

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State
and our Exchanges.

The rainfall in Baltimore, on Tuesday, was nearly 5 1/2 inches, the heaviest in one day in 41 years.

By a majority of 195 out of 749 votes cast the qualified voters of Winchester, Va., on Tuesday, decided to continue the town "dry" and not to license saloons. The "dry" majority in the First ward was 79 and in the Second it was 116. Two years ago the no-license majority was 150.

Among those taking prizes at the Hanover Fair, last week, Robert J. Walden, of Middleburg, had eleven entries, and took a prize on each entry, all barred rook chickens.

At a special meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, of Baust Reformed church, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. O. E. Dodder; Vice-President, Mrs. R. Luther Kemp; Secretary, Miss Annie Flickinger; Treasurer, Mrs. Hessie Flohr. The Society meets monthly, and is in a prosperous condition.

It has been practically decided by President Taft to issue in the near future an order placing all fourth-class postmasters in the classified service. This order, relieving 36,038 postmasters from the uncertainty of political appointment, will be one of the most comprehensive and far-reaching, as affecting the civil service, ever issued by a President of the United States.

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One of the most interesting and commendable nominations recorded in connection with the political campaign is that made by the Democrats of the Twenty-third Congressional District, who have called upon the Hon. Joseph A. Goulden to serve as their candidate for Congress. Few men are better known or more respected than Mr. Goulden. He has already served four terms in Congress, having been elected in 1902 and re-elected in 1904, 1906 and 1908. — *Commercial World* N. Y.

Young Mrs. Charles Ginther, of Newark, N. J., not only has lived for two years with a 12-inch linen napkin implanted in her side, but is well enough after her unusual experience to get angry about it and to sue for \$10,000 damages. The defendant is Dr. Charles L. Hill, head of the surgical staff of St. Martin's hospital of that city. He performed an operation upon her in 1910 and sutured up his incision, it is alleged, without making sure that all the surgical dressings had been removed by his attendants.

The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania conference of the United Brethren church, will be held in Centennial United Brethren church, Rev. E. H. Hummel, pastor, Frederick, Md., October 8-13. This conference is the largest of the U. B. church, there being 70 charges, with a membership of 19,000. It is expected that fully 200 ministers and laymen will compose the delegates to the convention. The business of the conference will be transacted during the week and on Sunday the appointments will be made.

A Mont Alto correspondent of the *Gettysburg Times*, says: "The mountains here are getting pretty wild. Wild cats and foxes are becoming numerous, the latter especially. The foxes find a delight in appeasing their hunger with a good mess of yellow jackets. Some people would laugh if told that foxes are fond of yellow jackets, but ask old men who are acquainted with the mountains and they will tell you how a fox will dig down into the earth, around some old decayed stump, for a nest full of these little fighters, that use both ends on you when they get angry, and eat them. The fox is the worst enemy a yellow jacket has."

The Maryland Workshop for the Blind is exceedingly anxious to wipe out a debt of \$50,000 for the purchase of a building and equipment, and only \$5,000 is required to cancel the indebtedness. On October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, it is requested that every person that is interested in the work will wear a flower, and if it cannot be purchased from one of their representatives, that the party securing the flower will lay aside an amount equal to the gratitude that they feel, and their ability to give, and it will be a pleasure for us to receive contributions and forward them to the treasurer, or they can be mailed direct to George R. Bellows, Manager, Western Newspaper Union, 414 Water Street, Baltimore, Md.

About 150 persons, including a number of young women, attended a meeting at the Opera House, Westminster, Thursday afternoon, called to organize the Roosevelt Progressive party for Carroll county. Dr. Luther Kemp, of Uniontown called the meeting to order and was made permanent chairman. George B. Jackson was elected secretary. The body organized a county central committee. A number of districts were not represented, but names were given to a partial extent for all such districts except Freedom. Dr. George E. Baughman made a brief speech. He was followed by Dr. Thomas H. Buckler, of Baltimore.

A Splendid Course of Entertainments for Taneytown.

The Taneytown Entertainment Course, this year, has not a "one man" number; the companies in the order named, having five, three, two, five and three performers. There is not a "lecture" in the lot. Three are musical, one magic and impersonations, and one full of entertaining variety. The course has been selected solely to please the tastes of the audiences. Many heretofore had, judging from individual expressions. This has been the sole object of the committee in charge, and the Bureau furnishing the talent unqualifiedly guarantees the excellence of every company.

The following is a brief description of what has been provided, stated now in advance of the sale of season tickets. The committee has exercised its very best judgment in its offerings, and trusts that the support will be both prompt and liberal, through the advance purchase of tickets.

Wednesday, Oct. 30. THE BOSTON MALE QUARTET. A singing and playing quartet of famous artists. The program will consist of full quartets, solos, duets, instrumental solos, readings; in all representing the variety of a circus with the skill of Grand Opera.

Monday, Nov. 18. THE MORAN SISTERS. A concert company: vocalists, violinists, pianists. A feature of the program is a six-hand piano number. There will be readings, solos, duets and musical combinations—chiefly standard high-class music.

Thursday, Dec. 5. TOTTEN, THE MAGICIAN. Legerdemain, illusions, readings and impersonations. A varied program. Totten is ranked among the greatest entertainers on the stage, and is one of the kind asked to "come back."

Tuesday, Feb. 11. THE FRIBER SISTERS. They were on our program last year, which is enough in itself to guarantee a full house. This year they are better than last. Every number, whether it be vocal or mixed, is sure to be first-class.

Tuesday, Feb. 25. THE DAVACHT COMPANY. Entertainers. The program consists of drama, music, song, comedy, all in beautiful costume. We are assured that this is one of the best, if not the best, of the course.

The committee hopes to prevail on our excellent local talent to produce a play for the month of January, in order to bridge over the vacant month, and at the same time help out the course financially. The season ticket, however, does not include admission to other than the five numbers, as above.

The friends of the course, and those who are interested in the continuance of high-class entertainments in Taneytown, will please remember that the course of this year will require their most liberal support—financially and otherwise—in order to make it pay for itself. More than this, the success of the present course will determine whether like efforts will be continued hereafter. Our citizens are just a little too liberal toward such ventures, and appear to lack that full measure of appreciation for high-grade entertainments which speaks so much for the intellectual status of a town. Make the ticket canvassers happy, and the committee confident for the future, by buying the tickets liberally when offered.

Mr. Geo. W. Etter Fatally Burned.

Mr. George W. Etter, a retired farmer, living in Chambersburg, Pa., the father of Mrs. (Rev.) L. B. Hafer, of Taneytown, died at the Chambersburg hospital, last Saturday night, from burns received while on his bed at his home, on Friday night or early Saturday morning. The exact cause of the fire is unknown, but his physician is of the opinion that he had a stroke of apoplexy, and that at the first sign of it he attempted to light a lamp at his bedside, and that either the lamp or a match set fire to the bed. He was unconscious from the time he was found until he passed away.

He was alone in the house, his son, George W., with whom he was living, being at the time on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Hafer, in Taneytown. The fire was discovered by two mechanics working nearby, at 9:45 Saturday morning, and Mr. Etter was at once removed to the hospital. He was partly dressed, and his body was not badly burned, except externally, but it is probable that he inhaled flame and smoke, and because of a stroke was unable to help himself. The damage to the room and house will not exceed \$200.00, as the fire was easily extinguished.

Mr. Etter had been extensively engaged in farming, but retired some years ago, and in 1906 removed to Chambersburg. He was prominent as a Lutheran, and citizen in general, and leaves a very wide circle of acquaintances.

He was in his 76th year and is survived by four children: Rev. C. B. Etter, of Wadsworth, Ohio; George W., at home; Mrs. L. B. Hafer, of Taneytown, and Mrs. Frank L. Brewer, of Chambersburg. Funeral services were held at Lemaster, on Wednesday morning, in charge of his pastor, Rev. F. L. Bergstresser, of Trinity Lutheran church, Chambersburg.

Wedding Stationery.

The Record office has equipped itself with a new outfit of Wedding Script, for invitations and announcements. There is no necessity for sending to the city for this class of work, as we can supply it in several grades of paper, with inside and outside envelopes, and with our new type it is almost equal to engraved work, and considerably cheaper. Let us have your orders by mail.

The Turko-Italian struggle has cost the Italian War Department \$65,000,000 thus far. Naval expenses, the Minister of Marine stated, have been \$15,000,000. The Finance Ministry says that no foreign loan is needed as yet.

Tuesday, October 1st., and Tuesday, October 8th., are the only days on which to register, or transfer, this year.

EQUINOCTIAL STORM CAUSES GREAT DAMAGE.

The Whole Country Suffers from
Heavy Rain and Cold.

One of the heaviest general rains, or equinoxials, that this section has ever experienced, commenced last Sunday night and continued almost constantly all week. In Baltimore, on Tuesday, the heaviest rainfall (5 1/2 inches) in 41 years was experienced. In Frederick, the city was flooded, many of the cellars containing three or four feet of water, while in all parts of the state streams overflowed, at some points equal to the Johnstown flood.

Throughout Frederick county a great deal of damage was done to fields and roads, the mails generally being delayed, and a number of driving accidents were reported, a horse of one of the Frederick rural carriers being drowned near Bradock heights.

In some sections of the county the corn crop is still standing in the fields; wherever these fields border even a usually dry water course, they were covered to a depth of several feet. Corn fields lying along small streams and rivers in the county are under six and seven feet of water and any crops standing before the flood will be a total loss. In the eastern section of the county, where much of the corn has not yet ripened, the loss will be very heavy. Wheat fields of all low-lying farms are under several feet of water, and hundreds of tons of fertilizer, spread in piles over the fields, was swept away by the rainfall.

On all roads in the county, crossing the Monocacy by either bridge or ford, the roadway approaching both sides of the river was covered to a depth of four to ten feet, making them impassable. Many of the roads in other sections, near usually small streams, are also impassable because of the high water which has backed over the meadows to the roads.

Great damage was done by the three-day rain in Washington county. A strong east wind blew down hundreds of peaches and immature apples. Several fruit growers report that their entire crops have been ruined. Around Smithsburg the damage was greatest. The rainfall was the heaviest in a like period in several years. Monday's and Tuesday's rainfall amounted to 3 1/2 inches around Chevs-ville. At Keedysville the precipitation was nearly 4 inches. The Potomac river and Antietam and Conococheague creeks are badly swollen. The roadbed of the Washington county branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was washed out in several places between Augusta and Wewerton.

Reports of like character apply to the East pretty generally, while many Western states suffered extensively. In Philadelphia, in addition to the death of one policeman and the serious injury of five others, a direct result of the storm, considerable damage was reported from all sections of the city. The Schuylkill River rose to such an abnormal height that mills in Manayunk and Falls of the Schuylkill were flooded and forced to suspend operations while motor boats and other river craft were swept from their moorings and floated down the stream.

In the far west, instead of rain there was snow and extreme cold, threatening to do great damage to wheat and delay threshing, while in some sections soft corn was damaged. Despatches from Fargo, N. D., said that the snow flattened uncut corn and flax, and that thousands of harvest and threshing hands had left the State, unwilling to believe the weather would improve.

W. M.'s Pittsburgh Connection.

(For the Record.)
September 25 it was publicly announced in Pittsburgh that the Western Maryland Railroad will make a start in affording passenger service between Conneville and Cumberland, by running one train between these points each day, each way; but it is merely intended to give accommodation to the local traffic. At the same time it was given out that the track is not yet in such a condition as to warrant through passenger up-to-date service from the Steel City to Baltimore; which will not be begun, therefore, until next Spring.

It is generally believed, at the further end, however, that the real reason for this long postponement is lack of equipment, proper rolling-stock or cars for the purpose. Meanwhile connection at Conneville, Pa., will be indifferently available to cover the 5 1/2 miles thence to Pittsburgh by the each-way two-train service in operation from the Youghiogheny branch of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Division of the New York Central Lines.
W. A. G.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Sept. 23rd., 1912.—John G. Hoffman, executor of Nancy Arnold, deceased, reported sale of real estate.
Order was passed that the Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Westminster, pay over the funds held by them in the name of Hilda Davis, formerly Hilda Moran.

Joseph Englar, surviving executor of Josiah Englar, deceased, received order to transfer mortgage; returned inventory of personal property, and received order to sell the same.
Letters of administration on the estate of Helen N. Hames, granted unto W. Morris Hames, who received warrant to appraise.
Levi D. Maus, administrator of Harry L. Rinchart, deceased, settled his first and final account.

Marshall P. Flater and E. O. Weant, administrators of Jacob Flater, deceased, returned inventory of money and list of debts.

TUESDAY, Sept. 24th., 1912.—Joshua W. Hering, executor of Ann L. Fowble, deceased, reported sale of stocks and settled his second and final account.
Sale of the real estate of Charles W. Brown, deceased, was finally ratified.

The Seed Wheat Question.

Another important thing just now for the farmer to do is to attend to his seed wheat.

He may get his ground in first-class order and conditions, apply sufficient fertilizer (without filler) and seed his field in good time, but if his seed comes from a ten bushel yield of small grains or filled with garlic or cockle, his yield for next year will be disappointing. He must remember that the labor on a thirty bushel yield is no greater than on a ten bushel yield except the cost of threshing.

If you have no fan or screen at home it will pay to take seed to the nearest miller and get him to handle it same as for grinding.

If you want to buy seed wheat, consult with Experiment Station, at College Park, giving them the character of the soil and location and they will try to put you in touch with those who have suitable seed for sale.

With regard to the proper selection of seed corn, the girls can assist as well as the boys, and the girls' clubs should get started in securing tomato and other seeds for next season.

The girls' clubs in the public schools are intended to give the girls the benefit of some outdoor work, bring them closer to nature by studying plant life and then follow with instruction in canning and carry the teaching of economics into the home and so ennoble the daily round and common task, which will help bring delight to the mother, and in many cases cement closer relations and fellowship between mother and daughter.

We hope to have the railroads and bankers give premiums for the Boys' and Girls' Club Work in the different sections of the State. It will be money well invested for the agricultural development and their own business. Cannot you, Dear Reader, interest your own bankers?—J. COLLIN VINCENT, Balt. Chamber Commerce.

A \$25,000 Legislative Fund.

The members of the Headquarters Committee of the Anti-Saloon League of Maryland, as the best evidence of their confidence in the management of the Superintendent, have themselves subscribed \$10,000, provided the rest of the state will subscribe \$15,000 more, over and above the contribution at church services, for a fund to be used between now and the legislative election next Fall in the educational and organization work necessary to insure the nomination, election and organization of a Legislature which will pass the local option bill.

The Committee in an address to the Christian people of the state calls attention to the fact that only 5,000 out of 200,000 members of churches committed to temperance are supporting the work and that with 5,000 more, or one in twenty, actually contributing the movement can sweep the state.

The Committee also calls attention to the fact that the Mahon city liquor organization which defeated the local option bill is the same influence which perpetrated the Havre de Grace race track scandal on the state. And in view of the fact that the confusion at the end of the end of the session is just what the political corruptionists want, the Committee has decided that the League will undertake to compel candidates for the next Legislature to pledge themselves to do anything necessary to secure action on the local option bill during the first half of the session.

In Good Health at Ninety-five.

One of the most remarkable women in Frederick county celebrated her birthday, last Saturday, this being her 95th anniversary. Mrs. Penina Morrison, of Emmitsburg, has the distinction of reaching this advanced age and is still in good health, active and interesting. Friends of Mrs. Morrison gave her a postal shower and extended congratulations.

Mrs. Morrison is the mother of former County Commissioner William Morrison, with whom she makes her home, although she spends considerable time visiting around with different relatives. Her other living children are Edward G. Morrison, Thurmont; Thomas J. Morrison, Washington; and George M. Morrison, Emmitsburg. She has a number of grandchildren and great grandchildren, and one great great grandchild.

Still in the possession of her faculties Mrs. Morrison is remarkable. Regularly she attends church, finds pleasure in reading and she seems in all respects, just as well and hearty as she was 15 or 20 years ago. Mrs. Morrison spent some time this Summer in Washington.

The Teachers' Garb Question.

Contrary to the guess of political prophets, that the so-called "Teachers' garb" question would be left by President Taft until after the election for decision, the Secretary of the Interior announced his decision, early in the week, with the approval of President Taft, that the 51 teachers in the government Indian schools, out of 3000, be left wear the distinctive garb in the religious orders (Catholic) which they have always been wearing, but that the privilege is denied to any others hereafter entering the service.

The Secretary finds that allowing these teachers to wear the garb in which they entered the service, and which they have vowed to wear through life, is not in conflict with civil service rules, and is not necessarily apt to spread the influence of their denomination objectionably over the schools, inasmuch as most of the pupils are already Catholic; and that as one government was once very willing to have Catholic teachers take up Indian work, it would hardly be consistent now to drive them out of the work by prohibiting their garb.

The President agrees with the Secretary that, hereafter, no teacher wearing a distinctive religious garb shall be employed in the Indian schools. On the whole, the decision seems to be a sensible and fair one, but it is likely to again stir up a storm of protest from anti-Catholics. In reality, the question is not entitled to the prominence that has been given it.

WILSON AND TAFT TOGETHER IN BOSTON.

Greet Each Other Pleasantly and
Chat Several Minutes.

President Taft and Governor Wilson met at a hotel in Boston, Thursday night, for the first time since the campaign opened, and greeted each other heartily.

It was Governor Foss, of Massachusetts, who brought the two candidates together following the banquet of the International Congress of Chambers of Commerce, where the President had made a speech. Governor Wilson had arrived a half hour earlier to spend the night at the same hotel, and expressed a desire to pay his respects to the President. For a few minutes secretaries and members of the banquet committee were busy and the meeting was soon arranged.

They laughed heartily over the experiences of campaigning, and good naturedly complained of the way campaign committees interfere with the personal comfort of candidates. With a hearty handshake the two men parted, the President to go to his summer home in Beverly and Governor Wilson retiring to his room to rest for his program of speeches in Boston.

Crazy Law Aimed at Newspapers.

The N. Y. Herald, in common with most of the newspapers of the country, is up in arms against the new Postal law, passed by the last Congress, which aims to give publicity to the private business affairs of all newspapers. Evidently, Postmaster General Hitchcock has had a splendid chance to get back at his critics, as nothing proposed by his administration has been half so radical and officious as this new law, which he is very properly holding up for an opinion by the Attorney General. The Herald says:

"A crack-brained Congress has placed the government in a thorough muddle regarding the clause in the postal appropriation bill requiring 'publicity' of the private concerns of newspapers. The measure is a meddlesome, inquisitive, socialistic and unconstitutional attempt to bring newspapers under control of the government just as the railroads are now under control."

So far as the "Herald" is concerned it does not care a snap about the law, except as it invades a great principle. This newspaper never prints any reading matter for pay, it has no debts, no outstanding bonds, sells no stock.

But what has Congress to do with the question whether a newspaper prints matter that is paid for? What business is it of Congress to say that a newspaper that sells for less than the cost of production, say one cent a copy, shall make known from whom it borrows money? What right has Congress to say that all the circulation of a newspaper—that part which goes through the mails and that part which is sold in the streets—shall be printed so often each year?

Postmaster-General Hitchcock has halted the whole crazy proceeding while he takes advice from the Attorney-General. A wise step.

Weekly papers are exempt from publishing circulation statements, this information being required from daily newspapers only.

Cold Weather Diseases.

With the advent of fall comes the season of colds, coughs and other ailments, including, as the most serious, pneumonia and diphtheria. These have long been known as cold weather diseases, and have commonly been regarded as caused by climatic conditions, a notion which is suggested by and expressed in the specific name of the most familiar of them all, the "cold."

Yet, as a matter of fact, the weather is generally not the direct but the indirect cause of the trouble. It is probable that far more people get these diseases indoors than outdoors, and most of those who do catch them outdoors do so because they have been rendered susceptible to them indoors.

The chief cause of "cold weather diseases" has been described in the single word "stiffness," with a large degree of accuracy. It is not exposure to the weather, cold, damp, windy and "raw" though it may be. It is confinement for even a part of the time in apartments filled with overheated, unlighted, dry and stagnant air. Such atmosphere in itself not infrequently directly causes more or less serious ailments of the respiratory apparatus. Still more frequently it so impairs the vitality and resisting powers of those organs and of the whole system as to make the subject an easy victim to the attacks of noxious bacteria or to climatic conditions which to a more robust frame would be at least harmless if not actually beneficial.

It is probable that the ideal conditions which a large proportion of people seek for their apartments during the fall and winter comprise the careful exclusion of all drafts and dampness and the maintenance of a moderate summer temperature, to which we may add the inevitable condition of much less light and particularly less direct sunlight than is had in spring and summer.

Every owner of a motor-car, and every man who wants one but hesitates at the cost of tires (and that includes pretty nearly everybody!), will be interested in the fact that German and British chemists seem to have solved the problem of making rubber. As everyone knows, our present supply comes from trees grown in the tropics. The invention of the automobile has caused such a demand for it that the price has risen to a height which makes every rubber article expensive. These chemists have found out how to make it—of as good a quality as that made by Mother Nature in the sap of the tree. Opinions differ as to the possible cheapness of this "home-made" or "synthetic" rubber.

This year's crops throughout the world, have been unusual, from reports received from foreign countries at the Agricultural Department, Washington.

Will Sue for Campaign Expenses.

Col. William S. Powell, of Ellicott City, has notified the Democratic State Central Committee and former State Senator Arthur P. Gorman that unless he is paid \$2,046.09 by November 6 next he will enter suit against the committee and Mr. Gorman.

In the gubernatorial campaign Colonel Powell had charge of the literary bureau at headquarters. He claims that he spent this money in promoting the contest. In his letter to Gen. Murray Vandiver, chairman and treasurer of the State Central Committee, Colonel Powell declares that in addition to suing him he will also enter suit against the American Bonding Company, which went on General Vandiver's bond.

When General Vandiver filed his belated report of campaign receipts and expenses last February he included the indebtedness of \$2,046.09 to Colonel Powell. The members of the State Central Committee believe that if the money is due Colonel Powell it should be paid by Senator Gorman, as it is declared that Colonel Powell was placed at headquarters by Senator Gorman. Friends of Senator Gorman contend that the Senator is not responsible for the bills made by Colonel Powell. They assert that he did not personally authorize them.

MARRIED.

FORNEY—STONESIFER.—On Sept. 25th., 1912, at the Reformed Parsonage, Taneytown, by Rev. D. J. Wolf, Mr. Clarence M. Forney and Miss Bertie V. Stonesifer.

WOLFE—UTERMAHLEN.—On Sept. 21st., at Uniontown, Mr. Cleon S. Wolfe and Miss Clara V. Utermahlen, both of Bark Hill, were united in marriage by their pastor, Rev. G. W. Baughman. The ring service was used in the ceremony. The bride wore a bark blue Messaline silk, with hat to match. The groom wore the conventional black. Many friends unite in wishing them a happy life. They will make their home at Bark Hill.

DIED.

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

FEAGLE.—On Sept. 20, near Trevanion, Miss Rebecca Feagle, aged 61 years, 2 months, 22 days. Funeral services were held at the Reformed church, Taneytown, on Monday morning, by Rev. D. J. Wolf.

MYERLY.—On Sept. 21, in Mt. Nebo, Pa., Mr. Joshua Myerly, aged 58 years. Funeral services were held at Keysville, on Tuesday morning, in charge of Rev. Beck.

BOYD.—On Sept. 23, in Taneytown, Della Irene, infant daughter of Charles G. and Odella Boyd, aged 11 months, 17 days. Death was due to cholera infantum. Funeral services were held at the Reformed church, on Thursday morning.

MARTIN.—Miss Anna Edna Martin, who had been in frail health for several years, died at her home near Taneytown, on Tuesday evening, aged 30 years, 3 months, 7 days. She is survived by her mother, one brother, Willie E. Martin, and one uncle, T. Milton Martin. Her father, John Addison Martin, died several years ago. Miss Edna was a young lady of a very amiable disposition, and her death will be a great blow to the members of her family and to her immediate circle of friends. Funeral services were held at the Reformed church this Friday morning.

BROWN.—Ralph Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Verley Brown, of Sell's Station, died Tuesday at 8 p. m., from lockjaw, aged 6 years. The child ran a time of a pitch fork in its foot last June and later a severe case of blood poisoning developed. However, he had fully recovered from this and seemed perfectly well up until about 24 hours before his death. He was the sixth of nine children. Funeral this Friday morning, at Christ church, services by Rev. D. J. Wolf, of Taneytown.

BROADWATER.—On Sept. 13, 1912, in Grantsville, Md., of paralysis, Mrs. Ada F. Broadwater. She leaves a husband, two daughters and four sons: Mrs. Edward Bevans and Mrs. Fred. Livengood, of Union Bridge; Dr. Irving Broadwater, of Oakland; Hilleary, also of Union Bridge, and Hayward and Nevin, at home. Mrs. Broadwater was a lady of many noble qualities, and had been afflicted about eleven years.

ZEPP.—On Sept. 13, 1912, William D. Zepp, aged 23 years, 8 months and 15 days.

Another loved one has gone,
The one we loved so dear;
God loved him too, and He thought best,
To take him home to Him to rest.

Farewell, dear William, we mourn for thee,
No more thy loving face to see;
We sometimes think it cannot be,
That we thy face no more can see.

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When our days of life are fled;
Then in heaven with joy to meet thee,
Where no farewell tears are shed.

Church Notices.

Services on Sunday at Ladiesburg at 10.30 a. m.; St. Paul's at 7.45 p. m.; F. W. Stephenson, student at W. Md. Seminary, will preach.
MARTIN SCHWITZER, Pastor.

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

Uniontown Lutheran Charge. Communion services will be held in the charge as follows: Uniontown, Oct. 13, at 10.30 a. m.; Mt. Union, Oct. 20, at 10 a. m.; Baust, Oct. 27, at 10 a. m.; Winters, Nov. 3, at 10 a. m. Preparatory service on the Saturdays previous at 2.30 p. m.
G. W. BAUGHMAN, Pastor.

Presbyterian church: 9 a. m., Bible School; 7 p. m., C. E. meeting; 8 p. m., evening worship. Study subject: "Christian Efficiency." Piney Creek: 9 a. m., Bible School; 10 a. m., morning worship. Text: "When the doors were shut."

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 27th., 1912.

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

The Sifting of Gov. Wilson.

By this time, the speeches and writings of Gov. Woodrow Wilson, Democratic candidate for President, have been pretty exhaustively sifted, and those who expected to find campaign material therefrom have not found a great quantity of that for which they were looking—evidence that Gov. Wilson, as a candidate for the Presidency, has many previously expressed sentiments to disavow, and explain away.

Personally, we do not believe that expressions, or writings, made strictly as a private citizen, and perhaps years ago under different conditions and surroundings, have much to do with present positions and questions. Many good men change their minds, sometimes very radically, and ought to do so. The man who never changes is a dangerous guide to follow, simply because being "open to conviction" is the highest essential toward judicial good sense.

What Gov. Wilson has said and done, since entering political life, is of infinitely greater importance to the whole country, than his sayings and doings as College President. It is hardly likely that he should avoid being criticised; he has been too outspoken to be a side-stepper; up to the present time there is no evidence that he has been, or now is, more nor less than an intelligent American citizen with a "bee in his bonnet." He is neither all right, nor all wrong, but just one of the hundreds of our brainy men whom fate has brought into the publicity of National politics.

He is perhaps not as strong with the people as Champ Clark would have been, and lacks the practical experience and breadth of statesmanship possessed by some others in his party; but, as we said in the beginning, his record has been pretty thoroughly sifted by his political opponents, and the sifting process has resulted in a grist not worth while trying to make capital of.

Bought Editorial Support.

The newspaper, the influence of which is for sale, is about the most contemptible commodity going, and should be debarred from the use of the mails, on conviction. Surely, the open sale of advertising space to political parties, and a policy of distinct partisanship, or non-partisanship, should be sufficient latitude for all decently conducted newspapers—and it is—some are simply not decent.

The newspaper that editorially "boosts" candidates who "see the Editor," without regard to party affiliation, and "knocks" those who do not "come across," not only has no reputable political standing, but has not common honesty. Those papers which are one side one year, and on the opposite side the next, are at least open to the suspicion that their support depends on "paying the price," and when they become known as such, merit only public contempt.

There is such a thing as frequent change in honest editorial opinion, due to the kaleidoscopic changes in our American politics, but these changes are more likely to be of a National, than of a local, character, and are not regarded with the same suspicion that attaches to a local paper that flops and side-steps each year in its support of local candidates.

The saving fact about such papers, is, that their character becomes known, and their political influence counts for very little. Bargain counter political support is rated perhaps below that of paid advertising—at least it should be—as it is tainted with hypocrisy, and the sort of political trickery that calls for the contempt of even those who play the game practically, yet with a certain amount of honor.

So much for the seller—but the purchaser is about as bad. He aims to buy something that ought not be purchasable—editorial honesty of conviction—and in so doing becomes a partner in a disreputable transaction, hoping to use the influence of a paper which he has bought without the knowledge of its readers—a case of false pretense under the guise of honesty. Fortunately, there are few such newspapers in the business, and the few that are in it are a disgrace.

Roosevelt A Bad Third.

Reports from all over the country indicate that the "Bull Moose" movement has more than reached its height, largely because Roosevelt enthusiasts are becoming convinced that there is not the slightest show for his election, and naturally those who still want to be identified as Republicans, are quietly letting go of the kite and dropping back into the Taft ranks. This process, which appears to have noticeably started everywhere, will gain recruits as election day approaches, for very natural reasons.

It is as confidently predicted, that even in the West, where Roosevelt has talked to big crowds, and where "Bull Moose" badges have been distributed by hundreds of thousands, his warm enthusiasts will by thousands, at the last minute, drop sentiment and play practical politics, at the same time not losing their faith in the man of their choice.

Col. Roosevelt unquestionably has a strong personal following, but it does not appreciably extend outside of his party, as was at first supposed. It was this idea—that he might attract enough Democratic votes to win—that made him so strong among Republicans, to the extent that they made up their minds to drop Taft; but with no hope of Democratic "bull-moose" helping the cause, they are now admitting their wrong conclusion and will be found on election day voting their old party ticket.

These conclusions are gathered from a wide reading of many newspapers, and from news reports contained therein from many points widely separated. Most of the states in the far west, where the Roosevelt sentiment is strongest, cast but a small number of electoral votes and do not count fast toward the election of any candidate. But, even these signs do not mean that Taft can win—merely that he has the only chance to defeat Gov. Wilson. Roosevelt is sure to be third in the race—as Gov. Stone, of Missouri, says, "a bad third."

Roosevelt was also supposed to cut a big slice out of the Socialist vote, but in Vermont, this year, the Socialist vote was nearly one hundred more than usual, and the Appeal to Reason, the newspaper of the Socialist party, is decidedly vitriolic in its references to T. R., classing him as the "greatest exponent of political highway robbery in the country."

The Crime of the "Yellow" Newspaper

George C. Morrison, the Baltimore financier and politician, who committed suicide last week, due to worry over his connection with the Harford County race track bill, was likely very much unbalanced in his mind, due to brooding morbidly over his connection with the affair, and no doubt magnified the importance of his connection with the disreputable business of the race track at issue.

The case is pathetic, and shows the sufferings of men of highly wrought nervous temperament—how they are unable to harden their minds sufficiently to bear criticism of the sort so gratuitously and so impudently spread abroad by a certain class of pharisaical modern newspapers, under the guise of the "freedom of the press." Mr. Morrison, in a letter left by him, said:

"I am answerable only to my God. He knows whether it is just for the self-denying work of years to be set at naught by the onslaught of a yellow newspaper, against which there is no defense."

It is a very easy defense to say that the suicide was mentally and nervously unbalanced, and that he should not have killed himself because of the exercise of even extreme license on the part of the newspaper meant; but, does that clear the newspaper? Do people who love justice, fairness, and a conscientious regard for common decency, acquit "yellow" newspapers for hounding men—even abnormally sensitive men—to the point of mental anguish, and in this particular case, to violent death?

Our own humble opinion is that the average city daily is so enterprisingly (?) conducted—so keen for sensational news—so eager to spread broadcast the inner privacies of political and social life, that they almost every day exceed their rightful "freedom," and that in a large measure the public is criminally responsible, along with the press, for the existing condition.

Unadorned Progressivism.

Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, who last week declined to be considered a candidate for Governor of New York, by the Republican convention, and in so doing stated that he wanted no political office of any kind, accepted the opportunity of giving "progressivism" several of the hardest whacks it has yet had. Coming from the high source it does, the following is worth remembering:

"I regard the present vigorous attack on the fundamental principles of American government as more serious and more dangerous than any movement since that for the disruption of the Union."

"The overthrow of majority rule for the rule of small, well-organized, and persistent minorities, the overturning of representative institutions by a return to the outworn and discarded instruments of a direct democracy, and the striking down of constitutional limitations upon governmental action and the judicial protection of private rights, taken all together, make a most appalling program of reaction and disaster."

"The many well-meaning people who are eagerly supporting this program of reaction under the false name of progress are either totally ignorant of the principles of American liberty, or they are wholly indifferent to them. They think that they are striking at the big, the powerful, and the rich; what they are really doing is proposing to take away the only protection that surrounds the small, the weak, and the poor. As an individual Republican, I shall take as active a part in this campaign as my University duties will permit; but under no circumstances whatsoever will I become a candidate for a political office. This fact is well known to my personal friends, and the persistent mention of my name in connection with the nomination for Governor this year justifies its being made known to the general public."

pleas of American liberty, or they are wholly indifferent to them. They think that they are striking at the big, the powerful, and the rich; what they are really doing is proposing to take away the only protection that surrounds the small, the weak, and the poor. As an individual Republican, I shall take as active a part in this campaign as my University duties will permit; but under no circumstances whatsoever will I become a candidate for a political office. This fact is well known to my personal friends, and the persistent mention of my name in connection with the nomination for Governor this year justifies its being made known to the general public."

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.

Interesting Comment as to the Next Congress.

Congress has passed some tariff legislation—mostly for the veto of the President. It has seen three political conventions get away from it; run themselves without paying much attention or asking its leave. It looks forward cheerlessly to an election in which the people are going to run things to suit themselves, and to do whatever they do without much regard for Congress.

Take the Chicago convention of the Republicans. Congressional Republicans had little to do with it. The Washington crowd was little in evidence, compared to other conventions of other years. Congress, with an overweening ambition to carry the election, wouldn't have wanted anything to happen that could possibly split the party; but it happened.

Congress wouldn't have wanted a Bull Moose convention and a third party; but they happened. The Progressives in Congress have been talking in whispers for years about the possibility of a third party, and assuming that when it came, if ever, they would be it. It has come, and almost all of them are outside of it.

The Democratic convention at Baltimore wouldn't have done what it did if it had been concerned about what Congress wished, for most of the Democratic side of Congress was for Clark and utterly against Wilson.

Congress, in short, has been going through a period of introspection and self-examination that has not been very satisfactory in results. The most evident result is the discouragement with which members speak of their own careers and the future prospect for such careers. Among Republicans, both regular and insurgent, there is more discontent than has been observable in many years. A large proportion of them are leaving Washington with the frank expectation of being defeated in the election. The outside estimate I have heard a Republican Congressman make, of the number of Republicans who would come for seats in the next Congress, is 75. There are more than twice that number in the present House; it started with 162, but one or two have been unseated.

It is rather curious, in this connection, that even Republicans who insist that Taft or Roosevelt has a good chance to be elected, nevertheless express no hope of the Republicans controlling the next House. They generally regard it as gone, past all hope of redemption. Men, who won with the handsomest majorities in the Democratic year of 1910 are in the same danger as those who came through by tight squeezes. The prospect now is that there will be three tickets in about all the districts where Republicans ordinarily have any chance at all, and the feeling among Republican members is that their party will be so split that the Democrat will win. It is no exaggeration to say that a comfortable half of the Republicans now sitting will frankly admit that they see no chance to be returned in November. They are not announcing this publicly, of course. Most of those who have been renominated are going home to try to put the best fights they know how, and to try to hold both the regular Republican and the Progressive party votes. But in their candid and confidential moments they admit it is a sorry chance.

The Congressmen are the most discouraged class of statesmen. You can find plenty of Progressives who will confidently tell you that Roosevelt isn't out of it at all; that there's going to be a landslide to him in October that will convince all sorts of Progressives of their duty to vote for him, and that he is liable to win. Then, again, there are the regular Republicans who positively insist that Wilson means free trade, hard times and Democratic mismanagement, and that when the country looks that prospect squarely in the face about October 15th, it will sober off, and Taft will yet be elected; not because the people want him, but because they don't want a Democratic administration.

So, you find a good deal of division of opinion about who's likely to be elected president; substantially no division about who will control the next House. The House is conceded to the Democrats; the presidency is really regarded as an open, three-cornered fight, and the Senate—well that's another story. * * * That it will be a Democratic House is the one thing almost everybody offers to bet on at easy odds. But what sort of a Democratic House? For six months past it has been getting plainer all the time that the Democrats are falling into two groups that might be called regulars and

progressives. A progressive Democratic member—that means, by the way, one who doesn't very fully endorse the policy that the Clark-Underwood regime has imposed on the present House—told me that a movement was afoot to get a big bunch of Democrats to sign up a round-robin, pledging themselves not to enter a party caucus, next session and next Congress, on anything except organization. He thought there were about sixty Democrats in the House to-day who were in sympathy with such a plan. * * *

With all these complications and uncertainties ahead, it is easy to understand why many public men are going away from Washington feeling blue about the outlook. I refer to those sincere, earnest men who want Congress to do real business for the country; who believe the tariff must be sanely revised; who want good legislation for control of corporations for the government of the railroads, the administration of the Panama Canal; who would enact workmen's compensation measures and many other social and political reforms.

Lately, considerable talk has been heard about getting together a conference of leading publicists, perhaps early in October, to consider this situation, to pick out a list of good, useful, tried, efficient legislators who are in danger of being defeated because of the triangular fight, and to address an earnest appeal to the country to save these men; to beg their respective districts to look above and beyond mere party and factional considerations, and to preserve these men for the service of the nation. Such a list would include some Progressives, some Democrats, some regular Republicans. It would be a mighty good thing if such a movement could be set on foot, with backing enough to make it represent some authority with thoughtful voters. It isn't going to help much if we lose most of the ablest men in Congress.—Judson C. Weliver, in Farm and Fireside.

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.

Press Squiblets.

According to reports of experts it costs the American farmer an average of twenty-three to twenty-four cents a ton to get his produce to market while in European countries generally the cost is eight cents. The difference is the cost of bad roads to the farmer. Many farmers have never been able to figure that bad roads cost anything but the money expended on their construction, and they ordinarily begrudged that. It was a waste, of course, but the policy was maintained because money enough could not be had to make good roads. Now that everybody is finding out what an economy goods roads are everybody wants them.

Colonel Roosevelt announces that it will take more than fifty years to put all his ideas into effect. He must not worry; the country will be willing to wait a great deal longer than that for most of them.

By Christmas, some pessimist predicts, eggs will be sixty cents a dozen, which is a mean way of spoiling our holiday, even before the shopping is done.

Several esteemed Virginia contemporaries are quarrelling about where Governor Wilson was born. If they will put off their fight until after election perhaps they will see less occasion for so much excitement.

The express companies have heard of the new parcels post law, and are adjusting their rates accordingly. You can get an idea into the heads of some people if you go about it in the right way.

Washington people are speculating a good deal about what the Colonel meant when he said that if elected he would have Congress pass laws to reform the District of Columbia. It seems hardly worth while for them to take any account of the matter. What he said was said in Arizona, and no doubt intended solely for that latitude.

The price of pig iron is going up, too, which makes some people fear that the cost of pork may be affected.

Governor Woodrow Wilson is in such a state of mind that he must feel obliged to look under the bed every night to be sure no boss is hidden there.—Phila. Press.

The Men Who Succeed

As heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success, to-day, demands health. To all 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, Taneytown, Md., and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry, Md.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

1912 Our Fall Opening will be from Saturday, Sept. 28 to Saturday, Oct. 5, inclusive.

This Opening will be the Greatest Opportunity ever offered to the people of this community, not only in the largest assortment and latest and best styles, but particularly on prices.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats

Notice the Reduction on Prices at Our Opening

Table listing coat prices: Ladies' \$15.00 Coat, at \$13.00; Ladies' 14.00, at 12.50; Ladies' 12.00, at 10.00; Ladies' 10.50, at 9.00; Ladies' 10.00, at 8.50; Ladies' 9.00, at 8.00; Ladies' 7.50, at 6.50; Ladies' 7.00, at 6.00; Ladies' 5.50, at 4.75; Ladies' 3.75, at 3.25; Misses' 10.50, at 9.00; Misses' 9.00, at 8.00; Misses' 8.00, at 7.50; Misses' 8.00, at 7.00; Misses' 7.50, at 6.50; Misses' 6.00, at 5.00; Misses' 5.50, at 4.50; Misses' 4.90, at 3.90; Misses' 3.75, at 3.25; Misses' 3.00, at 2.50; Misses' 1.50, at 1.25.

The above are all new and from this season's purchase. Seldom do you have an opportunity to get such dependable goods at such a reduction at the opening of the season.

LADIES' COAT SUITS

One \$6.00 Suit, black, size 34, at \$3.50. Two \$15.00 Suits, black, sizes 36 and 38, at \$8.00. One \$7.00 Suit, blue, size 15 years, at \$4.00.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Table listing ready-made clothing prices: \$17.50 Suits, at \$15.50; 16.50, at 14.50; 15.00, at 13.00; 14.50, at 12.50; 14.00, at 12.00; 13.50, at 11.50; 13.00, at 11.75; 12.50, at 11.00; 11.50, at 10.50; 10.50, at 9.50; 10.00, at 9.00; 9.00, at 8.00; 8.50, at 7.50; 8.00, at 7.00; 7.50, at 6.50.

Remember, these prices are only good for our opening week, Sept. 28th to Oct. 5th. Come quick, before your size is gone.

HORSE BLANKETS

Table listing horse blanket prices: \$1.00 Horse Blankets, at 90c; 1.25, at 1.15; 1.65, at 1.50; 2.00, at 1.75; 2.50, at 2.25; 3.00, at 2.75; 3.25, at 3.00; 5.00, at 4.50; 5.50, at 5.00; 5.90, at 5.50.

These prices are good during opening week.

RAIN COATS

For Children at \$1.25 and \$2.50; Ladies, at \$2.75 to \$5.00; Men, at \$4.50 to \$10.00.

Underwear for Everybody.

Ladies' 25c Vests, at 23c or 2 for 45c; 50c Vests, at 45c; \$1.00 Union Suits, at 90c; Men's 50c Underwear, at 45c.

Sale begins Saturday, Sept. 28th, at 7 a. m., and continues to Saturday, Oct. 5th, inclusive.

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.

Table showing financial statement: 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 character 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.

WE PRINT

What You Want, The Way You Want It And When You Want It



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

THE RAIN.

Oh, what a blessing is the rain
That falleth gently to the earth!
How many million blades of grass
A single shower giveth birth!

It purifies the atmosphere;
It filleth up the crystal springs;
It bringeth joy to rustling corn,
The desert claps its hands and sings.

It sparkles in the rose's heart;
It glistens on the golden wheat;
It brings to all the wine of life.
Oh, sparkling raindrops, pure and sweet!

The flowers praise thee with their breath,
The birds give welcome in glad glee,
The green trees wave their leafy boughs,
Oh, precious shower, to welcome thee!

The desert blossoms as the rose,
Green hills drink in refreshment free,
The rivers, seas and babbling brooks
Bear richer gifts because of thee.

I thank thee, Father, for the rain
That bringeth drink and daily bread.
I thank thee for thy wondrous gifts,
In richest bounty round me spread.
C. M. BARNITZ.

GOOD MONEY IN COCKERELS.

Here's a question sent us that worries many poultry raisers: "Is there a way I can make a profit on my surplus cockerels?"

Yes. To get topnotch prices crate fatten or caponize them.

The reason there is so little money in cockerels is because they are sold in poor condition, and poor goods command a poor price.

Some people call cockerels a by-product, but they may be made a main source of income if treated as we suggest.

To crate fatten they are simply placed in an elevated crate and fed the

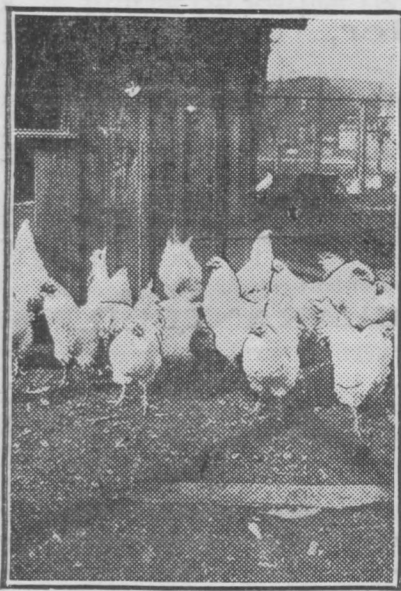


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

FANCY WHITE ROCK CAPONS.

following trough mixture for twenty-four days:

Equal parts ground oats, barley and buckwheat wet up with whole milk, skim milk or buttermilk to the consistency of cream.

First week feed warm three times a day all they can eat in fifteen minutes.

Second week twice a day all they can clean up in thirty minutes.

Last ten days substitute cornmeal for buckwheat. Water, grit, charcoal, must be kept before the birds, and they must be kept free from fifth and lice.

We show a picture of White Rock capons that were emulsated at three months, dressed at ten months, reached as high as fifteen pounds live weight and sold for 30 cents. The operation is easy. They are easy to raise and pay better than turkeys.

Feed capons as follows:
Keep hoppers of wheat, cracked corn, bulled oats, beef scrap, grit, shell and charcoal before them. At night feed a milk mash of two parts bran and one each of wheat midds, ground oats and cornmeal.

Two weeks before market remove hoppers and three times a day feed a milk mash. Four parts cornmeal, two parts midds, two parts ground oats and one part bran, and throw in a little cracked corn between meals.

DON'TS.

"Don't cry over split milk" when the cow kicks the bucket, but if it's your fault don't be a liar and blame Maria.

Don't forget that green corn and buckwheat are the cause of many deaths among the turkeys in the fall.
Don't let the sparrows get the sunflower seeds. Firecrackers thrown at them occasionally soon put you on their black list.

Don't expect hens to do well on musty litter. Money put into good straw for scratch is not wasted. Droppings mixed with litter and allowed to rot make the finest fertilizer.

Don't laugh at your city cozens when they come on the farm. They may not know all about cows, nor do you know all about "bills and bears" and highballs.

THE LAW FOR SHIPPING CRATES.

The Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should have the praise and co-operation of all decent people for its efforts to prevent and ameliorate the suffering of dumb brutes and fowls and to punish the unmerciful.

This society is especially watchful over the shipment of fowls and has arrested many offenders during the past year.

Those arrested and fined were mostly large shippers, who gather up a great many fowls and ship in large lots, or middlemen, who haul crates about the city.

Some poultrymen, of course, were caught in the net. Such have no excuse.

Packing fowls into small, badly ventilated coops is not only rank cruelty,

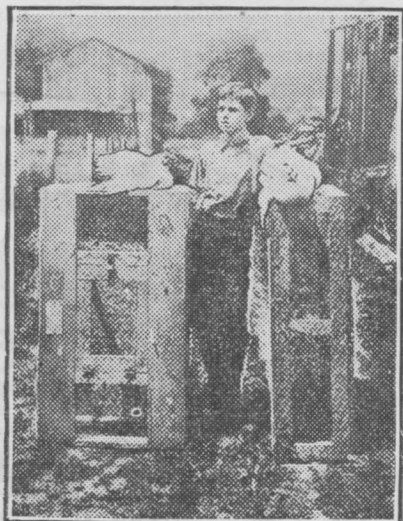


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

GOOD HOMEMADE CRATES.

but shows poor business policy, for it means dead fowls and loss in weight. The offender makes himself liable to fine and imprisonment, as does the company and agent who receive and transport the goods, and any necessary expense which may be incurred for taking charge of the abused fowls is a lien thereon, to be paid before fowls can be lawfully recovered.

We insert rules of S. P. C. A. covering poultry shipments:

Standard size coop, 2 feet long by 3 feet wide, with solid board bottom and slatted or spindled tops and sides, slats not to be over one and one-half inches wide.

Coops for turkeys should not be less than twenty inches high.

Coops for geese should not be less than sixteen inches high.

Coops for old roosters should not be less than sixteen inches high.

Coops for large fowls should not be less than sixteen inches high.

Coops for ducks should not be less than twelve inches high.

Coops for small fowl should not be less than twelve inches high.

Coops for spring chickens should not be less than twelve inches high.

Turkey gobblers five to a coop.

Turkey hens six to a coop.

Geese, large, six to a coop.

Geese, medium, eight to a coop.

Geese, small, ten to a coop.

Ducks, large, ten to a coop.

Ducks, medium, fourteen to a coop.

Ducks, small, eighteen to a coop.

Roosters and fowls, seven to ten pounds apiece, eight to a coop.

Roosters and fowls, five to seven pounds apiece, ten to a coop.

Roosters and fowls, four to five pounds apiece, fourteen to a coop.

Roosters and fowls, three to four pounds apiece, sixteen to a coop.

Roosters and fowls, two to three pounds apiece, eighteen to a coop.

Roosters and fowls, one to two pounds apiece, twenty to a coop.

Squab pigeons should not be shipped under six weeks old.

FEATHERS AND EGG SHELLS.

New wheat, especially the white, must be fed sparingly at the start. Red wheat is best for all poultry. Pigeons should not be fed much wheat, as it gives them the scours.

For some reason or other the embryo eggs in the hen's one cluster never develop. If in some way these little yolks could be quickened to life the 400 egg hen would soon be a reality, and the egg production of the country would double to 3,182,622,742 dozen. Instead of using up gray matter, time and appropriations chasing the elusive "coccidiosis" germ, those big guns at Washington should center their attention on this matter and thus get cheaper eggs for their nog.

When all the farms keep thoroughbred flocks and all the eggs are gathered, stored and sold correctly the egg crop will go over a billion in advance.

In Pottsville, Pa., so many chickens disappeared that watch was kept on certain persons suspected of the hen lifting. The mystery was cleared when several minks were shot right in the center of the city.

Indications are that soft corn will abound in the east this season. If sliced while fresh chickens relish the juicy cob and all, and it agrees with them if not too much is fed at a time.

Weed seeds are being used extensively to adulterate feeding stuffs. In eight counties in Pennsylvania adulterators were recently fined \$50 apiece for the trick. When ground, stock is compelled to eat them, but when fed whole in grain mixture to fowls these seeds are generally discarded and grow up to be a pest to the land where they fall.

Three things especially essential to caponizing are good light, good instruments and a steady hand. Practice on a few dead roosters soon puts the novice on to the job, and he is surprised how easy it is.

C. M. Barnitz



Anty Drudge Gives Advice to the Salesman.

Salesman—"Have a patent washboiler which burns denatured alcohol at much less cost than coal or wood—"

Anty Drudge—"You'd better go into some other business, young man, if you want to make a living. Since I've been telling the women how to wash clothes with Fels-Naptha in cool or lukewarm water, without boiling, all kinds of washboilers have gone out of style. Good day."

Fels-Naptha will take grease out of clothes in cool or lukewarm water.

It loosens all kinds of grease quick as a wink, and takes out every trace of the spot.

That's why butchers', and painters', and machinists' clothing can be washed better with Fels-Naptha than any other way.

It's easier, too; in summer or winter, requires no boiling, hot water nor hard rubbing, and makes a better job of it.

Because Fels-Naptha dissolves grease almost instantly, women who have tried it prefer Fels-Naptha to any other soap for washing dishes.

There is no necessity for putting the hands in hot water.

Puts a fine polish on glass and china.

It is likewise superior in cleaning coats, or rugs, or curtains, or anything else that has become spotted or soiled.

In fact, you will find that anything cleanable can be cleaned quicker and better and easier with Fels-Naptha.

And for laundry purposes, Fels-Naptha is a revelation to women who have always washed in the old-fashioned, washboiler-and-hard-rubbing way.

Directions for all purposes are printed on the back of the red and green wrapper.

NOVEL USE FOR MUSIC

MAY BE MADE TO EXTINGUISH FIRE IS CLAIM.

San Francisco Man Makes the Assertion, and Bases It on Vibration Theory—Scientists, Unconvinced, Listen With Respect.

When Charles Kellogg of San Francisco announced that he could sing a fire out there was scoffing among the unbelievers. They had heard of this man before, and knew he could imitate any bird he admired in the wood-land; that he had been able to procure wonderful pictures of wild animals through the Sierra Mountains, because he made them completely unafraid by his singing; they knew that serpents had absolutely no terrors for him. But a fire, they argued, "has no life, no mind, therefore it cannot be hypnotized, tamed or lulled."

Nevertheless, fires are being "sung out" under test conditions.

Fire, says Mr. Kellogg, who denies all wizardry, is vibration; and just as it has been shown in the laboratory that one vibration may annul, control, silence another, so the proper one will still the vibration of fire, and, when the vibration is stilled, the fire is out.

Mr. Kellogg makes no claim that any human voice can sing to quietude the vibrations of a conflagration. The extinguishing vibrations must be of volume commensurate with those to be controlled, but he does maintain that the fire-fighting operation in the future will be based upon these principles.

According to this theory, one may live to see giant tuning forks or musical instruments taking the place of the fire engines.

Kellogg was born in the California mountains, where he grew up in close touch with nature. His ability to reproduce musically all sounds of mother earth is phenomenal.

Make a few simple little experiments in vibration on your own account. Hold an empty cigar in your hands in the room where someone is playing the piano, and every now and then you will feel that box vibrate. Try singing in a room where there are several small stringed instruments and you will be pleased sometimes to hear a string sing with you.

The soothing, healing power of music in treating the insane has called forth remarks lately. Will the physician of the future take temperatures with a tuning fork and prescribe harmonious chords to allay fever or a "concord of sweet sounds" to hasten the knitting of bones?

Woman the Impersonal.

Woman is not a personality. She is a symbol. This is by no means assigned to her an inferior place. Far from it. To regard woman as an inferior man is foolish, and as long as the woman movement, working on that basis, tries to prove that she is an equal or superior man, it must break down. As long as scientists and scholars insist on treating the points where woman differs from man as inferiorities, so long will their work remain useless. Equally foolish is the discussion of which is the more highly organized. Both are superior; both complete. They are merely different.

Woman has a different nature, a different purpose; and the self-centered feeling of personality is impossible to her. She is God-centered, a symbol of divine nature, a power working through man to accomplish what she will. She is to men the vision of creativeness, and this vision it is their part to make reality. One has only to look at the curious results of woman's interpretation of the word personality, and her application of it to herself as a "right" to see how ill this man-quality fits her. When woman starts out with a baleful determination to "live her own life," it makes one weep or laugh, according to one's temperament. Woman's strength and power lie not in a pseudo-personality, but in her nearness to divine nature.—Atlantic Monthly.

Kaiser's Early Rising.

William II, emperor of Germany, is an early riser and likes to have everybody about him follow his good example. He is up every day at 6 o'clock, ready to go to work or to take an outing on horseback. His high officials complain that they are torn too early from the soft delights of sleep. Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg, who is a famous sleeper, accommodates himself with difficulty to this strenuous regimen. He only awakens after many calls from his valet de chambre, and when drawn from his bed makes his toilet slowly and always arrives late at the palace, to find the emperor awaiting him with impatience. Some days ago, remarks the Cri de Paris, the emperor, after having waited for him until half past 6 o'clock, decided to go and surprise his chancellor in Frederick street. He found him in the bath. "I wish to remind you, my dear chancellor," said the emperor, "that the day begins for you and for me at 6 o'clock. It is now going on 7 and you are not even shaved. An hour lost each day will make fifteen days in a year and in fifteen days my grandfather won three victories."

Prince as Art Critic.

August Wilhelm, the kaiser's fourth son, known as the civilian prince because he has adopted civil life by becoming a lawyer, has been appointed head of the art commission to select paintings and sculpture for the national gallery at this year's art exposition.

BEARS IN FIGHT TO DEATH

Wyoming Hunter Tells How He Started Fierce Fight Between Two Enormous Grizzlies.

A Wyoming man gives a graphic account of a battle to the death between two bears, which a shot from his rifle had caused to attack each other. "I was out after elk and discovered the two bears a long way off, digging in rotten down timber for grubs. I dismounted from my pony, and, making a wide detour, came up behind the bears and got within easy range without being winded or discovered by them. Taking good aim at one of the grizzlies I fired. The bullet tumbled him over, but he was on his feet again almost immediately.

"The other bear had stopped its grubbing when this one fell and turned and stared at it in surprise. The wounded bear glared at its companion a moment and then apparently made up its mind that its companion had knocked it down, for it pitched into that bear with a fierceness that plainly meant business, and instantly a battle was on. The bears clinched and bit and raked one another with their claws. In a very short time their tough hides were hanging in strips on their huge bodies and the bears were drenched with blood. I never saw nor expect again to see such a sight. It was fearful. The grizzlies fought for at least ten minutes, and then the one I had shot failed to get up after being hurled to the ground by its antagonist, and the latter stood over its prostrate foe and tore him with his paws until it had disemboweled him.

"Then the victor, growling and gnashing its teeth, moved away a few steps, staggered like a drunken person and fell to the ground. It tried to get up, but could not. I crept cautiously to the spot, fearing that the bear might still have enough vitality to make it lively when I discovered me, but my caution was not called for. The grizzly was as dead as his rival. Those two bears were the most prodigious specimens of their kind I had ever seen, but they were literally torn to pieces. There was not a whole piece of skin or flesh on either of them as big as my hat."

He Cannot Forget.

A musician seated far out on a windswept pier at Atlantic City, was telling stories about composers.

"Dr. Richard Strauss," he said, "visited America before he achieved world fame, and the sapient, cock-sure critics of New York were very hard on him. In fact, they were so hard on him that Dr. Strauss had not yet either forgotten or forgiven them. The wound is still raw. It still bleeds."

The musician regarding with an absent smile the slow, lazy graceful dives of a school of porpoises in the tumbling water, continued:

"I had the honor last year of attending one of Dr. Strauss' rehearsals in Munich. It was a new symphony, very beautiful, but very bizarre. In the middle of it the composer rapped his desk impatiently and called to the double bassoon:

"Why don't you play the F sharp that is marked?"

"The bassoon, a bullheaded sort of fellow, answered:

"Because it would sound wrong, that is why."

"Dr. Strauss gave a harsh laugh and shouted:

"Himmel! Are you a New York critic in disguise?"—Washington Star.

Anecdotes of Henner.

Mme. Steinhell's extraordinary "Memoirs" contain some bits of personal anecdote in startling contrast to the horrors she depicts of the notorious murder case, prison experience and trial. She writes of Henner, the celebrated painter of milk white auburn haired beauties unadorned.

"I never knew Henner to be embarrassed. But if he was never embarrassed he had embarrassing habits, the worst of which was that of examining the shoulders and arms of ladies in décolleté with unperturbed insistence. And not infrequently he would say: 'Allow me, just one second; I want to feel the grain, the quality of your skin.'

"And before the victim had time to move he would press down his hairy and grimy forefinger on her bare arm, or even on her neck.

"Withdrawing his fingers, he would pass some such remark as this: 'It's really wonderful. I never grow tired of feeling flesh. It is all made of little dots—blue, white, green, pink, purple, yellow. That is what flesh is!'

Unappreciated Mercies.

"You're glad to get them back again. I guess," said the optician as he carefully adjusted a pair of spectacles on a customer's nose.

"Yes," replied the customer, a boy of eighteen, "I am indeed."

"That poor boy," explained the optician after the youth had left the shop, "has practically lost the sight of one eye, and the other is so near-sighted that he can see with it only by the aid of the strongest glass. Hard to go through life so handicapped!"

"And I've been growling and complaining," said the man who had just had a pair of eyeglasses made, "because I have to wear specs to correct a mild astigmatism. How little we appreciate our mercies!"

Price of Fur Advances.

The price of every fur except bear advanced last year. Fine sable skins brought \$200 each, arctic fox from \$100 to \$250 a skin; wolf, \$6.50; squirrel, from 15 to 25 cents; bear, \$7.50.

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

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SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

All communications for this department must be signed by the author, not for publication, but as 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.

HARNEY.
On last Sunday morning St. Paul's Lutheran church was again reopened for regular services, at which time Prof. C. F. Sanders preached the sermon. A sufficient amount was raised to complete the payment for the repairs made.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartzell, of Baltimore, who have been spending some time with Miss Ruth Snider, returned to their home, on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. W. Freeman was taken to the hospital in York, on Tuesday, but owing to her weak condition it was decided not to operate at this time, and she returned home again in the evening. On Wednesday evening she became much worse, and is now confined to her bed.

We believe the drinking cup law for our schools is a good thing if properly carried out, but we do think that the schools should be provided with water coolers instead of common buckets, because as long as all are allowed to dip their cups in the same bucket, the law does not amount to very much.

The personal property of the late Daniel Good was sold on last Saturday afternoon at public sale.

Geo. W. Shriver has just completed a fine pair of cement steps in front of his house.

KEYSVILLE.
The body of Joshua Myerly, of Millersville, Pa., was brought here for burial on Tuesday. Mr. Myerly was formerly of Brucetown. He was 58 years of age.

Howard Frock and family, of Union Bridge, spent Sunday at George Frock's.

Mrs. Wm. A. and Mrs. Wm. H. Devillib, spent Friday, visiting at Loy's Station.

Calvin Hahn, wife and son, Wilber, spent from Saturday until Monday evening in Frederick and Washington.

O. R. Koontz and wife, are spending a few days in Baltimore.

Anna Ritter visited her aunt, Mrs. Rowe Ollier, near Emmitsburg, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Olinger and children returned home Saturday from a week's visit, with her parents, in Hanover.

Holy Communion, Sunday, at two o'clock.

EMMITSBURG.
On Monday morning, 23rd., at St. Joseph's Catholic church, John Matthews and Miss Euphemia Tyson were united in marriage by Rev. J. O. Hayden. The bride was gowned in blue cloth, they were attended by Norman Welty, brother-in-law of the bride, and Miss Bernadine Eckenrode. For the present they will reside in Williamsport, Md.

Helena, infant daughter of Laurence Mundorff and wife, died at the home of its parents, on Saturday of Meningitis. Funeral took place Sunday from St. Joseph's Catholic church.

Miss Louise Beam has returned to Powhatan College, Charlestown, W. Va.

GIST.
John Freeman and Jessie Myers, spent Saturday in Baltimore.

Miss May Byers, of Westminster, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ben Wagner for the past week.

Clarence Glover, with some other young people made an automobile trip to Gettysburg on Sunday. On their way home they had a tire to puncture which detained them only a few minutes.

The circus which gave a performance in Westminster, on Thursday, was attended by several of this community.

UNION BRIDGE.

Rev. C. H. Hastings and Dr. M. M. Norris, with their wives, attended the Hanover Fair on last Thursday, and spent an ideal day. They made the journey in Rev. Hastings' automobile, he acting as chauffeur.

John T. Miller accompanied his mother, Mrs. John W. Miller, of Gettysburg, to Emmitsburg, last Sunday, where they spent the day with Miss Anna Lynn.

Mrs. Samuel Engelman went to the Sanatorium at Sabillasville, on Tuesday, for treatment.

Miss Ethyl Abbott has again accepted a position in Tozer & Miller's store. Their former clerk, Monroe Wilson, has secured a clerkship at the cement works.

The Old Bidwell entertainment at town hall, on Saturday night, which was given for the benefit of the M. E. church, which is being repaired, was well attended. At the request of those who were unable to be present on Saturday night, the entertainment will be repeated this Friday night. Miss Bidwell has been spending the week in town.

Rev. and Mrs. Tozer spent Thursday at the Sanatorium, at Sabillasville, with Mrs. Tozer's grand-daughter, Miss Reese, of Westminster, who is taking treatment there.

Edward S. Smith and wife entertained on Sunday, W. Fillmore Keefe, wife and daughter, of near Middleburg.

D. A. and Warren Dudderer, of Oak Orchard, with their families, motored to Union Bridge, on Sunday, and spent the day with E. W. Nusbaum and family.

Wm. D. O'Connor and wife, their son, Arthur, and daughter, Freda, went to Baltimore, on Wednesday, to spend the week's end with Mrs. O'Connor's sisters, Mrs. Laura Kelly and Mrs. Sallie Berry, and other relatives.

Geo. W. Byers and wife returned home on Wednesday, having spent a week pleasantly with their relatives, in Hanover, Pa.

Miss Winnie Reese, of Westminster, spent Sunday with Grand-mother Tozer.

Last Sunday, Harvest Home services at St. Paul's Reformed church were well attended. The decorations were particularly attractive. The rally day services of the Sunday school were equally well attended. A number of fine recitations were given. This part of the program was in charge of Miss Ethyl Abbott.

Services at St. Paul's, next Sunday evening, will begin at 7.45 o'clock; they will be in charge of F. W. Stephenson, a student at the Theological Seminary, Westminster, who will preach.

C. H. Frock, wife and son, Harris, spent Sunday with his brother, George Frock, at Keysville.

Rev. Martin Schweitzer went to Ephrata, Pa., on Thursday, to spend a few days with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Stephen Schweitzer. On Sunday, he will preach a sermon, by special invitation, in Emanuel church, Lansford, Pa., from the congregation of which church he has received an unsolicited and very flattering call to become its Pastor. This call he has under consideration, but has made no promises in connection therewith.

Mrs. Warren E. Dudder, Mrs. Daisy Dudder, Mrs. Ezra Nusbaum, Miss Mannie Nusbaum, Thomas P. Dudder and Master Charles Dudder, took a spin to Gettysburg, in Mr. Dudder's automobile, on Sunday.

Luther Gale and Miss Lamora Franklin, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Mary Franklin.

Captain and Mrs. Jesse H. Sheets, of Westminster, spent on Tuesday until Thursday evening, with her daughter, Mrs. James Melown and family. Captain Sheets is quite unwell at this time.

A congestion of freight cars and engines on the different tracks on Wednesday afternoon compelled one long freight train to back out on the track leading to the Cement Works to make way for the passenger train. The yard engine was on the track with a train of loaded cars from the plant. The congestion lasted several hours.

Jacob Gladhill received a carload of 35 young mules at 11 o'clock on Saturday and by Monday night they were all sold, and Mr. G., was ready for another carload.

A card received from W. L. Spensler says "that he arrived at Waynesboro, at 2 p. m. on Friday, and the car which they loaded with their household goods on Tuesday came in on Saturday." About the same length of time that would have been required to take it to Chicago.

The equinoctial storm gave us old time rainy days on Monday and Tuesday. The rain was most of the time the kind that old Deacon H. asked for at the prayer-meeting. "Not a dash, but a sizly, sozly rain that will do all good and no harm." Thus far we have escaped the deluge that other parts of Maryland are said to have received.

Ada Florence, wife of Gilead Broadwater, died at her home at Grantsville, Md., of paralysis, with which she had been affected more than eleven years, on Sept. 13, 1912, aged 56 years, 8 months, 24 days. She was a lady who was much esteemed in the community, in which she lived. Besides her husband she leaves two daughters and four sons to mourn the loss which only those who have seen a good mother pass away can realize. Three of her children, Mrs. Edward Bevens, Mrs. Freddie Livingood and Hillary Broadwater, are well known and respected residents of Union Bridge. Her husband and all her children were present when she passed away.

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.

UNIONTOWN.

William Rodkey, who has been crippled for several weeks, with a sprained foot, had the misfortune to fall again, and is not able to get around now.

Clinton Rout and wife, of Boston, Mass., gave his father, Polk Rout and family, quite a surprise, last week, by coming home unexpectedly, after an absence of twenty years, during which time they had not heard from him. Letters written had not been delivered. They left for their home this week.

Mrs. Catherine Gilbert is in bed with an attack of grippe.

Sister Magdalene, who has been nursing at the Lutheran parsonage, was called to see a sick sister, in Pennsylvania, last week.

Our blacksmith, Francis Bowersox, who is very seldom away from his post, except for sickness, closed his shop a week ago and went on a visit to his son, Rev. Hixon Bowersox and wife, at Rossville, Pa. We hope a rest may do him good.

Some of our visitors were Miss Margaret Fox, of Washington, at Mrs. Dr. Weaver's; Mrs. Carrie Ebaugh Stout, of Baltimore, at J. W. Gilbert's and John Bowers'; Mrs. Elizabeth D. Moser, of Emmitsburg; with her nephew, Harry B. Fogle; Mark Mathias and wife, of Pittsburgh, with his uncle, Samuel Harbaugh; Mrs. Ada Hess, of Baltimore county, at Orville Harburg's; Mrs. Rose Repp, of near Johnsville, with her children, Mrs. Myers Englar and Samuel Repp; Mrs. Annie Bloom and daughter, Mrs. Irene Forrest and child, of Hagerstown, at Charles Fritz's.

Mrs. C. J. Carbaugh entertained at her home, Fairview, on Monday, to dinner, Mrs. Sallie Brickner, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Geo. Bunty and daughter, Madeline, of Hanover; and Misses Mary Carbaugh and Mattie Sell, of Fairview.

Wm. Shaw and Miss Lucile Weaver spent Sunday at Pen-Mar and the Sanatorium, visiting Miss Nellie Weaver at the latter place.

Dr. J. J. Weaver is again taking treatment at the Hebrew Hospital, Baltimore, for his neuralgic trouble.

Rev. Aaron Myers has been the guest of Rev. Murray, this week, and preached at the Bethel on Wednesday evening. He is a graduate of Findlay College, and has fitted himself to go as a medical missionary to India. He, with several others, expects to start on their voyage next month.

Theodore Eckard and wife, are off on a trip to Blue Ridge Summit.

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.

PLEASANT VALLEY.
Wm. F. Myers and family have moved to their new home, Cor. Green and Liberty Sts., Westminster.

Mrs. Jane Geiman, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with relatives, in this place.

Miss Ada Geiman is no better at this writing.

Mrs. C. Herbert Myers is spending some time in Baltimore.

Vernon Smith and son, Russell, are attending the funeral of his niece, Miss Ruth Little, at Hyattsville, Prince George's County, Md.

Howard Smith, brother of Vernon Smith, who was at a hospital is improving.

Our public school reopened for the Fall term with about 35 pupils, with Miss Mirand Nusbaum and Miss Hollis Leister, teachers.

J. Roy Myers is somewhat improving.

Rev. Luther Hoffman has accepted the call of the Silver Run and Pleasant Valley Lutheran charge, and will have Harvest Home service this Sunday, Sept. 29, at 10 o'clock.

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.

COPPERVILLE.
Relatives from a distance who attended the funeral of Miss Rebecca Fleagle, were Charles A. Fleagle, of the Maryland Experiment Station; George W. Fleagle, of Baltimore; Miss Annie Fleagle, of Harborside. The funeral was held at the home of her brother, Thomas Fleagle, on Monday morning. Services were conducted by Rev. D. J. Wolf, of the Reformed church. Interment in the adjoining cemetery.

The farmers are still resting and waiting for the clouds to disperse and let the blessed sunshine in, to dry up the waters, so they may be able to get to work.

TYRONE.
Mrs. David Hahn returned on Sunday, after spending several weeks with friends in West Virginia.

Claude Reifsnider and family, of Fountain Valley, spent Sunday with James Yingling and family.

John Benedict, of Snyderburg, spent several days with his old friends, of this community.

James Yingling and wife spent Sunday evening with Wm. Babylon and family, at Mayberry.

Mrs. Chas. Phillips spent on Saturday till Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. Luther Zimmerman, at Sell's mill.

Harry Formwalt sold his place to his brother Guy, of Uniontown; the latter owns the adjoining farm, and will farm both places together.

Chicken Fritters.
Cut pieces as large as possible from a cold, cooked chicken or turkey, season to taste, dip in fritter batter and fry a golden brown; serve with sauce tartare. The chicken may be dipped in eggs and crumbs instead of batter.

Ginger Snaps.
The secret of good ginger snaps is to use boiling water when mixing, then cover the dough and let it stand for several hours before baking.—Home Department, National Magazine.

BAD LUCK HIS PORTION

LOOKED UP WIFE AFTER 47 YEARS, FOUND HER MARRIED.

Story of a Georgia Man's Many Reverses Which Began in War Times—Now He Has Wedded an Old Sweetheart.

Savannah, Ga.—Parted from his young wife and baby daughter by the fatigues of war, exiled from Savannah by order of General Sherman after marching through Georgia, Peter J. Thompson, wanderer extraordinary, has returned to his native state after 47 years to find the wife of his youth happily married to another man and mother of many children, his baby daughter grown to womanhood and nursing babies of her own, and his sister unable to recognize him.

After having his roof blown from over his head by a cyclone in Kansas, his barns and granaries burned in Ohio, his little store in another state destroyed by fire, tramping over the whole of the west and middle west, selling trees and lightning rods in the Mississippi valley, associating with feudists in the Kentucky mountains, Thompson, in his old age, turned his eyes and heart toward his own old state. So he worked his way across the intervening states and came at last to Pembroke.

But all the friends of his youth had disappeared. Many of the old families were broken up. The slabs in the little churchyard told him where many of the people he had known had gone. The graves of his father and mother he found there. No trace of his wife and child could he find.

A chance acquaintance told him that his sister was married and was living in Savannah. Coming here he found her in the person of Mrs. L. A. Schuman. With some difficulty he persuaded her of his identity. From her he learned that his wife, after giving him up for dead, had married again and, with their daughter, also now married, was living at Blitchton. He went to Blitchton and spent a day with his daughter and his former wife, now Mrs. Berry Jones. The law had presumed him dead and he had ceased to have the status of a husband.

By means of pictures and other mementos of her babyhood he persuaded his daughter of his identity and held her in his arms. Then he turned his back upon what was once his family and returned to take up his residence with his sister.

There were two families living in the house occupied by Mrs. Schuman. While passing through the hall an aged woman, who was living with the family above, saw him.

"Ain't this Peter Thompson?" she asked. "Don't you remember Ann Walker?"

Of course he did. Then he learned that she had been married twice, but was now a widow. He himself was a sort of a "widower." And Ann Walker had been his sweetheart before he met the girl who became his wife.

They were married the other day by the Rev. John S. Wilder, pastor of the Southside Baptist church, and are as happy as two doves. They will make their home in Savannah.

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

Real Estate for Sale

TRACT NO. 6.
Small Farm of 4 1/2 Acres, more or less in Taneytown District, Carroll Co., Md., situated 2 miles south of Taneytown, Md., improved by 2-story dwelling house, water spout in house, 5 rooms, also Summer House supplied with water, a large ground Barn 32x35 ft., with silo attached with Wagon Shed and Hog House all under one roof, water spout at barn and Hog House, Grain Shed, Pigsty and all necessary outbuildings, plenty of Fruit, 4 Acres of Timber, balance clear. This little farm enjoys the reputation of cropping with any of them. Cattle watered from every field, located along two county roads. Home-seeker investigate, price low.

TRACT NO. 7.
For Sale, a Double Dwelling, in Taneytown, Md., improved with a double 2-story frame Building (5 rooms on each side, front and rear Porches with Pantries attached; double Wash House, double Barn, double Hog House, with a lot about 300 ft. long. These buildings are all in good repair, house papered throughout; the one side will nearly pay interest on investment. This is one among the finest Double Houses in Taneytown, if not the best.

TRACT NO. 9.
Business for sale and place for rent good opportunity for young man in Taneytown, Md.

TRACT NO. 10.
Small Farm of 2 1/2 Acres, more or less, in Taneytown District, Carroll Co., Md., 3 miles south of Taneytown, near Trevelyan Mills. Improved by a 2-story House and Basement, good bank Barn, 30x20 ft., Wagon Shed 20x20 with corn crib attached. All necessary outbuilding, good apple orchard of choice fruit. The land is under a high state of cultivation, all been limed within the last 3 years. This is a fine little place and can be bought well worth the money. Come quick as the price alone will sell it.

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HEN-E-TA fed now, will help the fowl through the molt and give it strength for producing eggs when eggs sell for big money. To get large returns, you must feed HEN-E-TA. The hen requires it. It furnishes a food element only deficiently supplied by the grains and grasses.

ECONOMIES OF HEN-E-TA:

1. Saves all other bone.	2. Saves all other grit.
3. Saves all oyster shells.	4. Saves all bone cutters.
5. Saves meat scraps.	6. Saves charcoal.
7. Saves one-third of all grain rations.	8. Saves bills for poultry remedies.
9. Insures fertility in eggs.	10. Produces larger and harder shelled eggs.

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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.

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We know how to cut and make Suits just as you like them, and our prices are lower than other tailors.
1000 New Ready-to-Wear Suits.
The kind that gives you the well-dressed feeling. Come and see us before you buy clothing for men or boys.

SHARRER & GORSUCH,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

QUALITY IN VEHICLES.
How the person looks with pride to a nicely finished buggy! Everyone 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 refreshing blood 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 you that wanted.

Angel Vehicle Works & Garage
Carriage Manufacturers, Dealers and Repairers, Automobiles and Supplies.
MIDDLEBURG, MD.
Bell Phone. 9-6-2

Geo. Z. Gitt,
Jeweler and Optician.
Fine Watch and Clock Repairing a Specialty
All Work Guaranteed.
Balt. St. LITTLESTOWN, PA.
4-5-12

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. Koontz, Mrs. Ida
Angell, George Lenon, Rev. B. J.
Conover, Martin Motter, Mrs. Mary
Clousher, David S. Myers, Lewis
Clabaugh, Judge Newcomer, Wm.
Crouse, E. A. Null, Jacob D.
Dutera, Maurice C. Null, J. F.
Diehl, Mervin & BroOverholzer, Maurice
Deberry, Geo. E. Reindollar, N. A.
Flickinger, W. H. Reaver, M. A.
Fink, Chas. E. Stambaugh, Cleve
Foreman, Chas. A. Stonestifer, Chas. H.
Flickinger, Wm. H. Spangler, Samuel
Hess, Norman R. Sauble, Geo. R.
Hahn, Abm. J. Study, Hezekiah
Hess, John E. E. Teeter, J. S.
Hahn, Newton J. Wantz, Josiah

HERE IS THE ANSWER

To those who said they would wait and see how our proposition turned out this year.

Our party has now been for more than a week in the famous

YAKIMA VALLEY, WASHINGTON.

They are agreeing for themselves the marvellous conditions existing there.

Mr. Charles E. Fink, who is with the party, has telegraphed as follows:

ALL DELIGHTED WITH THE TRIP AND WELL. THE FRUITLADEN TREES VERIFY PICTURES AND ARE BEYOND BELIEF FOR THOSE WHO HAVE NOT SEEN THEM. OUR TREES AND POTATOES LOOK FINE AND WE ARE NOW SURE EVERY PURCHASER WILL RECEIVE ABOUT ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER ACRE FOR HIS HALF POTATO CROP.

Last Spring we sold to different parties one hundred acres of this land, which, with our own sixty acres, was then planted with apple trees and potatoes. These parties will now receive about ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER ACRE FOR THEIR HALF OF THE POTATO CROP.

JUST THINK OF IT.

Each of these people will get approximately ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS from the ten acres of land they have owned only six months.

Why not Profit by their Experience?

We have more of this land to sell! It will be planted with apple trees and potatoes next Spring and you will get your first crop returns next Fall. But, the price of this land takes two upward jumps between now and next Spring. Hence you should buy now and avoid the regrets you will have later on if you do not.

WRITE OR PHONE US AND LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT.

C. E. & J. B. FINK,

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

WESTMINSTER, MD.

TRY BEEF A LA MODE

CAN BE MADE INSTRUMENT OF ECONOMY IN COOKING.

Method of Making the Best Out of the Cheapest Cuts of Beef Originated in France Years Ago—Two Good Recipes.

Beef a la mode seems to be one of the first of beef dishes in France, where, without question, this matter of cooking the less expensive cuts of meat originated—a century or so back. The English early adopted this method, but called it French beef a la mode and lost sight of the prime essential of the mode, which seems to mean quite a different thing among English speaking peoples from what it does to the French.

In America our leading cooks describe this as similar to the pot roast or smothered beef, the difference being that it is cooked in more water. The chief characteristic, as they conceive of it, is the larding of the beef.

The French, it is true, do lard the cut of beef they use, but they also add vinegar usually to make it more tender, sometimes marinating it for three or four hours in vinegar and other seasonings, and then using the marinade in cooking it with vegetables.

In one case our home authority groups braised beef, pot roast, and beef a la mode together and says:

"In all cases the meat is browned on the outside to increase the flavor, and then cooked in a small amount of water in a closely covered kettle or other receptacle until tender. The flavor of the dish is secured by browning the meat and by the addition of the seasoning vegetables."

This meat, if rightly and deliciously cooked, is as good cold as hot. In fact, one French cook book which I have—that by Prof. La Fayette—says "Serve cold and garnish with parsley and nasturtium blossoms." Other recipes say to serve either hot or cold. This idea is a part of the economical one so universal in France, where they make so much of even the soup meat or bouilli.

The following rather simple recipes are those of different American housewives which have come into my hands, and show how this beef is made the instrument of economy in practical every day cooking. I am not sure but that one of the cooks can be called American.

Beef a la Mode I.—Take two pounds of rump beef and lard with thin strips of salt pork which have been rolled in a mixture of salt, pepper, celery salt, allspice, cinnamon and nutmeg. Put in a kettle with a sliced onion, carrot, a piece of lemon, a tablespoon of vinegar and water to half cover it. Cover tightly and simmer two hours.

Beef a la Mode II.—Cut two slices of bacon into one-fourth of an inch squares and fry thoroughly. Add beef which has remained overnight in vinegar to which a few cloves, a whole pepper, and a bay leaf were added. Cook in the fat until both sides have become a little gray, then add two onions cut up, the vinegar and spices from the meat and salt to taste. Let simmer about two hours. When thoroughly cooked add a little catsup and a tablespoon of flour dissolved in water to thicken the gravy.—Jane Edgington.

Ducks With Green Peas.

Place a tame duck in a Dutch oven and brown nicely. When brown all over pour over it about two pints of calves' bouillon, a little salt, a few chopped onions and a few soup vegetables; then cover and let it boil until done. Then take the duck up and cut it in nice pieces, keeping it warm. Strain the soup and skim the fat off. Brown a large tablespoon of flour and butter in a saucpan (not too brown), thin it out with the soup until the right thickness, put in two pints of green peas and boil until done, then place the meat in and boil a few minutes.

Dandelion Wine.

One gallon of dandelion blossoms, picked when the sun is shining. Put in stone crock, pour over them one gallon of boiling water, let stand to cool in a cool place three days, then put into porcelain kettle, with the rind of three oranges and one lemon rind, cut up fine. Boil 15 minutes, strain add three pounds of sugar and the pulp and juice of the orange and lemon. When lukewarm add half a yeast cake, stand one week in a warm place, strain again, let stand until it stops working, then bottle.

Horseradish and Nut Sauce.

This is an excellent sauce to serve with boiled beef. Remove the skins from some walnuts, chop them fine with the same quantity of grated horseradish. Season this mixture with a dessertspoonful of powdered sugar and a pinch of salt. Add the juice of two lemons and some fresh cream, in sufficient quantity that the sauce may not be too thick nor too thin.—National Magazine.

Pecan Meats.

The meats of pecan nuts may easily be removed if they are first placed in a pan and boiling water poured over them. Allow them to remain in the water for twenty or thirty minutes. When the nuts are cracked, the meats come out without trouble and are usually white.

THOUGHT TOO MUCH OF SHOW

Finicky Action of Wife of English Fireman Duplicated in Our Own Country.

Before a justice, in a small English town of the south coast, there appeared, not long ago, a wife who accused her husband of assault and battery. The man admitted that he had seized her and thrown her down, perhaps roughly, yet not without making sure she would fall upon a soft place. But he had done so, he declared, in defense of his person and his honor. He was a fireman, and she had tried to keep him from going properly armed and equipped to a fire.

The fire company of his village, he explained, was composed chiefly of volunteers, whose uniforms were kept in their homes and kept in repair by their wives, a task that no wife performed more faithfully than his own; in fact, she was too careful of it. When a night alarm was given for a fire in the quarter between the glue factory and the wharves, and he jumped up to dress, she had positively refused to allow him to put it on, declaring that smoke and cinders were bad enough, but when it came to salt and glue and fish-scales as well, it was beyond all reason; his oldest trousers and a pea jacket were plenty good enough. He had remonstrated and she had vituperated.

"But I didn't lay a finger on her, your honor not till she 'eaved a kettle at me 'ed when I grabbed for me boots," he protested, "and then it come to me 'twas no less than a public juty to chuck 'er on 'er bed where she couldn't interfere; and what I see to be my juty, I ups and does. So I chucked 'er."

Were ducking still the accepted punishment for vixenish wives, she might have been awarded poetic justice at the nozzle of a hose. As it was, the case ended, amid general laughter, in the discharge of the aggrieved husband, and a reprimand to the too careful wife.

In our own country, and in a community by no means rustic, a little incident but a few days ago proved that it is not only the better halves of firemen who can be too finicky. The firewagon, responding to a still alarm for a chimney fire, was met by the son of the house, who eagerly snatched an extinguisher, while the firemen were unreeling the hose. But the eagle eye of the chief was upon him.

"Here, here!" he cried, authoritatively. "Don't meddle with that extinguisher, young man. Why, it's only just been polished!"—Youth's Companion.

Chinese Women Want Ballot.

Miss Margaret Chung, a young Chinese woman, is at the head of the movement which proposes to form an organization of American women for the purpose of assisting and encouraging the women of China in making the best use of their newly acquired right to the ballot. She is the secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Chinese-American League of Justice at Los Angeles, Cal., and a member of the Chinese Protective association and of the Chinese Women's Reform club.

"Without the assistance of their Caucasian sisters the Chinese women may never reap the full benefit of the franchise," Miss Chung declared when talking about the proposed organization. "When the new republic of China granted the franchise to women it was the most significant step that could have been taken in the interest of progress. Only a Chinese woman can fully understand what is meant by giving Chinese girls an equal chance with the boys. It heralds the dawn of a golden epoch, more than even the men of China realize. More and better missionary work can be done for China by instructing and encouraging the women in the use of the ballot than in any other way."

Quite Harmless.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the district visitor. "Do you harbor madmen in this village?" She pointed to the subject of her interest—a little man with very small eyes and large spectacles, who was dodging from house to house like a demented human bee. He approached each door with the trusting smile of childhood. He left with a volley of language such as could only emanate from long and bitter experience.

"Oh, nobody takes no notice of him, miss," answered the old tenant. "He's quite harmless—been so these 20 years."

"Poor fellow," said the district visitor. "And what is the exact nature of his complaint?"

The tenant smiled compassionately as he replied: "Optimism, ma'am. He calls for the rent every Monday, and actually allows himself to fancy he's going to get it."

Home Run in Boston.

September seems to me to be the fairy among the months of the year. She is so crowned with gold, so full of play and magic spells, she has no work to do, and it is she who transforms the green woods and gray marshes to wonderlands of fairy fire, and brings the great pale moon back round and full right after night into the skies. Yes, September has a magic!—St. Nicholas.



"This is My Choice of Duke's Mixture Presents"

Among the many valuable presents now given away with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture there is something to suit every taste—and in this all-pleasing satisfaction the presents are exactly like the tobacco itself. For all classes of men like the selected Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that you get in

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Now this famous old tobacco will be more popular than ever—for it is now a Liggett & Myers leader, and is equal in quality to any granulated tobacco you can buy.

If you haven't smoked Duke's Mixture with the Liggett & Myers name on the bag—try it now. You will like it, for there is no better value of choice granulated tobacco, unsurpassed by any in quality, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

Now About the Free Presents

The coupons now packed with Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture are good for all sorts of valuable presents. These presents cost you not one penny. The list includes not only smokers' articles—but many desirable presents for women and children—fine fountain pens, umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis rackets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.

As a special offer during September and October only, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Just send name and address on a postal.



Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J.T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, COUPONS FROM FOUR ROSES (100-100 double coupons), PICK PLUG CUT, FREDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

NO MORE SACRIFICE

Juggernaut Not Allowed to Claim His Human Victims.

Journey of the God to Country House Shorn of Its Ancient Horrors, Through Action of the British Government.

Persons whose tender childish years were nurtured upon tales of the unforgettable car of Juggernaut, beneath the wheels of which pious Hindus flung themselves to be mangled into immortality, will hardly read without a pang of regret the following report from the ancient city of Puri, three hundred miles south of Calcutta, where Juggernaut has had his shrine since 1198 or earlier.

"At one place by the walls," says the Christian Herald, "is a great figure of Juggernaut, carved in relief, and standing eighteen feet high. An almost horrible object it is, glossy black except for its ape-like face, which is brilliant red. Devout pilgrims place fruit or rice before it, press their foreheads to its feet, and pass on, confident that they have appeased this god on their long journey to the Hindu's paradise.

"Outside the walls of the temple lie remnants of this year's great car wheels, eight feet in diameter and a foot thick, mounted on axles twenty-two feet long and fourteen inches in diameter. One picture the car as carved from costly wood, black with age, ornamented with gold and set with precious stones.

"In fact, a new car is built every year, in which the god journeys the two miles for a fortnight's rest at his garden or country house. Vast numbers of pilgrims grasp the ropes and the car moves slowly forward to the cheers of thousands of spectators. But the heavy wheels cut deep into the sand and it slows down and stops. Interest lags, the priest now accepting a mere touching of the ropes as sufficient service, and hired coolies complete the journey, two weeks being sometimes necessary to traverse the two miles, and an even greater time to return. The British government now prevents the sacrifice of life under the car, which probably account for the decline of the festival."

Maplewood Pie.

Pare and grate some sweet, mellow apples, about a dozen; to a pint of the grated pulp put a pint of milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, the grated peel of a lemon and half a wineglass of brandy; sweeten to your taste; to be baked in a deep plate, with only a lower crust.

TAKE UP ENGLISH DELICACY

Orange Marmalade Has Become Popular Dish in America—How It Should Be Served.

America has become addicted to the orange-marmalade habit. That which is bought, much of it shipped from over seas, is never quite so good as that which can be made at home. For every dozen thin-skinned oranges allow three lemons, all the fruit being washed and sliced as thin as paper. Then cover it with water in the proportion of one and a half quarts of water to every quart of fruit, and allow it to stand overnight. Next morning the mixture is cooked slowly for two hours, sometimes a little more. Sugar equal in amount to the cooked fruit is added and the cooking is resumed until the mixture jellies from a spoon, which will be in from a half to a full hour. There should be no guesswork in adding the sugar. Measure the cooked fruit carefully to get at the amount of sugar to be used.

Chicken Baked with Salt Pork.

Clean the required number of young chickens. Cut them down through the backbone, open, and flatten breast with a cleaver. In a large covered roasting pan lay several slices of salt pork. Place the chickens on these, skin side up. Dredge with flour and lay several slices of very thin salt pork on top. Add two cups of boiling water and bake slowly two hours, basting frequently and dredging very lightly with flour after each basting. More broth may be added if necessary. There should be at least eight basting. Place buttered toast on a platter, arrange chicken on it, garnish with parsley. Thicken gravy with flour, add one teaspoonful of butter and one cupful of rich cream, salt and pepper to taste, and pour over chicken.

Curry of Beef.

Cut up the meat in small pieces, add two very finely chopped peeled onions, one teaspoon of curry powder, one peeled and chopped apple, one-half teaspoon of sugar, a little lemon juice. Add one teaspoon of flour, one-half of a tumblerful of boiling milk and a banana and tomato if liked. Mix together. Place in the paper bag and then on broiler at once. Allow 45 minutes in a hot oven. Rice to be boiled and served separately if desired.

Plum Salad.

For a plum salad pare and pit small plums and fill the cavity in each with chopped nuts, says the New Haven Journal-Courier. Arrange on serving dish in circles of sliced bananas and top each plum and each of the banana slices with a bit of whipped egg dressing. Serve immediately with a garnish of crisp cress.

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

NO. 4691 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

EX-PARTE

In the matter of the Trust Estate of I. Forrest Otto, individually, and I. Forrest Otto, trading as Otto Brothers, and I. Forrest Otto and Mina E. Otto, joint tenants, and Mina E. Otto, individually.

Edward O. Weant, Trustee, Ordered this 16th day of September, A. D. 1912, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in equity, take jurisdiction in the Trust estates of the said I. Forrest Otto, individually, and I. Forrest Otto, trading as Otto Brothers, and I. Forrest Otto and Mina E. Otto, his wife, as joint tenants and Mina E. Otto, individually, and that the said Trustee settle said Trust estates under the supervision and control of the said Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in equity.

And it is further ordered that the said Edward O. Weant, Trustee in the above entitled cause, give the usual notice to the creditors of the said I. Forrest Otto, individually, and I. Forrest Otto, trading as Otto Brothers, and I. Forrest Otto and Mina E. Otto, his wife, as joint tenants, and Mina E. Otto, individually, who were such prior to the 12th day of September, A. D. 1912, to file their claims properly authenticated to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, on or before the 25th day of November, A. D. 1912, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll County once a week for four successive weeks before the 21st day of October, A. D. 1912.

WILLIAM H. THOMAS,
True Copy. Test:
OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. 9-20-12

The Home Insurance Co., NEW YORK

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

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

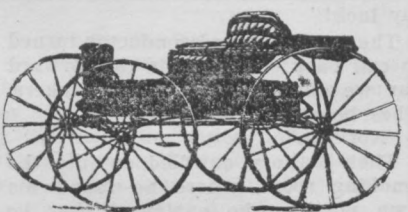
P. B. ENGLER, Agent,
Taneytown, Md.

Petition for Public Road in Carroll County

We the undersigned citizens of Taneytown District, in Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, respectfully petition the Honorable County Commissioners of said County, for a public road, the same to begin at a point on Uniontown and Taneytown road at the intersection of the Sell's Mill road at Copperville, and running thence on the bed of the old road between Mary A. Garner's and Charles Young's land to the lands of John Stultz and Elias O. Garner, thence through said lands of said Stultz and Garner on the bed of said old road to the School House land, thence through the lands of said school land and the said John Stultz to the Taneytown and Union Bridge road at or near Otto Dale school house.

JOHN T. STULTZ, CHARLES W. YOUNG,
W. G. MYERS, J. D. OVERHOLTZER,
N. O. FESSER, W. K. ECKERT,
H. E. HECK, H. J. HILTNERICK,
and twelve others. 9-20-12

Littlestown Carriage Works.



S. D. MEHRING,

Manufacturer of

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

DAYTON, McCALL AND JAGGER WAGONS.

Repairing Promptly Done.

Low Prices and all Work Guaranteed.

LITTLESTOWN, PA.

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. 9-13-12

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 XX.

Foiled Again.

Mallory tucked Marjorie under his arm and Marjorie tucked Snoozeleums under hers, and they did a sort of three-legged race down the platform.

The porter was pale blue with excitement, and it was with the last gasp of breath in all three bodies that they scrambled up the steps of the only open vestibule.

The porter was mad enough to give them a piece of his mind, and they were meek enough to take it without a word of explanation or resentment.

And the train sped on into the heart of Nebraska, along the unpoetic valley of the Platte. When lunchtime came, they ate it together, but in gloomy silence.

So, in his frantic anxiety, he selected a horsey-looking individual who got on at North Platte. He looked so much like a rawhided ranchman that Mallory stole up on him and asked him to excuse him, but did he happen to be a clergyman?

The man replied by asking Mallory if he happened to be a flea-bitten maverick, and embellished his question with a copious flow of the words ministers use, but with a secular arrangement of them.

In fact he split one word in two to insert a double-barrelled curse. All that Mallory could do was to admit that he was a flea-bitten what-he-said, and back away.

After that, if a vicar in full uniform had marched down the aisle leading a procession of choir-boys, Mallory would have suspected him. He vowed in his haste that Marjorie might die an old maid before he would approach anybody else on that subject.

Nebraska would have been a nice long state for a honeymoon, but its four hundred-odd miles were a dreary length for the couple so near and yet so far.

The railroad clinging to the meandering Platte made the way far longer, and Mallory and Marjorie left like Pyramus and Thisbe wandering along an eternal wall, through which they could see, but not reach, one another.

They dined together as dolefully as if they had been married for forty years. Then the slow twilight soaked them in its melancholy.

The porter lighted up the car, and the angels lighted up their stars, but nothing lighted up their hopes.

"We've got to quarrel again, my beloved," Mallory groaned to Marjorie.

Somehow they were too dreary even to nag one another with an outburst for the benefit of the eager-eyed passengers.

A little excitement bestirred them as they realized that they were confronted with another night-robbers fight and a morrow without change of gear.

"What a pity that we left our things in the taxicab," Marjorie sighed. And this time she said, "We left them," instead of "you left them."

dinary simplicity, a shirt waist of an ancient mode, and a number of other things.

If there had been anyone there to see she would have made a most anachronistic bride.

Mallory canvassed the men and obtained a shockingly purple shirt from Wedgewood, who meant to put him at his ease, but somehow failed when he said in answer to Mallory's thanks:

"God bless my soul, old top, don't you think of thanking me. I ought to thank you. You see, the idiot who makes my shirts, made that by mistake, and I'd be no end grateful if you'd jolly well take the loathsome thing off my hands. I mean to say, I shouldn't dream of being seen in it myself. You quite understand, don't you?"

Ashton contributed a maroon atrocity in hosier, with equal tact.

"If they fit you, keep 'em. I got stung on that batch of socks. That pair was originally lavender, but they washed like that. Keep 'em. I wouldn't be found dead in 'em."

The mysterious Fosdick, who lived a lonely life in the Observation car and slept in the other sleeper, lent Mallory a pair of pyjamas evidently intended for a bridegroom of romantic disposition.

Once more the whole car gaped at the unheard of behavior of its newly wedded pair. The poor porter had been hungry for a bridal couple, but as he went about gathering up the cast-off footwear of his large family and found Mallory's shoes at number three and Marjorie's tiny boots at number five, he shook his head and groaned.

"Times has suitably changed for the wuss. If this is a bridal couple, gimme divorcees."

CHAPTER XXI.

Matrimony and Fro.

And the next morning they were in Wyoming—well toward the center of that State. They had left behind the tame levels and the truly rural towns and they were among foothills and mountains, passing cities of wildly picturesque repute, like Cheyenne, and Laramie, Bowie, and Medicine Bow, and Bitter Creek, whose very names imply literature and war whoops, cowboy yelps, barking revolvers, another redskin biting the dust, cattle stampedes, town-paintings, humorous lynchings and bronchos in epileptic frenzy.

But the talk of this train was concerned with none of these wonders, which the novelists and the magazine have perhaps a trifle overpublished. The talk of this train was concerned with the eighth wonder of the world, a semi-detached bridal couple.

Mrs. Whitcomb was eager enough to voice the sentiment of the whole populace, when she looked up from her novel in the observation room and, nudging Mrs. Temple, drawled: "By the way, my dear, has that bridal couple made up its second night's quarrel yet?"

"The Malloryst?" Mrs. Temple flushed as she answered, mercifully. "Oh, yes, they were very friendly again this morning."

Mrs. Whitcomb's countenance was cynical: "My dear, I've been married twice and I ought to know something about honeymoons, but this honeyless honeymoon—" she cast up her eyes and her hands in despair.

The women were so concerned about Mr. and "Mrs." Mallory, that they hardly noticed the uncomfortable plight of the Wellingtons, or the curious behavior of the lady from the stateroom who seemed to be afraid of something and never spoke to anybody.

The strange behavior of Anne Gattie and Ira Lathrop even escaped much comment, though they were forever being stumbled on when anybody went out to the observation platform. When they were dislodged from there, they sat playing checkers and talking very little, but making eyes at one another and sighing like furnaces.

They had evidently concocted some secret of their own, for Ira, looking at his watch, murmured sentimentally to Anne: "Only a few hours more, Annie."

And Anne turned geranium-color and dropped a handful of checkers. "I don't know how I can face it."

Ira growled like a lovesick lion: "Aw, what do you care?"

"But I was never married before, Ira," Anne protested, "and on a train, too."

she blushed: "But everybody's always looking."

"Come out on the observation platform."

"Oh, Ira, again?" "I dare you."

"I take you—but" seeing that Mrs. Whitcomb was trying to overhear, she whispered: "Let's pretend it's the scenery."

So Ira rose, pushed the checkers aside, and said in an unusually positive tone: "Ah, Miss Gattie, won't you have a look at the landscape?"

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Lathrop," said Anne, "I just love scenery."

They wandered forth like the Sleeping Beauty and her princely awakener, and never dreamed what giggling and nudgings and wise head-noddings went on back of them. Mrs. Wellington laughed loudest of all at the lovers, whose heads had grown gray while their hearts were still so green.

It was shortly after this that the Wellingtons themselves came into prominence in the train life.

As the train approached Green River, and its copper-basin stream, the engineer began to set the air-brakes for the stop. Jimmie Wellington, boozily half-awake in the smoking room, wanted to know what the name of the station was. Everybody is always eager to oblige a drunken man, so Ashton and Fosdick tried to get a window open to look out.

The first one they labored at, they could not budge after a biceps-breaking tug. The second flew up with such ease that they went over backward. Ashton put his head out and announced that the approaching depot was labelled "Green River." Wellington burbled: "What a beautiful name for a station."

Ashton announced that there was something beautiful still on the platform—"Oh, a peach!—a nectarine! and she's getting on this train."

Even Doctor Temple declared that she was a dear little thing, wasn't she?

Wellington pushed him aside, saying: "Stand back Doc, and let me see; I have a keen sense of beautiful."

"Be careful," cried the doctor, "he'll fall out of the window."

"Not out of that window," Ashton sagely observed, seeing the bulk of Wellington. As the train started off again, Little Jimmie distributed alcoholic smiles to the Green Riverers on the platform and called out:

"Goodbye, everybody. You're all abslootly—ow—ow!" He clapped his hand to his eye and crawled back into the car, groaning with pain.

"What's the matter?" said Wedgewood. "Got something in your eye?"

"No, you blamed fool. I'm trying to look through my thumb."

"Poor fellow!" sympathized Doctor Temple, "it's a cinder!"

"A cinder! It's at least a ton of coal."

"I say, old boy, let me have a peek," said Wedgewood, screwing in his monocle and peering into the depths of Wellington's eye. "I can't see a bally thing."

She went into that and came out with the cinder.

"There! It's just a tiny speck."

Wellington regarded the mote with amazement. "Is that all? It felt as if I had Pike's Peak in my eye." Then he waxed tender. "Oh, Lucretia, how can I ever—"

But she drew away with a disdainful: "Give me back my hand, please."

"Now, Lucretia," he protested, "don't you think you're carrying this pretty far?"

"Only as far as Reno," she answered grimly, which stung him to retort: "You'd better take the beam out of your own eye, now that you've taken the cinder out of mine," but she, noting that they were the center of interest, observed: "All the passengers are enjoying this, my dear. You'd better go back to the cafe."

Wellington regarded her with a revulsion to wrath. He thundered at her: "I will go back, but allow me to inform you, my dear madam, that I'll not drink another drop—just to surprise you."

Mrs. Wellington shrugged her shoulders at this ancient threat and Jimmie stumbled back to his lair, whither the men followed him. Feeling sympathy in the atmosphere, Little Jimmie felt impelled to pour out his grief:

"Jellmen, I'm a brok'n-hearted man. Mrs. Well'n'ton is a queen among women, but she has temper of tarant—"

Wedgewood broke in: "I say, old boy, you've carried this ballast for three days now, wherever did you get it?"

Wellington drew himself up proudly for a moment before he slumped back into himself. "Well, you see, when I announced to a few friends that I was about to leave Mrs. Well'n'ton forever and that I was going out—to—you know."

"Reno. We know. Well?"

"Well, a crowd of my friends got up a farewell sort of divorce breakfast—and some of 'em felt so very sad about my divorce that they drank a little too much, and the rest of my friends felt so very glad about my divorce, that they drank a little too much. And, of course, I had to join both parties."

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Utah for, Fosdick?" Ashton asked, suspiciously. "You go on to Frisco, don't you?"

Fosdick was evidently confused at the direct question. He tried to dodge it: "Yes, but—funny how things have changed. When we started, nobody was speaking to anybody except his wife, now—"

"Now," said Ashton, drily, "everybody's speaking to everybody except his wife."

"You're wrong there," Little Jimmie interrupted. "I wasn't speaking."

Mie interrupted. "I wasn't speaking to my wife in the first place. We got on as strangers and we're strangers yet. Mrs. Well'n'ton is a—"

"A queen among women, we know! Dry up," said Ashton, and then they heard the querulous voice of the porter of their sleeping car: "I tell you, I don't know nothin' about the buffet business."

The conductor pushed him in with a gruff command. "Crawl in that cage and get busy."

"Still the porter protested: "Mista Pullman engaged me for a sleepin' car, not a drinkin' car. I'm a berth-maker, not a mixer." He cast a resentful glance through the window that served also as a bar, and his whole tone changed: "Say, is you goin' to allow me loose amongst all you do, I can't guarantee my conduct."

They beautiful bottles? Say, man, if "If you even sniff one of those bottles," the conductor warned him, "I'll crack it over your head."

"That won't worry me none—as long as my mouf's open." He smacked his chops over the prospect of intimacy with that liquid treasury.

"Lord! Well, I'll try to control my emotions—but remember, I don't guarantee nothin'."

The conductor started to go, but paused for final instructions: "And remember—after we get to Utah we can't serve any hard liquor at all."

"What's that? Don't they 'low nothin' in that old Utah but ice-cream soda?"

"That's about all. If you touch a drop, I'll leave you in Utah for life."

"Oh, Lordy, I'll be good!"

The conductor left the excited black and went his way. Ashton was the first to speak: "Say, Porter, can you mix drinks?"

The porter ruminated, then confessed: "Well, not on the outside, no, sir. If you-all is thirsty you better order the simplest things you can think of. If you want to command anything fancy, Lord knows what you'd get. Supposin' you was to say, 'Gimme a Tom Collins.' I'd be just as liable as not to pass you a Jack Johnson."

"Well, can you open beer?"

"Oh, I'm a natural born beer-opener."

"Rush it out then. My throat is as full of alkali dust as these windows."

The porter soon appeared with a tray full of cotton-topped glasses. The day was hot and the alkali dust very oppressive, and the beer was cold. Dr. Temple looked on it when it was amber, and suffered himself to be bullied into taking a glass.

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

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What We Never Forget according to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises.

Typewriter Hindustani. Being in a great hurry—she was constitutionally in a great hurry—she rattled and banged the typewriter with energy worthy of a grand cause.

Find Patients for Doctors. A curious occupation has sprung up in Paris. Several doctors have received a circular from a newly formed agency, which offers to find patients for them.

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The Carroll Record WILL Bring You Buyers

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson I.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 6, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Mark vi, 45-56. Memory Verses, 49, 50—Golden Text, Matt. xiv, 27—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This incident is recorded by Matthew, Mark and John, the latter telling us that when the people saw His mighty works they were inclined to take Him by force and make Him a king, so He departed into a mountain Himself alone (John vi, 15). They saw a man of unusual power under whose rule no one need ever be hungry or sick or die, and some thought He might be the looked for Messiah, and they would therefore proclaim Him king. They did not know that He was really the God appointed King of the Jews and did not understand that the rulers had rejected Him and were only watching their opportunity to kill Him. He knew all things and could wait His time, saying, "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight." Here is another perplexing item to little faith. He sent the multitudes away in peace to rest, but sent these weary disciples out to a night of toil and into a storm, while He went up into a mountain apart to pray. Again let us say and hold it fast, "As for God His way is perfect." "Just and true are Thy ways, thou King of nations." (Ps. xviii, 30; Rev. xv, 3.) If we are His His precious blood we must be willing to learn the necessary obedience for service in the kingdom by suffering, even as He did. (Heb. ii, 10; v, 8; Phil. i, 29.) Trials are essential as part of our training. (I Pet. iv, 12, 13.) Verse 48 says that the wind was contrary. In John vi, 18, it is said that it was a great wind, and in Matt. xiv, 24, that they were tossed with the waves.

Some one has said that, while the feeding of the 5,000 sets before us our great commission to give living bread to the hungry multitudes, the boat in the storm with Jesus away on the mountain top is wonderfully suggestive of another feature of this present age, the conflict of the church with the world, the flesh and the devil, while the Lord Jesus is at the right hand of the Father on behalf of His tried and toiling people. We are certainly in a great conflict, not with flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against wicked spirits in heavenly places (Eph. vi, 12), and we need the whole armor of God to stand against the wiles of the devil. One great trouble is that we are too ignorant of his devices and are apt to be deceived by his religious activity and think it to be of God. Everything that does not honor Jesus as God and rest only on His great sacrifice for the forgiveness of sins, however religious it may seem, cannot be of God and must therefore be of the devil.

Consider, then, the hold that he has upon the vast majority of the people in the world; not only in heathendom, with their many religions, but a great part of Christendom, including all the isms which deny the supernatural birth of Jesus, His deity, His spotless life, His death as our substitute, His literal resurrection from the dead, His present ministry at the right hand of the Father and His coming again to set up His kingdom of righteousness and peace on the earth. Truly the winds are contrary, and, though the storm is not yet as great as it will be, it is already quite severe. In our own land just now the highest among the people are devoted to Unitarianism and Roman Catholicism, and it is far from wise in the eyes of many to say a word against either.

It is a good time for such as Daniel and his friends, for such as will bow to none but the living and true God. It looks like the time when the adversary shall speak great words against the Most High and shall wear out the saints of the Most High, and many shall be purified, made white and tried. (Dan. vii, 25; xii, 10.) It also looks to many as if the Lord neither saw nor cared. How comforting, then, are the words, "He saw them toiling in rowing" (48). When it seemed dark as midnight to Israel because of the oppression of the Egyptians the Lord said to Moses, "I have seen, I have heard, I know, I am come down to deliver." (Ex. iii, 7, 8.) When Peter was in prison, after James had been beheaded, and unceasing prayer was made by the church unto God for him, it was not until the last night that the angel delivered him, but he was not too late and never is.

In the morning watch Jesus came walking on the sea, and when they received Him into the ship the wind ceased, and immediately they were at their destination (verse 51; John vi, 21). So it will be again. In that morning that is drawing near He will come, and instantly His people shall be with Him in the air, their toil and conflict forever ended. Let us all be patient till the morning. (II Sam. xxiii, 4; Ps. xlii, 14; cxxx, 6.) To their fears He said, "Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid" (verse 50). He is ever the same and is saying the same words to all our fears. May we have ears to hear. By His power Peter also walked on the water and might have walked farther if he had kept his eyes on Jesus and had not thought of wind or waves. The one thing always lacking on our part is faith. The admonition we constantly need is, "Have faith in God." "Be not afraid; only believe."

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Oct. 6, 1912.

Topic—The Christian virtues.—X. Humility.—Luke xviii, 9-17. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

In this chapter Christ teaches two lessons on prayer and illustrates each by a parable. The first lesson concerns perseverance in prayer and is illustrated by the parable of the importunate widow and the unjust judge. The second lesson concerns humility in prayer and is enforced by the parable of the publican and the Pharisee. In this parable humility and pride are so contrasted that we are led to see the contempt of pride and the beauty of humility not only in prayer, but as a Christian grace or virtue.

1. Pride and humility contrasted. By this contrast Christ sets forth most strikingly the true character of humility. The Pharisee standing and praying "with himself" rather than to God and in reality congratulating himself upon his personal worth and worthiness is a picture of pride personified. On the other hand, where have we a better illustration of sincere and true humility than is presented in the publican? Conscious of his sinfulness and absolute unworthiness he cannot even look up to God; but, "standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes to heaven, but smote his breast, saying, God be merciful to me, a sinner." Here is a picture of humility in complete sincerity that has never been surpassed. No one can doubt the sincerity of this man's humbleness and sincerity must ever characterize true humility. The pretension to conceal pride is contemptible and abominable both to God and man. Better the outward pride of a self boasting Pharisee than the assumption of a cringing humility which in reality hides a proud heart. God sees the heart, and no one need ever expect to deceive Him. Be humble, but ever let your humility, like that of the publican, be sincere.

2. The sources of pride and humility contrasted. The Pharisee swells with pride as a result of a false comparison, which led to a false estimate of himself and his deeds. Pride usually has its inception in some such comparison. As compared with the weak and those who may have had few advantages in life, we may be inclined to feel proud, but if we will examine our inmost hearts, see the sinfulness that lurks therein, if we will study closely the motives of our deeds and their true unworthiness, we can only be crushed with a feeling of humility. This is what the publican did, and we see the effect it had upon him. Before him there was only God. God's hatred of sin and a consciousness of the sinfulness of his own heart and humility resulted. Alone with God, see yourself as God sees you, and there will be no place for pride, but only for the deepest and sincerest humility, expressed in a prayer for forgiveness.

The results of pride and humility contrasted. Pride has its punishment, humility its reward. The publican was justified, the Pharisee condemned. Humility ever carries with it reward. Christ Himself is the world's greatest example of humility and because of His humility he was abundantly rewarded. He humbled Himself and therefore God highly exalted Him. "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted, and he that exalteth himself shall be abased."

BIBLE READINGS.

Job. xl, 11; Ps. xxxiv, 2; cf. 5; Prov. vi, 16-18; xv, 33; xxii, 1-4; Mic. vi, 8; Matt. xviii, 1-4; Mark ix, 33-37; x, 35-45; Eph. iv, 1-3; Phil. ii, 1-12.

Dr. Clark's Recent Journey.

Dr. Clark and Mrs. Clark, who have just returned from a six months' journey in Europe and Asia Minor, stopped at the following cities, in many of which Christian Endeavor conventions or meetings were held: Rotterdam, Amsterdam, Helder and Dordrecht, in Holland; Cassel, Eisenach, Leipzig and Berlin, in Germany; Pabianice and Warsaw, in Russian Poland; Riga and St. Petersburg, in Russia; Cracow and Lemberg, in Galicia; Czernowitz, in the Bukovina; Bukharest, in Roumania; Brasso, in Transylvania; Budapest, Zlatnar-Nemeti, Debreczen and Pecs, in Hungary; Agram, in Croatia; Trieste, in Dalmatia; Corinth, Athens and Eleusis, in Greece; Salonika, Berea, Drama, Neapolis and Philippi, in Macedonia; Constantinople; Eskisheher, Konia (Iconium), Lystra, Ouchak, Alashehr (Philadelphia), Sardis, Magnesia, Ak-Hissar (Thyatira), Soma, Pergamos, Smyrna, Ephesus, Laodicea, Hierapolis, all in Asia Minor, and in addition Naples and Pozzuoli, in Italy.

Many of the cities in the latter part of this list are the "cities of St. Paul," or the "seven churches of Asia," concerning which Dr. Clark is writing a book.

In all the journey covered some 17,000 miles by land and sea. In the course of it he made some seventy addresses for Christian Endeavor in eleven countries and (through interpreters) in eight different languages, while Mrs. Clark made several addresses, mostly to or about the juniors.

Growing.

During the past month the exceptionally large number of 1,304 new comrades of the Quiet Hour was reported to us, making a total enrollment of 62,811. California, as usual, heads the list with 647; next comes Ohio with 272, Pennsylvania 152 and foreign countries 119.

HIS WAYS AND MEANS

Chauffeur Is Caught by an Heir-ESS.

By CATHERINE COOPE.

When the smash came, Jimmy Constable was totally unprepared for it. There had been no warning that his stocks would crash down and leave him with less ready capital than he had possessed when he began to speculate. But the certain knowledge that stocks ascend as readily, kept Jimmy from mental worry.

"In the meantime—I must live." Jimmy cast a rueful glance at his big, healthy frame and sighed. After that he donned his slightly worn thinking cap and sat down to ponder ways and means. In the end, he decided to maintain his right to a pleasurable existence as well as a money-making one.

Jimmy Constable had but one hobby, and that was a big one. He loved his great, speedy touring car almost as well as most men love their wives. Jimmy had not, fortunately for the moment, acquired one of the latter. It would have worried him to know that a girl would have to share with him his present more or less precarious fortunes.

He sold every prized bit of costly antique furniture with which his bachelor home was filled to overflowing, but retained his touring car. Jimmy gazed with a lover's eyes at the polished brasses, the olive green coat and the great cozy cushions.

"You will be my home—fill!" Jimmy paused with speculative eyes, "well, until stocks take a boost." He cast a last look at the home in which the auction cards were still hanging in the windows, cranked his engine and throbbed off toward the green fields of the country.

On the wide veranda of a spacious mountain hotel, Madge Lambert raised a dainty hand to her mouth to stifle a yawn.

"I am unutterably bored," she told herself by way of excuse. She gazed out over the magnificent perspective



"Then Consider Yourself Engaged."

of mountains and lakes, then heaved a sigh of discontent. "If I had only brought my runabout I could have gloried in those distant roads. It positively maddens me to see them trailing off like golden ribbons through hills and dales and I can't so much as walk on them." Madge petulantly bemoaned the lack of her motor.

While she gazed at the golden band that was the motor road over the mountains a speck appeared, moving steadily nearer. Out of sight, then in again, Madge watched it suddenly spring into the very near perspective. It stopped then and the girl on the veranda lost all sense of ennui. An exceptionally good-looking chauffeur had stepped from the car and was preparing a camp-fire. Madge Lambert shivered in the cool mountain air and realized that the fire looked cozy. She watched the man stretch himself out to enjoy his lunch.

Madge envied the man his complete happiness, contentment, and, more than all, she longed for the joy which the possession of that motor gave him.

"He can see every inch of this glorious country," she lamented. When he had finished his meal the chauffeur got up, opened the door of the car and there amidst the great soft cushions proceeded to find infinite comfort for a nap.

Madge breathed a sigh of exhaustion. She had concentrated with so much interest on the man that she felt a relief when he succumbed to the arms of Morpheus. Stiffing a second yawn she arose and decided upon a stroll. Her willing feet led her in the direction of the sleeping chauffeur. She would inspect that beautiful car at closer range and, most probably, without being seen.

When she drew near the spot where he had elected to camp Madge felt strangely excited. The little harbingers of an adventure were singing in her ears.

"I do not see how he has escaped being caught by an heirless like myself," exclaimed Madge mentally upon seeing the handsome head of the sleeping man. "He is far too good looking to be reading about no susceptible g

She became bolder at sight of those tightly closed eyes and the steady rise and fall of the big chest, and drew near enough to the great car to read the notice that was tacked on the back of the car.

Madge caught her breath in a little gasp of delight. "He is a chauffeur for people to drive about the country," she exclaimed aloud. "I shall engage him for my very own self," she decided, while a smile lit up her eyes and curled her lips into adorable lines.

Then Jimmy Constable opened his eyes. He jumped to his feet.

"Oh!" gasped Madge, and much to her annoyance she felt the color sweep into her cheeks. Then recovering slightly from her surprise, "I want to know if I can engage you for the summer?" She spoke breathlessly as if fearful that this prize would be snatched from her grasp.

Jimmy Constable smiled. His first patron was indeed anxious to hire him. He looked for a moment into the eyes so eagerly awaiting his answer and his own face took on a dull red. Would it be safe, under his present financial difficulties, to be long in the presence of this magnetic, bewitching girl?

"You are not engaged, are you?" demanded Madge.

"No-no," he answered quickly, "no, I am not engaged." He smiled again and Madge bit her lip to keep from making a retort to his answer. Instead she said with what she considered great dignity:

"Then consider yourself engaged to me—for the summer."

It was at that moment that Jimmy Constable let his teeth come together with a determination to recoup every dollar of his lost fortune and to supplement two more words to Madge Lambert's last sentence.

There was no more ennui for the two that summer. Madge did not raise a hand to her yawning lips and Jimmy Constable was kept alive by the electric presence of his first and last patron.

He tried very hard to conceal all trace of Jimmy Constable and remain only the hired chauffeur of Madge Lambert. It was not an easy task when the roads trailed behind them through arches of trees and the lake lay peacefully beside them; or when the slim moonbeams stole out and shone on the girl in the seat beside him. For Madge had insisted upon sharing the driver's seat and learning all there was to be learned about motoring and country roads. Also she insisted upon her chauffeur sharing the picnic lunches that she prepared.

"How foolish it would be," she reasoned with herself, "for me to sit on one fallen tree and my chauffeur on another and each eat a lonesome meal. Especially when—" But Madge had finished her sentence only in her inner dreamings. "I will never love any one else," she frankly admitted in the silence of her room, and if her eyes were wistful they were not unhappy.

It was when the harvest moon was shining over a bronze-red landscape that they took the momentous drive. Jimmy had been silent with a sense of inner radiance shining in his eyes ever since he had stopped for his mail, and Madge had felt his joy and wondered at it. In some subtle way, the chauffeur had vanished and Jimmy Constable had taken his place.

At the brow of a big hill and for no other apparent reason than that of giving his faithful engine a breathing space after the ascent, Jimmy stopped the car.

Madge looked at him as if in wonderment at his action. Her eyes, there in the moonlight, were unguarded, and Jimmy leaned nearer and with a swift, unexpected movement swept her into his arms.

"Madge, dear," he cried, unsteadily, "I am Jimmy Constable, millionaire again, and I love you." He drew a sharp breath and tightened his arms about the girl who had smiled up at him. (Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

SOME BIRDS ARE FASTIDIOUS

Bathing in Clean, Cold Water Keeps Them in Health and Is One of Their Summer Joys.

"Polly have bath! Polly have bath!" The reiterated cry from a large green parrot, who stood in a tin basin full of water ecstatically flapping his scarlet wings.

Few persons who keep bird pets know how to prevent them from languishing in the summer heat. Little do they imagine that big and small birds alike are simply longing with all their tiny hearts for a cold bath. Their owners, it is true, supply their small prisons with water in little glass vases; but these are for drinking purposes—not for the luxury of a restoring and indiscriminate splash.

No; let those who really love their feathered friends provide little swimming baths for the birds. They must, of course, vary according to the bird's size. Whereas a pudding basin would accommodate a canary, a parrot would require something more commodious.

Then place the bird in his cage where he can gambol unmolested. In the back yard, on the lawn, or on the scullery floor are equally good positions. Anyone who knows anything of birds knows that, although inarticulate, they appreciate comfort.

Many a man resembles a dog in the manner because he wants to have a finger in the pie simply to prevent others from eating it.

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Power Churns

Lucinda Forced to Smile at Antics of Men Caught in Rain With New Straw Headgear.

"I have nothing to say against men," said Lucinda, "but really it makes me smile to see them in the straw hat season when a shower comes. At such a time you may see a woman in all her finery keeping calmly on her way quite unruined, while men are darting into open doorways or starting to run, all to protect their precious straw hats from a few drops of rain. And what funny things they do besides!"

"Plenty of men when the sprinkle begins take off their hat and carry it sort of carelessly down at their sides, as if they had taken it off just to cool their fevered brow, don't you know, to make themselves more comfortable; but really so that less of the hat's surface may be exposed to the rain. And then you may see a man carrying his hat so tilted that the rain will fall on the under side of the brim and not on the top and crown."

"You may see some men take off their hat and put it quite frankly under their coat and hold that over it to keep it dry, while the number of men who open out a newspaper and hold that over their bright straw hat is not small."

"The man who holds a newspaper over his hat tries usually to do this with a careless air, as if he didn't care much about it, but thought he might as well give his hat some protection. But sometimes you see a man wrestling with a newspaper desperately."

"Here, for instance, was a man who had been standing in a doorway waiting for a car, and who now when he saw his car coming, clapped a newspaper over his hat and ran out into the rain. Heavy business this was, for he had to hold that newspaper with one hand while he grabbed for the handhold on the side of the car with the other. And after all I know he must have found that his hat had been ruined when he got aboard."

"But here was another man, who with the aid of a newspaper was keeping his hat absolutely dry. He had carefully and completely wrapped his hat up in his newspaper, and now here he was with his hat so wrapped and carried under his arm, walking bare-headed down Broadway!"

"Really, it does make me smile when I see what men do with their hats when a shower comes."—New York Times.

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Cal-Sino

The Greatest Cholera Preventive Known

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

A Cal-Sino Powder For Poultry

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

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

RESORBINE

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

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

For sale by

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

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Anna Annan, of Emmitsburg, is the guest at Dr. C. Birnie's.

Miss Blennt, of North Carolina, was the guest of Miss Roberta Roelkey.

The solid week of rain and cloudy weather will greatly delay seeding and corn cutting.

Miss Amelia Birnie is visiting her nephew, William Scarborough, at Mingo Junction, Ohio.

J. C. Lightner and wife, of Harrisburg, visited J. S. Bower and wife, several days this week.

Robert A. Stott has entered Cornell University, New York, to take a course in Electrical Engineering.

Rally day Sunday School services will be held in the Reformed church, on Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock.

John Airing and family, of Bruceville, visited his brother, Wm. Airing and family, near Harney, August 22.

Miss Fannie Airing raised a sunflower which grew twelve feet high, and contained forty-four perfect flowers.

Judge Clabaugh's family returned to their home in Washington, on Thursday. The Judge has been on duty for several weeks.

There will be regular services in the Lutheran church, on Sunday, as the pastor returned home this Saturday morning.

On account of the rainy weather, this week, Dr. E. H. Walter, optician, has postponed his visit to Taneytown, to Oct. 2. See ads. in this issue.

Miss Ellen Long was taken to the Frederick Hospital, on Monday morning, for an operation for appendicitis. The patient is getting along nicely.

We now have fourteen public sales on our list for next Spring. Let us again request that dates be handed in, now, as many come to our office to find out sales in a community before selecting their date.

Mrs. Robert Sherald, who has been spending the summer with her parents, John E. E. Hess and wife, returned to her home near Baltimore, on Thursday, accompanied with her sister, Miss Alice Hess.

Geo. E. Motter, of near Silver Run, won first and second premiums at the Hanover Fair with his pair of 3 year old Percheron geldings, and also won first premium as the best pair of heavy draft horses on exhibition.

By consent of his Session, Rev. Seth Russell Downie took charge of Harvest Home services in the Lutheran church, last Sunday, due to the enforced absence of the pastor, the two congregations meeting together.

H. Clay Englar, who is time keeper for a gang building a new telephone line on the Columbia river, Washington, was recently robbed of his watch and fob, and other personal property, by someone who entered his tent during his absence.

Mrs. Louis J. Hemler, just south of town, returns home this Saturday; having most pleasantly spent a week with a maternal cousin and her family, in Altoona, and about a fortnight with her (widowed) sister and family in Pittsburgh.

The sympathy of our town and neighborhood is with Mrs. L. B. Hafer, because of the pathetic death of her father, last Saturday night, a brief account of which appears on first page of this issue. Both the C. E. Society and the Sunday Schools sent appropriate floral tributes.

Miss Flora Myers, of New Windsor, a former matron of Tressler Orphans' Home, Loysville, Pa., has been spending August and September among relatives and friends at Pen-Mar, Hagerstown, Buckeystown, Jefferson, Westminster and Taneytown; also spent ten days very pleasantly with her cousin, Wm. Airing and family, near Harney.

Miss Ola Bidwell, reader and vocalist, rendered an excellent program in the Opera House, on Thursday night, before a small audience, due largely to the disagreeable weather and roads. Her various efforts were enthusiastically applauded, the vocal numbers being especially well rendered. She will give an entirely different program in Walden's Hall, Middleburg, on Saturday night, for the joint benefit of the church and the new road. Those who hear her will be pleased.

In considering the purchase of a season ticket for the coming entertainment course, please remember that there is no risk of a single "common" program in the five to be given. Buying these tickets is not like patronizing a travelling company, of which you know nothing. Remember, too, that the Taneytown course, including seat reservation, costs but \$1.50, and that the same course, as given in most places, for profit making, would cost fully \$2.50; also, that by single engagement, these attractions would be simply out of our reach, financially. Read the brief sketch of the course on first page of this issue, and "talk it up."

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

Pure Charcoal Tablets for Dyspepsia, Acid Stomach, Heartburn and Constipation. 10c and 25c.—Get at McKEEL'S.

There Was No Fourth.

Senator Vardaman, so the story goes, once rented a plot of several acres to one of his black neighbors. The land was to be planted in corn, and the Senator, then ex-Governor, was to receive one-fourth. The corn was duly harvested, but the Senator did not receive his fourth. Meeting the negro one day, he said:

"Look here, Sam, have you harvested your corn?"
"Yes, sah, boss, long 'go."
"Well, wasn't I to get a fourth?"
"Yes, sah, boss, dat's de truf, but dar warn't no fo'th. Dar was jes' three loads, and dey was mine."

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.

REAL LOUNGING PLACE

MAKE THE PORCH AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE.

All Manner of Inexpensive Conveniences Can Be Made to Contribute to the Happiness of the Family During the Summer.

Because the porch of the summer cottage is the real lounging place for the family, it should be made as comfortable as possible with all manner of inexpensive conveniences. If the master of the house has the ingenuity to rig up a swing couch by means of a set of single bed springs, four stout ropes and a can of paint, be sure to have one of those contrivances. Otherwise have a couch of rattan with an adjustable headpiece, but lacking the money to afford that, a canvas army cot may be substituted, as when its wooden legs are painted it will look very well indeed.

Next come the lounging chairs, which if low and roomy need not be expensive, provided they are prettily painted in white, with pale green or pink or yellow and have cushioned backs. What makes so many cheap porch chairs uncomfortable is their hard backs, which should be covered with adjustable cushions filled with pine needles—a filling which is cheap and can be periodically replaced. But if cushioned chairs are considered insanitary or disliked for any other reason, the porch furnisher should get a collection of canvas steamer chairs.

The porch table should be a substantial affair which cannot be blown over by a high wind and large enough to serve a meal upon. Better than rattan or splint is the attractively painted kitchen table, whose legs have been amputated a third of their length, so that its surface shall not be above the easy reach of a person sitting in a low chair.

A tall screen of the four leaf order is always a convenience on a porch, as with it any specially disordered corner may be instantly concealed at the approach of unexpected visitors. Have the frame of this screen of hardwood so that it shall not easily blow over, paint it in the color scheme of the porch furnishings and cover it with whatever fabric is to be the material for the dozens of oblong, square and round pillows which are to be everywhere in evidence.

ALL AROUND
the HOUSE

A fine grater is better than a knife for removing the surface of anything that is burned.

When hot cloths are needed, instead of wringing them out of boiling water, heat them in a steamer.

Clever little utensils of small price made of hinged strips of sheet iron come for handling hot dishes in the kitchen.

Cut sheets of tinfoil and place under the flower vase doilies, and you will have no trouble with any dampness affecting the best polished furniture.

Nothing is more objectionable than a sponge that has become slimy. To remedy this soak it in strong borax water, wringing it out, and renewing the water until clean.

When making pies, before baking, put two or three pieces of macaroni in the center of the crust, so as to allow the steam to escape without the juice running over the top.

If a porcelain baking dish becomes discolored on the inside, fill it with buttermilk and let stand for two or three days. The acid in the milk will remove all semblance of stain.

To clean the greasy oven take a bucket of strong soda water, a long brush, such as is used for cleaning carriage wheels, soap this and rub thoroughly the roof, sides and floor of the oven, rinsing it with the soda water. Take out the oven sheets and wash them; also the door, rinse each part thoroughly with the soda water and leave the oven open till all is dry.

Strawberry Cream Pie.
Line a deep pie tin with rich paste, prick several times with a fork and bake until light browned. Beat the white of one egg to a froth, add one-half pint of heavy cream, beat until stiff, sweeten slightly and flavor with lemon or orange. Fill the pastry shell with fine ripe strawberries which have been cut in halves and sweetened, then cover with the cream and serve at once.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property

The undersigned will sell at public sale, at the home of Mrs. Caroline Englar, at Linwood, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5th, 1912, commencing at 12 o'clock sharp, the following personal property:

SIX BEISTEADS, 1 oak, 1 walnut, 1 lustre, 1 single, 1 suit furniture, 3 piece, 1 parlor suit, 6-piece; 2 marble-top stands, 1 chandelier, 2 bureaus, 1 wooden knob, 1 glass knob; 1 wardrobe, 1 old-time dressing top bureau, 2 tables, 1 walnut, 1 cherry; 1 lounge, 3 stands, 2 carpet sweepers, 1 12-ft. walnut extension table, 1 kitchen table, to fold; 6 dining room chairs, 8 wooden chairs, 7 rocking chairs, 12 cane-seat chairs, 4 stools, 2 lap boards, two 8 day clocks, 74 yds rag carpet, 48 yds Ingrain carpet, 20 yds Brussels carpet, 25 yds matting, 7 1/2 yds stair carpet, 25 yds Brussels, 1 clothes basket, 1 room 15x15, 20 yds paper for under carpet, 13 stair rods, 9 rugs, 12 stair rods, 5 stand covers, 1 towel rack, 2 table covers, 10 coal oil lamps, nickel and glass; 1 refrigerator, 3 mirrors,

TWO COOK STOVES, one No. 8 and one No. 9; 2 coal oil stoves, 1 steam fruit dryer, 1 spinning wheel, 6 bed springs, 3 feather beds, pillows, bed covers, 2 husk mattresses, 2 wooden chests, 5 chamber sets, 2 of them decorated; 1 rose bowl, 3 tables, 1 dish sink, 2 bake boards, bed, bolster and pillow ticks, blankets, comforters, quilts, 3 hair pillows, 1 atlas, 1 sausage grinder, 1 lard press and sausage stuffer combined, 1 pudding stirrer, 1 steamer, 1 steam boiler, 1 coal bucket, 1 iron kettle, 1 copper kettle, 2 step ladders, one 4-ft and one 5-ft; 1 lantern, 2 brooms, one floor scale, 3 wooden benches, 2 dust pans, 1 pair celery glasses, 1 water bottle, 1 glass bottle, small grind stone, 1 apple butter stirrer, 4 lard cans, 1 chopping block, 1 churn, 1 shirt board, 3 ladles, 2 of them plush; 1 dictionary holder, small tin safe, 6 dozen glass jars, 3 buckets, 1 caldron, 1 window brush, set cake cutters, 4 yds perambulator, 1 barrel cover, 1 cigar stand, 2 ironing boards, 2 water coolers, 5 wash tubs, 1 clothes wringer, 2 washboards, 2 tea kettles, 3 wooden benches, lot of glassware, jelly tumblers, dishes of all kinds, stone jars, all sizes; lot of oilcloth, lot of flower pots, cooking utensils, tin and iron; forks, hoes, shovels, scythes, rowley pole, 2 cow chains, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS CASH. Also at the same time and place, about 6 Acres of Meadow Land.

JOSEPH ENGLAR, Administrator. 9-27-12

Mortgagee's Sale OF A Desirable Property

Near Taneytown, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Charles R. Martin to the undersigned, bearing date on the 25th day of July, 1910, and duly recorded among the Records of Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, in Liber O. D. G., No. 57, folio 28, etc., I will sell at public sale, to the highest bidder, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1912, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., all that lot or parcel of land, part of a tract of land called "The Kessey" on Brother's Agreement, situate lying and being in Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, containing

THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE and Twenty-three Square Perches of Land, more or less, that was conveyed and is particularly described in deed from Tobias A. Martin and wife to Charles R. Martin, dated July 25th, 1910, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County in Liber O. D. G., No. 115, folio 100, etc. Improvements thereon consist of a comfortable two-story Frame Dwelling, six rooms; summer house, with frame shop attached; frame stable, and other outbuildings. There is a well of water and a cistern at the dwelling house, also a large number of the fruit trees on the premises. The buildings are all in a good state of repair. This property is situated on the road leading from Taneytown to Unionville, about one-quarter of a mile from Taneytown, and adjoining the lands formerly owned by Mr. Oliver Fogie, and is now occupied by Mr. "AL" Fox.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof by the Court and the residue in two equal payments, the one to be paid in six months and the other in twelve months from the day of sale, with interest on the residue. The notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved by the undersigned; or \$250 of the purchase money may be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the balance of the purchase money on the ratification of said sale by the Court.

TOBIAS A. MARTIN, J. N. O. Smith, Auct. Mortgagee. Jno. Milton Reifsnider, Solicitor. 9-27-12

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property

The undersigned having sold his home will offer at Public Sale on the premises, near Keyville, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property:

ONE-HORSE WAGON and harness, 1 set front gears, working and riding bridles, pair check lines, 1 two horse plow, 1 spring barrow, single and double trees, 20 rods picket fence, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 cutting box, 2 bbl. vinegar, lot of chickens, a complete set of blasting tools, 1 horse rake, 1 corn plow, 1 corn coverer, 1 shovel plow, bushel basket, grindstone, lot of post and rails, stone wagon, large wire stretcher, lot of carpenter tools, 1 new 10-plate stove, 1 cable, 1 work bench, 1 flynet, 1 halter chain, boxes, barrels and a lot of articles not mentioned.

TERMS made known on day of sale. JAMES KISER, J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 9-27-12

Twelve Head of Horses

From 1 1/2 years up, workers and drivers. Some are fine bred and are thoroughbred perfectly safe for ladies to drive, 6 years old, sound and all right, fearless of all road objects, can be bought for \$150.00. The Colts range from \$60.00 upward in price. This stock will positively be sold, for want of room.

WOLF STOCK FARM, TANEYTOWN, MD. 27-2t

Flour Starch. Dampness will not render limp, nor ordinary wear remove, the crispness of garments and curtains stiffened with starch made of flour, according to Suburban Life. Use a flat-bottomed utensil and take the open hand to press out any lumps while mixing the flour and cold water. Add a few drops of bluing and boiling water to thicken. If not clear looking, let it boil up once. Add butter, paraffin or kerosene to keep it from sticking to the irons.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

EGGS, Turkeys Wanted! Good Calves, 8jc, 50¢ for delivering; Guineas, 1¢ to 2¢ lbs., Highest Price; Squabs, 20¢ to 22¢ a pair. 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

HOME-SEEKER look for little farm known as Tract No. 10 under the head of Real Estate for sale.—D. W. GARNER, Taneytown, Md.

WILL LOAD A CAR OF POTATOES on Monday, Sept. 30. Will pay 35¢ per bushel for large white potatoes, no blue or red ones received. If rainy on Monday will finish load on Tuesday. Phone No. 6-F.—SCHWARTZ'S Produce.

ALL THE LATEST in Men's and Women's Shoes, prices 98¢, \$1.98, \$2.98. Children's Shoes sold at the very lowest price. Rubbers, Hosiery, &c.—Mrs. M. J. GARDNER.

MILLINERY.—Fall and Winter styles have arrived.—KOONS BROS.

NO ICE will be delivered Saturday evening, hereafter.—Wm. J. STOVER.

TEN PIGS for sale by JOHN H. STALEY, near Harney. 9-27-12

EIGHT PIGS for sale by JAS. F. NULL, Lightner farm.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS for sale. Pullets and Cocker and Hens, all from a laying strain.—ROBERT J. WALKER, Middleburg, Md. 9-27-3m

READ THE PRICE offerings, special, for D. J. HESSON'S Fall Opening Sale, Sept. 28 to Oct. 5, inclusive. See Ad. in this issue.

EYEACHES and Headaches go hand in hand, the one producing the other. Properly adjusted glasses will relieve one or both. Consult Dr. C. L. KEFAUVER, at the "Central Hotel," Taneytown, Md., Thursday, Oct. 3rd, 1912. Consultation and examination free.

FOR SALE.—8 fine Pigs, 6 weeks old.—ELMER NULL, Walnut Grove.

3 GOOD FRESH COWS for sale.—CHAS. G. BAUMGARDNER, Taneytown.

WANTED A \$3000.00 loan on first mortgage on farm, at 5 per cent for 5 years.—Apply to RECORD office. 9-27-12

12 HEAD OF HORSES for sale, from 14 years up, workers and drivers. Some are fine bred; and one is a thoroughbred perfectly safe for ladies to drive, 6 years old, sound and all right, fearless of all road objects, can be bought for \$150.00. The colts range from \$60.00 upward in price. This stock will positively be sold, for want of room.—WOLF STOCK FARM, Taneytown, Md. 27-2t

FOR SALE.—1 double heater coal stove, "Brilliant Sunshine," nearly new.—J. P. GARNER, Linwood, Md. 9-27-12

SOW AND 12 PIGS for sale by JACOB D. NULL, Taneytown.

FOR SALE.—1 double heater coal stove, "Brilliant Sunshine," nearly new.—J. P. GARNER, Linwood, Md. 9-27-12

SEVEN PIGS 7 weeks old, for sale by HARRY O. SMITH, Taneytown.

FOR SALE.—5 fine pigs six weeks old. DR. HITCHCOCK.

NOTICE.—I will be ready for wood sawing at any time.—ADDISON T. HUBBERT, Mayberry, Md.

DR. E. H. WALTER, the optician will be at Elliot House Taneytown, Wednesday Oct. 2nd, 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.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for all Newspapers and Magazines solicited.—C. C. HESS, Agent. 9-20-3t

WANTED, at once! 100 second-hand Buggies and Runabouts, in trade. Highest price.—ANGELL'S VEHICLE WORKS & GARAGE, Middleburg. 9-20-1t

MILLINERY OPENING, Oct. 5th. Everybody cordially invited.—Mrs. E. BELL, Union Bridge. 9-20-2t

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

DWELLING and Butchering plant for sale.—Apply to JOHN A. NULL. 9-6-1t

GALVANIZED IRON \$2.90 to \$3.10. Galvanized Eye Trough, 7-in., 6¢ per ft; Galvanized Conductor Pipe, 4¢, 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.

Notice to Creditors. NO. 4671 EQUITY.

The Creditors of Luther N. Hiltner, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, within two months from the 1st day of October, 1912. JOHN M. ROBERTS, Auditor. 9-27-4t

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

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

MEN'S FALL CLOTHING.

We carry the best line of Clothing obtainable, Stylish and up-to-the-minute in appearance, cannot be equaled for wear. Our prices are reasonable, considering the high quality of material and workmanship contained in each Suit.

Why not let us show you some of our latest arrival?

Sweater Coats
For Men, Women and Children
More popular this season than ever. Made in high neck, and V shapes; also with large collars. In all the new colors. You should see them.
49c to \$5.00

Boys' School Suits
You will appreciate how thoroughly good our line of Boys' Clothing is when you see them.
\$2.48 to \$7.00

Boys' Knee Pants
Bloomers and Knickerbockers
Made to withstand rough, everyday wear. Full regular make and peg-top style.
Unusual Offering
50c to \$1.50

Women's and Misses Long Coats and Suits.

Men's Hats and Caps.
No matter what your wants are in headwear, if it's new, we have it. We are showing all the new and latest shapes and shades. Owing to the diversity of styles, we cannot quote prices. You will have to see them.
Boys' Hats and Caps.

Men's Women's and Children's Rain Coats.
Guaranteed to give full satisfaction. Warranted absolutely waterproof, cut on the latest English model at the price. Nothing on the market to equal them.
\$1.89 to \$15.00.

SHOES
Ladies' Gum Metal, Button Shoe, \$1.50 to \$3.00.
Children's Heavy School Shoe, 98¢ to \$2.00.
Men's Work Shoes, \$1.25 to \$3.45.

Bed Blankets.
39c to \$6.00.

57th Anniversary October

OF THE GREAT HAGERSTOWN

Inter = State Fair and HORSE SHOW

HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND

CURTIS BI-PLANE—TWO FLIGHTS EACH DAY.
Extraordinary Free Attractions
In Front of the Grand Stand. Don't Miss It.
SPECIAL TRAINS ON ALL RAILROADS
For Information, Premium List, Etc., apply to D. H. STALEY, Secretary
J. McPHERSON SCOTT, President. 9-27-3t

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, Oct. 2, 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.

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

NOTICE! NOTICE! Examiners' Notice

To the Democratic Voters of Uniontown Districts, both precincts. There will be a Mass-Meeting held in Uniontown, Monday evening, Sept. 30th., at 7.30 p. m. At which time there will be an organization of a Wilson & Marshall Club. Prominent speakers expected.
COMMITTEE.

HORSE AND MULE COLTS

I will have at my stables in Littlestown, Pa., on Monday, Sept. 30, 1912, 75 Head Horse and Mule Colts, and 1 carload of Wheeling Mules, as good as ever shipped to any country, majority weighing from 500 to 600 lbs each. Call and see them.
HARRY A. SPALDING,
Littlestown, Pa.

Baltimore Markets. Corrected Weekly.	
Wheat	96@97
Corn	70@75
Oats	36@38
Rye	75@80
Hay, Timothy	20.00@21.00
Hay, Mixed	16.00@18.00
Hay, Clover	12.00@13.00
Straw, Rye bales	16.00@17.00