are assailed.

The sentiment is held, individually, and felt if not expressed, by hundreds of thousands of voters all over the country who regard the act of voting as an honor and responsibility, as distinguished from the common low estimate so generally placed on the act. We plead for an aristocracy in voting when we condemn the vote buyer and seller, and the stay-at-home voter. Whenever we say certain people should not be allowed to vote, we voice, unconsciously, the sentiment that the right of suffrage should be limited.

Unless we greatly mistake the signs of the times, the sentiment for a purer and more intelligent voting class, most rapidly growing within the next few years. The term "reactionary," as applied with the intent to reflect on that class of voters who decline to race blindly after all the new schemes proposed by ultra-progressivists, is in reality often a compliment. True progressivism consists not in flying off after every mouth pointed vision, but in keeping steadfastly in safe paths and in making sure progress safely, even if slowly; and it may be considered, by the present day high-speed politicians, to be "reactionary" to wish for a greater restriction of the elective franchise, but there are some conclusions that men can safely wait for, and hold fast to, and this is one of them.

It is becoming a fact more clearly discerned, in these days of rampant insurgency, that intelligence, judicial sanity, the safety of property, the wise and prudent in government, are all increasingly becoming the prey to an emotionalism and dangerous haste that approaches, in foolishness, the craze for fast travel so conspicuous, and so fruitful of loss of life, all over the world.

Conservatism must naturally protest. All men have not gone crazy. There is just as much justification—or more—in banding together, as a matter of principle, to protect the state against ignorant and erratic voting, as there is in property and intelligence banding together for self-protection against ignorance and vice. The white voters in the south are fully justified in drawing the "color line." So are men everywhere who believe in a calm, conservative and constitutional, conduct of public affairs.

This sentiment will predominate when the reaction comes—as it will come—but not now. It is a condition to be as calmly as possible, waited for, and in the waiting, hold fast to tested principles as firmly as one holds to life itself. After all, it is worth while, at times, to meet temporary defeat—it but makes better and truer men.

## Pick-pockets.

The Grange Fair, last week, attracted the light-fingered specialists, commonly termed "pick-pockets," and quite a number are mourning the loss of purses, and in some cases considerable sums of money, likely due in most of the cases to the unconscious help of the victims. It is a rather presumptuous procedure to try to give rules which will prevent pocket-picking, but we are nevertheless convinced that the work is after all comparatively easy.

First of all, boldness and nerve are needed, as well as a harmless appearance. Pick-pockets do not wear labels, nor even a suspicious look. Their work is made easy—by the individually qualified—through the massing of men together in crowds when jostling and confusion are attributed to natural conditions. Pockets are rarely picked except in a more or less dense and noisy crowd.

The hip pocket is a standing invitation to the light fingered thief, and most pocket books are "picked" from this receptacle. Those who carry their purses there are always doing so at a big risk when traveling, or in a crowd; besides, no other pocket about the person shows such a disposition to work its contents to the top as the hip pocket.

The safest way to carry money is down in the side pockets of the pantaloons, or in an inside vest pocket, if in notes. The flat breast pocket book is always safer than the "fat" purse, or short pocket book. Most persons carry about with them too many papers, which add bulk to their pocket books, and which would be much safer at home. It is also true that many carry entirely too much money about their persons. More should keep a bank account and pay bills by check, if they are afraid to leave their ready money at home.

Those who lose purses by pick-pockets are usually those who have had their money out, shortly before its loss, which gave the observant thief a knowledge of exactly where to pick it from. Easy victims are those partly under the influence of liquor, or old persons, or those rather loosely dressed. But, anybody is apt to be robbed in a dense crowd, and those who play the game easily work up a little extra "crowding" by working from several points in order to produce desired conditions.

## Anti-Hell-Fire and Brimstone.

At the midsummer convention of the International Bible Students, held at Glen Echo, Washington, D. C., the "Hell-Fire and Brimstone" theory was, figuratively speaking, "knocked into a cocked hat." We are of the opinion that this Bible Students' Association is a "Pastor Russell" aggregation, and that its conclusion is simply the adoption of his "Anti-Hell-Fire" preachments; therefore, the high sounding authority of the decision will likely be taken by many with a liberal sprinkling of salt.

We are of the opinion that if there is not a pretty well equipped Hell of some sort, there ought to be, and that whether there is a "lake of fire and brimstone" in it, or not, is immaterial. It may be just as effective without, as with. We give the conclusion reached by the "students" for what it may be considered to be worth:

"Resolved, that it is the sense of the International Bible Students delegates here assembled, that we do not find the Bible to teach the doctrine of a literal 'hell-fire' or place of 'fire and brimstone' for the punishment of the wicked; but that secular history of the formation of the needs of the Middle Ages reveals the fact that for various reasons, either wisely or unwisely, the doctrine of torment in 'hell-fire' was added to the Gospel as taught by Jesus and the Twelve Apostles, necessitating many ridiculous interpretations of the Lord's parables. We, therefore, now unreservedly repudiate as thoroughly unscriptural the teaching of a place, state or condition of a literal 'lake of fire and brimstone' for the torment of the wicked; and, further, we believe from many personal testimonies that the vast majority of ministers of all Protestant denominations have privately repudiated the 'hell-fire' theory, but have for supposedly good reasons hesitated to fully inform their congregations; and, further, we believe, on this account thousands and perhaps tens of thousands are being driven into skepticism or infidelity."

## Must Catch the Wasp.

Once upon a time, as the story goes, a spoiled child bent on having its own way, insisted on catching a pretty wasp buzzing against a window pane in the sun. Its nurse insisted that it must not catch the wasp, but the child pettishly struggled and insisted, and finally secured its desire—with a result that may be imagined. With some changes, in application the little story represents the present political situation, for the dissatisfied voter, like the spoiled child, is grasping for pretty things which contain "stingers," and he will not likely obey the voice of wisdom, nor be satisfied, until he is badly "stung." Progressivism is supplying the pretty wasps, in plenty. The English language is being worked to the limit to supply seductive results sure to come in the event of the demolition of the old parties; conversely the changes are being rung on the horrible examples which in many indefinite and visionary ways are bringing sure calamity and ruin to the country.

Gauged at its true value, rampant progressivism is engaged in a pretty low down business. It is attempting to cause distrust of all the trained nurses who have in times past been the protection of the weak and unskilled, and in their

place is setting up the doctrine that every pretty looking thing can be grasped with perfect safety by those who have no knowledge of whatever—beyond a most superficial one—of what is good for them.

The leaders in the business are having their pleasure in the pursuit. When it comes to the point of possession, they, and their misled pupils will be as much pleased with each other as the child and the wasp.

The proposal to erect a new political party without politicians, or a widespread condition of exact justice, legislative purity and universal National happiness, through the agency of mere American humanity, is a dream so impossible as to be dishonest in its promotion. Mere parties will never do any such thing. Divinity must first take the place of human nature.

All of this parade of plausible rot about one voter being as good as another; all of the dissatisfaction and distrust being purposely created by insisting that "the people must rule," and that they have been outrageously cheated and trampled upon by the "special interests," will some day be proven a tremendous falsehood, and when that time comes some of the present-day false prophets will be given their just place in history. But, the silly, grasping, people, must first catch the wasp, before they will realize that mere man has his limitations.

## Going Out of Fashion.

On the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad east of Pittsburgh intoxicating drinks will no longer be sold on the dining cars. This is by orders of the railroad company—not of the law officers. Twenty-five railroads centering in Chicago, have lately issued similar orders.

While it is said that the Anti-Saloon League has had something to do with the Pennsylvania's action, the order was certainly not issued under immediate compulsion and is to be attributed to the steadily growing public sentiment against whisky drinking.

Half a century ago it was not bad form to go out to dinner and "get drunk"—even to get under the table, but the fashion died. In more recent years moderate and restrained drinking was tolerated in company and is still tolerated but rapidly opinion strengthens that it is not wise. Men of intelligence are learning that drinking "doesn't pay," that even the temporary enjoyment from it is more imaginary than real and that good fellowship may be promoted by other means less injurious to health. They are learning that they feel better after an hour on the golf links or the tennis court than after three high balls, and an elderly man visiting a club of gentlemen now will discover that the proportion of the members taking a julep or toddy is far smaller than it was twenty-five years ago.

Young men at work are discovering that drinking and getting along in the world are not consistent. While those who wish to reform mankind by abolishing the sale of whisky are probably not advancing with their propaganda—for the reason that men refuse to be coerced or driven—common sense is dictating that intemperance or even moderate drinking is useless, and wasteful of time, money and energy.

For years we shall have tipplers among us, perhaps always we shall have them, but their ranks will grow thinner. Alcoholic stimulants do not yield the delights that have been claimed for them, one doubts if Horace, had he lived in this century, would have addressed an ode to Falernian wine, and sensible men are beginning to act upon the truth which, in their hearts, they have denied, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging."—Columbia (S. C.) State.

## Men Needed in Church and State.

We are living in an age when reform movements seem to advance by leaps. Unprincipled men are exposed, bossism is being crushed, the will of the people in popular government is leaping to the throne, unrighteousness is being rebuked, and political wire-pullers are receiving their dues, and must hide their faces in shame, unless they are too brazen-faced for such a wholesome attitude. Such defeated demagogues usually try to play the roll of martyrs, which only aggravates the situation, and reveals how unprincipled they can be. We are living in an age when in church and state, principle, justice and a fair deal, must be the governing motive and the dominant keynote of personal character, effort and life. Only a small man, conspicuously small in principle and conception of life, can stoop so low and stultify his conscience to such an extent, to allow self-interest, pet purposes, personal plans and schemes to turn him into a low-life politician or an ecclesiastical wire-puller.

Men are needed at the front, as leaders in church and state, who cannot be bought with money, by the proffer of position and contemplated honor. Men, who are willing, if need be, to sacrifice position, self-interest and even a laudable ambition, but never principle, than cringe before a demagogue or an ecclesiastical manipulator. Better, a thousand times for any man to take a stand for right and truth and justice, to be able to face his conscience with a holy joy, and complacently look into the face of Almighty God and enjoy his approval, than to bow at the shrine of an ecclesiastical or political Moloch. Political wire-pullers wherever found are a discredit to themselves as well as to their constituency.

The present time demands men who are "true blue," who would rather be

right than be president or fill any official position. Men must be greater than any office. Pity the man, whom the office must sanctify, pity the man, who will prosecute the sacredness of a God-given and people-approved office, or an office bestowed by the suffrage of the people, or a delegated body, to accomplish selfish aims and gratify unholy aspirations. The weal of the church and the nation must stand, yes, always tower high above men and personal interest, and when that standard is lowered, peril is in sight and ruin is in prospect, unless graciously forestalled by an over-ruling Providence. We are living in an age when men's souls are being tried as by fire, when the good and the true, shine with added luster.

What the church and the nation need are men who are transparently sincere, ruggedly upright, free from intrigue, from selfishness, unholy ambition, policy tricks, men who will stand for truth and righteousness, though the heavens fall, who cannot be influenced by political promises of money or position, who stand for the right because it is right, for the sake of the right and for the victory of justice and righteousness. Such men are in great demand, and in larger numbers than are now in the forefront of the battle, the rank and file of the people follow such courageous and intrepid leaders. Any nation, or any church, that bows down to the money-god will suffer serious loss. Any local congregation or any political party that bows down to a man or men because of the money that may be anticipated, will reap the bitter fruit of ultimate disintegration. Principle, right and justice must be above all price. O may the Lord of the harvest send us more principled men.—Evangelical Messenger.

## Roosevelt's Sudden Sympathy For Women.

Here is a letter from a wise man, a clever letter, putting the case he wishes presented so excellently well that comment from me is unnecessary. He says:

"It is with diffidence that I venture to suggest to you a theme, for you seem to see them whichever way you look, but the attitude of certain women, notably Miss Jane Addams, toward the latest nomination at Chicago seems to me so profoundly pathetic.

"With this I enclose a clipping from the New York Evening Post of August 7, in which the subject is touched upon without personal reference. But the picture of Miss Addams, described as sitting in that convention with a beatific expression, as though she beheld a heavenly vision, and thinking it all 'so grand' is really pitiful.

"Roosevelt pitched out the Southern negroes because they were not politically useful to him, and he took in the women because he thought that they might be politically useful to him. And in his intense egotism and brutal selfishness he cared no more for the cause of the women than he did for that of the negroes.

"It is the enactment on a larger stage of a tragedy constantly witnessed in private life, when a fine woman is coaxed into throwing herself away upon a perfectly worthless man. And she walks in a trance, wondering at her happiness, until—the moment of disillusionment."

In all of which I concur heartily. But women love to be fooled. They adore the dashing deceiver.

Instantaneous conversions are to them but proofs of a flexible mind, and they love a flexible mind. They have them themselves.

The Wilson and Marshall Woman's League has been formed, but it is doubtful whether its adherents enter into the campaign with the same enthusiasm as do those of the Woman's Progressive League. For Wilson is simply a gentleman and a scholar. He's a thinking machine with courtly manners. He is logical. He never, so far as is related, found pleasure in shooting animals, in forming Ananias clubs nor in being rude and noisy, and slangy, and unpleasant generally.

He cannot hope, then, to appeal to the imagination of the rank and file of the fair sex. He is too gentle and too kindly. Women like a brute, and they like to be kicked about a bit, if it is done with some appearance of dramatic skill.

If there is one saw the truth of which has never been questioned, it is that old one that says—

"A woman, a spaniel and a walnut tree, The more you beat them the better they be."

During his seven years in the White House, Mr. Roosevelt, if he did not exactly kick about the women of the country, at least gave no evidence of any particular interest in them, their hours of labor nor their right to the suffrage. He dwelt only upon their selfishness in the matter of race suicide when he spoke of them at all. It is only now, when he wishes a third term as President, that his fondness for the sex suddenly becomes so intense that it bursts all bounds, and his platform is carried away on a flood of sentiment for the ladies.

—L. C. A., in Balto. Sun.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

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## Our Hot Weather and Clearance Sale

### Will Start Saturday Morning, Aug. 10th

All Figured Lawns, Remnants of Calico, Gingham, Percales, Shirtings, Muslins, Dress Goods and Silks, are being closed out at a sacrifice.

5c Figured Lawns, at 2½c.	Ready-made Suits
8c Figured Lawns, at 4c.	It will pay you to buy your Ready-made Suit now, and to buy it of us, as we are closing out our entire line at a sacrifice. Come quick, before your size is gone.
10c Figured Lawns, at 5c.	Men's Suits, at \$3.79 to \$17.50.
12½c Figured Lawns, at 6½c.	Straw Hats
Remnants of Gingham, at 5c & 6c.	at Reduced Prices.
4-4 Unbleached Muslin, at 5c.	
10c and 12c Percales (Remnants) at 6c.	
25c Brocaded Silks, at 15c.	
All 5c Laces (except Linen) at 3c.	
All 8c and 10c Laces (except Linen) at 5c.	
All 5c Embroideries, at 3c.	
All 8c and 10c Embroideries, at 6c.	
All 12½c Embroideries, at 10c.	

We are now showing the greatest assortment of all kinds of Dress Trimmings that the market can produce. Ask to see them—they are priced to suit all.

### Sale Begins Saturday, at 7 a. m.

# HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

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We give below a Condensed Statement for February 9th., 1912.

Capital Stock, - - -	\$ 40,000.00
Surplus and Profits, - - -	32,120.88
Deposits, - - -	556,302.33
Loans and Investments, - - -	570,136.14
Total Assets, - - -	628,423.21

Each of the above items are larger than they ever were before in the history of this Bank.

As a Trust Company, we have a more liberal charter than any other kind of a Bank.

We aim to be painstaking, accurate and correct to the extreme limit, and we give prompt service.

We strive to be not only courteous and polite to all, but to give kindly consideration and liberal treatment to every one who deals with us, as far as justice to all will permit.

Our Bank is supplied with first-class, modern, up-to-date appliances in all its departments, and any financial matter whatever that you may refer to us will be promptly, accurately and honestly attended to, at a very moderate charge.

### U. S. Depository for Postal Savings Funds

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## Thinking About Shoes or Oxfords?

### THEN YOU SHOULD THINK OF US.

We have for your inspection the largest stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Footwear that has ever been shown in Westminster.

You will not find elsewhere the varieties and values we are showing in—

## FELT AND STRAW HATS.

Come in make your selection. We have all the correct styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Collars and Hosiery.

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### A TURKEY BLACKHEAD POST-MORTEM.

Let us open a dead turkey and see if internal conditions confirm our diagnosis that it died of blackhead. But first the external symptoms. Victim was normal at night, morn; no appetite; ruffled feathers; great thirst; lagged behind; dropped yellow, slimy excrement. Then high fever, progressive emaciation,



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

tion, violent diarrhea, exhaustion, death in ten days.

Now for postmortem. We bare breast, cut in at front of breastbone, break connection and draw breastbone down and uncover abdomen.

Our first objective is the caeca—two pouches that spring from union of large and small intestines—and we find the telltale swelling, inflammation and yellow fluid, symptoms of blackhead.

Next, liver is oversized, ulcerated, mushy. Blackhead symptom No. 2. Other organs are normal. Data from this and other cases.

Blackhead is progressive, though first symptoms are violent, and an immediate postmortem shows caeca and liver so affected that treatment seldom avails.

The micro-organism, swallowed in filth, first attacks caeca; they swell, thicken and fill with yellow, blood streaked fluid.

Parasite next seeks liver, which enlarges, becomes soft, gorged with blood

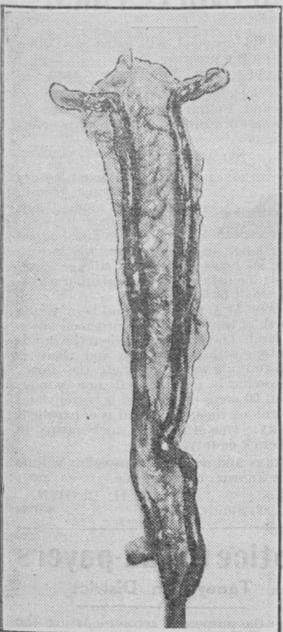


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

HEALTHY TURKEY CAECA.

and marked with cuplike yellow or brownish ulcers. These organs are mainly affected, head seldom turns black.

Disease especially attacks poult from two weeks up, most common in midsummer, runs course from one to six weeks, according to age and stamina, and victims seldom recover.

Parasite is picked up in droppings, and disease is inevitable where there are filth, inbreeding, immature breeders, feeding excess carbohydrates and yarding of turkeys and chickens to gether.

To stamp out blackhead breed from new, strong stock on new ground and follow nature.

### WHEN MOTHER'S ON THE JOB.

Did you ever note the difference how some folks go at their work? Some are steady, some are fussy; others knock and jerk and shirk. But if lazy folks and kickers with your patience do play hob You don't hear that nasty kicking when dear mother's on the job.

There are men who lose their patience with a baby right away. Goodness, just a baby bawling and the chickens is to pay! Those men almost frown their face off, get as angry as a mob. But it's different—oh, how different!—When dear mother's on the job.

There are cooks and there are others, and what dishes they do brook! And how oft they spoil the dinner! Goodness, what mistakes they make! But if cooks do brook the china and with meat and pies play hob, My, you get a bully dinner when dear mother's on the job!

Father's got an awful temper. Goodness, he gets fighting mad! But with mother it's so different; she just smiles and makes us glad. If a cook stove fell right on her she wouldn't swear like some low slob. There's no cussin' in the kitchen when dear mother's on the job.

There are preachers in the pulpit, there are preachers in the pew, And what awful long, sharp sermons some of these do preach at you! But if hearer's door is to open, if one thing can turn the knob, It's the love that's all around us when dear mother's on the job. C. M. BARNITZ.

### KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. Have you known a fowl that grows more than one spur to the leg? A. The Vulturine Guinea fowl of Africa is the only one we have heard of. It grows as high as five.

Q. At what age are young turkeys first sold for roasters? Why do you feed onion tops and dandelion to poult? A. Four months. Dandelion and onion are tonics. The latter tones the liver, the turkey's weak spot, and kills intestinal parasites.

Q. I note you speak of the Jungle Fowl as the chicken's aboriginal. Is there only one kind? A. There are four varieties—the Red, the Ceylon, the Gray, the Green or Java. Found in southeastern Asia, India, Sumatra, Java and Borneo.

Q. What breed of chickens feathers quickly and is not gawky nor thin and long legged in broiler stage? A. The butter ball White Wyandotte.

Q. How may I prevent water glass eggs from cracking when boiled? A. Puncture large end with darning needle before boiling.

Q. I have 100 Homers and desire to know about how much grain I should give them at each feeding. A. Three quarts. Add a pint extra when there are many squabs. Watch your birds and vary the quantity according to their appetite and condition.

Q. When do you think a turkey poult has passed the danger point? A. The first four months of a turkey's life is the most critical period. When it has "shot the red" the turkey raiser breathes easier.

Q. How do you give salt to your fowls and how much to the hundred hens? A. We dissolve it in water and mix with mash about an ounce to the hundred.

Q. What is considered a good average hatch of eggs shipped by express in winter and summer? A. Winter, 50 per cent; summer, 75 per cent.

Q. Is it difficult to secure damages for eggs broken by express companies? A. It's a case of try, try again, and sometimes after several decades you do get something.

### FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

There are at present sixty-three firms in the United States manufacturing incubators and brooders, and these can hardly fill the demand.

We lectured at many farmers' institutes the past winter and found the women especially interested in poultry. One hundred written questions were sent us at one institute. The farmer's wife is the main factor in our \$1,000,000,000 poultry product, and her husband should see that she has the best stock and best facilities for the profit paying work.

England does not average one hen per acre. She imports most of her poultry and eggs. Canada at one time proclaimed she would supply England's poultry market and then some. Last year she imported 159,000,000 eggs from the United States.

The high price of beef has lifted poultry out of the luxury class, and more people are eating chicken today than ever. It was once the special dish when the preacher came, but now chicken is simply an everyday matter. We note the lawyers still prefer to pick a fat goose.

Petaluma, Cal., is not only on the map as the chicken metropolis of the world, but at her recent show exhibited a bronze turkey gobbler that weighed sixty pounds, the largest exhibited this season in the United States.

Watch the columns of magazines and newspapers. The American hen is gradually gaining in extent of space she occupies. Wonderful, this evolution over the barnyard fence into the center of the stage. It's simply because she makes good, and that's the only way to get there.

Among the breeds that especially appeal to Massachusetts fanciers is the White Wyandotte, the superb bird for broilers. At the recent Boston show the chicken entry reached 3,658, and White Wyandottes topped the list with 246 beautiful specimens.

More and more utility is being dispensed at shows instead of fancy feathers and five point combs. Yes, the merely ornamental is inconsequential in these days when living is so high.

C. M. Barnitz.



### Rastus Goes Fishing.

Mr. Henry—"Going fishing on washday, Rastus? I thought Melissa needed you to gather wood and make a fire to boil the clothes."

Rastus—"Yes, sah, Marse Henry. But Anty Drudge here, she done sho'd M'Lissy how to wash de clo's without no fiah an' M'Lissy she say hit's as easy as rollin' off a log."

Anty Drudge—"That's right, Mr. Henry. Rastus had better be working than fishing, but Melissa doesn't need him. Fels-Naptha makes the biggest washing easy for one person in less time than the old way."

Do your washing without a fire next time. Save the bother, the discomfort and the cost of fuel.

Wash your clothes with Fels-Naptha in cool or lukewarm water, in summer or winter.

It's much easier—no hard rubbing is needed.

It saves the clothes because there's no boiling to weaken them and no hard rubbing to wear them out.

It takes less than half the time of the old way.

And this Fels-Naptha way of washing in cool or lukewarm water makes your clothes cleaner, sweeter, and fresher than if you boiled and hard-rubbed 'em till Doomsday.

Don't take a substitute for Fels-Naptha because it will not do the work.

Look for the red and green wrapper and follow the directions printed on the back.

### TOO STRENUOUS A JOB

MOSQUITO EXTERMINATOR HAD ENOUGH.

Recently Went Through Experience That It Must Be Admitted Was Calculated to Discourage Almost Any One.

Charles F. Staedler, marshal of Verona, N. J., is also chief mosquito exterminator of that city. It is his duty to hunt out the breeding places of the winged rapiers that made New Jersey famous and deluge their larvae with kerosene oil. The life of the chief mosquito exterminator has been a tranquil one. But recently the foe of Jersey's curse met with an experience that confines him to his bed under the care of a physician.

The chief exterminator and his able assistant, Thomas Brennan, set out to visit some marshy land at the head of Verona lake. As the chief exterminator stood upon a bog pouring oil upon the hatchery of a flock of mosquitoes his foot slipped and into the mire went the marshal.

Before Brennan could grasp him the chief exterminator had sunk to his armpits. Brennan labored hard to pull his colleague from the bog, and, with a frantic yank at his chief's coat collar, he, too, slipped and joined his companion. The two struggled in the bog as did Bunyan, but to no avail.

Then, almost engulfed, they raised their voices and roared for aid. Little Hughie Ervine heard the wild calls from the bog and saw two heads protruding above the mire. Hughie tore several boards from a nearby fence and built a walk to the spot where the mosquito terrors lustily struggled for freedom. But Hughie could do nothing more, and the moments were precious, for each convulsive effort only settled the mosquito catchers deeper in their miry prison.

Hughie was dispatched for instant aid. He qualified for the Olympic team in his sprint up the road to David Slayback's place. David set forth in his motor car with a long rope.

Slayback, with Hughie's aid, dragged Brennan from the bog. For almost two hours they labored, and Staedler was almost ready to close his eyes and murmur, "Farewell, proud world," when Slayback was struck with a brilliant idea. He fastened one end of the rope under the chief exterminator's arms. The other end was tossed over the branch of a nearby oak and then tied to the rear of the motor car.

Slayback took his seat in the car and grasped the starting lever. Brennan raised his hand and Slayback put on full power ahead. It was a hard pull. The chief exterminator almost was pulled apart, but up into the air he finally shot and dangled twist box and blue sky, dripping ooze and words of anguish.

As far as the chief exterminator is concerned, all the mosquitoes in Jersey can go to blazes. He said so himself, only his verbiage was more strenuous.

### Not Ashamed of Cowardice.

The idea that nothing is so disgraceful as cowardice is one that is not held by all races. Among the Bedouins a sheik may be the leader of his tribe only in peace. When there is war, the chances are that he will relinquish his leadership to the fighting sheik.

"I have not the gift of courage," once said an Arab chief to an Englishman, apologizing for not putting himself at the head of a band that he had sent to attack another tribe.

The Englishman learned that these nomads esteem personal bravery as a gift, for the want of which a man is no more to be censured than he is to be blamed for not being handsome.

A Bengali says, without the least sense of shame, "I am timid." Yet he will meet death, even when it approaches in the form of the hangman, with the composure of a martyr.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### Would Not Consider Dishes.

J. C. Stubbs, the Southern Pacific official, hasn't a great deal of patience with amateurs and those uninformed in the railroad game, and he is said to have told this story to illustrate the "wisdom" of an incipient railroad magnate.

When the stock holders of the Valley railroad were meeting in 1893 to plan the construction of the new line matters of detail were taken up among them, for even the smallest stock holder wanted a finger in the construction pie.

At one meeting a director who had to do with the engineering problems of construction asked, "How heavy shall the fish plates be?"

A stock holder growled, "What are we bothering with the dining car features for now? Let's go ahead and build the road first."

### Not a Moral Objection.

A dance hall manager who could never by any stretch of the imagination be accused of harboring aesthetic convictions came out unequivocally against the season's dances.

"I am pleased to hear you take that stand," said a reformer. "Leaving morality out of the question, they are certainly ugly."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking about that," said the manager. "I'm dead set against them because it takes more room to dance them in. My hall, that will hold 250 couples for ordinary dancing, now accommodates only 200 couples, and I lose all that money."

### HEDGEHOGS TO CLEAN CAMPS

Woodsmen in Maine Find They Have Little Use for the Mop or Scrubbing Brush.

If the stories told by Maine woodsmen are to be believed they entertain many queer visitors in camp during the winter. Among the most familiar guests may be mentioned the chickadees and bluejays, but these are by no means the most interesting callers.

One woodsman, it appears, leaving camp on a Saturday afternoon left his shack door open, as was his custom, so that the hedgehogs might come in and clean up the floor. Inasmuch as the principal items of the camp menu are baked beans, pork and other dishes rich in fats, considerable grease is spilled upon the floor in the course of a week, and the average hedgehog will at any time risk his neck for a bit of fat.

Just as soon, therefore, as this particular camp was deserted by the humans for a while the spongy gluttons would hasten in and plane off the surface of the floor with their chisel-shaped teeth, eating away all the wood that held a trace of grease. So on returning to camp Monday morning the owner was enabled to sweep up and enjoy the luxury of a clean house for another week. About the only objection to this system lay in the fact that the camp must have a new floor each year.

The same woodsman tells how, late in February, a pair of white footed wood mice stole into his camp from their home in the forest and made a nest in acorns under the bunk. The first thing the little fellows did was to eat a hole in a bag of cracked corn and carry away more than a quart of the contents. The whole bag was sorted for the largest fragments, every one of which was denuded of its covering and freed from all grains of meal. The plifferings were put in a heap near the nest and covered over with strips of newspapers.

When these mice had been installed in their new quarters for about a week they began to construct a luxurious couch. The outside was made of shredded newspapers and ribbons of birch bark. The lining was of horse hair taken from an old chair.

### The Duck and the Trout.

As a Virginian was fishing below a milldam near a village in his state, so a contributor writes to the Companion, he accidentally threw his line across a duck, which suddenly turned round, twisted the gut about its neck, and fixed the dropper-fly in its breast.

Thus entangled and hooked, the duck soon broke off the gut above the dropper, and sailed down the stream with the other fly trailing behind it. It had no gone far before a trout about a pound and a half in weight took the fly.

Then began an extraordinary contest. While the trout struggled, the terror of the duck was very evident; it fluttered its wings and dragged the fish. When the trout grew more quiet the duck gave way, and suffered itself to be drawn under some bushes, at the edge of the stream. When the struggle was renewed the duck's head was frequently drawn under the water.

By chance, however, the gut got across a branch that hung downward into the water, when the duck, taking advantage of the purchase that this circumstance gave it, dragged the fish from its hole and obliged it to show its head above water. Then it became a contest of life and death. The trout was in its last agonies and the duck in a very weak state, when the gut broke and suffered each to go his own way.

The man who saw this strange combat stoutly affirms the truth of every detail.—Youth's Companion.

### Egypt to Reclaim Million Acres.

One of the most costly and comprehensive drainage projects for the reclamation of lands undertaken by any government in the world, and certainly the greatest enterprise of its kind in Mediterranean countries, has just been begun by the Egyptian government to make cultivable 1,000,000 acres of fertile land in the delta of lower Egypt. The reclaiming of these lands will necessitate an expenditure approaching \$15,000,000 for drainage and approximately a like amount for irrigation. The work as planned will require over four years and will be brought to completion about the end of 1915. The principal object of the project is to redeem a tract of unproductive land and bring a fertile but now worthless region of the delta under cotton cultivation. When this is done it is roughly estimated that the increase in value of the reclaimed and improved land will approximate \$100,000,000. The land to be reclaimed is 90 per cent government owned.

### Began Writing Early.

We have had many precocious infants among our famous authors, declares the London Chronicle. From the age of three, for instance, Macaulay read incessantly, and by seven he had begun a compendium of universal history. At eight he wrote a treatise designed to convert the natives of Malabar to Christianity, and about the same time composed his first poem.

Browning, too, had completed a whole volume of verse by the time he was twelve, but his earliest artistic effort was a painting of a cottage and rocks, which he painted at the age of two in lead pencil and black currant jam. But the small Macaulay was the worst. He had burnt his finger, and to Hannah More he replied from his child's stool: "Thank you, madam, the agony is abated." That at four!

## THE VOUGH PIANO IS THE LEADER

People can talk about which plan is the best, but anyone who wishes to know the truth about the matter, has only to compare the VOUGH, part for part, with the leading makes of the century. We are always glad to have anyone make these comparisons, as the wonderful strides of progress made in the construction of the VOUGH Pianos

### Is A Revelation To All

who investigate. The best Piano to be had today, if actual construction and results are judged, is the VOUGH Piano. You can see and examine these Pianos at

**BIRELY'S PALACE OF MUSIC,**  
Frederick, Maryland.

## 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

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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.

UNIONTOWN.

Mrs. Martha Chew sold her property, here, at public sale, on Wednesday; purchaser, W. Guy Segafosse, price \$1150.

The farm of the late Mrs. Magee, tenanted by her son, Ezra Magee, was offered at public sale last week, but was withdrawn at a bid of \$67 per acre.

Dr. J. J. Weaver, is taking medical treatment at the Hebrew hospital in Baltimore, this week.

Edward Formwalt and wife are off on a trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City. Miss Lucile Weaver is one of the salesladies during their absence.

Rev. Hixon T. Bowersox and wife, of Rossville, Pa., are at her parents, here, for their vacation. He preached in his home church here, last Sunday.

New gasoline lights have been lately put in the M. P. Church, and are quite an improvement.

Miss Domine Hollenberry is visiting Mrs. Cortland Hoy, in Philadelphia; her sister, Miss Anna G. Hollenberry, is with relatives in Baltimore and Goucher station.

Norman Eckard is having a concrete pavement laid in front of his residence. Rev. George Englar, wife and a friend are visiting his relatives here.

We are always glad to welcome back our young men, and are glad of their success in their various callings.

The week's visitors are: Mrs. Annie Ord, of Chevy Chase, Washington; Dr. T. Clyde Rintson, of Buckeystown; Mrs. Rev. Klein and son, Millard, at Thos. H. Rintson's; James Onslor and John Suter, at W. G. Segafosse's; Donald and Kenneth Mering, at their grand-father Mering's; Elmer Murray, lately of Woodboro, at Rev. L. F. Murray's; Will Crabbs, of Hagerstown, at Wm. Baust's; Andrew Gagel, of Baltimore, at J. W. Rodkey's; Mrs. Thomas Davis, of Lost City, Virginia, with her sister, Mrs. James Cover; William Cantner, of Waynesboro, and Sister Magdalene, at Rev. G. W. Baughman's; Granville Shaw, of Washington, with his nephew, William Shaw; Harry Bilymer, of Baltimore, is spending a few days with his uncle, Jesse Bilymer and family;

Mrs. Deborah Segafosse and Mrs. Lizzie Franklin spent a day with Mrs. Mary Russett and daughter, Phoebe, in New Windsor, last week.

Miss Frances Heck, visited her grandparents, Wm. Perry and wife, in Union Bridge.

Housewives are busy now laying up winter stores; peaches are rather silvery at \$2.00 to \$2.25 per bushel, but we like to have them.

LEGORE.

Misses Catherine Thomas and Alice Gorman, of Middletown, Pa., and Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Thomas, of Woodboro, were guests of P. A. Richardson and family, Thursday.

Mrs. Harvey Zentz, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Marshal Bell.

Walter Smith and wife, of York, Pa., spent a few days this week with William Smith and wife, of this place.

The Oak Hill Literary Society held an interesting entertainment on Friday.

The infant child of P. A. Richardson and wife is ill at this writing.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Thomas, of Woodboro, were the guests at the home of John Myers and wife, Tuesday.

The grove meeting in LeGore Park, was largely attended on Sunday.

Miss Helen Delaplaine has returned to her home in York, Pa., after spending a few weeks with friends here.

Claude Barrick and wife have returned from spending a few weeks at Atlantic City.

Charles Stutely and family, of Woodboro, were guests at the home of William Danuth and wife on Sunday.

John Myers, who was scalded by steam at the LeGore lime plant, on August 7, is still confined to his bed.

TYRONE.

Miss Fannie Flohr returned home last Wednesday, after spending several weeks with relatives and friends at Skykesville and Gamber, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. John F. Schaeffer, daughter, Marie, son, Elmer, and friend, Miss Marie Lauterbach.

Mrs. Oliver Lippy and three children, of Hanover, Pa., spent the week with her parents, John Marquet and wife.

Jacob Mans, wife and son, and Miss Marian Humbert, spent Sunday in Littlestown, Pa.

Samuel Crouse and wife, Miss Nellie Crouse; Nevin Crouse, Clyde Ecker and Luther O. Eckard, spent Sunday at Pen-Mar. The trip was made in Mr. Crouse's auto.

Mrs. Joseph Formwalt and son, Harry, attended Emory Grove Camp on Sunday.

Don't forget the Tuesday School picnic on Saturday afternoon and evening.

Miss Fannie Flohr gave a party on Tuesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Marie Lauterbach, of Freedom. The evening was spent in games upon the lawn until a late hour, when all were invited to the dining room where they found a table, on which were all the delicacies of the season, to which all did ample justice. Those present were, Edw. Flohr and wife, Wm. Flohr and wife, John Lemmon and wife; Misses Marie Lauterbach, of Freedom; Belle Strevig, Edna Welk, Grace Zimmerman, Marian Myers, Annie Erb, Rosie Warner, Nora Unger, Bessie and May Zimmerman, Emma and Mary Hahn, Mary Waybright, Carrie and Annie Myers, Nellie Crouse, Edith Lemmon, and Fannie Flohr; Abram and Herbert Dutrow, Walter and Guy Keefe, Walter, Andrew, Martin and Oliver Myers, Raymond Rodkey, Harry Flickinger, Clyde Ecker, Howard and Walter Marker, David Carbaugh, Lloyd Lambert, Walter and Earl Haines, Nevin Crouse, John Babylon, Luther Eckard, Daniel Willet, Thomas Carnes and Geo. Silate.

UNION BRIDGE.

John Harman, living on the Ridge near the Johnsville pike, was hurt last Saturday afternoon by a barn door falling upon him at John Buffington's. He had been assisting Mr. Buffington to thresh and was standing near the door when it fell from its fastening without warning, striking him and falling upon him. He was at first thought to be seriously injured, but is now recovering satisfactorily.

Oswald Baker left Wednesday afternoon for Washington, D. C., where he will resume work with the Electric Automobile Co., where he was formerly employed.

K. Waskins was in Baltimore, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week, on business.

Rev. G. W. Enders, a former pastor at St. James' Lutheran church, was in town Monday afternoon and Tuesday morning, making short calls upon his former parishioners. He spent the night at J. C. Hartman's.

Very fine peaches at prices ranging anywhere from \$1.60 to \$4.00 per bushel, have been on sale in town, this season. The smaller peaches have nearly all been marketed, and large peaches, handsome in appearance and priced at \$2.00 and upwards, are now being offered.

Mrs. Maggie Shank is spending the week's end with friends near Westminster.

This week a broad concrete pavement and gutter is being laid in front of the Firemen's Building.

Fifteen or twenty men were discharged, this week, from the quarries at the cement works, as the result of the employment of a so-called labor-saving device. They have not yet discovered a labor-saving device that will enable them to dispense with the dust.

Will Mackley had the misfortune to get his right foot too near the wheel of a wagon loaded with iron, which he was driving. His big toe was badly mashed. The accident occurred in town, Thursday morning.

David Sten, of Baltimore, for many years a resident of Union Bridge, is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Milton Hesson.

Miss Ethyl and Reba Abbott went to Baltimore, Thursday morning, for a week's visit.

George H. and Chester Eyer are working in the B. F. Shriver & Co. canning factory, at New Windsor. Mrs. Eyer, Miss Emma Eyer and Annie Barnes spent Wednesday afternoon in Westminster.

Leighton Eyers and wife spent from Friday until Monday with friends in York and Waynesboro. Mrs. Wine Miller, of Westminster, is now visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. Byers.

Orville Wright took Mrs. Cleveland Anders and sons, Carroll and Herbert, also Reuben Saylor and wife, in his touring car to the historic field of Gettysburg, on Wednesday. On Thursday, he took Mr. and Mrs. Saylor, Mr. and Mrs. Delaplaine, and the Misses Fuss to the L. O. R. M. reunion at Pen-Mar. He was accompanied by his wife, daughter Catharine and son Orville, both days.

The heaviest electrical storm of the season passed over town on Monday afternoon. The rainfall corresponded with the electrical display; fortunately the wind was of moderate force. The electric light plant and the telephones appear to have escaped serious injury.

John Reindollar and family, of Westminster, moved into the south end of Mrs. Kiler's double house, on Farquhar street, this Thursday. He and his son are employed at the cement works.

MAYBERRY.

Robert and Oliver Erb, of Baltimore, spent from Wednesday until Sunday with their father, Wm. Erb.

Joseph Warner, son-in-law and wife, and Miss Rosa Warner, all of Baltimore, spent Saturday and Sunday with Wm. Erb and family, making the trip in an auto. Miss Francis Erb and brother, Oliver, accompanied them home, Sunday evening.

Eddie Wierard, wife, and two sons, William and Shermar, of Baltimore, spent from Saturday until Wednesday with Mrs. Wierard's parents, Wm. E. Lawyer and family.

Rosa Warner, of Baltimore, is visiting her cousin, Annie Erb.

Mrs. Howard Petry and son, Lester, returned home on Wednesday from a visit to Hanover.

O. E. Dodner is erecting a new summerhouse; also equipping his house and chicken house with water from his new windpump, which will be installed within a few days.

On Sunday last, Calvin Slonaker's entertained to dinner, Annie Heltbride and gentleman friend, and Mr. and Mrs. Sell, all of Hanover.

Mrs. Study, of Silver Run, spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Calvin Slonaker.

Janet Fleagle, of near Baltimore, is visiting her friend, Cora Slonaker, and other relatives and friends.

Wesley Fecser is on the sick list; also Mrs. Wm. Boring.

Mrs. Wm. Metsgar and son, Jesse, of Harrisburg, is visiting her brother, Jesse Stonesier and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Kump, of near Taneytown, spent Sunday with Mrs. K's sister, Mrs. David Heltbride.

David Carbaugh and Daniel Willet spent from Saturday until Monday in Baltimore.

COPPERVILLE.

Last week was vacation week; this week it's work and talk about work when we look at our corn fields.

David C. Ott fell from a wagon, caused by the horse making a sudden start, and is bruised up considerably, confining him to his bed.

The visitors from a distance were Prof. J. E. Garner and daughter, Elizabeth, of Harrisburg; at Samuel Galt's; Mr. and Mrs. Wright and Joseph Warner, of Baltimore, with the Flickinger families; Mrs. Agnes Schlosser and Miss Margaret Oestek, of Baltimore, at William C. Eckert's; Mrs. John Wolf, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Wilhelm, of York, at David Trimmer's; Col. Goulden with an auto load at George A. Shoemaker's.

Mrs. Susan Birnie, of Philadelphia, and Miss Ellen Galt, of Taneytown, spent a day the past week with their brother and family, of this place.

Thy painters are at work on Samuel Galt's house.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

KEYSVILLE.

Mrs. Franklin Hahn and daughter, Clara, with their guests, Miss Clara R. Ridge and Arthur T. Roberts, of Baltimore, drove from Blue Ridge Summit, where Mrs. Hahn lives, to Lawrence Hahn's near Keysville, Wednesday, Aug. 14, and spent the day. It was a beautiful drive and they all had a very pleasant time. It was quite a surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Hahn as they did not expect them. Mrs. Hahn is a sister-in-law to Lawrence Hahn and wife.

Miss Roseanna Ohler, of near Emmitsburg, visited relatives here, part of this week.

David Whitmore, wife and daughter, of Westminster, spent Monday with George Ritter and family.

Miss Lillie Baumgardner entertained her class-mate, Miss Edith Ploetz, of Linwood, a few days last week.

The twins of W. E. Ritter and wife, are on the sick list.

H. O. Harner, of Taneytown, gave an interesting talk to the W. C. T. U., last Sunday evening.

Sunday School this Sunday morning, at 9:30 o'clock.

Paul Sharrer, son of Ernest Sharrer, who lived with Maurice Willaide, near Detour, was taken to Maryland University Hospital, Baltimore, on Monday morning, to be operated on for appendicitis and peritonitis, but died on the evening of the same day, before being operated on. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon, at Keysville, and interment made in the cemetery adjoining.

Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soothes the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cts at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

EMMITSBURG.

A very pretty wedding took place on the 21st, at 4 p. m., at the home of Jno. Hollinger and wife, where their daughter Miss Ada, became the bride of Ralph Sperry. The bride was gowned in a handsome white silk, with veil which extended to the end of her train. Rev. George Ruple, of New York, performed the ceremony, using the ring service. Four young ladies entered the parlor bearing a rope of fern which formed an aisle. Miss Mary Hollinger, sister of the bride was maid of honor, Mrs. Richard Zacharias played the wedding march. Her gifts were numerous and handsome, consisting of linen, silver and cut glass.

Dr. Harry Beam, a prominent druggist of Mountville, W. Va., visited his uncle Geo. P. Beam, on Sunday.

Thos. Troxell and wife, of Gaithersburg, were the guests of Miss Helen Zacharias. Mr. Troxell is the son of the late Jas. W. Troxell, of Four Points, and is Principal of the High School, of Gaithersburg.

Miss Birdie McClellan, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mrs. J. Stewart Annan.

MIDDLEBURG.

Our sick are all slowly improving. William Bollinger and wife, of Hagerstown, have been spending the past two weeks with the Misses Harbaugh, J. O. Bidding and wife, of Bark Hill, were guests at the same place, last Sunday.

George Bollinger, of Spring Grove, Pa., visited friends in town, last week.

Mrs. Missouri McCoy, of Baltimore, visited her aunt, Mrs. Martha Williams, over Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Benchoff, who has been visiting her parents, returned to her home in Baltimore, on Sunday.

The infant son of Clarence Buffington, died Tuesday night of cholera infantum. The funeral took place Wednesday evening. Interment at Mt. Union. Rev. G. W. Baughman, officiating.

On Sunday morning, Sept. 1, at 10.30, Rev. Dr. Watson, the West Baltimore District Supt., will preach in the M. E. church.

BERRETT.

The hail storm struck this section, on July 31, about ruined all corn and vegetables in its path. Fruits were so damaged, that there will be very little left for use.

Mrs. H. Garheart and son, Edwin, are home again, after spending ten days in Baltimore, visiting relatives and friends. Mrs. Edgar Pickett and daughter, Catharine, spent Wednesday with Clarence Brown, of near Gaithersburg.

Miss Bertha Shipley, spent part of last week with Miss Hollis Criswell, of Gist.

Misses Bessie and Ardy Wilson, spent Saturday and Sunday with their grandparents, Levi L. Wilson and wife.

Miss Leona Cook is ill with typhoid fever.

Wm. H. Streaker is able to be out again.

Miss Annie Wilson is visiting relatives, in Baltimore.

One of the most common ailments that hard-working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

How the Tinkers Keep on Tinkering.

They tinker with the Tariff. Then tinker it some more; They've also undertaken To tinker Sherman's law. The tinker loves to tinker; He tinkers this and that; So, on account of tinkers, We don't know where we're at.

The tinkers never finish; They tink, and tink, and tink; They take an honest measure And put it on the blink. They pound it and they patch it And bang it all to bits. It seems a tinker's business To put things on the fritz.

The tinkers still are tinkling On ev'rything in sight; For nothing to a tinker Is perfect or is right. Until it has been tinkered In his peculiar way. And so one never knoweth. What's up from day to day. —TOM W. JACKSON. New York Press.

When Work Beats Play.

"You weren't here yesterday, Algeron," said Mr. Topfloor the other morning as he got into the elevator. "I hope you were enjoying yourself somewhere."

"Was yo' eve' to a Sunday school picnic, Mistoh Topflo?" responded Algeron. "Dat w'ere I was. I went wif my broder-in-law an' his family. Dere was 'bout 600 head o' chilluns went, and a lot o' people, young an' ol'. Oh, no, sah, we didn' hab no dancin'. De minister o' dat ch'urch he don' b'lieve in dancin'. He say it hab a remortalizin' fec'; an' any' o' de members o' his ch'urch dat redulges in it mus' leave de renomination. But dere was plenty ice cream an' samwiches an' coffee an' 'muments an' sports o' dat kin'. An' dere was a ban' dat play mos' all de time, an' de grass was nice an' sof' to waller in. 'Wot de ban' play?' I t'ink it was de 'Star Spanglum Banner' dey's performin'."

"Oh, yas, sah, we all has a good 'nuff time, 'specially de chilluns; but does yo' know, Mistoh Topflo, I t'ink I rudder be runnin' de elevator; it's cooler an' dere's mo' 'citemen' an' less criticism."

Bunching the Germs.

In an office building whose seventh floor is occupied largely by doctors one elevator displays the sign: "Take this elevator for doctors' offices."

"Why are doctors' callers restricted to this one car?" asked a passenger.

"Germs," said the operator. "A lot of the tenants in this building are more afraid of a germ than of a gatling gun. Most people who visit a doctor are supposed to have germs of one kind or another, and the regular tenants object to riding in the same elevator with them. They raised a big row when the doctors moved in and threatened to leave, but the trouble was finally settled by making the sick folk stick to one elevator."

The Trials Of A Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

Collar Fasteners.

Patent gloves fasteners, or snaps, as they are sometimes called, are best to fasten the lace or net standing collar of the dress. They do not catch or pull the hair and obviate the use of pins.

Well Fitting Shoulders.

The secret of well fitting shoulders is to stretch the front and hold the back loose in busting the shoulder seams. The fact that a shoulder is concave in front and convex in the back gives the reason claimed for this.

Always Sure Sponge Cake.

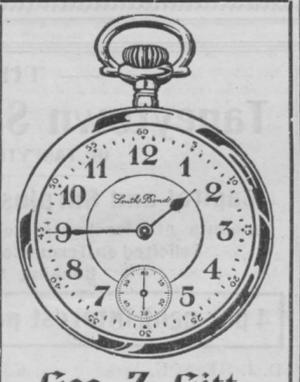
Four eggs, well beaten, one cup granulated sugar, one cup sifted pastry flour, one teaspoon baking powder one teaspoon lemon extract.

Indian Killed On Track.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it is that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip." writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

PRIVATE SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT.

The undersigned will sell at private sale his House and Lot, at Kump, Carroll county, consisting of about an acre of land improved by a New Two-story Frame Dwelling of eight Rooms, with Hall above and below. There is a large Stable and Machine Shop combined, and all necessary outbuildings, all new. A first-class well of Water and plenty of good Fruit. This is an excellent property for anyone desiring a convenient home. Possession April 1, 1913. A. J. GRAHAM.



Geo. Z. Gitt, Jeweler and Optician. Fine Watch and Clock Repairing a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed. Balt. St. LITTLESTOWN, PA.

Advertisement for Conkey's Poultry Remedies. Includes text: 'Did you ever lose chickens from LIMBERNECK? Not if you had Conkey's Limberneck Remedy on hand and used it immediately. Quick action is what counts. Price 50c. Get it NOW—ready for emergency. REINDOLLAR BROS & CO, TANeyTOWN, MD.' and an illustration of three chickens.

Advertisement for Sarbaugh, Jeweler. Includes text: '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.'

Advertisement for Mountain Lake Park. Includes text: 'Mountain Lake Park SEASON OF 1912 Attractions For August Special Excursions Friday, August 9th.—Band Concerts. Helen Hobbs, of Boston. The great hoosier orator, former Governor Hanley of Indiana. Tuesday, August 20th.—GOVERNOR'S DAY AND WILLY DAY. Band Concerts. Addresses of Governors of neighboring states. Dr. Harvey Wiley, the great Pure Food Expert. Grand Operatic Concert. Thursday, August 29th.—OLD SOLDIER'S DAY. Reunion of the Blue and Gray. Band Concerts. Gov. Dick Yates of Illinois. Grand Evening Concert. Other Special Days and Special Attractions Saturday and Sunday, August 10th and 11th.—Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Tuesday, August 13th.—POWER'S DAY. Hon. Caleb Powers, of Kentucky. The Lewis Company, entertainers. Wednesday, August 14th.—Dr. Chas. A. Eastman, the great American Indian. Friday and Saturday, August 16th and 17th. Germain, the greatest magician of the age. Sunday, August 18th, and Monday, August 19th. Bishop W. P. Thirkield. BOATING, BATHING, TENNIS, GOLF, Etc.

Advertisement for Men. Includes text: 'Men If You Want to be Handsomely Dressed Here is A Great Opportunity for you to save money! 200 of Positively the Handsomest Suits you have ever seen, sold at \$18 to \$25; now \$12 to \$16. Lots of cheaper Suits at Great Genuine Reduction Prices. Boys' Suits at Half Value. Suit. To Order, this month, at cost of goods and making. SHARRER & GORSUCH, WESTMINSTER, MD. PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM! The undersigned, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1912, at 1 o'clock, p. m., situated near Taneytown and Emmitsburg road, about 1 1/2 miles east of Emmitsburg, his farm consisting of 260 ACRES OF LAND more or less, improved by a good 2-story Brick and Frame House, containing 8 rooms; new Bank Barn 50x90 ft., wagon shed, large new hogpen 50-ft. long, carriage house, blacksmith shop, ice house with cold storage combined; 2 chicken houses, and other necessary small buildings. About 35 Acres of the land is in young growth of timber, the balance good farming land. There are two wells at the buildings, one with wind wheel, and there is good running water through the farm. Two orchards, one old and one young. About 60 acres of the land is bottom land lying along the creeks, and is of excellent quality. One of the best stock farms in Frederick county. Terms and details of possession will be made known on day of sale. J. H. BROWN. Wm. T. Smith, Auct. 8-9-4t

Advertisement for Public Sale. Includes text: 'PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM! The undersigned, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1912, at 12 o'clock, sharp, the following: ONE OAK BED-ROOM SUIT, containing 6 pieces; chiffonier, good couch, bed-room suit with white bedstead and fine dresser—a fine suit; single bed, 3 stands, 2 good bed springs and mattresses; lot of good bed clothing—quilts, comforts, sheets, pillows; 16 yds good ingrain and 28 yds good Brussels carpet, 5 yds stair carpet, lot of matting; fine extension table, 5 good rocking chairs, 6 cane-seat chairs, 4 kitchen chairs, Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, used a short time; Red Cross double heater, used only 6 weeks; large cook stove, No. 8; mirrors, pictures, dishes of all kinds, pots and pans, wash tubs, shovels, forks, rakes, grindstone, and many other articles. TERMS—Cash, on sums under \$5.00; a credit of 6 months on larger sums. SOPHIA RINAMAN. J. N. O. Smith, Auct. Also, at the same time and place will be sold a lot of household goods belonging to Mrs. Alice Stewart.

Advertisement for Notice to Tax-payers. Includes text: 'Notice to Tax-payers Taneytown District For the purpose of accommodating the tax-payers of Taneytown district, the undersigned Collector will attend at the following places and dates to receive the taxes for the year 1912: Snider's Store, Harney, Tuesday, Aug. 27, and Tuesday, Dec. 31, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Kump's Store, Kump, Thursday, Aug. 29, from 12 m. to 4 p. m. Fink's Hotel, Taneytown, Every Saturday, beginning August 10, from 12 m. to 5 p. m. All persons knowing themselves to be in arrears for taxes will please pay the same before Sept. 1, 1912. E. F. SMITH, Collector Dist. No. 1. Simple, Harmless, Effective. Pure Charcoal Tablets for Dyspepsia, Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Constipation. 10c and 25c.—Get at McKinney's



**EXCUSE ME!**

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fry Co.

CHAPTER V.

A Queen Among Women.

Miss Anne Gattle, seated in Mrs. Jimmie Wellington's seat, had not heard Mr. Jimmie Wellington's sketch of his wife. But she needed hardly more than a glance to satisfy herself that she and Mrs. Jimmie were as hopelessly antipathetic as only two polite women can be.

Mrs. Jimmie was accounted something of a snob in Chicago society, but perhaps the missionary was a trifle the snobbisher of the two when they met.

Miss Gattle could overlook a hundred vices in a Zulu queen more easily than a few in a fellow countrywoman. She did not like Mrs. Jimmie, and she was proud of it.

When the porter said, "I'm afraid you got this lady's seat," Miss Gattle shot one glance at the intruder and rose stiffly. "Then I suppose I'll have to—"

"Oh, please don't go, there's plenty of room," Mrs. Wellington insisted, pressing her to remain. This nettled Miss Gattle still more, but she sank back, while the porter piled up expensive traveling-bags and hat boxes till there was hardly a place to sit. But even at that Mrs. Jimmie felt called on to apologize:

"I haven't brought much luggage. How I'll ever live four days with this, I can't imagine. It will be such a relief to get my trunks at Reno."

"Reno?" echoed Miss Gattle. "Do you live there?"

"Well, theoretically, yes. I don't understand you."

"I've got to live there to get it."

"To get it? Oh! A look of sudden and dreadful realization came over the missionary. Mrs. Wellington inter-



Jimmie Wellington.

preted it with a smile of gay defiance: "Do you believe in divorces?"

Anne Gattle stuck to her guns. "I must say I don't. I think a law ought to be passed stopping them."

"So do I," Mrs. Wellington amiably agreed, "and I hope they'll pass just such a law—after I get mine." Then she ventured a little shaft of her own. "You don't believe in divorces, I judge you've never been married."

"Not once!" The spinster drew herself up, but Mrs. Wellington disarmed her with an unexpected bouquet:

"Oh, lucky woman! Don't let any heartless man delude you into taking the fatal step."

Anne Gattle was nothing if not honest. She confessed frankly: "I must say that nobody has made any violent efforts to compel me to. That's why I'm going to China."

"To China!" Mrs. Wellington gasped, hardly believing her ears. "My dear! You don't intend to marry a laundryman?"

"The idea! I'm going as a missionary."

to have any matches?"

"Matches! I never carry them!" "They never have matches in the women's room, and I've used my last one."

Miss Gattle took another reef in her tight lips. "Do you smoke cigarettes?" Mrs. Wellington's echoed disgust with disgust: "Oh, no, indeed, I loathe them. I have the most dainty little cigars. Did you ever try one?"

Miss Gattle stiffened into one exclamation point: "Cigars! Me!"

Mrs. Jimmie was so well used to being disapproved of that it never disturbed her. She went on as if the face opposite were not alive with horror: "I should think that cigars might be a great consolation to a lady missionary in the long lone hours of—what do missionaries do when they're not missionarying?"

"That depends."

There was something almost spiritual in Mrs. Jimmie's beatific look: "I can't tell you what consolation my cigars have given me in my troubles. Mr. Wellington objected—but then Mr. Wellington objected to nearly everything I did. That's why I am forced to this dreadful step."

"Cigars?" "Divorces?" "Divorces!"

"Well, this will be only my second—my other was such a nuisance. I got that from Jimmie, too. But it didn't take. Then we made up and remarried. Rather odd, having a second honeymoon with one's first husband. But remarriage didn't succeed any better. Jimmie fell off the water-wagon with an awful splash, and he

quite misunderstood my purely pious interest in Sammy Whitcomb, a nice young fellow with a fool of a wife. Did you ever meet Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb—no? Oh, but you are a lucky woman! Indeed you are! Well, when Jimmie got jealous, I just gave him up entirely. I'm running away to Reno. I sent a note to my husband's club, saying that I had gone to Europe, and he needn't try to find me. Poof! fellow, he will. He'll hunt the continent high and low for me, but all the while I'll be in Nevada. Rather good joke on little Jimmie, eh?"

"Excruciating."

"But now I must go. Now I must go. I've really become quite addicted to them."

"Divorces?" "Cigars. Do stay here till I come back. I have so much to say to you."

Miss Gattle shook her head in despair. She could understand a dozen heathen dialects better than the speech of so utter a foreigner as her fellow-countrywoman. Mrs. Jimmie hastened away, rather pleased at the shocks she had administered. She enjoyed her own electricity.

In the corridor she administered another thrill—this time to a tall young man—a stranger, as alert for flirtation as a weasel for mischief. He huddled himself and his suitcases into as flat a space as possible, murmuring:

"These corridors are so narrow, aren't they?" "Aren't they?" said Mrs. Jimmie. "So sorry to trouble you."

"Don't mention it."

She passed on, their glances fencing like playful fols. Then she paused: "Excuse me. Could you lend me a match? They never have matches in the Women's Room."

He succeeded in producing a box after much shifting of burdens, and he was rewarded with a look and a phrase:

"You have saved my life."

He started to repeat his "Don't mention it," but it seemed inappropriate, so he said nothing, and she vanished behind a door. He turned away, saying to himself that it promised to be a pleasant journey. He was halted by another voice—another woman's voice:

"Pardon me, but is this the car for Reno?"

He turned to smile, "I believe so!" Then his eyes widened as he recognized the speaker.

"Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb!" It promised to be a curious journey.

CHAPTER VI.

A Conspiracy in Satin.

The tall man emptied one hand of its suitcase to clasp the hand the newcomer granted him. He held it fast as he exclaimed: "Don't tell me that you are bound for Reno!" She whimpered: "I'm afraid so, Mr. Ashton."

He put down everything to take her other hand, and tuned his voice to condolence: "Why, I thought you and Sam Whitcomb were—"

"Oh, we were until that shameless Mrs. Wellington—"

"Mrs. Wellington? Don't believe I know her."

"I thought everybody had heard of Mrs. Jimmie Wellington."

"Mrs. Jimmie—oh, yes, I've heard of her!" Everybody seemed to have heard of Mrs. Jimmie Wellington.

"What a dance she has led her poor husband!" Mrs. Whitcomb said. "And my poor Sammy fell into her trap, too."

Ashton, zealous comforter, took a wrathful tone: "I always thought your husband was the most unmitigated—"

But Mrs. Whitcomb bridled at once. "How dare you criticize Sammy! He's the nicest boy in the world."

ting a divorce on the ground of desertion."

She was trying to look earnest and thoughtful and heartbroken, but the result was hardly plausible, for Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb could not possibly have been really earnest or really thoughtful; and her heart was quite too elastic to break. She proved it instantly, for when she heard behind her the voice of a young man asking her to let him pass, she turned to protest, but seeing that he was a handsome young man, her starch was instantly changed to sugar. And she rewarded his good looks with a smile, as he rewarded hers with another.

Then Ashton intervened like a dog in the manger and dragged her off to her seat, leaving the young man to exclaim:

"Some tamarind, that!"

Another young man behind him growled: "Cut out the tamarinds and get to business. Mallory will be here any minute."

"I hate to think what he'll do to us when he sees what we've done to him."

"Oh, he won't dare to fight in the presence of his little bride-widely. Do you see the porter in there?"

"Yes, suppose he objects."

"Well, we have the tickets. We'll claim it's our section till Mallory and Mrs. Mallory come."

They moved on into the car, where the porter confronted them. When he saw that they were loaded with bundles of all shapes and sizes, he waved them away with scorn:

"The emigrant sleeps runs only Toosdays and Thuzdays."

From behind the first mass of packages came a brisk military answer: "You black hound! About face—forward march! Section number one."

The porter retreated down the aisle, apologizing glibly. "Excuse me for questioning you, but you-all's baggage looked kind of eccentric at first."

The two young men dumped their parcels on the seats and began to unwrap them hastily.

"If Mallory catches us, he'll kill us," said Lieutenant Shaw. Lieutenant Hudson only laughed and drew out a long streamer of white satin ribbon. Its glimmer, and the glimmering eyes of the young man excited Mrs. Whitcomb so much that after a little hesitation she moved forward, followed by the jealous Ashton.

"Oh, what's up?" she ventured. "It looks like something bridal."

"Talk about womanly intuition!" said Lieutenant Hudson, with an infuriating salaam.

And then they explained to her that their classmate at West Point, being ordered suddenly to the Philippines, had arranged to elope with his beloved Marjorie Newton; had asked them to get the tickets and check the baggage while he stopped at a minister's to "get spliced and hike for Manila by this train."

Having recounted this plan in the full belief that it was even at that moment being carried out successfully, Lieutenant Hudson, with a ghoulish smile, explained:

"Being old friends of the bride and groom, we want to fix their section up in style and make them truly comfortable."

"Delicious!" gushed Mrs. Whitcomb. "But you ought to have some rice and old shoes."

"Here's the rice," said Hudson. "Here's the old shoes," said Shaw. "Lovely!" cried Mrs. Whitcomb, but then she grew soberer. "I should think, though, that they—the young couple—would have preferred a stateroom."

"Of course," said Hudson, almost blushing, "but it was taken. This was the best we could do for them."

"That's why we want to make it nice and bride-like," said Shaw. "Perhaps you could help us—a woman's touch—"

"Oh, I'd love to," she glowed, hastening into the section among the young men and the bundles. The unusual stir attracted the porter's suspicions. He came forward with a look of authority:

"Excuse me, but wha—what's all this?"

"Vanish—get out," said Hudson, poking a coin at him. As he turned to obey, Mrs. Whitcomb checked him with: "Oh, Porter, could you get us a hammer and some nails?"

The porter almost blanched: "Good Lawd, Miss, you ain't allowin' to drive nails in that woodwork, is you?" That woodwork was to him what the altar is to the priest.

But Hudson, resorting to heroic measures, hypnotized him with a two-dollar bill: "Here, take this and see nothing, hear nothing, say nothing." The porter caressed it and chuckled: "I'm blind, deaf and speechless." He turned away, only to come back at once with a timid "Scuse me!"

Immediately Wellington's great face began to churn and work like a big eddy in a river. Suddenly he was weeping. "Excuse these tears, zentlemen, but I once—I was once a b-b-ride myself."

"He looks like a whole wedding party," was Ashton's only comment on the copious grief. It was poor Wellington's fate to hunt as vainly for sympathy as Diogenes for honesty. The decorators either ignored him or shunted him aside. They were interested in a strange contrivance of ribbons and a box that Shaw produced.

"That," Hudson explained, "is a little rice trap. We hang that up there and when the bridal couple sit down—biff! a shower of rice all over them. It's bad, eh?"

Everybody agreed that it was a happy thought, and even Jimmie Wellington, like a great baby, bounding from tears to laughter on the instant, was chortling: "A rishe trap? That's absolutely splendid—greatest invensh! modern times. I must stick around and see her when she flops." And then he lurched forward like a too-obliging elephant. "Let me help you."

Mrs. Whitcomb, who had now mounted a step ladder and poised herself as gracefully as possible, shrieked with alarm, as she saw Wellington's bulk rolling toward her frail support.

If Hudson and Shaw had not been football veterans at West Point and had not known just what to do when the center rush comes bucking the line, they could never have blocked that flying wedge. But they checked him and impelled him backward through his own curtains into his own berth.

Finding himself on his back, he decided to remain there. And there he remained, oblivious of the carnival preparations going on just outside his canopy.

CHAPTER VII.

The Masked Minister.

Being an angel must have this great advantage at least, that one may sit in the grandstand overlooking the earth and enjoy the ludicrous blunder of that great blind man's buff we call life.

This night, if any angels were watching Chicago, the Mallory mix-up must have given them a good laugh, or a good cry—according to their natures.

Here were Mallory and Marjorie, still merely engaged, bitterly regretting their inability to get married and to continue their journey together. There in the car were the giggling conspirators preparing a bridal mockery for their sweet confusion.

Then the angels might have nudged one another and said:

"Oh, it's all right now. There goes the minister hurrying to their very car. Mallory has the license in his pocket, and here comes the parson. Hooryay!"

And then the angelic cheer must have died out as the one great hurrah of a crowded ball-ground is quenched in air when the home team's vitally needed home run swerves outside the line and drops useless as a stupid foul ball.

In a shabby old hack, were two of the happiest runaways that ever sought a train. They were not miserable like the young couple in the taxicab. They were white-haired both. They had been married for thirty years. Yet this was their real honeymoon, their real elopement.

The little woman in the timid gray bonnet clasped her hands and tittered like a schoolgirl.

"Oh, Walter, I can't believe we're really going to leave Ypsilanti for a while. Oh, but you've earned it after thirty years of being a preacher."

"Hush. Don't let me hear you say the awful word," said the little old man in the little black hat and the close-fitting black bib. "I'm so tired of it, Sally, I don't want anybody on the train to know it."

"They can't help guessing it, with your collar buttoned behind."

And then the amazing minister actually dared to say, "Here's where I change it around." What's more, he actually did it. Actually took off his collar and buttoned it to the front. The old carriage seemed almost to rock with the earthquake of the deed.

"Why, Walter Temple!" his wife exclaimed. "What would they say in Ypsilanti?"

"They'll never know," he answered defiantly.

"But your bib?" she said.

"I've thought of that, too," he cried, as he whipped it off and stuffed it into a handbag. "Look, what I've bought." And he dangled before her startled eyes a long affair which the sudden light from a passing lamp-post revealed to be nothing less than a flaring red tie.

The old lady touched it to make sure she was not dreaming it. Then, omitting further parley with fate, she snatched it away, put it round his neck, and, since her arms were embracing him, kissed him twice before she knotted the ribbon into a flaming bow. She sat back and regarded the vision a moment, then flung her arms round him and hugged him till he gasped:

"Watch out—watch out. Don't crush my cigars."

"Cigars! Cigars!" she echoed, in a daze. And then the astounding husband produced them in prof.

"Sally," he said, "I've been traveling through life on a half-fare ticket. Now I'm going to have my little fling. And you brace up, too, and be the old mischievous Sally I used to know. Aren't you glad to be away from those sewing circles and gossip-bees, and—"

"Ugh! Don't ever mention them," she shuddered. Then she, too, felt a tinge of recurring springtide. "If you start to smoking, I think I'll take up flirting once more."

He pinched her cheek and laughed. "As the saying is, go as far as you desire and I'll leave the coast clear."

He kept his promise, too, for they were no sooner on the train and snugly bestowed in section five, than he was up and off.

"Where are you going?" she asked. "To the smoking-room," he swaggered, brandishing a dangerous looking cigar.

"Oh, Walter," she snickered, "I feel like a young runaway."

"You look like one. Be careful not to let anybody know that you're a—"

he lowered his voice—"an old preacher's wife."

"I'm as ashamed of it as you are," she whispered. Then he threw her a kiss and a wink. She threw him a kiss and winked too. And he went along the aisle eyeing his cigar gloatingly. As he entered the smoking-room, lighted the weed and blew out a great puff with a sigh of rapture, who could have taken him, with his feet cocked up, and his red tie rakishly askew, for a minister?

And Sally herself was busy disguising herself, loosening up her hair coquettishly, smiling the primness out of the set corners of her mouth and even—let the truth be told at all costs—even passing a pink-powdered puff over her pale cheeks with guilty surreptition.

Thus arrayed she was soon joining the conspirators bedecking the bower for the expected bride and groom. She was the youngest and most mischievous of the lot. She felt herself a bride again, and vowed to protect this timid little wife to come from too much hilarity at the hands of the conspirators.

(To be Continued)

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peables, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters," he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

ADVICE MANY MIGHT FOLLOW

"Live Suddenly," Said Mrs. Brown to Friend, and Results Amply Justified the Counsel.

Mrs. Brown went in to see Mrs. Smith, whom she found, tired and pale, trying to sew with the baby on her lap.

"Life does seem hard," Mrs. Smith said, after a little ordinary conversation; "I've just had a letter from my sister wanting me to come there for a fortnight and bring the baby. It looks like heaven to only think of it, but, of course, I can't go."

"Why not?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Oh, it would be perfectly impossible. There's the sewing and the cleaning, besides everything else. I've got to stay here."

"Suppose you died suddenly—what then?"

"O, then, of course, they'd just have to get along somehow."

"Then why not live suddenly, and let them get along somehow, just the same?"

Mrs. Smith stared.

"Live suddenly," she said. "Why, I never heard of such a thing!"

But, nevertheless, Mrs. Brown managed to get her to do it, and the next week she went off for a fortnight and didn't come back for a month.

What happened at home was like a miracle.

Elsie and Amy, whom their mother never allowed to take the least care, took all the care and made father and the boys have a regular picnic. The boys turned in and helped clean the house. Mrs. Brown cut out the sewing and showed the girls how to do it.

The whole family took hold exactly as they would have done had the wife and mother been suddenly snatched away.

Only, as she was just "suddenly alive" instead, there was joy instead of sorrow, looking ahead, instead of looking backward.

And then what a homecoming, with the baby rosy and all its back teeth out, and mother not tired, not pale, not fidgety, not nervous.

Stimulant or Tonic?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a stimulant. It does not make you feel better one day, then as bad as ever the next. There is not a drop of alcohol in it. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic. You have the steady, even gain that comes from such a medicine. Ask your doctor all about this. Trust him fully, and always do as he says. He knows.

Who makes the best liver pills? The J. C. Ayer Company, of Lowell, Mass. They have been making Ayer's Pills for over sixty years. If you have the slightest doubt about using these pills, ask your doctor. Ask him first, that's best. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

There are districts, he says, where 100 acres support 160 families, and where single families live on the product of four-tenths of an acre. Farms are rented for \$29.50 an acre, and the tenant pays 45 cents an hour for pumped water, which flows in a stream of 200 gallons per minute.

Almost all farming is done by hand, as minute attention is given to crops and even to individual plants. The average production of the principal crops is as follows, in metric tons of 2,204 pounds: Oranges, 400,000 tons; olives, 65,000; carob beans, 72,000; peanuts, 13,500; melons, 36,000; grapes, 87,000; peppers, 12,000; tomatoes, 27,000; wheat, 62,000; barley, 13,000; corn, 38,000; rice, 200,000.

Sewing Made Easy.

Persons with the store window habit have found something to stare at in a little notion store. Stretching across the window are three strands of No. 40 white thread still attached to the spools. Suspended from each thread are twenty-five needles.

"My little daughter threaded them," the storekeeper said. "They are a wonderful convenience for people with such poor eyes that they can't see to thread their own needles. Here is a whole bunch of them already threaded and all the sewer has to do is to unwind the thread until she has the desired length for the first needle, then slip the other needles along until it comes their turn. Maybe in some neighborhoods that contrivance wouldn't be appreciated very highly, but here it is a real blessing. Within a few blocks of the store are three old ladies' homes. The old ladies like to sew, but they have found it impossible to keep their needles threaded. Now that job is already done for them for the original cost of the needles and thread."—New York Press.

Bride's Puzzling Order.

An absent-minded bride, anxious not to forget to order two chickens for dinner, repeated to herself as while clearing away the breakfast things: "Grocer—chickens—grocer—chickens."

The words became confused in her mind, so that when she went to the telephone she asked: "Have you any nice young grocers?"

"Why—why—yes," replied an astonished voice at the other end of the wire.

"Well," said the bride, "send me two, dressed."

"Dressed?" said the voice, more astonished than before.

"Why, no," answered the bride, "I believe you may send them undressed, if my husband comes home early he will wring their necks and the cook can dress them."

Used Fraud to Gain for Charity.

A strange psychological phenomenon is disclosed in the case of Sister Candide, a French nun who was recently convicted of swindling Parisian jewelers in order to raise money for charity. She systematically secured jewels of great value and then pawned them, using the money thus raised—over \$1,000,000 in all—to carry on various charitable enterprises. She apparently did not realize the gravity of her offense, and sentence was suspended by the court.

Classified Advertisements.

Dentistry.

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

Drs. Myers, SURGEON DENTISTS,

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

DR. J. W. HELM, SURGEON DENTIST,

New Windsor Maryland.

Will be in Taneytown 1st Wednesday of each month. I have other engagements for the 3rd Saturday and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding. The rest of the month at my office in New Windsor. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.

Graduate of Maryland University, Baltimore, Md. C. & P. Telephone. 5-1-10

# SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IX.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 1, 1912.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Mark vi, 14-29. Memory Verses, 27, 28—Golden Text, Rev. ii, 10 (R. V.)—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This lesson is a look backward to the murder of John the Baptist and the cause of it. Tidings of the mighty works done by Jesus and His followers had reached the ears of King Herod, and he was perplexed and thought that John must be risen from the dead. Others said, "It is Elijah," and still others said, "It is one of the old prophets risen again." Herod said, "John have I beheaded, but who is this of whom I hear such things?" (Luke ix, 7-9.) It is said that he desired to see Him, and when just before His crucifixion Pilate sent Him to Herod, who was in Jerusalem at that time, it is written that he was exceedingly glad, for he was desirous to see Him of a long season, because he had heard many things of Him, and he hoped to have seen some miracle done by Him (Luke xxiii, 8). Herod's question, "Who is this?" is one of the greatest of all questions. We find it in Jer. xxx, 21, in connection with His becoming surety for His people; in Isa. lxxiii, 1, in connection with His coming in judgment; in Luke v, 21, in connection with His forgiving sins, and in Luke vii, 49, also, in Matt. xxi, 10, as He entered Jerusalem on the ass' colt. Blessed indeed are all who know Him, not only as Israel's Messiah and the great head of the church and the King of kings and Lord of lords, but as their own personal Saviour, who became surety for them, bore their sins in His own body and has assured them of the forgiveness of their sins. Apart from this personal knowledge of Him as the one who loved me and gave Himself for me (Gal. ii, 20), all else is as nothing.

The record goes on to tell us why Herod had killed John. He had taken Herodias, his brother Philip's wife, to be his wife, and John had told him that it was not lawful to do this. Therefore Herodias had an inward grudge against John and would have killed him if she could (verse 19, margin). But Herod, knowing John to be a just and holy man, heard him gladly and did many things and kept and saved him (verse 20, margin). Thus things went on, Herod knowing and admiring the right, yet doing the wrong, and Herodias a sort of Jezebel to help him in the wrong, and the devil controlling all. What a picture of real life it is, for the devil is still the god of this world, and the world lieth in the wicked one!

Now we have an account of one of the devil's supreme occasions—Herod's birthday and a supper for his lords, high captains and chief estates of Galilee. It must have been a great gathering of the notable people of the land, to which multitudes would consider it an honor to be invited—a kind of Belshazzar's feast on a smaller scale, but with the same spirit of impiety and disregard of God. Oh, how much there is of it today and even among those who are called Christians! But the world is ever the same, whether the ungodly or the religious world, and "all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh and the lust of the eyes and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world." "The friendship of the world is enmity with God" (1 John ii, 15-17; Jas. iv, 4). There would no doubt be royal wine in abundance, according to the state of the king, and the eating and drinking would be according to every man's pleasure (Est. i, 7, 8). There was some special dancing also, and the daughter of Herodias danced so well that the king said unto her with an oath, "Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me I will give it thee unto the half of my kingdom" (verses 22, 23). Being instructed by her mother, she asked for the head of John the Baptist in a charger. The king's order must be obeyed, and immediately the executioner does his awful work, and the grudge of the wicked Herodias is gratified as she obtains possession of the head of him she so hated for daring to rebuke her sin. Naboth's death at the hands of Jezebel or by her command was somewhat on the same line of things, as far as the death of the innocent and unoffending could not and would not be quiet, and so God guided, and God guided, he persisted in his glorious mission until now almost every church hums like a hive with the busy activities of Christian Endeavor, where young people in congenial Christian companionship find highest enjoyment and noblest employment, and thus by the transfusion of young blood into its once enfeebled body the church has been quickened into a new life and led out into a wider sphere, while the banner of Christian Endeavor, kissed by every wind under the whole heaven, floats in triumph round the whole wide world.—Rev. P. S. Henson, D. D.

# CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Sept. 1, 1912.

Topic.—The Christian virtues.—IX. Hopefulness.—Rom. v, 1-5; viii, 24-28. (Consecration meeting.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

Hope is one of the cardinal Christian virtues. It is a word writ large in the Christian's vocabulary. No sooner did man fall into sin than the hope of reconciliation with God and redemption from sin was held out before him, and that hope has been his guiding star ever since. Hope is an emotion compounded of expectation and desire. "Faith is the unseen present; hope is the unseen future." Hope that "beats eternal in the human breast" has been taken up, heightened and hallowed by religion. In the New Testament great stress has been laid upon hope and great virtue attributed to it. Paul ranks it with faith and love. "And now abide faith, hope and love." Hopefulness is an essential characteristic of every true Christian life.

The Christian's hope is in God and in Jesus Christ. The psalmist says to his soul, "Hope thou in God," and in the New Testament we are enjoined to "hope in Christ." The special object of our hope in Christ is in the assurance of His second coming. The Christian looks above all things "for the blessed hope, the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour, Jesus Christ." Christ has said, "I will come again," and "He that hath this hope purifieth himself." The Christian's hope, being in God and in Christ, is certain of realization. If our hope were in man or in any worldly object its fruition would be uncertain, but in God and Christ it is not so. "We are saved by hope." There is no doubt or question about it. The soul's hope of salvation in Christ is certain to be realized.

The Christian's hope is the fruit of experience. "Tribulation worketh patience, and patience experience, and experience hope." From experience of God's faithfulness in the past we are led to hope for the future. God has fulfilled His promises, and this is our assurance that He will fulfill them. They have already been fulfilled in such measure as to justify our continued hope concerning the future. Therefore ours is a hope that "maketh not ashamed." No shame of disappointment will ever come to those who hope in the precious promises of our God. "He is faithful who hath promised," and He will keep faith with us.

The Christian's hope extends to the future in this life and to the life beyond this world. In this life God promises to be with us and to give us divine aid, guidance, protection and comfort. "Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world," says Christ. But we also have "hope of eternal life," "the hope laid up in heaven" and imparting a "living hope of an inheritance eternal in the heavens."

Life without hope is dead. It is without cheer, without comfort, without purpose. But why should such a life be ours? God offers us the greatest and most glorious hopes in Jesus Christ—hopes that are sure of fulfillment. Let us therefore embrace them and live by them.

### BIBLE READINGS.

Job viii, 11-15; Ps. xvi, 7-11; xxxix, 7-13; xlii, 1-5; Prov. xiii, 12; Hos. ii, 15; Rom. iv, 18-25; xii, 12; 1 Cor. xv, 19, 20; Eph. ii, 1-12; Col. i, 23-29; 1 Pet. i, 3-5.

### A New Life.

But the godly man was not to cease. For God lives forever, and the faithful were not to fail, for "He is faithful that promised," and He always has a "coming man," some Luther or Wesley or Carey or Clark, some man inspired with a great idea and raised up to meet a great emergency by the inauguration of a mighty movement that shall give inspiration and uplift to a tottering and decadent church.

Such movements are not always welcomed at the first, for there is a vis inertiae ever in the church that is not easy to overcome and that drowsily drowns when you seek to move it. "Seeing these things cannot be spoken against, ye ought to be quiet."

But the father of Christian Endeavor could not and would not be quiet, and so God guided, and God guided, he persisted in his glorious mission until now almost every church hums like a hive with the busy activities of Christian Endeavor, where young people in congenial Christian companionship find highest enjoyment and noblest employment, and thus by the transfusion of young blood into its once enfeebled body the church has been quickened into a new life and led out into a wider sphere, while the banner of Christian Endeavor, kissed by every wind under the whole heaven, floats in triumph round the whole wide world.—Rev. P. S. Henson, D. D.

### Growth.

Last month brought us 297 new comers to the Quiet Hour. Seventy five of these are in Ohio, sixty in Illinois and forty-six in Pennsylvania. The total number of comrades is now 61,507. The Tenth Legion received 128 new members last month, making the total enrollment 28,010. California, as usual, furnished the largest number of members, forty-eight. Pennsylvania came next, with twenty-four, and Alabama next, with fifteen.

# Nida of the Sea

By Molly MacMaster

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Danvers first caught sight of her when she was going up the gang-plank. Her grace was peculiarly her own, and it marked her even among the many charming women who were boarding the ocean liner. Her figure was willowy—the kind Danvers remembered having read of, but had seldom seen except among famous dancers.

It seemed, however, that the big man from the western world was not to look upon her again. She apparently had gone to her stateroom upon boarding the vessel and had remained there. It was the third day out before Danvers realized that only one chair remained unoccupied in the dining saloon, and that the place must be hers.

It was at dinner that he looked up from a desultory study of the menu card. She was sitting opposite him. Danvers knew with sudden conviction that if he ever loved a woman it would be one who could enter a dining room in just that way. There had been no rustling of draperies, no pattering of French heels.

But to be frank with himself Danvers had not thought of loving anyone. Perhaps he was a little afraid of women; perhaps it was that he had found them wanting.

And now, because the beautiful woman opposite him was not in the least interested in him or in anything else as far as he could see, Danvers wanted to know her. She, whether through feminine wiles or mere perversity responded but faintly to all advances made in her direction. Danvers felt his fighting blood rise. What right had a woman to suggest mystery and thus lure masculine interest? He watched her covertly and once or twice their eyes met. There was veiled challenge in hers, determination in his, and the something in each that admitted attraction, one for the other.

And under the current of passing thoughts Danvers knew that the oval



"You Will Go Back."

face of the woman had once before gone before his vision. Where he had seen her and when, he could not remember. He recalled it only as a spirit face without the crimson of the lips or the flush that lingered beneath her eyes.

After dinner when all of the passengers came up on deck for the usual badinage and glimpse of the setting sun Danvers paced slowly back and forth, back and forth. He was conscious only of the fact that as each person stepped out from the companionway he was disappointed. Then she came and Danvers knew that he had been waiting for her.

She cast a swift glance at him, then turned in the opposite direction and paced slowly down the great length of deck.

Danvers waited until she would have to pass him on the narrowest part of the deck. As she came toward him he knew that she was going to attempt to pass him without raising her eyes.

"You are a most unsober person, and do not take advantage of ship-board unconventionality," he said, and swung into step with her.

A smile came swiftly into her eyes. "Am I? I have no intention of being so."

"I think it is deliberate," Danvers said. "When you came out of the door a moment ago your veil blew across my face, and you did not even say you were sorry."

"Perhaps I was not," she glanced beneath her lashes, "and besides—I did not know that my veil had been taking liberties."

Danvers waited a long time before he spoke again. He noticed, with some irritation that she had tucked the chiffon veil well within her coat.

"They were prettier floating in the breeze," he said somewhat testily. "I did not want to annoy you," she laughed back at him.

Danvers turned and looked straight at her.

"You are annoying me more and more every moment I am with you," he told her with a half laugh. "Four days ago I saw you come up the gang-plank and I knew that I had seen you

before. For four days and four nights your face has danced before me in maddening persistency, and I cannot recall where I—what is it?" he broke in abruptly. "Are you ill?"

She had gone a trifle white and her eyes had darkened. She smiled, but it was a far away smile.

"No—I am only unhappy," she said. "If you do not mind I will go below. Good night."

Danvers could only frown his disapproval of her leaving him to his own reflections and a lonely walk on deck.

The next morning she was more than ever reserved. A cool nod was all that greeted Danvers, and she seemed to have drawn completely within her shell. He knew that she was still unhappy. Her dark eyes were brooding, and her proud head drooped.

"Five days and my breakfast is tasteless because a woman does not smile," Danvers smiled whimsically at his own plight then leaned across the table toward her.

"Tomorrow we reach Fishguard—and I do not even know your name." His eyes held her gaze and she colored.

"It is scarcely worth while learning a name merely for one day," she answered quickly.

"But it is not for one day," Danvers told her. "I want to know where you are going—so that I may follow."

The girl caught a swift breath, then laughed unsteadily. She had never before been wooed in so masterful a way.

"But I am the follower." A sparkle of fire had kindled in her eyes. "A career is just ahead of me, and I am running after it." She arose from the table with a laugh and left him.

Danvers' teeth came together with a jerk. A moment later he, too, left the dining saloon. His shoulders were braced and his step firm. He would not look again at the woman who had refused him her name. At least, he would try not to.

When he went up to the writing room to get his mail off for Queens-town she was there writing. Danvers seated himself to wait for a desk. She was the first to finish writing, and he took the seat she had vacated. He did not look at her, but he knew that she was surprised and—yes, hurt.

It was not easy to write letters when his whole mind was rushing after the girl. He glanced down at the desk and began absently to trace the name left backward on the blotter.

"Nida," he read, and with the name his memory shot back some months. Danvers did not at first realize that the name he had traced was that of the woman whose identity troubled him. Her face floated before him and coupled itself with that name. Suddenly the story came to him. She was the famous dancer who had been the innocent cause of a great society scandal. Danvers remembered now having seen her picture in the western papers.

Without apparent reason he scratched the name from the blotter and went in search of her.

She was far up toward the bow of the boat standing in the full sweep of wind. Danvers went to her and stood close beside her so that she could not escape.

"Do you imagine for one instant that I would care any the less for you because of that?" he asked without preface.

"I have been trying to escape it for months," she said with a catch in her voice. "It follows me everywhere. I am never going back to New York," she added, "because I cannot stand it." She looked far back where, across the great expanse of water, her own country beckoned her. Danvers saw the sorrow in her eyes.

"Yes," he said in a low voice that seemed to turn the great ship about by the force of its appeal, "you will go back."

### CHANGE WESTERN STYLES

Chinese Women Now Dressing Their Hair Like Their Sisters of the Occident

Since the men of China have come generally to accept the new order of things in the celestial kingdom by removing the traditional queue and arranging their hair in a fashion as near the European style of parting it as its coarseness will permit, it is natural that the women should follow. Shanghai advices tell of a general tendency on the part of Chinese belles of the present day, the "new women," to appear not only in the garb of fashionable Europe but to adopt the western mode of dressing their hair.

The old manner of parting the hair close to the head is rapidly giving way to the modern European method of parting and arranging it in fluffy style. Having dispensed with that sticky substance known as "bowfull," which is necessary when they dress the hair in the old Chinese style in order to form the rather hard lines, the hair of these Oriental women is found to be surprisingly soft and wavy. It is open for argument whether or not the "new woman" of China is an improvement in appearance over her former self when she followed the more rigid style.

### Hints About Steel.

To clean articles made of steel, rub with a piece of raw potato, unslaked lime or powdered pumice. Skates, sled runners, etc., may be prevented from rusting, when they are stored away for the summer, by coating them with a mixture of lard, pulverized black lead and camphor.

To remove rust from steel, rub with salt wet with hot vinegar; scour and rinse with boiling water. Dry with a clean flannel cloth and polish with a sweet oil.



## Is Your Purse Full?

YOUR farm is the purse from which you take the necessities and luxuries of life. What provision are you making to keep your purse full—to insure a constant supply of food, clothing, heat, light, and protection? No soil can produce constant yearly crops without an adequate supply of plant food. It is easier, and far cheaper, to maintain a fertile condition of the soil than it is to build it up after it is once exhausted. Be wise—begin now to use faithfully an

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The driving mechanism of the IHC spreader is strong and thoroughly protected. The aprons, both endless and return, run on large rollers. The feed is positive. The manure is spread evenly, light or heavy as may be necessary, the quantity spread never changing until the feed is changed.

See the IHC local dealer and have him show you the spreader best suited to your needs. Get catalogues and full information from him, or, write

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The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to IHC Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U.S.A.



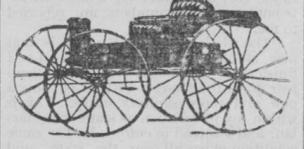
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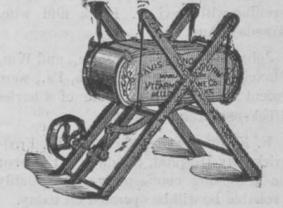


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Prevents and cures the cholera, but don't put it off until they're lost over. Give it to them now—mixed with food it regulates the workings of the bowels, disinfects them, knocks cholera and other germs which get into the system with the food or drink.

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**TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN**

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

Miss Lillie M. Sherman is visiting relatives and friends in York, Pa.

Mrs. Mary Motter, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Motter.

Wm. Galle, of Friesland, was a visitor at John E. Buffington's last week.

Miss Jennie Naill, and Carroll C. Hess are spending some time at Honey Grove, Pa.

Mrs. E. H. Weaver returned home, last week, from an extended trip in the West.

Misses Pauline and Margaret Fogle, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. S. Luther Angell.

Miss Ella Vannaman, of Havre de Grace, Md., is the guest of Miss Roberta Roelkey.

Mrs. Frank Cunningham and son, Motter, of Washington, D. C., spent the week in town.

Mrs. D. H. Poling, of Philippi, W. Va., is visiting at the home of D. W. Shoemaker.

Mrs. Geo. H. Birnie and Misses Eliza and Eleanor, left Thursday to spend a week at Atlantic City.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Roop and daughter, Helen, are spending their vacation at Atlantic City, N. J.

Misses Eleanor M. and Mary B. Winand, of Baltimore, are visiting the Clabaugh brothers, at Linden farm.

Mrs. Ernest Lambert and two children, of Baltimore, are visiting her sister-in-law Mrs. Norville Shoemaker.

Robert Stott, who has been in the Northwest for more than a year, returned home on Thursday evening.

Several large loads of very fine peaches were brought to town this week and found ready sale at \$2.30 per bushel.

Mrs. Susan Zepp left last Saturday for Detroit, Michigan, to visit her son, William Zepp, who is ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Maude Collins and sister, Miss Jessie Hann, of Ridley Park, Pa., have been visiting friends in this section.

Jacob Witmer, wife and daughter, Edith, of Mount Joy, Pa., were the guests of Jesse Myers and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Editor are spending their usual vacation at Mt. Lake Park, Md., and will likely return about the 30th.

The teachers of the infant department of the Reformed Sunday School, held a picnic, Wednesday afternoon, in the woods for the children.

Rev. and Mrs. Chas. H. Hastings, of Union Bridge, took supper and spent the evening with Levi D. Frock and wife, Tuesday, Aug. 20.

John Boyd, of Fairfield, Pa., and Wm. Maxwell and son, Ellis, of Zora, Pa., were recent visitors at the home of Charles Hockensmith and family.

E. K. Reaver was taken to the Frederick City Hospital, Sunday. At present he is resting comfortably. It is highly probable he will be operated on today.

Mrs. Henry Wantz and daughter, Mrs. Zepp, and grand-daughter, Ruthetta, of Pleasant Valley, Md., spent Wednesday of this week at the home of Jesse Myers.

Roy Creager, of Lebanon, Pa., who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. John S. Bower, returned home this morning, and was accompanied by Miss Grace Bower.

Edgar McCauley and wife, of West Arlington; Misses Beulah and Edna Smith, of Woodsboro, and Miss Effie Graham, of Linwood, spent last week with J. N. O. Smith's family, near town.

Ervin L. Hess, who succeeds Myers & Hess, of Harney, in the agricultural implement business, has rented S. C. Reaver's warehouse, along the railroad, and will hereafter conduct the business in Taneytown.

The Taneytown Baseball Club was defeated by the Westminster Club on the grounds of the latter, on Thursday by the score of 5 to 1. Tracy pitched a good game for the Taneytown Club, but errors caused the result.

The farms belonging to the estate of the late V. J. Clouser, were sold at public sale, on Tuesday. The large farm containing 153 acres to Claud Conover, for \$7757.10, and the smaller one of 58 acres to Oliver Fogle for \$4720.

Writing up the proceedings of a public gathering, from the information contained in the published program, is a habit of which enterprising news editors are frequently guilty, but when there is a break in the program, such articles are unfortunate, to say the least. For instance, one of our exchanges, last week made Judge H. M. Clabaugh deliver the "principal address" on Tuesday, at the Grangers' Fair, and locates him as "formerly having lived near Middleburg." The same author also says Hon. Jos. A. Goulden "was formerly an educator, of Taneytown." Judge Clabaugh happens to have been at Spring Lake Beach, N. J., during the Fair, and while Mr. Goulden has been an "educator" for Taneytown, yet hardly in the sense implied by the reporter's statement.

D. J. Hesson and wife left Monday for Atlantic City, Boston, Portland and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. David Crumrine and son, Edwin, of Philadelphia, are visiting Samuel Mehring and wife.

Invitations are out to the wedding of Charles W. Witherow and Miss Nora M. Angell, on Tuesday, Sept. 3, at noon in the Reformed church. They will be "at home" Sept. 10, in Cleveland, Ohio. Both are well known young people of this district, and their many friends wish them abundant happiness.

Rev. Dr. A. D. Bateman is spending his vacation in Chicago, and while there will take a course at the "American College of Mechano-Therapy" the finest institution of its kind in the world, teaching a drugless system of healing. Mrs. Bateman will spend some time at Watkins Glen and other places near there.

Mr. W. S. Gumsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for 14 years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

**Pocketbooks Found.**

On Friday morning about 7 o'clock, as John Frock, a repair hand, was walking the track, he saw a short stout man wearing a white straw hat, sitting on the railroad track. When he came up to where he was sitting, he found lying there three pocketbooks, one having the name of Long, near Liberty, one belonging to Ebbert, and one with a return ticket in the book to Walkersville. Word was not gotten to us until 9 o'clock, when officer Bachman went to Keymar and walked back along the track, but could see nothing of him. He answered the description of one of the men who held up Halbert Poole, a few nights before.

There was also a pocketbook found on the ground with the name of Samuel H. Slater, and one picked up on the ground by a little child containing between \$17 and \$18 in money, which we have been unable to trace, and if the party who lost this amount of money inquires of me, I will give him what information I have. I have in my possession four of these pocketbooks that have been found, which the owners can have by making application to me.

B. S. MILLER, Constable.

**A LARGE CONTRACT**

What R. S. McKinney Wants Every Person in Taneytown to do.

When R. S. McKinney the enterprising druggist, first offered a 50 cent package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half price, and guaranteed to return the money if it did not cure, he thought it probable from his experience with other medicines for these diseases that he would have a good many packages returned. But although he has sold hundreds of bottles, not one has been brought back.

To those suffering with dizziness, headache, poor digestion, constipation and straining, Dr. Howard's specific offers quick relief. It is an invaluable boon to all who feel uncomfortable after eating, and is to-day the popular dinner pill in all the large cities.

**Many Tubercular Cows.**

Dr. Hickman, state veterinarian, who has found a number of tubercular cows at Bayview, Baltimore county, makes this startling statement:

"I am positive that 50 per cent of the cows in the state have tuberculosis. In an area of 16 square miles, with Bayview as the center, I expect to find 200 cases or more within the next week or so. My assistants are busy daily making their investigations, and every cow is inspected. If free from disease, a normal tag is put in her ear, but if diseased, a different one is put in, and the numbers are reported to me."

"The whole trouble at Bayview is that new stables are needed and as soon as I finish there next week, I will make them tear down the present one and put up a new and more sanitary stable. This is within my jurisdiction as state veterinarian, and I intend to enforce it. The same condition exists all over the state, and owners of cows will be forced to improve their stables. Many are not in a position to build new ones, but before I finish my work there will be a great change for the better."

Dr. Hickman favors vaccination. "The method of vaccination for tubercular cattle is very similar to vaccinating persons," he said. "A serum that will prevent the invasion and further infection of tuberculosis is set up in the body of the cow, and within six months the animal will be immune to the disease."

"In Pennsylvania there is a state appropriation for this work and it does not cost the poor farmer one cent. The yearly appropriation is between \$25,000 and \$50,000. There is only one place in Maryland where I know this method is carried out and that is on the Schumacher farm in Green Spring Valley."

**The Hanover Fair.**

The 28th. Annual Fair of the Hanover Agricultural Society, to be held at Hanover, Pa., Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1912, promises to far surpass any exhibition ever given by the Society; the management is actively engaged in providing an exhibition which will be highly enjoyed by visitors from all sections.

The principal object of the Fair is to exhibit the resources and products of our State and County, and to stimulate its people to greater efforts for the improvement and development of the State and County's agricultural and mechanical resources.

**Blue Ridge College WILL OPEN ITS FOURTEENTH SESSION AT NEW WINDSOR, MD., September 17th.**

**Courses given in Liberal Arts, Academy, Business, Music and Art.**

Here in the heart of a splendid community and amid friends you will find a College with a delightful homelike atmosphere, where the most careful attention is given to the personal life of each student.

We emphasize the dignity of honest toil and prepare for vocation rather than vacation.

Write for information—**BLUE RIDGE COLLEGE, NEW WINDSOR, MD.**

**To the Farmers!**

I am now located in Taneytown, and have a Full Line of Machinery on hand, and ready to give you the best of service in any line. I am being assisted by C. A. FOX, who can expert on any machine. Give us a call and let us show you; we have the right kind of Machines at the right price.

ERVIN L. HESS.

**YOUNT'S CLOSING OUT SALE**

Going Out of Business!

Entire Stock and Fixtures on sale from this date--**Regardless of Cost!**

**YOUNT'S TANEYTOWN, MD.**

**PRIVATE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE**

I offer at Private Sale what is generally known as the lower Swope Farm, about 132 Acres, about 20 Acres of it good young timber; it is all under good fencing, new House, new Barn, plenty of good water, all conveniences. You can look over it by calling upon Mr. Elmer Crebbs, the present occupant. One-half of purchase price can remain in farm on first mortgage. The whole tract is within 1 mile of Taneytown, Md.

EDW. E. REINDOLLAR.

**PUBLIC SALE OF A FINE Tract of Land NEAR TANEYTOWN.**

The undersigned, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on **THURSDAY, SEPT. 5th., 1912,** at 1 o'clock, p. m., sharp, all of his **30 ACRE TRACT**

of the best improved farming land in the district, all recently manured and heavily limed and in first-class productive order. There is a growing young orchard of select fruit, and a chicken house and corn crib on the land.

This is the land formerly owned by George M. Fogle; it adjoins the farm of Wm. F. Bricker, on the Emmitsburg road about 1 mile from Taneytown, and is all in one compact square; a most desirable opportunity for the right person to secure one of the best located, as well as one of the best improved pieces of land near Taneytown.

Possession will be given in time to put out Fall crop—the present growing crops and stack of straw excepted.

TERMS OF SALE.—A note for \$300 of the purchase money will be required on day of sale, without interest, full payment to be made on April 1, 1913, when a good and sufficient deed will be given.

A. H. BANKARD.

J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 9-23-12

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

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

**Good Calves, 7c, 50¢** for delivering; Top Prices paid for **Guineas, Chickens and Squabs.** Positively no Poultry received after Thursday morning of this week.—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

**OLD SOLDIERS' DAY** at Mountain Chautauqua is Friday, August 29th. All old soldiers of the Civil War are admitted to the exercises free. Band concerts; oration by Governor "Dick" Yates, of Illinois; a great evening concert; moving pictures. All day ticket 35c.

**FOR SALE.—One Good Cow.**—HERBERT SMITH, near Mayberry.

**SHOES FOR EVERYBODY.**—Fall Line complete—Largest Assortment ever carried—all the New Styles.—Koons Bros. Taneytown.

**SEPTEMBER 7,** at 1 o'clock.—Public Sale of Personal Property by A. J. KOONTZ, near Kump.

**BAUST Sunday School** will hold their picnic, Saturday, Aug. 24, in Rodkey's Grove. Music by the Mayberry Band.

**WILL MAKE Cider and Boil Apple Butter** Tuesday and Friday of each week.—FRANK H. OHLER, on the farm of Hezekiah Ohler, on road leading from Baptist graveyard to the Old Stand known as Palmer's Mill.

**FOR SALE.—2 Sows and 15 Pigs.**—G. FIELDER GILBERT, Uniontown.

**PRIVATE SALE** of my property, on Baltimore St., Taneytown, now occupied by Chas. O. Fuss. Will not sell after Oct. 1. Possession April 1, 1913.—J. F. WARNER, 2107 Fulton Ave., Baltimore. 8-23-12

**PRIVATE SALE** of 2 adjoining farms: 86½ acres, and 100 acres, about 3 miles from Taneytown on road leading from Middleburg to Taneytown. Would sell both farms together. Wishing to retire from farming. Apply to Wm. J. RUSSELL. 8-23-12

**FOR SALE.—Two registered Holstein Bulls,** 11 mos. and 8 mos. old. Two mare Colts, 3 yrs. and 2 yrs. old. Choice lot of Duroc Pigs, pedigreed.—S. A. ESSOR, New Windsor, Md. 8-23-12

**WANTED.—The Cosmopolitan Group** requires the services of a representative in Taneytown and surrounding territory, to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and Commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, CHARLES C. SCHWER, The Cosmopolitan Group, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City. 8-23-12

**STOVE FOR SALE**—Single-heater, 14-in fire-box; good as new. Will sell cheap.—CURTIS H. REID. 23-21

**FOR SALE.—Blue grapes** 50¢ bushel.—F. P. PALMER, near Baptist graveyard. 8-23-12

**FOR SALE.—A bay mare** rising 6 years old, work anywhere hitched, not afraid of automobiles.—BRISTE SHIRNER, near Kump. 8-23-12

**FOR SALE.—Fine Red Heifer.**—BRISTE SHIRNER, near Kump. 8-23-12

**FOR SALE.—Sow and 9 pigs.**—JOS. ALTHOFF, Glenburnie. 8-23-12

The Reformed congregation, of Keysville, will hold a festival on the lawn of the church, on Saturday evening, Aug. 31. All are welcome to come. 8-23-12

**FOR SALE.—Sow,** will weigh 225 lbs., with 7 pigs, four weeks old.—J. F. NULL, on Lightner place. 8-23-12

**FOR RENT.—My House and Lot** and Blacksmith shop and Stable in Bridgeport. Apply to M. E. CORRELL. 8-23-12

**BATTLEFIELD Poultry Farm** offers for sale, 500 yearling Single Comb White Lechorn Hens, right for foundation stock and winter layers. Stock and price guaranteed.—L. D. PLASK, Proprietor, Gettysburg, Pa. 8-16-12

**WANTED.—A white man** to work on farm, beginning next year; must be sober and a good hand with horses. Liberal wages to right man. Address giving reference.—WM. H. TRAIL, Rockville, Md. 8-16-12

**SUPERIOR Hoe and Disc Drills** and Buckeye Broad-casters for sale, at ERVIN L. HESS'S, Taneytown, Md.

**PRIVATE SALE.—My property** on Baltimore St., Taneytown.—MRS. SOPHIA RINAMAN. 8-9-12

**PUBLIC SALE.—Friday, Aug. 30,** at 1 p. m., sharp, in Harney. House and Lot, also Household furniture, three stoves, and personal property. (See Bills)—JOHN J. HESS. 8-9-12

**FOR SALE OR RENT.—Small property,** 16½ acres, along the road from the Plank road to Uniontown, about one mile south-west of Banet church. Possession April 1, 1913.—HARRY R. FORMWALT, Tyrone, Md. 8-9-12

**FOR SALE.—My property** of 9½ acres, between Harney and Emmitsburg.—Wm. D. OHLER. 8-9-12

**FARM FOR SALE** 103 acres, near Walnut Grove.—N. E. CUTSAIL. 8-9-12

**CARNIVAL AND FESTIVAL,** at Ladesburg Reformed Church, Saturday evening, August 24. Concert by Monocacy Valley Band. 8-9-12

**SMALL PROPERTY,** 12 Acres, with good buildings, for sale cheap to quick buyer.—J. HARVEY HALTER, near Silver Run. 8-23-12

**GALVANIZED IRON** \$2.90 to \$3.10. Galvanized Eve Trough, 7-in., 6c per ft.; Galvanized Conductor Pipe, 4c. per ft. JEREMIAH GARNER.

**SEVERAL 23-tooth McCormick Lever** Springtooth Harrows, bargain price \$17.00 each.—ERVIN L. HESS, Harney. 7-26-12

**200,000 CHOICE 24-inch Chestnut** Shingles, for sale cheap.—I. M. FISHER, Motters, Md. 6-21-12

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

**Koons Bros. DEPARTMENT STORE.**

TANEYTOWN, MD.

**The Best Place for Shoes.**

**If you are a Woman** If you are a Man

We feel sure that we can meet your requirements for Fall and Winter. No matter how particular you are.

**Dolly Madison, Lady Betty and Tretco Shoes**

have a world-wide reputation for quality. They look "just so" because they are made "just so."

**CHILDREN'S SHOES.**

We have them for all ages. Fine Dress Shoes and Heavy Shoes. Be sure to see our line of School Shoes.

**Call on us for your next Pair Shoes.**

**GOOD EYESIGHT**



Essential to health, comfort and appearance. Ever noticed a strained look on your face, or on the face of others? Neglect of the eyes many times leads to wrinkles, surgical operations, which glasses worn in time may prevent. The value of conserving our eyesight is vastly greater than that of any other of our senses, and yet the most of us give little attention to our eyes in time. If you are not sure that your eyes are perfect, don't fail to consult our Optometrist.

**Dr. O. W. HINES,**

and let him make a thorough scientific examination, give you advice and help which will preserve your vision. Will be at

**ELLIOT HOUSE, TANEYTOWN, MD., AUGUST 27, 1912**

Hours 1 p. m. to 8 p. m.

**CAPITAL OPTICAL CO.,**

614 Ninth Street, N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Strawberry Plants**

Planted in August will yield a crop next year. For size, quantity and quality, my best varieties are

**LAWVER,** Large, very early, enormous producer.

**IMPROVED CORSICAN,** Very large, early, sweet, good yielder.

**NICK OHMER,** Very large, late, sweet, productive.

These are all perfect blossom varieties, at wholesale prices. A general line of Nursery Stock for Fall and Spring planting. Your patronage solicited.

**BATTLEFIELD NURSERIES,**

C. A. STONER, Prop'r. GETTYSBURG, PA.

**PUBLIC SALE!**

The undersigned, intending to quit farming to move to Carlisle, Pa., will sell at Public Sale, on his premises, 3 miles east of Taneytown, at Sell's Mill, on **TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd., 1912,** at 12 o'clock, p. m., sharp, the following Personal Property, to-wit:—

**ONE GOOD HORSE,**

leader; 2 cows, one will have calf, by her side; 6 hogs, will dress 80 to 100-lbs.; 1 sow, will have pigs by September 20th.; buggy, spring wagon, buggy harness, pair front gears, collars, bridles, single corn planter, wheelbarrow, forks, pick, mattock, crowbar, shovel, corn sheller, Valley Queen cook stove and pipe; corner cupboard, 2 stands, table, tubs, fruit sink, lot of crocks and jars, lot of jarred fruit, bacon and lard by the pound; potatoes by the lot, 3½ acres of corn, hard soap by the lb.; lot of brooms, and many other articles not mentioned.

TERMS.—Sums of \$5.00 and under, cash. On sums above \$5.00 a credit of 6 months will be given on notes with approved security, with interest.

CHAS. W. ANGELL.

J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 8-16-12

**Real Estate for Sale**

**TRACT NO. 2.**

House and Lot situated at Kump P. O. Carroll Co., Md. improved with a Frame Dwelling (7 rooms and large Summer kitchen), well of water at the door, Stable and Wagon Shed good size. Fruit plentiful, convenient to store and school, and train service at the door. This property can be bought cheap.

**TRACT NO. 6.**

Small Farm of 43½ Acres, more or less in Taneytown District, Carroll Co., Md., situated 2 miles south of Taneytown, Md., improved by a 2-story Dwelling House, water spout in house, (6 rooms), also Summer House supplied with water, a large ground Barn 32x55-ft., with silo attached with Wagon Shed and Hog House all under one roof, water spout in barn and Hog House, Grain Shed, Poultry House and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of Fruit, a Acres of Timber, balance cleared. This little farm enjoys the reputation of cropping with any of them Cattle watered from every field; located along two county roads. Home-seeker investigate, price low.

**TRACT NO. 7.**

For Sale, a Double Dwelling in Taneytown, Md. improved with a double 2-story frame Building (5 rooms on each side), front and rear Porches with Pantries attached, double Wash House, double Barn, double Hog House, with a lot about 300 ft. long. These buildings are all in good repair; house papered throughout; the one side will nearly pay interest on investment. This is one among the finest Double Houses in Taneytown, if not the best.

**TRACT NO. 8.**

A Desirable Little Farm of 20 Acres. Hardly ever do we have an opportunity to offer so fancy a little home, as they do not come on the market only through death. This little farm is located ½ mile South of Taneytown, along the Uniontown road, 10 minutes walk and you are in town. Improved by a two-story Brick Dwelling covered with roll roof, 9 rooms and large rooms and hall down and 5 rooms and hall up, front porch full length of house-facing Uniontown road, fine lawn, well of water at door, cistern and spring near Summer kitchen. New Bark Barn 30x18 ft. Wagon Shed attached, Carriage House, Hog House, Smoke House. Young Orchard bearing its second crop of fruit. The above 20 Acres are all cleared land. If so desired 12 Acres can be bought to it. This little farm enjoys all the advantages that go to make a comfortable home. Good buildings, fine location. Mr. Home seeker now is your time to locate an opportunity for such a fine little place, seldom is offered; those owning them keep them to the ripe old age, for it is home as long as life lasts. This desirable little home is being sold for the express purpose of buying a large farm.

**TRACT NO. 9.**

Business for sale, and place for rent good opportunity for young man in Taneytown, Md.

**J. N. ZINN & CO., Inc.**

Heating Contractors and Sanitary Plumbers.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL WORK.

When in need of Heating with Hot Water, Steam, Vapor, Vacuum, or Hot Air, let us make you an Estimate (which costs nothing).

Call on, or write—

**J. N. ZINN & CO., Inc.**

CHARLES TOWN, W. VA.

Phone 86. 8-16-12

**Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.**

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

Wheat	93@93
Yorn	80@80
Oats	70@70
Rye	75@80
Hay, Timothy	23.00@25.00
Hay, Mixed	20.00@22.00
Hay, Clover	17.00@18.00
Bundle Rye Straw	5.00@9.00

**Baltimore Markets.**

Corrected Weeklv.

Wheat	97@98
Corn	76@77
Oats	64@66
Rye	75@80
Hay, Timothy	23.00@25.00
Hay, Mixed	20.00@22.00
Hay, Clover	17.00@18.00
Straw, Rye Bales	16.00@16.50