

We will Refund Gas Expense

A FOUR-DAY DRIVE

For 1,000 NEW Customers

We Will Refund Gas Expense.

Tuesday, Aug. 21.
Thursday, Aug. 23rd.

Wednesday, Aug. 22nd.
Friday, Aug. 24th.

With a \$200,000 Stock of Merchandise of the Gitt Standard of Reliable Quality. With Service Unexcelled.

We Want Everybody to know of our Incomparable Values.

We Want You to know we want your trade; that we are here to serve you; to supply your needs at the lowest possible cost; to get acquainted with our Store; to benefit in the savings due to our methods of Merchandising; to realize the opportunities our store presents at all times to justify your dealing with us; to make this store your headquarters; to compare our values.

We Want You to come to this Store during these four days, and get acquainted.

WE WANT---to extend this Store's scope of service and helpfulness; merit your patronage at all times; get acquainted with you; therefore

We Will---refund GAS EXPENSE to and from this Store, to all who visit us during these four days, regardless of amount purchased; this applies to old customers as well as new.

Read carefully the following "GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS." These and many others you will find all over the Store, in every Department. Look for the Red Cards, but please remember that GITT'S MERCHANDISE AT REGULAR PRICES ARE INCOMPARABLE VALUES.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Men's Clothing Dept., 1st. Floor.

Men's and Boys' Caps, Special 49c.
A lot of Wash Suits, ages 3 to 9, values up to \$2.50, your choice 79c.
Men's Fibre Silk Hose, Special 46c.
Men's Blue Work Shirts, that are Shirts, special 79c.
Men's Khaiki Pants, special \$1.29.
Men's heavy Blue Overalls and Jumpers, extra quality, special \$1.50.
Men's Imported Satin Stripe Dress Shirts, special \$2.39.
Men's Short Sleeve Long Drawers, white gauze Union Suits, special 89c.
Men's Madras Athletic Union Underwear, special 89c.
Men's Nainsook Athletic Union Underwear, special 69c.
Men's Dress Percalé Shirts, special 89c.
Boys' extra heavy Khaiki Bloomers, special 98c.
Boys' extra heavy and extra make Khaiki Bloomers, special \$1.49.
Men's Umbrellas, seconds of \$2.00 and \$2.50 grade, special \$1.49.
Boys' Athletic Knit Union Underwear, special 48c.
Boys' Ath. Poros Union Underwear, special 39c.
Men's Silk Lisle Hose, seconds of 60c quality, special 2 for 25c.
Men's Rubber Belts, special 23c.
Men's and Boys' Knit Ties, special 39c.
Men's Knit Ties, special 49c.
Men's Knit ties, special 68c.
Men's Cut Silk Ties, special 68c.
Boys' Caps, special 98c.
Men's Palm Beach Suits, Stouts and Regulars, your choice \$9.98.
Men's Mohair Suits, Stouts and Regulars, your choice \$10.98.
Entire stock of Men's and Young Men's Suits, Plain and Fancies, special 20% off.
Entire stock of Boys' Suits, Plain and Fancies, 2 pair of pants, special 20% off.
A lot of Boys' Suits, 1 pair of pants, fine imported material, at 1/2 price, some as low of \$3.75
A lot of Boys' Suits, all ages, 2 pair of pants, special \$4.98.
A lot of Boys' Suits, all wool, all sizes, 2 pair of pants, mohair lined coats, special \$7.89.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Shoe Dept., 1st. Floor.

Men's Brown Oxford Ties, newest styles, special \$4.49.
Boys' Brown Oxford Ties, newest styles, special \$2.98.
Children's "Educator" Brown Oxfords, sizes 8 1/2 to 11, special \$2.69.
Misses' "Educator" Brown Oxfords, sizes 11 1/2 to 2, special \$2.98.
Women's Brown Kid Oxfords, special \$2.79.
Women's Brown Kid two-strap Pumps, special \$2.79.
Men's "US" Keds, special \$1.19.
Misses' "US" Keds, lace, special 89c.
Women's Patent Leather Pumps, special \$1.98.
Men's Work Shoes, solid Leather, special \$2.79.
Boys' Work Shoes, solid leather, special \$2.49.
Boys' Work Shoes, solid leather, special \$2.98.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

House-furnishing Dept., Basement

15x33 Window Screens, special 43c.
18x33 Window Screens, special 48c.
24x33 Window Screens, special 58c.
Stone Combinettes, special 83c.
12-qt. Gal. Pails, special 23c.
10-qt. Gal. Pails, special 19c.
DuAll Reversible Mops, with 1 bottle of oil, special 89c.
DuAll Reversible Mops, with 1 bottle of oil, special \$1.39.
7-in. White Dinner Plates, special 10c.
2-qt. "Wear-Ever" Alum. Pudding Pans, special 49c.
Wash Rubbers, special 39c.
Alum. Berlin Sauce Pans, special 89c.
Picnic Plates, special 4, 5 and 6c per doz.
Rolling Pins, special 25c.
Dust Brushes, special 42c.
Clothes Brushes, special 43c.
Hair Brushes, special 20c.
Glass Dippers, special 19c.
Fruit Jar Openers, special 5c.
Stone Salt Boxes, special 43c.
Bottle Brushes, special 8c.
Hatchets, special 49c.
No. 0 Gal. Wash Tubs, special 59c.
No. 2, Gal. Wash Tubs, special 79c.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Dry Goods Dept., 1st. Floor.

Torchon Lace, special 5c.
Cluny Lace, special 8c.
Embroideries, special 9c.
Voiles, special at 19c, 27c, 32c, 39c, 51, and 79c.
Organdies, all colors, special 39c.
Silk Pongee, special \$1.10.
Baronet Satin, all colors, special \$2.19.
Messaline, all colors, special \$1.59.
Silk Shirting, special 43c.
Kaishi Silk, special 29c.
Cotton Foulards, special 39c.
ABC Silk, special 79c.
Silk Ratine, special \$2.69.
Fancy Silk Skirting, special \$1.59.
Plaid Skirting, special 59c.
Ratine, plaid and fancy, special at \$1.29, \$1.19, 69c, 59c, 49c and 39c.
Crepe, special at \$1.09, 59 and 39c.
White Swiss, special 55c.
Colored Linen, special 55c.
White Voiles, special 45c.
Repp, special 25c.
White Linene, special 23c.
Colored Linene, special 21c.
Indian Head, special 39c.
Silk Drapery, special \$1.09.
Drapery, special 49c.
Marquise, special at 24c and 21c.
Corsets, special \$1.19.
Bandeau Corsets, special \$1.98.
Brassieres, special 49c and 29c.
Children's Parasols, special \$1.29.
Women's Umbrellas, seconds of \$2.00 and \$2.50 grade, special \$1.39.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Stationery Department.

Southern Silk Tissue Toilet Paper, special 16c.
Paper Napkins, special 30 for 5c.
75c Boxed Writing Paper, special 39c.
Waxed Lunch Rolls, special 4c.
Carter's Ink, special 8c.
Base Balls, rubber center, leather covers, special 25c.
Holland Boxed Writing Paper, special 19c.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Carpet Department.

8x9 Jap Grass Rugs, special 3.98.
8x12 Jap Grass Rugs, special \$4.98.
Wool and Fibre Matting, special 33c.
Fibre Matting, special 49c.
Standard Vac. and Brush Sweeper, special \$3.89.
Oil Cloth Hall Runners, special 43c.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Hosiery Dept., 1st. Floor.

Children's three-quarter Socks, special at 21, 29c.
Women's Black Hose, special 10c.
Women's Lisle Hose, black, white and brown, special 43c.
Women's Silk Hose, black, white and brown, special 43c.
Women's Silk Hose, black, white and brown, special \$1.09.
Women's Silk Hose, black, special \$1.79.
Women's Fancy Silk Hose, special \$1.98.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Women's Underwear Dept., 1st. Floor.

Bodice and V Neck Vests, special 23c.
Women's Closed Union Suits, special 19c.
Women's Step-ins, special 39c.
Women's Vests, special 9c.
Women's Seal-pax Athletic open and closed Union Suits, special 98c.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Domestic Dept., 1st. Floor.

39-in. Unbleached Muslin, Gitt Quality, special 9c
36-in. Unbleached Muslin, Gitt Quality, special 12 1/2c.
Hill Muslin, special 16c.
36-in. Long Cloth, Gitt Quality, special 17c.
36-in. Long Cloth, special 21c.
9-quarter Pequot Bleached Sheeting, special 63c.
9-quarter Unbleached Sheeting, special 47c.
72-in. Table Damask, Mercerized, special 87c.
58-in. Table Damask, Mercerized, special 39c.
81x90 Mohawk Sheets, special \$1.39.
42x36 and 45x36 Mohawk Pillow Cases, special 39c
27-in. White Outing, special 17c.
Pure Linen Gray Toweling, special 19c.
One-half Linen Grey Toweling, special 11c.
Lancaster Apron Gingham, special 16c.
58x58 Hemstitched Table Cloths, special 95c.
58x72 Hemstitched Table Cloths, special \$1.29.
2 1/2-yds. Hemstitched Table Cloths, special \$1.49.
32-in. Dress Gingham, special 29c.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Art Dept., 1st. Floor.

Germantown Yarn, special 10c.
Paisley Yarn, special 23c.
Tindeco Boxes, for cakes, candy, fancy work, etc., at one-half Price.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

Women's Ready-to-wear dept., 2nd. Floor.

Middies, special 98c to \$2.98.
Voile Waists, special 98c.
White Sport Waists, special \$1.98.
Willow Loom Gowns, special 98c.
Women's Bloomers, special 49c.
Children's White Bloomers, special 45c.
Children's black Bloomers, special 25c.
Women's Bloomers, special 98c.
Children's Gingham Dresses, ages 6 to 14 years, special \$1.98 to \$3.00.
Brush Wool Sweaters, special \$4.95.
Pull-over Sweaters, special \$4.95.
Gingham Romper Suits, special 98c.
Nainsook Step-ins, regular and extra sizes, special 79c.
Middy Skirts, white and blue, special \$1.29.
Women's Silk Bloomers, special \$2.98.
Envelope Chemises, special at 98c and \$1.50.
Women's Night Gowns, special \$1.50.
White Princess Slips, special \$1.39.
Princess Slips, black and navy, special \$1.98 to \$5 Misses' Black Bloomers, large sizes, special 98c.
Baby Dresses, white, special 50c.
Women's Drawers, Stouts, special 98c.
Women's Bloomers, stouts, special \$1.19.
Princess Slips, Stouts, special \$1.98.
Gowns, Slips, special \$1.75.
Chemises, stouts, special \$1.50.
All Bathing Suits at greatly reduced prices.

"GET ACQUAINTED SPECIALS"

A lot of Children's Organdy and Voile Dresses, at one-half Price.
A lot of Children's Serge Coats, ages 6 to 14 yrs, values up to \$7.50; your choice 98c.
A lot of Women's Silk, Crepe and Organdy Dresses, values up to \$17.50; your choice \$2.98.
A lot of Women's and Misses' Coats and Suits, values up to \$25.00; your choice \$4.98.
A lot of Dotted Voile Dresses, navy and brown, values up to \$12.75; your choice \$5.98.
A lot of Pongee Linen and Ratine Dresses, sizes 16 to 44, values up to \$25; your choice \$8.98.
A lot of Women's and Misses' Silk Dresses, navy black, brown and light colors, values up to \$28.00; your choice \$9.98.
A lot of Children's Dresses, Organdy, in white, blue and Pink, values up to \$5.00; your choice 98c.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We offer an advance group of Misses' Winter Wooltex Coats and Frocks. This is of special interest to young girls, who are going to school.

GITT'S LEAD IN VALUE GIVING

J. W. GITT CO.
Hanover's Largest Department Store
HANOVER, PA.

WHERE SPENDING IS SAVING

BUY HERE AND TEACH YOUR DOLLARS MORE CENTS
Store Closes Every Wednesday at noon, during the month of August.

REALLY NOT IN ANY HURRY

Not Hard to Believe Naive Statement Made by Men Condemned to Be Hanged.

Augustus Thomas has a story to relate of his early days which illustrates the very telling effect to be achieved by just a few words, the New York Herald says. Thomas was then an advance agent, working the territory ahead of a famous mind reader of a generation ago, and generally working it for all it was worth. In Minnesota he managed to land his thought-diviner on the front pages of the newspapers by asking for a reprieve for two

brothers, due to be executed for murder, until his psychic wizard could arrive on the spot, read the minds of the condemned men and determine whether the jury were good guessers in finding them guilty.

The following day, in order to get a good second-day story, Thomas decided to work up further interest in a delay of execution—and incidentally in his mind reader—by visiting the jail and having the two prisoners sign an important statement to go to the governor.

"They were men of limited intelligence," says Thomas, "rather illiterate, and so I thought it best to confine their statement to one simple sentence. I merely had them say: 'We're willing to wait.'"

MANY HOME-MAKERS' CLUBS

Institutions Flourish in North Dakota—Interesting Program Made Up by Experts.

Home-makers' clubs in North Dakota, which constitute an outstanding feature of home demonstration work in that state, number 66 clubs in 22 counties, with a total membership of 1,036 rural women. The county extension agent represents the United States Department of Agriculture and the State Agricultural college, and helps develop the program for the women's clubs.

These club programs include clothing, food, poultry, gardening, home

management, and household decoration. Under food the clubs include the study of the family diet, the hot school lunch, a yearly food budget, meal preparation and planning, etc. Clothing work embraces the making of the paper dress form, the use and modification of patterns, the drafting of patterns, infants' and children's clothing, remodeling, trimmings and accessories, house dresses and aprons, household methods of cleaning and dyeing, directions and patterns for homemade toys, and other Christmas suggestions, and millinery. Poultry culling, diseases, housing, the care of baby chicks and turkey raising are all part of the poultry work that is being done.

Drawing a Fine Line.

Many Indianapolis needy people go to a certain charity worker for advice as well as for aid. The other day a colored woman came with a lacerated face. She told her story in plain language. Her husband had beat her whenever he wanted exercise. She wanted the charity woman to tell her how to cure him of the "fault."

The charity worker looked at her a few minutes. Then she said: "A man who beats a woman needs pretty severe treatment. Have you a rolling pin?"

For a minute the colored woman stared at her. Then she caught on what the other woman was suggesting.

"No, I ain't got no rollin' pin."

she returned, "but, lady, I has got a razor."—Indianapolis News.

In China.

They had printing presses and other "modern improvements" in China when our ancestors were running around dressed in blue paint.

Now China is adopting many humane and sanitary measures: To promote higher standards in industry the Chinese Chamber of Commerce in Shanghai recently approved a set of regulations in which the following are included: There shall be no employment of children under twelve years of age; one day's rest in every seven; sanitary conditions improved; safety devices installed for machinery.

The Perfect Husband

BY Charles G. Norris

Author of "Salt," "Brass," etc.

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There was sullen silence across the breakfast table. Lucy Valentine bent her head, and unseeing poked at her food.

Lucy sat on, thinking. A look of hopelessness, almost of despair settled upon her face. That was Tom—that was the way Tom acted; they were in for another dreary spell of his surliness!

Lucy could not resist. She was not small enough to refuse to share this friend's pleasure even though she felt the injustice of Alice Gray's having so much and herself so little.

Lucy rocked her head in her hands, and moaned. Tom was so egregiously stupid, so self-satisfied, so blind. She could have forgiven his obtuseness, but she could not forgive his rudeness.

She had rebelled this morning. The incident that had precipitated the whole trouble had been of trivial inconsequence; it always was.

And almost in the entrance way, about to pass through the revolving glass doors to the street, absorbed and gaily chatting together, they encountered Alonzo Gray and a handsomely dressed woman.

But her words died on her lips. Alice Gray's fingers closed like a vise upon her arm, and the hand dragged her aside. Something ugly and unpleasant flashed into Lucy's mind.

Lucy, shaken, bewildered, the significance of what had occurred still half guessed, mechanically obeyed. Mechanically she ungloved her hands, mechanically she pushed stray locks of hair up under her hat.

Lucy loved the way in which the Grays spoke to each other. It was so different from that to which she was accustomed. The man had extraordinary nuances in his voice; it was beautifully modulated, and when he happened to address his wife as "my dear," it was like a caress.

Lucy had had her misgivings as to the decency of listening to her friend's confidential murmurings with her husband, but she assured herself that her motive was not unworthy curiosity.

She had come to be more or less intimately acquainted with Mrs. Gray since that lady had moved next door. The two women visited one another, made frequent shopping trips to-

gether, and sometimes lunched in each other's kitchens.

Mr. Gray was an interior decorator; he was often away for several days at a time when he went to supervise the work on some rich man's country home.

That had seemed to Lucy the apotheosis of conjugal devotion. Her own husband had never brought her home unexpectedly a present in all his life.

Lucy, considering her own lot and the happy circumstances that were Mrs. Gray's on this particular morning, said to herself with considerable bitterness that while she was in no danger of coveting her neighbor's husband, she did long with all her soul for some degree of contentment with her own.

Alonzo had telephoned, she explained, that he was obliged to go to Boston; he would have to be away for several days, and he wanted his wife to accompany him. Could she arrange her affairs to be ready to leave with him on the late afternoon train?

Could she? Alice Gray's eyes danced with excitement as she caught Lucy's hand. There was nothing to detain her; she had never visited Boston, she thought it perfectly sweet of Alonzo to want her to go.

Lucy could not resist. She was not small enough to refuse to share this friend's pleasure even though she felt the injustice of Alice Gray's having so much and herself so little. And the bitter feelings of the early morning were forgotten, as she hastily piled the unwashed dishes in the sink to soak, gave an indifferent glance at the unmade beds, thrust head and arms into her trim tailor skirt, and reached for the smart little yellow straw hat which she had only been able to wear once since she bought it, a month before.

Later, seated beside her radiant friend on the top of a Fifth avenue bus, the spring sunshine flooding the city, the street gay with fashionably dressed women, she caught something of Alice Gray's exhilaration.

The two women threaded the aisles of department stores, priced fabrics and exclaimed over the novelties. Alice Gray bought a charming hat, the veil, and a neat little handbag with nickel clasps, and Lucy indulged herself in a much-needed electric iron.

And almost in the entrance way, about to pass through the revolving glass doors to the street, absorbed and gaily chatting together, they encountered Alonzo Gray and a handsomely dressed woman.

"Why, it's your husband—it's Mr. Gray!"

But her words died on her lips. Alice Gray's fingers closed like a vise upon her arm, and the hand dragged her aside. Something ugly and unpleasant flashed into Lucy's mind. There was a whirling silence, a dizzying moment while her pulses raced, and her breath was still. Then, unconscious and still chatting amiably, Alonzo Gray and his companion passed into the street.

"Two, please—and in the corner. I like those upholstered seats." Alice Gray composedly addressed herself to the head waiter, and serenely followed him into the cool and flower-scented restaurant.

Lucy, shaken, bewildered, the significance of what had occurred still half guessed, mechanically obeyed. Mechanically she ungloved her hands, mechanically she pushed stray locks of hair up under her hat, mechanically she ordered. But when the obsequious head waiter had murmured: "Blen, madame," and had departed, she could only keep her eyes on her plate, and sit tongue-tied, fearful of any comment she might hazard, miserably conscious of what must be her friend's humiliation and discomfort. That unquestionably had been Alonzo Gray, and the woman with him had been—Lucy knew with unmistakable intuition, that the woman was not of her world, or of the world of decent women. Alice had seen it all; she had understood, and had saved Lucy from precipitating a frightfully embarrassing encounter!

"My dear—my dear—" Alice Gray laid her hand on Lucy's arm. "You mustn't feel so badly. I understand what's passing in your mind—but, my dear, you mustn't concern yourself on my account! . . . I know; I know all about it!"

Lucy met her friend's unruffled gaze with widening eyes and parted lips. Mrs. Gray smiled at her, a wry, twisted little smile.

"Oh, yes. I know all about it, and—and I don't care! Alonzo is all that I need in a husband; he is considerate, attentive, deferential; he likes to be

with me, and to have me with him, and he loves me. Oh, yes, he does; he loves me truly. . . . There have always been women in Alonzo's life!

Alonzo employs her as a decorator. I even know her name. She's Flora Balzani. You know Balzani, the opera singer? She's his divorced wife, and is quite promiscuous. Alonzo has been—well, attentive to her for more than a year. Of course, he has no idea I know anything about it, and I wouldn't have him suspect I've learned for anything in the world. You see, he wouldn't want to hurt me, and he would think that if I knew, I would be offended. But I have no more feeling of jealousy for this passing fancy of his than I would have for a good cigar he enjoys after dinner. . . . Oh, I know my views are anything but conventional. I am shocking you"; Alice interrupted herself, smiling a rather hard, cold little smile. "I would shock most women. But I believe altogether too much emphasis is placed upon fidelity in marriage. As long as my husband in no way jeopardizes my rights as his lawful wife, why should I concern myself with what he does outside his home? Frankly, I would rather have him unfaithful to me in an occasional way, as he is, than have him drink himself into besottedness, as many a man does, and bring home to me a throbbing head, a nasty temper, and a rancid breath. Alonzo satisfies me; he more than adequately fulfills his part of life's companion with me. I am thoroughly content; what else matters?"

Her own apartment smelled close to Lucy, when, later the same day, she closed the door behind her. It seemed cheerless, empty, desolate. The mood with which Alice Gray had infected her all day, dropped from her like a cloak suddenly falling to the floor.

She put away her things and set about getting dinner, washing the dishes, whipping the unmade beds together, setting the table. After all, her husband was probably no worse than any other woman's. She made him a pan of hot biscuits, of which she knew he was particularly fond.

At six o'clock, she heard him come in. She heard his creaking steps to the closet where he always hung his hat and coat; she heard him creak his way back to the front room where she knew he had thrown himself down on the sofa, and was reading the evening paper with feet cocked over one hand, upholstered arm. He had no word of greeting for her; he would have none; a dark and sullen silence would enwrap him for days to come.

She put the food on the table at the half-hour, and called him to dinner. He did not stop to wash his face or hands or comb his hair; he came just as he was, sullenly, silently, and hunched his chair up to his place.

Suddenly something snapped in her. She screamed; she screamed piercingly; one wild, sharp shriek. She buried her face in her hands, forcing the fingers deep into her eyeballs. Then she began to sob, brokenly, passionately, all the grief pent up in her bursting out in an agony of weeping.

In 13 years, Tom Valentine had never seen his wife cry. He was startled now—alarmed and shocked. He watched her in pained uneasiness for some minutes, groping about in his mind for some way to check the flood of sobbing that beat upon his ears. It had been a long, long time since he had laid a hand upon her in affection, yet now he was moved by the violence of her grief, and the unfamiliar impulse came to him. He laid down his knife and fork and stared at her stolidly, frowning deeply. He thought of getting up and patting her shoulder; he tried to think of something to say, and in his perplexity began to talk at random. He did not know how to be gentle; he had forgotten how to be tender. The iron bonds of habit were too well forged about him.

He had always treated his wife with contempt, and now when he strove to reach her troubled spirit with gentle words, he found himself only mouthing a justification of his actions that morning. Lucy could not suspect that behind the harsh voice, and slow, clumsy words, there stirred within him the first concern for her he had known in years. Only the dogged reiteration of the facts about the cream reached her consciousness. Her sobbing fell silent, but she still pressed her palms to her cheeks, her fingers to her eyes. Presently she was aware he had forsaken the topic of the cream; now it was of his virtues he discoursed.

" . . . I let you live your own life; you go and come as you please; you have your own friends. I never ask you how or why you spend the money every month, and I never let the first go by without depositing your check in the bank! I never question what you do with yourself all day; all I ask of you is to run the house and keep things nice. . . . I don't see how you've got much fault to find with me. I don't drink or gamble or smoke; I don't go out nights, and I've never looked at another woman in all my life! Now, some men . . ."

Lucy listened until she could stand no more. With wet tears staining her cheeks, her face convulsed, she suddenly straightened herself and faced him, her lip trembling, her hands half outstretched to him across the table.

"Oh, Tom, Tom," she cried, "I don't care how moral you are. I don't care anything about other women. I don't care whether you go after them or not. Seek them, kiss them, have them—anything you like! Gamble, smoke and drink! Deny yourself nothing on my account. I don't care how wicked you are. All I want you to do is to be kind to me, Tom—be kind, be kind! Don't be so ugly and mean to me. And sometimes—just now and then—try to love me a little!"

MANY LEGENDS OF HIAWATHA

Said to Have Made His Home on Mackinac Island—Why He Cannot Return to Earth.

Some legends credit Hiawatha with having made his home at Mackinac island, and from that point as a center, to have made a new earth around him. According to the story the fight with his father began on the upper Mississippi, and the bowlders found along its banks were their missiles. The south shore of Lake Superior was the scene of his conflict with the serpents. He hunted the great beaver around Lake Superior, and brought down his dam at Sault Ste. Marie. A depression in a rock on the southern edge of Michipicotea bay is where he alighted after a jump across the lake. In a larger depression, near Thunder bay, Lake Superior, he sat when smoking his last pipe. The big rocks on the east side of Grand Traverse bay, near Antrim, are the bones of a stone monster that he slew.

Some legends say that Hiawatha is buried under a mountain three miles long, on the east side of Thunder bay, which, from the water, resembles a man lying on his back. Others say that Hiawatha now lives at the top of the earth, amid the ice, and directs the sun. He has to live in a cold country because, if he were to return, he would set the earth on fire with his footsteps.

AVERS "MISCOUSIN" IS RIGHT

Student of Aboriginal Language Says Our Ancestors Erred in Naming Great Western State.

Following the discussion as to whether the state of Wisconsin was named after the Polish explorer, Tadeusz Wiscont, as authorities in Madison have been told, or whether the name was derived from the Indian appellation to the Wisconsin river, William H. Wheeler, student of Indian lore and aboriginal nomenclature, says the real name of the state should be Miscousin. Mr. Wheeler believes the word Wisconsin is a corruption of an Indian term meaning red stone, which is characteristic of the banks of the Wisconsin river in the Dells region.

Mr. Wheeler lived for years among the Indians of the Lake Superior region, where his father, Rev. I. H. Wheeler, was a missionary. "All over this land," asserts Mr. Wheeler, "the memory of aboriginal inhabitants was sought to be perpetuated by our ancestors by undertaking to apply Indian names to lakes, rivers and streams, but with lamentable inaccuracy, so that it is extremely difficult in most cases to one posted in the language, to identify the name."

Spider Bites.

In the warm parts of Spain and Italy there is a brown spider the size of a chestnut, called the tarantula. A somewhat similar spider in Mexico got the same name from the early Spanish explorers. There is an old story of the danger of its bite and that tarantulas coming North on a bunch of bananas have killed people in the United States. One story that it produced epilepsy and a kind of dancing madness certainly prevailed in the Middle ages. This, it was claimed, could be cured by special music. Many experiments have been made as to the effect of these spider bites. One distinguished entomologist actually allowed various species of spiders to bite his hand. Some of these drew blood, giving a sensation like that of a sharp needle prick. The wounds smarted and swelled somewhat and itched when rubbed, producing very much the sensation of mosquito bites, but no permanent ill-effects followed.

How Uruga Got Its Name.

Mongols travel, not along the station road, but directly from one herd of horses to another, where fresh horses are caught and saddled, and new owners substituted for those of the last herd. This is called the right of uruga. Any traveler having the right of uruga can catch horses himself.

It is from this custom, according to one explanation, that the town of Uruga, in Mongolia, abode of the Living Buddha, took its name among outsiders. By the Mongols themselves it is always referred to as Ta Kure, "The Great Monastery." The reason the Burliats and Russians, who were the first to trade into this region, called it Uruga was because it was the principal destination of all the trading expeditions which crossed the plains by this old method or right of travel.

Real Oyster Stuffing.

The newly-married couple were having turkey for the first time. "I don't know how it is," he remarked, "but this bird's got bones all over it. Just listen to the knife on them, my dear!" "Oh, how silly of you, darling! Those aren't bones. Those are the shells."

Something New in Botany.

A certain teacher, proud of the way in which she had instructed her class in botany, told the examiner to call on any scholar and to ask whatever question he pleased on the subject. It happened that the first pupil selected was a newcomer who had attended only two lectures. Asked to name some botanical terms, he replied: "Please, sir, I know only two—aurora borealis and delirium tremens."

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