

THE CARROLL RECORD.

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TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1912.

Please watch the Date
on your Paper.

No. 23

BRIEF NEWS NOTES

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and
and our Exchanges.

Start the new year right by urging your neighbor to subscribe for the CARROLL RECORD, then he will be right too.

Gov. Goldsborough, on Monday, pardoned Wade H. Miller, of this county, who was sentenced May 22, 1912 to the House of Correction.

Fire damaged the interior of the Episcopal church, at Thurmont, last Sunday, due to an overheated pipe from the furnace. The damage was comparatively slight, and was confined to the basement.

President Taft spent Christmas day in the Panama Canal zone, having arrived at Colon, on the battleship Arkansas. The authorities extended him a notable welcome.

Sheriff Davis summoned a jury which met on Monday at Union Bridge to inquire into the mental condition of Mr. Abram Stoner. The jury found that on account of his age Mr. Stoner was not competent to attend to his business affairs, and a trustee will be appointed by the Court to take charge of same.

From present indications, Senator Smith and Congressman Talbot, as a team, will contest for the two Senate seats against Isaac Loe Strass and State Senator Lee. This ought to make a pretty lively "scrap." Whether the Republicans and Progressives will be more than interested, but regretful, spectators, remains to be seen.

Before leaving for Panama, President Taft made arrangements whereby all of the faithful employees of the White House should receive Christmas remembrances, and each of the 127 employees received a large, fat turkey, the gift of the President and Mrs. Taft. In addition the President made scores of personal remembrances and presents to White House employees.

President-elect Woodrow Wilson and his family had for their Christmas dinner a mammoth turkey gobbler raised on the farm of South Trimble, clerk of the House of Representatives, in Kentucky. The bird weighed 43 pounds, and Mr. Trimble said that it had eaten a bushel of chestnuts during the past month. Mr. Trimble especially prepared this bird for the Wilson table. Besides chestnuts, it was fed on celery and pepper, which will give a delightful flavor to its flesh.

Because he carried a corpse of a woman attired only in night gown through the street, sitting upright in the back seat of his surrey, John Jacobson, village undertaker at Polo, Wisconsin, has been arrested charged with disorderly conduct. The affair created a great sensation in the village. The woman had died at a doctor's private hospital and the undertaker was called. His mortuary wagon was in other service, so he took the surrey, it is charged, put the woman in the rear seat and drove with her to his shop.

The express companies will not meet the Government competition that comes with the establishment of the parcels post on January 1. Contending that the law, admittedly imperfect, will fall of its own weight, the managers of all of the biggest express companies have agreed to stick tight and make no concessions to the public. Instead they will point out and emphasize the defects in the law and will seek to get amusement from the efforts of the people to make the Government's new plans a benefit in reducing the cost of living.

Washington county peach growers are alarmed at the outlook for next year. The mild fall and comparatively warm weather to this time it is feared has forced the buds to a state which will render them extremely liable to be frozen during the later winter. Some fruit growers say the buds now are developed more than they have ever seen at this time of the year. In the cultivation of peaches growers have always claimed that a bud which is undeveloped will stand a much greater degree of cold than one which has been forced forward by warm weather.

Consternation among the animals in the Memphis Zoo and a panic among the crowd of visitors occurred on Monday, when two men made friends with the largest elephant and, after feeding her confections and nuts, gave her a box of chewing gum. The animal was soon dancing in anger as the gum became softened before it was swallowed and was sticking to her mouth and trunk, and no amount of snorting and shaking would dislodge it. Spectators fled in terror at the trumpeting of the infuriated animal. It was not until the building was closed for some hours and the elephant's mouth and trunk scrubbed that quiet was restored.

The burial of Mary Guy, a rich gypsy woman, in Rose Hill cemetery, Hagerstown, on Monday, was picturesque. Mrs. Guy was the widow of Peter Guy, for many years chief of the famous Guy tribe of gypsies. She died last Tuesday at Brunswick, Ga. She was born in Washington and was a daughter of John Harrison. A large number of gypsies from Georgia, South Carolina, New York, Maryland, New Jersey, Washington and other places attended the funeral. She was buried in a costly black casket, trimmed with solid silver. It required a hack to haul the floral emblems to the cemetery. The interior and exterior of the casket were lined with gypsy emblems. Services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Conrad Clever, of Christ's Reformed church. The pallbearers were gypsies.

Our Mail List to be Revised.

We find that we have on our mailing list quite a number of names of persons who are not now either correspondents or advertisers—but who were at one time—who have been receiving the RECORD free. Under the postal laws, as they are at present, we have no right to continue these names on our list, and do so only at the risk of getting into trouble on a visit from an agent of the P. O. department. We also have quite a number of "exchanges" on the list which are of no use to us—though they are excellent local newspapers—and some of these will be dropped.

We have therefore decided to "clean up" our list early in January, both in order to obey the intent of the postal laws, and to save the considerable expense that the mailing of these papers entails in a year, without compensating return.

The number of names on a mailing list counts for very little—it is the cash receipts from subscriptions that counts—and although this "cleaning up" will cause us to report a lower "circulation," we place a higher value on the RECORD than to give it away merely for the satisfaction of boasting of a larger list of subscribers than we actually have, and we think that all fair minded persons whose names may be among those stricken off, will agree that our proposed course is fair and just.

Why Not Build in Taneytown?

We do not know that there is any special building boom in prospect for Taneytown in 1913, but we do know that there ought to be one. There are a number of very desirable lots that can be bought at a fair price, and a larger number on the outskirts at lower prices. Taneytown is unquestionably one of the best towns in northern central Maryland, which is as unquestionably the best section of the state, and this means that whether for residence or business, the town offers superior advantages.

A number of people already own lots here, on which they expect to build. Why not do it this coming year? There are others here with surplus money, who might build houses for rent, and as there is a reasonable demand for more houses, why should not several, at least, be built in 1913?

There is nothing to discourage building. True, building material is much higher than it was years ago, but it is *always* going to remain higher, and very likely higher than now. There is no such thing as property being sold here at a sacrifice; no depreciation in desirable real estate sufficient to cause a fear of loss in building along reasonable lines. Good plain substantial houses, desirably located, will always bring a fair price.

We also have first-class local mechanics, who do an honest day's work at prices much lower than prevail in most places, and all the material for building can be had right here from responsible dealers. So why not decide now, and get busy with plans for a home in Taneytown before the end of 1913?

Week of Prayer Services.

Arrangements have been completed for the observance of the week of prayer, Jan. 5-12, in the churches of Taneytown. The schedule of services, with the topics and speakers, is as follows:

Sunday, Jan. 5, in the Presbyterian church, "The Church," Rev. D. J. Wolf.

Monday, in the Presbyterian church, "The Twentieth Century church," Rev. L. A. Stangle, D. D.

Tuesday, in the Reformed church, "The Praying church," Rev. L. B. Hafer.

Wednesday, (Laymen's night), in the Reformed church, Dr. C. Birnie presiding, "The People's Church," short address by Messrs S. C. Ott, P. B. Englar, L. D. Reid and Geo. H. Birnie.

Thursday, in the United Brethren church, "The Unpopular Church," Rev. Seth Russell Downie.

Friday, in the United Brethren church, "The Working Church," Rev. L. B. Hafer.

Saturday, in the Lutheran church, "The Missionary Church," Rev. D. J. Wolf.

Sunday, January 12, in the Lutheran church, "The Expected Church," Rev. Seth Russell Downie.

All of the services will begin at 7.30 o'clock.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Dec. 23rd, 1912.—John Royer, administrator of Elizabeth Royer, deceased, returned inventory of personal property.

Thomas C. Slinghuff, administrator of Lewis P. Slinghuff, deceased, returned inventories of personal property and money.

Joseph M. Motter and George S. Motter, administrators of Charles M. Motter, deceased, returned inventory of current money and reported sale of personal property and sale of lease hold property.

Elias G. Shipley, George A. Shipley, and Lloyd B. Shipley, administrators of Mary A. Shipley, deceased, reported sale of personal property and settled their first and final account.

Elizabeth H. Rakestraw, mother of the infant children of John H. Rakestraw, deceased, received order to draw funds for the maintenance of said infants.

Thanks, to all Well-wishes.

We thank a very large number of subscribers and patrons for compliments and remittances received during the past two weeks, and would like to publish many of the nice little things said, but modesty forbids. It goes without saying that editors are not proof against commendation; in fact, it is that which they strive the hardest for, and which makes "their job" worth while. May the RECORD continue, throughout the New Year, to continue to merit the good wishes which we have recently received in liberal measure.

FREDERICK COUNTY

WANTS M. A. COLLEGE.

Why Should not Carroll County get Busy with its Advantages?

Frederick city and county are warning up over the possibility of relocating Maryland Agricultural College, which is generally admitted to have been at an out-of-the-way place, and not in surroundings where the best results might be obtainable from experiments with soils and crops; but while this is true, there is no good reason why Frederick county, rather than Carroll, should be most highly favored for relocating the college.

The enterprise of Frederick county, however, is to be commended for making a noise over its claims, and should serve as an object lesson to Carroll county promoters, and especially to sleepy old Westminster. There are plenty of locations in Carroll that would be as desirable as any in Frederick. Westminster, Uniontown, New Windsor, Union Bridge, Middleburg and Taneytown districts, contain an abundance of splendid tracts of land, well located, where the State College would have first-class opportunities for the most effective work.

Taneytown district, with its established State Grange Fair, is well worth considering for the College. Why should not Carroll county get busy and present its claims?

The Moon Unusually Bright.

Years may come and years may go before man can marvel again at the amazing fullness and brightness of the moon on Christmas Eve. There were reasons in a combination of conditions that are rare, according to those who study the skies.

In the first place the moon was full on the shortest day of the winter solstice and was riding as high in the sky as the sun does on the longest day in June.

In the second place, the moon had its greatest possible northern declination of 28 degrees, being out of the ecliptic and higher even than the sun in June, which never reaches more than 23 1/2 degrees north of the equator. Further, the moon happened to be at a place in its orbit nearest to the earth, called apogee, nearer by several thousand miles than usual.

In the third place, this mundane sphere is near perihelion, as it is called, which means that it is nearest the sun in its orbit, millions of miles nearer than usual, and consequently more light was reflected from the moon.

Last, but not least, so far as unusual conditions go, the blanket of snow lent its local aid in making the moon rival the sun by its reflective power.—N. Y. Tribune.

Christmas Entertainment at Baust Church.

The union Sunday School at Baust church gave a very interesting and enjoyable entertainment to a crowded house, on Christmas night. All of the exercises were excellently rendered, but special mention must be made of a hoop drill which was very intricate, but beautifully executed by twelve young girls.

The Lutheran and Reformed congregations presented both pastors, Rev. G. W. Baughman and Rev. Martin Schweitzer, with gifts of money. The Lutheran congregation gave their organist, Mr. Wm. E. Flohr, a fine gold watch, while the Reformed congregation presented their organist, Mrs. Wm. E. Flohr, with a gift of money. Three gold medals, for perfect attendance during the year, were presented to Guy Hahn, Mary Hahn and Mrs. Charles Humbert, and all scholars and teachers who attended nine Sundays or more during the year, were presented with candy and oranges.

The Best New Year Resolutions.

The following is taken from the January *Woman's Home Companion*:

"Very recently a fair-minded clergyman, driven to the wall in an argument, admitted that there are times when lying is justifiable. It is true, he insisted the occasions are very rare. Every human being who has arrived at a reasoning age has met these occasions, and has been sadly troubled. You know people who may be well meaning, but who make truth-telling almost a vice. New Year resolutions not to lie may sound fine, and coming from one who constantly juggles with truth, especially for personal advantage, might be applauded if we had any confidence in the resolution being made effective. Only a very brave, a very ignorant, or a very dishonest person would make such a resolution, especially if there are little children in the family.

"It seems to us the best New Year resolution should be something that men and women feel is a kind of creed; not a rule to be slavishly followed; but a guide, something from which we may depart when we are in the grip of circumstance, but to which we may always return.

"It must be the kind of resolution that we all can keep, in greater or less degree; for it must do real work, and the measure of it must be this work. It must be so simple that a child can understand it; so significant that the philosopher respects it; so real that all of us can feel it. Do these familiar, fine resolves have this quality?

"I will try to be kind.

"I will try to find the good in others.

"I will carry sunshine with me, especially into the dark places.

"I will try to make someone happy each day.

"Perhaps it would be better to leave out the word 'try' because the mere suggestion of 'attempting' leaves a sort of loophole for not 'doing.' On the other hand, any one of those resolves involves a pretty big contract for most of us to live up to. You can see how failure to live up to resolves like these—and there are bound to be many failures—doesn't destroy their working value."

Gasoline Still Advancing.

Within a week, it is rumored, the price of gasoline will take another upward move, adding to the worries of those who own motor driven vehicles. This latest increase will mark an advance in nine months of nearly 100 per cent., and it is only a question of time before the fluid will become still more expensive. It is even among the possibilities that the American automobile owner will find himself on a par with those of Europe.

The statement was made a few days ago by a man prominent in the oil business that 50 cents a gallon for gasoline to the user may become an actuality within the next twelve months. When it was asserted that such a price would hurt the automobile industry, and especially the truck end of it, he smiled. "They," he said, "and American owners are better able to pay such a price."

In a local club a few nights ago a number of men interested in the automobile industry made a calculation based on the present production of gasoline and the estimated number of automobiles in use. Their conclusion was that if every motor car in the country was run on an average two hours a day, the gasoline consumption would approximate the production, leaving out of consideration the other uses to which the "essence" is put.

The outcome of the situation caused by the rapidly advancing price of gasoline will undoubtedly be the development of motors that will use kerosene solely, or with gasoline as a primer. Automobile engineers have paid less attention to this feature than to the matter of detail refinement for the reason that the price of gasoline has not been a factor threatening any injury to the industry until the last few years. Now, however, many are working along these lines with good prospects of success.—N. Y. Tribune.

Bank's Debtors Paying Up.

Frederick, Md., Dec. 23.—State Banking Commissioner Downes, receiver of the closed Liberty Savings Bank, filed a statement in court today showing he had collected \$16,252 since taking charge of the institution. Col. Charles T. Levis, of Baltimore, and R. C. McDaniel, of Salisbury, the largest stockholders and heaviest borrowers, have paid secured obligations between \$7,000 and \$8,000. In some cases they paid notes that were not yet due. A number of other notes have also been paid.

All the notes of the Arcade Tea Room, Baltimore, in which Colonel Levis was interested, amounting to \$6,981.88, are settled as far as the bank is concerned. Albert S. Gill, of Baltimore, whose unsecured note for \$2,500 was held by the bank, has also paid up.

The remainder of the receipts came from 20 or more notes held against residents of Libertytown and that section. The Drovers and Mechanics' National Bank, of Baltimore, paid \$1,852.73, which was in that institution to the credit of the Libertytown bank.

All but one of the unsecured notes have been paid, the unpaid one being for \$7,300, given by the Maryland Insurance Agency Company, of Baltimore. This note has been renewed since the bank went into the hands of the receivers.

The receiver hopes to complete the liquidation in two or three months.

Everybody Should Fight The Weasel.

A contributor to the current issue of *Farm and Fireside* says:

"I want to ask every reader of this paper to combine in a war against the weasel. We war against the skunk, hawk and the fox as destroyers of game, birds, etc., and we overlook the worst and boldest of them all. The partridge roosts at night on the ground. The pheasant and other game-birds roost low. And the weasel hunts at night with devilish cunning.

"One or two will just about exterminate a flock of partridges, and a rabbit in its den of rocks is at the weasel's mercy. Weasels will climb trees after sleeping game. They have no fear of man, but when disturbed will bodily turn to attack him, leaping right at the throat, where a sharp bite from one is dangerous, if not fatal. One family of weasels will do more to exterminate the game than any other foe, and all gunners, hunters and people interested in the protection of game should aid in cleaning out every one of these pests. They are so quick of motion that it is of no use to try to kill them with a club, and no trap will entice them.

"One neighbor had a flock of young pure-bred Brahma chickens. A pair of weasels killed ten in one night, merely to such the blood. Another neighbor saw a gang of six crossing the road ahead of him. Just the other day I ran across two on the road. A neighbor and I killed both. Only a short time ago three of us had a fine scrap with one that ran from under a hay-cock and turned to fight us. A pitchfork served us well that time. They breed so fast as to be a real menace to all wild game. And their ravages on the poultry-pen are no less complete. Fight them!"

Baltimore is getting ready for its big annual poultry show, which opens Dec. 31, in the Fifth Regiment Armory building.

Church Notices.

New Year's services at Baust Reformed church, Sunday, at 10.30 a. m.; subject, "The Old and the New." Y. P. S. at 7.30 p. m., subject, "Missionary Needs." Jacob Rodkey, leader.

Presbyterian—9 a. m., Bible school; 10 a. m., morning worship, Theme: "The Hope of the Future;" 6.30 p. m., C. E. meeting. The usual welcome.

Piney Creek—2 p. m., afternoon worship, Sermon Subject, "The Pleasure of Uncertainty." Your invitation is cordial.

Services appropriate to the last night of 1912 will be held at 11 o'clock (Tuesday the 31st.) in the town Presbyterian church to which everybody is most cordially invited.

Harney—Sunday School at 9 a. m.; preaching and Holy Communion at 10 a. m.

Taneytown—Sunday School at 1.30 p. m.; Christmas services at 7 p. m.

L. A. STANGLE, Pastor.

INTERVIEWS WITH

PRESIDENT-ELECT WILSON.

The Leaders being heard as to Future Political Policies.

The much talked of conference between President-elect Wilson and Mr. Bryan was held last Saturday, and although it lasted for three hours and a half, the reporters were unable to get anything starting out of it. Apparently they discussed the desirability of the Bermudas as a winter resort, and other like topics of National interest, and whatever of Cabinet-making may have been incidentally mentioned, the most direct questions failed to bring any information.

Governor Wilson was a little provoked when, after his conference with Mr. Bryan, he was asked with much reiteration whether Mr. Bryan would become a member of his Cabinet and whether he had "promised anything to Mr. Bryan." "You gentlemen must learn sooner or later to take me at my word," he said, with some emphasis. "I have told you repeatedly that I have reached no decisions. I object very much to questions that put my word in doubt. Another thing I have learned is that apparently one of the things I will have to accomplish will be to succeed in spite of the men who write the newspaper headlines. Some of them try to make everything I say sensational, and it is seldom that the headlines correspond to the story."

Speaker Clark, who makes no secret of his strong dislike of Mr. Bryan, called on the President-elect, on Tuesday, and held two hour's conference. Like the one held with Bryan, the reporters failed to secure any startling information from it, the inference being that they talked along general lines, about the condition of the weather, and the outlook for an ice crop. Mr. Clark said that Mr. Bryan was not talked about, and intimated pretty strongly that he did not want to talk about him; while Mr. Wilson said Mr. Clark was in a very cordial and generous attitude, and that he talked to him as he meant to talk to a good many more leaders, between now and March, in order to reach conclusions about men and legislation.

Dr. Johnson Assaulted.

Frederick, Md., Dec. 26.—Dr. Thomas B. Johnson, head of the staff of the Frederick City Hospital, and one of the leading physicians of the county, was assaulted and badly beaten tonight by Harry G. Buch. The attack took place on South street, in front of Buch's home, after Dr. Johnson had spoken to him in regard to the payment of a bill of several years' standing.

The physician had been on a sick call in the neighborhood and had started off in his automobile when he saw Buch standing in his doorway. Driving to the sidewalk, he remarked to the latter that the first of the year was at hand, and asked if he could arrange a settlement.

Buch, who is a large man, advanced toward the machine. The next instant he stepped upon the sidewalk and rained blow after blow upon the face and head of Dr. Johnson.

In the meanwhile, Buch's brother, attracted by the commotion, came out of the house and pulled the infuriated assailant from his victim. Dr. Johnson immediately went home and treated his bruised and swollen face. He was unable to fill other engagements. During the evening many persons called at the house and expressed indignation over the assault.

Soon after the assault Buch was arrested and taken before Justice of the Peace Aaron Anders. He was fined \$50 and held for the action of the grand jury. He appealed and gave bail in the sum of \$500 for the next term of court.

At his home Dr. Johnson said he was completely taken by surprise at the attack. "I had just called on a patient," he said, "and was about to make another call when I saw Buch standing in front of his home. I had attended his family a number of times and the thought occurred to me to make mention of an overdue account.

"I drew up to the sidewalk and had scarcely got the words out of my mouth when, with a volley of oaths, the man was by the side of my machine. The next minute he stepped upon the sidewalk and began to beat me about the face and head. Being seated behind the wheel and wearing a heavy coat and padded gloves, I was unable to protect myself, but warded off the blows as best I could until his brother pulled him away. His only provocation was the request I made for the payment of an overdue bill."

Morgan's \$10,000 Visit to a Dentist.

J. P. Morgan's Wall Street associates are telling about a recent visit the banker made to his dentist and what came of it. The dentist was hurting Mr. Morgan, who was both blunt and frank in informing him of that fact.

"One of the worst cases of dentition I know of is that of my wife's washerwoman," remarked the dentist, by way of diversion.

"How is that?" asked Mr. Morgan.

"Her husband died and left her thirteen children. Only five of them are large enough to work."

The dentist, who kept on with both his work and his hard luck narrative, didn't leave out any of the harrowing features of the widow's plight for a living in the face of great odds. Mr. Morgan asked a question now and then, and finally, after an unusually severe ordeal, left the operating room. The next day the dentist received a letter, which read about as follows:

"Dear Doctor: You hurt me like the devil yesterday, but your vivid story about the widow and her thirteen children helped some. Inclosed find my check for \$10,000, which please turn over to the washerwoman, and tell her for me that she was a fool to ever have thirteen children."

The dentist complied with Mr. Morgan's request.

The Big Gatun Dam.

The latest number of The Canal Record (Panama) announces the practical completion of the Gatun dam, which it refers to as the "essential feature" of the present work, as, indeed, it is. No other part of the work, says The Canal Record, "has been subject to more adverse criticism." It was asserted, among other things, that it would be impossible to build up a structure one and a half miles long, 2200 feet broad and 105 feet high by the method of hydraulic filling—that is to say, by pumping water, heavy with sand and clay, over the ridges of earth and rock which form the "toes" of the dam, and thus building up the core to a height of 95 feet. The suction dredge that would throw the material to the height indicated, so it was said, had not yet been invented. But the "impossible" has been done. The core is in place, and only a few thousand cubic yards of dry filling are needed here and there, when the covering of clay, 10 feet thick, will hide the last of the hydraulic filling from view and bring it to its proposed height of 105 feet in every part.

Not that there is anything to hide in the case. The pumped material has been subjected to the packing of the almost incessant rains for five years; it has flowed into every crevice of rock in the ridges, until the whole mass has become "like a rubble wall, every rock in which is cemented to another." The argillaceous sandstone of the isthmus, hard until exposed to the air, is formed of clay identical with that pumped into the fill, and it is believed that the dam itself will solidify into such rock. The spillway, which is to carry off the surplus water, is 92 per cent. complete, and in front of the dam the Chagres River is already backed up to a depth of 50 feet, forming a lake that covers the bottom lands of the valley and extends with spider-like arms into the depressions in the hill-girt basin.

A stranger standing on one of the hills of Gatun village "finds it difficult to imagine that wind-tossed lake at his feet was not formed there by nature, and that the grass-grown ridge closing in the valley has not always been part of the hills which it joins." Thus says The Canal Record, growing almost poetic. It touches very lightly, however, upon one of the criticisms of this location for a dam. The latter runs across two geological valleys, hundreds of feet in depth, and filled with drift and other permeable material. A dam is no stronger than its foundation; and, supposing the structure at Gatun should solidify into rock, that would not avail if the strata underneath it, when saturated by the underground flow, should begin to slide into the "Swamp of the Quicksands" which lies below.

MARRIED.

MOSER—FORNEY.—On Christmas morning, at the Lutheran parsonage, Taneytown, by Rev. L. B. Hafer, Mr. William R. Moser, of near Kammitburg, and Miss Carrie E. Forney, of Keysville.

GREENHOLTZ—GREENWOOD.—On Dec. 21, 1912, at the Lutheran parsonage, Westminster, by Rev. W. H. Hetrick, Mr. Harry Greenholtz, of Westminster, and Miss Ethel C. Greenwood, of McKinstry.

CUTSAIL—BOWERS.—Lester A. Cutsail and Miss Retta Bowers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bowers, were quietly married at the U. B. parsonage, at 6 p. m., Christmas eve, by their pastor, the Rev. L. A. Stangle, D. D.

WAGNER—LONG.—On Christmas eve, a quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Snare, at Middleburg, the couple being Mr. John W. Wagner, of New Midway, and Miss Beulah A. Long, of Rocky Ridge. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Martin Schweitzer, of Union Bridge. The grandmother of the groom, Mrs. McKinney, who is 90 years of age and almost as active as a young woman, was present, in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Snare.

DIED.

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

WARREN.—On Christmas morning, at Trevanion, Raymond, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Warren, aged about 2 years. Funeral services this Friday at 10 a. m., burial in the Lutheran cemetery, Uniontown.

SELBY.—Mrs. Lydia R., wife of Mr. Walter Selby, died at her home near Bark Hill, on Dec. 24, 1912, aged 26 years, 2 months, 2 days. She leaves her husband and one child, in addition to her father, John Nushaum, and one brother, William, of Bark Hill, and one sister, Mrs. John Earnst, of Linwood. Funeral services were held at Baust church, on Thursday, by her pastor, Rev. Martin Schweitzer.

EBBERT.—Jonas Ebbert, 81 years old, a retired farmer of Woodbine, Carroll county, Md., died at his home at 10 o'clock Christmas morning. Death was due to a complication of diseases. Many years ago Mr. Ebbert was in the undertaking business and when General Reynolds was killed at Gettysburg he prepared the remains for burial and sent them to the officer's home in New York. Born in Adams county, Pennsylvania, Mr. Ebbert engaged in the undertaking business at an early age. He continued in the business for about 30 years, when he retired to take up farming. He was one of the founders of Messiah Lutheran Church, at Berrett, Carroll county, and had been a member for 60 years. He was also a member of the Red Men and the Junior Order United American Mechanics.

Mr. Ebbert is survived by one daughter (Mrs. Charles Beck), four grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. Services will be conducted by Rev. D. B. Becker, pastor of Messiah Lutheran Church, and interment will be in the cemetery, adjoining the edifice.

THE CARROLL RECORD (NON-PARTISAN.)

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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

All advertisements for 2nd, 3rd, 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, DECEMBER 27th., 1912.

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

CONGRESS is growing economical—it saves twenty minutes every day in calling the roll by omitting "Mr." before the names of members.

MISFIT Christmas presents are being advertised, for sale and exchange, at bargain prices. Even the growth of the "Spug" organization could not straighten out Santa entirely.

AN EMIGRANT from Russia, brought over with him, last week, \$49,800 in cash and securities, and told the customs officials, after they got over their surprise, that he was a farmer and intended to locate in South Dakota.

SQUARE YOURSELF for that New Year's resolution that you know you ought to make, then make it and keep it! Sooner or later every fellow must decide whether he is a man, or just an intellectual animal—unless he means to be the latter all his life.

LIVELY TIMES are evidently on the road for Maryland Democracy. With such terms as "progressive" applied to some of the candidates for Senatorial togs, and "reactionary" to others, we are reminded of the little affair the Republicans have been having, with the pleasantries transferred to the other camp.

THERE WILL be considerable political medicine taken within the next two years, but those who have asked for it ought to gulp it down without a crooked face, even when it has a bitter taste; and if it has not the bitter taste, it ought to be likewise pleasantly acknowledged. In other words, when we get what we ask for, we ought to be satisfied.

ALWAYS at this time of the year, the Governors exercise their pardoning power, and many prisoners are given a practical demonstration of forgiveness, so far as the law of the land is concerned. Hundreds of convicted men have been made free, during the past two weeks, and given "another chance," especially those cases in which there appeared to be extenuating circumstances, and overly harsh sentences.

BROTHER ANDERSON does not agree with our prediction that Local Option has received a back-set, because of the Republican family quarrel. Of course, we were taking a long range shot, which is a pretty uncertain thing to do at present, and we will be glad to admit scoring a miss, if final results demand it. When politics is played according to losing rules, by sentimentalists, we naturally expect to lose out in the game. We will see what we shall see.

Literary Ghoulishness.

Now that the Republican party has been "put out of business," we are curious to know what the Magazines of the country will feature as "horrible examples" in politics. Without President Taft, Joe Cannon, Jim Tawney, Senator Aldrich, Postmaster General Hitchcock, Senator Lorimer and numerous other scape-goats to caricature and lambast, and without being able to charge Penrose, Payne, Smoot, Gallinger and others with passing legislation for the "interests," the occupation of the star "purity" writers will be gone, unless new victims are found.

Literary ghoulishness has had a merry time of it for some years, with Uncle Sam "paying the freight." Whether it has paid the class of periodicals referred to, we are unable to state, but we are reasonably sure that if it has, it has been at the expense of the character of the clientele of said periodicals, for surely many lovers of real, clean and intellectual literature, must have long ago become disgusted with reading political balderdash, instead of the matter appropriate to home fireside reading.

If there is a demand for the photographic portrayal of political sores—real or imaginary—and if there is a taste for hounding capitalists, political leaders, and those who hold views antagonistic to the self-exalted critics of governmental and commercial righteousness, for goodness sake let all such stuff be confined to

periodicals of an appropriate class, and not be mixed with the sort of reading matter that one naturally expects in a popular literary magazine.

There is a patronage for papers of the "Police Gazette" class, and there is no doubt a patronage for the product of the political muck-raker, but it is an outrage to sandwich such classes of matter among fiction and other articles of an entertaining and general character. Let us hope that the end of the mixture has been reached with the disappearance of the Republican party at the helm of governmental affairs, and that profit enough has been made by both contributors and magazines to give us a rest, especially as they have been a contributing cause toward the end which they apparently most desired.

1912--1913.

The RECORD will begin the year 1913 fully satisfied with what it has been able to accomplish in the past year, yet not without still higher aims. We want to do more and better printing, and we want to do more, if possible, for the benefit of thoughtful readers, and to better supply ever changing needs and conditions.

We can be helped, wonderfully, by our friends. There are some things that the RECORD stands four-square for. What they are, we will not repeat, but let us say that those who sanction these causes can wonderfully help them by helping the mouth-pieces which proclaim them; and furthermore, let it be understood that it is impossible for any one to stand strongly for any issue, without attracting the antagonism of those who oppose that issue. "Backing up" one another, in any cause, is what counts in the end.

So, here is hoping that the year about to open will in all ways be as satisfactory as the past, to both patron and publisher, and that by standing and working together we can report still more satisfactory results a year hence!

Republicanism Confident.

There is no present sign of the further disintegration of the Republican party, but on the other hand it shows decided indications that "the worst is over," and that the Progressive party has cast its largest vote, even should Roosevelt again be a candidate for the Presidency. But, while this seems to be the situation, it does not at all mean that the party will be able to regain its old place as an antagonist of Democracy, in the near future, in Maryland or elsewhere.

Conditions in this country are not favorable to three great parties. Moreover, there are no sound foundations on which three radically different great parties can be constructed, and last, unless we are greatly mistaken, Parties do not live long on mere personal dictums, nor on appeals for untried experiments, nor on state issues, nor yet because of personal magnetism. There must be vital differences in politics and legislative plans of a strictly widespread national character, and there is no reason why two great parties can not provide political homes for all varieties of sentiment worth providing for.

The greatest reason for belief in the continued existence of the Republican party lies in the fact that its great newspapers, almost without exception, remain steadfast within the fold, not only confident but combative; and this is also largely true of the rural press. This must mean that the patrons of these papers remain, to a very large extent, loyal to the party, and will so remain, at least until there comes a still greater calamity than the one which recently befell it.

The test will come at some general election in the future, at which there is another Progressive ticket in the field, when a measuring of the strength of the latter will be much more truly shown than in the Presidential election. It will be shown, then, which is the greater, and which will live as a real power; for after a time, when there are no "loaves and fishes" for reward, political enthusiasm of the "hasty pudding" sort is very apt to die out. Neither minor leaders, nor intelligent voters, are apt to long continue to follow spectacular commanders into battle merely for slaughter. There is a great deal more practical sense in politics than that.

Character More Than Intellect.

If there is anything that will appeal to the American people, it is some scheme or other which will get in a two-handed whack at foreign immigration, and the man who indulges in "ifs" and "buts," or in any way wants to look into an anti-immigration scheme, is very apt to have his "patriotism" questioned, and to be summarily disposed of as some sort of lunatic who ought to be disfranchised, or at least read out of the councils of the wise.

It is also to be said of us that there is no other people on the face of the earth which can equal us for starting "fine" things, and for dropping them suddenly after they are about half done. We are strong on sentiment, but a little short on unattractive practical details. For instance, in the matter of our strongly insisted on educational test for incoming foreigners, we are too apt to depend greatly on the literacy test, and to overlook the very important truth that mere education does not signify morality, nor does mere muscle necessarily signify immorality.

In our humble judgment, our tests should be applied to the character of the

man as a working commodity and citizen; to the part he may take in the ranks of our waiting industries where laborers with muscle are needed, rather than laborers with undoubted intellect. Of course, we believe in the intelligent laborer, whether foreign or American born, but we care a great deal more for a man's criminal record and his general reputation for honesty, and if these matters have been looked after in the bill before Congress, equally with the literacy tests, the proposed action must assuredly meet with entire popular approval.

We must do foreigners the justice to admit that there is much more justification for their illiteracy than there is for ours, simply because they have not had, at home, the facilities for acquiring an education that are so common among us that we no longer fully appreciate them. Somehow, knowing as we do what a need there is in the country districts for strong able-bodied help, we are not as enthusiastic as we might be against foreign immigration, and especially to the extent that we would keep out a decent fellow who is right in every other way, save in his knowledge of what we consider a proper educational test.

May it not be a grave question whether we are not, today, suffering from more ills in this country than come from the literate, than from the illiterate classes? It isn't either a pretty, or happy, thought, but if it be true—that's the practical, the vital thing—then we ought to base our estimate of man, on the man—on what he has in his heart, rather than in his head. Ideally, honor and honesty ought to attach to intellectuality, but mere possession of the latter hardly indicates that they are due solely to the former, for there are our thousands of educated fools and criminals to disprove any such idealistic fallacy.

Railroad Accidents.

That 10,185 persons were killed, and 77,175 injured on the railroads of this country, during 1912, is appalling, and should be the subject of inquiries leading to legislation for the reduction of the slaughter. While we are apt to run to the law for remedies of all kinds, and are as apt to depend too much on legislation for the correction of many evils which should be corrected by ourselves, we are practically face to face with the fact that even good people need protection against their own folly, and this may be the case in the matter of a large percentage of railroad accidents.

It is a sure proposition that the railroads do not want accidents, hence do not intentionally bring them about. It is also true that the railroads are operated wholly by human beings, many of whom are apt to be not of the best character, and that the best of them are liable to errors. They are subject to a large list of possibilities of the purely unavoidable character, due to the operation of the laws of nature, to unseen flaws in material, and to combinations of circumstances entirely beyond their control. But, this list of unavoidable necessities comes very far from covering anything like the whole of our railroad smashups.

Railroads are no doubt responsible for many of their wrecks through a desire to increase speed, and to handle traffic quickly. In this, they are unquestionably encouraged by the public, for it is the "fast" trains that get the heavy patronage, when there is an open choice between fast and slow service. They are also likely responsible, to a pretty large extent, because they are not careful enough of the character and intelligence of the men placed in charge of trains and orders, and of those who have supervision of roadbeds.

They are criminally responsible when they impose more work on men than they can reasonably be expected to perform properly, and when they postpone making needed repairs for the sake of larger dividends, or for extending lines. When their track supervisors ask for new ties and rails and the orders are not filled, the responsibility for accidents that may occur due to defective road beds is unquestionably with those higher up.

They are also criminally responsible when a double track business is done on a single track road, for even when orders are strictly O. K., and when they are as strictly carried out, there is too much risk to be safely or properly assumed. In any situation in which the public safety is even slightly endangered, railroad managements are directly blamable, and this may rest with but one or two men in the head office who are willing to take daring chances, and who may thereby secure the reputation for being "valuable" men.

Tariff Bills will be Passed.

Senator Penrose, in a recent interview, says the tariff hearings will not materially change the Democratic tariff bills heretofore presented, and that all the bills the party in power presents will be passed except "free sugar" which will be stopped in the Senate by southern Senators. He says:

"Even though the Republican ranks in the Senate were solid, the Democratic majority would be decisive enough to insure favorable action on all the Tariff bills framed by Underwood. I do not believe the hearings on the bills before the new Democratic Finance Committee of the Senate will be very extensive. For my own part, I will content myself with going formally on record against each Tariff bill, giving my reasons in each case for future reference. The other Protectionists in the Senate will take occasion to explain what these Tariff bills will mean to industry and wages, but will

not filibuster or otherwise maneuver against them. The Democrats are in control of Congress and the White House and are entitled to have their fling. The more rope they are given the greater likelihood that they will hang themselves. "Any hope that the manufacturers and workmen may have that the Senate will act as a cooling saucer for the hot Tariff bills that come from the House might as well be dispelled right away. The Democrats will not have to make concessions even to the insurgents in order to get their bills through. The country might just as well prepare itself for the enactment of the Underwood bills and the signing of them by Mr. Wilson. But there will be a different story to tell at the Congressional elections two years from now and at the Presidential election in 1916. Any party that tampers with the Tariff is likely to go down to defeat, but the Democratic party's program makes its defeat absolutely certain."

There Is A Santa Claus!

Charles A. Dana, of the N. Y. Sun, was very much criticised by some, several years ago, when he wrote the following editorial reply to a little girl who wrote him to know whether there is "a Santa Claus?" saying that some of her little friends said there is no Santa Claus. Mr. Dana's reply, however, is now generally quoted as a classic on the subject. He said:

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptical age. They do not believe except what they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove?

Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see.

Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn?

Of course not, but that's no proof they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart.

Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond.

Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God, he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

The Pervasive Unrest.

It will not be denied that in this country at the present time an unrest exists among the masses of the people. It is a symptom of an ill that should not be trifled with. If there is any remedy or remedies they should be found and applied in the light of reason.

It is the fashion of a class of politicians to seize hold of this condition and pervert it to their own selfish interests by prescribing remedies that are not remedies. Their remedies are not based upon sound reason, and they appeal to prejudice and seek to arouse passion. Instead of making matters better they make them worse. Instead of opening the doors of reason, they seek to close them, or to blindfold those who may be blindfolded so that they cannot see the doors.

This is not the only country in the present age that is menaced by these conditions. Other countries in the past have been menaced and their downfall came in the end, chiefly for the reason that prejudice and passion prevailed over calm and humanely reason.

It seems as if in this land of freedom and statesmen, philanthropists, students and scholars, there ought to be a sufficient number of them, who might be able to approach the problems of the times and to solve them on the basis of the Golden Rule.—*Knoxville Journal and Tribune.*

Drives Off A Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for colds, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry. Advertisement.

The brick made in the yards along the Hudson River in New York since 1901, if laid flat, would make a sidewalk 20 feet wide around the world.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

We are now Taking Stock

LOOK OUT FOR

OUR AD. LATER

D. J. Hesson.

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.

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, Caps, Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Gloves and Hosiery.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE!

Wm. C. Devilbiss,

22 W. Main Street,
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— IS —

PURE RELIABLE
ECONOMICAL REPUTABLE

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THE MOUNTAIN CITY MILLS,

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LAW BRIEFS

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OAT SPROUTS FINE WINTER GREENS.

In winter, when all's so cold and white and there's nothing green in sight, a block of sprouted oats looks good enough for humans to eat. Bidly certainly gobbles it greedily. It has become a standard green food for winter, not so much for its food value, but for its stimulative effect on the digestive organs, for variety, for a substitute for summer greens, to make the crop spongy, to mix with the rich con-

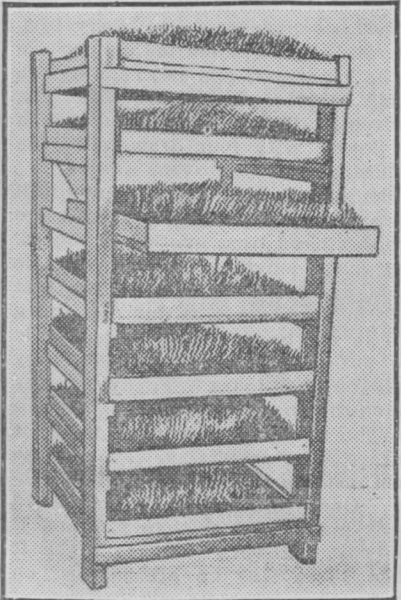


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

RACK FOR SPROUTING OATS.

centrated grain ration so that the hen may not get overfat and indigestion.

The fancier who does not feed succulent greens as well as good grains need not expect many eggs in winter, for it's the good green stuff that helps to bring the big bunch of eggs in spring and summer, and it is just as essential for winter laying.

Sprouting oats is easy. Sprouting cabinets with heating apparatus are now on the market. A rack like the picture or any old box with narrow rim will do.

Simply soak clean, sound oats in warm water for a day and then spread in trays about two inches deep and keep in temperature of 60 to 70 degrees or warmer.

Many sprout the oats beside the cellar furnace.

The oats must be kept thoroughly wet and for the first two days should be stirred so that every grain gets moisture.

It is fed when four to five inches long, new oats being set to sprout right



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

SPROUTED OATS.

along, to take the place of that fed, a square foot of the sod being broken up for twelve hens per day.

In this process oats sometimes mold and are then unfit for food.

To prevent, the oats should be sterilized before soaking.

To sterilize, say, fifteen bushels of oats mix a half pint of formalin with fifteen gallons of water.

Spread the oats, thoroughly wet with solution, and cover for half day, so that grain is thoroughly disinfected, then dry the oats, bag and sprout as needed.

When sprouts are too long they are tough and indigestible.

As hens are greedy for this food it must not be fed strong at first, especially where greens have not been fed regularly, as they are apt to overfeed and get hard crop.

DON'TS

Don't use all the adjectives in the English vocabulary to sell a fifty cent hen. A buyer knows a liar.

Don't take soiled eggs to market. People judge you by the goods you sell.

Don't scald the head and legs of poultry. They discolor and spoil the appearance of a pretty carcass.

ALL BLANKETY BLANK.

It is December. The new year is quickly drawing nigh, And Mr. Blank sits by his desk Just making his pen fly.

Why does he write so furiously? Does he fear dissolution? Why, no—ahem!—he's getting up His New Year's resolution.

There, Mrs. Blank is writing too! She just has written down, "I promise not to scold you, dear, Nor all the twelve months frown."

Yes, it is lovely, and we hope Both to their vows keep true; That they may be sweet, lovey doves And ever bill and coo.

It's evening, January first. The pledges are both busted. She started in to henpeck him. Now both are mad, disgusted.

Oh, no; don't say, "What silly fools!" My, no, don't say, "It's rank!" Remember from the first to last The whole blame thing was Blank. C. M. BARNITZ.

MR. FARMER, GET WISE, ADVERTISE.

Seventy-five per cent of the advertisers in the London (O.) Democrat are farmers.

They are wise to the quickest, slickest, easiest way to get on ton trade, to keep goods moving out and the cash coming in.

No, Mr. Farmer, advertising wasn't invented for the exclusive use of the town merchant to boom business any more than you were born to stand in a curbstone market and freeze off your nose and toes waiting for customers to meander along to buy your butter and eggs at any old price.

The prosperous merchant smiles when some fellow with cobwebs on his cerebellum asks, "Does advertising pay?" With him it's the sine qua non.

Men who fail in business are often blamed for lack of business capacity when it is simply lack of advertising sagacity.

The farmer who advertises in a good medium and backs his ad. with a square deal has a cinch.

People do not buy calico, shoes, stoves and paint every day, but every day they must have eats.

The farmer feeds the nation.

The people depend on him for bread, and there are always empty stomachs and empty pantry shelves for him to fill.

With such continuous demand for his product why should the farmer travel in that same old rut to market or trade his products at the cross-roads store or get gold bricked by the city middleman when an advertisement will bring him into quick communication with his customer, build up a bon ton private trade, give him higher prices and save him so much time, wear and tear?

The modern newspaper is a business miracle worker, and it not only works wonders for the town merchant, but for the farmer as well.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

A two-year-old White Rock hen in the Missouri egg contest laid eighty-two eggs in eighty-two consecutive days and up to date of report with her 179 eggs was ahead of the whole bunch which contained many pullets. It has been demonstrated that hens vary in the time of their top notch performance, some doing the trick in their pullet year and others waiting to that period when Dr. Osler would give it to everybody in the neck.

One thing the egg laying contests demonstrate—viz, that members of the same breed differ in laying capacity. At one place a breed leads, and at another competition the same breed is the tailender. Thus it does not depend on the breed name, but the strain of that breed, for a good record.

Professor Lippincott of the Kansas experiment station has been conducting egg candling schools throughout the state for the instruction of all persons dealing in eggs. By the old plan the wholesaler only candled eggs and the customer eventually paid for the rots. All the states should give this instruction.

Some hotels refuse to buy ducks unless guaranteed not to have been fed on fish. How different from the day when the puddle duck was in vogue! It lived on mullets, tadpoles, frogs and water skippers and was considered an epicurean perfect.

There is a marked difference in the appearance and flavor of eggs preserved with lime and water glass. The water glass eggs are almost like new, and then it is so much easier and more pleasant for the operator than the old, disagreeable, dauby lime method.

The old hens and pullets should be penned separately. The pullets should be fed liberally, as they have not attained full growth, but a lavish ration for old hens means overfat, few eggs and disease.

Five thousand dollars was voted at the American Poultry association meeting at Nashville for the publication of a "Utility Standard." If this book is prepared by practical poultrymen and sold at a reasonable price it will have an immense sale.

The Jewish holiday trade makes a big cut into the duck population, but some farmers will hold on to ducks with the false idea that there is more in them at Thanksgiving. They thus must expend two months' more labor and feed, often must sell for less and do not get the duck yards into rye to renew them for the next season.

Henry Richardson, a negro of Rome, Ga., confessed to stealing 1,000 chickens in three months and making over \$100 per month through their sale. Fifty chickens was often a night's haul.

C. M. Barnitz



Anty Drudge Gives Mrs. Newife Good Advice

Mrs. Newife—"Oh, I am so discouraged and angry! I can't learn to keep house and I'm not going to try any more! Saturday I was ordering my marketing, and when I asked for a ham, the grocer asked me if I wanted a cured ham, and I said I'd rather have one that hadn't been sick, and then everybody laughed, and I was so embarrassed that I forgot the soap, and here it is washday and I have to take time to go for some. I'll never get through!"

Anty Drudge—"Yes, you will, too. You get a cake of Fels-Naptha Soap and show that man at the store that you do know something, after all. Everybody that knows anything about housekeeping has Fels-Naptha Soap in the house all the time."

A home without Fels-Naptha Soap is like a stew without seasoning—it lacks something. If you are tired cut and things go wrong and irritate you, you can't enjoy your home nor your children nor your husband, can you?

Woman's work is not easy, but it is very important. There wouldn't be any homes for tired men and happy children if it wasn't for "Mother."

If you are a Fels-Naptha Soap woman, you will know how pleasant and easy it is to do your work with a soap that saves you more than half the time and drudgery. Use Fels-Naptha Soap, and see for yourself what a blessing it is.

Follow the directions on the Red and Green Wrapper.



FELS & CO., PHILADELPHIA

THE Taneytown Savings Bank OF TANEYTOWN, MD.

Capital and Surplus, - \$50,000.
Accounts of Merchants, Corporations and Individuals
Solicited on Terms Consistent with Sound
Banking Methods.

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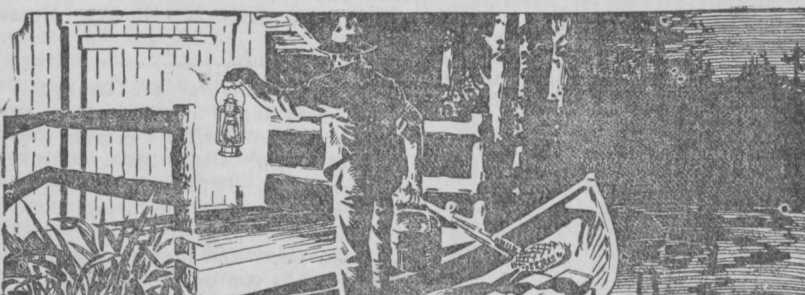
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Rayo Lanterns Strong and Durable

For Fishing, Camping, and Hard Use Under All Conditions.

Give steady, bright light.
Easy to clean and rewick.
Don't blow out in the wind.

Easy to Light.
Don't Smoke.
Don't Leak.

AT DEALERS EVERYWHERE
Newark, N. J.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated in New Jersey)

Baltimore, Md.

HEAD DRESS A SYMBOL

MEANING IN ORNAMENT WORN BY THE RED MAN.

Significant to Friends and Enemies Was the Feathered Headgear So Proudly Worn by the Honored "Braves" of the Prairies.

Few ornaments worn by the Indians are purely decorative, as we are accustomed to believe. Almost every fantastic part of the "Brave's" garb, says the Boston Herald, was symbolic, and as such it was honored by the on-looker and esteemed by the proud possessor. Such was true especially of the feathered headgear known as the war bonnet. This ornament stood for the social relation, the interdependence, and was not directly connected with the supernatural, as were so many of the Indian's symbols.

With the Omahas, the materials required to make the bonnet were gathered by the man who wished to possess it, but its manufacture depended on the assistance of many persons. A sort of skull cap was made of dressed deerskin, with a flap hanging behind; a border of folded skin about the edge formed the foundation for the crown of golden eagle feathers, which were fastened so as to stand upright about the wearer's head. Each one of these feathers stood for a man; the tip of hair fastened to the feathers and painted red represented the man's scalplock. Before a feather could be fastened on the bonnet a man must count his honors which entitled him to wear the feather, and enabled him to prepare the feather for use in decorating the war bonnet.

When a warrior counted his honors, he held up the feather which was to represent them, saying: "In such a battle I did this," etc. At the conclusion of the recital the feather was handed to the man who was manufacturing the war bonnet, who then put the feather in its proper place. As many of these bonnets contained 50 or more feathers, and as each feather must have an honor counted upon it, and no honor could be counted twice, the manufacturer of a bonnet required several helpers and the task took considerable time—often several days. Strips of ermine, arranged to fall over the ears and cheeks, were fastened to the bonnet. The ermine represented alertness and skill in evading pursuit. A bird or some other symbolic object could be fastened on the crown of the skull cap. This object was generally some feature of the man's vision through which he believed he received supernatural aid in the time of need. Sometimes the flap was embroidered with porcupine work or painted with symbolic designs. Songs were sung during the making of the bonnet.

Before the advent of the horse among the Indian tribes the flap of the bonnet did not extend below the waist, thus avoiding interference while walking or the wearing of other ornaments; but after the horses became plentiful the flap was extended to a man's feet when standing; when the man was mounted it lay on the back of his horse. In former times a man could not deck his leggings or shirt with a fringe of hair except by consent of the warriors. Honors had to be counted on the strands of hair as on the feathers used in making the war bonnet, therefore each lock or tuft of the fringe stood for a war honor, and no honor could be counted twice. It was this custom that made garments of this character so highly valued. The hair for the fringe was generally furnished by the man's female relatives. Each of the locks forming the fringe was usually sewed in a heading of skin, frequently ornamented with quill work. The reason for the passing of these ancient and honorable decorations is obvious, since Uncle Sam has so rigorously forbidden war.

Passing of the Parlor.

Another sign of the times is the passing of the parlor and the making of the best room in the house the living room. Time was when the parlor was like a new suit of clothes, only to be used on special occasions. It was usually furnished with uncomfortable chairs that were covered up during the week and used on Sunday.

Times have changed, however, and people are furnishing rooms, instead of parlors. Here we find the piano and big, comfortable chairs that are ready for business all the time. Some of the big houses have the drawing room, but in the average home, the living room has taken the place of the parlor. It is only another sign that people are realizing the necessity of having a house furnished in real, homelike fashion.

Great Idea.

John, aged 7, was very fond of running with his younger brother through the ash pile near home. Their mother remonstrated in vain about their shoes until she hit on the plan of making the boys clean them, John one day and little Arthur the next. This seemed a great joke until John had actually puffed over the task through the best part of an hour. He stuck it out, putting a shine on the four little shoes; then he went to his mother with serious face and said: "Mother, I've got the idea. I won't ever run through the ashes any more—except on Arthur's day to clean!"

Uncle Pennywise Says.

I hate a man who goes around flashing a big wad of bills, and bragging that he didn't take a vacation.

RICH SOCIETY GIRL TO GO OUT "BARNSTORMING"

Miss Natalie Siddons Randolph, debutante of wealth, has determined upon a stage "career." And she will start the aforesaid career as a "barnstormer."

Now, all this would arouse but little comment if Miss Randolph were an ordinary girl, endowed with but a modicum of good looks, less money, and an every day desire to "get on" in the world. Hundreds of this sort of girl have sought the stage as the easiest way to fame and fortune.

So be it with the others, but not Miss Natalie Siddons Randolph. As was intimated, she is not an ordinary girl.

As proof of this, here are some of the things she will have to give up when she begins "career" as a barnstormer:

The social prerogatives of a debutante of last season.

An income of \$25,000 a year.

Her friends.

Her beautiful home.

Her maid and the personal services to which she has been accustomed all her life.

Her automobiles and horses.

And the thousand and one things the feminine mind craves—not overlooking the "creations" of a French chef.

What Miss Randolph gains for her sacrifice certainly has all the appearances of a mess of pottage, or in the language of the United States—a lemon. The greatest promise so far held out to her is that if she succeeds as a "barnstormer" she will be given a "prominent" part in one of the Broadway productions.

If she succeeds? Even if she does in a large way, will it recompense her for the toilsome path she first must climb?

What she gives up as a debutante will be replaced by this:

Association with a company of "talent," probably of the most mediocre sort.

Work—and work of the hardest kind.

Long "jumps" at night, and often in an ill smelling day coach, at that.

Impossible hotels.

Still more impossible food.

Rebukes from stage managers who have long since forgotten the gentle manners of the ball room.

And what will probably be hardest of all—"cuts" and sneers, the latter not always veiled, either, from those who are constantly her companions on the stage, and for the most part off the "boards" as well.

Now, can any one doubt that Miss Randolph heard the "call of the stage?"

Miss Randolph is an exceptionally pretty girl—her friends insist that she was the "fairest bud of all the debutantes" of last season. She is the ward of Baron Henri Natalie, one of the few really wealthy nobles of France; her family name is one of the proudest either in Europe or America.

With an income of \$25,000 a year, and all the luxuries that such an income can command, she seemed to be one of the happiest young persons in the world. Suitors for her hand in marriages are said to have been numbered by the score.

But she was not happy. She longed for a "career."

DAUGHTER OF VIRGINIA

SENATOR CHRISTENS SHIP

With all the ceremony with which Uncle Sam is accustomed to surround the official birth of his fighting ships, the collier Proteus, latest and most modern of the auxiliaries of the navy, slipped from the stays at Newport News, Va., the other day into the waters of Hampton Roads, sponsored by Miss Lucy Fay Martin, daughter of Senator Thomas S.



Martin of Virginia.

The christening of the Proteus, the twenty-second collier in the navy, was marked by even more than the usual formality attendant upon the completion of vessels of this class because of Secretary Meyer's recently announced decision to perfect this branch of the sea service and the importance with which naval officers generally are beginning to surround the despised supply ships of the fleet. Upon the colliers, unarmed and unarmored, depends the efficiency of the big gray fighting ships which get the credit for victories and, realizing this, the navy department is endeavoring to bring the coaling vessels to the highest possible state of perfection.

The vessel upon the bow of which Miss Martin broke the traditional bottle of champagne, is made of steel and is equipped with the finest reciprocating engines in addition to two masts for use in case of emergency. She is 522 feet in length, 62 in breadth, has a hold 36 feet 9 inches deep, a draft of 17 feet 9 inches and a displacement of 19,000 tons. She can carry 10,500 tons of coal, and has a tonnage of 2,000. Her contract

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

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

We have a number of names on our list, credited as being "Correspondents," but who do not "correspond." As will be noticed in an article on first page, we will be compelled to drop the names of a number of such persons from our free list. We aim to be very liberal to all correspondents who render anything like satisfactory returns, but of course we cannot be expected to continue sending the RECORD free, without any benefit whatever to us.

Ed. RECORD.

UNION BRIDGE.

The Christmas entertainment of the M. E. Sunday School on Monday night, was accorded a full house, and the interesting program was rendered with enthusiasm, after which the scholars received the annual Christmas treat.

The entertainment of the Lutheran Sunday School on Christmas night, was given to a well filled house. The children performed their parts very satisfactorily to the audience. After the conclusion of the literary part the scholars were treated to candy and oranges.

Holy Communion at St. James' Lutheran church on Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock. Evening services at 7.30. These will be Rev. Bregner's farewell sermons before his departure to another field of labor. His congregations sincerely regret his decision to go elsewhere, but as he thinks duty points in another direction they wish him success in the new field where he has elected to serve the Master.

Carroll, 10 month old son of Charley Mackley and wife, died at the Maryland University Hospital where he had been taken for treatment, on Tuesday night, at 11 o'clock. On Wednesday morning he was brought to the home of his parents in town, where funeral services were held Friday morning, interment in Mountain View cemetery.

Edward S. Smith and wife, took a sleigh ride to near Libertytown and ate Christmas turkey with Clinton Metcalfe and family.

Wishard, Hilda and Vesta Melown, returned with their grand parents, Captain J. H. Sheets and wife to Westminster, on Thursday afternoon for a visit.

Edward Knipple, of Keyesville, spent Christmas day with his daughter, Mrs. G. H. Eyer and family. Clayton Barnes, of Middleburg, called in the morning to see his little daughter, Anna, who has her home with Mr. Eyer's family.

Captain and Mrs. Sheets, of Westminster, spent the day with James Melown and family.

Wm. Coleman and wife, of Middleburg, were Christmas guests of Harvey Harry and family.

Rev. and Mrs. Tozer, spent Christmas day and Thursday with Prof. and Mrs. Amos Burgee and family, of Frederick.

John Miller spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. John W. Miller, of Detour. Frank Wood, wife and daughters, Margaret and Louise, of Baltimore, spent Christmas day with their parents and grandparents, in town.

Mr. Waskins, who has been suffering with lumbago for over a week, was better on Christmas day with prospects of being able to sit up shortly. He was disappointed at not being able to be present at the annual treat he gives the children on that day. The Town Hall was crowded with expectant youngsters and they missed the cheerful countenance of the contributor to their pleasures. About 300 children had tickets and each received a pretty box filled with pocket handkerchiefs. Santa Claus and Mrs. Santa Claus were present to amuse the children. Howard White furnished delightful music on the piano and Leighton Byers on the cornet, Jacob Gray presided as proxy for Mr. Waskins.

On Monday morning, near 10 o'clock, the men working in the quarries of the Cement Plant exploded two very heavy blasts almost simultaneously which resulted disastrously, blowing down a good frame house which had been formerly tenanted by the late Wm. H. Staub, when he had charge of the Wolfe lime kilns. It was at the time being used for lodgings by a number of foreign workmen. Their trunks were in the house, one of which was said to contain \$500.00 in money, the accumulated savings of the owner. Fire started from a heated stove burning the roof. It was controlled and the trunks were removed without having received serious damage. About 10 o'clock at night fire again started and the wrecked house was entirely consumed.

MAYBERRY.

Wm. Erb and daughter, Frances, entertained, on Christmas day, Charles Koonitz, wife and three daughters, of near Babylon's mill; Harry Flickinger and wife, and Messrs William, Robert and Oliver Erb, of Baltimore.

Mrs. Nettie Weishaar, of Hanover, visited Wm. Erb's on Wednesday evening.

Andrew Bittle and family, of Kump, visited Mrs. Bittle's sister, Mrs. Calvin Slonaker, on Wednesday.

Howard Petry, of New Oxford, is spending the holidays with his family here.

Oliver Erb is suffering from boils.

Jacob Maus, wife and son, and Miss Marian Humbert, of Tyrone, spent Christmas day with E. D. Stuller and wife.

Miss Esther Copenhaver, of Westminster, is visiting her grand-mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Copenhaver, of near here.

Jesse Haulter and wife gave a dinner to Howard Dorn and wife, of Frizellburg, on Sunday last. The following persons were present: Jacob Marker and wife, Wm. H. Marker and family, Wm. I. Babylon and family and Grant Yingling and wife.

Don't forget the Christmas service, Saturday evening, beginning at 7 o'clock.

HARNEY.

On last Friday afternoon our public school room was filled to overflowing to hear the following excellent program given by the school children:

Remarks by the teacher; hymn No. 97, "When He Cometh," by the school; recitation of Scripture and Prayer by Rev. Stockslager; address, "The Minstrel," by Hilda Null; "Dolly's Dear," by ten little girls; recitation, "Blanche Hiltelbrick;" "Christmas Chimes," Mary Hess; recitation, "A visit from Santa Claus," Olivia Wolf; hymn No. 7, "Knocking," by six girls; recitation, "Virginia Myers;" "A History of Santa Claus," by six girls; recitation, "Christmas time," Ernest Reaver; recitation, "A Christmas Pie," by Marion Reck; recitation, "The Message of the Holly," Mildred Myers; recitation, "Christmas Offering," Alice Fream; recitation, "This Happy Christmas Day," by Brunetta Fox; recitation, "Christmas Carols," Glen Sterner; recitation, "Holly Wreaths," Elmer Shildt; recitation, "Merry Christmas," Alice Cornell; recitation, "Little Fairy Snow Flakes," Laura Fream; recitation, "Christmas Bells," Margaret Eckenrode; hymn No. 343, "Over Jordan," by seven pupils; recitation, "Christmas Day," Golda Shildt; motion song, "Rock a Bye Baby," Nellie Null and Charo Keefer; recitation, "An Answered Prayer," Edna Shildt; recitation, "Jolly Old St. Nicholas," Golda Shildt; recitation, "Jolly Old Kriss," Nellie Null; "Flower Girls," by Esther Ridinger and eight girls; tableau, "Rock of Ages," by Nellie Null; "A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year," Vernon Reaver; hymn No. 114, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," by the school.

Remarks by Teacher; Dialogue, "Farmer boys," by six boys; dialogue, "Bashful boy," by three girls and one boy; Dialogue, "Good Manners," by one girl and three boys; Dialogue, "Aunt Pru;" Pauline Feeser and Hilda Null; Dialogue, "A family not to be patterned after," two girls and seven boys; Dialogue, "Colored Cousins," by two boys; Dialogue, "Too Expensive," by two boys; Singing, "America" by school and audience; Dismissal.

The above program was well rendered; many said that it was the best entertainment ever given in this place, and we certainly agree. From beginning to end it showed the deep interest taken by the pupils, and the very careful training of H. L. Feser and his assistant, and clearly demonstrated to the patrons and public in general, that where proficiency and good will exists a noble work can be done and great advancement can be made along educational lines. And now in the behalf of the patrons of Harney school we wish to extend to our worthy teachers our most hearty congratulations, and many thanks for the great interest displayed in the instruction of our children. With the hope that rapid progress may be made and these friendly relations ever exist, we close.

The entertainment at the U. B. church on Christmas eve was well attended, and those who took the different parts performed them well. The recitation entitled "Trouble in the A-men Corner" by Mrs. Stangle was deserving of special mention, and taken as a whole was a complete success, and much enjoyed by those who were present.

The service at the Lutheran church on Christmas night was largely attended, every part of the church was packed and standing room was at a premium. The program was well rendered and pronounced good, and those who took part did well.

J. Morris Eckenrode, of Oklahoma City, spent Christmas Day with his parents. Morris is one of the district managers of the American Tobacco Company, and has made a success in the business. He tells us that during the last year he sold a little over one and a half million dollars worth of goods, and Morris is a bright boy and good talker, and specially fitted for the business. He is looking well and says that during the next year he means to work harder than ever. He left on Wednesday evening for Baltimore and New York, and wants to get back to work as soon as possible.

Ralph Witherow is visiting his parents, Ona Menchey and her friend, of Baltimore, are visiting her grandparents, H. M. Null and wife.

Bob Thomson, of York, visited his brother, John J. Thomson, on last Friday evening; he left on Saturday morning.

Mrs. Mary J. Thomson left on Saturday morning for a visit to friends in York and to her son, John Thomson, of Reading, Pa.

TYRONE.

The Lutheran C. E. Society of Baust elected the following officers for the coming year: Pres., Guy Haines; V. Pres., Ed. Flohr; Rec. Sec., Miss Fannie Flohr; Cor. Sec., Miss Mary Hahn; Miss Edna Welk; Treas., Martin Myers; Organist, Wm. Flohr; Asst. Organist, Miss Emma Hahn.

Thomas Eckard spent Christmas with his son, Wm. Eckard, of Westminster.

Claude Reifsnider and family spent Christmas with James Yingling and family.

Miss Cora Myers is spending the Holidays with her parents, of Pleasant Valley.

Ernest Myers is building an addition to his hog-house.

Miss Grace Hull, of Silver Run, is spending the Holidays with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Myers.

Joseph Formwalt built an addition to his barn.

The Christmas service at Baust was well attended; the church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The service was rendered in a creditable manner. The Lutheran congregation remembered their pastor, Rev. Baughman, with an envelope containing money; also the organist, Wm. Flohr, was presented with a gold watch for his faithful service during the year. The Reformed congregation presented their pastor, Rev. Schweizer, with an envelope containing money, and their organist, Mrs. Wm. Flohr, with the same, for their faithful service during the year.

Edw. Fritz and family, of Baltimore, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Margaret Fritz.

Chas. Maus and wife, of Baltimore, Mrs. Ellen Rinehart and family, of Frizellburg, spent Christmas with L. D. Maus and family.

The funeral of Mrs. Walter Selby took place at Baust, on Thursday, conducted by her pastor, Rev. Schweizer.

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

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

UNIONTOWN.

Union week of prayer services will be held in the churches of Uniontown, beginning Sunday evening, January 5, in the Methodist Protestant church.

The Sunday School entertainments at the several churches, were very well attended; the programs were interesting and all seemed to enjoy the Christmas spirit. Scholars all received their usual gifts, and the ministers and officers of the schools were remembered too.

The snow came just in time to make Christmas more real, for sleighing seems to go with holiday festivities.

We hope the managers and readers of the RECORD enjoyed the Christmas time, and all will have a happy, prosperous year.

Solomon Myers and wife, are spending some time in the city, with their son, Howard.

Samuel Harbaugh and wife are visiting their children in Hanover.

Mrs. M. C. Cookson, has gone to Westminster to stay for a while with the family of John Lynch.

Frank Romsper and wife are in the city for a week, with friends.

Mrs. Ann Eckard has been on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. Lydia, wife of Walter Selby, died at her home, Monday evening. She had been complaining for some time. She was a daughter of John Nussbaum, of Bark Hill, and beside him is survived by her husband and one son, and a brother William Nussbaum and sister, Mrs. John Earnest. Her funeral was held at Baust church, Thursday morning. Rev. Martin Schweizer had charge of the services.

Some of our holiday guests were, Harry Yingling, wife and son Edwin, and Master Henry DeGiles, of Baltimore, at L. F. Eckard's; Charles Mering and family at G. T. Mering's; Clarence Billmyer and family, Mervin Powers and wife, Harry Fowler and wife, Mrs. C. A. Carbaugh and sons, at J. F. Billmyer's; Mervin Cashman and family, at John Clingan's; Miss Pearl Rodkey, at J. W. Rodkey's; Margaret Davis, at James Cover's; Mrs. Emory Alderdice and friend Mrs. Alexander, of Baltimore, at the former's residence, Mrs. Edward Hartsock's; Roscoe Murray and Norman Eckard, at their homes; Mrs. Clara Crabb and son, Will at Mrs. Emily Baus's; Rev. H. F. Baughman at his home.

Mrs. Nellie Haines, who spent the military season, at Pocono Lake, returned home the past week.

Morris Stuller, who has been with the W. M. R. Co., is now assisting his father in the shop, and no doubt feels more secure than running the risk of R. R. wrecks.

Rev. L. F. Murray was called to Woodsboro, Thursday, to attend the funeral of a Mr. Barrick.

Rev. T. H. Wright is spending the week with his daughter, at Warrington, Del.

EMMITSBURG.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 22nd, Robert T. Taney, son of Edward S. Taney, died at St. Elizabeth Hospital, Covington, Ky., from the result of an operation. His remains were brought to this place on Christmas evening. Interment from St. Joseph's Catholic church on the arrival of the train. Revs. G. H. Traggesser and J. O. Hayden conducted the service. He is survived by a mother, four sisters and four brothers.

The Christmas services of the Lutheran Sunday school was held on Christmas night; quite a large crowd attended. Rev. Chas. Reinwald addressed the audience.

Robert Beam, wife and son, of Hamilton, Ont., are the guests of Mrs. Lucy Beam.

Miss Louise Beam, of Powhattan College, Charlestown, W. Va., is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Lucy Beam.

E. L. Waddle, of St. Joseph, Mo., Chas. Waddle, of Kansas City, and Guy Nunemaker, are visitors at the home of Mrs. Ellen Waddle.

Miss Edith Nunemaker left on Friday morning for an extended visit to Pueblo, Col.

H. F. Grass and wife left on Tuesday to spend the holidays with the Misses Fitzgerald, of Baltimore, after which they will spend the winter in the South.

FRIZELLBURG.

Christmas passed off very quietly here. The recent snow was welcome and added much to the holiday spirit.

George Slonaker, wife and daughter, Clara, and Miss Sallie Myerly, all of Uniontown, spent Christmas with Harry Cashman and family.

Mrs. Ellen Rinehart and two children, Maus and Margaret, left Thursday for Hattstown, Va., where they will visit Geo. Baungardner and family, the remainder of this week.

The Union Sunday School here, will distribute its annual treat this Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The entire school is requested to be present. The school will be continued through the winter months. Rev. Murray will preach at 2 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to this service.

Charles Maus and wife, of Baltimore, are spending the holidays with his brother and sister of this place.

The arrival home of Vernon Gladhill and wife, on Tuesday evening from their wedding trip was followed by another serenade.

Mrs. Mattie Myers served an elegant Christmas dinner, Wednesday, at her home, in honor of Walter Myers and wife. None but the immediate families were present, but the day was pleasantly spent.

Mrs. Willie Babylon and two daughters, Grace and Naomi, visited Jacob Marker and wife on Christmas Day.

Mrs. Edward Hesson has returned home from the hospital fully recovered. She is in excellent health and able to work.

NEW WINDSOR.

Maurice Ecker and wife, of North Dakota, and Mr. Cookson, of Montana, are visiting relatives here.

The Methodist Sunday school rendered their Christmas entertainment on Wednesday evening to a crowded house.

D. Paul Smelser, of Johns Hopkins University, and Wallace Fraser, of the Theological Seminary, Princeton, N. J., are spending the holidays with their parents.

The Presbyterian Sunday school will give a pleasant evening of Christmas songs and recitations, this Friday evening.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson and daughters spent Thursday at Westminster.

Quite a number of persons have la grippe.

MIDDLEBURG.

David Mackley is still sick, though slightly improved.

The Christmas service in the M. E. Church, Tuesday evening, was attended by the usual large crowd. The program "The King of Love" was well rendered, the little ones performing their parts very creditably.

A pretty but quiet wedding was solemnized Tuesday evening at the home of Jacob Snare and wife, when Mrs. Snare's nephew, John Wagner, was married to Miss Beulah Long, of Rocky Ridge. Rev. Martin Schweizer, of Union Bridge, performed the ceremony. The happy couple left Christmas morning for Baltimore, where they will spend their honeymoon with relatives. They have our best wishes for a long and prosperous life.

Visitors in town for Christmas were: W. W. Walden, wife and son, at R. W. Walden's; Wm. Johnson, wife and son, Paul, of Beaver Dam, Pearl Johnson and wife, of Mt. Union, Reuben Wilhide and wife, of Keysville, at Carl Johnson's; J. O. Biddinger and wife, of Bark Hill, Wm. Bollinger and wife, of Hagerstown, at the Misses Harbaugh's; Charles Clifton and son, of Keyser, W. Va., at Mrs. Clifton's; Mrs. J. Ridenour and children, and Miss Sadie Griffin, of Frederick, at Mrs. Lewis Griffin's.

Miss Lucy Mackley and Elizabeth McKinney are spending the holidays with friends in Westminster.

KEYSVILLE.

Mrs. Charles Olinger and children are spending the holidays with her parents, Edward Fox's, of Hanover.

George Ritter and family, and William Devibiss, spent Christmas day at Rowe Oehler's.

A. J. Baumgardner and Charles Fuss, of near Emmitsburg, left for a trip to New York City, on Thursday morning.

C. H. Valentine, wife and daughter, and Robert Valentine and family, of Hobson Grove, were visitors at P. D. Koons', Sunday evening, and from there all attended the Christmas service at Haugh's church.

Edw. Knipple spent Christmas day with his daughter, Mrs. George Eyer, of Union Bridge.

George Frock and wife entertained, on Christmas day, Upton Dayhoff and family, Chas. Deberry and family, John Frock, Sr., and family, John Frock, Jr., and wife, and Mrs. Edward Knipple.

Masqueraders have been out in full dress.

C. H. Valentine and family, Peter Wilhide and family, spent Christmas at Edward Shorb's.

W. E. Ritter and family ate their Christmas dinner at Frank Weybright's, in Pennsylvania.

Moses Baumgardner's gave their customary dinner, on Christmas day. About thirty were present.

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions, Blotches, Sores and Pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one, who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or Salt Rheum vanish before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains; heals burns, cuts and bruises. Unequalled for pills. Only 25c at R. S. McKinney, Taneytown, H. E. Fleagle, Mayberry. Advertisement.

Baked Bananas.

The banana may be baked whole, one side of the skin being stripped back in this case, or it may be peeled and cut in halves or quarters. The fruit should be placed in a baking pan sprinkled with cinnamon, a half cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and tiny bits of butter. Pour into the pan a half cupful of water and bake frequently while baking in a quick oven. Lemon juice may be substituted for cinnamon, making it into a sirup before baking, then pouring over the fruit when placed in the oven. Apples may be baked with the peeled bananas with delicious results, adding a dash of lemon juice.

Chocolate Pudding.

One and a half cupful of fine cracker crumbs, one egg, four tablespoonfuls of molasses, three cupfuls of milk, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of sultana raisins, two squares of melted chocolate and one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Soak the cracker crumbs in the milk for 20 minutes, then add the remaining ingredients, turn into a well-buttered mold, cover with buttered paper and steam steadily for four hours. Turn out and serve hot or cold with cream sauce.

Stove Protector.

To keep a stove clean when frying make a circular opening, the size of a stove lid, in the center of an asbestos mat. Have the mat large enough to protect that part of the stove on which grease is likely to get spattered. Lay the mat on the stove, set the frying pan on the opening, and the frying may be done with the consciousness that the stove will be clean when the mat is removed.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Suggestions for the Cook.

In purchasing a new gas stove, pay more and get one with the broiler and oven elevated; also with a warming compartment. They mean just the difference between comfortable cooking and uncomfortable.

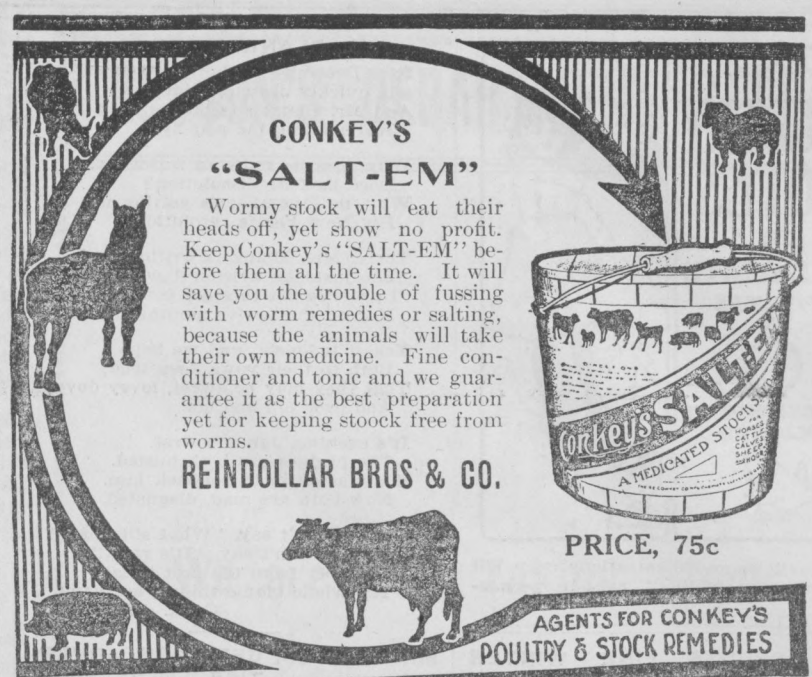
If you know the luxury of an oven door of glass you will never go back to the opaque ones. An oven thermometer is equally convenient, especially for roasting and cake baking.

Golden Toast.

On buttered toast spread four hard-boiled whites of eggs, chopped fine, which has been mixed with a little cream sauce, salt, paprika and red pepper. Then sprinkle yolks pressed through a sieve on top.

For Canned Fruit.

To prevent strawberries and other canned fruits from forming mold put a layer of absorbent cotton in the mouth of each jar or can. Any mold that may form will cling to the cotton, leaving the fruit clean.



CONKEY'S "SALT-EM"

Wormy stock will eat their heads off, yet show no profit. Keep Conkey's "SALT-EM" before them all the time. It will save you the trouble of fussing with worm remedies or salting, because the animals will take their own medicine. Fine conditioner and tonic and we guarantee it as the best preparation yet for keeping stock free from worms.

REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO.

PRICE, 75c

AGENTS FOR CONKEY'S POULTRY & STOCK REMEDIES

HINTS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

Small Economies That Will Go Far Toward Lessening the Monthly Expense Account.

Slightly soiled ribbons, if well powdered with French chalk or magnesia held over the heat from a stove for a few minutes, will quickly shed any grease or soil. They should be carefully pressed after the powder and soil have been brushed off.

Smoke from a damp or gas often soils a ceiling in one particular spot, while the rest remains beautifully white. It is useful to know that soiled ceilings caused by lamp and gas will be rendered less conspicuous if rubbed over with dry whiting.

To make baked potatoes dry and mealy, just when potatoes are tender put a fork at least twice into each potato to let the steam escape.

Salt and vinegar make an excellent mixture for cleaning water bottles and wine decanters. Put a dessertspoonful of rough salt into a decanter, moisten it with vinegar and then shake the decanter till the stains are removed.

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.

DISH OF SMOTHERED BEEF

Made Up With Macaroni, It Is Most Delicious for Dinner When the Weather Is Cold.

Two pounds of shank (or any preferred cut). Have saucepan very hot, fry out a piece of fat or grease, bottom with butter, cut up meat and place in pan, allowing to fry until smeared on every side. Salt and pepper, dredge with flour, pour on boiling water to just cover meat, cover closely and simmer slowly until nearly done. Do not add more water unless there is danger of going dry, for you only want enough for gravy, and not a stew. Twenty minutes before serving pare potatoes and add whole with small piece of onion. At the same time put macaroni to cook in rapidly boiling water and allow to boil 15 minutes, stirring often with a fork so as not to break, then drain and add to meat. Cook all together until potatoes are done. Take out thick part on deep platter, thicken gravy with tablespoon of flour, dissolved with little cold water, beat very smooth, then pour contents into platter and serve very hot. Dumplings can be added if liked.

Minced Eggs.

Chop coarsely five hard boiled eggs. Season with one-quarter teaspoonful of salt. Put over the fire in a suitable dish a cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and half a teaspoonful of savory chopped small. When this comes to a boil stir into it a tablespoonful of flour dissolved in a little cold milk. When of creamlike thickness add the minced eggs, stir it gently around and around for a few minutes. Serve garnished with little squares of toast. Any desired flavor may be added to the mince, such as mushrooms, shrimps, or shredded anchovy.

Cauliflower and Cheese.

Trim the cauliflower and soak head downward for half an hour in lightly salted water. Then place in a saucepan, head up, first wrapping in cheesecloth if you wish to be sure and keep it whole, cover with boiling salted water and cook gently until tender. Drain, put into a deep dish, dredge with a coat of parmesan or domestic cheese grated about a quarter of an inch in thickness. Dust with salt and pepper, pour over it a pint of white sauce, cover with a layer of bread crumbs, dot with butter and bake in a brisk oven fifteen or twenty minutes until a golden-brown crust has been secured.

Bed Clothes.

Lightweight bed clothes are better and warmer than heavy old-fashioned quilts and stuffy blankets. You can make thick, light comfortables of cheesecloth, with three or four layers of cotton, the soft kind that comes in big rolls, for a very little money, that will give as much satisfaction as an eiderdown silk comfortable. The stores are full of attractive cheesecloth or silkoline, and the cotton to fill them is cheap. If you can not afford hair mattresses, buy the cotton felt ones, with a thick, loose pad to put on top.

MADE UP IN ODD MOMENTS

Kitchen Cupboard a Great Convenience, and Its Cost Practically Not Worth Noting.

I want to tell you about the kitchen cupboard we made at odd moments of my husband's time. The back is of three-inch, well-seasoned, matched boards seven feet in length. The side pieces are made of fairly heavy lumber, planed and nailed together, three in the lower part and two running the whole length. There are two big shelves in the upper part and two in the lower, with four drawers in the middle.

The doors can be made at any mill or can be made at home. Ours were some on hand from another cupboard. The entire length of the cupboard is about five feet. It is about two feet deep in the lower part and one and a half in the upper part. Brass pulls are put on the drawers and fancy pulls on the doors. Fancy hinges fasten the doors.

When it is painted and varnished it will be very pretty, as well as the most useful article I have in the kitchen. One cannot buy the cupboard ready made for less than \$25, and it has cost but very little to make it when there was no other work on hand.—Mrs. John Upton.



ALL AROUND THE HOUSE

When making pastry that is to be served cold, milk should be used for mixing and the pastry will keep longer than if mixed with water.

When baking or scalloping potatoes, chops can be baked in a pan in the oven, steak broiled underneath or pudding or pie cooked at the same time. It saves gas.

When tea is spilled on a tablecloth cover the spot at once with common salt and let stand for a little while, when the stains will disappear in the washing afterward.

To prevent artichokes from turning dark when they are cooked add a little vinegar to the water in which they are boiled. A teaspoonful will be enough for a small quantity of the vegetable.

It is said that a tea made from ivy leaves steeped in boiling water and allowed to cool will make a splendid cleaner for black cloth or serge. It should be done with a sponge, and greatly revives as well as cleans the material.

Big Returns from this Investment.

No Speculation—not a Land Boom.

Some people not only know a good thing when they see it, but they have the necessary nerve to grasp it.

THESE PEOPLE ARE MAKING MONEY.

Many others may see the same good thing, but lack the necessary nerve and energy to take advantage of it.

These People are not Making Money.

Last Spring we sold to different parties 100 Acres of Fruit Land in the famous

YAKIMA VALLEY, WASHINGTON,

which, with our own 60 Acres, was then planted with apple trees and potatoes. At that time these parties paid only one-fourth of the purchase price in cash, and on the 30th day of last month we paid over to each one of these purchasers \$100 per acre, or \$1,000 on a 10 Acre Tract, as his share of this season's potato crop.

JUST THINK OF IT!

Each of these people received One Thousand Dollars from the 10 Acres of Land he had 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. The terms are easy, as a first payment of only \$1,000 will buy a 10 Acre Tract, or \$500 for a 5 Acre Tract. The balance is payable in one, two and three years, and the potato crop and fruit will practically take care of these payments. It is not necessary for you to consider moving west, as we will contract to plant and care for your land along with our own, just as we are doing for those who bought last Spring.

Money back with Interest if Dissatisfied.

This is a guaranteed investment; you cannot lose, for each purchaser is given a written guarantee that if he is dissatisfied with his purchase, for any reason, at the end of the fourth year, when the trees begin to bear, the purchase money will be refunded with interest at the rate of 10% a year. (40%).

These are facts. Can you afford to let this opportunity pass by without at least investigating it? We are not telling you what we expect to do, but what we have actually done.

Phone or write while you think of it and arrange to see us during the coming week.

C. E. & J. B. FINK,

Westminster, Md.

DRESSED PORK

REMEMBER we have the trade—Packers—Butchers and Dealers who are willing to pay fancy prices for fancy stock. We can handle any amount and want to handle your shipments.

Experience—Trade—Top Prices—Prompt Returns

J. F. WEANT & SON,

1006 HILLEN STREET BALTIMORE, MD

NO. 4671 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Edith B. Hiltnerbrick, infant, by Margaret A. Hiltnerbrick, her mother and next friend, and Margaret A. Hiltnerbrick, widow, Plaintiffs,

vs.

Fred. H. Hiltnerbrick, infant, Defendant.

Ordered this 4th day of December, A. D. 1912, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 22nd day of December, inst.; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll County.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True Copy. Test: OSAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. 12-6-31

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.

Why the Country is Deserted.

There are all sorts of reasons given why we can no longer keep our young people in the country, and most of the all sorts of reasons are good, but there is one which is just beginning to be recognized which is most potent of all, and yet most insidious. In the teachers of the little children in the country do we find the danger; these teachers, knowing nothing really of rural life, instill the thought from the beginning, "Get an education so as to get away from this place into a big city where you can have a chance!" And now our slow-going government has at last recognized this danger and sends out this warning: "The tendency of the rural school to encourage emigration to the city is due to the fact that the course of study in most rural schools is merely a copy of that given to city school children, without reference to the different environment and local needs of the country child. As a result the authors declare that teachers everywhere, with rare exceptions, have idealized city life, and unwittingly have been potent factors in inducing young men and women to leave the farm and move into the city."—Universalist Leader.

THEN HE UNDERSTOOD

REVELATION CAME SUDDENLY TO MAN OF WEALTH.

Plain Old Countrywoman Had Possessed Something Greater Than the Riches He Had Spent His Life in Gathering.

John Hull found the telegram at his office. As he read the words, the busy scene about him faded away, and he saw himself once more a little, ragged, frightened boy, who heard with terror the word "poorhouse" whispered by the neighbors. Then Aunt Rachel had come in. She had stood a moment looking at his mother's still face; then she had crossed the room and gathered the boy into her arms. "He isn't going to the poorhouse," she had said, quietly. "I am going to take care of him."

It was an odd "caretaking" in some ways. Aunt Rachel was an old maid, and knew nothing of a boy's heart. And yet—how good she had been—how good and patient! In the last ten years, although he had seen her only twice, there had been no word of reproach, only the same unchanging love and faith. A blur came over John Hull's eyes, and calling his secretary, he gave rapid orders. He was going to Aunt Rachel. He hoped she would know.

Nine hours later he was alone with Aunt Rachel. As he looked at the great peace of the small, worn face, a strange feeling swept across him. He never saw a look like that in Wall street! This little, plain, old countrywoman had possessed something greater than riches!

Later, they brought him her papers and letters. They were very few, but among them were her account books, and John Hull realized that in those careful figures he was reading the story of her life. He was amazed to know how tiny her income had been. And of what she had had, a tenth had gone to her church, a fifth to her missionary society, and nearly all the rest for a boy who was not even related to her.

And he had thought her life pitifully poor and narrow! Now in his hour of vision he saw that his was the poor and barren life—with its careless and spasmodic giving, its absorption in "the game." He understood at last the generous and unselfish investment of this life and all its possessions. And suddenly there came to him the memory of a hot summer Sunday of his boyhood, and of the minister's voice as he read his text: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things."

Could that be said of the uses he had made of his own life?

Alone in the April night John Hull faced himself.—Youth's Companion.

The Rostands Stood Treat.

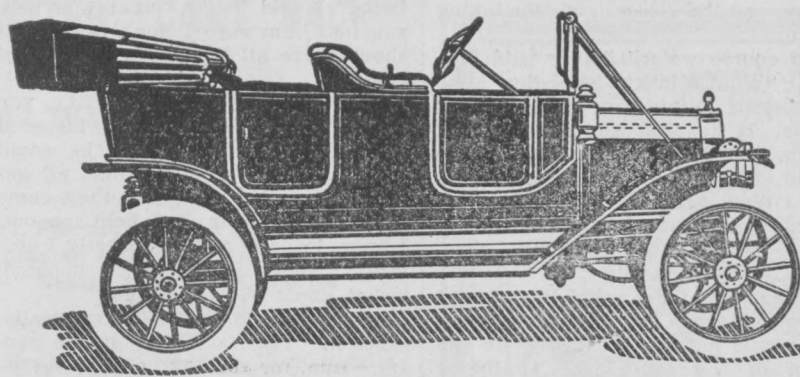
All the stories now arriving from Cambo, where the family of Edmond Rostand is sojourning, have the character of the heroic legend. The family of Rostand, now more united than ever, was to attend a cinematograph performance at Cambo. At nine o'clock in the evening the hall had long been filled with people, but the show did not begin. The audience began to exhibit strong signs of impatience. The proprietor came to the front and announced that the Rostands having retained three places, the show could not decently begin before their arrival. The audience was of a quite different mind. It took the announcement in bad temper, and some moments later when the illustrious tardy ones came in, making a sensational entry, they were received with murmurs and with exclamations far from complimentary. Mme. Rostand frowned, but Maurice Rostand called the proprietor, and giving him a fist full of louis, said: "Fill the jaws of these fellows with champagne." This was done. The entire audience drank excellent champagne. The murmurs of disapprobation died away and the family received a warm ovation.—Le Cri de Paris.

Children's Deafness.

Dr. Helen Macmurchy of Toronto says that deafness is more frequent among school children than is usually supposed. She calls attention to the fact that in a perfectly quiet room the average normal hearing distance for a whisper is about 25 feet, and that a child that can hear a whisper at only five yards will not lose much education on account of this degree of impairment. Those who can hear a whisper only from three to five yards, she says, should sit on the front seats, and those who can hear a whisper from one to three yards need special help and should be placed in smaller classes, with a teacher who will speak slowly and distinctly, and will take special individual interest in such pupils. She advocates the teaching of lip reading to those who are yet more defective. There is no doubt that many children suffer from unrecognized slight deafness. Such children should not only be aided to hear, but to speak plainly.

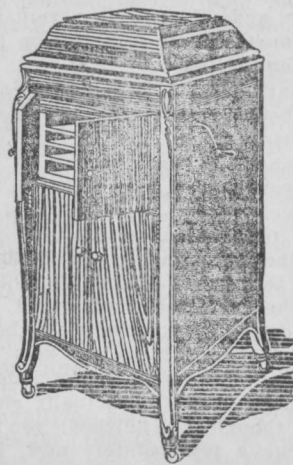
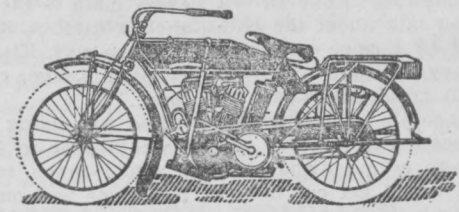
Her Version.

"I was talking with Harold last night and he says he has completely reformed since he has become engaged to you," said the elder lady as she reclined in a luxurious armchair. "Yes," replied the young debutante, "he says I snatched him out of the jaws of death, out of the mouth of hell, back to the 400."—Harper's Bazar.

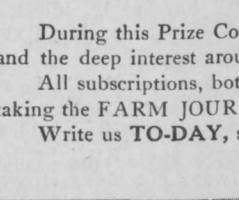
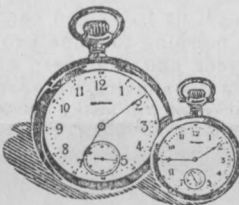


FARM JOURNAL PRIZE CONTEST

All workers get PAID. The winners get these magnificent prizes IN ADDITION.



FARM JOURNAL is \$1.00 for FIVE YEARS. No subscriptions taken for one, two, or three years at any price.



IN order to get 50,000 subscriptions to FARM JOURNAL in Delaware and Maryland by February 15, 1913, we offer to workers in these States, in ADDITION to the regular premiums shown in our large Premium Catalogue, the following splendid EXTRA PRIZES:—

FIRST PRIZE. To the person securing the LARGEST number of subscriptions in these States a FORD FIVE-PASSENGER TOURING CAR, 1913 model, four-cylinder, twenty horse power, with extension top, automatic brass wind shield, speedometer, 2 gas lamps, generator, three oil lamps, horn and tools. Or, if preferred, a magnificent BALDWIN \$900 PLAYER-PIANO, the famous "MANUALO," which we believe to be the finest Player-Piano made.

SECOND PRIZE. To the person securing the SECOND largest number of subscriptions, a VICTROLA XIV. TALKING MACHINE, mahogany or oak cabinet, regular cash price \$150, with \$50 worth of the latest RECORDS selected by the winner from the Victor Catalogue.

Or, if preferred, an "INDIAN" MOTOCYCLE, four horse-power, single cylinder, roller and chain drive, cradle spring frame, wheel base 55 inches, with complete set of tools and repair outfit.

Or, if preferred, the beautiful SHETLAND PONY "May," with rubber-tired CART AND HARNESS COMPLETE.

TEN ADDITIONAL PRIZES. In addition to the First and Second Prizes, we offer to EACH of the TEN persons securing the next largest numbers of subscriptions in these States a SOLID GOLD WALTHAM WATCH (lady's or gentleman's).

Remember that all these twelve prizes are EXTRA PRIZES, given in addition to our regular premiums. This means that every worker who gets TWO or more subscriptions, even if he does NOT win a prize, gets any premium offered in our Catalogue for the number of subscriptions that he secures. And every worker who wins one of the extra prizes gets not only the prize, but ALSO any premium in our catalogue offered for the number of subscriptions that he secures.

Don't forget that there are TWELVE PRIZES, and some of them will be won by comparatively SMALL CLUES. Don't get the idea that only large clubs will win prizes. Work away and get just as many subscriptions as you can, and you may have a BIG SURPRISE when the lists are counted.

In our Premium Catalogue is a Solid Gold Watch, given for only 36 subscriptions. Suppose you should get that number (36). Then if only one other worker got MORE than 36, you would win the SECOND PRIZE, and would get the VICTROLA, costing \$200, and ALSO the Watch, BOTH for only 36 subscriptions at \$1.00 each.

FARM JOURNAL ("cream, not skim-milk") is the great little farm and home paper for 36 years published in Philadelphia by Wilmer Atkinson. It has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the WORLD. It has four million readers (known as "Our Folks"), the most intelligent and prosperous country people that grow, and they are always telling how the Farm Journal helps to make them so. This great paper is only \$1.00 for FIVE YEARS.

Do you know Peter Tumbledown? He is the old farmer who won't take FARM JOURNAL, and is always showing how NOT to run a farm. In this way Peter has made thousands of farmers prosperous, for nobody can go on reading FARM JOURNAL and being a Tumbledown too. Many have tried, but they always have to quit one or the other.

FARM JOURNAL gives more for the money and puts it in fewer words than any other farm paper. Well printed in large, clear type, on good paper, and illustrated. Over 3000 pages in five years, and all for ONE DOLLAR.

How to Get Subscriptions.

Write to the Farm Journal, Washington Square, Philadelphia, for sample copies and Premium Catalog. Show the paper to every farmer and housekeeper in your neighborhood, tell them it is only \$1.00 for FIVE years, and ASK each one for his subscription. Don't miss any WOMEN, for with them the F. J. is a great favorite.

Tell everybody that the Farm Journal is taken and read by more people than any other farm paper IN THE WORLD. It has thousands of subscribers right here in your own State. It costs only \$1.00 for FIVE years, and if a subscriber ever gets dissatisfied, he can stop the paper at any time and GET THE REST OF HIS MONEY BACK.

Tell everybody what premiums you are working for, and how many subscriptions you need to get it. Tell them also that if you are one of the TWELVE who get the most subscriptions, you will get also one of the PRIZES, and that the LOWEST prize is a SOLID GOLD WATCH.

Send all subscriptions with the money to the Farm Journal, Washington Square, Philadelphia. The person sending the largest number in Delaware and Maryland, mailed before midnight on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1913, besides getting the regular premium earned, also wins the FIRST PRIZE, the automobile or piano-player. The person sending the next largest number wins the SECOND PRIZE, besides the premium. The next TEN win each a solid gold watch, besides the regular premiums.

Remember the Farm Journal is \$1.00 for FIVE years. No one-year, two-year, or three-year subscriptions are taken.

During this Prize Contest the Farm Journal will be extensively ADVERTISED all over Delaware and Maryland, and the deep interest aroused in such a contest makes it easy for workers to get subscriptions.

All subscriptions, both new and renewals, count alike for premiums and prizes. If any one you call on is already taking the FARM JOURNAL, tell him that his subscription will be MOVED AHEAD five full years.

Write us TO-DAY, saying "Send me everything that I need for work in the Farm Journal Prize Contest."

WILMER ATKINSON COMPANY, Publishers, Washington Square, Philadelphia.

FARM JOURNAL

UNLIKE ANY OTHER PAPER

Writer's Cramp a Misnomer.

Medical authorities now claim that "writer's cramp" and other similar states of apparent muscular paralysis are actually due, not to the tiring of the muscles, but to brain fatigue. It appears that the particular part of the brain which controls special combinations of muscle action, such as the movements of writing or the working of a telegraph key, tends to become more quickly exhausted in some individuals than in others. Such exhaustion leads to a state in which the brain is actually unable to send out its necessary messages to the hands and fingers to write, tap a key, hold a violin bow, etc. Furthermore, once the nerve cells, the "batteries" of the brain, get thoroughly run down, it is not easy to restore their energy. Herefore it has been supposed that all troubles of the kind were due simply to overworking of the muscles concerned.

Fashion's Dire Requirement.

The greatest destruction of wild animal life in the history of Siberia was caused last year by the requirements of fashion. The returns for the fur trade—\$4,000,000—exceeded those of 1910 by half a million dollars.

Economy is Wealth.

Clean your soiled grease spot clothes with Lum-Tum Clothes Cleaner. Price 15c per bottle, at McKellip's Drug Store. Advertisement.

When a Man Marries

By
MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Author of *The Circular Staircase*,
The Man in Lower
Ten, Etc.

CHAPTER V.

From the Tree of Love.

There is hardly any use trying to describe what followed. Anne Brown began to cry, and talk about the children. (She went to Europe once and stayed until they all got over the whooping cough.) And Dallas said he had a pull, because his mill controlled I forgot how many votes, and the thing to do was to be quiet and comfortable and we would get out in the morning. Max took it as a huge joke, and somebody found him at the telephone, calling up his club. The Mercer girls were hysterically giggling, and Aunt Selina sat on a stiff-backed chair and took aromatic spirits of ammonia. As for Jim, he had collapsed on the lowest step of the stairs, and sat there with his head in his hands. When he did look up, he didn't dare to look at me.

The Harbison man was arguing with the impassive individual on the top step outside, and I saw him get out his pocketbook and offer a crisp bundle of bills. But the man from the board of health only smiled and tacked at his offensive sign. After a while Mr. Harbison came in and closed the door, and we stared at one another.

"I know what I'm going to do," I said, swallowing a lump in my throat. "I'm going to get out through a basement window at the back. I'm going home."

"Home!" Aunt Selina gasped, jumping up and almost dropping her ammonia bottle. "My dear Bella! Home?"

Jimmy groaned at the foot of the stairs, but Anne Brown was getting over her tears and now she turned on me in a temper.

"It's all your fault," she said. "I was going to stay at home and get a little sleep."

"Well, you can sleep now," Dallas broke in. "There'll be nothing to do but sleep."

"I think you haven't grasped the situation, Dal," I said icily. "There will be plenty to do. There isn't a servant in the house!"

"No servants!" everybody cried at once. The Mercer girls stopped giggling.

"Holy cats!" Max stopped in the act of hanging up his overcoat. "Do you mean—why, I can't shave myself! I'll cut my head off."

"You'll do more than that," I retorted grimly. "You will carry coal and tend fires and empty ash pans, and when you are not doing any of those things there will be pots and pans to wash and beds to make."

Then there was a row. We had worked back to the den now, and I stood in front of the fireplace and let the storm beat around me, and tried to look perfectly cold and indifferent, and not to see Mr. Harbison's shocked face. No wonder he thought them a lot of savages, browbeating their hostess the way they did.

"It's a fool thing anyhow," Max Reed wound up, "to celebrate the anniversary of a divorce—especially—"

Here he caught Jim's eye and stopped. But I had suddenly remembered Bella down in the basement!

Could anything have been worse? And of course she would have hysteria and then turn on me and blame me for it all. It all came over me at once and overwhelmed me, while Anne was crying and saying she wouldn't cook if she starved for it, and Aunt Selina was taking off her wraps. I felt queer all over, and I sat down suddenly. Mr. Harbison was looking at me, and he brought me a glass of wine.

"It won't be so bad as you fear," he said comfortingly. "There will be no danger once we are vaccinated, and many hands make light work. They are pretty raw now, because the thing is new to them, but by morning they will be reconciled."

"It isn't the work: It is something entirely different," I said. And it was. Bella and work could hardly be spoken in the same breath.

If I had only turned her out as she deserved to be, when she first came, instead of allowing her to carry through the wretched farce about seeing Takahiro! Or if I had only run to the basement the moment the house was quarantined, and got her out the areaway or coal hole! And now time was flying, and Aunt Selina had me by the arm, and any moment I expected Bella to pounce on us through the doorway and the whole situation to explode with a bang.

It was after eleven before they were rational enough to discuss ways and means, and, of course, the first thing suggested was that we all adjourn below stairs and clean up after dinner. I could have sworn—Max Reed for the

notion, and the Mercer girls for taking him up.

"Of course we will," they said in a duet. "What a lark!" And they actually began to pin up their dinner gowns. It was Jim who stopped that.

"Oh, look here, you people," he objected. "I'm not going to let you do that. We'll get some servants in tomorrow. I'll go down and put out the lights. There will be enough clean dishes for breakfast."

It was lucky for me that this started a new discussion then and there about who would get the breakfast. In the midst of the excitement I slipped away to carry the news to Bella. She was where I had left her, and she had made herself a cup of tea, and was very much at home, which was natural.

"Do you know," she said ominously, "that you have been away for two hours? And that I have gone through agonies of nervousness for fear Jim Wilson would come down and think I came here to see him."

"No one would think that, Bella," I soothed her. "Everybody knows you loathe him—Jim, too." She looked at me over the edge of her cup.

"I'll run along now," she said, "since Takahiro isn't here. And if Jim has any sense at all, he will clear out every maid in the house. I never saw such a kitchen in all my life. Well, lead the way, Kit. I suppose they are deep in bridge, or roulette, or some thing."

She was fixing her veil, and I saw I would have to tell her. Personally, I would much rather have told her the house was on fire.

"Wait a minute, Bella," I said. "You see, something queer has happened. You know this is the anniversary—well, you know what it is—and Jim was awfully glum. So we thought we would come—"

"What are you driving at?" she demanded. "You are seagreen, Kit. What's the matter? You needn't think I mind because Jim has a jollification to celebrate his divorce."

"It—it was Takahiro—in the ambulance," I blurted. "Smallpox. We—Bella, we are shut in, quarantined."

She didn't faint. She just sat down and stared at me, and I stared back at her. Then a miserable alarm clock on the table suddenly went off like an explosion, and Bella began to laugh. I knew what that was—hysteria. She always had attacks like that when things went wrong. I was quite despairing by that time; I hoped they would all hear her and come downstairs and take her up and put her to bed like a Christian, so she could giggle her soul out. But after a bit she quieted down and began to cry softly, and I knew the worst was over. I gave her a shake, and she was so angry that she got over it altogether.

"Kit, you are horrid," she choked. "Don't you see what a position I am in? I am not going upstairs to face Anne and the rest of them. You can just put me in the coal cellar."

"Isn't there a window you could get through?" I asked desperately. "Looking the door doesn't shut up a whole house."

Bella's courage revived at that, and she said yes, there were windows, plenty of them, only she didn't see how she could get out. And I said she would have to get out, because I was playing Bella in the performance, and I didn't care to have an understudy. Then the situation dawned on her, and she sat down and laughed herself weak in the knees. Of course she wanted to stay, then, and see the fun out. But I was firm; she would have to go, and I told her so. Things were complicated enough without her.

Well, we looked funny, no doubt. Bella in a Russian pony automobile coat over the black satin she had worn at the Cleveland's dinner, and I in cream lace, the skirt gathered up from the kitchen floor, with Bella's ermine pelerine around my bare shoulders, and dishes and overturned chairs everywhere.

Bella knew more about the lower regions of her ex-husband than I would have thought. She opened a door in a corner and led the way through a narrow hall past the refrigerating room, to a huge, cemented cellar, with a furnace in the center, and a half-dozen electric lights making it really brilliant.

"Get a chair," Bella said over her shoulder, excitedly. "I can get out easily here, through the coal hole. Imagine me—"

But it was my turn to grip Bella. From behind the furnace were coming the most terrible sounds, rasping noises that fairly frayed the silk of my nerves. We stood petrified for an instant. Then Bella laughed. "They are not all gone," she said carefully. "Some one is asleep there."

We tiptoed to where we could see around the furnace, and, sure enough, some one was asleep there. Only, it was not one of the servants; it was a portly policeman, with a newspaper and an empty plate on the floor on one side, and a champagne bottle on the other. He had slid down in his chair, with his chin on his brass buttons, and his helmet had rolled a dozen feet away. Bella had to clap her mouth.

"Fairly caught!" she whispered. "Sartor Resartus, the arrester arrested. Oh, Jim and his flawless service!"

But after we got over our surprise, we saw the situation was serious. The policeman was threatening to awaken. Once he stopped snoring to yawn noisily, and we beat a hasty retreat. Bella switched off the lights in a hurry and locked the door behind us. We hardly breathed until we were back in the kitchen again, and everything quiet. And then Jimmy called my name from above somewhere.

"I am going to call him down,

Bella," I said firmly. "Let him help you out. I'm sure I don't see why I should have all this when the two of you—"

"Oh, no, no! Surely, Kit, you wouldn't be so cruel!" she whispered pleadingly. "You know what he would think. He—oh, Kit, let them all get settled for the night, and then come down, like a dear, and help me out. I know loads of ways—honestly I do."

"If I leave you here," I debated, "what about the policeman?"

"Never mind him!"—frantically. "Listen! There's Jim up in the pantry. Run, for the sake of heaven!"

So—I ran. At the top of the stairs I met Jimmy, very crumpled as to shirt-front and dejected as to face.

"I've been hunting everywhere for you," he said dismally. "I thought you had added to the general merriment by falling downstairs and breaking your neck."

I went past him with my chin up. Now that I had time to think about it, I was furiously angry with him.

"Kit!" he called after me appealingly, but I would not hear. Then he adopted different tactics. He took advantage of my catching my foot in the lace of my gown to pass me, and to stand with his back against the door.

"You're not going until you hear me, Kit," he declared miserably. "In the first place, for all you are down on me, is it my fault? Honestly, now, is it my fault?"

I refused to speak.

"I was coming home to be miserable alone," he went on, "and—oh, I know you meant well, Kit; but you asked all these crazy people here."

"Perhaps you will give me credit for some things," I said wearily. "I did not give Takahiro smallpox for instance, and—if you will permit me to mention the fact—Aunt Selina is not my Aunt Selina."

"That's what I wanted to speak to you about," Jimmy went on wretchedly, trying not to look at me. "You see, when they are rowing so about who would get the breakfast—I never saw such a lot of people; half of them never took breakfast, but of course now they want all kinds of things—when they were talking, Aunt Selina said she knew you would get it, being the hostess, and responsible, besides knowing where things are kept." He had fixed his eyes on the orchids, and he looked shrunken, actually shrunken. "I thought," he finished, "you might give me a few pointers now, and I could come down in the morning, and—fuss up something, coffee and so on. I would say you did it! Oh, hang it all, Kit, why don't you say something?"

"What do you want me to say?" I demanded. "That I love to cook, and of course I'll fix trays and carry them up in the morning to Anne Brown and Leila Mercer and the rest; and that I will have the shaving water ready—"

"I know what I'm going to do," Jimmy said, with a sudden resolution. "Aunt Selina and her money can go to blazes. I am going right upstairs and tell her the truth, tell her who you are, what I am, and all the rest of it." He opened the door.

"You'll do nothing of the kind," I gasped, catching him in time. "Don't you dare, Jimmy Wilson! Why, what would they think of me? After letting her call me Bella, and him—Jim, if Mr. Harbison ever learns the truth—I

—I will take poison. If we are going to be shut up here together, we will have to carry it on. I couldn't stand the disgrace."

In spite of an heroic effort, Jim looked relieved. "They have been hunting for the linen closet," he said, more cheerfully, "and there will be room enough, I think. Harbison and I will hang out in the studio; there are two couches there. I'm afraid you'll have to take Aunt Selina, Kit."

"Certainly," I said coldly. That was the way it was all along. Whenever there was something to do that no one else would undertake—any unpleasant responsibility—that entire mongrel household turned with one gesture and pointed its finger at me! Well, it is over now, and I ought not to be bitter, considering everything.

It was quite characteristic of that memorable evening (that is quite novelistic, I think) that my interview with Jimmy should have a sensational ending. He was terribly down, of course, and as I was trying to pass him to get to the door, he caught my hand.

"You're a girl in a thousand, Kit," he said forlornly. "If I were not so damnably, hopelessly, idiotically in love with—somebody else, I should be crazy about you."

"Don't be maudlin," I retorted. "Would you mind letting my hand go?" I felt sure Belle could hear.

"Oh, come now, Kit," he implored, "we've always got along so well. It's a shame to let a thing like this make us bad friends. Aren't you ever going to forgive me?"

"Never," I said promptly. "When I once get away, I don't want ever to see you again. I was never so humiliated in my life. I loathe you!"

Then I turned around, and, of course, there was Aunt Selina with her eyes protruding until you could have knocked them off with a stick, and beside her, very red and uncomfortable, Mr. Harbison!

"Bella!" she said in a shocked voice, "is that the way you speak to your husband! It is high time I came here. I think, and took a hand in this affair."

"Oh, never mind, Aunt Selina," Jim said, with a sheepish grin. "Kit—Bella is tired and nervous. This is a—deuce of a situation. No—er—servants, and all that."

But Aunt Selina did mind, and showed it. She pulled the unlucky Harbison man through the door and closed it, and then stood glaring at both of us.

"Every little quarrel is an apple

knocked from the tree of love," she announced oratorically.

"This was a very little quarrel," Jim said, edging toward the door; "a—green apple, Aunt Selina, a colicky little green apple." But she was not to be diverted.

"Bella," she said severely, "you said you loathed him. You didn't mean that."

"But I do!" I cried hysterically. "There isn't any word to tell how I—how I detest him."

Then I swept past them all and flew to Bella's dressing room and locked myself in. Aunt Selina knocked until she was tired, then gave up and went to bed.

That was the night Anne Browne's pearl collar was stolen!

(To be continued.)

Could Shout For Joy.

"I want to thank you for the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Maryland.

How the Picture Animals Talk.

A Parisian novelty is a picture book of animals, and each animal utters its own characteristic cry. The pictures represent the most familiar domestic animals, and each animal speaks its own language. To cause it to break silence nothing is necessary but to pull a little string at the edge of the book.

In the books are to be seen a rooster, a cow, a lamb, little birds in their nest, a donkey, a cuckoo, a goat. On the last page are children who are welcoming their parents. By pulling the string at the right page the cry of any particular creature is elicited. The listener hears the donkey hee-haw and the rooster crow. The crowing is well imitated. The string is pulled again and the lamb bleats, the birds twitter, the cuckoo sings, the cow moos, or the little children call out "papa" and "mamma."

These interesting results are obtained simply by the aid of small bells placed in a box hidden in the book. When the string is pulled the air enters the corresponding bellows and is thence expelled by a spring. The air makes its exit through a special tube appropriate for each cry and at the same time the bellows meets with obstacles placed on a wire.

Experimenting With Death.

There are few men, perhaps, who have not a hundred times in the course of life, felt a curiosity to know what their sensations would be if they were compelled to lay life down. The very impossibility, in ordinary cases, of obtaining any approach to this knowledge, is an incessant spur pressing on the fancy in its endeavors to arrive at it. Thus poets and painters have ever made the estate of a man condemned to die one of their themes of comment or description. Footboys and apprentices hang themselves every other day, conclusively—missing their arrangement for slipping the knot half way—out of a seeming instinct to try the secrets of that fate, which—less in jest than earnest—they feel an inward monition may become their own. And thousands of men, in early life, are uneasy until they have mounted a breach or fought a duel merely because they wish to know, experimentally, that their nerves are capable of carrying them through that peculiar ordeal.—From "Le Revenant."

NEW PAPER MONEY.

Robert C. Bailey, assistant secretary of the treasury, has completed a list of former presidents and other prominent men whose names are to be used on a new series of paper money that is about to be issued.

The face of George Washington will appear on the \$1 bills, Thomas Jefferson on the \$2 bills, Abraham Lincoln on the \$5 bills, Grover Cleveland on the \$10, Alexander Hamilton, \$20; Andrew Jackson, \$50; Benjamin Franklin, \$100; John Marshall, \$500; Henry Clay, \$1,000; and U. S. Grant, \$10,000.

It is Mr. Bailey's plan to have all three branches of the government, executive, legislative and judicial, represented on the paper money. All the men named were presidents except Hamilton, Franklin, Marshall and Clay. Marshall for years was chief justice of the Supreme court and will be the jurist represented on the bills. The face of Henry Clay will be there for the legislators.

All of the bills of the same denomination, under the new plan, will bear the faces of the same men. That is, all treasury notes, silver certificates and national bank notes of the same amount will be alike as far as pictures go. This, it is believed, will be a check on counterfeiting.

Officials at the treasury department admit that the most dangerous form of counterfeiting is bill raising. By having bills of the same denomination bear the same pictures it would be impossible for any one to add another cipher to a \$10 bill and pass it as a \$100 bill.

HE HAD UNRULY HAIR.

Couldn't do a thing with it. Stood in every direction at once, then in no direction. This was before he used Hall's Hair Renewer. Now his hair looks well-kept, stays in place. The scalp is clean and healthy. Hair is growing faster. No dandruff. No falling hair. Not the slightest danger of coloring the hair.

FILIPINOS PROGRESSING SAYS GOVERNOR FORBES

W. Cameron Forbes, Governor General of the Philippine Islands, who



had not been away from Manila in nearly four years, arrived in this country the other day on board the Lusitania.

Governor Forbes will be on a leave of absence until September, when he will return to his post. He was enthusiastic in discussing conditions in the Philippines.

"The effect of the Payne tariff law has been most striking, and in the last three years under the stimulus of free trade with the United States business and industry in the islands have taken a real start," he said.

"The anticipated falling off in revenues did not follow, and the islands have continued to pay all expenses of administration from revenue without any assistance from the United States. There is a better understanding than formerly between merchants and the government and between Americans and Filipinos."

"It must not be inferred, however, that the islands have reached a condition of great prosperity, but only that the upward movement has begun. Steady progress is being made in the administration of justice, extension and improvements of railroad facilities and public health. In the latter instance conditions have so improved that the islands can now be declared a healthful country and Manila a healthful city."

INDIAN LAW GRADUATE TO AID HIS TRIBESMEN

With the close of the year of the Dickinson School of Law at Carlisle, Pa., Albert Exendine, a Delaware Indian from Oklahoma, will end his work at the institution and will practice law in the West.



Exendine is a model of what the Indian is accomplishing and shows the rapid strides made in civic life. Because of the advantages that have been taken of the Red Man by unscrupulous white lawyers in land cases in the West, Exendine has held the opinion that his people should be represented by their own kind, and with this point in view he is nearing the fulfillment of his ambition.

Born at Anadarko, Okla., Exendine, before he was out of his teens attended a Presbyterian mission school on the reservation. From there he came to the Carlisle School and has achieved a national football reputation, being considered one of the greatest ends in the country.

He was captain of the 1906 team and was an All-American selection. While attending the Dickinson School of Law he has been coach of the eleven at Otterbein University, in Ohio, in this manner working his way through the law school. He probably will practice in Oklahoma.

HER MAJESTY SADAKO; JAPAN'S NEW EMPRESS

Like Emperor Yoshihito, Empress Sadako is extremely democratic. As a student of the peeresses' college she quickly won favor with her fellow students and teachers by her simple manners. She always walked to and from school and was always well to the head of her classes. Her own children, the young princes, are very much like



their mother in this respect. They are being educated after the manner of the soldier. They attend classes at the peers' college forenoons and play with other children afternoons, being frequently joined by their parents, especially the empress, in their recreations.

Patriotism.

Our country is so big that we may sometimes feel that we cannot "take it all in." Well, that's just where the opportunity and the challenge lies. I must be large-hearted if I am going to measure up to my country, for, in that old oratorical phrase, she reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. To be a base-hearted man in America is worse than to be evil in any other country, and to throw away chances here is more unworthy than anywhere else in the world. It was a new call to me as I came back home from continents cut up like checkerboards to a continent spread out like a wheat field. I did not love Europe less, but I did love America more; and I think I had a right to do so. For it seemed to me at that moment as if I owed my land everything in me that could be called big or noble, or fair, or decent, or worth while.—St. Nicholas.

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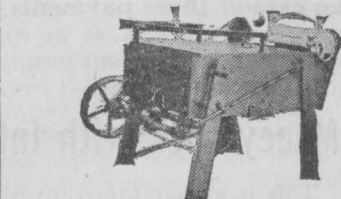
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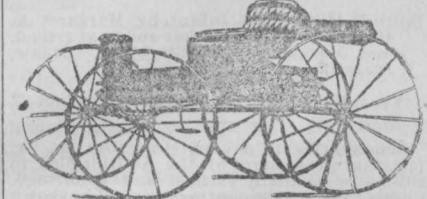
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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning Jan. 5, 1913.

Topic.—The Ideal Christian.—I. His consecration.—Mark xii, 28-34. (Consecration meeting.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

The prayer meeting topics for the consecration meetings for the year will be devoted to a study of the characteristics of the ideal Christian. Such a study should arouse the interest of all Christian Endeavorers, for what Endeavorer is there who does not desire to be an ideal Christian? The aim of every Christian should be to reach the highest ideals possible in the Christian life. To simply be a Christian should not satisfy us. We should desire to be the best possible Christian, and we should ever in prayerful dependence upon God aim to come as near as possible to the likeness of Christ, our great ideal. Anything less than this is unworthy one who has surrendered his life to God in Christ Jesus.

The consecration of the ideal Christian may well be studied first in such a series. The Christian life begins with consecration, or the setting of ourselves apart for the service of God. We dedicate things to God—houses of worship, etc.—but we consecrate ourselves to God. If we have made a profession of Christianity we have by that act solemnly and sacredly set ourselves apart for the service of God. We have vowed that we will no longer serve Satan or self or the world. We should try to realize what such an act of consecration means and by the grace of God attain to all that is included in it.

The consecration of the ideal Christian must be full and complete. We cannot give ourselves to God and hold back anything from Him. Every part of our being, every phase of our life must be included in such a consecration. We must "love the Lord our God with all our heart and with all our soul and with all our mind and with all our strength." Our affections must be consecrated to God. Our minds must be consecrated to Him. Our spiritual powers must be devoted to Him and even our bodies. If we thus love Him and serve Him our consecration will be ideal.

To some people it may seem that such a consecration even to God is unreasonable. But such is not the case. God has every claim upon us. He has created us, He preserves us and He has redeemed us. We should therefore look upon complete consecration to God as "a reasonable service" and should willingly and cheerfully consecrate ourselves to Him and to His service.

BIBLE READINGS.

Ex. xxii, 29. Ps. xl, 4-8; li, 10. Matt. xvi, 24-26; xix, 27-29. Mark x, 28-31. Acts xv, 25, 26. Rom. xli, 1, 2. Phil. iii, 7-14. I Thess. v, 14-23.

Training Its Mission.

Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark in an address at the St. Paul Christian Endeavor convention said:

The mission of the Christian Endeavor society is as plain as the sun in the noonday heavens. It was written in its first constitution, and it has been acknowledged by the churches throughout the world. That mission is to be the training school of the church. This training is along four great lines. They might be called the "four major courses" of Christian Endeavor:

First.—The expression of the Christian life in deeds.

Second.—Its expression in words.

Third.—Its expression in loyalty.

Fourth.—Its expression in fellowship.

The boy who goes to college indicates his desire for an education. The courses that he takes largely determine his future life. The boy who joins the Christian Endeavor society indicates his desire for a practical Christian education, and the thoroughness with which he takes its courses will largely determine his usefulness in the kingdom of God. All these courses in our Christian Endeavor college in the nature of the case and by reason of the constitution and requirements of the human soul are compulsory because necessary for the building up of a fully rounded, symmetrical Christian character. None of them is optional. The first course, the expression of the Christian life in deeds, finds its classrooms in our many committees; the second, expression in words, is taught in our prayer meetings; the third, the expression of the Christian life in loyalty, is learned in all the multifarious services for the church, and the fourth, the expression of the Christian life in fellowship, is taught in the ten thousand Christian Endeavor conventions and union meetings held every year throughout the world.

The Prayer Meeting as a Test.

The activity and spiritual life of a church are gauged by its prayer meeting more than in any other one thermometer. The activity and spiritual life of the individual Christian are gauged in the same way. It cannot be a mere coincidence that the most active and liberal Christian workers are the prayer meeting Christians. There must be here a cause and effect. It is a good test for any church to apply to its own life.—Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson I.—First Quarter, For
Jan. 5, 1913.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. i, 1, to ii, 3. Memory Verses 27, 28—Golden Text, Gen. i, 1—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

In our meditation upon this most wonderful portion of the most wonderful book ever written we will probably repeat many things, hoping that thus the precious truths may enter many hearts. More than ever do we desire to be fully under the control of Him who wrote it that He may say through us only that which is truly His own. The opening section assigned to us for today's lesson contains in the first verse the record of creation, in the second the result of a great catastrophe and in all the rest an account of a great six days' restoration or fashioning anew of the work which had by a judgment been brought into chaos.

It is not written that in six days God created, but in six days the Lord made (or fashioned) heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is (Ex. xx, ii, or, as it is in Gen. ii, 3, "all His work, which God created and made (margin, created to make). The first verse of just seven Hebrew words and twenty-eight letters tells all we know of creation and does not tell us anything as to when it was. It is a dateless statement and, for aught we know, may refer to what took place millions of years in the past. Other verses bearing upon this which should be most prayerfully considered are Ps. xxxiii, 6, 9, and Heb. xi, 3, which affirm that the creating word brought into existence that which did not exist before.

That the creation was by Him whom we know as the Son of God is most plainly stated in John i, 1-3; Col. i, 12-17. Thus believing the first verse in the Bible, one can readily believe every miracle and wonderful record in the whole book, according to Jer. xxxii, 17, and find comfort in it as the prophets and apostles did (Isa. xl, 28-31; Acts iv, 24-31). The words "In the beginning God" have helped some whom I know, for they have said, I will not begin that which I cannot begin with God. We do well to pray that all our works may be begun, continued and ended in Him.

In the second verse the R. V. reads, "And the earth was (or became) waste and void." In Isa. xlv, 18, we read, "He created it not a waste." We know, therefore, that the second verse does not describe it as He created it. There are only two other places where the words translated "without form and void" are used together (Isa. xxxiv, 11; Jer. iv, 23), and in each there is a desolation because of a judgment, so we conclude that in Gen. i, 2, we are reading of a desolation caused by a judgment because of a great rebellion. The suggestion by Pember in "Earth's Earliest Ages" that possibly the devil before he fell was in control of this earth may be well worth considering, but we must wait.

Over this waste and void condition the spirit of God moved, and God said, "Let there be light, and there was light"—more literally, "Light be, and light was." Thus early in the book we are made acquainted with God as Father, Son and Holy Spirit and are shown that all things are accomplished by the Spirit through the word. In the first verse we have already noticed a four times seven of letters, and if we count we shall find in our lesson today the name "God" just five times seven, suggesting an abundant completeness (1, 20-23; ii, 1-3).

In this section God is seen working unhindered by His Spirit and His word, and when He is allowed to work as unhindered in us we shall be perfectly new creatures to His glory. Let those who desire to know God count the number of times that the different verbs are associated with His name and do not accept my figures unless you prove them correct: Said (10), saw (7), divided (5), called (5), created (5), blessed (3), made (6), rested (2), set, ended, finished, sanctified, given (1), it was so (6), let (14). More important, however, is it to notice that God alone is seen working, so it was in Christ when He was here as man, and so it should be in us (Phil. ii, 13).

Inasmuch as there are ages enough for all the geological periods between the first two verses, I am willing to accept the days as ordinary days, but let each one be fully persuaded for himself.

Not only have we here the record of God working by His Spirit and His word in earth, air and sea, but we are taught by II Cor. iv, 6, to find an analogy in the work of God in man, whose life because of sin is all waste and void and dark.

By the spirit and the word light enters the dark soul, Christ is received, and there is a new birth. Thus becoming a child of light, there is a division between light and darkness, and waters from below do not satisfy, so the water that He gives is desired and enjoyed. There is the power of resurrection as on the third day, the reflection of the light of the sun in our lives as on the fourth day, then the abundance and fruitfulness of the fifth day, while the sixth day sees man, male and female, in the image of God, with dominion over all things. If we would enjoy the rest of the seventh day, while we wait for its full coming, we must wholly cease from ourselves and all our works.

Minister's Wages

Pressing Need of More Concern for the Comfort of the Pastor.

ONE subject, at least, treated in the reports read at the New England Southern Methodist Episcopal conference, should find sympathetic, intelligent appreciation by those within and without the denomination and the ecclesiastical calling. The matter of ministers' salaries was presented by District Superintendent Coultas of the New Bedford district. Mr. Coultas finds that 88 churches of his denomination in the Southern New England conference pay their ministers "hardly a living wage, and many of them less than a living wage." As to the speaker's standard of a living wage let it be known that 42 churches pay from \$500 to \$700 salary, including parsonage, and 46 pay less than \$500, including parsonage. The district superintendent says truly that "here are wages almost as low as those of the striking operatives at Lawrence and less than those of the street laborer."

Surely Worthy of His Hire.
The Methodists are not alone among the denominations, probably, in underpaying their ministry. When the costly educational preparation and the social and cultured requirements for the modern Christian ministry are considered, it must be conceded that the operative and manual laborer is better off than the great majority of preachers and pastors. It is no defense for laymen to say that clergymen are doing their work for higher considerations than the material. The Master "had not where to lay his head," but to him was freely extended the hospitality of the people of his land and time. He lived as did the average of the plain people to whom he preached—neither better nor worse. But is this true of the minister, say, in the smaller southern New England Methodist parishes? The minister does not enjoy the freedom from financial pinch that his average parishioner does. The inclusion of the parsonage rent as the equivalent of so much wages is actually a considerable reduction from the figures given. Men in most callings receiving \$300, \$400 or \$500 a year do not pay the rentals at which parsonages are appraised. These, like the church edifices, being visible evidences of the degree of liberality of the parishioners, are seldom shabby. There is more willingness to put shingles on the roof than clothing on the occupants.

Reproach to the Church.
Men of education, ability, influence, of "power in the community," serving the community, feeding its intellectual, cultured and spiritual flames, upholding the standard of the homes—men of family, often with their own education to pay for and their children's to plan for, giving all their time, their soul, with less personal liberty and privilege than any other worker, all for a dollar or so a day and perhaps a furnished house! Now these are conditions existing in populous, prosperous southern New England; not in a new land, among a struggling pioneer people. It is in an old and great and influential denomination, whose preachers and laymen are strong men; not in a new and scattered sect, with mere handfuls of adherents here and there.

In the same report from which these facts are taken there are numerous evidences of the devotion and liberality of the churches in other matters. The church strives generally for the cause of better conditions for humanity, for charity, education, for the dissemination of good cheer to the distressed, for the kingdom of heaven on earth. Why not more concern for the pastor's comfort, to assure his cheerful view of life, the education of himself and his children, material sunshine for himself and his helpmate? "The church pays the lowest wages possible," says Mr. Coultas. The church member who in his business "pays the lowest wages possible," would be charged with falling far short of the standard for human brotherliness that is expected of the professing children of God. The moral principle that it is the generous giver who receives generously doubtless would find demonstration in a church better served if its servants were better paid.—Providence Bulletin.

Constraining Love.
Everything becomes possible to those who love. The commands of the Lord are no longer grievous, for the soul that loves is gifted by that love, with fresh energies; it discovers in itself unsuspected possibilities, and is supplied with ever flowing currents of new vigor. We shall be enabled to do so much if only we love. We live by loving, and the more we love, the more we live; and therefore, when He feels dull, and the spirits are low, turn and love God, love your neighbor, and you will be healed of your wound. Love Christ, the dear master; look at his face, listen to his words, and love will waken, and you will do all things through Christ who strengthens you. For, "the love of Christ constraineth us."

War.
Today commerce, finance, science, education and in Christendom at least, religion, are all against war. The mass of intelligent people is against war. The great industrial army in all civilized countries is against war.—Rev. S. Moxom, Congregationalist, Springfield.

LETTER "CAME BACK"

AND THE QUESTION IS, WHERE HAD IT BEEN?

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett Would Like an Answer, if Any One Will Reason It to Her Complete Satisfaction.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett tells a true story which she calls "The Mystery of My Life." And truly it is a mystifying occurrence.

It was some time ago, while she was living in England. One night she and a friend were spending a quiet evening by the fire, chatting, reading. Mrs. Burnett's friend, be it understood, sat throughout the event in an armchair by the fire, and did not leave her place until all was over, so that, as in the case of conjurers, there could have been "no deception" on her part.

Mrs. Burnett went in the course of the evening to her desk and wrote a letter. She signed, folded, directed, sealed and stamped it, and stood it up against a silver cigarette box on the center table. Then she arose to go and sit by the fire again.

Presently, wishing the letter posted, she started to take steps toward having it mailed. She looked for it on the center table, and the letter was not there. She looked all over the table in vain. She rubbed her eyes and looked again. She knew she had stood that letter up against the silver cigarette box, but it was not there. No one had entered the room, no one had left it; her friend had sat motionless by the fire.

Mrs. Burnett said to herself: "I know—sometimes one's eyes are held. A thing may be staring one straight in the face and not be seen. It may seem to be masquerading as something else!" And she began systematically examining each object on the table separately, picking it up, naming it, and setting it down again, to make sure that it was itself and not the letter.

"Is this the letter? No, this is a Dresden china bonbon dish. Is this it? No, this is a brass candlestick; this is a magnifying glass; this is an ivory paper cutter; this is a carved wooden box; this is a rose jar; this is an ash receiver, and this, finally, is a silver cigarette box, and there is nothing else on the table, and there is neither hide nor hair of a letter to be seen!"

Completely at a loss, Mrs. Burnett strolled about the room to examine other possible surfaces where the letter might have been placed, had it not emphatically and unmistakably been put upon the center table against the cigarette box. She searched on the mantelpiece, on her desk, on the piano, on the bookcase—no letter. In discouragement she turned again to the center table for another hunt. There stood the letter demurely leaning against the silver cigarette box, exactly as she had placed it.

And that such things are possible, and that they happen to such perfectly sane, clear-eyed, level-headed and reliable people as Mrs. Burnett is perfectly credible. Have we not all had similar experiences? And if they were not possible, whence come the world-old beliefs in elementals, in mischievous sprites, in elves and brownies who play pranks upon us poor, dull mortals? Explain it how we may, that is what happened to Mrs. Burnett.

First Wireless Apparatus.

As wireless telegraphy grips the imagination of men more and more by its ever growing wonders, so does the marvel increase that its inventor developed and achieved his epoch-making idea when he was in age but a schoolboy, expected to do no more than study his lessons and enjoy himself. Guglielmo Marconi studied at the universities of Bologna and Padua, and when only fifteen years old, on his father's estate near Bologna, Italy, plunged enthusiastically into the dreamland of electricity. In the course of the next few years he headed straight for one of its great mysteries, the so-called Hertzian waves, or electrical impulses which could travel through air without the use of a wire. In 1895 when he was only twenty years old, his advanced knowledge on this obscure subject inspired him with the theory that these waves could be sent out and received at will, and in that year he had constructed the first wireless apparatus, whose efficiency astonished even his enthusiasm.—F. Minton Sammis in the Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Noted Men Plant Trees.

Reforestation of the Capitol grounds by prominent statesmen is the latest fad at Washington. The old German custom of planting a tree every time one is destroyed has been inaugurated, and there is a rush among congressmen for planting privileges.

A purple beach that grew in northern New York, near the home of Vice-President Sherman now adorns the capitol grounds, near Delaware avenue and B street northeast, at the brow of the hill on the north drive.

Other public men, including Speaker Clark, former Speaker Cannon and a number of prominent candidates, will be invited to plant trees, and there promises to be a lively arbor campaign. Among the trees that will be planted are the walnut, hickory and red oak, each man selecting the tree under which he loved to linger in his boyhood.

Superintendent Elliott Woods is providing photographs of the recent tree planting, to be filed away with the official records, and reforestation is now having its innings on the capitol grounds.—News Letter.



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.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated in New Jersey)

Newark, N. J. Baltimore, Md.

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.

\$53,000.00

BEING GIVEN AWAY

to those who act as the local representatives of **EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE** and **THE DELINEATOR**—all in addition to liberal commission. Let us show you how you can

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

BUTTERICK PUBLISHING COMPANY

Butterick Building, New York City. 11-22, 6t

"Horny-Headed Romanry."

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 agriculturists 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 romanry!" 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 I see of Miss! You couldn't wiggle yo' fingers so pert a-cuttin' out folkses' insides of 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!"

More Athletics.

Governor Wilson at a luncheon at Spring Lake told, apropos of the abundant crops of 1912, a crop story.

"A country minister," he said, "met a farmer parishoner and asked: 'Is your son going back to college this fall?'"

"Yes, he is, doctor," the farmer answered.

"But he's got his degree," said the minister. "What's the matter? Doesn't he know enough to suit you?"

"He knows enough book-learnin'," said the farmer, "but from the way he's been helping with the harvestin' of the crops, I think he needs a few more athletics."

Paradoxical Effects of Air Resistance.

There has been installed in the Champs de Mars in Paris an aerodynamic laboratory for the making of experiments relating to the laws of atmospheric resistance. In the course of his studies one eminent engineer verified a curious statement communicated some time ago to the Academy of Sciences—namely, that the pressure upon a square surface inclined thirty-seven degrees to the wind is one and one-half times stronger than that exerted on the same surface exposed at ninety degrees.—Harper's Weekly.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Our Sale Register will begin next week.

Miss Ruth Annan, of Beloit, Kansas, is the guest of Miss Anna Galt.

Now, Mr. Bunny can say to Mrs. Bunny, "Thank goodness it's over for another year!"

Miss Josephine Reindollar, left, this week to visit friends and relatives in Buffalo, N. Y., and Owasso, Mich.

The Christmas service of the United Brethren Sunday School, will be held on Sunday evening, Dec. 29, instead of 28, as was wrongly stated in last issue.

Daniel Null purchased the late Mrs. Mary Harnish's Baltimore St. property, last Saturday, for \$2800. Several bidders resulted in the making of a good sale.

Miss Isabella McKinney gave a party to her friends of both sexes, on Thursday night, which was one of the most enjoyable social events of the season. There were about twenty present.

The Taneytown postoffice was "busy" the first of this week, both incoming and outgoing mails being unusually heavy. The express office, also, handled a large number of packages over the ordinary.

Don't forget the entertainment event of the season, by the Tuesday Club, next Tuesday evening. Let the "Kleptomaniacs" get you! Indications are for a full house, so buy a ticket now, and avoid standing.

Mrs. C. W. Winemiller left at the Record office, last week, a number of strawberry blossoms in which little strawberries were already formed. She also left a nice lot of lettuce, in fine condition for table use.

There will be no delivery of mail by Rural Carriers on New Year's Day. Baltimore mail will be received by train about 10 o'clock. Postoffice will be open from 8.30 till 10.30 a. m., and from 3.15 till 6 p. m.

Norman L. Crouse, of York, Pa., at which place he is studying the art of motoring, visited his parents, Ephraim A. Crouse, on Christmas Day, near Marker's Mill; also Clarence Crouse, wife and family, of near Harney, Md.

Trains "behind time" have been a regular thing, for over a week; in fact, railroad travel is becoming noted, in this section, for its uncertainty, to the extent that it is safest to start a "day ahead," in order to reach a desired point on time.

For the first of the season, the snow on Monday night was a "whopper," and perhaps a record breaker for this latitude. As the road bed was in good condition, sleighing on Christmas day was fairly good, and with the bright skies and frosty air, the day was almost ideal.

The following citizens spent Christmas day out of town; Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Hafer, in Chambersburg; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Elliot, in Littlestown; Miss G. May Forrest, in Baltimore; Mrs. John A. Null, in Gettysburg; Mrs. Sue Crapster, in Washington; Rev. Seth Russell Downie and family, in Hunterstown.

Engineer Swope, who makes one of the passenger runs between Frederick and Lancaster, was struck by a yard engine, at Lancaster, on Monday, while oiling his engine preparatory to making his return trip, and was thrown with considerable force into a ditch. He was injured about the head, and for a time was in a dazed condition, to the extent that he will likely be off duty for a while.

"Hearts Adrift" that delightful comedy drama, which nearly everybody has seen in one of the cities, will be seen here next Monday evening, under the same management, which insures a thoroughly enjoyable entertainment. Clever comedy and clever acting of a charming play as well as pretty scenery constitute this one of the best attractions to be seen this season in Taneytown.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther T. Sharetts made the Lutheran Sunday School a Christmas present of \$200.00, with which to purchase a new library for the school. This is a splendid gift, and one which has made the school—which naturally means the entire congregation—feel very grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Sharetts. With the books already in the library, that are in good condition, the gift will provide a selection of nearly 600 volumes. It will be several months before the books can be purchased and catalogued.

The following spent the Christmas week in Taneytown with relatives and friends; Robert A. Stott, Clyde and Raymond Hesson, Robert Galt, Fern Weaver, Miss Elizabeth Crapster, Miss Helen Reindollar, Miss Beulah Englar, Miss Grace and Lester Witherow, Miss Ethel Sauerhammer, Miss Irene Fringer, Percy Mehring, Merwyn Fuss, Earl and Carroll Koons, Miss Elizabeth Annan, Miss Mary Shaum, David Reindollar, Mr. and Mrs. John Hornberger, Joseph Elliot, George Elliot, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Elliot, Miss Fannie Buffington, Mrs. Robert Sberald and son, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Angell, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Crouse, Reuben Frock, Vernon and Emma Frock, Mr. and Mrs. John Shreeve and two children, Phillip and Margaret, Paul Koons, Mrs. Charles Conover, David Hemler, Thomas and William Koons.

Miss Margaret Elliot, of New Jersey, and Wilnot Troup, of Harrisburg, are visiting Lewis Elliot and wife.

Mrs. Lethia Curtis, formerly Mentzel, died at her home in Baltimore, of pneumonia, on Thursday. The funeral will be held in Taneytown, interment in the Reformed cemetery, on Saturday. Mrs. Curtis was a sister of Mrs. Harry T. Fair.

The following were elected officers of Washington Camp No. 2, P. O. S. of A., on Thursday night: President, C. E. Ridinger; Vice-President, George Baker; Master of Forms, L. D. Frock; Recording Sec'y, Chas. G. Boyd; Financial Sec'y, W. D. Ohler; Treasurer, C. O. Fuss; Conductor, Thomas Clingan; Guard, Ernest Hyser; Inspector, Sherman Gilds; Trustees, P. B. Englar, B. O. Slonaker, L. D. Reid, C. E. Ridinger, C. E. H. Shriner.

An Enjoyable Reception.

(For the Record.) A very enjoyable day was spent at the home of Ross Wilhide, near Union Bridge, on Dec. 22, in honor of Allen Brown and bride. At 12 o'clock dinner was served consisting of all the delicacies of the season.

Those present were: Allen Brown and bride, Mrs. Joseph Brown, J. Albert Stansbury and wife, Wm. Stansbury and wife, Ross Wilhide and wife, John Crabbs and wife, Misses Jessie Brown, Grace Repp, Cleo and Nellie Stansbury, Louise Wilhide and Marian Clabaugh; Messrs. Maurice Wilhide, George Stansbury, Howard Brown, Masters Harry Clabaugh, Charles Stansbury, Lloyd Wilhide, Albert and Robert Wilhide.

Foils A Foul Plot.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25c at R. S. McKinney's, Taneytown, and H. E. Fleagle's, Mayberry. Advertisement.

USING THE LEFTOVERS

SOME WAYS OF PREPARING MOST APPETIZING DISHES.

Meat, Rice and Tomato Mince Make an Excellent Combination—Odds and Ends White Sauce—Turkey Livers and Bacon.

Meat, Rice and Tomato Mince.—Mince the cold meat; have half as much boiled rice and half as much cooked tomatoes; mix all together; add a little butter, salt and pepper; put into a buttered baking dish; pour over it one cupful of gravy or water, and bake in a hot oven until brown; it can be baked in patty pans or made into balls or cakes and fried. You can also add to the mixture any other chopped cold vegetables desired. Either of the mixtures makes a nutritious dish and provides an economical method of using left overs.

Odds and Ends White Sauce.—All remnants of cold cooked meat and fish may be warmed over with a white sauce and well seasoned to make a nice dish for luncheon. The sauce is made of two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, and one cupful of sweet milk; salt and pepper to taste.

Turkey Livers and Bacon.—Take half a dozen large ones, lay in cold water an hour, then drain dry and roll in oil or melted butter; season each one with a shake of pepper and salt on each side, flatten them a little, roll in fine bread crumbs and broil five minutes over a clear fire. Spread half a teaspoonful of maitre d'hotel butter on each liver after it is cooked, and garnish with a crisp slice of bacon.

Turkey Charlotte.—To a pint of chopped cold turkey add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a half cupful of milk, beaten whites of three eggs, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Beat these well together, fill a charlotte mold with the mixture, stand it in a pan of water and bake half an hour.

Calf's-Foot Jelly.

Here is a good rule for calf's-foot jelly, and not too expensive: Four calves' feet, four quarts cold water, one-half box gelatine, one cup sugar, two lemons, two inches stick cinnamon, three eggs, one pint wine (sherry). Wash and split the feet, add the water and cook slowly until the flesh separates from the bones and the stock is reduced to three pints. Strain, and when cold remove fat. Add the whites and shells of the eggs, cinnamon, sugar and the juice of the lemons. Add the gelatine after soaking 20 minutes in one-half cup cold water. Stir until hot. Let simmer 15 minutes, then add wine. Skim and strain into tumblers.

Orchids at Home.

Very few children think of growing orchids on the window sill, but these can really be raised at home with very little trouble. Of course, the flowers in bloom seldom cost less than a dollar a piece and very often more, but the plants are not so very expensive. All that you need is a soap box, covered with a piece of glass. Put the plants in this and place the box in a window where they can get plenty of sunlight. They won't require much attention besides watering, and this needn't be done often, as the glass top will keep the water from evaporating very rapidly. In winter, though, your little hothouse will have to be heated in some way. The easiest way to do this, if your house is lighted with electricity, is to run a wire into the box and heat it with an electric light.

REBUKE A MILD ONE

Millionaire Evidently Pleasant Man to Work For.

Probably Reasoned That Because Employee Had Lost His Temper It Was Not Wise to Follow His Example.

James A. Garland, whose widow recently surrendered a fortune to marry the man of her choice, had a big estate at the head of Prudence island in Narragansett bay. One day he decided to sell his herd of cows. Without notifying his superintendent, he authorized a countryman he chanced to encounter on the island to look them over and make an offer. The superintendent happened to be busy at the moment of the prospective purchaser's approach, and explained with some impatience that he could not spare the time just then to show the cows. The other argued, expostulated and commanded until at last the superintendent, losing his temper, suggested that both he and Mr. Garland could go to the devil.

"What's that?" demanded the countryman, hardly believing his ears. "You can both go to the devil," retorted the superintendent. "Now, is that plain?"

"I'm going right off and tell Mr. Garland what you said," declared the would-be buyer of cows, and, true to his word, he departed and found Mr. Garland aboard his yacht. He repeated faithfully the remark of Mr. Garland's superintendent.

"He said that, did he?" exclaimed the millionaire.

"Yes, sir, them was his very words." "Well, you just wait a minute. I'll write a note that I want you to take to him immediately."

He disappeared into the cabin, while the countryman waited around with an expectant smile. Presently Mr. Garland came out with the note. "You give him this right off—no mistake, now," said he.

"There won't be any mistake," said the farmer, and went on his way rejoicing. There was a grin of malicious triumph on his face as he delivered his message.

The superintendent smiled a little also as he read it. When he had absorbed its contents he turned to the man with the remark: "Well, I've finished that job I was on and can show you those cows now. Come along."

Mr. Garland's not read somewhat as follows:

"Dear Mr. Black—Mrs. Buffum and the children are coming down on the boat from Providence at 4:30, and, as the automobile is out of commission, I wish you would see that the carriage meets them at the dock. Sincerely, 'JAMES A. GARLAND.'"

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."

Nut Bread.

Four cups flour, six teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one cup English walnut meats broken in quarters, one cup sweet milk, two eggs, one cup sugar.

Mix dry ingredients and nuts. Add the milk and eggs beaten together. Put in two buttered bread pans and let stand 20 minutes. Bake in a moderate oven. This recipe fills one bread pan and nine small gem tins if desired.

Grape Juice Punch.

Four cupfuls of grape juice, four cupfuls of sugar, twelve cupfuls of water, six lemons, six oranges and two cupfuls of tea. Boil the sugar and water five minutes; add the tea, juice, lemons and oranges sliced and a large piece of ice.

Salad Dressing.

One teaspoonful of paprika, one cupful white wine vinegar, four cupfuls salad oil, one tablespoonful salt, one salt spoonful mustard. Shake well. Keep cool.

HARD COLDS

When they first come, the best time to break them up. One standard remedy—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Sold for 70 years. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Election of Directors.

An election of Ten Directors for the Carroll County Savings Bank, Uniontown, will be held on Tuesday, January 15th., 1913, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock p. m., of said day at said Bank.

JESSE P. GARNER, Treasurer.

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.

SHELLBARKS and Walnuts wanted until Jan. 1. Chickens, Ducks, Geese received up until Monday. **Guineas**, 2 lbs., Highest Price; **Smalls**, 24c to 25c a pair. **Good Calves**, 8c, 50¢ for delivering. 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

GOOD CUTTER for sale, cheap—apply to NATHAN ANGELL. 12-27-3t

FOR SALE.—One male hog, about 150 lbs., by D. A. STULL, Bridgeport. 12-27-3t

WANTED.—A keeper for the Taneytown Company's horse, for 1 year, beginning Feb. 1, 1913. Apply to J. P. WEYBRIGHT, Sec'y, Detour. 12-27-2t

POLAND CHINA pigs and a fine large P. C. bear, all registered.—J. P. WEYBRIGHT, Detour, Md. 12-27-2t

HOUSE and STORE ROOM for rent in Mayberry.—JENNIE B. MYERS, Taneytown. 12-27-2t

SIX FINE Sheep for sale by OLIVER LAMBERT, Walnut Grove School. 12-27-2t

WILL DO SHOE and Harness repairing until further notice. Will not do work while waiting. Terms cash.—H. E. RECK. 12-27-10t

POSITIVELY NO SKATING on the dam at pumping station.—Wm. J. STOVER. 27-2t

FOR SALE.—18 month old Mare Colt, Belgian and Percheron bred.—WALTER C. BROWER, Bridgeport, Md. 12-20-2t

MONEY WANTED on good Carroll county farms and town properties. \$5,000, on a good \$10,000 property. \$2700, on a 130 acre farm. Also have several smaller loans.—Apply to E. A. SMITH, Farm Agency, Edw. W. CASE, Manager, Westminster, Md. C & P. Phone 122. 12-13-3t

ONE MAXWELL RUNABOUT and one FORD RUNABOUT, will be sold cheap, to quick buyer.—Geo. W. STAIR, Westminster, Md. 12-6-t

WANTED.—Hides and Furs of all kinds. S. I. MACKLEY, Union Bridge, Phone 17K. 11-1-t

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

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

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.

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

A Great Genuine Reduction Sale of Fine Clothing

BEGINS AT
Carroll County's Big Clothing Store
Saturday, Dec. 28.

Hundreds of Elegant Suits and Overcoats, at Bargain prices. No matter what others offer, see our Suits and Overcoats before you buy.

Sharrer & Gorsuch
Westminster, Md.

Taneytown Opera House

Monday, Dec. 30

GARLAND GADEN

Presents

THE CHARMING
COMEDY-DRAMA

HEARTS ADRIFT IN 4 ACTS

Special Scenery for
Each Act

A Guaranteed Attraction

Prices, 25c, 35c, and 50c.

Seats on Sale at McKinney's. 20-2t

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

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

OUR THANKS 1912--1913

It has been our pleasure to serve you during the year just ended, and we want you to accept our hearty thanks and appreciation for your patronage, and hope for your continued good-will.

Wishing you a Most Happy and Prosperous New Year

Special Clean-up-Sale Commences
Saturday, Jan. 4, 1913



Cheer up!
Here's a Good
Hired Man

You will be surprised at the amount of labor a manure spreader will save you. Try one and learn its true worth. We handle the Corn King. There is no better machine made. This machine has a return apron, convenient levers for throwing the machine in or out of gear, and it will spread barnyard manure of all kinds, commercial fertilizers, lime, ashes, salt, etc. A year's use will convince you that it is a good investment, and you will be willing to admit it's the best hired man you ever had. Drop in. Examine this machine. Compare it with others now upon the market. Let us explain the many excellent features found in its construction. Get a catalogue.

Don't put it off, but call today and start saving money.

L. R. VALENTINE, - - Taneytown, Md.

PUBLIC SALE —OF— VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

in Emmitsburg District, Frederick County, Maryland.

The undersigned, will sell at Public Sale in the Fifth (Emmitsburg) District of Frederick Co., Md., on

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1913, at 2 o'clock, p. m., my Valuable Farm, consisting of

98 ACRES, 38 PERCHES OF LAND, more or less, situated about 1 1/2 miles from Bridgeport, and 3/4 mile from the Plank road, formerly known as the Wm. Morrison farm. The improvements thereon consist of a 2-story brick DWELLING HOUSE, containing 7 rooms, with a good Summer House, and all necessary outbuildings. A good artesian well, 100ft. deep, and a cistern are near the house. Good fences and land in high state of cultivation. This property is well located and is one of the most desirable small properties in the county.

TERMS: \$500.00 cash on day of sale; balance to suit purchaser. Possession given April 1, 1913.

If falling weather on day of sale, it will be held the next clear day.

Wm. T. Smith, Auct. C. R. POHLE. 12-27-3t

REGISTERED STOCK FOR SALE

A few choice registered Holstein bull calves and service bulls from high producing dams. A fine lot of Duroc Jersey pigs and shoats, both sex. Registered or pedigreed. Prices reasonable. Write, or call to see.

S. A. ENSOR,
New Windsor, Md.

NOTICE!

An election will be held at the office of The Taneytown Mutual Fire Insurance Co., in Taneytown, Md., on Tuesday, Jan. 7th, 1913, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock, p. m., for Eight Directors to transact the business of the Company for the ensuing year, 1913.

All Policy Holders are entitled to cast a vote at this election, but no proxy vote will be counted.

By Order,
Levi D. Reid, Sec.

FOR SALE 1000 Shares of Miller Train Control Corporation Stock.

The corporation have closed their subscription books and are not selling any more of this stock at any price. They recently sold at \$2.50 per share and stated that if they sold any more later it would not be at less than \$5.00 per share. I will sell you at a price that is low, if you are interested. Address—

P. O. Box 385,
Hagerstown, Md.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

My wife, Florence Erb, having left my bed and board without just cause or reason, I hereby warn all persons from trusting her on my account, as I will not pay any bills contracted by her after the date of this notice.

WILLIAM H. ERB,
Taneytown, Md., Dec. 16, 1912. 12-20-2t

Election of Directors.

An election for Directors of the Taneytown Savings Bank, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the bank on Tuesday, January 7, 1913, between the hours of 1 o'clock and 3 o'clock p. m. r. WALTER A. BOWER, Cashier. 12-20-3t

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

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

Wheat,	1.00@1.00
Corn,45@.45
Oats,40@.40
Rye,70@.70
Timothy Hay,	10.00@11.00
Mixed Hay,	6.00@10.00
Straw, Rye bales,	10.00@11.00

Baltimore Markets.

Corrected Weekly.

Wheat,	1.00@1.01
Corn,53@.54
Oats,36@.38
Rye,60@.65
Hay, Timothy,	15.00@16.00
Hay, Mixed,	13.00@14.00
Straw, Rye bales,	17.00@18.00