

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 19.

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Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912.

Please watch the Date
on your Paper.

NO. 10

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

Ohio rejected Woman's Suffrage, on Tuesday, by about 50,000 votes.

Destructive storms and floods have prevailed during the past week, in Western Pennsylvania and in West Virginia. The mines have suffered greatly from flooding.

The mile of Shoemaker road from Middleburg station to Feesersburg, is now being laid. It is said to be the best specimen of road-making in this section of the state.

Cumberland is celebrating "old home week," this week, in great style. The city is literally hid with bunting and ornamentation, and visitors have been present by the hundreds.

England has just ordered the largest battleship yet constructed. It will be 700 feet in length and will develop a speed of 29 knots. The vessel will likely be armed with 14-inch guns.

L. C. Barnes and wife, and Aubrey Lindsay, who for the past year have been residents of Thurmont, moved on Monday of this week to Union Bridge. Mr. Barnes having several months ago purchased a store at that place.

Under a recent act of Congress, approved by President Taft, all National campaign contributions must be published not more than 15 days before, nor less than 10 days before the date of election. The law also applies to candidates for Congress.

Sunday evening last during the passing of a thunder storm, the lightning struck the barn on the farm of Roy Rice, located near Mount Airy, Frederick county, and burned the building together with this season's crops. The fire occurred about 10 o'clock.

Charles L. Gerton, indicted in 1911 for the larceny of a horse from liveryman Adelsberger, of Hagerstown, and who was under \$800 bond, came into court on Monday and plead guilty to the offense. Judge Motter sentenced him to five and one-half years in the penitentiary.

There is reported to be an epidemic of diphtheria at LeGore. Four children in the family of George W. Brandenburg have been ill with the disease, two of whom have died. The infected homes have been quarantined and it is probable that there will be no further cases.

George T. Gambrell, former president of the Roxbury Distilling Co., recently convicted for obtaining \$5000 on false pretenses, has been sentenced by Judge Elliott to four years in jail. The judge commented severely on the prisoner's act, and said that because he was a man of age and experience his offense was all the worse. Gambrell is 70 years of age.

The oyster season opened Monday, and on Tuesday quite a number of delicious bivalves had found their way to the various markets in the State. That there will be no effort to begin operation upon a large scale before the middle of the month is the belief of nearly all those engaged in the business; one reason being that the weather is too unsettled, and another, labor is scarce until after this time.

Witherow—Angel.

One of the prettiest social events of the season was the marriage of Mr. Charles W. Witherow, only son of Mr. and Mrs. William Witherow, and Miss Nora Mary Angel, youngest daughter of Mrs. Luther Angel. The ceremony, which took place at high noon, in Grace Reformed Church, was performed by Rev. O. E. Bregenzner, assisted by Rev. D. J. Wolf.

The wedding procession entered the church to the strains of Lohengrin wedding march, rendered by Mrs. F. H. Seiss. The groom entered on the arm of his best man, Ralph H. Witherow, of Rochester N. Y., and the bride with her maid of honor, Miss Mary Virginia Witherow, being preceded down the aisle by the ushers, Messrs. Carroll Hess, Lester Angel, Lester Witherow, of Taneytown, and Clyde Harner, of Cleveland, Ohio. The procession from the altar was to Mendelssohn march.

The bride wore a handsome gown of corn color messaline draped with white marquisette, trimmed with silver fringe, with white slippers and white lace hat, and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses. The maid of honor wore pale blue messaline draped with white marquisette and trimmed in Irish point, with white slippers and black picture hat, and carried white and pink roses. The groom, best man and ushers wore the customary black with white tie.

The church was beautifully decorated with golden rod, white asters and ferns. After the ceremony a reception was given at the bride's home, where congratulations were received and four course luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Witherow left on the 4 o'clock train for Philadelphia, thence to Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara. They will be at home after September 10, at 9838 Denison Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. The bride received many beautiful gifts from their large circle of friends. Guests were present from Baltimore, Rochester, Cleveland, York, Manchester, Middletown and Fostoria.

New subscribers to the Record are coming in right along. Are you in?

Taneytown's Entertainment Course.

The Entertainment Course engaged for Taneytown, this Winter, should be taken advantage of by everybody within easy driving reach. It takes the place of a Chautauqua, and each entertainment is worth double its cost for the enjoyment and information it brings. We will have more in detail to say about these fine entertainments, later. Just now we would like to create the decision on the part of residents of surrounding sections, to attend and enjoy every number.

There will be one program in October, one in November, one in December and perhaps two in February. This is the tentative arrangement which may be changed. This year, there will not be a single "lecture," but three musical programs—the first a male quartet—a magician, and a variety program.

The course is expensive and will require full houses each night, at the low rates of admission, to pay expenses. As there will be no course this Winter at Union Bridge, those who have been attending there should drive to Taneytown, especially as the course will be better than any ever produced anywhere in this county, unless the backers of it are very much mistaken.

Watch for later announcements, and decide now not to miss the splendid programs to be given in the Opera House, Taneytown.

Promotion of Col. Rogers Birnie.

Col. Rogers Birnie has been promoted from the proving grounds at Sandy Hook, N. Y., to succeed General Crozier as Chief of the Ordnance Department. The acting appointment was announced by the Secretary of War, last Saturday, and is in recognition of ability and merit shown.

Col. Birnie is well known in Taneytown, where several brothers and sisters reside. He was born at Glen Burn, near Taneytown, in 1851, and graduated from the U. S. Military Academy in 1872. His promotions were rapid, and after serving in the 7th Army Corps in Havana during the Spanish-American war, was appointed inspector of West Point foundry and was given the Sandy Hook appointment in 1908.

He is a member of Chevalier Legion d'Honneur, France; Washington Academy, Philosophical Society of Washington and the Forestry Association. He has written many valuable articles on ordnance. The appointment likely forestalls permanent promotion with the rank of General.

District S. S. Convention.

On Tuesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 10, in the Taneytown Lutheran church, there will be a convention, held by the Third District Sunday School Association of Carroll County, comprising Taneytown, Middleburg and Union Bridge districts.

Mr. W. C. Pearce, of Chicago, Associate General Secretary of the International Sunday School Association, whose fame as an organized adult Bible Class expert is world-wide, will make the principal address. There will be addresses also by Rev. J. J. Hill, of Littlestown, Pa., Pres., of Adams Co. Association, on the subject, "In the Front Line" and Jesse P. Garner, Supt. of teacher training, on "The Teacher's four P's."

Let every school be represented by a full delegation including all officers, teachers and pastors.

Hunting of Game Dying Out.

Hunting game for sport is gradually dying out, as it ought, and largely because property owners are almost a unit against the practice, and are letting it be known. The cutting away of timber and the reclaiming of waste land has greatly reduced the cover for game, but squirrels and partridges still abound, where protected, and are reasonably sure of increasing, provided they are accorded protection against promiscuous gunners.

Rabbits are not worth protecting, as there is no evidence that they are of any particular benefit, but on the other hand are destructive of young trees. Still, even as evils they are the property of the land owner, and have no right to be taken by tramp gunners, except by consent.

Hunting and trapping, on the land of others, is so clearly a wrong that it is a wonder that it has been so long permitted, especially when the practice is accompanied by a certain amount of injury to property, due to the trespassing by men and dogs—often by men who will hunt, but not work.

The Fish and Game Laws.

We have received from Franklin E. Cox, State Game Warden, a synopsis of the Game and Fish laws of Maryland, including the changes made by the last legislature. The fish laws for Carroll and Frederick are practically the same.

It is unlawful to catch black bass and trout in either county except during June to November inclusive, and then only with hook and line. It is unlawful to fish at any time with nets of any kind except dip nets, or minnow nets for bait. Fish baskets, or traps, are unlawful.

There is a state law against catching eels and catfish in any of the waters of Maryland in any manner, during September, October, November and December.

Carr appear not to be protected, and can be caught at any time. The catching of suckers and other fish does not seem to be covered by recent laws, therefore the old laws are likely in force.

Squirrels may be taken in Carroll during September, October and November, but in Frederick the season closes Nov. 15.

Partridges and rabbits may be taken in Carroll from Nov. 1 to Dec. 24, and in Frederick from Nov. 1 to Dec. 24.

No person is allowed to take over 15 partridges, 12 squirrels, or 12 rabbits in one day.

PLANNING PARCELS POST SYSTEM.

Many Very Difficult Problems to be Worked Out in the Dept.

The Parcels Post law, which has at last been passed by Congress, has been dumped into the Postoffice Department with most of its details to be worked out. Whether the dreams of its promoters can be made fit the stern realities of the postal system, remains to be seen. There are special difficulties to be met and overcome, as the project applies to the Rural Delivery service; difficulties almost insurmountable, should the package business be large, for the very simple reason that with the bad roads existing generally throughout the country districts, carriers would be compelled to use two horses and large wagons, to prevent the parcels from being damaged by the rough roads, and at the same time necessitate greatly increased expense for equipment.

A number of committees in the department are now at work on the various problems. The magnitude of the work of these committees can be realized when one considers that the plan will not only cover every system of transportation in this country now reached by the express companies but that it will be in operation everywhere that mail is carried. This will extend it to more than 1,000,000 miles of rural free delivery now unreached by any of the express systems.

To help the committees formulate plans experts from the various departments of the Postoffice Department are being called into service, especially men familiar with the rural free delivery systems in the several sections of the country. When the next week starts in it will see the work of preliminary organization completed.

One of the first things that those having in charge the operation of the new system will consider will be the kind of articles that may be shipped by the parcels post. Under the law establishing the parcels post any article must be carried that can be shipped with safety provided that it does not weigh more than 11 pounds. There are some articles that cannot be carried in the mails with safety, and it is up to the Postoffice Department to classify these. That will be the work of one committee.

Another set of men will be put to work on the rules for the packing of articles to be shipped by post. It will be a part of the duty of this committee to provide for new equipment, because the present equipment of the mail service will not admit of carrying merchandise of the kind permitted by the parcels post law.

Fragile articles and the methods of packing and transportation will also be considered by this committee. The presumption is that hampers similar to those used in the various parcels post systems abroad will be used in this country for the carrying of articles of this kind.

While these committees are at work, another will be preparing a set of stamps for the parcels post. One thing about the new express system will be that the C. O. D. plan will be unknown. The law provides that all expressage shall be prepaid and that a distinctive kind of stamp shall be used. The committee in charge of this work must design the stamps and provide for their immediate engraving and printing. Still another committee will consider and arrange for the collection and delivery of express packages and another is arranging for an indemnification department, since the law sets forth that lost or damaged articles must be paid for.

Under four ounces the postage on packages will be the same as that on merchandise now. Above that weight the rates will be by the pound or fraction thereof, according to the distance. The rates given below are the ones adopted, the first column showing the cost of first pound, the second the cost of each additional pound, and the third the cost of 11 pounds, the limit in weight.

Rural route and city delivery.....	.05	.01	.15
50-mile zone.....	.05	.03	.35
150-mile zone.....	.06	.04	.46
300-mile zone.....	.07	.05	.57
600-mile zone.....	.08	.06	.68
1,000-mile zone.....	.09	.07	.79
1,400-mile zone.....	.10	.09	1.00
1,800-mile zone.....	.11	.10	1.11
Over 1,800 miles.....	.12	.12	1.32

Whether live chickens and rabbits, fresh eggs and butter, will be handled by mail, as the promoters of the scheme desire, remains to be seen. Evidently, a good many theorists are indulging fancies relative to lower cost of living, which the P. O. Department will find hard to work out, in connection with the quick dispatch of mail matter. Rural Carriers as "hucksters," and mail cars encumbered with former express packages, will likely tax Uncle Sam's ingenuity, not to mention temper.

School Commissioners.

A regular meeting of the Board of School Commissioners for Carroll County was held in their office, on Tuesday, Sept. 3, 1912. Theo. E. Englar, Dr. Wm. D. Hopkins, Abram N. Zentz, C. G. Devilbiss and Wesley Hoffacker were present. After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and approved the regular order of business was taken up. It was decided that only three teachers would be employed in the primary and grammar grades of the Mt. Airy school at the beginning of the school year.

A letter from the Frederick County School Board stating the conditions under which they are willing to pay a tuition fee of \$25 for each pupil from Frederick County attending the Mt. Airy High School, was read by the Superintendent. The conditions stated being satisfactory were accepted by the Board.

The following appointments to scholarships were made: To Western Md. College, Eurith A. Zentz; to St. Mary's Fannie B. Amoss; to the Maryland Institute, Sarah B. Ransom.

After sundry bills were passed and ordered paid, the Board adjourned.

Rev. D. F. Garland Returns From Europe

Rev. D. F. Garland, D. D., of Dayton, O., who has spent the past two months in Europe, has returned home, the following letter to the editor having been written in Quebec, Canada.

"Home again, or near it. Landed yesterday, here. Fine voyage. Missed one meal only coming and none going. Has done me good physically and what a trip it was! The first sociological tour by an American party and well managed by Dr. E. E. Pratt, a teacher of Economics in New York Univ., formerly with the N. Y. School of Philanthropy. We worked hard for at least 30 days. The rest of the time was devoted to recreation.

I have a tremendous amount of as yet undigested material on many social welfare lines, much literature, books, etc., and over 300 pictures I took of garden cities, welfare work, harbors, parks, etc.

Germany is by odds the leader—started years ago—is thorough, careful, patient, wise and has much to teach the world. In farming, road-making, forest preservation, municipal control and government, hospital work, cleanliness, good order, Germany is easily a world leader. They obey and respect authority there. Labor courts for arbitration and Labour Exchanges are models so far for the nations. England is the leader in garden cities; Germany leads in city planning.

I would not give America for all Europe. We have the soil, the people, the climate, the enterprise, the push, to lead the world and we will lead it. But we must apply some of the wisdom Europe can furnish us.

Europe is handicapped with land monopoly of lords and ladies and the horrible class spirit. It is abominable. But I must close. Leave at noon today for home. Will be in Dayton by Monday, 2:20 p. m.

Saw lots of Delahays coming in Belle Isle straits. Delayed 6 hours, so as to avoid collision with them in the fog."

Blue Ridge College Notes.

The New Windsor College Board of Managers has been very busy making repairs necessary for the comfort and convenience of a large body of students which will enter at the opening on Tuesday, Sept. 17. Prof. J. C. Flora, of Ohio, will arrive in town this Saturday and as soon as his household effects arrive he and his wife will make their home in part of M. T. Bennett's house, corner Third St. and College Ave.

The rather gloomy prospects of a new Presbyterian College at New Windsor, which the Record published last week from a Baltimore newspaper, seem somewhat overdrawn, from investigation, and perhaps represent the individual enthusiasm of a few. We have not been able to find that the project is based on a very strong foundation of fact.

"Swatting the Fly."

(For the Record.)

Tanglefoot is the surest and safest fly swatter. It is true that in your hurry and confusion you may sometimes deposit your hat upon it, but that is only a passing incident. A more unfortunate crisis arises when pussy, looking for a suitable place to enjoy a quiet snooze, decides to locate upon it, then confusion quickly becomes confounded and time elapses before normal conditions can be properly restored, especially the normal condition of pussy.

The practice of hanging tanglefoot at the entrance door to swat the fly is not advisable; there is danger that your pet reserve ear lock that you have been training so lovingly to cover what time has exposed, may become entangled and your patient labor be all in vain. You may also be unwillingly tempted to indulge in language that is not lawful on the public highway.

Fly swatting is unnecessary when snow is falling from the northeast, or at the time of the new and full moon in January. For then—

Like leaves of the forest in summer so gay
The germ laden flies will have all passed away
When summer breezes melt the snow
From the plain.

Those germ laden flies will be with us again.

MUSINGS OF AN OLD "BACH."

Pow-wowing for Hog Cholera.

Over in York county, it is said, hundreds of hogs are dying in the Yoe and Dallastown sections because of iron, because persist in trying pow-wowing for the cure of hog cholera. The owners of the animals refused to allow veterinarians to administer serum and as a result the disease has spread.

If the York county farmers will forego their pow-wowing and try the following cure for cholera, furnished this paper by J. H. Gehr, West Main street, they will lose no more hogs, it is asserted:

Two ounces capsicum, 2 ounces pulverized asafetida, 1 ounce pulverized rhubarb, 4 ounces carbonate of iron, 6 ounces Spanish brown, 2 ounces flour sulphur. Mix thoroughly and put up in air-tight packages and keep for use. For hog cholera put one-half pound in twenty quarts of meal or bran and feed twice a day until symptoms of cholera disappear. This remedy given once or twice every fortnight will prevent cholera from ever appearing among hogs.—Waynesboro, Pa., Record.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Sept. 3rd, 1912.—The Westminster Deposit & Trust Company, guardian of John L. Leister, ward, settled its final account.

David P. Smelser, guardian of Samuel C. Myers, ward, settled his second and final account.

Joseph Englar, surviving executor of Josiah Englar, deceased, received order to sell stocks, bonds and real estate.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 4th, 1912.—Jesse W. Fuss, executor of Elizabeth Fuss, deceased, received order to transfer stocks and personal property and settled his first and final account.

Daniel E. John C. Ezra A. C. and George P. Buckley, Jr., executors of Geo. P. Buckley, deceased, returned inventory of money and additional inventory of debts and settled their first account.

THE STATE ELECTION HELD IN VERMONT.

All Parties Profess to See Victory for them in the Result.

The much talked-of Vermont state election was held on Tuesday. The three parties put forth special efforts, flooding the state with their best speakers. Col. Roosevelt and his full force of eloquent "bull moose" spent a week trying to electrify the green mountain voters, while the Democrats made every effort to increase their vote for effect's sake on the National election. The Republican candidate secured a plurality of the vote, but under the laws of Vermont the election now goes to the legislature, as the candidate for Governor is required to have a majority over all candidates. As the legislature elected is safely Republican, Fletcher, will be elected Governor.

The Republicans also elected both members of Congress, which, in view of the fact that Vermont was one of the states seriously opposed to reciprocity with Canada, is very gratifying to regular Republicans. The result indicates that Taft will carry the state in November, as only a plurality vote is needed to secure the electors. The division of the vote was as follows:

Fletcher, Republican	26,259
Howe, Democrat	20,350
Metzger, Progressive	15,800
Smith, Prohibition	1,443
Suiter, Socialist	1,181

The Democratic vote was the largest since 1880. The total vote was one of the largest ever cast in the state. The result shows conclusively that the Progressive vote comes entirely from the Republican party, and that the Roosevelt movement, in its true analysis, will simply contribute to Democratic success by dividing the Republican vote. As Congressman James from Kentucky, puts it, "it's a cinch for Wilson."

Fined for Buying Peaches.

According to a news dispatch from Hagerstown to the Baltimore Sun, they have a queer law in Hagerstown. The dispatch says:

"E. J. Yingling, a Union veteran of the Civil War, was arrested here on the charge of buying produce in the Hagerstown City Market for shipment to Westminster.

Justice Doubt fined him \$1 and costs, the minimum fine allowed. A city ordinance prohibits the purchase of any commodity in the City Market for shipment to any other place or to supply any other market.

Charles H. Rinehart testified that Yingling bought two baskets of peaches from him stating that he intended to ship them to Westminster.

Market Inspector Jacob F. Zeigler overheard Yingling bargaining for the peaches and put him under arrest. The inspector said that Yingling took the peaches to the Western Maryland Railway depot, the inspector having traced them there, but at the depot he lost sight of them."

Outbreak of Fall Army Worm.

The Fall Army Worm which has caused great destruction of crops in Southern States this Summer, has appeared in several places in Maryland during the past week. It has destroyed fields of alfalfa and millet and seriously damaged late corn, spinach and other crops. It has also ruined many blue grass lawns.

At the present time it seems highly probable that there will be another generation of the worm, which will appear about the last week in September, unless a sharp cold spell intervenes, or natural parasites destroy the pupae, which are now just below the surface of the soil in infested fields.

In cases where crops have been destroyed, the denuded land should be plowed as deeply as possible at once. Such land should be kept clean by harrowing and the planting of any crop should be delayed as late as practicable.

Practical tests by this department during the past week have proven that the poisoned cut-worm bait is the most effective remedy where practical to employ. This bait is made by mixing one half pound Paris green or 3 pounds arsenate of lead and one gallon of molasses, or 10 pounds of sugar to 50 pounds of bran or wheat middlings. These materials should be mixed together thoroughly and then dampened to make a wet mash. It should be sowed broadcast over the infested field late in the afternoon.

In treating corn or other similar crop, the poison is best applied in dust form by mixing one part of the poison to 20 parts of flour or air-slaked lime. The migration of the worms from one field to another, or parts thereof, can be prevented by plowing deep furrows into which the worms may be trapped. All outbreaks of this pest should be promptly reported to the undersigned, so that we may cooperate as far as possible in preventing further depredation by the insect.

T. B. Symons, State Entomologist, College Park, Md.

Meat to be Cheaper, Soon.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 1.—Lower-priced meats are coming, says Edward Cudahy, head of the Cudahy Packing Company. Mr. Cudahy is considered one of the shrewdest packers in the business to-day. He said:

"Prices of beef and pork will take a substantial tumble soon. Especially is this true of beef, which will lead the downward move. The season of grass-fed cattle has arrived, and the heavy run of medium-grade cattle will force prices down. Pork will maintain its present level until about January, when there will be a drop of probably 10 per cent. and by next Summer pork will have dropped one-third.

"The West is now harvesting the biggest crop in its history, and with so much corn and feed the prices of meats are bound to fall."

Don't Neglect Children's Teeth.

Advice to parents not to neglect the teeth of their children if health would be preserved and proper progress made in the schoolroom, is given in the weekly health talk of the Department of Public Health and Charities of Philadelphia. The department says:

One of the most important things that should receive the attention of parents in getting their children ready for the opening of public school Monday next, is the condition of their teeth. The necessity of keeping the child's mouth in a clean, sanitary condition in order to insure good health in the schoolroom is being shown by the results of systematic school medical inspection everywhere.

Good teeth are necessary for the proper mastication of food, without which there cannot be perfect digestion. Impaired digestion soon results in poor health, lowers the vital resistance and therefore makes the child more susceptible to disease. In addition the mouth is a veritable breeding place for disease germs, the growth of which is much aided by the presence of dirty or decayed teeth. So that sound teeth and a clean, healthy mouth for the child are necessary to minimize the liability of contracting infectious and contagious diseases, as well as to keep the child's digestion and consequently his working efficiency up to the normal standard.

During the week of vacation that still remains, parents should have the teeth of their children examined by a dentist to make sure that they are in a sound, healthy condition. Even the slightest diseased condition of the teeth or gums should be attended to by the dentist at once. When a tooth begins to decay have it filled immediately. Do not wait until the tooth begins to ache before having it attended to, as it is often too late then to save the tooth, or, at best, the operation of having it filled is far more painful than is done before the tooth is seriously damaged by decay. It is the filling of the small cavity at its beginning that is of the greatest service in the preservation of the teeth. It is a great mistake to let one's natural teeth go on to decay and destruction with the thought in mind of having them pulled and replaced by artificial ones.

Cleanliness of the mouth is the factor of greatest importance in the care of the teeth. "Clean teeth do not decay." Food particles allowed to remain in the mouth ferment with the production of the acid which erodes the enamel of the teeth and results in decay.

Children should be taught early how to keep their mouths clean, so that it becomes a fixed habit to be continued throughout life. The mouth should be thoroughly rinsed and the throat gargled at least twice a day with plenty of pure water. Or some mild antiseptic may be added, but the rinsing solution should not be made strong or irritating enough to hurt the mucous lining of the mouth.

The teeth should be cleaned with a tooth brush at least once a day, preferably after the last meal. The brush should be manipulated so that every part of the tooth is cleaned. This is accomplished by brushing up and down and across, inside and outside, and in between the teeth. All rough usage of the teeth, such as cracking nuts and biting of hard objects, should be avoided because of the danger of scratching the enamel or breaking the teeth.

Prefer Wilson to "T. R."

Omaha, Neb. Sept. 5.—Taft Republicans are on the verge of abandoning the call of the campaign in Nebraska and throwing their support to Wilson. Taft Republican State Chairman Currie today stated that the best thing Taft Republicans can do is to vote the Democratic ticket. This advice followed the refusal of the Roosevelt Presidential electors to resign from the Taft ticket, the result being that should Taft carry the State Roosevelt will get six of the eight electoral votes.

"With the electoral ticket as it is," said Currie, "I believe the best thing our people can do is to support Wilson. The Republicans can accomplish more by supporting the Democratic ticket than the Republican."

DIED.

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

EYLER.—On Sept. 5, 1912, at Harney, Mrs. Emily R. Eyer, aged 76 years, 9 months and 7 days. Funeral services will be held at Mt. Joy, on Sunday.

MARRIED.

KELLY—GRIMES.—On Sept. 4, 1912, at the residence of Elder A. P. Snader, New Windsor, John T. Kelly and Miss F. B. Grimes.

HORNBERGER—ELLIOT.—On Sept. 3rd., John Hornberger, of Littlestown, and Miss Josephine Elliot, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Elliot, of Taneytown, were married at St. Joseph's Rectory, Taneytown, by Rev. Father Lennon.

Church Notices.

Rev. G. W. Baughman will hold Harvest Home services at Winter's church, Sunday, Sept. 8, at 10 a. m., and at Mt. Union at 2:30 p. m.

The annual Harvest Home festival will be held at Emanuel's Reformed Church at Baus Sunday at 10 a. m.; P. S. at 7:45 p. m. Subject: "Improving the mind." Leader, Miss Bessie Yingling.

MARTIN SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

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

L. F. MURRAY, Pastor.

Preaching at Harney U. B. Church, Sunday at 10 a. m. Taneytown at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Presbyterian: 9 a. m. Bible School; 10 a. m. worship hour. A service helpful to all. 7 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting.

Piney Creek: 6:30 p. m. Bible School; 7:30 p. m. sixty minutes of song with sermon, subject: "How far do you want to see?"

THE CARROLL RECORD (NON-PARTISAN.)

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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

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

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th., 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.

THE SUMMER RESORTS, this year, have been having more "chicken days" than usual, for the very practical reason that chicken is cheaper food than beef, or as cheap.

BEGIN TO PREPARE, in a good many ways, for the winter that is coming. The chilly season will be on us in a few weeks, and wood piles and coal bins have a way of not coming by chance. The squirrels and some other animals are wiser than some men.

PURE FOOD WILEY, as Dr. Harvey Wiley is sometimes called, is as full of wit as of pure food ideas. At Mt. Lake Park, the other day, in answering a question relative to saw dust as a breakfast food adulterant, he said, "Saw dust may sometimes be very fine board."

NEWS REPORTS from California are to the effect that Gov. Johnson, candidate for Vice President on the "Bull Moose" ticket, is seriously threatened with the "recall" proposition, one of his own chief hobbies. Under the California law, any candidate may be ousted from office who incurs the displeasure of the people, and it is said that influential men are going to give the Governor a chase, due, it is claimed, to the fact that he is favoring certain "big business" enterprises. Such a case would be decidedly interesting, under the circumstances.

A Composite View of the Political Situation.

The vacation of the Editor, spent as it was among men of prominence from widely separated sections, who were interested in both business and politics because of their bearing one on the other, and not simply because of passing individual preference for candidates, gave an opportunity for a somewhat broader view of the situation than can be secured by reading, or from local sentiment.

The men met and talked with representatives various capitalist classes, coal mining, lumbering and manufacturing, with a sprinkling of professional men. None belonged solely to the politician class. From an association of this character covering a period of ten days, the entire situation was pretty generally reviewed, and these conclusions, in general, were the result: First, that Gov. Wilson is practically assured of election; second, that the Democratic chances are strong solely because of the division in the Republican party, and not because of the strength of the Democratic candidate or platform; and third, that the Roosevelt party will grow weaker as election day approaches.

A large percentage of the opinions were from Republicans, interested, in one way or another, in the maintenance of a protective tariff. There were some who decline to see the defeat of President Taft, and claim that the closing weeks of the campaign will witness a strong turn of the tide in his favor and elect him in spite of party division. There were other Republicans who will not vote for him, but will turn to Wilson, or to the Prohibition party. We met a very few Roosevelt men, and these were not of the highest standing.

The situation has everybody guessing. The Socialist and Labor votes are regarded as likely to have an important bearing on the result, and these two forces can not now be estimated. Capitalists and employers argued that most of the labor vote must go to Taft, because of the tariff question.

The consensus of opinion seemed to be that there would be but little life in the campaign, and that the "Bull Moose" party would have the star performer. Not a single man ventured the opinion that Roosevelt had the slightest chance of election, and most expressed the opinion that his sole object in the campaign was to defeat Taft. Many of the opinions and arguments advanced were such that could not be reproduced in print, without a great deal of elaboration and editing, but as a whole were emphatically expressive and interesting, and there was a quiet undercurrent which indicated the fear of "breakers ahead" in the business world.

Hon. Jos. A. Goulden Renominated.

The renomination of our good friend, Hon. Jos. A. Goulden, for Congress from the Bronx (N. Y.) district, is an illustration of the office seeking the man, of which we have too few specimens, and best of all it is an honor which came in consideration of valuable services actually rendered, not only to his district, but to the cause of National good government.

Col. Goulden is not a figure head nor a mere seat warmer; neither is he a professional "uplifter" who makes more money on chautauqua platforms than his salary as Congressman amounts to. While a strict party man on purely partisan questions, he holds to the old-fashioned doctrine that "a public office is a public trust," and spends his time in hard work as a real legislator having opportunities, never being too busy, nor too narrow, to look after deserving interests outside of his own constituency.

We venture the opinion that his reelection will be sure, and that his future service will be as conscientious and business-like as his previous terms. Carroll county will again have two representatives, which places it in a highly favored position among all the counties in the union.

Hicks' Political Advice.

We take very little stock in the long-range weather predictions of the well-known Rev. Irl R. Hicks, who has made his specialty pay him financially, but there does seem to be a lot of sound practical sense in his deductions as to the present much mixed political situation, which he gives as follows:

"Everybody has heard the old saw, 'every man for himself and the devil for us all.' It does seem that the political outlook for the immediate future fulfills such conditions. It is a time when nobody seems to be looking for somebody to tell him who to vote for. Everybody is in the mood to tell the other fellow to tend to his own business, in this matter of voting for President, and that's what we have made up our mind to do. Long as we keep the matter a secret, guess nobody will fall out with us. The most acceptable advice, and that which is best calculated to keep the peace between neighbors is—do as you please. Not one man in ten thousand really needs any advice. All questions amounting to anything like an issue have been discussed and threshed out. The political pots have been boiling until the scum has all come to the top. With most men the question now resolves itself into one of prejudice, personality or patriotism."

Why They Do Not Succeed.

At this very moment there are hundreds of corporations over the country—hundreds of business houses—that are wondering where a certain number of men to whom they are only too willing to pay more than princely salaries, may be found.

Business to-day has reached such gigantic proportions that not only "captains of industry," who have created business, but lieutenants, sergeants and corporals of industry to assist in carrying it on, are constantly in demand.

The supply is limited. Average talent is plentiful; willing but untrained men are to be found in abundance; time killers and "I'm-willing-to-do-just-what-I'm-paid-for-and-no-more" characters are a drug on the market; those of the "I'm-not-going-to-work-my-heart-out-for-anybody" variety—their name is legion, and the country is overburdened with employees who keep one eye on the clock and the other on the holiday column of the calendar.

In every big business there is a certain department—we will call it a department for want of a better name—where the process of "trying out" takes place. Here the conditionally accepted applicant for a position, under ordinary circumstances, is first put through his paces. Here he is given the "begin-at-the-bottom" tasks—those trying irritating labors, involving seemingly unnecessary detail or menial work of the most uninteresting kind and with long hours—all to test nerve, endurance, stamina and ambition.

Those who are in earnest, of course, take hold, stick at it and prove their right to something higher and better and win promotion. Others, not of the right sort, begin, gradually shrink and, seeing no "raise," give up in disgust, little realizing that much that would never be required was "piled on" for the purpose of fully testing the calibre of the one who claimed he was only too "anxious for a good job."

It is just this lack of stick-at-it-iveness and on the other hand the overdevelopment of the bump of desire for quick promotion without rendering full and faithful service that stands in the way of many a young man.

There are no short cuts to full knowledge; there are no short cuts to Heaven, and there has never yet been discovered a method whereby without perseverance, faithful performance of duty, systematic training and experience a person can master every phase of a business and make good.

"Pocket your false pride; be glad of the opportunity for honest work that is offered you; have the spirit of being willing to do just a little more than is asked of you; master every detail of the job you are on; be loyal to those who employ you; by faithful service make yourself generally invaluable to the business you are engaged in; stick at it, hold on, plug away, and you'll not be overlooked when promotions come."

That is the advice every young man will get from those who have "been

through the mill" and won out. They will tell you that promotion is often slow, but that after the first one other promotions come more quickly and that the man who by patience and perseverance (often under the most trying circumstances) has equipped himself for the higher position generally gets it.

Because they fail to realize this; because they are continually looking for immediate advancement without rendering the service which prepares them for advancement—that is why so many do not succeed in anything.—*Emmitsburg Chronicle*.

The Disgrace of New York.

No greater scandal has ever disgraced an American city than that which has lately linked the New York police with the protection of criminals and the murder of a gambler who had threatened to expose the relationship. The courts have yet to make clear how much of the amazing story must be believed. Persons who are well informed not only believe the whole of it, but declare that half the truth has not yet been told.

In some respects the conditions that are said to exist are worse than that prevailed under the Tweed ring, for the alleged crimes are of a more heinous character. Under Tweed, trusted officers of the city plundered the treasury of enormous sums. In this case a high officer of the police is charged with hiring assassins to commit a brutal murder under a promise of protection and immunity. The object was to prevent the gambler who was killed from exposing the relations sustained toward organized vice by a number of police officials and men high in the city government.

It is openly asserted that for years the gambling-houses and other places of evil resort in New York have been protected, and compelled to pay tribute for the protection. The official black-mail is declared to have amounted to millions of dollars a year.

It may be possible to convict and punish those who have been guilty of the particular crimes now revealed, but all who are conversant with the present conditions agree that it is impossible to stop such practices, because those who should be most active in suppressing them are not willing to make any serious effort to do so.

That is not the same thing as saying that the majority of the people of New York favor these practices, but it is only another way of saying that they are not sufficiently aroused to the shame of them. They could have a pure government if they set their minds to it, but, like the people of a good many other cities, they allow themselves to be led by politicians who obtain their power and their opportunity to plunder by tolerating vice.

It is an old saying that the government of any community, great or small, is as good as it deserves, because it is as good as it deserves. For the shortcomings of officials the majority of the citizenship are in the last analysis responsible.—*Youths' Companion*.

About Going to Church.

In an article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, Meredith Nicholson discusses the familiar topic of the prevalent religious indifference concerning church-going, and makes some interesting suggestions as to church efficiency. He asks: "Should Smith go to church?" Smith, who is a type of the average non-church-goer, is not distinctly irreligious. Few people are absolutely and utterly without some sort of religion. But Smith is not interested in church services, even while he believes the church to be a good thing in the main, and sends his family there and his children to Sunday School. The point in the author's presentation is that we are over-churches as to the number of edifices and that they are locked up tightly all the week, save for a few hours on Sunday and on prayer-meeting nights.

His plea is unquestionably a valid one as far as it relates to a very large number of churches. He brings forward the familiar argument in favor of reducing the number of rival establishments by consolidation "founded upon local neighborhood needs." He would also introduce amusements, entertainments, concerts, dances and moving picture shows.

It is evident, however, that this writer is unable to furnish a satisfactory answer to his own question. The real reason why Smith and his kind do not go to church is because their sense of moral responsibility is unawakened and the fact that the church furnishes the great spiritual link of union between man and his Maker has not yet intelligently dawned upon their consciences. The church itself must go out to Smith and his kind, if they will not come to the church. There is something radically wrong with the system which keeps our churches open only eight or ten hours a week and closed during the rest of the time. From a mere worldly point of view, an investment so poorly conducted would be absurd. "Go ye out into the highways and byways and compel them to come in" clearly indicates the scope of the church's mission to the indifferent multitudes. The devil's chapels are always open. A church which is an active home missionary has sends its influences out in all directions, and when Smith and his kind are brought under that influence by having the Gospel taken to them, the first important step is accomplished. They learn, probably for the first time in their lives, that the church is the appointed and most

effective way of confessing Christ before men; and they learn also that it is a means of grace and blessing to all who use it.

It is easy to criticize the church. Such criticism generally comes from outsiders, who are not familiar with the real situation and its needs, and who regard it from a purely material point of view. It is difficult for them to comprehend why the usual worldly methods should not be applied to "boom" a church into popularity. They smile incredulously at the warning that such measures invariably involve a decline in spiritual power, for the church cannot serve both God and the world successfully. Such critics, however well-meaning, are not on the right plane for really helpful remedies. What is needed is the awakening of pastor and people, the kindling of the Gospel fires in the congregation, the personal consecration of each and every member to the work of extending the kingdom. When the true missionary spirit has once been aroused in a church, however small and insignificant its membership, it will grow apace, and when the Gospel invitation is extended indoors and out, and all the church's energies bend to the work of soul-saving, such a church cannot remain stagnant. It will go forward to larger activities and the noblest of spiritual triumphs.—*Christian Herald*.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

The Number of Voters.

According to the Census Bureau there are 25,682,000 persons in the United States eligible to vote at the coming Presidential election—24,335,000 men and 1,347,000 women. Nobody expects any such number of votes to be cast, however. The vote at the last Presidential election, the largest ever cast, was 14,888,442.

Several millions have been added to the population of the country since then, and a considerable increase in the vote naturally can be expected. The extent of that increase will depend in considerable degree upon the interest which the people feel in the election as the time for voting approaches. If the total vote should reach a figure between 16,000,000 and 17,000,000 it will be considered a fairly full poll. At present there are signs of indifference on the part of citizens of almost all affiliations, but this is not unusual at this stage of a campaign.

Sometimes that indifference has extended to the election and considerably affected the vote, but generally the whole people have been pretty well aroused as November approaches. It is a little too early to make anything like a useful calculation as to what is going to happen or how many votes it will take to do it.—*Phila. Press*.

Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery and cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping-cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Robert S. McKinney, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry, Md.

Armageddon.

A great many Bibles have been removed from the top shelves in the last few days, dusted carefully and consulted. Mr. Roosevelt is responsible for this rush to look into the greatest English classic. When he said: "We stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord," some of his cohorts exclaimed: "Where in thunder is Armageddon?" They found reference to this place in Revelation xvi:16-18, were it says:

"And he gathered them together in a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon. And the seventh angel poured out his vial into the air, and there came a great voice out of the temple of heaven from the throne, saying, it is done. And there were voices, and thunders, and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, so mighty an earthquake, and so great."

The Encyclopedia Britannica says that from the application of the word Armageddon to the end of time comes the use of the phrase, "an Armageddon," to express any great slaughter or conflict. Mr. Roosevelt expects a conflict, and his is the great voice, not out of the temple of heaven, but out of the Coliseum of Chicago.—*Utica Press*.

The Men Who Succeed

As heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success, to-day, demands health. To fail is to fail. It's utter folly for a man to endure a weak, run-down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet in short order. "Four bottles did me more real good than any other medicine I ever took," writes Chas. B. Allen, Sylvania, Ga. "After years of suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders, and deranged kidneys, I am again, thanks to Electric Bitters, sound and well." Try them. Only 50 cents at Robert S. McKinney's, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

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.
8c Figured Lawns, at 4c.
10c Figured Lawns, at 5c.
12½c Figured Lawns, at 6½c.
Remnants of Gingham, at 5c & 6c.
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.

Ready-made Suits

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.

Men's Suits, at \$3.79 to \$17.50.

Straw Hats

at Reduced Prices.

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.

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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 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.

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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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POX AMONG POULTRY.

Doctors will wrangle. One bunch of quacks call that wart on the rooster's nose "epithelioma contagiosum," another coterie calls it "cutaneous psoroptosis," while a third will have it that it's the protozoa bugs the rooster, but the fourth argues that it's the blastomycetes.

The new school throws its hat into the coop and declares it's sanguinous. While these quacks fuss and cuss and skin the dictionary for longer names we'll simply call it warts, chicken pox. It attacks most of the feathered tribe.



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

TURKEY WITH POX.

is more prevalent among young stock, late hatches in particular and kills much poultry in the warm states.

Moisture seems necessary to develop this fungous disease, the fungi multiplying fast in the wet and bacteria in hot weather.

It is common during late summer and fall rains, and a henhouse or pigeon loft that is damp or where water falls from leaky roof on to droppings is a chicken pox generator.

These contagious warts are generally confined to head except with pigeons, where they often spread over neck, wings, legs and rumps. They reach full development in five to ten days, are yellow at first, soon show central depression, open, have yellow discharge and sometimes turn black, dry up and



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

ROOSTER WITH POX.

fall off, and fowl recovers without treatment. But where there is not such resistance the head is covered, eyes close, fowl starves and dies.

Often, especially with pigeons, the inflammation spreads to the membrane of the mouth and throat, white patches appear, and this complication makes it difficult to cure.

Affected fowls should be isolated and premises disinfected.

Warts should be gently removed and covered with carbolic vaseline or sulphur ointment. Remove canker and apply hydrogen peroxide. For canker in pigeons blow burnt alum on the sores.

To prevent pox keep houses clean and dry, hatch early and save fowls from exposure to fall rains.

DON'TS.

Don't let your enthusiasm fizzle because of a failure. Failures make fellows with stamina think more, hustle harder and get there.

Don't economize on feed or the hens will economize on eggs. Great layers are great eaters.

Don't think you can succeed at poultry if you have failed at everything else unless you have recently married a woman of mind and muscle to manage you and yours.

Don't keep the open front curtain up at night when there is heavy fog, and always have a roost closet clean and well ventilated.

Don't forget that fruit trees rightly cared for not only furnish shade, but often pay the feed bills and more.

COLD WATER FUR MINE.

Red wine may look purty, its sparkle allure, it livens a feller a moment, that's sure; The eye it gits brighter, the thoughts come more quick, But it ain't very long till the tongue becomes thick, An' the head gits all dizzy, the feet go all wrong, Then, oh, what a sight is the man that was strong!

Oh, no, sir, I ain't an expert on wine. I was raised on cold water. It's cold water fur mine!

Yes, beer with that white froth may look very fine, But lager ain't jist any better than wine. When I see a mad dog that goes rushing by,

An' see that white froth from his snapping jaws fly

I think of the beer glass with white froth so high;

Then I think of the drunkard that goes reeling by,

Oh, no, don't you think that I've got beer down fine!

I was raised on cold water; it's cold water fur mine!

Old rye sparkles bright as its friends clink their glass

An' drink to good luck an' your health, but, alas,

Its sparkle is not but the eye of the snake

As it draws back its head for a hard blow to take!

Yes, many laugh merry before the bright day,

But soon they are crushed 'neath the juggernaut car,

Oh, no, I'm not passing round pledges to sign,

But follow my motto—it surely is fine—

Cold water forever! Cold water fur mine!

C. M. BARNITZ.

FEED GOVERNS EGG QUALITY.

Many seem ignorant of the fact that what a hen eats decides the flavor of her egg.

Let the doubter pen up ten hens and feed them one-half ounce of onion in mash for two weeks and their eggs will taste of onion.

Double the onion feed for another week and the eggs will be unfit to eat. Feeding not only affects flavor but the healthfulness of eggs for food and their keeping qualities as well. Sixty-five and one-half per cent of an egg is water.

The hen that drinks from the cow tracks in the barnyard surely can't manufacture an egg of sweet flavor, odor, good for food and a good keeper.

Where hens eat garbage, scratch rot from manure piles, eat decayed vegetables, meat and musty grain their eggs are insanitary, with small yolk and flabby structure. They smell not like a forgetmenot and quick turn to a rot and spot.

Some argue that a hen is naturally dirtier than a hog and naturally a lover of filth. This is untrue.

The hen originated in the woods and was as wild and clean in its habitat and habits as a pheasant, and it is John Bughouse that has taught her hog habits and kept her on the hogpen plan.

St. Paul says, "Brethren, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, think on these things."

Yes, let us think everything lovely, be everything lovely and by pure methods produce what is lovely.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

When feed becomes sour bury it. To feed it means sick fowls; to let it stand means maggots. When buried or burned you know your fowls cannot find it to their detriment.

That farmer is foolish who sells his eggs to the store in trade at two dozen for a quarter when by simply preserving them in water glass (sodium silicate) he can keep them in fine shape and sell them for double the price in winter.

William Connolly of Clifton Heights, Pa., was surprised to find forty dead rats in his poultry yard. On watching he saw two big roosters grab the rats as they came out of their holes and pitch them to the hens, who whacked the life out of them. Next!

Young stock should be pushed right along, for at the longest the season is short. Protein is the blood and body builder, and if you don't have the range to naturally produce it some meat or milk food must be furnished to make the fowls come to a strong maturity.

A fly lays 120 eggs, and these hatch in fifteen days, and it is claimed one fly is progenitor to 1,000 flies a season. The red mite surpasses this, for it is said to be responsible for 125,000 of its kind every twelve weeks in warm weather. Better swat now to avoid the rash.

If preserving eggs in water glass always mix the glass and water separately for each crock. This insures an even mixture for each batch.

One hundred and eight No. 5 shot were removed from the back, arms and legs of a dying chicken thief, shot while stealing chickens near Norris town, Pa.

Foxes were introduced into Australia to exterminate the rabbits. They got tired of rabbit and are now destroying much poultry and have become as much of a problem as the pesky English sparrow is to this country.

Dr. F. W. Hartley of Baltimore is convinced that humans contract diseases from fowls. His wife swung in a hammock beside a cage where pigeons with diphtheria were confined. She caught the disease and recovered with difficulty.

Seventy-five thousand ducklings, thousands of eggs, several duck houses, incubation and brooding equipment were burned at the Stauffer plant, Cumberland county, Pa., at the height of the hatching season. Mr. Stauffer has our sympathy. To avoid such calamity care well for that incubator lamp and sleep with one eye open.

C. M. Barnitz.



Better Than a Help Wanted Ad.

Mrs. Leroy—"Anty, I'm just trying to compose a help-wanted ad. for the newspaper that will bring me a washwoman. They're awfully scarce and I'm so tired out doing my own washing I'm nearly half dead."

Anty Drudge—"Help wanted? Huh! The help you want is Fels-Naptha soap. Instead of writing that ad. you write a postal to your grocer to send you some Fels-Naptha. Then do your washing with it in cool or lukewarm water, without boiling and hard rubbing, and you'll need no other help. It won't make you tired, nor take half so long."

If you want some clothes washed in a hurry, Fels-Naptha is a friend in need.

You don't need to wait for the laundryman or the washerwoman.

You don't need fire, nor hot water, nor washboiler, nor washboard.

In summer or winter Fels-Naptha will take the dirt out of your clothes in cool or lukewarm water in the shortest time without hard work.

And do it more thoroughly than the most elaborate laundry outfit with any other kind of soap.

You'll find it immensely convenient in having a supply of Fels-Naptha always on hand.

It will solve many vexing washing and cleaning problems in easy fashion.

All that's necessary is to have cool or lukewarm water, and follow the simple directions on the red and green wrapper.

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

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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

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BEST FLOOR COVERING

RUGS AND MATTINGS COME IN MANY DESIGNS.

Housewife Has a Wide Variety to Select From for Use in the Summer Months—New Patterns Are All Artistic.

Prettiest of all the mattings to be laid down when the carpet is taken up for the summer is the Japanese kind, which comes in flower and lattice patterns and in an extensive variety of colors and shades. Next in favor and practicability to these mattings are the carpets of a vegetable fiber printed in conventional ingrain patterns and, like the old fashioned ingrains, reversible.

If the floor of the living room is of hard wood and can be polished, it will be more sanitary if not wholly covered. Instead have a number of small and easily shaken rugs. All of the new patterns in woven rag rugs are artistic as well as abnormally cheap, and there are also attractive looking rugs of braided woolen strips which will stand any amount of abuse.

Palm leaf and Nacajo blanket designs are among the rugs of Dutch or palm fiber, which are just the thing for a summer living room floor, and in woven grass there are rugs in two colors—yellow, with blue, green, tan or white, and tan with rose or green. Others are in natural tone with a color stencilled border. Bright hues band the braided rush mats which answer equally well for the living room or the veranda of the summer home, and in either place may be used the rugs of Japanese cotton, which are prettiest in white and blue, but which come in other colors.

If, however, the housekeeper wishes to put on her floor a rug which harmonizes with her printed cretonne draperies and furniture coverings, she should have one of the Eastern rugs of cloth woven in a rag fashion, with a white warp, patterned with colored flowers.

Practical Bed Spreads.

Practical housekeepers who believe in saving themselves unnecessary work are using the "cottage" type of bedspread in lieu of those of heavier and more expensive materials like Marseilles and Irish linen. Really artistic are the bedspreads of English printed cotton showing a white ground and a pattern in quaint shades of various standard colors. And truly American are the blue and white spreads in Kentucky designs which are said to be non-fadeable and equally enduring are the natural linen covers which have plain centers and colored borders. Rather more unique and just the thing for a summer sleeping room are the covers in German linen in Biedermeyer design showing an all-over connecting pattern in gold, white and black; green, white and black or blue, black and white. Any of these covers may be finished at top and bottom with fringe or a valance of one of the plain colors may be attached to their sides.

Cucumber Fritters.

Peel and grate three full grown, tender cucumbers. Press all the juice out of the pulp and add to two cupfuls of the pulp one-half cupful of cream, a cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of melted butter, a level teaspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of white pepper. Beat four eggs, yolks and whites, separately, very light, and add to the batter, which should be thick. Have ready a kettle of boiling fat and drop in one large spoonful at a time, removing as soon as crisp and brown. Serve as you would fried oysters, which cucumber fritters greatly resemble.

Biscuit Dough Pudding.

Beat three eggs with one cup of sugar; add three tablespoons of cornstarch or four of flour, one and one-half tablespoons of butter, the grated rind of one lemon and the juice of two in four cups of water. Line pudding pan with biscuit dough, put in mixture, cover with another piece of dough; prick with a fork, sprinkle with sugar and bits of butter and bake for 20 minutes in a quick oven. Got hot or cold with milk or cream.

Pilgrim Salad Dressing.

Break three eggs into a porcelain lined boiler; mix into them a teaspoon of salt and a tablespoon of sugar; beat vigorously together with a wire egg beater for four minutes and then add half cup of good cider vinegar. Beat thoroughly and add a cup of sweet milk and beat again. Boil until it assumes the consistency of cream, then remove from fire and beat into it nearly half a cup of butter.

Pepper Sandwiches.

Three green sweet peppers, three hard-boiled eggs, small cupful of mayonnaise, thin slices of buttered bread. Run the peppers and the eggs through the meat chopper or chop them finely in a chopping bowl. Cover the chopped material with sufficient mayonnaise to give it the proper consistency for spreading. Trim the crusts from the buttered bread and put in a substantial layer of the filling.

Rhubarb Custard.

Stew about 1½ pounds rhubarb and 1 cup of sugar. Make a soft custard of 1 pint milk, 2 eggs, ½ cup sugar and 1 tablespoonful cornstarch in a double boiler. Let both cool, then pour custard over the rhubarb. Rhubarb is much better stewed in double boiler, too, using no water.

MAKE YOUR OWN ICE CREAM

Attention to Details Will Insure Delicacy Being Turned Out in Perfect Fashion.

As in candy making, the essential thing to perfect success is attention to details. Carelessness with the freezing is responsible for most of the failures with this delicious dainty. In packing the freezer for the service, it must be remembered that the smaller the ice is broken the better, while the salt should never be too fine. A salt prepared especially for the purpose is known as "ice cream salt." This salt and the finely broken ice are put in alternate layers about the cream can, which is generally set in a washtub. Begin with a layer of ice, making this about three inches deep. Then put in a layer of salt about an inch in depth, and continue in this alternate way up to the top of the cream can. The ice can be put in a gunny sack and then broken up with a heavy hammer or hatchet. To prevent the cream from "lumping," as it will do if frozen rapidly, turn the freezer slowly at first, increasing the speed as the freezing progresses. If the lid of the freezer does not fit securely the salt water will get into the cream, when it will be ruined for sensitive palates.

Every utensil used in making the cream should be kept scrupulously clean. See that the can is carefully cleaned after every using and also well sunned. Before using it again give it another scalding. Be careful, too, of letting the children eat cream that has stood over night in the can. There is always danger of ptomaine in stale ice cream or in ice cream made in an imperfectly cleansed can.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

When juice is left from canning it may be boiled low, made into jelly or sirup for flavoring purposes.

The skin of new potatoes can be removed more quickly with a stiff vegetable brush than by scraping.

Rub your stove off daily with newspapers; it will keep it in fine polish and it will not be so hard on the hands.

Don't use a galvanized iron lemon squeezer. When brought in contact with the lemon it forms a poisonous salt.

When anything is accidentally made too salt it can be counteracted by adding a tablespoonful of vinegar and a tablespoonful of sugar.

For the destruction of ants, spiders and cockroaches, a strong solution of alum in boiling water, poured over the infested parts, will be found excellent.

Whisky will take out every kind of fruit stain. A child's dress will be entirely ruined by the dark stain on it; but if whisky is poured on the discolored places before sending it into wash it will come out as good as new.

Turbot a la Creme.

A pint of cooked white fish, picked from the bone. Make a sauce of a pint of milk, a few sprigs of parsley and a slice of onion. Simmer together until well flavored; wet one tablespoonful of flour and stir in with butter the size of an egg. Season with a teaspoonful of salt and dash of pepper. Use individual fish dishes. Put a little sauce in a dish, then a layer of fish and so on, putting sauce on the top. Cover with rolled crackers or bread crumbs and brown in a moderately heated oven.

Cream Scones.

Sift one and one-half cupfuls flour into a basin, add one teaspoonful sugar and one teaspoonful baking powder. Rub in one heaping tablespoonful butter, then make into soft paste with some cream. Divide it in two pieces. Take one piece and roll it out quite thin and round, then roll out the second piece and cut them into eight pieces. Lay them on hot griddle and bake them for five minutes, turning them once.

Short Oatcake.

One pound of oatmeal, ½ pound of butter, ½ teaspoon carbonate of soda, 1 teaspoon salt; put the oatmeal in a bowl, add the soda and salt, rub in the butter, make into a paste with about ½ pint of cold water, cover the paste-board with meal, turn paste on to it; make it into a small ball, flatten it with the backs of your fingers, roll out to the thickness of a crown piece, cut into shapes and bake on a hot stove or griddle.

Tape Should Always Be on Hand.

If a roll of inch wide tape is kept on hand a great deal of time may be saved. It is a strong, easily applied binding for the armoheles of waists and similar garments, serves to strengthen belts and is invaluable for mending breaks in many ordinary cotton garments. It can be used speedily and without bulky seams.

When Breaking Eggs.

Very frequently when separating the whites from the yolks of eggs, the yolk becomes broken and falls into the white.

Dip a cloth in warm water, wring it dry and touch the yolk with a corner. The yolk will adhere to the cloth and may easily be removed.

Mixed Vegetables.

Boil one-third carrots chopped fine with two-thirds peas, a small piece of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Can be served on lettuce leaves.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

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

UNIONTOWN.

William Rodkey went to Gettysburg, on Monday, to engage in masonry, and while working at a building, accidentally slipped or stepped from a ladder injuring his foot; his son, Charles brought him home Wednesday.

Mrs. John Stuller and little son, spent the week at her father's, near Keyville.

Mrs. T. H. Wright is spending some time with her son on the Eastern Shore.

Mrs. Bud Haines is with her sister, Mrs. Edward Bish, in Westminster.

Mrs. William Rodkey, Mrs. L. F. Murray, Mrs. Joseph Dingle, are visiting on the mountain and attended the Church of God reunion on Thursday. A number of others went up for the day.

Solomon Myers and wife, John Hollenberry and wife, visited Grant Hollenberry's family, near Pikesville, and other relatives in the city.

Miss Myrtle Waltz, who has been visiting her parents, returned to the City.

David Stem, of Baltimore, spent some time with Urbanus Bowersox's family, and was in town renewing old acquaintances.

The hunters are up early these mornings, and the squirrels have to suffer; quite a large number have been brought in.

Aunt Nancy Plowman has had some fine tomatoes, a number weighing over 2 lbs., one weighed 2 lbs. 13 oz.; they have fine dahlias also, and such a large variety. We counted fifteen in one bouquet.

H. H. Fogle, has severed his connection with the W. M. K. R., and will engage in teaching this winter.

Mrs. James Cover, took an auto trip to Winchester, on Thursday, with Thos. Cover, and will visit her old home there for a time.

Visitors the past week were, Mrs. Chas. Sanford and daughter, May, of Washington, Charles Selby and family, Waynesboro, at W. P. Englar's; Miss Bertie Grumbine, of Frederick, Stewart McAlister and family, of Washington, at W. G. Seafosse's; O. M. and Luther Hiteshew, of Baltimore, at Mrs. Lucy Hiteshew's; Miss Annie McMahon, at G. T. Merins'; Basil Dorsey and wife, of Mt. Airy, Will Hiteshew and family, and sister Miss Christiana, and Mrs. Howard Gray, at T. H. Routsen's; Mrs. Rev. C. E. McCullough, Miss Bessie Zile, at C. Edgar Myers's; George and Howard Diehl, Miss Postetter, of Hagerstown, at W. Banker's; Miss Jennie Davidson, of Baltimore, at her father's; Harry Haines, at E. Formwalt's; Ellsworth Wright, of Fawn Grove, at Rev. T. H. Wright's; Thomas Grove and son-in-law, Judge Steck, of Winchester; Loving Cover, of Green Spring Valley, at James Cover's; S. S. Straw, of Renova, Pa., Charles Ruppel and wife, of New York, William Perry and wife, of Columbus, Ohio, at John E. Heck's.

HARNEY.

John J. Hess's sale, on last Saturday, was largely attended and everything brought fairly good prices. He left on Tuesday morning for Waynesboro, where he expects to secure employment.

Mrs. Emily Eyer received a stroke the beginning of the week, and died on Thursday evening. Funeral on Sunday, at Mt. Joy.

John Yealy, H. J. Wolf and Mrs. Sarah Lightner are putting in cement walks. Let others follow and we will soon have good walks.

Our square is badly in need of repair, and we think our citizens should get together and see what could be done in the way of improvement. We are informed that the county commissioners are willing to pay half the expenses for fixing things up. Of course it is true that Harney pays enough of taxes to have the roads fixed, yet we claim that it is simply the duty of the commissioners to keep the road bed in good condition—it is our duty to help on anything extra we want. All remember the terrible condition of things, right in the heart of our little town, last Spring. Now, can't we remedy it?

The repairs on the Lutheran church are now completed, and in three weeks from last Sunday services will again be held in it regularly.

Ralph and John Witherow are home on a visit to their parents, for a few weeks.

The bridge across Alloways, on the Taneytown road, that was declared unsafe for some time, has been repaired and is now in condition for heavy traffic.

I. T. Shildt has recently purchased Pius Harner's farm, containing 39 acres, and will move on it in the Spring. Sorry to see you leave, but we wish you good luck, Farmer Shildt.

EMMITSBURG.

Capt. Samuel D. Helman, a veteran of the Civil War, died at his late home, here, Sunday, Sept. 1, aged 75 years. He was born in this place where he spent his youth and early manhood, later locating in Columbus, Ind. At the breaking out of the war he enlisted in the 33rd Reg. Ind. Volunteers, and served there until the close of the war with only one mishap, being a prisoner for two months, at Libby. He was a member of the G. A. R., a member of the Order of Masons of this place. Eight years ago failing health induced him to retire from business, when he returned to the home of his birth to end his days. He is survived by four sisters, and two brothers. His funeral took place Tuesday morning from his late home. Rev. A. M. Gluck conducting the service, assisted by Rev. L. B. Henesley. The burial service was conducted by the Order of Masons.

J. N. Helman, of Cumberland, attended the funeral of his brother, S. D. Helman.

The public schools opened here on Tuesday morning with a full attendance. Mr. Plummer as principal of the High School, Misses Frailey and Shuff having charge of the other grades.

UNION BRIDGE.

Bright visions of corn oysters vanished when it was remembered there was no best girl to make them. The corn was eaten plain "biled." It was from the patch of Israel Rinehart, on the same ground that he grows his protected potatoes; was of excellent quality, having been grown by home learned methods, that antedate and excel those used by the M. A. Experiment Station. Thanks for the toothsome cereal.

Visitors at W. W. Fogle's, the past week, were Mrs. Benjamin Trone, of Hagerstown, and Mrs. Edward West, of New Windsor, on Wednesday; Mrs. Thomas Fogle and daughter, Ellen, of Hagerstown, from Friday until Sunday; Miss Bertie Fogle and Howard Haines, of near Dennings, on Sunday.

Rev. Dr. E. L. Watson held the second Quarterly Conference of the year in the M. E. church, on Monday morning. The Dr. did not fill his appointments at Middleburg, or Union Bridge, on Sunday.

Workmen have commenced repairing the M. E. church. They will begin fresh, coing the walls next Monday, if work progresses as expected. Nine memorial windows are assured and there may be more.

Lester Repp spent Labor Day at Pen-Mar.

Raymond Senseney and Wm. Reiser went to Pen-Mar, on Sunday, in Mr. Senseney's auto.

Mrs. James Nott and son, Shirley, of near Lineboro, came to town, Monday, on a visit. They spent the night at W. D. O'Connor's, adjoining neighbors when they lived here. Tuesday her father, J. D. Grabill, took them to his home at Clensonsville. Friday they expect to return to town to visit her grandfather, Wm. Rout, who is now in his 86th year and as active as a boy of 15.

Wm. W. Farquhar and James Smith, of town, quietly celebrated their birthdays on Monday, 2nd. The former was 80 and the latter 70 years old. Both are undoubtedly entitled to vote, even under the peculiar election laws of Maryland.

Robert Nelson left on Monday for his home in Ohio, after a three weeks' visit to relatives in Maryland.

H. H. Bond and wife, Joshua Grosnickle and Miss Alma Bond, attended the funeral of Marian Bond, daughter of Edwin C. Bond, at New Oxford, Pa., on Thursday. They make the trip in Luther Saylor's automobile. Before they were ready to leave in the afternoon a thunderstorm attended with considerable rain came over and delayed them until night. At times the water on the road nearly submerged the propelling power of the auto.

Frank Wood and wife, with their daughters, Margaret and Louise, returned to Baltimore, after a week's visit to their parents, W. Wood and wife, H. H. Bond and wife, and grand-parents, M. Moore and wife.

Miss Jane Ecker met with a serious accident, Monday morning. While stretching a clothes line, it broke, and she fell backward from the board walk to the ground, resulting in the thigh bone being broken near the hip joint. Dr. W. H. placed the limb in a plaster cast and advised that she be taken to a hospital. On Wednesday he took her to the Church Home, Baltimore, where she will remain for treatment. Miss Ecker suffered from a fracture of the same limb, near the ankle joint, on Dec. 16, 1909. Since the fracture healed she has been much annoyed with rheumatism in the limb.

Mrs. John Baker, of Friendship, while hurrying home from a neighbor's to escape the storm of Monday evening, fell from a fence she was crossing and broke the large bone of her limb near the ankle joint. She had the fortitude to continue her journey and reached her home unassisted.

J. W. Spahr, who had been adjusting a belt to a pulley in his mill, stepped from the stool upon which he had been standing, missed his footing and fell, dislocating a bone in the ankle joint.

Mrs. Margaret Shank had a family reunion, on Sunday, including her mother, brother and two sisters. Those present were Mrs. Rebecca Warner and son, Joseph, of Ladiesburg; George Auman, wife, daughter Emma and son Bruce, of Westminster; Oden Fogle and wife, daughter Elizabeth, and son Raymo, of Clensonsville.

Miss Elsie Kelley has been quite sick, since Monday, and is confined to bed.

Mrs. Henry Leister, living near Littlestown, visited her brothers, George W. and Elmer Byers, Tuesday of last week. She had not visited her brothers for three years.

Mr. Beggs and wife, of Baltimore, are visiting her parents, Jacob S. Gladhill and wife.

Mrs. Alice Winemiller, of Westminster, left on Monday, after spending ten days with her daughter, Mrs. Leighton Byers.

The quick advent of the dust reducing apparatus would be appreciated by all. It should give relief to those whom duty requires to apologize for the dust.

There will be a good game of baseball, on Saturday, Sept. 7, at 2.30 p. m., between Union Bridge and Hanover.

LEGORE.

Miss Lettie Young visited friends at Daysville one day recently.

Calvin Grable, of Waynesboro, Pa., spent a few days this week with William Smith and wife.

John Brandeburg, son of William Brandeburg, died at his home at this place on Friday evening, August 30th., of diphtheria, and was buried immediately.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Thomas, of Woodsboro, spent Wednesday evening with John Myers and family.

Marshall Bell has been on the sick list.

The Red Men Order, of Woodsboro, held a picnic in LeGore Park, on Saturday, August 31.

Mrs. Lizzie Nicholas, of Frederick, has returned after spending some time with Samuel Young and family.

Mrs. Jennie Pippinger, of Troutville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Alice Smith.

Mrs. Keeler Wimpigler and children, are visiting relatives at Creagerstown.

Miss Evelyn Myers spent Sunday with Miss Helena Young, at Oak Hill.

Mrs. Daniel Eyer is very ill.

Miss Eda West, of Waynesboro, Pa., is visiting friends here.

John Myers is able to be about the house on crutches.

Mrs. Catherine Sager and Mrs. Della Radcliff, of Pleasant Hill, were visitors at the home of Daniel Eyer and wife, on Sunday.

William Smith is on the sick list.

Edgar Brandeburg, the oldest son of William Brandeburg, died of diphtheria, on Monday, September 2nd., and was buried immediately.

KEYSVILLE.

Charles Buffington and family, of near Union Bridge, and a large touring car of folks from Littlestown, Pa., were visitors at George Clutz's on Sunday.

Mrs. Sydney Ellis and daughter, of Waynesboro, are visiting Mrs. Ellis' parents, Alfred Forney and wife.

John Frock called on his son, George, Saturday, and also attended the festival in the evening.

Charles Miller, of Graceham, is visiting his cousin, Charles Devilbiss.

Mrs. Ruby Digos, son and daughter, and Mabel Hengler, of Harrisburg, Pa., visited at George Frock's, the past week.

John Bell, wife and son, of Westminster, spent the first of the week with Mrs. Bell's cousin, Mrs. Peter Baumgardner.

Edward Fox, of Hanover, visited his daughter, Mrs. Charles Olinger, Sunday.

Miss Helen Harner has been on the sick list the past week.

Some of the young people attended Williams Grove picnic, last Thursday.

Charles Young and wife, entertained on Sunday, Mr. Hubbard and wife, and Mr. Manford, wife and daughter.

W. W. Lease and wife, and Leslie Lease, of Frederick, and Miss Josephine Born, of Brooklyn, N. Y., have been visiting Calvin Hahn and wife, and friends near Keysville; they also visited at Mrs. William Hahn's and Birnie Babylon and wife, on last Sunday.

Jacob Stambaugh, wife and children, of Tom's creek, Cleve Stambaugh and wife, of Harney, and James Birely, wife and son, Robert, of Four Points, were the guests of Clifford Hahn and wife, on last Sunday.

Warren G. Devilbiss and sister Annie M. Devilbiss, of near Monocacy, were the guests of John D. Devilbiss and wife, of Pine Hill, last Sunday.

Francis Hartsock and sons, of Howard county, visited Warren G. Devilbiss, on Monday.

FRIZELLBURG.

The city folks who have been to the country for an outing, are returning home so that the children will be ready for the opening of school. Vacation days are much esteemed by the juveniles, but are soon over.

Mrs. Jane Sullivan is very ill at the home of her son, Scott, at this place. From the symptoms it looks as if she is bordering on pneumonia.

Leonard Zile was taken sick last week, and at this time there is little or no improvement.

Corn cutting will be late this Fall. Sabbath school, this Sunday, at 1.30 p. m.

Calvin Myerly is having a concrete foundation put up on which to build a new hog house.

Monday was a day of sport for many, and quite a lot of squirrels were shot.

After the routine of business, on Thursday night, the K. of P. Lodge enjoyed a watermelon feast. This has been the custom for some years, and we find it an excellent incentive of good attendance. The sinking fund needs a gentle tap occasionally.

Henry Snader, of Baltimore, was here one day this week.

Rev. Murray will preach here, Sunday, at 2.30 p. m.

Harry Fried, one of the firm of Fried & Co., Baltimore, spent a few days with Jacob Marker, this week.

Mrs. Foster Wareham found a bean in her field which measures 3 1/4 inches. This is some bean. Who can beat it?

The trustees are having the school house and grounds thoroughly cleaned, so as to be inviting when the scholars arrive. Elmer Caples will be principal teacher.

Mrs. Enser Angell, of Gettysburg, is spending the week with John Fowler and family.

There are some large potatoes on exhibition, but it is hardly necessary to mention who raised them, as everybody has them. Last year nobody had them.

Some of our people attended the chautauqua in Westminster, this week, and pronounce it a high-class entertainment and very instructive.

Mrs. Mattie Myers is having a silo built.

Apples in this section are not very plentiful.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

A very enjoyable surprise party was given at the home of Anna M. C. Starnes, Thursday evening, Aug. 27, in honor of her two daughters, Dorothy and Ada. The evening was spent in games until a late hour, when all were invited to the dining room where a luncheon was served. Those present were, Mrs. Anna M. C. Starnes, Albert Starnes and wife, Nathaniel Zepp; Mesdames John Utermaiden, Washington Loney, Daniel Leister, Jeremiah Kooz, Misses Elsie Lege, Edna Starnes, Edna Myers, Bessie Lege, Bernetta Utermaiden, Lillie Bemiller, Ester Loney, Dorothy Starnes, Beulah Reese, Orie Bemiller, Pauline Nussbaum, Florence High, Maud Stutz, Mattie Utermaiden, Emma and Hattie Brom, Nellie Kooz, Bessie Leister, Mary and Kora Kooz; Elmer Wantz, Oliver Eckard, Harvey Brom, Ray Coilel, of Baltimore, Raymond, Lee, William, Paul and Clarence and Bennie Myers, Archie Zepp, Carroll Bemiller, Horace and Ralph Kooz, Harry Welk, Daniel Willet, Walter Marker, Harry Warner, Norman Lennon, Carroll Loney, Howard Groft, Earnest Loney, Oscar Houser, Charles Smeak, Joe Bowers, Edgar Lege, Russell Loney, William James, Lloyd Brown, Edgar Leister and Maurice Starnes.

Miss Lou Easton, of East Orange, N. J., is the guest of Joseph Yingling and wife.

Norval Hahn, of Baltimore, spent a few days with relatives and friends, here.

Mrs. Malanchton Myers and daughter, Margaret, and Mrs. Carol Lonie, of Baltimore, are visiting relatives and friends, here.

Miss Ada Geiman, daughter of Edward Geiman, is suffering intensely from an abscess on the brain, and there is little hopes of her recovery.

J. Roy Myers, who has had hay fever for some time, is now confined to his bed and is reported at this writing as being a very sick man.

The election held last Sunday for Rev. J. L. Hoffman, of Scranton, Pa., to become pastor of Silver Run and Pleasant Valley charge, was unanimous and a call will be promptly forwarded to Rev. Hoffman.

Jonas Hildebrand lost a valuable horse on last Saturday evening.

Wm. F. Myers sold at public sale his property at the old mill farm to his brother, David Myers, for \$2000.

Rev. J. W. Reinecke will hold his Harvest Home service, this Sunday, Sept. 8th., at 2 p. m.

CLEAR RIDGE.

Miss Merle Waltz, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, J. S. Waltz and wife. Wm. Palmer and wife, of Hamstead, were guests of Frank Palmer and family, over Sunday.

Miss Bessie Mering returned home after a short stay at Pen-Mar, accompanied by Miss Anna McMann, of Baltimore.

Miss Ida Belle Beard, who has a position as stenographer, in Baltimore, paid a short visit to her parents.

Pipe Creek Sunday School enjoyed their annual treat, August 31.

Miss Martha Ploutz, is spending a few weeks at home.

E. H. Beard and wife, and Mrs. Rachel Caylor spent Sunday with friends in Taneytown.

Claude Crouse, of Baltimore, visited his mother, Mrs. Theodore Crouse, over Sunday.

The Pipe Creek Missionary Sewing Circle, will meet at the church, September 11, to quilt and sew. All who are interested in mission work are cordially invited.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

NOT SUFFRAGETTE NOW

LITTLE GIRL LOSES DISDAIN FOR THE BOYS.

Conversion Comes Through Disaster to Her Doll When She Undertakes to Throw a Brick at Marauding Dogs.

"Do you see that little girl?" asked the old bachelor, as he leaned upon his gate and halted me in my morning walk. "Yesterday she was all for woman's rights, but today her views are of a different complexion."

He nodded toward a four-year-old who was wandering with lonely and disconsolate air along the edge of the sidewalk.

"She lives in that little shack over there, and she hasn't much to play with, but she's well brought up and her mother has taught her to flock by herself and not chum with street boys and girls. Some one gave her a doll and doll buggy, and she's been out with it every fine day as proud and happy as a queen. She's scared to death, though, of two small dogs that live across the street and come sniffing around her and her baby. The boys, too, tease her sometimes, but they throw stones at the dogs and chase them away."

"Yesterday she was pushing her buggy along and singing to herself when the dogs ran out. She halted and watched them approaching. Then she made up her mind she'd chase them herself instead of squealing for the boys."

"So she stood in front of the buggy and picked up a piece of brick. It was pretty heavy for her, but she threw her arm back the way she'd seen the boys do and hurled it with all her might. She shut her eyes tight as she threw, so as not to witness the annihilation of the dogs, I guess, and probably she thought the crash that followed was the breaking of their bones, but when she opened her eyes the enemy was unhurt and coming right on. Then she turned to fly, but when she looked into her buggy the yell that arose brought people to the windows for a block around."

"She had thrown the brick behind her and smashed her doll to flinders. "Her mother came and bore her off, walling at every step, and today she is quiet, as you see, but it is plain her heart as well as her doll is broken."

"Yesterday I thought I would teach her how to throw stones, but today I've changed my mind. I'm going to get her a new doll. I think she'll leave the dogs to the boys in future."

Walls That Don't Transmit Sounds.

Experiments have recently been carried out in Germany with the object of discovering methods and means for rendering walls and ceilings capable of effective resistance to sound transmission. One of the more recently devised methods involves the use under the ceiling, or parallel to the wall, as the case may be, of a network of wire stretched tightly by means of pulleys secured into adjacent walls and not touching at any point the surface to be protected against sound.

Upon the wire network is plastered a composition formed of strong glue, plaster of paris and granulated cork, so as to make a flat slab, between which and the wall or ceiling is a cushion of confined air. The method described is said to be good in two respects: first, the absence of contact between the protective and protected surfaces, and, secondly, the colloidal nature of the composition recommended for the plaster.

Picture by Telegraph.

A miracle of modern science was performed the other day in Berlin by Professor Glatzel, who transmitted a picture in fifteen minutes from Berlin to Monte Carlo, where it was received at the long-distance photography station by Professor Korn. The photograph, which was one of the Prince of Monaco, was so good that it was exhibited at the Casino the same evening.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Hand and Power Washers

THE MOTOR HIGH SPEED WASHER is our favorite and most popular seller. It is exceptionally well-built, runs easily, and cleans thoroughly. If the names of a score of well-pleased users in this immediate neighborhood will carry conviction we will cheerfully furnish them.

Price, with 5-year Guarantee, \$10.00.



THE MUSKOGON POWER WASHER is the same machine fitted up to run by power.

One-tenth horse-power runs it loaded! It washes the modern way by forcing the hot, soapy water through the clothes, by means of a four-winged, wooden dolly. Cannot injure the clothes. Fitted with Wringer that runs forward, or reverses, at your will.

Price, \$20.00.

Either Washer on 30 days free trial.

We also sell the "1900" Gravity Washer, the Boss, and others.



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LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS
TANEYTOWN, MD.

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,

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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.

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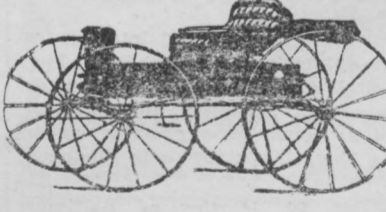
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Repairing Promptly Done.

Low Prices and all Work Guaranteed

LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

GO TO THE FAMOUS YAKIMA VALLEY

WASHINGTON,

WITH OUR PARTY.

We will leave here on Saturday, 14th of September with a party of people who have become interested in this wonderful country.

Some of these people have already purchased land and are going out to see it; others are going out to see it before they buy.

We have been there ourselves and know that no intelligent man would hesitate to invest if he could but see this marvelous valley. We are anxious for you to see it.

Why not go with us?

The railroad fare, round trip, is \$105.30. This is good to any city on the Pacific Coast, and allows you to go out over one road and return by another. The entire trip can be made for less than \$200 including everything.

This will be a splendid trip and one that you should make an effort to take. A chance to see the vast and interesting country between here and the Pacific Coast.

Communicate with us at once and get information that will help you decide.

C. E. & J. B. FINK,

(Charles E. Fink and Jno. Brooke Fink.)

WESTMINSTER, MD.

PETITION TO CHANGE ROADBED.

We the undersigned citizens of Carroll County, Maryland, hereby petition your honorable board of County Commissioners of Carroll County, to change the road west of bridge crossing Pipe Creek, at Trevanion, on the McFadden farm now in possession of Percy Shriver.

Beginning near a bridge on Pipe Creek and locate same in field adjoining road as now located to a point near stone house on said McFadden farm, and if necessary to condemn as much land as may be required to make satisfactory improvements.

DR. C. BIRNIE, Petitioner.

8-9 6t and 54 others.

RATIFICATION NOTICE

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County; August Term, 1912.

Estate of Verley J. Clouser, deceased. On application, it is ordered, this 27th day of August, 1912, that the sale of Real Estate of Verley J. Clouser, late of Carroll County, deceased, made by Mary E. Clouser and David S. Clouser, Executors of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Executors, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 5th Monday, 30th day of September, next, provided a copy of this Order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll County, before the 4th Monday, 23rd day of September, next.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$12,477.10.

ROBERT N. KOONTZ, HARRY K. SHAWFER, SAMUEL MILLER, Judges.

WILLIAM ARTHUR, Register of Wills for Carroll County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters testamentary upon the estate of SUSAN S. DIEHL, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscribers on or before the 23rd day of February 1913; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 23rd day of August, 1912.

HOWARD R. DIEHL, MERVIN R. DIEHL, Executors.

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\$18 TO \$35 PER WEEK

Take a 4 week's course in our Up-to-Date Repair Shop. Big demand for competent men.

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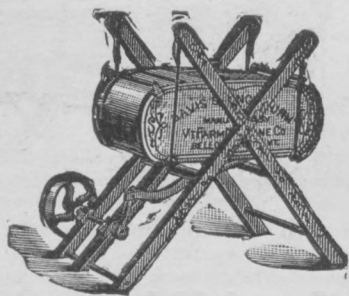
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Floral Antiseptic Tooth Powder for cleaning and beautifying the teeth. Make the teeth white and purifies the breath. 10c bottle.—Get at MCKELLIP'S.

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FOR EITHER
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Exclusive Dealer 1900 Washer,
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MILLIONS OF DOLLARS every year to poultry and hog raisers. Last year thousands of Hogs and Poultry were saved from cholera and other diseases during the hot weather by the use of



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The Greatest Cholera Preventive Known Prevents and cures the cholera, but don't put it off until they feel over. Give it to them now—mixed with food it regulates the workings of the bowels, disinfects them, keeps cholera and other germs which get into the system with the food or drink.

A Cal-Sino Powder for Poultry and another for hogs, packed in metal cans, can't dry up, lose strength or spoil like others and costs no more. It is all medicine and guaranteed too.

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TAKE EQUAL CHANCES

PRAY FOR HELP, BUT DON'T WAIT FOR IT.

Episode of Bill Bunker and the Bear Shows That Providence Must Not Be Expected to Do All the Work.

"There is an old saying," began Hankins "to the effect that Providence most generally helps the critter who helps himself, and I never run across this remark in print or hear it quoted without being sorter reminded of Bill Bunker and the bear.

"Bill was a pious sort of an old farmer and trapper who lived in a clearing in the woods down east somewhere—might's well call it Maine. I reckon, seeing that's the biggest state and there's the most room there—and whenever he got into a tight place the first thing he allers thought of was callin' on the Lord to help him out. Got so he sort of depended on the Creator that way instid of pitchin' in and helpin' himself, which was a mighty shiftless way of doin' bizness, ez most anybody with any gumption could 've told him. He orter sensed it fer himself, but it seems he didn't—not till later on at any rate; and then it come about in this way:

"Bill was out in a stump lot one day, quite a piece from the house, when he ketches sight of a big bear comin' fer him at full speed. He had left his gun leanin' ag'inst a pine stump at the further side of the lot, and it was too late to go after it now, specially ez the bear was coming from that direction; so he shuts his eyes and begins prayin' fer deliverance from the animal that is makin' fer him.

"But when he opens his eyes later on and looks up, the first thing that greets his vision is that bear still comin' fer him, so he shuts his eyes and repeats his petitions once more.

"Again openin' his optics he sees the bear still saunterin' in his direction at a two-forty gait and gittin' closer every minute.

"At this juncture Bill begins to realize it is high time he was standing on the defensive, unless he wants to get chawed up by the bear, so he whips out his huntin'-knife, gets a firm grip on the handle, squares off ready for action and then speaks up loud and says:

"O Lord, I see it is about time I was doin' suthin' fer myself in this matter upon which I have bin addressin' you, so if you can't help me, please don't help the bear, and in jest about two minutes you'll see one of the liveliest old scrimmages right here in this clearin' that you ever laid yer eyes on!"

"How did it all come out? Well, Bill won the fight, and he says he is convinced that Providence was on his side after all; and that little bear episode, so to call it, taught him that even when you pray for assistance, it don't pay to set down with your hands folded and depend on the Lord to do all the work."—Will S. Gidley.

Last Co-Eds All Take Honors.

The passing of co-education at Wesleyan University is made notable by the fact that every young woman in the graduating class this year, which is to be the last class of women to receive diplomas from the university, has been awarded honorary membership in the high scholarship society of Phi Beta Kappa. Only a small proportion of the men received this honor.

One of the arguments which the men students have advanced against co-education, which becomes extinct at Wesleyan this year, is that the young women have taken scholarship honors which otherwise would have gone to men.—Washington Evening Star.

Daily Thought.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

The Home Insurance Co., NEW YORK

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

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

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

80 Head of Mules and House Colts
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 4, 1912,
AT LITTLESTOWN, PA.



The undersigned will have for sale or exchange at his stables in Littlestown on the above date—30 head of 3-year-old mules, 20 head of suckling mules, 20 head of Belgium horse and mare colts, all ages. Also 20 head of good broke horses. This stock was purchased personally and you will find them as fine as bred. This stock is principally all for sale or exchange.

H. A. SPALDING.

BETTOR HAD MONEY COMING

But Then, Charley Is Hardly Likely to Live Four Thousand Weeks, You Know.

We'll conceal his identity under the trade name of Charley, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He is a telegraph operator, with a professional knowledge of the ponies. When times were better in this town, in a sporting way, he used to take the racing results in a poolroom. When the Western Union refused to serve the rooms in town any more, he had to take just an ordinary wire-snapping job. As a side issue he used to run a little handbook. "I'll take the bets at track odds," he announced to his friends. "You all know that I haven't any bank roll, but I'm honest. If you hit me too hard, I'll have to pay you off out of my salary, at the rate of two dollars a week."

That was satisfactory to the little bunch of operators who handed him dollar bills daily. Charley went on, luck being a little better than even. Operators are pretty wise players, as a rule, and they hit him almost as often as they lost. But on the whole Charley was ahead. Then, one day, a friend put a five-dollar bill on a four-horse parlay.

"I don't like to take this money," Charley protested. "I don't know what this parlay may pay if it goes through. No way of getting the track odds here. If you win, and I haven't enough money on hand to settle, you'll have to take it out of my pay, two dollars a week."

The other fellow agreed—and the four-horse parlay went through. The lucky bettor won \$8,000 from Charley, and spent \$150 of his own money in celebrating the event. Next day he went around to collect.

"This," said Charley, "is to be paid off at the rate of two dollars a week. I will get through paying you in just four thousand weeks."

According to the other bettor, the second Christian era will be dawning before he gets his money out of Charley. He wanted to take Charley's typewriter for it, and call it square, but Charley refused. "I'm no welcher," he protested, indignantly. "I'll pay you every cent—if I live that long."

Domestic Pets.

A healthy dog, living a natural and healthy life—not the life of the pampered inmate of a harem—is a distinct asset in a household.

He not only helps to smooth the rough places and give us interests and protection, but very often he compels his owners to take their due share of exercise and lead more open air lives than they would do if left to themselves.

We owe him a heavy debt of gratitude and we should lose no opportunity of doing him a good turn, but the lady who lets her pet eat from her own plate, sleep in her own bed, even teaches him to take morsels from her own lips, frequently kisses her pet's muzzle, and allows him to lick her face with equanimity in return, is severely warned.

These, says a well known doctor, are most dangerous practices when one realizes how all dogs perform their own toilettes and where they poke their muzzles, and also how the germs of certain disease may be transmitted.

The Oldest Egg.

Not so long ago a party of explorers, members of the Archaeological society of Mayence, found, during their excavations in the ancient Moguntiacum, a hen's egg which was estimated to have been buried for something like nineteen centuries.

Moguntiacum was built by Drusus, the son of the Roman Emperor Augustus, in the year 14 B. C. Upon the site of the ancient Roman castrum or encampment near the city the excavations in question brought to light many interesting relics, including some water cisterns of Roman make. It was in one of these, which was located twenty feet below the ground, that a damaged Roman clay pot was found containing the shell of a broken egg and also a whole egg that had been kept from being smashed by a shred of the damaged pot, which covered it. The ancient egg was turned over to the municipal museum.—Harpers Weekly.

Women Knights.

It is not at all well known that knighthood has constantly been conferred upon women. Many English ladies received the accolade and many more were members of such knightly orders as the Garter and St. John. When Mary Cholmondeley, "the bold lady of Cheshire," was knighted by Elizabeth for "her valiant address," on the queen taking the command at the threatened invasion of Spain, did she know that a whole city of Spanish women, the gallant women of Tortosa, had been knighted for saving that city from the Moors? Mary and Elizabeth had both been knighted at their coronation, but by the time Anne, the second Mary, and Victoria ascended the throne it had been quite forgotten that according to English law and use a woman who filled a man's office acquired all its privileges and was immune from none of its duties.

Confusion of Effects.

"Things didn't seem to work together in your series of dramatic representations."

"They didn't," admitted Mr. Stormington Barnes. "When we played tragedy the box-office receipts were a farce, and when we played farce they were a tragedy."

LESSON OF INTEREST

FIGURES THAT ARE CALCULATED TO STAGGER IMAGINATION.

What Old King Midas Might Have Accumulated Starting With the Modest Saving of Ten Cents a Week.

Why didn't King Midas, the gold lover, try to save ten cents a week? says the Chicago Tribune. He could have given the world a wonderful example of the value of the saving habit. Besides, he would have left money for the members of his family alive today. Midas was one of the kings of Phrygia. As the Phrygian line was wiped out by the Cimmerians about 670 B. C., we may assume he lived about 800 B. C., or at least 2,711 years ago.

If King Midas had started in saving ten cents a week he would have saved a dime, therefore, on each of the 140,870 weeks. This would make him the neat little sum of \$14,087.20. Although not a fortune in these days, \$14,087.20 is quite a fair sum to save by giving up one cigar a week. But there is more to follow.

In those days of political upheaval and commercial uncertainty, capital was entitled to a bigger return on its investment than it would be today. The risk was much greater. Though we have no actual records of Phrygian rates of usury, it is fair to assume that the Midas' account drew ten per cent. interest compounded annually for at least the first 2,000 years, or until the commercial world had reached a comparatively recent stage of development.

Beginning, therefore, 800 years before Christ, Midas put into his savings ten cents every week. At the end of the first ten weeks he had a dollar. The interest on one dollar for one year is not great, even at ten per cent., but it adds another dime to the ten already saved. At the end of the second year there is something more than two dimes to be added.

At the end of the first hundred years the accumulation on the first dollar, at ten per cent. compounded, would be \$13,780.66. Thus Midas, in the year 700 B. C. would have had \$13,780.66, resulting from his first ten weeks' savings. The compounding goes on through the next century so that at the end of 200 years, in the year 600 B. C., Midas would have had \$189,906,590.04 from his first dollar.

At the end of the next hundred years, or in 500 B. C., the results from those first ten dimes put away would be \$2,619,038,149.100.63. Continuing this compounding through the following 2,411 years it is not a complicated mathematical problem to arrive at the sum Midas would have today from his first one dollar saved.

Remember, moreover, this sum, which would be up among the uncountable trillions of dollars, would represent the increment of only one dollar put away by Midas. Midas himself, busily saving dimes, would have started a new series of dollar pyramids every ten weeks. At the end of the first year's saving he would have started five and a half of these stupendous fortunes. To compare any one of these with the \$14,087.20 he would have saved if he had received no interest, certainly represents the interest habit in a favorable light.

Tribute to the Onion.

Kill the onion and you leave a gap in the universe. Kill anything else and there is a substitute. The potato is akin to the cereals, squash and cabbage and turnips and cauliflower are of the same family, beans are elongated peas, the lemon is a pessimistic orange, beef reincarnated grass, watermelons just the survivor of a very fit cucumber, and so on. But the onion is sui generis, alone, unique, triumphant. It is a special creation to tempt the palate of a weary world. It proves the utility of man's wisdom. He might have guessed at everything else under the sun, but he would have never guessed an onion. Science may deduce a new star before it becomes visible, or radium before its discovery, but this succulent, fragrant, starchy vegetable would have gone uninvited forever, had not its own insinuating, yet not bashful qualities forced themselves into tear-brimmed eyes and luscious anticipatory lips. With what a mixture of gratitude and awe should we view the spectacle of nature turning her energies to the transmuting of mere clay into a vegetable with an artistic temperament.

American Architecture.

"There is an American architecture," said the traveler, "but not many Americans will believe it until they have taken a course in moving picture shows in foreign countries. That was what convinced me. Owing to ignorance of foreign languages we sought most of our dramatic entertainment in Europe from the cinematograph. No matter where we went one-half the pictures were American. Sometimes they were so labeled, sometimes not, but whether they were or not we soon learned to tell American pictures by the architecture. Sky-scrapers, of course, were the chief distinguishing mark, but high-steepled stone houses and frame cottages with two or three wooden steps leading up to a porch were just as unmistakably American. All the way from Inverness to Cairo the minute we set eyes on one of those houses we knew we were looking at something that couldn't be duplicated outside the United States, and all the rest of the audience knew it, too."

Bridegroom and Bride

Analogy Between Man's Earthly and His Heavenly Relations.

SUPPOSE that after getting married an earnest man should discover that his bride cared nothing at all about any of the things in which he was interested, that she could not sympathize with his aims and purposes in life, and that she preferred the company of other people, or even her own company, to his, and was altogether taken up with pursuits that did not seem to him worthy of pursuit—could that man rejoice over his marriage?

And the wife; would not she be also terribly disappointed—unless she had married the man only for his money without any intention of caring what he thought or did? And even in that case, could she hope to know any of the deeper joys of life? Could she help giving way more and more to a sense of dissatisfaction and discontent?

Would not such a marriage be a cause of unhappiness to both husband and wife?

All Members of the Bride of Christ.

Well, then, how about this case? The church is the Bride of Christ. Church members—if they are in fact members of the spiritual church—are members of the Bride of Christ. Yet is it not evident that a very large proportion of those who consider themselves members of the Church of Christ, and who are recognized as such, prefer the company of other people to the company of Christ, and even when alone, prefer their own company to his? Is it not a fact that the majority of church members show much more interest in their own affairs and in their own comforts and pleasures than they show in the progress of the Kingdom of Christ or in overcoming the obstacles to its progress. In other words, do not professing Christians very commonly act like the wife who takes no interest in her husband or in his plans or in his work, and shows no sympathy with him in regard to the things in which he is most intensely concerned?

Can such a condition of things be anything but a cause of grief to the celestial bridegroom?

And can it bring any satisfying joy to the terrestrial bride?

How about our own lives, yours and mine?

Suppose we go through life without learning to love the things that God loves, to desire the things that he desires, and to take a deep interest in the carrying out of his purposes—would we be able to enjoy Heaven if we could get to Heaven? What would we do there? What pleasure could we find in trying to do the very things that we did not want to do in this life?

Out of Place in Heaven.

One can imagine a fashionable church member asking, as soon as she had entered the pearly gates: "Where are the whist tables, and which is the way to the theater? Where is the ball to be given tonight?" And one can faintly conceive of the intense astonishment of her angel guide that any one could take any interest in such things in the presence of the king, and of the glorious work that he is doing. But if such pleasures as these are really the most enjoyable and most desirable occupations, why should we not expect to find them in Heaven? And if secret prayer is an unwelcome duty and if prayer meeting and hymn singing are so dull and tiresome as most Christians seem to think them, what would be the good of going to Heaven, where worship is more in fashion than card-playing, or dancing?

Paul said: "All things are lawful for me; but not all things are expedient. All things are lawful for me; but I will not be brought under the power of any." The real question is not whether we may do this, that, or the other thing, but whether the thing we do comes between us and Christ, or not; whether it interferes with our fellowship with him and the service that he required of us, or not.

Foes in the Household.

It might be well if Christians were to take to heart what Rev. Stephen S. Wise said the other day to the members of the Free Synagogue of New York, of which he is rabbi: "The dignity of Jewish life is less marred by baseless attack from without than by ceaseless self-conscious babbles within. We are in no little danger today of paying more attention to what others are saying against us than to what we are doing for ourselves. The wrong done to us is usually curable and may be borne without permanent hurt to our souls. The only irreparable wrong which can be done to Israel is done by Israel." That is as true of Christians as of Jews. The church can never succeed while it thinks lightly of its own mission in the world where its head has placed it.—Congregationalist.

Pray Trustfully.

What your prayers are, you will be. O my brethren, with deep earnestness would I urge you to pray—habitually, reverently, trustfully to pray to your heavenly father—and never to rise from your knees until you feel that you rise victorious, and that you, too, have been saying to God in the heart-felt purpose which gave might to the olden patriarch, "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me."—Frederick W. Farrar, D. D.

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. Fly Co.

CHAPTER XI.

A Chance Encounter.

While Mrs. Temple was confiding to her husband that the agitated couple in the next seat had just come from a wedding-factory, and had got on while he was lost in tobacco land, the people in the seat on the other side of them were engaged in a little drama of their own.

Ira Lathrop, known to all who knew him as a woman-bating snapping-turtle, was so busily engaged trying to drag the farthest invading rice grains out of the back of his neck, that he was late in realizing his whereabouts. When he raised his head, he found that he had crowded into a seat with an uncomfortable looking woman, who crowded against the window with old-maidenly timidity.

He felt some apology to be necessary, and he snarled: "Disgusting things, these weddings!" After he heard this, it did not sound entirely felicitous, so he grudgingly ventured: "Excuse me—you married?"

She denied the soft impeachment so heartily that he softened a little: "You're a sensible woman. I guess you and I are the only sensible people on this train."

"It seems—so," she giggled. It was the first time her spinsterhood had been taken as material for a compliment. Something in the girlish giggle and the strangely young smile that swept twenty years from her face and belied the silver lines in her hair, seemed to catch the old bachelor's attention. He stared at her so fiercely that she looked about for a way to escape. Then a curiously anxious, almost a hungry, look softened his leonine fangs into a boyish eagerness, and his growl became a sort of gruff purr:

"Say, you look something like an old sweetheart—er—friend—of mine. Were you ever in Brattleboro, Vt.?" A flush warmed her cheek, and a sense of home warmed her prim speech, as she confessed:

"I came from there originally."

"So did I," said Ira Lathrop, leaning closer, and beaming like a big sun: "I don't suppose you remember Ira Lathrop?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Ira!—Mr. Lathrop!—is it you?"

She gave him her hand—both her hands, and he smothered them in one big paw and laid the other on for extra warmth, as he nodded his savage head and roared as gentle as a sucking dove:

"Well, well! Annie—Anne—Miss Gattie! What do you think of that?" They gossiped across the chasm of years about people and things, and knew nothing of the excitement so close to them, saw nothing of Chicago slipping back into the distance, with its many lights shooting across the windows like hurried torches.

Suddenly a twinge of ancient jealousy shot through the man's heart, recurring to old emotions.

"So you're not married, Annie. Whatever became of that fellow who used to hang round you all the time?"

"Charlie Selby?" She blushed at the name, and thrilled at the luxury of meeting jealousy. "Oh, he entered the church. He's a minister out in Ogden, Utah."

"I always knew he'd never amount to much," was Lathrop's epitaph on his old rival. Then he started with a new twinge: "You bound for Ogden, too?"

"Oh, no," she smiled, enraptured at the new sensation of making a man anxious, and understanding all in a flash the motives that make coquettes. Then she told him her destination. "I'm on my way to China."

"China!" he exclaimed. "So'm I!" She stared at him with a new thought, and gushed: "Oh, Ira—are you a missionary, too?"

"Missionary? Hell, no!" he roared. "Excuse me—I'm an importer—Annie, I—I—"

But the sonorous swear reverberated in their ears like a smitten bell, and he blushed for it, but could not recall it.

CHAPTER XII.

The Needle in the Haystack.

The almost-married couple sat long in mutual terror and a common paralysis of ingenuity. Marjorie, for lack of anything better to do, was absently twisting Snoozleums in her ears, while he, that pocket abridgment of a dog, in a well meaning effort to divert her from her evident grief, made a great pretense of ferocity, growling and threatening to bite her fingers off. The new ring attracted his spe-

cial jealousy. He was growing discouraged at the ill-success of his impersonation of a wolf, and dejected at being so crassly ignored, when he suddenly became, in his turn, a center of interest.

Marjorie was awakened from her trance of inanition by the porter's voice. His plantation voice was ordinarily as thick and sweet as his own New Orleans sorghum, but now it had a bitterness that curdled the blood: "Scuse me, but how did you-all git that theah dog in this heah cah?"

"Snoozleums is always with me," said Marjorie briskly, as if that settled it, and turned for confirmation to the dog himself, "aren't you, Snoozleums?"

"Well," the porter drawled, trying to be gracious with his great power, "the rules don't 'low no live stock in the sleepin' cars, 'ceptin' humans."

Marjorie rewarded his condescension with a blunt: "Snoozleums is more human than you are."

"I p'sume he is," the porter admitted, "but he can't make up berths. Anyway, the rules says dogs goes with the baggage."

Marjorie swept rules aside with a defiant: "I don't care. I won't be separated from my Snoozleums."

She looked to Mallory for support, but he was too sorely troubled with greater anxieties to be capable of any action.

The porter tried persuasion: "You betta lemme take him, the conducta is wuss'n what I am. He th'owed a couple of dogs out the window trip befo' last."

"The brute!"

"Oh, yassum, he is a regular brute. He just loves to hear 'm splosh when they light."

Noting the shiver that shook the girl, the porter offered a bit of consolation:

"Better lemme have the pore little thing up in the baggage cah. He'll be in charge of a lovely baggage-smasher."

"Are you sure he's a nice man?"

"Oh, yassum, he's death on trunks, but he's a natural born angel to dogs."

"Well, if I must, I must," she sobbed. "Poor little Snoozleums! Can he come back and see me tomorrow?" Marjorie's tears were splashing on the puzzled dog, who nestled close, with a foreboding of disaster.

"I reckon p'haps you'd better visit him."

"Poor dear little Snoozleums—good night, my little darling. Poor little child—it's the first night he's slept all by his 'litle lonesome, and—"

The porter was growing desperate. He clapped his hands together impatiently and urged: "I think I hear that conducta comin'."

The ruse succeeded. Marjorie fairly forced the dog on him. "Quick—hide him—hurry!" she gasped, and sank on the seat completely crushed. "I'll be so lonesome without Snoozleums."

Mallory felt called upon to remind her of his presence. "I—I'm here, Marjorie." She looked at him just once—at him, the source of all her troubles—buried her head in her arms, and resumed her grief. Mallory stared at her helplessly, then rose and bent over to whisper:

"I'm going to look through the train."

"Oh, don't leave me," she pleaded, clinging to him with a dependence that restored his respect.

"I must find a clergyman," he whispered. "I'll be back the minute I find one, and I'll bring him with me."

The porter thought he wanted the dog back, and quickened his pace till he reached the corridor, where Mallory overtook him and asked, in an effort at casual indifference, if he had seen anything of a clergyman on board.

"Ain't seen nothin' that even looks like one," said the porter. Then he hastened ahead to the baggage car with the squirming Snoozleums, while Mallory followed slowly, going from seat to seat and car to car, subjecting all the males to an inspection that rendered some of them indignant, others of them uneasy.

If dear old Doctor Temple could only have known what Mallory was hunting, he would have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the secular scarlet tie at all costs. But poor Mallory, unable to recognize a clergyman so dyed-in-the-wool as Doctor Temple, sitting in the very next seat—how could he be expected to pick out another in the long and crowded train?

All clergymen look alike when they are in convention assembled, but sprinkled through a crowd they are not so easily distinguished.

In the sleeping car bound for Portland, Mallory picked one man as a clergyman. He had a lean, ascetic face, solemn eyes, and he was talking to his seat-mate in an oratorical manner. Mallory bent down and tapped the man's shoulder.

The effect was surprising. The man jumped as if he were stabbed, and turned a pale, frightened face on Mallory, who murmured:

"Excuse me, do you happen to be a clergyman?"

A look of relief stole over the man's features, followed closely by a scowl of wounded vanity:

"No, damn you, I don't happen to be a parson. I have chosen to be—well, if you had watched the bill-boards in Chicago during our run, you would not need to ask who I am!"

Mallory mumbled an apology and hurried on, just overhearing his victim's sigh:

"Such is fame!"

He saw two or three other clerical persons in that car, but feared to touch their shoulders. One man in the last seat held him specially, and he hid in the turn of the corridor in

the hope of eavesdropping some clue. This man was bent and scholastic of appearance, and wore heavy spectacles and a heavy beard, which Mallory took for a guaranty that he was not another actor. And he was reading what appeared to be printer's proofs. Mallory felt certain that they were a volume of sermons. He lingered timorously in the environs for some time before the man spoke at all to the dreary-looking woman at his side. Then the stranger spoke. And this is what he said and read:

"I fancy this will make the bigots sit up and take notice, mother: 'If there ever was a person named Moses, it is certain, from the writings ascribed to him, that he disbelieved the Egyptian theory of a life after death, and combated it as a heathenish superstition. The Judaic idea of a future existence was undoubtedly acquired from the Assyrians, during the captivity.'"

He doubtless read much more, but Mallory fled to the next car. There he found a man in a frock coat talking solemnly to another of equal solemnity. The seat next them was unoccupied, and Mallory dropped into it, perking his ears backward for news.

"Was you ever in Moline?" one voice asked.

"Was I?" the other muttered. "Wasn't I run out of there by one of my audiences. I was givin' hypnotic demonstrations, and I had a run-in with one of my 'horses,' and he done me dirt. Right in the midst of one of his cataleptic trances, he got down from the chairs where I had stratched him out and hollered: 'He's a bum faker, gents, and owes me two weeks' pay.' Thank Gawd, there was a back door openin' on a dark alley leadin' to the switch yard. I caught a caboose just as a freight train was pullin' out."

Mallory could hardly get strength to rise and continue his search. On his way forward he met the conductor, crossing a vestibule between cars. A happy thought occurred to Mallory. He said:

"Excuse me, but have you any preachers on board?"

"None so far."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive."

"How can you tell?"

"Well, if a grown man offers me a half-fare ticket, I guess that's a pretty good sign, ain't it?"

Mallory guessed that it was, and turned back, hopeless and helpless.

CHAPTER XIII.

Hostilities Begin.

During Mallory's absence, Marjorie had met with a little adventure of her own. Ira Lathrop finished his encounter with Anne Gattie shortly after Mallory set out stalking clergymen. In the mingled confusion of finding his one romantic flame still glowing on a vestal altar, and of shocking her with an escape of profanity, he backed away from her presence, and sank into his own berth.

He realized that he was not alone. Somebody was alongside. He turned to find the great tear-spent eyes of Marjorie staring at him. He rose with a recrudescence of his woman-hating wrath, and dashing up the aisle, found the porter just returning from the baggage car. He seized the black factotum and growled:

"Say, porter, there's a woman in my berth."

The porter chuckled, incredulous: "Woman in yo' berth!"

"Yes—get her out."

"Yassah," the porter nodded, and advanced on Marjorie with a gentle, "Scuse me, missus—yo' berth is numba one."

"I don't care," snapped Marjorie. "I won't take it."

"But this un belongs to that gentleman."

"He can have mine—ours—Mr. Mallory's," cried Marjorie, pointing to the white-ribboned tent in the farther end of the seat, as if defying eviction. The porter stared at her in helpless chagrin. Then he shuffled back and murmured: "I reckon you'd betta put her out."

Lathrop withered the coward with one contemptuous look, and strode down the aisle with a determined grimace. He took his ticket from his pocket as a clinching proof of his title, and thrust it out at Marjorie. She gave it one indifferent glance, and then her eyes and mouth puckered, as if she had munched a green persimmon, and a long low wail like a distant engine-whistle, stole from her lips. Ira Lathrop stared at her in blank wrath, daddered irresolutely, and roared:

"Agh, let her have it!"

The porter smiled triumphantly, and said: "She says you kin have her berth." He pointed at the bridal arbor. Lathrop almost exploded at the idea.

Now he felt a hand on his shoulder, and turned to see Little Jimmie Wellington emerging from his berth with an enormous smile:

"Say, Pop, have you seen lovely rice-trap? Stick around till she flops."

But Lathrop flung away to the smoking room. Little Jimmie turned to the jovial negro:

"Porter, porter."

"I'm right by you."

"What time d'you say we get to Reno?"

"Maw'nin' of the fo'th day, sah."

"Well, call me just before we roll in."

And he rolled in. His last words floated down the aisle and met Mrs. Little Jimmie Wellington just returning from the Women's Room, where she had sought nepenthe in more than one of her exquisite little cigars. The familiar voice, familiarly bibulous, smote her ear with amazement. She

beckoned the porter to her anxiously. "Porter! Porter! Do you know the name of the man who just hurried in?"

"No'm," said the porter. "I reckon he's so broken up he ain't got any name left."

"It couldn't be," Mrs. Jimmie mused. "Things can be sometimes," said the porter.

"You may make up my berth now," said Mrs. Wellington, forgetting that Anne Gattie was still there. Mrs. Wellington hastened to apologize, and begged her to stay, but the spinster wanted to be far away from the disturbing atmosphere of divorce. She was dreaming already with her eyes open, and she sank into number six in a lotus-eater's reverie.

Mrs. Wellington gathered certain things together and took up her handbag, to return to the Women's Room, just as Mrs. Whitcomb came forth from the curtains of her own berth, where she had made certain preliminaries to disrobing, and put on a light, decidedly negligee negligee.

The two women collided in the aisle, whirled on one another, as women do when they jostle, recognized each other with wild stares of amazement, set their teeth, and made a simultaneous dash along the corridor, shoulder wrestling with shoulder. They reached the door marked "Women" at the same instant, and as neither would have dreamed of offering the other a courtesy, they squeezed through together in a Kil-kenny jumble.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dormitory on Wheels.

Of all the shocking institutions in human history, the sleeping car is the most shocking—or would be, if we were not so used to it. There can be no doubt that we are the most moral nation on earth, for we admit it ourselves. Perhaps we prove it, too, by the Arcadian prosperity of these two-story hotels on wheels, where miscellaneous travelers dwell in complete promiscuity, and sleep almost side by side, in apartments, or compartments, separated only by a plank and a curtain, and guarded only by one sleepy negro.

After the fashion of the famous country whose inhabitants earned a meager sustenance by taking in each other's washing, so in Sleeping Carpathia we attain a meager respectability by everybody's chaperoning everybody else.

So topsy-turvyed, indeed, are our notions, once we are aboard a train, that the staterooms alone are regarded with suspicion; we question the motives of those who must have a room to themselves!—a room with a real door! that looks!

And, now, on this sleeping car, pretty named "Snowdrop," scenes were enacting that would have thrown our great-grandmothers into fits—scenes which, if we found them in France, or Japan, we should view with alarm as almost unmentionable evidence of the moral obliquity of those nations.

But this was our own country—the part of it which admits that it is the best part—the moralest part, the staunch middle west. This was Illinois. Yet dozens of cars were beholding similar immodesties in chastest Illinois, and all over the map, thousands of people, in hundreds of cars, were permitting total strangers to view preparations which have always, hitherto, been reserved for the most intimate and legalized relations.

The porter was deftly transforming the day-coach into a narrow lane entirely surrounded by draperies. Behind most of the portieres, fluttering in the lightest breeze, and perilously following the hasty passer-by, homely offices were being enacted. The population of this little town was going to bed. The porter was putting them to sleep as if they were children in a nursery, and he a black mammy.

The frail walls of little sanctuaries were bulging with the bodies of people disrobing in the aisle, with nothing between them and the beholder's eye but a clinging curtain that explained what it did not reveal. From apertures here and there disembodied feet were protruding and mysterious hands were removing shoes and other things.

Women in risky attire were scooting to one end of the car, and men in shirt sleeves, or less, were hastening to the other.

When Mallory returned to the "Snowdrop," his ear was greeted by the thud of dropping shoes. He found Marjorie being rapidly immured, like Poe's prisoner, in a jail of closing walls.

She was unspeakably ill at ease, and by the irony of custom, the one person on whom she depended for protection was the one person whose contiguity was most alarming—and all for lack of a brief dialogue, with a clergyman, as the tertium quid.

When Mallory's careworn face appeared round the edge of the partition now erected between her and the abode of Dr. and Mrs. Temple, Marjorie shivered anew, and asked with all anxiety:

"Did you find a minister?" Perhaps the Recording Angel overlooked Mallory's answer: "Not a damn minister."

When he dropped at Marjorie's side she edged away from him, pleading: "Oh, what shall we do?"

He answered dismally and ineffectively: "We'll have to go on pretending to be—just friends."

"But everybody thinks we're married."

"That's so!" he admitted, with the imbecility of fatigued hope. They sat a while listening to the porter slipping sheets into place and thumping pillows into cases, a few doors down the street. He would be ready for them at any moment. Something must be done, but what? what?

An Anti-Drudgery Club.

Six women in Chicago have organized a club to lessen household cares. The club is the possessor of an electric vacuum cleaner, one electric washing machine, two electric irons and a fan for drying the washing.

The only dues are those required for the upkeep of these labor savers, and this amount has been estimated to be about 3 cents a week. The initiation fee consists of the price of the apparatus divided into six equal parts. The members arrange their work so that a small boy may take the apparatus around to each in turn. They live in one neighborhood, so the affair is easily arranged. How practical; how easily the idea could be expanded to take in any number of housekeepers. What a help it would be in solving the servant problem.—American Clubwoman.

Fate's Dispensation.

The eccentricities and the unfulfilled wishes of the German financier Strousberg, the king of German railways, are brought to mind by the sale of his sarcophagus.

In the days of his prosperity he had commissioned Degas, a German sculptor of renown, to fashion it of bronze, but the millionaire died poor and friendless. The sarcophagus had not been paid for and it remained in the studio. Now it has been sold for 42,000 marks, but the name of the purchaser has not been revealed.

An Illustration.

"The fable of Venus must have been intended as a satire on the inconsistency of the feminine sex."

"How so?"

"Why, she was born of the foam of the sea, wasn't she?"

"Yes."

"Then she went and married a blacksmith."

Slender Figure—of Speech.

A Tacoma lawyer, arguing a divorce case recently, closed his address to the jury as follows: "My client is a beautiful woman, so beautiful that the sun seems to stand still while the stars gaze at her. Truthful! Falsity flies from her even as the jack rabbit flits from the greyhound. Sweet! Gentlemen, honey would freeze in her mouth. Tender and slender! My client could bathe in a fountain pen." —National Corporation Reporter.

What We Never Forget

according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at Robert S. McKinney's, Taneytown, Md., and H. F. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

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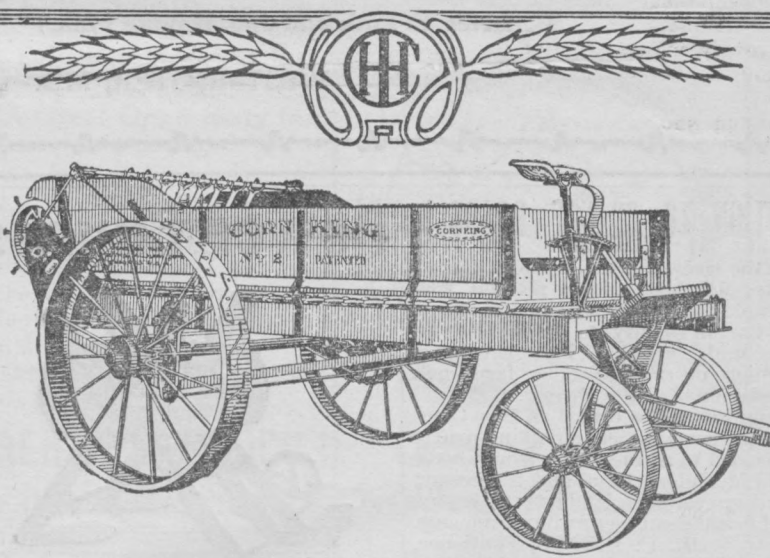
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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XI.—Third Quarter, For
Sept. 15, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xi, 20-30.
Memory Verses, 28, 30—Golden Text,
Matt. xi, 28—Commentary Prepared
by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This lesson is another step backward in the regular sequence of events, but it matters comparatively little, as He is the heart of every lesson, and the book is given to us that we may know God, who can be known only through Jesus Christ, as we shall see before we have finished the lesson.

Our attention is caught first by the three references to His mighty works (verses 20, 21, 23), and we remember that He said on one occasion: "If I do not the works of My Father believe Me not. But if I do, though ye believe not Me, believe the works, that ye may know and believe that the Father is in Me and I in Him" (John x, 37, 38). In Israel's national anthem, which was written long ago and which they will sing when the kingdom comes, they will exhort one another to declare His doings, for He hath done excellent things (Isa. xii, 4). In their great psalter they are repeatedly urged to talk of all His wondrous works (Ps. lxxviii, 4; xcvi, 3; cv, 2, 5; cvi, 2). We should begin at creation and follow on through His dealings with Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph, Israel's deliverance from Egypt and all His subsequent dealings with them, then remember that He who did these mighty works in Chorazin, Bethsaida, Capernaum, is the same person whom we saw working from creation onward, who was born as the Son of Mary in Bethlehem, but whose goings forth have been from of old, from the days of eternity (Mic. v, 2, margin). Mark His "I say unto you" (verses 22, 24) and remember that it is the same as the "thus saith the Lord" of the Old Testament, and it stands to all eternity. He is speaking as the Judge when He talks of the future of Tyre and Sidon and Sodom and the day of judgment and says that it will be more tolerable for them than for the cities in which He did His mighty works, for the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son (John v, 22). What this "more tolerable" may mean we cannot know certainly, but we do know that there are degrees in punishment, many stripes and few stripes, as there are also degrees in glory—every one punished or rewarded according to their doings (Rev. xxii, 12; Jer. xvii, 10). Salvation is the same for all and wholly of grace apart from any works of ours, but the rewards for the saved will be according to service. All who reject Christ are lost, but punishment will be according to desert. As to the day of judgment, it will cover a thousand years, saved people being judged for service at the judgment seat of Christ and the nations after that, when the redeemed come with Christ in glory, both of those judgments at the beginning of the thousand years—the judgment of the great white throne for the rest of the dead at the end of the thousand years. The Lord is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance (II Pet. iii, 9), and one of His last commands before His ascension was that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations (Luke xxiv, 47). Even after the church shall have been caught up, when the trumpets shall be sounded and the vials of wrath poured out, it will be in order that men may repent (Rev. ix, 20, 21; xvi, 9, 11). The wisdom of this world cannot receive these or any other truths of God and is increasingly rejecting the whole word of God, and thus we learn that we are fast nearing the end of this ungodly age and the dawn of a better one. Let us be glad to be the little children, the babes, who believe every word that our Heavenly Father has told us, and let us not forget that the world by its wisdom, whether in the pulpit or the pew or the professor's chair, does not and cannot know God (I Cor. i, 21). It is better to know God than to possess the riches or wisdom or might of this world, but it requires true humility and poverty of spirit, and that the proud, rebellious, carnal mind of man does not have and does not want (Jer. ix, 23, 24; Matt. v, 3; Jas. iv, 6).

When we are able to say concerning all the words and works of God, all that He does or permits to be done, the words of verse 26 from the heart, "Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight," we have reached a place of real soul rest, a place where we can "abide satisfied." This was the rest of the Lord Jesus Christ. The Father sent Him, and He lived by the Father, always pleasing the Father and delighting Himself in the Father's will. So He says to all those who labor and are heavy laden, "Come unto Me, and I will give you rest." The rest is to be found in Himself, not in His service nor His gifts. We must learn to sing from the heart, Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art. He says, "My peace I give unto you." The love of the Father and the will of the Father were His rest and peace, and they may be ours too. Only the meek and lowly heart can enjoy His yoke and learn of Him, but to the natural man this meekness and humility are utterly distasteful, for the natural man is under the control of the devil, and he knows nothing of meekness or lowliness.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning Sept. 15, 1912.

Topic.—Getting the most from prayer.—Ps. xxxiv, 1-22. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

It is only right and proper that we should aim to get the most and the best, in the truest sense, out of everything in life. We should never be satisfied with anything but the best. This is especially true of religion and of everything that pertains to it. The highest act of religious worship is prayer—direct communion with God—and if we should seek to get the most from the less important of our religious exercises, much more should we from the supremest of them—the most from our God, the most from ourselves and the most for the development within us of the highest and truest type of a real and vital spiritual life.

The Psalm selected for our topical reference makes several suggestions that may help us in our efforts to get the most from prayer:

1. Prayer should be accompanied by praise. "I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth." Prayer is not simply petition. It should to a large extent consist of praise. How can we rightly commune with our God unless we praise Him for what He is and for what He has already done for us? David was facing exile, and yet he found room in his heart to praise God as a part of his prayer unto Him. We should praise the Lord continually and never approach His throne of grace except in the spirit of praise and adoration.

2. Prayer should be definite and specific. This, of course, applies to the petitions in our prayers. There is much "saying of prayers" that is not praying. We are often not even honest in our prayers. We ask God for what we do not want. We simply go through the form of prayer and have not its true spirit. There are "vain repetitions," but we are not heard for our much speaking. Aimlessness should never be a characteristic of prayer. David was in danger and told the Lord about it and was delivered from all his fears. The poor man was troubled because of his poverty. He cried unto the Lord about that one thing, and "the Lord heard him and delivered him out of his troubles." The publican in Christ's parable wanted mercy and simply cried out, "God be merciful to me, a sinner," and his prayer was answered. No one can get the most from prayer who thoughtlessly and aimlessly cries unto God. Let us be definite and honest in all our requests unto our God.

3. Prayer should be accompanied by faith. "Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him." We all acknowledge that prayer without faith is vain, but do we always have faith in prayer? The early church prayed for the release of Peter from prison, and yet when he appeared he was looked upon as a spirit! A congregation met to pray for rain, and yet only one of them took an umbrella to the meeting, and that one was a small boy who proved his faith by his works. Many of us would be surprised if our prayers were answered. And why? Simply from lack of faith. We ask and receive not because we lack faith either in God's power to do or in His willingness to do. The more we believe the more we will get out of our prayers. The greater our faith the greater will be "the blessings in prayer."

BIBLE READINGS.

II Chron. vii, 14; Ps. cxlii, 1-12; Matt. vi, 6-15; vii, 7-11; Luke xviii, 1-8; xxi, 36; John xiv, 12-14; xv, 16; Rom. xii, 12; Eph. iii, 14-21; Col. i, 9-12; I Thess. v, 17; Jas. iv, 3; v, 14-20.

Keeping True Time.

One sometimes sees in a clock shop a number of timepieces, all running, but no two keeping the same time. It may be that they are kept going merely for their own sake without regard to conformity to true time, or it may be that each one registers accurately the time of a designated locality. The differences may be real or only apparent. Denominations have a like appearance. Some of them seem to differ as if each one were saying, "I am going simply for the sake of going or to find out whether I am going fast or slow." No one sets his watch or lays out his task by them. Others say: "I have the standard truth of things as it affects this particular place of mine. My fellows have the same truth, though in different figures." The wise man will not set his mind by those who simply mark time. Neither will he be misled by those differences which are really merely different points of view. He will keep his intellectual clock going to some purpose. He will compare it with things as they are and set it by the stars.—Christian Register.

Real Christian Work.

Christian common sense, too, would teach us that there is a great deal we can all do along the line of Christian citizenship to make the world better. It stands to reason that if all the Christians should stand together and vote and pray and work for the truly good men who get into the great political races and should see to it that more got in there would not be so great a constant outcry against the pollution of politics. Less money would have to be spent in almshouses and jails if more attention were paid to the making of the laws and the making of the makers of the laws.

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If you are not quite ready to boil your fat just now, remember there will be three separate contests—one in September, one in October and another in November. Same amount of prize money will be given away (\$80.00) each month. If you don't win in September, try in October; if you don't win in the first two contests, try in November.

Enter the contest soon as possible—if your dealer cannot supply you with Banner Lye, write us.

THE PENN CHEMICAL WORKS
Philadelphia, Pa.



10c

Dick's Orphan

By Emma Ebel

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Do I look like the guardian of a nine-year-old girl?" asked Dick Belting of his friend Gordon Amherst, as they sat together in the former's library.

Gordon favored his host with an elaborate scrutiny that included the crown of his head and swept down to his toes, and shook his own head gravely.

"If I wasn't positive that you dyed your hair, Dick, I should say 'no' at once. But being aware that beneath your carefully polished raven locks there lurks many a white and venerable hair, I will say that I believe you're old enough to have an entire orphan asylum in charge."

"She is an orphan," admitted Dick.

"Brother's child?" asked Gordon.

"You know I never had a brother or sister."

"Confound it, man, tell me about it while I smoke another of your cigars." Gordon helped himself from the box and scratched a match. "It isn't a guessing game, is it?"

"No—remember Miles Wendell?"

"Perfectly well. He died in Japan a short time ago—I read it in the paper."

"It's his daughter. He did a favor for me once upon a time, and I told him to command me when he needed a service in return. He's written me a letter appointing me guardian of his daughter, Elizabeth, and it was forwarded to me after his death. Her mother died long ago—nine years, the letter states. The girl arrived in New York this afternoon in care of a governess or companion. I'm to see her tomorrow." Dick tossed a sheet of paper across the table and Gordon read the feebly scratched lines with interest.

"What are you going to do with her?" he asked.

Dick shrugged his shoulders. "Going to keep her in school for ten years—by that time I shall be a settled old bachelor and ready to present her to society."

"Ten years from now you will be fifty years old," murmured Gordon.

"You will still be good looking, Dick."

"Humph!"

"And will undoubtedly marry Miss Weldon."

"I never suspected you of romantic ideas," returned Dick dryly.

Gordon's round, fat face grew pink.

"I may marry your ward myself—I'm five years younger than you are," he protested.

"She isn't an heiress—no fortune hunter need apply," teased Dick. "You need a rich wife, Gordon—you're a spender."

"It's the high cost of living," groaned Mr. Amherst.

"You mean the cost of high living," Gordon laughed. "When shall I see the infant—wonder if she wouldn't like to go to the circus?"

"I'll have you around tomorrow night to take dinner with us if you like."

"All right I'll come—perhaps I can help keep her in order."

When Dick was alone he smoked several cigars before he retired. This guardianship of a young girl had introduced a new element into his quiet, comfortable, bachelor existence. He told himself reassuringly that with Elizabeth at school nine months out of the year it might make very little difference in his life, and yet there were holidays and vacations to be considered. The thought of making this unknown child happy stirred unusual warmth in the region of his heart.

He blushed unaccountably when he thought of the coming of Elizabeth Wendell. "It won't be unpleasant," he admitted as he turned out his light. "If I had married I might have had a daughter of her age—but somehow I've never felt the call."

The next day he went to the hotel where Miles Wendell's daughter was staying with her companion, a Mrs. Armstrong.

"Miss Wendell will join us at once," said Mrs. Armstrong, after she had greeted him. "She has been shopping all the morning and is rather tired."

Mr. Belting stared. "Er—yes. I suppose little girls need plenty of new frocks and so forth. I may have to call upon you to help me out in that respect—I don't know much about fripperies."

It was Mrs. Armstrong's turn to look surprised and then amused.

"Elizabeth will not take kindly to our interference," she said. "She has chosen her own clothes ever since she was ten years old."

"Oh!" stammered Dick blankly, conscious that he was talking at cross purposes with Elizabeth's companion. Defiantly he changed the subject and waited for the appearance of this precocious Elizabeth, who was undoubtedly a little older than he had had reason to believe. Miles Weldon was such a careless fellow it would be just like him to forget the age of his only child.

"A few years more won't make much difference," he was thinking when the door opened and a girl entered.

A girl of nineteen she was, with small oval face framed in misty black hair; a pair of hazel eyes and a scarlet mouth that smiled at him with charming shyness.

"Elizabeth, this is your guardian, Mr. Belting," said Mrs. Armstrong demurely.

As Dick bent low over the girl's slender hand he recovered his equilibrium.

"I was looking for a nine-year-old girl," he said with his charming smile. "I'm afraid I had relegated you to the schoolroom for ten long years."

Elizabeth laughed softly. "How dreadful when I have just bidden good-by to it forever!"

"I even contemplated selecting your clothes," went on Dick gravely.

"Horrors! You will forgive me, too; but I thought you would prove to be quite an old gentleman," blushed Elizabeth, thereby increasing her loveliness. "You see, my father's hair was white—and I thought you were his friend—and were of the same age."

"Your father was fifteen years older than I," explained Dick, rather hastily. He did not want this beautiful ward of his to look upon him as an old man. He stole a shy, anxious glance into an opposite mirror to reassure himself as to his appearance and therein caught the amused glance of Mrs. Armstrong.

"Oh, you are years younger than my father," said Elizabeth, kindly.

"Thanks," murmured Dick, and then producing the letter he had received from her father he gave it to her.

She read it with tender eyes filled with tears. "A mistake has been made," she said as she gave it back to him. "This is a letter my father must have written ten years ago, when he suffered a bad attack of heart disease and believed himself to be dying. There is a later letter written during his last illness. In the confusion following his death the lawyer, Mr. Feltsome, must have forwarded you the wrong letter. He had charge of the papers."

"I am glad," said Dick heartily, and then because he could not explain to them how glad he was he made arrangements for them to dine with him that evening and hurried away.

Gordon joined them at dinner, and his amazement at sight of Dick's charge was delightful to witness. To Dick's disgust the fat, good-natured clubman appeared more impressed with the charms of Mrs. Armstrong than with those of the beautiful girl.

"How is your orphan?" he asked Dick one day.

"I hope she is happy," returned Dick with a tender smile, "for she has just promised to marry me."

"Glorious!" cried Gordon, with a squeeze of his big hand. "We will make it a double wedding!"

"Not Mrs. Armstrong?"

"None other. Of course, I know she hasn't a sou and I ought to marry money, but I'm simply gone on her, Dick, and I'll change my whole mode of life just to gain her." Then, anx-

iously, "Haven't you heard that it was cheaper for two to live than only one?"

"Let's all try it," said Dick soberly.

WANTED TO BE GOOD LOSER

Defeated Candidate Wanted It Understood He Was Not Complaining, but, All the Same—

John H. Lucas, general solicitor for the Metropolitan street railway, recently was accosted by a young lawyer, who warmly grasped his hand and exclaimed:

"Perhaps you do not remember me, but I once appeared as one of the opposing counsel in a case in which you were retained by the winning side, and I have often wished to express my admiration for the manner in which you handled that case."

"I suppose," said the veteran lawyer deprecatingly, "that was one of the rare occasions upon which I was not getting the worst of it."

"I'd be willing to swap records with you," laughed the young man, "but tell me, does a lawyer ever get used to losing cases?"

"I can't say, sir," responded Mr. Lucas. "I really can't say, but as for myself, I am very much in the same fix as the man from Osceola who had been defeated for office. He was telling me about it, and in order to acquit himself of the charge of being a bad loser, kept interjecting the remark that he was not complaining. 'It doesn't pay to complain,' I said, agreeing with him."

"No, sir, it doesn't," he exclaimed, "and I won't complain, but at the same time I want you to understand, sir, that it makes me darned sick."—Kansas City Journal.

Good Anywhere.

Cheerfulness is the most common life-saver the world has.—Florida Times-Union.

How to Flavor Gravy.

To give gravy a dark brown color and impart to it a delicious flavor, use a little sugar that has been browned in the following way: Place several teaspoonsful of granulated sugar in a saucepan with very little water. It will, in a few minutes, turn a deep brown, and have a burnt flavor. This browned sugar can be kept indefinitely in a small glass bottle.

Cookie Hint.

When rolling out cookies, try this: Take a piece of muslin, pin and stretch it tightly over the bread board; then cover the muslin with flour and you will find that you can roll the dough as soft and thin as you want. Or stretch a piece of muslin around the rolling pin.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Mrs. Wm. H. Kinaman and son left for their home in Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning.

John D. Belt, wife and son, of Westminster, are spending their vacation with relatives and friends here.

Miss Emma Ecker, of New Windsor, spent several days this week on a visit to Miss Mabel Lambert.

John Graham, of near Uniontown, has rented Mrs. Mary L. Motter's farm, and will remove to it April 1st.

The tract of land belonging to A. H. Bankard, advertised to be sold at public sale, on Thursday, was not sold.

John H. Shoemaker, wife and children, of Yonkers, N. Y., are here on a visit to Mr. Shoemaker's mother and sister.

Carl Haines, son of James D. Haines, has entered a College, at Lancaster, Pa., where he will take a commercial course.

Mrs. Charles Conover returned to her home, in Harrisburg, Monday, from a visit to her parents, Richard Hill and wife.

Harvest Home services will be held in the Reformed church, on Sunday morning; and in the Keysville church, in the afternoon.

Miss Pauline Brining entered Johns Hopkins Hospital, on Wednesday, on probation, looking forward to taking a course as trained nurse.

The public schools will open on the 16th. Next week the teachers will assemble at Westminster, for the customary teachers' institute.

Ezra K. Reaver, who is at the Frederick Hospital, is reported to be progressing but slowly, but the doctors seem to think he is making improvement.

Mrs. B. O. Slonaker left on Tuesday evening on a visit to her brother, Hezekiah Stuller, of Centre, Mo. They have not met each other for forty-two years.

Mrs. J. E. Bercaw, of Middletown, and Mrs. Thurlow W. Null, of Fostoria, Ohio, who have been visiting their parents, Wm. Witherow and wife, have returned home.

Prof. Charles Huber, wife and little son, of Gettysburg, Pa., and Miss Ruth Annan, of Beloit, Kansas, spent Thursday, with Mrs. Margaret Stott and Miss Anna Galt.

A. Martin & Sons canning factory started to pack corn this Friday morning. The pack commences much later than usual, and will be small as compared with other years.

Dr. Geary Long, wife and son, of Hamilton, Md., and Miss Bertie Long, of Baltimore, visited Claudius Long and family, over Sunday. They made the trip in Dr. Long's automobile.

The property of Emanuel Koons, at Kump, has been sold to William Stouffer, of Sparks, Baltimore Co., through D. W. Garner, Agent. Mr. Stouffer has also bought the John E. Bair farm.

Franklin Bowersox has sold his livery outfit to A. H. Bankard, popularly known as "Bob," who will hereafter conduct a livery and exchange business at the old stable in the rear of the Record office.

Hill & Baumgardner are erecting a large brick building, on Baltimore St., which they will use as a steam bakery, and equip with the most modern appliances. Special attention will be given toward making it fire-proof.

Miss Ethel Sauerhammer entered West Chester, Pa., State Normal School, on Monday, where she expects to take a three year's course, and prepare thoroughly for teaching. Rev. L. B. Hafer accompanied her to the school.

About fifty persons, so far, have joined the singing class to be conducted here during the winter by Prof. Geo. Edward Smith, of Frederick. It is desired, if possible, to increase the number to seventy-five, and as some have not yet fully decided, the number will likely be reached. If there are any who would like to join, but who have been missed by the committee, they will please give their names, at once, to Carroll C. Hess.

Wm. Witherow and wife, entertained, Monday evening, in honor of their son, Charles and Miss Nora Angel, whose marriage took place Tuesday. The table was beautifully decorated, the colors being red and white. A three course luncheon was served. Besides the bridal party and immediate families there were present: Rev. and Mrs. D. J. Wolf, Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Seiss, Rev. O. E. Brenger, Misses Sarah Hess and Mary Gross, of York; Harry Hiltner and wife and Miss Grace Witherow.

Wedding Dinner.

(For the Record.) John Null and wife, of Middle St., gave a dinner recently in honor of Fred. Gruel and wife, on their return from an extended wedding trip. Mrs. Gruel was Miss Ada Null, daughter of the host. Covers for thirty-four guests were laid and the feast of good things and flow of friendly conversation made the affair a thoroughly enjoyable one. Mr. and Mrs. Gruel will make Baltimore their home and their friends wish them supreme happiness.

A Watermelon Party.

(For the Record.)

A watermelon party was enjoyed by a number of young folks, at the residence of Bendigo Newcomer, on Thursday night, Aug. 29th. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Newcomer, Mr. and Mrs. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Crebbs, Mr. and Mrs. Koonz, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Newcomer, Mrs. Sarah Myers, Mrs. Carrie Miller, Curtis Baker, Misses Reina, Nora and Gladys Baker, Marie Simpson, Emma and Della Trimmer, Mabel and Pauline Martin, Carrie and Lamora Fink, Vallie Shoemaker, Edna, Mary and Virgie Coe, Mary Starnier, Emma and Grace Koonz, Grace and Ruth Young, Annie, Pauline, Margaret and Virginia Newcomer, Mary Clingan, Myrtle and Jennie Weishaar; Messrs. Denton Slick, Frank Miller, Robert Thompson, Wallace Eckert, Ralph Fox, Daniel Null, Albert, Roy and Ott Smith, Sterling Nussbaum, Roy Phillips, Harry and Chas. Rounton, Walter Hiltner, Bernard Weishaar, Howard Miller, Elvin Fink, Arthur Starnier, Elmer Koonz, Wilmer Young, John Baker, Claude, Wm. and Raymond Crebbs.

THRONG OF BUYERS CONTINUE

Special Half Price Brings Many Patrons to R. S. McKinney.

The people of Taneytown and vicinity appreciate the great advantage R. S. McKinney obtained for them, in getting the Dr. Howard Co. to allow the regular 50 cent size of Dr. Howard's specific, for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, to be sold at half price, 25 cents, and have bought hundreds of bottles.

Unlike ordinary medicines for constipation and dyspepsia, the dose of Dr. Howard's specific is reduced after a few day's use, and the cure is soon complete and lasting.

If you have not already taken advantage of this chance to get a month's medical treatment for 25 cents, be sure to call at R. S. McKinney's to-day, for he has only a small amount of the specific on hand.

Surprise Party at Harney.

(For the Record.)

The home of Lincoln Witherow and wife, near Harney, was the scene of a joyous surprise party on Tuesday evening, Sept. 3, when a number of young people came together to pay their best wishes to Ralph and John Witherow, of Rochester, N. Y., who are spending their vacation with their parents.

At 8 o'clock the happy host of people greeted the home with a heart-thrilling shout. The young folks soon became acquainted and after spending some time in a hearty chat, retreated to a spacious yard where many games were played, every one entering into the spirit of the time and place. About 10 o'clock all were invited to the dining hall, where an elaborate table of "good things" was spread. After partaking heartily of the dainties and wishing each other good night, the guests went home, feeling better for having spent the evening in fellowship.

The following were present: Lincoln Witherow and wife, Geo. Shriver and wife, Reuben Gruber and wife, Dallas Shriver and wife, Abraham Waybright, Flem Hoffman; Misses Lillie and Marie Harner, Edna and Ella Blocher, Mary Witherow, Mary Gross, Leona Bollinger, Aurelia Hornberger, Delta Shriver, Edna Rohrbach, Edna Wolf, Sarah Witherow, Bruce, Anna and Grace Waybright, Hazel and Edna Gruber, Virginia Myers, Effie Horner, Douglas Sterner; Messrs. Ralph and John Witherow, Roy Gross, Elmer Harner, Gould Wickey, Wm. and Geo. Hoffman, Maurice and Guy Sterner, Mervin Benner, Chas. Stambaugh, Lynn Myers, Shriver Gruber, Robert Shriver and Lloyd Bealing.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

Battle Between Lion and Elephant.

South Norwalk, Conn., Sept. 3.—A lion and an elephant belonging to Sig. Sautell's circus had a battle royal here last evening, and the king of beasts was vanquished.

The elephant landed a swing on the lion which broke his jaw, after which the lion was lassoed by keepers and replaced in his cage.

Prince, the defeated lion, and Queen, a lioness, escaped from their cage when the attendant was putting in hay. A panic ensued, hundreds of spectators fleeing in terror. The two lions ignored the screaming humans and attacked two Shetland ponies, injuring them so badly that they had to be shot. Then Prince attacked one of the camels.

The elephant thought it about time to intervene at this stage, and the camel being close friends, the lion accepted the challenge with alacrity.

He sprang upon the elephant and sank his teeth in the larger beast's throat. The elephant tore him off with his trunk as though he were a baby.

He seemed to be content to keep on the defensive up to this stage of the proceedings, but when the lion pounced upon him the second time the elephant dashed him to the ground. As the lion was picking himself up the elephant struck him a terrific blow on the jaw with his trunk. The blood gushed from the lion's mouth and the king of beasts was down and out.

The attendants then rushed in and lassoed the lion. It is not known at present whether he will survive the pummeling he received. Seeing her hero laid low, Queen meekly submitted to the circus attacks, who surrounded her with pitchforks and revolvers.

James Florio, the circus water boy, had a narrow escape. He was directly in the path of the first lion when it tore out of the tent, with tail waving furiously and his eyes gleaming. Florio dropped his pail and made for a tree. The lion bounded after him, and everybody gave the boy up as lost as the lad swung up into the branches. The lion bit at him, his jaws closing with a snap, but not quite reaching his prey. The lion then turned to the Shetland ponies tethered near by.

Frank Leonard, the trainer, was scratched up considerably in capturing the lion.

No Catholic Vote in Politics.

Religion should not enter politics and with the true Catholic it does not. Relative to this matter the following is from the able pen of Rev. John F. Noll, an eminent Catholic priest and editor of the *Sunday Visitor*, should prove of great interest showing as it does, that the Catholic church does not tell its members how to cast their ballots, and that there is no such thing as a Catholic vote.

"Despite a quite general impression to the contrary, neither Catholic Bishop, priest or layman, takes any cognizance of the religious affiliation of any nominee for any office, if his other qualifications be satisfactory.

"During the last half of a year several despicable sheets have been born, ostensibly to fight the Catholic church, but in reality to defeat President Taft. During every National campaign one of the political parties strives to win votes from that element which is prejudiced against the Catholic church by representing that the Catholics are all in favor of the other fellow, either because of favors shown or favors hoped for.

However, several papers, such as *Watson's Magazine* in the South, and the *Menace* in the West, have been, from political motives, appealed to prejudice their readers against the Catholic church. They have been warning their benighted readers against the Roman Catholic Political Machine, and telling how President Taft is under Catholic control, and therefore ought to be defeated in November.

"How many of our readers are ready to believe the silly charges I do not know, but I am willing to take a solemn oath and stake my whole reputation on it to the effect that there is no Catholic Political Machine, and that there is no such thing as a Catholic vote."

"No Catholic, neither Pope, Bishop or priest had any care, whether one or more of those selected to head the National tickets were Catholics, and now that the nominations have been made, there is no Catholic disappointment." If men in the high offices are brought into contact with Catholic affairs more than with those of other denominations, it is because of our greater numbers in the country.

"Taft and Sherman, Wilson and Marshall, are all broad-minded men, and hold no silly prejudice against the Catholic church. Only recently, each has committed himself unwittingly."

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Ancient Linen Found.

Excavators in Egypt have recently found sheets of linen in tombs that date back to the eleventh dynasty, or 2,500 years B. C. The cloth is still clean and white and the fiber as sound as it ever was, although it must have been woven 4,500 years ago. This linen is older than the *Ilad*. It was woven 2,000 years before Confucius was born and more than 1,700 years before Rome was founded. We speak of some of our institutions as "venerable," but they are all in their babyhood compared with these linen scraps.

JESSE JAMES A TRAVELER

Son of the Famous Outlaw Enjoys His Honeymoon in a Light Spring Wagon.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Jesse James, Jr., son of Jesse James, once noted outlaw, is in Philadelphia.

With his wife, a former Philadelphia girl, and his three-months-old daughter, Myrtle, he is staying with the family of William Crooks, relatives of Mrs. James, at 246 Slocum street, Germantown. Mrs. James was Miss Elsie Lindsay of 6718 Chew street, Germantown.

The younger James has had a picturesque and enlivening career, though now only thirty-five years old. A soldier in Uncle Sam's regular army; a participant in the San Juan engagement in the Spanish-American war; a fighter in the eventful battle of Budajoho at Jolo, in the Philippines, an army farrier, a cowboy, a prize fighter, an ordinary laborer, a bronco buster, a professional athlete, a stockman, a newspaper reporter—these are some of the few things the son of the outlaw has done.

All of his life he has had a mania for traveling. Three times around the world, a residence in every state in the United States, across Australia in a buggy, a pedestrian in China and Japan, with an explorer in Africa—James, Jr., has been pretty nearly everywhere. Of all the things he has done there is only one which he regrets. He did not drive his horse Robbins into every state in the Union. But he says he will.

Of all the things he has been into, this man likes the army best. But he is done with it. Married nearly two years ago, he has given up all thought of soldiering any more for a living. He works just enough to accumulate a traveling sum, as he calls it, and then sets out.

The honeymoon trip which brought him and Mrs. James to Philadelphia started more than a year ago in Los Angeles, Cal. They traveled via nature's roads, using a light spring wagon as the carrying apparatus, and what they both call the finest bay mare in the world as drawing power. For a year James, Jr., will live in Philadelphia. Then he is going back to California.

Uncle Ezra Says

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness, or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure, and only 25 cents at Robert S. McKinney's, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fiegle's, Mayberry, Md.

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.

LARGE TAME RABBITS wanted; **Good Calves**, 8c, 50¢ for delivering; **Guineas**, 1½ to 2 lbs., Highest Price; Chickens and Squabs. Positively no Poultry received after Thursday morning. —SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

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

HORSE COLT for sale, 17 months old. —J. ROY KEEFER, near Hahn's mill. 9-6-2t

PLEASE RETURN my dirt scoop, whoever has it. —SAMUEL J. RENNER.

DWELLING and Butchering plant for sale. —Apply to JOHN A. NULL. 9-6-2t

PLEASE RETURN my wire stretcher, at once. —M. R. SNIDER.

LOST—Spirit-level, between Taneytown and Fairview. Finder return it to H. A. ALLISON & Co. and get reward.

FOUR PAIRS of Runts and 10 Pairs of Homer Pigeons for sale. Price, \$10.00. —PERCY MEHRING, Taneytown.

FOR SALE—20 Home-raised Heifers and Bulls, weigh from 400 to 600 lbs. —J. L. ZACHARIAS, Motters, Md. 6-2t

SMALL POULTRY FARM for sale, or exchange on town property. —DAVID STALEY, Taneytown. 9-6-2t

FOR RENT—House and Lot, 24 Acres of Ground. —Mrs. J. D. CLINGMAN, on Harney road. 8-30-2t

3-BURNER Perfection Oil Stoves, complete with legs, Glass Oven, Sad Iron Heater, etc., for \$9.50 at REINDOLLAR Bros. & Co's.

CHEAP EXCURSION Smithsburg to Baltimore, Thursday, September 12, 1912. Leaves Keymar 8.24 a. m. See Posters. 8-30-2t

FOR SALE CHEAP—Rather than pack and ship away, I will sell my Piano at a sacrifice. Cash or easy payments. —MISS ANNA GALT. 8-30-3t

HOOSIER GRAINDRILLS, Broad-caster, and Double Disk Harrows. —Sold by L. R. VALENTINE, Taneytown. 8-30-2t

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.

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. 8-23-3t

PRIVATE SALE of 2 adjoining farms: 864 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. REISNER. 8-23-2t

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. EXLOR, New Windsor, Md. 8-23-3t

FOR RENT—My House and Lot and Blacksmith shop and Stable in Bridgeport. Apply to M. E. CORRELL. 8-23-2t

GALVANIZED IRON \$2.90 to \$3.10. Galvanized Eve Trough, 7-in., 6c per ft; Galvanized Conductor Pipe, 4c, per ft. 7-12-2t JEREMIAH GARNER.

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

SEVERAL 23-tooth McCormick Lever Springtooth Harrows, bargain price \$17.00 each. —ERVIN L. HESS, Harney. 7-26-2t

PRIVATE SALE HOUSE AND LOT.

The undersigned offers at Private Sale, his Dwelling House and

2 ACRES OF LAND,

on the public road leading from Copperville to Oregon school-house.

House contains 7 rooms, pantry and cellar; also Summer house, Hog house, Chicken house, Stable and Buggy shed combined; has a fine well of water on the premises, also some fruit trees.

This is a very desirable little home, and will sell at a reasonable price.

Address

CLEASON ERB, Westminster, Md. R. D. No. 14.

9-6-4t

No Trespassing.

The name of any property owner, or tenant will be inserted under this heading, weekly until December 22, for 25 cents, cash in advance.

All persons are hereby forewarned not to trespass on my premises, with dog, gun or trap, for the purpose of taking game in any manner; nor for fishing, or in any way injuring or destroying property. All persons so trespassing render themselves liable to the enforcement of law in such cases, without notice.

Angell, Geary Hahn, Newton J. Clousher, David S. Koonz, Mrs. Ida Clabaugh, Judge Myers, Lewis Crouse, E. A. Newcomer, Wm. Diehl, Mervin & Bro. Null, J. F. Fink, Chas. E. Overholzer, Maurice Foreman, Chas. A. Reaver, M. A. Flickinger, Wm. H. Spangler, Samuel Hess, Norman R. Wantz, Josiah

Cleaning Silver Forks.

Silver forks that have been used for fish are apt to retain a fishy taste, especially if they have been used in eating kippered herring or soured mackerel. This fishy taste can be removed readily by washing the forks in cold water before washing them in the dishpan with the other dishes in hot soap water. Cold water, used first, will completely take away the objectionable taste.

"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

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.

If you are a Man

You can surely find among our many different styles, a shoe that is the right shape, pattern, leather and price to suit you.

Walk-over, Star Brand and Roxbury.

Our line of Men's and Boy's **HEAVY WORK SHOES** are the best to be found, made of all leather.

All Low Shoes at Cost.

All Oxfords and Low Shoes now on hand, will be closed out at cost. A bargain for you if we have your size.

Call on us for your next Pair Shoes.

28th Annual Exhibition of THE HANOVER FAIR

HANOVER, PA. SEPT. 17, 18, 19, 20, 1912.

Member of Pen-Mar Circuit

BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER

\$4000 Racing Purses \$4000

Trotting and Pacing Races Every Day

INCREASED PREMIUMS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

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