

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 19.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1912.

Please watch the Date on your Paper.

NO. 19

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

Apparently, the Democratic candidate for Governor has been elected in Kansas, by a plurality of only 29 votes in the whole state.

The Democratic state organization is in debt about \$5200.00, one of the claims dating back to 1903. An effort will likely be made to raise the money by private subscription, so that the future may be met with a clean slate.

A lady patient was operated on in a Baltimore hospital, on Saturday, whose appendix was found to contain a bean. This is the first case in the knowledge of surgery in that city, where the appendix was found to contain such an article.

NEXT WEEK, our interesting story commences—"When a Man Marries." It is worth the price of a year's subscription, as story books sell.

The following prominent Republicans of the state are mentioned as probable successors to Senator Rayner; William P. Jackson, Walter B. Brooks, Thomas Parman, Wm. T. Warburton, John C. Motter, W. Bladen Lowndes, Gov. Goldsborough has, as yet, declined to make his preference known.

A man from Newburg, N. Y., after being imprisoned thirteen days in a car of apples into which he had crawled, at Newburg, was released at Sioux City, Iowa. The man's feet were frozen so badly that they may have to be amputated. He had eaten nearly a barrel of the apples on the trip.

The Libertytown Savings Bank was closed, last Friday morning, and is now in charge of State Bank Commissioner, J. Dukes Downs. The bank has liabilities of about \$55,000, but the depositors are apparently fully protected against loss, and it is claimed by some that the official action taken was hasty and unnecessary. It is thought that the bank will resume operations, but with a better force of local directors and more careful management.

More than a thousand bushels of German potatoes imported from Hamburg have been sent back from Philadelphia, to the port from where they came, by direction of the Treasury Department. The consignees of the shipments were prevented from obtaining possession of the potatoes on the ground that they are the carriers of a disease known as "potato wart." An edict was issued by the Department of Agriculture against all such imports and the Treasury Department put the order into effect.

As a result of the war between the Balkan allies and Turkey, the peace of Europe is decidedly strained, growing out of the efforts of Serbia to secure an outlet on the Adriatic sea, which conflicts with the interests of Austria and Italy, especially should Russia be backing Serbia. The war between the allies and Turkey has apparently been suspended, pending efforts toward settlement of the various claims. In these negotiations, all the countries of Europe are directly or indirectly interested. Russia, Austria and Germany, are making active preparations, almost as though war was sure.

One term of six years for President Woodrow Wilson is now the scheme of members of the House, who will try to push to early passage the Clayton resolution limiting the tenure of office of the President of the United States. The extension of the four-year term of President Wilson, it is argued, may be submitted to the people for ratification at the same time Congress submits the proposed amendment to the Constitution, providing that no one who has served as President of the United States shall be eligible for re-election. This would eliminate both Taft and Roosevelt as future candidates.

Depositors of the closed Brunswick Savings Bank will receive another distribution of funds in time for a Christmas gift. It will be the final one and will amount to 14 per cent. When it is paid the creditors will have received a total of 72 per cent. of all their deposits. The receivers have collected practically all of the notes and judgments, some of which were considered uncollectible when they took charge of the institution. The bank has been in the hands of the receivers for nearly two years. It was at first thought that the institution would not pay over 50 per cent. of the claims against it, and the payment of 72 per cent. comes as a welcome surprise to citizens of the town.

President Taft has quietly informed friends that no difference how active his participation in a reorganization of the Republican party may be, he is not to be regarded or publicly referred to in political speeches by Republicans as a possible candidate of the party in 1916. The President has made it plain that he does not wish to be considered as in any way having an eye on the first place on the Republican ticket four years from now. He intends to do all in his power to help rejuvenate the party, and probably will make many political speeches before March 4, and after he reenters private life; but, according to close friends, he is in the fight to continue the party and to try to return it to power, as a man who had been its standard bearer for four years and not as seeking a renomination four years hence.

Please Remember Our County Poor.

(For the Record.)
Dear Friends, do you realize that Christmas is only a few weeks off? We have had such a beautiful Fall, that the Winter has come upon us unawares, and we must be prompt and busy, if we want to be ready to enjoy the Christmas season ourselves, and carry some of its brightness to others not so fortunate—the wards of the county, the aged and sick and "Shut-ins" who have been committed to our care.

And so I come again with my appeal, to the many kind friends and citizens of this Heaven blest county to help me carry Christmas cheer to the inmates of our County Home, who are looking forward to the blessed season, with more than usual interest. You may remember, that, last year, a case of diphtheria developed with one of the inmates, on Christmas day, and our little festival was called off, and the place quarantined for several weeks. The gifts which had been prepared were sent out and distributed by those in authority, but the entertainment accompanying the distribution was abandoned, and Christmas lost much of its brightness.

This year, we hope to make every thing so bright and joyous, that it may indeed be the best Christmas they have ever known. Already a former citizen living in a distant part of the State, has sent her contribution. Who will be the next? With the cordial and substantial support given me in the past, I feel confident that financial help will come again, and all I ask of friends willing to help the work, is that they will send their contributions as early as possible, as it takes time and thought to purchase and mark the gifts, and prepare the entertainment.

The "widow's mite" is just as acceptable as the larger contributions of those who are blessed with more of this world's goods. "If thou hast much give plentifully; if thou hast little do thy diligence gladly to give of that little;" remembering that "He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord." Please send contributions to—

MARY BOSTWICK SHELLMAN,
Westminster, Md.

Another Barn Fired by Lantern.

On last Saturday morning, at an early hour, the barn on the farm of Bernard J. Hobbs, in Emmitsburg district, was destroyed by fire with its contents, except live stock. The fire was due to a lantern which Mr. Hobbs had taken with him to the barn floor to give him light while getting fodder for his cattle. He placed the lantern on the frame work at the side of the floor, and while throwing bundles of fodder from a loaded wagon to the floor, the light went out—as he thought—but after throwing down a sufficient number of bundles, and on getting down from the wagon, found that the lantern had fallen down the hay hole to the entry—likely having been knocked down by a stalk of fodder—and had set fire to a lot of hay in the entry which was burning fiercely.

He ran out and around to the stables and released all the stock, but could save none of the other contents. Only a few weeks ago, the barn of Jere J. Garner, near Taneytown, was burned through the use of a lantern, under somewhat similar circumstances.

We have not learned the amount of Mr. Hobbs' insurance, nor in what Company he was insured.

A Wedding Reception.

(For the Record.)
A wedding reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Myers, near Fritzelburg, on Thursday, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Myers, recently married. Those present in addition to the host and hostess and their son Charles, were: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Myers, Mrs. John Hively, Mrs. Ella Martin and son Ralph, Mrs. John Harman, Mrs. Mattie Myers and two sons, and Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Baughman.

A splendid collation was served consisting of chicken, oysters, salads, vegetables, fruits and numerous delicacies. The younger folks engaged in various games after dinner, while social conversation was generally enjoyed. Several of the men engaged in a rabbit hunt and secured one victim as an evidence of their skill.

A Magazine Offer Declined.

The Record has been offered, free of charge, a "Magazine Supplement" to be sent free to every subscriber. The company making the offer agreed to furnish us, free, for one year, as many of these "Magazines" as we could use, but we felt obliged to decline the offer, for the reason that the said magazine carries a great deal of advertising, some of which we would not like to be identified with circulating into the homes visited by the Record.

We make this public statement, feeling that, should the offer be accepted by other papers within our field, our subscribers should know that our apparent lack of progressiveness had this protective thought back of it. We also desire to say that the question is purely one of administrative opinion, and that we do not claim our decision to have been inflexible—we simply prefer to select our own stories, and our own advertising contracts.

The Progressive party in Maryland spent over \$22,000 during the recent campaign in the interest of Roosevelt and Johnson. Col. Joseph R. Baldwin, the treasurer, said: "We spent in Maryland over \$22,000, the greater part of that amount in Baltimore city. We were unable to send much in the way of funds to the counties." Perhaps this statement explains Baltimore's big vote for Roosevelt.

Those who use the "Red Cross Christmas Seals" should remember to use them only on the back of mail matter—never in such a way as to take the position usually occupied by U. S. postage stamps.

MORE ABOUT PARCELS POST REGULATIONS

Fourth Class, and Merchandise, Subject to Fine Distinctions.

It is announced that the Parcels Post Commission, after months of study and investigation, have worked out regulations by which eggs, meats and dressed fowls can be safely carried through the mails from the farm to the city consumer under the Lewis "farm products" provision of the Parcels Post law, which becomes effective January 1.

Manufacturers have submitted to the commission a scheme for light-weight corrugated paper boxes in which these articles can be packed for transportation without fear of damage. The egg crate is made of strong corrugated pasteboard. It consists of square partitions for each egg, and the scheme is one which the postal experts declare will enable the poultrymen of the country to ship eggs to any part of the United States. Boxes have also been made for meats and dressed fowls.

The scheme is one which it is said will go a long way toward breaking down the high price of eggs in the cities. The poultryman on the farm, it is pointed out, can advertise in city newspapers for customers of about a dozen eggs once or twice a week, delivery by parcels post. At the present time the price of eggs in the cities is nearly three times greater than it is in the country. The same scheme regarding dressed fowls can be worked, by which the city consumer can have delivered at his door a dressed chicken at a little over half what it costs retail in the cities.

The Parcels Post Commission has also worked out the insurance regulation, by which valuable packages sent by city merchants to their urban trade can be indemnified in case of loss. This means that the insurance provision of the law will be put into operation when the parcels post is inaugurated in January. The collection delivery system has not yet been perfected, but experts expect to originate a scheme for returning the money collected on delivery of packages without much bookkeeping on the part of the Government. Some of the experts believe that the parcels post collection delivery business will eventually bring fractional currency. If this is done, they contend, the problem to return money will not be hard to solve.

That the girth of a package both ways shall not exceed 72 inches, perhaps gives the idea that a very large package may be mailed, which is incorrect; a package 9 inches square each way, would be the limit, as would one 16 inches long, 8 wide and 6 deep.

The system applies only to what is now "Fourth class" matter—and some additions—commonly termed "merchandise," and as the P. O. Department has a way of its own in determining what is merchandise, there will be some curves to become acquainted with.

For instance, a pound box of paper and envelopes is "merchandise," but if you take it to the printer and have him turn the paper into printed invitations, the box then becomes "Third class matter," the postage rate on which is 8c per pound—and not 5c as in the case of mere paper and envelopes.

You can send your first class girl a pound box of (Fourth class) candy, 50 miles for 5c, but if you send her a (Third class) book instead, it will cost you 8c; and if you send the candy and book together, you must pay the highest rate on the whole, or 16c—but you could send her two pounds of the candy for only 8c. A pack of playing cards is Fourth class, while a pack of visiting cards is Third class; printed letter or bill heads are Fourth class, while printed checks or circular letters are Third class. Printed blotters are Fourth class, but calendars are Third class. Quite simple to understand, isn't it?

Of course, no writing in the nature of a letter or personal communication must be placed in packages; if you do, you must pay 1st class rate, or 16c per pound. You can, however, place in a package a pack of cards, visiting cards, etc., "From John Jones to Mary Smith," without charge; but should you add, "How are you Mary?" then you would make your package First class, as you are becoming "personal."

Perhaps it is too soon to be sure of just what can be sent by Parcels Post, as the Department has not yet issued definite instructions, save that there will be some additions to the list of Fourth class articles, but so far as we have been able to learn, this does not mean that any articles will be transferred from Third to Fourth class, but rather that articles heretofore unmailed—such as poultry and eggs—will hereafter be included in mailable Fourth class matter.

Maryland A Doubtful State.

The total official vote in Maryland was as follows:

Wilson,	112,674
Roosevelt,	57,789
Taft,	54,596
Debs,	3,996
Chaflin,	2,244

Total, 231,299

Wilson had a majority of only 289 over Roosevelt and Taft combined, and was 5941 short of a majority over all, which seems to show that Maryland is actually a very doubtful state.

This situation will remain one of great interest, at least for a year, especially in view of the fact that the legislature of next year will elect two U. S. Senators. While the Democrats have troubles of their own, over the Senatorial question, they appear at present to have the best of the outlook, due to the divided condition of the Republicans.

Complete returns seem to indicate that Michigan defeated the equal suffrage amendment, by several hundred votes.

Hog Cholera About Emmitsburg.

Around Emmitsburg hog cholera is very prevalent and many farmers are losing great numbers of hogs. There are quite a few farmers in that section who have lost from 15 to 20 hogs, and the disease appears to be spreading. It has also extended across the line and is in Pennsylvania.

In some weeks the disease has been prevalent, and little was done up there to prevent the further spread of the disease until recently. At first most of the farmers thought the trouble was a lung affection as the animals dying all had congested lungs. These are the same symptoms as were found in animals which died about Brunswick and there the disease was wiped out by a systematic inoculation of the hogs in a wide circle about the infected area.

Edward M. Fess, who resides about a mile east of Emmitsburg, has lost about 30 animals. Mr. Fess has had his hogs inoculated and this will probably save a few for him, but because of the fact that many of his hogs were sick before they were inoculated, the treatment proved of little value. William Martin also lost about 30; Mrs. Anne Dutrow lost quite a number; Rowe Ohler lost several and Nevin Martin and David Guise also lost heavily.

Hogs have died with the disease in all directions from Emmitsburg. In Emmitsburg the disease had made its appearance and Oscar Fraley has lost several and other persons have suffered losses. Near the Pennsylvania line the following have reported losses: Vincent Eckenrode, William Baker, Fraley Brothers and on the Wely, Stokes and Beam farms, at the last place twenty-six hogs falling victims.

Many farmers whose herds have not been reached by the disease are either selling or butchering them, fearing to keep them longer on account of the prevalence of the disease.

Died From Being Scalded.

John, the three-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Bollinger, of Emmitsburg, died last Friday evening as the result of falling backwards into a tub of hot broth in which pudding meat had been cooked. The affair happened at the Patterson butcher shop, where the little fellow's father was employed.

A number of hogs had been killed and considerable pudding meat was cooked. After the meat had been taken from the kettle the broth remained. This is the broth from which "pon haus" is made. The broth was not used for this purpose, and had been poured into a large zinc can nearly the size of a tub. It had just been removed from a kettle where it had been boiling and was very hot.

In a short time the little fellow was heard to scream and his father was the first to reach him. He had already gotten out of the tub, but was frightfully burned. His body from the waist down was so badly scalded that when his clothes were removed the skin came along with them, and his sufferings were intense. He must have been sitting on the edge of the tub and fell in. His hands evidently caught the sides of the can as they were not burned, and from his waist up he was not scalded.

Why Buy Red Cross Seals?

Why you should buy Red Cross Christmas Seals, may be answered most effectively in the words of a twelve-year-old boy in the Duluth (Minn.) schools, who gave the following as his reason in a composition on this subject:

"The reason I put Red Cross Seals on my Christmas gifts is because every seal I use costs one cent toward stamping out tuberculosis in the city, and for the maintenance of hospitals for that purpose. The seals are also used to raise funds to teach people the value of fresh air. Another reason I buy them is because my father died of tuberculosis and I buy them so that other little boys and girls won't lose their father as I did. Another reason is that if I am ever threatened with tuberculosis the doctors will have a fund to try to prevent it."

These seals can be had at the Record office, and at McKinney's drug store.

Walk and Pray, Says Gov. Foss.

Boston, Nov. 24.—Governor Foss, who has annexed another championship title, that of "champion walking Governor of the United States," today gave advice how to keep well. He said:

Take a good long walk every morning before going to work. Fill the lungs with fresh air every step or two.

Eat wholesome food.

Refrain from the use of alcoholic liquors.

Refrain from excessive use of tobacco, and particularly from inhaling.

Having attended to all these matters, pray hard, for nothing in the world can keep you healthy and strong except the grace of Almighty God.

The Governor walks from his Jamaica Plains home to the State House, a little more than five miles, every pleasant day.

Another Bad W. M. R. R. Wreck.

Two freight trains met in a head-on collision on the W. M. R. R., on Wednesday morning, near Pen-Mar, caused by a misunderstanding of orders, which resulted in the death of J. D. Burbage, fireman of the eastbound train, and in serious injuries to Wm. A. Eckhart, engineer, O. L. Hendrickson, engineer, and C. L. Schwartz, fireman, who are in the Hagerstown hospital. Both trains were going at high speed, both engines were demolished, and 27 cars piled up.

From now until after the holidays, the Record is likely to be overcrowded with advertising, and as neither advertisers nor ourselves are partial to "supplements," we will be compelled to curtail the amount of reading matter for a few weeks. However, as much of the advertising will be of a "Christmas" character, it will be of perhaps more real interest than reading matter.

SENATOR RAYNER DIES OF NEURITIS.

Brilliant Democratic Statesman Lost to Maryland.

United States Senator Isidor Rayner, of Maryland, died at his Washington residence, on Monday morning, after having been a sufferer, more or less, for about five years from neuritis. His death removes from the upper House of Congress one of its most brilliant members, and from the Democracy of the Nation one of its ablest champions.

His serious illness dates back about six weeks from his efforts made in Baltimore in a joint debate with Bourke Cochrane, which overtaxed his strength. Senator Rayner was a strong debater, and was considered one of the best posted Constitutional exponents in his party, who rarely engaged in any but the most important questions arising in legislation.

Senator Rayner commenced his political experience by serving in both houses of the Maryland legislature, following which he was elected three times to Congress. He then served a term as Attorney-General of Maryland, and in 1905 commenced his service in the U. S. Senate, having still four years of his second term to serve.

His place will be filled by appointment by Gov. Goldsborough, until the regular session of the legislature next winter, and his successor for the period, will of course be a Republican. This will give the legislature elected next year the power of electing two U. S. Senators, as the term of Senator Smith expires, consequently the election of the legislature will be attended with more than usual popular interest.

President Taft, many members of the Senate and House of Representatives and public men who had been his friends and associates for many years, attended the funeral services for Senator Isidor Rayner, on Wednesday. The services held at the home, were of a semi-private character, but scores of the Senator's former friends were present. Official committees appointed by the presiding officers of the Senate and House represented the membership of those bodies.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

State vs. George Theirit; selling liquor on Sunday; plea guilty. Fined \$50.00 and cost. Weant for state; Hoff for traverser.

State vs. George Theirit; selling liquor to minor; plea guilty. Fined \$50.00 and cost. Weant for state; Hoff for traverser.

State vs. Clarence Cole; larceny; plea guilty; paroled.

State vs. Harry Gosnell; selling liquor on Sunday; plea guilty. Fined \$100.00. Weant for state; Steele for traverser.

State vs. Wm. Shaeffer, buying liquor for minor; plea guilty. Fined \$10. and cost. Weant for state.

State vs. Norman Roop; buying liquor for minor; plea guilty. Fined \$10 and cost. Weant for state.

State vs. Alfred Bruce; procuring liquor for person of intemperate habits; plea guilty. Fined \$5 and cost. Weant for state.

State vs. Frank Zahn; procuring liquor for person of intemperate habits; plea guilty. Fined \$10 and cost. Weant for state.

State vs. Scott G. Bamer; selling liquor on Sunday; plea guilty. Fined \$100.00 and cost. Weant for state.

Harry N. Parr vs. Jacob A. Frederick, assumpsit; judgment by default; extended by jury for \$59.34. Reifsnider for plaintiff; Steele for defendant.

Jesse E. Reifsnider, appellant vs. John H. Harman, appellee; trial before jury; verdict for appellee for \$29.00. Weant for appellee; Reifsnider for appellant.

J. Grattan Doyle vs. Grangers Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Co., action; judgment by agreement in open court in favor of plaintiff for \$250, subject to credit of \$37.50. Bond & Parke for plaintiff; Walsh and Fink for defendant.

George E. Haines vs. Grangers Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Co., action; judgment by agreement in favor of plaintiff for the sum of \$58.57. Clemson for plaintiff; Walsh and Fink for defendant.

John F. Purdum vs. Grangers Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Co., action; judgment by agreement in favor of plaintiff for \$54. Clemson for plaintiff; Walsh and Fink for defendant.

John A. Engle vs. Grangers Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Co., action; judgment by agreement in favor of plaintiff for \$56. Clemson for plaintiff; Walsh and Fink for defendant.

Nichols Brothers vs. John H. Fowble, action; judgment by agreement in favor of plaintiff for \$125. Clemson for plaintiff; Walsh and Fink for defendant.

Union Bridge Banking and Trust Co., vs. Louis M. Biehl, scifa to revive judgment; judgment ni. si. Stockdale for plaintiff.

Jury excused on Wednesday permanently.

Beware of Track-walking.

So many persons have been run down by trains—50,000 killed and 55,000 injured, according to the reports—that the railroads are making a systematic effort to impress upon people the danger of walking on railroad tracks. Warning signs and trespass notices are disregarded. So the Pennsylvania Railroad has begun literally a campaign of education, going into school rooms and explaining to children the risks they run when venturing on the rails and cross-ties. In some places framed signs have been put up in schoolrooms and teachers and railroad men have lectured the pupils. In this way it is estimated that half a million school children have been reached. An educational campaign like that ought to be productive of good results.

Hamilton Forrest, one of the best known citizens of Littlestown, Pa., died on Monday evening, in his 85th year, from the infirmities of old age.

MARRIED.

LAMBERT-STEWART.—Mr. Chas. Lambert and Sarah Alice Stewart, both of near Taneytown, Md., were married by L. A. Stangle, D. D., at 10 a. m., Nov. 27th, 1912.

YOUNG-FORMWALT.—Harry M. Young and Miss Florence Formwalt, both of near Tyrone, were married at the bride's home, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Formwalt, at 1 o'clock, on Thursday, by the bride's pastor, Rev. Martin Schweitzer. Harry Formwalt, brother of the bride was best man, and Miss Martha Young, sister of the groom, bridesmaid. The bride was dressed in grey messaline with gloves to match. The groom wore the conventional black. After the ceremony a reception and dinner were given them. About fifty guests were present. They received many beautiful and useful presents. They drove to Westminster and took the 4 o'clock train for Baltimore and Washington.

DIED.

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

GROFF.—After a brief illness, Mrs. Helen Key Groff, wife of the late Newton C. Groff, died Saturday afternoon at the home of her son, John L. Groff, 2408 St. Paul street, Baltimore. She was formerly Miss Landers, of Thurmont, Frederick county. After the death of her husband, several years ago, she removed to Baltimore and made her home with her son. She leaves four sons, George M., Robert K., John L. and Clyde F. Groff, all of Baltimore, and a brother, George Landers, of Takoma, Wash. Funeral services were held in Thurmont.

SHANK.—Mrs. O. A. Shank died at her home in Taneytown, on Sunday last, after an extended illness, aged 65 years. Mrs. Shank is survived by the following children, her husband having died several years ago; Clarence I., and Mrs. Jere J. Garner, near Taneytown; Fred and Mrs. George Newcomer, in Taneytown; Mrs. Orpha Anders, in Woodsboro; John, in Hanover, Pa., and Luther, in New Midway, Md.

Funeral services were held from her late home, on Tuesday morning, in charge of her pastor, Rev. D. J. Wolf, interment following in the Woodsboro cemetery.

HESSON.—On Nov. 25, 1912, at the home of her son, John, at Linwood, Mrs. Mary Hesson, aged 89 years, 3 months, 15 days. Funeral services were held on Wednesday, at Winters church, in charge of her pastor, Rev. G. W. Baughman, assisted by Rev. Witter of the Progressive Brethren church, and Mr. Jesse Garner. Mrs. Hesson was bedridden for 37 months. She leaves two sons, John and Milton, of Linwood and Union Bridge, and two daughters, Mrs. John Stonaker and Mrs. John Brown, of Baltimore. She also leaves one brother, Isaac Hatfield, of Harrisburg, and one sister, Mrs. Moss, of Iowa.

SLINGLUFF.—Louis P. Slingluff died on his farm, Avalon, adjoining the town of New Windsor, Sunday night. He was in his eighty-third year, and was born on the farm on which he spent the whole of his life. He was twice elected a judge of the Orphan's Court of the county and served one term as chief judge. Subsequently he was appointed a member of the Board of School Commissioners, on which he served for many years. He is survived by two daughters and two sons (Mrs. James W. Beacham, of Avondale; Mrs. Thomas J. Stonifer, of New Windsor; Thomas C. Slingluff, at home, and Robert Lee Slingluff, of the Baltimore bar). He also leaves nine grandchildren and one sister (Mrs. Elizabeth Weaver, of New Windsor).

REAVER.—Mr. Ezra K. Reaver, who had been ill for the past year, and who had recently undergone a surgical operation at the Frederick hospital, passed from suffering at his home in Taneytown, on last Friday evening, aged 74 years.

Mr. Reaver was one of the most respected among the older citizens of Taneytown, having been a familiar figure here since boyhood, engaged during the most of his life in tailoring. He was a faithful and active member of the Lutheran church, serving at various times in its Council, and always took active part in Sunday School work, being treasurer of the school at the time of his death. He was also one of the charter members of Taneytown Lodge, No. 36 K. of P., and one of its officials until incapacitated for service; and a charter member of Mason & Dixon Lodge, No. 69, I. O. O. F., of Harnery.

He is survived by his wife, who was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Currens, and two children, Mr. Stanley C., and Miss Emma L., both of Taneytown; and also by one brother, Mr. Upton L. Reaver, of Westminster.

Funeral services were held in the Lutheran church, on Monday afternoon, by his pastor, Rev. L. B. Haier, the K. of P. and I. O. O. F. participating in the services at the cemetery.

Rev. D. J. Wolf and Seth Russell Downie assisted in the services at the church. The numerous floral tributes, attested the high respect in which Mr. Reaver was held in the community.

Card of Thanks.

I take this method of returning thanks to my friends and neighbors, and especially to the members of Taneytown Lodge No. 36, K. of P., and Mason & Dixon Lodge No. 69, I. O. O. F., for the kindness shown and assistance rendered during the illness and death of my husband.

MRS. E. K. REAVER.

Church Notices.

Special Home Mission service, Sunday morning, at Baptist Reformed church, at 10:30 a. m. Service entitled, "The Open Door," will be used, also special music. Y. P. S. C. F., at 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Missionary Achievements." Leader, Howard Maus.

MARTIN SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

Harnery—Sunday School at 9 a. m.; preaching at 7 p. m.; preaching service each night during the week. Taneytown—Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; preaching at 2:30 p. m. L. A. STANGLE, Pastor.

THE CARROLL RECORD
(NON-PARTISAN.)

Published every Friday, at Taneytown, Md., by The Carroll Record Printing and Publishing Company.

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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TERMS: One Dollar per annum in advance. Six months, 50c. Trial subscriptions, Three months, 25c. Please do not receive this paper after your subscription has expired, unless you mean to pay for it. The label on paper contains date to which the subscription has been paid.

All subscriptions will be discontinued on their expiration, when requested to do so; and no credit subscription will be continued longer than one year after the time to which it has been paid. This provision is to be considered merely as an extension of credit, or a favor, to subscribers, and is not a fixed rule for all cases.

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, 4th 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, NOVEMBER 29th., 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.

AUTOMOBILE "speeders" and "joy riders" are at least postponing the necessity for providing official "fool killers," which appeared to be a coming modern requirement. It is really wonderful how antidotes and enemies are provided for new diseases and pests. Let the good work go on—as long as no mistakes are made.

Gov. JOHNSON, of California, the defeated Bull Moose candidate for Vice-President, evidently in a spirit of "huffiness," issued the briefest form of Thanksgiving Day proclamation on record, as follows: "In accordance with custom, and the proclamation of the President of the United States, I do hereby designate Thursday, Nov. 28, 1912, as Thanksgiving Day." Is this small message indicative of anything else small?

MR. CARNEGIE'S proposition to pension Ex-Presidents and their widows at \$25,000 a year, sounds better at first than it really is, as coming from a philanthropist who wants to make the best use of his wealth. According to our way of thinking, the proposition indicates either softening of the brain, or a bid for notoriety; but in a sense it does shame Congress for not providing, in some sane way, for the future of our retired Executives—especially when they need, or care to accept, such provisions.

THERE is "much ado about nothing" in the fight in California over the electoral vote of the state. Perhaps the Progressives believe in fighting, as a matter of consistency, because their whole plan in the state was one of might, and not of right, beginning with arbitrarily forcing the Taft electors off the ballot, and ending with Gov. Johnson, as the tail end of the Roosevelt rebellion, absenting himself from the state for a period contrary to the spirit, if not the letter, of the constitution of his state. What becomes of the thirteen electoral votes of the state is a matter of little importance, except to those who have bets on the final outcome.

The Cost of Efficiency is Unpopularity.

It sounds pessimistic to say that strict official integrity, and the exercise of full efficiency, is at the cost of popularity, and is a contributing cause toward future defeat, but it is a fact, nevertheless, and it is due to the indelible truth that a public man makes enemies of those interested in the evils he operates against, and does not receive compensating increased support from those interested in the suppression of the evils.

In other words, members of his own party will "cut" him when he operates contrary to their interests, while members of the opposing party do not rally to his support and make good his losses. The result is, the very best officials may be the least likely to be re-elected; and politicians, are fully aware of this, to the end that most of them, in their desire to remain popular and in office, simply shirk their duty in prosecuting vice, and various reforms remain unexecuted.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is an illustration of the official energetic in doing his duty, and he is also conspicuous in the enmity of voters that he has attracted, not only toward himself, but toward President Taft; and the same is largely true in the Department of Justice during President Taft's administration. The question is, how are we ever to maintain a high standard of the public service, if voters allow fearless servants to be decapitated by the enemies they have made through doing their duty?

We frequently hear—as we have recently been informed by the Grand Jury of Montgomery county—that in counties in which Local Option laws are in force, liquor drinking and resultant crime has diminished little, if any. The first thought is that, if this be true, "Local Option must be a failure;" but this is not the fact. The failure is to be attached largely to local officials who evade doing their duty, and they evade their duty for the reason that they fear future consequences to their own political destiny. But the real fault lies with Christian voters who will not "back up" a good official, nor a good law, after they once have them, but

quilt playing the game as it should be played after only a partial victory is won.

Baltimore county is cursed with all sorts of Sabbath desecration and liquor law violation. Why? Because the officials having the power to stop the violations do not try. We will not attempt to say, in this particular instance, whether the officials there are elected with the foreknowledge that they will keep hands off, or whether they know they must keep hands off if they want to continue in public life, but one conclusion or the other is very likely to fit the case, and this is true everywhere.

What this country actually needs is not more direct popular participation in primaries and elections; not "Initiative, referendum or recall," but higher purpose voting; and this, we believe, is more likely to come from a restriction, rather than an extension, of popular participation in elections. The mere exercise of the privileges and powers of the ballot, without honesty and conscience back of it, is as apt to be a danger to, as a protection of, our dearest and highest ideals.

Useless Gift Giving.

Mrs. Perry Belmont, and one of J. Pierpont Morgan's daughters—both members of New York's "400"—are said to have headed a society for the prevention of useless gift giving, at Christmas; whether for their own protection or not, we are not informed, but surely these ladies have tried to start a fashion with excellent sponsorship, and one which must be rated as being backed with more economic good sense than usually comes from such sources.

There is no American custom more overdue than gift giving, and it is one of the extravagances that has added very materially to our complained-of high cost of living. Not so many years ago, gift giving was limited to family circles, and among the closest personal friends, but more recently it has extensively broken these bounds, until there are hardly any bounds at all but actual bankruptcy, or extent of credit.

Pretty little mementoes are so cheap, and so plentiful, that they no longer take the place of gifts, according to our overdone system, and our young folks, especially, are so liberally provided with "nice things," that it is difficult, without going to extremes, to find anything for them at Christmas—as we have by recent fashion been led to think.

Why not call a halt on the whole overdone fashion, and join the Belmont-Morgan Society? Everybody would be just as happy, and just as well off, for the whole thing must be reciprocal—a sort of endless chain—which results very often in receiving gifts not needed, and in the spending of money which we do not want to spend; so, after all, nobody is either benefitted or pleased. Be sensible, this year and give only such gifts as love and real appreciation dictates! Be honest, and don't follow a mere fashion that you know to be a nuisance!

ARBITRATION.

What is called another victory for arbitration, came out of the recent settlement of grievances between 30,000 engineers and 52 railroads; a settlement, by the way, which was a sort of "dog fall" not satisfactory to either, but at least it represents an armistice for a year.

Arbitration, where there are real grievances, and where the general public is vitally concerned—as in railroad service—seems proper enough; and yet, it is a difficult matter to establish the fact that "arbitration," in its broadest application, is a just form of procedure in all cases of differing opinions.

The sort of arbitration that compels a business concern, or employing individual, or perhaps a professional man, to show up the inside of a business, its profits and secrets, perhaps at the whim of a mischievous, or unreasonable, individual or union, does not appeal to us as being fair or just; therefore, the arbitration scheme as a panacea for all ills, is another proposition with which we can well afford to "make haste slowly" in our acceptance.

From A "Democrat Who Knows."

A contributor to the Hanover, Pa., Record, who signs himself "Democrat who knows," gets off the following simply worded summing up the result of the election and some of its problems, which contains a lot of very blunt good sense. He says:

"The campaign of 1912 has been a clear case of honest but sadly mistaken effort to reform abuses apparent to all. I refer, of course to the Bull-Moose movement, happily so named, as the animal has brute force but is shy on intelligence.

Rooseveltism is destructive and not constructive. Let us reason on the situation logically, keeping that in mind. Our tariff and industrial system is all wrong, but the remedy to be beneficial must be orderly and systematic—no fireworks, no bull in a china shop, but carefully planned and sanely applied.

If our Judges transgress, do not recall but impeach them. Our tariff and industrial system is the dwelling we live in. If out of repair, do not burn it down but repair and improve it. Deal gently with the erring. If our friends who followed the bull-headed movement have been foolish, don't tell them so. They will see it sooner or later and realize how many kinds of fool they have been—but spare them till they come to their senses. In the meantime, we Democrats who do not pretend to be better than others, are not exclusive either in religion or social status, and will try to fix things for the welfare of all, including those who followed Teddy. No class legislation is ours. No favors for any, but justice and freedom for all."

Hedging on the Tariff.

After all the bluster about the "iniquitous tariff," the Democratic newspapers of the country are now pretty generally saying that, of course, no business industry will be seriously interfered with, and that the party never had any idea of a serious wholesale reduction in duties, etc., etc. This is all very well for post election talk, but it is not the kind used either in Congress, or during the campaign, and it will be a wonder if the party can safely put through any such hot and cold program as the newspapers and business men are now proclaiming for. A fair specimen of present tariff talk is from Monday's Baltimore Sun:

"There are unquestionably a great many politicians, both of the Republican and Progressive parties, who would be pleased to see a panic or business depression produced by tariff revision that would discredit the Democratic party. And there are probably some tariff-protected interests that would rather weather such a storm than be permanently deprived even of a part of their immense profits. Neither politicians of this baser sort, nor selfish and unpatriotic monopolists, will be gratified by the occurrence of any such result. The vote of November 5 was a vote of confidence in the wisdom and balance of the Democratic party and its candidate, and that confidence will not be easily shaken.

The Democratic party has never had any idea of running amuck among the business interests of the country with a double-edged tariff revision sword, cutting and slashing wildly at everything in its way. To recall Woodrow Wilson's illustration, it will deal with the question like an expert and friendly gardener, bent on improving and not destroying by the careful and sagacious application of the pruning knife. There has been no change in this conservative policy and purpose since the election, and, as our Washington correspondent pointed out in yesterday's Star, "fear of radical legislation on any of the big schedules is passing away with the continued assurances from Chairman Underwood and President-elect Wilson that no industry not now over-protected need feel alarmed." In a word, there will be no legislation that will impair the efficiency or reduce unreasonably the revenues of any American industry."

Somehow or other, we thought it had been settled that the vote of Nov. 5 was not "a vote of confidence in the wisdom and balance of the Democratic party," but that it represented a bad "falling out" within the Republican party. As the vote of Taft and Roosevelt combined (both protectionists) exceed the vote given to Gov. Wilson, there certainly was no vote given for any "running amuck among the business interests," and with this fact in view, perhaps the present predicted attitude of the Democratic party will be consistent, if not with its own long-standing pronouncements on the tariff.

Equal Suffrage No Cure-all.

The Cecil Democrat, published at Elkton, Md., which is edited by Mrs. George R. Ash, contained in its last issue an editorial on equal suffrage which seems to us to fairly and logically measure the status of the question. Mrs. Ash says:

"The advocates of woman suffrage are on comparatively safe ground when they urge giving the women the vote because they claim it as a right. Many of the ad-venturers who follow them when they argue that equal suffrage will give their sex any privileges in legislation that are not granted them now. Wisconsin, where women do not vote, has more laws that suffragists and suffragettes favor than any of the Western States where women do vote. New York, Massachusetts and Rhode Island are still as good places for women to live in as Colorado, or Utah or Idaho.

The notion that equal suffrage will hasten better laws as to the home, child labor, pure food or anything else, is not borne out by experience. Many of the advocates of woman suffrage are noble, unselfish, public-spirited women, and many of them are visionary theorists. In short, ungallant as it may seem to say so, the truth is that in politics women of all classes average no better in ideals or capacity for public service than their husbands or sons."

Only A Fire Hero

but the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box, "Fellows!" he shouted, "this Bucklen's Arnica Salve I hold, has everything beat for burns." Right! also for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains, bruises. Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain. Only 25c at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry. Advertisement.

Why We Ought to be Thankful.

It's a good thing for all of us that once a year we are officially requested to publicly give thanks to the Lord for the good things bestowed upon us during the preceding twelve months; otherwise, in the awful rush of modern business life, we might forget to give expression to our gratitude. The majority of us who have reached middle age and have acquired, supposedly at least, that calm, mental poise that comes from experience and the full development of body and brain, are at heart really thankful for whatever benefits we receive, although we do not always say so.

The value of this year's crops is over nine billion dollars, the largest ever known. The mines have turned out hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of iron, coal, copper, lead, silver and gold. The manufacturing concerns have had such a prosperous season that many factories are from three to six months behind their orders.

What does all this prosperity mean to the newspaper editor, publisher and advertiser? It means that unless something unforeseen happens the coming year is

going to be the most profitable they have ever had. General advertisers are going to expend more money in exploiting their goods; local merchants who have never entered the publicity field are going to do so; the great public itself is going to spend more for the luxuries of life, because they have the cash to gratify their desires.

With prosperity behind us and prosperity ahead of us why shouldn't we all be thankful that we are alive and able to earn and eat three square meals every day?—Editor and Publisher.

A Great Building Falls

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25c at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry. Advertisement.

The Unrecognized Insane.

The secretary of the State Lunacy Commission of Maryland has recently been quoted as saying that one-third of one per cent. of the population of that State is insane and that the total number of recognized insane persons in the United States is greater than the combined army and navy. Startling as are such statements, they do not begin to have the warning significance that pertains to the story of an insane man shooting down the ex-President of the United States, or of a crack-brained fiend carrying about in a city an infernal machine loaded with sixty sticks of dynamite, or of a homicidal maniac perpetrating his devilish work in various cities through a period of ten years without restraint. These are the most startling and sensational chapters of very recent news, but in greater or less degree they are being duplicated every week, if not every day, in current annals of this country.

The absolute restraint of every person whose mind is unbalanced is impossible, much more so the restraint of every one whose mental development is at the border-line of unreliability and who may at the least unexpected moment become an agent of violent purpose.

But without considering the impossible, there is serious question whether the available and practical means of restraint are utilized to the extent that the safety of the community requires. The case of the suspect in the tragedy near Buffalo is pertinent. Several years ago he was arrested for an offence which, although lesser in degree, was at least suggestive of the character of the crime which is now being investigated. He has been at intervals an inmate of public or semi-public institutions for the treatment of dipsomaniacs. He has been known for years to suffer periods of absolute irresponsibility in which he was the very antithesis of his better self. And yet it does not appear that at any time he has received more than incidental treatment, or that his case has been studied with a view to determining his real deficiency, or that at any time he has been considered as a proper subject for permanent restraint.

It is not infrequently the case that when a mania has come to its final or startling stage, the discovery has been made that the person has previously been under official observation, either for some minor demonstration of his madness or as a "harmless defective. Comparatively few of the dangerous insane freaks are actually sudden. Rather are they a development which, in its earlier stages, has not failed to attract more or less attention, but has been passed by as one of the common incidents of life. With the advance that has been made in the science of the alienist and in the study of the psychology of crime such dangers to life ought to be checked.—Phila. Bulletin.

The Worst Christmas Present.

In an editorial in the December Woman's Home Companion, a writer says: "The most miserable Christmas present, the kind that no human being is rich enough to afford, is that which is bought to make a show, to exploit one's own vanity.

"When you are tempted to buy a 'show-off' present, remember that the recipient has some rights. One who understands will be made unhappy by that kind of gift. You know yourself that when you receive a present that represents a great sacrifice on the part of the giver it makes you feel miserable, even when the right spirit of generous friendliness is behind it.

"The cost in money is about the poorest of measures for any kind of a gift. The thoughtfulness in it, the recognition of a desire for things unasked for, the affection that goes with it, counts for much more. Every Christmas each of us receives a message that means more than the most expensive gift. Yet we forget that sometimes in the perplexing selection of presents for others."

Porto Rico's New Wonder.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchan, of Barceloneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 20 others who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles it has no equal. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by R. S. McKinney, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry, Md. Advertisement.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

We Are Ready For Christmas!



We are Ready for Christmas with the Largest Stock of Holiday Goods of Every Description, ever shown.

- Toys, Dolls, Books, China and Glassware, Pictures, Mirrors, Lamps, Rugs, Bibles, Testaments, Large Assortment of Silverware, Table Linen and Towels. And Thousands of Other Useful Articles.

Make Your Purchases Early and avoid the rush.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

Note the Progress we have made

The Birnie Trust Company

TANEYTOWN, MD.,

HAS MADE FOUR REPORTS TO THE STATE OF MARYLAND DURING THE PRESENT YEAR.

- The 1st was Feb. 20th, showing deposits \$559,501.41
The 2nd was April 18th, showing deposits, \$579,649.94
The 3rd was June 14th, showing deposits, \$584,857.05
The 4th was Sept. 4th, showing deposits, \$598,035.49

WE SUCCEED

Because we give liberal treatment to everybody. Because we are correct and accurate. Because you can depend on us. And because we are prompt, polite, courteous.

E. E. REINDOLLAR, President. GEO. H. BIRNIE, Cashier.

SARBAUGH, Jeweler,

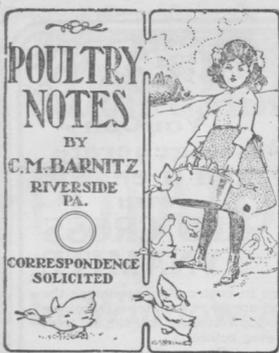
Wishes to inform the people of Taneytown and vicinity that we have made arrangements with Robt. S. McKinney, Druggist, whereby our patrons can leave at his store any repairs, such as Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c, and same will be called for on Tuesday of each week and returned the following Tuesday.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

ALL REPAIRING GUARANTEED.

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

CHAS. F. SARBAUGH,

Cor. Square & Broadway, HANOVER, PA. 6-7,1f



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BETTER FARM EGG METHODS NEEDED.

What a jolly stunt for town boys to hunt the eggs in the hayrack, the barn entry and the haymow, and what a shout when that big bunch is found in the nest under the hay! That haymow egg has gained an international reputation.

A rot and spot authority declares that haymow nest responsible for \$25,000,000 loss in eggs, while another declares the farmer's careless methods with eggs result in a total loss of \$75,000,000 per year.

Of course most of these statistics come from the cold storage people, who



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

BIDDY IN THE FEED BOX.

must blame somebody else to bolster up their rotten side of the egg case.

The fact remains that better nesting and handling methods on some farms would save much loss in the quality and quantity of eggs. Our picture tells its story.

Old Fan has shoved some hay over the manager into the feed box in the entry, and black Biddy has appropriated it for a nest. Chances are that the busy farmer will hurry in at noon and throw egg and all over into the manager.

An egg thus laid in any old place is often lost or broken or often found when it is good for nothing but rank political roughhouse.

While a boy we found a half bushel of eggs under a hopen, where hens had been laying and sitting since the

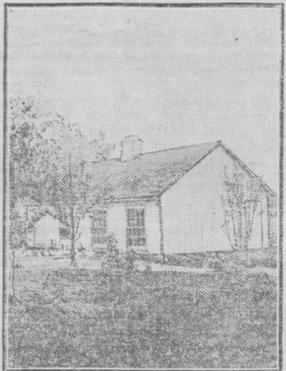


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

A GOOD FARM HEN HOUSE.

first ages of fan. We found a haymow nest containing 34 antediluvian eggs, and how even the hen stole into the wheatfield to be cut into chicken salad and scrambled with her eggs when the reaper went around! A hen eyes to lay in one place. She will sit and wait to get on a certain nest, and if she drops her eggs just anywhere it is because she got the habit from her careless owner. Thousands of eggs are lost, thousands are spoiled because of age, filth and heat, when a little forethought and outlay would prevent it.

Fowls should have a comfortable house with scratch floor, good nests, roosts, dropping board and a roomy grass yard where they may be confined when necessary.

The barn should be shut against the wasters. The stables should be screened against flies, and the flock should be kept away from the manure piles.

There are farms where hens pay but little because little attention is paid to the hens.

DON'TS.

Don't expect success without system. Make out a program of each day's work, and don't shirk nor jerk.

Don't forget that a poultry show is a liberal education. It's a sample room of the poultry industry and certainly an emporium of cock alarm.

A FUNNY EPITAPH.

Beneath this tombstone lies a man Not blown up by a powder can; Nor did foul Black Hand this man smite With dread, death dealing dynamite.

This man sold awful rots and spots That fill up cemetery lots. His sponge cake, too, he made of rots That smell unlike forgetmenots.

But as each dog must have his day So dissolution came his way; But, much unlike the average man, He died on the installment plan.

One day the knave—oh, the sly dog!—Decided to treat friends to nog; To make it he took up a rot, When it exploded like hot shot.

That started a whole case of eggs, And the first two shot off his legs. His arms, his nose, his head, flew too, Until there wasn't left a clew.

Where is he? Friend, investigate. Just monkey with a rot egg crate. You'll blow to kindling like a shot And light the fires where it's hot.

C. M. BARNITZ.

THE POULTRY DOCTOR SAYS—

A small leak in the roof that lets water fall on droppings or a big splash on the floor while pigeons are taking their bath is often the start of a big epidemic of pox and canker that cleans up the coop.

A tiny knothole back of the roost that makes a draft through the window often causes the wind to whistle through a rooster's whiskers and makes him a target for roup microbes, and the rooster undertaker gets busy.

A little red mite that is allowed to go to raising numerous families behind that old style stationary nest soon begets a million, and these so rob the hens of blood that they cannot lay and prepares them for the tuberculosis germ to finish. A small quantity of strong disinfectant, placed in a drinking vessel because one fowl is sick, often makes a whole flock knock off laying and so upsets their digestion that they get clear off their feed and have to be doctored to get back.

A little bit of mold on each grain of corn will make a great big bit when a lot of that corn comes together in a hen's crop, and that mold will play hot with that hen's intricate intestinal works and will teach her owner humane methods unless John Bughouse is on the job.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Last year the country's egg production reached nearly 16,000,000,000, and New York city is said to have used 1,274,000,000 of these. New York stands ninth in egg production, but is far ahead on nog.

When Harry Ziegler, near Sunbury, Pa., entered his henhouse he found all his chickens dead and stretched beside them seven dead weasels. The weasels killed all the hens, and then took a drink of poisoned water that had been screened off. This little sausage shaped fiend can squeeze through an inch mesh.

As fowls grow old their tendency is to make fat of feed rather than eggs or meat. That is why you seldom see hens over two years old on paying plants.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is waging war against squab raisers who ship live squabs to market less than six weeks old. They claim many squabs starve to death in transit and should not be shipped under six weeks of age. Several Pennsylvania breeders have been arrested and fined.

Eggs bought in open market for preserving often spoil because of various ages and because they are good, bad and indifferent. They nearly all contain haymow and hopen eggs.

A woman in Connecticut who had a fancy for dogs, and kept only 300 of them, when complaint was made against her, retaliated by disposing of the dogs and starting a guinea farm with 200 old guinea hens. The kicking neighbors declare these beat the kiyis, a boiler factory and then some.

If little turkeys are free from lice and fed lots of protein they will not drag their wings and wilt in the heat. Pulling the flight feathers is unnecessary and cruel.

When a York (Pa.) chicken thief stole seven fat hens he left his umbrella in the coop, and by a peculiar ornament on the handle it was at once traced to him, and he was sent to jail.

A farmer does not put up a very good advertisement when he feeds chickens in market, has corn in their crate and sells fowls with packed crops. It's against the law to sell fowls with full crops in some states and against real business policy anywhere to do it.

The Illinois experiment station now devotes twenty acres to poultry and has recently finished a new poultry house 120 by 20. The states are gradually falling into line, but it takes a long time for some of them to know a good thing when they see it.

Automobile drivers kill thousands of chickens on the country roads and many seem to delight in it. A chauffeur told us that he killed seven dogs, twenty-two chickens and sent a woman to the hospital, all in one summer.

Where water drops from the eaves into a yard where ducks are confined the quacks quickly get busy with their scoop shovels and dig about the fountain and often spoil the wall. Water on roof and land should run away from the poultry yard and not into it.

It is not simply necessary that a man know chickens to succeed. He must be a business manager to dispose of eggs and poultry to the best advantage and also a good buyer to get his feed right. If he has sufficient land to raise his grain he must know how to farm it. Yes, it takes brain, brawn and boodle and then some.

C. M. Barnitz.



Rain Doesn't Bother Anty Drudge

Mrs. Housekeeper—"Oh, Anty Drudge! It's clearing off just too late for me to do my week's washing. Isn't it too bad?"

Anty Drudge—"Nonsense, my dear. You get a cake of Fels-Naptha Soap. We'll get to work and put your clothes to soak in cool or lukewarm water, and we'll have your wash hung out on the line in no time. It would be too late to wash the old way, but you just try Fels-Naptha Soap."

You don't need an extra pair of hands if you use Fels-Naptha Soap. What's the use of hunting your good fortune at the end of the rainbow? The best fortune that you could find is done up in the Red and Green wrapper around a cake of Fels-Naptha Soap.

No housekeeper could ask better fortune than to have her work made easier, especially her washing. That's what Fels-Naptha Soap does. It does your washing for you, in cool or lukewarm water, thus saving a hot fire. The clothes need no boiling and no hard rubbing. It is the new, easy way for a woman to do her work.

Good for house cleaning, scrubbing painted woodwork, washing dishes and for all kinds of housework.

Equally good, also, for washing fine laces and delicate fabrics. It won't hurt them nor cause the colors to run, as they often do when washed in hot water.

Full and easy directions are on the Red and Green Wrapper.

FELS & CO., PHILADELPHIA

THE VOUGH PIANO IS THE LEADER

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

Is A Revelation To All

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

BIRELY'S PALACE OF MUSIC, Frederick, Maryland.



Light Your Kitchen with a Rayo Bracket Lamp

Sometimes in the kitchen or elsewhere you need a lamp held high, where it will light the whole room, and be out of the reach of children.

The Rayo Bracket Lamp is made for exactly this purpose. It is one of the famous Rayo Family—the best kerosene lamps made. A clear, white light, steady, diffused. A strong, substantial bracket, easily affixed to the wall. The lamp is inexpensive. Lighted without removing chimney or shade. Rayo Lamps are made in various styles and for all purposes.

At Dealers Everywhere **STANDARD OIL COMPANY** (Incorporated in New Jersey)

Newark, N. J.

Baltimore, Md.

WELL TO AVOID VASE

PROPER ARRANGEMENT OF THE SHORT-STEMMED FLOWER.

Many Other Methods of Decoration May Be Adopted to Produce Best Results—Massing Always Gives Excellent Effect.

The short-stemmed flowers are sure to be badly arranged when used by the woman whose one thought of flower holders is a vase.

Never put the short-stemmed flower in a vase, save a tiny one, that may be used one at each corner of the central bowl, to hold rather stiff prim bunches of the flowers massed for a centerpiece.

A low glass berry bowl, or even a shallow finger bowl, if the amount of flowers be limited, permits charming arrangements of the short-stemmed flower. Use maidenhair fern or geranium or ivy leaves for greenery, with most of the flowers. Nasturtiums always look best with their own leaves, and the rosa rugosa foliage is so decorative in a low dish that very few of the pink or red blossoms need be mingled with it.

If the supply of flowers be scant, insert in the bowl one or more of the Japanese flower holders that keep the flowers upright and loose looking. The coiled rubber holders that may be easily bent into any shape are more convenient.

Short-stemmed flowers should be massed to give a strong color effect. They may be mixed with several tints of the same flower, as pink and violet in sweet peas, or the different shades of nasturtiums, but look better if in a single kind of tone.

Some good effects in mixing short-stemmed flowers may be had with gypsophila or baby's breath. This is especially dainty with sweet peas, California poppies or phlox. Forget-me-nots or heliotropes, with a border of sweet alyssum arranged in a round or oval glass dish are artistic. Fancies, roses and nasturtiums look best by themselves. Four o'clocks, if caught when they are open, may be prettily arranged for table decoration, if rather heavily massed.

Special attention has been paid to short-stemmed flowers in the new grouped vases in china, glass and silver. These are usually under three inches high and oblong, boat-like, or semicircular in shape. A new and graceful centerpiece for short-stemmed blossoms has a spreading base of gilt wire that branches into graceful stems, topped at irregular intervals with bell-shaped, quite shallow vases of clear glass. Stood on a round or oval mirror the reflection of these clustered vases full of sweet peas, pansies, nasturtiums is very good. Accompanying it are two end pieces, each with two bell-shaped vases on branching gilt standard.

Low china flower pots, four of one size, and a somewhat larger one for the center, are effective for short-stemmed flowers. They may be filled with wet sand or moss, and the blossoms arranged as if growing. Birch bark holders in baskets, canoes and other rustic forms adapt themselves to this type of decoration, and are popular for wild flowers or for use in bungalows.

Little Things That Help.

To clean a meat chopper, put a piece of bread through it after you have been chopping raisins, meat or anything that is hard to wash out of a chopper and you will have no difficulty in washing it afterward.

To make an ordinary candle serve as an all-night lamp, pack finely powdered salt around the wick as far up as the blackened part. In this way a mild, steady light may be obtained all night from even a small piece of candle.

To make corks fit in catsup bottles take ones that are a little large and boil them in clear water for 20 minutes. This decreases their size. Insert them in the mouths of the bottles while hot, as they expand in cooling, thus making perfectly tight stoppers.

Liver Dumplings.

One-half pound liver, two and one-half cups of bread crumbs, one onion, two eggs, two tablespoons flour, two tablespoons butter, salt, pepper and sage to taste. Chop liver very fine, taking pains to remove all the skin. Fry bread crumbs in the butter until brown, then remove from stove. Mix liver, bread crumbs, onion, salt, pepper, sage, flour and eggs together, then press into balls, using a little flour on the outside of them. Boil 40 minutes in beef soup.

Clam Broth.

Put 50 chopped clams with their liquor and one quart of water into a saucepan; simmer gently for two hours. Season with butter, salt and pepper; pour into hot tureen in which a few slices of well-browned toast have been placed. Beat up two eggs light, add one cupful milk, scalding hot, beat hard for a minute, and when soup is removed from fire stir egg and milk into it.

Scrambled Tomatoes.

Put a heaping teaspoonful of butter in an omelet pan. When hot turn in a mixture made of two cupfuls of ripe tomatoes, chopped; one cupful of fine bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of grated cheese, six minced mushrooms with salt pepper and a little sugar. Stir steadily until cooked and serve hot.

OFFERED AS A SUGGESTION

Various Ideas That May Be of Use to Those Who Intend Future Entertainments.

Froiled Birds—Small birds are exceedingly nice to broil. Dress, divide the birds in half, butter the gridiron (a double gridiron is best) and broil carefully so that both sides are a delicate brown; put on a hot platter, season with butter, salt and pepper and serve with buttered dry toast.

Smothered Birds—Prepare as for broiling. Put in boiling water for 10 minutes, remove, arrange in baking pan and season highly with salt and pepper, putting a lump of butter on each bird; pour in the pan a little water, to which has been added enough vinegar to give it a slightly sour taste; dredge the whole lightly with flour; cover with another pan, and bake until done.

Roast Wild Duck—Parboll with an onion in each to remove the fishy flavor; use a carrot unless there is to be onion in the dressing; stuff with dressing for mallow; roast until tender, basting at first with melted butter, and then with the gravy in the pan. Weaken the gravy with boiling water, thicken with brown flour and stir in one tablespoon of currant jelly. Serve separately.

Frogs—Skin and dress the frogs, removing the head and feet; wipe dry with a towel; roll in seasoned cracker or bread crumbs; fry in butter to a light brown.

Frog Legs—Scald the frog legs for just a moment, drain and dry; dust with salt and pepper, dip in beaten egg, then in rolled cracker crumbs, and fry quickly in hot oil.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

When sweeping a room open all windows and sweep toward the center of the room. This keeps dust from woodwork and walls.

To clean white and light colored plumes that are only slightly soiled gently rub them in a pan of equal parts of salt and flour.

When the tips of shoe laces pull off, twist the ends of the strings and dip into the glue bottle. When dry they are as good or better than when new.

Add a sliced banana to the white of one egg and beat until stiff. The banana will entirely dissolve, and you will have a delicious substitute for whipped cream.

To insure a good light from oil lamps wicks must be changed as often as they become clogged and do not permit a free passage of oil. Soaking wicks in vinegar twenty-four hours before placing them in lamps aids in getting a clear flame.

With the Young Housekeeper.

When cooking peas or squash or other green vegetables, add one teaspoonful sugar to each quart of water used. It will bring out the flavor of the vegetable and is very agreeable, especially with peas cooked with cream.

Hot chocolate, unsweetened wafers and crystallized prunes form a dainty course for luncheon or supper.

A friend who is an excellent cook tells me that she always puts into her sponge cake the grated rind of an orange and a tablespoonful or two of the juice. I have tried it with great success, says a contributor to Good Housekeeping. The cake has a delicious flavor and keeps moist almost indefinitely. I also put in lemon or vanilla extract as usual.

Peach Dumplings.

Pare, halve and pit six large, ripe peaches and place the halves together as they are cut. Make a dough precisely the same as for shortening, roll thin and cut with a large round cutter. Lay half a peach cut side up in the center of each, put a small bit of butter and three drops of vanilla in the center of each peach on the forms. Then place the remaining halves of the peaches in position, fold the dough over, roll gently in the hand to make ball shaped, lay them on a buttered plate, but not closely, set in a steamer and steam 20 minutes. Serve hot with peach or any sauce preferred.

Apple Cream.

Peel three pounds of apples, remove the cores and cut them in thin slices. Put them into a saucepan with one-half pound of crushed sugar, the rind of a lemon finely shredded, one-half ounce of ground ginger and four tablespoons of red wine. Let them simmer until they are soft enough to press through a sieve, then put them in a dish and allow them to cool. Boil a quart of cream or new milk with some nutmeg, add the apples to it, beating all thoroughly. Time to simmer, about one-half hour. Sufficient for eight persons.

Hot Biscuit.

Required: Two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of milk or water, one heaping tablespoonful of lard or butter, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Mix the flour, salt and baking powder together, then work in the lard or butter; then the milk or water. Water is often preferable. Put in biscuit pans and bake for 20 minutes in a hot oven. This will make about 12 biscuits.

Salmon Souffle.

One can salmon, 1½ cupfuls rich cream sauce, 2 tablespoonfuls butter, whites of three eggs; mix salmon with cream sauce, fold in whites of eggs, pour in butter dish. Bake in slow oven.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

All communications for this department must be signed by the author; not for publication, but as an evidence that the items contributed are legitimate and correct.

UNION BRIDGE.

William L. Sponsler, of Waynesboro, pleasantly surprised his friends by coming last Friday night on a visit to his native town.

Miss Italy Bond came home Saturday night, after an enjoyable two weeks' visit to her sister, Mrs. Frank Wood, of Baltimore.

John Y. Miller was in Baltimore, Monday, on business.

J. Wesley Little and wife spent Thanksgiving day with the latter's parents, Chas. N. Mitten and wife, of Westminster.

Allen Delashunt spent Thursday and Friday with relatives in Thurmont.

Mrs. Leighton Byers spent Thanksgiving day and Friday, in Westminster.

George H. Eyer and wife, on Monday, visited the former's sister, Mrs. Robert Spielman, near Detour, who is quite ill.

Rev. and Mrs. Tozer spent two days in Baltimore, this week, enjoying "The World in Baltimore."

Walter Abbott and wife, and Miss Bessie Stevens, also Carl Abbott, all of Baltimore, spent Thanksgiving day with George W. Abbott and family.

Mrs. Eliza Gilbert made sale of her household effects last Thursday, and on Tuesday in company with her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Cottor, of Pittsburg, started for the latter's home, where she expects to reside. She is 82 years old and has not fully recovered from the paralytic attack which she sustained two years ago.

Through the thoughtfulness of kind friends William and Joseph Farquhar had the privilege of enjoying in their solitary apartments a Thanksgiving dinner, equally as delicious as the one enjoyed by President Taft, and reinforced with pumpkin and mince pies as good as any aunt Della ever made.

Annie E. Wood, wife of Pemberton Wood, was paralyzed on Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock. The force of the stroke appeared to be in her throat, though her right side was somewhat affected. She was at first unable to swallow, but can now do so but with difficulty. She has not regained her speech which was also affected. With the exception of being able to swallow there has been no visible improvement in her condition.

Ernest Angell was reported this Thursday as being better with the prospect of being able to sit up in a few days.

James Seabrook walked around in his room with assistance on Thursday. He too appears to be regaining health.

Rev. H. Schwarzkopf, pastor of the M. P. church, commenced a series of meetings at the church on the 20th. of this month which have been well attended and much interest has been manifested by those present. He has been ably assisted in the services by Rev. A. E. Scotten of Westminster.

Last Sunday, Rev. Martin Schweitzer preached for his college-mate, Rev. C. M. Smith, at Burkittsville and Brunswick, Md.

UNIONTOWN.

Rev. T. H. Wright and wife, Mrs. G. T. Mering, and Miss Ella May Heltebride, were all visitors in Baltimore, the past week.

Miss Ruth Crouse is spending the week with her brother, Claude, in Harford county.

Mrs. Charles Selby and daughter, Catherine, of Waynesboro, have been at W. P. Englar's, during the past week.

Miss Margaret Davis, of the Shepherdstown (Va.) Normal School, is spending her Thanksgiving vacation with her uncle, James Cover.

Mrs. Neil Roberts, of Lynchburg, Va., and Miss Nellie Weaver, of the Sanitarium, were Sunday visitors at H. H. Weaver's.

Russell Flegle, Maurice Stuller, and Mr. Weller, of Hagerstown, spent a few days in town.

Solomon Myers, who has been ill, is improving slowly, but is still confined to bed.

The Lutheran C. E. Society will have a service of song and story, entitled "Probable Sons," on next Sunday, at 7.30 p. m., instead of the regular meeting. All are cordially invited. Baust church Society is expected to be present; Mrs. Walter Myers will be the reader from their Society.

Rev. L. F. Murray is continuing his revival services this week. Rev. S. L. Montgomery is assisting him.

J. C. Hollenberry and family attended the Moser-Nusbaum wedding, on Thanksgiving day, at Avondale.

MIDDLEBURG.

The M. E. church was crowded Sunday evening, at the revival service. Moses Haines sang two very fine solos which were greatly enjoyed. The meeting is still in progress, as yet there has been no converts.

Mrs. Julia Sebour, Misses Nettie, Ethel May Sebour and Nettie Six and William and Gehr Sebour, of Westminster, were guests last Sunday, of Addison McKinney and wife, and Carl Johnson and wife.

Mrs. Ida Landis, of Keymar, and Mrs. Pearl Compter, of Macon, Ill., spent Tuesday with David Mackley and wife.

Miss Ruth Hollenberry, of Emmitsburg, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Six.

David Mackley is on the sick list this week.

Work is still being continued on the State road, and if the weather permits, hopes are entertained of reaching Mr. Littlefield's place before it gets too cold to work.

The first snow of the season fell Wednesday night.

LINWOOD.

Grandmother Hesson, as she was familiarly known, died at the home of her son, John, on Monday afternoon, in her 90th year. She had been confined to her bed nearly four years, and bore her affliction with Christian patience.

She leaves two sons, John and Milton, and two daughters, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Slonaker, the latter lives in Baltimore, and a number of grandchildren, one brother, Isaac Hafley, of Harrisburg, who was present at the funeral, and an aged sister living in Iowa. Rev. Baughman pastor of the Lutheran church, of which Grandmother was a faithful member, assisted by Rev. M. A. Witter and Jesse Garner, conducted the services, which were held at Baust church, on Wednesday afternoon. Four grandsons acted as pallbearers.

R. Lee Myers and wife gave a family dinner last Sunday. Covers were laid for thirty-three, and the menu was the very best in quality and quantity. Guests from Baltimore were, Jesse Englar and wife, Harry Harrison and wife, E. Eager and wife, Mr. Murphy and wife, John Frederick Buffington and E. Mac Rouzer.

Misses Holsinger and Coffey, of Blue Ridge College, were guests of Miss Edith Brown, over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Clara E. Englar entertained the Aid Society last Saturday.

Mrs. Louis Messler and granddaughter, Elizabeth McKinstry, are spending several days in Baltimore.

C. H. Englar was home over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Emily Messler is visiting her sons, Louis and William.

Mrs. Lee Myers is on the sick list. Miss Addie Senseney is improving.

Mrs. E. L. Sariner is better of her rheumatism.

Mrs. Albaugh and Mrs. Cover spent Thanksgiving in Westminster.

Dr. John Messler, of Johnsville, entertained on Thanksgiving. Louis Messler and wife, Will Messler and wife, Charles Messler and wife, John Messler and wife, and Miss Adelaide Messler.

The Brethren meetings closed Sunday night with a Lovefeast. There were five conversions.

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GIST.

The Ladies' Mite Society of Providence M. P. church, will hold an oyster supper at Mechanicsville Hall, on Thursday and Saturday nights of this week.

Harry Glover, who has been working in Baltimore, for several years past, is now at home with his parents on account of bad health.

Mrs. Maggie Phillips is spending some time with her parents, Wm. Stonisher and wife, of Baltimore.

George Fenzel, of the Fenzel Manufacturing Co., Baltimore, spent a few days with Chas. H. Brown and family.

Mrs. Martha E. Phillips has returned home from a trip to Baltimore, and Washington, D. C., where she spent three weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Hess.

Miss Elsie Babylon who died from tuberculosis in a sanatorium in the mountains, was brought here on Monday, and buried in the cemetery at Bethesda.

Protracted meeting will begin at Harmony Grove, Sunday night, Dec. 1.

TYROIE.

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

Mrs. Carrie Witmer, of near Taneytown, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. W. U. Marker.

Paul Formwalt and wife, Mrs. Agnes Babylon and Miss Jenette Babylon, of Sell's Mill, spent Sunday with Mrs. Sarah Gilbert.

Mrs. Noah Babylon spent several days in Baltimore, last week.

The body of Mrs. Abram Hesson was interred in Baust cemetery, on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Hesson was about 90 years of age. She is survived by two sons, John and Milton, of Union Bridge.

The public meeting, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, in the hall of Washington Camp No. 10, P. O. S. of A., was well attended. The hall was tastefully decorated with the national colors. State Sec. Wm. James Heaps, of Baltimore, and G. M. F. Rev. W. L. Seabrook, of Westminster, and Rev. Martin Schweitzer, of Union Bridge, were present and addressed the audience in a very interesting manner on the principles of the order. The meeting was a grand success and has revived an interest on the part of the members who are on the alert for new members, and looking forward for more work along the initiatory line.

KEYSVILLE.

O. R. Kooztz and wife, attended the wedding of their niece, at Union Mills, last Thursday.

Misses May, Viola and Lillian Fox, of Hanover, spent their Thanksgiving here. The members of the Tom's Creek M. E. church will hold a ham and chicken supper and social Saturday afternoon and evening in the Sunday School room.

Oliver Newcomer is suffering from rheumatism at this writing.

Murray Slagle, of Waynesboro, visited relatives here, a few days this week.

Rev. Beard, of Thurmont, spent last Friday and Saturday at Moses Baumgardner's.

Rev. Wolfe will address the W. C. T. U. Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock. Not only the members, but everybody is welcome. A business meeting will be held after the regular service for the purpose of electing new officers and paying the yearly dues.

George Clutz and wife, gave a reception Wednesday evening, in honor of George Devilbiss and bride. An elaborate supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Devilbiss were the recipients of some very pretty and useful presents. They are both popular young people here, and their many friends wish them a happy, long and prosperous life.

BARK HILL.

Sunday School, Sunday morning, at 9.30; C. E., in the evening, at 6.30; preaching at 7.30, at which time the protracted meeting will begin.

Mrs. E. T. Smith, who was paralyzed nearly two weeks ago, is somewhat better.

Miss Hilda Rowe and lady friend, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with Levi Rowe and family.

Nathan Rowe, wife and son, spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter, in Hanover.

The Sabbath School of this place will hold its Christmas entertainment on Sunday evening, December 22.

George Boston and John Rowe are beautifying their homes with a coat of paint.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

It has been about thirteen weeks since Miss Ada Geiman and J. Roy Myers have been sick and there has been little improvement as yet, but we are still in hopes that they will soon be able to get out again.

Master Willard Smith is spending some time with his aunt, at Hyattsville, Prince George's county, Md.

Harry L. Devilbiss and wife, and Wm. B. Yingling attended the "World in Baltimore", this week.

Miss Pauline Nusbaum is spending some time with her grandparents, at Union Bridge.

Miss Ada Geiman, who has been sick for the past thirteen weeks, wishes to thank the people for the beautiful bouquets she received. The number in one week was forty-five. She also received many more good things to eat that agreed with her, such as ice cream, frozen custard, and many more such delicacies, which she certainly did enjoy.

The community was shocked on Friday last, to hear of the sad accident of Edward Myers. While hauling corn fodder the horses got frightened and tried to get away, throwing him under the saddle horse and bruising him considerably. No bones were broken, and it is reported that he can see again but his face is somewhat swollen.

Divine service this Sunday at 2 p. m., by Rev. J. W. Reinecke.

VARIOUS SAUCES FOR FISH

Different Mixtures Are Required for the Different Species That May Be Served.

A hostess home from Spain brought with her a fish sauce which is popular with the Spaniards. Its foundation is a thick French dressing made of one tablespoon of vinegar to eight of oil. It is seasoned with a half teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of mustard and paprika enough to color.

Into this dressing is mixed the finely chopped whites and yolks—each separately—of three hard-boiled eggs, a dozen chopped olives and half a dozen chopped sweet red peppers.

Mayonnaise served in a small silver or china sauce boat is often passed with fried smelts, halibut, scallops and oels. This may have half dozen sweet pickles chopped in it or a tablespoonful of capers.

Some hostesses serve extra drawn butter in a separate sauce boat, with broiled mackerel or bluefish. This should be highly seasoned with pepper and may be colored with paprika, or should be nicely browned.

A nice sauce for shell fish is made by using the broth that comes from steaming, or a little of the clam broth that is jarred. Fry six small onions in butter, but do not color a deep brown, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour; then reduce to a creamy gray with the broth. Season well with cayenne and a little salt. Just before serving stir in the yolk of an egg, a sherry glass of white wine, the same amount of cream and some chopped chives or capers.

Some one said: "How is it? There are more federal licenses issued than there are dram shops?" There certainly are. The government is the hardest prosecutor of all. It costs only \$25 to get a so-called "government license," therefore all who handle alcoholic liquors pay this to the government to be let alone. It's "Hands off" after the \$25 is paid. The saloon pays it, so does the brewer, the wine grower, the drug store, the "madame," the boot-legger, the club room and the hotel bar. That nobody pretends to sell liquor, legally or illegally, without first paying the government tax, prove that prohibition will prohibit—what the United States government wants it to.

Whoever named it, named it well. A bar to manliness and wealth. A door to want and broken health. A bar to honor, pride and fame. A door to darkness and to shame. A bar that shuts from useful life. A door to brawling, senseless strife. A bar to all that's true and brave. A door to every drunkard's grave. A bar to joy that home imparts. A door to tears and broken hearts. A bar to heaven and door to hell. Whoever named it, named it well.

We'll bar this Bar from every state By 1920—mark the date.

What America Has to Fear. The worst thing with which we have to contend is not the borer in the apple trees, nor the river floods, nor the summer's droughts, nor the rocks, nor the hills, nor the clay, nor the mud, nor the sand. It is not our raw winds and our cold winters that make men poor. It is the dram shops of the land, which steal first the workman's money and next his vigor. Maine, once the poorest of states, banished her saloons once for all. Now she is the richest state in the Union in the amount per capita in her savings banks.

Surely! Mr. Smith to Mrs. Smith: "The city is poor. If we don't have licenses, we've got to have higher taxes. And we can't stand that. We're all pretty near broke, as it is. We can't raise another dollar by taxation. So the only way we can get the \$5,000 we need for repairing pavements and removing garbage is by having saloons, and squandering \$100,000 a year in them, and having them give us back \$5,000 in license fees. See?"—William Hard.

They tell us that the saloon is the poor man's club. When I hear that, I often say to myself, "What is his wife's club, I wonder?" Alas, too often she finds that hers is his shillalah!—Frances E. Willard.

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(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

TO ABOLISH LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Money Put Into Twenty Necessities of Life Would Furnish Employment for All Men.

(By MARGARET B. PLATT.)

We are sometimes told, "You can never get rid of the saloon by talking sentiment. Facts are what count. The saloon brings in a big revenue and money talks. Don't talk sentiment. Talk business." Well, if money talks, let us talk money.

It is claimed that to abolish the liquor traffic would throw out of employment large numbers of people and an army of idlers would be the result. In a comparison of thirteen leading industries of the United States, with the combined brewing companies, it is found that in proportion to the amount of capital invested, the brewing business should give employment to 256,687 wage earners instead of only 44,417.

In the thirteen leading industries selected, \$1,783 capital invested gives employment to one wage earner and each dollar of capital purchases eighty-seven cents worth of material each year.

In the brewery trade it requires \$10,505 capital to give employment to one wage earner and a dollar's worth of capital purchases only a fraction over twelve cents worth of material each year, while in the entire liquor manufacturing business in the United States it takes \$10,304 to give employment to each wage earner and each dollar of invested capital purchases only a fraction over 15 cents worth of material annually.

This business, therefore, deprives 212,270 laborers from earning \$812,999,410.00 annually. Instead of purchasing \$398,176,455.00 worth of raw material, they purchase only \$70,512,042.00 worth. If the liquor business were abolished and the money spent for drink were put into twenty of the necessities of life, employment would be given to all now employed in the production of liquor and 1,847,129 over and the farmer would have a market for all he now sells and \$400,568,614 worth besides.

UNCLE SAM VERY WATCHFUL

Reason Given for More Federal Licenses Issued Than There Are Dram Shops in Country.

THE SALOON BAR.

A bar to heaven, a door to hell. Whoever named it, named it well. A bar to manliness and wealth. A door to want and broken health. A bar to honor, pride and fame. A door to darkness and to shame. A bar that shuts from useful life. A door to brawling, senseless strife. A bar to all that's true and brave. A door to every drunkard's grave. A bar to joy that home imparts. A door to tears and broken hearts. A bar to heaven and door to hell. Whoever named it, named it well.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned intending to move west, will sell at public sale on the David Maring farm, 3 miles north of Harney, near Mt. Joy church, Md., on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10th., 1912,

at 10 o'clock, sharp, all his stock and farm machinery, consisting of

6 HEAD OF HORSES AND MULES

pair bay mare mules, 17 bands high, work wherever hitched, safe and quiet; for quality, these mules can not be beat; bay horse, 4 yrs old, weighs 1200, work wherever hitched, a good safe driver for women and suitable for delivery on light bay driving horse, 4 yrs old, safe for women to drive, with plenty of style and black mare, with four work, who ever

Don't Fail to See Our POTATO EXHIBIT

In Window at D. S. Gehr's Hardware Store.

These potatoes were grown by us between rows of young apple trees on our own land and the land we are farming for other parties in the famous

YAKIMA VALLEY, WASHINGTON.

They were planted the latter part of May in new ground which was not broken up until April. No fertilizer of any kind was used.

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. The payments are easy, as only one-fourth is required down and the balance in one, two and three years, and the potato crop and fruit will practically take care of these payments; and remember, that if at the end of the fourth year you are not satisfied with your purchase, for any reason, you can get back your money and 10% interest per year on it (40%).

Phone or write us and arrange to see us during the coming week.

C. E. & J. B. FINK,
Westminster, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE

Farm Stock, Implements and Household Furniture, Near Silver Run, Carroll County, Maryland.

The undersigned Trustee, by virtue of the authority contained in a deed of trust from George W. Fogle and Ida A. Fogle, his wife, to J. Calvin Dodder and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County, will sell at public sale, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30th., 1912, beginning at 9 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, known as the Hull farm, in Myers' District, Carroll County, Md., about 3 miles west of Silver Run, being adjacent to Marker's Mill, all that stock, farming implements, growing grain, household furniture, etc., of which the said George W. and Ida A. Fogle, his wife, were possessed, described in part as follows:

- 8 HEAD OF HORSES, 7 head of good work and driving horses, and 1 colt; 10 head of milk cows, 3 bulls; three 4-horse wagons, beds, side-boards, hay carriages, fifth chain, single trees, etc.; Superior grain drill, horse rake, 2 spring-tooth harrows, 1 roller, falling-top buggy and pole, 3 sets single harness, set double harness, breechbands, front gears, plow gears, collars, line, chains, etc.; 2 Champion binders, 8-ft and 6-ft cuts; 3 mowers, hay tedder, riding corn plows, barshear plows, drags, shovel plows, corn planter, 7 head of hogs, from 100 to 125 lbs each, including one boar; and many other articles too numerous to mention.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE for a well furnished house, including stoves, chairs, beds and bedding, carpets, etc.

About 200 bbls corn, 2500 bundles of fodder, and a lot of hay; also half interest in 70 Acres of Growing Grain.

TERMS OF SALE.—All articles under \$10.00 cash on day of sale; all articles over \$10.00 credit of three months will be given, purchasers to give notes with approved security with interest from day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

J. CALVIN DODDER, Trustee.
Charles O. Clemson, Attorney,
J. N. O. Smith, Auctioneer.
W. Upton Marker and Guy W. Haines, Clerks.

Fresh Cows WANTED!

Highest Cash Prices paid; also buy and sell Horses, Hogs, Sheep and Live Stock Persons having stock to sell, please drop me a card.

ERCY F. HARVER, Frizzellburg, Md.
C. & P. Phone.

Examiners' Notice.

The undersigned have been appointed by virtue of a commission to them issued by the Commissioners of Carroll County to examine and determine whether a new public road petitioned for by Charles W. Young and nineteen others, shall be opened and located, the same to begin at a point on the Uniontown and Taneytown roads at the intersection of the Sell's Mill road at Copperville, and 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 the 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-house and said John Stultz to the Taneytown and Union Bridge road, at or near Otter Dale School-house.

All persons whom it may concern are hereby notified that we will meet at the place of beginning, on Saturday, December 7, 1912, at 9 a. m., to execute the trust imposed in us by the aforesaid commission.

J. T. SPARK, HEZEKIAH STUBBS, SAMUEL A. HARNISH.

POWER WASHERS



Small Farm Machinery of all kinds. New Holland Mills, Corn Shellers, Churns, &c. Repairs for all Washers and Wringers. Call on, or Telephone to—

L. K. BIRELY,
MIDDLEBURG, MD.

Phone 9-12 Union Bridge.

LEARN THE AUTO BUSINESS

\$13 TO \$35 PER WEEK
Take a 4-week's course in our Up-to-Date Repair Shop. Big demand for competent men.
Write for Catalog
AUTOMOBILE COLLEGE
2 West Preston Street
Baltimore, - - Maryland

Company Has Large Field. A single electrical transmission company in California is reported to operate over a territory exceeding the combined New England states except Maine. Thirty counties are included in its territory, embracing 38,000

SCHOOL FIFTY YEARS AGO

Reminiscent Writer Tells of the Fashionable Girls' Academy of a Period of the Past.

The fashionable girls' school of fifty years ago was a most interesting place apparently. "Looking backward to those busy, shining hours," writes Julia C. R. Dorr, in Harper's Bazar, "my first thought is, how we all studied! How eager we were! What keen delight we took in construing an intricate sentence or in solving a hard problem!" There were about fifty scholars, or possibly seventy-five; and among them was a group of eight or ten bright young fellows who were fitting for college; preparing to enter as sophomores the coming autumn. What an ambitious lot we were, to be sure! I was the only girl in the "advanced Latin," and had the honor of a seat on one end of a long, narrow recitation bench, a little withdrawn, as was proper, from those stars of the first magnitude.

The problem of coeducation had not come up then. If a girl wanted to study with her brother and his friends, she did it—and that was all there was of it. How we sought for the derivation of words. How we revealed in the classical dictionary, brought by one of us and thrown into the common stock, passing from hand to hand, from desk to desk! The first word of greeting in the morning was a question about the coming lesson; the latest word at night was a reminder of the last one.

How many teachers did we have? Just one. I doubt very much if he was a marvel of learning, though I thought he was then. He was just out of college himself, and he had had no wide experience of books or men. But he had the rare gift of being able to stimulate and inspire his scholars, and kindle every latent spark of enthusiasm in their natures. Enthusiasm is a better word than ambition in this connection. Study was joyful labor, done for the pure love of it. It was its own end; not simply a means to some other end.

The village academy of that day taught concentration if it taught nothing else. Study and recitation went on in the same room and at the same time. We had but few iron-clad rules. Whispering inordinately was, of course, not allowable, but if there was real occasion for speaking we spoke, and no one was the worse for it. We had never heard the expression "good form." It was not in vogue then. But if it had been, we would have said with one voice that it was not good form to disturb others.

"Horny-Headed Romany."

How a prominent Missouri farmer was "scratched" by the tillers of the soil in his race for governor of Missouri, shortly after the war, is told by one who was there and knew how it all happened.

"This man," said the narrator the other day, "was one of the most prominent farmers and cattle raisers in the state. I shall not use his name. He was running on the 'greenback' ticket. Some place he had heard the humble agriculturist referred to as 'horny-handed yeomanry.'"

"This phrase was just to his liking, and he thought it would please the farmers to be referred to as 'horny-handed yeomanry.' And it might have done so had he not somewhat twisted the appellation in his attempt to use it.

"There are no grander set of men in this great state of ours," he said at his first big meeting of farmers' than you horny-headed romany!"

But that was too much for the farmers. The candidate was scratched."—Kansas City Journal.

Couldn't Dazzle Mammy.

The young man of the house really was making good in a way that delighted his parents and brought him much flattery from friends and neighbors, but old Mammy, the family servant, remained unimpressed. One day when he had done a particularly brilliant piece of surgical work and delivered an especially profound address before a great convention, he said to Mammy: "I'm not a baby any longer, and I think you better call me Mr. Charles hereafter." The old darky snorted her indignation.

"Who—me?" she asked. "I ain't never is gwine call you Mister! You ain't no Mister any more'n Ise a Miss! You couldn't wiggle yo' fingers so pert a-cuttin' out folkses' insides ef I hadn't a-kep' 'em limber wid smackin, an' you couldn't hear de patient's heart a-beatin' ef it wa'n't for me forever washin' yo' ears so clean! You ain't nothin' but a measly little boy to yo' ole Mammy!"

Quick Business.

William Loeb, collector of the port of New York, was discussing the wondrous speed and simplicity used in the transaction of American business.

"In a banker's office the other day," he said, "I saw a door open, a head stuck itself quickly into the opening and a voice demanded:

"Quarter?"
"Yes," the bank president replied.
"Month?"
"Yes."
"Four half?"
"No, five."
"Right."

"The head withdrew. I asked in wonderment:

"What kind of a cipher is that you are talking?"
"No cipher at all," the president replied. "That was one of Chicago's leading financiers, and I have just arranged to lend him a quarter million dollars for a month at 5 per cent."

Rheumatism Neuralgia Sprains

MISS C. MAHONEY, of 2708 K. St., W. Washington, D. C., writes: "I suffered with rheumatism for five years and I have just got hold of your Liniment, and it has done me so much good. My knees do not pain and the swelling has gone."

Quiets the Nerves
MRS. A. WEIDMAN, of 403 Thompson St., Maryville, Mo., writes:—"The nerve in my leg was destroyed five years ago and left me with a jerking at night so that I could not sleep. A friend told me to try your Liniment and now I could not do without it. I find after its use I can sleep."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

"Is a good Liniment. I keep it on hand all the time. My daughter sprained her wrist and used your Liniment, and it has not hurt her since."

JOSEPH HATCIER, of 812a N. C. St., R.F.D., No. 4, At All Dealers Price 25c., 50c., \$1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.



CHUTNEY AT ITS BEST

MANY INGREDIENTS GO TO FORM DELICIOUS DISH.

Mixture Really is Largely a Matter of Individual Taste, Though Some Staple Fruits Will Have to Be Included.

Delicious Sweet Chutney—Twelve apples, three bananas, three pears (slightly green), three quinces, twelve tomatoes (more green than ripe), eight small onions, four seeded raisins, one and a half pints vinegar, half a pint water, two cups brown sugar; spice a teaspoon of each, allspice, cloves, ginger, cinnamon, mace or vary the spices to suit the taste. Peel all the fruit and the tomatoes and put all except the bananas through the meat chopper; slice the bananas; add the vinegar, water, sugar and spice. Boil slowly for three or four hours until all are blended, then bottle. It is well to use an asbestos plate under the kettle, as it burns easily. Other fruits, such as peaches and grapes, may also be added. Firm peaches, such as "clings," are best, and grapes would have to be seeded.

English Recipe for Marmalade—Select, if possible, seedless fruit. Two dozen oranges (medium size), a dozen lemons and four grapefruit. Discard the peel from half of the oranges; cut into thin slices the peeled and the unpeeled oranges, also the grapefruit and four of the lemons, peel and all. Measure the fruit, and to each pint of fruit add a generous pint and a half of water. Set aside for 24 hours; then cook in the same water for about an hour, counting from the time it begins to boil. Set aside for another 24 hours; then boil slowly until clear. Measure, and to each quart add two and a quarter pounds of sugar. Bring to a boil and cook rapidly for about 20 minutes, stirring and skimming. Test a few drops on a cold saucer every few minutes; when it shows a tendency to jelly add the juice of the eight remaining lemons; bring to a boil and bottle. This will make firm, clear marmalade.

Candied Orange Peel—For a few days save the peel from the oranges eaten by the family. Cut in narrow strips enough to about half fill a two quart pitcher. Fill the pitcher with cold water to which has been added a teaspoon of salt. Every morning for a week drain off the water and fill with fresh water; after the first two mornings omit the salt. At the end of the week boil three cups of cane sugar with one cup of water until it strings from the spoon, then add the orange peel, already drained, and stir until it begins to sugar; turn immediately onto a large flat dish and leave to cool. It can be kept almost indefinitely in glass jars.

Steamed Fish and Salmon.

A way to use salmon a little different from the usual recipe is as follows: Line a bread pan, slightly buttered, with warm steamed rice. Fill the center with cold boiled salmon, flaked and seasoned with salt, pepper and a slight grating of nutmeg. Cover with rice and steam one hour. Run on a hot platter for serving and pour around egg sauce, one-third cup butter, three tablespoons flour, one and one-half cups hot water, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, beaten yolks of three eggs and one teaspoon lemon juice. Melt half butter, add flour with seasonings and pour on gradually hot water. Boil five minutes and add remaining butter in small pieces.

CONSERVATION EXPOSITION

One of the National Events of 1913 To Be Held At Knoxville, Tenn.

TO PROMOTE DEVELOPMENT

An Exposition For the Advancement of Conservation With the Nation's Leaders in This Movement Direct It.

The National Conservation Exposition will be held at Knoxville in the fall of 1913—an exposition of national scope and importance—an exposition for the advancement of conservation with the nation's leaders in the conservation movement directing it.

This exposition is to be educational and will lead in the best work which the people of the nation have to do for the welfare of the present generation and generations to come. Former expositions have been in the nature of celebrations of past events. The National Conservation Exposition looks forward instead of backward, and is designed to promote the highest development and best use of all natural resources. It will show what has been done along lines of substantial progress, and how greater things may be accomplished.

It is a new exposition idea which will be presented for the first time at Knoxville, in 1913, to the people of the South and the nation. The best features of past expositions will be shown, but in a more interesting form, made possible by improvements in all lines of industry and commerce. In manufacturing displays, the conservation idea will be brought out in exhibits which show the saving of time and labor, the prevention of waste and the utilization of by-products. In agriculture, not only the products of soils, but varieties of soils, the most approved methods of preparation, drainage, fertilization, cultivation and harvesting—methods for the prevention of erosion, leaching or deterioration from any cause.

Knoxville was awarded the exposition because of its preparedness to handle the project and because of its splendid location for an exposition of this nature. It is easily and quickly accessible from both North and South, and is in the center of a region in which conservation work is especially active at this time.

At least a year's start in the building of the exposition was made by the exposition held at Knoxville during the past two years, and work begins at a point which would have taken another city several years to reach. For these reasons wonderful results can be obtained in exposition building within the next eight months, and the present plans being carried out, Knoxville will have an exposition of the magnitude originally contemplated.

Exposition Buildings.

The buildings which have been erected will compare favorably with those of the larger expositions held in this country. The new buildings to be grouped around the upper and lower lakes on the exposition grounds will be quite as substantial and attractive.

The Land and Agricultural Building and Exposition Auditorium are now in course of construction. The Land Building might appropriately be named the Conservation Building, for it is in this structure that a mammoth relief map of the Southeast is being built, upon which the best methods of conserving soils, waters and forests will be shown, and on the second floor will be displays of educational exhibits of various state experiment stations, planned with the view of illustrating the principles of conservation as applied to soils. With the possible exception of the Southern States Building, to be erected on the lower lake, the Land Building will be the most imposing structure on the grounds. The approach will be the most attractive of any building, with double terraces and sufficient frontage to admit of excellent effects in landscape work. The Southern States Building, next to be erected, will have a depth of 400 feet, with steps leading down to the water's edge, forming seats for a still more glorious to-morrow foreordained by the wise action of to-day.



VIEW OF SECTION OF THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS, NATIONAL CONSERVATION EXPOSITION, KNOXVILLE, TENN., SEPT AND OCT. 1913.

across the lake, and of the water carnivals which are being planned as a special attraction. It is in this building that exhibits will be made by the various Southern States, illustrating the development and progress of manufacturing industries in the South.

Space in the Southern States Building will be allotted to Southern cities in order that each city may group exhibits of its manufacturers and thus make the display of value both to the exhibitor and to the city. The plan will be to carry out as far as possible the "live exhibit" idea in all buildings—the actual processes of manufacture to be shown in every case where the necessary machinery can be installed.

Government Building.

A bill has been introduced in the National Congress providing for an appropriation for a government building and exhibits from the departments of the government of national resources.

Among other buildings planned is a corn palace, to be erected in co-operation with the boys' corn clubs of the South and formed of ears of corn covering a framework, and a model concrete residence of colonial style to be used as the Woman's Building. In this structure such exhibits as pertain to domestic science, child welfare and the like will be shown. Another prominent feature will be a model farm of about five acres, containing a cottage, a barn, a sanitary dairy, portable hog and poultry houses, modern fences, and the most approved furnishings, tools and machinery. It is planned that one of the state experiment stations will work the farm according to the latest scientific methods. This will be a most valuable object lesson to visiting farmers.

A NEW EXPOSITION IDEA

To Be Presented By the National Conservation Exposition, Knoxville, Tennessee, 1913.

During the first decade of the twentieth century a new realization of the value and importance of the natural resources took shape. Through scientific surveys by State and the Federal Government, designed primarily to make the resources known and guide their exploitation, the quantities of standing timber, of iron ore and coal in the ground and of other natural materials, were measured; and the quantities were found not unlimited according to the common boast in the heyday of early exploitation, but of such amounts as to meet current demands for only a certain number of years, easily reckoned and understood in terms of the written history of mankind—e. g., at the current increasing rate of use computed in 1908 the standing timber of the country would last a generation, the high-grade iron ore a century, and the good coal from one to three centuries, according to the varying allowances made by different computers. In short, it became clear that the standard resources on which our great and growing industries rest are foredoomed to exhaustion within a small fraction of the period already covered by the Christian era, unless means be adopted to prevent waste and otherwise conserve the natural stores for the benefit of posterity. As understanding of the limitation of the natural resources spread, moral sense was awakened; the feeling of the natural right of the rising generation (and of generations still to come) to a fair share of the resources took form; and the natural wealth of this magnificently endowed country came to be viewed as involving moral no less than material considerations. Numberless manifestations of the new view have appeared—in legal enactments, the creation of state commissions, the improvement of educational curricula, etc.; but no more striking indication of the modern view has appeared than the idea of a national exposition designed to illustrate the conservation and development of the natural resources with a view to the permanent enrichment of the country and people. The change thus wrought in the exposition idea is fundamental; the old exposition looked backward, the new looks forward; the old exposition was solely material, the new is essentially moral; the old was a proud boast of achievement, the new a signpost to progress and an assurance of perpetuity. The expositions of the past were as songs of achievement at the end of a good day's work, the National Conservation Exposition will be a living and tangible promise of a still more glorious to-morrow foreordained by the wise action of to-day.

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 XXXIX.

Wolves in the Fold.
Mallory's heart sank to its usual depth, but Marjorie had another of her inspirations. She startled everybody by suddenly beckoning and calling: "Excuse me, Mr. Robber. Come here, please."

The curious gallant edged her way, keeping a sharp watch along the line: "What d'you want?"

Marjorie leaned nearer, and spoke in a low tone with an amiable smile: "That lady who wanted to kiss you has a bracelet up her sleeve."

The robber stared across his mask, and wondered, but laughed, and grunted: "Much obliged." Then he went back, and tapped Kathleen on the shoulder. When she turned round, in the hope that he had reconsidered his refusal to make the trade, he infuriated her by growling: "Excuse me, miss, I overlooked a bet."

He ran his hand along her arm, and found her bracelet, and accomplished what Mallory had failed in, its removal.

"Don't, don't," cried Kathleen, "it's wished on."

"I wish it off," the villain laughed, and it joined the growing heap in the feed-bag.

Kathleen, doubly enraged, broke out viciously: "You're a common, sneaking—"

"Ah, turn round!" the man roared, and she obeyed in silence.

Then he explored Mrs. Whitcomb, but with such small reward that he said: "Say, you'd oughter have a pocketbook somewhere. Where's it at?"

Mrs. Whitcomb blushed furiously: "None of your business, you low brute."

"Perdooce, madame," the scoundrel snorted, "perdooce the purse, or I'll hunt for it myself."

Mrs. Whitcomb turned away, and after some management of her skirts, slapped her handbag into the eager palm with a wrathful: "You're no gentleman, sir!"

"If I was, I'd be in Wall street," he laughed. "Now you can turn round."

And when she turned, he saw a bit of chain depending from her back hair. He tugged, and brought away the locket, and then proceeded to sound Ashton for hidden wealth.

And now Mrs. Temple began to sob, as she parted with an old-fashioned brooch and two old-fashioned rings that had been her little vanities for the quarter of a century and more. The old clergyman could have wept with her at the vandalism. He turned on the wretch with a heart'sick appeal:

"Can't you spare those? Didn't you ever have a mother?"

The robber started, his fierce eyes softened, his voice choked, and he gulped hard as he drew the back of his hand across his eyes.

"Aw, hell," he whimpered, "that ain't fair. If you're goin' to remind me of me poor old mo-mo-mother—"

But the one called Jake—the Claude Duval who had been prevented from a display of human sentiment, did not intend to be cheated. He thundered: "Stop it, Bill. You tend strictly to business, or I'll blow your mush-bowl off. You know your Maw died before you was born."

This reminder sobered the weeping thief at once, and he went back to work ruthlessly. "Oh, all right, Jake. Sorry, ma'am, but business is business." And he dumped Mrs. Temple's trinkets into the satchel. It was too much for the little old lady's little old husband. He fairly shrieked:

"Young man, you're a damned scoundrel, and the best argument I ever saw for hell-fire!"

Mrs. Temple's grief changed to horror at such a bolt from the blue: "Walter!" she gasped, "such language!"

But her husband answered in self-defense: "Even a minister has a right to swear once in his lifetime."

Mallory almost dropped in his tracks, and Marjorie keeled over on him, as he gasped: "Good Lord, Dr. Temple, you are a—minister?"

"Yes, my boy," the old man confessed, glad that the robbers had relieved him of his guilty secret along with the rest of his private properties. Mallory looked at the collapsing Marjorie and groaned: "And he was in the next berth all this time!"

The unmasking of the old fraud made a second sensation. Mrs. Fosdick called from far down the aisle: "Dr. Temple, you're not a detective?"

Mrs. Temple shouted back furiously: "How dare you?"

But Mrs. Fosdick was crying to her luscious-eyed mate: "Oh, Arthur, he's not a detective. Embrace me!"

And they embraced, while the robbers looked on aghast at the sudden oblivion they had fallen into. They focussed the attention on themselves

again, however, with a ferocious: "Here, hands up!" But they did not see Mr. and Mrs. Fosdick steal a kiss behind their upraised arms, for the robber to whose lot Mallory fell was gloating over his well-filled wallet. Mallory saw it go with fortitude, but noting a piece of legal paper, he said: "Say, old man, you don't want that marriage license, do you?"

The robber hardly it as if it were hot—as if he had burned his fingers on some such document once before, and he stuffed it back in Mallory's pocket. "I should say not. Keep it. Turn round."

Meanwhile the other felon turned up another beautiful pile of bills in Dr. Temple's pocket. "Not so worse for a parson," he grinned. "You must be one of them Fifth avenue skyscrapers."

And now Mrs. Temple's gentle eyes and voice filled with tears again: "Oh, don't take that. That's the money for your vacation—after thirty long years. Please don't take that."

Her appeals seemed always to find the tender spot of this robber's heart, for he hesitated, and called out: "Shall we overlook the parson's wad, podner?"

"Take it, and shut up, you molly-coddle!" was the answer he got, and the vacation funds joined the old gewgaws.

And now everybody had been robbed but Marjorie. She happened to be at the center of the line, and both men reached her at the same time: "I seen her first," the first one shouted.

"You did not," the other roared. "I tell you I did."

"I tell you I did." They glared threateningly at each other, and their revolvers seemed to meet, like two game cocks, beak to beak.

The porter voiced the general hope, when he sighed: "Oh, Lawd, if they'd only shoot each other."

This brought the rivals to their evil senses, and they swept the line with those terrifying muzzles and that heart-stopping yelp: "Hands up!"

Bill said: "You take the east side of her, and I'll take the west."

"All right."

And they began to snatch away her side-combs, the little gold chain at her throat, the jeweled pin that Mallory had given her as the first token of his love.

The young soldier had foreseen this. He had foreseen the wild rage that would unseat his reason when he saw the dirty hands of thieves laid rudely on the sacred body of his beloved. But his soldier-schooling had drilled him to govern his impulses, to play the coward when there was no hope of successful battle, and to strike only when the moment was ripe with perfect opportunity.

He had kept telling himself that when the finger of one of these men touched so much as Marjorie's hem, he would be forced to fling himself on the profane miscreant. And he kept telling himself that the moment he did this, the other man would calmly blow a hole through him, and drop him at Marjorie's feet, while the other passengers shrank away in terror.

He told himself that, while it might be a fine impulse to leap to her defense, it was a fool impulse to leap off a precipice and leave Marjorie alone among strangers, with a dead man and a scandal, as the only rewards for his impulse. He vowed that he would hold himself in check, and let the robbers take everything, leaving him only the name of coward, provided they left him also the power to defend Marjorie better at another time.

And now that he saw the clumsy-handed thugs rifling his sweetheart's jewelry, he felt that he had foreseen, and his head fought almost in vain against the white fire of his heart. Between them he trembled like a leaf, and the sweat globed on his forehead.

The worst of it was the shivering terror of Marjorie, and the pitiful eyes she turned on him. But he clenched his teeth and waited, thinking fiercely, watching, like a hovering eagle, a chance to swoop.

But the robbers kept glancing this way and that, and one motion would mean death. They themselves were so overwrought with their own ordeal and its immediate conclusion, that they would have killed anybody that they would have killed anybody. Mallory shifted his foot cautiously, and instantly a gun was jabbed into his stomach, with a snarl: "Don't you move!"

"Who's moving?" Mallory answered, with a poor imitation of a careless laugh.

And now the man called Bill had reached Marjorie's right hand. He chortled: "Golly, look at the sinners."

But Jake, who had chosen Marjorie's left hand, roared:

"Say, you cheated. All I get is this measly plain gold band."

"Oh, don't take that!" Marjorie gasped, clenching her hand.

Mallory's heart ached at the thought of this final sacrifice. He had the license, and the minister at last—and now the fiends were going to carry off the wedding ring. He controlled himself with a desperate effort, and stooped to plead: "Say, old man, don't take that. That's not fair."

"Shut up, both of you," Jake growled, and jabbed him again with the gun.

He gave the ring a jerk, but Marjorie, in the very face of the weapon, would not let go. She struggled and tugged, weeping and imploring: "Oh, don't, don't take that! It's my wedding ring."

"Agh, what do I care!" the ruffian snarled, and wrenched her finger so viciously that she gave a little cry of pain.

That broke Mallory's heart. With a wild, howling, "Damn you!" he

hurled himself at the man, with only his bare hands for weapons.

CHAPTER XL.

A Hero in Spite of Himself.
Passion sent Mallory into the unequal fight with two armed and desperate outlaws. But reason had planned the way. He had been studying the robber all the time, as if the villain were a war-map, studying his gestures, his way of turning, and how he held the revolver. He had noted that the man, as he frisked the passengers, did not keep his finger on the trigger, but on the guard.

Marjorie's little battle threw the desperado off his balance a trifle; as he recovered, Mallory struck him, and swept him on over against the back of a seat. At the same instant, Mallory's right hand went like lightning to the trigger guard, and gripped the fingers in a vise of steel, while he drove the man's elbow back against his side. Mallory's left hand meanwhile flung around his enemy's neck, and gave him a spinning fall that sent his left hand out for balance. It fell across the back of the seat, and Mallory pinioned it with elbow and knee before it could escape.

All in the same crowded moment, his left knuckles jolted the man's chin in the air, and so bewildered him that his muscles relaxed enough for Mallory's right fingers to squirm their way to the trigger, and aim the gun at the other robber, and finally to get entire control of it.

The thing had happened in such a flash that the second outlaw could hardly believe his eyes. The shriek of the astounded passengers, and the grunt of Mallory's prisoner, as he crashed backward, woke him to the need for action. He caught his other gun from its holster, and made for a double volley, but there was nothing to aim at. Mallory was crouched in the seat, and almost perfectly covered by a human shield.

Still, from force of habit and fool-hardy pluck, Bill aimed at Mallory's right eyebrow, just abaft Jake's right ear, and shouted his old motto: "Hands up! you!"

"Hands up yourself!" answered Mallory, and his victim, shuddering at the fierce look in his comrade's eyes, gasped: "For God's sake, don't shoot, Bill!"

Even then the fellow stood his ground, and debated the issue, till Mallory threw such ringing determination into one last: "Hands up, or by God, I'll fire!" that he caved in, lifted his fingers from the triggers, turned the guns up, and slowly raised both hands above his head.

A profound "Ah!" of relief sighed through the car, and Mallory, still keeping his eye on Bill, got down cautiously from the seat. The moment he released Jake's left hand, it darted to the holster where his second gun was waiting. But before he could clutch the butt of it, Mallory jabbed the muzzle of his own revolver in the man's back, and growled: "Put 'em up!"

And the robber's left hand joined the right in air, while Mallory's left hand lifted the revolver.

Mallory stood for a moment, breathing hard and a little incredulous at his own swift, sweet triumph. Then he made an effort to speak as if this sort of thing were quite common with him, as if he overpowered a pair of outlaws every morning before breakfast, but his voice cracked as he said, in a drawing-room tone:

"Dr. Temple, would you mind relieving that man of those guns?"

Dr. Temple was so set up by this distinction that he answered: "Not by a—"

"Walter!" Mrs. Temple checked him, before he could utter the beautiful word, and Dr. Temple looked at her almost reproachfully, as he sighed: "Golly, I should like to swear just once more."

Then he reached up and disarmed the man who had taken his wallet and his wife's keepsakes.

American children breathe in this desperado romance with their earliest traditions, and Dr. Temple felt at his boyhood zest surge back with a boy's tremendous rapture in a deed of daring-do. And now nothing could check his swagger, as he said to Mallory:

"What shall we do with these dam-need sinners?"

He felt like apologizing for the clerical relapse into a pulpitude, but Mallory answered briskly: "We'd better take them into the smoking room. They scare the ladies. But first, will the conductor take those bags and distribute the contents to their rightful owners?"

The conductor was proud to act as lieutenant to this lieutenant, and he quickly relieved the robbers of their loot-kits.

Mallory smiled. "Don't give anybody my things," and then he jabbed his robber with one of the revolvers, and commanded: "Forward, march!"

The little triumphal procession moved off, with Bill in the lead, followed by Dr. Temple, looking like a whole field battery, followed by Jake, followed by Mallory, followed by the porter and as many of the other passengers as could crowd into the smoking room.

The rest went after those opulent feed-bags.

CHAPTER XLI.

Clickety-Clickety-Clickety.
Marjorie, as the supposed wife of the rescuing angel, was permitted first search, and the first thing she hunted for was a certain gold bracelet that was none of hers. She found it and seized it with a prayer of thanks, and concealed it among her own things.

Mrs. Temple gave her a guilty start, by speaking across a barrier: "Mrs. Mallory, your husband is the

bravest man on earth."

"Oh, I know he is," Marjorie beamed, and added with a spasm of conscience: "but he isn't my husband!"

Mrs. Temple gasped in horror, but Marjorie dragged her close, and poured out the whole story, while the other passengers recovered their properties with as much joy as if they were all new gifts found on a bush.

Meanwhile, under Mallory's guidance, the porter fastened the outlaws together back to back with the straps of their own feed-bags. The porter was rejoicing that his harvest of tips was not blighted after all.

Mallory completed his bliss, by giving him Dr. Temple's brace of guns, and establishing him as jailer, with a warning: "Now, porter, don't take your eye off 'em."

"Lordy, I won't be an eyelid."

"If either of these lads coughs, put a hole through both of 'em."

The porter chuckled: "My fingers is just a-itchin' fer them lovin' triggers."

Mallory pocketed two of the captured revolvers, lest a need might arise suddenly again. As he hurried down the aisle, he was received with cheers. The passengers gave him an ovation, but he only smiled timidly, and made haste to Marjorie's side.

She regarded him with such idolatry that he almost regretted his deed. But this mood soon passed in her excitement, and in a moment she was surreptitiously showing him the bracelet. He became an accessory after the fact, and shared her guilt, for when she groaned with a sudden drop: "She'll get it back!" he grimly answered, "Oh, no she won't!" hoisted the window, and flung the bracelet into a little pool by the side of the track, with a farewell: "Good-bye, trouble!"

As he drew his head in, a side glance showed him that up near the engine a third train-robber held the miserably weary train crew in line.

He found the conductor just about to pull the bell-rope, to proceed. The conductor had forgotten all about the rest of the staff. Mallory took him aside, and told him the situation, then turned to Marjorie, said: "Excuse me a minute," and hurried forward. The conductor followed Mallory through the train into the baggage coach.

The first news the third outlaw had of the counter-revolution occurring in the sleeping car was a mysterious bullet that flicked the dust near his heel, and a sonorous shout of "Hands up!" As he whirled in amaze, he saw two revolvers aimed point blank at him from behind a trunk. He hoisted his guns without parley, and the train crew trussed him up in short order.

Mallory ran back to Marjorie, and the conductor followed more slowly, reassuring the passengers in the other cars, and making certain that the train was ready to move on its way.

Mallory went straight to Dr. Temple, with a burning demand:

"You dear old fraud, will you marry me?"

Dr. Temple laughed and nodded. Marjorie and Mrs. Temple had been telling him the story of the prolonged elopement, and he was eager to atone for his own deception, by putting an end to their misery.

"Just wait one moment," he said, and as a final proof of affection, he unbuttoned his collar and put it on backwards. Mrs. Temple brought out the discarded bib, and he donned it meekly. The transformation explained many a mystery the old man had enmeshed himself in.

Even at he made ready for the ceremony, the conductor appeared, looked him over, grinned, and reached for the bell-cord, with a cheer: "All aboard!"

Mallory had a sort of superstitious dread, not entirely unfounded on experience, that if the train got under way again, it would run into some new obstacle to his marriage. He turned to the conductor:

"Say, old man, just hold the train till after my wedding, won't you?"

It was not much to ask in return for his services, but the conductor was tired of being second in command. He growled:

"Not a minute. We're 'way behind time."

"You might wait till I'm married," Mallory pleaded.

"Not on your life!" the conductor answered, and he pulled the bell-rope twice; in the distance, the whistle answered twice.

Mallory's temper flared again. He cried: "This train doesn't go another step till I'm married!" He reached up and pulled the bell-rope once; in the distance the whistle sounded once.

This was high treason, and the conductor advanced on him threateningly, as he seized the cord once more. "You touch that rope again, and I'll—"

"Oh, no, you won't," said Mallory, as he whisked a revolver from his right pocket and jammed it into the conductor's watch-pocket. The conductor came to attention.

Then Mallory, standing with his right hand on military duty, put out his left hand, and gave the word: "Now, parson."

He smiled still more as he heard Kathleen's voice wailing: "But I can't find my bracelet. Where's my bracelet?"

"Silence! Silence!" Dr. Temple commanded, and then: "Join hands, my children."

Marjorie shifted Snoozeleums to her left arm, put her right hand into Mallory's, and Dr. Temple, standing between them, began to drone the ritual.

When the old clergyman had done his work, the young husband-at-last graciously rescinded military law, recalled the artillery from the conductor's very midst, and remembering

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Manila, smiled:
"You may fire when ready, conductor."

The conductor's rage had cooled, and he slapped the bridegroom on the back with one hand, as he pulled the cord with the other. The train began to creep and tug and shift. The ding-dong of the bell floated murmuringly back as from a lofty steeple, and the clickety-click, click-clickety-click quickened and softened into a pleasant gossip, as the speed grew, and the way was so smooth for the wheels that they seemed to be spinning on rails of velvet.

THE END.

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Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50c at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry. Advertisement.

Cleaning a Rusty Rifle.
It is an easy matter to clean a rusty rifle barrel, but when the rust has pitted the metal to any depth, the accuracy of the rifle is destroyed. When the rust is very thick saturate the inside of the barrel with coal oil, and allow it to soak well in for an hour or more. When the rust has softened somewhat wrap some tow around the ramrod, and pour enough coal-oil upon it to thoroughly moisten it, and push in a rotary manner through the barrel and back a dozen times. When the tow gets very dirty renew it and continue the process until the coarser portion of the rust has been removed. A round brush of stiff bristles is next fixed to the ram-rod, moistened thoroughly with the oil, and twisted into a barrel, running it back and forth at least a dozen times, thus loosening the dirt that has been more firmly attached to it. The first operation is now repeated, except that the tow on the ramrod is left dry, and the rubbing with this must be continued in all directions as long as it comes out soiled. The use of wire brushes is objectionable for cleaning guns, as the numerous steel points cut into the tube. Careful cleaning of the metal parts after use, and giving them a coat of petroleum or sweet oil when laid aside, will keep a rifle free from rust and ready for use at all times.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—Fourth Quarter, For Dec. 8, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xviii, 1-14. Memory Verses, 2, 3—Golden Text Matt. xviii, 10—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The question of the disciples with which this lesson begins, "Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?" carries us far back in the history of man on the earth, even to the suggestion of the old serpent to Eve. "Ye shall be as gods" (Gen. iii, 5). His own ambition is seen in Isa. xiv, 13, 14: "I will exalt my throne above the stars of God. . . . I will be like the Most High." The significance of the title "Most High God" is seen in the first use of it in Gen. xiv, 18-22, where it evidently refers to God as the possessor of heaven and earth. The great adversary's ambition, therefore, is to possess the earth and the people upon it.

The late Dr. Weston said that the Bible is the record of the conflict between God and the devil for man and his inheritance, the earth. When people join house to house and field to field, that they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth (Isa. v, 8), on which principle all trusts and combines seem to be carried on, it is not difficult to recognize the unseen ambitious, wicked one back of it all, who offered to our Lord all the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them if He would worship him (Luke iv, 5-7).

The man will yet come, if he is not already in sight, who will accept this offer of the devil, and all the world will worship him whose names are not in the Book of Life (Dan. xi, 36-38, 43; Rev. xiii, 8). We need to understand this in order to be delivered from the ambition to be great even in the kingdom. He must be blind indeed who would desire greatness or power in this present evil age unless he could use it wholly for God. The lifelong motto of every believer should be, "The Lord alone shall be exalted" (Isa. li, 11, 17).

Not only on this occasion did the idea of personal greatness lay hold of the disciples, but just after He had the second time foretold His death they by the way disputed among themselves who should be the greatest (Mark ix, 31-34). On another occasion both James and John and their mother asked for seats on His right and left hand in His kingdom and glory (Matt. xx, 20, 21; Mark x, 35-37). Then again at the last passover, on the night of His betrayal, after He had indicated Judas as His betrayer, there was a strife among them which of them would be accounted the greatest (Luke xxii, 21-24). He always taught them that genuine humility was true greatness, and, as to places in His kingdom, the Father had arranged all that, and we must leave it with Him.

On the occasion of our lesson He called a little child and set him in the midst and by an object lesson taught them humility and true greatness and also that to enter the kingdom one must become as a little child (2-4). A little child does not suggest innocence as its principal feature, for it is marvelous how early a very little child shows willfulness and temper, yet I once heard a Roman Catholic bishop use these words about becoming as little children as a proof of the need of a purgatory, where we could somehow work off our sins until, as when we were innocent children, we would be fit for the kingdom.

The Scriptures, the reading of which the Roman Catholics do not encourage, teach us plainly that only the blood of Jesus can cleanse our sins and that His absolutely perfect righteousness, which He gives freely to all who receive Him, is our only fitness for the presence of God (Rom. iii, 24; v, 1, 9; I Cor. i, 30). A very little child is helpless, teachable, trustful, comes when called, as this child did. When we come to Him in our emptiness all His fullness becomes ours, and then we become indeed His little ones, who believe in Him (verse 6), and He counts all treatment of such little ones as done to Himself (verses 5-9).

Awful indeed are some of the words in these verses and in Mark ix, 42-48, concerning the possibility of being cast into everlasting hell fire, but how blessed the assurance that this fearful place was never prepared for man, but for the devil and his angels; that the Lord is not willing that any should perish and that those to whom He gives eternal life can never perish (verses 5, 14, 25-41; II Pet. iii, 9; John x, 28). The ministry of angels is beautifully referred to in verse 10, and that they always have access to our Father in heaven, that they minister to us here on the earth, is taught by Heb. i, 14, and many other passages. It is blessed to be able to say, because we really believe it and know something of the joy and peace of it, "I am never alone; the Lord Jesus and the angels are always with me."

In verses 11-13 we have what might be called a summary of the three parables of Luke xv, showing the joy in heaven over one sinner repenting. If we are not thus seeking lost ones, can we be said to have the mind of Christ? The incident in Matt. xix, 13-15, which is also found in Mark x, 13-16; Luke x, 17, 15-17, of the little children whom He took up in His arms and blessed and said, "Of such is the kingdom of God," when the disciples would have driven them away, shows us again His heart toward them and reminds us of Zech. viii, 5.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 8, 1912.

Topic.—Lessons of the snow.—Job xxxviii, 1-27. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

There is nothing in all the universe, great or small, that cannot teach useful and important lessons. The psalmist saw the glory of God depicted by the glorious orbs of the heavens, and in the dew the prophet beheld an illustration of the gracious workings of God's spirit among His people. In all the realm of nature there is nothing more beautiful in its wonderful forms of crystallization than the snow, and it teaches us lessons well worth our prayerful thought and study.

1. The snow teaches a lesson in the transforming power of God. Snow is simply the vapor of water crystallized. In a sufficiently low temperature the moisture of a heavily charged atmosphere is frozen and snow is formed. But how different are the six pointed stars and hexagonal plates of snowflakes in all their variety of beautiful forms from the moisture of the air! It is a wonderful transformation and one of many others in nature that illustrate the power of God to transform. Nor is this transforming power of God limited to the material world. He can transform nations and individuals. No matter how unlovely our natures or lives may be, God can make them beautiful, even as the snow is beautiful or as He transforms the elements of a stagnant pool into the beautiful lily.

2. The snow teaches a lesson on God's providence. The snow crystal is insignificant in comparison to man, who has been created in the image of God. Yet with infinite care and exactness God creates it and adorns it with marvelous beauty. Much more will He care for His own, whom He has redeemed by the precious blood of His only begotten Son.

3. The snow teaches a lesson on purity. What is so pure in its whiteness as the snow? It has well been called "God's whiteness" and illustrates the purity of His character. The world needs lessons on purity today, and we should learn it from the snow. We should think only pure thoughts, speak none but pure words, read only pure books, look upon none but pure pictures and perform only pure deeds. Impurity in thought, word or act is base and degrading. Because of its perfect whiteness the snow is the more readily soiled and marred. The least stain upon it is most apparent. Just so the purer the nature and character the more easily it will be soiled by contact with sin and evil. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

4. The snow teaches a lesson on usefulness. It seems to be an adversity, but instead it is a blessing. In the cold of the winter, when the crops would be frozen and destroyed, it covers them as with a warm blanket, protects them and saves them. God means everything that He has made to be useful and, above all things else, ourselves. Christ ever went about doing good. Are we following in His steps? Is the world better and happier because we live or are we a burden to some and a stumbling block to others? If a snowflake can serve a useful purpose much more can we, and the obligation rests upon us to be of use and of service in the kingdom of God.

BIBLE READINGS.

Job ix, 25-35; xxxvii, 5-12; Ps. li, 1-7; cxlvii, 12-20; cxlviii, 7, 8; Prov. xxv, 13; Isa. i, 16-20; Iv, 7-11; Matt. v, 8; I Cor. xiv, 33.

Not Fully Developed.

Christian Endeavor has not been developed to the highest point of efficiency—not yet. While it must remain essentially a society conducted by the young people, it calls for a closer study on the part of the pastor and all earnest church workers; it calls for trained leadership, the teacher himself being thoroughly equipped for the task of teaching them. This work will most frequently fall upon the pastor's broad-shoulders, and he will carry the burden joyfully when he realizes that, after all, it is only a seed basket which bears the promise of a harvest for the church unto life eternal. The tasks that committees are set to accomplish will be such as the young people will find worthy of their best efforts and through which they will "learn to live" as Christians and citizens, "by living." Social life also will be encouraged. Not fewer socials, especially for the younger people, but more will be held. One society in Texas put a dance hall out of commission by organizing clean, healthy socials for the boys and girls. We shall come to recognize the need of "play" and the educational value of it, and possibly in the near future the church will ring with the laughter and the shouts of happy children. The prophet saw merry, playing crowds in the streets of the holy city, and he rejoiced. Why may not we?—Ripple in Christian Endeavor World.

Our Society is a School of Christ. If Christian Endeavor is anything it is a training school for Christian work. Every prayer meeting is a recitation, every committee is a training class, every quiet hour at home is a study period, every failure is an examination. So is every success. If we look upon our society in this light we shall see its importance, and we shall learn to work harder.—Amos R. Wells.

BRENT INHERITANCE

Case Made Lawyer Famous and Happy.

By HAROLD CARTER.

"Yes, the Brent case made me famous, I suppose," said the old lawyer thoughtfully. "At any rate, I am sure that it was the foundation of my fortunes. Also, it gave me more real happiness than any case I have undertaken. You see, young Mrs. Brent deserved the inheritance. If ever any woman deserved one. She had actually redeemed her husband, had made a man of him—but let me tell the story in my own way.

"Theodore Brent was one of those pompous, self-sufficient, heartless, and withal scrupulously honest men whom Massachusetts used to turn out in the middle of the last century—a sort of transplanted survival of the John Bull type. I believe it is still flourishing in the old country. He had two sons, Ralph and Jack. Ralph inherited his father's business instincts and was slated for succession to the company after the father's death. Jack was a spendthrift, a wild young fellow, who was dismissed from Harvard, drank, gambled, and broke his father's heart—what there was of it. Withal, he had done nothing worthy of being disinherited. However, his father sent him west for five years to make a man of himself, failing success in which operation the money was to go entirely to the elder brother.

"When Jack Brent wrote home, a couple of years later, that he was married to an actress, the father, with the old prejudice against the stage, wrote back informing his younger son that he had cut him out of his will for good and all. He politely invited him to go to the devil and told him never to show his face in the east again.

"Ralph was not quite so quiet as his father imagined. In fact, where Jack was open-hearted and open-handed, Ralph was close-fisted and secretive, and that was mainly the difference between them. Jack had never had a chance. When old age softened the old man's acerbity somewhat Ralph began to initiate him into the pleasures of life. Among other things, he inspired him with a passion for motor-



"Her Soft Voice and Gentle Ways Went Right into My Heart."

cars. A strange fancy in an old man—but we lawyers are used to these strange streaks in human nature.

"They were on an automobile tour when the accident occurred. The car ran into a ditch somewhere along the boundary between two states of the middle west, and both men were killed. Witnesses proved that the father died instantly, while Ralph Brent lived just ten minutes longer than his father.

"That was where I came into the story. For the will was so drawn that if the father died first all the property—valued at about six millions—went to the son and his heirs. As there were no heirs this meant that some distant relatives would inherit it. If the elder son died first the will became null and void, and the property went to Jack, who was then ranching in California. His wife had made him a successful man in a small way—but I wanted her to get the money with all my heart. And I did not want it to go to the flock of vultures who came out of the uttermost parts of Massachusetts, greedily demanding their moiety. You see, I had sought out and found Mrs. Jack, and her soft voice and gentle ways went right into my heart, and stayed there. And the thing that most astonished me was that she did not seem to care whether she got the money or not.

"Well, the case came up for trial. Ferdinand Quipp, the famous legal light, appeared for the claimants, and the decision seemed inevitable. Witness after witness swore that Ralph Brent had survived his father by several minutes. I went home feeling pretty blue the evening after the other side had rested its case; and yet, the harder I thought, and the more hopeless our chances seemed, the more I determined that Mrs. Jack Brent should get what ought to have been coming to her.

"We had offered to compromise for a quarter share, and our offer had been most impolitely laughed at. The claimants seemed sure of their case, as did Quipp, who bullied Mrs. Jack unmercifully, dragged out her past into the light, and called her a designing actress and a worthless schemer—

much to the delight of the opposing party.

"As I've said, I went home and thought and thought and thought, and at last—I don't know why—I got out my big map of the United States and pored over it. Then I got my state map and pored over that. I had hoped to create some effect by the point which I had noted—namely, that the two men had died in different states. In fact the road was the dividing line, Ralph Brent fell into one state and the father in an adjoining one. But that didn't seem of any particular value—merely curious.

"I dozed off in my chair—and suddenly the significance of those maps came to me in the middle of a dream in which Quipp and I were fighting for the possession of a ghostly carburetor, which persisted in trying to get into Quipp's pocket. I jumped up, yelling like a madman.

"Your Honor, I said, next day, 'the defence will bring forward no witnesses. We accept the contention that the father died before the son. But I wish to point out that they died in different states.'

"Here I brought out a map and cross-examined a few of the witnesses of the other party. Nobody saw the significance of the event.

"What is your point?" asked the judge impatiently.

"This, I answered. 'These states are divided on some maps by a thin line of red. It does not run parallel with any meridian—it is a purely arbitrary line, zigzagging from right to left as men have drawn it. It signifies that the standard time is one hour later on one side of the boundary than on the other. So the father died some fifty minutes after the son.'

"And the court went wild.

"Yes, I don't mind admitting that we compromised rather than fight the matter out in the higher courts. But it was for half and half, not three-quarters and a quarter. I said that this case was the foundation of my fortunes, didn't I? You see, after Jack Brent died I—Oh pshaw! come home to dinner and let me introduce you to my wife. But don't mention the Brent case to her."

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

FOOD WE ALL USED TO HAVE

Remembrance of Childhood Feasts Spoiled Wealthy Man's Expensive and Well-Ordered Dinner.

Zona Gale, writing a story called "The Bridge" in the American magazine, presents a broker named Cassoday dining at his club in New York. While he dines, Cassoday is visited by a mental reincarnation of himself called Littlechild. The story then goes on:

"What's this?" said Littlechild over the soup. "Green turtle. But I remember the chicken soup we used to have the day after mother had had boiled chicken dinner and dumplings. What's that? I don't know 'sole.' The fish we used to have was baked browner outside and whiter inside, with no hot gravy—oh, not like this at all. What's that? Mother wouldn't have done any filet tricks. But I can smell the roast beef when she was thickening the brown gravy just after she took the pan out of the wood stove oven—don't you know how we stopped to sniff with every armful of wood we brought in? Endive? I can't place it—you know we used to run out and pick the lettuce last thing before we sat down at table—we got it from the shady part of the patch toward the well-house. Glace what? Yes, but don't you remember her apple puddings with cinnamon in the sauce? Apples off the seedling that grew by the corn crib—"

"Cassoday pushed back his chair.

"Wasn't it right, sir?" asked the waiter anxiously.

"Devilish right, thanks," said Cassoday.

Sleeplessness Cures.

If you are troubled with sleeplessness, try one of the following simple remedies before going to a doctor with the plea that he give you something to make you sleep:

Drink a glass of warm water before going to bed instead of the usual glass of cold water. Sip it slowly, and if possible eat a small biscuit or cracker with it.

Avoid all mental exercise for at least half an hour before retiring; allow the brain to rest and become calm before you attempt to sleep.

Stand before an open window and breathe deeply, inhaling through the mouth and exhaling through the nose; then lie down and continue doing this until sleep overtakes you.

Keep the eyeballs looking down, or roll them from one side to the other, counting each time they move.

This is the principle by which we are told to count sheep leaping over a log. The sound of water dropping slowly into a pan or the ticking of a clock will occupy and quiet the brain, and looking steadily at one object or a point of light will bring the blessing of sleep to weary, wakeful eyes.

Profits in Forestry.

The Vanderbilt experiment in forestry near Asheville, N. C., seems to be turning out very well. By a sale made of large timber on 68,000 acres of mountain forest land at \$12 an acre, or \$816,000, to Louis Carr and W. F. Decker, George Vanderbilt will receive a profit of \$680,000 on an investment of \$136,000 made twenty years ago when he bought this land at \$2 an acre. In addition to this he retains the land itself and all timber under fourteen inches in diameter. The purchasers have twenty years in which to remove the 250,000,000 feet of lumber estimated to be on the tract. Mr. Vanderbilt retains about 15,000 acres immediately surrounding Biltmore house.

Breakfast

In a Good, Warm Room

PERFECTION

SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

A "warm" breakfast—the kind that sends you out ready braced for a good day's work—should be eaten in a warm room.

You lose half the good of the meal if you are shivering in discomfort while you eat it.

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater makes breakfast a cosy meal for the whole family.

No smoke or smell with a Perfection. Easily cleaned. Easily moved from room to room. An ornament anywhere; a luxury in the bedroom; a necessity in the sewing-room or the bathroom.

Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular.

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Try Our School Shoes

If you are looking for good School Shoes, at the right prices, come in and see us.

This season we are showing a greater variety of **Dorothy Dodd and Walk-Over Shoes** than ever before. We have unusual values in Ladies' \$2.00 Shoes, in all leathers, both low and high heels.

You will always find correct styles here in **Hats, Gaps, Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Gloves and Hosiery.**

WE WANT YOUR TRADE!

Wm. C. Devilbiss,

22 W. Main Street,
WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

Challenge Flour

— IS —

PURE RELIABLE ECONOMICAL REPUTABLE

and is not excelled by any Flour made in America.

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THE MOUNTAIN CITY MILLS,

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SECURE A SHARE

simply by forwarding the subscriptions of your friends and neighbors and collecting the renewals of our present subscribers. Try for THIS month's prizes. There are lots of prizes that can be won only by persons living in towns same size as your own. Write at once to the

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Repairing Promptly Done.

Low Prices and all Work Guaranteed.

LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Ellen Long returned home from a visit with her aunt, Miss Bertie Long, of Baltimore.

Snowflakes were slightly in evidence, last Sunday morning, and more so on Thursday morning.

Miss Eliza Birnie returned home on Tuesday, from a visit with Mrs. Margaret Hart, of Baltimore.

Hubert McSherry, of Gettysburg College, spent his Thanksgiving holidays with Wallace Reindollar.

Misses Evelyn and Josephine Evans of Brunswick, Md., are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. George A. Shoemaker.

The Turkey Supper for the benefit of the Catholic church, will continue in the Opera House, tonight and Saturday night.

Ernest Angell, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is improving, and unless a setback occurs, will likely recover rapidly.

A wedding reception was held on Tuesday evening at the home of Joseph Brown and wife, of this district, in honor of their son, Allan and bride.

The Thanksgiving service, was held in the Lutheran church, the sermon being preached by Rev. L. A. Stangle, D. D., of the United Brethren church.

There will be no services in the Reformed church, this Sunday evening, as the pastor, Rev. D. J. Wolf, will deliver an address in the Keysville church before the W. C. T. U.

There will be no services in either the Taneytown or Piney Creek Presbyterian churches, this Sunday or the Sunday following, owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. Seth Russell Downie.

Due to the threatening weather, last Sunday morning, and union services in the evening, Communion service in the Lutheran church will be repeated, this Sunday morning, after regular preaching services.

Rev. D. J. Wolf attended the funeral of his uncle, John Paker, of Carlisle, Pa., former manager of the Carlisle Herald, which occurred this Friday. He will return on Saturday in time for services on Sunday.

It is hardly worth mentioning as a bit of advice—for it will not be taken—but early buying of Christmas presents would really be a "progressive" movement worth while adopting. Christmas will be along on time—it has never missed yet.

Harry J. Black, son of Lee Black a former engineer on the W. M. R. R., who once lived in this district, while acting as brakeman on the W. M. R. R., was fatally injured near the Security Cement plant, on Sunday afternoon, and died in the Hagerstown hospital. Black was doing some work under a car, when the train started and he was caught by the wheels.

Next Thursday night, the 5th., Mr. Totten, the "Magic" man, who pleases and mystifies. This is the entertainment for the little folks. Bring them, and they will see things that they will talk about for years. The older folks should come so they can tell the younger ones just how (?) the wonders are done. Mr. Totten has competent help to assist him in producing his big program.

The following are among those who spent Thanksgiving day in Taneytown: Miss Elizabeth Annan, Miss Ethel Sauerhammer, Clyde and Raymond Hesson, Percy Mehring, Grace and Lester Withrow, Major Rogers Birnie, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Mayers, son and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. John Hornberger, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Albangh, Fern Weaver, Joseph B. and Leo Gardner, Robert R. Fair.

Congressman Goulden, after a ten days enjoyable visit here, left for New York, on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Goulden and his grandson, Joseph Jr. While here he rounded out the first 10,000 miles in his Pullman six, sixty horsepower car. The Congressman, on being asked as to the condition of the roads generally over which he had traveled, replied that the roads of Taneytown and Uniontown districts were the worst seen in New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland, and strongly intimated that they were suffering from neglect.

If not in song, then in prose with words to the same effect, the following hymn was heard in a number of Taneytown homes, on Thanksgiving day—
"My turkey, 'tis of thee,
Sweet bird of cranberry,
Of thee I sing.
I love thy breast and wings,
Thy legs and other things,
Thy great and good stuffings,
Thy flavorings.

Let gobbles swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet turkey's song.
Let all mankind awake;
Let women freely bake;
Let all who can partake;
The feast prolong."

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

A Surprise Social.

(For the Record.)
The home of Joseph Althoff and wife was the scene of a complete surprise on Thursday evening, Nov. 21, 1912, in honor of Mr. Althoff. The evening was indulged in dancing and music, both vocal and instrumental. Refreshments were served in abundance. At a late hour all departed for their homes wishing the host and hostess many more such happy events. Those present were:

Joseph Althoff and wife, Hon. Joseph A. Goulden and wife, Dr. C. M. Benner and wife, Curtis Myers and wife, Edward Myers and wife, L. J. Hemler and wife, George A. Arnold and wife, Clarence Myers and wife, Charles Lutz and wife, J. N. O. Smith, Mrs. Clarence Smith; Misses Mamie Hemler, Helen, Irene, Cathleen and Eugenie Gardner, Edith, Mary, Ethel, Virginia, Mae, Edna and Ruth Althoff, Mary and Lillian Sanders, Mary Myers, Mary Smith, Emma and Carrie Doderer, Mabel and Laura Eckenrode, Sadie and Anna D. Flickinger, Mabel Bankard, Grace and Vada Smith, Anna S. Flickinger, Grace, Vallie and Clara Shoemaker; Messrs. Joseph M. Goulden, Ben Gorman, Joseph A. Hemler, Harry Clabaugh, James Sanders, Arthur and Leo Althoff, William, James and Paul Myers, Bernard and Charles Morrison, William Hively, Frank Kubus, Harvey and John Stuller, Norman Myers, Nevin Crouse, Paul Smith, Harry Formwalt, Clyde Ecker, Harry Marquet, Jacob Myers and Harvey Sauble.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Nov. 25th., 1912.—Emily J. Burns, administratrix of Elizabeth L. Dittenbaugh, reported sale of personal property.

The last will and testament of Amanda Shaeffer, late of Carroll County, deceased, admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon, granted unto Catharine Gunther, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Charles E. Harner, administrator of Andrew Harner, deceased, reported sale of personal property and settled his first and final account; also received an order to deposit funds of Clare Harner, infant.

Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth M. Smith, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Ira E. Whitehill, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Daniel E. Warehime, administrator of John Warehime, deceased, settled his first and final account; and received an order to deposit the funds of the infant children of Joseph Warehime, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Harvey S. Witter, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Martha J. Witter, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Tuesday, Nov. 26th., 1912.—Annie E. Yingling and William N. Yingling, administrators of Francis B. Yingling, deceased, returned inventory of debts, and additional inventory of personal property and settled their first and final account.

Letters of guardianship granted unto Annie E. Yingling as guardian of Harry N. Yingling, an infant.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob W. Costley, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Edwin D. Cronk, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Anna Forney Warehime, administratrix w. a. of Emanuel Forney, deceased, returned inventory of personal property, debts and money, and received order to sell personal property.

Lucy B. Lewis, administratrix of Frank I. Lewis, deceased, returned sale of personal property and settled her first account.

Edward O. Weant, administrator w. a. of Sarah Ditman, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and received order to sell the same.

Sale of the real estate of Nancy Arnold, deceased, John G. Hoffman, executor, finally ratified and confirmed.

Sale of the real estate of Josiah Englar, deceased, Joseph Englar, surviving executor, finally ratified and confirmed.

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

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

Maryland's Debt is Growing.

By selling on January 2, \$1,000,000 worth of State bonds in order to raise more funds to be devoted to public road improvements, the State debt, which has been steadily growing in recent years, will be augmented by another million dollars. Within the next few weeks there will be a further addition of over \$1,500,000. More bonds will be sold, the proceeds to be devoted to extension and enlargement of hospitals for the insane, for improvement of the House of Correction, for armories, for the new state normal school and for other purposes. There is still another increase of \$600,000 for the School of Technology, to be maintained in connection with Johns Hopkins University. This loan has already been made.

The total debt of Maryland at the close of the last fiscal year on September 30 last, was \$10,428,926.13. This debt was offset by state investments, some of which have since been sold and proceeds turned into the sinking funds, by the \$1,500,000 mortgage in the Northern Central Railway, and by stocks and bonds in the sinking funds. This total offset was \$6,693,849.72, making the net debt \$3,735,076.41. With bonds issued since the close of the last fiscal year with bonds to be issued later, the net debt will be in the neighborhood of \$6,000,000.

While there is a perceptible increase in the State's debt there is also an increase in the State's assets and resources. While there is a decided tendency to increase the State's indebtedness, and while there is not much prospect that this tendency will be decreased, Maryland's financial credit is good and its debt small as compared with the debts of other States. The debt is almost insignificant with the State's debt 60 years ago, when it reached such colossal proportions that repudiation was threatened. Maryland has never been entirely free from debt. At the beginning of the nineteenth century her indebtedness was about \$500,000.

The bulk of the loans in recent years has been devoted to care of indigent insane and public road improvement. It is claimed by those familiar with the state's finances and resources that it can afford the present and prospective debt and, in fact, add to it, as will most surely be done if the policy of public road improvement is to be adhered to.

An Enjoyable Party.

(For the Record.)
An enjoyable party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Myers on Thursday evening, Nov. 21. Music and games were indulged in until a late hour, when refreshments were served in abundance.

Those present were J. Thomas Myers and wife, John Study, Edward Eckard, George Humbert, Mrs. Jeremiah Kooztz; Misses Margaret, Ada, Elsie and Dorothy Starner, Sadie Wisner, Emma Brown, Edna Myers, Lydia Kooztz, Hattie Utermaier, Bernetta Utermaier, Pauline Myers, Agnes Roach, Hattie Brown, Naomi Eckard, Mary Kooztz, Cora Kooztz, Elizabeth Study, Madeline, Erma and Margaret Myers; Messrs Wilmer Myers, Oliver Eckard, Charles Starner, Elmer Wantz, Samuel Myers, John Kooztz, Charles Myers, Clarence Myers, Robert Wisner, Chas. Sneak, C. L. Myers, Ralph Myers, Carroll Lowey, Paul Myers, Ralph Kooztz, Birnie Myers, Paul Brown, Lloyd Brown, Willie James, Harry Myers and others.

Senate May be a Tie.

Washington, Nov. 25. The death of Senator Rayner may have a vital influence on National policies during the administration of Woodrow Wilson. The indications now are that as a result of the appointment of a Republican in Senator Rayner's place the Senate will be a tie after March 4, 1913, and in that event Vice-President Marshall would be re-elected by the Constitution to vote to break the tie. Should the Senate be a tie, as now seems likely, Democratic control can only be maintained by the Democratic side voting solidly on all party matters and Vice-President Marshall casting the deciding vote with the Democrats.

The present uncertainty as to whether the Senate will be evenly divided politically after March 4 is due to the doubtful result in Illinois and Tennessee. Counting a new Republican Senator from Maryland, but not including Illinois or Tennessee, the Senate it seems would stand 48 Democrats, 45 Republicans in the special session to be called immediately after March 4. Should Illinois send two Republicans in place of Lorimer and Cullom, and Tennessee one Republican in place of Senator Taylor, then the Senate will stand tied—48 Republicans to 48 Democrats.

In Illinois three parties will be represented in the state legislature—Republican, Democratic and Progressive. Neither one of the parties will have a majority on joint ballot. This makes the situation very doubtful and it is not improbable that Senator Cullom may be re-elected by a combination of Democrats and Republicans to prevent a Progressive coming to the Senate from Illinois. It is being suggested that the Democrats and Republicans may agree to elect Cullom, whose own term expires on March 4, to fill out the unexpired term of Senator Lorimer, and a Democrat for the long term to succeed Senator Cullom. But there is no assurance of such a compromise and two Republicans may be elected from Illinois, which, with one from Tennessee, would tie up the Senate.

Uses for Parsley.

You can flavor a lot of things with parsley. Cut it up fine and put in soup. It makes a different kind of soup altogether, and I am sure you will be pleased with the result. If you would like a few Swedish dishes in which parsley is used I would like to send them to you. I would like to send you my way of putting up parsley for the winter if you have it in the garden. Don't you ever put parsley in your gravies and stuffing for fowls? I use parsley at nearly every meal, both for cooking and garnishing. Wish you would try some of my Swedish dishes. They are plain but very good.

Totten the Magician COMES NEXT!

Thursday, December 5, in the Taneytown Opera House.

Most of us no doubt remember how we enjoyed "Brush" two years ago. This year in securing Mr. Totten, we are assured that he gives a still more enjoyable and more varied entertainment. His work is not all magic, but he presents readings and impersonations as well. His whole program is full of mystery and mirth—illusions and wonderful surprises.

Admission 25c. Reserved 35c. Tickets at McKinney's. 11-22-2t

Holiday Requisites.

Perfumes, Brushes, Toilet Articles, Box Paper, Christmas Cards and Booklets, Calendar Pads, &c.

Flavoring Extracts and Spices.

ROBT. S. MCKINNEY DRUGGIST TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

Highest Price paid for New Shell-barks. EGGS, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, and all kinds of Poultry wanted. **Gum eas**, 2 lbs., Highest Price; Squabs, 24c to 25c a pair. **Good Calves**, 8c, 50¢ for delivering. Positively no Poultry received after Thursday each week. Highest Cash Prices paid for Furs of all kinds. —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

CIRCULAR SAW for sale, also power Washing Machines.—L. K. BIRELY, Middleburg, Md.

WANTED, at once! 100 second-hand Buggies and Runabouts, in trade. Highest allowances.—ANGEL VEHICLE WORKS & GARAGE, Middleburg. 9-20-eov

PUBLIC SALE, Saturday, Dec. 7, at 12 o'clock, at Keysville; 1 good young Cow, lot of Shoats, and general Household Goods.—HARRY CLABAUGH.

NOTICE.—Immune Mule Foot Pigs for sale—don't take cholera or disease; by JOSEPH ALTHOFF, near Taneytown. Telephone Westminster 823. 3. 11-29-3t

CORPORATION Tax-payers do you know your taxes are now in arrears, and bearing interest? B. S. MILLER, Collector.

WANTED, two hogs dressed, about 200 lbs. each.—D. W. GARNER.



I WILL BE in Taneytown, at Central Hotel, Thursday, Dec. 5, 1912.—Dr. C. L. Kefauver, Optometrist. Having started in the Jewelry Business, I am prepared to do all kinds of repairing. All orders left at Central Hotel will receive prompt attention.

DON'T FORGET the Turkey Dinner and Supper in the Opera House, Thanksgiving day and night and Friday and Saturday evenings following. Benefit of St. Joseph's Church, Taneytown. Taneytown Band present Saturday evening. 11-22-2t

NOTICE.—I am prepared to do all kinds of painting, graining and varnishing.—MILLARD A. HESS, Harney. 22-3t

NOTICE.—After November 30, 1912, I intend to quit Blacksmithing in general, but will continue to do wood working.—J. T. WANTZ. 15-3t

WANTED.—Hides and Furs of all kinds. S. I. MACKLEY, Union Bridge. 11-1-tf

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

FOR SALE.—Good 4 or 6 horse wagon, 4 inch tread in good order, at a bargain. Lot of pipe of different sizes; several coal stoves, 1 a double heater, in good order.—S. I. MACKLEY, Union Bridge. Phone 15K. 11-1-tf

I HAVE THE AGENCY for the Quincy Gasoline Engine.—ERVIN L. HESS, Taneytown. 10-18-tf

WANTED AGENTS.—Apply quick. Secure territory. Liberal terms. Our stock is complete and first-class in every respect. Now is the time to start in for spring business. Address Desk J. ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y. 10-18-3mo.

STORE PROPERTY at Keymar, for sale. Possession April 1, 1913.—Apply to Mrs. MARY FRY, 443 S. Shippen St., Lancaster, Pa. 10-4-tf

Notice to Policy-holders

By action of the Board of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Littlestown, Adams County, Penna., no claims for loss caused by STORM, CYCLONE or TORNADO, to property insured in the above Company, will be considered, adjusted nor paid, when the said loss is less than Five (\$5.00) Dollars.

Enacted this 30th day of October, A. D., 1912.

Chas. H. Mayers, Sec.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned, will offer at Public Sale, on the Frank Shryock place at the end of Harney, Md., on the road leading to Gettysburg and Taneytown, on

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1912, at 1 o'clock, p. m., sharp, the following Stock and Farming Implements:

2 HEAD OF HORSES,
1 bay horse, 12 years old, a good road horse safe for any woman or child to drive, fearless of automobiles, work wherever hitched; 1 grey horse, 17 years old, safe and fearless of automobiles, work wherever hitched, good leader; 1 fine saddle horse; 1 Deering mower, one 2-horse wagon, 1 good spring wagon, Meiring make, 1 peddling wagon, running gear will make a good spring wagon, 1 good riding top buggy, 2-horse Oliver Chilled plow, wheelbarrow, good as new; spring-tooth harrow, singlerow corn planter, singlerow corn worker, 2 sets front gears, 2 sets of buggy harness, good as new; collars, bridles, halters, pair breast chains, single and double trees, No. 1 Empire cream separator, good as new, only used 6 months, and other articles not mentioned.

TERMS.—Sums of \$5.00 and under, cash. On sums above \$5.00 a credit of 9 months will be given on notes with approved security, with interest.

WM. YEALY. Wm. T. Smith, Auct. M. P. Hess, Clerk. 11-29-2t

Ohio & Kentucky Horses



Will receive an express load Ohio and Kentucky Horses, on Friday, Dec. 6, 1912. Call and see them.

H. W. PARR, HANOVER, PA.

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store."

Standard Sewing Machines, \$13.95

Koons Bros. DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

Work Shoes For Men In All Kinds of Weather



The man who works outdoors cannot afford to be careless about the shoes he wears. His shoes must be comfortable and serviceable.

Only good, strong leather will do for the Heavy Work Shoe, and only the very best workmanship will put strong leather together to stay.

STAR-BRAND SHOES are made of chrome-tanned, waterproof leather. They are lock-stitched and have strong soles. They are made on roomy, comfortable lasts, and will outwear any other Work Shoe you have worn.

"Star-Brand" Shoes Are Better

FASHIONABLE MODELS

Ladies' Suits and Top Coats, Children's and Misses' Coats and Sweaters. At Exceptionally Low Prices.

Many New Models Added To Our Millinery Display. Tremendous variety of shapes and styles becoming to every age. Handsome materials in all sorts of novel and beautiful trimming combinations.

READY-TO-WEAR HATS.—Smart and nobby styles for Women and Girls, made of fine velvets.

You Save One third by Buying Here.



Dry Feet

You are sure of keeping your feet warm, dry and comfortable when you wear the famous



Boots or Arctics We sell them

Complete Line of FELT BOOTS and Straight Line Rubbers.

We Are Headquarters For All BALL-BAND GOODS.

Young Man We're After You

with the Best Line of Nobby Suits, Overcoats and Rain Coats to be found anywhere. Be Wise! Save a Couple Dollars!

Specials

\$2.25 Men's Cord Pants, \$1.89.
\$1.25 Bed Blankets, 89c.
Ladies' Rubbers, 39c.
Men's Sweaters, Brown and Grey, 48c.
Good Dark Outing Flannel, 8c.
\$3.00 Men's Rubber Boots, \$2.75.



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Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.	Baltimore Markets.
Corrected weekly, on day of publication. Prices per bushel by The Reindollar Co.	Corrected Weekly.
Wheat, 95@95	Wheat, 99@1.00
Corn, 45@47	Corn, 52@53
Rye, 70@70	Oats, 36@38
Oats, 35@35	Rye, 73@75
Timothy Hay, 10.00@11.00	Hay, Timothy, 19.00@20.00
Mixed Hay, 8.00@9.00	Hay, Mixed, 15.00@16.00
Bundle Rye Straw, 10.00@11.00	Hay, Clover, 13.00@14.00
	Straw, Rye bales, 17.00@18.50