

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 19.

Chesapeake & Potomac
Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1912.

Please watch the Date
on your Paper.

No. 11

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

Rev. A. M. Gluck, of Emmitsburg, has been elected pastor of Christ Reformed church, Martinsburg, W. Va.

Mrs. Georgia Simmons has donated a nurse's home to the Frederick City Hospital. The site has been obtained, adjoining the Hospital, and work on the building will be commenced at once.

Rev. Martin Schweitzer read a paper upon "Rev. John W. Nevin, D. D., LL. D., and his influence upon the Reformed Church," at the Reformed Church Ministerial Association of Frederick Co., last Monday.

Gettysburg College opened this week with the largest enrollment in the history of the institution. The increase in the number of students entering being 30% over last year's figures. President Granville delivered the address of welcome in Bruns Chapel.

There was a head-on collision on the W. M. R. R., at Neffs, 40 miles west of Cumberland, between a work train and an extra freight, on Wednesday morning, which resulted in one man killed and nineteen injured. All the injuries were to men riding on the pilot.

Such important news items as Gov. Wilson had his hair cut on his back porch, and President Taft sprained an ankle slightly while playing golf, occupied space in our dailies, last week. And yet, these same papers poke fun at the country weeklies for recording small local happenings.

Mrs. Pickett, widow of the famous Confederate General, of Gettysburg battle fame, is seriously ill with pneumonia, at a Philadelphia hotel. She is now 70 years old, and was much younger than her husband. She has been supporting herself by lecturing on the famous "Pickett's charge."

Democratic headquarters in Baltimore will hereafter be in the Royal Arcanum building, opposite Rembert's, the Entaw rooms having been abandoned. Headquarters of the party have been at the Entaw for many years, and "Murray" has been a very familiar figure to many of the patrons of the house.

A Republican ticket made up entirely of women candidates will be placed in the field in Idaho this Fall against the regular Republican and Progressive tickets. The women members of the Republican party in Idaho announce that they are disgusted with the wrangling within the party and will hold their convention this week.

George W. Perkins and Frank A. Munsey are the largest contributors to the Roosevelt campaign fund, each having given \$15,000, according to the treasurer of the fund in his statement covering the period from July 1 to Sept. 7. The total receipts are given as \$72,052. Unpaid bills are stated amounting to \$53,124.

Six persons were killed, last Sunday, at the Newark, N. J., motorcycle race, at a motorcycle race, while one died later and thirteen were badly injured. Five thousand persons were witnessing the race, when Eddie Hasza, of Waco, Texas, one of the racers, while going 92 miles an hour, lost control of his machine and plunged over the rail into the crowd. Hasza was instantly killed, with Albricht another rider, and four spectators.

Former Congressman J. Adam Bedee, of Minnesota, and John M. Harlan, son of the former Supreme Court Justice, are the two big guns who will be unlimbered on Roosevelt's trail. Both men are now en route to the West, and a special car has been engaged by wire, from which they will campaign. They plan to address the same crowds that the Colonel does in many of the Western States, and it was insisted at headquarters that both Bedee and Harlan were loaded down with facts that were designed to embarrass the Colonel.

At the instance of Samuel B. Furry, of Taneytown, Deputy Sheriff Cramer was sent to Johnsville, to dispossess David R. Grove and wife, who were occupying property of Mr. Furry. Mr. Furry purchased the property on August 10, 1912, at a Sheriff's sale. Later the Sheriff executed a deed and conveyed the property to Mr. Furry, but it is alleged the Groves refused to deliver the property to Mr. Furry. Mr. Furry, through his attorneys, Stoner and Weinberg, filed a petition in court asking the court to compel the Groves to deliver up the property. His petition was granted.

A series of resolutions was adopted on Tuesday by the County Commissioners of Montgomery, complaining of the course of the State Roads Commission in stopping road work in the county, allowing the machinery purchased for the county to lie idle and in failing to use the large amount of trap rock that has been quarried and put along the line of construction. The resolutions vigorously protest against such an attitude on the part of the roads commission toward Montgomery county. The Commissioners also contend that the oiling or tarring of State roads is a maintenance proposition, and should be paid for out of the maintenance fund, especially where roads have been open to the public for a year or more, and should not be charged to the bond issue funds allotted to the county for road construction.

Union Bridge Farmers' Club.

(For the Record.)

On Saturday, August 31st., the Union Bridge Farmers' Club was again in session. The meeting was held at the home of the Misses Wolfe, at their model farm on the pike. Again we missed Mr. and Mrs. Flickinger from the club, as also Henry Fuss. All other members present. Many visitors were with us, among whom we may mention Dr. Albert Price, of Baltimore; Abram Wolfe and wife, Oscar Wolfe, wife and children, Reese Metcalfe, wife and family, S. A. Ensor, wife and family, D. C. Haines and wife, Jesse W. Fuss and wife, Frank Wolfe and children, Misses Eliza Rakestraw, Pauline and Edna Fuss, Georgia England and Mary Manger; Thomas and Paul Fuss.

Soon after the members had gathered the men were seen wending their way to the barn and other out-buildings. Though no regular report was given we judge from remarks made that everything was found to be in an ideal condition, plainly showing that though housekeeping is supposed to be the limit of woman's sphere, some of them know how to run a farm and make it compare favorably with those where the "lords of creation" have the management.

About 3.30, President Wood called the meeting to order. After the adoption of the minutes of last meeting Committee A was called upon to report. Reuben Saylor read an article on hog cholera. It is generally considered a germ disease and yet this fact is not conceded by all authorities. The young are most susceptible, and while it may prevail in cold weather, the summer season is more conducive to its attacks. It is the opinion of the author of the article that the many patent remedies so widely advertised are not at all effectual in preventing or curing the disease. It is very important to observe sanitary conditions.

Experiment stations in several states keep in stock a serum which is recommended by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. This serum was discovered by two scientists, Dorset and Niles, and when injected into the animal in combination with cholera blood will keep the animal immune, but without the aid of the blood will last only about three months.

Daniel Wolfe read a story of the late General Grant, when he was only a captain, which gave evidence that early in life he evinced that same courage and fearlessness that afterward made him the invincible commander. He also read what might be called a treatise on various kinds of corn—animal, vegetable and human. While an acre of the vegetable kind may bring a prize to those who strive for it, still an "acher" on the human foot will probably take the greatest prize.

Mrs. Reuben Saylor read a story which proved that it is not necessary for those advanced in years to adopt the latest style of dress to win the good opinion of sensible people, and that old-fashioned women have a wonderful attraction for many who may be called great men.

Mrs. Daniel Wolfe read from the book alluded to in last minutes, as sent by our Illinois friend, an article entitled "Responsibility." The writer endeavored to show that even young children should be taught to feel responsibility. They should be trained in childhood to learn how to meet emergencies. This can be done without interfering at all with the free, happy life to which they are entitled. Many mistakes in all lines of work might be prevented if parents would encourage their children to learn those lessons which will fit them for the duties of maturity.

The names of DeWitt Haines and wife, and Jesse Fuss, wife and daughter, Paul Downie, of an article, entitled "Responsibility," were proposed for membership. Gladly will we welcome these additions to our club.

The call to supper was now heard and we adjourned to meet at the home of Pemberton Wood and wife, the date to be fixed later. Committee B, Pemberton Wood and wife, Milton T. Haines and wife to report. After a most excellent supper, to which guests to the number of fifty or more did ample justice, social intercourse and croquet playing engrossed the company until the time for home-going.

SECRETARY.

Ourand--Crapster.

Miss Ellen Patterson Crapster, of Taneytown, eldest daughter of Mrs. John J. Crapster, and Mr. Guy Aubrey Ourand, of Washington, D. C., were married at the home of the bride, on Tuesday, Sept. 10, at 12 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John T. Huddle, D. D., of Washington, uncle of the bride and pastor of the groom, using the ring service of the Lutheran church. He was assisted by Rev. Seth Russell Downie, pastor of the bride.

When the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin was played by Miss Mary Swope, the bride entered the parlor by the north door with her grand-father, the venerable Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal, of Gettysburg, who gave her away, the groom entering by the south door. A large bank of golden rod and ferns formed the background for the wedding party, while exquisite clusters of roses, nasturtiums, asters and marigolds were everywhere.

The bride was gowned in a dainty lingerie frock with much hand embroidery and Irish lace. After the ceremony and congratulations a luncheon was informally served by the sisters of the bride and a few house guests. The near relatives with a few others were the only guests.

The bride's book contains these names: Mrs. Mary Crapster, Misses Anna and Elizabeth Crapster, John O'Neal Crapster; Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal, Misses Katherine and Annie O'Neal, Dr. and Mrs. Walter O'Neal, of Gettysburg; Dr. Alexander O'Neal, of Wayne, Pa.; Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Huddle, and Mr. and Mrs. John Ourand, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Smelser, of Staunton, Va.; Mrs. D. E. Winebrenner and Miss Kate Shriver, of Hanover, Pa.; Miss Ella Gilleland, Miss Mary Swope and Miss Martha Dickson, of Gettysburg; Mrs. Dorsey and Mrs. Robert Galt, of Keymar; Mrs. Sue G. Crapster, Mrs. Lavina Fringer, Miss Anna Galt and Dr. C. Birnie, of Taneytown.

The bride received many gifts of hand-some silver, cut glass and exquisite needlework, besides numerous checks.

EMMITSBURG MAN SERIOUSLY INJURED

Auto Leaps Over Side of Embankment and Drops About 100 Feet.

Martin A. Stouter, of near Emmitsburg, was probably fatally injured, and his wife and sister had narrow escapes from death when the former's automobile plunged to the bottom of a 100-ft. embankment near Lake Royer, in the Blue Ridge, on Thursday night of last week.

Mr. Stouter had been attending a business deal, near Pen-Mar, and about 9.30 o'clock the party prepared to return to their home. Mr. Stouter and his wife occupied the front seats and Miss Stouter sat on the rumble. They started out on the road leading from the park to Lake Royer.

At the hill west of the lake, just opposite the Melvue hotel, there is a sharp turn in the road. The turn is directly at the top of a steep embankment. There is no guard rail there to prevent a vehicle from going over.

Mr. Stouter was driving his machine at a rapid rate of speed. As he approached this spot he apparently thought that the road went straight on; at any rate, he drove the machine straight ahead. Almost at the edge of the embankment Mrs. Stouter saw the mistake and cried to her husband, "Look out!"

Mr. Stouter made a desperate effort to steer the machine into the road again but in vain. Striking the edge of the bank, the machine was momentarily thrown into the air. Then it jumped almost straight down over the precipitous bank, bouncing over large rocks obstructing its way and finally landing, a hundred feet below the road, a mass of tangled and broken junk.

Mr. Stouter was hurled upon the rocks, landing on his head and shoulders. Mrs. Stouter was tossed aside among the trees and Miss Stouter was catapulted ahead of the machine into an undergrowth of green briars.

Mr. Stouter, who was the most seriously hurt, was hurried to the Harpersburg hospital as soon as help arrived, where he has since been lying in a critical condition. Strange to say, neither of the women were seriously injured.

The Stouters live a mile west of Emmitsburg, near the Annandale school-house, on the Crystal Fount farm. Mr. Stouter owns threshers and sawmills and takes jobs of threshing and saving for the people in his community.

Third Dist. S. S. Convention.

The Third District Sunday School Convention of Carroll County, was held in the Lutheran church, Taneytown, on Tuesday afternoon and night. Owing to the great heat, the afternoon meeting, while interesting, was rather thinly attended. Rev. J. J. Hill, of Littlestown, delivered an address in which he eloquently emphasized the great importance of Sunday School work all along the line. Various phases of the work were discussed by Rev. Martin Schweitzer, Rev. Seth Russell Downie and George W. Yeiser. Rev. D. J. Wolf conducted the devotional services of the afternoon.

At night, the attendance was better. Rev. L. B. Hafer conducted a song service, and the program was in charge of Rev. Seth Russell Downie. Mr. Yeiser gave a statement, showing that the Carroll County Union was in the "star" class, having met about 85 per cent of the total requirements for first line standing.

State Supt. Robert L. Hooper, of Baltimore, spoke on the leaks which prevented large net growth in Sunday Schools, and suggested that the organization of adult Bible classes would help to prevent older persons from falling away. He said that already there were 31,000 such classes with a membership of over one million.

W. C. Pearce, of Chicago, Associate General Secretary of the International Sunday School Association, delivered the main address of the evening. He gave many splendid bits of practical advice, and specially advocated the adult Bible class movement, insisting that such a movement must be thoroughly officered and organized. His reference to "spiritual dyspepsia" and to those who criticize pastors and church workers, were especially practical and close to the mark. His homely illustration that "hard workers always want solid food and always have good appetites" was too plainly applicable to be misunderstood.

At the close of the meeting the officers of the District Association were elected for the ensuing year as follows: Rev. D. J. Wolf, President; Rev. Seth Russell Downie, W. M. Lehning, Dr. M. M. Norris, Richard S. Hill and Miss Lizzie Birely, Vice-Presidents; Miss Edna Buckley, Sec'y.

Elliot--McCall.

Mr. Charles Elliot, of Wrightsville, Pa., formerly of Taneytown, telegraph operator for the N. C. R., was united in marriage, on Tuesday morning, to Miss Alice McCall, of Columbia, in St. Peter's rectory by Rev. P. J. Costigan. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Elliot left on a tour to Baltimore and Washington.

Mr. Elliot is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Elliot, of Taneytown. This is the second marriage in their family within a week, their daughter, Miss Josephine, having been married to Mr. John E. Hornberger, of Littlestown, Pa., on Tuesday of last week.

Registration Days, Oct. 1st. and 8th.

The first registration day will be October 1st., and the second day, October 8th. These will be the only days for registration this year, as the last sitting, the 15th., will be for the revision and correction of the lists only. As a registration was held in May, just prior to the primaries, it is believed that the number yet to register, even though it is "Presidential year," will not be unusual.

County S. S. Convention and Reunion.

(For the Record.)

The Fifth Annual Convention and Reunion of the Carroll County Sunday School Association was held on Sept. 5th, near Winfield, Franklin district. While the morning was cloudy and threatened rain, the clouds disappeared at noon, which brought out a large crowd in the afternoon.

The music was under the leadership of C. W. Barnes and R. J. Brandenburg, supplemented by Miss Treva L. Yeiser, organist; H. N. Groat, cornet; W. E. Frock, trombone, and Charles Leppo, clarinet.

Sunday school workers were present from all parts of the county. The morning program consisted of reports from the several district associations, by the presidents and secretaries, three out of the four having been present: Guy Fowler and Miss Myrtle Cagle, Second district; Dr. M. M. Norris and Miss Edna Buckley, Third district, and R. J. Brandenburg and E. A. Shoemaker, Fourth district.

Short addresses were made by Rev. Tozer and Rev. Martin Schweitzer, emphasizing the importance of more progressive work in the Sunday school, and an address, "The evils of the licensed saloon," by Rev. W. D. King, of Mt. Airy, which was forcible, instructive and highly appreciated, closed the morning session of the convention. In the afternoon, Elder J. Walter Englar, of New Windsor, led devotional, while Rev. H. C. Hall, of Taylorsville, led devotional in the morning. These services were ably conducted, reflecting the spirit of a Bible School service.

The county president gave a short talk on "Our part in the work," which consisted in part, that the mission of the county and district associations was twofold. To create greater interest in Bible study in our schools through co-operative work; and to assist the Maryland and International Sunday School Associations in their efforts to evangelize the world through the child, which movement is world-wide.

Miss Adda L. Trump, County Secretary, gave a glowing report of the county work for the convention year, which shows marked interest and progress along all lines. The county is organized into four district associations, all of which are well officered, and conventions and rallies were held in each of the districts. Financially, the association is also meeting her obligations. She paid annually during the last four years \$100 for the extension of the work, and as 29 schools have already contributed this year, and many have not yet contributed that means the association will again pay her pledge.

Rev. W. H. Hetrick, of Westminster, spoke on "Men in the Sunday school." He said, in part, "Christ was a man; 'Be a man.' He then took up the convention theme, 'The evangelization of the world through the child,' making a strong appeal for co-operative work.

Rev. B. W. Kindley, Gen. Sec. Md. S. S. Assn., in a few well spoken words invited the Sunday school workers of the county to the State Convention at Frederick, and congratulated the Carroll County Association upon being so well organized, and said she would receive the best banner ever given by the state association at the convention for efficient work and organization.

Rev. M. Schweitzer, of Union Bridge, chairman of the nominating committee, presented report and presided while the convention elected the following officers for the ensuing year: G. W. Yeiser, Pres.; Geo. Mather, Vice Pres.; Miss Adda L. Trump, Sec.-Treas.; Jesse P. Garner, Supt. Teacher Training; Mrs. E. D. Diefenbach, Supt. Home Dept. and Visitation; Rev. W. H. Hetrick, Supt. Adult Organized Work; H. F. Leese, Supt. Home Daily Bible Readings. Also the following Ex. Committee: Rev. M. Schweitzer, Atlee Wampler, Rev. D. L. Greenfield, Rev. S. F. Casson, Geo. H. Birnie, Rev. L. E. Bennett, and Rev. H. C. Hall.

Bishop Rudolph Dubbs, D. D., LL. D., of Harrisburg, Pa., was then introduced, who spoke for more than one hour. Bishop Dubbs is a theological student, and orator of national fame, and to attempt to give even in part the great oration would mean failure. The address was highly appreciated, and the audience gave close attention throughout.

The Second District Association extended an invitation to hold the next convention within her limits, which comprises Woodleys, Westminster, and New Windsor districts, which the Executive Committee accepted. The convention will be held Sept. 4, 1913.

ADD L. TRUMP, Sec'y.

Our Continued Story.

We would be glad to know whether there are many readers of our continued story, "Excuse Me," and whether there is an appreciable sentiment in favor of continuing the feature. It is a very easy matter for us to secure more stories, but it is not so easy to select those both entertaining and unobjectionable. If possible, we would like to know the preference of our readers—shall there be another story, or shall the page be devoted to general reading matter?

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Sept. 9th., 1912.—Bertie M. Reese and Paul L. Reese, executors of Theodo. e A. Reese, deceased, returned inventory of personal property.

William Yohn, guardian of Ruth Yohn, ward, settled his first and final account. Jesse C. Davis and Jesse E. Anders, administrators of Elizabeth Davis, deceased, received order to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Caroline Englar, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Joseph Englar, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

TUESDAY, Sept., 10th., 1912.—Letters of guardianship, granted unto Marshall N. Nusbau as guardian of Chester M. Nusbau an infant, also order to invest money.

Beef cattle sold on the hoof in the Chicago market, this week, at \$10.90, the record for high prices.

REPUBLICANS WIN IN THE MAINE ELECTION.

Democrats Likely to Carry the State for President.

The Republican party was united at the state election held on Monday, and carried the state, reversing the Democratic majority of two years ago, and gaining a U. S. Senator and one Congressman. The Republicans now have three members of Congress and the Democrats one, while the legislature is safely Republican on joint ballot, guaranteeing a Republican U. S. Senator to succeed a Democrat. The plurality of Haines (Rep.) for Governor, is over 3000, while the Democratic plurality in 1910 was 8660.

The Progressives voted with the Republicans, thus showing that the party can do when united. Immediately after the election, the Progressive leaders announced that they would place a Roosevelt ticket in the field, which will again divide the Republican vote and give the state to Wilson.

The vote and situation in Maine gives the Republicans of the whole country a clear insight of the real purpose of the Progressive movement, if any such practical example has been needed. In this state, the closeness of the vote has shown that the candidacy of Roosevelt means an intentional gift of the electors of the state to Gov. Wilson, in order to prevent their going to Taft.

Select Seed Corn Now.

There is no fall work that is of more importance than that of picking seed corn. It would be better to stop some of the other work for a day to get the necessary supply of next year's seed.

The selection of choice seed from the home fields is the best method of making the most rapid progress in corn growing. Here is where the boys who belong to the corn clubs can help.

They will know that maturity is indicated by brown, dry silks, the husks of the ear turning yellow and by the tendency of the ear to hang downward. Ears on long shanks should be avoided.

Select the ears from vigorous appearing upright, well rooted stalks. These stalks should have many broad leaves, which indicate a good big food factory, therefore a strong grain.

Do not select seed ears that grow too close to the ground, or those that are high on the stalk.

The place of the ear on the stalk, the form of the ear and the strength of the plant are characteristics that are handed down from the plant, through the grain, to the next crop.

Good characters to look for and select, are the upright, stalky, well rooted, leafy plant, ears that are mature, well filled, of good form and that are produced about midway of the stalk.

The characters can be noted only when seed selection is made from the standing stalks. Don't delay. Corn selected early from the field and properly stored is reasonably sure to grow and give a perfect stand next year.

If father does not believe in seed selection, let the boy get permission to do it, and at the same time get father to agree that he can have the use of an acre of ground next year, and then if he again selects the best, and continues for a year or two, we shall see the production of this state doubled on the same acreage, as it takes no more time or labor to cultivate a good stand than a poor one.—J. COLLINS VINCENT, Balt. Chamber Commerce.

The Vermont and Maine Votes.

The Philadelphia Press, in commenting editorially on the result of the Vermont and Maine elections, says:

"The Maine result brings out prominently the fact earlier demonstrated in Vermont that the one obstacle to Republican success in November is Colonel Roosevelt. With his desire to have himself re-elected President many Republicans can sympathize, but how can any man who sincerely believes in the principles of the Republican party and takes a just pride in its long list of great achievements, aid in a movement to defeat that party and make Woodrow Wilson President of the United States?"

That is all that the Bull Moose party can hope to accomplish. Roosevelt attacks Woodrow Wilson occasionally in his speeches, but he is doing more to elect him than Wilson can do for himself. Even Maine on the vote cast last Monday, must go to Wilson in November unless the old-line Republicans rally together and refuse to aid Colonel Roosevelt in putting Woodrow Wilson in the White House instead of William H. Taft."

Maryland Electors for Taft.

The Maryland Republican State Convention reconvened, on Wednesday, and eliminated the Roosevelt electors who had declined to withdraw since the nomination of President Taft. Many former Roosevelt men were present, who declined to renounce their Republican allegiance and follow the Bull Moose candidate.

The following are now the Taft electors: G. Spearman Lancaster, of Charles Co.; T. Henry Ford, of Cecil; Wm. H. Koop, of Talbot; Frank E. Baker, of Harford; John Kronmiller, of Baltimore City; Clinton O. Richardson, of Baltimore City; Richard N. Ryon, of Prince Georges; Abram N. Albert, of Washington. Addresses were delivered by Miss Helen Boswell, Hon. Wm. T. Warburton and Chairman McCullough.

Business men who have not yet placed their order for Calendars for 1913, please call at our office, at once, and make selection, as we can not guarantee delivery of all styles after October 1st.

P. O. Dept. After All Publishers.

Washington, Aug. 29. Postmaster General Hitchcock is preparing to issue blanks to the newspapers, magazines and periodicals of the country to enable them to comply with the newspaper publicity provision of the postoffice appropriation act. This provision is sweeping in character and is expected to arouse considerable opposition when its full effect and character are understood.

Not only does it require statements of circulation to be filed with the postoffice department, but also the filing with the department of the names of the stockholders, bondholders and other security holders of newspapers, magazines and periodicals.

As this section of the law requires the filing of this information twice a year, on April 1 and Oct. 1, the first statement to be forthcoming on Oct. 1 next, it is necessary for the department to furnish its blanks quickly in order to allow sufficient time for publications to respond with the information. The provision in full is as follows:

That it shall be the duty of the editor, publisher, business manager or owners of every newspaper, magazine, periodical or other publication to file with the postmaster general and the postmaster at the office at which said publication is entered, not later than the 1st day of April and the 1st day of October of each year, on blanks furnished by the postoffice department, a sworn statement setting forth the names and postoffice addresses of the editor and managing editor, publisher, business manager and owners, and in addition the stockholders if the publication be owned by a corporation, and also the names of known bondholders, mortgages or other security holders, and also, in the case of daily newspapers, the average number of copies of each issue of such publication sold or distributed to paid subscribers during the preceding six months.

Provided, that the provisions of this paragraph shall not apply to religious, fraternal, temperance and scientific or other similar publications.

Provided further, that it shall not be necessary to include in such statement the names of persons owning less than 1 per centum of the total amount of stocks, bonds, mortgages or other securities.

A copy of such a sworn statement shall be published in the second issue of such newspaper, magazine or other publication printed next after the filing of such statement. Any such publication shall be denied the privileges of the mail if it shall fail to comply with the provisions of this paragraph within ten days after notice by registered letter of such failure.

That all editorial or other reading matter published in any such newspaper, magazine or periodical, for the publication of which no consideration is paid, or consideration is paid but not of a valuable nature, shall be plainly marked "advertisement." Any editor or publisher printing editorial or other reading matter for which compensation is paid, accepted or promised without so marking the same shall upon conviction in any court having jurisdiction be fined not less than fifty dollars (\$50) nor more than five hundred dollars (\$500).

The Sentence of the Allens.

Judge Staples, in sentencing Floyd Allen and his son to be electrocuted on Nov. 22, for various murders, used language so simply forcible and appropriate, that it stands almost as a classic of its kind. He said:

"Each of you by the grand jury of your county, was charged with the murder of four men and one woman, as a result of one plan and one purpose. A court of justice, sitting for enforcement of law and the protection of society was in one brief moment almost entirely destroyed. This was done by you and associates.

"The Judge, pure in character, steadfast in purpose, incapable of wrong, was shot three times where he sat helpless and undefended; the Commonwealth's Attorney, fearless in his prosecution, the one of you, was shot five times; the Sheriff, in the act of taking you, Floyd Allen, into custody was shot six times, falling where he stood. A juror was shot in his seat and another wounded. One woman was killed and the clerk shot near his desk.

"You, Floyd Allen, while in custody of law uttered your defiance of its authority. Such defiance was never heard of before in the Virginia courts. As your conduct was of your choice, so the consequence is your own creation. It is really your own hand which writes the judgment of the court. Through your own sincere repentance and meditation of our Saviour may each of you receive mercy unto the measure of a full forgiveness."

The Register of Wills received last week from the executors of the estate of the late George P. Buckley the sum of \$831.92 for taxes on the commissions allowed them and the sum of \$16,184.65 for collateral taxes due the state of Maryland. The account settled by the executors distributes \$10,100 in special bequests and \$313,593.12 to the other distributees. The entire estate amounted to about \$600,000, including a division among nieces and nephews previously made. The last division will apparently give to each niece and nephew over \$17,000.

Church Notices.

Preaching at Taneytown U. B. Church, Sunday at 10 a. m. Harney at 7.30 p. m. All are welcome. J. D. S. YOUNG, Pastor.

The annual Harvest Home services will be held at the Ladiesburg Reformed Church, Sunday at 2.30 p. m. The Baptist Church choir will be present and render anthems. MARTIN SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

Presbyterian: 9 a. m., Bible School; 7 p. m., Endeavor meeting; 8 p. m., worship hour with special request sermon appropriate to opening of the public schools to which anybody welcome. Subject, "Education: End or Force?" Piney Creek: 9 a. m., Bible School; 10 a. m., Harvest Home service with sermon. All are welcome.

Rev. L. B. Hafer, of Taneytown, will deliver an address at Baist Church, next Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip. The public is cordially invited.

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 13th., 1912.

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

CARROLL COUNTY Republican leaders are no doubt profoundly thankful that there is no county election this year.

FOR HARMLESS pastime in newspaper offices, there is nothing to equal figuring majorities and electoral votes for the November election; and it may be said with equal truth that there is no other class of reading matter so tiresome to the average reader.

RURAL CARRIERS have received another jump of \$100.00 a year in salary, the amount for a full route now being \$1100.00. This is likely the last raise there will be for another four years; the army of carriers will not be so important until another Presidential election comes along.

THOSE WHO SPENT their good cash trying to enjoy their Summer vacation at expensive resorts, during the cold and wet weather of the last of July and the first of August, have since been at home sweltering and saying nasty things about the season's weather program. Blame it all on the government!

IN BALTIMORE COUNTY, the chief political issue should be morality and decency, against the dives and violation of the sanctity of Sunday. The growth and impudence of vice in the country is so potent a factor, that it appears absolutely essential that moral voters in all parties must unite and crush the evil.

Is a Genuinely Moral Political Party Possible?

It may be a very extreme prediction to make, that some day political parties will be divided on genuine moral issues, but dim signs are not wanting that the political line-up of the future may reach some such basis. At present, we hear of "political morality," but nothing much of genuine morality as the basis for political issues. Political morality, as it is claimed and practiced by the two—or shall we say, three?—parties, is largely pretense and a play on words; the measure of it practiced by either is limited solely to expediency for the time being.

The difficulty in the way of genuine morality as a real issue in politics, is moralists themselves. By this we mean that religious denominations, the chief exemplars of morality, while perhaps agreeing on certain religious tenets as being primarily essential, would hardly agree to drop their denominational bias sufficiently to unite in one great political body, in order to adopt as the first planks of a party platform such features as are contained in the Ten Commandments, the Golden Rule, destruction of the liquor traffic, and the generally accepted religious attitude toward wrong in general.

Why these various questions have been, by almost common consent, left for so many years to be worked out solely by churches, and why the tariff, questions of taxation, states rights, regulation of business, traffic in liquors, and the thousand and one questions which make up the basis of political party differences, have been left to be subordinate to God's laws and requirements? is the one great question which seems to have not only remained unanswered, but almost unasked, all these hundreds of years.

Very likely it will be asked, does not this course of thought intimate that the Church, as a body, should go into politics? and is this not constitutionally impossible? We think not. Certainly, if the consensus of true morality is found within the churches, and as the churches do not legislate for the people as a whole, and if the best government is dependent on "Thou shalt not steal" and such like Divine commands, why should not all good people get together in one great party—outside of, and not involving denominationally each separate creed—and take the only practical plan of bringing about great public reforms and blessings—the plan and might of the ballot?

Could not such a great party have, as its secondary considerations, the same

great public questions and differences that confront us today? and could not there be found great brainy men in such a party to handle them, fully as well as those who do under the present strictly political regime?

There should be in this great country of ours, one great party to stand foursquare for RIGHT as it is Divinely interpreted, on ALL questions. There must be the possibility of such a party. If there is not, then the church itself stands convicted of sham and impotency—of the truthful charge that there are no men, anywhere, who are better than our politicians as we at present have them.

Perhaps the whole idea is absurd and visionary, but we dislike to admit it, for if we do, our highest moral and religious ideals must suffer. There must be enough truly righteous men in this country to rule it righteously. There must be, in all questions and cases, a right, or near right, way of treating them. Where shall such men be found, if not in the churches? But, most of our public men are in the churches, and many of them are "crooked" and "dishonest" and cater to the continuance of everything immoral and corrupt that brings shame to our political system!

We wonder whether the church collectively has not a great deal to answer for, and whether it is not confessedly leaving more undone than it is doing for the great cause of Home Missions? If true Home Mission work is not good clean, honest, good government, first of all, what is it? Had not the church, as a body, better get into practical politics, and make its own members go straight, through fear of political disfavor rather than through denominational disfavor, if the latter be a purely negligible quantity? What is the matter with the Christian people of this country, anyway, that we have so much political turmoil and rascality?

Why should ministers and Godly men work shoulder to shoulder together in the same political party, with rascals, thieves and moral degenerates, and each shout for the same leader? There is something vitally incongruous about such a mixture. Is it true that there is a real communion of interest between the two on *one* line, and on no other? We can conceive that because of necessity a "crook" might vote for a Christian, but it is not true that the Christian as often votes for the "crook" and makes no particular "bones" about it? The cold conclusion of the whole matter likely is that our politics is as good as our people, and that there are not enough genuinely "straight" moral voters in the country, in or out of the church, to make a decent sized party, even if they had the courage to do so.

The Republican Party's "Brain Storm."

The Republican party certainly has a bad case of "brain storm" on hand, and the best treatment for it is to let it alone. Fully nine-tenths of those who will vote for Roosevelt, this year, and thereby defeat President Taft, and consequently elect Gov. Wilson, a political enemy, nevertheless claim to be Republicans, and once they have no chance to vote for their idol, will no doubt return to the ranks of their party and vote with it, as heretofore.

Party leaders, therefore, who will be interested in such elections as Carroll county will hold next year, will hardly dare to go to the extent of "reading out of the party" present "bull moosers;" and it is equally practical to say that the latter fully realize this fact, and owe a large portion of their present independence to the knowledge. The man with a vote is about as much sought after as a man with money to spend, and both take the same advantage of their position, irritating though it may be to many.

Those who desert their party this Fall, should they ever aspire to party preferment in the future, will find themselves decidedly handicapped by their present record, and it is highly probable that it will require years to again regain "good and regular standing;" but the man who is not an aspirant, and simply has his vote to dispose of, will be sought next year by his old party's candidates, and be given a prodigal's welcome home.

There is the chance, of course, that the Progressive party has come to stay, but it is hardly believable, simply for the reason that without the beloved "Teddy" and his "hat in the ring" it would be difficult to imagine any shibboleth powerful enough to hold a new party together, especially in the matter of local elections. With the champion off the stage of action, the novelty of the present rebellion will likely die out for want of fire to keep it alive.

Of course, with their champion in the White House, with plums to distribute, that would be another matter; the party would then live, because of something to vitalize it over again; but, the display of dentistry and eye glasses will pretty surely be Wilsonian, for the next four years, and not Rooseveltian, so there will be nothing left for the present secessionists to do but to come back home again, or occupy the position of political non-descripts—mere voting commodities.

A pretty bold man is required, these days, to make long range political forecasts, providing he cares anything for his prophetic accuracy—which many of our best known leaders no not, at present—so it will be just as well, perhaps, not to moralize or prophesy, but simply be patient and wait to enjoy the surely promised "good times" to come as the finis to the present so-as-you-please contest—the election of President Wilson.

The Drinking Cup Law is Arbitrary and Illogical.

The law prohibiting the use of public drinking cups, while presumably in the interest of the prevention of the spread of contagious diseases, is nevertheless an agent and helper toward bar drinking, especially of beer, or other thirst quenching liquids sold over bars, or through soda fountains. Thousands of men and women are compelled to travel—to visit large cities and towns—every day in every week in the year. These people must have drink—if not water, then, a substitute.

It will likely follow the abolition of the common cup, that the common cooler will go, too, in a good many public places. If the common cup can not be used, there will be less use for the supply of water, and where it need not be supplied, it likely will not be. Of what general use is a street drinking fountain, where wayfarers must carry with them their own cup?

Take the average hotel in town or city. As a rule, water could be had in the office, or in some convenient corner. Since the cups are removed, what is the natural tendency. Is it not additional patronage of the bar? There is always a certain percentage of men ready to take liquors when there is a plausible excuse for it, but whose moral fibre is strong enough to resist the temptation when the excuse is not present. Will not such men, now rather boldly, and in a sense justifiably, patronize bars?

There is nothing surer than that when by law, or otherwise, drinking water is made hard to secure, the consumption of other liquids must increase. The body craves water, and must have it; in one form or another. That private cups can be secured and carried, is not a complete justification of the law. The mere carrying of a cup may be a nuisance, for many must carry them in a pocket in their clothing—a bulky, rattling, inconvenient addition to personal hardware—a thing likely to be forgotten, and not always easily purchasable when wanted.

It looks to us very much as though the liquor interests "put one over" on the anti-saloon men when this law was passed. As we have heretofore said on the subject, it is of vastly greater importance that the law should compel public drinking water to be pure, than that the cup used for drinking it should be strictly free from germs. It looks to us very much as though the state has magnified a non-essential, and completely passed over an essential, under the guise of protecting the public health. The law looks decidedly suspicious to us.

It might properly go so far as to make it an indictable offense for one known to be afflicted with cancer, tuberculosis, or even a sore mouth, to use a public cup. Certainly, in an advisory way, it might warn the public against the danger of the use of such a cup, and advise the widespread use of private cups. Furthermore, it might exercise a protective supervision over common cups and provide that they should be of glass only, and be thoroughly cleaned daily.

There might be still other ways in which the state could exercise a most helpful influence in the matter; but, for it to say public cups shall be banished entirely, as practically a first measure toward the prevention of contagious disease, especially without any effort to first provide a pure water supply, strikes as being both arbitrary and illogical, and, as we said before, suspicious.

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.

Economy for Other People.

Next to the management of other people's children the management of other people's incomes is the field in which we best display our genius. There is no doubt, judging from the comment made, that financial embarrassment would disappear from the circle of our friends if only they would expend their incomes in accordance with our wise opinions. It is pitiable to see people who could have the benefit of our wisdom calmly ignore their privilege, and proceed to expend their money in such foolish ways—ways which force them to embarrassment! We could, if only they would listen, show them the lack of proportion in their expenditures, how much our friend could save if only she would discharge one servant and do that servant's work. True, she does not know how to do that work, and she dislikes that particular branch of housework, but we know she ought to learn. She persists in her own way, and must economize in hats. Then the table expenses. How our wisdom would reduce bills here. We would be willing to make out a menu that would be much more economical than the haphazard arrangement that prevails in her household now! The family might not enjoy it; doubtless would prefer the present variety that is the result of want of system; that is, of course, a secondary matter. Wisdom cannot afford attention to such trifling matters as the palate!

Then in dress. It is a question where our wisdom would be worth most whether concentrated on the larder or the wardrobe. But we are most unselfish. Unasked, we plan the expenses in all departments of our friend's expenditures, and that they are embarrassed is not our

fault; at any time the reservoir of our wisdom might have been drawn upon, but they would not turn the faucet. Could they have feared a deluge?

The amount of unused wisdom in this world, especially in the management of other people's affairs, forces us not only to doubt our friends' intelligence, but even at times, their sanity. How well we know that if we had their opportunity we should most gladly avail ourselves of it! Alas! there is no wise friend to help us in the management of our financial affairs. We must take the entire responsibility, because we have no outside superior judgment to aid us.—Exchange.

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.

Some Facts About Crime.

Crimes against the person, such as assault and homicide, are more frequent in warm climates than in cold, and crimes against property are relatively more frequent in cold climates. Crimes against the person are more frequent in the summer, and those against property more frequent in winter. The devil of irritability is abroad in the summer time, and the devil of hunger in the winter time.

Out of every six criminals, five are male. Take the male criminals, and the vast majority of them are unmarried or divorced. Having no ballast, they are tossed about by every wind of passion.

Crime begets crime. The ranks are recruited from the lower classes and from the thickly settled wards in the great cities. Here are the dark alleys and the glaring contrasts of very rich and very poor. Here is the hard struggle for bread, and here even charity fosters crime. Indiscriminate giving to street beggars is an invitation for more to join them. An Italian was arrested in a city for vagrancy. Investigation showed that he had put out the eyes of two of his children that they might excite the sympathy of the unthinking.

Poor countries are not found to be relatively the most criminal. But when the introduction of machinery decreases the demand for hand labor, crimes against property are found to increase. At these times there is fostered a feeling that those deprived of the fruit of their own hands are receiving injustice and they strike rebellious blows. Those who from street corner and press are teaching that it is impossible for an honest policy to amass a large fortune are master tutors in the school of crime.

About sixty per cent of our American criminals are unskilled laborers. This is added argument for two ideas that are now growing upon the minds and hearts of our people. It would cry aloud for compulsory education and would make an increasing share of that education industrial.

Bribery and corruption in politics tend to dull the conscience to crime. When legislators and city councils are bought and the institutions of justice are made to thwart the interests they were organized to conserve, the victims are made to boil, and their lust can know no bonds.

Association and suggestion are two mighty influences in the factory whose raw material is the boy, and whose finished product is the criminal man. Gangs of boys are led by hardened men. Yellow newspapers and sensational dailies, flaunting crime in bold headlines, pour into hungry soil their seed for a harvest black with blood and tears. The reports of the prize fight find echo in every alley and back yard. The stories of lynchings and horrors make bullies and brutalize those who are eager to become their victims.

Crime cannot be cured by crime. Brutality begets brutality and in a large measure mob law annuls all law. Those naturally weak are to be taught less by precept than by example. Those who from the upper classes join in with lynch parties are opening the door for crime and violence.

Intemperance is a serious cause of crime. Alcohol disturbs the normal action of the brain and weakens the will. It unbridles anger and lust. This thirst leads men to saloon association where the conversation is anti-social. Here is the assembly of gamblers, thieves and prostitutes, all laying nefarious plots and waiting to sell their votes for booty. Crime, pauperism, and drunkenness go hand in hand, leaving behind shattered altars and broken hearts where once were love and home.—Wallace M. Crutchfield, *Christian Advocate*.

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.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

The Birnie Trust Company

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Four Per Cent Paid on Time Deposits.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

U. S. Depository for Postal Savings Funds
E. E. REINDOLLAR, Pres. GEO. H. BIRNIE, Cashier.

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.

We want your trade.

Wm. C. Devilbiss,

22 W. Main Street,
WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

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PURE RELIABLE
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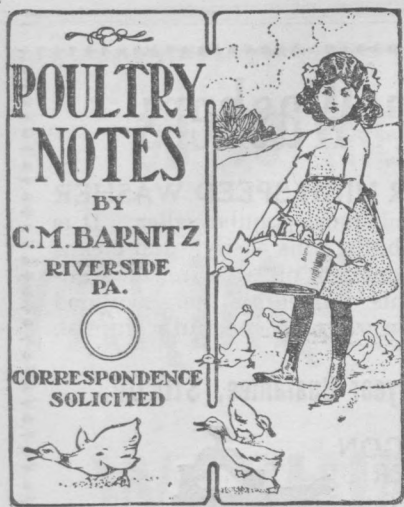
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So Low They Will Astonish You

Come and Get Those Letter Heads You Have Been Needing So Long



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IMPORTANT PIGEON ESSENTIALS.

Our pictures speak louder than words. The first shows two nappies, the earthen bowl which Mrs. Pigeon lines with tobacco stems, which nest material keeps her squabs from lice and swollen hocks.

The upper style is the homer, nine inches in diameter and two and one-half inches deep, with flat base.

The lower is size for runts and car-neaux and is eleven inches in diam-

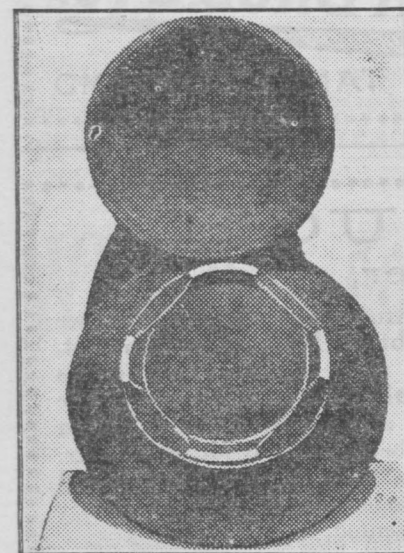


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

PIGEON NAPPIES.

eter and three inches deep. The base is front which shows feet. An improvement which insures undercurrent of air and prevents bugs from harboring. For bug killer keep slaked lime under nappy.

Box nests or shelves afford poor nests.

The nappy keeps squab and stems in place and makes cleaning easy. The large one shown affords depth for good nest center.

With open water vessel birds bathe when they should not and water is

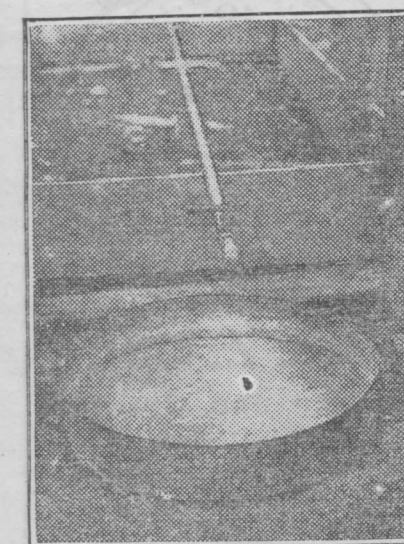


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

PIGEON BATH TUB.

contaminated with white scum from bathing.

A special tub should be provided, for pigeons love to bathe often, and it is necessary for their health.

Once a week in winter is sufficient, but they will take a dip every day in summer if opportunity is given.

A little creolin in the bath kills crawlers. The tub shown is a dandy, and the running water is a big convenience.

DON'TS.

Don't jump at a new method if your hens are doing well. "Let well enough alone" is an adage that applies to folks after wildcat interest.

Don't get into a rut and stay there. The old style way of keeping poultry didn't pay. The wagon tire roost and the manure pile scratch floor are not a la mode. Haymow nests the same.

Don't be too ambitious. It is wise to aim high; but, my friend, have a care; the gun may not have force to send the shot there.

Don't let enthusiasm run off with you when the first chicks hatch and incubate more than you can properly care for. Every dead chick represents so much loss in time, work and money.

Don't get angry and send an ugly reply when a customer complains. It is better to bend than to break. You catch more flies with taffy tanglefoot than with vinegar.

Don't let the brooders stand in weather all summer. Store them in time to keep them prime.

Don't bite off more chicken than you can chew. Too many chickens for capacity show little sagacity.

Don't crowd too much work into a day nor try to drive others to do it. Too long hours, weakened powers, weakened powers, funeral flowers.

A LAY SERMON.

There are some folks,
They are so funny,
Their only thought
In life is money.

Then there are those
Who think it best
To use their lifetime
For a rest.

Then there are those
Who dote on clothes,
And that's where all
Their money goes.

Then there are those
Who think eat it;
They stuff until
Their shirt fronts split.

Then there are those
Whose great delight
Is gossip and
A back fence fight.

Then there are those—
They aren't few—
Their aim in life
Is to skin you.

Then there are those
Who love beer so
They hope there's plenty
Down below.

You do not wish
To hear me preach?
You say you are
A perfect peach.

You're mad. Ha, ha!
Looks like you're hit.
Well, yell; I guess
The sermon hit.

C. M. BARNITZ.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. What effect has too much ventilation on the eggs in the incubator? A. Air cell gets too large, egg dries out, chick sticks in shell because natural moisture has evaporated.

Q. Should chicks have cut bone or beef scrap from the start? A. Not for two weeks and then in small quantities.

Q. In this climate we do not have cold and snow, but our winter is called the rainy season. Would Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes or Rhode Island Reds thrive in such a climate? A. Yes, but they must be protected from rain and storm.

Q. Can one tell anything about the age and freshness of an egg by the size of the air cell? A. Yes, the air cell of a fresh egg is very small and enlarges with age.

Q. Please give the poultry statistics of the United States—the last census. A. 295,976,176 fowls, aggregate value \$163,394,142; value of egg crop per year over \$620,000,000.

Q. I am catering to the fancy white egg trade and would like to know what kind of packing is best. A. Dark fillers and dark paper are best, as they make the eggs look whiter by contrast.

Q. How may I keep down size in bantams? A. The breeders should be small, especially the hens which have much to do with size of offspring. Do not hatch the chicks before June or July.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

We advise you to cut open dead fowls and study their organs well. You will learn much about poultry diseases, their cause, symptoms, prevention and cure, and you will also notice the vast difference between the real thing and the anatomy of a hen as drawn by certain hot air poultry artists.

The Wisconsin experiment station has recently added a fattening shed and fifteen colony houses to its poultry outfit. Poultry culture advances in great strides, but the old fossils, to whom "aigs is jist aigs and chuckens is jist chuckens," still flounder in the same old muddy rut back in Sleepy Hollow.

Poultry associations generally have popular support and become a regular feature and succeed, but when they get into the hands of a few fellows who manage them for their own profit they soon fall through.

There isn't any sentiment wasted on chicken thieves in Seattle. When Ed Johnson came up before Judge Gay for sentence he was sent to the Walla Walla penitentiary for from one to fifteen years. They call hen lifting burglary out there.

Under the regulations of the American Kennel club the fellow who advertises a win that was never awarded to him is quickly shown up and expelled from the organization. There are fanciers advertising wins at Madison Square, Boston and Chicago who never exhibited a fowl at these shows, some advertising wins at shows when they never exhibited anywhere. There ought to be some way to show up and punish these swindlers, for that's really all they are.

The American Game Protective and Propagation association has acquired a 6,000 acre farm near Boston, where it will establish a game preserve and hatch grouse, quail and wild ducks with hens. It expects to produce these birds so rapidly that they will soon overflow the surrounding country.

Since August, 1911, 804 new members have joined the American Poultry association. That's going some, but just wait until the association does the square thing by the utility side of poultry culture and there will be a greater increase to crow over.

In setting turkey eggs under chicken hens it is wise to place an upturned turf in the bottom of the nest. Mother turkey sits right on the ground, and we have seen her hatch twenty poulets out of twenty eggs after a rainy season of a month, and the ground was soaked with moisture.

A hen will sometimes eat her chicks when they come out, and this is mostly the case when she is not fed well during hatching. The maternal instinct is certainly strong in fowls when they keep on hatching when alive with lice or in a starving condition.

C. M. Barnitz.



Anty Drudge on True Economy.

Mrs. Nauwed—"I'm economizing by doing my own washing. By boiling the clothes a long time I can get the dirt out without much hard rubbing."

Anty Drudge—"Economizing shucks! You're burning up money in fuel and wearing out your clothes faster when you boil them. Use Fels-Naptha in cool or lukewarm water without boiling. You'll save fuel, save your clothes and you won't have any hard rubbing. That's true economy."

How much are the clothes worth that go into your weekly wash?

Many dollars at least.

Isn't it worth while to take good care of those clothes, to make them wear as long as possible?

Then, why soften them by boiling and hardrub them into holes on the washboard?

The Fels-Naptha way of washing will save your clothes.

Fels-Naptha will cleanse them thoroughly in cool or lukewarm water without boiling or hard rubbing.

The clothes will be sweeter, cleaner and whiter than you can get them any other way. And they'll wear twice as long.

Remember,—whether winter or summer, no boiling, no hot water, no hard rubbing.

Time saved, fuel saved, work easier, less bother.

Follow 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

Is A Revelation To All

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

BIRELY'S PALACE OF MUSIC,
Frederick, Maryland.

— THE — Taneytown Savings Bank OF TANEYTOWN, MD.

Capital and Surplus, - \$50,000.
Accounts of Merchants, Corporations and Individuals
Solicited on Terms Consistent with Sound
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JOSHUA KOUTZ. DANIEL J. HESSON.

Our God a Jealous God

Our Time, Our Love, Our All, Must Be His;
He Will Not Be Second.

"DO NOT let the dear Lord be second. He is a jealous God. If he cannot be first he will not be second." These words came from the pen of one who lives in touch with God. May they sink deep into the hearts of each one who reads them. "The Lord, thy God, is a jealous God." He wants our time, our love, our all. He wants to be first in our hearts—"he will not be second."

Let us examine our hearts: "Is Christ first in my life? Do I think of him more often than of any one else? Do I love God supremely? Do I take time to commune with him as often as I should, or am I absorbed in other things? Is my business of more importance, my success in a financial way more to be considered, my reputation among the people, my appearance?"

O dear friends, God is a jealous God; he wants our all. Since he has been so merciful as to redeem us, so long-suffering as to bear with us, so loving and so good as to care for and protect us, should we not let him be first?

Unworthy Mode of Life.

One of the saddest things on earth to my mind is to see some one professing to be a child of God, saved and sanctified, yet living so much for self, and so close to the world that one can scarcely tell whether he is a saint or not. He leans as far toward the world as he dare on the line of dress while he is among the children of God, his conversation is nearly always light and trifling, one seldom hears him speak of God; he lives this kind of life year after year, seemingly making no progress, yet still "saved and sanctified."

Beloved, should this thing be? All eyes are turned toward the church of God. The people are looking to us for an example of Christ. We tell them that God dwells in our hearts. Oh, let us then show him forth in our lives; for if they look and are disappointed they may give up hope and think: "It is all a farce. God is not in their lives." What a responsibility rests upon us that we live so close to the Lord that people may be convinced that God reigns in our hearts!

Time to Throw Down One's Idols.

If you are one who has been putting God second, I would warn you for Christ's sake to throw down your idols, for God is a jealous God and will have no other gods before him. Shame! shame, on the one who would be so ungrateful as to serve God in a half-hearted way since Jesus has loved him so much as to suffer and die for his eternal salvation!

How God's tender heart must bleed, as it were, how often must he grieve when he beholds men and women of his creation, even those for whom he has manifested such unfathomable love in blotting out their sins and making them his children, seemingly forget the debt of love they owe to their Saviour. Sad it is, indeed, but sadder yet is the thought that sooner or later God will "spew them out of his mouth," and in that great day when the book shall be opened, those names which were once so fair, are found to be blotted out.

God is a jealous God. Some choose not to make him first, but "he will not be second."—Agnes E. Tuttle in Sabbath Reading.

Sunshine of the Soul.

The testimony of the weak who obscurely and patiently suffer is one of the convincing credentials of Christianity. There are countless humble saints who are lights in dark places through their manifestation of the peace and joy that Christ gives them in humble surroundings and severe afflictions. The same gospel that heroic heralds preach in far-off heathen lands, they silently but effectually proclaim in lonely hamlets and in the slums of great cities, by their patience, their peace, their unselfishness. We would have liked to see the face of Stephen when it was lit that of an angel; but may be grateful that we have been permitted to see more than once the faces of men and women shining like that of an angel when in great extremity of pain or sorrow and destitute of material comforts. The poor of this world who are rich in faith are everywhere, and their comfort and joy in Christ bear fruit and offsets the inconsistencies of well-to-do worldlings that bear the Christian name and worship vanity. Health and comfortable circumstances and a pleasant social environment are desirable blessings; but the indwelling of Christ in the heart can make up for the lack of all of them. "The light shineth in darkness." The sunshine of the soul is for all who realize their need of it.

God Is Good.

"Weeping shall endure for a season." Ask not why your grief has come; nor yet complain, for the time is not yet when you could comprehend. Ask rather that his presence may go with you, giving strength to endure, and wisdom so to set your grief in a life of sweet unemitterment that the light of his presence, blending with it, may change its blackness into the glory of a priceless jewel, before the eyes of those who may behold; that they too may learn the secret of his presence. "Then shalt thou comprehend," and know that God is good.

TO MAKE DANDELION GREENS

Peculiar Bitter Flavor of the Plant Acts as a Stimulant to the Appetite.

The peculiar bitter flavor of the dandelion acts as a stimulant to the appetite. Coming in the spring of the year, free for all to gather, this natural tonic and blood purifier should be very generally used. It is good for the invalid as well as the healthy person.

Gather the young plants. Take great care to clean them thoroughly. Scrape the roots white and clean and rinse in several cool waters. The best way to remove every bit of grit is to hold the greens under fast running water after rinsing. Some people prefer to remove the roots.

To one-half peck (1½ pounds) of greens allow two quarts of boiling water and a two-inch cube of salt pork. Put the pork in the kettle first. Boil slowly and steadily for one hour, or until tender; add one-half teaspoonful of salt when half done. They are not good unless perfectly well cooked. Drain. Cut up coarsely with a knife. Put in a saucepan to re-heat, adding a tablespoonful of butter, pepper and more salt if needed. Serve piled in a hot dish, with thin slices of the pork laid around, also a few lemon wedges. Pass oil and vinegar for those who wish to use them; if distasteful, a good squeeze of lemon juice and a dash of paprika will be found a delightful substitute.

One more word: If you cannot clean and cook the dandelions as soon as gathered, rinse them, cover with a wet cloth and put in a cool place to keep fresh until wanted.

THE LURE OF THE TEATABLE

No Form of Entertaining Is So Popular Among Women as the Afternoon Tea.

There is no form of entertaining so universally popular as the informal afternoon tea, when two or three friends gather over a cup of the beverage that cheers and chat gaily of the little intimate things of the hour. The teatable, therefore, is always a source of interest to women, and questions of the making of tea and its accessories of paramount interest.

Women who pride themselves on their tea making assert that tea, to be good, should be made in an earthen pot, never in a metal one.

Tea is never good when long standing, but in some cases it cannot be helped. It should be poured off the leaves into another heated pot and covered with a "cosy."

If cream is taken, a less expensive grade of tea may be used than when lemon is preferred.

An old fashioned idea is to drop a few shavings of dried orange peel into the pot in which the tea is made. Some like this, while others believe that it spoils the flavor of the beverage.

Bits of cinnamon and two or three cloves dropped in are other ways of varying the cup that cheers.

The jam pot should not be far from the tea table.

The best part of a hot English muffin is the generous amount of melted butter that accompanies it. Hence be not sparing in butter.

SIMPLE RECIPE FOR COOKIES

Is Not Extravagant at This Time When Eggs Are Coming In Fast.

At this time of the year, when eggs are coming in fast in suburban homes where chickens are kept, the following recipe for cookies will not seem extravagant, though it calls for five eggs: Cream two cupfuls of sugar and a cupful of butter. Add five well beaten eggs and a cupful of sour milk. Flavor in any way desired. Stir the mixture into two cupfuls of flour, sifted with a scant teaspoonful of soda. Add enough extra flour to make a batter that can be rolled out and cut into cookies. Then bake as usual. A cheaper rule calls for two eggs beaten with a cupful of sugar. Melt half a cupful of butter and add to it half a cupful of milk, one rounded teaspoonful of cream of tartar and half teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with lemon or almond extract and add flour sufficient to roll out. Sprinkle with sugar and bake.

Strawberry Short Cake.

Heaping cup flour, three-quarter cup sugar, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder, small pinch of salt. Sift together, adding the yolks of two well beaten eggs, cup of milk, four heaping tablespoons of melted butter, flavoring to taste. Beat together for five minutes and bake in two layers in a quick oven.

Filling—Beat whites of two eggs to stiff froth, adding sugar and flavoring to taste. Mash the berries a little, cover layers with frosting and then berries.

To Clean Discolored Vessels.

Put a good sized lump of salt into a cup of vinegar and pour into a vessel that is discolored. Let stand for half a day. Wash well with warm water and soap, and sediment will come off. —National Magazine.

Orange Icing.

Put one cup of powdered sugar in a small bowl, add the grated rind of one orange, mix thoroughly with the sugar and then add sufficient orange juice to thoroughly moisten. Spread this on the top and stand away to harden.

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 Ticonderoga office is connected with the C. & P. Telephone from 4 a. m. to 5 p. m. Use telephone for 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.

Rev. T. H. Wright, with his brother-in-law, David Wilhelm, of Bark Hill, are visiting relatives at Fawn Grove, Pa.

Rev. L. F. Murray, with his daughter, Miss Armita, and Miss Bertha Shriner, are attending the State Sunday School convention at Frederick, this week.

Harry L. Beugman has taken up his studies at the Gettysburg Theological Seminary again, but this coming Sunday he will preach here in the Lutheran Church, at 10 a. m., and to the Baust's congregation, at 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. Huldah DeGood, who spent part of the summer with her brother, Rev. L. F. Murray, returned to her home in Pittsburgh, Tuesday.

Mrs. Thomas Mering and William Baust have both been confined to their rooms for some time. Mr. Baust is able to be up part of the time.

William Rodkey, who hurt his foot while at work in Gettysburg, last week, is improving, but has to use crutches.

Miss M. E. Cookson is visiting the family of Thomas Shriner, near Taneytown. J. W. Rodkey and wife are spending the week in Baltimore.

Mrs. Guy Segafosse and children, are on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Robert Davidson and family, near Hampstead.

Mrs. Harry Fowler spent the latter part of last week in the city, as guest of Mervin Powers and wife.

Joseph Slonaker and wife, who have been living here since last Spring, moved back to the city last week.

Walter Devillbiss and cousins, Blanche and Myrtle Crawford, of Philadelphia, spent ten days with Snader Devillbiss and family.

William Perry and wife, of Ohio, spent several days at John Heck's, this week.

J. T. Erb and wife, of Westminster, Robert S. Reindollar and wife, of Fairfield, Pa., spent Saturday with Mrs. A. L. Brough.

E. K. Fox, wife and friend, landed from their trip to Europe, last Sunday. Mrs. Fox is here with her parents, and next week will return with her daughters to their home in Washington.

James Shellman and wife spent last week in Westminster, enjoying the advantages of the chalet.

Miss Clara O'Mear, of Glyndon, is with her aunt, Mrs. Clayton Hann.

Chas. Carbaugh and wife, of Fairview, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Samuel Warner's, near LeGore. Mrs. Warner has been ill; also her daughter, Mrs. Preston Graybill, of Baltimore, who is home recruiting from the effects of an operation.

TYRONE.

Miss Mabel Hull had a bean hulling party on Thursday afternoon. Those present were, Annie Marker, Ruthanna Marquet, Nellie Crouse, Minnie Marquet and Margaret Lippy, of Hanover.

Wm. Maus, of Marker's Mill, spent Sunday with his son, Jacob and family. On Sunday evening Chas. Maus and wife, of Silver Run, called to see his father, Jacob, who has been suffering for the last two weeks with a very sore hand.

M. R. Hyndler and wife, spent from Sunday till Tuesday in Baltimore.

Sterling Zimmerman and wife, spent Sunday with his father, of Sell's Mill.

Samuel Crouse and family, spent Sunday with Joseph Althoff and family.

John Brown, wife and daughter, Mabel, of New Windsor, spent Sunday at Geo. Hymiller's.

A very peculiar accident happened at Joseph Formwalt's, on Monday morning, while Pius Sponseller was putting a shell in the gun. The shell went off striking the concrete floor of the porch, and some of the shrapnel shot penetrating the wash house window struck Miss Florence Formwalt in the side, arm and hand.

Capt. Geo. W. Englar, of Mt. Vernon, Ind., and his two nieces, Misses Jennie and Myrtle Weishaar, have returned from a tour to Baltimore, and across the beautiful Chesapeake Bay, through the Delaware River, to Philadelphia, Washington, D. C., Georgetown, Arlington, Alexandria and Mt. Vernon, Va.

Capt. Geo. W. Englar, of Mt. Vernon, Ind., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Geo. F. Weishaar and family for a few days. They also visited relatives in Westminster and Hanover.

Herbert Smith, wife and two daughters, Pauline and Carrie, Misses Mary and Mamie Miller, Roy Baker, Walter Hiltebrink and Howard Miller, Geo. W. Englar, of Mt. Vernon, Ind., spent Sunday at the home of George F. Weishaar and family, of Center Mills.

MAYBERRY.

Geo. Heltebride and son, Thurman, and Miss Minnie Myers, of Silver Run, spent Sunday with Mr. H. S. mother, Mrs. Sarah E. Heltebride, of near here.

Visitors at Calvin Slonaker's, on Sunday were, Uriah Babylon, wife and son, of Fountain Valley; Edgar Yingling, wife and three children, of Silver Run; Geo. Eckenrode and wife and Mrs. Allie Hahn of Uniontown.

Lillie Wolf, of Mt. Pleasant, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, U. G. Yingling's.

Grace Wiest, of Hanover, returned home, Saturday, after spending the summer with her parents, Wm. I. Babylon's.

Edmund Yingling, of Harrisburg, returned home Wednesday, after visiting his brothers and friends.

Wm. I. Babylon's entertained on last Friday evening, to watermelon, Jacob Marker and wife; Wm. H. Marker, wife and son, Jacob, and daughter Evelyn; Grant Yingling and wife and grandson, Edison Wolf; Mrs. Edgar Lawyer and son, Harold; Edmund Yingling and Harvey Babylon.

Miss Ada Perkins, of Baltimore, spent a few days with Howard Pety's.

John Spangler has an attack of typhoid fever, but at this writing is slowly improving.

Ordinance meeting, Sunday evening.

UNION BRIDGE.

Prof. E. A. Wolfe, of Baltimore, on Tuesday, moved into W. Dotterer's house, lately vacated by Elder C. D. Bonsack.

T. M. Martin, on Tuesday, turned over to Mrs. N. A. Englar, as finished, the house he moved and remodeled for her, on Locust Avenue. It is now as trim looking as any house in town. Will be shortly occupied.

The school house built some years ago by friends, for a select school, which was later discontinued for want of patronage and the house sold, will again be used for educational purposes. Prof. Wolfe will open a school there next Monday, Sept. 16. The house was the home for several years of the Union Bridge Pilot.

Chester Eyler started Tuesday morning for a visit to his grandparents, Edward and Annie E. Knipple, of Keysville. He expects to return, Saturday, in readiness to be classified at the public school, next Monday.

J. W. Melown, with his daughters, Helen and Gladys, and son Wishard, went to Cumberland, on Tuesday, enjoyed part of the festivities and visited his parents, J. N. K. Melown and wife, the former of whom is 89 years old. From there to Williamsport where they visited his sister, Mrs. Peter Sisco, then to Hagerstown visiting Mrs. Melown's brother and returned home Sunday evening. Mrs. Melown and daughters, Hilda and Vesta, and son Harry, spent Friday and Saturday with her parents, Captain and Mrs. Sheets, of Westminster, where she attended the funeral of her uncle, Jacob H. Sheets, of Baltimore. Mr. S., formerly conducted a bakery in Westminster, and his bread was the first that was offered regularly for sale in Union Bridge.

Revs. Martin Schweitzer, Isaac Tozer, Dr. M. M. Norris and Jesse T. Clary, attended the County Sunday School Convention at Winfield, Thursday of last week. They report that it was a very interesting and successful gathering.

Miss Emma G. Eyler and gentleman friend, Hill Broadwater, spent Tuesday in Baltimore.

Rev. Prettyman and wife, are spending part of his vacation with Rev. C. H. Hastings and wife, at the M. E. Parsonage.

Freddie Livingood, wife and son, Paul, left by the Fast Mail, Saturday morning, to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broadwater, Grantville, Garrett Co. Mrs. Edward Bevens, sister of Mrs. L., had preceded them several days. Wednesday morning a telegram was received that Mrs. Broadwater was very ill, and that evening Mr. Bevens left by train for Grantville. Thursday morning Mr. B.'s son, Hill Broadwater, left for his parents home.

Monday night the picnic and festival at St. James' Lutheran church, which was postponed from Saturday on account of rain, was held on the church lawn. The Union Bridge band was present during the evening and played a number of their most popular tunes; everything passed off pleasantly, and the affair was pronounced a decided success.

I had felt too sick to write, when I Wednesday, near the noon hour Miss — came in with a large bowl of steaming hot soup which so greatly revived me that I tried for a few items. Good soup is always nourishing.

Samuel B. Eppley died at his home near town, Wednesday morning, 11th, after a lingering illness of about two years, much of the time being confined to bed. He was about 63 years old. He leaves a wife who was Miss Elizabeth Hiltabridge, and five daughters, viz, Mrs. Alice Lindsay, of Westminster; Mrs. Kate Ogilvie, of Union Bridge; Mrs. Lizzie Eyler, of Libertytown, and Mrs. Rebecca — also a number of sisters and two brothers, John B. Eppley, of Union Bridge, and Frank Eppley. Funeral this Friday morning at Pipe Creek Brethren church and burial in the church cemetery.

George W. Byers is suffering with lumbago.

Mrs. Charles Hesson is very ill.

Miss Elsie Kelly is improving, though slowly.

LINWOOD.

Miss Helen Englar is attending the Institute, in Westminster, this week, preparatory to opening her school at Linwood, next Monday morning.

Mrs. R. Lee Myers is spending several days in Baltimore, this week.

Mrs. Mollie Otto is visiting her niece, Mrs. Guy Carlisle, on Sam's Creek.

Joe Haines and sister, and Miss Helen Englar, attended a watermelon party at Miss Nellie Devillbiss's, on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Jesse Garner, Mrs. Cover and Miss Emma Garner, have returned from their trip to Ocean Grove.

Miss Flora Dorsey, left, Monday, for the Samuel Ready School, after a vacation of two months.

Miss Adelaide Messler entertained her music class, last Thursday.

Miss Mamie Wilcox, of Baltimore, spent two weeks with friends at Linwood Shade. Other visitors there this week were, J. W. Brown, of Philadelphia, Bert Martin and wife, and Miss Abbie Carr, of Atlanta, Ga.

LEGO RE.

Kirk Smith and Miss Cora Hoffman, of Union Bridge, spent Sunday with P. A. Strine and wife.

Mrs. Clementine Nicholas, of Washington, D. C., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Robert, has returned home.

Wm. Smith is slowly improving. The diphtheria cases at this place are improving.

Virgil Eaton, of Frederick, spent Sunday with friends, here.

Elmer Strine and wife visited in Frederick, on Saturday.

Davenport Staub is confined to the house with rheumatism.

A number of people from this place attended the Mountain Dale picnic, on Saturday.

Mrs. Jacob Smith and Vernon Smith, of Woodsboro, were visitors at the home of Wm. Smith and wife, on Sunday.

John Little and family have removed to Baltimore county.

Miss Fannie Bentzel, of York, spent a day, recently, with Mrs. John Myers and family.

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. Fleagle's, Mayberry, Md.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

A very pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Nathaniel Zepp, Thursday, Sept. 5th., it being Mr. Zepp's birthday. All present had a glorious time. Refreshments were served, and at a late hour all departed wishing Mr. Zepp many more joyous birthdays.

Those present were: Nathaniel Zepp and wife, Morris Leister and wife, Jeremiah Koontz and wife, Earnest Helwig and wife, Mrs. Jeremiah Koontz, Mrs. John Utermahlen, Mrs. Anna M. Starner, Mrs. David Myers, Mrs. C. Tobias Yingling, Mrs. Daniel Leister, Mrs. Wash Loney, Misses Ada and Dorothy Starner, Maud Study, Catherine Haines, Elsie Starner, Hattie and Emma Brown, Esta Loney; Ora Currens, Edna Myers, Sadie Wisner, Florence High, Bessie and Elsie Leister, Elsie Starner, Hattie and Bernetta Utermahlen, Pauline Nusbaum, Lydia, Mary and Cora Koontz, Grace Leister, Joanna and Luella Helwig, Beniah Reese; Oliver Eckard, Paul Myers, Oliver Mathias, Earle Dahioff, Elmer Wantz, Levi E. Myers, Robert Wisner, Carroll Loney, Lloyd and Harvey Brown, Charles and Wilmer Myers, Samuel and Raymond Myers, Morris Starner, Earnest Loney, Harvey and Edgar Leister, Daniel Willet, Archie Zepp, Charles and Lloyd Sneak, Oscar Houser, Wm. J. Yingling, Harvey Starner, Ralph Starner, Lee Hull, David J. Yingling, Russell Loney, Harry Welk, Ralph Koontz, and others.

GIST.

Harmony Grove will hold their annual picnic in the grove adjoining the church, on Saturday, Sept. 14th.

Chas. Kapp, spent Saturday of last week in Baltimore.

Miss Pauline Barnes, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with his sister, Miss Viola Barnes.

Miss Grace Busch is entertaining company from Baltimore.

Morris Harris and family are expecting to move to New York in the near future.

Melvin Shauck, of Baltimore, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Miss Oneta Evans, of Baltimore, has been visiting friends and relatives in this section.

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.

FRIZELLBURG.

Edward Hesson and family spent several days in Baltimore, recently. Their daughter, Helen remained a few days. Sabbath School here, next Sunday at 10 o'clock.

Harry Dutrow and daughter, Margaret, of Baltimore, visited his brother, Edward, at this place, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Abbie Smith, of Harrisburg, is spending a few days with her brothers and sister, of this vicinity.

The sick reported last week are mending.

Mrs. Wash Dickensheets is visiting friends in Gettysburg, this week.

Truman Babylon and wife gave an elegant supper at their home last Sunday evening in honor of Guy Babylon and wife, of Wakefield.

Theodore Buffington and wife of Mt. Union, spent last Sunday with Mrs. Fanny Babylon, in this place.

Politics is the leading topic now and will be for some time.

MOTTERS.

Clarence Saylor, wife and daughter, Bertha, are the guests of his parents, M. F. Saylor, of this place. Mr. Saylor's home is in Port Huron, Michigan, where he is employed as manager of Swift & Co.'s Branch Store. This is his only visit home in 8 years. He will return home after a two week's vacation.

Charles Garver, wife and daughter, Carrie, of Keymar, visited M. F. Saylor and wife, on Sunday.

Charles Saylor and family and Oscar Saylor, visited their parents, M. F. Saylor and wife, on Sunday.

KEYMAR.

Miss Helen Harner has gone to a hospital in Baltimore, for treatment.

Chester Eyler, of Union Bridge, is visiting his grandparents, Edward Knipple's. Emory Frock, of near Harney, visited Geo. Frock's, on Sunday.

Harry Fleagle and wife, of Copperville, were visiting at Mrs. Fleagle's home, Peter Wilhide's, on Tuesday.

The Reformed church will hold a festival on the church grounds, this Saturday evening. Music by the Detour Band.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U., this Sunday evening.

NEW WINDSOR.

Blue Ridge College will open Sept. 17. The prospects are for a full school.

H. D. Ensor, of Lancaster, Pa., visited relatives and friends in town, this week.

Miss Amelia Getty, of Baltimore, who has been spending the summer here with her nephew, J. Frank Getty, returned to her home on Thursday.

Miss Elsie Stevenson left last Monday to visit friends in New York City, also at Bound Brook, N. J.

The following persons spent Sunday, Sept. 1, with Emanuel Fisher and wife: Austin Fisher and family, of Hanover; Olney Fisher and family, of Waynesboro; Samuel Bowers and wife, of Baltimore, and J. K. Bowers and family, of Linwood.

PLUM SALAD.

Into a glass salad bowl put one-half pint each of green gages, stoned and cut in half, bananas, peeled and cut in slices, and any other fresh fruit that is at hand. Sprinkle well with powdered sugar; cover and let stand one hour, then add one wineglass of syrup of preserved cherries, one of lemon juice and the green gage kernels, blanched and cut in half. Cover again and let stand until required. Serve with whipped cream and lady fingers. The cream and lady fingers should not be put on the salad but should be served separately.

The Lord's Portion

How Much of a Christian's Income
Shall He Give to God?

MANY letters are received by the Christian Herald from its readers concerning tithes, Christian giving, the "Lord's portion," etc. We are glad to be able to set before them today the views of so distinguished an authority as Prof. David Smith, D. D., LL. D., who in every essential point expresses the same views that have appeared from time to time on this subject in the Christian Herald. We take the following extract from his article in the British Weekly:

"An income without God's portion is like a week without a Sabbath or a town without a church. It is characteristic of the two dispensations that, whereas the law required a tenth, there is no assessment under the Gospel. Christianity is the religion of the Spirit, and never deals with men in the way of commands and prohibitions. It puts the love of Christ in our hearts, and 'the love of Christ constraineth us.' It calls us sons of God, and puts us on our honor to be worthy of that high kinship. 'Freely,' says Jesus, 'ye have received, freely give.'"

"The trouble is that it is difficult where there is no prescription to determine how much one ought to give, and to be assured that one is giving enough; and it seems to me that there are two practical and effective tests. There is no true liberality where there is no sacrifice, no self-denial; where one's contribution is made 'of one's superfluity' (Mark 12:44, R. V.), that is, of the surplus which remains over after one's own wants are supplied. Shall I offer burnt offerings unto the Lord my God of that which doth cost me nothing? Thus the measure of our liberality is not what we give, but what we retain. It is difficult for a rich man to be liberal. He must give so much in order that he may miss what he gives, in order that it may cost him a sacrifice and involve self-denial.

Lesson Brought Home to One.

"What proportion does our Christian liberality bear to our expenditure on luxuries? A wealthy friend once told me how this consideration first came home to him and led him to revise his scale of giving. It was at the outset of his successful career, when he was earning a good salary. His lifelong hobby was a well-bred dog; and, looking over his cash book one day he remarked two adjacent entries. One was 'To Foreign Missions, 60 cents,' and the other, 'To terrier pup, \$26.' There was no harm whatever in the latter entry; it was perfectly legitimate. The harm lay in its disproportion to the former. A man who could afford so much for a toy could afford more for the conversion of the heathen. It is perhaps less unfortunate than it seems that religion should be so mixed up with money. Money is a test not only of a gentleman but of a Christian; and the fact is that most of us stand the test wonderfully well, far better than we think.

"In justice to ourselves we ought to define more accurately that phrase, 'giving to the Lord.' It comprehends not merely what we cast into the temple treasury, but all that we bestow on others for love or pity's sake. It is not written that 'he that bath pty upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord?' It is not only our contributions toward the support of the ministry and the evangelization of the heathen that are 'given to the Lord,' but all our public and private charities; and if everything be fairly reckoned, it will be found that it is not a mere tenth of their incomes that some of us are giving, but a far larger proportion."—Christian Herald.

Messengers of Light.

The things which give us most evidence of God are just the dark things of life. This was the experience of the man who, of all others, knew most of life's dark things. . . . My soul, do not despise the shadows of life; do not exclaim when they are passing over thee that they "way is hid from the Lord." These shadows are sent to thee, not as hidings, but as revelations of the face of God; they come to thee as messengers of light. They tell thee what thou couldst not know without them: that there is a life stronger than the natural life. How couldst thou learn that, if the natural life never failed thee? How could faith be stronger than the natural life? How couldst thou trust that there were no darkness? It is the darkness that lights thee. It is from the shadow that thy spiritual nature is illuminated. From the sense of human emptiness thou reachest that prophetic hunger which is certain to be filled: thy life rises, phoenix-like, from the ashes of thy dying, and out of thy deepest darkness God says, "Let there be light."—Rev. George Matheson.

True Heirs of Heaven.

He was a wise man who said: "Heaven is for those who think about it." He who was infinitely wise said: "Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." Those who really hunger for eternal life will not fail to gain it. Eternal life is the joy of personal union with God. The invincible hope of glory is Christ in the heart. Heaven is the home of those who have been born from above. The children of God are the heirs of God.

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.

REINDOLLAR BROS. & Co.
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,

HANOVER, PA.

Men

If You Want to be
Handsomely Dressed

Here is A Great Opportunity for you to save money!

200 of Positively the Handsomest Suits you have ever seen, sold at \$18 to \$25; now \$12 to \$16. Lots of cheaper Suits at Great Genuine Reduction Prices. Boys' Suits at Half Value. Suit, to Order, this month, at cost of goods and making.

SHARRER & GORSUCH,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

J. N. ZINN & CO., Inc.

Heating Contractors
and Sanitary Plumbers.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL WORK.

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

Call on, or write—

J. N. ZINN & CO., Inc.
CHARLES TOWN, W. VA.
Phone 86. 8-16-6m

Littlestown Carriage Works.



S. D. MEHRING,

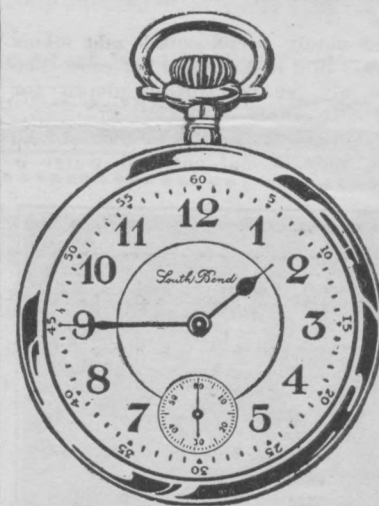
Manufacturer of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
PHAETONS, TRAPS,
CARTS, CUTTERS, ETC.

**DAYTON, MCCALL AND
JAGGER WAGONS.**

Repairing Promptly Done.

Low Prices and all Work Guaranteed
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,



Geo. Z. Gitt,
Jeweler and Optician.

Fine Watch
and Clock Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.
Balt. St. 45-12 LITTLESTOWN, PA.

Real Estate for Sale

TRACT NO. 6.
Small Farm of 4 1/4 Acres, more or less in Taneytown District, Carroll Co., Md., situated 2 miles south of Taneytown, Md., improved by a 2-story Dwelling House, water spigot in house, (6 rooms), also Summer House supplied with water, a large ground Barn 32x55 ft., with Silo attached with Wagon Shed and Hog House all under one roof, water spout at barn and Hog House, Grain Shed, Poultry House and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of Fruit, 4 Acres of Timber, balance clear. This little farm enjoys the reputation of being with any of them Cattle watered from every field; located along two county roads. Home-seeker investigate, price low.

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, and 54 others.

RATIFICATION NOTICE

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

Estate of Verley J. Clousher, deceased. On application, it is ordered, this 27th day of August, 1912, that the sale of Real Estate of Verley J. Clousher, late of Carroll County, deceased, made by Mary E. Clousher and David S. Clousher, 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, Judges.
HARRY K. SHAFER, Register of Wills for Carroll County.
SAMUEL MILLER, 8-30, At

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphan's Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters testamentary upon the estate of 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 by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

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

HOWARD R. DIEHL, Executors.
MERVIN R. DIEHL, 8-23-12

LEARN THE AUTO BUSINESS

\$18 TO \$35 PER WEEK

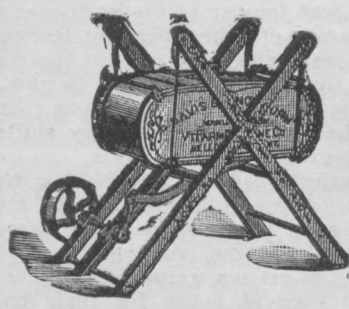
Take a 4 week's course in our Up-to-Date Repair Shop. Big demand for competent men.

AUTOMOBILE COLLEGE

2 West Preston Street
Baltimore, Maryland

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

Power Churns



Washing Machines FOR EITHER Hand or Power Use

L. K. BIRELY,
Exclusive Dealer 1900 Washer,
MIDDLEBURG, MD.
Phone 9-12 Union Bridge.

Cholera Costs 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



Cal-Sino
Prevents and cures the cholera, but don't put it off until they are over. Give it to them now—mixed with food or water. It enters the bowels, disinfects them, kills the cholera germ, and gets 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.

How to Tell
Written to be understood and given free to live stock owners, our 60 page illustrated book, by our consulting Veterinarian, showing how to know and showing how to cure diseases in Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry, together with over 14 up-to-date Cal-Sino Remedies, including:

Our guaranteed remedy for Ring Bones, Spavins, Splints or any bony enlargements.

THE ROYAL DISTRIBUTING CO. (Inc.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.
For sale by

CHAS. E. H. SHRINER, Taneytown, Md.
J. P. ROBERTSON, Keymar, Md.
W. H. DERN, Frizellburg, Md.
C. E. SIX, Keyville, Md.
E. L. WARNER, Detroit, Md.
E. L. FRIZELL, Emmitsburg, Md.
7-12-3m

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE— TANEYTOWN SAVINGS BANK

at Taneytown, in the State of Maryland,
at the close of business Sept. 4, 1912.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 83,047.14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	299.12
Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc.	172,020.89
Banking House, Furniture & Fixtures	4,079.89
Mortgages and Judgments of record	65,999.99
Due from National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than reserve	2,382.11
Due from approved Reserve Agents	9,082.83
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes	\$4575.00
Gold Coin	152.50
Silver Coin	294.00
Nickels and Cents	65.85
Total	\$341,000.83

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses, interest and Taxes paid	7,132.10
Due to National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than reserve	1,145.81
Dividends unpaid	37.60
Deposits (demand)	\$38,803.34
Subject to check	209.56
Certificates of Deposit	36,012.90
Deposits (time)	60.62
Savings and Special	247,202.80
Certificates of Deposit	247,272.42
Total	\$341,000.83

State of Maryland, County of Carroll ss.
I, Walter A. Bower, Treasurer of the above-named institution, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WALTER A. BOWER, Treasurer.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of September, 1912.
G. WALTER WILT, Notary Public.

CORRECT ATTEST:
E. F. SMITH, } Directors
SILVER COOPER, }
D. J. HESSON, }

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE— Carroll County Savings Bank

at Uniontown, in the State of Maryland,
at the close of business, Sept. 4, 1912.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 23,845.14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	220,248.32
Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc.	5,500.00
Banking House, Furniture & Fixtures	37,992.00
Mortgages and Judgments of record	1,090.38
Checks and other cash items	13,960.63
Due from approved Reserve Agents	
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes	\$2820.00
Gold Coin	10.00
Silver Coin	296.85
Nickels and Cents	86.95
Total	\$305,800.27

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 30,000.00
Surplus Fund	30,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses, interest taxes paid	147,459.58
Dividends unpaid	178.48
Deposits (demand)	
Subject to check	\$ 19,077.23
Certificates of Deposit	208.37
Deposits (time)	19,885.60
Savings and Special	\$ 1,022.87
Certificates of Deposit	237,253.74
Total	\$305,800.27

State of Maryland, County of Carroll ss.
I, Jesse P. Garner, Treasurer of the above-named institution, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JESSE P. GARNER, Treasurer.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of September, 1912.
MILTON A. ZOLLICKOFFER, Notary Public.

CORRECT ATTEST:
J. J. WEAVER, JR. } Directors
JOHN E. FORMWALT, }
G. FIELDER GILBERT, }

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE— The Birnie Trust Co.

at Taneytown in the State of Maryland at
the close of business, Sept. 4, 1912.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$138,536.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	246.87
Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc.	41,417.06
Banking House, Furniture & Fixtures	10,500.00
Mortgages and Judgments of record	6,200.00
Due from National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than reserve	798.36
Due from approved Reserve Agents	546.13
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes	\$8563.00
Gold Coin	1067.00
Silver Coin	642.50
Nickels and Cents	104.18
Miscellaneous Assets	601.25
Total	\$965,796.69

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 40,000.00
Surplus Fund	30,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses, interest Taxes paid	7,761.20
Due to National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than reserve	5,122.78
Deposits (demand)	
Subject to check	\$ 78,089.40
Certificates of Deposit	82.61
Deposits (time)	49,154.81
Trust Deposits	15,858.89
Total	\$965,796.69

State of Maryland, County of Carroll ss.
I, Geo. H. Birnie, Cashier of the above named Trust Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Geo. H. BIRNIE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of September, 1912.
G. WALTER WILT, Notary Public.

CORRECT ATTEST:
E. W. REINDOLLAR, } Directors
Geo. W. WILT, }
MILTON A. KOONS, }

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 settlements in the world. For full information, call on—

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

Uncle Bonbon.
An elderly beau had been delivering himself of certain forcible home truths when lecturing his nephew.

"Wonderful chap, your uncle," observed a friend when the old gentleman had disappeared. "So well-preserved."

"I don't know so much about his being well preserved," growled the offended nephew, "but he is unpleasantly candid!"—Youth's Companion

BOAT TURNS TURTLE

TRAVELS ALL NIGHT WITH ITS
BOTTOM SHOWING.

Barge Carrying Convict Laborers
Down the Mississippi River to
Work on a Louisiana Levee
Is Cut Adrift as Tow-
boat Flops.

Baton Rouge, La.—The steamer Marjorie of this port is lying beached at Conrad's Point, six miles below Baton Rouge, turned turtle and tied to the bank, after one of the most remarkable voyages of the lower Mississippi.

The Marjorie was under charter by the state board of control when the accident overtook her. She was towing one of the penitentiary barges, with a levee gang of 120 negro convicts, under command of Captain Anderson. The negroes have been at Hope plantation, but were being taken up the river to Angola, to be used in closing the Torras crevasse.

The Marjorie, with her tow, had proceeded up the river without mishap as far as Morganza bend, six miles above Bayou Sara, when she ran into a storm, at about six o'clock. Just as the storm struck her she was caught in a strong eddy and became unmanageable.

She was pushed through the eddy, however, and as she struck the eddy again turned turtle. The convict barge was cut loose from her and started aimlessly down the river. But as it passed Bayou Sara a gasoline boat put out and brought the barge to the bank.

In the meantime the officers and crew of the Marjorie, who, with the exception of the negro cook, had escaped, witnessed an unusual sight. Instead of sinking, the Marjorie started down the river, bottom upward, and soon was lost to sight.

Next morning, shortly after day-break, Ship Carpenter Broussard of the Baton Rouge Ferry company saw her, bottom up, passing down the river. He telephoned to Capt. William McCausland, president of the ferry company, who rushed to the front, got one of his gasoline boats and with Broussard started in pursuit.

He overhauled the Marjorie several miles below the city, and after working all day to save her, succeeded in beaching her just before night.

It is likely that the Marjorie will prove a total loss. She was insured for about \$3,000 and was used in towing barges of cotton seed and other products for the oil mill. Her performance is said by river men to be unique. They attribute her long night voyage down the river to the fact that she was much larger than is customary for a boat carrying her machinery.

Captain Starns was master of the Marjorie, Capt. Laurence McHaffey was at the wheel when the accident occurred, and George Frederichs and Mooney Aucoin of this city were among the crew. They had narrow escapes in leaving her. The body of the negro woman who served as cook was found in the wreckage in the morning. So far as known, this was the only loss of life.

PRESENTIMENT IMPELLED HIM

Vivid Impression That All Was Not Well Causes Man to Hurry to Sick Mother.

Pasadena, Cal.—At length giving in to a presentiment that something serious had happened at home, Oris Sutliff, son of H. R. Sutliff, No. 602 Summit avenue, rushed back with all possible speed to Pasadena from a remote place in the third range of mountains north of the city, where he had gone to camp with a boy companion, to find that his fears were well grounded. He arrived late at night, and learned that in his absence his mother had become ill with a fever and had been taken to the Pasadena hospital.

So vivid was the impression that all was not well which obtruded itself upon his inner consciousness that young Sutliff made a mad rush of the returning journey. He and his companion, Logan Green, of No. 611 North Los Robles avenue, traveled 85 miles with a pack burro during the day. The boys held up well under the strain, but the pack animal was about used up.

It was reported later that Mrs. Sutliff's condition had improved and she is not believed now to be in danger.

"I cannot describe the feeling that came over me," said the Sutliff youth. "It was not that I ever took any stock in mental telepathy or anything of that kind. I never have. But I suddenly got to feeling that something was wrong. The fear became a settled conviction. Although we had provisions enough to keep us two weeks longer, and had started out with the intention of remaining as long as possible, I could not keep from turning back. I felt queer and very much disturbed. Nothing could have held me back."

The boys were camping near the head of Mill creek, very near to the hills that border upon the desert.

Told Champion to Behave.

Chicago.—When Jack Johnson appeared in United States Commissioner Buell's office wearing his hat and smoking, a 120-pound bailiff jerked the hat from his mouth, threw Johnson's hat on the floor, told the champion to "behave" and got away with it.



A Picture of Contentment

All men look pleased when they smoke this choice tobacco—for all men like the rich quality and true, natural flavor of

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Smoked in pipes by thousands of men—everywhere known to cigarette smokers as "the makings."

We take unusual pride in Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. It is our leading brand of granulated tobacco—and every sack we make is a challenge to all other tobacco manufacturers. Every 5c sack of this famous tobacco contains one and a half ounces of choice granulated tobacco, in every way equal to the best you can buy at any price, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

If you have not smoked the Duke's Mixture made by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. at Durham, N. C., try it now.

Get a Camera with the Coupons

Save the coupons. With them you can get all sorts of valuable presents—articles suitable for young and old; men, women, boys and girls. You'll be delighted to see what you can get free without one cent of cost to you. Get our new illustrated catalog. As a special offer, we will send it free during September and October only. Your name and address on a postal will bring it to you.



Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRAN-GER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (like tin double coupon), PICK PLUG, CUT, PIEDMONT, CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

WANTED ARTIFICIAL LEGS.

Charles Mitchell, a Polish miner who lost his legs in a West Virginia mine several months ago, came here the other day to get a pair of artificial legs. He was told by a friend in West Virginia that Congressmen had wooden legs, garden seeds, bulletins and other things to give away. Upon being advised that artificial limbs are not to be had at the Capitol for the asking, Mitchell became downcast. He was sent to a public lodging house by police officers.

When told of the West Virginia cripple Sam Pollard, the legless pencil vendor on Pennsylvania avenue, said: "There is but one way to get it in Washington, and that is work for it. Fifteen years ago I was run over by a steam boat and had both legs cut off, but I am still living. No congressman ever offered me a pair of wooden legs."

TURKEYS FOR ARMY WORMS.

From a farmer at Groveland, Ga., came a tip to congress of a way to rid the south of the army worm.

M. M. Kicklighter wrote a letter, in red ink throughout, to the "House or Senate," telling of his discovery.

"I saw your advertisement in the Atlanta paper for aid to check the army worms," it began. "I had ten acres of corn and the army worms had just started in. I drove my turkeys in my field and they ate the army worms up in two days, and if it had not been for my turkeys I would have lost 500 bushels of corn by those worms."

"So please send me a check for said amount, for that is the only way to destroy the army worms."

Congress recently appropriated \$25,000 to eliminate the worm.

MUST LAY LARGER EGGS.

Poultry experts in the department of agriculture have undertaken to teach the farmers of the country how to save about \$50,000,000 on eggs a year.

"It is a conservative estimate," said M. E. Pennington of the poultry division of the department, "that more than \$45,000,000 are lost annually by the handling of eggs for the market."

Among other things the department experts will urge the farmers to encourage their hens to lay larger eggs, and less sterile eggs for market purposes.

By the co-operation of the farmer and the hen, Mr. Pennington argues, the cost of living can be lowered to the average man. If the \$45,000,000 or \$50,000,000 now lost annually can be saved every man, woman and child in the United States will be at least 50 cents better off.

SENATORS GET CANNON.

The senate demanded cannon—and got them. There were cannon to the right of them, cannon to the left of them, cannon ahead of them, but the only "volleying and thundering" that was done was the thundering of individual senators for more cannon. All of the troubles of the waning session were forgotten in the getting of the guns.

Senator O'Gorman caused the trouble when he called up a bill granting condemned cannon to half a hundred towns throughout the country, to be placed in public squares, the grounds of public buildings and about state armories. No sooner had the bill been read than there arose a chorus of "Mr. President!" from the floor. Senator Jones of Washington got cannon for half a dozen towns in his state. Senator Pomerene of Ohio was granted one gun. Senator Catron of New Mexico got two. Finally John Sharp Williams arose and drawled:

"I'd like a cannon for some place in Mississippi to be designated later."

"There won't be enough cannon to go round," remarked Senator Martine.

"We want to shoot some down in Kentucky," declared Senator Bradley.

"Two cannon, suitably trimmed, for Lancaster, Ky.," read the clerk.

"Didn't say I wanted them trimmed!" said Bradley, but he accepted the "outfit of cannon balls" when the term was explained.

The bill finally disposed of some 105 cannon.

Sparrows Despoiled Pigeon.

Its feet held fast in soft tar which had been melted by the sun on the roof of the supply house of the board of education, West Monroe street, a pigeon was being shorn of its feathers by a flock of sparrows when it was sighted by policemen who were standing in front of the patrol wagon barn at the Desplaines street station. The sparrows had plucked feather after feather from the pigeon before the policemen realized what was taking place. Policemen Sullivan, Murphy and Crotty finally liberated the pigeon. —Chicago Daily News.

Grouse in London.

Grouse are not allowed to be on sale in London before August 12, the opening of the shooting season, yet on that very day, even before the birds can be shot on the wild moors, they are on sale. And when these birds are sold it is found that they are two years old. When the magic words "cold storage" are uttered the mystery is resolved. They have been for many months hanging in long, neat rows in cold storage awaiting the "new birth." The slow-going Briton has caught on to some American methods.

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 XV.

A Premature Divorce.

Suddenly Marjorie's heart gave a leap of joy. She was having another idea. "I'll tell you, Harry. We'll pretend to quarrel, and then—"

"And then you can leave me in high dudgeon."

The ruse struck him as a trifle unconvincing. "Don't you think it looks kind of improbable on—on—such an occasion?"

Marjorie blushed, and lowered her eyes and her voice: "Can you suggest anything better?"

"No, but—"

"Then, we'll have to quarrel, darling."

He yielded for lack of a better idea: "All right, beloved. How shall we begin?"

On close approach, the idea did seem rather impossible to her. "How could I ever quarrel with you, my love?" she cooed.

He gazed at her with a rush of lovely tenderness: "And how could I ever speak crossly to you?"

"We never shall have a harsh word, shall we?" she resolved.

"Never!" he seconded. So that resolution passed the house unanimously.

They held hands in luxury a while, then she began again: "Still, we must pretend. You start it."

"No, you start it," he pleaded.

"You ought to," she beamed. "You got me into this mess."

The word slipped out. Mallory started: "Mist! How is it my fault?"

Good Lord, are you going to begin chucking it up?"

"Well, you must admit, darling," Marjorie urged, "that you've bungled everything pretty badly."

It was so undeniable that he could only groan: "And I suppose I'll hear of this till my dying day, dearest."

Marjorie had a little temper all her own. So she defended it: "If you are so afraid of my temper, love, perhaps you'd better call it all off before it's too late."

"I didn't say anything about your temper, sweetheart," Mallory insisted.

"You did, too, honey. You said I'd chuck this up till your dying day. As if I had such a disposition! You can stay here."

She rose to her feet. He pressed her back with a decisive motion, and demanded: "Where are you going?"

"Up in the baggage car with Snoozeums," she sniffed. "He's the only one that doesn't find fault with me."

Mallory was stung to action by this crisis: "Wait," he said. He leaned out and motioned down the alley.

"Porter! Wait a moment, darling. Porter!"

The porter arrived with a half-folded blanket in his hands, and his usual "Yassah!"

Beckoning him closer, Mallory mumbled in a low tone: "Is there an extra berth on this car?"

The porter's eyes seemed to rebuke his ears. "Does you want this upper made up?"

"No—of course not."

"Ex—excuse me, I thought—"

"Don't you dare to think!" Mallory thundered. "Isn't there another lower berth?"

The porter breathed hard, and gave this bridal couple up as a riddle that followed no known rules. He went to find the sleeping car conductor, and returned with the information that the diagram showed nobody assigned to number three.

"Then I'll take number three," said Mallory, poking money at the porter. And still the porter could not understand.

"Now, lemme onderstan' you-all," he stammered. "Does you both move over to numba three, or does yo—yo—lady remain heah, while jest you preambulate?"

"Just I preambulate, you black hound!" Mallory answered, in a threatening tone. The porter could understand that, at least, and he bristled away with a meek: "Yessah. Numba three is yours, sah."

The troubled features of the baffled porter cleared up as by magic when he arrived at number three, for there he found his tyrant and tormentor, the English invader.

He remembered how indignantly Mr. Wedgewood had refused to show his ticket, how cocksure he was of his number, how he had leased the porter's services as a sort of private nurse, and had paid no advance royalties.

And now he was sprawled and snoring majestically among his many luggage, like a sleeping lion. Revenge tasted good to the humble porter; it tasted like a candied yam smothered in 'possum gravy. He snatched his thick lips over this revenge. With all the insolence of a servant in brief authority, he gloated over his prey.

and prodded him awake. Then murmured with hypocritical deference: "Excuse me, but could I see yo' ticket for yo' seat?"

"Certainly not! It's too much trouble," grumbled the half asleeper. "Confound you!"

The porter lured him on: "Is you sho' you got one?"

Wedgewood was wide awake now, and surly as any Englishman before breakfast: "Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you?"

"Too bad, but I'm blegged to ask you to gimme a peek at it."

"This is an outrage!"

"Yassah, but I just nachelly got to see it."

Wedgewood gathered himself together, and ransacked his many pockets with increasing anger, muttering under his breath. At length he produced the ticket, and thrust it at the porter: "Thah, you idiot, are you convinced now?"

The porter gazed at the billet with ill-concealed triumph. "Yassah, I'm convinced," Mr. Wedgewood settled back and closed his eyes. "It's convinced that you is in the wrong berth!"

"Impossible! I won't believe you!" the Englishman raged, getting to his feet in a fury.

"Perhaps you'll believe Mista Ticket," the porter chorled. "He says numba ten, and that's ten across the way and down the road a piece."

"This is outrageous! I decline to move."

"You may decline, but you move just the same," the porter said, reaching out for his various bags and carvays. "The train moves and you move with it."

Wedgewood stood fast: "You had no right to put me in here in the first place."

The porter disdained to refute this slander. He stumbled down the aisle with the bundles. "It's too bad, it's sutt'ly too bad, but you sholy must come along."

Wedgewood followed, gesticulating violently.

"Here—wait—how dare you! And that berth is made up. I don't want to go to bed now!"

"Mista Ticket says, 'Go to baid!'"

"Of all the disgusting countries! Heah, don't put that thah—heah."

The porter flung his load anywhere, and absolved himself with a curt, "It's got otha passengers to wait on now."

"I shall certainly report you to the company," the Englishman fumed.

"Yassah, I p'sume so."

"Have I got to go to bed now? Really, I—"

but the porter was gone, and the irate foreigner crawled under his curtains, muttering, "I shall write a letter to the London Times about this."

To add to his misery, Mrs. Whitcomb came from the Women's Room, and as she passed him, she prodded him with one sharp elbow and twisted the corner of her heel into his little toe. He thrust his head out with his fiercest, "How dare you!"

But Mrs. Whitcomb was fresh from a prolonged encounter with Mrs. Wellington, and she flung back a venomous glare that sent the Englishman to cover.

The porter reveled in his victory till he had to dash out to the vestibule to give vent to hilarious yelps of laughter. When he had regained composure, he came back to Mallory, and bent over him to say:

"Yo' berth is empty, sah. Shall I make it up?"

Mallory nodded, and turned to Marjorie, with a sad, "Good night, darling."

The porter rolled his eyes again, and turned away, only to be recalled by Marjorie's voice: "Porter, take this old handbag out of here."

The porter thought of the vanquished Lathrop, exiled to the smoking room, and he answered: "That belongs to the gemman what owns this berth."

"Put it in number one," Marjorie commanded, with a queenly gesture.

The porter obeyed meekly, wondering what would happen next. He had no sooner deposited Lathrop's valise among the incongruous white ribbons, than Marjorie recalled him to say:

"And, porter, you may bring me my own baggage."

"Yo what—missus?"

"Our handbags, idiot," Mallory explained, peevishly.

"I ain't seen no handbags of you-alls," the porter protested. "You-all didn't have no handbags when you got on this cah."

Mallory jumped as if he had been shot. "Good Lord, I remember! We left 'em in the taxicab!"

The porter cast his hands up, and walked away from the tragedy. Marjorie stared at Mallory in horror.

"We had so little time to catch the train," Mallory stammered. Marjorie leaped to her feet: "I'm going up in the baggage car."

"For the dog?"

"For my trunk."

And now Mallory annihilated her completely, for he gasped: "Our trunks are on the train ahead!"

Marjorie fell back for one moment, then bounded to her feet with shrill commands: "Porter! Porter! I want you to stop this train this minute!"

The porter called back from the depths of a berth: "This train don't stop till tomorrow noon."

Marjorie had strength enough for only one vain protest: "Do you mean to say that I've got to go to San Francisco in this waist—a waist that has seen a whole day in Chicago?"

The best consolation Mallory could offer was companionship in misery. He pushed forward one not too immaculate cuff. "Well, this is the only linen I have."

"Don't speak to me," snapped Marjorie, beating her heels against the floor.

"But, my darling!"

"Go away and leave me. I hate you!"

Mallory rose up, and stumbling down the aisle, ploughed into berth number three, an allegory of despair.

About this time, Little Jimmie Wellington, having completed more or less chaotic preparations for sleep, found that he had put on his pyjamas hind-side foremost. After vain efforts to whirl round quickly and get at his own back, he put out a frowzy head, and called for help.

"Say, Porter, Porter!"

"I'm still on the train," answered the porter, coming into view.

"You'll have to hook me up."

The porter rendered what aid and correction he could in Wellington's hippopotamian toilet. Wellington was just wide enough awake to discern the undisturbed bridal-chamber. He whined:

"Say, porter, that rice-trap. Aren't they going to flop the rice-trap?"

The porter shook his head sadly. "Don't look like that flopper's a'goin' to flop. That dog-on-bridal couple is done divorced a'ready!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Good Night, All!

The car was settling gradually into peace. But there was still some murmur and drowsy energy. Shoes continued to drop, heads to bump against upper berths, the bell to ring now and then, and ring again and again.

The porter paid little heed to it; he was busy making up number five (Ira Lathrop's berth) for Marjorie, who was making what preparations she could for her trousseneless, husbandless, dogless first night out.

Finally the Englishman, who had almost rung the bell dry of electricity, shoved from his berth his indignant and undignified head. Once more the car resounded with the cry of "Paw-tah! Paw-tah!"

The porter moved up with noticeable deliberation. "Did you ring, sah?"

"Did I ring! Paw-tah, you may draw my tub at eight-thirty in the mawning."

"Draw yo—what, sah?" the porter gasped.

"My tub."

"Baath tub?"

"Baath tub."

"Lawdy, man. Is you allowin' to take a baath in the mawning?"

"Of course I am."

"Didn't you have one befo' you stahsted?"

"How dare you! Of cawse I did."

"Well, that's all you git."

"Do you mean to tell me that there is no tub on this beastly train?"

Wedgewood almost fell out of bed with the shock of this news.

"We do not carry tubs—no, sah. There's a lot of tubs in San Francisco, though."

"No tub on this train for four days!" Wedgewood sighed. "But whatever does one do in the meanwhile?"

"One just waits. Yassah, one and all waits."

"It's ghastly, that's what it is, ghastly."

"Yassah," said the porter, and mumbled as he walked away, "but the weather is gettin' cooler."

He finished preparing Marjorie's bunk, and was just suggesting that Mallory retreat to the smoking room while number three was made up, when there was a commotion in the corridor, and a man in checked overalls dashed into the car.

His ear was slightly red, and he held at arm's length, as if it were a venomous monster, Snoozeums. And he yelled:

"Say, whose durn dog is this? He bit two men, and he makes so much noise we can't sleep in the baggage car."

Marjorie went flying down the aisle to reclaim her lost lamb in wolf's clothing, and Snoozeums, the returned prodigal, yelped and leaped, and told her all about the indignities he had been subjected to, and his valiant struggle for liberty.

Marjorie, seeing only Snoozeums, stepped into the fatal berth number one, and paid no heed to the dangling ribbons. Mallory, eager to restore himself to her love by loving her dog, crowded closer to her side, making a hypocritical ado over the pup.

Everybody was popping his or her face out to learn the cause of such clamor. Among the bodiless heads suspended along the curtains, like Dyak trophies, appeared the great mask of Little Jimmie Wellington. He had been unable to sleep for mourning the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

When he peered forth, his eyes hardly believed themselves. The elusive bride and groom were actually in the trap—the hen pheasant and the chanticler. But the net did not fall. He waited to see them sit down, and spring the infernal machine. But they would not sit.

In fact, Marjorie was muttering to Harry—tenderly, now, since he had won her back by his efforts to console Snoozeums—she was muttering tenderly:

"We must not be seen together, honey. Go away, I'll see you in the mawning."

And Mallory was saying with bitterest resignation: "Good night—my friend."

And they were shaking hands! This incredible bridal couple was shaking hands with itself—disintegrating! Then Wellington determined to do at least his duty by the sacred rites.

The gaping passengers saw what was probably the largest pair of pajamas in Chicago. They saw Little Jimmie, smothering back his giggles like a schoolboy, tiptoe from his berth, enter the next berth, brushing the porter aside, climb on the seat,

and clutch the ribbon that pulled the stopper from the trap.

Down upon the unsuspecting elopers came this miraculous cloudburst of ironical rice, and with it came Little Jimmie Wellington, who lost what little balance he had, and catapulted into their midst like the offspring of an iceberg.

It was at this moment that Mrs. Wellington, hearing the loud cries of the panic-stricken Marjorie, rushed from the Women's Room, absent-mindedly combing a totally detached section of her hair. She recognized familiar pyjamas waving in air, and with one faint gasp: "Jimmie! on this train!" she swooned away. She would have fallen, but seeing that no one paid any attention to her, she recovered consciousness on her own hook, and vanished into her berth, to meditate on the whys and wherefores of her husband's presence in this car.

Dr. Temple in a nightgown and trousers; Roger Ashton, in a collarless estate, and the porter, managed to extricate Mr. Wellington from his plight, and stow him away, though it was like putting a whale to bed.

Mallory, seeing that Marjorie had fled, vented his wild rage against fate in general, and rice traps in particular, by tearing the bridal bungalow to pieces, and then he stalked into the smoking room, where Ira Lathrop, homeless and dispossessed, was sound asleep, with his feet in the chair.

He was dreaming that he was a boy in Brattleboro, the worst boy in Brattleboro, trying to get up the courage to spark pretty Anne Gattle, and throwing rocks at the best boy in town, Charlie Selby, who was always at her side. The porter woke Ira, an hour later, and escorted him to the late bridal section.

Marjorie had fled with her dog, as soon as she could grope her way through the deluge of rice. She hopped into her berth, and spent an hour trying to clear her hair of the multitudinous grains. And as for Snoozeums, his thick wool was so be-riced that for two days, whenever he shook himself, he sneezed.

Eventually, the car quieted, and nothing was heard but the rumble and click of the wheels on the rails, the creak of timbers, and the frog-like chorus of a few well-trained snorers.

As the porter was turning down the last of the lights, a rumbled pate was thrust from the stateroom, and the luscious-eyed man whispered:

"Porter, what time did you say we crossed the Iowa state line?"

"Two fifty-five, a. m."

From within the stateroom came a deep sigh, then with a dismal groan: "Call me at two fifty-five a. m.," the door was closed.

Poor Mallory, pyjamaless and night-shirtless, lay propped up on his pillows, staring out of the window at the swiftly shifting night scene. The state of Illinois was being pulled out from under the train like a dark rug.

Farmhouses gleamed or dreamed lamplless. The moonlight rippled on endless seas of wheat and Indian corn. Little towns slid up and away. Large towns rolled forward, and were left behind. Ponds, marshes, brooks, pastures, thickets and great gloomy groves flowed past as on a river. But the same stars and the moon seemed to accompany the train. If the flying witness had been less heavy of heart, he would have found the reeling scene full of grace and night beauty. But he could not see any charm in all the world, except his tantalizing other self, from whom a great chasm seemed to divide him, though she was only two windows away.

He had not yet fallen asleep, and he was still pondering how to attain his unmarried, unmarriageable bride, when the train rolled out in air above a great wide river, very noble under the stars. He knew it for the Mississippi. He heard a faint knocking on a door at the other end of the car. He heard sounds as of kisses, and then somebody tiptoed along the aisle stealthily. He did not know that another bridegroom was being separated from his bride because they were too much married.

Somewhere in Iowa he fell asleep.

CHAPTER XVII.

Last Call for Breakfast.

It was still Iowa when Mallory awoke. Into his last moments of heavy sleep intruded a voice like a town-crier's voice, crying:

"Lass call for breakfast in the Ringing Bar," and then, again louder, "Lass call for breakfast in Ringing Bar," and, finally and faintly, "Lass-call breakfast r'rar."

Mallory pushed up his window-shade. The day was broad on rolling prairies like billows established in the green soil. He peeked through his curtains. Most of the other passengers were up and about, their beds hidden and beddings stowed away behind the belying veneer of the upper-works of the car. All the berths were made up except his own and number two, in the corner, where Little Jimmie Wellington's nose still played a bagpipe melody, and one other berth, which he recognized as Marjorie's.

His belated sleep and hers had spared them both the stares and laughing chatter of the passengers. But this bridal couple's two berths, standing like towers among the seats, had provided conversation for everybody, had already united the casual group of strangers into an organized gossip-bee.

Mallory got into his shoes and as much of his clothes as was necessary for the dash to the washroom, and took on his arm the rest of his wardrobe. Just as he issued from his lonely chamber, Marjorie appeared from hers, much disheveled and heavy-eyed. The bride and groom exchanged glances of mutual terror, and hurried in opposite directions.

The spickest and spannest of lieutenants soon realized that he was reduced to wearing yesterday's linen as well as yesterday's beard. This was intolerable. A brave man can endure heartbreaks, loss of love, honor and place, but a neat man cannot abide the traces of time in his toilet. Lieutenant Mallory had seen rough service in camp and on long hikes, when he gloried in mud and disorder, and he was to see campaigns in the Philippines, when he should not take off his shoes or his uniform for three days at a time. But that was the field, and this car was a drawing room.

In this crisis in his affairs, Little Jimmie Wellington waddled into the men's room, floundering about with every lurch of the train, like a cannon loose in the hold of a ship. He fumbled with the handles of a basin, and made a crazy toilet, trying to find some abatement of his fever by filling a glass at the ice-water tank and emptying it over his head.

These drastic measures restored him to some sort of coherency, and Mallory appealed to him for help in the matter of linen. Wellington enthusiastically offered him everything he had, and Mallory selected from his store half a dozen collars, any one of which would have gone round his neck nearly twice.

Wellington also proffered his safety razor, and made him a present of a virgin wafer of steel for his very own.

With this assistance, Mallory was enabled to make himself fairly presentable. When he returned to his seat, the three curtained rooms had been whisked away by the porter. There was no place now to hide from the passengers.

He sat down facing the feminine end of the car, watching for Marjorie. The passengers were watching for her, too, hoping to learn what unheard-of incident could have provoked the quarrel that separated a bride and groom at this time, of all times.

To the general bewilderment, when Marjorie appeared, Mallory and she rushed together and clasped hands with an ardor that suggested a desire for even more ardent greeting. The passengers almost sprained their ears to hear how they would make up such a dreadful feud. But all they heard was: "We'll have to hurry, Marjorie, if we want to get any breakfast."

"All right, honey. Come along."

Then the inscrutable couple scurried up the aisle, and disappeared in the corridor, leaving behind them a mighty riddle. They kissed in the corridor of that car, kissed in the vestibule, kissed in the two corridors of the next car, and were caught kissing in the next vestibule by the new conductor.

The dining car conductor, who flattered himself that he knew a bride and groom who he saw them, escorted them grandly to a table for two; and the waiter fluttered about them with extraordinary consideration.

They had a plenty to talk of in prospect and retrospect. They both felt sure that a minister lurked among the cars somewhere, and they ate with a zest to prepare for the ceremony, arguing the best place for it, and quarreling amorously over details. Marjorie was for one of the vestibules as the scene of their union, but Marjorie was for the baggage car, till she realized that Snoozeums might be unwilling to attend. Then she swung round to the vestibule, but Mallory shifted to the observation platform.

Marjorie had left Snoozeums with Mrs. Temple, who promised to hide him when the new conductor passed through the car, and she reminded Harry to get the waiter to bring them a package of bones for their only "child," so far.

On the way back from the dining car they kissed each other good-bye again at all the trying places they had sanctified before. The sun was radiant, the world good, and the very train ran with jubilant rejoicing. They could not doubt that a few more hours would see them legally man and wife.

Mallory restored Marjorie to her place in their car, and with smiles of assurance, left her for another parson-hunt through the train. She waited for him in a bridal agitation. He ransacked the train forward in vain, and returned, passing Marjorie with a shake of the head, and a sour countenance. He went out to the observation platform where he stumbled on Ira Lathrop and Anne Gattle, engaged in a conversation of evident intimacy, for they jumped when he opened the door, as if they were guilty of some plot.

Mallory mumbled his usual, "Excuse me," whirled on his heel, and dragged his discouraged steps back through the Observation Room, where various women and a few men of evident underlicality were draped across arm chairs and absorbed in lazy conversation or bobbing their heads over magazines that trembled with the motion of the train.

Mrs. Wellington was busily writing at the desk, but he did not know who she was, and he did not care whom she was writing to. He did not observe the baleful glare of Mrs. Whitcomb, who sat watching Mrs. Wellington, knowing all too well who she was, and suspecting the correspondent—Mrs. Whitcomb was tempted to spell the word with one "r."

Mallory stumbled into the men's portion of the composite car. Here he nodded with a sickly cheer to the sole occupant, Dr. Temple, who was looking less ministerial than ever in an embroidered skull cap. The old rascal was sitting far back on his lumbar vertebrae. One of his hands clasped a long glass filled with a liquid of a hue that resembled something stronger than what it was—mere ginger ale. The other hand,

Why cough? Stop it!

Stop coughing! Coughing rasps and tears. Stop it! Coughing prepares the throat and lungs for more trouble. Stop it! There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. Stop it! Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a medicine for coughs and colds, a regular doctor's medicine. Sold for seventy years. Use it! Ask your doctor if this is not good advice.

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia. We wish you would

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XII.—Third Quarter, For
Sept. 22, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Mark vi, 30-44.
Memory Verses, 41, 42—Golden Text,
John vi, 35—Commentary Prepared
by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The words of verse 30 are most practical and remind us of our great privilege of telling all that we do and teach to Jesus, receiving our messages from Him and trusting Him to work in us to will and to do of His good pleasure. It is the old lesson of Prov. iii, 6, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths," and the new one of Phil. iv, 6, 7. There is nothing like talking it all over with Him both before and after. I am always reminded by this verse in our lesson of a little book entitled "Tell Jesus," by Anna Shipton.

The words "No leisure so much as to eat" (verse 31) give us some idea of His day by day busy, crowded full life, for others, seven days a week, even on the Sabbath day (Mark i, 21-31; Matt. xii, 12; John ix, 4, 14), for He taught that it is lawful to do well on that also. Our own works or words are not lawful on that day (Isa. lviii, 13, 14), neither do they count at any time. "Come apart and rest awhile" does sound refreshing to a weary one, but we shall see how they rested. When the people knew that He had started across the sea they ran afoot out of all cities and outwent them, and when Jesus came He saw much people and was moved with compassion and received them and, as was his custom, spake unto them of the kingdom of God and healed them that had need of healing (verses 33, 34; Luke ix, 11). May the mention of the kingdom always lead us from the heart to say "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven" (Matt. vi, 10), for less than that will not be the kingdom of God. John tells us that it was Passover time, and that also suggests a phase of the kingdom, for at the last Passover Jesus said, "I will not any more eat thereof until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God" (Luke xxii, 16). That will be the time of Israel's restoration at the beginning of the millennial kingdom.

As the day began to wear away the disciples came to Jesus, asking Him to send the multitudes away that they might buy themselves bread, and, to their astonishment, He said: "They need not depart. Give ye them to eat." To prove Philip He asked him, "Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat?" For He Himself knew what He would do, as He always does, for He is perfect in knowledge, and every purpose of His shall be performed (John vi, 5, 6; Job xxxvi, 4; Jer. ii, 29). Philip might wisely have replied, Lord, Thou knowest; Thou didst feed many thousands in the wilderness for forty years and there is nothing too hard for Thee (Jer. xxxii, 17). But Philip knew neither his Lord nor himself, and on the night before the crucifixion Jesus had occasion to say to him, "Have I been so long time with you and yet hast thou not known Me, Philip?" (John xiv, 9.) Philip's reply in our lesson story (John vi, 7) shows that he was capable of and evidently did some mental figuring, but to him the case was hopeless.

Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, somehow found out that there was a lad in the company who had five barley loaves and two small fishes, and he ventured to mention it, but with no hope that they would be of any service. He said, "What are they among so many?" (John vi, 8, 9.) Jesus said, "Bring them hither to Me," just as He said concerning the lunatic boy at the foot of the mount of transfiguration, "Bring him hither to Me" (Matt. xiv, 18; xvii, 17). The unfailing remedy for every trouble is Tell it to Jesus, Bring it to Jesus, for He said, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Having made the multitude sit down in companies by hundreds and fifties on the green grass (verses 39, 40), He took the loaves and the fishes and looked up to heaven and gave thanks, blessing the food, and then gave it to the disciples to pass on to the multitudes. There would be at least fifty companies of a hundred each or a hundred companies of fifty each, so the disciples had enough to do to make them forget themselves for awhile. We might like to know how He could divide five loaves and two fishes among twelve disciples and how much each had to start out with and just how the food multiplied as they gave it out, but we are not told and so must leave it. We are told that they did all eat and were filled, 5,000 men besides women and children (Matt. xiv, 21), and that twelve baskets full of the fragments were gathered up when all was over. A little later He fed 4,000 men with seven loaves and a few little fishes, and they were filled and seven baskets of fragments gathered up (Matt. xv, 32-38; Mark viii, 1-9). Yet soon after when crossing the sea with His disciples they had only one loaf with them, they thought from something He said that He was upbraiding them for forgetting to take bread, seemingly forgetting the miraculous supply of the two great recent events (Mark viii, 13-21).

That which a little boy possessed was used on this occasion to abundantly satisfy more than 5,000 people. If we are as unreservedly in His hands as were the lad's loaves and fishes He will use us beyond our utmost thought.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning Sept. 22, 1912.

Topic.—Believe! Believe much! Believe strongly!—John xi, 17-27, 41-46. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

The raising of Lazarus from the dead was the greatest miracle ever performed by Jesus Christ. The daughter of Jairus, whom Jesus raised, had just died. The son of the widow of Nain had been dead but a few hours. In these instances the opponents of Christianity might have questioned the reality of death, but in raising Lazarus Christ absolutely demonstrated His power over death, for Lazarus had been dead four days. It was a miracle intended to inspire faith, and at the same time it was preceded by expressions of faith that were remarkable under the circumstances. There is illustrated here belief, much belief and strong belief—belief in God, belief in Christ as the Son of God and belief in the future and the resurrection of the dead—the three cardinal articles of Christian faith, upon which all Christian faith is based.

Believe! Religion is based upon faith. It has been defined as belief in God and the future life, together with everything that naturally follows such belief. To live without faith is impossible. No religion can possibly be formed upon the basis of pure rationalism, the power of the human mind to comprehend and to explain all things concerning the present and future life. To eliminate the supernatural from religion is at one stroke to utterly destroy religion. "We walk (live) by faith, not by sight." Almost every action of every day in life is an exercise of faith. We eat because we believe that food sustains our life, yet we do not know just how the food that we eat becomes life. All business is based upon faith, as well as all social and political life. If we may exercise faith in such relationships, faith in which we cannot understand, faith in our fellow men, who are so often faithless, is it unreasonable for us to believe in God and in the higher realms of life, where we know so infinitely much less to exercise faith? Far from it. Under the conditions of human life unbelief is a thousand times more unreasonable than the most superstitious faith.

Believe much! When it comes to faith there can be no middle ground. We must believe much—in fact, believe all or reject all, for every article of religious faith is interwoven with every other article. No one can believe part of the Bible and deny a part of it. If false in part, it can have no claim to truthfulness in any other part. If we knew a history of the United States to be untrue in some particulars, what faith could we put in any of it? To believe in Christ as a perfect man but not as God is absurdly inconsistent. He claimed to be God, and hence if He were not His claim to perfect humanity falls. Faith in God carries with it faith in all the acts of God. No one can limit divinity. The infinite surely cannot be bound. Unless boundless, it at once ceases to be infinity. If we believe in a supreme infinite Being, creator and preserver of the universe, how can we doubt anything justly attributed to Him? Would any miracle be too great for such a Being? It must be all or nothing, and therefore it is the part of reason and of wisdom and of common sense to have much faith, great faith, complete faith.

Believe strongly! Christian faith should indeed be strong faith. A faith that is weak is unsatisfactory. It keeps us in constant turmoil and confusion. It cannot inspire us to lives of devotion and self sacrifice such as a true faith demands of us. No lack of knowledge should daunt our faith; no attack of the adversary should shake it and no practical demands upon it should find it wanting. Believe! Believe much! Believe strongly! and exemplify such characteristics of faith by a constant, consistent and consecrated Christian life.

BIBLE READINGS.

Matt. viii, 5-13; xvii, 14-20;
Mark xi, 20-26; John vi, 66-69;
xv, 1-8; Acts xxvi, 15-18; Rom.
i, 14-17; v, 1-5; Heb. iii, 1-6, 11-18;
Jas. ii, 14-26; I John v, 1-5.

A Lawyer Endeavor.

Many American Endeavorers will remember the newly appointed trustee of the United Society for Hawaii. He was present at the Denver convention and again at St. Paul, where he was one of a quartet of beautiful singers.

Peter N. Kahokuoluna has held many civic and religious offices. He is a lawyer and has been district magistrate in one district for six years. Last year he was appointed deputy sheriff for the district of Makawao.

For twenty-seven years he has been district superintendent of Sunday schools. In Christian Endeavor he has been an untiring worker, holding important offices in the unions. May he be spared to advance the cause in Hawaii.

Endeavor Sacrifice.

During the Boxer massacres in China our Christian Endeavor brothers and sisters faced death with a smile rather than deny their Lord. In one Endeavor society near Peking fifty-three out of sixty-five members were murdered, and another society was cut down from forty members to twenty.

Half of the members of the North China union, which Dr. Clark had just formed, were killed.

BIG CASH PRIZES

FOR MAKING SOAP

This is a great opportunity for every housewife to test her skill as a soap maker and at the same time win a valuable cash prize. Every woman can enter this contest—it doesn't cost one cent to try—the conditions are as simple as A B C.

We want to prove to every housewife who reads this paper, that with the aid of **Banner Lye** she can make all the soap she needs for her family use—make better soap than she can buy anywhere—make it cheaper, with very little labor and in a very short time.

To the women who send in the best samples of homemade soap in which Banner Lye has been used we will award the following cash prizes this month:

1st Prize \$15.00 2nd Prize \$10.00
3rd Prize \$ 5.00 50 Prizes of \$ 1.00 each

BANNER LYE

The Greatest Soap Maker

Is the greatest soap maker on the market. It unites perfectly with fats and oils, making a soap that lathers freely, eats up dirt and grease and destroys germs. Banner Lye soap makes hard water soft, saves labor and backaches.

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.



Eileen

By Jean Dickerson

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Martin sat in the janitor's room of the fashionable apartment house reading a letter that the postman had just handed him. He spelled out the words slowly, and his round, dusky face grew more perplexed and dismayed as he reached the end:

"London, January 10th, 1910.
"Dearest Martin: Yure last letter is next my heart. You can never know how proud I am of you to think of Martin Breen being elected mayor of a grate city like new York. I am sending you a bit of newspaper showing what a grate singer is Madame Florelle. Are you proud of me?"

"Yore Eileen."
Was he proud of her, his pretty Irish sweetheart from whom he had parted in a green Galway lane two years ago? Then she had voiced her ambition to become a great singer for she had a sweet voice and she wanted to attain greatness of some sort in order to be worthy of the high position that her future husband would make for her in the new world. A policeman cousin had written back to the old home that there was no limit to the power one might attain—and Martin had declared when he kissed Eileen goodbye that one day he would be mayor of New York city.

And Eileen had displayed as much ambition on her side. "I will be a great operry singer," she promised. Her letters from various European cities had borne out this promise. His Eileen was a great singer—he had read her name in the newspapers and a picture of her in a grand satin dress was on his bureau.

Sitting there in the janitor's room of the Luxor apartments, the assistant janitor chewed a penhandle and having derived inspiration from its ragged end, wrote long and laboriously:

"New York City, January 20th.
"Darling Eileen: Tis a proud man I am this day to get yure letter that yure a grate singer. Being mayor of new york is no joke. You'll excuse this bad writing but me sikrettery is sick with the meezles and me orris boy is writing this because I have a soar thum."

"Yores forever,
"Martin Breen."
Martin blushed at this lying epistle as he held it gingerly in his fingers on the way to the letter box in the vestibule. Two years—and he had climbed only as far as assistant

janitor!

What would Eileen say when she discovered his duplicity? He could not bear to destroy her faith in him and yet every day piled higher the mountain of deceit between them.

"Next letter I'll tell her I'm a failure—and a liar as never was!" he promised himself as the letter slipped through the opening.

He turned on the step to confront a dapper little man.

"I am come to look at the suite engaged for Madame Florelle," he said with a glance at Martin's trim uniform.

"Who?" yelled Martin, aghast.

"Madame Florelle," returned the other with a reproving smile. "She has engaged through me, her press agent, room in this apartment hotel. She sings next week in ze Metropole. My name is Bouchard—Paul Bouchard. If you will show me ze rooms—"

"Sure," said Martin. "The janitor himself will be doing that. I'll call him."

Martin's life the next few days was anything but happy. A dozen times he started to run away from the retribution that would overtake him when Eileen arrived with her train of servants. He heard all the details of the expected arrival.

There were to be three servants—a lady's maid, a man servant and a chauffeur, for the great singer would bring her own motor car.

"Howly saints, but I can't stand looking in her clear eyes and have her know me for a liar," he groaned during his sleepless nights. "I'll run away—I must see her just once—and tell her myself. I'll face her and tell her and when she scorns me—I'll go then—somewhere where there's a job for a lying fool of an Irishman!"

Martin was in the subcellars when the singer and her suite arrived at the Luxor. There had been trouble with the furnaces, and there had been a constant wall of protest from the tenants of the big building. It was growing colder out now and something must be done.

The tenants were bombarding the janitor and in his turn he passed the blame along to Martin, who worked like a beaver in the furnace rooms urging on the workmen to complete the job.

When the janitor went to supper Martin climbed up to the office to take his place. He was hot and tired, and there were streaks of black on his countenance. For the moment he had forgotten his own troubles—there was trouble enough in the furnace room below.

A light step sounded behind him and he swung about to confront a trim lady's maid—a vision in short black gown, ruffled white apron and

coquettish cap on her golden hair.

When she saw his face the color went away from her cheeks and lips and she shrank back against the door with frightened eyes. It was Eileen.

Martin stared in his turn. Why was the great Mme. Florelle masquerading as a lady's maid—unless she was playing-acting?

Eileen was looking at his natty blue uniform with its gold braid, perhaps she overlooked the smirch of black on his cheek.

"Martin," she said, timidly.

"Then it is you, Eileen," he said in a shamed tone. "You expected to find the mayor of New York when you saw me again, but I'm a liar—I wrote you lies—I ain't nothing but what you see, assistant janitor—and I may never be anything except janitor. I waited to ask your forgiveness—then I'm going away."

The color flared back into her cheeks. She stepped forward. "Is that true?" she asked, eagerly.

He nodded. "Such a grand lady as you are will be ashamed to know me. Are you play-actin' in that dress?"

Eileen drew very close to him.

"I came down to ask you for more heat in Madame Florelle's room. I am her maid—yes, look at me, Martin, dear, for I'm the biggest story-teller as ever was! I never could sing half good enough—they laughed at me for trying, but I've been maid to Madame Florelle—and I was ashamed to tell you about it, believing you to be so grand here! I had my picture taken in one of her dresses and sent it to you—I'm dreadful wicked! You will despise me!"

The last words were muffled on Martin's shoulder and when Eileen lifted her face part of the smirch from Martin's face was transferred to her own pretty cheek.

"We're both deceivers. We can start even. Eileen, darlin'—but I fear ye'll never be the wife of a mayor of New York if you marry me!"

"I don't care who I marry if it's only you," whispered Eileen.

AGE COUNTED BY CENTURIES

One of California's Immense Sequoia Undoubtedly More Than Three Thousand Years Old.

Huge as the sequoias are, their size is scarcely so wonderful as their age. A tree that has lived 500 years is still in its early youth; one that has rounded out a thousand summers and winters is only in full maturity; and old age, the threescore years and ten of the sequoias, does not come for seventeen or eighteen centuries. How old the oldest trees may be is not yet certain, but I have counted the rings of forty that were over 2,000 years of age, of three that were over

3,000, and of one that was 3,150. In the days of the Trojan war and of the exodus of the Hebrews from Egypt, this oldest tree was a sturdy sapling with stiff, prickly foliage like that of a cedar, but far more compressed. It was doubtless a graceful, sharply conical tree, 20 or 30 feet high, with dense, horizontal branches, the lower ones of which swept the ground. Like the young trees of today, the ancient sequoia and the clump of trees of similar age which grew close to it must have been a charming adornment of the landscape. By the time of Marathon the trees had lost the hard, sharp lines of youth, and were thoroughly mature. The lower branches had disappeared up to a height of a hundred feet or more; the giant trunks were disclosed as bare, red, dish columns covered with soft bark six inches or a foot in thickness; the upper branches had assumed a slightly drooping aspect; and the spiny foliage, far removed from the ground, had assumed a graceful, rounded appearance. Then for centuries, through the days of Rome, the dark ages, and all the period of the growth of European civilization, the ancient giants preserved the same appearance, strong and solid, but with a strangely attractive, approachable quality.—Ellsworth Huntington, in Harper's Magazine.

Exposition of Book-Making.

At Leipzig, the great center of the book industry in Germany, there will be held from May to October, 1914, an international exposition of book-making and the graphic arts connected therewith, including photography. It will serve to commemorate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Royal Academy for Graphic Arts and Book Industry at Leipzig. The exposition will include the following sections: The graphic and book arts; book industrial sections; the manufacture of paper; photography and reproduction techniques; processes of printing, publication and bookbinding; library work; educational appliances; machines, apparatus and implements; hygiene in manufacturing and workshops, and the protection and welfare of workers.

Apricot Marshmallows.

Drain the sirup from a can of apricots and arrange the halves on a serving dish. Place on top of each half a marshmallow which has been partly melted, and top with another apricot half; decorate the plate with leaves or ferns, and serve with small cakes. The sirup from the apricots should be heated, and when they are served it should be poured over them. This makes a delicious and simple dessert.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

The public schools will open, next Monday, for the Fall term.

V. H. Zepp, of Washington, D. C., was a recent visitor to John E. Buffington's.

Miss Maude Hoover, of Philadelphia, is visiting Wilbur Shorb and wife, for a few days.

J. A. Hemler, and Earle and Carroll Koons spent part of the week at Washington, D. C.

Ezra K. Reaver is reported to be getting along nicely, with fair hopes of complete recovery.

Fine potatoes are now selling at 50¢ or less, per bushel. Quite a come down from a year ago.

Martin L. Buffington and J. Pierce Garner went on the excursion to Luray caves, last Sunday.

There will be a concert given by the Taneytown Band, at the Square, Saturday evening at 7.30.

Cleason F. Erb has sold his small property, at Copperville, to Noah Selby, of near Bethel church.

Miss Beulah Englar left for her school, in Bound Brook, N. J., last Saturday. This will be her sixth year there.

Theodore Bankard, who has been ill all summer, is not very much better, but seems to be about holding his own.

The hottest day of this summer, in the Record office, was on Tuesday, when the thermometer registered 98° at 3.30 p. m.

George Smyser, wife and two children, of York, Pa., visited at the home of Mrs. Alice L. Harnish, and other relatives here, recently.

Oliver M. Crouse, of Westminster, who has been at death's door with typhoid fever, is reported to have passed the crisis, with hopes of recovery.

Dr. Raymond S. Seiss, who has been quite ill for the past week, is somewhat improved, but owing to his advanced age is still in a precarious condition.

Mrs. David Shriver, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Robert Shriver, of Gettysburg, and Mrs. Edward Shriver, of Hanover, were visitors of J. S. Bower and wife, this week.

Mrs. George A. Shoemaker is visiting Rev. and Mrs. Frank L. Brown, at Toronto, Ohio. She will also visit relatives at Wheeling, West Virginia, before returning home.

Taneytown Camp No. 7965, M. W. A., will be visited on Wednesday evening, Sept. 18, 1912, by Wm. McCaffrey, State Deputy Head Consul. A full turnout of the members is requested.

Mrs. Upton Harner, living near St. John's church, who has been critically ill, for some time, died on Thursday. Funeral services will be held on Sunday, meeting at the house at 9.30 a. m. Interment in St. John's cemetery.

Rev. D. J. Wolf will have as the topic for his Sunday morning's sermon, the proceedings of the State Sunday School Convention, held in Frederick, this week, said to have been the most inspiring and enthusiastic convention of the kind ever held in the state.

An error occurred in correcting the item in last issue about Col. Birnie's promotion. The word "acting" should have been inserted before "chief" and not before "appointment." Col. Birnie's correct title is Acting Chief of the Ordnance Department.

The Record does not pretend to publish all the visits of strangers to Taneytown, consequently, when one happens not to be mentioned, no slight is intended. Some like visits mentioned—in fact, are anxious for it—while others are perfectly indifferent. We have no fixed rule in the matter.

There has been a prolific crop of potatoes, tomatoes, grapes and garden truck generally, this summer, but an almost general scarcity of apples and peaches. Nearly everybody with a little patch of garden, has been repaid bountifully for their work of planting and cultivation, notwithstanding the damage by pests of various kinds.

Mrs. Josephine, wife of Charles Nickum, died at her home in Oskaloosa, Kansas, on Wednesday of last week, of apoplexy. Her death was very sudden. She was busy during the day making preparations for the arrival of her husband's sister, Miss Alice, formerly of Taneytown, who was to arrive that evening. She was found lying near the well, in an unconscious condition, and died shortly after. She leaves her husband and several children.

Hampstead is getting after the W. M. R. R., through the Public Service Commission, for proposing to build a station for the town with a single waiting room for both sexes, and no toilet room. Taneytown should watch this case, for results, as our own poor little station has been a makeshift for many years. We have not much faith in the Public Service Commission, for its ability to secure improved public service against the arguments and opposition of the railroads, but it is worth something to place the body on record. Naturally, we wish the people of Hampstead success.

Honors to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Witherow.

(For the Record.) Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 5.—On Thursday last, we had the great pleasure of greeting and honoring a bride and groom from Taneytown, Md., Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Witherow, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Knight, the groom's former home, 62 Warner St. They were met at the Lehigh Valley depot with a taxicab, and were greeted by many friends when they arrived at the house, which was thrown open for them.

Supper was served to the couple by Mrs. Knight. The next day, Friday, they received callers all morning and in the afternoon about 250 of the groom's former friends paid him a short visit and congratulated them both, and in the evening they were given a surprise reception.

Ralph and John Witherow arrived here from Taneytown in time to join in with the guests. Mr. Knight was selected as toastmaster; after giving a short speech about the bride and groom, the toastmaster called on Mrs. Witherow for a speech, and she gave a short and sweet little talk of the future life which she hoped to make for both of them, and then the groom was called on for a few remarks and gave quite a long talk as to his intentions in the future and everybody applauded. A few remarks were made by the Master Mechanic of the Buffalo Lockport and Rochester Railway Co., Mr. Frather, and Mr. Camoran, Master Mechanic of the Rochester Railway and Light Co.

Mr. English also spoke of the loyalty Mr. Witherow has shown to them, while general foreman of the company. A few remarks were given by other friends; also Mrs. Martha McCarthy gave a few selections on the piano, while a quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. Witherow, and Mr. and Mrs. Knight, rendered "I wonder how the old folks are at home," and "When the sun turns the ocean blue to gold," and other selections. The wedding presents were then given out which were mostly silverware, then they all departed for their various homes in automobiles, after congratulating and wishing them success. The rooms were beautifully decorated with white snowball flowers and panics with green trimmings.

The next day, a party composed of the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Knight, and Ralph and John Witherow, went sight-seeing all through Rochester in a touring car; they visited his former car barns and shop where he used to be foreman. They were all given the privilege to stop work for fifteen minutes to greet their former boss. While leaving the shop they all gave three cheers for Charlie. In the evening, Ralph Witherow entertained the party at Hotel Manhattan, where the newly married couple were greeted by more friends.

The bride and groom left here Saturday night for Canada and Niagara Falls and expect to sail up Lake Erie late Sunday night and will be in Cleveland, Ohio, by Monday or Tuesday.

THROUGH 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.

Taneytown's Vocal Class.

The arrangements for the music class to be instructed by Prof. George Edward Smith during the coming winter, have been completed. The class will meet for the first time on Thursday evening, October 3, at 7.30 o'clock.

The number of persons who have handed in their names has already passed the 60 mark, which was set as the minimum. It is expected that the number will reach 75 or more, which is necessary to insure the management against financial loss.

The very moderate terms, \$2.00 for the course, with \$1.50 for each member of the family enrolled after the first, have proved an attraction. The books for the class will be on sale at the first meeting, at a cost of 65 cents each. The tuition is payable at the first meeting. In case of necessity the payment of half the price may be deferred, but must be paid not later than the time of the eighth lesson.

Prof. Smith is a teacher of large experience and great ability, and this is a rare opportunity for the young people of Taneytown and vicinity. Quite a number of the members of the class will come a distance of four or five miles for the lessons. Persons desiring to enroll can do so by application to Carroll C. Hess, treasurer of the committee.

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.

Thirty-two persons in Towson, Baltimore county are suffering from typhoid fever. So far the health authorities have not determined whether the epidemic comes from the milk or water.

The Carroll County Teachers' Institute, which began in the auditorium of the High School building, in Westminster, on Monday, was attended by about 150 teachers. An address of welcome was delivered by Prof. Morelock, County Superintendent, and one by Rev. W. L. Seabrook on "Educational Ideals." State Superintendent M. Bates Stephens presided at the various sessions during the week.

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.

Bumper Yields For All Crops.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Bumper crops of corn, white potatoes, spring wheat, oats, barley, rye and buckwheat were forecast to-day by the crop reporting board of the Department of Agriculture in its September report.

Corn probably will reach 2,995,000,000 bushels, exceeding the record crop of 1906 by about 68,000,000 bushels, the crop of last year by 464,000,000 bushels and the crop of 1910 by 109,000,000 bushels.

The potato yield this year, it is estimated, will be 398,000,000 bushels, overstepping the bumper crop of 1909 by about 9,000,000 bushels, the short crop of last year by about 105,000,000 bushels, and the crop of 1910 by about 49,000,000 bushels.

Spring wheat crop probably will be 300,000,000 bushels, or 8,000,000 bushels over the record of 1908, 109,000,000 bushels over last year's crop and 99,000,000 bushels over the 1910 crop.

The harvest of oats, according to the report, will be 1,290,000 bushels, exceeding the record crop of 1910 by 104,000,000 bushels, and last year's crop by 368,000,000 bushels.

The crop of rye will be, it is believed, about 300,000 bushels greater than the record crop of 1910; buckwheat about 400,000 bushels higher than the record crop of 1910, and flax will almost reach the record crop of 1902.

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.

Plum Trees.

Plum trees are set in this state from 12 to 20 feet apart, the former being far too close. The distance should depend upon the soil and the variety, says a writer in the Baltimore American. It is well to set a little close—16 to 18 feet—and cut down when the trees begin to decline. Twenty years is a fair span with the best of orchards.

In this region plum trees are usually set two years from the bud, though the Japs are often put out at one year. Plum trees should be headed at one-half to two feet, with the head composed of four or five main branches and a central leader for domestics and damsons, but a vase-shaped tree for Triflora sorts. Burbank and Abundance require much pruning; other kinds little. Many growers head back every year. This procedure is to my mind of doubtful value.

Good for Young Ducks.

A good feed for young ducks is one measure of crackers or stale bread crumbs, one measure of middlings, one-half measure of bran and five per cent of grit. Wet with water or milk to a dry, crumbly state. Do not feed any sloppy foods while ducks are real young. Underfed them a trifle, rather than overfeed them. Feed just what they will eat up clean and quickly during the feeding time. Feed them in troughs which are kept clean by scalding them in hot water. Keep their quarters perfectly clean.

Plans for a Good Road.

In laying out and grading up a road the principal thing, of course, is to get the center higher than the sides of the roadway so that the water will find its way to the side ditches quicker than it will start down the center of the road. If the water can be quickly drained off the road surface the road will be cut up very much less by traffic after rains and dry out in half the time required on roads not properly rounded up.

YOUNT'S CLOSING OUT SALE

Going Out of Business!

Entire Stock and Fixtures on sale from this date—

Regardless of Cost!

YOUNT'S TANEYTOWN, MD.

QUALITY IN VEHICLES.

How the person looks with pride to a nicely finished buggy! Every one looks with disgust upon the old shabby looking vehicle.

Try one of our handsome home-made Buggies and see how much better you feel—it really puts refreshment in your veins.

We have a few of just such jobs left for immediate delivery, and are prepared to build to your order on short notice.

We also carry a nice line of factory-made vehicles, and can furnish anything that's made.

Our country location makes our prices low, and in addition will cut these during the remainder of 1912.

Get to-day, the other fellow may get what you wanted.

Angel Vehicle Works & Garage

Carriage Manufacturers, Dealers and Repairers, Automobiles and Supplies.

MIDDLEBURG, MD.

Bell Phone. 9-62

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, 14 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

NOTICE—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry of all kinds, furnished and repaired. All work guaranteed. Prompt attention given to all work and delivery. Let your work at Mehling's Store and I will call for it once a day, fix and repair it and return it at once. —HAMILTON BOWERS, Jeweler. 13-2t

NOTICE—I will be in the room of the Ladies' Exchange, at the home of Mrs. W. A. Bower, Taneytown, on Saturday, Sept. 21, from 1 to 5 p. m., to demonstrate and take orders for the Spirella Corset. —MISS MOLLIE WILLIAMS, Westminster, C. & P. Phone 214r.

MAYBERRY BAND will hold a Festival in Driver's Grove, on Saturday, Sept. 21, afternoon and night. The Colored Band from New Windsor will furnish the music. 13-2t

PUBLIC SALE of the Personal Property of the late Mrs. Caroline Englar, at Linwood, on Saturday, Oct. 5, by JOSEPH ENGLAR, Administrator. 9-13-4t

MEADOW LAND (6 acres, 22 rods) of the late Josiah Englar, of Linwood, at Private Sale. If not sold privately will be offered at Public Sale, on Saturday, Oct. 5. No better meadow land along Pipe Creek. —JOSEPH ENGLAR, Executor. 9-13-4t

TIMOTHY SEED for sale by HARVEY SHORB, near Taneytown.

FOR SALE.—Good sound horse, work wherever hitched, weight 1200 lbs. —Wm. J. STONESIFER, Keyville, Md.

WHISKEY BARRELS and Kegs, in good order, for sale by S. WEANT, Keyville.



Dr. E. H. WALTER, the optician will be at Elliot House Taneytown, Wednesday Sept. 25th., 1912, one day, with a full line electrical instruments for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. All diseases of the eye treated. No charge for examination.

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

DWELLING and Butchering plant for sale. —Apply to JOHN A. NELL. 9-6-4t

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 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

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

FOR SALE.—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. EXSOL, New Windsor, Md. 8-23-3t

FOR RENT.—My House and Lot and Blacksmith shop and Stable in Bridgeport. Apply to M. E. CORRELL. 8-23-4t

GALVANIZED IRON \$2.90 to \$3.10. Galvanized Eye Trough, 7-in., 6c per ft.; Galvanized Conductor Pipe, 4c., per ft. 7-12-1t JEREMIAH GARNER.

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

PRIVATE SALE —OF A—

DESIRABLE PROPERTY near Mayberry, Carroll Co., Md.

The undersigned will sell at Private Sale the property owned by the late William Humbert, deceased, near Mayberry, containing

29 ACRES, 3 RODS, 24 SQ. PERCHES of land, adjoining lands of John Spangler, Henry Himler, William Lawyer and others. The improvements thereon consist of a Two-story Brick Dwelling House, and a Log Weatherboarded Barn with shed attached, Hog House, Corn Crib, Buggy Shed, Spring House and all other necessary outbuildings; a never-failing spring of water is near the house and a well at the barn. 4 Acres are in timber, and there is a good apple orchard. Possession given April 1, 1913.

9-13-2t CHARLES T. HUMBERT.

New York Calves!

We will have 75 head of extra fine Holstein Heifers and Bulls, ranging from 6 months to 12 months old. This stock has been bought in New York State and carefully selected for breeding purposes. It will be for sale Wednesday, Sept. 18, at west end of Taneytown, on the Geo. Sauble farm on the Emmitsburg road.

SMITH & DERN, TANEYTOWN, MD.

Removing Suckers. Suckers should be removed from fruit trees as fast as they appear, as they sap the vitality from the trees and cause too dense a growth.

"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

SENSATIONAL FREE ATTRACTIONS

State College Exhibit of Grain and Live Stock

The Chestnut Tree Blight Commission Will Have a Demonstration at the Fair

BIG POULTRY SHOW FINE MUSIC

EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS

Admission 25 Cents, to all parts of the ground except Race Track

Infield and Grand Stand.

Send for a Premium List. C. J. DELONE, Pres. 8-30-3t

J. B. MILLER, Sec'y. T. J. LITTLE, Treas.

How Much Are Your Eyes Worth

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

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

WALTER, The Optician,

Will be in Taneytown, Md., ONE DAY, at Elliot House, on Wednesday, Sept. 25, 1912.

Eyes Examined Free! All Work Guaranteed as Represented.

WALTER, The Optician.

MILLINERY OPENING

Fall Opening of Millinery, on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 27 and 28, 1912.

Beautiful Line of Millinery, including Notions, Dress Goods, and a full line of Fancy Goods.

Store will be brilliantly illuminated with F. & P. Gasoline Lights. Everybody welcome.

MISSES ANNA K. WARNER & SISTER, NEW WINDSOR, MD. 13-2t

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, Harry F. Hess, John E. E. Angell, Geary Hahn, Newton J. Clousher, David S. Koontz, Mrs. Ida Clabaugh, Judge Lennon, Rev. B. J. Crouse, E. A. Myers, Lewis Duttera, Maurice C. Newcomer, Wm. Diehl, Mervin & Broxall, J. F. Deberry, Geo. E. Overholzer, Maurice Flickinger, W. H. Reindollar, N. A. Fink, Chas. E. Reaver, M. A. Foreman, Chas. A. Stonesifer, Chas. H. Flickinger, Wm. H. Spangler, Samuel Hess, Norman R. Wantz, Josiah Hahn, Abm. J.

NO. 4654 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Ezra C. McGee, et al., vs. Albert McGee.

ORDERED, this 11th day of September, A. D., 1912, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity, that the private sale of the real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by Ezra C. McGee, Trustee appointed by the Decree passed in said cause to sell the same, be finally ratified and confirmed; unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 14th day of October, next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll County, Maryland, once a week in each of three successive weeks before the 7th day of October, next. The report states the amount of the sale to be \$4706.75.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. True Copy—Test—OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. 9-13-4t

TANEYTOWN Livery, Sale and Exchange STABLES

A. H. BANKARD, Proprietor.

I wish to inform my friends and the public generally that I have purchased of Mr. Franklin Bowersox, his

LIVERY STABLE

and will continue the same at the old stand—in rear of Opera House, Taneytown, Md.

Teams furnished for all occasions and purposes, and prices moderate. Give me a call; I will treat you right, and endeavor to please you. 9-6-3t

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

Corrected weekly, on day of publication.

Prices paid by The Standard Co.

Wheat, 90¢@92¢
Corn, 86¢@88¢
Oats, 36¢@38¢
Rye, 75¢@80¢
Hay