

THE CARROLL RECORD.

VOL. 19.

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone, 3-R.

TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1913.

Please watch the Date on your Paper.

No. 27

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

The fire loss, last year, in Frederick city, was \$10,000, while in the districts of the county it was from \$100,000 to \$125,000.

In Australia, rabbits are a pest. They are not only not protected by law in any way, but their killing by wholesale methods is industriously engaged in, and even then they do vast damage to vegetation.

A \$2000. Black Orpington cock, the champion bird of its class, died at the Pine Rose poultry yard, York, Pa., on Tuesday. The bird had been a prize winner almost everywhere exhibited.

The New Year was ushered in, in New York, by a big clothing workers' strike, involving many thousands, while strike talk is becoming pretty general in many other lines.

Thirty-three labor unionists connected with dynamite plots, were sentenced to imprisonment for from 1 year to 7 years, in Indianapolis, on Monday.

Cole's Cavalry will hold its annual reunion and banquet at the Hotel Junker, on Friday evening, January 10, which will be the forty-ninth anniversary of their midnight battle in the snow at London Heights, Va.

The Mount Airy Poultry Association was organized at Mount Airy, this county, on Saturday night, with 30 members from that immediate neighborhood, and will hold a poultry exhibition on February 21 and 22, in the hall at Mount Airy.

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While harnessing his horse Thursday night of last week, in the barn of Greg Schweikert, near Emmitsburg, Francis Garner was attacked by a catamount, which had secluded itself in the hay loft.

Worth Remembering in 1913. Don't neglect paying little bills promptly—pay them while still fresh in memory. Start an every-thing-in-its-place policy—be systematic and avoid unnecessary trouble.

Suicide of Mr. Miles Fridinger.

Miles Fridinger, of Hanover, Pa., committed suicide, on Wednesday, at his home, by shooting himself through the mouth with a revolver.

Mr. Fridinger had been despondent, and at times somewhat irrational, since the death of their child about a year ago, and frequently talked in a way to lead his friends to believe that he contemplated self-destruction.

He was 32 years of age. Intermment will be made in the Reformed cemetery, Taneytown, immediately after the arrival of the train from Hanover, on Saturday morning.

The Rev. F. R. Buell Dead.

Williamstown, N. J., Jan. 2.—The Rev. Fayette R. Buell, father of the noted Buell family of singers and bell ringers, died last night of a complication of diseases.

Mr. Buell was born in New York, and graduated from Cazenovia Seminary. He went to Maryland, and while in that field of labor founded Western Maryland College, the leading school of the Methodist Protestant denomination.

He is survived by his widow, Ellen B. Buell, and these children: Mrs. Frank Falls and Miss Gertrude Buell, of Williamstown; Rev. Henry Buell, Washington, N. J.; Frank O. Buell, New York, and Mrs. G. W. Miller, Philadelphia.

Milesian History.

(For the Record.)

Miss Ella Beam, one of your occasional Uniontown, Md., correspondents, is at present absorbed in a Milesian History of Ireland, (that Charlotte Bronte speaks of, in "Shirley," and evidently believes in, and that Moore sings of.) Gibbon, and other cynical and cavilling and faithless standard-bearers, give it the same consideration that Gaby Deslys' (Gabrielle de Lilles) gives the crown of ex-King Manuel 2nd, of Portugal when she tosses it for pasture with the toe of her slipper.

This particular volume is from the library of the worthy Wm. Baust, of Uniontown, Md., who died so recently. It is a Baltimore, Md., reprint, published by J. Scanlon B. Edes printer, 1828, from the original Dublin edition, 1612. Author, T. Comerford.

Gentle Reader, Boston is not the hub of the Universe; Ireland is. It derives from a Professor of the universal language, (before Babel!) He was the 4th, from Japheth the son of Noah. And Miss Ella Beam is proud to say that she can prove herself connected with this exalted individual: The sister of Miss Ella's grandmother, C. Delaplaine Hyder, married J. Carmack. From Carmack to Cormac, the transition is easy.

Miss Ella wrote this in substance to Isabel S. Mason, one of our Maryland poets and a contributor to Lippincott's and other magazines, and received in return a charming booklet, a poem of old Ireland by Mrs. Mason, and in her own exquisite hand-writing, all illustrated with tiny colored lithographs.

"Among the hills of Erin the Virgin loves to wander, She guards the humble cabins and the hearts that rest in dreams; They say she watching see her like a wraith of beauty moving In and out among the shamrocks where the silver moonlight gleams."

The queen of Mac Gréine of Ireland was Eire. Here we find Charlotte Bronte again. She changes the name Eire into Eyre, and makes herself and it immortal.

Yes, all creation has Ireland for its great central sun, as it were. Its major satellite is, of course Scotland. By the way, Jane Eyre sat reading the latest book out, "Marmion," at her own fireside that wintry night when St. John braved the snow-drifts to claim her as kin.

"The anxious eye did around thee cling, Muttering with verdent ringlet every string." That Harp that "once thro' Tara's halls the soul of music shed."

One of the forebears of Milesian was a princess of Egypt, and the ante-Babel professor-monarch was courted, because of his learning, by the Greeks.

Ireland, alas, like Greece, had her Alexander, in Henry Plantagenet, who was wont to say that the whole earth was but sufficient for one great man.

Worth Remembering in 1913.

Don't neglect paying little bills promptly—pay them while still fresh in memory. Start an every-thing-in-its-place policy—be systematic and avoid unnecessary trouble.

Don't trust too much to memory—use pencil and paper for important things to be remembered. Pay more bills by check—let the bank help you to keep your financial transactions straight.

Don't carry other people's money around in your pockets—your carelessness may inconvenience them. Keep cool, when you think another fellow is trying to get the best of you—he may have a warm temper too.

Don't conclude that everybody is "crooked" but yourself—the fact is, most people are honest, but are sometimes mistaken.

Remember that life was not intended solely for the purpose of making close deals—there is lots of satisfaction in being liberal.

Don't begrudge what the church asks of you in the way of financial support—you are only your money's trustee, not its real owner.

Be thoughtful for the comfort of the rest of the family—the chances are some of their earnings are in your pocket. Don't exercise too much "bossism" anywhere—this is too big a country for any one person to cut much figure in it.

The most of us are not as big as we think we are—and we don't fool nearly as many people as we think we do.

Half a Million New Automobiles.

It is said there were 250,000 new automobiles in the United States in 1912, and that there will be at least 500,000 new ones in 1913. Word has been heard from 109 car manufacturers, and the conservative estimate on the information received is that 500,000 new pleasure cars will be disposed of during the coming year, says the Christian Herald. It is estimated that the output of one firm alone will be 200,000 for the year, that another factory will produce 50,000, another 40,000, another 30,000, another 25,000 and 25 others from 3,000 to 15,000 each.

THE PARCELS POST AND BUSINESS INTERESTS.

Don't Fight it But Try to Make it of Service to You.

The Parcels Post is now with us, an actual working reality. It has been both strongly advocated and as strongly opposed, for years, depending on varying real or imaginary interests.

What these new measures will be, will depend on the plans of the mail order stores. The local merchant must meet these plans, and he can do it by advertising and by getting next to manufacturers.

The country newspaper and printer is in the field to help the local dealer. There will be no sense in fighting Parcels Post—the thing to do is make use of it, and beat the mail order houses, by giving better service through the Parcels Post than the mail order houses can give.

In certain lines, it will be good business for local dealers to secure manufacturers' catalogues, act as their agent, and deliver goods direct.

It may be necessary for small dealers to get out catalogues of their own. They should advertise in their local papers and let the people know what they can do.

It will not pay to be scared out of business by the big concerns. The local dealer, being on the ground, must prove his fitness to be in business and his ability to serve his trade.

The local dealer who personally comes into contact with customers, who adjusts complaints, and whose personal guarantee and judgment is worth while, has no need to fear Parcels Post, providing he works with the system and does not waste his energy fighting it.

Advertising must be done more extensively, more intelligently and effectively. The plans and offers of the long distance competitor must be met, and ways to meet them must be devised.

Study the new condition as it affects your business. Get all the manufacturers' catalogues that you can, and post up on them. Remember that the fight for business will be with openly printed names, descriptions and prices.

If the mail order store advertises in your local paper, do not get angry and ask that it be excluded. The publisher hardly has the right to refuse advertising that is honest and proper.

The business of the local dealer is to give equally as good service as the foreign dealer and to let the people know it. Let all remember that within the 50-mile zone the local dealer has the advantage of the lowest Parcels Post rate, and that it is possible for him, by the use of Parcels Post, to beat the far away mail order houses and cause them to do less business than now.

We are not defending or advertising Parcels Post, but it is now a condition that confronts us, and we must make the best and most of it. If it represents National progress, we must adjust ourselves to it.

We do not believe that consumers are going to be carried away by it. Those who enjoy the novelty—the gambling spirit—of taking chances in "sending off" for things, are in the minority; besides, there is not so much of that class of business done now as there was several years ago, and there is a reason for it—disappointment over bargains.

The people want information, publicity, advertising, from home merchants, and a fair showing that they can do as well by trading at home as away from home. The home paper can help both.

The buyer, in all honesty, must not send his cash away, and place his credit at home. He must not injure the home merchant, because the latter is too big a contributor and tax-payer to home roads, schools, churches, and home prosperity generally. There must be reciprocity between the two.

A Peculiar Political Situation.

The Progressive and Republican parties in Maryland are in a peculiar position. Attorney-General Straus has decided that the Progressive party is the minority, or second party in the state, displacing the Republican party, and is therefore entitled to an equal division of the election officials—Judges, Registers, Clerks, etc.

Governor Goldsborough has the appointment of the election officials. If the decision of the Attorney-General, and the claims of the Progressives are sustained, a Republican Governor will be placed in the position of apparently being compelled to ignore members of his own party in making these appointments.

Another complication is, that evidently the registration and declared intention of a voter, fixes his party allegiance, and not merely the way he may have voted. This being the case, in the counties there would hardly be any Progressives qualified to receive appointment as election officials.

In Baltimore city the new party has some 6000 registered adherents, when it polled 33,000 votes; but in the counties where it polled about 25,000, there was practically no declared Progressive registration; therefore registered Republicans would have to be named, and in this situation the Republican leaders certainly ought to have the right to suggest their men.

If a Republican Governor cannot appoint Republicans, and if there are no Progressives eligible, the situation is surely a remarkable one. It would be equally remarkable for Progressive leaders to have appointed as officials men who are registered as Republicans or Democrats. The probability is that the next election will straighten out the middle.

Lend-a-Hand Book Club.

(For the Record.) Because of the Christmas festivities, an unusual large program was rendered by the ladies of the club, meeting at the home of Miss Martha Zentz, Mechanicsville, Dec. 28. A warm welcome awaited the Book Club. Good cheer reigned supreme. After the roll call, Mrs. George Rice gave a vocal selection.

Mrs. George Benson, read a paper on "The Christ Child." The old, old story of the birth of Jesus, ever new and ever beautiful. Mrs. Benson carried her audience from Nazareth, the home of Joseph and Mary, to the royal city of David where the progenitors of both had lived, to be taxed according to the decree of the rulers.

Minds could well picture the crowded city with the picturesque Orientals, friends meeting friends, homes and inns overflowing with busy merchants and men of letters, oblivious of the tremendous event about to take place—the coming of the king of kings.

The old legend of Mary's sojourn in a cave near the grave of Rachel, where light never entered—to be the birthplace of the light of the world; how it was not only filled with light, but reverberated with the songs of the Angels at the first Peace congress.

Picture after picture came to the mental vision. The lovely Hebrew mother holding in her dimpled arms the perfect infant to whom the wise men presented their rare gifts. The quiet night scene on the hill, where shepherds watched their flocks, when "An Angel of the Lord came upon them" with the tidings of joy.

With hushed voices and anxiety we followed the flight into Egypt, journeying back to Nazareth after the death of Herod going over the natural home life of the little boy helping his father in the work shop, growing and waxing strong, preparatory of the great work of His life, the saving of the world.

Mrs. Josse Patterson sang, "The Birth of Jesus." A piano solo by Miss Rice, followed by Mrs. Joseph Waites reciting Whittier's, "The Mystic Christmas." Each member gave a Yule-tide quotation. Last, but not so vividly that the olfactory sense was quite ready for the good things prepared for the palate, Miss Rice introduced "Our hired Girl," Elizabeth Ann, and the well known Raggety-man. The "goodest things shoved into the oven," were in a very tempting and tangible form on a beautifully arranged table to which the club members were invited.

Mrs. Patterson was toastmistress. The next meeting will be held Jan. 23, at the home of Mrs. Pearl Prongh, Mechanicsville.

1,000 Bricks in Mails.

Gary, Ind., Dec. 30.—Parcels Post troubles at the Gary postoffice began today, when W. H. F. Parry, a brick dealer, sent two big wagon loads of heavy paving brick to be mailed out the first thing on Wednesday morning.

There were one thousand bricks, each brick wrapped separately, and their total weight was six thousand pounds. The bricks are being mailed as samples.

When the wagons arrived, the postmaster, John W. Call, and the chief clerk, Joseph Tracey, tried to carry the bricks into the postoffice themselves, but they gave out after two hours' labor and other clerks had to be pressed into service.

New System of Telephone Calls.

A new system of "calls" went into effect on the C. & P. Telephone system, January 1. Hereafter, when a subscriber wants a number not connected directly with his home exchange, he will give to his home operator the connection and number wanted, instead of calling for "Westminster," or some other central.

In this way a subscriber has his transactions all with his home operator, who does all the calling of other operators. Of course, calls should be by numbers, as heretofore, whenever possible.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES AT OUR COUNTY HOME.

Gifts and Program make Glad our Helpless Wards.

When I made my annual request for aid in carrying the Christmas cheer to the inmates of our County Home, I was so confident that a liberal response would come from the good people of our dear old County, that I began the preparations for the entertainment before I had received a single response.

And the very generous contributions received from the different parts of the County, and from former citizens in other parts of the State, proved that my confidence was not misplaced.

I have tried to thank every individual by a card with Christmas greetings, but those who sent their contributions anonymously, can only be reached through the medium of the press, and I sincerely thank all who helped, my only regret being, that the impassable condition of the roads, and the inclement weather, prevented some who expected to be present, from enjoying the day with us.

In addition to the individual contributors, thanks are due the Press of the County, the Presbyterian and Lutheran C. E. Societies, of Taneytown; the Sisters' Aid Society of the Church of the Brethren, Linwood; the Sunday School of W. M. College; the children and teachers of Medford and Warfieldburg Public Schools; T. W. Mather and Sons, Babylon & Lippy, Nussbaum & Jordan, Dist Grocery Co., the Misses Fringer, Mathias & Zahn, and Albansh & Baby Groceries Co., for liberal contributions.

Last year, some of my notes of thanks miscarried, and I would appreciate it, if any contributor failing to receive an acknowledgment, would notify me, so that I can inform them of the receipt of their gift.

On Friday afternoon the 27th., a large company assembled in the tastefully decorated dining-room, which the steward and his family had made bright with Christmas greens and bells. In spite of the inclement weather, the brightness indoors, made us forget the dreariness outside, and every one seemed filled with the Christmas spirit.

The program as rendered was as follows: Hymn, "Hark, the Herald Angels sing." Prayer by Rev. John Gonso, of Carrollton. Anthem by the choir of Centenary M. E. Church, Mrs. H. M. Kinney, accompanist. Reading of a Christmas poem by Miss Nettie Whitmore.

Address by Rev. S. Hilt in Orrick, Rector of Ascension Episcopal Church, of Westminster. Distribution of gifts. Recitation by Master Billy Dittman. "God be with you, all be meet again." Benediction by Rev. Mr. Gonso.

The gifts had been carefully selected, with the kind assistance of the stewardess, Mrs. Humbert, so that each received some wished for article, the men who work out of doors, each receiving a pair of comfortable gloves, and the women, woolen skirts, white aprons, felt slippers, and other useful gifts.

Another year, I hope more of those who aided so materially may be present, for without their assistance and cash contributions, it would be impossible to carry on the work. Wishing each and every one, on behalf of the inmates a very Happy New Year.

Yours "In His Name," Mary Bostwick Shellman.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Humbert, steward and stewardess of the Carroll County Home for the poor and aged, treated their charges to a fine turkey dinner, on Christmas day, which was heartily enjoyed. The dining-room was tastefully decorated with Christmas greens and bells.

On Friday the annual dinner to the County Commissioners was given, but owing to the inclement weather, several failed to get there. Those who were present, and enjoyed the feast of good things were: County Commissioner Myers, County Treasurer Duce and wife, Charles E. Fink, Esq., Council of the Assessor Episcopal Church, Westminster; Miss Mary B. Shellman, Miss Jennie Dell, Mrs. Elizabeth Zahn, Misses Mary Gace Roberts and Nancy Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Shellman.

The Sun Throws Bouquets.

The Baltimore Sun has a column which it heads "Keeping up with Maryland Editors." At times, the editor of it seems just to have dined well at its expense.

"regulator," and then there is a pretty broad suspicion that this genius aims to "poke fun" at his less luminous brethren through the exercise of intellectual sarcasm.

We are therefore a little suspicious of his bouquets, but will give him the credit for having "turned over a new leaf," on January 1, when he had this to say of our little card of thanks in last week's issue:

"Complaints come to the average newspaper office more frequently than complaints, not because there is more to complain of than there is to compliment, but because the average man is readier to blame than to praise.

But real merit in a newspaper does not always pass unnoticed, and an exceptionally good one like the Carroll Record, (Taneytown) is bound to receive compliments sometimes. Just of late, it seems, they have been coming to the Record in bunches, and may the Record and all the other good newspapers of Maryland continue to get the compliments and good wishes they deserve!"

Church Notices.

Harney—Sunday School, 9 a. m.; preaching at 10 a. m. Taneytown—Sunday School, 1:30 p. m.; preaching at 2:30 p. m. The pastor will deliver a series of sermons on the Christ-teaching from the manager to the tomb. L. A. STANGLE, Pastor.

Presbyterian church—9 a. m., Bible school; 6:30 p. m., C. E. service; 7:30 p. m., union week of prayer service, theme, "The church." Speaker, Rev. D. J. Wieg. Everybody welcome.

Piney Creek—10 a. m., morning worship, theme, "The Strength That is Yours." All are welcome.

MARRIED.

VAUGHN—WANTZ.—On Dec. 23, 1912, Mr. William M. Vaughn, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Vaughn and Miss Carrie J. Wantz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wantz, were quietly married at the Lutheran Parsonage, Westminster, by Rev. W. H. Hetrick. On their return they were given a lively serenade, and also on Christmas day Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wantz gave a dinner to the immediate families.

SELBY—STETLEY.—The home of Mr. Amos Wampler, in Wakefield Valley, Medford, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on the evening of Dec. 28, 1912, when Miss Annie Elizabeth Stetley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Stetley, of near Liberty, Frederick Co., became the bride of Mr. Philip Edward Selby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Selby, of Oak Orchard.

The spacious parlors were tastefully decorated with the seasonably holly, and a neat embankment of palms and other rare tropical plants. Immediately in front of the altar, at 8 p. m., the ceremony was impressively pronounced by Elder William E. Koop, of the Church of the Brethren, of Westminster. Those present were only a few of their most intimate friends.

The bride was handsomely attired in blue cloth trimmed in white. The groom wore the conventional black. Both wore pure white carnations. After congratulations, a bountiful repast was served to all.

The table centerpiece was a heavy mass of snow-white and crimson carnations, around which twined the smilax as it overran the choicest of tropical fruits. Cakes and candies were served in great variety, as well as block ice cream in most delicate triple flavor; coffee of the finest oriental aroma; apples, oranges and malaga grapes of the very best varieties.

The many friends of the happy couple wish them happiness and prosperity throughout the journey of life. They will reside on one of Carroll county's best up-to-date farms, the proprietor of which is Herbert G. Englar, of Linwood.

PARRISH—REPP.—A very pretty and quiet wedding took place at the Reformed parsonage, at Union Bridge, on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, when Miss Mary Repp was united in holy matrimony to Mr. Raymond A. Parrish. Only the immediate family was present. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. C. C. Repp, of Union Bridge, and the groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parrish, of near McKinstry's Mills.

The beautiful Reformed church service was read by the bride's pastor, Rev. Martin Schweitzer. The bride was dressed in mode colored cloth with hat and gloves to match, and the groom wore the conventional black. They received many handsome presents.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Parrish. The occasion was the more impressive because it was the 23rd, anniversary of the groom's parents' marriage. A very large wedding cake baked by Mrs. Arthur Yingling, was in the center of the festive board. The following were present:

Rev. Martin Schweitzer, Raymond Parrish and wife, Charles Parrish and wife, Mrs. C. C. Repp, D. B. Landis and wife, Keymar; J. H. Barnes and wife; George Shriner and Miss Alma Shriner, Taneytown; Mrs. Arthur Yingling, Misses Mary and Lettie Yingling, Philadelphia; Misses Frances and Louise Parrish; W. H. Flickinger, Taneytown. They will reside with the groom's parents.

DIED.

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

STONESIEFER.—On Jan. 1, 1913, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Oliver Newcomer, near Keyesville, Mrs. Anna M. Stonesiefer, aged 83 years, 1 month, 16 days. She is survived by the following children: Oliver, John, Mahlon and R. A. Stonesiefer; Mrs. Joseph Wantz, Mrs. Nelson Wantz and Mrs. Oliver Newcomer. Funeral services by Rev. D. J. Wolf will be held on Saturday morning, meeting at the home at 9 o'clock, followed by further services and interment at the Reformed church, Taneytown.

HARNER.—On Jan. 1, 1913, in Westminster, Mrs. Emeline, widow of the late David Harner, formerly of Taneytown district. Funeral and interment at the Lutheran church, on Saturday morning about 11 o'clock.

WOOD.—Anna Eugenia Wood, wife of Pemberton Wood, died at their home in Union Bridge, Dec. 31, 1912, aged 67 years, 2 months, 27 days. The deceased was the daughter of William K. and Sarah Ann Hoge, and was born near Bellefontaine, in the State of Ohio. After the death of her father, her mother, with two children, Webster and Anna, removed to Union Bridge. The mother afterwards married our former townsman, Solomon Shepherd.

On the 6th. of February, 1872, Anna Wood, who then lived on the property now owned by William Ebbert. In the year 1805 they moved to Union Bridge, occupying the home of her mother, on Benedum St. On the 22nd. of November she was stricken with paralysis which affected her right side and vocal organs.

After a week she rallied sufficiently to be able to sit up, and even walk around in her room, but a second attack followed on the 20th. of December, and she grew worse until, with the closing day of the year, her spirit took its flight to the higher life. The funeral took place on Friday at 10.30, services at her late home; burial in Friends Cemetery, near town.

The pallbearers were, Gideon Smith, James Shellman, William Haines, Raymond Senesney, Jesse Smith and Charles J. Hibberd.

She and her husband were life long members of the Society of Friends. Her aged husband has the sympathy of many friends in his sad bereavement.

Isaac Wilson, a minister of the Society of Friends, of Biglerville, Adams county, was present and spoke words of comfort to the large gathering who filled the house, testifying to the esteem in which the deceased was held.

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 3rd, 4th, 5th 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, JANUARY 3rd., 1913.

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.

THIS AS A '13' year, but it promises to be a good year for "plums" where they have not fallen for sixteen years.

WHAT IF THE "nest egg" should get into a parcels post package, by mistake, and explode en route, would this be an unexpected detail of the service?

ONLY TWO MONTHS more until Wilson & Co. will start this government going in the right track! Cheer up! Only a few more short months of high cost of living and the tariff robbery, then four (or more) years of peace, plenty and prosperity!

NUMEROUS state legislatures will furnish us with live political topics of interest, this Winter. Topics, by the way, which belong to the States, and not to National parties. Too much division has already been made through injecting into National affairs questions which the States have a right to work out for themselves, according to varying local conditions and preferences.

MARYLAND will have the advantage, a year hence, of having its legislature meet after other States have tackled some of the new-fangled brands of progressive policies, and after it is shown what appears best to do with them. It will also have the benefit of the experience of nearly a year of the incoming Wilson administration, which may cause some changes in present political fancies.

EVIDENTLY, our friends across the big pond are getting ready for "free trade" with this country, by forming combinations for the control of prices of various products. For instance, a syndicate of German manufacturers has been formed for establishing standard prices for Christmas toys and ornaments, and there is no good reason why the same plan may not be extended to many other imported items, the result of which would be that we would buy them no cheaper, and the foreign manufacturer would add the present tariff to his profits.

WHEN COLONEL Roosevelt was in a particularly denunciatory mood during the recent campaign he was fond of coupling the names of Senators Penrose, Lorimer and Guggenheim along with William Barnes, Jr., as the most depraved and obnoxious of the Republican bosses. Now that his faithful servitor of many years, Collector Loeb, of New York, is going to leave the Government service and enter that of the Guggenheims, attracted by the glitter of their gold, one may well wonder what the future relations of these two old friends are going to be. Can one be a good Progressive, ever ready to battle at Armageddon, and still serve in the camp of the enemy for a few thousand base shekels? Only Mr. Roosevelt is capable of solving such great moral issues off-hand.—*Phila. Record.*

Reprehensible Financier Among Young Folks.

Always at the beginning of a new year is a good time to "take stock," whether one is in the mercantile business, or not, for everybody has his financial problems and needs to exercise, more or less, the good business man's rules, if he would aim to strengthen the weak places in his financial status. Wherever debt is present, there should be the use of good common sense, and plans for getting the better of the debt and finally retiring it.

Perhaps no other class of people need to practice sound financial methods so much as the newly married; in fact, this applies to "new beginners" of all kinds and conditions, for right in the beginning of personal financial responsibility is the time to begin to plan for clear financial skies.

There is nothing more reprehensible in anybody, aside from actual criminality, than living beyond one's means and letting early loans take care of themselves. As long as there are debts, and especially debts of a personal and friendly character, there should be no expenditure for unnecessary luxuries and what we call "style." If one has money borrowed from a bank, and the bank is satisfied to continue the investment indef-

nitely as a mere business transaction, there may be some justification in letting such loans stand providing the debtor feels amply able to eventually retire them, but when a loan is from a friend who would rather have the money than continue the loan, there is involved an obligation of honor, as well as the financial obligation.

No person with good sound principles will impose on the generosity of a friend, or perhaps relative in money matters, and it comes within the bounds of downright dishonesty and unsound moral convictions to make a "splurge," rather than make every effort to pay back, friendship borrowed money. There is not the slightest doubt of the soundness of this statement, and none but those of exaggerated egotism will question it.

There is a very strong tendency and temptation with young folks just starting on life's journey to skip over the hard parts of the road, and avoid making personal sacrifices. A young man, especially, is apt to feel that he ought to take the best sort of care of his new wife, and make her lot easy and desirable from the start; and perhaps he even goes so far wrong as to misrepresent to her his exact standing and prospects and keeps up the deception by making purchases of furnishings that he is not at all able to afford. This is not only very wrong, but actually contemptible when he imposes on the generosity of his friends to keep up the deception.

The wife worth having is one who is perfectly willing to make a luxurious home by degrees; indeed, she is very apt to enjoy having her share in "roughing it" and helping to earn their way to easy circumstances, and will think all the more of "hubby" if he is made up of manly honor with reference to debt.

While this is an old, old story, it is one so full of probabilities of future heartaches, and broken friendships, and unnecessary wrecks, that it is quite worth while to begin now, with the new year, to take a clear and honest view of one's debt question, and resolve to get the better of it; not by a sudden and extreme turn to miserly actions, but at least by resolving that hereafter there shall be no useless debts contracted until the old ones are well in hand.

Give Parcels Post a Show.

There is nothing to do or say as to Parcels Post legislation, until a very much clearer view of the actual workings of the system can be had. Undoubtedly, some surprises, as well as some failures, are likely to result, and within the latter we think will be a failure to reduce the cost of living, which has been so much trumpeted by Congressman Lewis and others. As a political lever to higher honors, Parcels Post is apt to be a final disappointment.

We have never felt that this development of the postal system will have any widespread results for either good or bad, but it is apt to drop out of sight into our big postal system much as Postal Savings Banks have done, and in a few years we will not be talking of it to any great extent.

Whatever problems it may bring to country business men will likely be met and overcome; perhaps there will be need for counter expedients and changes in business methods, but the mere widening of the postal service is not likely to injure any considerable portion of our population—but if it does, we will know what to do with it, eventually.

Rural delivery was a far greater project, and met with more opposition, but the evils arising out of Rural Delivery were largely imaginary, and never happened. Country newspapers, for instance, were to be put out of business by the big and cheap city dailies, and the increased circulation of department store advertising was going to swamp country and village merchants, but these evils have not materialized.

In our opinion, the Express Companies will get the worst end of the innovation, but as they are referring to Parcels Post contemptuously, and predict for it all sorts of trouble and failure, we think that all others can afford to wait with their lesser fears until something is "started up." We believe that the whole subject has been magnified much beyond its real importance by everybody.

As a Talker and as President.

President-elect Wilson seems disposed to be a great talker, and he also seems to be properly impressed with the size of the job he is about to tackle. There are a good many people in this country who have been holding the opinion that there is rather more "talk" in Gov. Wilson, than broad-gauge practical constructive ability; therefore, there will be much interest manifested in observing how he manages to carry out his obviously honest intentions, and at the same time make his liberally expressed ideas fit the great variety of problems—and interests—that will soon be called upon to face.

Gov. Wilson as a candidate and speaker-maker, may be a very different proposition as compared with President Wilson. Unfortunately, our campaigns do not develop very much of what is in a man, aside from his physical powers, and there must remain considerable doubt, in the present instances, as to the kind of Presidential timber we have, until he has actually been given a test of real political gauntlet running.

The most gratifying fact to Gov. Wilson must be that the whole country is showing him great respect, and almost

without exception all wish his administration great success. But, there is nothing more fickle than public sentiment, and politicians' smiles easily change to frowns, and friends become enemies within an hour. Mr. Taft is a conspicuous example of a good man out of place as a politician; so, it would not be surprising for Gov. Wilson's pleasing talk to be quoted against him long before his term expires.

Forgetting Mother.

In a mission in Chicago there is posted in letters two feet high this legend: "How long since you wrote to mother?" The missionary who deals all the time with wandering boys and men knows that neglect of mother is one of the commonest sins of the wanderer.

A letter to the editor reminds us of this. It is from Mrs. Ida Garfinkel, 199 Forsyth Street, New York City.

"On July 19, 1909," says this mother of a wandering son, "when I lived in Providence, Rhode Island, my son, Samuel Garfinkel, left home and has not been heard of since. His ambition was to become a farmer. He was eighteen years old, and is now twenty-two. By giving a sick and aged mother space in your paper, asking him to return to my present address before it is too late, you will oblige a poor and blind mother."

Before it is too late!
These are the words which should ring in the ears of Samuel Garfinkel—of all the Samuel Garfinkels who may be putting off from day to day a duty which may be too long delayed.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Democratic Protectionists.

There will be one great force in the next Congress whose ability to accomplish anything will depend almost solely upon a realization of its own strength. At least 40 members of the new Democratic majority were elected on personal platforms, promising a continuance of the Protective principle in Tariff making. In addition to these frank Protectionists, there were many others who promised to see to it that the industries of their own districts received proper protection. In Pennsylvania, for instance, most of the Democrats pledged themselves generally to the Protective principle, except in schedules relating to the absolute necessities of life. And in Massachusetts at least five Democrats promised to use their efforts to retain Protection on shoes.

These Democratic candidates for Congress were elected because they promised to use their influence for the preservation of the Protective policy. If all the Democrats who have promised to protect home industries were to join forces, it is doubtful whether there would be any revision of the Tariff at all. It would be the old case of "You aid me in Protecting my district, and I'll aid you in Protecting yours."

It is undoubtedly because of this situation that the Democratic leaders lean very strongly toward single schedule revision. Were a general bill brought in, nearly all members would find at least one reason for objecting to it. When a single schedule is brought in, however, the only opposition comes from the State or States whose interests are directly affected, the disinterested members being largely in the majority.

The Democratic Protectionists owe it to themselves and their States to realize their own power, and to form coalitions for their own Protection. They may not be able to give their own industries the degree of Protection expected, but at least they can use their influence toward modifying the entire Tariff program. By pursuing the selfish policy of demanding Protection for themselves, and not caring about the other fellow, they cannot expect to accomplish anything. But by joining hands, and taking action for mutual Protection, they can accomplish a great deal.—*Washington Post.*

President Taft.

Whatever may be said of President Taft politically, he is a gentleman of broad mind and noble feeling. In the speech delivered at St. Augustine last week, he congratulated the South upon the election of a Democratic President and predicted prosperity under the new administration. There are few men who could speak so generously, so soon after such a defeat as President Taft received from the supporters of President-elect Wilson.

It was not the first time that President Taft congratulated the South upon the election of the Democratic President, pointing out how obviously it is and must be, in view of the history of the United States since the beginning of the Civil War, that the South can feel much more at home under a Democratic President than under a Republican; but his reiteration of this shows that its first statement was not the result of the enthusiasm of a moment, but of reflection and conviction.

In his good wishes to the new administration and his willingness to predict prosperity under it, President Taft displayed the kindness of his nature and his good sense. There have been greater presidents than Taft, and few presidents have not been better politicians, but no other president was ever more deserving of the grand old English name of gentleman. In this he has had his equals, but no superiors.—*Balt. Democratic Telegram.*

The Alien in the Rural District.

While the president of Pennsylvania State College is deprecating over-enthusiasm in the "back to the farm" movement, and expresses his doubts as to the fitness of the average city man for the lot of the farmer, another appeal comes from the farm for recruits. In answer to the suggestion that the eastern farmer should resume the raising of cattle for beef, and the citation of statistics to show that the beef herds in the eastern States are decreasing to such an extent that not only is the contribution of this section of the country to its own meat supply negligible, but there is a growing scarcity in milk production, which in some places has advanced the price of milk, it is said that these conditions cannot be remedied until there is a greater supply of farm labor.

In some sections of New England and in New York State, farm labor is so scarce that agricultural operations have actually been abandoned this year and some instances are reported where herds of cattle have been sold for lack of labor to care for them and milk them. Such labor as is available is generally of foreign birth and training, and although this class is regarded with prejudice, the alien element in the rural population is rapidly increasing.

Generally the return to the farm is urged as a means for relieving the congestion of the city, but in this light it appears as a matter of necessity for the proper development of rural resources. And the most suggestive phase of the situation is the apparent fact that with the growing antipathy of the native stock for the duties of farm life, as a vocation, the principal relief must be looked for from the foreigner. It is of interest in this connection to note that the farmers' organizations of the country were among the most earnest advocates of the legislation against the admission of illiterate immigrants. The alien question generally has been regarded as pertaining to cities, but the rural districts are beginning to have a direct interest in it.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

Generous Giving.

Other millionaires have not reached Andrew Carnegie's conclusion that it is a disgrace to die rich; but they do show increasingly a disposition to devote a portion of their fortunes to the good of humanity. And most of them do not wait to put it in their wills, but are making contributions while they can see and enjoy the good their money does.

No single contribution comparable in amount with Mr. Rockefeller's donation of \$40,000,000 to education has distinguished the year, but the number of benefactors is increasing and the total is estimated at \$300,000,000. The objects selected show a wider range, as Col. Francis Leland's contribution of \$1,000,000 to the Metropolitan Art Museum; P. A. B. Widener's \$1,000,000 for establishing the Widener Memorial School for Crippled Children; Thomas F. Ryan's \$1,000,000 given to the Catholic Church; the \$1,000,000 from George F. Baker to the New York Hospital and Cornell Medical School; James B. Brady's princely gift to Johns Hopkins Hospital; Miss Helen Gould's establishment of Christian associations for young men and young women; Julius Rosenwald's gift for the development of agriculture throughout the country. The broad benefactions of Mrs. Russell Sage and Mrs. Edward H. Harriman have been extended into new fields, too numerous in variety even to catalogue here.

The spirit of liberality is aroused all over the land, and persons of moderate wealth are establishing libraries, hospitals, schools, giving parks, fountains, churches and roads to their communities. Americans are more than maintaining their reputation for generosity. When the city, college, church or hospital calls, the response is liberal, or liberal in proportion to their means. So general is this spirit that there is surprise when a wealthy man dies and leaves nothing for humanity.—*Evening Sun.*

Gossip of Extra Session.

Washington, Dec. 29.—A long extra session of Congress, stretching into July or August of next summer, is what most of the leaders about the capitol are looking forward to.

A good deal of talk is heard of an extra session, which will begin two or three weeks after March 4, and then be hurried to a conclusion. This talk is not taken seriously by well-informed men about the capitol.

A story has gone out that the Republican members of the Finance Committee are looking forward to sweeping reductions in schedules and asserting that there will be little resistance on the part of Republicans in the Senate. But nothing of the sort is assured. As a matter of fact, there is every indication of long and animated tariff debate in the Senate.

Not only will the Republicans do a lot of stiff fighting, but there will be Democratic division. Considerable reductions in various schedules are to be expected, but the indications now are that they will not be radical or extreme. The Democrats will have but a narrow majority in the Senate and the high protection Democrats and the Progressive Republicans are going to have a lot to say about schedules before the tariff is revised.

Sugar was the rock on which the Democrats split back in 1894. It is going to give them much trouble this time. It will be impossible for a free sugar bill to pass Congress. No matter what the House does, the Senate Democrats cannot be mustered in a body for such a measure. The information now is that the sugar bill, when it is finally shaped up, will provide a flat rate of about \$1.65, as against \$1.90 at present. The Dutch standard and the differential would be eliminated.

From the standpoint of the consumer this would be an improvement, but it will be far from free sugar. It would be a protection measure, both with respect to cane sugar and beet sugar.

That the cotton schedule is not going to be put down to a point where it will hurt the Southern cotton factories is esteemed pretty well settled here. Shrewd observers of the situation opine that this is one of the reasons for the coming ways and means hearings, which are intended not to show how deep to cut the tariff, but to provide arguments for not cutting it.

HESSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

See our Advertisement next week. It will be our Annual January Clearance Sale.

MORE AND BETTER BARGAINS THAN EVER.

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

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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.

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Try Our School Shoes

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

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

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

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LAW BRIEFS

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EXHIBITING DRESSED POULTRY AND EGGS.

Until recently no fairs nor poultry shows have encouraged the exhibition of dressed poultry and table eggs, two points where Uncle Sam's shows are far behind England, Ireland, Denmark, France, Belgium and even Canada. Such exhibits have mostly been shown by students at our agricultural colleges, the fairs and poultry shows mainly encouraging the fancy, being "dedicated to fanciers, who appreciated the beautiful in standard bred fowls—the people whose ideas are not based upon pounds of flesh and dozens of eggs." But the people who raise these pounds of meat and delicious eggs for

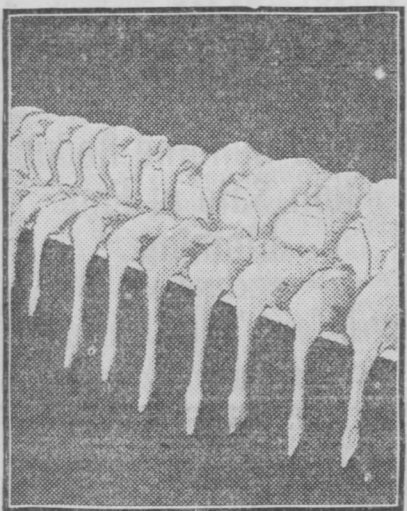


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

EXHIBIT OF DRESSED POULTRY.

The feeding of the nation are the vast majority, who, while they love beauty, will not sacrifice juicy flesh and fine eggs for fancy feathers, five point combs and long rooster tails.

This great majority, on which the poultry industry depends, has had little opportunity hitherto to exhibit its practical products in competition, and the utility side has received scant recognition.

However, there is a change. The American Poultry association, after years of urging, is now issuing a utility standard, its standard of perfection for the promotion of the fancy having been issued, with frequent revisions, since 1874.

The shows and fairs are beginning to realize that feathers aren't the whole chicken, and a number are now offering premiums for utility exhibits, the great Allentown fair, Pennsylvania, perhaps the largest fall show in America, taking the lead this year, with an exhibit of over 1,000 fancy eggs and an egg laying competition, in which only farm stock, mixed or pure, was allowed to compete.

The high cost of living is making people more practical and soon utility exhibits will crowd out fancy feathers.

Such exhibits are educative. They set a standard. They mean more and

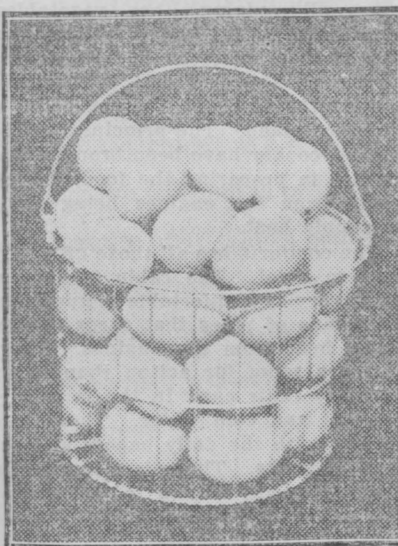


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

BLUE RIBBON WYANDOTTE EGGS.

better poultry products. They inspire competitors to finer effort. We hope to see more of them at the county fairs, whose chief aim should be to encourage production of the useful.

The Allentown fair charged no entry fee for eggs, offered liberal premiums and judged the eggs according to the following excellent plan:

Farm eggs had their own competition, and each breed of thoroughbred poultry had its own egg competition. Then sweepstake prizes went to the best dozen of brown shelled and the best dozen of white shelled eggs. The scale of points was: Quality, 30; freshness, 20; size, 20; color, 20; shape, 10; total, 100.

Quality includes color and condition of yolk, denseness and firmness of albumen and thickness and cleanness of shell.

DON'TS.

Don't use heavy planks for roosts, but use a slat that fits the hens' feet. Don't expect hens not to roost up clover if the soil is full of grubworms.

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE!"

The hen stood on the lousy nest, Where mites had on her fed, And, gazing round the bughouse coop, She shook her head and said:

"With lice joy riding down my back, Mites chewing me at night And microbes waiting for a chance To make of me a bite,

"And bad smells floating all around, Rats gobbling all my feed, It surely is discouraging And makes my poor heart bleed.

"With cholera in the air I breathe, Dread roup germs drawing near And naught to feed my egg machine How can I lay in here?"

"To be or not to be! Like me, Cried Hamlet in his lay, Perhaps the best thing I can do Is to put myself away.

"Oh, no! I'll not take rough on rats Nor shoot me with a gun. I'll simply cross the public road Where automobiles run.

"And so goodbye! The die is cast. The car fleeds never miss. A speeding car, a little jar— Presto—I'm out of this!"

C. M. BARNITZ.

TO FILL THE WINTER EGG BASKET.

Winter is when many wonder why their hens don't lay. They get gobs of eggs in the cheap season, but get left when the winter egg brings the long green. If these disappointed folks investigate and find what their hens get in the warm season that they lack now and furnish the same or a good substitute the problem is solved. They will discover that spring and summer afford variety; that, beside grains fed, the hen has succulent greens, juicy worms and bugs and exercise, and thus the ration is well balanced between protein and carbohydrates so that the hen gets plenty of egg maker and body builder.

Now, let sprouted oats, cut clover, alfalfa, cabbage, substitute for greens; fresh cut bone, or beef scrap represent bugs and worms and a grain ration of equal parts wheat, oats and corn and a crumbly mash of equal parts wheat midds, ground oats, ground corn and two parts bran be the remainder. These coupled with exercise for the grain in litter, and you have a winter menu we have never seen fail for lots of eggs.

Try this for a day's fare: At dawn scatter a good handful of grain for each hen in the litter and two for the rooster; at 10 feed plenty of greens. Cut clover and alfalfa go best steamed in the mash. Raw vegetables are best for hens. At noon serve cut bone. Feed sparingly at first. At 4 serve crumbly mash all they want. Beef scrap, about 10 per cent of bulk, is best fed in mash and should be soaked awhile before mixing. Of course this quantity isn't arbitrary. Hen's appetite and condition must be guided. There should always be some grain in litter to reward her efforts.

These remarks do not apply to hens housed on the hoppen plan, to antediluvian relics nor to birds of the fat Biddy bustle style. To make them lay use the ax.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

The word "bill" is applied to the mouth of water fowl, though some term this part of the duck the "scoop shovel." "Beak" is applied to the mouth of other poultry.

English fanciers are trying to revive interest in the Game. As he dare not be bred for cock fights, they are advocating that this bird be turned loose in the forests to breed like the jungle fowl, and they claim that in a few years he will regain the power to fly and make as good sport as pheasant hunting.

The market demands that capons have no combs, so it is the practice at time of operation to dub the birds. In doing this start at the back and cut front, and cut even with the skull and make a smooth job of it.

A single poultry farm in New Jersey marketed 1,121,478 eggs last year, and a reliable firm of accountants investigated their claims and found the owners made \$19,484.83 profits in a single year. Yes, the American hen is a money maker when treated right.

Pumpkins are enjoyed by the hens in winter and should be cut in half and hung up in the coop. The soft, sweet meat helps to make their crops spongy. They have a feeding value, are cheap and beneficial.

Joseph Gulick, a notorious Pennsylvania chicken thief, was recently shot while stealing chickens and sent to the Eastern penitentiary for a minimum term of six and a maximum term of eleven years, plus \$100 fine and costs. This is his ninth conviction for chicken stealing, and many think he should be sentenced to an insane asylum for life.

A cross of the African and Canadian goose is declared by New England epicures to be the best table rubberneck yet invented. The offspring of this mating is a "mule"—it cannot reproduce.

There is much to be learned at the fairs and shows about modern poultry culture, and it is at these many others get the inspiration to go into the business. These exhibitions are becoming a wonder for size and beautiful quality and are a great help to the advance of this great branch of agriculture.

A committee of three was appointed by the American Poultry association to investigate the extent of the United States government's co-operation with poultrymen. We are anxious to know just how much the government has done to promote the billion dollar poultry industry and hope the committee gets all the facts.



Anty Drudge Always Has Time to Help Others

Anty Drudge—"No, indeed! I'm never too tired to do a favor for you nor anybody else, Mrs. Hardwork. For years I couldn't have said that, for I was tired all the time, and tired on washdays; but I have used Fels-Naptha Soap. The only regret I have is for the years I didn't know about it, and went around wornout and disagreeable because I was too tired to be pleasant. I have time now to do things for myself and other people."

With Fels-Naptha Soap the drudgery of washday vanishes. Did you know that in twenty-five years a woman washes through a pile of clothes 1000 times her size? That is, if she is of average size and doesn't do too big a wash every week. Sounds big enough to frighten you, doesn't it? But you needn't be frightened if you know the way to do it right. The weekly wash doesn't have to be such a terrible piece of work.

By using Fels-Naptha Soap you can do these things: You can get through in half the time it used to take; you can use cool or lukewarm water, because it works best in that; you can throw away your washboiler, because clothes washed with Fels-Naptha Soap don't need boiling; you can save your hands, because the clothes won't need hard rubbing, and you save the clothes, too. A great army of wise women are saving their health and looks by using Fels-Naptha Soap.

Follow the directions on the Red and Green Wrapper.

FELS & CO., PHILADELPHIA

SIMPLY WASTE TIME

Mistakes That Mr. Wilkinson Will Not Repeat.

Has Practically Given Up Idea That Telephone Girl Can Be Induced to Acknowledge That She Has Made Mistake.

Mr. Wilkinson had just fallen into a sound sleep when at 11:45 his wife shook him, saying:

"William, William! Hurry—get up. The telephone's ringing."

"Let it ring," Mr. Wilkinson sleepily replied.

"No, no! Hurry and answer it. It may be long distance. I'm so afraid mother may be worse—she might be dead! Please hurry! I'm so frightened I don't know what to do."

Mr. Wilkinson reluctantly crawled out of bed and stumbled through the darkness to the electric switch. While he was turning on the light the telephone bell rang again.

"Please hurry," Mrs. Wilkinson implored. "They may not wait."

"I am hurrying," Wilkinson grumbled. "If they don't want to wait let 'em go to the dickens."

At last he got down into the hall and took the receiver from the fork. "Well?" he asked, "what is it?"

There was no immediate reply. "Hello!" he exclaimed. Still there was no response.

Then he figgled the arm a few times and presently a sweet voice asked:

"Number, please." "Number nothin'!" replied William Wilkinson. "Who's calling us?"

"Number, please." "I say, who's calling us?" "Nobody is calling you."

"This bell has been ringing." "Nobody is calling you." "Well, what do you mean by getting people out of bed at this time of night?"

"Number, please." "I say, what do you mean by ringing us up at this time of night if nobody wants us?"

"Did you wish to call anybody?" "Didn't you ring this phone just now?"

"Number, please." "Has anybody been trying to get us?"

"Nobody is calling you." "The bell has been ringing for the past ten minutes."

"Has it? The wires must be crossed."

While he was lying awake during the next two hours William Wilkinson arrived at the philosophical conclusion that it was useless to try to get a telephone girl to acknowledge a mistake.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Vandal.

Senator Depew was deprecating at Saratoga certain contemplated changes in the Constitution.

"To break up the venerable Constitution like that," he said with a smile, "smacks of vandalism, and recalls Tom Tunkin to my mind."

"Tom, traveling in Italy with a friend, said one day in Naples:

"Well, we've done Naples thoroughly—Aquarium and Arcade, Pompeii and Vesuvius. Let's get on to Florence."

"Oh, the deuce with Florence," his friend growled. "There's no cafe life there, nor nothin'."

"Look here," said Tom Tunkin sternly, "a man tours Europe for something a little bit more elevating than cafe life. I'm going on to Florence if I go alone. I've got to get a chunk off of Michael Angelo's famous statue of David for my souvenir collection."

Two Thrusts.

Congressman Henry was deprecating in Washington an international "marriage de convenience."

"Two men were talking about this marriage cynically but truthfully," he said. "The first man remarked:

"Of course the earl won't be able to support Miss Lotta Golde in the style she's been accustomed to."

"Oh," said the other, "her father will make allowances for that."

Congressman Henry gave a grim laugh and resumed.

"The first man looked thoughtful for a moment. Then he said:

"Despite the stories about the earl's past, it does seem to me that he's Miss Golde's devoted slave."

"Oh, yes," was the other man's reply, "he's eager for the bonds, all right."

Of Course He Doesn't.

"Do you find your husband much of a help?" asked the lady who was a candidate for the legislature.

"Yes," replied the one who was running for mayor, "I really don't know how I should be able to get along without him. He listens to all my speeches before I make them in public."

"Does he ever criticize them?"

"Never. That is what gives me confidence in myself."

NEW RULING IN NAVY.

All young officers in the navy will hereafter serve at least one year on gunboat duty, according to a new plan of detailing announced at the navy department.

The navy department regards gunboat duty as highly important, because the gunboat officers are thrown on their own resources to larger extent than on the battleships and more quickly learn self-reliance and confidence in their own abilities.

In the future the period of duty for all gunboat officers, except the commander, will be one year. At the end of this period they will be ordered to the battleships and armored cruisers. With this new system a greater number of officers will have the advantage of gunboat training than is now the case. The officers will have, while on gunboat duty, larger individual responsibilities and range duties. It is expected the new plan of one year details will make gunboat duty more popular, as such assignments will not, hereafter mean long separation from the fleet.

A number of ensigns of the class of 1911 are now being detailed to the gunboats. This gives them a distinct advantage over their classmates not so detailed, as these ensigns immediately become watch and division officers with quarters in the wardroom. For this reason, only those who have proved special efficiency at sea in the last year are being chosen. At the end of the year they will return to the battleships.

It is expected that the same policy, somewhat modified, will also be applied to the uestroyers. In this service, however, young officers will be allowed to remain two years if they choose.

GRADUATES SHUN MINISTRY.

A remarkable decrease in the number of Protestant ministers graduated from the universities of the country is shown in a current report of the United States bureau of education.

"It is plain," says the report, "that educated men no longer seek the cloth as they did when the nation was younger. It may mean much or little that the percentage of ministers among the graduates of typical colleges has declined from a proportion of 60 to 70 per cent. to less than 10 per cent."

An examination of the figures collected at the close of the nineteenth century from 37 representative colleges discloses the fact that the ministry takes between five and six per cent of the university graduates, which marks the lowest point for that profession during the two and one-half centuries of American college history.

Between the years 1896 and 1900 only 865 divinity students were graduated from 37 representative colleges and universities, or 5.9 per cent. of the total number graduated, which was over 14,478.

WON'T PAY WARDEN \$2.

The Atlanta prison cow, whose indiscretions caused a two hours' debate in congress several months ago, and changed the wording of a \$450,000 appropriation bill, stirred Comptroller of the Treasury Tracewell the other day to write a long legal opinion as to her conduct.

The cow wandered out of her pasture and ate up all the neighboring farmers' turnips. She was impounded and Warden Moyer paid two dollars out of his own pocket to get her free. He could not collect from the government because the auditors here disallowed the claim.

Congress failed to remedy the situation, so that Moyer could get his money back, and the comptroller the other day added another chapter by handing down a decision that the expenditure was an illegal one that the government could not repay. The warden will make another appeal to congress for his two dollars.

TEA ROOM IN U. S. TREASURY.

Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh has officially recognized tea as one of the rights of women by authorizing the opening of a "tea room" in the treasury department, where 100 individual pots of tea keep up a merry song during the lunch hour. The new tea room is the only one under Uncle Sam's protection. Some time ago indiscriminate tea making throughout the building caused Secretary MacVeagh to issue an "anti-tea" rule. The women raised a protest and the special tea room was the result.

To Oslerize Roosters.

Harry M. Lamon, in charge of the poultry division of the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture, recommends the Oslerization of all roosters after the spring hatch. He thinks that if his advice is followed, the cost of eggs and consequently the high cost of living, will be considerably reduced.

Mr. Lamon has found, after many experiments, that infertile eggs are best for food, and will keep longer than fertile ones. By confining, killing or selling all male birds after the breeding season, Mr. Lamon says the farmers of this country will prevent an annual loss of \$15,000,000 in eggs. The statement was made by Mr. Lamon in cheering news to the poultry keepers of Washington, whose roosters are under ban of the health office.

There's a Reason.

"Why do you wish to divorce her, because she doesn't cook like your mother used to?"

"No, because she does."

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.

4 per-cent Interest paid on Time Deposits

D. J. HESSON, Pres. CALVIN T. FRINGER, Vice-Pres. WALTER A. BOWER, Treas. GEO. E. KOUTZ, Ass't Treas.

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Children Should Have Good Light for Studying

A poor light strains the eyes, and the injurious effects may last for life. An oil lamp is best. The light from the Rayo Lamp is soft and mellow. You can read or work under it for hours without hurting your eyes.

The RAYO is constructed scientifically. It is the best lamp made—yet inexpensive and economical.

The Rayo Lamp, made of solid brass—nickel plated. Lighted without removing chimney or shade. Easy to clean and rewick. Made in various styles and for all purposes.

Dealers Everywhere STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated in New Jersey) Newark, N. J. Baltimore, Md.

WE PRINT

What You Want, The way you want it And when you want it.

C. M. Barnitz.

THE CARROLL RECORD

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3rd, 1913.

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.

LINWOOD.

May the Editor and Staff of our friend, The Record, enjoy many Happy New Years—especially 1913.

Everybody seemed happy Christmas day and through the holidays.

E. Mac Rouzer, Clayton H. Englar and Nathan Smith, all of Baltimore, spent Christmas day and a few days more, with the home folks.

Erin B. McKinstry and wife, Misses Adelaide Messler, Helen Englar, Ray Englar, and Nathan Smith, were guests Christmas day, at Linwood Shade.

The Sunday School entertainment came off at the hall the night of the 26th., and was a brilliant success. Hall crowded in spite of the rain, and everybody seemed pleased with the Cantata, and those that were fortunate enough to receive a box of candy and an orange were an extra smile.

Mrs. Cover and Mrs. Albaugh were given a surprise by a few of the young folks, with their chaperones, on Friday night.

Miss Helen Englar entertained during the holidays, Misses Mary Ford, of Hyde's, Baltimore Co.; Margaret Stem, Westminster; Nellie Devibiss and Gladys Nusbaum, Sam's Creek, and Nettie Haines, Woman's College, Frederick.

Samuel Foutz and wife, gave a family dinner, on Saturday last.

Will Messler and wife, and Lewis Messler and wife, were entertained by Dr. John Messler and wife, of Johns ville, Christmas day, and on New Year's day by Brad Stutely and wife, of Beaver Dam.

Mrs. Myra Albaugh and Mrs. Cover have gone to Baltimore, to spend a few days with Harry Miller and wife.

Marian and Ruth Gilbert returned to Hagerstown, Wednesday, after several days visit to their grandmother, Mrs. Shriner, and Elsie and Margaret Gilbert came in the evening to spend the week's end with same.

Master Charles Englar is visiting his uncle, Joshua Gist, near Westminster.

James Etzler and family, were the guests of Mr. Appleby's, New Years Day. Robert Etzler and wife, entertained Clinton Metcalfe, wife and daughter, and Calvin Metcalfe, New Year's Day.

Mrs. Clara S. Englar is again the victim of the grip.

John Hesson is confined to his home with the grip.

Charles Bousack and wife, of New Windsor College, and R. Lee Myers and family, were pleasant callers at Linwood Shade, on the 1st.

Amidst the festive season came the sad death of Mrs. Trecell. She went to visit her daughter, on Christmas day, in Middleburg, and dropped dead as she was entering the front door. The family have the sympathy of the neighborhood in their sad bereavement.

Mrs. Samuel Brandenburg is able to be up and around the house.

Miss Florence Caylor, who had been nursing Mrs. Pemberton Wood, received a hurried call to wait on Mrs. Isaac Foutz.

Mrs. Cleveland Anders and daughter, Margerite, were guests of Mrs. J. P. Garner on the 1st.

HARNEY.

The Christmas vacation days are now over and things generally are about taking on normal conditions, and every person can well rejoice that no one has been hurt. Young America certainly had a time. A constant string of paraders in full uniform were almost constantly making visits far and near, calling people out of bed in the dead hours of the night to welcome or unwelcome their uninvited friends. Others kept things lively by the frequent explosion of heavy charges of the dynamite, accompanied by the rattle of the old army rifle, interspersed by the milder music of the smaller firearms. Now, young folks, it is all over, and in communicating the news of the jolly good times to your friends, write it down 1913.

It has often been a question with us whether or not it was the proper thing for our schools to be closed for two full weeks or more, just at a time when the larger pupils, who do not get started until the work on the farm is all done, and who are compelled to stop again as soon as the early Spring opens up, could attend regularly. To them it means something.

Clarence Davis is off on a visit to his brothers, in Philadelphia.

On New Year's Day, Mrs. Hannah Hess was given a surprise, by her children.

Mrs. Lightner, who had been visiting friends in Gettysburg, returned home on last Saturday.

Eyster Heck, of York, visited his parents during the week.

KEYSVILLE.

W. V. Forney, of Baltimore, visited his parents, A. N. Forney and wife, on Christmas.

Miss Anna Ritter visited her cousins the Misses Ohler, near Four Points, over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Carrie Stonesifer, of Baltimore, Charles Stonesifer and wife, and Emma Addison, were guests at George Frock's, on Sunday.

Mrs. Reuben Stonesifer died this Wednesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Oliver Newcomer.

W. E. Ritter and wife, were in Thurmont on Thursday.

Misses Elsie and Lillie Baumgardner have returned home after spending their holidays in Arlington and Baltimore.

Miss Carrie Fuss, of near Emmitsburg, and Samuel Keiboltz, of Baltimore, took supper with the former's uncle, Peter Baumgardner, Sunday evening.

W. C. T. U. service Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Rev. Arnold, returned missionary on account of ill health, from Africa, will preach at Keysville, Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock.

UNION BRIDGE.

H. H. Bond and wife gave a family dinner, on Sunday, to Mrs. Bond's parents, Howard Moore and wife, her uncle Horatio Fogle, of Thurmont, and her brother, Roy Moore and wife.

The W. C. T. U., of Union Bridge, will hold their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Lewis Kemp, on Wednesday, Jan. 8th.

Harry Nace, of Gwynbrook, Baltimore, who had been visiting his son in Hagerstown, and his sister and brother, Maggie and Wesley Kelly, of Waynesboro, stopped off at Union Bridge on his journey home, on Monday, to look up acquaintances he left here at his departure in 1867. He called on Misses F. and J. Ecker, J. Ham. Repp, J. M. Hollenberger, Mrs. Ann Arbaugh, W. and J. Farquhar, and D. R. Fogle. He found that time had wrought as many changes here as elsewhere.

Thomas Sinnott returned home, Sunday, after a week spent in Baltimore, with relatives. His aunt, Mrs. Laura Kelly, came with him and spent the day with her father, Joseph Delphy, and her sisters, Mrs. Sinnott and Mrs. O'Connor.

The Christmas entertainments of the M. P. and Reformed Sunday schools, on Thursday and Friday nights, were unfortunate in unpleasant weather conditions, consequently the attendance was not as large as usual. The programs were well rendered and the children received a goodly supply of candy and oranges as rewards for their faithful attendance at the schools during the past year.

The lovers of noise certainly had their taste gratified during the space of time which elapsed while the years 1912 and 1913 were changing places on the calendar. Bells were vigorously rung and were supplemented by the fierce discordant notes from the iron throat of one of the big 700 engines in the shop yards, also some heavy explosions at the cement quarries and the best that Young America could do in that line in town. This combination lasted 20 minutes and when it ceased we were ready for pandemonium.

Bees flying merrily around their hives, on New Year's Day, indicated Fourth of July weather rather than January 1st.

Rev. O. E. Bregenzler and family left, on Monday, for his new charge at Brighton, N. J.

John Ickes and wife, of Littlestown, spent from Thursday until Saturday with Mrs. Ickes' brother, D. E. Little and family, which includes her daughter, Miss Elsie Kelly.

Leighton Byers and wife entertained her grand-parents, John Geisselman and wife, and Joseph Stout and family, of Westminster, on Christmas day. Mr. Byers and wife and daughter, Grace, spent New Year with relatives in Westminster.

G. W. Byers and wife spent Christmas in Hanover, and last Sunday at Waynesboro. This week they have entertained Edna and Ida Stephens, daughters of Linwood Stephens, of Frederick.

John Jones, of Westminster, spent New Year's Day at Union Bridge and inspected the cement works.

Ephraim Reese, of Baltimore, has been quite ill with quinsy, at his father-in-law's, John H. Repp's, since Christmas day. Had a specialist from Baltimore to prescribe.

Howard Haines and Miss Bertie Fogle, of near Dennings, spent New Year's Day with William Fogle and wife and Charles Minnick and family.

Mrs. Frank Nelson and son, Charles, of Miami, Ohio, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Tozer.

The Union Bridge Water Co. expects to put in a duplicate pumping plant at their wells, shortly, that they may be prepared for any and all emergencies that occur.

J. Frank Baker and wife gave their annual New Year's dinner, on Wednesday. Owing to the recent death of Mrs. Baker's sister, the dinner this year was entirely a family one. The guests were David Utz and wife, of Baltimore; Wm. Utz and wife, of London, England; Ensor Utz, wife and daughter, Ruth, of Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. Cora Hale and Oswald Baker, of Washington, D. C.

Dr. Ernest Sappington, son of Elder George K. Sappington, who has been taking a special course in surgery at Vienna, Austria, and who has been writing very interesting letters to his home folks, which have appeared in the Pilot, returned, on Tuesday evening. He will remain here about a week and will then locate at Washington, D. C.

James Seabrook has been taking daily walks on his front porch when weather permits. He still needs considerable assistance.

Mrs. D. E. Little continues to improve in health.

Abram Stoner was taken to the hospital at Sykesville, for treatment, on Monday.

Mrs. James Nott and son, Shirley, spent the holiday week with her parents, John D. Grabill and wife, and left for home Thursday morning.

Rev. Jos. Arnold, a returned Missionary from Africa will preach at St. James' Lutheran church, on Sunday evening, Jan. 5, at 7:30 o'clock. Every member should attend.

UNION MILLS.

Mrs. Susan Bish has returned to her home after spending the holidays with her son, C. O. Bowers, in Baltimore.

Miss Emma L. Burgoon, who is in training for a nurse at the Maryland Homeopathic Hospital, in Baltimore, spent from Saturday till Monday with her parents, John Burgoon and wife.

Miss Tressia Boose, of Hampstead, who is in training at the same hospital, is spending this week, here, with relatives. Her brother accompanies her.

Miss Treva Yieser, of Irving College, is spending her vacation with her parents, G. W. Yieser and wife.

Miss Miraud Nusbaum, has returned from Baltimore, where she had been under the care of a specialist being treated for eye trouble.

Mrs. Thomas Woodfall, of Annapolis, spent Christmas with her parents, C. O. Bloom and wife.

The rains of last Friday and Monday were exceedingly heavy. Streams and lowlands were flooded, but no damage has been reported.

Martin Yingling and Pins Leppo, two of our aged citizens, are very much indisposed at this writing.

Quarterly Conference will convene in the M. E. church, in Littlestown, this Friday and Saturday, and at the M. E. church, this place, on Sunday, at 2:30 p. m., at which time Holy Communion will be administered by Rev. Dr. Fassic. There will also be services on Sunday and Monday evening by the same pastor. Revival services will be continued the remainder of the week by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Watkins.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

The Sunday School of this place held its Christmas service on Christmas Eve. Each teacher and scholar were presented with a box of candy and an orange, of which about 220 were distributed. Rev. J. W. Reinecke was present and delivered a short address, who after service was presented with a purse of money.

Miss Carrie Forney, formerly of near Taneytown, but now of Baltimore, and Mr. E. Roy Myerly, of Pleasant Valley, were quietly married at the Lutheran Parsonage, Westminster, on Dec. 26, by Rev. W. F. Hersh. We wish the happy couple success through life.

Raymond Hahn, of Philadelphia, spent the holidays with his parents, Edw. Hahn and wife.

J. Roy Myers is slowly improving. Miss Ada Geiman, who we thought improving, has had a relapse and is now in a critical condition.

Miss Jane Young, who is visiting at C. Herbert Myers', was taken suddenly ill, but at this writing is slowly improving.

Mrs. Harry L. Devibiss, who has been among the sick, is somewhat improving.

Harry Frock, of Hagerstown, spent the past week with his parents, David Frock and wife, and other relatives and friends.

Master William Hahn, of Westminster, spent a few days with relatives, here.

Raymond Hahn, of Philadelphia, and Norval Hahn, of Baltimore, who spent the holidays with their parents, Edward Hahn and wife, have returned home.

Edward Hahn and wife entertained on Christmas day, Emory C. Ebaugh, wife and daughter, Olive, of Carrollton.

Miss Grace Martin, of Taneytown, who spent the holidays with her sisters, Mrs. John Myers and Mrs. Harry Wantz, has returned home.

Wm. Myers, wife and daughter, Evelyn, of Snyderburg, spent Christmas day with his parents, Jacob Myers and wife.

Harry Moothart and wife, of Culbertson, Montana, and Roger Cookson, of Cold, Montana, but now in Chicago for the winter term of school, are the guests of Jos. P. Yingling and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Moothart are visiting relatives in this section on a wedding tour. Mrs. Moothart is a daughter of Robert Cookson and wife, of Uniontown, this county.

UNIONTOWN.

Cleveland Garver, near Woodside, was unfortunate last week in having his hand caught by a circular saw while working. It will cripple him for some time.

The Week of Prayer services will commence Sunday evening, Jan. 5. Rev. L. F. Murray will preach the first sermon in the Methodist church.

The little son of Ward Warren, who died at Trevanion, last week, was buried in the Lutheran cemetery, here, Friday morning.

There has been considerable sickness in our midst for some time, but most of them are improving, those afflicted were: Mrs. Harriett Rounton, Mrs. Thos. Rounton, Harvey Erb, Mrs. Burrier Cookson, Miss Ella May Hiltbridge and Miss Louisa Eckard.

G. Fielder Gilbert was in Virginia a few days last week.

Mrs. W. P. Englar and daughter, Hilda, spent Saturday and Sunday with Wely Fahryne's family, in Frederick.

Miss Gertrude Devibiss and Miss Effie Wagner are spending the week in the city.

Miss Bessie Mehling, of Sunny Bank, is visiting friends at Mt. Airy.

William Rodkey and wife are spending some time in Mayberry.

Miss Nellie Davis, of the Washington hospital, was summoned here last Saturday to nurse Mrs. B. L. Cookson, who has been seriously ill, but we are glad to note that she is improving.

Our visitors this week have been, Harry Rounton, at Mrs. M. Singer's; Miss Nellie Crabb, at Mrs. Emily Baust's; Dr. T. Clyde Rounton, at T. H. Rounton's; Miss Florence Hobbs, of Middleburg, at Samuel Hiltbridge's; Mrs. Robert Davidson, of near Hampstead, at W. Guy Segafosse's.

In Washington, on Tuesday, Dec. 31, at 8 a. m., the marriage ceremony was performed for Miss Romaine V., daughter of John C. Hollenberry and wife, of Uniontown, and William J. Brodbeck, of Philadelphia, by the Rev. William L. McKenney, of Washington, D. C. Later on they will be at home to their friends, in Philadelphia.

On Sunday last, the members of Winter's congregation presented their pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Baughman, and their organist, Mrs. Guy Fisher, with an envelope containing money.

COPPERVILLE.

Christmas, with its elaborate preparations, is now with the past. The keen expectancy of Santa Claus, the opportune fall of snow for his visitations in his huge sleigh, the race to the Christmas tree and the opening of packages, all this has been performed in most homes and the scene is one of hilarity. Then in turn when the children come home with a nice present from the old folks it is doubly exhilarating, and now the new year has dawned and is waiting for resolutions of respect, of dignity and of candor, and the first news item reported for publication was this: "One thing about a flat that summer tenants will never take an agent's word for is the fly line," said a Philadelphia real estate agent. "They want to find that out for themselves and resort to various subtle schemes. One woman to whom I showed a flat Tuesday came back on Wednesday to look at it again, and confronted me in triumph when she found several flies roosting on the window sill.

"I felt that you were mistaken when you told me yesterday that this apartment was above the fly line," she said, "so I rubbed a chocolate cream on the sill and came back today on purpose to see if the flies had traveled this high."

"Of course they had. With a chocolate cream for a magnet a fly would crawl to the top of the City Hall tower."—Philadelphia Record.

Prune Souffle.

Wash one pound of the best prunes, cover with cold water and let soak over night. Cook in the same water until tender. Rub through a strainer and add three-quarters cup of granulated sugar. Beat the whites of four eggs stiff and dry, then turn into a buttered dish and bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Serve at once with thin cream. This dessert must not stand a minute before serving, as it is liable to fall; if cooked too long it is also more likely to fall.

Praline Pecans.

Take a cupful of shelled pecans. Put two cupfuls of brown sugar and a half cup of water to simmer on the fire until it begins to candy. Add the nuts, stirring all the time so the sugar adheres to them and they do not burn. When they are cool shake off the extra sugar in a coarse sieve, and they are ready for use.

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.

EMMITSBURG.

Owing to the sudden illness of Miss Edith Nunemaker, her anticipated trip to Colorado has been indefinitely postponed. She is much improved.

E. S. Waddle and brother, Charles and wife, have returned to their homes in St. Joseph.

Rev. Chas. Reinwald held the annual service on Tuesday night, from 11 to 12 o'clock. A few minutes of 12 the bells of the town were tolled, and the band was out and played a dirge. They ushered in 1913 by the ringing of bells and very lively music by the band.

The newly elected members of the Library committee are Misses Gertrude Annan, Louise Sebald and Mr. M. M. Warrenfeltz.

Catharine, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Krise Byers, died of pneumonia at their home, on Wednesday.

MAYBERRY.

Wm. Rodkey and wife, of Uniontown, are visiting relatives and friends at this place.

Ezra Spangler, wife and daughter, of Baltimore, spent part of Christmas week with Wm. L. Babylon's.

Oliver Erb has returned to his work in Baltimore.

Walter Eckard, spent Christmas with his parents in York, Pa.

Jos. Driver and wife, of Va., are visiting their son and family, Casper Drivers.

Engene Pence, spent a week with his parents in Va.

Howard Petry returned to his work at New Oxford, after spending the holidays with his family.

Rev. Stine and Clarence Reaver, spent Sunday afternoon with Wm. Lawyer's.

Chas. Fleagle and wife, entertained to dinner on Sunday last, Upton Markner and wife, of Tyrone; Rev. Schweitzer, of Union Bridge, and Casper Driver, wife and daughter, Ruth.

Chas. Myers, wife and two children, of near Silver Run, spent New Year's Day with Mrs. Myers' parents, Edward Carbaugh.

The revival services are now in progress. The Christmas service held last Saturday evening was well rendered; the house was crowded. The S. S., received their usual treat. The pastor received an envelope containing a sum of money, and also the organist, Mrs. Wm. Keeler. Miss Grace Stonesifer received a package for the best attendance at Sunday School, also others received gifts.

NORTHERN CARROLL.

William Hesson, wife and daughters, of Bachman's Valley, spent Christmas with Oliver Hesson and family.

Clarence Crouse spent several days last week with his home folks.

Milton Froudy and wife spent Thursday with Noah Froudy, near Harney.

Miss Elsie Dutterer spent several days last week with friends, at New Windsor.

Thomas Myers and family, of near Littlestown, spent Thursday with Mr. Myers' home folks.

Oil-Burning Engines.

Dr. Rudolph Diesel of Munich lectured at the Institute of Mechanical Engineers in London recently, on the industrial importance of the Diesel oil engine of which he is the inventor.

He declared that by this engine the monopoly of coal had been broken and that the problem of using liquid fuel for power production in its simplest and most general form had been solved. It could be used with all natural liquid fuels. What the steam engine and gas engine were for coal it was for liquid, but was much simpler and more economical. Researches, he added, had shown that there was probably as much liquid fuel as coal in the globe. New petroleum sources, said Dr. Diesel, were continually being developed; new oil districts were being discovered. The world's production of crude oil had increased three and a half times as quickly as the production of coal and the ratio of increase was getting steadily higher. Forty per cent of the present production of mineral oil, he added, was already sufficient to supply the whole naval and mercantile fleet of the world with power if they worked it by the Diesel engines.

Testing the Fly Line.

"One thing about a flat that summer tenants will never take an agent's word for is the fly line," said a Philadelphia real estate agent. "They want to find that out for themselves and resort to various subtle schemes. One woman to whom I showed a flat Tuesday came back on Wednesday to look at it again, and confronted me in triumph when she found several flies roosting on the window sill.

"I felt that you were mistaken when you told me yesterday that this apartment was above the fly line," she said, "so I rubbed a chocolate cream on the sill and came back today on purpose to see if the flies had traveled this high."

"Of course they had. With a chocolate cream for a magnet a fly would crawl to the top of the City Hall tower."—Philadelphia Record.

Still There.

Robert had just received a whipping from his mother, who afterward angrily burst in upon his father as he was quietly reading the evening paper.

"I don't know where that child got his vile temper from," she exclaimed, throwing down a book; "not from me, I'm sure."

Her husband looked sadly and responded:

"No, my dear; you certainly haven't lost any of yours."—Harper's Bazar.

Too Swift.

Billy—If you'd have me I'd marry you in a minute.

Milly—In a minute? Why, the very idea! It takes at least three months to get a troussseau ready.

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

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

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

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

EVER POPULAR APPLE PIE

Much Care Required to Make a Perfect Production of This Dessert So Much in Demand.

Apple pie is one of the most popular of desserts. One of the greatest errors of which the amateur pie maker is apt to be guilty is that of using too plain a crust. More than any other does the apple pie demand the tenderest, flakiest crust that it is possible to fabricate.

Use tart apples, put the pie in a very hot oven, on the lower shelf, and, as it cooks on the bottom, lift it to the top shelf to brown.

Some of the flavorings and variations that have been tried are the use of grated nutmeg or cinnamon and of the grated rind of a lemon and three whole cloves to the filling; the grating of cheese over the crust; the addition of one or two spoonfuls of other fruit, such as preserved grapes, cooked cranberries, dates, raisins or quince jelly.

A man told of a wonderful apple pie which had thin bacon, dried very crisp and brown, spread over the fruit before the top crust went on. He said it tasted surprisingly good.

The following is a unique form of apple pie, which tastes and looks much like a pumpkin pie: Grate some rather sweet apples, and for every three apples use a cupful of sugar, two eggs, a teaspoonful of powdered ginger, a scant teaspoonful of mace, also powdered, and half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Beat the grated apples with the sugar and spices, then stir in the eggs. Bake with an under crust only.

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 & Sorsuch

Westminster, Md.

THE BEST ALMANAC PUBLISHED

THE 1913

Tribune Almanac.

MORE THAN 800 PAGES OF VALUABLE INFORMATION.

A copy of this ready reference book should be in every home, office and library. The price by mail is 35c. Library edition, bound in cloth, is 60c, and will be ready January 1st.

ORDER AT ONCE.

THE TRIBUNE,
154 Nassau Street,
New York City.

FOR THE EXTRA BEDSPREAD

Pretty and Useful Article May Be Made at Home by Woman Handy With the Needle.

These are days when many women appreciate the beauty of antique furniture, and collectors take great pleasure in furnishing their rooms with every detail in perfect harmony.

In the colonial bedroom, with its four-poster and mahogany highboy, the bedspread and window draperies are important factors. The guest chamber in olden times was supplied with an extra bedspread, which was drawn over the white counterpane.

To make one of these, purchase lace insertion either five or six inches wide and cut in strips the length desired. Join these alternately to strips of silk or satin the same width, corresponding in color with the draperies of the room. Ecru lace and Du Barry rose satin are an effective combination. See edging to match the insertion is used to border the spread.

If expense is to be considered, lace of cheaper quality and strips of flowered lawn or dimité make a charming bedspread. The window draperies are then fashioned of the flowered material.

Luxury of Balloon Travel.

A Zeppelin airship leaves the earth with none of the balloon's soaring motion. It is just like a Pullman train, started without perceptible jar and kept in motion upon a perfect road bed, perfect track and perfect wheels. At luncheon time individual tables are placed in position, and luncheon is served much as it is in the ordinary buffet dining car in America. There is soup, an entree, a toast—all piping hot—vegetables, salad, cheese and coffee. More of a dinner than luncheon and all served as though the chef and waiters had the conveniences of a great hotel at their command. The principles of the fireless cooker have been brought into service in preparing the food, the exhaust from the engines being made to supply heat.

The comforts are all those of a very modern hotel. The cabin is kept at an unvarying comfortable temperature by means of pipes that carry the exhaust heat from the engines. There is more room for action than in an ordinary chair car. In the lavatories are hot and cold water. There is a library with the daily papers and the best of books. There is a lounge for those who are willing to sleep away the hours of flight.—World's Work.

Sand and Gravel.

One of the most important industries in the United States of which comparatively little is written is the production of sand and gravel. In 1911, according to a report by E. F. Burchard, just issued by the United States geological survey, the production of sand and gravel amounted to 66,846,959 short tons, valued at \$21,158,583. The production of sand of all kinds was 40,253,977 tons, valued at \$14,438,500, and that of gravel was 26,592,982 tons valued at \$6,720,083. The production of glass sand was valued at \$1,457,733, an increase over the figures of 1910; the sand used for building in 1911 was valued at \$7,719,286, a slight decrease as compared with 1910. This was accounted for by less activity in 1911 in the building trade, including that of concrete construction. The production of molding sand in 1911 was valued at \$2,132,463, a marked decrease as compared with 1910. The production of all other sands in 1911, such as sand for grinding and polishing, fire sand, engine sand and filtration sand, was valued at \$3,043,012, an increase of over a million dollars in value as compared with 1910.

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.



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

NO. 4676 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Samuel A. Harnish, et al., Plaintiff,
vs.
Edward J. Harnish, et al., Defendants

Ordered this 31st day of December in the year Nineteen Hundred and Twelve by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the property mentioned and described in these proceedings, made and reported by Samuel A. Harnish, Trustee, appointed by decree of this Court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 12th day of February in the year Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll County once a week in each of three successive weeks before the 27th day of January in the year Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$2800.00.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.
True Copy—
Test—OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. 1-3-13

SALE REGISTER

All Sales for which this office does the printing and advertising, will be inserted under this heading, (3 lines), free of charge, until sale. All others will be charged 50c for four insertions and 10c for each additional insertion, or \$1.00 for the entire term. For larger notices charges will be made according to length and number of insertions.

FEBRUARY.

22—12 o'clock, by George Fream, in Harney. Household Goods, Stock and Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

25—12 o'clock, by J. W. Marling, Cumberland twp, Pa., near Gettysburg. Live Stock & Implements. J. N. Lightner, Auct.

27—12 o'clock, by Marshal Crebs, near Otter Dal mill. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

MARCH.

1—10 o'clock, by Wm. J. Reifsnider, near Middleburg. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

3—12 o'clock, by Harry G. Myers, near St. James church. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

4—10 o'clock, by Geo. R. Sauble, Taneytown. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

5—10 o'clock, by Josiah Wantz, near Harney. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

6—16 o'clock, by John W. Benner, Mt. Joy twp, 2 miles from Harney. Live Stock & Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

7—11 o'clock, by Ernest Myers, near Baust church. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

7—10 o'clock, by Jacob Baker, near Taneytown. Live Stock and Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

8—10 o'clock, by Herbert Humbert, near Littlestown road. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

10—12 o'clock, by Samuel J. Flickinger, near Taneytown. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

11—10 o'clock, by Emanuel Hair, near Taneytown. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

12—10 o'clock, by William N. Lemmon, on Nelson Study farm, near Silver Run. Live Stock & Implements. Wm. Warner, Auct.

12—10 o'clock, by Edward Shoemaker, near Harney. Live Stock and Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

12—10 o'clock, by J. L. Zimmerman, at Sell's Mill. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

12—10 o'clock, by John W. Six, near Stony Branch school house. Live Stock and Implements. J. T. Kolb, Auct.

13—10 o'clock, by Arthur Englar, near Lindwood. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

14—10 o'clock, by E. H. Benner, Mt. Joy twp, Pa. Live Stock and Implements. Robt. Thomson, Auct.

14—10 o'clock, by Harvey Nusbaum, near Uniontown. Live Stock and Implements. E. A. Lawrence, Auct.

15—12 o'clock, by Elmer C. Reaver, near Mayberry. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

18—10 o'clock, by Edmund F. Smith, near Edgport. Live Stock and Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

19—12 o'clock, by Chas. W. Shiner, at Greenville, near Taneytown. Live Stock and Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

19—10 o'clock, by Charles Myers, Frizellburg. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

20—10 o'clock, by Harry Dell, on road from Hughes' shop to Pleasant Valley. Stock & Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

22—12 o'clock, by John T. Shiner, near Taneytown. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

28—12 o'clock, by Mrs. Mary Clouser, Taneytown and Harney road. Stock, Implements, Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

MORE THAN SHE COULD BEAR

Heart of Gentle Old Maid Was Touched, and Silly Quarrel Immediately Came to an End.

Two old ladies who had been loving friends for many years had a violent quarrel, and it began to look as if the wound would never heal. Neither one felt like taking the initiative, and indeed both were too sore to care to make up. Efforts of mutual friends were all in vain; representations to one that the other was suffering met only with the stubborn answer that she ought to suffer. They both insisted that they hoped the other would suffer more, and that she richly deserved it. Some thirteen months went by like this, and the one-time intimates saw each other only on state occasions, that is, at church each Sunday, where they sat side by side, too proud to change their pew because of what had happened. But they never pretended to notice that the other was there. On a recent Sabbath morning, however, Miss Sarah glanced around involuntarily at sound of a sneeze beside her, and despite her will kept her gaze fixed on Miss Malinda. Then an awful revelation broke in on her mind. Malinda had come to church without a handkerchief! Miss Sarah did not know what the sufferings of a person about to be electrocuted might be, but she knew all about being at church without a handkerchief. Malinda merited electrocution, in Miss Sarah's opinion, but no crime was heinous enough to merit such agony as this. A drop slowly gathered on Malinda's pinched nose, and finally fell off, giving place to another. Miss Sarah could not bear it. She took out her own handkerchief surreptitiously, glad it was a big one. Next moment there was a smothered sound of tearing cloth and Malinda felt something pressed into her rigid hand. It was a half of the handkerchief, and it went to Malinda's eyes before it touched her needy nose. Then two wrinkled old hands groped for each other, and through the sermon Miss Sarah and Miss Malinda sat and clung to the newly found friend who had been lost.

Jell-O Chicken.

Boil till bones drop away from the meat, then return chicken to the water and leave there all night; next morning chop chicken very fine, season with salt, pepper and a little butter; mix thoroughly, put in little molds after it has set into jelly, take from molds and serve sliced. Very nice served each slice on a lettuce leaf.

TEARS ALWAYS CLOSE

SEEMED STRANGE MINGLING OF HAPPINESS AND PAIN.

How the Tiniest Bridesmaid and the Athletic Usher Came to an Understanding in Just 2 Minutes 21 Seconds.

He was the very largest and most athletic of the ushers, and she was the tiniest and most feminine of the bridesmaids. He was very tall, very self-assured and very strong. She was very slight, very shy and full of trembles. She had trembled all through the wedding, from the time the pink chiffoned maid of honor took the first step, at the organ's signal, and now she was trying bravely to keep back the tears.

She was not sorry Adele was married—it seemed a good match; she was not sorry she was to walk with the biggest usher, for she—well, she always thought him very grand, and now that he was out of college, and a real doctor—

And yet she wanted to cry! That is like a woman, especially the kind who are very slight, very shy, and full of trembles.

The biggest usher had not trembled during the ceremony. He had occupied himself chiefly in wondering why in thunder people have church weddings in July, and calculating as to whether or not his collar would last until he got back to his room.

But when the ceremony was over and all the other bridesmaids had paired off and began pacing down the aisle, the tables were suddenly turned. As his arm felt the touch of the smallest bridesmaid's hand he suddenly realized that he was trembling.

As soon as the smallest bridesmaid felt this trembling her own stopped and she no longer felt like crying. She realized this dimly and wondered if it were not on the principle of homeopathy—"like cures like." But no—he was the other kind of a doctor. At least she had stopped trembling and she wondered vaguely and happily why it was.

It is so sometimes with women who are very slight, very shy and full of trembles.

The master of ceremonies, who had been timing everything with his watch in hand, afterward stated that the procession from altar to door took just 2 minutes and 21 seconds. But the biggest usher and the smallest bridesmaid would have sworn it took an hour—so much happened during that period!

And yet, what took place during that 2 minutes and 21 seconds was so very insignificant when one tries to set it down. It consisted of a few breaths, some in the form of sighs and others subvocalized; a slight movement of a black coat sleeve against a sleeve of white mousseline de soie; an almost imperceptible movement of the muscles of two pairs of eyes; a few nerve quiverings—and that was all.

At the close of the 2 minutes and 21 seconds of Mendelssohn marching, when the tallest usher was helping the smallest bridesmaid into the carriage, he whispered one word to her—and then, strangely, she wanted to cry again. She wondered vaguely and happily why it was.

It is so, sometimes, with women who are very slight, very shy and full of trembles.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Library of Artemus Ward.

As we sat on the old-fashioned porch at Waterford, Me., and talked with "Uncle Daniel" Browne, a cousin of "Artemus Ward," he revealed many quaint glimpses of his own career as village justice of the peace. His daughter owns the library of "Artemus Ward." In his will it was awarded to the brightest girl in the old Waterford schoolhouse, which he attended, and the prize was won by an own cousin. Thereon hangs the love romance of his life. The blue-eyed girl died a few years after the remains of Charles F. Browne had been brought to the old Elm Vale cemetery in Waterford, and thus ended the earthly love of the cousins. Today in the quiet cemetery the gravestones stand in stern military array and carry dates reaching back for more than a century. Under the granite shaft, beside his brother and mother, sleeps "Artemus Ward" under a simple slab on which the inscription reads: "Charles F. Brown, known to the world as Artemus Ward." "Along the Androscoegin." Maine Edition, National Magazine.

No Nose for News.

The new reporter turned in his story about the church bazaar, his first assignment. It was the usual story, with the usual names of committee women.

He lingered around the city editor's desk as the hour for the paper to go to press drew near.

"Funny thing happened at that bazaar tonight," he said casually, as conversation lagged.

"What was that?" asked the city editor.

"Oh, nothing much—one of the booths caught fire and they put it out with lemonade."

He never knew why he was fired.—Judge.

Soaking Supleigh Again.

Supleigh—I shall never have the courage to propose to a girl, never. Miss Pert—Well, you will be saved one disappointment in life, anyway, Mr. Supleigh.—Boston Evening Transcript.



"Father, I'm Glad You Smoke Duke's Mixture"

Before we tell you about the boy and his air rifle, we want you to hear about Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture—the tobacco that thousands of men find "just right" for a pipe—the tobacco that makes "rolling" popular.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

This favorite tobacco is fine old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that has been thoroughly aged, stemmed—and then granulated. It has the true tobacco taste, for the very simple reason that it is pure tobacco.

Pay what you will—it is impossible to get a purer or more likeable smoke than Duke's Mixture. It is now a Liggett & Myers leader, and is unsurpassed in quality.

In every 5c sack there is one and a half ounces of splendid tobacco—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

How the Boy Got His Air Rifle

In every sack of the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a Free Present Coupon. These Coupons are good for all kinds of useful articles—something to please every member of the family. There are skates, sleds, balls and bats, cameras, umbrellas, watches, fountain pens, pipes, opera glasses, etc., etc.

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

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.



Coffee Cake.

Beat one cup brown sugar and one and a half cups butter to a cream, then stir in one cup molasses. Add two teaspoons baking powder, a good pinch of nutmeg and cinnamon to four cups of flour and sift well. Beat one egg well, put in teacup and fill up the cup with cold coffee; add this and the flour to the molasses mixture. Melt one-half cup butter, and three tablespoons sugar, three tablespoons chopped walnuts and a pinch of cinnamon. Pour the cake into shallow pan, pour over the nuts, spreading evenly, and bake in moderate oven 25 minutes.

Boiled Canvas-Back Duck.

Take one pair of ducks cleaned nicely, wipe well and split down the back. Season with salt and pepper and brush well with olive oil, fresh and sweet. Place in the broiler. Turn at least twice so the meat will cook thoroughly without burning. Let it cook seven or ten minutes on either side. Have a heated platter ready on which to place the duck and pour over it a drawn butter sauce mixed with the juice of a lemon and teaspoonful of parsley. Garnish with cress or curled celery.

French Coffee Cake.

Two tablespoonfuls of butter, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of milk and the yolk of one egg. Beat these ingredients well together, then add one and two-thirds cupfuls of flour, with which has been sifted one teaspoonful of baking powder, and lastly stir in the beaten white of one egg. Bake in square tins. When done sprinkle over the top one tablespoonful of granulated sugar mixed with one teaspoonful of cinnamon.

Coffee Cake.

One cupful of butter, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar (light brown), one cupful of cold coffee, one egg, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one of cloves, one of nutmeg, one of soda, one pound of raisins, one-half pound of currants, one-quarter pound of citron, four cupfuls of flour will be needed for this recipe. Bake in moderate oven.

Mexican Farm Dish.

Cut up small a quarter pound of dried beef or boiled ham and put over the fire with a cup of stewed tomatoes and a quarter cup of dry rice, a sliced onion, pepper, and salt. Cook slowly until the rice is soft and serve hot.

Creamy Sauce.

To the beaten whites of two eggs add one cupful of powdered sugar gradually and one cupful of whipped cream. Add one teaspoonful of vinegar and half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Use as soon as prepared.

Charm of Memory.

The charm of memory lies, I think, in the quality which it gives things, at once of intimacy and remoteness. The fascination to us of recalling our past selves, our former surroundings, lies in our sense that they are absolutely known to us, yet absolutely out of our reach. We can recall places, houses, rooms, until every detail lives again. We can turn from one thing to another and, as we look at each, lo, it is there! It has a reality more poignant than the hand that we touch or the flower that we smell. Sometimes, it is true, present experiences, even as they occur, have something of this quality. They do not need to recede, into the past to gain this glamour. Certain places have it; cathedrals sometimes, and still lakes. Certain things foster it; firelight and silence, and the steady fall of rain. Certain moments give birth to it; the luminous pause between sundown and dusk, afternoon with its slant of light through deep grass or across a quiet river. This, I fancy, was what Tenyson was thinking of when he called the lotus land the land "wherein it seemed always afternoon." In that land these magic moments were prolonged, and thus it became the land of reminiscence.—Atlantic Monthly.

Barometer.

Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, despite his financial troubles, continues to tell innumerable witty war stories. One of the most recent of these concern a captain in a South American war.

"This captain," so General Sickles tells the tale, "was continually getting sick and being reported unfit for duty whenever there was a big battle in sight."

"After he had shirked about seven battles by means of sick leave, he became notorious; and it is said that he once overheard, from the hospital tent, two newsboys talking about himself."

"Juan," said the first boy, "we'd better order an extra supply of papers. There's going to be some tall fighting tomorrow."

"How do you know that?" Pepe, the second boy asked.

"Captain Blank," was the reply, "is sick again."

The Biter Bit.

A certain critic, renowned for his bitter tongue, found that on occasion even artists will turn. The occasion was a reception at which the artist was exhibiting his latest work.

"I should like to have your opinion of my picture," he said to the critic.

"It's absolutely worthless," the other replied, shortly.

"O, I know that," pursued the artist, "but it would really interest me very much indeed."—Berlin Illustrated Times.

When a Man Marries

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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

CHAPTER VI.

A Mighty Poor Joke.

Of course, one knows that there are people who in a different grade of society would be shoplifters and pickpockets. When they are restrained by obligation or environment they become a little overkeen at bridge, or take the wrong sables, or stuff a gold-backed brush into a muff at a reception. You remember the ivory dressing set that Theodore Bucknell had, fastened with fine gold chains? And the sensation it caused at the Bucknell cotillion when Mrs. Van Zire went sweeping to her carriage with two feet of gold chain hanging from the front of her wrap?

But Anne's pearl collar was different. In the first place, instead of three or four hundred people, the suspicion had to be divided among ten. And of those ten, at least eight of us were friends, and the other two had been vouchered for by the Browns and Jimmy. It was a horrible mix-up. For the necklace was gone—there couldn't be any doubt of that—and although, as Dallas said, it couldn't get out of the house, still, there were plenty of places to hide the thing.

The worst of our trouble really originated with Max Reed, after all. For it was Max who made the silly wager over the telephone, with Dick Bagley. He bet five hundred even that one of us, at least, would break quarantine within the next 24 hours, and, of course, that settled it. Dick told it around the club as a joke, and a man who owns a newspaper heard him and called up the paper. Then the paper called up the health officer, after setting up a flaming scare-head, "Will Money Free Them? Board of Health versus Millionaire."

It was almost three when the house settled down—nobody had any night-clothes, although finally, through Dallas, who gave them to Anne, who gave them to the rest, we got some things of Jimmy's—and I was still dressed. The house was perfectly quiet, and after listening carefully, I went slowly down the stairs. There was a light in the hall, and another back in the dining room, and I got along without any trouble. But the pantry, where the stairs led down, was dark, and the wretched swinging door would not stay open.

I caught my skirt in the door as I went through, and I had to stop to loosen it. And in that awful minute I heard some one breathing just beside me. I had stooped to my gown, and I turned my head without straightening—I couldn't have raised myself to an erect posture, for my knees were giving way under me—and just as my feet lay the still glowing end of a match!

I had to swallow twice before I could speak. Then I said sharply: "Who's there?"

"The man was so close it is a wonder I had not walked into him; his voice was right at my ear."

"I am sorry I startled you," he said quietly. "I was afraid to speak suddenly, or move, for fear I would do what I have done."

"It was Mr. Harbison."
"I—I thought you were—it is very late," I managed to say, with dry lips. "Do you know where the electric switch is?"

"Mrs. Wilson!" It was clear he had not known me before. "Why, no; don't you?"

"I am all confused," I muttered, and beat a retreat into the dining room. There, in the friendly light, we could at least see each other, and I think he was as much impressed by the fact that I had not undressed as I was by the fact that he had, partly. He wore a hideous dressing gown of Jimmy's, much too small, and his hair, parted and plastered down in the early evening, stood up in a sort of brown brush all over his head. He was trying to flatten it with his hands.

"It must be three o'clock," he said, with polite surprise, and the house is like a barn. You ought not to be running around with your arms uncovered, Mrs. Wilson. Surely you could have called some of us."

"I didn't wish to disturb any one," I said, with distinct truth.
"I suppose you are like me," he said. "The novelty of the situation—and everything, I got to thinking things over, and then I realized the studio was getting cold, so I thought I would come down and take a look at the furnace. I didn't suppose any one else would think of it. But I lost myself in that pantry, stumbled against a half-open drawer, and nearly went down the dumb-waiter." And, as if in judgment on me, at that instant came two rather terrific thumps from somewhere below, and inarticulate

words, shouted rather than spoken. It was uncanny, of course, coming as it did through the register at our feet. Mr. Harbison looked startled.

"Oh, by the way," I said as carelessly as I could. "In the excitement, I forgot to mention it. There is a policeman asleep in the furnace room. I—I suppose we will have to keep him now," I finished as airily as possible.

"Oh, a policeman—in the cellar," he repeated, staring at me, and he moved toward the pantry door.

"You needn't go down," I said feverishly, with visions of Bella Knowles sitting on the kitchen table, surrounded by soiled dishes and all the cheerless aftermath of a dinner party. "Please don't go down—it's one of my rules—never to let a stranger go down to the kitchen. I—I'm peculiar—that way—and besides, it's—it's mussy."

"Bang! Crash! through the register pipe, and some language quite articulate. Then silence.

"Look here, Mrs. Wilson," he said resolutely. "What do I care about the kitchen? I'm going down and arrest that policeman for disturbing the peace. He will have the pipes down."

"You must not go," I said, with desperate firmness. "He—he is probably in a very dangerous state just now. We—I—locked him in."

The Harbison man grinned and then became serious.

"Why don't you tell me the whole thing?" he demanded. "You've been in trouble all evening, and—you can trust me, you know, because I am a stranger! because the minute this crazy quarantine is raised I am off to the Argentine Republic," (perhaps he said Chili) "and because I don't know anything at all about you. You see, I have to believe what you tell me, having no personal knowledge of any of you to go on. Now tell me—whom have you hidden in the cellar, besides the policeman?"

There was no use trying to deceive him: He was looking straight into my eyes. So I decided to make the best of a bad thing. Anyhow, it was going to require strength to get Bella through the coal hole with one arm and restrain the policeman with the other.

"Come," I said, making a sudden resolution, and led the way down the stairs.

He said nothing when he saw Bella, for which I was grateful. She was sitting at the table, with her arms in front of her, and her head buried in them. And then I saw she was asleep. Her hat and veil laid beside her, and she had taken off her coat and draped it around her. She had rummaged out a cold pheasant and some salad, and had evidently had a little supper. Supper and a nap, while I worried myself gray-headed about her!

"She—she came in unexpectedly—something about the butler," I explained under my breath. "And—she doesn't want to stay. She is on bad terms with—with some of the people upstairs. You can see how impossible the situation is."

"I doubt if we can get her out," he said, as if the situation were quite ordinary. "However, we can try. She seems very comfortable. It's a pity to lose her."

Here the prisoner in the furnace room broke out afresh. It sounded as though he had taken a lump of coal and was attacking the lock. Mr. Harbison followed the noise, and I could hear him arguing, not gently.

"Another sound," he finished, "and you won't get out of here at all, unless you crawl up the furnace pipe!"

When he came back, Bella was rousing. She lifted her head with her eyes shut and then opened them one at a time, blinked, and sat up. She didn't see him at first.

"You wretch!" she said ungratefully, after she had yawned. "Do you know what time it is? And that—!" Then she saw Mr. Harbison and sat staring at him.

"This is Mr. Harbison," I said to her hastily. "He—he came with Anne and Dal and—he is shut in, too."

By that time Bella had seen how handsome he was, and she took a hair-pin out of her mouth, and arched her eyebrows, which was always Bella's best pose.

"I am Miss Knowles," she said sweetly (of course, the court had given her back her name), "and I stopped in tonight, thinking the house was empty, to see about a—butler. Unfortunately, the house was quarantined just at that time, and—here I am. Surely there cannot be any harm in helping me to get out?" (Pleading tone.) "I have not been exposed to any contagion, and in the exhausted state of my health the confinement would be positively dangerous."

She rolled her eyes at him, and I could see she was making an impression. Of course she was free. She had a perfect right to marry again, but I will say this: Bella is a lot better looking by electric light than she is the next morning.

The upshot of it was that the gentleman who built bridges and looked down on society from a lofty, lonely pinnacle agreed to help one of the most gleaming members of the aforesaid society to outfit the law.

It took about 15 minutes to quiet the policeman. Nobody ever knew what Mr. Harbison did to him, but for 24 hours he was quite tractable. He changed after that, but that comes later in the story. Anyhow, the Harbison man went upstairs and came down with a Bagdad curtain and a cushion to match, and took them into the furnace room, and came out and locked the door behind him, and then we were ready for Bella's escape.

But there were four special officers and three reporters watching the house as a result of Max Reed's idiocy. Once, after trying all the other windows and finding them guarded, we

discovered a little bit of a hole in an out-of-the-way corner that looked like a ventilator and was covered with a heavy wire screen. No prisoners ever dug their way out of a dungeon with more energy than that with which we attacked that screen, hacking at it with kitchen knives, whispering like conspirators, being scratched with the ragged edges of the wire, frozen with the cold air one minute and boiling with excitement the next. And when the wire was cut, and Bella had rolled her coat up and thrust it through, and was standing on a chair ready to follow, something outside that had looked like a barrel moved and said, "Oh, I wouldn't do that if I were you. It would be certain to be undignified, and probably it would be unpleasant—later."

We coaxed and pleaded and tried to bribe, and that happened, as it turned out, to be one of the worst things that we had to endure. For the whole conversation came out the next afternoon in the paper, with the most awful drawings, and the reporter said it was the flashing of the jewels we wore that first attracted his attention. And that brings me back to the robbery.

For when we had crept back to the kitchen, and Bella was fumbling for her handkerchief to cry into and the Harbison man was trying to apologize for the language he had used to the reporter, and I was on the verge of a nervous chill—well, it was then that Bella forgot all about crying and jumped and held out her arm.

"My diamond bracelet!" she screeched. "Look, I've lost it!"

Well, we went over every inch of that basement, until I knew every crack in the flooring, every spot on the cement. And Bella was nasty, and said that she had never seen that part of the house in such condition, and that if I had acted like a sane person and



At That Instant Came Two Rather Terrific Thumps.

put her out, when she had no business there at all, she would have had her freedom and her bracelet, and that if we were playing a joke on her (as if we felt like joking!) we would please give her the bracelet and let her go and die in a corner; she felt very queer.

At half-past four o'clock we gave up. "It's gone," I said. "I don't believe you wore it here. No one could have taken it. There wasn't a soul in this part of the house, except the policeman and he's locked in."

At five o'clock we put her to sleep in the den. She was in a fearful temper, and I was glad enough to be able to shut the door on her. Tom Harbison—that was his name—helped me to creep upstairs, and wanted to get me a glass of ale to make me sleep. But I said it would be of no use, as I had to get up and get the breakfast. The last thing he said was that the policeman seemed above the average in intelligence, and perhaps we could train him to do plain cooking and dish-washing.

I did not go to sleep at once. I lay on the chintz-covered divan in Bella's dressing room and stared at the picture of her with the violets underneath. I couldn't see what there was about Bella to inspire such undying devotion, but I had to admit that she had looked handsome that night, and that the Harbison man had certainly been impressed.

At seven o'clock Jimmy Wilson pounded at my door, and I could have choked him joyfully. I dragged myself to the door and opened it, and then I heard excited voices. Everybody seemed to be up but Aunt Selma, and they were all talking at once.

Anne Browne was in the center of the group, waving her hands, while Dallas was trying to hook the back of her gown with one hand and hold a blanket around himself with the other. No one was dressed except Anne, and she had been up for an hour, looking in shoes and under the corners of rugs and around the bed clothing for her jeweled collar. When she saw me she began all over again.

"I had it on when I went into my room," she declared, "and I put it on the dressing table when I undressed. I meant to put it under my pillow, but I forgot. And I didn't sleep well: I was awake half the night. Wasn't I, Dal? Then, when the clock downstairs in the hall was chiming five, something roused me, and I sat up in bed. It was still dark, but I pinched Dal and said there was somebody in the room. You remember that, don't you, Dal?"

"I thought you had nightmare," he said sheepishly.

"I lay still for ages, it seemed to me, and then—the door into the hall closed. I heard the catch click. I turned on the light over the bed then, and the room was empty. I thought of my collar, and although it seemed ridiculous, with the house sealed as it is, and all of us friends for years—well, I got up and looked, and it was gone!"

No one spoke for an instant. It was

a queer situation for the collar was gone; Anne's red eyes showed it was true. And there we stood, every one of us a miserable picture of guilt, and tried to look innocent and debonair and unsuspecting. Finally Jim held up his hand and signified that he wanted to say something.

"It's like this," he said: "Until this thing is cleared up, for heaven's sake, let's try to be sane! If every fellow thinks the other fellow did it, this house will be a nice little hell to live in. And if anybody—here he glared around—"if anybody has got funny and is hiding those jewels, I want to say that he'd better speak up now. Later, it won't be so easy for him. It's a mighty poor joke."

But nobody spoke.

MODERN ROBINHOOD

Highwayman Gained Notoriety in Pennsylvania.

Chivalrous Sort of Robber Who Had Good Qualities Enough to Keep His Memory Green in Region Where He Was Known.

In a recent issue of your paper there is a reference to Davis Lewis and his lookout, which is of great interest to me, as in my childhood Davis was second only to Robin Hood in our list of heroes. Mary H. West writes in the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

He was not a creature of the imagination, but a veritable forest ranger who waylaid and robbed travelers by day and night. His plan by night was an ingenious one. He had a window of the kind then in use of eight or ten small panes. Inside of this he placed a lighted candle, and when a belated traveler came by the window was placed where one seeing it from the road would think a house was in sight. As the traveler approached the window was moved back until he was far enough from the highway to serve the purpose of the brigand, when he would be assaulted and robbed.

Davis Lewis was never a murderer and in many ways resembled his great English prototype. He never robbed the very poor and allowed his rich victims to retain enough money to pay innkeepers or other expenses. Once he encountered a Quaker merchant whose ducats jingled and dangled in a leather pouch, suspended from his belt. Davis demanded the coin, and as he was armed with a huge blunderbuss and the Quaker was without weapons the purse was obligingly thrown to the side of the road. But, alas for Davis! As he stooped to pick it up the well-trained horse of the merchant kicked him into the underbrush and sped away, while the discomfited, limping highway picked up the wallet to find it full of nails, broken pieces of slate and other jingly things.

Once the sheriff of Bedford county (which at that time included Somerset, Cambria and Blair, as well), had sold out the household effects of a poor widow who was unable to pay her taxes. Davis heard of her sad plight, promptly visited the officer at his home, robbed him and restored the money to the widow in an anonymous manner.

At last Davis was caught through the treachery of an accomplice and lodged in the Bedford jail. He was allowed to exercise in the jail yard, where one day in broad daylight he scaled the high wall, dropped into an unfrequented street and walked out of town before he was missed. But he was recaptured and paid the penalty of his crimes, hanging at that time being the punishment.

Imagination.

That imagination often lights the way to discoveries that would never be made by matter-of-fact plodding has proved true over and over again. Illustrations of this in the history of chemical science are as numerous as in other fields of discovery. In this connection the Journal of the American Medical Association calls to mind that oxygen was merely a principle to Lavoisier in 1777, and that when, a century later, it was produced in liquid form "the metaphor had become a reality." When Harvey was writing of the blood he wondered whether there might not be motion, as it were, in a circle, the Journal says "he expressed in metaphoric language what only later became the fact of the circulation which was given visible demonstration by Malpighi," and adds, "the fabric of progress is woven from legitimate dreams to a greater extent than the practical man is wont to realize or is willing to admit."

Embarrassing.

A tramp knocked at the door of a lonely spinster's home.
"Kind lady, arst yer husband if 'e ain't got a old pair o' trousers to give away."

The spinster, not wishing to expose her solitude, replied:
"Sorry, my good man, he—er—er—never wears such things."—Harper's Magazine.

You'd Think So.

"He's a brute."
"How so?"
"When she promised to be his wife he said he would do everything in his power to make her happy."
"Well?"
"He spends all of his time at the club!"
"Well, if he is really a brute that ought to help some."

Pale Children

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GIVE PROPER FLAVOR

GREEN PEPPERS SHOULD BE MORE USED IN COOKING.

Of Great Value as a Digestive Element and Appetizer—At Least One Dish or Menu May Well Be So Flavored.

Those who enjoy piquantly flavored cooking in contrast to tamer dishes rejoice in the abundance at present of green peppers, large, firm, pungent in quality and extremely low in price, selling for 20 cents a dozen in some of the markets.

There are times of the year when peppers are so scarce as to be a decided luxury. Thus the sweet green peppers which come from the south in January bring from ten to fifteen cents apiece. This species of the pepper is extremely delicate and desirable mild and fine of fibre.

There are a great many kinds of this excellent vegetable, which for many years was rather neglected by American cooks except for pickling purposes. The pepper came originally from India, but is now grown freely here and exported to other countries. As a digestive element and an appetizer it is of great value.

One of the finer varieties is the bell pepper, mild and sweet almost as the sweet Spanish kind. The bird pepper is hot and good, and when ripe, is introduced to advantage in white fish sauces, creamed chicken or other white friticases, to which it gives pleasing color.

The American cayenne pepper is cultivated in New England and there is a demand for it abroad on account of its superior quality. There are also chili peppers, cherry peppers, guinea peppers that ripen yellow instead of red, and other that grow to a deep purplish blue when ripe.

Once the cook becomes accustomed to the addition of the green pepper to various dishes it will hardly be omitted from at least one item on the menu daily. Of course, it must not be overdone. One pepper dish is enough on a bill of fare. If repeated it loses its savor.—Boston Herald.

Wall Protector.

During the comings and goings of guests, as well as the semi-annual travels of my own family, I found it distressing to stand by in silence while the corners of trunks and packing cases made havoc with framework and walls, also to continually warn those who were staggering under heavy weights to be careful, writes a contributor to Good Housekeeping. On one such occasion the thought of a certain old "comforter," or bed puff, suddenly occurred to me. I threw it over the trunk in hand, and since that time no angled menace to my belongings has passed up or down the stairs of either city or seaside home minus this simple but thoroughly satisfactory protector. And I have found the teamsters no less relieved than myself.

Savoring Rice With Ham.

Boil a cupful of rice in two quarts of salted water for twenty minutes, having the water at a galloping boil when the rice goes in. Drain and add a cupful of hot milk, into which you have stirred two raw eggs, two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, and a tablespoonful of butter. Mix well, add half a cupful of boiled ham, chopped fine; put into a greased mold and steam for an hour and a half. Turn out on a flat dish and pour over it a sauce made by cooking together a tablespoonful each of butter and flour with a cupful of milk, and when these are smooth, stirring into it a tablespoonful of grated cheese. Salt and pepper to taste.

Making Buttermilk Cakes.

One quart of buttermilk, one level teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, flour to make thin batter and one teaspoonful of baking soda. Beat up the eggs well, add to them the buttermilk; then add the salt and mix thoroughly. Dissolve the soda in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water, then stir it into the buttermilk. Now gradually add the flour, stirring all the time, until you have a batter that will pour smoothly from a spoon. Give a good beating and bake quickly on a hot, well-greased griddle.

Steamed Macaroni.

Bread a quarter pound of macaroni in short pieces and cook it until tender in salted boiling water. Drain it and put it with a cupful of bread crumbs which have been soaked for five minutes in a cupful of hot milk, add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and a teaspoonful of onion juice, a pinch of sweet herbs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, and, lastly, two well beaten eggs. Season to taste with salt and pepper; cook in a steamer for one hour.

Oysters Mignonette.

Chop fine a little chives and chalcots, mix with a lump of butter, a little lemon juice, pepper and salt; beat together cold and put a little on each oyster that has been opened on half shell. Shove into oven for three to five minutes. Serve hot, but do not let oyster curl up ends.

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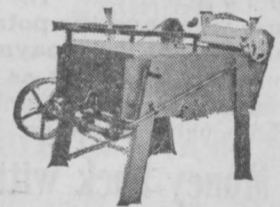
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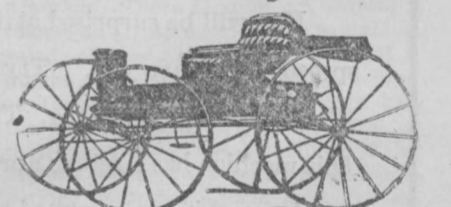
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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson II.—First Quarter, For Jan. 12, 1913.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. ii, 4-25—Memory Verses, 15, 17—Golden Text, Gen. i, 27—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

"The central thought of this book is God. Its one object is to reveal God. In reading it our chief desire ought to be to know God." These words I copied from a Bible in Dr. Andrew Murray's study in Wellington, South Africa, in August, 1898, and they helped me. He remarked as he saw me handling that particular Bible: "You will notice that I have used that copy of the Scriptures to mark in it all the names of God. That which the Holy Spirit makes prominent we should and in the same proportion. Apply this to the book of Jonah and see the names Lord and God forty times and the fish just four times and make the application yourself."

We saw in last week's lesson the first section of Scripture, the first name of Deity, God (or Hebrew "Elohim"), used just thirty-five times. Now we have a new name, Lord God (Jehovah Elohim), used in this lesson just eleven times, and when we get the true meaning of the number eleven we shall be surprised at the reason why of this. Last week we saw God, the Creator (Elohim), working unhindered. All the significance we see in any name of Deity is but partial, for now we know only in part. We may always see in Elohim God as Creator. Jehovah is the greatest name in the Bible, used about 7,000 times, and in it we may see the Creator in special relation to man, made originally in His image and to be restored by redemption by the great sacrifice of the Creator becoming our substitute, the one who was and is and is to be becoming our righteousness, our peace, our shepherd, our health.

In last lesson we saw man, male and female, made in the image of God and given dominion over all other creatures. In this lesson we see these things more fully stated, and we are told how man was made and where placed. In verse 7 we read plainly that "the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul." And to all the babes, the little children, who are neither wise nor prudent in the estimation of the world's scholarship, who receive the word with meekness, this forever settles the question of how man was made, just as chapter 1, 1, is an end of all controversy as to creation.

As to man made in the image of God (chapter 1, 26, 27), we know that the Son of God appeared as a man to Abraham, to Joshua, to Manoah and others, and if you can receive what some believe that He took human form before He made Adam matters are much simplified. Lesson verses 21, 22, tell how woman was made, and to a believer all is satisfactory. The margin of verse 22 says that the Lord God builded a woman, and we shall see the reason of this. The words of Adam when Eve was brought to him are used by Paul in reference to Christ and the church in Eph. v, 30-32, and this is indeed a great mystery which might be understood, but few receive it.

The first Adam and Eve fell and brought ruin upon the race and the earth. The last Adam is the Lord from heaven, and in this age of His rejection, in the power of His death and resurrection. He is by His spirit building a woman, the church, His Eve, the redeemed from all nations, and she when completed shall be brought to Him; there shall be a marriage according to Ps. xiv, Matt. xxv, Rev. xix, and He shall reign and she with Him till all His enemies shall be subdued (I Cor. xv, 22-28). Lesson verses 8, 9, tell of a garden where everything must have been absolutely perfect and beautiful beyond anything we can imagine, with all trees pleasant to the sight and good for food, and a river which parted and became four rivers. In the midst of the garden were two special trees, the tree of life and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. Of the former they might eat freely before they sinned, but of the latter they were forbidden to eat upon pain of death.

In these first two chapters of the Bible, with its Eden and garden and river and man in the image of God and God (no doubt in human form) coming to walk and talk with him (iii, 8) and neither adversary nor evil occurrent, we have a most fascinating picture, the like of which is not seen again till we come to Rev. xxi, xxii, when all is repeated on a grander scale. So the Bible is a great circle of truth, carrying us from the perfect earth that was to the perfect earth that will be when the kingdom comes. The former we had no part in, but the latter we shall enjoy with Him if we are redeemed by His precious blood.

Concerning verse 25, "And they were both naked, the man and his wife, and were not ashamed," we know that all creatures were clothed, birds with feathers, sheep with wool, etc., and it seems impossible that the highest of God's creatures made in His own image should be absolutely naked. I find the key in Ps. civ, 2, where we read concerning God, "Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment." Man made in the image of God must therefore have been clothed with light, a glory or halo, part of himself. He had no put on clothing.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For Week Beginning Jan. 12, 1913.

Topic.—Become a Christian. Why not?—Matt. iv, 17-25. (A decision meeting, led by the lookout committee.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

It is really an easy thing to become a Christian. To live a consistent Christian life is a different matter. Very often it is difficult and hard to bear the crosses and to endure the hardships and to meet the trials and the temptations of the active Christian life. But nothing of this character is involved in becoming a Christian. Realizing that we are sinners and therefore that we need salvation, the only thing for us to do is to accept Christ as our personal Saviour and to consecrate our lives to Him. When we consider what an easy thing it is to do and what tremendous issues for time and eternity are involved we cannot but be filled with amazement that any intelligent person who fully understands the situation should neglect or decline to become a Christian.

There is no reason why any one who has the opportunity should not become a Christian, but every reason why he should. In this decision the eternal salvation of the soul is involved. "There is no other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved" except the name of Jesus. What a tremendous reason for becoming a Christian! If nothing else even involved this one factor should lead us to decision. Again, Christ invites us to become His followers. He who died on the cross to save us appeals to us to accept the salvation which God offers us through Him. He calls us, as He called James and John. At His call "they immediately left the ship and their father and followed Him." We should imitate their example. No consideration of business or of earthly relationship should be allowed to stand between us and open and active allegiance to Him who gave Himself for us. Moreover, it pays to become a Christian. We live in a commercial age. The supreme question is "Does it pay?" Nothing in all human life pays so well as becoming a Christian. It pays now and hereafter, for time and for eternity. To win all else in the world and to lose the soul, according to Christ Himself, would be making a bad bargain. "For what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" But what man ever won the "whole world"? None. And if exchanging the soul for it all will not pay how much less will it pay to sacrifice the soul for the small part of the world's wealth, power, fame or pleasure that we may be able to win. Cost what it may to be a Christian, we should become one at once, for it pays to accept Christ, to serve God in Him and thereby to save the soul.

While there are no reasons for not becoming Christians, men do offer excuses for not doing so. But excuses are not reasons and should have no influence with us. Some procrastinate. They intend to become Christians, but not now. But how unreasonable and dangerous! The "now" is all the time that we have. The past is gone; the future is uncertain; the present alone is ours. The hypocrisy of others is also a common excuse. But what others are or do should not concern us, so far as accepting Christ is concerned. Each one of us must account to God for but one person—himself. But each must render that account. There is no escape from it, "for every one of us shall give an account of himself unto God." Can we afford to render an unsatisfactory account?

BIBLE READINGS.

Gen. vi, 1; Josh. xxiv, 14, 15; I Kings xviii, 21; Matt. xi, 28-30; Mark ii, 14; viii, 34-37; x, 17-22; Luke xv, 1-10; John vi, 66-69; Acts iv, 10-12; xxvi, 24-29; Rev. xxii, 17.

Trilingual Devotions.

The countries from which I have been writing of late should be of special interest to Americans, for they are the birth lands of millions of our present and prospective fellow citizens. Croats, Czechs, Poles, Magyars, Slovaks and Slovenians are coming to our shores by the hundred thousand. In one small city which I visited I was told that often a thousand emigrants in a day flocked there from the Balkans and from different parts of Austria-Hungary bound from Trieste to Antwerp on the way to America.

On this account as well as for other reasons I was glad to accept the invitation of my friend, Professor Schumacher, to visit Agram (Zagreb in Croatia), the capital of Croatia, a country which has a certain independence and autonomy, but is yet one of the "crown lands of St. Stephen," in some sense a province of Hungary.

The spontaneity and resourcefulness of many of my friends interested me. This was well illustrated at Pees.

Pastor Nyary speaks Hungarian and German, but not English; his wife, children and servants speak only Hungarian. I speak only English, and Mrs. Clark speaks English and German.

Family Prayers Under Difficulties. He wanted me to conduct family prayers, but how should it be done so that all could understand? Pastor Nyary was equal to it. "You read a passage of Scripture and explain it in English," he said. "Mrs. Clark will translate what you say into German for me, and I will translate what she says into Hungarian for the rest." So we had our trilingual devotions.—From One of Dr. F. E. Clark's Travel Letters.

THEIR NEW DOCTOR

Excitement in Mayville When Old Physician Is Supplanted by Young Man.

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

There was great excitement in the social circles of Mayville when the successor to the practice of old Dr. Cyrus Dall arrived. For forty years the latter had been the chosen physician of the town. When he had sold his practice to Dr. Brian Eversley, a young, handsome and wealthy member of the profession, all Mayville was agog, and speculation and gossip held the various social coteries in a kind of pleasant thrall.

The young doctor had purchased The Oaks, a beautiful estate near the edge of the village. A maiden sister was to be his housekeeper. When a new automobile and some wonderful house furnishings arrived, Miss Cyrille Rushton, aged thirty, but passing for twenty-two, as the real leader of the real social set of Mayville, was said to brighten up at a chance to once more angle for a husband. When it was further announced that the young physician was philanthropically inclined, Miss Breda Dorman, president of the Ladies' Aid society, was in transports of anticipation and delight.

The young doctor arrived, and he was not a disappointment. He was something more than handsome—earnest, affable and intellectual. He was pleased at the gracious attentions of Miss Rushton, and it seemed to interest him to listen to the ceaseless chatter of Miss Dorman. High society shrugged its shoulders at his "free dispensary" ideas for the benefit of the poorer classes living over on the flats. Still, an exhibition of his skill in their own service caused him to be received as a fit successor to the old practitioner, Doctor Dall. The Ladies' Aid society held weekly meetings in an old store, which had been neatly fitted up for them. A Mrs. Fulton lived in apartments be-



"Miss Lane!" He Exclaimed in Wonderment.

hind, and kept watch and ward over the place. Miss Rushton had recently joined the circle, and Miss Dorman had never been so active in her supervisory duties. The society clothed the ragged, fed the poor and had done some free nursing—Miss Dorman very little, however. She acted as the ornament of the group. As to the haughty Miss Rushton, all she pretended to do was to donate the raw material for the really industrious ones of the club to sew garments.

One of these latter, Nettie Lane, who sat in a corner of the room now, engrossed in the task of making four tiny night robes. The rest of the group were chattering and gossiping. Whenever Doctor Eversley's name was mentioned, Nettie's eyes brightened with interest. It was mentioned very frequently.

"The way Cyrille Rushton has set her cap for the doctor is simply brazen," observed Sarah Bates, who had graduated into old maidenhood several years ago.

"Not half as bold as Breda's sly puss way," broke in cynical, wasp-tongued Selma Marton. "She pretended to have neuralgia, just to get the doctor's attention."

Plain, quiet Nettie smiled to herself. She was happy in knowing that the doctor had made quite a friend and confidant of her. Miss Eversley had taken a decided fancy to her. Nettie was, in fact, very close to the doctor; something in their natures harmonized. Miss Eversley had seen through the feigned illness of several young ladies who had called for her brother's professional care. She had laughed over these plausible subterfuges with Nettie.

If anybody had told Nettie that these ripening friendships indicated a chance to capture the handsome young physician, she would have been overwhelmed with confusion. Such an idea had never entered her sensible little head. For all that, she knew she had never met a man whose kindly, human spirit had so awakened respect and admiration in her pure, gentle soul.

"And what do you say of all this babble, our little busy Dorcas," challenged Miss Bates, noticing the unobtrusive Nettie.

"I only know that Doctor Eversley

is a very splendid man," replied Nettie softly. "Why, I am making these little trifles for a child who belongs to a family that the doctor has practically taken charge of at his own expense. He is a good, good man."

Nettie grew so enthusiastic that she flushed consciously. Miss Bates gave her a keen look and whispered to Miss Marton.

"It can't be possible that little nobody has ideas—"

"About the doctor," said Miss Marton. "Oh, ridiculous."

Nettie finished her work somewhat later and went home. Miss Rushton came in, then the lady president, and then a messenger arrived. He brought a note from Doctor Eversley. It was addressed to the society. A contagious sickness had broken out in a poor family without means or friends. Could the society appoint some one to give half a day for a week to day nursing for two little children in the family?

There was dead silence at the word "contagious." Miss Rushton had an urgent engagement. Miss Dorman talked of "volunteers." The group gradually broke up and the doctor's note received no reply.

That afternoon Doctor Eversley's automobile stopped in front of the poor home where his services were so sorely needed. He was a trifle disappointed at receiving no recognition of his message, and had decided to enlist the sympathies of his sister. His knock brought a neat figure wearing nurse cap and apron to the door.

"Miss Lane!" he exclaimed in wonderment.

"Yes, it is I," Nettie smiled back. "A neighbor told me of this case, and I have so wished to see if I have the patience and skill to act the nurse."

"You are an angel," said Doctor Eversley with heightened color as he entered the sick room.

Never had a poor family such royal donations as those received by the one now under the care of Doctor Eversley as physician and Nettie Lane as nurse. Miss Rushton sent delicacies from her table every morning. The Ladies' Aid society invested all its surplus funds in sheets, pillow cases, comforters, an invalid chair and clothing.

That dread word "contagious" made greetings on the street quite few and far between for the doctor. His sister, however, was visited daily by the anxious young ladies, hoping the dear doctor was not overworking himself, that the dreadful disease would not spread, and eager to learn the real sentiments of the Eversleys as to "poor Miss Lane, who was just cut out for a nurse."

When the truth got out that the contagious feature of the case did not extend beyond light measles, Miss Rushton bit her lip and Miss Dorman denounced Nettie as a schemer.

"This is one of the great pleasures of a physician's life," said Doctor Eversley, as he and Nettie walked away from the home where they had taken the part of true ministering angels.

Nettie fully understood him. They had found the poor home filled with squalor, illness and suffering. They had left it supplied with the comforts of life and the inmates happy and hopeful.

There came a day when Miss Rushton took a sudden journey to relatives, and Miss Dorman resigned from the Ladies' Aid society. Two lines in the weekly announced an important engagement.

"You see, my brother is a very practical young man," was the way Miss Eversley explained the situation. "He thinks, as I do, that a good nurse makes a good doctor's wife."

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

PASSING OF SUNDAY SUPPER

Chafing Dish Messes Now Seem Largely to Comprise the Sabbath Evening Repast.

Time was when the Sunday night supper was of even more vital importance than the midday dinner, especially in those towns and villages where strict religious principles prohibited cooking on the Sabbath.

It was not considered wrong to mix a pan of biscuits the night before and bake them for supper, so that these hot, puffy features of the meal, with honey or some of mother's quince preserves or canned cherries, were looked forward to with joyous anticipation.

As time passed, the stringent line relaxed as far as cooking for supper was concerned, and, in addition to cold salads, there would always be some hot dish, such as the real old-fashioned hash or scrambled eggs, with creamed potatoes.

City life has changed all this. Even the suburbanite who apes city ways has the mahogany table cleared, the dollies used in place of the regulation dinner cloth, and the chafing dish placed in front of the hostess, the ingredients at hand, and the lamp trimmed and burning. From this she turns out creamed chicken and ham, deviled sardines, mutton ragout and other "messes"—her grandmother would call them, as she waxes reminiscent on the honey and hot biscuit era.

Won't Hurt Bill.

A certain Indianapolis Sunday school, which is conducting a recruiting campaign by modern advertising methods, through a publicity committee, has received a suggestion for an appeal, to be posted abroad. It reads:

"Hello, Bill. Come, let us save your soul. It can't hurt you, and it will help us. Be a good fellow!"

The committee has the suggestion under advisement.



THIS PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Will Heat Your Spare Room

It means a lot to your guests to find a cosy, well-warmed room awaiting them.

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is the very thing to drive away chill and damp in a hurry.

No smoke or smell with a Perfection. Just clean, glowing warmth at a minute's notice.

A Perfection Heater gives nine hours' comfort on a single gallon of oil. Handsome, yet inexpensive. Dealers everywhere, or write for descriptive circular.

Get a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater now, and be comfortable all the rest of the winter

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.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

†A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon (daily and Sunday).

†Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

†A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

†Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

†One cent everywhere.

Buy it from your local Newsdealer or order by mail.

One month.....\$.30
Six months.....\$ 1.75
One year.....\$ 3.50

The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

Ginger Snaps.

Soften one-half cup butter and mix it with one-half cup brown sugar; add one tablespoon lard and one cup molasses, then one teaspoon ginger, one-half teaspoon cloves, three ounces preserved orange peel, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon soda dissolved in one tablespoon boiling water. Mix well and add one cup sifted flour; turn out on floured board, knead, roll out as thin as possible, cut and bake in a quick oven. To be crisp, they must be baked on a bright day.

Steak Roll.

One and one-half pounds hamburger steak, one cup cracker crumbs, one cup milk, salt and pepper, onion juice. Mix all together and form into a roll. Cover with thin bits of pork and bake one hour. Keep about one cup of water in pan.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Jane Elizabeth Rice, of Frederick, is the guest of Miss Anna M. Fink.

Watch-meeting services were held in the Presbyterian and Lutheran churches.

Misses Jane Elizabeth Rice and Anna M. Fink spent Thursday with friends in Hanover, Pa.

Miss Ida Thomson, of York, Pa., spent ten days with her parents, J. A. Thomson and wife.

Robert R. Fair of Baltimore, spent New Year's Day, here, with his parents, Daniel H. Fair and wife.

The Lord's Supper will be administered Sabbath morning, Jan. 12, in the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Clarence Smith and Mrs. Rosa Trimmer and daughter Mildred, spent several days this week, in Hagerstown.

New automobile licenses are now required. All those running machines carrying old license tags are liable to arrest.

Edward Adelsperger has purchased the Rinaman property, on Baltimore St., and will remove to it April 1. The price paid was \$1800.

D. W. Garner left this Friday for Newark, N. J., and New York City, in the interest of his business. Will be gone one week.

Miss Nell Yount, a teacher at Miss Suttner's school, of Morristown, N. J., spent the week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Kephart.

Miss Daisy Formwalt, near Uniontown, spent from Saturday until Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. M. Bassett Shoemaker, of near Bridgeport.

Miss Clara Brining sent the first package by parcels post, from the Taneytown office, and Rev. Seth Russell Downie received the first package.

Three burials in Taneytown, this Saturday morning, will be a most unusual occurrence—two in the Reformed cemetery, and one in the Lutheran.

Rev. U. S. G. Rupp, D. D., of Frederick, his daughter, Miss Margaret, and Misses Elizabeth and Grace Sheehy, visited Rev. L. B. Haffer's, on Tuesday.

Frank W. Kane, of Clarksburg, W. Va., paid Taneytown a visit the first of this week. Frank holds a prominent position on the selling staff of the American Tobacco Co.

The young people of town gave an enjoyable dance in the Opera House, last Friday evening. There were about fifty present, including a number of out of town visitors. The Hanover orchestra furnished the music.

Chicken stealing is reported from various neighborhoods, and there have been a few complaints of theft of minor articles in town. Intimations are strong that if the thieves were known, there would be some surprises, and some apparently respectable people would have a different reputation.

Week of Prayer services will be held in the Presbyterian church, on Sunday and Monday night; in the Reformed church on Tuesday and Wednesday night; in the U. B. church, on Thursday and Friday night, closing in the Lutheran church Saturday and Sunday night. The topics and speakers were announced in last week's issue.

Section foreman, Levi Frock, is now using a motor car for going over his lengthened section. It is a time saver, and by its use more work can be done in a given time over a longer stretch of track, than by the use of the old hand power car. Mr. Frock gave his car its first test, on New Year's day, when he took a run to Littlestown, nine miles, and made the round trip in forty minutes. Levi is an expert, having learned his lessons well.

On December 31st., 1912, John A. Yingling and wife gave a dinner in honor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Kemp, celebrating their 62nd. wedding anniversary. Their children were all present: John T. Kemp and wife, of Waynesboro, Pa.; Dr. Luther Kemp and wife, of Uniontown; Elam Fitz and wife, of Waynesboro, the only grand-daughter present; Misses Maggie and Jane Yingling. Of the thirty odd guests present at the wedding 62 years ago, only one is living—Mr. Daniel Fair, of Taneytown, who was unable to be present on Tuesday.

The "Kleptomaniacs" so pleased a large audience in the Opera House, on Thursday night, that some of them are still laughing. The farce was nearly as well rendered as even the author could hope for—as one of those present said, "Just as good as you see in the city theatres"—so the ladies who acted the parts can rest assured that they met all of the requirements of the occasion. Prof. George Edward Smith, of Frederick, contributed to the enjoyment of the evening, by rendering in excellent style, two solos between the acts. The receipts amounted to about \$50.00.

Economy is Wealth.

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

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Dec. 30th., 1912.—Arthur S. Lambert and Margaretta Lambert, executors of Emily J. Lambert, deceased, reported sale of real estate and received order nisi.

John S. Baile, administrator w. a. of Emily J. Lambert, deceased, returned inventory of money; reported sale of stocks, and settled his first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of George P. Smith, late of Carroll county, deceased, granted to Howard Blaxsten, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

The last will and testament of Milton L. Becraft, admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon granted to Arthur U. Becraft, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

TUESDAY, Dec. 31st., 1912.—John W. Crowl, executor of David Crowl, deceased, returned inventory of personal property.

Tempest Manthey, executor of Leonard Kreitzer, deceased, received orders to sell personal property and leasehold property.

Thomas C. Slingsuff, administrator of Louis P. Slingsuff, deceased, received order to sell personal property.

Susanna Blaxsten, administratrix of William H. Blaxsten, settled her first and final account.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Louisa A. Smith, deceased, granted to Charles E. Smith, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Howard I. Blaxsten, administrator of George P. Smith, deceased, returned inventory of personal property and received order to sell same.

Titus Bucher, administrator of Henry S. Bucher, deceased, reported sale of personal property.

Joseph Englar, administrator of Caroline Englar, deceased, settled his first and final account.

Joseph Englar, surviving executor of Josiah Englar, deceased, settled his eighth and final account.

Mollie M. Furry and Edward D. Furry, administrators of Samuel B. Furry, deceased, reported inventory of personal property and received order to sell the same.

Our Sale Register this Week.

Our annual sale register commences in this issue, and we would urge all personally interested in it to report to us, at once, additions to it, or errors that may be in the list as we have it. Except in a very few cases, we have registered sales from direct authority, but if one or more have been inserted contrary to desire, we will be glad to make the correction now as we do not want to force this service on anybody.

We will also be glad to answer all inquiries as to charges for advertising and poster printing. We expect to do more advertising of this character than even last year, which was a record breaker for us, as people generally are now alive to the value of newspaper sale advertising. That it pays big, is undoubted, and the wide circulation of the RECORD among a good class of buyers, makes its advertising of special value.

New \$5.00 Counterfeit Note.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Alarm seized officials of the United States Treasury today on the discovery of a remarkable counterfeit \$5 silver certificate, the most dangerous imitation of American currency since the famous "Monroe head" \$100 bill was suppressed in 1898. So nearly perfect is this spurious note that officials of the cash room of the Treasury declared it was a washed note. Herman Moran, assistant chief of the Secret Service, detected slight variations from the original, however, and stamped it as a counterfeit.

The note is so dangerous that it will be brought to the personal attention of Secretary MacVeagh and Robert O. Bailey, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. In the case of the "Monroe head" bill the whole issue was withdrawn from circulation because of the dangerous imitation. It will hardly be practicable to resort to this precaution in connection with the new counterfeit because the \$5 "Indian head" silver certificates are so generally in circulation.

The counterfeit was discovered in New York City, where two specimens were obtained by the Secret Service. The extent of its circulation is as yet unknown. Imperfections of the note are detectable only to the eye of an expert, with the aid of a glass. Apparently it is printed on two pieces of paper, between which silk threads have been distributed. The number of the specimen that reached Secret Service headquarters is E69421159.

To Start State Prohibition Fight.

The Anti-Saloon League of Maryland has moved its executive office in Baltimore from the American Building to larger quarters at Suite 600 Equitable Building where it can carry on the coming campaign with greater effectiveness.

The League announces that it has secured as the speaker for its annual Lyric meeting Sunday afternoon, January 26, Hon. J. C. McWhorter, a Justice of the 12th. Judicial Circuit of West Virginia, who was chairman of the State Ratification Federation which conducted the prohibition fight in West Virginia. Judge McWhorter was regarded as one of the most effective campaigners in the recent West Virginia contest, in addition to being chairman of the general committee. He is coming to tell how West Virginia won the fight, and prepare the way for the same contest in Maryland.

The League of Maryland is assuming that the liquor interests and their political allies in the Democratic city liquor ring are stupid enough to again kill the local option bill if they get the chance and so instead of losing fifteen months by waiting for that possibility the League is beginning its state-wide prohibition fight at once and using the local option campaign from now on simply to lay in the foundation for the wider effort. If the local option bill passes it will be easy enough to call off the state-wide movement until the counties have had a chance to use the local option bill, while if the bill should be beaten through a political split or otherwise there will be no time lost and the movement to secure constitutional amendment to prohibit both the manufacture and sale of liquor will have steam already up.

The man who cannot blush and who has no feeling of fear has reached the bottom of infamy.—Menander.

Pennsylvania College Notes.

Gettysburg, Pa., Jan. 1.—At the Mid-winter Meeting of the Trustees of Gettysburg College, just held, President Granville reported \$186,000 in hand and subscribed towards the college, leaving only \$50,000 to be secured by July 10, 1913.

The resignation of Rev. N. G. Boyer, D. D., of Chicago, as a member of the Board was received and accepted, and the resulting vacancy was filled by the election of his son, Mr. Chas. H. Boyer, of Chicago, General Manager of the Casualty Department of the National Life Insurance Company of America. Another new member of the Board was added by the election of Winslow S. Pierce, Esq., of New York City, a member of the Class of '79. Mr. Pierce has served as President of the Western Maryland Railway, as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the same railway, and is now Chairman of the Reorganization Committee of the Wabash Railroad.

The Board formally approved of the plans proposed for the use of the grounds and buildings of the College by the United States Government and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in entertaining their distinguished guests during the celebration of the 50th. anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, July 1-5, 1913. Headquarters will be established on the College Campus and President and Mrs. Granville will entertain the President of the United States and the Governor of Pennsylvania.

The Board approved of the plans for introducing new courses in Mechanical Engineering and Electrical Engineering, September, 1913. This will mean that four engineering courses are offered at Gettysburg College; Civil Engineering and Sanitary Engineering having been offered since September 1911.

Professor C. F. Sanders was appointed Principal of the Gettysburg Summer School.

Hon. D. P. McPherson, of the Class of '80 and graduate of the Harvard Law School, was appointed Instructor in Commercial Law in the Course in Finance and Commerce.

Social Gathering.

(For the RECORD.) A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Harry D. Hilterbrick and wife, Saturday evening, Dec. 28. All joined in games and music. Refreshments were served in abundance. At a late hour all departed for their homes.

Those present were, Nathaniel Feeser and wife, Miss Grayson Eyer, Harry Reck and wife, Harry Lambert and wife, Harry Jones and wife, Jerry Overholzer and wife, Harry Stouffer, Miss Elmer Jones, Master Robert Hilterbrick, Miss Irene Hilterbrick.

M. R. Snider's Specials For January 1st.

First, we return our thanks and appreciation for your patronage, and hope for your continued good-will. Wishing you a most Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Clothing and Overcoats.

We certainly have a beautiful line of new and up-to-date Clothing, which we will now give you a special price on.

All Clothing for Men, Youths and Boys from last season at less than cost—some real good values at just half price. Don't wait, as they must be sold, regardless of cost.

Powders. Powders.

Now is the time you need them. Stop! Listen!

The wonderful United States Stock Powder. All 50-lb Buckets, regular price \$5.50, now \$3.99; 25-lb Buckets, regular price \$3.00, now \$1.89; 12-lb Sacks, regular price \$1.50, now 99c.

Fairfield's Cow, Horse, Hog and Poultry Powders—our price, 15c and 35c a pack.

Little Giant Powders—10-lb Bucket, regular price \$1.50, now 99c; 5-lb Bucket, regular price \$1.00, now 69c.

We have a complete line of Barker's and Dr. Hess' Poultry and Stock Powders always on hand.

Queensware and Glassware.

Special in Dinner and Tea Sets. Come and see our stock of Dinner and Tea Sets at one-third off the regular price. See our 10c special.

Hats and Caps.

Cleaning house of odds and ends. See our line of 25c and 50c Hats; former price \$1.00 and \$1.50. Caps at 10c and up, on second floor.

Cord Coats and Pants.

A full and complete line at way down prices.

Wire and Fence Nails.

A carload just received; and my friend, now is the time to buy, as prices will be much higher in the Spring.

Shoes. Shoes.

Our stock is always full and complete, of the best money can buy.

Gum and Felt Boots;

Lumberman's Socks.

A full and complete stock, at way down prices.

Horse Blankets; Lap Robes.

Some fine patterns left yet, at special prices.

Groceries.

You can't go amiss at Snider's Grocery Department. Always fresh.

Bed Blankets; Comforts.

A fine line at way down prices.

Underwear.

Your line is full and complete. You will find each and every department in our Bargain Store full and complete.

Besides our low prices, with each purchase you get a cash register ticket, entitling you to a Beautiful Picture, Looking Glass, Library Table, Large and Small Stands, and 18 different patterns of Rocking Chairs, you get all free by dealing at

M. R. SNIDER'S, HARNEY, MD. 3-24

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.

Chickens, Ducks, Geese received up until Thursday. Guineas, 2 lbs., Highest Price; Squabs, 24c to 25c per 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

FOR SALE.—Holstein bull weigh about 600.—D. ALLEN STULL, Bridgeport.

FOR A CHEAP Gasoline Engine, or a Hand or Power Washing Machine, address L. K. BIRLEY, Middleburg, Md.

LOTS FOR SALE cheap, \$100 up. Along Westminster road adjoining town.—By Mrs. NETTIE WEAVER. 1-3-24

FOR SALE.—7 Shoats and 1 Brood Sow.—EDWARD FITZE, near Sell's Mill.

WHEELBARROW, home made, with iron wheel, for sale by J. A. P. GARNER, Taneytown.

AUCTION—YOUNT'S STORE, Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, Jan. 4.

SHOOTING MATCH at Copperville, on Saturday, Jan. 11th., at 12 o'clock for ducks; distance 20 yards, 24 No. 8 shot.—EMORY LOCKNER.

LIGHTNING WASHER, in good condition, for sale cheap.—Apply at LUTHERAN PARSONAGE.

BEEF HIDES.—Highest cash price paid, by M. R. SNIDER, Harney, Md.

GOOD CUTTER for sale, cheap—apply to NATHAN ANGELL. 12-27-34

WANTED.—A keeper for the Taneytown Company's horse, for 1 year, beginning Feb. 1, 1913. Apply to J. P. WEYBRIGHT, Sec'y, Detour. 12-27-24

POLAND CHINA pigs and a fine large P. C boar, all registered.—J. P. WEYBRIGHT, Detour, Md. 12-27-24

HOUSE AND STORE ROOM for rent in Mayberry.—JENNIE B. MYERS, Taneytown. 12-27-24

WILL DO SHOE and Harness repairing until further notice. Will not do work while waiting. Terms cash.—H. E. RECK. 12-27-104

POSITIVELY NO SKATING on the dam at pumping station.—WM. J. STOVER. 27-24

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

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

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

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

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

AUCTIONEERING.

Having had experience in auctioneering public sales, I hereby offer my services to anyone contemplating having sale. Phone or write to.—M. D. SMITH, Uniontown, Md., Creamery. 3-3t-eow.

PUBLIC SALE OF LUMBER AND UN-cut TREE TOPS.

I will have my fourth Public Sale on the premises of Charles Hesson, near Mayberry, on

TUESDAY, JAN. 7, 1913,

at 1 p. m., 1000 ft. of Boards, 1000 ft. of 2-inch Plank, 14 Cords of Wood. Also 5 Acres of Uncut Tree Tops.

TERMS:—A credit of 3 months will be given. GEO. W. STAIR. F. J. Albaugh, Auct.

Yount's

The balance of our Stock will positively be sold within the NEXT TEN DAYS. Consisting of

Shoes, Notions, China-ware, Jewelry, Toilet Articles, Extracts, Spices, Etc.

Now is your time to secure Bargains.

Prices in most instances cut one-half.

We will hold an AUCTION on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, Jan. 4th.

Yount's

"Taneytown's Leading Fashion Store."

Standard Sewing Machines, \$13.95

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

OUR THANKS 1912--1913

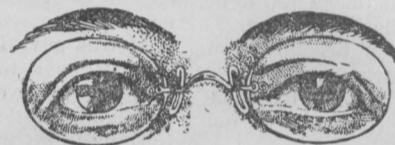
It has been our pleasure to serve you during the year just ended, and we want you to accept our hearty thanks and appreciation for your patronage, and hope for your continued good-will.

Wishing you a Most Happy and Prosperous New Year

Special Clean-up-Sale Commences

Saturday, Jan. 4, 1913

Save the Eyes Now



Your eyes are becoming weaker gradually, yet surely every day. No organs of the human body should be valued so highly as our eyes.

Are you going to permit their condition to grow worse, until you can hardly see? A great many have actually done so. The result, many hopeless cases which, if they had been given a little attention of the right kind at the proper time, would have saved years of suffering.

If your eye sight is defective don't permit another month to pass without consulting our Optometrist

Dr. O. W. HINES,

who gives his personal attention to every case. Will be at

ELLIOT HOUSE, TANEYTOWN, MD., JANUARY 7, 1913

Hours 1 p. m. to 8 p. m.

CAPITAL OPTICAL CO.,

614 Ninth Street, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bilious?

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime—just one. Acts on the liver. Gently laxative. Sugar-coated. All vegetable. Sold for 60 years.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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

88 ACRES, 88 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 out-buildings. 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, 12-27-34

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.

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

Election of Directors.

An election of Ten Directors for the Carroll County Saving 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.

Ohio & Kentucky Horses



Will receive an express load Ohio and Kentucky Horses, on Friday, Jan. 10, 1913. Call and see them.

H. W. PARR, HANOVER, PA.

Baltimore Markets.

Corrected Weekly.

Wheat	1.04@1.06
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