

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

Prominent Democrats of the Second District are expected to back Talbot for the Senatorship, in order that somebody else may represent the district in Congress.

Gov. Bleasde, of South Carolina, who has reduced the population of the state penitentiary one half by pardoning more than 500 convicts in less than two years, has announced that he will issue no more pardons for three months.

An effort was made in Congress, this week, to abolish Parcel Post stamps after July 1, but it was defeated, the sentiment being that it was only through the use of special stamps that the department could tell whether the project was paying, or not.

The Sheppard-Kenyon bill, which prevents the shipment of liquors into "dry" states, will come up for a vote in the Senate, February 10. A poll of votes indicate its passage in both branches of Congress. If it does, this will be the first radical liquor legislation passed by Congress for years.

Mrs. Margaret E. S. Hood, of Frederick, well known for her philanthropic gifts to Frederick institutions and to the Reformed church, died in Baltimore, on Sunday night. Mrs. Hood gave liberally to the Womans' College and to the Frederick Hospital, as well as to various institutions of the Reformed church.

The Frederick city Brush works will use its influence to prevent the further reduction of the tariff on brushes. The reason advanced is the difference in the cost of labor in this country and in Europe. It is the old, old question over again—European cheap labor vs. American industries, and which we prefer.

John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton University, in his first annual report, submitted to the Board of Trustees, calls attention to the immediate need of an endowment fund of approximately \$4,000,000, because the institution has an annual deficit of more than \$60,000 which has to be met by private subscription.

The Lincoln highway proposition received another setback in Congress, on Tuesday, when the House Committee reported favorably on the "Greek Temple" memorial proposed to be built in Washington. The committee opposed the highway for a number of reasons, among which was the cost, which it placed at twenty millions of dollars.

At the annual meeting of the Maryland Press Association, held on Tuesday, at the Remont, Baltimore, Col. W. S. Powell, of Ellicott City, was re-elected president for his fourth consecutive term, and W. S. McComb, of Havre de Grace, was re-elected secretary-treasurer, also for a fourth term. J. Briscoe Bunting, of Prince Frederick, and C. O. Melvin, of Pocomoke City, were elected vice-presidents, and the new executive committee is composed of E. Watson Webb, Cambridge; E. O. Diffendal, Westminster; W. Meade Holliday, Annapolis, and P. B. Englar, Taneytown.

TO ALL PASTORS.

Hereafter, all ordinary church announcements, notices of communion etc. will be treated alike, and all will be placed under the heading of "Church Notices." Some of such notices have heretofore been placed in our local column, and others under the other heading, and as we desire to be absolutely fair to all churches, no such notices will hereafter be placed in our local news column.

Large events, such as conventions, and special occasions which are of interest to all, will of course continue to be treated as news, but all matters largely denominational in their interest, and of a more or less customary and fixed character, must appear under "Church Notices."

We invite all pastors—both of Taneytown and within the field of our circulation—to write out and send in, each week, such notices as they desire made. They can have a brief notice every week, if they desire it. All such notices should be sent in not later than Thursday.

Middleburg Farmers' Institute.

The Farmers' Institute held in Walden's Hall, Middleburg, on Wednesday, was a satisfactory one. The three sessions, morning, afternoon and night, were well attended and keen interest shown by all. W. O. Collier, of Talbot Co., gave an illustrated talk on the Corn Crop. C. L. Opperman, of Washington county, on Poultry and Marketing. Wilbert Dorsey, of Frederick county, on the Dairy Herd. G. H. Reitter, of Montgomery county, on Cement, and Dr. R. S. Hill, the Director, from Prince George's county, on Hay and Grass Crops, including Alfalfa.

The lectures were handsomely illustrated, practical and interesting. Those in attendance were well pleased, the many questions asked showing the interest manifested. Taneytown was well represented. Friday and Saturday the institute will be held in Westminster.

"Parcel" Post.

Like many others, the Record has been saying "parcels" post. This is wrong, as the word is "parcel"—the same as we might say letter post. The word is used in the singular, not plural, and even those connected with the service have in many cases used the wrong word.

Suicide of Mr. Carroll Henry.

Suffering from a nervous affliction from which he believed he could get no relief, Carroll Henry, a dining car conductor in the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, returned to his home in Westminster Saturday night on the train which arrives there after midnight and went directly to a small carpenter shop in the rear of his father's residence and committed suicide by hanging himself. When his father, Mr. William D. Henry, went to the shop about 9 o'clock Sunday morning to get a feed bucket to feed his chickens he saw his son's grip and suit case on the floor and when he reached for the bucket his son's hand was hanging in it. Looking up he saw his son hanging by a rope which had been fastened to one of the stay pieces attached to the rafters of the roof of the shop.

Further investigation showed that young Henry had removed his cuffs, collar and overcoat and had hung himself with a rope about the thickness of the kind used for windows. His body was too long to allow his feet to clear the floor and when found he was nearly on his knees. The shock to his father was terrific. The deceased was an only son and the finding of his body has completely crushed his family and relatives and cast a gloom over the entire community. He was 32 years old.

For the past 8 or 9 weeks young Mr. Henry had been suffering from a serious nervous trouble and had been granted a leave of absence. On Thursday of last week, thinking he had recovered sufficiently to resume his duties as a dining car conductor he reported to the Baltimore office and was sent to Cumberland, Md., to take a car from there to Washington, D. C. While on the train bound for Washington he had a relapse and telegraphed to Baltimore for someone to relieve him. He came to Baltimore reported at headquarters and was told by the company's doctor to go home and rest up. His failure evidently preyed upon his mind and produced a mania to end it all by suicide.

Mr. Henry leaves a wife, who was Miss Eva Fleagle and the widow of the late Joseph O. Eckard, of Taneytown, also two small children, a girl and a boy.

A Canadian Bear Story.

Mr. J. F. Royer, of Grand Forks, Canada, who is visiting his folks in Taneytown, had an experience with bears, about two years ago, which was graphically written up by a local paper, the clipping of which he happened to find in one of his coat pockets while here, and which we give as a matter of interest showing one of the conditions in this far away section.

"On Thursday afternoon, while J. F. Royer and Mr. Miller's son were hunting for stray horses in the hills back of Hansen's ranch, Mr. Royer suddenly saw, a short distance in front of him, a large plump bear, the color of the Ursus species. To be more specific, it was an Ursus arctos, or, to put it in plain English, a common brown bear. Mr. Royer was unarmed, but he longed for a matinee of jungle sport, and despatched his companion for a gun, at the same time urging the dogs to interview the bear. The meeting of the bear and the dogs proved disastrous to the latter, and they acknowledged defeat in the first round. But when the bear looked up and saw Mr. Royer, mounted on a white horse, and his countenance tanned by the sun to a perfect Rooseveltian color, she concluded to take no chances, and started for the tall timbers at her best gait.

When Mr. Royer arrived at the spot where the battle between the bear and the dogs had taken place, he found two young cubs. They are now at the Model stable in this city. The cubs are not kept merely for exhibition purposes, but as an evidence that this is an unusual bear story. When the boy returned with the gun the mother of the cubs couldn't have been overtaken by Count Zeppelin's airship."

Proper Pruning of Orchards.

The members of the School of Horticulture, Maryland Agricultural College and Experiment Station, expect to do a large amount of extension work in all counties of the State this coming year. Plans are now being made to hold pruning and spraying demonstrations in all sections, where local co-operation can be secured.

It is particularly desired that all young orchards that have been planted during the past two or three years in Maryland, be started right in pruning. Therefore, everyone who is interested in a young orchard should communicate with the School of Horticulture and secure aid in seeing that his or her orchard is properly pruned this Spring. Too much importance cannot be attached to the necessity of pruning trees properly while young, to prepare them for bearing fruit later on. Attention will also be given to rehabilitating old apple orchards through pruning and spraying, making them remunerative. Some co-operative experiments in culture methods and fertilization will also be conducted by the School of Horticulture. Any party or organization desiring to co-operate with this work should write at once to the School of Horticulture, Maryland Agricultural College and Experiment Station, College Park, Md.

Store Burned at Rocky Ridge.

The store and dwelling of William Black, at Rocky Ridge, was destroyed by fire about two o'clock last Sunday morning. The five occupants of the dwelling had barely time to save their lives, not having time even to dress. The fire was discovered by Clarence Ott, who awakened the occupants, but none of the personal effects could be saved.

J. P. Black, aged about 75 years, who had been postmaster at Rocky Ridge for 30 years, and who lived opposite the destroyed building, was so overcome by the excitement that he died from heart trouble.

The loss is estimated at from \$5000 to \$6000, partially insured in the Taneytown Mutual Company.

FIRST RURAL DELIVERY AND PARCEL POST ROUTE.

Established Between Union Bridge and Taneytown 100 Years Ago.

(Our correspondent at Union Bridge sends us the following interesting article, covering an early mail service (private, of course) which perhaps none of our readers ever heard of, and the manufacture of nails in Taneytown, 100 years ago, for building purposes, is also an item perhaps made public for the first time. E. J.)

The Record last week were notices of anniversaries that are to occur during the year 1913. They were principally those of battles that were fought in connection with the war of 1812 to 1815, and the one hundredth birthdays of men who have become famous in their country's history. That it is the One Hundredth Anniversary of the experiment, by private enterprise, of the feasibility of two ideas which have later been elaborated and brought into successful use by the United States Government, viz, Rural Mail Delivery and the Parcel Post, was not mentioned because probably not known.

In 1813, Union Bridge then known as Millforttown, had no Postoffice. The nearest office at which mail could be obtained was Taneytown. Philip Griffith, an enterprising country merchant, who had his store in a room of the house now owned and occupied by Mrs. N. A. Englar, conceived the idea that it would benefit the community to have their mail brought from Taneytown to his store, where it could be distributed. With this arrangement in view he approached Joel Farquhar, then a youth of 16 living with his mother and sisters in town, and owning a good good nose, with the inquiry whether, if he (Griffith) could obtain a sufficient number of persons to agree to compensate him for his time and labor, he would carry the mail twice a week to and from Taneytown to his store.

Mr. Farquhar answered in the affirmative. The idea of better mail facilities was pleasing to all, and the semi-weekly trips to Taneytown were commenced; persons living along the road soon learned that Mr. Farquhar was a mail carrier and individually engaged him to serve them. This was Rural Mail Delivery successfully launched. He was then solicited by the people to bring packages of merchandise from the stores for them, and the Parcel Post had its inception. One of the articles which the incipient Parcel Post was frequently called upon to handle, was nails. An enterprising blacksmith in Taneytown had commenced the manufacture of wrought nails, for building purposes, and they had become justly popular. A large building combining wagon shed, granary and corncrib was erected on the Farquhar farm in 1813, and these nails were used in its construction. It was blown down during the hurricane of 1896, and nails taken from it now in possession of the writer of this are in a good state of preservation.

In this short article I think I have made it sufficiently clear to all that Union Bridge and Taneytown districts are entitled to the honor of inaugurating the first Rural Mail Delivery and Parcel Post in the United States, and that 100 years ago. And when people in 2013 are celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the Parcel Post, they will not know that they are one hundred years behind the time.

UNION BRIDGE.

An Unusual Case in Bankruptcy.

At a meeting of the creditors of George W. Fogle, bankrupt, at the office of Chas. O. Clemson, Attorney, Westminster, on the 11th, inst., J. Calvin Dodder was appointed trustee. This was a proceeding before Daniel M. Murray, referee in bankruptcy, of Ellicott City, representing the U. S. District Court for the District of Maryland. The trustee appointed will close up the affairs of the bankrupt and pay out the money that comes into his hands acting under the jurisdiction of the U. S. District Court.

This is an expensive proceeding and makes double costs, for George W. Fogle had executed a deed of trust in August last for the settlement of his estate, and this settlement was about concluded when he filed his petition in the U. S. Court, in bankruptcy.

A small dividend will be paid on the claims within a few months, but the final distribution will not be made until after one year from November 28, 1912.

Bull Moose Advertising Unpaid.

The Thurmont *Clarion* is another county newspaper that is still awaiting payment for Bull Moose advertising, like the Chestertown *Enterprise*, as it says in its issue of this week that although it has been trying to collect, the bill yet remains unpaid. Perhaps our brethren are unduly impatient. Surely the party which posed as the exemplar of the "square deal" and political righteousness, will not let those who helped it get votes, go without their just dues?

RATES OF POSTAGE, PARCEL POST.

Parcels weighing four ounces or less are mailable at the rate of one cent for each ounce or fraction of an ounce, regardless of distance. Parcels weighing more than four ounces are mailable at the pound rate, as shown by the following table, and when mailed at this rate any fraction of a pound is considered a full pound.

Lbs.	1st Zone LOCAL	2nd Zone	3rd Zone	4th Zone	5th Zone	6th Zone	7th Zone	8th Zone
1	.05	.05	.06	.07	.08	.09	.10	.12
2	.06	.08	.10	.12	.14	.16	.19	.24
3	.07	.11	.14	.17	.20	.23	.28	.36
4	.08	.14	.18	.22	.26	.30	.37	.48
5	.09	.17	.22	.27	.32	.37	.46	.60
6	.10	.20	.26	.32	.38	.44	.55	.72
7	.11	.23	.30	.37	.44	.51	.64	.84
8	.12	.26	.34	.42	.50	.58	.73	.96
9	.13	.29	.38	.47	.56	.65	.82	1.08
10	.14	.32	.42	.52	.62	.72	.91	1.20
11	.15	.35	.46	.57	.68	.79	1.00	1.32

The Grange and the Agriculture College Question.

The members of the Maryland State Grange who are deeply interested in the reconstruction of the buildings of the Maryland Agricultural College, destroyed by fire several months ago and also the selection of a president of that institution, have submitted to Governor Goldsborough a report containing many recommendations regarding it.

The grange is in thorough accord with the trustees in believing that no trouble or expense should be spared in getting the best man available as the successor of Capt. R. W. Silvester.

The recommendations of the grange, which will be considered by the college trustees, are as follows:

"We believe that no man should be considered who cannot command a salary of \$5,000 a year. The position is one of sufficient dignity and importance to the most important industry of the State to command the services of such a man.

"Having secured the right man, we believe that the management of the internal affairs of the institution should be placed largely in his hands; that members of the faculty should be employed or dismissed only upon his recommendation; that he should be made responsible for courses of study and the details of instruction, and that the trustees should deal only with the larger questions of finance and administration.

"We believe before any step is taken to make plans for permanent structures to replace those destroyed by fire or to locate such permanent structures a competent landscape architect should be employed to make plans for the location of buildings, which shall provide for the growth of the institution for the next 100 years or more. It has been almost universally the experience of rapidly growing colleges that if such plans were not prepared at an early period in their development great inconvenience and loss have resulted from the crowding of buildings, the tearing down of old buildings to make room for new, unnecessary grading where the natural contour of the land has not been taken into account, etc.

"The Maryland Agricultural College has a splendid site on rolling land and plenty of room for almost indefinite expansion if suitable plans are made at this time, when it is likely that several large permanent buildings will be constructed. There is no reason why all of these buildings should be crowded together on the top of one small hill, thus increasing the fire risk. The dormitories should be in smaller units, somewhat removed from the classrooms and laboratories, and each unit far enough from the next to reduce the fire risk to a minimum.

"We agree with the sentiment expressed in the faculty resolutions, that the military feature of life at the college should be reduced to a minimum. This should be primarily a college for the training of citizens of Maryland and not of soldiers. And while it is desirable to include some military instruction and necessary to do so in order to meet the requirements imposed in the grants of Federal funds to the institution, it is much more important to train young men to live successfully and happily in times of peace than it is to train them for the arts of war."—Sun.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Jan. 13th., 1913.—Letters of administration on the estate of Isadore F. Stricklin, late of Carroll county, deceased, granted unto Mattie M. Stricklin, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Anna E. Martin, late of Carroll county, deceased, granted unto Willie E. Martin, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

William H. Zepp, administrator of Henry Zepp, deceased, returned inventory of money and settled his first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Rebecca Shank, late of Carroll county, deceased, granted unto Clarence I. Shank, who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

The last will and testament of Mary A. Benson, late of Carroll county, deceased, admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon granted unto George E. Benson, who received order to notify creditors.

Claudia M. Alexander, guardian of Richard C., and Robert R. Hewitt, infants, received order to draw funds for the maintenance of Richard C. Hewitt, ward.

Albert A. Dorsey, administrator w. a. of Mary H. Dorsey, deceased, received order to transfer stocks and settled his first and final account.

TUESDAY, Jan. 14th., 1913.—Charles Jones, executor of Margaret H. Jones, deceased, received order to transfer stocks, reported sale of stocks and settled his second and final account.

Thirty-two years ago Dr. O. C. Wilson, of Maplewood, O., lost his pocketbook, which contained \$25. He has recently received a letter from that her children had found the purse, but as the family was in need they had spent the money. She inclosed the money with interest.

TANEYTOWN GRANGE HOLDS ALL-DAY MEETING.

Routine Business, followed by a Dinner and Interesting Addresses.

An all-day meeting of Taneytown Grange was held in their hall, on Tuesday. The morning session was devoted to Grange matters entirely; the election and installation of officers, and the initiation of five new members. The following are the officers elected: Master, John H. Shirk; Overseer, Chas. E. H. Shrin; Lecturer, E. O. Garner; Steward, E. P. Myers; Asst. Steward, W. K. Eckert; Chaplain, S. T. Fleagle; Treasurer, Milton Ohler; Secretary, B. O. Stonaker; Doorkeeper, Chas. O. Stonaker; Ceres, Mrs. B. O. Stonaker; Pomona, Mrs. Chas. O. Stonaker; Flora, Olive Garner; Lady Asst. Steward, Mrs. W. K. Eckert.

Board of Directors for Stockholders, 1913: E. O. Garner, President; E. F. Smith, Secretary; E. P. Myers, Treasurer; F. A. Waybright, Milton Ohler, Chas. E. H. Shrin, W. K. Eckert.

From twelve to about two o'clock, a fine dinner was served, consisting of an abundance of substantial and delicacies. The corn exhibit was interesting, there being about 22 lots of ten ears each, varying from white to red.

E. O. Garner opened the program at 2.30, with a brief address, in which he said that the chief object of the Grange was to elevate agriculturists to their rightful place among the industrial and home-building classes of the country, and to inspire them to take greater interest, not only in their own affairs, but in the wider interests of localities and the Nation.

He said that too long had farming been drudgery and a losing proposition, and largely because the farmer had neglected the scientific side of his work, and had paid too little attention to business economies. He remarked that the corn exhibit made, demonstrated what could be done by intelligence and improved methods, and emphasized the extreme importance of the intelligent fertilization and cultivation of all crops.

Edward P. Myers, a member of the local Grange, whose son won prizes at the Westminster exhibit amounting to \$37.00, for the best acre of corn, spoke at length on the selection of corn for exhibition purposes, and explained a number of points entering into prize competitions. That good seed was essential to good corn; that the time to select it was in the husk, and that it should be carefully air dried as soon as possible in a dry airy place. The cause of poor corn crops was often due to seed which would not properly germinate—usually seed selected from a crib and planted without testing.

He also emphasized the value of fertilization, showing partially to barnyard manure, as nature's own ideal fertilizer; then careful and thorough cultivation so as to preserve the capillary moisture. He classed good soil as the greatest natural resource of this country, then made comparisons showing how drill planting would increase the yield of corn per acre over the old plan of checkering, providing the soil be strong enough and be kept free from grass and weeds. The great secret of growing corn rests in knowing how, then putting the knowledge to practice.

Rev. L. B. Hafer briefly expressed his interest in the Grange organization and in the present meeting; and said that it was a hopeful sign for the whole country that farmers are rapidly becoming alive to the scientific side of their occupation.

He gave a brief synopsis of an article that he had recently read, advocating the selection of seed corn while the ear was on the stalk and that the stalk itself, and the normal conditions surrounding its growth, had much to do with the productiveness of its seed.

The Editor of the Record made a brief address, commenting on organizations and their development, and their tendency toward influencing politics to such an extent that not only our party policies, but some of our long-standing mottoes, are being rewritten, while the business interest of our country are largely being conducted on the plan of the survival of the fittest.

Hon. Jos. A. Goulden, Member of Congress, from New York, closed the program with a happy effort. He was down on the program to speak on the benefits of the "Farmers' Lobby," at Washington, but he rather side-stepped the topic, intimating that "lobbying" had too sealy a reputation to be used in connection with advancing the interests of farmers, though he admitted that representatives of the Grange and Farmers' Alliance had made considerable desirable legislation possible, among which was Parcel Post, Rural Delivery, the defeat of subsidies for the upbuilding of our Merchant Marine, and the labeling of oleomargarine.

He urged all farmers to attend all public meetings held in their interest, and said that such meetings were not gifts, but that the farmers themselves, through taxation, were paying for all sorts of agricultural experimentation and research, and that they should, as a right, as well as a privilege, get all out of such meetings possible.

He spoke of the immensity of the aggregate value of the crops of the past year, and said that everybody had received his share of the millions thereby distributed—especially the farmers. He said we did not cultivate here as they do in Europe, where farms are practically enlarged gardens, due to careful cultivation, and the scarcity of land as compared with the United States. We must raise more produce, or stop exporting, as the demand in this country will soon take all we raise—we must make all of our acres select acres. He paid high tribute to the value of the Agricultural Department, and predicted that Parcel Post would be so improved and developed as to be a big help toward solving cheap transportation for farmers, as well as help to reduce the high cost of living in the cities.

MARRIED.

REAVER—MARTZ.—At the Mt. Joy Lutheran Parsonage, by Rev. E. Stockslager, Mr. Roy M. Reaver and Miss Annie Martz, both of Littlestown, Pa.

DIED.

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

CRABBS.—Joseph A. Crabbs, residing near Littlestown, Pa., died on Monday evening, after a lingering illness. He was a brother of Mrs. U. Tobias Reid, of this vicinity, and also is survived by three brothers and a large family of grown-up children. Funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. F. S. Lindaman, at Christ Reformed church, of which he was a life-long member, near Littlestown, on Wednesday morning. His age was 79 years and 2 months.

PLANK.—Mrs. Agnes S. Plank died at her home in York Springs, Pa., on Jan. 9, aged 60 years, and was buried in Gettysburg, on Monday. She leaves four children; S. White Plank, formerly of Taneytown; W. C. Plank, of Liberty Twp., Pa., and Ollie M. and F. Grace Plank at home.

FUHRMAN.—Mrs. Belle Fuhrman, wife of John T. Fuhrman, living two miles south of Littlestown, died on Jan. 7th., after an illness of about a year, aged about 50 years. She had a stroke in February of last year which affected right side of her face and left arm and leg and rendering her helpless. Her maiden name was Miss Ida Belle Myers, a daughter of the late George and Mrs. Myers, of Hampstead, Md. The funeral was on last Saturday, interment in St. Mary's cemetery, at Silver Run, services by Rev. J. L. Hoffman. She leaves a husband and three daughters, Mrs. Oliver Hesson at home, Mrs. Irwin Duttera and Mrs. George Duttera, of Silver Run; her aged mother living at Manchester, Md., and a brother, Albertus Myers, of Westminster.

WILSON.—Elmira Matilda, widow of Joseph Wilson, died of pneumonia and the infirmities of age at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Caylor, Union Bridge, on Sunday morning, Jan. 12, '13. Born on Feb. 29, 1832, the third child of William and Lydia Stultz, she was the last of their nine children to pass into the beyond. Her father moved to town in 1841, and with an interval of one year directly after her marriage she has resided here since, making her the oldest resident of town.

In March 1851 she was united in marriage with Joseph Wilson, with whom she lived nearly half a century, he dying Dec. 14, 1900. Of their eight children but two are living, a daughter Mrs. Annie Caylor, with whom she had her home, and a son, Frank Wilson, both of town.

Matilda Wilson was through life devoted to her family and home. Of a kindly disposition she had many warm friends and those who survive her know that she well deserved, and has received, the welcome of "Well done, enter into Rest." She was a consistent member of the Brethren church many years.

Funeral services were held at her late home, Wednesday morning; Elders John Utz and C. D. Bonsack ministered to the gathering of friends, paying touching tributes to the christian character of the deceased. In concluding, the beautiful and appropriate hymn, "Asleep in Jesus" was sung. The pallbearers were, W. O. Hoffman, J. B. Eppley, J. Metcalfe, Dr. M. M. Norris, Dr. Pittinger and C. Anderson. Interment in the cemetery at Beaverdam.

RINEHART.

In sad but loving remembrance of my dear husband and father, L. Rinehart, who departed this life one year ago, January 15th., 1912.

January has come again,
The saddest month in all the year
Oh how often do I wander
To a spot that I love so dear,
And with my poor broken heart
Place flowers and evergreen.

God took my loved one from me
(It was His holy will,
There's not a day that passes
Which does not fill my eyes with tears.

Into sweet rest he has entered
No more to suffer here
He is smiling upon us from Heaven,
Where I'll meet my husband again.

No cross no crown't they tell us
But the cross is hard to bear,
I miss you more each day I live
At home and everywhere.

Dear Saviour, what a weight of sorrow;
Give us grace from on high,
The silent room, the empty bed,
And the lonely, vacant chair.

Tenderly nursed and cared for him
Trying in vain to restore his health;
This would have been worth an Emperor's throne
His life to me was worth more than wealth.

I once had a cheerful, happy home,
And a devoted husband who stood by me,
But now since he is dead and gone
My home is not what it used to be,
By his sad and loving wife.

Forever our dear, dear father,
We have spent our sad lonely year;
You left us with an aching heart,
The day you and we did part.

Our hearts are sad and lonely
Our grief to deep to tell;
But time may come to us soon
When we may with Thee dwell.
By his devoted wife and children.

Through the house we wander sadly,
Thru' the home so sad and dreary;
In each room we find some token
Of our dear papa, who is not here.
Oh the bow was hard to bear,
Only those who have lost a kind father
Can our life-long sorrow share,
How long he stayed and fought against disease
That baffled skill and care,
How long he lingered, racked with pain,
And suffering hard to bear,
We miss thy kind and willing hand
Thy fond and earnest care
Our home is dark without thee
We miss thee everywhere.
Your sad and loving children, Harry
Maus and Margaret Rinehart.

Church Notices.

The Brotherhood of A. & P., and the Ladies' Aid Society of East Reformed Church will hold a public meeting next Thursday evening, at 7.30 o'clock. Prominent speakers will be present.

Services on Sunday at St. Paul's, at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Winter communion at 2.30 p. m. MARTIN SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

U. B. church—Harney, Sunday School, at 9 a. m.; Preaching, at 10 a. m.; Taneytown, Sunday School, at 1.30 p. m.; Preaching at 7 p. m., Sermon, "A Search for a Man."

Presbyterian—9 a. m., Bible School; 6.30 p. m., C. E. service; 7.30 p. m., Evening Worship. Piney Creek—10 a. m., Morning Worship.

THE CARROLL RECORD

(NON-PARTISAN.)

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

P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager

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All advertisements for 2nd, 3rd, 6th and 7th pages must be in our office by Tuesday morning each week; otherwise, insertion cannot be guaranteed until the following week.

Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17th., 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.

PARCEL POST, after a close analysis, hardly justifies the tantrums advanced, either for or against it. Those who were helped into Congress through boosting it, may find two years hence that they will need to play on another string, as the benefits of the new system are not so great as to prove a lasting motive power Congresswards. The people are easy to fool, both in favor of a thing and against it; which means that some of the things they take to be not great blessings, and those they get scared about are not so bad as they are pictured.

THE SENATE has agreed to a vote on the Sheppard-Kenyon bill to prevent the shipment of liquors into "dry" states, on February 10th., which seems to mean the passage of the bill in both Senate and House. Should this be the result, the liquor interests will have received their first real vital blow, as the moral effect of such a bill will have a powerful influence in vitalizing anti-liquor legislation everywhere. The bill has both common sense and justice back of it, as it prevents the U. S. government from ignoring and nullifying legislation which properly belongs to states.

GOVERNOR TENER, of Pennsylvania, both in his message and in his official acts, has popularized himself with the rank and file of his party in the state, and is showing that there is no need for a new party headed by such a "statesman" as Boss Flinn. The Governor may have profited by the way the political wind has blown recently, but on the other hand he has hardly been greatly identified with "bossism," such as the Progressives have been so strenuously pretending to fight, and the voters of the state are quite likely to follow his present course and leadership in preference to that of a "boss" who is pretty generally admitted to be only a "change," rather than an improvement.

For Greater Protection Against Fire Loss.

We no doubt already have many laws that are mere multiplication of matters which should receive local attention and not be considered of sufficient importance to take up the time of our overworked (?) state legislators, nor encumber our already overlarge law library; but we venture to suggest that there is "room for one more," and that it would supply an urgent need in our progressive small towns that are supplied with water systems and fire protection, and at the same time give to insurance companies more value in the privileges for which they are already paying the state pretty dearly.

It is a matter of fact, everywhere, that a town is very enthusiastic over securing a water system. It is proud enough of it for a few years, until it has a uniformed fire company spick and span apparatus, and until it has practiced and drilled and thrown water for the fun of the thing, and perhaps had the excitement of a few small fires which were readily subdued.

It is just as much a matter of fact, that after a few years of this feeling of pride, and after the "turning out" of the fire company is no longer much of a novelty, the citizens of the town realize a security that does not actually exist, and the officials both of the town and the fire company simply let their interest flag in the fire-fighting equipment—and neglect keeping it in an efficient condition.

The fire company that once attended its weekly meetings, regularly, reaches the point that it is not possible to secure a quorum—except just before the time for the Annual Meeting of the State Firemen, or perhaps for election of officers. And the town officials—if they ever think of the matter at all—never insist on the occasional flushing of the mains and plugs, so there is no real assurance that the expensive fire-fighting equipment will work, on short notice, for the saving of property.

These are the exact facts and conditions in various towns in this state today. Now, there are very simple remedies for these neglects of duty—so simple that a state law should not be required to employ them—but when they are not employed locally, then there ought to be law to force their

employment, both for the protection of property and as a fair proposition to the insurance companies which have fixed their rates, taking into consideration the existence of an effective fire-fighting service.

We suggest, therefore, that the State Fire Marshal's duties be made to include a biennial inspection of all local fire company equipments, and that at certain fixed times during the year all mains and plugs shall be thoroughly flushed and examined for efficiency; also that he be given the power to enforce certain easily followed requirements having in view efficient fire protection.

Official neglect in keeping in good order a means of safety already at hand, is worse than neglecting to provide it in the first place, because it constitutes false pretenses, and failure to carry out an accepted public trust—a trust which involves the payment by the public, as in the case of fire-fighting equipment, of a considerable sum, both in cash and taxes. It is wholly proper, therefore, when local officials fail to voluntarily perform such duties, that they should be required to do so by law.

Just Government Ladies.

The ladies who are trying to conduct a "Just Government" propaganda, should not let their efforts rest too closely with politics, and with the thought that justice rests chiefly in their being permitted to vote and hold public office. There are a great many things that the ladies can render in the way of improved public service, of much more value than helping to fill the ballot box, for more votes does not by any means stand for better voting, nor for better legislation; in fact, the rule is for the greatest corruption to exist where the vote is greatest.

We are of the opinion that the ladies—when they have the time to spare from home duties, which should come first—can accomplish great benefits of a public character by using their influence in the direction of improving local conditions, especially in villages, incorporated towns, and even in the larger cities, by insisting on an improved public service, better sanitation, and the greater adaptation of public utilities to the use and comfort of the public.

As a splendid argument for the voting privilege later, the ladies might first show their interest in, and their adaptability for, conducting public affairs, by "getting after" present public service delinquents. They could do this better than men, for the reason that the private interests of men are often so interwoven with those of the men who hold public position, that the fear of loss of patronage in business often prevents their criticism of men in public service, and this is especially true in the smaller towns. Women need not consider such matters so closely, and can afford to be more outspoken; they have here a chance to demonstrate their fitness for actual leadership and the voting power.

Perhaps it is aside from the serious side of the question of right to vote, to say that until the ladies can better manage the size of their millinery, they are handicapped in seeking the ballot. Even church attendance is said to be lessened by the extravagant architecture and waving plumes with which they adorn their heads; at any rate, the frivolity which they so monumentally advertise in this manner is not reassuring to the sterner sex that the inside of the head under the hat is nevertheless filled with superior ideas for the management of our governmental affairs.

Possession of the voting privilege, as a remedy for public ills, is one of the greatest fallacies of the age. We confess that we are pessimistic enough to wish that it might be greatly curtailed among men, rather than be extended to women. We could easily be converted to a plan by which it would be restricted to some men and to some women; but to agree to give it to all women because all men have it, is not convincing logic, but rather weak. The ballot is a dangerous weapon, and its use should not be given to irresponsibles of either sex—it is a thing that "goes off" in the hands of those who "didn't know it was loaded."

More Home Rule Wanted.

A recent article by Wm. H. Malbie, in the Baltimore News, calls attention to the vast amount of comparatively trifling local legislation enacted at each session of our legislature, which not only consumes a vast amount of the time of the sessions, but usually refers to matters so purely local that they should be within the jurisdiction of local courts, and county and municipal officials, without reference to the state, except as they may be regulated in some cases by general laws.

It is not clear to us just how far Mr. Malbie would go in his appeal for wider "home rule." Certainly it would be very wise for any such legislation to be as clearly defined as plain English could do so, otherwise we might awaken to the fact that the state has granted more than it designed. We would therefore want to see a schedule of the exact privileges to be granted to municipalities and counties, before we would agree that they should be granted.

Nearly every fellow who goes to the legislature feels that he must surely put through a few "bills," and just as surely there are individuals everywhere who have, or think they have, bright ideas, or perhaps "axes to grind," which they would like to see enacted into legislation; and if the delegates do not put these

"bills" through, the reason why will be demanded with more or less "blood in the eye."

We are of the opinion that legislation clearly trivial and formal, should be left with the officials of minor divisions. For instance, the sanctioning of bequests to churches, and other like local matters, are hardly of the importance requiring the eagle eye of the state legislature to scrutinize. We are afflicted with too much law, and always will be, as we seem to be a nation of politicians and lawyers, hardly on with a new thing until it is already old, then ready for the new again. We would be better off, perhaps, if new laws were passed only about every ten years.

United States Senatorial Primaries.

The discussion of various avowed and prospective United States Senatorial candidates has aroused much interest in the manner and procedure by which the Senators will be nominated in the primaries. Because it is the first real fight which will be held under the new United States Senatorial primary law, a summary of its provisions will be interesting at this time. In the important and salient features, the primaries will be similar to the Senatorial primaries held in 1907, when Governor John Walter Smith won in the long term race and the late William Pinckney Whyte carried the short term fight without opposition. The chief change in the situation is that the primaries have been legalized. Under the law, the Senatorial primaries will be held on the same day as the general election. There will be a voting office in every precinct in the state, which will open a half hour after the regular polls open and will close a half hour after the regular balloting ceases. The Democrats will have a separate polling office for their primaries and the Republicans will, also, if they have a Senatorial contest. So will the Progressives. The three parties will not hold their primaries in the same place, as is done in general state and city primaries. In the Democratic primaries only affiliated Democrats can vote and they cannot do so until after they have participated in the regular election. The same applies to all other parties holding United States Senatorial primaries.

The Supervisors of Election have no jurisdiction over the United States Senatorial primaries. They are directed and managed by the State Central Committee of each party and the candidates defray pro rata all the expenses of the primaries for each party. In each polling office the law provides there must be two judges and a clerk and these officials are appointed by the members of the State Central Committee from each county and legislative district. The same State Central Committeemen also select the polling offices for their respective counties or legislative districts. The State Central Committee, as a whole, through its chairman, provides for the printing and distribution of the ballots and, also, for receiving the returns. Under the law, all candidates for Senator must file their certificates with the State Chairman of his party thirty days before the primaries.

These are advertised and twenty days before the primaries the chairman estimates the cost of the primaries and assesses each candidate for his share. If this is not paid promptly then the candidate eliminates himself from the race. The law allows each candidate a watcher and challenger in the polling offices. As soon as the judges and clerks complete the count, they forward the returns to the State Chairman, who has them tabulated and advertised.

At the first session of the legislature the chairman of each party submits the results in his respective primary contest. When the balloting for United States Senators begins, each delegation from a county or legislative district votes for the candidates for the long and short term, respectively who received the highest number of votes in the primary of the party to which it belongs. That is, if a county or district is represented by Democrats, then they will vote for the candidates who received the highest number of votes for the two offices in the Democratic primaries in their own county or district. Should the delegation be Republican, then it casts votes for the candidates of that party who received the highest number of votes in the Republican primaries in its district or county.

If a delegation is politically divided, then each delegate votes for the Senatorial candidates of his party who received the highest number of votes in his county or district. The law does not provide preferential voting as is the case with the general State primary law. The pledges received by each delegate are carried out both on the first ballot for Senator and also on the second day, when both branches of the legislature meet in joint convention. If, on this ballot, candidates for each place receive a majority of the total vote of the legislature, then the Senators are elected and the balloting ceases. If, however, no candidates succeed in carrying enough counties and districts which are represented by members of their party to give them a majority, then the balloting continues.

One of the most interesting points connected with the question, in case no candidate should receive a majority vote through direct pledging in the primaries, is when a delegation would be released from its instructions. This is not fixed by law. Under such a condition, if every delegate constantly stood by the instructions from the members of his own

party in his district or county, the result would be that the legislature would be deadlocked and no Senators would be elected. This means that at some time candidates must be dropped or eliminated and the delegates and State Senators must vote for some other than the candidate for whom they were instructed. This question, if it should develop, would probably be settled through a caucus of the party in control of the legislature.

The difficulty under such a proposition, however, would probably be to get the members of the majority party to agree to go into caucuses. There is no doubt that one candidate for each office, even if he fell short of controlling the legislature, would have enough votes to control the caucuses through instructions and thus it would probably be known beforehand what the caucuses would do, providing every member stood by the primary results. This, however, is a question which will have to be solved by every member of the legislature for himself, if the situation should arise.

The United States Senatorial primary is legal in every feature and the same penalties which are provided for violating the provisions of the general primary and general election laws apply to it.—Democratic Telegram.

The Munsey Merger.

Mr. Frank A. Munsey's project for "cornering" the opposition to the Wilson administration is commendable for its frankness. The proprietor of "The Press" wants to apply Steel Trust and Harvester Trust methods to politics, and his faith in the efficacy of a New Jersey charter is sublime. He holds that a merger of the stock of the Progressive party with the stock of the Republican party would create a holding company strong enough to drive the Democratic party out of the field. Why then, he asks, not form "a holding party to take over the Republican and Progressive parties, as a holding company in the business world takes over and amalgamates competing concerns?" We wonder at Mr. Munsey's moderation. To make a sure thing surer, why does he not let the Socialists and Prohibitionists into the merger? In a grandiose deal of this sort he could certainly afford to be generous to all the smaller fry.

With a man who thinks of political organizations only as commercial competitors struggling for advantage in the market place it would be useless to argue that to the common mind they stand for something entirely different. Most people, having never absorbed the philosophy of "big business," continue to believe that a political party has functions more important than merely paying dividends. They are satisfied that to hold power and distribute offices is not the sole mission of political organizations. The great majority of the people are still old-fashioned enough to agree that it is even more essential for a party to maintain its principles than to capture and divide the offices. Of course, to such, both Republicans and Progressives, Mr. Munsey talks a strange language. They will not understand, and they may even resent, the plain business proposition which he has laid before them. If they repel his suggestion with some acrimony he can console himself with the reflection that, like another pioneer in the art of consolidation, he lives in a "higher," or at least a different, sphere.

Could Mr. Munsey get down to common earth he might realize that these are bad times for the formation of holding companies either in business or in politics. The United States courts do not look with a friendly eye on combinations in restraint of natural competition. The policy of the government is to insure a fair field for all, and if political parties which might combine and control elect to stay apart and lose there must be some sufficient reason stronger than a banking after dividends to account for that aloofness. If Mr. Munsey had read President Taft's speech at the Republican Club dinner the other night he might have obtained an inkling of the causes which keep the Republican and the Progressive organizations apart. If those two parties get together again it will only be after the present causes of estrangement have been removed, and not because some one takes out a charter at Trenton and imposes harmony from above through the vote of the board of directors of a holding company.

The Munsey amalgamation project is interesting because of its naivete and unintended humor. But it could hardly survive the tests of "the rule of reason," and its own father will not recognize it after it has established a speaking acquaintance with the "Big Stick" at Oyster Bay.—N. Y. Tribune.

Three courtships have been going on simultaneously in the home of John Kronholm at New Britain, Conn. Now a triple engagement has been announced; his three daughters are to be the brides of local young men.

Dr. Thaddeus S. C. Lowe, who gained fame during the Civil War by making the first military observations from a balloon used by the Army of the Potomac, lies at the home of one of his daughters in Los Angeles at the point of death.

The Kaiser took this year his annual Christmas walk in the neighborhood of the Sans Souci Park, in Berlin, and having handed a gift of money to every person he met on his way, returned to the palace when he had emptied his purse.

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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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THE BROKEN DOWN HEN.

That hen, dragging her abdomen on the ground, is neither an ornament to the flock nor a profit to her owner, and the customer passes her by, refusing to pay a meat price for grease. She is not broken down by overwork, but by lack of work.

A study of our picture tells the story. The great gob of fat on the abdomen—too much bustle—made this hen sag down. She is a Wyandotte, but about as near Dotte shape as a block is to a ball.

Such hens are drones, are too fat for good flavor, are not generally

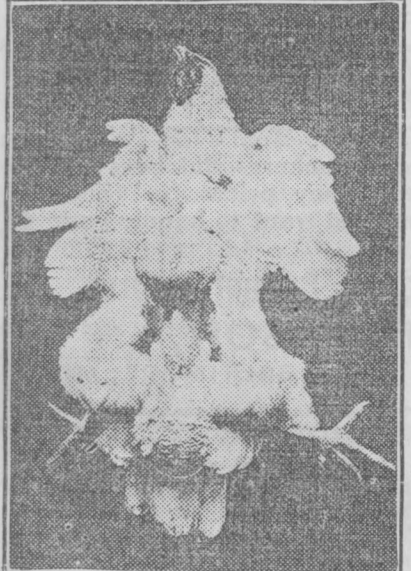


Photo by C. M. Barnitz. A BROKEN DOWN HEN.

healthy, are prone to heart failure and apoplexy and often have tumors. You often find such overfat hens where corn is fed exclusively.

Corn is mostly carbohydrates. Carbohydrates is fattener. This fattener is not egg food, but it plugs up a hen's egg machine with a great gob of grease. Some hens seem prone to fat. Their feed seems to turn to fat instead of eggs. While others get normally fat, they put on fat quick, get overfat and are profitless.

This will be noticed where chickens are crated to fatten for market.

Some get ripe sooner than others, and if not removed and sold they lose condition.

The wise breeder watches his flock and eliminates those hens that have



Photo by C. M. Barnitz. OVERSIZED LIVER AND GOB OF FAT.

a tendency to fatten up to the detriment of the egg record.

He keeps his hens just so fat that they have enough laid back for heat and needed surplus energy, but he mixes his feed so protein and carbohydrates are so balanced that the hen lays a maximum of eggs and keeps in good condition, and what grain she gets she must scratch for.

The second cut shows the oversized soft liver from excess corn feeding and the gob of fat covering abdomen, under which were found eighteen small tumors.

DON'TS.

Don't be a pessimist. There are too many now that ought to be obituated.

Don't be a fossil. To be a Rip Van Winkle is an unpopular wrinkle.

Don't grow weary in well doing and don't do the editor for what is due.

Don't cheat and then pretend to be pious. Remember Ananias.

Don't be blinded by word dust. Those adjectives piled up so high, that blarney smeared around so thick, that argument got off so sly, are wrappings of a big gold brick.

Don't make life a holiday. Life is too serious and too short to waste in frivolity and sport. Use life for work, use life for play, but don't forget the judgment day.

THE OLD TIME CHRISTMAS.

I'm thinking tonight of the old Yuletide, When Christmas was such a joy, Looked forward to with fondest hopes By the old time girl and boy.

How early we went to bed that night To give good Santa time, To squeeze through the high old chimney Before the bells would chime!

He found our woolen stockings All hung in a long row Above the open fireplace In the light of the Yule log's glow.

We scampered down the winding stair To find a wonderful tree All decked with stars and candles And gifts for you and me.

There were scarfs and mits and pulse warmers, Copper toe boots and skates, Goose runner sleds and hoods and caps, Wool stockings and books and slates.

And walnut taffy and ginger cake boys And dogs and pigs and goats And crullers, chestnuts and hickory nuts And home spun pants and coats.

How happy we were o'er our useful gifts, How glad to hear of the star That beckoned the wise men from the east, To Mary's child afar!

Christmas seems not the same today As in those old days when Mother made most of our Christmas gifts And told us of Bethlehem. C. M. BARNITZ.

MODERN AGRICULTURE IN RURAL SCHOOLS.

A sign of the times that promises much for everybody is the introduction of courses of modern agriculture in the rural schools. This certainly is a practical move and is only delayed justice to the farmer's family, the mainstay of the nation. The boys have been leaving the farms, and one reason is they had little chance to study advanced agriculture. The Pennsylvania course includes lessons on the nature of plants, farm crops, wheat, oats, grasses, legumes, vegetable gardens, tobacco, potatoes, soils, roads, chestnut blight, trees, fruits, birds, house flies, mosquitoes, weeds, swine, dairying, horses, cattle, feeds and feeding, poultry, farm machinery and farm book-keeping.

It's about time the little red schoolhouse in the country gets what's coming to it.

The farmer's children are most practical, and just imagine how they will discuss these lessons in the long winter evenings and apply them right away to the life and work around them.

Poultry is very popular with young people, and teaching it in the country schools means more modern methods and purer bred and better paying poultry on the farm and more and finer market poultry and eggs for the consumer.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

T. W. Orcutt, secretary St. Louis (Mo.) show, notified fanciers that the entry this year would be limited to 4,000 birds. Think of that, will you, in light of the fact that old time sports thought they were goin' some when they had 500 cooped!

We advise our readers to go slow about taking up new American breeds or imported novelties. There are attempts just now to boom several breeds by extensive advertising, while another breed recently boomed into the limelight is being discarded.

Bee and poultry keepers desirous of obtaining full figures for the United States in these lines from the last census are informed that the figures include poultry and bees on farms only. This is certainly a funny style of census enumeration.

There isn't a more satisfactory feed on a very cold night than a fill up on whole corn. It has the heating properties, doesn't grind so quick and is relished by the flock. More of that old style mush and milk like mother used to make is good for humans in cold weather also.

The breeder who has very large squabs to sell should cater to restaurants that are after something to take the place of canvasback ducks, grouse and partridge, where the fancy appetites of big spenders are fed at large prices. That's where the big squab brings big money.

Buckwheat is cheaper this season than last. Those who feed it should remember that it has much husk and contains much carbohydrates (fattener).

Fresh winter eggs laid by your own hens for your own table have a taste and charm that no guarantee can give to an outsider's hen fruit. You know what they are, and then, besides, didn't you help Biddy to lay that egg?

We have visited pigeon lofts whose owners claim to be experts and found the lofts filthy beyond description and the squabs right in the dirt. Such conditions soon bring failure and explain why many become pigeon pessimists.

A Massachusetts fancier fired a gun and his wife fired a revolver at a chicken thief, and the thief was killed. A jury held the fancier in \$1,000 bail, but ignored the woman entirely, for no jury would ever believe a woman could hit anything she fired at except when she shoots off her mouth.

Every producer is worthy of a fair profit and should figure to get a fair percentage on what he invests, and this should include his labor. The man who charges an exorbitant price for his product soon gets the name skinner. Customers soon find out his tricks. They shun him, and he loses much more in the end than he ever gained by his unjust exactions.

Pigeons love peas, and when allowed to fly free they certainly skin the vines in the neighbor's garden. In such a case the dove does not promote brotherly love.

C. M. Barnitz.



Anty Drudge Tells Mrs. Justwed How to Be Always Pleasant

Mrs. Justwed—"Oh, I am so unhappy! This morning I was so tired and discouraged with the washing I had to do that I lost my temper and spoke crossly to John. I never would have done it if it hadn't been for that horrid old washing!"

Anty Drudge—"Never mind, child. Never worry over what is done, but make up your mind not to do it again. There is no need for you to lose your temper over your washing. You could have it all done and out on the line before noon, and be ready and bright for John when he comes home to dinner, if you would only use Fels-Naptha Soap. That is the only way to wash, anyhow."

Use Fels-Naptha Soap and stop worrying about the weekly washing. There is no work so hard. But there is one way open to her which, if she chooses, will make her work easier than she would believe possible. Fels-Naptha Soap will bring back the smiles. Give a woman a little encouragement and consideration, and you will find that it will be thoroughly appreciated and repaid.

Fels-Naptha Soap gives her encouragement, because it makes her work easy. It takes away the dread of washing and housecleaning and gives her a comfortable sense of confidence that her work will be well done.

Follow the directions on the Red and Green Wrapper.



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FIGHT PLANT PEST

Move to Save Nursery Stock by Quarantine.

Secretary of Agriculture Authorized to Quarantine Any State, Territory, or District Known to Be Infected.

Washington.—By an act of congress, approved by the president on August 20, entitled "An act to regulate the importation of nursery stock and other plants and plant products," etc., the secretary of agriculture is authorized and directed to quarantine any state, or any portion thereof, when he shall determine the fact that a dangerous plant disease or insect infestation new or not therefore widely prevalent in the United States, exists in such state, territory or district. Before promulgating his determination that it is necessary to institute a quarantine, he shall give a public hearing, at which any interested party may appear and be heard either in person or by attorney.

The secretary of agriculture is further directed to prohibit the importation into the United States of any class of nursery stock, fruits, vegetables, roots, etc., whenever he shall determine that such prohibition is necessary to prevent the introduction into the United States of any tree, plant, or fruit disease, or insect infestation, new or not widely prevalent within the United States. Before issuing his proclamation to this effect he is directed, as in the case of quarantine against a state, to give a public hearing to any interested parties who may wish to appear in person or by attorney.

There is imminent danger of the introduction into the United States at the present time of two dangerous plant diseases and one insect known to cause great damage in other countries. One fungus disease, the white pine blister rust, injures four important species of pine in practically all European countries.

It is a fungus disease and would be a most undesirable importation into the United States, as it is liable to be imported nursery stock. It would cause enormous damage to coniferous forests.

Another fungus disease which is a menace to American agriculture is the potato disease known as potato wart, potato canker, black scab, etc., caused by a fungus which, in advanced stages of the disease, utilizes every particle of food in the tuber and reduces it to a brownish black soft mass of a very unpleasant putrefactive odor. The disease occurs in many parts of Europe and in several islands not far from the Atlantic coast of the United States.

The menacing insect pest is the Mediterranean fruit fly, an insect which is tolerably well described by its name, and which is now known to be established in the Hawaiian islands. Its introduction into the United States from the territory of Hawaii would be a calamity of the first importance to fruit growers. California, because of this insect, now quarantines against a long list of fruits and vegetables from Hawaii, including oranges, Chinese plums, prickly pears, Damson plums, peaches, figs, tomatoes, grapes, squashes, and a large number of less well-known fruits and vegetables. Other Pacific coast states, however, have no such quarantine, and the introduction of the insect through ports in those states is possible and perhaps imminent. It is also found in Queensland, New South Wales, and West Australia.

To prevent these undesirable immigrants from entering the United States, the secretary of agriculture proposes to exercise the power vested in him by the new law and declare a quarantine against the territory of Hawaii in the case of the Mediterranean fruit fly, and also to prohibit the importation from Great Britain, France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Russia, Germany, Austria, Switzerland and Italy of four species of pines and their horticultural forms liable to introduce the white blister rust, namely white pine, western white pine and stone or cembrian pine.

The importation of potatoes that may bring the potato wart disease from Newfoundland and the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, and from Great Britain, including England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, and from Germany and Australia-Hungary will also be prohibited.

In compliance with the law, however, he will before issuing his quarantine proclamations, give public hearings to persons interested who may appear in person or by attorney, or submit their views in writing. Announcement is hereby made that these hearings will be held as follows:

- On the white pine blister rust, September 16, 1912.
- On the Mediterranean fruit fly, September 18, 1912.
- On the potato wart disease, September 20, 1912.

Lady Cake.
Take two and a half scant teaspoonfuls of flour and after sifting well mix with one level teaspoonful of baking powder and sift again; add one and one-half teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar blended with one-half teaspoonful of butter. Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth; add gradually to the flour one-half teaspoonful of milk, follow with whites of the eggs, finishing with a few drops of the essence of almond. Bake in a hot oven for three quarters of an hour

RISE OF FERDINAND, TSAR OF BULGARIA



King Ferdinand arrived at Sofia at a moment when the future of the country seemed far from certain. At that time the departure of Prince Alexander of Battenberg was still fresh in the memory of every Bulgarian. The abdication of this popular hero had been followed by a regency, in which Stambuloff—the most powerful man in modern Bulgarian history—played the all-important part. It was to the national assembly, which met under the auspices of this regency, and which acted in strict contravention of the wishes of the Tsar Alexander III. of Russia, that King Ferdinand owed his crown. Thus, when the young prince—then only twenty-six years of age—accepted the rulership of Bulgaria, it seemed as if he was to be encountered by difficulties which only one of the cleverest among men could have surmounted.

Throughout the twenty-five years of his reign the qualities which were deficient in Prince Alexander, and which caused his downfall, have consolidated the position of King Ferdinand. His majesty, by his tact, ambition, able statesmanship and diplomatic knowledge, has carried everything before him. Internally and internationally the reign of King Ferdinand has been what might be compared with a series of stepping-stones from difficulty to success. If his majesty has made use of the various political parties in Bulgaria in order to further his own ends, he has never lost sight of the ultimate interests of his subjects in so doing. King Ferdinand may occasionally have appointed or procured the retirement of cabinets by somewhat unorthodox means, but while he has always been his own foreign minister, he has at all times placed his entire confidence for all internal affairs in the government actually in power. Perhaps the secret of his success has been that from the first he grasped the fact that the Bulgarians must be ably led by clever diplomacy in order that they should be secured the position of importance among the European nationalities which they so well deserve. During the first period of his reign, which may be said to have lasted from 1887 to 1891 or 1892, the prince, who for the moment wisely contented himself with consolidating his internal position under the guidance of Stambuloff, was practically a figure-head, who merely sanctioned the decisions of the government, led by his all-important adviser. Subsequently, by cleverly and secretly identifying himself with the rising discontent against Stambuloff, the prince was able not only to rid himself of the paramount power of his first prime minister, but also to secure the goodwill of the population by bringing about the resignation of a man whose regime had grown to be considered as almost tyrannical by Bulgarian public opinion.

Thence followed what may be called the second successful period of the reign, during which Ferdinand's international position was secured.

Hard to Estimate Power That Has Been Wasted Since Hennenpin First Described the Falls.

In the autumn of 1678 a Franciscan friar, Hennenpin, set out alone—the first solitary figure of the expedition, a gray priest—from the gray rock of Quebec, in a birch canoe, carrying with him the "furniture of a portable altar." Along the way up the St. Lawrence he stopped to minister to the habitants, too few and too poor to support a priest, saying mass, exhorting and baptizing. Early in November he arrived at the mission at Fort Frontenac, which he had two or three years before helped La Salle to establish in the wilds. Soon La Salle's lieutenants appeared, with most of the men, and while some were dispatched in canoes to Lake Michigan to gather the buffalo fleeces, against the coming of the ship whose keel had not yet been laid, the rest (La Motte, Hennenpin and sixteen men) embarked for the river by which the upper lakes empty into Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence, that is, the Niagara. To this priest, Hennenpin, we owe the first description and picture of Niagara, probably now more familiar to the world than any other natural feature of this continent. He has somewhat magnified the height of these falls, but they are impressive enough to acquit him of falsification and powerful enough to run virtually all the manufacturing plants in the United States, if they could be gathered within reach. As it is, less than four per cent. of the water that overflows from the four upper Great Lakes into the lower lake once known as Lake Frontenac and now as Ontario, is diverted for utilitarian purposes, and yet it supplies the American and the Canadian almost equally between the two shores over 300,000 horsepower. What the conversion of the strength of this Titan, for ages entirely wasted and for a century after Hennenpin only a scenic wonder, means or may mean to industry in the future is intimated in some statistics furnished by a recent writer on the Great Lakes showing the relative cost per month of a certain unit of power in a number of representative American cities.—John Finley, in Scribner's

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

UNION BRIDGE.

George Garber, of Beaverdam neighborhood, left on Wednesday afternoon for California, where he intends to spend some time enjoying the beauties of that favored region, whose only blemish is earthquakes.

Mrs. Tozer accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Nelson on her road home to Ohio as far as Baltimore, Saturday, and spent the day there.

Mrs. Bond while using a hand sewing machine Tuesday night, conceived the idea that one of her finger nails needed fastening on, and with that end in view tried the machine. It made one stitch and then refused to move, the needle remaining in her finger. Members of the family tried to extract it and failed. A doctor was summoned, who by an adroit movement of the machine drew the needle out with but little pain.

Nathan Whiteleather died of Bright's disease at his home, in York, Pa., on Wednesday. He was about 81 years old. He was born and grew to manhood at Uniontown. When his country called for help in her hour of peril, he responded and enlisted in Co. F, 7th Md. Vols. His comrades all testified to the fact that he never shirked duty and in battle was always in the front ranks of his Company, bravely contending for what he believed to be the right.

UNIONTOWN.

Rev. E. A. Ayers, a returned missionary from Africa, will describe his work there and show interesting curios, at the Lutheran church, Sunday, at 7.30 p. m., Jan. 19. He expects to return to his work there, in the near future. He spent 14 years in the Master's work among the African people. He will preach at Baust church, Sunday morning, at 10.30. The funeral of Mrs. Alice Mitten, of New Windsor, was held at the Bethel, Monday afternoon, services by Rev. Murray. She was a former resident of this place, being a daughter of the late Jacob and Mary Slonaker. Her husband, the late Edward Mitten, died some years ago.

The annual election of officers and directors of the Carroll County Savings Bank was held on Wednesday afternoon, and later they adjourned to L. F. Eckard's cafe, for the annual banquet.

Miss Jessie Rosier, of Avondale, visited Miss Armintha Murray, several days, during the past week.

Week of Prayer services closed on Sunday evening, with a sermon by Rev. T. H. Wright. All the services were unusually interesting and instructive this year.

John Clingan is on a visit to his children in Washington, this week.

Miss Sallie Bankard is visiting relatives in Hagerstown, for a time.

Mrs. Charles Rodkey and daughter, Nellie, were in Baltimore a few days last week.

Frank Mathias was in town last week, calling on old friends and neighbors.

Mrs. Wm. J. Brodbeck spent a few days with her parents, J. C. Hollenberry and wife, this week.

Mrs. L. M. Baughman was in the city on Monday and Tuesday, in the interest of missionary work.

It is said that many things improve with age. This was verified in our place last week, when we saw a handsome silk and velvet slumber robe, made and just finished by Mrs. James Cover, which she started fifteen years ago; but it was a beautiful thing when done. Thomas Cover, a brother-in-law, of Winchester, Va., will be the happy recipient of it as a birthday present, next week.

TYRONE.

On Sunday evening, W. U. Marker and family entertained in honor of Harry Young and bride. The evening was pleasantly spent in a social way. During the course of the evening a sumptuous supper was served, to which the guests did ample justice. Those present were Rev. Martin Schweitzer, W. U. Marker and wife, Harry Young and wife, George Nushbaum and wife; Mrs. Joseph Formwalt; Misses Emma Crowl, Mollie Gilbert, Mabel Hull, Annie Marker; Messrs. William Formwalt, Ralph Marker and Maurice Formwalt.

Miss Fannie Stoniesifer spent last week with her brother-in-law and sister, Hershal Shipley and wife, of Westminster.

Baust Reformed Y. P. S. elected the following officers on Sunday evening: President, O. E. Dodder; Vice-President, Howard Maus; Secretary, Miss Romaine Formwalt; Treasurer, Noah Babylon; Organist, Mrs. Wm. Flohr.

W. U. Marker spent several days in Hagerstown last week.

Rev. Stine and Ezra Stuller spent Sunday with Jacob Maus and family.

DEEP RUN.

Miss Martha Flickinger has returned from a visit to friends in Hanover, Pa.

Our teacher was home over Sunday to see his sick brother, at Myersville, Frederick county, Md.

Henry Troxell was in Hanover, butchering for his son-in-law, Ira Bowman, a few days last week.

Edward H. Flickinger, of Pine Hill, is cutting and dragging logs, preparatory to building a barn on the Larkin Belt property, this Spring.

John W. Zepp has moved his lumber mill to the wood lot of John Brumgard, near Rauenstein's store, and his shingle mill with a force of hands are sawing shingles for Nelson Zepp, at Deep Run.

Our roads are in a terrible condition. It would be a good time for the County Commissioners to travel over the Deep Run road to make an examination of same, especially from Shriver's mill to Earhart's lime kiln.

GIST.

Mrs. Henry Fross and son, Nolan Wilson, are spending some time among relatives in Virginia.

Walter Allen has rented Peter Miller's farm for a year. Berton Wilson, who has been farming for Mr. Miller, has moved in with his father, Greenberry Wilson, near Freedom.

A. J. Wagner has purchased a house and lot in Gist, owned by John Edmondson.

On Friday evening, there was a party given at the home of John Shafer; there was a very large crowd in attendance.

Elias H. Phillips spent Saturday in Baltimore on business.

Notwithstanding the condition of the weather on Tuesday, the Mite Society met at Mrs. Columbus Shipley's with a good attendance. Their next meeting will be held at Mrs. Peyton Pool's.

John E. Spencer was taken sick while cutting wood in the woods on Monday with something like acute indigestion; he is still confined to his room.

Jesse Shipley and Loretta Linton, Alfred Linton, Jr., and Miss Walters, of near Oakland, Md., were united in marriage on Wednesday last.

MAYBERRY.

John Powell, wife, and grandson, Walter, of near Tyrone, spent Saturday with Mr. P's sister, Mrs. Wm. E. Lawyer.

Oliver L. Heltbride is suffering with a gripe.

Jacob Rodkey, Sr., an aged and retired farmer living near this place, passed away on last Thursday, Jan. 9, from enlargement of the heart, from which he was a sufferer for quite a while. His funeral was held on Saturday, from his late home. He is survived by seven children: Mrs. Ellie Fells, of Harrisburg; Mrs. Katie Humbert and Mrs. Jennie Myers, of near Taneytown; Mrs. Martha Lemmon, of near Mayberry; Jacob Rodkey, Jr., of Tyrone; Isaac and William Rodkey, in the West; also two brothers and one sister.

Miss Hessie Flickinger, of Baltimore, is visiting her grandparents, Dr. E. D. Stuller and wife.

U. G. Yingling purchased the residence of John Halter, at this place, where he will move in the Spring.

The revival services are still in progress, with three conversions.

LINWOOD.

Mrs. Maud Collins and daughter, who have been visiting in John Koons' family, have returned to Ridley Park, Philadelphia.

Arthur Englar, who was painfully hurt in an auto accident, near Baltimore, last Saturday, is able to return to business.

Miss Mattie Proutz is spending the week with Mrs. Lee Myers. Mr. Myers is suffering with a carbuncle on his neck. Miss Addie Sensey spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Will Messler. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

Nick Metcalf, of Liberty, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Robert Etzler.

Miss Mollie Carter, who has been with her sister, Mrs. James Etzler, since the holidays, returned to Mr. Applebee's, this week.

Mrs. Lewis Messler, Mrs. Albaugh, and Mrs. Cover are convalescing from the gripe.

Miss Miller, of Virginia, is visiting Mrs. Herbert Englar.

Misses Adelaid, Messler and Lotta Englar dined with Mrs. Myers Englar, of Uniontown, on Thursday.

BLUE RIDGE COLLEGE.

On account of lack of room there will be no Bible Term as was previously supposed.

Rev. A. B. Miller, of Hagerstown, will preach for us beginning on Sunday evening, January 25, and continuing two weeks.

Dr. Driver of the lecture bureau will deliver his lecture Friday evening, Jan. 24. On Tuesday morning, while driving to school Nina and Wilbur Duvall met with an accident. Coming up Main street the horse was frightened, then ran away. The occupants were thrown out. The boy's head was severely cut. The girl received slight injuries.

The blackboards of the walls of our former Blue Ridge home were removed to New Windsor on Tuesday.

Miss Ford, of Hyde, spent Monday evening with friends at the college.

The sermon delivered in the chapel Sunday evening by J. Walter Englar was much enjoyed by the students.

Miss Naomi Stouffer spent a few days at her home recently.

Miss Linnie Chambers is ill with a slight attack of appendicitis.

Dr. Steele, of Baltimore City College, instructor in Pedagogy and History of Education, delivered his first lecture to the class Saturday morning. At the same time he will continue these instructions each week until the end of the school year. The course promises to fulfill all the requirements of its kind, and will be quite beneficial to all those desiring such training.

The College Literature Class has just completed the study of Ruskin's "Sesame and Lillies," and will further resume their work in the "Princess," by Tennyson.

HARNEY.

Owing to the inclement weather, on last Sunday morning, Communion services were poorly attended and will be continued this Sunday afternoon for the benefit of those who were not present. There were three accessions to the church.

There is an effort being made to introduce the duplex envelope system for collecting the current expenses and benevolent funds of Mt. Joy and St. Paul's Lutheran churches. Of course it is like every other new idea that is attempted for the betterment of things; it is meeting some opposition, here but since it has been recommended by Synod and adopted by the council, would it not be better for all to simply sacrifice their own opinions and try the system for one year?

On Wednesday evening a number of the large pupils of our public school spent the evening with their teachers, H. L., and Miss Pauline Feeser, and report having quite an enjoyable time.

John J. Reid, of Taneytown, was here on Tuesday evening to attend the meeting of the P. O. S. of A., and at the same time to install the newly elected officers for the ensuing term.

We are informed that S. S. Shoemaker, formerly a citizen of this place, has gone to the hospital for an operation.

Chester Shoemaker, who was under bail for the larceny of turkeys, was cleared, on Tuesday, at the hearing at Gettysburg.

KEYSVILLE.

Miss Virgie L. Kiser has been visiting at her uncle's, near Mayberry, this past week.

Doctor E. B. Seston, of Thurmont, spent Sunday at O. R. Koontz's.

Little Pauline Olinger is on the sick list this week.

William Devibiss and wife gave a birthday dinner last Saturday, in honor of Mr. Devibiss and his niece, Ruth Ohler's birthday.

Sydney Ellis, of Waynesboro, spent last Sunday with his family, at A. N. Forey's.

Lutheran preaching this Sunday afternoon. Rev. Arnold is expected to preach. A congregational meeting will be held after the service. Every member is requested to be present.

Preferred the Cash.

"Did you attain the high ideals you set for yourself when you were young?" asked the friend of his boyhood. "No," replied the millionaire, "and I'm glad I didn't. I see now that there was no money in them."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Kept on Not Looking. "When she wasn't looking I kissed her." "What did she do?" "Refused to look at me for the rest of the evening."—Wasp.

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.

The Steady Subscriber.

How dear to our heart is the steady subscriber, Who pays in advance at the birth of each year, Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly, And casts round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford it." I'm getting more magazines now than I read; But always says, "Send it; our people all like it— In fact, we think it a help and a need."

How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum, How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance, We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him— The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

The Electors Cast Votes.

Washington, Jan. 13.—In accordance with the constitutional provision, the Presidential and Vice-Presidential electors chosen in the different States assembled at the capitals of the States today and formally cast their ballots for the nominees on their respective tickets. Democratic electors, of course, voted for Wilson and Marshall, while the Republicans, owing to the death of Vice-President Sherman, who was Mr. Taft's running mate, voted for Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler for second place. The change had been decided upon by the Republican National Committee and thus acquired legal sanction, the time between Mr. Sherman's death and the election having been too short to make a nomination in the regular way.

In addition in casting their ballots, the electors also chose for each State an official messenger who will carry the result of the balloting to Washington, there to be announced in a formal way.

In most of the States the balloting was devoid of special ceremonies, though here and there, as in Indianapolis and at Harrisburg, the occasion was taken advantage of to make declarations of party politics.

Returns prepared by the electors at the polls last November are now on their way by mail to Washington to the President pro tempore of the Senate. Another set of these returns will be brought in by a messenger from each State, to be canvassed February 12 in joint session of the Senate and the House, when Governor Wilson will formally be proclaimed President and Marshall Vice-President.

Liked the Family.

"Dick proposed to me last night." "What did you tell him?" "I said he had better ask mamma. And what do you think the wretch said?" "Goodness knows." "He said he had asked her already and she wouldn't have him."

Dominion Dairy and Household Cleanser

The Delight of the Housewife

The Joy of the Dairyman

Just read what it says on the bag and then come and get a package of our cleanser. Your money back if you don't like it. Write more if you want.



An improved cleaner and purifier for all dairy and household purposes. Best for Separators, strainers, churns, tanks, cans, pails, or anything used in dairies or creameries.

The only method that cleans milk bottles, metal or earthen utensils without leaving a soapy scum. Dissolves with the greatest ease in either cold or hot water, and rinses off perfectly clean.

For Household Use,

laundry work, all kitchen use, dish washing, house cleaning, etc. Twice as good as soap. Cheaper than borax, soap powder or sal soda.

Put up in 5-lb Bags. Price 25c.

Your money back if you want it.

Try a Bag today!

REINDOLLAR BROS. & CO. LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS TANEYTOWN, MD.

DRESSED PORK

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

Experience—Trade—Top Prices—Prompt Returns

J. F. WEANT & SON, 1005 HILLEN STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

REGISTERED STOCK FOR SALE

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

S. A. ENSOR, New Windsor, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Carroll County, in Md., letters of administration upon the estate of

ELIZABETH REBECCA SHANK, late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers properly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 17th day of July, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hands this 17th day of January, 1913. CLARENCE I. SHANK, Administrator.

Our Latest Steel Twin Auto Seat, Two-in-one CLUB BUGGY

Our Special Club Price, \$60.00

Our Regular Price, \$75.00



Get a copy of the "Record" of January 10th., and read the particulars regarding OUR BUGGY CLUB.

Following is a description of the Club Buggy:

TOP is made of the best quality material obtainable, nicely made, auto bows, auto curtain fasteners, lined throughout, and extends to dash line protecting from rain and sun. Easily removed. SEAT is Latest Twin Sunken Panel Steel Auto Seat of neat design, not the big clumsy clothes-basket style, upholstered with good broadcloth or leather, spring cushion and back. This back has a very comfortable leaning position not found on other buggies. BODY—Regular Piano style nicely oiled, and with patent steel corner plates, hung on wood bars or Bailey hangers. Nice high braced genuine leather dash. GEAR—Latest Pattern Arch Axles, just the right height. Spindles are made so that washing lasts longer than the ordinary spindle; will not rattle. Full top and bottom 5th wheel. Open head easy riding springs. Gear made and braced in a first class manner. WHEELS—Nice light Wanner or Sarven selected hickory wheels 3-4 or 7-8 tread. SHAFTS—Four braced, light, trimmed with genuine leather. FINISH—We guarantee the finish to be equal to that on most buggies sold at prices 50% higher than Our Club Price. GUARANTEE—One Year. If dissatisfied at any time, we will exchange it for what you want. PRICE—At the very low price of \$60.00 for this regular \$75.00 buggy, we only offer it during January, February and March. There is nothing cheap about it but the price which we are making for a limited time only to increase sales during the dull season and to advertise our business.

If you need a buggy this year

YOU CANNOT LOSE

by coming to see OUR CLUB BUGGY without delay. If it is not just as we represent it we will pay you at the rate of your regular wage for the time lost in coming and if it is what you want, you cannot make \$15.00 easier. Furthermore, after joining OUR CLUB, you get 10% discount on all repair work you have done here.

CLUB ADVANTAGES: Save \$15 on your new buggy. Get 10 per cent discount on your repair work.

We would like to see you at once.

ANGEL VEHICLE WORKS & GARAGE,

MIDDLEBURG, MARYLAND.

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.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

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

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

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The Baltimore News
BALTIMORE, MD.

NO. 4676 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County,
in Equity.

Samuel A. Harnish, et al., Plaintiff,
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,
Test: OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. 1-3-4t

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

Senator Heyburn's Wit.

Senator Heyburn was half admired, half heartily disliked by the newspaper correspondents, for whom, in return, he had, collectively speaking, little use. He watched the press carefully, and often he would rise in his seat to denounce a reporter who had quoted him inaccurately. He was, however, "good copy," as the phrase goes, because he was often brilliant and witty in his speeches and in his frequent tilts with colleagues. On a dull day at the last session, for example, Senator Heyburn was making a prolonged address on a matter of little immediate interest. It was close in the senate chamber, and the correspondents withdrew to a cooler spot. Noticing their absence, Heyburn raised his voice so that it might carry into the farthest corners of the telegraph room, and said: "I make the point of no quorum in the press gallery!" The correspondents returned and he resumed his speech.—Boston Transcript.

America in English Eyes.

America—Discovered by Christopher Columbus. Since exploited by English peers. There are several lines of railway running in different directions. All are dangerous. English is understood, especially when spoken with an Irish accent. The principal industries are patent medicines, politics and the manufacture of moving picture films. The chief social diversions are interviewing distinguished foreigners, lynching bees and visits to Europe. The customs regulations are strict—diamonds are subject to a heavy duty. Anarchists and known murderers are excluded. It is proposed to add cornet players to the list. Emigrants intending to settle in Texas are advised to go elsewhere.—From "Hints to Emigrants," in Vanity Fair.

Resourceful Editor.

"The late General Booth," said a Salvation Army official of New York, "often used to urge the 'down-and-outer' to cultivate the quality of resourcefulness."

"He would illustrate this quality by the story of a resourceful western editor, who found one night that he had neither advertisements nor copy for his third page. The page accordingly appeared blank, with a note in small type at the top:

"This space will be useful for the children to write upon."—New York Tribune.

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 Harnoy, Household Goods, Stock and Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

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

27—12 o'clock, by Marshal Crebs, near Otter Dale, 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—11 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 Mrs. Wm. H. Staub, near St. James Church. Live Stock, Implements and Household Goods. W. T. 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 Haut 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 Kump. 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 Bair, 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 schoolhouse. 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—11 o'clock, by Levi D. Sell, on Trimmer farm near Otter Dale. 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 Unionville. 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.

15—10 o'clock, by Edmund F. Smith, near Bridgeport. 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, Frizzellburg. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

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

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

24—10 o'clock, by Abram Crushon, on Dr. Kemp's farm, near Mayberry. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

25—12 o'clock, by Mrs. Mary Clonshier, Taneytown and Harney road. Live Stock, Implements, Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

RECIPES THAT HAVE NOVELTY

New Idea for Fish Course—Caper Sauce Improves Flavor of Roast Lamb or Boiled Mutton.

Have you ever served for a fish course rounds cut from a slice across the entire loaf, fried in butter and served hot, covered with first a layer of browned mushrooms, then a layer of creamed lobster dotted with shredded green pepper? On the plate with this croustion is shredded cucumber with French dressing, or an individual mold of cucumber aspic.

Do you know how good caper sauce is with roast lamb or boiled mutton? Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, rub in the same amount of flour, add a pint and a half of boiling lamb stock or the broth in which the mutton is boiled. Cook for ten minutes and add the yolks of two eggs mixed with a tablespoonful of cream. Strain and add a half cup of capers. Serve hot.

Crab meat au gratin is a pleasant change from the inevitable deviled crab. Mix the crab flakes with a cream sauce, highly seasoned with cayenne, a little nutmeg, chopped parsley and a teaspoonful of mustard rubbed into the butter and flour thickening. Fill individual baking dishes, sprinkle with grated parmesan and dots of butter and cook in the oven until a delicate brown.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Lemon juice and glycerin, equal parts, sipped slowly, is a relief for an irritated throat.

When cheese is too soft to grate, press through a coarse wire strainer, using the back of a spoon.

To make a candle fit a candlestick dip the end of the candle in hot water to soften the wax and then push it into the candlestick.

A common brass cup hook, such as is used in china cabinets and on cup racks, can easily be screwed into the end of a broomhandle, making an inexpensive and handy broom hanger.

For a shabby umbrella take half a cupful of strong tea and two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Open the umbrella and sponge well with the mixture. Tea revives the color and sugar stiffens.

When roasting heavy poultry that takes a long time to cook, in a paper bag, place it in a well buttered bag and then put this into another bag and fold as usual. This is done by M. Soyer, the introducer in England of paper bag cookery.

To make a polish for patent leather make a mixture of one part linseed oil and two of cream. Mix it thoroughly and apply with a flannel, after removing every particle of dust from the shoes, and then rub the leather with a soft cloth.

Hints for the Seamstress.

A neat way to bone a collar is to sew a piece of tape on the wrong side of the collar from shoulder seam to edge. Make two slits in each strip near the middle, so that by bending you can slip the bit of whalebone in to stiffen the collar. When the waist is soiled the whalebone may be taken out, soaked if necessary to straighten it, and put back in the cleaned waist. Another excellent idea is to sew buttons that cannot well be washed onto a tape and put a row of button holes on each side of the waist bands, those on one side being cut across, the others up and down, so that the opening won't gape when the taped buttons are put in.

Pea Soup.

Pick over and wash carefully one pint of whole peas. Put in an agate kettle with two quarts of cold water and half a teaspoonful of soda and water and stir to prevent scorching. When they shall empty that water, rinse and put back on fire with three quarts boiling water, one small onion, one teaspoonful of salt, quarter teaspoonful of pepper and about three-quarters of a pound of salt pork, taken from the bones with only a little fat. Put about half a cupful of rice in when the peas boil and just before serving add croutons. Add more water if necessary when it boils down. This will serve eight people.

Potato and Liver Salad.

Add as much diced liver to potato salad. Baked or fried liver or fried liver freed from fat may be used, and it should stand wet with French dressing an hour before mixing. Diced eggs fried hard, skinned cooked sausages, shredded smoked fish, dried beef, flakes of fish and other vegetables combine with potatoes in salad.

For Shoelace Tips.

The tips of shoelaces sometimes come off quite good laces. In this case they may be replaced with impromptu tags of sealing wax. Cut the tag, smear it over with sealing wax, then press it to a point while the wax is still warm.

Washing Muddy Skirts.

To make a muddy skirt wash easily and look white, take some sour milk, dilute with water and soak the skirt in it over night; then wash in the usual way. It will be found that the skirt washes more easily and looks whiter.

Cleaning the Bean Pot.

To clean the bean pot, fill with cold water, put in some kind of washing powder and cover tight; put on stove and let come to boil. This will make it very easy to wash.



Doubly Glad is the Man Who Smokes

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Glad to smoke this pure old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—with its natural tobacco taste. Aged and stemmed and then granulated. Tucks quickly in the pipe—rolls easily into a cigarette.

With each sack a book of cigarette papers FREE.

And smokers are glad to get the free present coupons enclosed in each 5c sack. These coupons are good for a great variety of pleasing articles—cameras, talking machines, balls, skates, safety razors, china, furniture, toilet articles, etc. Many things that will delight old or young.

As a special offer, during January and February only, we will send our new illustrated catalog of these presents FREE. Just send us

your name and address on a postal. In every sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture is one and a half ounces of splendid tobacco and a free present coupon.

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

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.



SERVE FOR BREAKFAST

SOME RECIPES THAT ARE WELL WORTH CONSIDERATION.

Egg Cutlets Will Be Found a Worthy Change From the Old Styles—French Cooks Send Hints Concerning Other Dishes.

Egg Cutlets.—Chop up three hard-boiled eggs very fine and mix with this two tablespoons bread crumbs, one tablespoon grated cheese, a half gill curry sauce, one tablespoon cream and the yolk of one egg. Shape into small cutlets or bafk, flour, egg and bread crumbs them, then fry; then drain well and serve, garnished with fried parsley.

Coquilles of Eggs.—Moisten some anchovy butter with sufficient good white sauce to bring it to the proper consistency; then stir into this some sliced hard-boiled eggs; place this mixture in well buttered shells, sprinkle the top of each shell with bread crumbs and, if liked, a little grated cheese; dot tiny pieces of butter over the surface and heat in the oven. For the anchovy butter, wash, bone and pound four anchovies; rub this up smoothly with from two to two and a half ounces of butter and use. Shrimp butter is also excellent used in the same way.

Oeufs Mollets.—Break some fresh eggs into a pan of boiling water and simmer them very gently for five minutes, after which lift them out very carefully and place them in cold water for ten minutes. Have ready some small fire-proof dishes, place on egg in each, pour a little tomato sauce over and around them and just put them in the oven till thoroughly hot, and serve.

Oeufs a la Livournaise.—Butter a fire-proof dish, dust it with a seasoning of salt and red pepper and sprinkle some finely chopped mushrooms on this; then slip four whole eggs into this dish, being careful not to break them; season with salt and freshly ground black pepper and pour a spoon of cream over each; then place in the oven till the eggs are set. Pass a redhot shovel or salamander over them to color them, and serve.

Oeufs a la Creole.—Cook a pan of tomatoes with one green pepper (shredded) until the tomato is reduced by half, then pour it on to five rounds of buttered toast and place on each of these a poached egg and keep hot. Meanwhile melt one ounce of butter in a pan over the fire and let it color; then add a tablespoon of either lemon juice or vinegar; let it all come just to the boil and pour it over the eggs, seasoning them with salt and pepper.

Checked Career.

A career of strange adventures was recalled in London recently when a man named Seton appeared at the bankruptcy court for public examination. On coming of age in 1892 Seton succeeded to a sum of £25,000, and for ten years he traveled and engaged in prospecting, pearl dredging, and treasure hunting. He also took part in an expedition, having for its object a revolution in Honduras. Returning to England in 1904 with between £2,000 and £3,000, he engaged in magazine writing, and backed horses on a system of his own, losing the residue of his money. He then started with a partner as a dealer in pictures and works of art, with galleries at Putney, and Clapham Junction. That business ended in a loss of £1,000, and a distress being put in for the rent. He also carried on business under the style of the New Ventures Syndicate, with a capital of £3,000, all borrowed. Finding himself unable to raise more money, and being pressed, he left the office, and afterwards moved about from place to place "eluding writs." Falling to attend the bankruptcy court he was arrested on a warrant issued by the court.

Highest Price for a Poem.

What is the highest price ever paid by a publisher for a poem? It would be interesting to know whether any advance has ever been made on the £3,000 that Scott received for "Rokeby."

Mr. Stephen Gwynn, in his "Life of Moore," tells us that Murray offered 2,000 guineas for the copyright of "Lalla Rookh," "but Moore's friends thought he should have more and going to Longman they claimed no less than the highest price ever paid for a poem. 'That,' said Longman, was £3,000 paid for 'Rokeby.'"

"On this basis they treated, and Longman was inclined to stipulate for a preliminary perusal. Moore, however, refused and the agreement was finally worded: 'That upon your giving into our hands a poem of the length of 'Rokeby,' you shall receive from us a sum of £3,000.'"

New Napoleon Story.

The French newspaper Figaro quotes from a book which has been prepared by M. Louis Passy on the campaign of 1812 a hitherto unpublished story of Napoleon. One night the French troops, then retreating, crossed the Russian lines. To right and to left burned the camp fires of the Cossacks' bivouacs, and the blaze was very near. Napoleon turned suddenly to one of the officers of his escort.

"If I am going to be taken," he said brusquely, "kill me!"

M. Passy takes the story from the memoirs of the officer to whom the words were spoken.

When a Man Marries

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Author of *The Circular Staircase*, *The Secret of the Old House*, *Ten*, Etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

Correspondents' Department.

The following letters were found in the house post box after the lifting of the quarantine, and later were presented to me by their writers, bound in white kid (the letters, not the authors, of course).

From Thomas Harbison, late engineer of bridges, Peruvian trunk lines, South America, to Henry Llewellyn,

care of Union Nitrate company, Iquique, Chili.

Dear Old Man:

I think I was fully a week trying to drive out of my mind my last glimpse of you with your sickly grin, pretending to be tickled to pieces that the only white man within 200 miles of your shack was going on a holiday. You old bluffer! I used to hang over the rail of the steamer, on the way up, and see you standing as I left you beside the car with its mule and the Indian driver, and behind you a million miles of soul-destroying pampa. Never mind, Jack; I sent yesterday by mail steamer the cigarettes, pipes and tobacco, canned goods and poker chips. Put in some magazines, too, and the collars. Don't know about the ties—guess it won't matter down there.

Nothing happened on the trip. One of the engines broke down three days out, and I spent all my time below decks for 48 hours. Chief engineer raving with D. T's. Got the engine fixed in record time, and haven't got my hands clean yet. It was bubbly.

With this I send the papers, which will tell you how I happen to be here, and why I have leisure to write you three days after landing. If the situation were not so ridiculous, it would be maddening. Here I am, off for a holiday and congratulating myself that I am foot free and heart free—yes, my friend, heart free—here I am, shut in the house of a man I never saw until last night, and wouldn't care if I never saw again, with a lot of people who never heard of me, who are almost equally vague about South America, who play as hard at bridge as I ever worked at building one (forgive this, won't you? the novelty has gone to my head), and who belong to the very class of extravagant, luxury-loving, non-producing parasites (isn't that what we called them?) that you and I used to revile from our lofty Andean pinnacle.

To come down to earth: Here we are, six women and five men, including a policeman, not a servant in the house, and no one who knows how to do anything. They are really immensely interesting, these people: They all know each other very well, and it is "Jimmy" here, and "Dal" there—Dallas Brown, who went to India with me; you remember my speaking of him—and they are good-natured, too, except at meal times. The little hostess, Mrs. Wilson, took over the cooking, and although luncheon was better than breakfast, the food still leaves much to the imagination.

I wish you could see this Mrs. Wilson, Hal. You would change a whole lot of your ideas. She is a thoroughbred, sure enough, and of course some of her beauty is the result of the exquisite care about which you and I still from our Andean pinnacle—used to rant. But the fact is, she is more than that. She has fire, and pluck, no end. If you could have seen her this morning, standing in front of a cold kitchen range, determined to conquer it, and had seen the tilt of her chin when I offered to take over the cooking—you needn't grin; I can cook, and you know it—you would understand what I mean. It was so clear that she was paralyzed with fright at the idea of getting breakfast, and equally clear that she meant to do it. By the way, I have learned that her name was McNair before she married this would-be artist, Wilson, and that she is a daughter of the McNair who financed the Callao branch!

I have not met the others so intimately. There are two sisters named Mercer, inclined to be noisy—they are playing roulette in the next room now. One is small and dark, almost Hebraic in type, named Lella and called Lollie. The other, larger, very blonde and languishing, and with a decided preference for masculine society, even saving the mark, mine! Dallas Brown's wife, good looking, smokes cigarettes when I am not around—they all do, except Mrs. Wilson. Then there is a maiden aunt, who is ill today with gripe and excitement, and a Miss Knowles, who came for a moment last night to see Mrs. Wilson, was caught in the quarantine (see papers), and, after hiding all night in the basement, is sulking

all day in her room. Her presence created an excitement out of all proportion to the apparent cause.

From the fact that I have reason to know that my artist host and his beautiful wife are on bad terms, and from the significant glances with which the announcement of Miss Knowles' presence was met, the state of affairs seems rather clear. Wilson impresses me as a spineless sort, anyhow, and when the lady of the basement shut herself away from the rest today and I happened on "Jimmy," as they call him, pleading with her through the door, I very nearly kicked him down the stairs. Oh, yes, I'll keep out, right enough; it isn't my affair.

By the way, after quarantine and with the policeman locked in the furnace room, a pearl necklace and a diamond bracelet were stolen! Just ten of us to divide the suspicion! Upon my word, Hal, it's the queerest situation I ever heard of. Which of us did it? I make a guess that not a few of us are fools, but which is the knave? The worst of it is, I am the only unaccredited member of the household!

This is more scandal than I ever wrote in my life. Lay it to circumscribed environment, and the lack of 20 miles over the pampa before breakfast. We have all been vaccinated, and the officious gentlemen from the board of health have taken their grins and their formaldehyde and gone. Ye gods, how we cough!

The Carlton order will go through all right, I think. "Phoned him this morning. If it does, old man, we will take a month in September and explore the Mercator property.

Do you know, Hal, I have been thinking lately that you and I stick too close to the grind. Business is right enough, but what's the use of spending one's best years succeeding in everything except the things that are worth while? I'll be thirty sooner than I care to say, and—oh, well, you won't understand. You'll sit down there, with the Southern Cross and the rest of the infernal astronomical galaxy looking down on you, and the Indians chanting in the village, and you will think I have grown sentimental. I have not. You and I down there have been looking at the world through the reverse end of the glass. It's a bully old world, Hal, and this is God's part of it.

Burn this letter after you read it: I suspect it is covered with germs. Well, happy days, old man.

Yours, TOM.

P. S.—By the way, can't you spare some of the Indian pottery you picked up at Callao? I told Mrs. Wilson about it, and she was immensely interested. Send it to this address. Can you get it to the next steamer?

—T.

From Maxwell Reed to Richard Barton Bagley, University club, New York.

Dear Dick:

Inclosed find my check for five hundred, as per wager. Possibly you were within your right in protecting your bet in the manner you chose, but while I do not wish to be offensive, your reporters are damnably so.

Yours, MAXWELL REED.

From Officer Flannigan to Mrs. Maggie Flannigan, Erin street. Dear Maggie:

As soon as you receive this, go down to Mac and tell him the story as I tell you hear. Tell him I was walking in my beat and I'd been after seeing Jimmy Alveral about doing the right thing for Mac on Monday, at the poles, when I seen a man hangin suspicious around this house, which is Mr. Wilson's, on Ninety-fifth. And, of course, after chasin the man a mile or more, I lose him, which was not my fault. So I go back to the Wilson house, and tell them to be careful about closin up fer the night, and while I'm standin in the hall, with all the swells around me, sparkin with jewels, the board of health sends a man to lock us all in, because the Jap thats been waiter has took the smallpox and gone to the hospittle. I stood me ground. I sez, sez I, you cant shtop an officer in pursue of his duty. I refuse to be shut in. Be shure to tell Mac that.

So here I am, and like to be for a month. Tell Mac theres four votes



She is a Thoroughbred.

shut up here, and I can get them fer him, if he can stop this monkey business.

Then go over to the Dago church on Webster avenue and put a dollar in Saint Anthony's box. He'll see me out of this scrape, right enough. Do it at once. Now remember, go to Mac first; maybe you can get the dollar from him, and mind what you tell him. Your husband,

TIM FLANNIGAN.

From me to mother—Mrs. Theodore McNair, Hotel Hamilton, Bermuda.

Dearest Mother:

I hope you will get this before you read the papers, and when you do read them, you are not to get excited and worried. I am as well as can be, and a great deal safer than I ever remember to have been in my life. We are quarantined, a lot of us, in Jim Wilson's house, because his irreproachable Jap did a very reprehensible thing—took smallpox. Now read on before you get excited. His room has been fumigated, and we have been vaccinated. I am well and happy. I can't be killed in a railway wreck or smashed when the car skids. Unless I drown myself in my bath, or jump through a window, positively nothing can happen to me. So gather up all your maternal anxieties and cast them to the Bermuda sharks.

Anne Brown is here—see the papers for list—and if she can not play propriety, Jimmy's Aunt Selina can. In fact, she doesn't play at it; she works. I have telephoned Lizette for some clothes—enough for a couple of weeks, although Dallas promises to get us out sooner. Now, dear, do go ahead and have a nice time, and on no account come home. You could only have the carriage to stop in front of the house, and wave to me through a window.

Mother, I want you to do something for me. You know who is down there, and this is awfully delicate, mummy—but he's a nice boy, and I thought I liked him. I guess you know he has been rather attentive. Now, I do like him, mummy, but not the way I thought I did, and I want you to—very gently, of course—to discourage him a little. You know how I mean. He's a dear boy, but I am so tired of people who don't know anything but horses and motors.

And, oh, yes—do you remember a girl named Lucille Mellon who was at school with you in Rome? And that she married a man named Harbison? Well, her son is here! He builds railroads and bridges and things, and he even built himself an automobile down in South America, because he couldn't afford to buy one, and burned wood in it! Wood! Think of it!

I wired father in Chicago for fear he would come rushing home. The picture in the paper of the face at the basement window is supposed to be Mr. Harbison, but of course it isn't any more like him than mine is like me.

Anne Brown mislaid her pearl collar when she took it off last night, and has fussed herself into a sick headache. She declares it was stolen! Some of the people are playing bridge, Betty Mercer is doing a cake-walk to the "Rhapsodie Hongroise"—Jim has no every-day music—and the telephone is ringing. We have received enough flowers for a funeral—somebody sent Lollie a Gates Ajar, only with the gates shut.

There are no servants—think of it, mummy. I wish you had made me learn to cook. Mr. Harbison has shown me a little—he was a soldier in the Spanish war—but we girls are a terribly ignorant lot, mummy, about the real things of life.

Now, don't worry. It is more sport than camping in the Adirondacks, and not nearly so damp.

Your loving daughter, KATHERINE.

P. S.—South America must be wonderful. Why can't we put the Gadsby in commission, and take a coasting trip this summer? It is a shame to own a yacht and never use it. K.

This note, evidently delivered by messenger, was found among other litter in the vestibule after the lifting of the quarantine. Mr. Alex. Dodds, City Editor, Mail and Star.

Dear D.—Can't get a picture. Have waited seven hours. They have closed the shutters. M'CORD.

Written on the back of the above note:

Watch the roof. DODDS.

CHAPTER IX.

Flannigan's Find. The most charitable thing would be to say nothing about the first day. We were badly brutal—that's the only word for it. And Mr. Harbison, with his beautiful courtesy—the really sincere kind—tried to patch up one quarrel after another and failed. He rose superbly to the occasion, and made something that he called a South American goulash for luncheon, although it was too salty, and every one was thirsty the rest of the day.

Bella was horrid, of course. She froze Jim until he said he was going to sit in the refrigerator and cool the butter. She locked herself in the dressing-room—it had been assigned to me, but that made no difference to Bella—and did her nails, and took three different baths, and refused to come to the table. And of course Jimmy was wild, and said she would starve. But I said, "Very well, let her starve. Not a tray shall leave my kitchen." It was a comfort to have her shut up there anyhow; it postponed the time when she would come face to face with Flannigan.

Aunt Selina got sick that day, as I have said. I was not so bitter as the others; I did not say that I wished she would die. The worst I ever wished her was that she might be quite ill for some time, and yet, when she began to recover, she was dreadful to me. She said for one thing, that it was the hard-boiled eggs and the state of the house that did it. And when I said that the gripe was a germ, she retorted that I had probably brought it to her on my clothing.

Remember that Betty had drawn the nurse—, and how pleased she had been about it. She got up early the morning of the first day and made herself a lawn cap and telephoned out

for a white nurse's uniform—that is, of course, for a white uniform for a nurse. She really looked very fetching, and she went around all the morning with a red cross on her sleeve and a Saint Cecilia expression, gathering up bottles of medicine—most of it flesh reducer, which was pathetic, and closing windows for fear of drafts. She refused to help with the housework, and looked quite exalted, but by afternoon it had palled on her somewhat, and she and Max shook dice.

Betty was really pleased when Aunt Selina sent for her. She took in a bottle of cologne to bathe her brow, and we all stood outside the door and listened. Betty tiptoed in in her pretty cap and apron, and we heard her cautiously draw down the shades.

"What are you doing that for?" Aunt Selina demanded. "I like the light."

"It's bad for your poor eyes," Betty's tone was exactly the proper bedside pitch, low and sugary.

"Sweet and low, sweet and low, wind of the western sea!" Dal hummed outside.

"Put up those window-shades!" Aunt Selina's voice was strong enough. "What's in that bottle?"

Betty was still mild. She swished to the window and raised the shade.

"I'm so sorry you are ill," she said sympathetically. "This is for your poor aching head. Now close your eyes and lie perfectly still, and I will cool your forehead."

"There's nothing the matter with my head," Aunt Selina retorted. "And I have not lost my faculties; I am not a child or a sick cow. If that's perfume, take it out."

We heard Betty coming to the door, but there was no time to get away. She had dropped her mask for a minute and was biting her lip, but when she saw us she forced a smile.

"She's ill, poor dear," she said. "If you people will go away, I can bring her around all right. In two hours she will eat out of my hand."

"Eat a piece out of your hand," Max scoffed in a whisper.

We waited a little longer, but it was too painful. Aunt Selina demanded a mustard foot bath and a hot lemonade and her back rubbed with liniment and some strong black tea. And in the intervals she wanted to be read to out of the prayer-book. And when we had all gone away, there came the most terrible noise from Aunt Selina's room, and every one ran. We found Betty in the hall outside the door, crying, with her fingers in her ears and her cap over her eye. She said she had been putting the hot-water bottle to Aunt Selina's back, and it had been too hot. Just then something hit against the door with a soft thud, fell to the floor and burst, for a trickle of hot water came over the sill.

"She won't let me hold her hand," Betty wailed. "Or bathe her brow, or smooth her pillow. She thinks of



She Swished to the Window and Raised the Shade.

nothing but her stomach or her back! And when I try to make her bed look decent, she spits at me like a cat. Everything I do is wrong. She spilled the foot-bath into her shoes, and blamed me for it."

It took the united efforts of all of us—except Bella, who stood back and smiled nastily—to get Betty back into the sick-room again. I was supremely thankful by that time that I had not drawn the nurse's slip. With dinner ordered in from one of the clubs, and the omelet ten hours behind me, my position did not seem so unbearable. But a new development was coming.

While Betty was fussing with Aunt Selina, Max led a search of the house. He said the necklace and the bracelet must be hidden somewhere, and that no crevice was too small to neglect.

We made a formal search all together, except Betty and Aunt Selina, and we found a lot of things in different places that Jim said had been missing since the year one. But no jewels—nothing even suggesting a jewel was found. We had explored the entire house, every cupboard, every chest, even the insides of the couches and the pockets of Jim's clothes—which he resented bitterly—and found nothing, and I must say the situation was growing rather strained. Some one had taken the jewels; they hadn't walked away.

It was Flannigan who suggested the roof, and as we had tried every place else, we climbed there. Of course we didn't find anything, but after all day in the house with the shutters closed on account of reporters, the air was glorious. It was February, but quite mild and sunny, and we could look down over Riverside Drive and the Hudson, and even recognize people we knew on horseback and in cars. It was a pathetic joy, and we lined up along the parapet and watched the motor-boats racing on the river, and tried to feel that we were in the world as well as of it, but it was very hard.

Betty had been making tea for Aunt Selina, and of course when she heard us up there, she followed, tray and all, and we drank Aunt Selina's tea and had the first really nice time of the day. Bella had come up, too, but she was still standoffish and queer, and she stood leaning against a chimney and staring out over the river. After a little Mr. Harbison put down his cup and went over to her, and they talked quite confidentially for a long time. I thought it bad taste in Bella, under the circumstances, after snubbing Dallas and Max, and of course treating Jim like the dirt under her feet, to turn right around and be lovely to Mr. Harbison. It was hard for Jim.

Max came and sat beside me, and Flannigan, who had been sent down for more cups, passed tea, putting the tray on top of the chimney. Jim was sitting grumpily on the roof, with his feet folded under him, playing Canfield in the shadow of the parapet, buying the deck out of one pocket and putting his winnings in the other. He was watching Bella, too, and she knew it, and she strained a point to captivate Mr. Harbison. Any one could see that. And that was the picture that came out in the next morning's papers, tea-cups, cards and all. For when some one looked up, there were four newspaper photographers on the roof of the next house, and they had the impertinence to thank us!

Flannigan had seen Bella by that time, but as he still didn't understand the situation, things were just the same. But his manner to me puzzled me; whenever he came near me he winked prodigiously, and during all the search he kept one eye on me, and seemed to be amused about something.

When the rest had gone down to dress for dinner, which was being sent in, thank goodness, I still sat on the parapet and watched the darkening river. I felt terribly lonely, all at once, and sad. There wasn't any one any nearer than father, in the West, or mother in Bermuda, who really cared a rap whether I sat on that parapet all night or not, or who would be sorry if I leaped to the dirty bricks of the next door-yard—not that I meant to, of course.

The lights came out across the river, and made purple and yellow streaks on the water, and one of the motor-boats came panting back to the yacht club, coughing and gasping as if it had overdone. Down on the street automobiles were starting and stopping, cabs rolling, doors slamming, all the maddening, delightful bustle of people who are foot-free to dine out, to dance, to go to the theater, to do any of the thousand possibilities of a long February evening. And above them I sat on the roof and cried. Yes, cried.

I was roused by some one coughing just behind me, and I tried to straighten my face before I turned. It was Flannigan, his double row of brass buttons gleaming in the twilight.

"Excuse me, miss," he said affably, "but the boy from the hotel has left the dinner on the doorstep and run, the cowardly little devil! What'll I do with it? I went to Mrs. Wilson, but she says it's no concern of hers." Flannigan was evidently bewildered.

"You'd better keep it warm, Flannigan," I replied. "You needn't wait; I'm coming." But he did not go.

"If—if you'll excuse me, miss," he said, "don't you think you'd better tell them?"

"Tell them what?"

"The whole thing—the joke," he said confidentially, coming closer. "It's been great sport, now, hasn't it? But I'm afraid they will get on to it soon, and—some of them might not be agreeable. A pearl necklace is a pearl necklace, miss, and the lady's wild."

"What do you mean?" I gasped. "You don't think—why, Flannigan!"

He merely grinned at me and thrust his hand down in his pocket. When he brought it up he had Bella's bracelet on his palm, glittering in the faint light.

"Where did you get it?" Between relief and the absurdity of the thing, I was almost hysterical. But Flannigan did not give me the bracelet; instead, it struck me his tone was suddenly severe.

"Now look here, miss," he said; "you've played your trick, and you've had your fun. The Lord knows it's only folks like you would play April fool jokes with a fortune! If you're the sнис little woman you look to be, you'll put that pearl collar on the coal in the basement tonight, and let me find it."

"I haven't got the pearl collar," I protested. "I think you are crazy. Where did you get that bracelet?"

He edged away from me, as if he expected me to snatch it from him and run, but he was still trying in an elephantine way to treat the matter as a joke.

"I found it in a drawer in the pantry," he said, "among the dirty linen. And if you're as smart as I think you are, I'll find the pearl collar there in the morning—and nothing said, miss."

So there I was, suspected of being responsible for Anne's pearl collar, as if I had not enough to worry me before. Of course I could have called them all together and told them, and made them explain to Flannigan what I had really meant by my delirious speech to Mr. Harbison, and having him think us all mad, and me a fool.

In all that overcrowded house there was only one place where I could be miserable with comfort. So I stayed on the roof, and cried a little and then became angry and walked up and down, and clenched my hands and babbled helplessly. The boats on the river were yellow, horizontal streaks through my tears, and an early searchlight sent its shaft like a tangible thing in the darkness, just over my

head. Then, finally, I curled down in a corner with my arms on the parapet, and the lights became more and more prismatic and finally formed themselves into a circle that was Bella's bracelet, and that kept whirling around and around on something flat and not over-clean, that was Flannigan's palm.

(To be Continued.)

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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IV.—First Quarter, For Jan. 26, 1913.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. iv, 1-15—Memory Verses, 9, 10—Golden Text, I John iii, 15—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Having seen in our last lesson the entrance of sin into this world and the love of God to sinners manifested in His seeking and finding and saving His erring ones and revealing to them His plan of redemption by the shedding of blood of an innocent substitute, typifying the sacrifice to be offered in due time on Golgotha, even the sacrifice of Himself, "the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world" (Rev. xiii, 8), we now see in Cain and Abel samples of all disobedient and obedient people—the ungodly, who listen to and follow the devil, and the godly, who believe and obey God. Our Lord Himself spoke of Abel as a righteous man, whereas Cain is said to be "of that wicked one," and a woe is pronounced upon such as go in the way of Cain (Matt. xxiii, 35; I John iii, 12; Jude 11). All religions and religious people are either of Cain or Abel. The devil is very religious and will tolerate and even encourage every kind of religion that does not stand upon the great atonement, the precious blood of the substitute, the Lamb of God.

It is impossible to know God or to approach Him or to worship Him except through Jesus Christ, even as He said, "No man cometh unto the Father but by me," and again, "Neither knoweth any man the Father save the Son and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal Him" (John xiv, 6; Matt. xi, 27). All religions are either a worship of demons or of God, according to Deut. xxxii, 17; I Cor. x, 20, and it is certainly startling to think of the multitudes who think that they are worshipping God, while in truth it is the way of Cain, because Jesus is not accepted as God, and God's way of salvation is ignored. The only way of approach to God is plainly taught in Gen. iii, 21, as stated in last week's lesson. Both Cain and Abel and all the other children and grandchildren of Adam and Eve knew the way for Adam would not fail to teach them, but some, like Abel, accepted God's way, while others, like Cain, listened to the adversary and rejected the sacrifice and were therefore rejected by God. Cain and Abel are used as illustrations of all the rest. The Pharisee and publican of Luke xviii, 10-14, show the same contrast. All who think that they are good enough and moral and honest and good citizens and not sinners, like some others, and thus go about to establish their own righteousness and will not submit to the righteousness of God (Rom. x, 3) are on the line of Cain.

Those who confess their sins and plead for mercy because of redemption are sure to get it. The presence of the Lord was manifest in the flaming sword at the east of the garden of Eden. There, or as near as possible to it, these brothers came, like others, to worship God. Abel came in God's appointed way with the sacrifice for sin, for "it is the blood that maketh an atonement" and "without shedding of blood is no remission" (Lev. xvii, 11; Heb. ix, 22). Cain brought a more beautiful offering than Abel, but there was no sacrifice for sin, no shedding of blood, no submission or obedience to God. The one was accepted, the other rejected, but how could they tell? As we search the Scriptures to see how God accepted sacrifice we learn from Lev. ix, 24; Judg. vi, 21; I Kings xviii, 38; II Chron. vii, 1, that His method was to send fire from heaven to consume the offering.

As we see these two men and their offerings in the presence of the flaming sword we must conclude that the fire touched Abel's offering and consumed it, while Cain's offering remained untouched. The sword of divine justice demanding a sacrifice for sin is no doubt referred to in Zech. xiii, 7, illustrated in Abraham with the fire and the knife, and in the four passages just referred to, and fulfilled on Golgotha.

In the Lord's word to Cain in verse 7 the words "sin lieth at the door" are by Young translated "A sin offering is crouching." He could easily have obtained a lamb for an offering, but that would have been an acknowledgment that his younger brother was right, and his pride and his rebellious heart would not suffer him so to do. See him by his lie to God in verse 9 still further confessing himself a child of the devil, the father of lies (John viii, 44). By his further word "Am I my brother's keeper?" he represents all who care not for the welfare of others, but selfishly seek only their own.

In Ex. xii, 4, our neighbor is the one with whom we can share the lamb; in the good Samaritan story it is the one in distress of any kind whom we may help. Note in verse 10 how the voice of his brother's blood cried unto the Lord, and what shall be said of the blood shed on Golgotha, which is ever crying in salvation for those who hear, but in vengeance for those who refuse? (I Thess. i, 7-8). May the two questions of Gen. iii, 9; iv, 9, hold us in the power of the Holy Spirit. "Where art thou?" "Where is thy brother?" The only way in which Cain could go out from the presence of the Lord (verse 16) was by going away from the place of His manifested presence in the garden of Eden.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For Week Beginning Jan. 26, 1913.

Topic.—Mission work at home and abroad.—I. Evangelism.—Acts xiii, 14-44. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

Missionary work both at home and abroad is conducted along various lines—evangelistic, medical, educational and industrial. But evangelism—the preaching of the gospel—is the supreme work of missionaries and the end and aim of all other forms of missionary activity. Through medical missions and educational and industrial work the opportunity of reaching the souls of men is presented, and, while these forms of missionary effort are not insignificant in themselves, they are chiefly carried on that through them salvation may be applied to men's souls.

Christ's great commission to His disciples was to preach. "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." The preaching of the gospel, the announcement of the glad tidings of salvation, is evangelism. It always has been and always will be the supreme method of winning the world to Christ. Through Christ "is unto [men] the forgiveness of sins, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things." This is the great message that Paul delivered at Antioch, and it is the supreme message of the church to the world today, and as Christians we should do all in our power to see that it is proclaimed to all men everywhere.

The world's great missionaries have all been great evangelists. By the preaching of the gospel they have been successful in winning souls. Paul was a great preacher and a great soul winner. And from the time of Paul until the present day the gospel has been the power of God unto salvation. At times there have been special outpourings of the Spirit upon the work of missionaries, and thousands have come into the kingdom. This has been the case in recent years in India and Korea and Japan. The results of evangelism in home and foreign mission fields should greatly encourage us in our missionary efforts. They prove to us conclusively that there is power in the gospel. In every land there have been gratifying results. In spite of opposition and persecution and in the face of almost insurmountable obstacles men have been won through the preaching of the gospel. Ziegenbalg, the pioneer Protestant missionary in India, was ridiculed, persecuted and imprisoned. His converts were beaten, driven from their country and even killed. He died at the early age of thirty-six and yet left behind him 350 converts. It has been computed that on an average one adult Korean has confessed Christ for every hour during the twenty-six years since the beginning of Protestant missions in Korea. What has been done can still be done under the power and blessing of God. Let us, therefore, thank God, take courage and with renewed zeal and energy spread the glad tidings of salvation to the lost and unevangelized peoples of the world.

China, the greatest oriental kingdom, is today the most accessible nation of the world to Christian evangelism. The supreme hour for the church in China has struck, and Christianity must take advantage of its present opportunity or perhaps lose it forever. It is a great crisis, and the church should meet it. The Manchu dynasty in China has been dethroned. Every effort is now being made to occidentalize the vast empire. Old religions, with old customs, are losing their grip. Never was a greater opportunity presented to the church. As never before Christian places of worship last year were crowded with eager listeners, and everywhere there is a readiness to hear the gospel. Famine and plague have also opened new doors of opportunity. Large additions to our missionary forces and equipment are needed at once.

Evangelism is the chief form of native missionary activity. Few native converts become medical missionaries or take part in educational work, but they are successful personal evangelists. The native workers in Korea had much to do with the progress of Christianity in that country. They banded themselves together and were wonderfully successful in winning their countrymen to Christ. Successful personal evangelism by native converts is everywhere carried on. Even in benighted and troubled Mexico it is reported that last year "the native men attempted more direct hand to hand personal evangelism than ever before and touched many people whom they thought out of reach." And this suggests the thought: Are we "hand to hand personal" evangelists? Are we preaching the gospel to the unsaved about us? No interest in worldwide evangelism will excuse us for neglecting those immediately about us.

BIBLE READINGS.

Isa. lii, 1-7; Matt. x, 5-8; xxviii, 19, 20; Mark xvi, 15; Luke xv, 1-10; xxiv, 44-48; Acts i, 8; viii, 5-8; xx, 25-28; Rom. i, 14-16; x, 11-15; Rev. xii, 17.

Boys' Endeavor.

In Glasgow, Scotland, a number of boys have banded themselves together in a society which they call "Boys' Endeavor Against Drunkenness." They have been doing good work by helping intoxicated men to their homes, visiting them afterward and seeking to win them to better lives. The leader of the band is an Endeavorer.

LITTLE GRAY LADY

Why the Oldest Boarder Left Her Little, Half Bare, Top Story Room.

BY HUBERT PAUL.

The Little Gray Lady had left our boarding house!

It was all the more astonishing because she had lived there, so Mrs. Potter said, for fourteen years. She had occupied that little half bare room of fers on the top story nearly all of that time. When she had come, most of us young fellows had been children playing Indians and making mud puddings. Nobody had thought that she would ever leave. She went out every morning at 8:30 to her work—she was cashier in some office downtown—and came back promptly at six; she had no friends; she never went out in the evening. Some of us, taking pity on the lonely little middle-aged spinster, had sought her friendship, but she had always amiably and politely discouraged us.

We looked at each other in astonishment that evening at the dinner table when Mrs. Potter told us. No, the Little Gray Lady had given no explanation. She had merely said, very sweetly, that she was going away, had packed her trunk and gone, giving some address in a modest uptown street. Mrs. Potter had hoped that she might be permitted to call. The Little Gray Lady had evaded the proposition with the adroitness born of fourteen years of evasion of all personal matters. Then she had driven away in a cab, and that was the only thing that had seemed unusual in the manner of her going. For the Little Gray Lady was not given to cabs.

"Perhaps she's gone to get married," suggested Parsons, a shock-haired youth, who sat at Mrs. Potter's right.

"Mr. Parsons, there isn't any man worthy of her," said Mrs. Potter severely, and to that he heartily agreed. For everybody had loved the quiet,



Through the Crowd a Little Woman Pushed Her Way.

modest, kind-hearted little spinster who sat so demurely at our table and lived so unassumingly. I think we all felt a sense of personal loss.

I remember that night vividly, for we were all engrossed by the news that Governor Cowper had pardoned Melchior Jetley, the famous murderer, who had formed the text for innumerable discussions at debating societies during the period of his imprisonment. Everybody knew about Jetley; but since it is some years since his release the story may have faded out of the public mind, so I will briefly record it. Jetley had served seventeen years for the murder of Sam Briggs. It was a deliberate, premeditated, cold-blooded murder. Jetley was a racing man, and Sam Briggs was his partner. Jetley had recently married a very charming woman, the daughter of a fashionable clergyman of our town. Their short married life was singularly happy. Jetley abandoned his old habits and associates, settled down, reformed and went into business. Sam Briggs, his partner, followed suit and became his partner in business likewise. They had been married about eighteen months when Jetley was called west on business. Somebody—some busybody—sent him a telegram which brought him back in a hurry. He went home; Mrs. Jetley was not there. The scared maid told him she had gone to King's restaurant, frequented by a rather flashy, "sporty" set. Jetley went there in a hansom, entered, saw his wife seated at a table with Sam Briggs, drinking a cocktail. Jetley pulled out a revolver and shot Briggs dead.

He was tried, sentenced to death, and had his punishment commuted to imprisonment for life. After seventeen years Governor Cowper pardoned him. And the imprisonment, and the pardon, too, divided society into two hotly antagonistic camps. Some maintained that he should have been sent to the chair—or gallows, rather, for hanging was then the legal method of execution. Others demanded that he be freed. During the whole seventeen years the agitation continued. No-doubt old-timers argue out the matter yet, as we did on that evening.

"I cack at it this way," said Parsons. "The man that's a better man in cold

blood. The law prescribes a penalty for murder. It should have been exacted."

I maintained that it was every man's duty to defend his home. We were divided half and half.

"I don't believe the taking of life is ever justified," put in Cranborne, our Socialist boarder. "Jetley was the victim of his environment. How many of us would not have done the same? Besides, did you fellows ever stop to think that he may have had loved ones who would suffer more than he by his death?"

"You're a sentimentalist," sneered Parsons. "Who cares for a murderer serving a life sentence?"

"Somebody may have cared. His wife!"

"Good Lord, Cranborne, do you suppose she cared what happened to him, or he what happened to her? You treat those criminals as though they were actuated by the same emotions as ordinary people. Why, society is well rid of them. Kill the man and drive the woman out of society and you'll improve the world better than by any crazy theories which don't accord with facts."

"I'd like to take a look at Jetley when he arrives at the station tomorrow," said Parsons. "The papers say he'll come down on the 2:42. I guess there'll be a mob of sight-seers."

"Yes, ready to mob him," said Cranborne.

"Stuff!" said Parsons. "They'll carry him shoulder high. The mob all ways applauds the wrongdoer."

"Well," I interposed, "let's go and see." I think, but am not positive, that somebody laid a bet that Jetley would swagger through the crowd like a triumphant baseball star. Somebody else expected to see a broken criminal, creeping back hopelessly to the world of men. Anyway, we were all curious.

The train came in half an hour late. We were jammed into the heart of a huge throng that blocked the entire station. On the outskirts a force of police attempted vainly to clear a passage. The train slowed down; the passengers descended and stood gazing helplessly about them. Nobody could move a yard.

Suddenly shouts went up. "That's him!" they yelled, "that's him!" And they surged forward and about him, and neither cheered nor hooted, but stared open-mouthed at a middle-aged, tired, bowed, unhappy man in a suit of dark serge, carrying a cheap new suitcase.

Then through the crowd a little woman pushed her way, forcing aside the strongest men by some superhumanly endowed strength. She went up to the tired man and put her arms round his neck and kissed him, and the tired man dropped his bag and stared at her and said something softly and then covered his face with his hands; and I was near enough to see the tears trickling between his fingers. And the woman was the Little Gray Lady!

That's all I know. That's all I can tell, and I don't know who she was—although I know her name, which wasn't that of his wife, but may have been assumed, I'm only recording what I saw before the police pushed us away, and the tired man and the Little Gray Lady disappeared from our sight for ever. But there was a look of forgiveness and of love on both their faces that kept me quiet that night at the table, although Cranborne and Parsons engaged in a pretty stiff argument.

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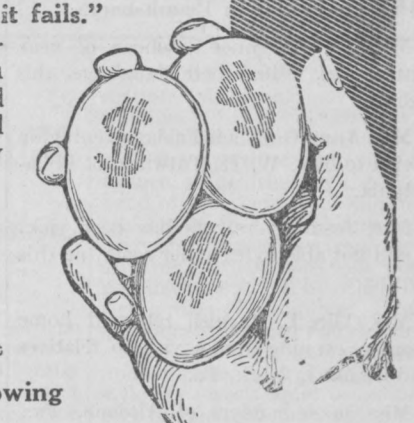
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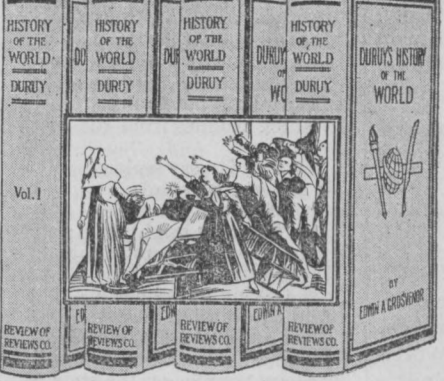
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Conducted by ALBERT SHAW

Will in a broad minded, rational way tell of the big and essential things that happen in the year's program. Lucid editorials, subtle cartoons, and authoritative special articles will make it the necessary magazine for a constructive interpretation of present problems and events. As a compendium of current history, art and letters, the Review of Reviews is "a liberal education."

No One to Take the Bet.
There are lots of things worse than living for a week at the detention home, in the opinion of little Johnnie, a little orphan, who has known about nine years of life in the ways of the city streets. He made that institution his home for about a week at the order of Judge Taylor of juvenile court, pending the finding of a permanent home for him by the board of children's guardians.

During his stay there he gained nine pounds. He was a different boy on the day of his discharge, compared with the hungry, shiftless lad that went in.

"Did you eat lots of bread and molasses at the detention home, Johnnie?" he was asked in juvenile court.

"You bet," he answered, with a merry twinkle in his eye.—Indianapolis News.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Eleanor Birnie is the guest of Miss Johnson, of Frederick.

Communion services will be held in the Lutheran church, on Sunday, the 26th.

Mrs. Hessie Annan and Miss Amelia Birnie are visiting in Emmitsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Basehoar, of near Littlestown, visited their daughters this week.

Miss Anna Galt, left Friday evening on a visit to Mrs. W. H. Tutwiler, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Jesse Myers, who has been sick, is still not able to leave her room, at this writing.

Mrs. Alice L. Harnish returned home Monday evening from a visit to relatives and friends in York, Pa.

Miss Gussie Sanders, of Altoona, Pa., spent the past week with her aunts and uncles, of near Taneytown.

Rev. D. J. Wolf was elected president of the Frederick county Ministerial Association, at Frederick, on Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Miller, of Altoona, Pa., spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. E. P. Myers, and brother, W. E. Sanders.

Mrs. E. H. Weaver is visiting in York, Pa., having gone there on Thursday, with her grand-daughter, Miss Vesta Myers, who was visiting here.

The K. of P. banquet, on Tuesday night, and the one of the P. O. S. of A., on Thursday night, were well attended and enjoyable affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Sauerhammer moved into P. B. Englar's dwelling, on Baltimore St., this week, and are "at home" to their many friends.

J. E. Sanders and wife, of Franklin Grove, Ill., have been spending the past week with his brother, W. E. Sanders, and sister, Mrs. E. P. Myers.

The Clason brothers finished plastering Dr. C. A. Stultz's house, at Woodboro, last Saturday. This has been a favorable winter for such work.

Harry A. Sheads, of Canada, who has been visiting his father, in Gettysburg, spent Monday and Tuesday here, looking up friends of thirty years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Saylor, of Baltimore; Frank Bentz, of Hagerstown, and Miss May Hagan, of Frederick, spent Sunday on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Hagan.

Reindollar Bros. & Co., have fitted up a mill for the grinding and mixing of their own formulas of chicken feeds, in order to better supply their growing business in this line.

On account of the rain last Sunday, Communion will be held in the Reformed church this Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. The regular Missionary services will be held in the evening.

The fox chase, on Tuesday afternoon, attracted quite a crowd of those who enjoy such pastime. The fox was caught and killed, about two miles south of town, without much of a chase.

Milton Smith, of this district, trapped a pole-cattib, the first of this week, and dug nine more out of a den, which made him a good day's work, as he realized \$30.00 from the sale of the pets.

Frank Wheeler, a Washington, D. C., machinist, who installed, and later overhauled our cylinder press, died last week. He was an uncle of Rev. Wm. E. Wheeler, and was an accomplished machinist.

If the Cement Company at Union Bridge don't stop blasting on Sunday, and at all hours of the night, we will have to put a stop to the noise. It is beginning to get on our nerves, even at a distance of seven miles.

Reserved seats can be bought, at any time, for the Trier Sisters' Musical Entertainment. This is going to be the big event of the season, and although it will not be held until February 11th., it will be wise to secure seats now.

We sent our first large Parcel Post package this week—10 lbs. of Letterheads and Envelopes—to Gallows, Anne Arundel County, a second-zone package, at a cost of 42c. This is a convenience, but not specially cheap transportation.

Hon. Jos. A. Goulden and Judge H. M. Clabaugh, attended a dinner given to Cardinal Gibbons, in Washington, on Sunday last, in Carroll Hall, adjoining St. Patrick's church, following a service in honor of the Cardinal's annual visit to the Capitol.

A company of surveyors were engaged, the first of this week, in surveying the Taneytown-Westminster road, preparatory to advertising for construction work by the State Road Commission. It is understood that the work on this road is to be commenced as early as conditions will permit in the Spring.

Opinions as to the merits of "Dad's Girl," rendered in the Opera House, on Wednesday night, varied as widely as the audience—which was a pretty wide variation. The play was well staged and the acting of the parts was exceptionally good, while the size of the audience was above the average.

Miss Clara Reindollar left, this (Friday) evening for Baltimore, to attend a house party.

Mrs. Geo. A. Shoemaker has pansies in bloom in a bed in the yard, due to the remarkable open winter.

Harry B. Miller, of Norfolk, Va., spent Thursday in town, looking after his property here. His health seems to be improved.

Solomon S. Shoemaker, formerly of Harney, was taken to a hospital in Baltimore, on Tuesday, for an operation, but we learn that that it was considered best not to attempt an operation.

Should there be no ice crop gathered, it would be next to impossible to get along without an ice plant. Perhaps an ice and cold storage plant would be a good investment, even for other years, in Taneytown.

Mrs. Edward Harman, who was taken to a Baltimore hospital, on Tuesday, for an operation for sarcoma of the lower jaw, died on Thursday night following the operation. Word was received here, this Friday morning, just before going to press, at which time arrangements had not been made. Her many friends, the most of whom did not know of her serious ailment, will be both surprised and sorry to learn of her death.

Let everybody make an effort toward making Taneytown "the town beautiful" this year. Our streets and gutters need a lot of improvement—especially Baltimore St.—and many yards and buildings need brightening up, by the removal of unsightly rubbish and the use of paint. Middle St. and Fairview Ave., would be helped greatly in appearance by a strip of grass, outside the gutter, on both sides of the street. A little pride, and not much work and expense, would greatly help appearances.

Pennies in the Mail Box.

Pennies in mail boxes are the bane of the Rural Carrier's existence. Really, the people ought to know better, and buy stamps, but they don't, which means that sooner or later they will be compelled by law to do so. The following poem was of course written by a R. F. D. man, and it is given space for its educational value;

I'm a pet of Uncle Samuel's
I'm hearty and I'm hale
And I haven't anything to do
But carry 'round the mail;
But I'm awfully unhappy
And I pull my scanty locks,
When I think about the pennies
I am fishing from the box.

Pennies in a tin can,
Pennies in a rag,
Pennies in a boot-leg,
Pennies in a bag;
Pennies rolling all around,
Pennies in the snow—
Oh, I'm bound to get the pennies
Everywhere I go.

When I started picking pennies,
Half a dozen years ago,
Then the people didn't have
To wrap the pennies up, you know;
They could throw the pennies in the box
And then put up the flag;
But now the people have to put
The pennies in a rag.

I can stand it in the summer,
I can stand it in the spring;
But in the dead of winter
It is quite another thing.
When my pretty little fingers
They are frozen hard as rocks,
It is anything but funny
Fishing pennies from the box.

O, my case is very serious,
It is very, very sad;
I have the penny trouble
And I have it mighty bad;
At two o'clock this morning
I was sitting up in bed;
I was talking in my sleep,
And this is what I said:
"There are pennies in the air,
There are pennies on the wall,
There are pennies on the stair,
There are pennies in the hall,
There are pennies in the coffee,
There are pennies in the bread,
And forty-seven-million pennies
Rolling 'round the bed."

There's a better time a-coming,
And it isn't far away,
When a fellow out in Washington
Is liable to say
If you haven't any postage stamps
You needn't raise the flag;
Uncle Sammy isn't taking
Any pennies in a rag;
Uncle Sammy isn't taking
Any pennies in a bag;
Uncle Sammy isn't fishing
Any pennies in the snow,
If you haven't any postage stamps,
Your mail don't go.

Republicans and Progressives to Bury the Hatchet.

Frederick, Md., Jan. 15.—Tonight between 75 and 100 leading Republicans and Progressives from all sections of Frederick county gathered for a pig roast and turkey dinner at the Buffalo Hotel, this city, and discussed plans for uniting the two parties. There were a number of speeches made, and whether the speaker was a Republican or a Progressive in the last election, he advocated the burying of the hatchet and going into the next campaign united.

The meeting was the first of the kind held in Frederick county. Reno S. Harp advocated the calling of a mass convention of Republicans and Progressives to determine upon the ticket to be supported in the election. This plan met with great favor, and upon a motion being made, it was decided to have the chairman, J. L. Johnson, ask the Republican and Progressive county chairmen to call the mass convention. John L. Johnson was the presiding officer of the evening. Addresses were made by Judge Aaron R. Anders, Ray F. Rohrer, Harry B. Witter, W. T. Osborne, Dr. C. F. Goodell, Prof. W. T. Mahoney, Reno S. Harp, Benjamin Rosepour, Charles T. K. Young and Judge A. C. Ecker.

Australia's New Capital.

Australia is going to have a new capital which will be, the Australians think, the most beautiful city in the world.

For its site they have selected a mountain district, the Yass-Camberra country, in New South Wales, and taken a plateau of nine hundred square miles, lying two thousand feet above the sea. The site of the city is a triangular spot formed by three mountains, which makes a magnificent background, and a winding stream flows in four sweeping curves through the foreground.

The Australian Government opened an international competition for a design for the new capital—which has no name yet. Over one hundred architects competed in this contest, and an American won the prize—Walter Burley Griffin, of Chicago. He did not hear of the competition until six months later than the others, but he entered at once, made all his drawings in two months, and carried off the victory. A cash reward of eighty-seven hundred and fifty dollars was paid him, and of course he also became famous among architects as the winner, "jumping into fame overnight," as "The Technical World Magazine" puts it, in telling about his design.

Washington, as all good Americans know, was a city planned beforehand by a French engineer. But in those days, there were no street-car lines, railway stations, subways, telephones, gas and electric mains, skyscrapers and other city problems to consider. The modern American architect, who has designed a perfect city for Australia, has thought of all these things, and worked them into his plan.

The new capital will cover twenty-five square miles, and will provide at the very beginning, for seventy-five thousand inhabitants. After that, it is arranged so that it can grow in beautiful and convenient fashion, and never become cramped or congested, never have any slums, and remain quiet and accessible in every part.

There will be, to begin with, three principal centers, the government, the municipal and the mercantile, at the three points of a triangle, at the heart of the plan. From these, great boulevards will radiate, connecting them and extending from them outward. The outlying parts will contain five other centers of smaller type. Three of these will be agricultural centers, one a manufacturing center and another a suburban center. More boulevards radiate from these, and are joined to the rest of the boulevard system, making a great plan of wheels and triangles, with the smaller streets filling in in honeycomb pattern.

The plan provides for plenty of street railways, no house in the capital being more than four blocks from a trolley line. Only one railroad station is planned for. All the freight yards, freight depots, warehouses, and so forth, will be outside the city limits, and will be arranged so as not to disfigure the site. The railroad line will enter the city itself at the north and pass through it to an exit in the south; but it is so arranged that it will not cut any of the main business streets, and will curve out around the business centers. It will not disfigure, but beautify the city.

The residences will be built on the streets lying between the radial avenues. They will be quiet and secluded, and beautiful parks will be put here and there. Yet every house will be near some great straight-running avenue going in a few minutes to the city's heart. Every avenue will look toward some noble mountain view or some splendid group of buildings, so that all the city vistas will be beautiful. The three mountain peaks make a splendid background for the architectural glory of the great buildings that will form the centers. The government center will be the most magnificent of all, and its background will be the highest peak, snow-crowned at times, and always impressive.

Today, the chosen plateau is a wilderness. But the world will see its most beautiful city rise on it soon—and all the new ideals of city-planning and of the development of a great metropolis along noble lines will have an opportunity to be realized. It looks as if Australia was going to have the eighth wonder of the world; and America can well be proud that one of her sons has planned it.—*Forward.*

Silver Wedding.

(For the Record.) The home of E. P. Myers and wife was given a complete surprise last week when their brothers and sisters from Franklin Grove, Ill.; Altoona, Pa.; Bonnaville, Pa.; Fairfield, Pa.; Emmitsburg, Md., and Taneytown, as well as all of their children coming home to have a general reunion, on the 25th anniversary of the marriage of E. P. Myers and wife. It is needless to say how everyone enjoyed themselves on an occasion of this kind. After spending a day together, brothers and sisters parted, hoping to have an opportunity to get together on an occasion like this often again.

A Wedding Social.

(For the Record.) A very pleasant social was held on January 14, at the home of Chas. F. Hoffman and wife, in honor of Roy M. Reaver and wife. Those present were Charles Hoffman and wife, Roy M. Reaver and wife, Samuel Harner and wife, Hezekiah Ohler and wife, George Kooitz and wife, Frank Null and wife; Mrs. Joseph Reaver; Misses Jennie and Anna Reaver, Onaida and Bertie Hawk, Rosa Bowers, Cora, Ivy and Erna Null, Anna, Marian and Hilda Kooitz, Hannah Hoffman; Messrs. Frank and Jesse Ohler, Wash and Ervin Reaver, Howard, Charles and Leslie Null, and Joseph Fowler.

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

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

Ohio & Kentucky Horses



Will receive an express load Ohio and Kentucky Horses, on Friday, Jan. 24, 1913. Call and see them. H. W. PARR, HANOVER, PA.

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.

Small Chickens, higher. Will receive 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

SPECIAL—25 Pairs Men's First Grade Snag-Proof Felt Boots. Regular price, \$2.75 and \$3.00; your choice for \$2.25. All sizes, at M. R. SNIDER'S Department Store, Harney, Md. 17-2t

FARM HAND WANTED to work on a small farm, good wages.—Apply at RECORD office.

FOR SALE—100-Egg Prairie State Incubator, No. 2, in good condition; low price.—L. M. BIRELY, Union Bridge, Md. 17-2t

WANTED.—10 Pigs, 6 weeks old; 10 Shoats, weight 40 lbs.—Address Box 37, Taneytown.

CORD WOOD for sale by ALBERT M. ROWE, near Taneytown.

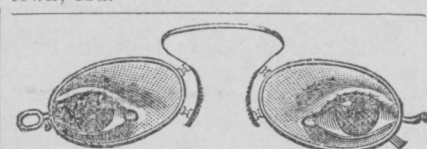
GOOD GALVANIZED stove pipe, 6-inch, for sale by B. O. SLOAKER.

FOR RENT.—My house occupied by Murry Fuss. Possession April 1, 1913.—Apply to E. FESS, or Mrs. LUTHER HILTBERRICK at Littlestown, Pa. 1-17-2t

ASSORTMENT of 10¢ Enamelware just received. First to come get the biggest values.—REINDOLLAR BROS. & Co.

SHOOTING MATCH at Mayberry, Md., on Jan. 25, 1913, with shot gun and rifle: for heifer, sheep, shoats, ducks, chickens and rifle. Everybody welcome.

FOR SALE.—On account of moving, will sacrifice Bedroom Suit, including Mattress and Spring, and New Egg Stove.—FRANK McSHERRY, George St., Taneytown, Md.



Dr. E. H. WALTER, the optician will be at Elliot House Taneytown, Wednesday, Jan. 22nd., 1913, one day, with a full line electrical instruments for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. All diseases of the eye treated. No charge for examination.

FOR RENT.—Small place near Copperville. Possession April 1.—MELVIN T. HESS. 10-2t

FOR RENT.—My House occupied by Simon Frealing. Possession April 1. Apply to Geo. R. Sauble, agent.—Mrs. MARY L. MOTTER. 1-10-tf

WANTED.—Salesman for Oils, Paints and Specialties. Good paying position. THE MIDDLE STATES OIL CO., Cleveland, O. 1-10-3t

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

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

WANTED.—Hides and Furs of all kinds. S. I. MACKLEY, Union Bridge. Phone 15K. 11-1-tf

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

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

Trustee's Sale
OF A
HANDSOME DWELLING
in Taneytown, Carroll Co., Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in No. 475 Equity, wherein Edward D. Furry, et al., are plaintiffs and Mollie M. Furry, et al., are defendants, the undersigned, Trustees, will offer at Public Sale upon the premises, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8th., A. D., 1913, at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that tract or parcel of land containing

5310 SQUARE FEET, more or less, improved by a new large CONCRETE DWELLING, Barn and other outbuildings. This is one of the most desirable properties in Taneytown, being located on the Main Street, and the buildings recently built with all modern improvements. This property was formerly occupied by Dr. Charles E. Reop, and was conveyed to the late Samuel R. Furry by H. Scott Reop, Trustee, by deed dated December 8th., A. D., 1911, and recd. and on the Land Records of Carroll County in Liber O. D. G. No. 118 Folio 325, etc.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third cash upon the day of sale or on the ratification of sale by the Court, and the residue in two equal payments of one and two years from the day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser; the credit payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security.

EDWARD O. WEANT, Trustee.

J. N. O. Smith, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE
1000 Shares of Miller Train Control Corporation Stock.

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

P. O. Box 385, Hagerstown, Md. 13-6t

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

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

Koons Bros.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

TANEYTOWN, MD.

CLEAN-UP-SALE

We have cut the price on all—
Ladies' Suits and Coats, Men's Winter Suits, Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Furs and Muffs, Bed Blankets and Comforts, Horse Blankets and Lap Robes, Men's, Women's and Children's Sweaters.

We do not have all sizes of Ladies' Suits and Top Coats, but—
EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

BARGAINS IN SHOES

For Men, Women and Children. Come in and see for yourself. We can show you the largest assortment and most stylish line of Shoes to be found.

BALL-BAND RUBBER AND FELT BOOTS AND ARCTICS Sold by us only.

STANDARD DROP-HEAD SEWING MACHINES \$13.95 and \$21.00 The Best and the Cheapest.

There Is A Reason

I. H. C. Machinery is the cheapest. Why? Because they talk for themselves.

We handle the I. H. C. Engines and Feed Mills, Steel Corn King Manure Spreaders, Columbus Wagons, Hoosier Corn Planters, Grain Drill and Broadcasters; Deering Binder and Mower, best on the Market; Keystone Hay Loader and Side Delivery Rakes.

Also SLEIGHS, BUGGIES, HARNESS, BLANKETS

We make a specialty on
DAIRY MAID CREAM SEPARATOR
Guaranteed the best on the Market.

Call and look over our lines and get Catalogues.
L. R. VALENTINE,
C. & P. Phone 10f TANEYTOWN, MD.

How Much Are Your Eyes Worth

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

I invite the public to call and see my set of Electrically Lighted instruments used in examining eyes.
WALTER, The Optician,
Will be in Taneytown, Md., ONE DAY, at Elliot House, on Wednesday, Jan. 22, 1913.
Eyes Examined Free! All Work Guaranteed as Represented.
WALTER, The Optician.

NERVOUS?
All run down? Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a strong nerve tonic. No alcohol. Sold for 60 years.
Ask Your Doctor. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Great Genuine Reduction Sale of Fine Clothing
— BEGINS AT —
Carroll County's Big Clothing Store
Saturday, Dec. 28.

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

Sharrer & Gorsuch
Westminster, Md.

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.
Corrected weekly, on day of publication. Prices paid by The Reindollar Co.

Wheat	1.03@1.03
Corn	.45@.45
Oats	.70@.70
Rye	.35@.35
Timothy Hay	10.00@11.00
Mixed Hay	8.00@10.00
Bundle Rye Straw	11.00@12.00

Baltimore Markets.
Corrected Weekly.

Wheat	1.04@1.06
Corn	.52@.53
Oats	.36@.38
Rye	.35@.35
Hay, Timothy	18.00@19.00
Hay, Mixed	15.00@16.00
Hay, Clover	13.00@14.00
Straw, Rye bales	17.00@18.00