

THE CARROLL RECORD.

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TANEYTOWN, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1913.

Please watch the Date
on your Paper.

NO. 31

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Gleaned from the County and State and our Exchanges.

The Democrats now have a safe majority of two, on joint ballot, in the U. S. Senate, after March 4, and do not need to make deals with Republican progressives.

A tobacco salesman who has quit the road after twenty years experience, has memorandum books showing that in that time he paid \$18,000 in "tips" to hotel, railroad and barber-shop employees, and he claims that such payments were necessary, in order to get good service and make good time.

A woman suffrage complication was developed in Seattle, Washington, this week, when a man and wife were drawn to serve on the same jury. Although both asserted their independence of the other, in the matter of influence, the judge decided that it was not proper for them to serve together.

Governor Wilson is not popularizing himself with a good many classes, in trying to reform Inauguration Day. Washingtonians pretty generally, and "the boys" who enjoy the regulation festivities, are anything but enthusiastic over the "Democratic simplicity" program which the Governor is insisting on.

Several "hairy men" who vowed years ago never to have their hair cut until a Democratic President was inaugurated, will soon have a chance to visit the barber. One of these is R. F. Boxwell, of Kansas, whose hair is now 44 inches long, having grown for 17 years. He will attend the inaugural ceremony, and has engaged a seat where he can see the oath administered.

The new Grand Central terminal, in New York, which cost \$160,000,000, will be opened at midnight, on Saturday. The main lobby, or grand concourse, will hold 30,000 people at one time, and the structure, taking its appointments as a whole, is said to far eclipse any like building in the world. The whole station covers 79 acres of ground. It is at 42nd St., Lexington and Vanderbilt Avenues.

George H. Stansbury, a retired farmer and one of the wealthiest men of Carroll county, died at his home at Greenmont, Wednesday morning, from stomach trouble, aged 82 years. He had been a director of the Dug Hill Fire Insurance Company for 32 years. He is survived by one son, John H. Stansbury, a director of the Hampstead Bank, and two grandchildren. His wife, who was Miss Amanda Fowble, died about 44 years ago and four children died in the 12 years.

A "Doctor's trust" has been formed in Havre de Grace, so the citizens claim, because of the fact that the six local physicians have entered into a compact, fixing prices for day and night calls, in some cases about 50 per cent. higher than the former prices. There is strong intimation that one or more "scab" doctors will be imported to try to break the combine, but the medicals say their old prices were too low, and the new ones are right, and they will "stand pat."

Another wreck on the W. M. R. R., occurred near Big Pool, on Sunday, resulting in the death of brakeman Clarence E. Durt, of Hagerstown, and in a broken leg for conductor Shewbridge, who, jumped from the train seeing that a wreck was sure. One section of a freight train was standing on the main track awaiting orders, and the second section following closely ploughed into it, running about 25 miles an hour. The caboose and four cars were broken into splinters. The killed brakeman was in the caboose, and it is said to have been his duty to have gone back and flagged the second section, which he failed to do.

Temperance advocates in the Senate have discovered that their fight to force a vote on the Kenyon-Sheppard bill for bidding shipment of liquor from "dry" into "wet" States is not yet won, even though February 10 has been set as the date for a final roll call on the measure. That the opponents to the bill, may take advantage of the Senate rules and out the bill from its place on the calendar to bring up an appropriation bill on February 10—such measures having the legislative right of way—is one plan feared by the temperance forces. An attempt to adjourn over February 10 is also feared. Such a move would invalidate the order setting that date for a vote.

A feeling of goneness is spreading and intensifying among Democrats in Congress as reports of increasing authenticity reach them from Trenton that President-to-be Wilson doesn't mean to open the pie counter regularly until the special tariff session has completed its work and made ready to go home. Vague hints to this same effect reached Washington several weeks ago, but now reliable reports from trusted scouts are at hand which show the new President really means to devote practically all the time of the opening months of his administration to matters of legislation affecting the welfare of the entire country, rather than to settling patronage squabbles of interests to a mere handful of people.

Examinations for Postal Service.

Announcement is made that there will be held at Westminster, on March 8, examinations for clerk or carrier in the U. S. Postal service. Applications for the examination must be filed with Sec'y Fourth Civil Service Dist., Washington, D. C., before March 5. Information relative to examinations, etc., is contained in a printed circular, a copy of which may be seen at the RECORD office.

The Cement Plant Nuisance.

The Union Bridge Pilot, last week, gave the Tidewater Portland Cement Co., about the kind of write-up it has long deserved, and incidentally whacks our own county officials for not taking notice of what seems to us to be an unwarranted violation of our Sunday laws, and a nuisance to a large number of worthy citizens and heavy tax-payers of our county. The situation is a pathetic one, in some respects, especially as it affects the practical desecration of what was a handsome and well-kept home of the dead, and the elimination of an institution of learning that was a credit to any town and community. The Pilot said in part:

"Three years ago most of us felt proud of our new industry, and the universal comment of visitors was 'it is certainly a great thing for Union Bridge.' The promise that 'a beautiful white city would spring up in our midst' and 'give employment to many hundred men, and double the population of our town' naturally made us feel proud that we had adjacent to our borders such a rosy future for our community. Particularly so, when we were positively assured that 'there would be no dust to annoy us,' as the proposed plant was to be the 'most modern and finest in the world'—(witness the signs along the railroad at each end of town.) With patience we awaited the redemption of early promises, but long before local conditions attracted the outside world, we began to realize the true purport of existing conditions, until it is almost with a feeling of repugnance that we refer to the Tidewater Portland Cement Co."

The housewife is continually dusting, dusting, and the end has never come yet. Broken windows in various parts of town, rainstorms filled to the brim with refuse as from a volcano showering night and day. Terrific blasting at all hours of the night, not to mention direct violation of the Sunday law. Some of our dailies are even led to believe that a cessation of work on Sundays will work a hardship on the company. But what of the storage bins with which this plant is equipped? Bins, we are informed, calculated to carry at least a 48-hour supply. Should not this reserve carry them over the Sabbath? Is justice and the general public also met by misrepresentations and gross exaggerations?

We feel proud of Frederick County's public officials, for the steps that they have taken in the name of the law and in our behalf, but on the other hand appeals have gone unheeded to our own county officials, who cannot see any annoyance to a thousand of her own citizens,—but took good care to arbitrarily increase our taxable basis because of the prospective great value this industry would be to us."

Record Ads. Bring Results.

It is hardly worth while to again urge the value of advertising in the RECORD, for a part of the people are sure of it—the greater part, we think—while some think we are simply boosting our own business. To the latter, we will say that whenever the newspaper business gets so low down that it will be necessary to tell untruths to make it go, we will quit, and go into something more respectable. We are not above trying to help our business, but in this matter of urging advertising, we also aim to help the business of the advertiser.

Ask the auctioneers what they think of newspaper advertising of public sales! They know where bidders come from, because that is part of their business. The fact is they are so greatly attached to newspaper advertising for bringing bidders, that they think sale bills are of little use, to which we do not agree. Both are worth all they cost, but the advertisement is worth the most. Let us tell an office secret. There are quite a lot of people who subscribe for the RECORD, for three months, just in order to have the sale advertisements, while some take it all the year, more for its advertisements of various kinds than for any other reason.

Take our word for it, that it will pay you to advertise that sale of yours, more than it will pay us.

A Big Local Option Meeting.

A large mass-meeting was held at the Lyric theatre, Baltimore, last Sunday afternoon, at which Superintendent Anderson stated that this would be the last ballot for Local Option; that if the present bill failed of passage, the fight would be made for state-wide prohibition by means of a constitutional amendment. He also stated that if the legislature would pass the bill, he would leave the state.

Former Attorney-General Isaac Lobe Straus, candidate for the United States Senate, was present by invitation and declared his belief in local option and his support of the Kenyon-Sheppard bill, now before Congress, which prohibits the shipment of liquor into "dry" territory.

Judge J. C. McWhorter, of West Virginia, chairman of the Ratification Federation, which managed the campaign in that state last Fall for the prohibition amendment, described forcibly the methods used in "breaking the control of the liquor interests." He predicted that within five years no candidate for office would dare to advocate the sale of intoxicating liquor or would seek the support of that interest.

Home From the East.

(For the RECORD.) I promised my Eastern friends that I would let them know when I reached my Western home. Well, after spending a little over three months in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Illinois, we arrived home safely on Jan. 16, and on Jan. 21, I came forty-one of our Western neighbors with well packed baskets and took possession of our home and in a little time all were called to the dining-room to partake of the good things that had been brought, and later all departed for their homes, wishing us many pleasant thoughts about our Eastern trip.

MR. AND MRS. J. C. BAER, Abilene, Kansas.

REFERENDUM MOVEMENT INVADING MARYLAND

Legislature to be Asked to Authorize Submission of Question.

A movement is on foot in this State, through which sufficient public sentiment is to be worked up on which to base a demand for the passage by the coming legislature, of an act authorizing the submission of a constitutional amendment granting the right of initiative and referendum to the voters of the state. A mass-meeting was held in Baltimore, on the 12th., which did not attract a great deal of attention, but it furnished the starting power for the state-wide movement.

Charles J. Ogle, representing the Direct Legislation League of Maryland, was in Frederick, this week, explaining the plans of the movement there, and arranging for a mass-meeting later. The movement is claimed to be non-partisan, but it is significant that its leaders are chiefly those who have been active in the Progressive party in the State, and it is thought by some who claim to see below the surface, that the present agitation is for the purpose of supplying an issue which may be used to hold the Progressive vote together at the Fall election.

A bill looking to the accomplishment of practically the same end was defeated in the legislature of 1910, and the present activity is for the purpose of strengthening the favorable forces in the next body. It will be wise, therefore, for voters to begin to post themselves on what the Referendum means, both in its pure and its modified forms.

In a circular describing the purpose of the Direct Legislation League is given the following definitions of the initiative and referendum which it is the purpose of the league to introduce into Maryland.

"By the initiative 20,000 voters in Maryland can propose a law, and if the Legislature fails to enact the same it is voted upon by the people at the next election." In this particular the initiative is similar to the Maine law, which is termed "indirect initiative."

After an initiative measure is signed by 20,000 voters it is sent to the Legislature for enactment. If it passes it becomes a law, providing the Governor of the State signs it. If the bill fails to pass the Legislature it goes to a vote of the people and is decided by popular vote. In direct initiative, which is not proposed for Maryland, a measure is proposed by the people and voted upon directly, without affording the State Legislature the power to pass or reject it. The proposed form for Maryland is more conservative and deliberative.

"By the referendum the people can demand a vote on any law passed by the Legislature that does not seem for the best interests of all."

Petitions containing the following are being circulated by the League with the expectation of securing 20,000 signatures in the State with which they may go to the Legislature and demand favorable action upon their bill:

"The undersigned, registered voters of the State of Maryland, hereby request that you (the Legislature) provide for the submission at the next general election of a constitutional amendment granting the right of initiative and referendum to the voters of this State, as prepared by the Direct Legislation League of Maryland."

Wants City to Sell Liquor.

A suggestion by Col. William S. Powell, publisher of the Ellicott City Times, that Ellicott City, as a corporation, should go into the liquor business and devote the profit therefrom to municipal purposes, has created much discussion. Colonel Powell's suggestion is set forth in a lengthy article which appeared in the Times. It is proposed that the city refuse to grant licenses to saloon-keepers and conduct the liquor-selling business as a monopoly.

The article estimates that there is at least \$80,000 spent for whisky, beer, etc., in Ellicott City during the course of a year, and that the trade nets the saloon-keepers a profit of at least \$40,000 a year. It also states that, if the town goes into the saloon business, it will lose about \$10,000 of this business, which is represented by sales to loafers who hang around saloons, but that after all expenses have been paid the city will reap a profit of at least \$21,000 a year.

With this amount in the treasury, it is pointed out, the streets of the town could be paved, a better system of street lights installed, the roads leading out of Ellicott City lighted up for a distance of two miles, a sum of \$5,000 could be given to the Ellicott City High School each year and contributions could be made to any other high school that might be established within the limits of Howard county.

One of the rules suggested is that no liquor be allowed to be drunk within the place where it is sold. The hours of opening would be from sunrise to sunset.

Another Unpaid Advertising Bill.

Gradually, our contemporaries are "fessing up" that they were "stung" with Progressive party advertising, last Fall, the latest being Brother Galt, of the Emmitsburg Chronicle, who is in the same boat with the Chestertown Enterprise and the Thurmont Clarion. We imagine that Brother Rhoderick, of Middletown, and Brother Melvin, of Pocomoke City, could tell the same little "tale of woe" if they would admit that such a defect could exist in the "Bull Moose" party. The Chronicle says: "Yes, how about those unpaid advertising bills contracted by the 'Bull Moose' party? We haven't got our quota yet and never expect to. If it went against the grain to publish all that Armageddon rot with 'civic righteousness' trimmings, it certainly gets us on the hip to be hot aired out of the emolument therefor, and by the very apostles of him who was alleged to have stood for all that was honorable."

That Six Mule Team Case.

From the Hanover Record we clip the following, which will be of interest to many in Taneytown district, to whom many of the facts in the Kalbach-McCoy mule team case are already familiar:

"Jury trials of civil cases were begun in the common pleas court yesterday and will continue throughout the week. Fifteen cases were answered for trial when the first was called at the opening of court."

The first case taken up was that wherein Thomas McCoy, a farmer, now in the employ of Spahr Bros., is plaintiff, and Dr. A. M. Kalbach, a lumber dealer, of Lancaster, and Jacob G. Stauffer, of York, are defendants. Damages are claimed by the plaintiff for an alleged malicious prosecution instigated by Dr. Kalbach wherein McCoy was charged with the larceny of his six-mule team. The present trial is the second of this suit, the former verdict having been reversed by the superior court and a retrial ordered.

In the Fall of 1908, Dr. Kalbach was conducting a lumber operation in Maryland and McCoy was in his employ as a teamster. About 10 o'clock in the evening of Oct. 6, Dr. Kalbach received a telephone message from his foreman in Maryland that during that afternoon McCoy had been sent with a team of six mules and wagon to take a load of lumber to Taneytown, Md., and to have the mules shod at that place; that it had been noticed that the halters of the mules had been taken and he had information that McCoy was driving the team away from Taneytown toward York.

Kalbach immediately telephoned to Jacob G. Stauffer, his agent at York, that his team had been stolen in Maryland; that he believed it would land in York and that Stauffer should employ a lawyer and an officer and have the man who took the team arrested. Stauffer was for the moment unable to find his lawyer, but did not want to Alderman Amig, who upon the information given by Stauffer, issued immediately a warrant for McCoy's arrest on a charge of larceny. The warrant was served by Constable H. K. Fickes, who arrested McCoy shortly after midnight, Oct. 7, while driving the team about two miles outside of and toward the city of York.

McCoy was taken by the officer to jail, where he was detained from 4 o'clock to 9 o'clock, a. m., when he was released on bail for his appearance at a hearing to be held Oct. 15. The next day Stauffer, after consulting counsel, was advised that the Pennsylvania courts had no jurisdiction of the case, as the crime, if any, was committed in Maryland. Accordingly, the case was dismissed and McCoy was subsequently arrested in Maryland. McCoy claims to have been the owner of the team and charges that Dr. Kalbach and his agent, Stauffer, acted maliciously and without probable cause in bringing the suit against him before Alderman Amig. For this alleged unwarranted and malicious suit damages are claimed. The case is on trial before Judge Ross and a jury."

Sweets Versus Solids.

(For the RECORD.)

Standing around the festal board, the toastmistress, Mrs. Geo. Rice, held high her glass to the Lend-a-Hand Club while the words found echo in the heart of each member.

This glass I gladly raise to you, And to the ladies at the table, I'm to give a toast to Mrs. Prough. Do my best, as I am able.

So in simple rhyme I'll sing, The sincere wishes of us all; That peace and joy the year may bring, And too, may God love you, ye thrall.

Our wish for you, in many years, Of peace and blessings, day by day, With many pleasures, but few fears, Along the journey of life's way.

The ladies drank—but did not follow the ancient custom of tossing the glass over their shoulder to break on the hearts beyond to give expression to their loyalty. Was it out of consideration for Mrs. Prough's crystals—or did the sweets in feathery lightness of deep yellows, pure white and dusky chocolate have such insistence to be sampled? The fairy lightness of those cakes spoke of more than soda and cream-tartar. It was skill in beating them.

"With weight and measure just and true, Oven of even heat, Well battered tin and quiet nerves, Success will be complete."

The programme rendered had been so well prepared. Solid literature and music. Vocal solo, "O Gift Divine," by L. B. Wilson, sung by Miss Zentz; A paper on the past, commemorating the anniversary of his passing away Jan. 20, 1900, by Mrs. Joseph Wailes; Pictures of Ruskin, illustrated by Millais, the figure of the released prisoner's wife is Mrs. Ruskin, showing her face in exquisite loveliness. Mrs. Prough read a short sketch of James Whitcomb Riley and one of his poems; also passing around a portrait of Mrs. Riley.

The report of the treasurer showed a well-balanced account, with a good surplus on hand. Mrs. Patterson recited Bryant's "Thanatopsis." There is majesty in the words, a "voice" in the words, and with it "Comes a still voice." The quotations followed were all unusually fine sentiments. Mrs. Geo. Benson, contralto; a vocal duet, "Hope" by White. At the next meeting, Feb. 20, Mrs. J. C. Wailes will address the Club on "Social Reform."

Lincoln Highway Badly Beaten.

The Lincoln Memorial Highway project is at last finally out of the way. As a matter of fact, it never had much real support, but its few warm advocates made up in enthusiasm what they lacked in numbers. The bill approving the Greek temple memorial, at a cost of \$2,000,000 passed the House, on Wednesday, the Senate already having passed it, and now goes to the President for his approval, which is sure to be given.

This is a favorable time for reading, and getting posted.

SENATE DEBATES PRESIDENTIAL TERM.

A Day Devoted to the Expression of Political Opinions.

Washington, Jan. 30. — Presidential terms ranging all the way from two to six years; prohibitions against second terms and third terms; exemptions that would affect Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson, and proposals for the recall and the direct popular election of presidents, were thrust into the Senate today in rapid succession during the first day's consideration of the constitutional amendment limiting a president to a single term of six years.

In a session filled with lively debate, Senator Bristow's proposal that a president could be recalled at any regular election was voted down 58 to 10, and Senator Hoke Smith's amendment to make the single term four years, instead of six, was defeated 42 to 25.

Sensors Dixon and Poindexter, Progressives; Bristow, Progressive-Republican, and Lodge, Republican, led the fight against a restriction of the Presidential term. Senator Williams, Democrat, proposed a four-year term, with the privilege of re-election once, but his amendment was so drawn as to prevent Col. Roosevelt from seeking a re-election.

Senator Martine fell into a trap laid for him by Senator Dixon, the Bull Moose national chairman, when, during the debate he declared President-elect Wilson desired only one term for himself and would stand on that plank of the Baltimore platform.

Later in the day Mr. Dixon twitted Mr. Martine on his previous declaration.

"The Senator from New Jersey has said, undoubtedly with authority, that Governor Wilson will not be a candidate to succeed himself," smiled Mr. Dixon. "Oh, no," blustered Mr. Martine, who by this time drained the consequences of what he had said. "I did not make as flat a statement as that. What I said was that Woodrow Wilson has often declared himself as favoring one term for the President, that the Baltimore platform favors one term and that Governor Wilson has repeatedly declared that he stands on the Baltimore platform."

"Things equal to the same thing are equal to each other," said Mr. Dixon in a satisfied way. "I have observed in the past Mr. Wilson has held different views from what he does now. Possibly that is the case in this matter."

MARRIED.

ROBINS—REIFSNIDER.—The most notable event in the society of Westminster during the present winter was the marriage, on Tuesday, of Miss Eleanor Foote Reifsnider, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Reifsnider, and Capt. Thomas Matthews Robins, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A. The ceremony was performed at noon at Ascension Episcopal Church by Rev. S. Hilton Orrick. Miss Marjorie Stirling, of Baltimore, a cousin of the bride, was maid of honor. Lieut. Charles Koekwiel, of Washington, D. C., was best man, and the ushers were Lieutenants Alexander, Harkness, Marks and North, of Washington Barracks. The members of the wedding party were entertained at dinner by the bride, and an informal dance was given by her aunt, Mrs. Richard B. Creevy, at Terrace Hill, the home of Mrs. John L. Reifsnider.

Among the out-of-town guests present at the wedding were Mrs. Robins, Major and Mrs. Barden, Captain and Mrs. Jewett, Judge and Mrs. Harry M. Clabaugh; Miss Eva Gilbert, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Farber, Judge and Mrs. Charles F. Reifsnider, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Snowden, Mr. and Mrs. Heyward, Mr. and Mrs. George McCubbin, Miss Alice Gilmore, Miss Eleanor Perin, Mr. Liburn Goldsborough; Mr. James Wilson, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Louis L. Billingslea, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Philip A. Small, of York, Pa.

FREET-ZIMMERMAN.—On Saturday, Jan. 25, 1913, at high noon, at the home of J. L. Zimmerman and wife, near Taneytown, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, when their daughter, Miss Bessie Freet, was united in marriage to Mr. Harry Freet, according to the rites of the Lutheran church, by the bride's pastor, Rev. G. W. Baughman.

The home was beautifully decorated with pine, ferns and plants, was darkened, and the ceremony was performed by lamp light, under a festoon of pine, pendant from which was a large horse shoe, decorated with pine. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Myers were the attendants and Mrs. Harvey Houck played the wedding march. The bride carried a white velvet corduroy suit, trimmed in satin and lace. Mrs. Myers carried a large bouquet of flowers and wore white satin messaline.

After the ceremony a sumptuous dinner was served, consisting of oysters, roast goose, chicken, pork and beef, vegetables, fruit, salads, celery, ice cream, cakes, bananas, oranges and coffee. The bride received many handsome gifts, among which was a chair, a rug, linen, bedding, china, glass and silverware. Amid a shower of rice, the happy couple were driven to the train in a hand-somely decorated carriage. After a bridal trip they will reside at Sell's Mill.

The following persons were present: Andrew Albaugh, grandfather of the bride; J. L. Zimmerman and wife, G. W. Baughman and wife, Arthur Angel and wife, Luther Zimmerman, wife and daughter, Evelyn; Sterling Zimmerman, wife and son, Vernon; Walter Myers and wife, Miss Mae Zimmerman, Lloyd Lambert, Moses Baumgardner and wife, Peter Baumgardner, wife and children, Norman, Elsie, Lillian, Roy and Mary; Joseph Engle and wife, Lewis Wachter and wife, George Albaugh and son, Raymond, Harry Albaugh, Mrs. John Wachter, Richard Wawkins and children, Franklin and Hester; Robert Putnam, Elmer Houck and wife, Harvey Houck and wife, Samuel Lambert and wife, A. D. Rowe, wife and children, Misses Fannie Flohr and Edith Lemmon.

Work on Sunday Continues at the Cement Plant.

Frederick County officials again visited the Cement Plant quarries, at Union Bridge, last Sunday, and found 42 men at work, drilling and getting out rock, though there was no blasting. The Deputy Sheriffs took the names of those found working under foreman Frank Kishes. Upon talking with several of the men, it appeared that most of them worked on Sunday for fear of losing their jobs if they did not.

The first hearing of the case, which had been set for last Friday, was postponed until this Friday. Manager Griffiths and Foremen Gordon and Kishes have been summoned to appear, and if necessary the workmen will be summoned. The following list of names taken, presents a curiosity:

Frank Kishes, foreman, Gann Crisfarn, Joe Bermen, Harry Warfield, Peter Graham, Sylvester Fortner, John Partner, Doero Irobat, Joe Ferso, Foney Deuney, Bird Burkes, Anddunn Galsky, Thomas Schisstock, John Thomas, colored, Samuel Davis, colored, George W. Ragness, Canry Domano, Loral Dalamoto, John H. Snyder, J. W. Sayler, M. M. Beck, James Worthington, Charles Dorsey, Edw. Stramburg, William Duppins, colored, Meldon Hill, Harry Hildabridge, Melven Demmitt, Charles Haines, Ethelagal Jilkamett, Fred, Orafin, Edward Coleman, Milton Hersel, J. M. Sinnoot, Hardy Romire, C. N. Staley, Calton Dunsar, colored, Nicholas Graf, Richard Charlie, Peter Noskey, S. J. Fagal.

DIED.

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

BANKARD.—On Jan. 24, 1913, near Marker's Mill, Mrs. Jacob H. Bankard, aged 57 years, 5 months, 10 days. Funeral services were held at Baust church, on Tuesday. She leaves the following children: Mrs. Richard Kesseling, of Marker's Mill; William E. and Ernest S., of Taneytown, and Howard, near Marker's Mill.

Oh, mother must we give you up,
You whom we loved so well;
How can we drive the water cup,
And say a last farewell.

Her busy hands are folded,
Her work on earth is done;
Her trials are all ended,
Her heavenly home is won.

Our mother now has left us,
From suffering passed away;
To join loved ones in heaven,
In the realms of endless day.

Forbear, dear friends, to mourn and weep
Whilst we dwell in the dust I sleep;
And when you come my grave to see,
Prepare yourself to follow me.

But we will strive and daily pray,
To meet thee in eternal day;
Prepare in time, make no delay,
For I was quickly called away.

By her son, Howard Bankard and wife.
A loved one from us is gone,
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our hearts,
Which never can be filled.

Oh, how hard we tried to save her,
But our care was all in vain,
Angels came and took her from us,
She is with the saviour free from pain.

I miss thee from thy home, dear sister,
A miss thee from thy place of rest,
A shadow o'er my life is cast—
I miss the sunshine of thy face.

By her sister, Laura B. Troxel.
You will never be forgotten, dear aunt,
Never shall your memory fade;
Sweetest thoughts shall ever linger
Around the grave where you were laid.

Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding,
O'er the spoils of death have won,
We would at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say, "Thy will be done."

By her nephew, Ira Stonesifer.

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE
Of our dear mother, Frances A. Bankard, who
departed this life January 25, 1913, aged
57 years, 5 months and 10 days.

Dear mother is gone forever,
Like the happy childhood days;
And the loving voice shall never,
In our home be heard again.

Tears from our eyes are streaming,
And sorrow from our hearts is won,
Oh, blame us not for weeping,
We have no mother now.

Deep gloom is now more gloomy;
Twilight lengthens into shade;
Nearer now the hour is coming,
When we shall be laid to rest.

Dearest mother, how sad it is,
To lay thee to rest in the silent house of clay,
Fondly hoping in our bosom,
We shall meet thee some sweet day.

How long she struggled against disease
Which baffled skill and care,
And long she lingered racked with pain
And suffering hard to bear.

By her daughter and husband,
Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kesseling.

FOX.—Sacred to the memory of my beloved
wife, Sarah E., who was called from us so
suddenly, Jan. 24, 1913, one year ago.
By her husband, Geo. W. Fox.

Oh! may I meet my mother
Where friends shall never weep;
For there, she who died in Jesus,
Her death is only sleep.

The month of January once more is here,
To us the saddest of the year,
Because it took from us today
Our mother, one year ago today.

By her children,
When Angels brought the message
That our darling mother should go,
None but us who have lost our own,
Can our grief and sorrow know.

Sleep on, dear mother, and take your rest,
God called you home, He thought it best;
It was hard, indeed, to part from thee;
But God's strong arm supported us.

The home seems sad and lonely,
Every spot so desolate and drear;
We listen for the voice of our mother,
That we never again shall hear.

By her daughter, Mrs. John Stienour.

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

Into sweet rest she has entered,
No more to suffer with pain;
She is smiling upon me from heaven,
Where I'll meet my mother again.

I once had a cheerful happy home,
And a devoted mother who stood by me,
But now since she is dead and gone,
My home is not what it used to be.

By her daughter, Mrs. Vernia Deberry.

THE CARROLL RECORD (NON-PARTISAN.)

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P. B. ENGLAR, Editor and Manager.

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Entered at Taneytown Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31st., 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.

THE LEGISLATURE of Colorado has a bill before it making it a criminal offense for a surgeon to cut out a perfectly good appendix. But, suppose a patient wants to dispense with his "appendicula verniformis," for the future good of his anatomy, what then?

THE HAMPSHIRE *Enterprise* says: "From all sections of the country and especially from the Republicans, we hear the cry 'Let's Get Together.' Why not remove the obstacles first?"

What! Does Brother Belt advise that Roosevelt be killed? We have heard of persons who won't eat oysters because T. R. lives at Oyster Bay, and of some who have quit singing "Onward Christian Soldiers" because it was a "Bull Moose" campaign song, but Hampstead furnishes the first suggestion that T. R. be "removed."

WE ARE of the opinion that the Republicans and Progressives must have a test ballot, in Maryland, as well as elsewhere, in order to find out which is biggest. In other words, the Progressive party must be measured with Roosevelt out of it. Just now, the one party is not in a willing condition to be swallowed by the other, for the reason that neither wants to take the part of the "swallowed." Better give the voters another chance to say where they stand, and thus end the controversy over the matter of size.

The "Home Rule" Question.

Agitation for a greater extension of "Home Rule" is agitating the Baltimore papers, and especially the *News*. Just what they are aiming at, is problematic. Apparently they are deeply concerned over the middle some of the counties are in, over certain road and game laws, and over the propensity that back-country members have of coming to Annapolis with their pockets full of "bills," which result in making Maryland's biennial law book several inches too thick.

If Baltimore would tell us just what it wants, we would be able to consider the matter more clearly. We are suspicious of the city papers when they become so solicitous for the welfare of the counties. In fact, we are suspicious of any movement originating outside the ranks of what we term "the people," that purports to show that the people are being mistreated, and don't know it. This sort of political play is becoming quite too common. According to our opinion, "the people" have been having too much instruction along the line of what is good for them, and that our wise men might safely wait for said people to ask for some things on their own account.

If Baltimore wants an amended charter, let it speak out and say just how much more liberty it wants. In all fairness and candor, we believe that the city is entitled to more power within itself, and perhaps to another legislative district; but we of the counties do not mean to set up a commotion for more "home rule" for ourselves—which we do not particularly need in any urgent sense—in order to let Baltimore slip through any ambitious schemes for itself. Let each come out in the open and say what they want.

Perhaps some of the fine hands back of Baltimore's "home rule" agitation may see in it a help toward the adoption of the "Referendum" in the state? By increasing the legislative powers of the city and the counties, the decks would be reasonably cleared for the greater question to be brought forward, but we are hardly willing, as yet, to base a suspicion of this kind on the publicity so far given. However, we are against the Referendum, with very few exceptions, and would not help it along in even a slight degree, either knowingly or willingly.

Many of the weeklies of Maryland, either consciously or unconsciously, boomed the brilliant scheme of the *News*, last week, by publishing a large cut purporting to show, comparatively, the size of the law books of a number of states: only one of which happened to be the edition of 1912, which somewhat spoiled the object lesson. Not wishing to waste a perfectly good cut, we returned the one sent us, with our regrets, and for the reasons herein briefly indicated.

Starving Foolish Schemes.

Congress and the legislatures have a hard time of it giving birth to primary election schemes, then trying to legislate out of existence the excessive use of money that such schemes naturally call for. It is folly to provide an expensive and unnecessary condition, then try to starve it so it can't work; in other words, to establish a new mill, then take away the only grist it can grind.

The experience of the last Presidential primary, we think, should be pretty nearly enough along that line; for as a matter of fact, it wasn't worth one-tenth, or any other part, of its cost, which ran up into the millions. Now, the Senate is trying to limit individual contributions to \$5000, just as though there was finality in any such law, as preventing big contributions when persons are willing. There is a law prohibiting contributions from corporations, but there is no way of preventing such contributions indirectly through convenient individuals.

The New York *Tribune* is disposed to credit the Senate bill with some efficacy in the matter, but its conclusions are largely unsupported with information as to the actual good to result from such a law. It says:

"The country certainly does not want to witness another national campaign like that of 1912 carried on with its reckless clamor and extravagance. But if a repetition of that unhappy exhibition is to be prevented some limitation must be put upon the ability of a few men of means to foment such a disturbing struggle and to carry its animosities into every corner of the Union. To cut down campaign funds would take a good deal of the fury out of such a contest and make it possible for the voters to pass judgment undisturbed by the noisy arts of agitation. The smaller the part played by paid organizers and agents the better. The Senate is therefore only reflecting a judgment which the public has reached through experience when it seeks to eliminate the big campaign contributor and to make parties and candidates depend upon more modest subscriptions coming from a wider circle of well-wishers."

Criticism of Public Schools.

The Philadelphia *Record* gives editorially the following paragraph on public school criticism, which contains in few words a vast amount of good sense:

"It is the fashion nowadays for everybody to take a knock at the public schools. There can be no doubt, if the memory of those who have reached middle age can be trusted, that they are a great deal better than they ever were before, but so long as they have not attained the ideal perfection of those who pose as educational experts they are bound to come in for a great deal of criticism. Healthy criticism and suggestions are to be welcomed, of course, but it is a question if constant denunciation does not do more harm than good by impairing public confidence in the schools."

Criticizing school methods and discipline, and even the personality of teachers, beyond a certain point, does vastly more harm than is imagined; yet it seems to be in line with the spirit of destructive criticism which is rampant in almost every direction throughout the country. Nothing escapes it—not even the church—and conservative, thoughtful people, must wonder where it will all end. The thought does not seem to enter the minds of many that there is great danger in being a "common scold," and that some things in this world are absolutely needed, with all their real, or fancied, imperfections.

Parrot-like Sentiment.

It is a misfortune of high degree that our public sentiment is, in such a large measure, a trailing sentiment—a parrot-like adoption. The masses are either too busy, too negligent or too ignorant, to delve into questions for themselves, but readily follow the lead of others. To some extent, we must all do that, but there should be an effort made to see where we are being led, and to let our judicial force—if we have one—stand in the way of the complete surrender to men of our powers.

Surely, we are not such weak creatures, mentally, that we should take any man's say-so as the sole rule and guide of our transactions with mankind, or as directing our ballots; and surely we ought take enough time away from our employment to study the trend of public affairs, and not merely adopt such ready-made opinions as may be handed to us even by those in whom we are disposed to place great confidence.

The quick changes in political situations, during the past ten years or more, shows public sentiment to be purely whimsical. It was not so twenty or more years ago, and we do not consider the change one for the better. We are so afraid of being termed a "moss back," or a "stand-patter," that in our desire to be considered up-to-date, we flop first one way, and then the other, until there is very little real steadfastness of purpose in us as a people.

We must realize not so much that politics is a business, as that it is *our* business. We are too apt to consider ourselves as some sort of negligible quantity, and that elections do not greatly affect either ourselves, or our interests; but, if we are men of property, or business responsibility in any line, this is not a true conclusion. We have the interests, all the same, whether we see and heed them, or not, and it is our business to try to find out where we come in, if the matter is not already clear to us.

Take the question of the Referendum, for instance. What do we know about it? Do we know that it means giving

greater voting power to the cities, and a consequent lowering of the voting power of the counties? Do we realize that, as tax-payers, we may through the Referendum surrender some of our self-protective force? Do we know that it stands for rule by transient sentiment, rather than by deliberative bodies? If we do not know these things it is time we were finding them out.

If the people—all the people competent to do so—would only do more hard-headed, logical thinking about public questions, and stop hanging our faith on every word uttered by the men we have chosen to do our thinking for us, this country would be vastly better off, and vastly less liable to go off at a tangent at a flourish of trumpets by political agitators and ambitious dictators.

Wilson and His Party.

Throughout the country there is widespread fear in the Democratic ranks that the incoming President does not appreciate the kind of support that alone has tangibility and that has the effectiveness to insure continued victories. The men who sit over the political chess board of nights conjuring the moves for the promotion of their own and their party's future are not a little worried over the fact that the new president will enter office with little enthusiasm from any of the state organizations, except those which for the time being happen to be ruled by the so-called progressive element. They take stock of the party and its outlook and see that the —politically speaking—more or less vagrant support is for the time being with Mr. Wilson—the ill organized or wholly unorganized support of sentimentalists. They know the value of public sentiment, as well as do others, but they know that as some chemical elements quickly pass from a liquid or a solid state into that of gas, so the sentiment that will evaporate quickly.

The danger as these astute politicians see it is that the Democratic party will so thin itself out in the effort to include numbers that it will come to represent nothing. The tendency to generalization is worrying them. They want specific, constructive announcements, rather than cautiously worded inconclusive utterances. The country has other things beside ill; it has interests. The regular Democratic leaders want to see the real interests of the country promoted, and these interests they regard as in no wise Utopian, but as hard and matter of fact as nails. The centers where sentiment must prove itself worth while by concrete manifestations are the party organizations; and here the men who form these organizations sit and ponder and wonder what will be the outcome of it all. They see that a false move, that a compromise of political sanity, that concession to ephemeral demands will bring about a reaction in the country that will prove disastrous to the Democratic party.

These men are not inclined in advance to condemn Mr. Wilson or to attribute to him other than sagacity and safety, but, nevertheless, they see the pressure of the indefinable, the intangible and the sentimental upon him and they wonder whether he will appreciate the fact that political successes are not gained by wave motion, but by phalanx movement of the forces of the party fully organized under generals and captains, on down the line. The evolution of the organization idea that has already been greatly weakened through Democratic divisions in the past is the rock they fear as the one on which the Democratic party will wreck itself. Already they see the veering forces of one or another reform sweeping from Roosevelt to Wilson, and they say to themselves that such persons as those heading these movements have no party consistency and they are as likely to sweep away from Mr. Wilson as toward him. On the other hand, the sentimentalists—many of them excellent persons and supporting some theoretically excellent public and social betterments—have little or no use for party organizations. —*Balt. American.*

Says New Parcel Post Will Do Farmers Little Good.

In the current issue of *Farm and Fireside*, Judson C. Welliver, Washington correspondent of that publication, says that the new parcel post will turn out to be a failure so far as concerns getting the farmer's produce to the town consumers. He writes in part:

"Just think for a moment how much good New York, Boston, Chicago or Philadelphia—or any other city—will get out of it! Within a 30-mile radius of New York City there isn't enough butter, poultry or dressed fowls raised to put in your eye, compared, of course, to the demand of New York's tremendous market. But get outside the little radius and you can't ship any of those things to any city."

"Do you see what it means? The very things we have been promised could be shipped 'direct from farm to city home' can't be shipped there at all. Eggs? Yes, it must be admitted that they're going to allow eggs to be shipped farther. They will go in a corrugated paste-board container that is very light. We took one of them, at the post-office department the other day, a sample affair made to carry a dozen eggs, and weighed it. It

weighed just six ounces. With a dozen eggs in it the weight was a little over a pound and a half. In that container you may ship eggs as far as you like. Put your eggs in it and address it to a place in the first zone; that is, within 50 miles. The postage will be 8 cents. Add to that the cost of the container itself and it will be several cents more; probably enough to justify you in having an arrangement with your customer to mail the container back to you empty. The cost of sending it back will be 5 cents; so you have added 13 cents to the cost of the eggs.

"But eggs destined for large cities will not come from points within the first zone as a rule; they will come from the second zone, which includes everything outside the first and inside of 150 miles. For this zone the rate on your dozen eggs will be 10 cents, with a 6-cent charge for carrying your corrugated pasteboard back to you; total cost of getting the eggs to market, 16 cents.

"Will such rates market many eggs? The truth is that the men who have been working on these regulations are convinced that the whole scheme is destined to a pathetic failure, so far as concerns getting the farmer's produce to the town consumer."

Newspaper Publicity Law and the "Freedom of the Press."

There are three requirements in the newspaper publicity law; that the ownership, financial control, and editorial management shall be made public semi-annually; that all editorial or reading matter for which compensation is received shall be marked "Paid Advertising;" that daily newspapers shall make semi-annual sworn statements of their circulation.

To assert that such provisions interfere with the freedom of the press, is to make a strange perversion of the word "freedom." Let us reflect upon the contention of the critics of this law. The freedom of the press differs in no respect from the liberty of the individual citizen. The publication of a newspaper entitles a man to no greater rights than the ordinary citizen enjoys. If a law requiring the owners of a newspaper to disclose their identity is an infringement upon the freedom of the press, then the corrupt practices act which prohibits the circulation of anonymous campaign literature is an abridgement of personal liberty.

If the view of the critics shall prevail, then it is unconstitutional to require that the name of the packer shall be placed on every can of meat or fruit. If the newspaper owner can conceal his identity, then it is proper for an ordinary citizen to conceal himself behind a mask and stand upon the street corner voicing his opinions of his fellow citizens. If it be un-American to compel publicity of newspaper ownership, then it is also un-American to compel publicity of bank ownership.

That provision of the law relating to paid advertising does not apply to matter that is plainly advertising, but only to matter that is in appearance reading or editorial matter. Shall we admit that maintenance of the freedom of the press requires that a newspaper shall be protected in its privilege of printing paid advertising matter in the guise of news articles or editorial comment? If so, then it is wrong to require that the man who takes money for his services in a political campaign shall file a sworn statement as required by the up-to-date corrupt practices act.

If it is unconstitutional to forbid a newspaper to deceive its subscribers, then it is also wrong to infringe upon personal liberty by making it a crime to sell watered milk. In fact, adulterated news is more harmful to the public than adulterated milk. The editor who protests against a law that forbids the publication of paid editorials without that fact being stated, should also protest against the law that forbids carrying concealed weapons. The right to bear arms is expressly reserved by the constitution but probably every state in the union forbids carrying concealed weapons. The secretly paid editorial is a weapon no less dangerous than the stiletto.—From "The Newspaper Publicity Law," by the Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., in the *American Review of Reviews* for February.

Much in Little.

Pennsylvania savings banks hold \$377,025,116 in deposits.

More than two million electrical horsepower is used throughout Colorado every day.

A storage battery train is in use in Cuba, running about 100 miles out from Havana.

Baltimore's system of ornamental street lighting covers 50 blocks, or nearly three miles of streets.

A Cleveland alderman suggests vacating several streets and turning them into playgrounds for children.

Kerosene oil is now consumed by the world to the extent of a million gallons daily. The United States output in 1912 was 220,000,000 gallons.

For the first five days in December building permits were issued at Edmonton, Alberta province, representing a total value of half a million dollars. Up to the end of November the total value of building permits issued in that city during the 11 months amounted to more than \$14,000,000.

Hesson's Bargain Store

NOTICE!

We are now giving the Biggest Bargains on Ready-made Clothing that you ever heard of. Look at the reductions:

\$14.00	Suits Reduced to	\$9.00
12.50	"	8.00
12.00	"	7.50
11.00	"	7.00
10.00	"	6.25
9.00	"	5.75
8.00	"	5.00
7.00	"	4.25
6.50	"	4.00
6.00	"	3.50

The above prices are for Suits and Overcoats carried over for past season or two.

Nice Cotton Bats, at 10, 12 and 13c.

Get our Reduced Prices on Bed Blankets.

D. J. Hesson.

Note the Progress we have made

The Birnie Trust Company

TANEYTOWN, MD.,

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

The 1st was Feb. 20th, showing deposits \$559,501.41

The 2nd was April 18th, showing deposits, \$579,649.94

The 3rd was June 14th, showing deposits, \$584,857.05

The 4th was Sept. 4th, showing deposits, \$598,035.49

WE SUCCEED

Because we give liberal treatment to everybody.

Because we are correct and accurate.

Because you can depend on us.

And because we are prompt, polite, courteous.

E. E. REINDOLLAR, President.

GEO. H. BIRNIE, Cashier.

Try Our School Shoes

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

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

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

WE WANT YOUR TRADE!

Wm. C. Devilbiss,

22 W. Main Street,

WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

RESOLVE

THAT YOU WILL USE

CHALLENGE FLOUR

the best Winterwheat Flour made in America

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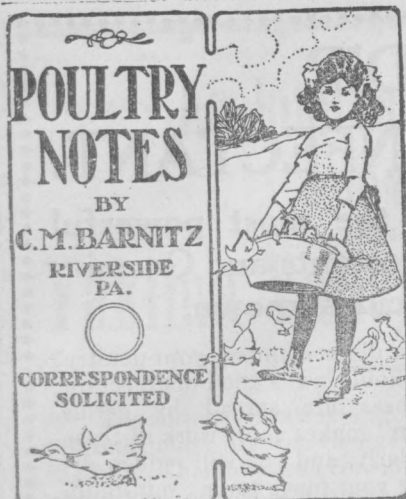
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We Make It SPELL For YOU at Prices So Low They Will Astonish You

Come and Get Those Letter Heads You Have Been Needing So Long



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BUILDING FOR BIDDY.

One thing about Biddy, she doesn't demand the shelter of a palace wherein to lay and pay.

One may see along the old Pennsylvania canal several canalboats high and dry on the sod, the domicile of a big flock of cacklers.

Discarded freight cars and cabooses, bought for a song, are capital and economical, and our first picture shows a row of deserted dwellings near Bloomsburg, Pa., changed into a first class hen hotel, with hens and roosters cackling and crowing from kitchen to attic.

The piano box is considered quite a prize by the average poultryman. It comes cheap, is good lumber and can so easily be changed into what is needed, and flexible roofing is so handy for covering these homemade contrivances that fill the bill and save money.

A Pennsylvania plant that entered 800 birds at one show has many open



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

DWELLING CHANGED TO POULTRY PLANT. front houses that are simply a frame, roof and the three sides made of corn-fodder packed and roped so that they are tight.

We cite these instances because there is a tendency to spend too much on the house and too little on the stock—to begin too big and end in the hole.

There are a number of fine, empty poultry houses scattered through the country because some fellow bit off more chicken house than he could chew.

There is an old rule for orators that applies here. Begin low, go slow, rise higher, catch fire.

The millionaire joy rider may do as he pleases, but let the fellow with mod-

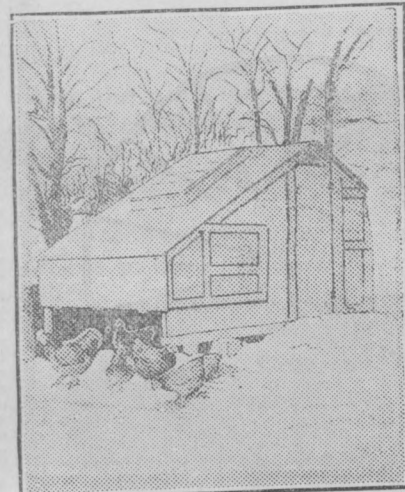


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

A PIANO BOX HOUSE.

erate means follow this rule when he goes into the business.

Buildings should be as presentable as possible, but not costly. Above all, practical, and it should always be remembered that the flock is the chief asset.

Let the beginner go slow at first, practice economy, do his own work, play carpenter and improvise on lumber. Later, when prospering, more elaborate buildings may be substituted, if desired.

DON'TS.

Don't fail to keep read up, but don't expect a house and lot as a premium with a dollar poultry journal.

Don't forget that it's private trade by which the largest profits are made. When the middleman is between you and your customer you are both between the devil and the deep.

Don't guy the sport from whom you won the blue. Perhaps he would not fake like you.

Don't positively declare that because you did not succeed with a breed it is teetotally no good. Some one may say the same of you, but it may be true.

Don't fail to mark your poultry and don't keep the same breed as the man next door.

USEFUL VERSUS ORNAMENTAL.

A wheatfield seems not pretty as a garden

Where flowers sweetest fragrance round us spread,
But if our harvests were a failure
We couldn't make flowers into bread.

Red clover seems not glorious as the rose-bud

That decorates milady's golden head,
But roses wouldn't do to feed old Bossy
To make good milk and butter for our bread.

A sheep seems not so nice as that pet poodle

That has a maid to bathe him every day,
But folks would hardly butcher dogs for mutton
Nor wear dog hair to keep the cold away.

That black coal doesn't sparkle like the diamonds

That dazzle so they almost take your breath,
But if we had to heat ourselves with diamonds
We'd surely in a short time freeze to death.

The farmer doesn't strut like that soft dudelet

Who swings up Broadway like a home-made god,
But if for bread we looked to that fool dandy
We'd soon be starved to death beneath the sod.

My friend, it's right to love the ornamental

But don't forget the useful is the best.
Don't fool like butterflies among the flowers;
But, like the bee, bear honey from the quest.

C. M. BARNITZ.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. Has a soil which contains much iron any effect on fowls, and in what manner? A. The iron has about the same effect on a fowl's constitution as on man's. It increases vigor, but at the same time affects the plumage, making white and white markings brassy and even light red, while it intensifies the color of black, red and buff birds.

Q. Every winter my birds get a swelling of the head and eyes, and nearly always some of them lose an eye through this sickness. What is this disease? A. Roup. Clean out nostrils and cleft of mouth with feather dipped in coal oil, and spray fowl's mouth, head and eyes with following mixture: Boracic acid, one-quarter ounce; zinc sulphate, one dram; warm water, one pint. Keep fowls in dry, clean place free from drafts.

Q. Do you consider a dry season, like we have had in the east, good turkey weather? A. Drought is not good for turkey raising, because the insects, worms and vegetation from which ranging turkeys get their building food mostly die off. Normal weather is best.

Q. Please give me a reliable dip for lice on fowls. A. We advise no one to dip fowls for lice. It is difficult to soak the liquid to the skin, makes the flock look bum and is seldom effectual, but nearly always detrimental. Use Persian insect powder on your chicks and poulters, and make up the following for the older birds: One pint gasoline, one-half pint crude carbolic acid, four pounds plaster of paris. Mix the gasoline and acid, pour into plaster and mix thoroughly. Then screen through a fly screen on to a newspaper and let stand for two hours. Place in air tight can and dust into fowls' feathers to skin. We have kept this powder two years without loss of strength.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Just as soon as her poulters are large enough Mother Turkey is inclined to take to the trees at night. This is wild turkey instinct. It means protection from the fox and skunk, clean sleeping quarters and plenty of pure fresh air, so necessary for growth and hardness.

Some persons are good at raising poultry, but have little business tact when it comes to buying feed and selling their product. This accounts for many failures, and the only salvation for a man in such a predicament is to marry a woman who can manage the concern, and many do.

Wild turkey eggs are very fertile and hatch well in incubators. David Kehm of Cedarville, Pa., placed fifty-six in an incubator, and fifty-six poulters were hatched. Wild turkey poulters must be watched closely. They inherit the love of the wild and elope when least expected.

When Miss Caroline McGill arose to lecture on woman suffrage at the Beloit (O.) poultry and pet stock show the ganders hissed and the geese cackled so loud that the lecturer could not proceed until the rubbernecks were ejected.

In the poultry business it is the survival of the fittest, as in everything else. A plant can't succeed where the foundation stock is inferior, and no fellow can succeed who, lacking brains, grit and gumption, has made a fizzle of everything else.

The poultryman should carry insurance on his stock, buildings and equipment. At a fire at Charlottesville, Va. there was not a cent of insurance on 3,000 pigeons and 200 bushels of wheat that were destroyed.

Warm drinking water is an emetic for humans, and, of course, not fit to drink. Warm water for fowls in winter and summer is unnatural and not relished and especially in summer causes indigestion. Keep the water shaded, cool and clean and cut out corn in the hot season to prevent trouble.

Tuberculosis starts often in flocks at the molting season, when feather forming becomes a drain on a fowl's vitality where it has not been built up by nutritious food. Before and during molt fowls should be fed plenty of protein and to molt should be protected from rain.



Mrs. Anxious Doesn't Worry Since She Met Anty Drudge

Mrs. Anxious—"It doesn't seem as if I could get through with my work any more. The family is so large that my washing and ironing take all of Monday and Tuesday and put me back for the rest of the week. Besides, I am so tired that I can't do my work right."

Anty Drudge—"There's many a woman feels just as you do. I wish I could gather them all together and tell them about Fels-Naptha Soap. I get through with many a big wash with the help of Fels-Naptha Soap that I just couldn't do without it. It's the thing you and every busy woman ought to use."

Women can end washday drudgery at once by using Fels-Naptha Soap. Every sensible woman is looking for a new, easy way to do her work.

Fels-Naptha Soap is a new way; it is an easy way, and it does its work better than any other way.

It not only works when you work, but if you leave it alone, it works by itself. For instance, if you will put a big wash to soak in cool or lukewarm water with Fels-Naptha Soap, it will go right to work on the dirt, and in thirty minutes or so, you can come back, rub the clothes lightly and find the dirt just roll out, leaving them white and fresh. They can be washed, rinsed and hung out to dry in just half the time and with half the work.

Fels-Naptha Soap is making housework easy for millions of women. Let it help you.

Follow the easy directions on the Red and Green Wrapper.

FELS & CO., PHILADELPHIA

The Taneytown Savings Bank of Taneytown, Md.

Accounts of Merchants, Corporations and Individuals Solicited.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

D. J. HESSON, President. WALTER A. BOWER, Treasurer.
C. T. FRINGER, Vice-Pres. JOS. A. HEMLER, Asst-Treas.



Light Your Kitchen with a Rayo Bracket Lamp

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

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

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

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WE PRINT

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

TASTY ENGLISH CAKES

SOME OF THE BEST OF THOSE POPULAR ACROSS THE SEA.

Dainty Confections Take Their Names From Towns in Which They Originated, But the Recipes Speak for Themselves.

In the homes of the old-fashioned country people there are to be found tried and true recipes for tea cakes that have stood the test of hundreds of years in England and have been handed down (and over) to us in America.

Under any name these cakes taste as sweet. It is interesting to note that the names are given from the English town in which there were first popular.

Shrewsbury Cakes.—Sieve two pounds of flour and mix well with one pound of powdered sugar, one tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, one ounce of caraway and one nutmeg, grated. Beat and add separately the whites and yolks of four eggs and work in half a pound of butter until the mixture is a thick paste. Roll this out to about one-eighth of an inch thick, then cut in round cakes. Bake on a tin slightly floured for about twenty minutes.

Chelsea Buns.—Take two pounds of light dough and roll out a quarter of an inch thick. Cut four or six ounces of butter into small pieces and lay over the paste; fold it up and then roll out once or twice (as in making puff paste) adding some moist or powdered sugar the last time it is rolled out. Cut into strips half an inch thick and coil each one round into a little cake. Then cover the buns with a cloth and set in a warm place to rise. Bake on a buttered tin for about twenty minutes. Currants, candied peel and spices may be added with advantage.

Bath Buns.—Mix one and a quarter ounces of yeast with one teaspoonful of powdered sugar until they become liquid. Warm three gills of milk until almost tepid. Put one and a half pounds of flour through a sieve, and add a pinch of salt; then lightly rub in half a pound of butter and four ounces of powdered sugar, two ounces of sultanas, and the grated rind of one lemon. Mix the ingredients well, then add five eggs well beaten, and the yeast and milk. Mix the whole to a smooth dough, turn into a basin, cover with a cloth and set in a warm place till the dough rises to twice its size. This will take about one and a half hours. Place it on a floured board and work in almost four ounces of granulated sugar. Then break up the paste into rough heaps and put it on a buttered tin and sprinkle a little granulated sugar over the paste. Leave in a warm place to rise twenty minutes. Then bake in a quick oven for about twenty minutes.

Sally Lunns.—Mix a quarter of a teaspoonful of soft sugar with half an ounce of compressed yeast till liquid. Warm one and a half gills of milk and stir it into the yeast. Beat well an egg and stir it into the milk. Then strain the whole mixture into 12 ounces of sieved flour, to which half a teaspoonful of salt has been added. Turn on a floured board and knead lightly, sprinkling with a little flour to keep from sticking. Butter two deep, round tins and put half the dough in each, cover the tops with a greased paper and leave near the fire to rise for about half an hour, when the cakes should fill the tins. Then bake in a quick oven for about thirty minutes.

Apple and Brown Bread Pudding.

One pint brown bread crumbs, two-thirds cup suet fine chopped, one pint apple chopped fine, one-half teaspoon salt, one cup raisins, two tablespoons flour, one egg, one cup milk, one-half teaspoon ginger or other spice. Mix the crumbs and suet and add the apple, salt and raisins. Dredged with flour, and the spice. Beat the egg, add the milk and stir into the dry ingredients. Steam two hours in a buttered mold. Serve with hard lemon or other liquid sauce.

Pot Roast With Tomatoes.

For the pot roast with tomatoes select a solid cut of meat from the bottom of the round. Brown all over in a teaspoonful of dripping, put in the casserole with two sliced onions, two sliced carrots and the thin part of the can of tomatoes used for the luncheon dish. Add salt and pepper, cover tightly and bake in a slow oven for four hours. Remove the meat to the serving platter, thicken the gravy and serve in a sauceboat.

Dish-Mop Duster.

When dusting or cleaning floors there are always some places where even the finest mop will not clean, especially in corners and under some pieces of furniture and under and around radiators, where much dust collects. To clean these places one of the dish mops, to be found at any ten-cent store, works like a charm.

Good Nut Food.

Chestnuts on the menu may be substituted for potatoes or rice, and must be cooked in the same way. Peanuts, which are believed to have a greater food value than meat, may be substituted for beans or meat. They may, with propriety, be served with potatoes or rice, but they are considered most ideal when mixed with hominy.

Roll small balls of cheese in pistachio nuts chopped fine and decorate each with the half of an English walnut.—The Ladies Home Journal

LAST WORD IN PLUM PUDDING

As It Is Made in England, the Real Home of This Somewhat Indigestible Dainty.

Two pounds of beef suet, 2 pounds bread flour, 2 pounds sugar, 2 pounds seeded raisins, 2 pounds currants, 1/2 pound citron. Mix with water, milk or fruit sirup. Chop and shred the suet (I put it through the meat chopper), and mix it thoroughly with the sifted flour, in which has been sprinkled a tablespoon of salt, then add the sugar. The fruit is added next and then the wetting, which you must use sparingly, only enough to make a batter thin enough to just drop from the spoon slowly. Put in dish and cover with coarse white cloth loosely, having first wet cloth in boiling water and dredged with flour. Tie the cloth securely, and drop the pudding into boiling water to cover, and keep covered with water and boiling for at least four hours, or six hours is better. This recipe can be halved or quartered. I usually put mine into pint bowls instead of making one large pudding, as I like to remember my friends at this time of a year with a plum pudding "for two." And I find the pudding is appreciated fully as much as other gifts would be, for they all know that I have no time to make or select other things, and they seem to think the hardest part of making the pudding is the boiling. Well, that is the secret of it. I boil mine at first about three hours (evenings). Take off and cover kettle after removing puddings, and the next evening I boil them a couple of hours. When I want to use the pudding I boil it another hour or two and serve with both hard and liquid sauce.—Boston Globe.

MACARONI OF GREAT VALUE

Modern Cooks Would Do Well to Avail Themselves of the Advantages of This Highly Nutritious Dish.

Macaroni is one of the foodstuffs of which the average cook does not avail herself nearly so much as she might do to advantage. It may be served as a savory or as a sweet, farinaceous dish, and it possesses the advantage of containing sufficient nutriment to qualify it to take the place of a meat dish when desirable. In this latter case it should be noted that, while macaroni is well supplied with nitrogenous and starchy elements, it is lacking in fat, and it is consequently well to enhance its value by the addition of butter, cream, cheese or a little good stock of gravy. Macaroni should always be plunged into plenty of boiling water to which there has been added a little salt. Continue the boiling for from 30 to 40 minutes, or until the macaroni is tender, when the tubes should have become double their original size. Drain the macaroni and plunge it into cold water for a moment, to prevent breaking and cohesion, and it is then ready to be dressed for the table. It is to be regretted that macaroni does not enter more largely into the dietary of the working classes of America, not less because of its cheapness and the ease with which it may be prepared than because of its nourishing qualities.

Fiber Cutter for Steaks.

Meat, as everyone knows, has its tough fibers and sinews, some of them quite thick. By the use of the fiber cutter these fibers and sinews are cut thoroughly into bits, at the same time making the meat porous. The juices circulating through these pores make the meat perfectly tender, allowing it to cook quickly and with fine flavor. This applies to porterhouse and loin steaks with their finer fibers, as well as to the cheapest round steaks with their heavier, coarser fibers. Steaks treated in this way remain flat while cooking and do not curl.

Cabbage-Beet Salad.

Chop cabbage fine. Pour over it the following dressing and serve in cups made from hollowing out cooked beets. Serve on plates garnished with pretty lettuce leaves. Dressing: Scald half cupful milk in double boiler; add half teaspoonful corn starch, mixed with a little water; cook a few minutes; then stir in two well-beaten egg yolks and cook until thick and creamy; add four tablespoonsful vinegar, one tablespoonful of minced onion, a bay leaf, salt and pepper. Pour over cabbage, while hot. Chill. Place in beets just before serving.

Dark Fruit Cake.

Half cupful of butter, three-quarters cup brown sugar, three-quarters cup raisins, seeded and cut into pieces; three-quarters cup currants, half cup citron thinly sliced and cut in strips, half cup molasses, two eggs, quarter cupful milk, two cups pastry flour, half teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cinnamon, half teaspoonful allspice, half teaspoonful mace, quarter teaspoonful cloves, half teaspoonful lemon extract. Bake in deep cake pans one and a quarter hours, moderate oven.

Homely Hint.

Never clean rare old laces with benzine, as is the common practice. Benzine, which is a great grease remover, will take the natural oil out of the lace and make the threads brittle, stiff and liable to break into holes.

Warm Bowl First.

Before creaming butter and sugar, warm the bowl in the oven or fill it with warm water, empty and wipe dry. This expedites the process and the heat is not so great as to melt the butter—the danger that is run if the butter is first a

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

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

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

The Record office is connected with the C. & P. Telephone from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Use telephone at our expense, for important items on Friday morning. We prefer regular letters to be mailed on Wednesday evening, but in no case later than Thursday evening.

UNION BRIDGE.

The charge that embraces the Lutheran congregations at Union Bridge, Keyville and Rocky Ridge, has not yet decided upon a minister to whom to extend a call to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation and departure of Rev. E. J. Fensholt, for another pastorate. Rev. Fasold, of York, filled the regular morning and evening appointments at Union Bridge, last Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Tozer spent Sunday with Mr. Davidson and family, of Westminster, and remained at night for the protracted meeting being held in the M. E. church, there.

There were no explosions heard from the cement quarries last Sunday, but apparently a double portion of dust was liberated for the benefit of the town. The sheriff and his deputies, from Frederick county, were here during the day and made more arrests. The Carroll county authorities have made no move toward enforcing the Sabbath laws, here, although they have been informed of conditions as they exist, by the same parties that notified the Frederick county officers. There is to be a county election this Fall and people should keep their memories green.

Norman Fogle, clerk in Waskin's store, is sick with double pneumonia, at the home of his mother, Mrs. J. W. Fogle, Mountain View.

Charles Mackley went to the Maryland University Hospital, Baltimore, Tuesday, suffering with appendicitis. The doctors expected to perform an operation on Thursday.

Rev. J. Tolley Marsh, of New Windsor, was in town, on Wednesday.

Tuesday evening, a cloud in the west furnished lightning and thunder as a winter curiosity. Next morning the clouds had dropped a coating of snow which is supposed to be a normal product of the season. The snow at this time, Thursday, has disappeared and weather resembling early spring is here again.

Miss Loraine Hooker was paralyzed on Friday of last week, about the noon hour. She is unable to take nourishment and is in a critical condition. This is a second attack, the first one occurring about 18 years ago, when she lost the use of her right side. Though she had regained the use of her arm and hand to some extent, the sense of feeling had not become natural. Her voice did not appear to be affected.

Mrs. N. A. Englar was taken sick last Thursday while waiting for a Frederick train at the Union Bridge station. She was taken across the street to the Union Bridge Hotel where she is confined to bed. A trained nurse is in attendance, and two of our physicians are prescribing for her.

Mrs. D. E. Little, James Seabrook and Harvey Harry, I am glad to say are all improving as rapidly as could be expected.

MIDDLEBURG.

W. W. Walden and wife, of Baltimore, spent last Sunday in town.

Charles Pfeiffer and James Wheeler, of Baltimore, were visitors at Mrs. Mary Six's.

Mrs. J. N. Miller, of Waynesboro, spent several days in town.

Charles Bankart, and Ed. Stultz and wife, of near Union Bridge, spent last Sunday with Walter Johnson and wife.

Miss Edwina McKinner, who has spent the past month in Westminster, returned home, Wednesday.

Mrs. R. W. Walden entertained Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Hastings on Tuesday.

It is rumored that our town is to have still another industry, that of a shirt waist factory, if a sufficient number of girls can be secured. Who said Middleburg was dead?

The Epworth League will hold a chicken and meat supper in Walden's hall on the evenings of Feb. 13, 14, and 15. All are cordially invited.

Blue Ridge College.

Dr. Driver's lecture, "Young America and His Mission," was the best that many of us have ever been privileged to hear. For two hours and three quarters a large audience listened intently. When he concluded just before eleven o'clock, we felt there was so much more he could give us that we would have enjoyed listening several hours longer. The discourse was brimful of instruction and interest. Bits of humor and the personality of the man rendered it entertaining. A few touches of his personal experience caused us to feel that we indeed had before us a great man.

John and Guy Hartman and Miss Annie Sheely, of Maudensville, and Judith McNeal, of Shady Grove, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at the college.

Prof. John, G. D. Hicks, J. D. Young and John Hartman attended a temperance lecture at the Lyric, in Baltimore, Sunday.

Prof. Flora was in Hagerstown, Sunday. He filled the pulpit made vacant by Rev. Miller, who is now preaching at this place.

Miss Lena Miller, of Bristow, Va., has spent a few days with her sister, Miss Edna.

Miss Elizabeth Angle, who was reported last week as having had a serious cut on her arm, came back on Tuesday evening.

A. Snader and wife very delightfully entertained four of the teachers one evening last week.

The commercial department hopes to increase their work by a new supply of typewriters in the near future.

The balmy Spring weather on Saturday caused the boys to turn their thoughts toward baseball. An interesting game was played in the afternoon.

Each night Rev. Miller has been giving us straight forward sermons. Large crowds are attending. Several evenings the chapel was well filled.

KEYSVILLE.

Mrs. Thomas Nelson, Mrs. Thomas Fox and Mrs. O. R. Koontz visited Mrs. Chas. Olinger, Tuesday.

Mrs. John Shorb, William Anders, wife and daughter, Benlah, Samuel Boyd and wife, and Carrie and Virgie Fox spent Saturday at O. R. Koontz's.

Chas. Young, wife and son, John, spent Sunday evening, at H. C. Harner's.

R. A. Stonesifer was in Westminster on business, one day this week.

Wilbur Shorb, wife and son, of near Bridgeport, were visitors at Calvin Valentine's, Sunday.

Mrs. George Froek had pansies in full bloom in her yard before this snow.

Rowe Ohler and wife, of near Emmitsburg, spent Saturday with Mrs. Ohler's sister, Mrs. George Ritter.

Mrs. Emory Snyder has returned from the hospital in Baltimore.

H. O. Stonesifer, one of our up-to-date farmers, has had logs sawed for a grain shed on one of his farms.

M. P. Baumgardner and wife, Lewis Wachtler and wife, and Peter Baumgardner and family, attended the Freet and Zimmerman wedding at Sell's Mill, last Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Stonesifer, of Four Points, called on Mrs. Edward Knipple, Tuesday evening.

Calvin Valentine, wife and daughter, visited Mrs. Valentine's parents, Edw. Shorb's, Friday.

Henry Hiltner and wife, of near Taneytown, visited their daughter, Mrs. Charles Stonesifer, Wednesday.

H. Devibiss and family also spent Saturday evening at the same place.

Harry Calbaugh, formerly of here, but living near Thurmont now, called on friends last Saturday and Sunday.

George Myers and sisters, Misses Margaret and Bruce, spent a pleasant Sunday evening with William A. Devibiss and wife.

Lutheran preaching this Sunday morning. W. C. T. U., meeting in the evening at 7 o'clock. An interesting program will be given.

HARNEY.

Geo. M. Ott was taken seriously ill with pneumonia on Wednesday of last week, and has been very sick ever since. It is thought that if no complications arise he will recover.

On account of a mild case of diphtheria being discovered at Gettysburg, the High School was closed, and Miss Esther Kelly, of near this place, was compelled to come home. Esther is one of our most diligent students and is held in high esteem by her teachers and schoolmates. It is hoped that after having worked hard and winning the scholarship at the high school in a competitive examination, she will not be compelled to lose much of her valuable time.

Emory Sterner left, on Monday, for Virginia, and it is expected that when he returns he will be the owner of a large farm, and that he will move South in the near future.

We are informed that Granville Study has a very sick horse, and that the trouble is a case of poisoning—the same as killed John Staley's horse and mules a few weeks ago. If anyone is guilty of the crime, it is hoped that they may be caught.

NEW WINDSOR.

Mrs. Elizabeth Shaffer, widow of the late Joshua Shaffer, of Cranberry, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Currens, at Thurmont, Md., on Saturday, Jan. 25, of the infirmities of old age, aged 93 years, 3 months and 19 days.

She is survived by one son, Samuel Shaffer, of Kansas, also one daughter, Mrs. C. C. Currens, of Thurmont. Funeral from her late home on Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Beard of the Lutheran church officiating. Interment in Mountain View cemetery.

The pallbearers were, George A. Leister, of Eden, Md., a nephew; M. J. Albough, J. Howard Creeger, of Thurmont, and M. D. Reid, of New Windsor, being grandsons by marriage.

Mrs. J. Kemp Stringer and daughter, who have been visiting in California for the past six weeks, returned home on Wednesday.

Miss Alice Englar, of Medford, is visiting friends in town.

Walter Kolb has purchased the drug store.

Miss Agnes Dielman, who is spending the winter in Baltimore, spent a few days in town, this week.

Harry Mitten and wife, have adopted their nephew, Woodrow Barnes.

A. B. Miller, of Hagerstown, Md., is conducting a series of meetings at Blue Ridge College in the Chapel.

EMMITSBURG.

On Monday, quite a number of friends of James A. Helman and wife called to offer their congratulations on the forty-fourth anniversary of their marriage.

John Welty, one of the oldest citizens of this place, died at his late home on the 29th, after suffering from a stroke. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. John Reinsider. Interment in Mt. St. Mary's cemetery.

Robert Beam, wife and son, Lucian, accompanied by Miss Tabitha Beam, have returned to Hamilton, Ont.

Mrs. W. G. Speed has returned to her home in Baltimore, after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. E. L. Annan.

Mrs. Hattie Annan has returned to Taneytown, after a visit to the Misses Annan.

Miss Mary Mundorff underwent a very successful operation at the Union Protestant Infirmary, Baltimore.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Wedding bells are ringing.

Mrs. Theodore Zepp, who was paralyzed is somewhat improving.

Miss Jane Young, who lives with her niece, Mrs. C. Herbert Myers, is very ill at this writing.

Jacob Brock is suffering from a sore on his limb below his knee.

Charles Strevg met with a painful accident Sunday afternoon while walking on a log near Frank Fleagle's house. The log turned and threw him, catching his hand and mashing his fingers.

Mrs. John Ditch is on the sick list.

Charles Black recently killed two fine porkers weighing respectively 495 and 695 pounds. Who can beat it?

Simple, Harmless, Effective.

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

GIST.

Thomas Phillips died very suddenly on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Phillips had a paralytic stroke last winter and has been in bad health ever since. On Saturday afternoon he had a second stroke and fell over dead while sitting in his room. He was buried at Providence cemetery on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. John Lively was buried at Mt. Pleasant on Tuesday afternoon.

Samuel Glover's family entertained on Friday evening 24th, Frank Lindsay and sister, George Miller, Miss Marie Grimes and Miss Annie Miller.

Harry Glover spent Sunday and Monday among friends at Owings Mills.

Mrs. R. T. Shipley has been ill the past week.

Mrs. Samuel Wilson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Ben Wagner has been under the doctor's care for the past ten days.

UNIONTOWN.

Dr. Luther Kemp and wife, celebrated on Sunday last, the 25th. anniversary of their wedding.

On Wednesday, James Cover and wife, gave a dinner in honor of Miss Belle Cover and sister, Margaret, of Easton.

Edward Ecker and wife, were guests of Harvey Erb and wife, last Saturday.

Mrs. Dr. Kemp was in Baltimore, on last Friday.

She is a Chicken.

A young man was taken to police headquarters on complaint of a young woman who alleged he had called her a "chicken." He later was released after explaining his position and after recourse to Webster's dictionary by the police officials, says the St. Paul Pioneer Express.

The young man, it is said, maintained he had not insulted the young woman, as she charged. He finally convinced the officers he was right. He referred them to the work of Webster for corroboration. The dictionary says:

Chicken—A young person; a child; especially a young woman; a maiden.

A Small Fable.

A woman of Colorado Springs improved the shining hours by being kind to an invalid millionaire, which was so contrary to the prevailing practice there that he was deeply impressed, and dying, left her \$25,000 in coin of the realm.

Thereupon the people manifested great interest. "Lo!" said they, "this thing of being kind to a millionaire seems to be very much of a snap. Bring on your millionaires that we may administer unto them."

But, as the common saying is, there was nothing doing, and so the people mourned that the only millionaire of the right sort had been gathered to his fathers.

MULAI HAFID A SPORT; REAL STAGE "JOHNNY"

Mulai Hafid, ex-sultan of Morocco, has graduated rapidly in the pleasures of his European hosts at Vichy, France, during his "cure."

One evening he was taken behind the scenes of the Casino theater, after seeing the first act of a ballet, and complimented the dancers with flattering enthusiasm. Earlier in the evening he had given his first dinner party, and in the afternoon had figured at a reception held in his honor by the municipality.

Both as host and guest he bore himself with much charm of manner, and as a writer of graceful sentiments in ladies' albums he already has proved himself hard to equal.

A knowledge of live stock is another of the ex-sultan's accomplishments. He inspected a herd of Nivernaise cows with an unerring eye, picked the three best and ordered them to be sent to his home in Tangier.

He even began to milk one of them to make sure his judgment was not at fault. He also purchased two black cats and a collie dog. For his children he bought a hundred dolls in Bourbonnais costume, a mechanical piano-player, a merry-go-round and an extraordinary quantity of toys.

He presented a handful of gold to a conjurer who performed the venerable trick of making a globe of gold-fish disappear before him, and the fame of his openhandedness spread far and wide. Whenever he was known to be in his apartments, dozens of hawkers were to be seen hovering round the gate, watching for a chance of catching his eye.

The ex-sultan was taken to the Marseilles cathedral and managed to slip five louis into the hand of a blind beggar on the steps as he went in.

After presenting the cathedral clergy with 15 louis for the poor, he came out and mounted in the elevator to the Basilica, distributing on the way 5 louis to a post card merchant and 5 louis to the elevator boy.

From the Basilica the party went to the Casino, and the orchestra, happening to play his favorite "Sambre et Meuse" march, was rewarded with 5 louis, the distribution of largesse concluding with 2 louis to another blind beggar at the door of the Casino.

By this time the disgust of the sultan's financial adviser was changing to panic, and he was heard to express the opinion that at "this rate we shan't get very far." At the present rate of exchange a louis is worth about \$4, so that it will be seen that the ex-sultan's munificence for the afternoon amounted to the respectable total of \$160, out of a pension of \$200 a day the French government allows him.

The evening found Mulai Hafid in a music hall, and a short glimpse of the chorus girls behind the scenes cost him the balance of his day's pay and \$150 to boot.

FOR CURRY OF VEGETABLES

Materials and Method of Preparation, Given Here, If Followed, Will Assure a Dish Worth the Serving.

Material required: One small cauliflower, one-half cupful of carrots, one-half cupful of turnip, two cupfuls potato, one onion, one-half cupful of celery, one cupful of strained tomato, two teaspoonfuls curry powder, two tablespoonfuls of butter or clarified fat, two tablespoonfuls flour, salt and pepper, one cupful of boiled rice.

Method of preparing: Divide the cauliflower in small pieces, cut the carrot, turnip and celery in dice, and the potatoes in one-inch cubes; slice the onion. Put the carrot and turnip on to cook in boiling salted water and when they have been cooking five minutes add the onion and celery; cook until soft. Drain. Cook the potatoes in boiling salted water until soft. Drain the fat in a stewpan, add the flour and curry powder; when well blended, add the tomato and one cupful of the water in which the vegetables were cooked (discard the potato water); add one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper and the vegetables; simmer ten minutes. Serve in a border of rice. This can be made of cooked vegetables.

Mocha Cake.

Put four eggs and four tablespoonfuls sugar in a basin, and beat them over boiling water till they are quite thick, remove the basin and beat for five minutes, then sift in four ounces flour and one teaspoonful baking powder; stir gently. Pour mixture into buttered and floured tin and bake thirty minutes in moderate oven. Remove from the tin and let it get quite cold, then ice with the following frosting: Beat two ounces butter and one-quarter pound confectioners' sugar till it is quite white, then add three tablespoonfuls strong coffee very gradually till it is a smooth paste. Put this into a forcing bag with tube and decorate the cake prettily.

Bananas Maitre d'Hotel.

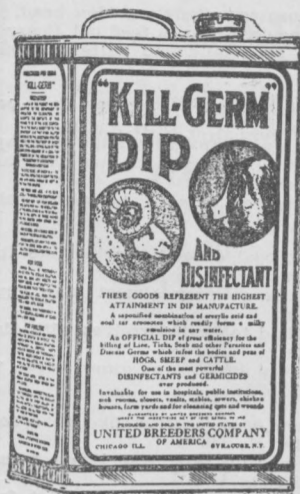
Material required: Four bananas, three tablespoonfuls butter, two teaspoonfuls lemon juice, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, one-half tablespoonful chopped parsley.

Method of preparing: Use bananas which are not quite ripe. Wash, but do not peel them; put in boiling salted water and cook until tender. Drain and remove the skins. Add maitre d'hotel butter. Cream the butter, add lemon juice a little at a time, add salt, pepper and parsley.

These are to be served as a vegetable at dinner.

"KILL GERM" DIP AND DISINFECTANT.

One of the most powerful Disinfectants and Germicides known.



Have you disease among your poultry? Then you should use a good disinfectant. Most diseases are spread by germs. "Kill-Germ" makes short work of these. Spray regularly, and you will reduce disease among your fowls to a minimum. Do away with Cholera and Roup by using "Kill-Germ."

Do lice worry your chickens and thereby reduce the egg production? Then spray with "Kill-Germ." It is death to lice, and gives the quarters a pure wholesome atmosphere.

Use it in the Cow Stables. Spray, or wash the cattle with it. Spray it around the building. It kills all foul odors that abound there to the detriment of the milk.

"Kill-Germ" is twice as powerful in germ-killing and insect killing properties as carbolic acid and has practically none of its poisonous qualities. One gallon of "Kill-Germ" mixed with 100 gallons of water makes a solution that is perfectly safe and perfectly dependable.

Spray your quarters while the work is slack. Buy "Kill-Germ" today at \$1.25 a gallon.

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

Buy a Detroit 1913 A Great Genuine Reduction Sale of Fine Clothing — BEGINS AT — Carroll County's Big Clothing Store Saturday, Dec. 28.

and avoid trouble. These cars are built for the road and not for the shop. Touring Cars and Roadsters, nothing like them for the money. You don't need to put a farm in a car to get a good one. Be sure to see the Detroit before you buy.

Two good men wanted in lower part of County. Write to—
GEO. W. DEMMITT,
TANEYTOWN, MD.
Agent for Carroll County.

Floral Antiseptic Tooth Powder for cleaning and beautifying the teeth. Make the teeth white and purifies the breath. One bottle.—Get at McKELP'S advertisement.

Sharrer & Gorsuch
Westminster, Md.

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 Warner 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.

An Interesting Letter FROM THE Yakima Valley, Washington

The following extracts are from a letter written to a lady in Baltimore, by Dr. George Sloan, of North Yakima, Washington. This lady was considering the purchase of land there, and on the advice of a friend of her's who knew Dr. Sloan, wrote to him for information concerning the land and the Company that is selling it.

Dr. Sloan is a former Marylander, and is a brother of the late Judge Sloan, of Cumberland, Maryland, and has been in the Yakima Valley for more than twenty years. He is eminently well qualified to speak as he has been extremely successful and is interested in several orchard propositions, but he is not connected, either directly or indirectly, with our project.

The letter is dated at North Yakima, Washington, Nov. 4, 1912, and can be seen by anyone who desires to see it.

"Yours of recent date relative to land in Wenas Valley, received. I thought best to defer answering until I had seen the land. Yesterday I went out and looked over it. The land in question, as I understand it, is the tract held by a Mr. Fink, of Westminster, Md. The land is all that any one could possibly desire as to soil, contour, elevation, water supply and every condition that is desirable for first-class apple land. IN MY JUDGMENT THERE IS NO BETTER APPLE LAND IN THE YAKIMA VALLEY.

"The Yakima Highlands Irrigation & Land Co., is, I think, amply able to meet all its obligations. I am personally acquainted with the officers of the company—the President, Mr. Devine; Treasurer, Mr. Clift, and Secretary, Dr. Scott. THEY ARE ALL GENTLEMEN IN EVERY SENSE THE TERM IMPLIES—THEIR WORD IS AS GOOD AS THEIR BOND.

"This is a good country and a good climate and I would be much pleased to see a whole colony of Maryland people locate here and see them realize their most sanguine expectations."

Needless to say this lady was entirely satisfied with Dr. Sloan's very favorable report. Why do you not profit by this information and see us about this investment? Do you know that those who purchased land last Spring received \$100 per acre, or \$1000 on a 10-acre tract, in November, as their share of last season's potato crop? This is equal to a dividend of 25 per cent.

Remember, your money back with interest if you are not satisfied.

C. E. & J. B. FINK,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

NUSBAUM & JORDAN

Westminster's Best Store.

Goods Delivered Free by Parcel Post to Our Out of Town Customers.

With the view of co-operating with those for whom the Parcel Post was created, until further notice we will **PREPAY BY PARCEL POST**

purchases not exceeding 11 pounds in weight, to all Post-offices in the First Zone from Westminster, extending fifty miles.

This includes all Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc., but not China, Lamps, House Furnishings or goods which require special packing or crating.

NOTE 1.—Goods delivered by Parcel Post are returnable only when exchanged for other goods, or the delivery charges are paid by the purchaser.

NOTE 2.—When cash does not accompany the order, parties ordering must have an established credit with our firm, or furnish satisfactory references.

NOTE 3.—This new Delivery Service takes effect February 1st, 1913. It is for your benefit; don't hesitate to use it at once.

Yours for More Business,

NUSBAUM & JORDAN,
9-11-13 E. Main Street,
Westminster, Md.

Phone No. 102.

Reasonable Objection.
Conan Doyle was once asked why he didn't establish a detective agency and employ Sherlock Holmes' tactics in conducting the business. "For the very good reason," he replied, "that all the knots Sherlock Holmes untied were of my own tying. I should fail if I undertook to unravel other people's entanglements. I believe that on one occasion

I could have done so, though. I was in a tailor shop when a rather unattractive man was selecting a pair of trousers. He flatly objected to striped goods, and I got the idea that he was an ex-convict. To satisfy myself I visited one or two prisons and, sure enough, found the man's picture in the rogues' gallery. He had had enough of striped clothes."—Detroit Free Press.

SALE REGISTER

All Sales for which this office does the printing and advertising will be inserted under this heading, (8 lines), free of charge, until sale. All others will be charged \$10 for four insertions, or \$100 for the entire term. For larger notices charges will be made according to length and number of insertions.

FEBRUARY.

8-230 o'clock, by Mrs. E. K. Reaver, Taneytown, Md., immediately after the Furry's sale. Household Goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

15-12 o'clock, by Jacob M. Rodkey, adm'r, 1 mile from Mayberry. Horse, cow and implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

15-12 o'clock, by Mrs. Washington Kootz, Taneytown. Household goods.

15-1 o'clock, by E. W. Case, Mgr. In Harney. Three lots of Real Estate. F. J. Albaugh, Auct.

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

25-10 o'clock, by C. R. Pohle, on old Morrison farm near Bridgeport. Live Stock and Implements. I. N. Lightner, 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 mill. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

MARCH.

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

3-11 o'clock, by Harry G. Myers, near St. James' church. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

4-10 o'clock, by Jesse G. Lescalet, near Haugh's church. Live Stock and Implements.

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.

6-10 o'clock, by John W. Benner, Mt. Joy twp. 2 miles from Harney. Live Stock & Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

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

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

8-10 o'clock, by Herbert Rumbert, near Kump. Live Stock and Implements. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

10-10 o'clock, by Theodore King, on Stone Road, near Pleasant Valley. Live Stock, Farm Implements, Wm. Warner, Auct.

10-12 o'clock, by Samuel J. Fleckinger, 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 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 Brook school house. Live Stock and Implements. J. T. Kolb, Auct.

13-10 o'clock, by Arthur Englar, near Linwood. 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 Uniontown. Live Stock and Implements. E. A. Lawrence, Auct.

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

18-12 o'clock, by Edmund F. Smith, near Kings Hill. Live Stock and Implements. W. T. Smith, Auct.

18-10 o'clock, by Harry V. Albaugh, 2 1/2 miles N. W. of Union, at Pool's Ford. Live Stock, Implements, and Household goods. Edw. Stittely, Auct.

19-12 o'clock, by D. H. Wilhelm, at Bark Hill. Stock, Implements, and Household and Kitchen furniture. Wm. Yingling, Auct.

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

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

20-11 o'clock, by John D. Mummert, near Menges Mill, between Littlestown and Kings Hill. Live Stock, Implements and Household Goods.

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

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

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

27-10 o'clock, by Lewis T. Reese, near Bark Hill. Live Stock, Farm Implements and Household goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

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

29-12 o'clock, by Harry L. Humbert, 3/4 mile east of Mayberry. Live Stock, Implements and Household goods. J. N. O. Smith, Auct.

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. 4705 Equity, wherein Edward D. Furry, et al., are plaintiffs and Modine M. Furry, et al., are defendants, the undersigned, Trustee; 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. Roop, and was conveyed to the late Samuel R. Furry by H. Scott Roop, Trustee, by deed dated December 8th, A. D., 1911, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County in Liber O. D. G. No. 18, 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, 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 D. WEANT, Trustee.

J. N. O. Smith Auct.

The Ruling Passion.

A young contractor in a Missouri town found himself after the war in dire financial straits. He owned a few pieces of property, all of which were mortgaged, the mortgage in each instance being held by an old man who lived with his one son, Brocky, in a rumbledown but that could not be rented to any one else. In the course of time the miser foreclosed, taking over all the contractor's property, which was valued in excess of the amounts loaned. The contractor began to pay rent on the house in which he lived. Three months after the foreclosure the miser lay dying. An urgent message reached the contractor, and he, supposing that the other, knowing his end to be near, wanted to make what restitution he could for the good of his soul, hurried down to the cabin. He found the old man in a rickety bed, covered with a tattered quilt and an old overcoat. The contractor bent his ear hopefully to the other's lips. The miser drew a long breath, clutched the quilt in a skinny hand and whispered: "Pay your next month's rent to Brocky."—Kansas City Star.

Bull Chasing in London.

From the time of King John till 1839 Nov. 13 was known as bull running day in Stamford. A seventeenth century historian gives an interesting account of the observance.

"The butchers provide the bull and place him overnight in a stable belonging to the alderman. The next morning proclamation is made by the bellman that each one shut up his shop door and gate and none under pain of imprisonment do any violence to strangers; none to have any iron upon their bull clubs or other staves, which they pursue the bull with. Which proclamation being made and the gates all shut up, the bull is turned out of the alderman's house, and then hivy skivy, tagging, men, women and children of all sorts and sizes, with all the dogs in the town running after him."

At the close of the chase the animal was killed and its flesh sold at a nominal rate to the burghers.—London Spectator.

Way to Apply For a Job.

Having lost three jobs for which he had applied, after he seemed in a fair way to get any one of them, a certain young man has figured out where he made his mistake.

"I referred to wages and hours before the interview was three minutes old," he explained.

Ordinarily the business world recognizes the right of the applicant to know how much money he is going to make each week and how long each day he will be expected to work and how many days a week. This is collective recognition.

The thorough business men will not close an interview until he has brought up the subject of pay and working hours. He wants it understood, of course, before he employs any one, but when the applicant makes the first mention of it a bad impression is created.—Chicago Tribune.

First Night Critics.

In an article in the American Magazine, Walter Prichard Eaton writes:

"The theater door man is an important person on first nights, because as he passes out return checks between acts he hears the comments of the audience. His ears are wide open on such occasions, and, mingling with the crowd in the lobby, are other attaches of the theater, all seeking to overhear the comments, and all rushing to report to the manager. Not long ago the last act of a play in New York was entirely changed after the opening night solely because the women in the audience, as they left the house, were nearly all complaining of the tragic finish. When a piece hangs in the balance between success and failure, when 'finkering' can perhaps turn the scale, these frank comments overheard in the lobby are of great importance to author and manager. In other cases they are a barometer of success or failure, though the ultimate test, of course, is the subtle attitude of the audience in the auditorium, its spontaneous enthusiasm or its coldness and signs of boredom."

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

JACOB RODKEY,

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 24th day of July, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 24th day of January, 1913.

JACOB M. RODKEY, Administrator.

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

ANNA M. STONESIFER,

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 24th day of July, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 24th day of January, 1913.

REUBEN A. STONESIFER, Executor.

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.



Have You Seen
the Coupon Now in

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture makes a great pipe smoke—and rolled into a cigarette nothing can beat it.

It is the favorite smoke of thousands of men who want selected, pure, Virginia and North Carolina bright-leaf tobacco.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C.—try it at once.

Each sack contains one and a half ounces of tobacco that is equal to any 5c granulated tobacco made—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE and

A Coupon That is a Dandy.

These coupons are good for many valuable presents—such as watches, cameras, jewelry, furniture, razors, china, etc.

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

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

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

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

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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,

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TANEYTOWN, 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.

NO. 4692 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Tobias A. Martin, Mortgagee.

Charles R. Martin, Mortgagee.

Ordered this 17th day of January, A. D., 1913, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 3rd day of February, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll County.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True Copy, Test: OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

1-17-35

When a Man Marries

By
MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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

CHAPTER XII.

The Roof Garden.

I was quite ill the next morning—from excitement, I suppose. Anyhow, I did not get up, and there wasn't any breakfast. Jim said he roused Flannigan at eight o'clock, to go down and get the fire started, and then went back to bed. But Flannigan did not get up. He appeared, sheepishly, at half-past ten, and by that time Bella was down, in a towering rage, and had burned her hand and got the fire started, and had taken up a tray for Aunt Selina and herself.

As the others straggled down they boiled themselves eggs or ate fruit, and nobody put anything away. Lollie Mercer made me some tea and scorching toast, and brought it, about 11 o'clock.

"I never saw such a house," she declared. "A dozen housemaids couldn't put it in order. Why should every man that smokes drop ashes wherever he happens to be?"

"That's the question of the ages," I replied languidly. "What was Max talking so horribly about a little while ago?" Lollie looked up aggrieved.

"About nothing at all," she declared. "Anne told me to clean the bathtubs with oil, and I did it, that's all. Now Max says he couldn't get it off, and his clothes stick to him, and if he should forget and strike a match in the—the usual way, he would explode. He can clean his own tub tomorrow," she finished vindictively.

At noon Jim came in to see me, bringing Anne as a concession to Bella. He was in a rage, and he carried the morning paper like a club in his hand.

"What sort of a newspaper he would you call this?" he demanded irritably. "It makes me crazy; everybody with a mental image of me leaning over the parapet of the roof, waving a board, with the rest of you sitting on my legs to keep me from overbalancing."

"Maybe there's a picture!" Anne said hopefully.

Jim looked. "No picture," he announced. "I wonder why they restrained themselves! I wish Bella would keep off the roof," he added, with fresh access of rage, "or wear a mask or veil. One of those fellows is going to recognize her, and there'll be the deuce to pay."

"When you are all through discussing this thing, perhaps you will tell me what is the matter," I remarked, from my couch. "Why did you lean over the parapet, Jim, and who sat on your legs?"

"I didn't; nobody did," he retorted, waving the newspaper. "It's a lie cut out of the whole cloth, that's what it is. I asked you girls to be decent to these reporters; it never pays to offend a newspaper man. Listen to this, Kit."

He read the article rapidly, furiously, pausing every now and then to make an exasperated comment.

THE ROOF GARDEN.

Attempt at Escape Frustrated—Members of the Four Hundred Defy the Law.

"Special Officer McCloud, on duty at the quarantined house of James Wilson, artist and clubman, on Ninety-fifth street, reported this morning a daring attempt at escape, made at 3 a. m. It is in this house that some eight or nine members of the smart set were imprisoned during the course of a dinner party, when the Japanese butler developed smallpox. The party shut in the house includes Miss Katherine McNair, the daughter of Theodore McNair of the Inter-Ocean system; Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Brown, the Misses Mercer, Maxwell Reed, the well-known clubman and whip, and a Mr. Thomas Harbison, guest of the Dallas Browns and a South American. "Officer McCloud's story, told to a Chronicle reporter this morning, is as follows: The occupants of the house had been uneasy all day. From the air of subdued bustle, and from a careful inspection of the roof, made by the entire party during the afternoon, his suspicion had been aroused. Nothing unusual, however, occurred during the early part of the night. From eight o'clock to twelve McCloud was relieved from duty, his place being taken by Michael Shane of the Eighty-sixth street station.

"When McCloud came on duty at midnight, Shane reported that about 11 o'clock the searchlight of a steamer on the river, flashing over the house, had shown a man crouching on the parapet, evidently surveying the roof across, which at this point is only 12 feet distant, with a view of making his escape. On seeing Shane below, however, he had beat a retreat, but not before the officer had seen him distinctly. He was dressed in evening

clothes and wore a light tan overcoat.

"Officer McCloud relieved Shane at midnight, and sent for a plain-clothes man from the station house. This man was stationed on the roof of the Bevington residence next door, with strict injunctions to prevent an escape from the quarantined mansion. Nothing suspicious having occurred, the man on the roof left about 3 a. m., reporting to McCloud below that everything was quiet. At that moment, glancing skyward, one of the officers was astounded to see a long narrow board project itself from the coping of the Wilson house, waver uncertainly for a moment, and then advance stealthily toward the parapet across. When it was within a foot or two of a resting place, McCloud called sharply to the invisible refugee above, at the same time firing his revolver in the ground.

"The result was surprising. The board stopped, trembled, swayed a little, and dropped, missing the vigilant officer by a hair's breadth, and crashing to the cement with a terrific force. An inspection of the roof from the Bevington house, later, revealed nothing unusual. It is evident, however, that the quarantine is proving irksome to the inhabitants of the sequestered residence, most of whom are typical society folk, without resources in themselves. Their condition, without valets and maids, is certainly pitiable. It has been rumored that the ladies are doing their own hair, and that the gentlemen have been reduced to putting their own buttons in their shirts. This deplorable situation, however, is unavoidable.

"The vigilance of the board of health has been most commendable in this case. Beginning with a waver over the telephone that they would break quarantine in 24 hours, and ending with the attempt to span a 12-foot gulf with a board, over which to cross to freedom, these shut-in society folk have shown characteristic disregard of the laws of the state. It is quite time to extend to the millionaire the same strictness that keeps the commuter at home for three weeks with the measles; that makes him get the milk bottles and groceries from the gate-post and smell like dog-soap for a month afterward, as a result of disinfection."

We sat in dead silence for a minute. Then:

"Perhaps it is true," I said. "Not of you, Jim—but some one may have tried to get out that way. In fact, I think it extremely likely."

"Who? Flannigan? You couldn't drive him out. He's having the time of his life. Do you suspect me?" "Come away and don't fight," Anne broke in pacifically. "You will have to have luncheon sent in, Jimmy; nobody has ordered anything from the shops, and I feel like old Mother Hubbard."

"I wish you would all go out," I said wearily. "If every man in the house says he didn't try to get over to the next roof last night, well and good. But you might look and see if the board is still lying where it fell."

There was an instantaneous rush for the window, and a second's pause. Then Jimmy's voice, incredulous, awoke:

"Well, I'll be—blessed! There's the board!"

I stayed in my room all that day. My head really ached and then, too, I did not care to meet Mr. Harbison. If I would have to come; I realized that a meeting was inevitable, but I wanted time to think how I would meet him. It would be impossible to cut him, without rousing the curiosity of the others to fever pitch; and it was equally impossible to ignore the disgraceful episode on the stairs. As it happened, however, I need not have worried. I went down to dinner, languidly, when every one was seated, and found Max at my right, and Mr. Harbison moved over beside Bella. Every one was talking at once, for Flannigan, ambling around the table as airily as he walked his beat, had presented Bella with her bracelet on a salad plate, garnished with rosin. He had found it in the furnace room, he said, where she must have dropped it. And he looked at me stealthily, to approve his mendacity!

Every one was famished, and as they ate they discussed the board in the area-way, and pretended to deride it as a clever bit of press work, to revive a dying sensation. No one was deceived: Anne's pearls and the attempt at escape, coming just after, pointed only to one thing. I looked around the table, dazed. Flannigan, almost the only unknown quantity, might have tried to escape the night before, but he would not have been in dress clothes. Besides, he must be eliminated as far as the pearls were concerned, having been locked in the furnace room the night they were stolen. There was no one among the girls to suspect. The Mercer girls had stunning pearls; and could secure all they wanted legitimately; and Bella disliked them. Oh, there was no question about it, I decided: Dallas and Anne had taken a wolf to their bosom—or is it a viper?—and the Harbison man was the creature. Although I must say that, looking over the table, at Jimmy's breadth and not very imposing personality, at Max's lean length, sallow skin and bold dark eyes, at Dallas, blond, growing bald and florid, and then at the Harbison boy, tall, muscular, clear-eyed and sunburned, one would have taken Max at first choice as the villain, with Dallas next, Jim third, and the Harbison boy not in the running.

It was just after dinner that the surprise was sprung on me. Mr. Harbison came around to me gravely, and asked me if I felt able to go up on the roof. On the roof, after last night! I had to gather myself together; luckily, the others were pushing

back their chairs, showing Flannigan the liqueur glasses to take up, and lighting cigars.

"I do not care to go," I said icily. "The others are coming," he persisted, "and I—I could give you an arm up the stairs."

"I believe you are good at that," I said, looking at him steadily. "Max, will you help me to the roof?" Mr. Harbison really turned rather white. Then he bowed ceremoniously and left me.

Max got me a wrap, and every one except Mr. Harbison and Bella, who was taking a mass of indigestibles to Aunt Selina, went to the roof.

"Where is Tom?" Anne asked, as we reached the foot of the stairs. "Gone ahead to fix things," was the answer. But he was not there. At the top of the last flight I stopped, dumb with amazement; the roof had been transformed, enchanted. It was a fairy-land of lights and foliage and colors. I had to stop and rub my eyes. From the bleakness of a tin roof in February to the brightness and greenery of a July roof garden!

"You were the immediate inspiration," Dallas said. "Harbison thought your headache might come from lack of exercise and fresh air, and he has worked us like niggers all day. I've a blister on my right palm, and Harbison got shocked while he was wiring the place, and nearly fell over the parapet. We bought out two full-sized florists by telephone."

It was the most amazing transformation. At each corner a pole had been erected, and wire crossed the roof diagonally, hung with red and amber bulbs. Around the chimneys had been massed evergreen trees in tubs, hiding their brick-and-mortar ugliness, and among the trees tiny lights were strung. Along the parapet were rows of geometrical boxwood plants in bright red crocks, and the flaps of a crimson and white tent had been thrown open, showing lights within, and rugs, wicker chairs, and cushions.

Max raised a glass of benedictine and posed for a moment, melodramatically.

"To the Wilson roof garden!" he said. "To Kit, who inspired; to the creators, who perspired; and to Takahiro—may he not have expired?"

Every one was very gay; I think the knowledge that tomorrow Aunt Selina might be with them urged them to make the most of this last night of freedom. I tried to be jolly, and succeeded in being feverish. Mr. Harbison did not come up to enjoy what he had wrought. Jim brought up his guitar and sang love songs in a beautiful tenor, looking at Bella all the time. And Bella sat in a steamer chair, with a rug over her and a spangled veil on her head, looking at the boats on the river—about as soft and as chastened as an acetylene head light.

And after Max had told the most improbable tale, which Lella advised him to sprinkle salt on, and Dallas had done a clog dance, Bella said it was time for her complexion sleep and went downstairs, and broke up the party.

"If she only gave half as much care to her immortal soul," Anne said when she had gone, "as she does to her skin, she would let that nice Harbison boy alone. She must have been brutal to him tonight, for he went to bed at nine o'clock. At least, I suppose he went to bed, for he shut himself in the studio, and when I knocked he advised me not to come in."

I had pleaded my headache as an excuse for avoiding Aunt Selina all day, and she had not sent for me. Bella was really quite extraordinary. She was never in the habit of putting herself out for any one, and she always declared that the very odor of a sick-room drove her to Scotch and soda. But here she was, rubbing Aunt Selina's back with chloroform liniment—and you know how that smells—getting her up in a chair, dressed in one of Bella's wadded silk robes, with pillows under her feet, and then doing her hair in elaborate puffs—braiding her gray switch and bringing it, coronet-fashion, around the top of her head. She even put rice powder on Aunt Selina's nose and dabbed violet water behind her ears, and said she couldn't understand why she (Aunt Selina) had never married, but, of course, she probably would some day!

The result was, naturally, that the old lady wouldn't let Bella out of her sight, except to go to the kitchen for something to eat for her. That very day Bella got the doctor to order ale for Aunt Selina (oh, yes; the doctor could come in; Dallas said "it was all coming in, and nothing going out") and she had three pints of Bass, and learned to eat anchovies and caviare—all in one day.

Bella's conduct to Jim was disgraceful. She snubbed him, ignored him, tramped on him, and Jim was growing positively flabby. He spent most of his time writing letters to the board of health and playing solitaire. He was a pathetic figure.

Well, we went to bed fairly early. Bella had massaged Aunt Selina's face and rubbed in cold cream, Anne and Dallas had compromised on which window should be open in their bedroom, and the men had matched to see who should look at the furnace. I did not expect to sleep, but the cold night air had done its work, and I was asleep almost immediately.

Some time during the early part of the night I awakened, and, after turning and twisting uneasily, I realized that I was cold. The couch in Bella's dressing room was comfortable enough, but narrow and low. I remembered distinctly (that was what was so maddening: Everybody thought I dreamed it)—I remember getting an eiderdown comfort that was folded at my feet, and

in the luxury of its warmth I snuggled down and went to sleep almost instantly. It seemed to me I had slept for hours, but it was probably an hour or less, when something roused me. The room was perfectly dark, and there was not a sound save the faint ticking of the clock, but I was wide awake.

And then came the incident that in its ghastly, horrible absurdity made the rest of the people shout with laughter the next day. It was not funny then. For suddenly the eiderdown comfort began to slip. I heard no footstep, not the slightest sound approaching me, but the comfort moved; from my chin, inch by inch, it slipped to my shoulders; awfully, inevitably, half-raisingly it moved. I could feel my blood gather around my heart, leaving me cold and nerveless. As it passed my hands I gave an involuntary clutch for it, to feel it slip away from my fingers. Then the full horror of the situation took hold of me; as the comfort slid past my feet I sat up and screamed at the top of my voice.

Of course, people came running in all sorts of things. I was still sitting up, declaring I had seen a ghost and that the house was haunted. Dallas was struggling for the second arm-hole of his dressing gown, and Bella had already turned on the lights. They said I had had a nightmare, and not to sleep on my back, and perhaps I was taking gripe.

And just then we heard Jimmy run down the stairs, and fall over something, almost breaking his wrist. It was the eiderdown comfort, half-way up the studio staircase!

(To be Continued.)

Bredce—South African Dish.

Material required: Two pounds neck of mutton, one pint strained tomato, two medium-sized onions, one-half sweet red pepper finely shredded, six tablespoons bacon fat, salt and pepper.

Method of preparing: Cut the meat in small pieces, discarding the fat; roll the pieces of meat in flour. Slice the onions and fry in the bacon fat until a golden brown. Take out the onions and brown the meat in the same fat. Add the tomato, shredded pepper, onion, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper. Pour into a casserole or baking dish; cover closely; cook two hours in a moderate oven. This can be made from cold roast mutton, and if so made it will require but an hour to bake.

IN SWEET FRAGRANCE

MOURNERS LAID FLOWERS ON TOMB OF CONVICT.

But in Life the Man Who Had Transgressed and Paid the Penalty Went His Lonely Way Without Sympathy.

"He tramped his way into this country and finally into this neighborhood. You know his history since he has been here. He has never been able to keep a place and, so far as I can learn, has never had a complaint against him. I have heard many of you talk about him in the last 24 hours, and this is what you make him out: a faithful, capable workman; industrious, honest, reliable in all things, gentle to women and little children, kind to dumb animals, untiring in self-sacrifice for the sick and helpless. In addition, I know him to have been a God-fearing, repentant man."

"It was not much he asked of this community—only the right to live by honest, hard work, and a little—a very little—human companionship. We denied him both! We saw a struggling soul go down in dumb agony and we did not lift a hand to save him. A friendly greeting, a hearty handshake, a word of neighborly interest would have been to this man as cold water in a thirsty land. But we did not give him. He asked us for bread and we gave him a stone."

"I asked if he was afraid to die. No, he said, he did not believe God would be as hard on him as his fellow men had been. I think he was right. He said: 'If there had only been somebody that I could have told it would have been different; but there was no man that would know me; refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.' Oh, brethren, brethren, may God forgive us!"

The old minister had been speaking in an impassioned tone. He stopped suddenly. Then, there being nothing more to say, he raised his hands in benediction, repeating with gentle emphasis which might have passed for irony, but probably was only force of habit:

"And now may the peace of God, that passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."

Ma' Liza had been playing beside the grave, sticking her alder bush into the soft mold and pulling it out again to find a better place. As she felt the tug of her mother's hand she stuck it in firmly and said, her sweet, childish treble smiting the stillness: "I give my flowers to Zebbie!"

Mrs. Freno caught her to her breast with a sob, and laid her branch beside it. The act was infectious, as by one impulse the women came and cast their flowers upon the mound with gentle hands and falling tears. And when the procession moved from the cemetery Zeb Horn's grave was a mass of snowy, fragrant blossoms. But the man was dead!—From *Caroline Abbot Stanley's "The Master of the Oaks."*

STRICT AS TO DIVORCE

NORWEGIAN LAWS PROMISE TO SOLVE A PROBLEM.

Recognize Incompatibility of Temperament, but Are Not in Haste to Act Upon It—Children, and Division of Property.

A Norwegian woman, Fru Ella Anker, a leader of the feminist movement in Norway, announces that the divorce problem is solved in her country. The law is new as yet, having been framed in 1910, but so far it has worked well and is of promise.

The Norwegian law is based on the principle that the only moral basis of marriage is a mutual love. When this ceases and the parties are convinced they can no longer live together happily, the law steps in and provides for divorce. The first step is admission to separation. No divorce is granted under a year after separation is asked for. This is the stated period when both parties ask for divorce on grounds that intimate mutual good will no longer exists and reconciliation is impossible. If only one party asks for divorce the period of separation is two years.

The proceedings are largely in the hands of the administrative officials, and do not ordinarily get into court. When a couple decide they wish to be divorced they appear before a magistrate and ask for "an order." They then go to the "Conciliation Board," whose business it is to examine into the case and if possible bring about a reconciliation. Finding this impossible, they are granted an order of separation, for one year or two, as above, at the end of which period, if either demands it, the decree of divorce is granted. The administrative officials investigate the charges, settle the financial question and arrange as to the care of children. The cost is very slight, from \$1 to \$25, no lawyers being necessary.

After divorce, the common property is divided equally between husband and wife. Usually the husband is called on to contribute to the support of his wife. If the divorce is caused by her conduct he can be excused from this duty; if she marries again he is also excused. The magistrate fixes the amount of the levy and collects his contribution. When a Norwegian husband dies or is divorced his wife can claim half of his possessions. He cannot give away more than one-third of his property without her consent, whereas she has a right to all she earns after her marriage.

Children are regarded as a mutual obligation and both parents must aid in their support. No fixed rules are laid down, the circumstances deciding the case according to the view of the magistrate. The parents may decide upon a plan, subject to the magistrate's approval. If they cannot agree the minister of justice settles the matter.

True Love.

The course of true love never did and never can run smooth. If it did it wouldn't be true love. The single certain sine qua non of true love is that it shall not run smooth. For such is the constitution of human beings.

When people set out to be friendly and congenial they can succeed only by keeping up a gentle hostility. Consider the average evening call. How tiresome it is until some one starts an argument or a game of cards is proposed. That accounts for the popularity of games. They furnish a sham and innocuous hostility without which society with one's fellows is deadly. Men and women can be happy together for days at a time if they are contending at golf, at tennis, at cards or at other games.

People who can sit around drawing rooms or verandas and chat agreeably are degenerate. They have lost their spirit and might as well be dead.—E. L. O. Jones, in *Lippincott's*.

Learn Composition From Love Letters

Dr. Arthur Holmes, who advocates the exchange of love letters between students as a means of acquiring the art of composition, might point to Samuel Richardson as a proof of the efficacy of his method. Richardson began by acting as scribe for a number of young women, for whose correspondence with their sweethearts he frequently supplied not only the words, but the sentiments. His reputation for this kind of composition led a firm of printers to propose that he should prepare a "complete letter writer" for the use of "those country readers who cannot indite for themselves." Two or three of the epistles written for this purpose suggested a separate story, "and thence," in Richardson's own phrase, "sprang 'Pamela.'"

Friendship in Business.

The salesman who was formerly intent on getting orders by means of the "happy days" system of cigars and drinks now courts the friendship of his customer on utilitarian lines. He tries to make suggestions that will be of use. He essays an idea or drops a piece of news, intended to do the customer some good. Not infrequently an expert salesman will study the methods of a customer, and even the methods in use in his establishment, before approaching him, so as to be in a position to talk intelligently on his needs, and perhaps spring a new idea that will attract attention. Then the customer is liable to be indebted to him in a friendly way, which is the better way of securing a man's business and holding it.

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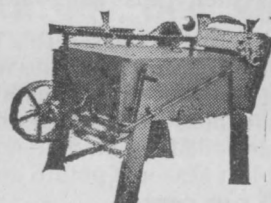
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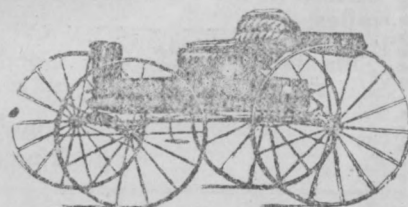
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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—First Quarter, For Feb. 9, 1913.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. ix. 8-17—Memory Verses, 15, 16—Golden Text, Gen. ix. 13—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

As to the record of the deluge and the whole story of Noah, these few words from the Lord Jesus Christ, "As it was in the days of Noah" (Luke xvii, 26), establish us and cause us to say to any who question the record, "You are standing against Jesus Christ, for He indorsed the record of Adam and Eve, Cain and Abel, Noah and Lot, Elijah and Elisha, Daniel, Jonah and all else, and to doubt His word is to doubt the living and true God. For He only said what the Father told Him to say (John xii, 48, 49), and He Himself was true God." Away with all unbelief, whatever it may be called, scholarship, new theology, theosophy or aught else, for it is all from the evil one, the god of this world. Let us be "most surely believers." * * * knowing the certainty of all things written in the Scriptures. He who sent the waters on the earth also caused them to abate, and just five months after the waters began to increase the ark rested (chapter viii, 3, 4; compare vii, 11).

It was over two months longer before the tops of the mountains were seen and forty days more before Noah sent forth a raven and a dove. The raven, being an unclean bird, could rest on any dead carcass, and there were no doubt plenty floating about. The dove, being a clean bird, found no resting place and returned to the ark. These birds are suggestive of two classes of people—those who can rest on and enjoy all dead things and those who find rest only in Christ, the true ark. The Holy Spirit in the form of a dove found His first perfect resting place in Christ. Yet He comes to such as we are, sinners who find refuge in our ark, Jesus Christ, and He condescends to dwell in us and abide with us and reveal Christ to us and through us. In Noah and the story of the ark we see perfect obedience, for he did according to all that God commanded him (chapters vi, 22; vii, 5).

The Lord called him in and shut him in, and although the waters were dried up from off the earth in a little less than eleven months from the time that Noah entered the ark, he did not leave the ark until fully twelve months and seventeen days had passed (chapters vii, 10, 11, and viii, 13, 14) and then not until God spoke unto him, saying, "Go forth of the ark" (viii, 15, 16). A life of obedience to the word of God and rest in the will of God is possible to every true child of God. Notice Noah's altar unto the Lord and his burnt offering and the Lord's acceptance of it. He was the Lord's own, of the line of Abel, truly redeemed, seeing his own sinfulness and trusting in redemption and acceptance only by the blood of the sacrifice. He was an heir of the righteousness which is by faith and by his faith and obedience condescended the world (Heb. xi, 7). The world does not like to be condemned.

In chapter ix, 1, 7, we see, as every where, that the blessing of the Lord meant fruitfulness, multiplication and abundance. I am often reminded of Prov. x, 22, R. V., mar., "The blessing of the Lord maketh rich, and toil addeth nothing thereto." As in salvation, so in service, all must be of the Lord, and apart from Him all is vain, use less, nothing. This is the first time that we find an altar mentioned in the Bible, but the first sacrifice is seen in Gen. iii, 21. Both altar and sacrifice point on to Golgotha, where by the sacrifice of Himself He purged our sins (Heb. i, 3; ix, 11-14).

In this record of the deluge and in connection with the ark we have the first mention of a covenant (vi, 18), and in our lesson chapter the covenant is mentioned just seven times. A covenant generally required two parties, and if either failed the covenant fell through. This, however, is an unconditional covenant in which God assumes all the responsibility and says what He will do or will not do for His own sake, because He is God. He calls it "My covenant" and "the everlasting covenant" (15, 16), in which He assures Noah that He will never again destroy the earth with a flood of water.

Then He graciously calls Noah's attention to the bow in the cloud, saying, "I do set My bow in the cloud," and in condescension to our weakness He says, "I will look upon it that I may remember" (verses 13, 16). On the same line of thought He says to Israel, "Put me in remembrance; let us plead together" (Isa. xliii, 26). The rainbow is mentioned in the Bible on just four different occasions, here and in Ezek. i, Rev. iv and x, and four is the great world number.

In Rev. iv it is a green rainbow, which is very suggestive for several reasons, one being that green is earth's prominent color, and He is there seen taking possession of the earth in connection with a purification by judgment. Peter tells us that as the world was once destroyed by water the world that now is is reserved unto fire, but we look for new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness (II Pet. iii, 5-13). He also tells us in the same chapter that many will scoff at these things, as no doubt they scoffed at Noah's prediction of a deluge, but the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For Week Beginning Feb. 9, 1913.

Topic.—The Ideal Christian.—II. His zeal.—11 Cor. vi, 1-10. (Consecration meeting.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

Christianity demands zeal in its adherents. It calls upon us for the full surrender of ourselves to Christ and the consecration of all our abilities and powers to His service. It is therefore only by being zealous that we can perform the duties and obligations that rest upon us as Christians. Nothing less than a passionate ardor in the service of Christ will make us ideal Christians. But while the demands made upon us by Christianity are great they are entirely reasonable. Christ is worthy of our most devoted service. Zeal can be manifested in no cause so worthy as Christianity. Men have been zealous in patriotism, in seeking wealth, in pursuing pleasure, in attaining knowledge. But does even the best of these compare in value to the service of God and humanity in the way and for the purpose that is involved in the service of Christ? In Christian service eternal as well as temporal interests are involved, spiritual as well as neutral and physical, and what cause can so reasonably demand the utmost zeal as that in which the eternal destiny of human souls is involved?

Christ is the ideal of all Christians. In Himself and in His life He exemplified all that He expects His followers to be and to do. In zeal, as in other things, He is our example. He kept before Him the fact that "the night cometh when no man can work," and therefore He worked the works of Him that sent Him while it was day. Zeal in the service of God and of humanity consumed Him. He was so passionate in fulfilling His mission that it was said of Him, "He is beside Himself." The world has frequently charged Him with being a fanatic. The great Christian leaders in all the centuries have been like Christ in this as in other respects. They have had a passion for souls that has inspired them to endure all things for Christ's sake and in His name. The long roll of Christian martyrs and of those who have hazarded their lives for Christ's sake bears ample testimony to the zeal of Christ's followers. They are the world's ideal Christians, and to be like Him and them we also must be filled with a holy passion in the service of our Lord and Master.

Zeal should be manifested in every phase of our Christian life. Like the Corinthians, we should be "zealous of spiritual gifts," aiming to excel in the virtues and graces that come through the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. We should also be "zealous of good works," as becomes those who are in the service of the king of Kings and lord of Lords. But above all we should have a zeal, a passion, for souls. Soul winning is our supreme mission in the world as Christians. It is not enough that we busy ourselves with the temporal affairs of the church; that we do all we can to feed the hungry and clothe the destitute. These things should not be left undone, but they are no substitute for our greatest work—the leading of souls to Jesus.

Christians must avoid certain kinds of zeal—zeal without tact, mistaken zeal and zeal without knowledge. Tactless zeal often does incalculable harm. False zeal leads to many costly blunders. The Jews, having zeal for God without knowledge, crucified the Son of God. Let us cultivate more and more a true Christian zeal, a passion in the proper service of Christ that will produce results and that will inspire others to follow our example, for few things are more contagious than zeal.

BIBLE READINGS.

1 Kings xviii, 25-29; Isa. lxii, 1-5; Eccl. ix, 8; Matt. xviii, 10-14; John ii, 13-17; ix, 4; Acts xv, 25, 26; xviii, 24-28; I Cor. ix, 18-23; II Cor. xi, 18-28; Col. iv, 12, 13; Tit. ii, 11-14.

Wanted—Leaders.

The biggest thing in a country district, or in any district, is not huge crops or large factories, but good men. There are great tracts of this country that are down at the heels for want of public spirited men. Farms are deserted, fences are broken down, roads are poor, people are unambitious, social life is dead, because there is not a man in the community that will stand up and lead.

And it's easy to lead, although it calls for patience. A single public spirited individual can change the whole face of the land.

He can begin by starting a Sunday school, for in such districts one is rarely found. He can establish a preaching service occasionally. He can organize a Christian Endeavor society. He can start a corn club if he lives among farmers that raise corn. He can enlist the whole neighborhood to give a day's work to beautify the school property and grounds. He can organize neighborhood picnics. And by the time he has done half of this he will find himself surrounded by others that are eager to help and suggest new things to do.

There are hundreds of Christian Endeavorers, living in outlying districts, who are pining for the opportunities of the city. Give over! The greatest opportunities are at hand.—Ripple in Christian Endeavor World.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

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

VIEWS OF EX-SALOONKEEPER

Former Owner of Many Dramshops Details Some of His Experiences—Drunkard Is Idiot.

Ben Parker, at one time the owner of many saloons in Des Moines, backed heavily by the brewing interests, who afterward gave up the business, says of his former experience:

"I defy any man to present one single argument that will stand the acid of criticism in favor of the liquor game. I have witnessed the working man spend for drink the money that ought to have bought shoes for his children; have watched the business man spend money over the saloon bar that belonged to other people, and I have been particeps criminis to more woe than the bubonic plague ever spread in its most aggressive form. I tell you that the drunkard is more to be pitied than censured. He is a helpless, weak-brained idiot, and is fostered in his prostration by the evils of his surroundings. If all men were strong-minded the saloon would soon go out of business, but unfortunately most men are weaker than their environment and fall before the allurements of vice. It is the absolute removal of these surroundings that will assure the betterment of society, and the way to do it is to stamp out the saloon, the brewery and the distillery. It will require the united effort of the strong to bring about the desired end."

SALOONS MISSED HIS WAGES

Entombed Miner Was Glad One Day Passed Without Saloonkeepers Getting His Pay.

In one of the mines of Pennsylvania there was a cave-in which imprisoned a miner named Jack Thornton. The accident happened on Friday afternoon, and the fellow-laborers of the entombed man set to work at once to dig him out. It was not until Sunday morning, however, that they reached his prison chamber, and by this time they were wondering whether he had been suffocated or starved to death. One of them stuck his head through the aperture made by the picks of the rescuers and called out:

"Jack, are you all right?"
"All right," came the reply, and then, after a pause, "What day is this?"
"Sunday," answered the friend.
"Geel!" exclaimed Jack. "I'm glad of that. That was one Saturday night when those saloonkeepers didn't get my wages."

BACK DOOR TO THE SALOON

Made Use of by Liquor Dealers to Cast Out Those No Longer Profitable to Their Trade.

It is said that it is better to have the "front doors" of a saloon open than its "back doors." Many of us think that it is much better that any business which tends to the demoralization of a community, should be done on the sly, and in violation of law, and amid conditions tending to disgust and repel, rather than under the sanction of law, and with surroundings calculated to attract customers. But, however that may be, the "open door" saloon (that is, the saloon that pretends to observe the restrictions in a license law) is always attended by its "back door" satellites, or those saloons that cater to the poor creatures who have been first lured to ruin by the "open door," and then cast out as no longer fit to be served at so-called decent bars.—Col. Fred N. Dow.

Its Subtle Influence.

It is because of the narcotic nature of alcohol, which paralyzes first the highest and noblest functions of the brain, then gradually the nerves and muscles, and finally consciousness, that the drinker thinks himself better than before, while he is gradually losing the ability to locate himself and to take note of the serious disturbances going on in the machinery and substance of his body.—Dr. W. Pfaff.

Claim of Saloon Keeper.

The claim of saloon keepers to freedom in their traffic is the claim to spread disease, sin and pauperism. Education, the elevation of the masses, liberty—all that the age admires—is set at naught by this dreadful evil. The individual conscience is the first arm in opposing it, but the individual conscience has to be strengthened and supplemented by law.—Archbishop Ireland.

Well Answered.

"The Christian Endeavorers aim to wipe out the saloon by July 4, 1920. Would it not be better to influence the men so that they would use the saloon temperately?"—Both Sides (Liquor Journal).

"Well, dear 'B. S.,' we have been trying that kind of thing for many a day, but as soon as we get the men just about 'learned' they slide into the slums or are sent to the penitentiary or slip their necks into the hangman's noose!"—The Northwestern Patriot.

OLD MAID FOR WISDOM

BEST ADVICE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS HERS TO GIVE.

Especially About Matrimony, Says One, Is the Married Woman Apt to Be Actuated by Her Own Experiences.

"I don't know what to think," said the college graduate.

"It's the first admission of the kind since you got your diploma," said the old maid.

"What to think about what?" asked the matron just turned thirty. Her mouth was down at the corners, and there was a wrong-for-women look in her eye.

"About marrying. Dave is beginning to insist on marrying just as I am beginning to see that I have some future ahead if I work life out by myself."

"Don't hesitate a minute," said the matron just turned thirty, and brought her teeth together with a noticeable click. "What can you do better than anything else?"

"I am interested, you know, in celestial mechanics."

"Then go in for it. Go in for anything that has that word celestial in it. It sounds promising. It may lead you into heaven. Marrying won't. There's no use to pretend that it will."

The telephone bell rang then, and while the matron just turned thirty answered it, the other two regarded each other with looks that said that they were astonished at her and commiserative of her. Then her voice at the telephone came on to them in languid cadences: "Why, yes, I suppose I can go. Oh, yes, I suppose I want to. Really? You surprise me. From the way you rushed off this morning I should hardly have thought—Yes, but what made you forget? You have missed—Yes, I have, too. You old darling! All right, then, hurry home. I'll be ready."

She came back from the telephone to the two who had listened in consciousness attention. "Jim and I are going to have a little celebration tonight," she announced shamelessly. "It's our anniversary." She went out of the room then, red but radiant.

"If you really want any advice about marrying," said the old maid, turning upon the college graduate, "you will have to come to us single women. You can't believe anything the married ones tell you. They are here today and there tomorrow. Their conclusions about matrimony rest upon no surer base than whether or not their husbands remembered to kiss them goodbye this morning. They haven't any perspective. It takes an old maid to be the president of a congress of mothers, and it takes one to illuminate the subject of matrimony for the young and undecided."

"Turn on your searchlight, then. Let's have the illumination."

"Oh, all that it comes to is that each woman has to decide for herself," said the old maid.

Stops Backache

Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just laid on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.

Best for Pain and Stiffness

Mr. C. E. BUCHANAN, of Welch, Okla., writes:—"I have used your Liniment for the past ten years for pain in back and stiffness and find it the best Liniment I ever tried. I recommend it to anyone for pains of any kind."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is good for sprains, strains, bruises, cramp or soreness of the muscles, and all affections of the throat and chest.

Got Entire Relief

R. D. BURGONNE, of Maysville, Ky., R.R. 1, Box 5, writes:—"I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had entire relief at the fifth application."

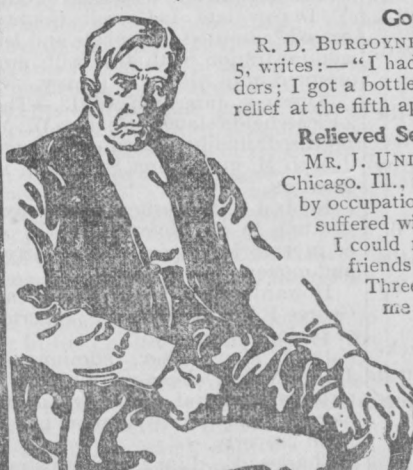
Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders

MR. J. UNDERWOOD, of 2000 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"I am a piano polisher by occupation, and since last September have suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me about your Liniment. Three applications completely cured me and I will never be without it."

Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 at All Dealers.

Send for Sloan's free book on horses.

Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan,
Boston, Mass.



Do Your Hens Loaf

during the season of high egg prices? If so, you are responsible. Turn the lazy drones into profitable producers at once. Give them the guaranteed egg tonic—

Pratt's Poultry Regulator

"Your money back if it fails."

You will note an immediate improvement in condition, and increased egg production will quickly follow. You may test it at our risk.

160-page Poultry Book FREE

In packages to suit:

25c, 50c, \$1

25-lb. Pails, \$2.50

Get Pratt's Profit-sharing Booklet

For Sale by the following

Dealers

Reindollar Bros. & Co., Taneytown.

Samuel Ott, Taneytown.

J. A. Kump, Kump.

E. O. Cash, Middleburg.

O. A. Haines, Silver Run.

L. E. Stauffer, Union Bridge.

J. McKellip, Taneytown.

Chas. E. H. Shriner, Taneytown.

N. T. Bennett, New Windsor.

E. R. Englar, Linwood.

F. M. Snader, Frizellburg.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

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

Miss Roberta Roelkey spent several days in Frederick, this week.

Ralph Yount is visiting his grandparents, F. M. Yount and wife, of Lebanon, Pa.

Don't forget to look under the heading of "Church Notices," for local announcements of church services.

William L. Arnold has purchased the interest of George R. Baumgardner, in the Central Hotel business.

The Misses Brining gave an afternoon tea, Tuesday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Guy Ourand, of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Charles Hockensmith returned home on Tuesday from a two week's visit with her mother, Mrs. Mary Boyd, of Fairfield, Pa.

Miss Anna Crapster entertained the "Tuesday Club" on Wednesday afternoon, in honor of her sister, Mrs. Guy Ourand.

John Hockensmith has been quite ill, for the past ten days, and his place in the bakery is being temporarily filled by Geo. R. Baumgardner.

Edward Phillips will discontinue blacksmithing to take a position at the Central Hotel, with Mr. Arnold. Wallace Eckert will continue the blacksmith business.

J. F. Royer, who has been visiting his home folks here for nearly two months, started for his home in Gull Lake, Saskatchewan, Canada, on Wednesday evening.

There is one error in the telephone cards printed by us. Bankard's Livery should be "17r" instead of "17k." Those having the cards please make the correction.

Mrs. Wm. F. Clingan and daughters, Miss Daisy, of York, and Mrs. Eugene Miller, of Hanover, and Master William and Miss Miriam Miller, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with relatives in Taneytown.

The last two numbers of the regular entertainment course, take place in February, the Trier Sisters, on the 11th., and the Davault Company, on the 25th. Do not fail to keep these in mind, in making plans for the month's pleasures.

We have, on sale, 20 more copies of the Maryland Cook Book. This will be the last lot that we will have, unless another edition is printed. Those wanting books will be wise in getting them now—20¢ at office, or 25¢ by mail.

Edward E. Reindollar has been named by Gov. Goldsborough as a member of the Country Life Commission for Maryland, which was authorized by the last legislature. The object of the Commission is to make thorough investigation of rural conditions, looking forward to future legislation of a beneficial character.

Don't forget the concert to be given by Prof. Smith's vocal class, in the Opera House, on Tuesday night! This event will be largely for your pleasure, but also to make up a portion of the cost of the course which the tuition failed to meet. The usual rates of admission will be charged, and reserved seats are on sale at McKinney's.

Geo. W. Fogle, who is working with the Landis Machine Co., Waynesboro, spent Sunday with his family, near town. His daughter, Miss Mary, also visited her home from Saturday until Monday. Other visitors, during the week, were Mrs. Chas. Carbaugh and Mrs. Jesse Billmyer, of Uniontown, and Mrs. Harry E. Keefe, of Fairview.

A concert will be given in the Opera House on the evening of Washington's birthday, in the interest of the U. B. church, which promises to be one of the hits of the season. Prominent local talent will constitute the personnel. A complete program will appear in the RECORD a week before the performance. Tickets on sale at McKinney's drug store after Feb. 5.

This week's Hanover Record contains the following item of local interest. "Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Marian Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith, of Taneytown, Md., to Albert J. Reuver, of Paxtang, Pa. No date has been set for the wedding. Miss Smith has for several years made her home with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Shoemaker, of Lemoyne."

Rev. and Mrs. Stangle spent a part of the week in York and Dallastown, Pa. Mrs. Stangle is a member of the Pennsylvania Conference Branch W. M. A., and met with the committee to arrange program for the April convention which convenes in Dallastown. The Rev. Stangle called on a college classmate, the Rev. Dr. C. S. Parker, of Warsaw, Indiana, who is holding a series of meetings at Dallastown, Pa.

We are reminded by Rev. S. R. Downie that Easter, this year, comes on the earliest possible date—March 23—and that it will not again come so early until 2008, or 95 years hence; also that the latest date for Easter will be April 25, 1943. These are facts for those who appreciate the curious and unusual. For the benefit of those who never knew, or have known and forgotten it, Easter always falls on the first Sunday after the full Moon which occurs on or next after March 21, each year.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

MONDAY, Jan. 27th., 1913.—Clarence I. Shank, administrator of Elizabeth R. Shank, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, debts and money and received orders to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Minnie L. Webster, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Joshua N. Corbin who received warrant to appraise and order to notify creditors.

Letters of administration W. A., on the estate of Charles H. Senseney, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Charles E. Fink who received order to notify creditors.

Edward Smith, administrator of Elizabeth A. Smith, deceased, reported sale of bank stock.

The last will and testament of Alfred R. Arnold, late of Carroll County, deceased, admitted to probate and letters testamentary granted unto Annie E. Arnold, who received order to notify creditors and returned inventory of money.

Letters of guardianship for John L. Magee, infant, granted unto Joshua F. Magee.

The last will and testament of Catharine V. Dorsey, late of Carroll County, deceased, admitted to probate and letters of administration, with the will annexed, granted unto Albert A. Dorsey.

TUESDAY, Jan. 28th., 1913.—The sale of household estate of Charles W. Motter, deceased, finally ratified and confirmed. Joseph M. and George S. Motter, administrators.

Reuben A. Stoniesifer, acting executor of Anna M. Stoniesifer, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, debts and money.

Howard Blacksten, administrator of George P. Smith, deceased, reported sale of personal property.

Jacob M. Rodkey, administrator of Jacob Rodkey, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, debts and money, and received orders to sell personal property.

Charles E. Lippy, administrator of Joseph Lippy, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, debts and money and received orders to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Guy F. Smith, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto Charles E. Smith, who received warrants to appraise real estate and personal property, order to notify creditors, and returned inventories of money and debts.

Letters of administration on the estate of Eliza Ogg, late of Carroll County, deceased, granted unto John F. Lockard, who received order to notify creditors, and returned inventory of money.

Scott E. Koons, administrator of John W. Angel, deceased, returned inventory of debts, and received order to transfer judgment.

Charles E. Smith, administrator of Guy F. Smith, deceased, returned inventories of personal property and real estate.

Charles E. Smith, acting executor of Louisa A. Smith, deceased, returned inventory of personal property.

Wesley M. Geiman and Mary C. Starnner, executors of Catharine Geiman, deceased, settled their first and final account.

John Royer, administrator of Elizabeth Royer, deceased, reported sale of bank stock, and settled his first and final account.

A Birthday Social.

(For the Record.)

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Chas. Deberry, near Detour, on Monday evening, Jan. 27, 1913. The occasion being Mrs. Deberry's birthday. Games, crokinole, dominoes and social chat were indulged in, until all were summoned to the dining room to a table laden with refreshments. In the centre of which was a large cake presented to Mrs. D. with her name, and the years 1886-1913 on it. All seemed to enjoy themselves here as well as elsewhere, and when midnight came they bade the hostess good night, wishing her many more happy birthdays, and departed for their respective homes much pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

Those present were, Chas. Deberry and wife, John W. Frock, Sr., and wife, Newton Six and wife; Misses Bessie Deberry, Mattie Hahn, Ruth Frock, Mary Pittinger, Naomi Hahn, Ada Pansy and Hazel Deberry, Bruce Shorb, Virgie Kiser, Ruth Six, Messrs Elgie and Franklin Deberry, Harvey Slagle, Lloyd Knipple, Emory Hahn, Roy Kiser, Earnest Myers, Greg Kiser, David Michaels and William Six.

R. S. MCKINNEY'S UNUSUAL OFFER.

Sell Dr. Howard's Specific at Half-Price and Guarantee a Cure.

"It isn't often that I have faith enough in the medicine put up by other people to be willing to offer to refund the money if it does not cure" said R. S. McKinney to a man who dropped into his store, "but I am glad to sell Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia on that basis."

"The Dr. Howard Company in order to get a quick introductory sale, authorizes me to sell their regular fifty cent bottles at half price, 25 cents and, although I have sold a lot of it, and have guaranteed every package, not one has been brought back as unsatisfactory."

"I am still selling the specific at half-price, although I cannot tell how long I shall be able to do so, and anyone who is subject to constipation, sick headache, dizziness, liver trouble, indigestion or a general played out condition, ought to take advantage of this chance. You can tell your readers that if they are not satisfied with the specific that they can come right back to my store and I will cheerfully refund their money. Advertisement."

Church Notices.

Services Sunday at St. Paul's Reformed church, Union Bridge, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Ladiesburg at 2:30 p. m.

MARTIN SCHWEITZER, Pastor.

U. B. Church, Hanover—Sunday School at 9 a. m.; preaching at 10 a. m. Taneytown—Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; preaching at 2:30 p. m. Subject of sermon: "The Steadfastness of Christ."

L. A. STANGLE, Pastor.

Presbyterian—9 a. m., Bible School; 10:30 a. m., C. E. service of an anniversary character; 7:30 p. m., evening worship. Theme: "God's Desire for Believers," a sermon appropriate to C. E. anniversary.

Piney Creek—10 a. m., morning worship. Offering for Foreign Missions. Don't forget.

Uniontown Charge (Lutheran.) Uniontown—Preaching service at 10:30 a. m.; C. E. service at 7 p. m. Special program.

February's Clearing Sale.

Special Prices at Snider's Department Store, Harney, Md.

Clothing and Overcoats.

All this year's Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths at cost. Think of it, all those beautiful patterns and latest styles. Come quick don't wait. Over 100 Suits and Overcoats for Men, Boys and Youths from last season, now offered at the greatest sacrificed prices ever offered here before. See our centre counter on first floor at and less than ½ price for Men, Boys and Youths.

Hats. Hats.

100 Men and Boys' Hats, regular price \$1.00 and \$1.50, now your choice on second floor, at 25 and 50c.

Queensware and Glassware.

a specialty. See our Dinner Sets, at \$4.50 and up, for 100 pieces.

Underwear for Men.

Regular 50c Fleece-lined, now 32¢ each; Boys' 25c fleeced, now 21¢; Men's wool \$1.00, now 82¢; Men's Wool \$1.25, now \$1.07.

Gum and Felt Boots.

Men's Gum Boots, \$2.25 up; Men's Felt Snag-gum, regular \$2.75 and \$3.00, now \$2.25 and up; all sizes.

Shirts. Shirts.

We have just received the finest line of Dress Shirts, for 50c, ever offered, the largest made and best quality.

Bed Blankets and Comforts.

An extra large line for your inspection now at cost. **Horse Blankets and Lap Robes.** An extra large assortment and beautiful patterns, now offered at a special cut price.

Men's Cord Pants and Coats.

A large assortment now at a special price. Ask to see our line of Men's Cord Pants, at only 99c, extra quality and all sizes.

Fencing. Fencing.

Two carloads of American and Pittsburgh Field, Poultry and Fog Fence, on hand, now at a special price. Don't wait as prices are advancing.

Shoes. Shoes.

You cannot go amiss at Snider's Shoe Department in dress or every-day wear, for style, quality and low prices.

Ward Plows.

The time is fast drawing near when you will be thinking about a new plow. If you want the very best the market can afford, you need the **Ward**. Always on hand at Snider's at special cut prices.

Groceries.

Our line is always full and complete of fancy and staple groceries at bottom prices always on hand. Best home-made brooms, at 24c each.

Horse and Cattle Powders.

We always have a full stock of Dr. Hess's and Barker's, all sold on a guarantee. Still a little of the wonderful U. S. Powder on hand. \$5.50 for 50lb. Bucket, our price \$3.69; \$300 for 25lb. Bucket, our price \$1.89; \$1.50 for 12lb. Bucket, our price 99c while they last.

Sweaters and Caps.

Special prices on Sweaters and Aviation Caps. We have just received a large shipment of Skirting, Gingham, Pencil and Muslin. So when ready to do your Spring and Summer sewing, we have a fine line to select from. Special prices on Embroidery and Laces.

Don't fail to save your Cash Register Tickets and secure a beautiful and useful present free.

Yours Respectfully,

M. R. SNIDER, HARNEY, MD.

The Trier Sisters CONCERT OPERA HOUSE, TUESDAY, FEB. 11

The Big Event of the Season's Course! Don't miss it!

We need not say much about this attraction, as it was with us last winter, and drew a full house. Everybody that heard this famous Quintette will want to hear it again, and those who missed it last year will not want to miss it this year.

Reserved Seats now on Sale at MCKINNEY'S, at 35c.

AUCTIONEERING.

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

Hair Falling?

Then stop it! Stop it now! You can do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. Does not color the hair.

Ask Your Doctor.

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

Economy is Wealth.

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

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.

500 OLD PIGEONS wanted at once. Capons and all kinds of poultry wanted, young chickens 1½ to 2 lbs. highest price. Squabs, 25c to 28c 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

LOST—Five Dollars, in town, on Wednesday morning. Finder please return to Record Office and receive reward.

MONEY TO LOAN at 5%. Call at CARROLL RECORD Office. 1-31, 2t

WEAVER ORGAN, good as new, for sale cheap.—Mrs. AMOS ZENTZ.

FOR SALE.—Buff Orpington eggs. Booking orders now.—PAUL EDWARDS, Taneytown, Md., near Otterdale Mill. 1-31-4t

GOOD CIDER VINEGAR by the gallon for sale by FELIX FLORENCE.

OPENING DAY.—Farm Machinery, Engines and Implements of all kinds, on March 29.—L. R. VALENTINE, Taneytown.

SHOOTING MATCH February 8, new set Harness and Sewing Machine, splash shot No. 8, 30 yds.—DAVID STALEY, Taneytown.



I WILL BE at the Ocker House, Littlestown, Pa., on Wednesday, February 5th., and in Taneytown, at the Central Hotel, Thursday, Feb. 6, 1913.—Dr. C. L. Kefauver, Optometrist. Having started in the Jewelry Business, I am prepared to do all kinds of repairing. All orders left at Central Hotel will receive prompt attention.

PIGS OR SHOATS.—Persons having Pigs or Shoats of any kind for sale, will please write or phone to Central Hotel, Taneytown. Highest cash price paid by the Hanover Produce Company.—I. J. BRENDEN, Mgr., who will be at Hotel on Feb. 11. 1-31, 2t

I HAVE THE AGENCY for the Fearless Manure Spreaders. The circular beater spreads 6½ ft from a 3-ft bed. Call and see it work on our farm, before purchasing one.—H. T. SPANGLER, near Kumps.

\$1000.00 TO LOAN on First Mortgage on Real Estate, at 5 per cent, in sums to suit. Apply to Box 56, Taneytown. 31-2t

NOTICE.—After Feb. 1, 1913, I intend to stop blacksmithing. All persons indebted to me will please settle.—EDWARD PHILLIPS. 1-24-2t

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

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

PUBLIC SALE OF CORD WOOD

The undersigned, will sell at Public Sale, on his wood lot adjoining his farm, near Tyrone, on

Tuesday, February 4th., 1913,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., about

75 Cords of Good Oak Wood

AND A LOT OF Chestnut Posts.

TERMS made known on day of sale.

L. D. MAUS.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned, as administrator of Jacob M. Rodkey, deceased, will sell at Public Sale on the premises, about 1 mile from Mayberry, near Marker's Mill, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1913,

at 12 o'clock, the following personal property, to-wit:—

ONE GOOD HORSE,

1 good Cow, will be fresh in the Spring; 1 Buggy, one 2-horse wagon, lot of farming implements; corn by the barrel, lot of hay, cured meat of 2 hogs, 1 can of lard, 1 bed and bedding, 4 acres of growing wheat and 24 acres of rye, and a lot of small articles not mentioned.

TERMS—Cash on sums of \$5.00 and under. On sums above \$5.00 a credit of 6 months will be given on notes with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale.

JACOB M. RODKEY, Administrator.

1-31, 2t

Ohio & Kentucky Horses

Will receive an express load Ohio and Kentucky Horses, on Friday, Feb. 7, 1913. Call and see them.

H. W. PARK, HANOVER, PA.

"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 STANDARD DROP-HEAD RUBBER AND FELT BOOTS AND ARCTICS SEWING MACHINES
Sold by us only. \$13.95 and \$21. The Best and the Cheapest.

Equal to a 25 per-cent. Dividend.

The persons who purchased land in the

FAMOUS YAKIMA VALLEY, WASHINGTON,

last Spring have received \$100.00 per acre, or \$1000.00 on a 10-acre tract, as their share of last season's potato crop? THIS IS EQUAL TO A DIVIDEND OF 25 PER-CENT.

Why not Profit by their Experience?

We have more of this land to sell, and you will get your first crop returns next Fall.

REMEMBER THIS IS A GUARANTEED INVESTMENT, and if you are not satisfied, you can get your money back with 10 per-cent interest.

'Phone, write or call to see us, and learn more about this splendid opportunity.

C. E. & J. B. FINK, WESTMINSTER, MD.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE LIVE STOCK

Friday, February 14, 1913.

Two miles south of Harney, Adams county, Pa., on Watson Barr farm, the undersigned will sell 11 HEAD OF HORSES, COLTS AND MULES; 18 HEAD OF HOLSTEIN CATTLE; 25 HEAD OF HOGS, and some farm machinery.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, sharp. Terms: 10 months credit to purchasers giving approved security; 4 per cent off for cash.

JOHN W. MILLER, CLEVELAND MILLER.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at public sale, at her residence on Frederick St., Taneytown, Md., on

SATURDAY, FEB. 8th., 1913,

at 2:30 o'clock, p. m., immediately after the P.R.'s sale, the following household goods:

ONE DOUBLE BED, spring and mattress; 2 beds, 1 old-time bureau, 1 washstand, 6 wooden chairs, 1 child's crib, 1 cradle, 1 high chair, 1 lounge, 2 hanging lamps, 1 hall hanging lamp, 1 three-cornered cupboard, 1 small leaf-table, 2 rocking chairs, 1 small clothes horse, 1 sausage grinder, 1 corn fodder cutter, 1 corn sheller, 1 corn grinder, 1 iron flower stand, lot of stone and glass jars, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS made known on day of sale.

MRS. E. K. REAVER, J. N. O. Smith, Auct. 21-2t

50 HEAD OF HORSES WANTED

Highest Cash Prices paid for Fat Horses for Southern Market. All kinds of stock wanted at all times. Horses and Mules for sale. Let us know what you have to sell, or what you want to buy, in the stock line, and we will accommodate you.

JOHN L. LEISTER, TANEYTOWN, MD. Phone 17r 12-31-5t

Taneytown Grain and Hay Market.

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

12-01-01 Straw, Hay	SALES.....	17.00@16.00
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