

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CONFERENCE MEETS

Representatives From All Parts of the World at Minneapolis

With over 2,000 persons in attendance at a reception given last Tuesday evening by Governor Everhardt, of the state of Minnesota, and the local churches, the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Churches started on its round of activities that will continue throughout the month of May. The entire board of bishops and scores of prominent dignitaries, as well as laymen of national reputation, were present. President George E. Vincent, of the University of Minnesota, presided and addresses were delivered by Governor Everhardt, Dr. Andrew Gillies, of Minneapolis; Hanford Crawford, of St. Louis, Mo.; Bishop Warren, of Denver, and Bishop McIntyre, of St. Paul.

Wednesday morning the regular sessions begin. Old ecclesiastical leaders who have been in attendance at several General Conferences predict that this session will be epochal. Legislation of the most radical nature in being proposed. Included in this is a proposition to district the bishops so that these men who are chosen to the highest position in the gift of Methodism shall each be placed in charge of definite sections of the country instead of having annual conference that change each year and are scattered throughout the United States. It is also proposed to enact a law that will permit laymen to sit in the annual conferences, which are now composed exclusively of ministers.

The Episcopal address, which was read by Bishop Cranston, of Washington, was the longest ever read before a General Conference. It was about 30,000 words, a fact which is said to be due to the great unrest within the church. The net gain in membership during the past year has been only 57,000, which, while larger than that of the previous year, is looked upon as small for a total membership of 3,500,000, and has caused considerable discussion as to the methods that are being employed by the church. These discussions of proposed legislation have been so numerous that the Episcopal address has assumed a record-breaking length.

Dr. C. M. Levister, for a number of years editor of the Methodist, of Baltimore, is being proposed for the editorship of the Epworth Herald, of Chicago, the official organ of the Epworth League.

It is probable, say leaders of the conference, that at least eight new bishops will be elected. Prominent among the candidates are Dr. David G. Downey, of New York; Dr. Homer C. Stintz, of New York; Dr. William M. Crawford, president of Allegheny College, Allegheny, Pa.; and H. C. Jennings, of Cincinnati, O.

The General Conference will seat 819 delegates, which will be the largest in its history. Because of this there is much legislation to come before the Conference from various parts of the country asking that the body be cut down in size by at least one-third. There are nearly 3,000 visitors in attendance from all part of the globe. There is a pronounced call for the election of bishops for work in Mexico City, Sweden and Germany. Four bishops have died since the General Conference met in Baltimore four years ago—Bishops Goodsell, of New York; Spellmeyer, of St. Louis; Mallalieu, of Boston, and Foss, of Philadelphia.

One of the liveliest questions that is looming up among the delegates is that relating to the negro. A determined effort is to be made by the negroes, it is currently reported, to elect one of their own race to the episcopacy. As they control 92 votes, they are looked upon as an important factor. Their candidate is Dr. Robert E. Jones, editor of the Southwestern Christian Advocate, of Louisiana. In the event of their inability to elect a negro bishop the next move is to place a white man in the episcopacy to devote his entire time to work among the negroes. In that case the choice, it is said, is to fall upon Dr. W. P. Thirkield, president of Howard University, Washington, who has given a good share of his life to negro work and education. He is a member of the Cincinnati Conference.

Reports were submitted to the conference showing the total membership of the church to be 3,234,822, with 18,989 ministers, 30,393 churches, and 163 local conferences.

Last year the church raised \$1,072,997 for foreign missions, while 1,096 foreign missionaries were maintained. The total value of the church and parsonage property throughout the world was given as \$216,400,437. The church has 360 educational institutions with 75,000 students.

OUTLAWS MAKE FIERCE FIGHT

Escaped Prisoners Fire on Sheriff and Deputy of Worcester County

Quite a battle was fought on the drawbridge which spans the Pocomoke river, dividing Pocomoke City from Somerset county, Saturday night, the 27th ult., between Sheriff C. G. Dale and his deputies and Jack Hill, a white man, and George Hudson, colored, who, on Tuesday night previous fired the jail at Georgetown, Del., in which they were confined, and escaped. On Thursday night they visited Snow Hill, Worcester county, where they broke into the hardware store of Hack & Williams, which they robbed of a number of guns and revolvers and a large quantity of ammunition, razors, knives and other wares; also two new and valuable bicycles. Afterward they robbed the grocery store of A. Jarman of a sum of money and a lot of provisions.

They then crossed the river and went down the Somerset side with the intention of getting into Virginia. Nearing Pocomoke City, they hid during the day in the woods, but being very hungry they determined after night to go into Pocomoke City and get food. Hiding their wheels in the thicket, they came out in the road and were going toward the bridge, when they met Mr. Cleveland Townsend in a buggy. Of him they inquired the way to Princess Anne, and he directed them up the river road, which they took. Townsend, who knew that the sheriff and officers were on the lookout for the prisoners who had escaped, and believing these to be the men wanted, drove forward to ally suspicion, and then turned back and found Sheriff Dale and gave him their information. Dale and his deputy got into the carriage and drove back across the bridge and up the Somerset side, passing the fugitives, who had also traced their steps, and were making their way over the bridge into the city.

After reaching the bridge Dale and Deputy Bowen alighted and, getting up to within 20 steps of the men, ordered them to halt. Their answer was three pistol shots, but, owing to darkness, none of the shots proved effective, whereupon the robbers fired a second volley. Deputy Bowen was armed with a pump gun, heavily charged with coarse shot, which he now fired, at which shot, Hudson pitched forward, firing as he did so, and fell on his face. Hill endeavored to jump into the river, but was caught at the rail and made captive.

Hudson was found to be very badly wounded and was removed to the town prison, where Dr. Parker dressed his wound and where he now lies in a precarious condition. Hill was taken to Snow Hill and lodged in jail. The prisoners stated it was their intention to waylay Townsend on his return, rob him and endeavor to get away by train during the night. Hill is unknown in this section, but Hudson is a desperate criminal, who has many times attempted to kill the officers by shooting and stabbing, and has served a number of years in the penitentiary.

A Notable Lady Dead

Miss Margaret Hoffman Polk, a cousin of former President Polk and of Bishop Polk, died on April 26th, shortly before midnight at the home of her nephew, John Bannister Hall, in Walbrook, Baltimore. She was 88 years old. Death was due to a complication of diseases incident to age. Until recently Miss Polk was in fairly good health and retained full possession of her faculties until the end.

Miss Polk was born in New Castle, Delaware, but spent most of her life in Baltimore. She was a daughter of Capt. William Winder Polk and Alma Townsend Polk, of Oyster Bay, N. Y., and was a member of the famous Polk family of Maryland. The family owned a plantation which still bears the name of Polk's Folly. It is on the north side of the Manokin River, in Dames Quarter, Somerset county, and was one of the two tracts first taken up nearly 220 years ago by Robert Bruce Polk, who, with his wife and eight children, had just emigrated from the North of Ireland and began their life in the New World there.

Mrs. Polk is the last of her generation. She was of an extremely charitable disposition and made frequent gifts to worthy causes.

A trolley line, an electric lighting service and bicycle police are among the additional modern improvements promised for Jerusalem. The ancient city is already equipped with telephones.

APPOINTEES RECEIVE THEIR COMMISSIONS

New Justices of the Peace and Other Officers for Somerset County

Commissions have been received at the clerk's office for the following officers appointed by the Governor for this county:

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE
West Princess Anne district—B. B. Thomas.
St. Peter's—Paul Willing.
Brinkley's—Benjamin F. Maddox and Algie Hayman.
Dublin—Charles C. Dryden.
Mt. Vernon—Larrah J. Davis and B. Plummer Bloodworth.
Fairmount—Thomas W. Landon.
Crisfield—Samuel C. Gibbons, Wm. A. Britton and L. Cleveland Nelson.
Lawson's—Alfred J. Lawson and Nate H. Forsythe.
Tangier—Calvin T. Gladden.
Smith's Island—John A. Evans.
Dames Quarter—Charles E. Bozman.
Asbury—L. Cleveland Nelson.
Westover—George McDowell.
Deal's Island—Charles W. Ringgold.
East Princess Anne—Chas. R. Porter.

NOTARIES
Princess Anne—Samuel H. Sudler and Mark L. Costen.
Marion—Aden Davis, Jr.
Crisfield—John B. Robbins and Horace Sterling.

ELECTION SUPERVISORS
George H. Myers, Princess Anne.
Frank C. Gladden, Princess Anne.
Wm. E. Ward, Crisfield.

Death of Mrs. Louisa Hayman

Mrs. Louisa Hayman, widow of the late John Hayman, died at her home on Main street, last Tuesday evening, at about 74 years.

Mrs. Hayman had been confined to her home for some time. About four years ago she had a stroke of paralysis from which she never fully recovered. She is survived by four children—Messrs. Charles W. and Ernest Hayman, of Princess Anne; Mrs. Moses Smith and Mrs. Adam King, of Baltimore; also by one brother and one sister, Mr. Samuel Pusey, of Salisbury, and Mrs. William Bounds, of West. Mrs. Orlando P. Lankford, of Princess Anne, is a half-sister of the deceased.

Funeral services were held in Manokin Presbyterian Church last Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. R. A. Robinson, of Norfolk, Virginia, and the interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church. The pallbearers were: Messrs. Robert F. Maddox, J. D. Wallop, W. O. Lankford, Oscar F. Jones, Columbus Lankford and Dr. Charles W. Wainwright.

New Bay Line in Operation

Arrangements have been completed for the opening of the new steamer line from Cambridge to Baltimore by the Eastern Shore Development and Steamship Company. Thursday the steamers Atlantic, Capt. C. H. Kerr, and Texas, Capt. John R. Mills, and the power houseboat Mermaid left Dooz Bros' shipyard, at Baltimore, where the vessels have been overhauled and painted.

The Atlantic went to Annapolis, the Texas to Cambridge and the Mermaid to Cambridge, where she is to be used as an office for the officials of the system.

The Atlantic left Annapolis at 7 a. m. Friday for Cambridge and at the same hour the Texas left Cambridge, connecting at Bellevue, on the Talbot side, with large and fast automobiles for Cambridge, where passengers were transferred to the Atlantic for the 18-mile run to Annapolis. There the passengers were transferred to express trains of the Baltimore, Washington and Annapolis Electric Line for Baltimore and Washington. Officials of the company say that passengers had plenty of time in Baltimore and that they were returned to Cambridge, the Eastern Shore terminal by 9 o'clock at night of the same day.

Mr. A. J. McIntosh is president of the company. Mr. E. P. Palmer general manager and Mr. C. R. Kurtz assistant superintendent.

Narrowly Escaped Death.

Thomas McLaughlin, 22 years old, a brakeman on the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad, had a narrow escape from death Thursday afternoon when he fell from his train, the wheels barely missing his body. On attempting to board a car at Bloxom as it was going in a siding one foot was caught by a switch lamp and he was thrown to the ground. Twice he endeavored to arise and each time his body was struck by the trucks. He was rendered unconscious and with a badly wrenched back he was taken to the Peninsula General Hospital, Salisbury.

COL. ROOSEVELT IN MARYLAND

Greeted By an Enormous Crowd at Salisbury Last Friday

From his piscatorial pursuit of the sacred codfish in Massachusetts, Col. Theodore Roosevelt last Friday invaded Maryland to capture the nimble Republican terrapin, and incidentally the 16 votes of the state in the National Convention. On the whole, however, it may be said that unless he has better luck in other sections of the Commonwealth he will go home with an empty basket.

Even the reception accorded him was not of the whirlwind order to which he has been accustomed, and although his speech evoked applause in many parts of the audience it was not in sympathy with him at heart. Gathered to greet him was an enormous crowd from all parts of Wicomico county and adjacent sections, to say nothing of the neighboring State of Delaware, which sent several hundred inquisitive persons. A very large proportion of the throng, however, was composed of Democrats who made no pretense of hiding their affiliation or their Clark and Wilson buttons.

Colonel Roosevelt and his party arrived in the special car Pilgrim at 3 o'clock Friday morning, accompanied by a regiment of newspaper men, which was reinforced by a company of scribes already on hand at Salisbury. Whereat the Colonel was highly delighted. The local band having been shoed from the car at 8 o'clock in the morning without perpetrating any melody. Col. Roosevelt arose and prepared for the day, being escorted by Colonel Baldwin of Baltimore, and the local committee—Messrs. Wm. M. Day, R. D. Grier, John H. Tomlinson and a number of other enthusiastic admirers and supporters—to the grounds of Humphreys Pond, now a large tract of real estate. There heat once went into action.

In the main Colonel Roosevelt denounced political and business "crooks" and expounded his private theory of the square deal; also he pleaded for the votes of all citizens, "without regard to party or faction." Denunciations of bosses were frequent and his auditors were exhorted "to stand up for themselves." On one or two occasions he referred to President Taft, but not bitterly and only in answer to charges against himself which he said had been made by the President.

When in Salisbury Colonel Roosevelt first invaded the stronghold of William P. Jackson, the Republican State leader. Probably 2,000 persons heard Colonel Roosevelt speak.

Mr. Roosevelt made a very good impression by his speech and showed that he knew where to hit the popular chord, and his manner was such as to please the thousands who heard him. The crowd while not bubbling over with enthusiasm gave him a hearing and many of his remarks brought forth enthusiastic applause.

From Salisbury the Colonel and his party went to Havre de Grace, speaking from the platform of his train at Delmar and Wilmington, Del., and Perryville, Md., on his way. He reached Baltimore about five o'clock and was met by a large delegation of the Roosevelt League. The Colonel was loudly cheered along the route from the station to his hotel. In the evening he delivered an address at the Lyric Theatre.

Strange "Cure" for Consumption

The poison of rattlesnakes is the latest thing to be tried as a cure for the "Great White Plague," tuberculosis. If we may believe a report made to the Maryland State Board of Health, and endorsed by Dr. Guy W. Latimer, it seems to have cured one case that was approaching the last stages.

The patient was Dr. Joseph A. Thompson of Hyattsville, a physician. He had been for five years suffering from tuberculosis. All his skill could only delay the progress of the disease. Taking careful note of his own condition he agreed with Dr. Latimer that he was near the last stages and had not more than three months to live. Then he resolved to try upon himself the experiment of using rattlesnake poison injected under the skin. He had heard, it seems, of a case where a consumptive had recovered after being bitten by a "rattler." Dr. Thompson used the poison carefully sterilized and considerably diluted. Once he used too much and came near dying. After six months of occasional treatment he appears to be entirely free from tuberculosis.

Dr. Latimer and other physicians are eagerly watching his case to see if the apparent cure is real and lasting.

APPROPRIATIONS FOR MARYLAND

Money For Rivers and Harbors Has Been Increased

The Senate Committee on Commerce has just completed the Rivers and Harbors Bill, and it is ready to report to the Senate. The bill passed the House on March 19 and has been in the Senate Committee-room ever since. The Senate has made a number of amendments to the House bill and has increased the amount provided by the House bill by \$3,064,010 and made decreases in the House appropriations of \$273,000. Thus the Senate has added to the amount provided by the House \$7,791,010.

The only appropriation for Maryland rivers added to the bill by the Senate was appropriating \$8,200 for the dredging of Elk River to Elkton, Md. The Senate, however, authorized a number of new surveys and preliminary examinations to be made on the rivers in Maryland.

The bill as reported to the Senate will contain the following appropriations and surveys for the rivers and harbors of Maryland:

Improving harbor at Baltimore; maintenance of improvement of Patapsco River and channel of approach at York Split, Chesapeake Bay, \$50,000.

Improving harbor at Crisfield, completing improvement and maintenance, \$5,600.

Improving lower thoroughfare, Deal's Island completing improvement and for maintenance, \$2,000.

Improving harbors at Rock Hall, Queenstown, Claiborne and Cambridge, and Chester, Choptank, Warwick, Wicomico, Pocomoke, Latrappe and Manokin Rivers and Tyaskin Creek, for maintenance, \$35,000.

Improving Tilghmans Island harbor, completing improvements in accordance with the report submitted in the House, \$7,820.

Improving Nanticoke River (Delaware and Maryland); for maintenance of improvements of Nanticoke River and North Fork of Nanticoke River (Marshallhope Creek), \$5,000.

Improving Tuckahoe River; completing improvement in accordance with the report submitted in the House, \$15,000.

Improving Twitch Cove and Big Thoroughfare River, connecting Tylers with Tangier Sound, completing improvement in accordance with the report, \$2,900.

Improving Broad Creek, completing improvement in accordance with the report and subject to the conditions set forth in said document, \$57,200.

Improving Corsica River, completing improvement in accordance with the report, \$5,368.

Improving Slaughter Creek, completing improvements in accordance with the report, \$4,140.

Improving Tred Avon River, completing improvement in accordance with the report, \$9,200.

The total appropriations and authorizations for Maryland are as follows: For rivers, \$136,698; for harbors, \$62,820; waterways, \$27,000; total for state, \$201,428.

H. W. Talbott Dead

Mr. Hattersly W. Talbott died suddenly Wednesday at Chestnut Lodge Sanatorium, Rockville, where he had been under treatment for an affection of the heart and other troubles. He held a high place in the esteem of the people of Montgomery county.

Mr. Talbott would have been 70 years old in August. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Laura Holland, of Montgomery county, and two sons—Otho H. W. Talbott, a lawyer in Rockville, and H. Worthington Talbott, of New Orleans, an electrical engineer.

Mr. Talbott was born in Howard county the son of the late Edward A. Talbott. Soon after being admitted to the bar, in 1866, he removed to Rockville and began the practice of law. For some years he was associated with the late Joseph H. Bradley, and in 1893 he and Charles W. Prettymann formed the law firm of Talbott & Prettymann, their sons, Otho H. W. Talbott and William F. Prettymann, several years ago becoming members of the firm. Before beginning the practice of law he taught for several years in the public schools of Howard county. Mr. Talbott was a life-long Democrat and held many important positions within the gift of his party. For several years he was chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee for Maryland, and also served for a long time as chairman of the State Central Committee for Montgomery county. In 1894 and 1896 he represented that county in the State Senate, and during the administration of Governor John Walter Smith was State Immigration Commissioner.

STATE TEACHERS TO MEET IN JUNE

Program Announced by President Wood, of Montgomery County

Prof. Earle B. Wood, president of the Maryland State Teachers' Association, who is also superintendent of schools for Montgomery county, has announced the program, as arranged by the executive committee of the association, for the forty-fifth annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association at Braddock Heights June 25, 26, 27 and 28.

Governor Goldsborough, Hon. P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education; Prof. William M. Davidson, superintendent of school for the District of Columbia; Judge Hammond Urner, H. J. Patterson and W. L. T. Taliaferro will address the gathering, the complete program being as follows:

Tuesday evening, June 25—Address of welcome, Chief Judge Hammond Urner, of Frederick; response, Professor Woodland C. Phillips, superintendent of schools for Howard county; president's address, Prof. Earle B. Wood, of Rockville.

Wednesday, June 26—Business session; address, Our High School Curriculum, Arthur F. Smith, principal Lonaconing High School; address, Oral Composition, Prof. B. E. Fleagle, Baltimore City College; addresses, by Governor Goldsborough, Dr. Edward F. Buchner, of Johns Hopkins University, and W. H. Keister, fraternal delegate from Virginia State Teachers' Association; What Sciences Ought to be Taught in a Four-year High School Course, Prof. S. D. Gray, principal, agricultural department, Brookeville High School; How to Teach Home Economics in Rural Schools, Mrs. H. D. Patterson, of College Park; Miss Emma Jacobs, of Washington, and Miss Lettie Wier, of Baltimore. The program for Wednesday also includes an illustrative lecture on Rural Schools of Today and Those of Ten Years Hence, by a representative of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Thursday, June 27—Address, The Study of Magazines, by Prof. Fleagle; The Socializing of the Secondary School, F. A. Manning, principal of Teachers' Training School, Baltimore; Duty of High School as a Tax-Supported Institution, B. K. Purdum, assistant state superintendent of schools; address, Hon. P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education; Progress of Agricultural High Schools in Maryland in General, in Montgomery County in Particular, Prof. S. D. Gray, principal of agricultural department of Brookeville High School; The Kind of Education We Need in Our Rural Schools, Prof. H. J. Patterson, of Maryland Agricultural College; How Knowledge of Live Stock Might be Taught in Our Rural Schools, Prof. W. T. L. Taliaferro, of Maryland Agricultural College; A Symposium of Rural School Expenses, by 10 teachers.

Friday, June 28—Reports of Maryland Teachers' Reading Circle, by Miss M. W. Tarr, secretary; report of committee on resolutions; election of officers.

Governor Crothers Has Alarming Symptoms.

From Elkton comes the report that the relatives and friends of former Gov. Austin L. Crothers are uneasy and much concerned over the state of his health. His condition is such, it is reported, that he has been compelled to take to his bed. He is residing with his nephew, State Senator Omar D. Crothers.

Dr. Cawley, of Elkton, is the former Governor's attending physician. A Baltimore specialist has been summoned in consultation. It is said that symptoms of Bright's disease are apparent.

Mr. Crothers has not been a well man since an attack of typhoid fever during the campaign of 1907, when he was his party's candidate for Governor and when he was confined to his room in Elkton until after the election. While Governor he recognized the poor condition of his health and conserved his strength as much as possible. He was careful of his diet, his favorite dishes being apple pie and butter milk. He seldom ate heartily and when he did so his stomach told him of his indiscretion. He declined, as far as he could, all invitations to dinners, banquets and to functions which required him to keep late hours. He never touched stimulants in any form. The only luxury which he enjoys is a dry smoke.

The last public appearance of Governor Crothers was during the closing days of the legislature, when he spent a day and a night at Annapolis where he was given a hearty welcome by his friends. Those who saw him then remarked that he had lost flesh since the expiration of his gubernatorial term. At different times reports have come from Elkton that his health was declining. His friends are now alarmed over his condition.



MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the Northside"

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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Continued from Last Week

"I judged so from your face. Better get what rest you can; we will have twenty miles to ride before dark. I'll go over into the timber there and feed the horses."

I watched him cross the open land, impressed by the man's immense shoulders and short limbs. I could



The Blacksmith Was Not Only a Man of Action, but a Man of Thought, Also.

scarcely analyze the influence he already exerted over me, but I felt him to be a natural leader of men, an intellectual as well as physical giant. I picked up a book lying open on the bench—it was an English translation of a famous French treatise on the Rights of Man, its paper margins covered with written comments. This blacksmith was not only a man of action, but a man of thought also. I lay down on the bench, pillowing my head on one arm, thinking of him as I first saw him kneeling alone in prayer, and the simple words of his petition came back to me with new power. Then my mind drifted to the strange commingling of human elements in this adventure—to Mistress Claire, and her connection with Grant, and the intimate knowledge Farrell apparently possessed of them both. Somehow I was becoming more and more deeply involved in these lives, and I began to wonder how it was all destined to end. Was the coming night to add a new chapter? If so, would it be the last? Reviewing it all, lulled by the silence, I fell asleep.

CHAPTER IX.

With Minute Men.

I must have slept very heavily, the sleep of utter exhaustion, for I awoke with my mind clear and body rested. The door of the shop remained wide open, and Farrell sat there, his eyes upon the road without, an open book upon his knees. As I moved slightly he instantly turned his face toward me.

"I began to fear I should have to arouse you, Major," he said, coming within. "You have slept soundly for six hours, and we must be off presently. First, however, we will have a bite to eat."

He began to prepare the meal, while I bathed my face.

"I was very tired," I explained, "but now am ready for any service. What has occurred since I lay down?"

"Very little," Duval stopped a moment to report, "an' two of my couriers rode past this way. We are going to have a goodly sized gathering tonight, an' from all I hear will need every rifle. Grant's purpose is, as I supposed, to guard the forage train into Philadelphia. He expects to meet them somewhere between Fellowship and Mount Laurel, an' the chances are we shall have to fight both detachments. But fall to, man, an' we can discuss all this as we eat."

He talked freely enough while we remained there, but conversation veered to the book he had been reading, and I learned little of his plans, except that he relied upon surprise, and swiftness of movement to overcome the decided advantage of numbers. After we mounted and rode away, scarcely a word was exchanged between us. Just before dusk we overtook a dozen horsemen in the breaks of a creek bottom, roughly dressed fellows, heavily armed, riding in the same direction as ourselves, and, after the exchange of a word or two, the whole party of us jogged along together. Others straggled in, singly, or by small groups, as darkness closed about, until we formed quite a respectable company. It was rather a silent, weird procession, scarcely a word being spoken, and no sound heard, other than the dull reverberation of unshod hoofs on the soft turf. To me, glancing back from where I held position beside Farrell, they seemed like spec-

tral figures, with no rattle of accoutrements, no glimmer of steel, no semblance of uniform. Yet my heart warmed to the knowledge that these were no holiday warriors, but grim fighting men. They had left their plows in the furrow to strike a blow for liberty.

It was an hour or more after dark when our compact little body of horsemen rode down a gully into a broad creek bottom, and then advanced through a fringe of trees to the edge of the stream. There was a young moon in the sky yielding a spectral light, barely making those faces nearest me visible. At the summit of the clay bank, shadowed by the forest growth encircling them, were the others who had gathered at this war rendezvous, the majority dismounted, holding their horses in readiness for action. As we rode in among them neighbors clasped hands silently, but the words exchanged were few. Farrell forced his horse through the press toward where a tall figure sat stiff in the saddle, and my own horse followed unguided.

"A goodly turn-out, Duval," he commented briefly. "What was the number before we came?"

"Forty-seven rifles," the Lieutenant's voice nasal, and high pitched. "The men from Orchard and Springdale are not in yet. How many arrived with you?"

"Twenty; ample for our purpose, even if the others fall us. This is Major Lawrence of the Maryland Line."

I shook his long, thin hand, marking the iron grip of the fingers.

"We'll introduce you to some typical Jersey fighting tonight, Major," he said genially. "We have a style all our own."

"I had supposed I had witnessed all styles."

"We'll see; the difference is that every man among us has some outrage to revenge. Our quarrel is a personal one against thieves and murderers. What is the program, Farrell?"

"To intercept Delavan's raiders. They will be along the main road within the hour from all reports. He has a wagon train loaded with stuff gathered up between Medford and Mount Holly, together with a considerable drove of cattle and some horses."

"And what force?"

"About fifty men originally, but reinforced this afternoon with as many more to help guard the train into Philadelphia."

"Mounted?"

"The reinforcements were, but the original foragers were afoot; they were Hessians; the others Grant's company of Queen's Rangers."

"Glory be to God!" exclaimed a voice near at hand. "Did ye hear that, lads? It's Dutchmen and Tories we're against tonight. Be Gorry! I wouldn't have missed the chance of this shindy for the best farm in Camden."

There was a low growl from the cluster of men, and an ominous movement of bodies pressing closer. Duval laughed mirthlessly.

"The bloodhound takes the scent," he said grimly. "God help those poor devils when we cut the leash, Farrell. Where do you propose meeting them?"

"Across there in the bluffs," pointing, "where the road turns in between the high clay banks. We'll leave our horses here, an' cross on foot. Is that the right plan, boys?"

There was a murmur of acquiescence, a few questions, and then the silence of approval. It was evident these minute men were under small discipline, and their officers led only by force of character. Without orders the horses were led away, tied securely in the black depths of the woods, and the men came straggling back, rifles in hand, grouping themselves along the edge of the stream. There was no attempt at military formation, but Duval straightened them out so as to count the number present.

"Sixty-nine, all told," he announced briefly. "All right, boys, come on, and keep your powder out of the water."

It was firm bottom, but the water rose above the waist, with sufficient current so we had to brace against it in mid-stream. We trailed droppings up the eastern bank, coming out upon a well-traveled road. A hundred feet beyond was the cleft through the clay, and there Farrell halted us, dividing the men into two parties. Under his orders they disappeared like magic, the silent night engulfing them completely. The three of us, Duval, Farrell, and myself, alone remained in the deserted road.

"Duval," said the blacksmith quietly, "you an' the Major feel your way along to the top, an' discover what is happening. I'll stay here, an' take care of the boys."

The road was a gradual rise, the clay packed hard under foot, but from the summit we could look away for some distance over a level country, dimly revealed under the new moon. There was nothing in sight, and no

sound, and the silence was so profound that we could hear the faintest rustle of a leaf.

"Who are those fellows back there?" I questioned at last, made nervous by the silence.

"The boys in the gulch? Jersey militiamen," he explained shortly. "You see there's some of us that can't get away all the time, because of the women and children, and the farm work. Besides, regular soldiering don't just appeal to our sort. So we do our fighting round home in our own way. However, the most of us manage to have a hand in the real thing once in a while even at that. We were over at Germantown, and down at Brandywine. Farrell's got a commission, but the rest of us are taking our chances. It's neighbor against neighbor. Whatever we've got left has been held at the point of the rifle. We're doing our share in this war, an' Washington knows it. Over there to the east 'Red' Egan, Old Man Kelly, an' their gangs of Pine Robbers, are making the fields red; sometimes they get down this far raiding the farms, but mostly, we're fighting foragers out of Philadelphia, and they're not much better. Half the houses in this country have been burned, and mercy isn't very common on either side. Those lads yonder are not pretty soldiers to look at, but they're wolves to fight, and hungry for it."

"They are called on whenever Farrell wishes?"

"Well, yes; those come who can. They're not always the same bunch. You see Farrell covers quite a bit of country, with a lieutenant in each section who is in touch with the neighbors there. I belong in Camden, and don't go outside very often, but there is a sort of organization all the way between here and New York. Whenever there is a big fight on, the most of us get into it somehow. Washington counts on us in a pinch, but mostly we're raiding or cutting off British supplies. Say, Major, isn't that these fellows coming?"

He pointed into the east, in which direction the road ran, barely revealed by the faint light of the moon for perhaps a hundred yards. I looked eagerly, and could dimly distinguish a vague shadow on the summit of a distant rise of land. The shadow moved, however, and as we both stared in uncertainty, there came to our ears the far-off crack of a whip. We drew farther back against the bank, pausing to make sure there was no deception. One by one we could perceive those vague shadows topping the rise and disappearing. I counted ten, convinced they were covered wagons, and then the night wind brought to us the creaking of wheels, and the sound of a man's voice. Duval's hand gripped my arm, and to the signal we crept back beyond the crest, and then hurried down to where Farrell had concealed his men. He was awaiting us in the middle of the road, his short broad figure almost laughable in the moon shadow.

"Well, are they coming?"

"Just over the crest," replied Duval brusquely. "I counted fifteen wagons."

"Quite a convoy, an' worth fighting for. Take the left, Duval; Major, come with me."

We drew aside under the protection of a boulder, from where we could see clearly to the top of the ridge. Only for a moment was there silence, the men all about us lying low in their covert, breathless and intent. Then we heard horses' hoofs and the murmur of approaching voices.

We could see them quite clearly, as they topped the crest, the moonlight revealing men and horses so distinctly I could even guess at their uniform. Those in advance rode slowly, four abreast, down into the black shadows, lolled in their saddles, voices murmuring, seemingly unconscious of any danger. It was easy to comprehend their state of mind. Delavan had been left alone for a week, permitted to sweep the countryside unmolested. He and his command had naturally grown careless, never suspecting their every move had been watched by keen-eyed scouts. Now, guarded by Grant's troop, they believed themselves sufficiently strong for any emergency; that no force the scattered enemy could gather would venture upon attack. By daylight they would be within sight of the Philadelphia outposts, and serenely confident in their numbers, the night march had therefore become a mere routine. I heard Farrell chuckle grimly to himself as he observed the careless approach of those advance riders.

They were the Queen's Rangers, the white facings of their coats conspicuous, their guns swung at the shoulder in reckless confidence. A slim young lieutenant appeared to be in command.

Ten wagons passed without a movement or sound from the men lying concealed almost within arm's reach of the unconscious guards. Farrell never stirred, and I scarcely ventured to breathe. Then there came a squadron of Rangers, an officer riding alone in front, the black shadow of another section of the wagon train looming over the ridge behind them. The horsemen passed us, the officer turning in his saddle with an order to close up their ranks. I recognized Grant's voice, and then, sharp as a blow, rang out Farrell's whistle at my very ear.

There was a leap of flame from both sides the road, lighting up that gash in the clay bank as though it was an inferno, the red and yellow glow cleaving the night asunder, with ear-splitting roar. I was on my feet, my rifle spitting, yet hardly conscious of any act, stunned by the suddenness of the reports, confused by those black figures leaping forward through the weird glare. I saw and heard, and

yet it was all a confused medley, in which I bore active part while scarcely realizing its significance. It was a fierce hand-to-hand melee so swiftly fought as to be over with almost in a minute, and yet so desperate the narrow roadway was strewn with bodies. Frightened horses whirled and ran; wagons were overturned; hemmed in against the high walls, Germans and British made one mad effort to extricate themselves; the advance guard came spurring back, pushing blindly into the ruck, the boyish voice of their young lieutenant sounding above the uproar. But our men were between the two, a compact body, each borderman fighting independently, but knowing the game. I heard no word of command, no shout of direction from either Farrell or Duval, yet we ripped them asunder with sweeping rifle butts, and almost before I could catch a second breath, the few who remained on their feet were helplessly trapped. Farrell saw it was all over, and his whistle sounded again, stilling the uproar. Up to that moment he was beside me; with the echoing of the shrill blast he had disappeared.

It was Duval who emerged from the wreck of the train, demanding surrender.

"Who commands here?" he shouted. "Speak up quick!"

There was hesitancy, and then out of the black mass huddled against the bank I recognized Grant's voice.

"I suppose I do; has any one seen Captain Delavan?"

"He fell at the first fire, sir," answered some one huskily.

Grant stepped forth into the moonlight, bareheaded, his sword in hand.

"Then I am the senior officer," he announced, his voice shaking slightly. "Who are you?"

"Camden minute men. Do you surrender?"

He took a long breath, glancing about at the dark shadows. Some one held a lighted torch, the red flame casting a sudden gleam over the surrounding faces. It was clear that further resistance was useless, yet Grant temporized.

"Are you in command?"

"No," said Duval; "but I represent the commander."

"I deal with the one responsible in this affair and demand terms. Who is your leader?"

Duval smiled, turning his head inquiringly.

"I don't think you have much choice," he commented dryly. "However, perhaps you are not too proud to talk to a regular who outranks you—I present Major Lawrence, of the Continental Line."

Surprised as I was by being thus suddenly thrust forward into supreme authority, I as instantly understood the purpose, and stepped to the front. Grant stared at my face in the gleam of the smoking torch, almost as though he looked upon a ghost.

"You!"

"Certainly, Captain. It is a pleasure to meet with you again, especially under such happy circumstances. But my men are becoming impatient. Do you surrender?"

"Under what terms?" he parleyed.

"None, but we are not savages. You will be treated as prisoners of war."

His hatred of me made him obstinate, but the utter helplessness of their position was too apparent to be ignored. A Hessian muttered something in German, and Grant dropped the point of his sword with an oath.

"Good," I said promptly. "Lieutenant, have your men disarm the prisoners."

There was no resistance, and the militiamen herded them against the bank, encircled by a heavy guard. Duval singled out the officers from among the others, and brought them forward to where I stood. There were but three—Grant and two Hessians. I looked at them keenly, recalling the slight figure of the young lieutenant with the boy's voice. Could the lad have been shot, or what had become of him?

"Are you three all that are left?" I questioned bluntly. "Who commanded the vanguard?"

The two Hessians looked at each other stupidly, and I asked the question again before Grant saw fit to reply. His manner was excessively insolent.

"That is more than I know. We joined after dark, and I did not meet Delavan's officers."

"He was at you call maybe a volunteer lieutenant," added one of the Germans brokenly. "At Mount Holly we met, yah, and from there he joined."

"Not one of Delavan's men then?" I inquired bluntly. "Who commanded the vanguard?"

"I don't know; he was Light Dragon. I had the wagon guard—the first wagon—see him there. Mine Gott! he come pack vid his mens all right—

slash, shoot—his horse rear up; that was the last I see already."

"The lad got away, with three others, sir," broke in a new voice at my back. "They wheeled and rode through us, across the water. We thought the horse guard would get them over there, but I guess they didn't; anyhow there was no firing. The fellows must have turned in under the bank, and rode like hell."

Satisfied as to this incident, and not altogether regretful that the boy had thus escaped, I held a short consultation with Duval, seeking explanation as to why the command had been so unceremoniously thrust upon me. A few words only were required to make the situation clear. Farrell's ability to injure and annoy the enemy largely depended on his leadership not being known. While taking part in every engagement, he always required his lieutenants to represent him in negotiations, so that up to this time, whatever the British might suspect, they had no positive proof that he was openly in arms against them. Duval,

enclosed my rifle, and repaired, were up the high banks on either side of the road. I found a big black horse, British arms on the bridle, and a pair of loaded pistols in the holsters, a fine-looking animal, and came back into the fire glow, determined to lose no more time. Duval had disappeared, but, as I stood there looking about for him to say good-bye, a young country fellow came up hurriedly from out the darkness.

"You're wanted down thar," he said, with the jerk of a thumb over his shoulder. "The Tory officer wants to see ye."

"What officer? Captain Grant?"

"I reckon that's the one," indifferently; "anyhow I was told to fetch ye down thar. Bannister sent me."

I went as he directed down the rutty road, my newly appropriated horse trailing along behind. Grant was pacing back and forth restlessly, but, as soon as I appeared within the fire radius, he came toward me.

"Can I see you alone?" he asked brusquely.

"If there is any reason for privacy, certainly," I answered in surprise.

"What do you wish to say?"

"This is a matter strictly between us," evasively. "I prefer not to discuss it publicly here."

I had a suspicion of treachery, yet was not willing to exhibit any reluctance.

"Very good. Bannister," to the partisan in charge, "I want a word with Captain Grant, and will be responsible for his safe return."

The man looked after us doubtfully, yet permitted us to pass beyond the guard lines. There was a stump beside the ford, barely within the flicker of the distant fire, and there I stopped, leaning against my horse, and turned so as to look into the man's face.

[Continued next week]

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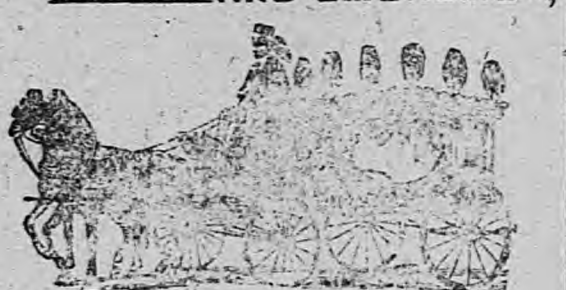
WILLIAM T. DAVIS,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth Day of August, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1912.

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late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

JOSHUA W. MILES,
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Where He Was

On St. Patrick's Day In the Morning

By NORA B. SHEA

It was the evening before St. Patrick's day, 1765, in Ireland. The moon was at the full and shone with unusual brightness. Dennis O'Donohue, a young man of twenty-two, mounted on a black mare, was trotting on a road between Killarney and Tralee on his way to a ball at the latter place. Suddenly catching sight of a light some distance from the road, he drew rein and thrust his hand in under his waistcoat to pull his watch from his fob. It was not there, and he remembered that he had left it at home.

Now, what he wished his watch for was to note the time that he might decide whether to attempt something that popped into his head at seeing the light referred to. In the house where it shone lived Eileen Mavourneen, a young girl whom Dennis would have gladly wooed had he been permitted to do so. Dennis was inclined to be a trifle wild, and Eileen was warned by her parents to have nothing to do with him.

Nevertheless the young man was especially attractive to girls. He was tall and lithe, and a mass of light curls fell down over his shoulders. Tender-hearted to a fault, it was suspected that for the benefit of others in distress he had trespassed on the law by taking a purse on the highway. The O'Grady, a rich landowner, had been stopped one night on the road, and later one of his tenants, a poor woman for whose eviction he had given orders, paid the rent in coins, one of which, a pocket piece, The O'Grady recognized as having been taken from him by the highwayman. The story got abroad that Dennis O'Donohue, sympathizing with the woman, had robbed the landowner and given the money to his tenant to save her from eviction. That the robbery had taken place for that very purpose was true, but Dennis O'Donohue had nothing to do with it.

It occurred to Dennis that he would love to take Eileen with him to the ball at Tralee. Her father and mother were elderly people, and it was their custom to go to bed at 9 o'clock every night. It might be possible to take her with him and bring her back without their knowing of her absence. The hour was about 9, but he did not know whether it was a little before or a little after 9. He dare not go before and did not like to lose time by going too long after.

While he was deliberating he heard the sound of horse's hoofs coming from the direction of Tralee. He would await the rider's coming and ask the time. A man on horseback drew near, and when he came up Dennis said in a mild voice:

"I beg your pardon for stopping you, sir, but would you tell me what o'clock it is?"

Dennis' back was to the moon, while the horseman faced it, and Dennis recognized The O'Grady. The O'Grady hesitated. The voice sounded like that of O'Donohue, by whom he believed he had been robbed. Dennis' horse was restless and, turning, exposed Dennis' face to the moon. The O'Grady thrust his hand under his coat as if to take out his watch, but instead drew a pistol and, pointing it at Dennis' head, said:

"It is time for you to move on, Dennis O'Donohue, and I would advise you to go to one of the American colonies, for if you ever appear in Killarney again I'll bring you up for highway robbery. Twice is once too often for you to rob the same person!"

With this, still covering Dennis with his pistol, he urged on his horse, leaving Dennis standing in the road mute with astonishment. Dennis knew at once that this evidence against him, taken with the suspicion of another robbery, would convict him of being a highwayman, and that meant either a long imprisonment or death. He thought of taking The O'Grady's advice and, riding over to Cork, take ship for Virginia. Instead he concluded to ride over to see Eileen and tell her what had occurred. This would lessen the blow to her, and she could explain the matter to his father and mother.

The hour now made no difference to him, so he put spurs to his horse and on reaching the gate threw the bridle rein over a picket and went up to the walk to the house. Tiptoeing on to the porch, he saw Eileen sitting alone in the living room. A tap on the window arrested her attention, and, turning, she saw Dennis' face against the pane. Putting her finger to her lips, she went softly to the door and led him into the room.

"What is it, Dennis?" she asked, alarmed at his rueful appearance.

"Have your father and mother gone to bed?" he whispered.

"Yes."

Dennis told his story, finishing by saying that he saw no hope for him but to go to Virginia. Eileen's countenance fell at this. She stood thinking.

"Have you a good horse?"

"No better in Ireland. I borrowed my friend Mike Shaunessy's mare. She's not only won races for him, but has great endurance."

"Well, ride all night, and in the morning talk with some one you can get for a witness to testify that you were with him."

"On the morning of St. Patrick's day! Ah, Eileen you're a jewel!"

And so after a dozen kisses Dennis remounted, the mare and away he went in the moonlight. Riding on to Tralee, which place he made in half an hour, he took a road leading north-eastward to Limerick. It is just fifty miles from Tralee to Limerick. It would not do to ask for relays of horses, for this might give away the secret of his ride. It was 10 o'clock when he started. He rode thirty miles of the distance, rested his horse for two hours, then went on, reaching Limerick at 7 in the morning. But instead of going into the town he left it on his right and, crossing the river Shannon, struck out for Ennis, some twenty miles farther on. But he had no idea of using the mare to do this distance and, now that he was so far from home, concluded to leave her with a farmer and take a fresh mount. This he did and at 10 o'clock in the morning rode up to an inn in Ennis.

The bells were ringing for mass, and Dennis joined a throng going to the church. Seeing a priest going from his house to the church, Dennis joined him and said:

"Father, I desire to make a contribution to this blessed day of our patron saint, and I beg of you to receive it."

To this the priest agreed, and Dennis gave him his contribution.

"Now, father," said Dennis, "will you tell me the time?"

"There's a clock in the tower of the church beyond. You can see for yourself."

"I'm nearsighted. Will you use your own eyes for me?"

"It's 10 o'clock and 25 minutes."

"Are you sure?"

"I am."

"And I'm giving you 20 shillings for a contribution to the church at twenty-five minutes past 10 on the morning of St. Patrick's day, and don't you forget it."

"I'll not do that," said the priest.

Dennis went back to the inn, ate a good breakfast and, his horse having been fed, mounted and rode back to where he had left the mare. She had been rested sufficiently to go on toward home, but at a slow gait. Dennis reached Killarney that night and the next morning appeared on the street laughing and talking with his friends with his usual good nature.

When The O'Grady heard that Dennis had remained to face a charge of robbery on the highway he made a charge against him, and Dennis was arrested, much to his apparent surprise. When the prisoner was brought before the magistrate for examination the charge was read and he was asked whether he pleaded guilty or not guilty.

"I could hardly be guilty, your worship," replied Dennis, "seeing that I was not where the charge specifies at a time when my accuser was stopped."

"Where were you?"

"I was in Ennis, your worship."

"That's seventy miles away. At what time were you in Ennis?"

"I was there on the morning of St. Patrick's day."

"Can you prove that?"

"Yes, your worship."

"By whom?"

"By a witness who saw me there at the time."

Dennis was given opportunity to bring his witness to Killarney, and when a priest of the church testified that the prisoner gave him on St. Patrick's day, at 10:25 in the morning, 20 shillings, no one dared gainsay the truth of the statement. There was but one inference to be made, which was that The O'Grady was mistaken in his man.

Nevertheless The O'Grady was not only sure that Dennis was the person that he had met on the highway, but was sure that he had intended to rob him. If he had had no such design he would have admitted his identity and disclaimed any intention except to learn the time. The accuser blustered and asked for time to prove that the alibi was a put up job, but those present at the trial considered this a mark of disrespect for the priest who had given testimony, and the magistrate denied the request. Dennis was acquitted and carried out of the court on the shoulders of his friends.

Now, Eileen Mavourneen's father was a "good old Irish gentleman, one of the rare old stock," and though he certainly would not have a highwayman for a son-in-law, he was highly appreciative of the shrewdness of his race. During Dennis' imprisonment he constantly reminded his daughter that he had been right about her lover from the first. Eileen said nothing till after Dennis was acquitted, when she told her father the whole story.

The old gentleman laughed all that day and, since he did not like The O'Grady over much, vowed that the defense was the smartest trick that had ever been perpetrated in the county. He told Eileen to bring Dennis to dinner that he might hear the story from his own lips. Dennis came, and the old gentleman was much pleased with the energy and rapidity of his movement, but when he heard that Eileen had proposed the plan he was delighted and, taking his daughter in his arms, told her that so long headed a girl must be better able to choose a husband for herself than her father could choose for her.

For long after that when Dennis would meet her acquaintances he would be greeted by:

"Dennis O'Donohue, where were you on St. Patrick's day in the morning?"

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The first mail between New York and Boston was established in 1672. The letters were carried by a messenger, who was directed to "go and return as often as once a month." This monthly service seems to have been sufficient for some thirty years, when it was changed to a fortnightly service. In 1693 a well organized system of postoffices was established in Pennsylvania and in other localities.—New York American.

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

KITTY

She Is the Cause of a Young Man's Sudden Change of Mind

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Confound the woman!" ejaculated Bob Folsom as he slammed the door. "I'd like to get hold of that cat. If I did it would never get out alive again."

He stalked moodily to the window and listened, as if fascinated by the low pitched voice of the woman calling insistently in the yard below.

"Here, kitty, kitty, kitty, kitty!" she called.

"She's been doing that every night for a week," grumbled Bob, leaving the window when the sounds had died away in a murmur of endearments. "If I had only known there was a cat loving spinster in the house I would have stayed on the outside. No cats for me—not on your life!"

Bob looked around at the well furnished room containing furniture of his own. The low bookshelves were filled with his books. Everything in the two large apartments was his own. He resolved to remain there until that remote time when he would fall in love and marry. "That may be never," he always told himself cynically.

At breakfast he approached the boarding mistress concerning cats.

"Ah, Mrs. Porter, didn't I hear a cat in the hall just now?" he inquired as he sipped his coffee.

Mrs. Porter smiled impersonally. "Probably you have heard a cat, Mr. Folsom. There are three in this house."

"Three!" Bob was aghast. "And are they all lost at night and do their mistresses have to call them home at precisely 9 p. m., and?"

"Dear me, no! They are very quiet, stay at home cats—that is, all except Miss Lane's Snowball. He's an Angora and quite valuable, I believe. He has been a runaway lately and does not come home until poor Miss Lane has become hoarse with calling him. She has a touch of asthma, you know."

"I hope Snowball gets over his wanderlust before long," remarked Bob as he pushed his chair away from the table.

Mrs. Porter looked pained. "I am very sorry if it annoys you," she said rather stiffly, "but Miss Lane is my best boarder, and she happens to own this house, and Snowball is the apple of her eye. Perhaps he will stay in now."

"Oh, it doesn't matter," Bob hastened to say, already feeling somewhat ashamed at his complaint against Snowball's asthmatic mistress. "I only happened to hear her calling every night and I wondered—you know," his voice trailed into embarrassed silence as he escaped into the hall and took his hat from the rack.

As he walked toward the front door, shrugging into his overcoat as he went, he observed a handsome white Angora cat sitting on the newel post. "Snowball, I'll be bound!" he said to himself, lifting his hand to pat the beautiful creature. But Snowball's white paw shot out and his claws dug deep, leaving a long ugly scratch on the back of Bob's hand.

"Here, kitty, kitty, kitty, kitty!" called a voice from the floor above.

"Come, Snowball!"

Snowball meowed delightedly in return and darted, a flying streak of white, up the stairs.

Bob sent one upward glance to where a face leaned over the banister of the second story. A stiffly brushed pompadour of gray hair above a high forehead and a pair of gold spectacles glistened down at him. He turned away impatiently. Snowball's mistress was all that his imagination had painted her.

As he went down the street he mentally cursed the cat that had administered the ugly scratch, and he was filled with unreasonable wrath at Miss Lane for harboring the vicious beast.

"That's the main trouble with boarding houses," he said to himself. "They are filled up with old maids and cats and parrots. I don't believe there is any hope of my finding a home anywhere unless I get married—and where is the right girl?"

Where was she? Up to this time she had never existed for Bob Folsom. He had his ideal, and he was especially convinced that she could not have red hair and be loved by him. Neither could her eyes be green. Her hair must be a soft dusky black and her eyes that rare hazel. He reached his office at this juncture and was compelled to drop day dreams in the face of dry realities.

That evening as he sat before the cozy hearth fire he heard the voice in the yard calling the recalcitrant Snowball.

"Here, Kitty, kitty, kitty!" There were the same deep lower notes lifting upward to the last piercing, and to Bob Folsom's nervously sensitive hearing, irritating "Kitty."

For an hour the calling continued at frequent intervals and then suddenly ceased, much to Bob's relief. "Gracious," he muttered to himself as he prepared for bed, "I'm getting to be as old maidish as Miss Lane can possibly be—but a dollar her name is Jennima!"

It must have been after midnight when Bob was awakened by a hideous howling under his window. Then he realized that it must have been following him through his dreams, for

he had been dreaming of the irascible Snowball.

"Huh—guess he started out tonight and is just getting in. I'll soon put a stop to you, cat!"

Bob Folsom opened the door for some missile to toss down upon the indignant Snowball, who obstinately voiced his complaints beneath Bob Folsom's window. Bob knew that all the other bedrooms in the house faced upon the front and sides, and it was doubtful if any one else in the house could be disturbed by the cat cries.

He decided that a paper weight was too heavy, a sofa pillow too soft, his boots quite out of the question. Snowball must be broken of this midnight serenading under his window. He whooped softly as a happy thought struck him. On his washstand was an unopened package of an especial talcum powder that he used when shaving himself. A quantity of this white powder sifting down from nowhere in particular upon the upturned face of Snowball would effectually put that feline nuisance to rout.

As Bob opened the half pound package of talcum powder he chuckled softly to himself, not hearing footfalls on the carpeted hall nor the careful opening of the rear basement door. His own window was wide open, and he thrust his head out, turned the package upside down and shook the powder out. Then he crumpled the pasteboard container and tossed that down after it.

Snowball's cries ceased instantly, but they were followed by a feminine exclamation of surprise.

"Great Jove, if I haven't sprinkled Miss Lane! What in thunder is she doing down there, anyway?"

Thoroughly chagrined and penitent at the outcome of his joke upon the white cat, Bob Folsom paused, uncertain what to do. Miss Lane was an elderly woman, and the sudden descent of the powder must not only have startled her, but might have caused her suffering. Bob remembered what Mrs. Porter had said about Miss Lane's asthma, and he resolved to make amends as far as lay in his power. Consequently he dashed into a bathrobe and slippers and went out into the darkened hall and down the black pit of the stairway to the basement hall. He was groping his way toward the rear door, which he could see was still open, when a voice close beside him asked quietly:

"Who are you, and what do you want?"

"I beg your pardon, Miss Lane, is it not?" he stammered.

"Yes, I am Miss Lane." Bob heard a button click, and instantly the hall was flooded with light.

He leaned weakly against the wall and actually stared at the vision that confronted him. If this was Miss Lane who was the glassy eyed lady who had peered at him over the banister that very morning?

She was beautiful. She was young, not more than twenty-three, with a peach tinted complexion, green eyes, dark eyebrows and red hair! She was the antithesis of his ideal in every respect, and he should have turned away from her with superb indifference only he fell head over heels in love with her at once—yes, red hair and all. And the lovely waving red hair was powdered thickly with white talcum, and the peach tint of her complexion was flecked with talcum, and the dark blue silk of her dressing gown was flecked with it, and even the tip of her adorable nose. As for Snowball, clasped in the curve of her soft arms, he was tossing powder with every angry shake of his head.

Of course Bob Folsom had to apologize, and he did it hastily, stumbling over his words as he watched for some gleam of forgiveness in the green eyes.

"Of course you didn't know," she said when he had concluded, "and of course poor Snowball doesn't like it a bit. I'm glad that I went down after him instead of Aunt Cleopatra. She would really have minded the powder." She smiled sweetly at Bob as she proceeded on her way. "I wonder if you would mind closing the door and putting out the lights. I heard you coming downstairs, and I was so frightened that I did not stop to close the door. I felt that I must find out who it was."

"Your voice did not sound frightened, and—well, really, I'm afraid I've been awfully old maidish about that cat. I suppose you were anxious about him"—he was saying when she interrupted him with a negative gesture of her head that sent two long red braids flying over her shoulders.

"No, indeed; I'm not a bit anxious or fond of Snowball—he is so cross and scratchy. But Aunt Cleopatra adores him, and that is why I've had to go down and call him in every evening at bedtime. I suppose you heard me."

"I thought it must be Miss Lane—your aunt, you know."

She cast an enigmatic smile over her shoulder as she went up the stairs, the snow white cat hugged close to her bosom. When she had disappeared Bob Folsom locked the door, snapped out the light and tiptoed up to his room. Before he returned to bed he stood looking out into the moonlit yard, his face soft with the wonder and delight of one who sees beloved dreams coming true.

"It is my dream girl all right, even if her hair and eyes are not the color I wanted. I wonder how I could have, admired any other combination! Everything seems to go by contraries. It's Aunt Cleopatra instead of Jennima. Her name must be something very beautiful and golden. I wonder how soon I can find out!"

Of course Bob Folsom found out the girl's name long before he married her, and what do you think it was?

Kitty!

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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1912.

Money Talks.

The unprecedented effrontery and malignity of the Roosevelt campaign for the Republican Presidential nomination are bad enough in all conscience, but that is not the worst feature by any means. The use of money as a means of buying primary preference through the creation of fictitious enthusiasm and advertising appeal to mob passions and prejudices was never before so flagrant. Arrant demagoguery, unblushing mendacity, and Rough Rider disregard of all the amenities of political controversy have been backed and bolstered by the persuasive help of amazing contributions of ready cash. In New York city alone \$60,000 was spent in the fruitless attempt to defeat Taft delegates. Of this sum the bulk was contributed by Trust magnates and missionaries. Equal or greater outlay was made to influence the primary voting in Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Maine and New Hampshire. Still heavier expenditure was made to buy a third term indorsement in Massachusetts.

Where does all this money come from? It is not made up of driblets here and there from populist enthusiasts who follow where Teddy leads and fling their nickels where they bestow their worship. All the past history of Roosevelt campaigning and the later exposures of his secret dickering with the Trusts point unmistakably to his source of supplies. Such disclosures give an unmeant emphasis to his hypocritical assaults on the predatory interests and malefactors of great wealth. The money kings need a marplot in control of the Presidency, and they appear to know their man.—Philadelphia Record.

Would Fix Term At Six Years

Democratic leaders in the House last Tuesday took President Taft at his word and started the legislative machinery in motion to extend the term of the President of the United States from four to six years and make the occupant of that office ineligible for a second term.

Chairman Henry D. Clayton, of the House Judiciary Committee, introduced a joint resolution that afternoon, amending the Federal Constitution to that effect. The resolution was referred to the Judiciary Committee. The fact that Mr. Clayton is chairman of the Judiciary Committee creates the belief that a favorable report upon it will quickly be made, and with House Democratic leaders behind it, its passage by the House is almost assured.

President Taft, in his flying tour through Massachusetts Monday, came out strong for a change in the Constitution which would extend the term of the President to six years and make him ineligible for re-election. It was not long after the morning papers were read at the Capital Tuesday morning before Mr. Clayton's resolution was dropped into the hopper. During the past score of years no less than eight joint resolutions, carrying out Mr. Clayton's ideas, have been introduced. They have always died in the committees.

Delaware Democrats.

The Democratic State Convention at Dover, Del., last Tuesday named six delegates to the National Convention at Baltimore, two from each of three counties of the state. The New Castle and Sussex county selections are advocates of Gov. Woodrow Wilson. The Kent county selection was not made by the Wilson leaders of that county, but two of the delegates are said to favor Wilson.

The convention adopted a platform opposing the tendency to centralization in the general government; demanding immediate revision of the tariff and economy in the national administration; reform in national banking and currency laws in the direction of an elastic note and credit system, and the preservation of independent banks from dominating financial or political control.

The delegates to the National Convention are: New Castle county—Willard Saulsbury and T. Bayard Heisel. Kent county—Alfred Raughley and Reynolds Clough. Sussex county—William H. Stevens and Andrew J. Lynch. They were not instructed.

Taft Wins In Massachusetts

In the Republican primaries held Tuesday in the State of Massachusetts President Taft secured the majority of the popular vote, although the delegation to the National Convention is about evenly split between the President and Col. Roosevelt. The President ran strongly in Boston and in many of the larger cities, while the former President showed great strength in the counties.

Speaker Clark won in the Democratic primaries over Gov. Wilson, although the indications are that the delegation is split.

Give The New Oyster Law A Square Deal

Public-spirited citizens, backed by a strong public sentiment, have been contending for years for the enactment of a law under which an oyster-planting industry might be created. This contest and this public sentiment have been more and more making their impression on the General Assembly until at this year's session a bill was finally enacted which, it is believed, will be effective.

But the new law must be administered by the Shellfish Commission, and the appointment of the Shellfish Commission is in the hands of the Board of Public Works. One of the members of the Board of Public Works—namely, the Governor—has signed the new law and thereby given it his approval. Another member of the Board of Public Works—namely the Treasurer—has always been in favor of the policy of building up an oyster-planting industry, and the representatives from his county in the Legislature have almost unanimously for years back not only voted for this progressive policy but contended for it. Moreover, General Vandiver, the Treasurer, was instrumental in the appointment of the present admirable Shellfish Commission, which has done fine work in all the preliminary operations which have made an oyster-planting industry possible.

The views of the third member of the Board of Public Works, Mr. Harrington, upon the new oyster legislation have never been publicly stated. But the Comptroller is a fair-minded man, and he knows that he is not on the Board of Public Works as a representative of Dorchester county. He was elected by the people of the whole State, whose representatives in the Legislature passed the Oyster-Planting law by a vote of two to one. He cannot, any more than the other two members of the Board, afford to nullify the action of the Legislature by voting to put on Shellfish Commission men who are hostile to or not in sympathy with the law.

What the advocates of the planting policy ask of the Board of Public Works is fair play and a square deal. Give the new law a fair chance, and then if it does not succeed, or if it works any oppression upon the oystering people, it can be repealed. But the people now demand good faith and a square deal.—Baltimore Sun.

Has Prosperous Coal Year

The statistics of coal production in Maryland, which have been collected by Edward W. Parker, of the United States Geological Survey, in co-operation with the Maryland Geological Survey, show that the total production in 1911 amounted to 4,685,795 short tons, valued at \$5,197,066.

Compared with the production in 1910 the output in 1911 showed a decrease of 531,330 short tons, or 10.2 per cent, in quantity, and of \$637,992, or 10.9 per cent, in value. Stimulated, as has been the other Appalachian States in 1910 by the strike of miners in the Middle West, Maryland in 1910 increased her production nearly 1,200,000 tons over 1909, and a part of the market secured at that time were held in 1911, but not sufficiently to maintain the tonnage of the preceding year. The coal fields of Maryland are not of wide extent and the production during the 90 years of their exploitation has been derived chiefly from the "Maryland Big Vein," an outlier of the famous Pittsburgh bed of Pennsylvania. This vein had a thickness of 10 to 13 feet in the western part of Allegany county, Maryland, extending southward into Mineral county, West Virginia. Mining operations covering nearly a century have exhausted a large part of this great coal bed in Maryland, and during the three or four years preceding 1910 the production of the State had shown a declining tendency, as some of the mines were being worked out.

Church Built In a Day

A church, not a stone or stick of which was standing at sunrise last Wednesday morning was worshipped in Wednesday by a great congregation that filled the building and overflowed into the street.

It had been announced by the members of Bethel Methodist Church that they would erect a building in one day the church to be known as El Bethel. There were those who doubted, but when more than 200 workmen, well organized, gathered at the scene that morning it became apparent that the undertaking would be accomplished.

It is estimated that 5,000 persons visited the building during the day. Motion picture machines played upon the crowds and upon the building at every stage of its erection. Wednesday the building stood completed, painted, papered, carpeted and furnished throughout.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CUNNEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cunney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Forests Reserves

Senator John Walter Smith, of Maryland, will take a leading part in the movement for a modification in the law appropriating \$11,000,000 for an Appalachian Forest Reserve. The commission has already gone on record in favor of making the whole fund available at once, instead of in sums of \$2,000,000 annually.

The Maryland Senator is a member of the Forest Reserve Commission, and he indorsed in the fullest measure the report of that body in which Congress is asked to amend the law by authorizing the Commissioners to purchase forest lands without restriction as to the amount of money that may be expended in any one year.

"The forest reserve for the Eastern and Southern States," said Senator Smith, "is of great economic importance to our people living in or near the Appalachian Range of mountains. This fact was recognized when Congress provided the money for the purchase of timberlands at the headwaters of our streams and on the slopes of our mountains.

"This money should be expended to the best advantage of the country and we are convinced that it cannot be so expended unless the commission is given the power to use it when and where it will go the farthest. Under the present act we may expend \$2,000,000 each year on lands, and unless we use that amount any portion of the sum unused is returned to the Treasury.

"Being compelled to buy so much land in any one year, or lose the money not expended, in a measure ties the hands of the commission," continued Senator Smith, "and renders it impossible to secure the best values. Land owners, knowing that we must close deals involving so much money before a certain period, are inclined to take advantage of the Government and the result is the Government does not get the timber wanted upon the best terms.

"It is for this reason that we have asked Congress to reconsider the provisions of the appropriation act and to place the commission in a position where the \$11,000,000 or the part of that sum yet unexpended may be used at any time during the five years to the best interest of the Government."

At its last meeting the commission prepared a report bearing upon this subject. This report will be used as a basis for further legislation amending the appropriation act creating the Appalachian and White Mountain Forest Reserve.

At this meeting too, the question of taking over several thousand acres of timberlands at the headwaters of the Potomac river came up, but action was deferred until the agents of the Forestry Service could make further surveys. So far the only lands actually taken over by the reserve commission lie in the States of North and South Carolina and in Tennessee. Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia are now being surveyed.

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Titanic's Dead Reach Halifax

While city's church bells tolled and flags fluttered at halfmast, the cable ship Mackay-Bennett steamed into Halifax, (N. S.) harbor last Tuesday morning bearing the dead picked up from the scene where the White Star liner Titanic sank. She reached her dock in the navy-yard at 9.30 o'clock.

It was announced that the total number of bodies on board was 190, and it had been found necessary to bury no less than 116 at sea. Among those brought to port are the bodies of two women. The total number of bodies found by the ship was 306. Of these only 18 were women.

Her own flag at half mast, the death ship docked slowly. Her crew manned the rails with bared heads, and on the aft deck were stacked the coffins with the dead.

Members of the crew, talking over the side, said that ever body picked up had been in a life-belt, and that there were no bullet holes in any. Many uncovered dead lay on the forward deck, covered with tarpaulins. As the undertakers came aboard it was decided to take off these bodies first.

Col. John Jacob Astor's body was brought off the ship shortly before noon and taken, with others, to the morgue. It was announced that there was no doubt of the identification of Colonel Astor's body. In the pockets \$2500 in cash had been found, and he wore a belt with a gold buckle.

Capt. F. H. Larnder then received interviewers on board and described the work of the Mackay-Bennet at sea. The total number of bodies found, he said, was 306. Of these 116, most of them members of the Titanic's crew and unidentified, were consigned to the sea, and the remaining 18 bodies of women were found afloat.

The Demons of the Swamp

are mosquitoes. As they sting the putridly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fire of fever. The appetite flies and the strength falls; also malaria pays the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kills and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Brewell, of Lucama, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Do Disasters Come Three at a Time?

When one wreck occurs veteran rail-roads are apt to say, "Look out for two more." Old sea dogs have a superstition that shipwrecks "come in threes." Firemen after the first big blaze are on the lookout for more alarms, and don't rest until the third fire has been put out.

The Titanic struck an iceberg and sank Sunday night, April 14. Sunday night, April 21, at 7 o'clock, El Sud rammed the Denver 20 miles off Galveston bar.

The Cretan and the Iroquois collided off Cape Lookout Sunday night, April 21, at 10.40 o'clock. "It never rains but it pours" is an old adage. Shakespeare tells us "Troubles come not as single spies but in battalions."

But when we are looking for confirmations of superstitious fancies we can always make out some sort of a case.—Baltimore Sun.

Insurance Losses \$15,000,000

Insurance men are generally agreed that the losses on the Titanic will aggregate \$15,000,000. This includes life, accident and marine insurance. Two-thirds of the loss will fall upon the marine insurance companies. Several American companies which do all classes of business have been hard hit.

It seems likely from the returns that the Travelers' of Hartford will have the greatest individual loss, not excepting Lloyds, because in accident risks alone the Travelers' is liable for \$1,000,000 on account of policies held by Titanic passengers and \$85,000 on account of straight life policies.

All the marine insurance is carried abroad, the insurance underwriters say, but the risk is distributed largely in this country by means of what the insurance men call "re-insurance," that is, the company issuing the policy re-insures its own risk or a part of it in another company.

There never was a time when people appreciated the real merit of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy more than now. This is shown by the increase in sales and voluntary testimonials from persons who have been cured by it. If you or your children are troubled with a cough or cold give it a trial and become acquainted with its good qualities. For sale by all dealers.

Treasurer's Sale

FOR
1910 TAXES

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as County Treasurer for Somerset county by the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, I hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, JUNE 4th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 p. m., at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, I will sell at public auction for cash, all the lots or parcels of land hereinafter severally mentioned and described, to pay and satisfy the state and county taxes, levied against the said hereinafter described lots or parcels of land for the year 1910, or charged to and due from the several persons to whom the same are assessed, which said taxes are now due and in arrears for said year, together with the interest and costs thereon and costs of sale. No. 1—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 4 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of William L. Shores, Alfred Jones and James L. Bennett and assessed to James Jones of Jacob for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the Cove, near Bonnet & Jones' store, adjoining the land of Leah Kelly and assessed to Mrs. Albertina Jones for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 22 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading by Disharoon Bros. store, adjoining the woodland of Disharoon Bros., near Parks & Jones' store and assessed to Mary F. Whitte for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 5 acres, more or less with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the Deal's Island bridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Campbell and Edie shoes and assessed to Edwin Tyles for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, near the colored Methodist Church, adjoining the lands of Lit Teagle, Jacob Price and Steve Jones and assessed to Charlotte Jones' heirs for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Major Todd and William L. Shores and assessed to Angelina Price's heirs for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Old Field," adjoining the land of Henry D. Jones, near the county road and assessed to Handy Roberts for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "Shore Side," adjoining the land of Jim Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 3/4 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to "Lock Point," adjoining the land of Andrew White of Peter and Mrs. Margaret Giles and assessed to Andrew White of Alfred for said year.

No. 10—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 3/4 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading to the lands of Robert B. Messick and Henry Wigfall's heirs and assessed to Jessie Messick for said year.

No. 11—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of E. H. Ford and Mrs. Jennie Scott and assessed to Edith M. Windsor of Elbert for said year.

No. 12—All that lot of land of Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to "Lock Point," adjoining the land of Andrew White of Peter and Mrs. Margaret Giles and assessed to Andrew White of Alfred for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

District School Trustees

Notice is hereby given that the next meeting of the School Board, on
Tuesday, May 14th, 1912,
will be devoted to the appointment of District School Trustees.
By order of the Board,
W. H. DASHIELL,
Secretary.

Hartford Fire Insurance Co.,

Hartford, Conn.
Total Admitted Assets.....\$25,449,839.41
Liabilities (including Capital).....17,630,131.93
Surplus to Policyholders.....9,819,707.48

State of Maryland,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

Baltimore, February 15, 1912.
I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1911, now on file in this Department.
WM. MASON SHEEHAN,
Insurance Commissioner.
HAMPDEN P. DASHIELL & CO., Agents,
Princess Anne, Md. 4-23

County Commissioners' NOTICE

The Commissioners for Somerset county hereby give notice that they will meet at their office, in Princess Anne, on Tuesdays,
MAY 7th, 14th and 21st, 1912,
for the purpose of making additions, alterations and abatements or transfers on the assessable property of the county.

These are the last sessions of the Board for making reductions and transfers during the year 1912, after which the books will be closed.
By order of the Board,
ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Clerk.

Attorney's Sale

OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from George W. McDorman and Frances McDorman, his wife, to the Peoples Bank of Somerset County dated 27th day of March, 1900, recorded among the land records of Somerset county in Liber O. T. B. No. 27, folio 494, (default having occurred under the condition of said mortgage) I will sell at public auction, in front of the Court House, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on
TUESDAY, MAY 21st, 1912,
at or about the hour of one o'clock p. m., all that tract or parcel of land lying on the south side of the county road leading from Princess Anne to Deal's Island and near Hal's postoffice, and being a part of a tract of land called "Habitat," and lying between a part of said tract of land owned by Sidney Waller and a part formerly owned by Zadoc Townsend, it being the same tract of land whereon the said George W. McDorman resided and which was conveyed unto the said Frances McDorman by Robert J. Waller, administrator, by deed dated the 24th day of February, 1880, and duly of record among the land records of Somerset county in Liber B. F. L., No. 3, folio 27, etc.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash on day of sale and the balance in equal installments of six and twelve months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, with bond and security to be approved by the undersigned. Title papers at purchaser's expense.
ROBERT F. DUEK,
Attorney named in mortgage.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
THE DEAL'S ISLAND BANK,

AT DEAL'S ISLAND,
In the State of Maryland, at the close of business on April 18th, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$ 24,362.30
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	44.50
Furniture and fixtures.....	600.00
Cheques and other cash items.....	30.43
Due from approved Reserve Agents.....	1,989.59
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes.....	\$3,091.00
Gold Coin.....	397.50
Silver Coin.....	500.05
Nickels and Cents.....	160.55
Total.....	\$ 31,770.61

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 5,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	1450.00
Undivided profits, less expenses, interest and taxes paid.....	454.16
Due to National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies other than reserve deposits (demand).....	571.83
Subject to check.....	\$24,867.29
Certified Checks.....	21.83
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	115.50
Total.....	\$ 31,770.61

State of Maryland, County of Somerset, ss:
I, Arthur Andrews, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ARTHUR ANDREWS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of April, 1912.

SAMUEL H. SUDLER,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
WM. B. SPIVA,
H. FILLMORE LANKFORD,
S. FRANK DASHIELL,
Directors

Order Nisi.

George H. Myers, ex parte, under power in mortgage from Sutton A. Potee and wife

In the Circuit Court for Somerset County.
No. 2731 Chancery.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Somerset County, in Equity, this 19th day of April, 1912, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings and the distribution of the proceeds thereof, made and reported by George H. Myers, attorney, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 22nd day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 14th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$4,000.

HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.

True Copy. Test: S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

UNDER MORTGAGE

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from George W. McDaniel and Alice E. McDaniel, his wife, to Henry J. Waters, trustee of the trust estate created by the last will of Margaret Nicols, deceased, dated on the 6th day of May, in the year 1901, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber O. T. B., No. 31, folio 8, et seq., default having been made in the payment and covenants of said mortgage, I will sell at public auction in front of the store of Isaac T. Parks, at Champ, P. O., in Somerset county, Maryland, on
SATURDAY, MAY 25th, 1912,
at the hour of two o'clock p. m., all those several lots or parcels of land lying and being situate on and near St. Peter's Creek, in St. Peter's Election District, in Somerset county, Maryland, and now in the occupancy and possession of the said Alice E. McDaniel, and containing

23 1-4 Acres of Land,

more or less, and being the same tracts or parcels of land which were conveyed unto the said George W. McDaniel by Levin L. Waters, trustee, by two deeds one bearing date the 24th day of April, 1891, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber H. F. L., No. 9, folio 129, et seq., and the other on the 31st day of December, 1892, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 12, folio 48; and by deed from Moses Nutter, dated on the 24th day of July, 1894, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 15, folio 94, et seq., and by deed from Edward Parks and wife, dated on the 14th day of April, 1892, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 10, folio 456.

This property will be divided and sold in seven different lots or parcels, a plat of which will be exhibited at the sale, and which said plat can be seen in the meantime at the office of Henry J. Waters, in Princess Anne, Md.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash, as prescribed by said mortgage. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

HENRY J. WATERS,
Trustee, Mortgagee.

STATEMENT

Showing the condition of The Continental Insurance Company, of New York, December 31, 1911.

Capital Stock Paid up.....	\$ 2,000,000.00
Total Assets.....	25,576,579.13
Total Amount of All Liabilities.....	9,576,747.00
Surplus as regards Policy-Holders.....	15,999,832.13
Bonds and Stocks Owned by Company.....	18,182,165.00
Baltimore, February 20, 1912.	
I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract.	
WM. MASON SHEEHAN, Insurance Commissioner.	

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

UNDER MORTGAGE

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Charles W. Tyler and Esther E. Tyler, his wife, to James Denson, dated the 20th day of May, 1910, recorded among the land records of Somerset County in Liber S. F. D., No. 54, folio 209, et seq., assigned to the undersigned for the purpose of foreclosure, I will sell at public auction at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, on
TUESDAY, MAY 14th, 1912,
at or about the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., all that lot of land in Tangier District (Rock Creek) Somerset county, Maryland, bounded on the west by Tangier Sound, on the east by Hayne's Creek, known as the "Old Tigner Place," and containing

16 ACRES,

more or less, and being the same land which was conveyed to the said Chas. W. Tyler and Esther E. Tyler, his wife, by Carter Denson by deed dated the 19th day of May, 1910, recorded among said land records in Liber S. F. D., No. 54, folio 587.

Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be published free—but Obituaries must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Business Pointers

Ten (10) cents a line for the first insertion and five (5) thereafter.

Chickens sought for cash. W. A. Brown Blacksmithing in all its branches. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

Thoroughbred Buff Orpington Pullets for sale—Laying this Spring. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—25 S. C. White Leghorn Hens—pure bred. W. P. Todd, Princess Anne, Maryland.

ANY place in town, by the Somerset taxicab services, only 15 cents; night, 25 cents; waiting time, 30 cents per hour. Local Phone 80.

WANTED—Eggs and chickens for cash. Notify me at my residence, Antioch avenue extended, Princess Anne. E. F. MILLIGAN.

Mrs. G. W. Taylor, of Salisbury, has just received a new shipment of hats, all the latest shapes in Millans, Panamas, Chips and Sailors. Children's hair ribbon special 23 cents per yard.

FOR SALE—Late Seed Potatoes (the money maker) quoted in catalogues \$2 per bushel, my price \$1.50. Also 5-year-old cider vinegar, 25 cents per gallon. S. D. THOMPSON, River View Farm, Widgeon, Md.

Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

We will offer all Men's and Boys' Clothing at cost, and some a great deal less; as we don't expect to handle any more ready-made clothing and are determined to close out what we have at once. WILSON & BOWLAND.

CAPT. S. W. CROSWELL will place the Schooner "Lizzie Cox" on the Manokin River beginning March 15th, to carry freight to and from Princess Anne to Baltimore. Your orders solicited. Address him at 1120 East 20th, Street Baltimore, Md.

You may now obtain at a great sacrifice, in light, medium or heavy weight of the latest models Suits to measure, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 former \$18.00, \$22.50, \$28.00 and \$35.00. We guarantee fit and please you. WILSON & BOWLAND, Princess Anne.

Farms wanted at once. If you want to sell your farm list at once with F. B. Allen, at Princess Anne. I represent the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City. Their advertising talks. My assistance to the buyer and seller is valuable and reliable. See Allen soon if you want to sell.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS—We wish to increase our list. We make a specialty of handsome country homes, river front properties and hunting preserves. Twenty years experience. Highest references. Immediate correspondence solicited. H. W. HILLBARY & COMPANY, 729-30 Southern Building, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Good farms in exchange for good money or city property. We sell the most. We sell the best. Last year we succeeded in bringing the largest number of settlers to the Eastern Shore. Scarcely a mail leaves Princess Anne that does not carry forth literature setting forth the advantages of Somerset county. List your farms with your home Real Estate man, who does not represent an outside company, located miles away. He saves his customers the middle mans commission. FRANK LANO, Princess Anne, Md.

The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

—Love is blind—to its own faults.

—It isn't everybody who knows enough not to know too much.

—Mrs. Henry M. Lankford spent several days in Philadelphia last week.

—Dr. J. A. Bowers, president of the Methodist Protestant Conference, will preach in Friendship M. P. Church Sunday evening, May 12th, at 7.30 o'clock.

—The Ladies' Card Club was entertained last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. John B. Roberts and the Shoreland Club the afternoon of the same day at the home of Miss Anne Page.

—Rev. J. Howard Gray, pastor of Antioch Methodist Episcopal Church, last Sunday evening began a series of sermons entitled, "Seaside Sunday Evening Trips." The first of the series was "Setting Sail." The succeeding ones will be, "Tempest Tossed," "Shipwreck" and "Homeward Bound," all of which subjects are taken from Paul's trip to Rome.

—Rev. R. A. Robinson, of Norfolk, Va., spent last week in Princess Anne, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua W. Miles. During his stay he filled the pulpit of Manokin Presbyterian Church, of which he was pastor some years ago and conducted the other services of the church in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. F. Freund. Mr. Robinson has many friends in Princess Anne who are always ready to give him a hearty welcome.

—Mr. James R. Stewart, Co-Operative Observer, gives the following report of the weather for the month of April: Maximum temperature, 79 degrees on the 15th; minimum temperature, 28 degrees on the 4th; total precipitation, 1.86 inches; clear days, 7; partly cloudy, 12; cloudy, 11; light frosts on the 5th, 11th, 21st; killing frosts on the 4th, 9th, 20th and 24th; hail on the 18th; thunder storms on the 2d, 18th and 29th; ice on the 4th and 9th. The first whippoorwill was heard on the 27th. The prevailing wind was southwest.

—Mr. Oley Pilchard, of Parkley, Va., spent last Thursday in Princess Anne.

—Mr. Amos Stevenson, of Pocomoke City, was a visitor in Princess Anne last week.

—Some people never feel religious till they have experienced every other sensation.

—The worst thing about winning a girl's hand is that you have to keep her in gloves.

—The Mulberry Orchard Company, of Talbot county, is setting out 33,000 apple trees, 2000 peach trees and 1000 cherry trees.

—The Salisbury Base Ball team defeated the Princess Anne team by a score of 14 to 7, in a game played last Friday at Salisbury. Pitcher Huffington of the Princess Anne team was knocked out of the box in the sixth inning.

—The "Titanic Disaster" a film of about seven hundred and fifty feet, with three other reels will be shown at the Auditorium, Princess Anne, next Friday afternoon and night. Matinee at 3.30 o'clock. Admission 10 cents instead of 5 cents.

—The recent cold weather severely injured the peach crop in many sections of the country and in some of the noted peach regions the crop will be almost a total failure, according to information received from the Delaware College Experiment station.

—Beginning last Wednesday the Pennsylvania Railroad Company commenced issuing 10 day excursion tickets, instead of four days to the following points: Dover, Philadelphia, Wilmington, Chester, Baltimore and Washington. This has been urged by the patrons for several years.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. Louis Lankford and daughter, of Philadelphia, spent several days in Princess Anne last week. Mr. Lankford returned to Philadelphia on Thursday. Mrs. Lankford will remain in the county several weeks. She is now visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Maddox, in Fairmount.

—Mr. C. F. Tobey, who recently came from Northern Missouri and purchased the farm of Mr. P. M. Madaugh, near Westover, was in Princess Anne last Wednesday to meet his wife and two daughters and convey them to their Somerset home. Mr. Tobey is much pleased with this section and says Princess Anne is a business looking little town.

—Mrs. John Massey, of Marumco, expired suddenly on Tuesday from heart trouble, aged 77. She was taken suddenly ill after retiring for the night and expired before medical aid could reach her. She is survived by six children, four of whom reside in Somerset, one at Norfolk, Va., and one in Camden, N. J. She is the mother of Mrs. Mary Matthews, a member of Rehoboth Baptist Church.

—The teachers and pupils of the Revell's Neck school gave an interesting program at the old Mt. Olive Church on the evening of May 1st. The entertainment consisted of two short dramas and musical selections. One of the dramas entitled, "The Darkey Wood Dealer" deserves special mention. The proceeds are for the purchase of an organ for the school. The teachers are Mr. Essel Thomas and Miss Helen E. Bassford.

—Just take a ride on the train and keep your ears open. You'll hear something like this as the people ride through this peninsula: "My, but isn't this section waking up! the people are all doing something. It hardly seems possible that this is the same sleepy section of ten years ago." Conversation like this in substance may be heard on the peninsula trains every day, and they go to show that the people are beginning to realize that this is one of the coming sections of the United States.

—The minutes of the Wilmington Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church for the year ending March, 1912, are just out and shows a membership of 43,476; baptisms, 2,275; Sunday Schools, 399; officers and teachers, 5,959; scholars, 50,759; Epworth Leagues, 241; membership, 11,189; churches, 395; value, \$2,009,769; parsonages, 162; value, \$405,200; paid building and improvements, \$131,978; on indebtedness, \$26,937; ministerial support, \$200,334; benevolent collections, \$47,270; current expenses S. S., \$21,536; current expenses, church, \$47,972.

—Hon. L. Irving Handy, of Smyrna, Delaware, lectured last Friday evening at the Salem Methodist Episcopal Church, Pocomoke City, on "The Immortality of the Soul." Mr. Handy spent the afternoon in Princess Anne and went to Pocomoke in the evening by automobile accompanied by his sister, Mrs. T. J. Smith, and Mrs. H. L. Brittingham, returning after the lecture. He returned to Smyrna on Saturday. Mr. Handy some years ago served a term in Congress and he is now a candidate for the United States Senate to succeed Senator Richardson, of Dover. The senator will be chosen at the session of the Legislature to be elected next fall. Mr. Handy's competitor is Hon. Willard Saulsbury.

—Many a man's head has to work overtime correcting the mistakes of his heart.

—Mrs. T. Goodman, of Laurel, Del., who has been the guest of Mrs. D. Shapiro, returned to her home last Friday.

—Mrs. H. E. Parks, of Pocomoke City, is spending sometime at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Milligan, Antioch avenue.

—Mr. Edward Milligan, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Milligan, Antioch Ave.

—Mr. William Hartzell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting at the home of his father-in-law, Mr. William McCandlish, North Main street.

—Mrs. A. V. Zane, wife of Admiral Zane, of the U. S. Navy, and her daughter, are visiting Miss Lena Woolford and Mrs. Wm. T. G. Polk, on Main street.

—Mr. John Smith and Miss Mildred Smith, of Willis' Wharf, Virginia, were married last Thursday at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage in Princess Anne by Rev. J. Howard Gray.

—Armistead Uphur and Samson King, two of the best known and most reputable colored men of Princess Anne, are dead. The former died Sunday night, and the latter on Friday. Both were over 80 years of age.

—Weldon Nelson, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Nelson, of Revell's Neck, had the misfortune to break his right arm last Wednesday afternoon. The accident occurred by a fall from the corn-house steps. Dr. Wainwright reduced the fracture and the patients is doing well.

—Prof. E. Clarke Fontaine, formerly of Pocomoke City, is now one of the faculty of the Warrenton School, Warrenton, Va. He is teacher of Mathematics, French and Science. Mr. Fontaine is a graduate of St. John's College, and is a most excellent teacher. The prospectus of the new school announces that it will open September 25th, and that the number of boys will be limited so that each shall have individual instruction.

—A little excitement was caused in the court room at Cambridge Tuesday morning when "Jack" Nelson, who is charged with murder, was brought up for trial. Nelson was sitting quietly in a chair when suddenly he jumped up and for a few minutes stormed the court house. He was finally quieted by the Sheriff and two deputies and carried back to jail. He will be tried when Court convenes again on May 21st. The removal cases from Somerset and Worcester counties will also be tried at that time.

—Rev. Mervin J. Eckles, pastor of the Arch Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia; Rev. H. Alford Boggs, pastor of Princeton Presbyterian Church Philadelphia; and Messrs. Purdy and Palmer, friends of Rev. Eckles, came to Snow Hill on the Steamer Maryland on her regular trip Saturday. Mr. Eckles has made many friends in Snow Hill, and he enjoys the trip up the Pocomoke River to our town so much that he takes it every spring and brings with him a friend or two.—Snow Hill Messenger.

—Mrs. Amanda Porter, wife of Mr. Robert Porter, formerly a resident of Wicomico county, died Thursday, April 25th, at her home in Baltimore, aged 68 years. She is survived by her husband and the following children: Miss Dora Porter, of Baltimore; C. Lee Porter and J. B. Porter, of Salisbury, and two sisters, Mrs. Belle Huffington, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Emma Barkley, of Princess Anne. Eight grandchildren also survive. The remains were interred at Allen, Sunday afternoon, after funeral services conducted by Rev. Mr. Askew.

—Mrs. Esther Gibbons, widow of John Gibbons, died on Wednesday last at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Dennis Hickey, of this town, aged 70 years. She is survived by the following children: Wm. Gibbons, Jas. Gibbons, Mrs. Enoch Ent, Mrs. Dennis Hickey, Mrs. Theodore Powell, all of this county; Mrs. Amanda Hill and Miss Laura Gibbons, of Baltimore; Mrs. Winnie Thomas, of New Jersey. The funeral services were held on Friday afternoon at Manokin Presbyterian Church and were conducted by Rev. R. A. Robinson. Interment was in the cemetery adjoining.

—Messrs. Vernon Stevenson, Roger Vincent and Wm. Paradee, of Pocomoke City, and a Mr. Webb, of Westover, met the Civil Service Examiner at the High School building at Pocomoke City Saturday the 27th ult., and took the examination for a position as clerk in the Pocomoke City Post Office. Sealed envelopes containing the names and numbers, the latter corresponding to those signed by the applicants on their papers, were sent to Washington D. C., and appointment will be made in accordance with the highest average given. Announcement will not be made for several weeks.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by all dealers.

Subscribe for the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

Value of Tuberculosis Cure.

Substantial progress in the anti-tuberculosis campaign will be reported when the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis meets in Washington on May 30th and 31st. Dr. Mazyck P. Ravenel, of the University of Wisconsin, is President of the Association, and Col. Theodore Roosevelt and Sir William Osler are Honorary Vice-Presidents.

One of the subjects that will receive special attention at the meeting will be that of the permanent value of the cure of tuberculosis in restoring patients to working efficiency. Dr. Herbert M. King of the Loomis Sanatorium, Liberty N. Y., will discuss the subject from the point of view of sanatorium treatment. Dr. H. R. M. Landis, Director of the Clinical Department of the Henry Phipps Institute of Philadelphia will present the results of dispensary treatment. Dr. W. J. Vogeler of Yonkers, N. J., will show how discharged sanatorium patients fare best when they return to work in their original occupations. Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale University will present revised figures as to the cost of tuberculosis, and will show the economic loss from the disease and the value of sanatorium treatment in offsetting this loss to some extent.

Another subject of importance will be that discussed at the meeting of the Advisory Council, on the relative functions of the health officer, the physician, and the layman in the campaign against tuberculosis. Representative speakers in each of these groups will discuss the subject.

Helps a Judge in Bad Fix.

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER.

Ice Cream Parlor enlarged and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE, Next door to Washington Hotel.

Quality Will ALWAYS Win Out

C. W. Selby, of Chester Md., says: "I have been handling Davis Yellow Metal Copper Paint for some years, and it has ALWAYS given ENTIRE satisfaction. Its QUALITY cannot be improved upon."

QUALITY is the ONLY thing to consider when buying Copper Paint, and Davis stands ALONE in this respect.

THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY, BALTIMORE.

INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

PICTURES ARTISTICALLY FRAMED HERE

We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way.

All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right.

"Always glad to serve you.".....

OMAR A. JONES, DRUGGIST, Princess Anne, Maryland

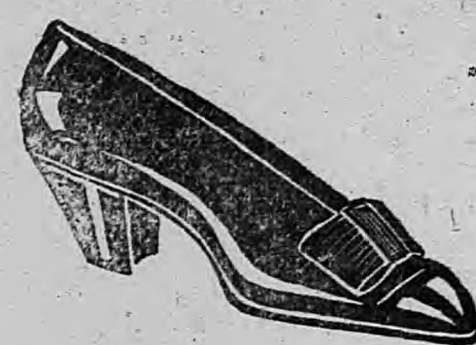
Order Nisi.

Joshua W. Miles, ex parte. Under power in Vendor, Lien from Margaret L. Bruce. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. In Equity. No. 2728, Chancery.

Ordered, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings and the distribution of the proceeds thereof, made and reported by Joshua W. Miles, attorney, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 11th day of May next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper published in Somerset county once in each of the successive weeks before the 7th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$1738.75. J. L. D. STANFORD, Judge. True Copy. S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.

SMART SHOES



—FOR—

SPRING and SUMMER

SERVICABLE AND STYLISH

Ready-to-Wear One-Piece Shirt Waist Suits and Coats

Dress Goods in the New Fabrics Fine Linen, Wool, Cotton and Silk, with Suitable Trimmings for all.

Summer Floor Coverings

This line is much improved and stock is now in good shape with the new and beautiful ideas to brighten the home. We can show you the goods at prices that will please you.

LARESIST A CORSET

The new line we have added is taking fine—boned with spiral steel bone and guaranteed. Try a pair and look pleased.

FURNITURE

Is especially attractive—loaded with suit and odd pieces. We solicit your inspection and guarantee prices as low as the lowest.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT CHASE & SANBORN COFFES and TEAS

Can only be had at our Grocery Department, which you will find equal to your demand

W.O. LANKFORD PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

GOOD NEWS AWAITS SPRING HOUSE-CLEANERS At DICKINSON'S

THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENT OF THE YEAR in every well regulated home is Spring House-Cleaning when you furnish the new home or renovate the old—when careful housekeepers discover just where supplies are low and what is most needed to make things cool and comfortable for warm weather.

We Can Help You Make the Home Attractive and Comfortable for Summer. HOW?

By placing on display a splendid and comprehensive showing of Summer Rugs, Shades, Draperies, Porch and Cottage Furniture and every imaginative sort of decorative fabric

Suitable for the Summer Cottage or City Home

REFRIGERATORS—Don't think of buying a Refrigerator until you inspect our stock.

We have them at most any price.

RUGGERS AND RUGS—Grass Rugs, Fibre Ruggers and Rugs.

(An ideal spring and summer floor covering)

Our Prices Defy Competition with any City Store

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

(Dress Goods, Notions, Leaders in Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Cut Glass,

POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

THE ADOPTION DANCE.

Curious Ceremonial of Taking a Child Into a Shawnee Tribe.

The adoption dance is one of the ceremonial dances of the Shawnees. This is quite different from any one of the festive dances. They come many miles around and camp. Their faces are painted and their persons decorated with beads.

They dance all day and night without eating. A bonfire is built in the center of the camp, and they dance around this. The fire is kept burning about the same all the time. This serves also as their light.

The adoption dance is rather quiet, more so than the other dances. The women do most of the singing, says a writer in the Red Man, and sing very low. They dance around the circle in twos. The men dance together in front and the women together in the rear.

The two leaders in front are usually the ones who are adopting the child. They carry tin palls. In these are rubber balls, which bounce and keep time with the drummer. This is all the music they have to dance by. If a large crowd is assembled they may have two or three drums.

At these dances good order is kept. No drunkenness is allowed. The dance is in a grove, and if any one does not behave decently they tie him to a tree for the rest of the dance. After the dance they have a great feast, which lasts all day, and visitors and all others who attend the dance are invited to partake of the feast.

MUCH OF LITTLE.

A London Sign That Seems Queer, but Is Entirely Correct.

The stranger in any city half a hundred years old, if he knew nothing of the city's history, would learn from many of the business signs that the second and third generations had succeeded to the business of father and grandfather.

A Londoner who had strolled about the streets of Gotham with a New Yorker, who called his attention to some of the signs of sons, agreed that in this respect New York was very like London, but in neither city was there any such sign as he saw in one of the old English towns a few hours' run from the British capital. The sign reads:

JOHN LITTLEJOHN'S SONS AND LITTLE (LITTLE LITTLEJOHN, DOOLITTLE LITTLEJOHN AND JOHN LITTLE).

According to the Londoner, the first Littlejohn and Little were partners. The former gave his first son his partner's Christian name. Littlejohn's second son was named for his mother's family, Doolittle. The three sons succeeded to their father's business; hence the sign is entirely correct, and the Londoner was right in saying that the successors had no intention of being "funny" when they had their sign written as it appears.—New York Press.

Napoleon's Carriage.

The carriage in which Napoleon I. made his famous retreat from Moscow and in which he as emperor general set out from Paris in the campaign which closed at Waterloo is preserved in London by the trustees of the Wellington estate, the relic having formerly been the property of the "Iron Duke." It is a two seated conveyance, with the top and sides lined with iron. There is also a front "curtain" of iron that can be raised and lowered at will. The wheels are large and heavy, and the steps are finished in curious battle designs done in silver. The emperor used the back seat and kept his pillows and blanket under it. The back of the front seat was used as a cupboard and was provided with all sorts of culinary articles and a small spirit or oil stove.

Planet Peculiarities.

The irregularities of the great group of minor planets forming a ring between Mars and Jupiter are sensational. Several hundred of them are now known to follow their normal orbits between the two great planets. But in 1895 one of them—now called Eros—was found to cross the orbit of Mars, coming nearer to the earth's orbit than any other body, except the moon. In 1906 one of the planets was discovered going beyond the orbit of Jupiter, and now four with this peculiarity are known and have been named Achilles, Hector, Patroclus and Nestor.

Good Grounds.

"Why do you wish to be divorced from your husband, madam?" "Well, for one thing, he comes home nearly every day of his life smelling of limburger cheese."

"And you don't like the odor?" "It isn't that. He never brings any of the cheese home."—Chicago Tribune.

Worthy Its Name.

Mr. Bacon—Something wrong with this hash this morning, dear. Mrs. Bacon—Why? "I don't know. It needs something."

"I can't think what it can be. I put in everything I could find."—Yonkers Statesman.

Fitness of Things.

"Yes, sir; I can marry you and the girl, all right, but I am not a regular pastor. I'm a traveling preacher."

"Suits me all the better. I'm a traveling man."—Chicago Tribune.

Occasions do not make a man either strong or weak, but they show what he is.—Thomas a Kempis.

NOT ONLY IN

PRINCESS ANNE

Similar Cases Occur Daily in This Vicinity.

Not only here in Princess Anne but in our neighboring towns, the same good story is heard. An encouraging instance from Westover is given here, and will be read by us with great interest.

Irving O. Dryden, R. F. D. mail carrier, Westover, Md., says: "I am of the same opinion regarding Doan's Kidney Pills today as I was in 1909 when I publicly testified to their merits. I still use this remedy and it wards off any return attack of kidney trouble. My kidneys acted irregularly and my back was weak and painful. I could not stoop for any length of time and was unable to remain in one position long without having dull pains across my back. As soon as I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief and I continued their use until I was cured. I have so much confidence in this remedy that I advise all kidney sufferers to give it a trial."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milbourn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

CHEMICALS IN WOOD.

Why Timber Cut in Winter Is Better Than That Cut in Summer.

Timber cut in spring and in summer is not so durable as that cut in winter. The durability depends not only upon the greater or less density, but also upon the presence of certain chemical constituents in the wood.

Thus a large proportion of resinous matter increases the durability, while the presence of easily soluble carbohydrates diminishes it considerably.

During the growing season the wood of trees contains sulphuric acid and potassium, both of which are solvents of carbohydrates, starch, resins and gums. They are known to soften also the ligneous tissue to a considerable degree.

During the summer months the wood of living trees contains eight times as much sulphuric acid and five times as much potassium as it does during the winter months. The presence of these two chemical substances during the growing season constitutes the chief factor in dissolving the natural preservatives within the wood and in preparing the wood for the different kinds of wood destroying fungi.—Scientific American.

An Age of Great Gamblers.

The eighteenth century was the age of the great gamblers. On Feb. 6, 1772, there was a debate in the house of commons on the thirty-nine articles, and it was noticed that Fox spoke very indifferently.

Horne Walpole suggests an explanation: "He had sat up playing at hazard at Almack's from Tuesday evening, the 4th, till 5 in the afternoon of Wednesday, 5th. An hour before he had recovered £12,000 that he had lost, and by dinner, which was at 5 o'clock, he had ended losing £11,000. On the Thursday he spoke in the above debate, went to dinner at 11:30 at night, from there to White's, when he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to Almack's, where he won £6,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out for Newmarket."—London Chronicle.

A Blade of Grass.

As an English writer has written: "Whenever you can find a single blade of grass, however small, there you stand face to face with the mystery of life and all the responsibilities of existence. It is of more interest than many of the stars, for, if astronomy is right, some stars are ceaselessly burning, and therefore, beautiful as they are from a distance, life upon them (in the sense in which we understand life) is impossible. The roots of the humblest blade of grass go down to the beginning of life in the world, and its tip points to the sky. If you should chance to find a blade of grass withering in a rocky place, carry it a little water for the sake of the thoughts that spring from it."

Horrible Examples.

Slang not only becomes English, but sound English becomes slang. When Lander was reading "Aurora Leigh" he wrote to John Forster that it was a great poem, "but there are a few lines on its surface." From that it is some distance to the contemporary lyric:

There are no flies on me.
There may be on you
A bushel or two.
There are no flies on me.

So when the poet Henley complained "there is a wheel within my head" he little knew what a horrible future his metaphor was to see.—Collier's.

For Appearance's Sake.

Hub (suddenly waking at midnight)—What in the world was that noise? Wife (entering room)—It's all right, dear. The people are coming home from the opera, and I slipped down and gave the front door a slam, so the neighbors would think we were there.—Boston Transcript.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

SOILED POSTAGE STAMPS.

If They Are Ink Splashed They Won't Do to Put on Letters.

"How dirty can a postage stamp become and still retain its usefulness in the eyes of the government?" was a question propounded to muddle the already overworked brain of a busy man. Happening to meet a postman who was collecting mail, the man handed him a stamped letter.

"That won't go," said the postman. "Stamp's dirty."

As was his wont on special occasions the busy man resorted to sarcasm.

"Since when," he demanded, "did the United States government become so immaculate that it requires none but unspilled stamps stuck on its letters?"

"Well, they've always been pretty particular," returned the unperturbed postman, "but there are some kinds of dirt that count for more than others. That stamp's got ink on it. Inky stamps don't go because an ink spot could be used to disguise a canceled stamp."

"Then I suppose every stamp I happen to drop a speck of ink on is wasted?"

"Oh, no. Turn it in to the office where you bought it, and after a certain period you will get your money back."

"How long will that take?" the man asked.

"About three months."

"I'm afraid I can't wait," said the man, and over the discredited stamp he stuck a spotless stamp.—New York Times.

SCARS THAT STAY.

They Come From Cuts That Go Down to the True Skin.

There are people who tell you that everything in the body is changed every seven years and that there is no part of it which was there seven years ago. This does not mean that we slough the whole thing off at once, as a snake does its skin or a deer its antlers, but simply that the innumerable and tiny atoms which are used up by the daily wear and tear are replaced by fresh atoms supplied by our food and drink, which keeps the body going, just as coal and water keep the steam engine at work.

But these changes are so minute and gradual that the form of the body remains the same, although such things as scars take a long time to disappear, and sometimes they remain for life, although they always lose a great deal of their prominence.

You have noticed that if you cut your finger slightly it will soon heal up and the scar will soon disappear, just as the marks of a superficial burn will gradually go away, but if the cut is deep the scar remains. This is because it went down to what is called the true skin. Any cuts or burns on the outer skin are gradually pushed up and worn or washed off, just as the hair on the back of your head wears off without your cutting it and grows again, but anything that goes down to the true skin, like tattoo marks, always remains.—New York Sun.

Punishing Bachelor.

This punishment of the bachelor has been common in many ages and countries and extended down to the early days of our own history. In Connecticut in 1636 a law was passed which would not "allow any young unmarried man to keep house," and Hartford taxed "lone men 2 shillings a week" for the "selfish luxury of solitary living." In 1682 a special town order gave permission for two bachelors to keep house together, "so they carry themselves soberly and do not entertain idle persons to the evil expense of time by day or night," while as late as the eighteenth century a general statute of Connecticut forbade any householder under penalty of a fine to "give entertainment or habitation to single persons without special allowance of the selectmen."—Forum.

First Come, First Served.

A woman was in a New York elevator which also had some men passengers.

"Ninth," said one of the men after the car was fairly started.

"Sixth," said the woman.

The car sped by the sixth floor and was halted at the ninth.

On the way back the woman asked: "Why didn't you stop at the sixth floor?" The sixth floor is lower than the ninth.

"I know that," said the elevator boy. "But the man said ninth first!"—Ladies Home Journal.

Cure For His Dyspepsia.

Hogan—Phwat makes yezswally all your dinner in two minutes, Grogan?

Are yez atin' on a bet?

Grogan—It's for the good y me dyspepsia, Molke. Sure the docther told me to rist an hour after atin, and how else am Ol goin' to git the bur of rist in onless Ol ate lolke the mischief.—Exchange.

Breaking a Will.

"So you were successful in your efforts to break your uncle's will in which he left you only \$20,000?"

"Yes, I won out easily."

"And how much did you finally get?"

"After paying the lawyers I took down \$3,500."—Detroit Free Press.

Not So Bad.

"Did you tell the landlady what an awful leak there was in the roof?"

"Yes, I told him."

"What did he say?"

"He said he'd fix the roof as soon as you pay the rent you owe."

"Did he? I guess it ain't such a leak."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK					
Cape Charles Route					
Train Schedule in Effect March					
South-Bound Trains.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
New York.....	9 00	12 38	3 38	8 38	
(N. W. Station)					
Philadelphia.....	11 17	5 35	3 00	5 57	
Wilmington.....	12 02am	6 47	3 44	6 53	
Baltimore.....	10 00pm	4 10	1 35	4 55	
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
Delmar.....	8 00	10 40	7 02	10 15	
Salisbury.....	3 10	10 56	7 16	10 27	
Princess Anne.....	3 28	11 24	7 45	10 55	
Cape Charles.....	6 15	12 30	10 40	4 30	
Old Point.....	8 00	6 30		6 20	
Norfolk (ar.).....	9 05	7 25		7 25	
North-Bound Trains.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
Norfolk.....	8 00	6 15		8 00	
Old Point.....	8 45	7 15		8 45	
Cape Charles.....	11 05	9 30	6 00	11 25	
Princess Anne.....	7 02	11 59	9 10	2 50	
Salisbury.....	7 34	1 35	12 25am	9 42	
Delmar.....	8 01	2 00	12 54	10 15	
Arrive	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
Wilmington.....	11 23	4 35	4 05	7 4	
Philadelphia.....	12 08pm	5 22	5 00	8 26	
Baltimore.....	12 46	7 03	6 01	9 50	
New York.....	2 45	8 05	7 52	11 16	
(New Station)					
Crisfield Branch—Southward.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
King's Creek.....	7 30	3 40	9 55	7 50	
Arrive Crisfield.....	8 12	3 20		8 40	
Crisfield Branch—Northward.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
Crisfield.....	8 00	12 05		6 00	
Ar. King's Creek.....	6 45	12 55		6 55	
No Sunday trains on this branch road.					
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Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Lv. Baltimore.....	3 00	4 10	
Salisbury.....	3 45	9 55	7 50
Ar. Ocean City.....	9 45	11 00	11 57

WEST BOUND.

Lv. Ocean City.....	6 30	2 15	
Salisbury.....	7 50	3 36	
Ar. Baltimore.....	1 20		

†Daily except Sunday. (Saturday only, †Daily except Saturday and Sunday.)

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Entered at the Postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 18, 1894.

CHAS. C. FULTON & CO.,
FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher
AMERICAN OFFICE,
BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to

give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

ISAAC P. DRYDEN,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third Day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

ADDIE F. DRYDEN and
BENJAMIN K. GREEN,
Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.
True Copy. Test—
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is

WAKING UP A TOWN

By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.

"Do you know, sir," said Deacon Slinger to Abraham Scott in front of the postoffice one evening—"do you know that this town of Beverly is slow, the slowest in the state?"

"Yes; business seems to drop off a little every year," was the reply.

"And why are we dead and dying here?" asked the deacon as he stepped up on the platform beside a barrel of kerosene, for it was postoffice and grocery combined.

He waited till his audience had shut and pocketed their jackknives and then answered his own question.

"Because nothing ever happens here. Does any one die? Do we have any funerals? Does any one ever get married? Does any one steal? Has any one present even seen a dog fight in the last two years?"

"No, no!"

"Something ought to be done, deacon," suggested a voice.

"And don't I know it? Don't we all know it?"

"Might call a public meeting and resolve," was a second suggestion.

"Resolve what—that we are going to the dogs?"

"Our forefathers did that, and then we licked the British."

"But where's your British to lick now? I've been thinking this thing over for two years, and I ain't lit on a remedy yet. I've got a whole barrel of molasses in the cellar, and I'll give it to the critter who can wake this town up."

The critter to do it was right at hand. The deacon meant a human being, but the critter was an old spotted bull coming down the highway. The crowd at the postoffice was scratching its head and almost tasting that molasses when the bull turned a corner and saw his golden opportunity. He charged with a snort and a bellow, and after smashing three gates that were swinging open he was at the postoffice. He knocked the crowd right and left. He cleared the platform of barrels and boxes. He ran his horns through windows.

The bull came and saw and did things and went his way. It was a fine beginning to wake up a town. None of the three doctors in it had even had a case of measles in six months. Now they had thirteen bull horns and bull kicked victims to practice on. Instead of every light being out by 9 o'clock they were burning in almost every house at midnight.

Next morning the town was early astir to repair damages and exchange opinions, and no one was looking for anything more to happen when the old bull came charging again. Instead of being miles away he had slept just outside the town to be ready for an early call. That bellow was like the fall of a brick house. There were three farmers' teams on the street, early as it was. To play ball with them was fun for the bull. He put his horns under old Mrs. Baxter as she was crossing the street to borrow an egg and tossed her over a fence to come down head first in a tomato patch. He kicked Elder Southfield in the solar plexus and knocked him the length of a blacksmith shop.

There was no loading on the part of that bull. He was at work every minute of the time, and when he finally quit it was because there was nothing more in his line to be done. On this occasion our staff correspondent simply telegraphed:

"I have seen the dead and dying, and I have gazed on the wide wrought destruction, and I am simply overcome."

At sundown, scouts that had been sent out reported that nothing had been seen of the bull, and it was believed that he had retired to some place where the rates were not too high to commit suicide. There was great celebration and an attempt to do business, but the old bull had fooled 'em. With the same old bellow, same horn, same tail, he came charging in for the third time. He was willing to work overtime without extra pay. They had axes and clubs and crowbars and guns ready for him this time, but they knew him not.

Abner Goodhue and his wife were going to prayer meeting. Over a fence they went instead. Aaron Littlefield and his mother-in-law were going to sit up with one of the injured on the first charge. Aaron saved himself by climbing a locust tree, but the woman was kicked in the head and never spoke again, though she lived on for twenty years.

There were a score more cases like the above, but our staff correspondent won't particularize. He couldn't. His typewriter was the great. He had to stop it.

"My grandfather was at Gettysburg, but he saw nothing like this. I simply stand appalled and ask myself who is who."

If you should enter this town today you would find 2,000 population in place of 2,000. You would find a brick postoffice with a lot of old men sitting around, and one of them would be likely to say:

"Deacon Slinger, wasn't there a time in the history of Beverly when she was fixed still?"

"And the answer would be: 'There was no!'"

And then the same deacon factory would give out in a hurry.

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New styles for 1912, they are exclusive, no other dealer can get them only through J. T. Taylor, Jr., as I am the general agent for the manufacturers who produce the new styles which other manufacturers copy, and are always one year behind the styles.

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The lightest surrey made in the U. S. for one horse.
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All of the above goods are bought in car load lots.

My Farm Wagons cannot be equaled for ten dollars (\$10.00) more. We don't only guarantee our steel axles, but we guarantee every part of the wagon. Our rims are deeper, our spokes and hubs are larger. Look them over, don't be deceived by paint and putty.

Yes, I keep the price down. I have no one to divide my profit with but my customer. I am selling more buggies, runabouts, wagons, and harness this year than ever before. I have the largest stock you ever saw.

14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

My sales last year were over One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000). I'll build you a buggy to order at the same price you pay for the ones you have forced on you by other dealers. You have been paying too much; come see for yourself.

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Children's Stiff Hair Ribbons, in all colors; special 23c per yard. Ask to see the Stylish Mixed Hat Hats, trimmed in flowers, ribbon and velvet for \$5.00—Special.

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HAPPY IN ADVERSITY.

A Change That Business Reverses Wrought in One Family.

A husband suddenly lost his position, and the family of wife and three children in a day found themselves transformed from having plenty to almost nothing. Three months after he lost his position a friend called and was amazed to find the family happier than ever before—the children busy, and cheerful, the wife's eyes sparkling and the husband working at one-third his previous salary.

"One might think you all enjoyed your reverses," said the friend.

"Really we do," said the wife. "Nothing in the world could have happened to bring us so close together. Before, the children were rapidly acquiring their own interests, and several times I felt that I was not so close to them as I would like. When George's reversal came we decided not to deceive the children and give them everything as before, as was our first instinctive inclination. We took them frankly into our confidence and told them what had happened and what it would mean to them. We dealt honestly with them and they felt it and appreciated it."

"And you see the result. They are just thriving on the opportunities for helpful sacrifice, the chance to share in the family responsibilities, and as a family we are closer, healthier and really happier than ever before. Evidently we needed exactly what happened, and we do not regret it the least little bit."—Ladies' Home Journal.

SQUARED THE ACCOUNT.

Pauncefote Turned His Critic's Words Back Upon Him.

The late Lord Pauncefote while attending the peace congress at The Hague attracted the attention of the delegates by taking notes with a fountain pen the handle of which was formed by the shell of a dum dum bullet. One day, says a biographer, the representative of a foreign power, excited by the heat of the discussion in the interests of peace, said to him sharply:

"My lord, it isn't right for you to use that murderous shell in this congress. The instruments used by persons are almost emblematic. They can become a part of themselves, an expression of their ideas and of their personality."

Lord Pauncefote smiled, but said nothing. The following day his critic, wanting to write something, turned to the English diplomat to borrow a pen. The ambassador pulled out of his pocket an old fashioned pen made of a gray goose quill and after the borrower had finished said:

"Monsieur, it isn't right for you to use such an instrument in this congress. The instruments used by persons are almost emblematic. They can become a part of themselves, an expression of their ideas, of their personality."

The Puzzling Red Eyed Vireo.

The bird traveler that gives the naturalist the hardest transportation problem to solve is the red eyed vireo. It winters in Central America and appears each spring at the mouth of the Mississippi, traveling twenty miles a day. At this leisurely rate it proceeds for six weeks, all the way up to the latitude of northern Nebraska. Then suddenly, in the space of twenty-four hours and before a single red eyed vireo has been seen anywhere in the region between, numbers of the birds appear in British Columbia, a thousand miles to the northwest. This puzzling performance is repeated every year. Unless the red eyed vireo flies a thousand miles in a single night how does it manage this bewildering schedule? Nobody knows; but, then, nobody knows either where the chimney swift goes for five months out of every year.

Beginnings of Clubs.

The first club of modern England seems to have been the circle at the Mermaid that Sir Walter Raleigh founded and Shakespeare joined. But in the seventeenth century clubs began to spring up like mushrooms. There was the Calves' Head club, whose members met and dined off calves' heads to show their contempt for the decapitated Charles I. Then came the Kit-Kat club, which, according to Addison, took its name from a mutton pie. One Christopher Kat, a pastry cook of Shire lane, was a distinguished constructor of mutton pies, and his productions were called Kit-Kats. The club meeting in his house and eating his pies acquired the pie's name for its own.—London Telegraph.

Stopped Patti's Mouth.

Mme. Patti had a curious experience some years ago when she was singing in a duet with Santley at a concert in England. Santley suddenly began laughing, and they came to a stop. For a moment there was much mystification among the audience. Then Patti stepped forward and explained, "The cause of all this merriment is that a wasp has been trying to get into my mouth, and we could not get on."

Homemaking.

Men do not make their home unhappy because they have genius, but because they have not enough genius. A mind and sentiments of a higher order would render them capable of seeing and feeling all the beauty of domestic ties.—Wordsworth.

The National Anthem.

Although "The Star Spangled Banner" has been popularly adopted as a national air and under army and navy regulations is played at morning and evening "colors," it has never been adopted as the national anthem by congress.

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Now is the time to buy.
Lumber the best

Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten.

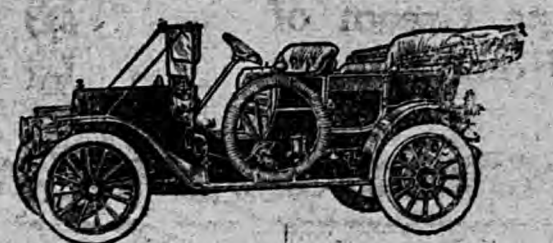
If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

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Honorius No. 4257



This Handsome German Coach STALLION

was foaled May 12th, 1904; was bred by G. Meinen, of Germany, and was imported by Bell Bros., of Worcester, Ohio. The sire of Honorius was Ehrenburg, No. 1,383, and his dam Harshillie, No. 9,777; second dam Harmonica, No. 1,523. Accepted for registry in Vol. 3, German Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Stud Book. Honorius is owned by a stock company who paid \$5,000 for him. This horse was purchased for the purpose of improving the stock of horses in Somerset and adjoining counties. This stock has been bred for years under the supervision of German government officers, with a view to getting a class of horses that would produce their like. This horse will stand the present season on

Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at the barn of C. H. Hayman, Princess Anne, and on Thursdays at the barn of H. P. Tull, Marion, Md.

TERMS:—\$25.00 to insure mare with foal.
C. C. TAYLOR, Manager,
Princess Anne, Md.

J. BOLGIANO & SON



Fancy Main Grown Seed Potatoes

For immediate shipment from Baltimore. Don't delay ordering. Seed Potatoes are so scarce in a short time it may be impossible to buy them at any price. For the present we can offer in carloads or less.

Write, wire or phone for prices.

Trust Buster	Early Round 6 Weeks
Blacky Baltimore	Early Long 6 Weeks
Gray's Mortgage Lift-Maine	Houlton Early
ter's	Rose
Bolgiano's Prosperity	Henderson's Early
Red Bliss Triumph	Dove
Pride of the South	Sir Walter Raleigh
Genuine Early Ohio's	Green Mountain
Irish Cobbler	Rural New Yorker
White Bliss	White Elephant
Early Thoroughbred	Empire State
Crown Jewel	Maggie Murphy
Early New Queen	Early Fortune
Early Northern	Early Harvest
Clark's No. 1	Carman No. 8
Beauty Hebrons	Burbank Seedling
Spaulding's No. 4	Parlan or Polaris
Extra Early X X	Rose Dakota Rose
Ensign Bagley	American Giants
White Rose	McCormack

J. BOLGIANO & SON,

The Old Reliable

Seed Store,

Baltimore, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR,
Ex-Administrator of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test:
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

SPLIT THE BRIBES.

Humorous Aspects of Vote Buying in the Island of Guadeloupe.

M. Gerault-Richards, according to Le Cri de Paris, freely communicates the processes employed in securing the election of a deputy in the island of Guadeloupe, where the population is almost entirely negro, to the French chamber of deputies.

"A little commerce with the electors of Guadeloupe," he said, "demonstrated to me that if the least confidence was given to the promises of these fellows I should be duped. I soon found out that to retain the interest of these electors I should give but half the present in advance, the second half to be given after the election in case of success. Following this arrangement, they were given one of a pair of shoes, the pair not to be completed until they had voted. The women of some lords of importance received their earrings in two installments.

"A superb pair of pantaloons of white linen bordered with red were shown one influential elector. The pantaloons were then cut in two in the middle, one leg being given to the voter and the other retained, to be given after he had done his duty.

"That same evening," said M. Gerault-Richards, "I met my good man proudly promenade the street clothed in one leg of the pantaloons. No one ridiculed his appearance. Some of his friends even complimented him."

NEW YORK'S OLDEST HOUSE.

Built About 1692 of Dutch Brick Imported From Holland.

Attention is called in the real estate board of brokers' bulletin to the building at 122 William street, which is said to be the oldest building in New York city. It was built in 1692, or thereabouts of narrow Dutch brick imported from Holland and laid in cement. When the city opened the streets in the vicinity of the William street building it owned the property and placed restrictions in the deeds, such as some modern developers make, that the lots should be improved with buildings at least two stories high.

There is a shed in the rear of the building which, the bulletin says, marks the first spot of first bloodshed in the Revolutionary war. This section, then known as Golden hill, was the camp of the Sixteenth regiment of foot (British grenadiers), and almost two months before the battle of Lexington the Sons of Liberty attacked them, with a result of five British soldiers wounded and one American killed and three wounded. The event is down in history as the battle of Golden hill.

The building is on the east side of William street between John and Fulton streets. It has been owned for many years by the Gilford family.

Chinese Laundry Tickets.

The Chinese laundryman at the beginning of each week makes out a batch of checks in duplicate, to be used as wash tickets. He selects the name of some god or goddess or of some object, as the sun, the moon, etc. To this he prefixes a number, as "Moon No. 1," "Moon No. 2," and so on. In the space between the two legends—for the signs are repeated twice—he has his own name—as, for example, Wah Lee. When a customer takes a bundle of washing to the laundry the Chinese, first tearing a ticket in two in ragged fashion, puts one half of it on the packet for reference. The other half he gives as a receipt to the person who has brought the package of laundry. It must be presented when the laundry is demanded.—New York Herald.

Speaking Scotch.

The race of Scotch speaking people is passing away, and not many are left to tell the story in the rich brogue of the national tongue. And there was always a story to tell, so that one on this very subject comes in pat here. A youth who had been educated in England returned to his family in Scotland and was shown off by admiring friends.

"Is he not charming?" remarked one to the young man's sister.

"Oh, yes, but he speaks English now," she answered in real distress.

An old lady being asked if a person she had lately seen was "Scotch" answered with much bitterness:

"I canna say. Ye a' speak sae genteel now that I dinna ken wha's Scotch."—London Mail.

Tennis the Game of Kings.

Tennis is the game of kings. The oldest of existing ball games—it is mentioned in the Arthurian romances—tennis was originally the pastime of the kings and nobles, and it was long before its descendant—lawn tennis—became popular with all classes. The game reached England from France and Italy, and by the time of Henry VII. we find a royal tennis court at Windsor. Henry VIII. was an expert at the game.—London Chronicle.

The Goat.

"Why do you insist on keeping that man as a member of your bridge club? He plays a wretched game."

"That's the point. Each of us is always hoping that he can be rung in as the other fellow's partner."—Washington Star.

A Hint.

Pupils (to schoolmaster)—Sir, would you mind taking great care how you draw up my report? My parents suffer dreadfully from nerves.—Filegande Blatter.

The usual fortune of complaint is to excite contempt more than pity.—Johnson.

Royal BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Used and praised by the most competent and careful pastry cooks the world over

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Mt. Vernon.

MT. VERNON, MD., May 3rd, 1912.
Mr. Oscar Cole is very ill at this writing.

Mrs. Rufus Dashiell, of Princess Anne, is visiting her parents.

Mrs. Victor Webster and daughter, Mabel, are visiting in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Taylor, of White Haven, visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. T. W. Simpkins and children have returned home from a visit to Oriole.

Quite a number of our folks attended the Roosevelt meeting at Salisbury on Friday.

Mr. W. Trickett Giles, of Baltimore, was the guest of Mr. G. W. Simpkins last week.

Miss Polly Denson, of Colonial Beach, Va., was the guest of Miss Mamie Hopkins this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Robinson, of Nanticoke, are visiting at the home of Mr. Joseph C. Dashiell.

Dr. F. W. Wilson, wife and son, Frederick, of Pocomoke City, are visiting at the home of Mr. Charles Dashiell.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones, of Princess Anne, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Mason, last Sunday.

Mrs. Alberry Moore and children, of Elliott's Island, are visiting Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hopkins, at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hopkins, of this place, gave a reception in honor of the 21st birthday of their son, Raymond, on Saturday evening, April 27th. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Simpkins, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murrell, of White Haven; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sims, Mr. and Mrs. John Hopkins, Sr., Mr. Thomas Windsor, Mrs. Thirza Murray, Miss Theresa Phillips, Mrs. Wm. Sims, Mrs. James Parks, Mr. G. R. Marsh, Sr., Mr. Jesse Simpkins and others.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., May 4th, 1912.
Mr. F. W. Marriner has just completed a new barn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lee Carey, of near Pocomoke City, spent Sunday with relatives in Nazareth neighborhood.

Mr. Levin J. Miller and family, and Mrs. Thomas Howard, of Pocomoke City, visited relatives here the first of the week.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Perryhawkin Church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dryden Friday evening, quite a number were present. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. J. W. West. The exercises were as follows: Song by the society, scripture reading by Mrs. J. W. West, prayer by Mrs. F. L. Jenkins, reading the minutes of the last meeting by Miss Annabel Carrow. The treasurer, Mrs. B. T. Dykes, read a report stating there had been received in the treasury since the organization of the society, March 30th, 1910, to March 1st, 1912, \$184.80, there had been expended \$154.82, leaving a balance of \$29.98. The society was then re-organized and the following officers were elected: Mrs. Durant West, president; Mrs. B. T. Dykes, treasurer; Mrs. Byrd Butler, secretary, and Mrs. J. W. West, assistant secretary. After all business had been transacted refreshments were served.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., May 4th, 1912.
Mrs. Page Smith and son, Clinton, of Baltimore are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Bozman.

Misses Flossie and Lois Lawson visited Miss Ella Bloodworth, at Habnab, several days of this week.

Mr. Roland McDaniel, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McDaniel.

Dr. R. L. Hoyt and Mr. J. P. Muir were among those from Somerset who went to Salisbury Friday to hear Colonel Roosevelt make a speech.

Mr. and Mrs. Plymouth Ross and little daughter, Elsie, after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Fred White, returned to Baltimore on Friday.

Mrs. Kate Wallace and son, Marshall, of Baltimore, returned home Wednesday last after spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Muir.

Princess Anne Markets

Butter	per lb 30c
Eggs	per doz 18c
Potatoes—white	per bus. \$1.50
—sweet	1.50
Wheat	32
Corn	35

Standard Check Printed at this office. Give us your orders now.

Deal's Island

DEAL'S ISLAND, MD., May 3rd, 1912.
Mrs. Myra Shutz is visiting in Baltimore.

Mr. John Horner, our postmaster, is very sick.

Prof. Wm. H. Dashiell visited our schools on Friday last.

Mrs. May Anderson, who has had la grippe is now convalescent.

Miss Esther Webster, who has been in Salisbury for the past week returned home on Friday last.

Mrs. Carl Webster, of Pocomoke City, was the guest of her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Webster, a few days of last week.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Jones have returned home but sad is their return. Two weeks ago, they had to rush their five-year old daughter, Elizabeth to the hospital in Wilmington, Del. On Thursday a week ago she passed away. It is a terrible thing to have a bright and active child snatched from a home, and in their bereavement we extend our fullest sympathies to the parents.

Miss Katie Bradshaw gave a card party on Thursday evening of last week. Those present were, Misses Elizabeth and Reta Anderson, Katie Collier, Lydia Horner, Ruth and Marguerite White, Sadye Webster, Leatha Horner, Ada Ford, Marie Bradshaw, Fanny Porter, Mrs. Gertie Collier and Messrs. Frank Anderson, Denwood Ringgold, Warren Bozman, George Caster, Walton Windsor, Harold Bradshaw and Herman White.

On Monday last the skiff, "Ralph," of Deal's Island, belonging to Mr. T. P. Bradshaw, sank in or near the mouth of the Nanticoke River. She was laden with shells bound up the Nanticoke. The cause is not fully known, but is thought to have been caused by a board becoming loose in the bottom from the pressure of the shells. All hands on board were saved. When they found that they were sinking the captain put out his small boat and one of his sons in it, but when the vessel careened she struck the small boat and sunk it. The captain, Eddie Cottman, his two sons and Isaac Wesley Wallace, all colored, were saved by clinging to the rigging until an unknown gasoline launch took them off. The loss is about \$1,000. R. AND A.

Taylor Sentenced For Murder

Andrew Taylor, colored, who on the afternoon of Saturday April 27th, shot and killed Fannie May Clifton, a woman of his own race, with whom he had been intimate, was last Friday convicted of murder in the first degree at Annapolis, and was immediately sentenced to death by Judge James Brashers. Taylor was defended by James W. Owens and A. Theodore Brady, who were assigned by the court. Taylor received his sentence without emotion.

Taylor's crime was a most brutal one. After shooting the woman with a shot gun, he stood directly over her and poured four other charges of shot into her. He made no effort to escape. His only defense was his own statement that he was drunk and knew nothing about the affair.

Maryland 28th In Butter

According to the latest figures of the Department of Commerce and Labor, Maryland ranks twenty-eighth in the production of butter of the 48 States and one territory. In the South Atlantic group of eight States, Maryland ranks fourth in the production of butter.

During the last year 90,858,000 pounds of butter were made in the State, the value of which was \$20,333. Maryland people appear to dislike factory butter, as only 10,119 pounds of this amount was made in factories. The total value of the factory butter was about \$3,000.

West Virginia leads the North Atlantic States as a butter producer by a wide margin, over 450,000 pounds being produced in the Mountain State, valued at \$180,970.

What Texans Admire

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug stores.

"Seeing America First"

In a gigantic exhibit, representing products of the soil, scenery, etc., with a huge out-door pageant to be held in New York during next July and August, Maryland will take a prominent part. Governor Goldsborough, Mayor James H. Preston, of Baltimore; Norman M. Parrott, Secretary of the National "See America First" Association, and others are among the members of the advisory and governing board. At a meeting to be held in the near future plans will be made for the exhibit that this state will make.

The exhibit, which is intended to be an ocular demonstration of what America consists of, its great mineral and agricultural resources, etc., will be held under the auspices of the Hotel and Business Men's League of Greater New York, which organization is national in its scope, having upon its board not only a large number of prominent New York men but Governors of nearly every state in the Union and the Mayors of many of the larger cities, as well as those who are interested in "Seeing America First."

The exhibition grounds, while not yet selected, will be adjacent to New York City and will be free to the public. One of the features will be the electrical illumination which will surpass anything that has heretofore been attempted and will not only combine all of the features that have made world's fairs attractive, but there will be added attractions that have been made possible by the recent giant strides in electrical science.

While the primary object of making this gigantic exhibit is educational, the ultimate result will stimulate travel in this country and many of the good American dollars that would otherwise go abroad will be diverted into home channels.

All of the exhibits will be of the "open" character and mounted on trucks which will make it possible to transport them in the huge pageant which will wind its way through the principal streets of New York—a pageant that gives promise of being the most unique and interesting the world has ever known.

At the exhibition grounds there will be a series of lectures by prominent men and there will be scores of stereoscopic and motion pictures shows in which the beauties of this nation will be depicted upon canvas. These shows will be free.

Exhibits will be obtained from every state in the Union and from the island possessions, but under the rule adopted, sections of 500,000 population or more will be allowed but five exhibits; sections of 200,000 population, three exhibits and sections of 100,500 population and less, one exhibit. There will be no expense to the exhibitors other than the preparation and furnishing of the displays.

Under this ruling Maryland will have the maximum number of displays and the intention of the state's representatives is to secure the co-operation of every one to make a showing that will equal if not surpass that of any other state.

Land Commissioner Hanson Now

John J. Hanson, of Baltimore, the newly appointed Land Commissioner of Maryland, qualified and entered upon his duties last Wednesday. The oath was administered by Governor Goldsborough, by whom Mr. Hanson was appointed. He succeeds former State Senator Thomas A. Smith, of Caroline county. It is understood that Mr. Hanson will make a complete change in the Land Office force with the exception of Record Clerk Arthur Trader.

Masonic Conclave at Frederick

Knights Templar from all parts of the State will make a pilgrimage to Frederick today (Tuesday) to take part in the forty-second annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of Maryland. This being the first time that a conclave has been held outside of the Masonic Temple of Baltimore a great deal of interest is attached to the gathering. The Sir Knights and citizens of the Western Maryland town will provide a big celebration.

Cold Storage Plant.

A new enterprise is being undertaken by a number of business men of Pocomoke City which promises to be beneficial to the farmers of our community. This enterprise is the organization of a stock company, with a capital stock of \$30,000, for the purpose of building and erecting a cold storage plant at Pocomoke, wherein the farmer may store his potatoes and other produce. The structure will be of brick or concrete, 100x200 feet, with an approximate capacity of 200,000 cubic feet. Messrs. C. S. Day & Co., have the promotion of the company in hand.

New Mardela Hotel Burned

The large hotel at Mardela Springs, owned and managed by Nathan Claudsen, was destroyed by fire late on Saturday night the 27th ulto.

Considerable mystery surrounds the origin of the fire. Flames were discovered pouring from a small back room and quickly gained headway. Mardela having no fire company, it was impossible to save any part of the hotel.

Mr. Austin thinks a defective electric wire may have started the blaze. He says he turned the lights on twice in the afternoon and again at night about 8 o'clock. The loss is about \$7,000, with the insurance \$3,000.

Wife Kills Husband and Herself

Luther H. Jenkins, aged 23 years, who was shot Wednesday night by his wife, Mrs. Mary Zimmerman Jenkins, died early Thursday morning at the Washington County Hospital of his wounds. Mrs. Jenkins, after she had fired four shots into her husband's body, then turned the pistol toward herself and fired one shot into her breast, dying almost immediately.

The tragedy occurred at the house of Jenkins' brother, Charles Jenkins, South Cannon avenue, Hagerstown, where the couple had boarded recently.

The couple were married about three years ago, but they lived unhappily together. She was 18 years old and he was 23.

Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefited by taking these Tablets. Sold by all dealers.

The WATCH Man

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel
Case, \$5.50 up
Waltham or Elgin, Gold
Filled, 20 years, \$10 up
THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS
IN EVERYTHING IN
Watches, Silverware and
Jewelry

E. I. BROWN,

Princess Anne, Maryland



The Telephone in Planting Time

In the early Spring, when the plowing, the cultivating and the sowing are going on, telephone on the farm will work wonders for you.

If there are hands to hire, fertilizers or seeds to buy, new parts for the farm machinery to order—the telephone will get them for you in double-quick time. It will serve a hundred purposes with tremendous savings in energy, time and trouble.

If you're not convinced, write this very evening for our new booklet "What Uncle Sam Says about the Rural Telephone." It's free and it's mighty interesting.

The Diamond State Telephone Co.,

H. W. CARTY, Local Manager,

208 East Church Street,

Salisbury, Maryland



Standard Outfits for MEN and BOYS

MORE MEN than ever finding it a part of practical wisdom and economy to interview us about their clothing needs before buying.

People seem to appreciate the fact that they never have to take chances on quality and price for they find in everything we sell some old friend—an article of standard value:

Royal Tailoring; Washington Trousers; Faultless Shirts; Porosknit Underwear; Holeproof Hosiery; Townsend-Grace Straw Hats; SONNEBORN SUITS for young men and old and POST-GRADUATE SUITS for the boys.

Is it any wonder that MORRIS' is making friends fast with this unanswerable argument for value giving?

May we interview you soon?

We give *2-4-6 The Morris Stores*
Green Trading
Stamps
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

3%
ON
SAVINGS

The Same Old Story

Look over to-day's paper and you are sure to read of the careless person who kept his valuable papers in the house and lost them—either by fire or theft.

Why take such risk when \$2.00 will rent a safe Deposit Box in our modern vaults for an entire year. If you care to inspect this equipment, come in.

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000

Princess Anne, Maryland

Continental Life Insurance Co.

Wilmington, Del.

December 31, 1911.

Assets \$398,179.25

Liabilities 157,178.28

Capital and Surplus 228,999.96

Cow Pens

Black Eye, whippersnapper, New Era, Red Rippers, Mares and Soj Beans.

Order now, as prices are advancing.

PAUL CULLEN COMPANY

Salisbury, Md.

Dr. C. W. FURNELL

of Salisbury, Md.

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MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1912.

VOL. XIV.—No. 39

M. P. CONFERENCE WILL MEET SOON

Important Business to Come Before that Body in Baltimore on May 18th

Among the questions calling for decision at the coming General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, which is to be held at St. John's Church, St. Paul and Twenty-seventh streets, Baltimore, beginning May 18th, will be the enlargement of the power and scope of the president of the body.

Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Lewis, of the Western Maryland College, now presides over the General Conference. There is doubt whether he will be elected to succeed himself as its president. It is said that should the Conference decide upon extending the scope of the president, Dr. Lewis would naturally look up as his own probable successor, as it is generally recognized that he is the man of experience who could best meet the new demands made upon the executive ability of the head of the Conference. Two other candidates for the presidency are in the field, however, Rev. Dr. D. C. Coburn, of Zanesville, O., and Rev. M. L. Jennings, of Pittsburgh, who is the editor of the Methodist Recorder.

The business session will be taken up with the reading of reports of the boards on foreign and home missions, church extension and the like and the hearing of overtures from the annual conferences. One of these overtures will be from the Maryland Conference regarding the organization of brotherhoods of men throughout the churches of the denomination.

The visiting delegates to the General Conference will be entertained by members of the city churches at their homes. Representatives of 30 Conferences have already been heard from, according to W. C. Perkins, chairman of the press committee.

During their stay in Baltimore the delegates and visitors will be royally entertained. Much interest is being displayed in the big Lyric mass-meeting on May 20, which will be addressed by President Taft, Governor Goldsborough and Mayor Preston. The meeting is for the various congregations of the Methodist Protestant churches in the city and will be one of the big features in connection with the meeting of the Conference.

The entire Conference has been invited to be the guests of Rev. Dr. Lewis on Saturday afternoon, May 18, at Westminster. On May 23 the delegates and their respective hosts will go on a trip down the bay on the steamer Annapolis, chartered from the Tolchester Company, to visit Annapolis. An orchestra will be on board and a buffet luncheon will be served. Arrived at Annapolis, the delegates will visit the Naval Academy and other points of interest in Annapolis.

Masons Meet At Easton Today

The official route for the Masonic Grand Lodge Meet to be held at Easton today is as follows: All Eastern Shore Lodges are requested to meet the special train from Baltimore at the B. C. & A. station at 10 o'clock A. M. There the parade will form and move as follows: Up Aurora street to the east gate of Spring Hill Cemetery, where appropriate ceremonies will be conducted at the grave of Dr. John Coates, the first Grand Master of Maryland; thence out the Hanson street gate and up Hanson to Goldsborough, to Harrison; along Harrison to South, passing old market place, first meeting place of the Grand Lodge; thence on South to Washington; to Palace Skating Rink, where the banquet will be served; thence to the Music Hall, where the Grand Lodge semi-annual session will be held.

In the evening from 7 till 9 o'clock the Grand Lodge Choir will give a concert in Music Hall for Masons and their families, after which a dance for the Masons and friends will be held at the Palace Skating Rink. Colonel Oswald Tilghman will make the address of welcome to the visitors.

Messrs. Gordon Tull, John B. Roberts and H. L. Brittingham will represent Manokin Lodge No. 106, of Princess Anne, officially, and other members have also signified their intention of attending.

Ex-Gov. Crothers Much Better

Former Governor Austin L. Crothers was reported much better Saturday. He ate breakfast with relish and appeared much brighter all the forenoon. His physicians now think that there is a possibility that he may recover sufficiently to get out of doors, but they are all hope of any permanent relief.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR TRI-COUNTY INSTITUTE

Session to Begin Aug. 28th and Close Sept. 5th—Schools will Open September 9th

Messrs. E. W. McMaster, Wm. J. Holloway and Wm. H. Dashiell, superintendents of Worcester, Wicomico and Somerset counties, respectively, met for a final conference on the Tri-County Institute at the home of Mr. McMaster, about four miles from Pocomoke City, last Friday afternoon. The date for the Institute, which is to be held at Ocean City as has been done for the past seven years, was arranged at a former meeting. The session will begin on August 28th and close on September 5th. The first session on the 28th will be for organization only. Lectures will begin the following day and continue until the close including Saturday. The regular work of the public schools will begin on September 9th.

At the conference on Friday the following instructors were agreed upon: Prof. T. H. Spence, of the Maryland Agricultural College; Prof. E. E. Race and Miss Ella V. Ricker, of the Maryland State Normal School, Baltimore; Dr. J. H. Apple, President of the Woman's College, Frederick, Md.; Mrs. Margaret M. Douthett, of Crisfield, Md.; Dr. C. G. Prince, of New York; Prof. H. D. Hemenway, of Northampton, Mass.; Prof. E. Clarke Fontaine, of Warrenton, Va. The subjects to be taken up will be Psychology, Elementary Science, the Study of French, Latin, etc., in the High School, History, Vocal Music, Penmanship, The Philosophy of Teaching, Rural and Town School Ground Improvements, besides the usual pedagogical lectures. The teachers will be divided into five groups, with about 60 to a group, as follows: Primary, to include the 1st, 2d and 3d grades of graded schools; Rural A and B, for teachers of one room country schools; Intermediate, for teachers of 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th grades of graded schools; Advanced, for High School teachers.

The three superintendents in addition to planning the institute work, spent a most agreeable day together, Messrs. Holloway and Dashiell being most pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. McMaster at their beautiful home overlooking the Pocomoke river.

Death of Mr. W. A. Parsons.

Mr. W. Allison Parsons, familiarly known as Al Parsons, a well known farmer of East Princess Anne district, died at his home about four miles from Princess Anne, last Wednesday morning, aged 76 years. Mr. Parsons is survived by his widow, who was a Miss Lankford, and two sisters, Mrs. Isaac Gibbons, of this county, and Mrs. Jas. Johnson, of Wicomico county.

Funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon at his home, conducted by Rev. Dr. C. H. Weaver, after which the remains were taken to the old Parsons' burying-ground in Dublin district for interment.

Mr. Parsons was a brother of the late George Parsons, at one time sheriff of the county, and the late Pratt Parsons, of Dublin district. He was a very kind-hearted man and was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

Lankford Re-elected

At a meeting of the directors of the House of Correction at the institution last Thursday, W. E. Lankford was re-elected superintendent for two years. Thomas Purnell was elected treasurer, succeeding Senator Wells, of Prince Georges county, whose term expired and who was not reappointed by Governor Goldsborough. Colonel Jones was re-elected secretary. Democrats will retain control of the board of directors for two years. In 1914 Governor Goldsborough will have the power to appoint three directors to succeed George E. Nicholson, Thomas M. Purnell and Harvey H. Mackay. The retiring directors are Charles A. Wells, Henry A. Osborn and Richard H. Collins.

G. O. P. Controls Education Board

The State Board of Education met Thursday at the office of Governor Goldsborough in Baltimore and the two new members were in attendance and took part in the proceedings. These two members are William T. Warburton, of Cecil, and Rev. Dr. John O. Spencer, of Baltimore city.

The Senate refused to act on these appointments, because the appointees were Republicans. Later it was found that the names did not have to be sent to the Senate, and this view was acquiesced in by the holdover members of the Board. So there was no dispute over the question Thursday. The majority of the Board is now Republican.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND CHAMP CLARK THE WINNERS IN MARYLAND PRIMARIES

Roosevelt's Majority Over Taft 3,930 While Clark Has a Plurality of 11,521 Over Wilson—Somerset County Gave Taft 1031 Votes; Roosevelt 355; Wilson 640; Clark 109 and Harmon 126

Returns from the city and all the counties in the state give Roosevelt a majority of 3,930 over Taft while on the Democratic side Clark has a plurality of 11,521 over Wilson, the next highest man. Singularly enough, Baltimore city gave the winners their majorities. The state, outside the city, gave Wilson a plurality over Clark of 1,178, while Taft's majority over Roosevelt in the counties was 1,482.

Roosevelt carried only six counties while Taft won 16. There were elected, by direct vote, 68 Taft and 61 Roosevelt delegates, while with preferential vote Roosevelt has instructed for him 66 to 63 for Taft. The following table gives the preferential vote.

REPUBLICAN	
Roosevelt.....	27,722
Taft.....	23,792
Roosevelt's majority.....	3,930
DEMOCRATIC	
Clark.....	32,870
Harmon.....	7,785
Wilson.....	21,349
Clark's plurality.....	11,521

The result by city and counties is as follows:

REPUBLICAN	
FOR TAFT	
Anne Arundel.....	5
Calvert.....	3
Caroline.....	4
Carroll.....	5
Cecil.....	4
Charles.....	3
Dorchester.....	3
Kent.....	3
Harford.....	4
Montgomery.....	5
Queen Annes.....	3
St. Marys.....	3
Somerset.....	4
Talbot.....	4
Wicomico.....	4
Worcester.....	4
Total.....	68
FOR ROOSEVELT	
Allegany.....	7
Baltimore City.....	23
Baltimore County.....	7
Frederick.....	7
Garrett.....	4
Howard.....	3
Prince Georges.....	5
Washington.....	6
Total.....	68
DEMOCRATIC	
FOR CLARK	
Allegany.....	7
Baltimore City.....	23
Calvert.....	3
Carroll.....	5
Cecil.....	4
Charles.....	3
Dorchester.....	5
Harford.....	4
Howard.....	3
Montgomery.....	5
Prince Georges.....	5
Queen Annes.....	3
St. Marys.....	3
Washington.....	6
Total.....	80
FOR WILSON	
Anne Arundel.....	5
Baltimore County.....	7
Caroline.....	4
Cecil.....	4
Frederick.....	6
Garrett.....	4
Kent.....	3
Harford.....	4
Crisfield, No. 1.....	4
Crisfield, No. 2.....	4
Talbot.....	4
Wicomico.....	4
Total.....	45
FOR HARMON	
Worcester.....	4

This means that both Roosevelt and Clark will take from Maryland to the national conventions a solid block of 16 votes. The Republican delegates chosen at the primaries will name 16 delegates to Chicago at the State convention on May 14. The Democratic State Convention, on May 16, will select 32 national delegates, each with half a vote. Although the Taft forces claim that they will control the personnel of

the State convention, Roosevelt's friends declare they have no fear that trouble may result from the situation. They point out that the State delegates elected are bound by the law to instruct the delegates to the national convention for Roosevelt, and they express confidence that, now that the fight is over, the two factions into which the contest divided the party will unite to place a delegation behind Roosevelt that will remain faithful to him at Chicago as long as he has a chance of getting the nomination. The law demands that the Maryland delegations continue to vote as instructed as long as in their conscientious judgment they believe their candidates have a chance of getting the nomination. The cost of the primary election to the State was \$30,000.

Official Vote of Somerset County

The primaries in the county were conducted in the quietest kind of way. Among the Democrats no attempt was made to influence any one and the organization was completely hands off. Each voter expressed his individual sentiments; the best of good humor prevailed throughout the day. Charles A. Lankford, Harry C. Dashiell, Clarence E. Collins and Lewis M. Milbourne will be the delegates to the State Convention. There being no contest, their names did not appear on the ballots.

On the Republican side, there was a contest for delegates to the State Convention. Charles W. Long, Harry A. Barnes, L. E. P. Dennis, William C. Hall and Edward N. Wilson representing the Taft movement and Thomas S. Hodson, A. R. Crockett, Claude E. Bounds and Wesley W. Thomas the Roosevelt. No feeling, however, was exhibited.

Seats at Convention

An arrangement of seats in the Coliseum at Chicago for the Republican National Convention is being perfected whereby 10,000 persons or about 1,200 more than were present when Wm. H. Taft was nominated, may be accommodated.

The subcommittee in charge of the convention arrangements, headed by H. S. New, of Indianapolis, will meet at Chicago on May 14. At this time the seating arrangements, it is expected, will be definitely passed upon, together with other detail matters.

Under the direction of Alexander R. Smith, the work of inspecting and tabulating credentials already has begun at national headquarters. Although more than 300 delegates have been elected in different states, Mr. Smith says he so far has received the credentials of only 110.

Death of Miss Fish

Miss Priscilla Fish died at her home on West Isabella street, Salisbury, Friday night, May 3d, about ten o'clock after a long illness. Miss Fish was one of three surviving sisters and one surviving brother, children of the late Bennett and Mary Fish. She was born November 17th, 1833, and spent her whole life in Salisbury, except a few years in the South with her brothers during the war.

Miss Fish leaves two sisters, Misses Lottie and Eliza Fish, and a niece, Miss Carrie Fish, of Salisbury; one brother, Mr. William Fish, of Shreveport, La., and three nieces of the same place, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Gray and Miss Nellie Fish.

Strawberry Checks Printed at this office—Give us your orders now.

STATE CONVENTIONS HELD THIS WEEK

Both Democrats and Republicans Will Adopt a Platform

Both Democrats and Republicans will hold their State conventions during the present week and carry out the will of the people as recorded in the primaries as far as instructing delegates to the national convention is concerned.

The Democratic State convention will be held May 16 at noon at the Academy of Music, while the date for the Republican convention has not yet been announced. It is probable the Republican convention will be held May 15.

Thirty-two delegates and the same number of alternates to the Baltimore convention will be named by the Democrats. Each delegate will have half a vote. The State convention will also nominate eight electors. It is likely that a platform stating the party's stand on national issues will be adopted.

The Republican convention will elect 16 delegates and as many alternates to the Chicago convention. Each delegate will have a full vote. The State convention will also nominate eight electors and adopt a platform on national issues.

The counties' and Baltimore city's representation in the two State conventions is as follows:

DEMOCRATS	
DISTRICTS	
West Princess Anne.....	7
St. Peter's.....	8
Brinkley's, No. 1.....	3
Brinkley's, No. 2.....	21
Dublin.....	5
Mt. Vernon.....	7
Fairmount.....	19
Crisfield, No. 1.....	10
Crisfield, No. 2.....	2
Lawson's.....	9
Tangier.....	6
Smith's Island.....	1
Dames Quarter.....	3
Asbury.....	5
Westover.....	5
Deal's Island.....	24
East Princess Anne.....	5
Total.....	109

DEMOCRATS

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DISTRICTS	
West Princess Anne.....	7
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Crisfield, No. 2.....	2
Lawson's.....	9
Tangier.....	6
Smith's Island.....	1
Dames Quarter.....	3
Asbury.....	5
Westover.....	5
Deal's Island.....	24
East Princess Anne.....	5
Total.....	109

Town Elections

The town election for mayor and three councilmen was held in Berlin on May 6th. The results were: Orlando Harrison, mayor; Edward S. Furbush, Joseph A. Boston and William R. Purnell, councilmen.

Marion T. Hargis was last Tuesday elected mayor of Snow Hill without opposition. Mr. Hargis succeeds W. D. Corddry, Jr., who has been mayor for 10 years. Messrs. J. Samuel Price, Charles A. Clarke and D. Frank Fooks were re-elected city councilmen without opposition.

One of the hardest fought city elections took place in Salisbury last Tuesday, when B. Frank Kennerly, Democrat, was elected over Fred A. Grier, Republican, who headed a Citizen's ticket. There was no contest on the councilmen but in the vote H. H. Hitch received 2 votes. The result:

For Mayor—Frank Kennerly, 707; F. A. Grier, 484; Councilmen (three elected)—L. Thomas Parker, 1,128; Sanford A. Toadvine, 1,129; Wilmer L. Tilghman, 1,120; and H. H. Hitch, 2. Total vote cast, 1,208.

Governor a Roosevelt Delegate

Governor Phillips Lee Goldsborough, one of the leaders of the Republican party of Maryland, last Thursday declared that he advocated sending a delegation to the national convention that would vote for Colonel Roosevelt as long as there was a chance of his receiving the nomination.

"Colonel Roosevelt won the preferential vote in the primaries in this State last Monday and the will of the people should prevail," he said. "I was on the Taft side and we lost. I advocate a delegation to the Republican national convention at Chicago that will carry out to the utmost degree the wishes expressed by the majority of Republicans at the polls and who will vote for Colonel Roosevelt for President as long as he has any possible chance of receiving the nomination. The personnel of these delegates to the national convention should properly be determined by the delegates in the State convention."

The following is the vote of the Republican delegates: Harry A. Barnes, 1012; Claude R. Bounds, 225; Abednego R. Crockett, 294; L. Edward P. Dennis, 1083; William C. Hall, 441; Thomas S. Hodson, 289; Charles W. Long, 711; Wesley W. Thomas, 216; Edward N. Wilson, 952.

NO HARMONY IN MARYLAND G. O. P.

Differences Between Taft and Roosevelt Forces Still Bitter

Like the scrap between their respective chieftains, the differences between the Taft and Roosevelt forces in the State and city Republican party continue bitter, with little prospects for reconciliation of their differences until one side has beaten the other to the proverbial frazzle. The Taft men show no disposition "to come across."

John B. Hanna is emphatic in his refusal to resign as chairman of the State Central Committee, and the Roosevelt leaders are equally determined to oust him from the position.

And apparently with a preponderance of sentiment in their favor among the delegates to the State convention the Taft leaders seem certain that they could keep the Roosevelt men in check, and prevent them running the convention to suit the Roosevelt views. Far more than the mere selection of an instructed delegation is at stake, and the Taft men seem determined not to yield one inch beyond the ground that has been taken from them in the Presidential preference decision.

While some profess belief that Governor Goldsborough's influence would assure the retention of William P. Jackson as national committeeman, others decline to take this for granted and wish to make his re-election a certainty beyond question. Nor do they relish the prospect of the Roosevelt men ousting Collector Stone from his position of prominence in the party, but propose that he and Hanna at least shall be permitted to save their faces.

And, incidentally, the race question seems certain to crop up and provide further complications, many of the colored brethren declaring that they must be represented in the national delegation in reward for their work in carrying the State for Roosevelt. The negroes of the city cannot see why an ultra-Southern State like Louisiana may send negroes in its delegation, while the Border State confines its representation to the white race.

Two New United States Coins

Two additions to the coinage are likely to be made soon—the three-cent piece and the half cent.

Representative Bulkley of Ohio is pushing a bill through Congress to provide for the new coins.

The Director of the Mint, Mr. Roberts, says that he and the Treasury Department are no longer opposed to such coins, and are willing to let the bill become a law. There does not seem to be any opposition. The Treasury asks only that the coins be of such shape or size that they will not be mistaken for other coins. The new ones will probably have scalloped rims, or perhaps a hole in the center, after the manner of Chinese coins.

The coinage of three-cent pieces was stopped years ago because they looked so much like dimes that people were always making mistakes. Half cents have not been coined since the early days of the republic, and then only a few were struck.

The demand for three-cent coins comes largely from Cleveland, Ohio, where the street-car fares are three cents. Three-cent newspapers favor them also.

Half cents are defended on the plea that they would help reduce the cost of living. Articles now sold for a cent might be sold for half a cent. A half cent would often be saved in making change.

New Way To Boom Clark

The Champ Clark advertisers have hit upon another scheme to exploit the candidacy of their hero. This time they are borrowing an idea from the Red Cross and are sending out tens of thousands of stamps, such as are sold at 1 cent apiece around Christmas time by the Red Cross people. On these stamps is the picture of the Speaker, with a line at the top "For President" and one at the bottom "Champ Clark." Ten thousand of these stamps were shipped last Thursday from Washington to Mayor Preston, John J. Mahon and other Clark supporters in Maryland. At the same time more than 20 boxes of buttons were sent along for advertising.

Carey-Thomas Wedding

Miss Bessie E. Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Thomas, of this place, was married last Sunday evening to Mr. Raymond Carey, also of Princess Anne. The ceremony took place at the Lecture Room of the Presbyterian Church immediately after the preaching service in the presence of a large congregation. Rev. W. F. Freund was the officiating clergyman. Mr. and Mrs. Carey will reside for the present at the home of the bride's parents on Bedford avenue.

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the March," and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

Continued from Last Week

"Well, Grant," I said, rather sternly. "We are alone now; what is it?" He cleared his throat, evidently uncertain how best to express himself. "Why did you ask so many questions about Delavan's lieutenant?" he began sullenly. "What were you trying to find out?"

CHAPTER XL

A Capture.

What was the matter with the fellow? Could he have sent for me merely to ask that question, insisting on privacy? There must surely be some hidden purpose behind this. Yet if so, there was no betrayal in the man's face. His eyes had an angry gleam in them, and his words were shot at me in deadly earnest.

"The lieutenant?" I repeated, not prepared for a direct reply. "Why, I hardly know—curiously largely."

He stared at me in manifest unbelief.

"What do you expect to gain by lying?" he exclaimed sullenly. "You saw him, no doubt, or you would not have asked what you did."

"Certainly I saw him," more deeply justified than before at his insistence. "That was what aroused my interest. He seemed such a mere lad as he rode past, and later I heard his voice, the voice of a boy."

"Was that all?"

"All? What else could you suppose?" I was dark, only a little gleam of moon revealed outlines. I couldn't distinguish the face, but when he failed to appear after the light I remembered him, and was afraid he had been hurt. Now I want to know what you mean. Who was the lad?"

He had seated himself on the stump, and was leaning forward, his face hidden from the light of the fire.

"Well, go on then," he returned finally. "If that's all you saw of him it's all right."

"No, it's not all right," I insisted, aroused by his peculiar actions. "What is all this mystery about? You told me you didn't know the man."

"I said I hadn't seen him, that we joined Delavan after dark," he corrected sharply. "But you needn't try to interview me, Major Lawrence, sufficient with anger. For I haven't anything to say to a spy and leader of guerrillas."

"You requested this interview, however, if you are satisfied I am, and you can return to your men. Shall I call the guard?"

He hesitated a moment, but without it was which had first inspired

Mortimer is going to be my wife—my wife. War is one thing, but if you interfere in my personal affairs again, I am going to kill you."

"Indeed," smilingly. "Is Mistress Mortimer aware of the honor you are according her?"

"She is aware of the engagement, if that is what you mean. It has been understood since our childhood."

"Oh, I see; a family arrangement. Well, Grant, this is all very interesting, but I am unable to conceive what I have to do with it. I met Mistress Mortimer by accident, and then was fortunate enough to dance with her once."

"The scarcely likely we shall ever meet again. The daughter of a colonel of Queen's Rangers is not apt to come again into contact with an officer of the Maryland Line. I don't know why you should single me out in this matter. I don't even know the lady's brother."

"Her brother?"

"Yes, the family renegade; the twin brother on Lee's staff."

"I could not perceive the expression of the man's face, but he was a long while answering."

"Oh, yes. She told you about him?"

"It was mentioned. Would I know the boy from any resemblance to his sister?"

"—yes, at least I should suppose so. You must have become very intimate for her to have told you that. You see it—it is a family secret."

"Nothing for Tories to boast over, I should imagine. However, it came up naturally enough while we spoke of the sufferings of the American army during the winter. It is a sad thing the way this war has divided families. Has Mistress Claire any Colonial sentiments?"

"How the devil do I know! She would not be likely to air them before me. I don't know what fool trick you played on her last night, but she's on the right side just the same."

"I think so, too."

His manner was so disagreeable that I instantly determined to have an end. I had more important work before me than quarreling with this fellow, and, somehow, his claimed intimacy with Mistress Mortimer grated upon me strangely.

"If that is all you requested an interview for, Captain Grant," I said coldly, "I'll trouble you to return to your men."

Irritated that I had even condescended to question him, I turned back up the road to where the men were yet busy about the wagons, spoke a few words to Duval, he explaining to me the best route toward the river crossing at Burlington, and then swung in to the saddle and sent the black forward to the crest of the ridge.

I permitted the animal to go his own gait, and for a mile or more he kept up a hot gallop, finally trying to a trot. So far as I could judge from the few stars visible we were traveling almost due north. However, I was certainly getting farther away from the British lines, and could swing to the left at daylight. It made little difference where I struck the Delaware; every mile north added to my safety.

My horse had fallen into a long, swinging lope, bearing us forward rapidly. The moon had disappeared, but the sky was glittering with stars, and I could distinguish the main features of the country traversed. I was on the summit of a slight ridge, but the road swerved to the right, leading down into a broad valley. There were no signs of habitation, until we rounded the edge of a small grove, and came suddenly upon a little village of a dozen houses on either side the highway. These were wrapped in darkness, apparently deserted, shapeless appearing structures, although I thought one had the appearance of a tavern, and another seemed a store.

There was a well in front of this last, and water splashed in a log trough beside it. My horse stopped, burying his nostrils in the water, and suddenly made aware of my own thrust, I swung down from the saddle. My hands were upon the well-ropes when, without warning, I was gripped from behind, and flung down into the dirt of the road. I made desperate effort to break away, but two men held me, one with knee pressed into my chest, the other upholding the butt of a pistol over my head. There was not a word spoken, but I could see they were in uniform, although the fellow kneeling on me had the features and long hair of an Indian. My horse started to bolt, but his rein was gripped, and then a third figure, mounted, rode into the range of my vision.

"Search him for weapons, Tamepah," said a boyish voice briefly. "There are pistols in the saddle holsters, but he may have others. Then tie him up as quick as you can."

There was no mistaking my captors—the young dragoon lieutenant, and the three who had escaped with him. But why had they ridden in this direction? What object could they have in thus attacking me? They afforded me little opportunity for solving these problems. Had I been a bale of tobacco I could not have been treated with less ceremony, the white man unclipping my belt, while the Indian, with a grunt, flung me over on my face, and began binding hands and feet. I kicked him once, sending him tumbling backward, but he only came back silently, with more cruel twist of the rope, while the boy laughed, bending over his horse's neck.

"Hoist him up on the black, lads," he said shortly, retreating back out of the way. "Delavan's horse, isn't it? Yes, he lies there underneath, and one of you keep a hand on the reins. Peter, you and Cass ride with him. I want Tamepah with me. All ready! We'll take the east road."

Some one struck the horse, and he plunged forward, averting sharply to the right in response to the strong

hand on his bit. I laywed in the saddle, but the bonds held, and we went loping forward into the night.

CHAPTER XL

Introducing Peter.

It was a new country to me that we traversed, a rolling country, but not thickly settled, although the road appeared to be a well-beaten track. The gloom, coupled with the rapidity of our movements, prevented me from seeing anything other than those dim objects close at hand, yet we were evidently traveling almost straight east. I endeavored to enter into conversation with the two fellows riding on either side of me, but neither one so much as turned his head in response to my voice, and I soon tired of the attempt. The night told me little of who they might be, although they were both in the uniform of the Queen's Rangers, the one called Peter on my right a round, squat figure, and bald-headed, his bare scalp shining oddly when once he removed his cocked hat; the other was an older man, with gray chin beard, and glittering display of teeth.

The movements of my horse caused the ropes to lacerate my wrists and ankles, the pain increasing so that once or twice I cried out. The fellows guarding me did not even turn their heads, but the lieutenant drew up his horse so as to block us.

"What is the trouble? Are you hurt?"

"These ropes are tearing into the flesh," I groaned. "I'd be just as safe if they were loosened a bit."

I saw him lean forward, shading his face with one hand, as he stared toward me through the darkness. I thought he drew a quick breath as from surprise, and there was a moment's hesitancy.

"Let out the ropes a trifle, Peter," came the final order.

The little bald-headed man went at it without a word, the lieutenant reining back his horse slightly, and drawing his hat lower over his eyes. In the silence one of the horses neighed, and the boy seemed to straighten in his saddle, glancing suspiciously about.

"Ride ahead slowly, Tamepah," he ordered. "I'll catch up with you." He turned back toward me. "Who are you, anyway?"

Surprised at the unexpected question, my first thought was to conceal my identity. These were King's men, and I was in ordinary clothes—the rough homespun furnished by Farrell. If, by any chance, I was not the party they had expected to waylay, I might be released without search.

"Who am I?" I echoed. "Do you mean you have gone to all this trouble without knowing whom you hold prisoner?"

"It seems so," coolly. "We know who we thought you were, but I am beginning to doubt your being the right man. Peter, take his hat off."

I straightened up, bareheaded, the faint star gleam on my face. The lieutenant remained quiet, but Peter broke his sphinx-like silence.

"It ain't him, is it?"

"No, he must have taken the other road after all," with a slight laugh. "We've been on a wild-goose chase. However, it's too late now to catch the fellow on this trip."

Peter rubbed his bald pate, his eyes on me.

"An' what'll we do with this lad?" he answered drawling. "Turn him loose?"

"Bring him along. We'll find out to-morrow who he is, and what his business may be. Men are not riding these roads at midnight without some purpose."

He wheeled his horse, and, with a touch of the spur, disappeared in the darkness ahead. Peter clambered back into the saddle, and gripped my rein.

"Come on," he said disgustedly, kicking the black in the side. "It's a ways yet afore yer lie down."

We rode steadily, and at a good pace. Occasionally the older man swore solemnly, but Peter never uttered a sound, not even turning his head at my attempts to draw him into conversation. The situation mystified me, but it became more and more evident that I should have to wait until morning before learning the truth. Neither Peter nor the Indian seemed to belong to the class with which the army was recruited. Peter appeared more like a well-trained servant, and his riding was atrocious. And the lieutenant! There came back to me the haunting memory that he had joined Delavan as a volunteer—the Dragoon uniform sufficient proof that he was neither of the original foraging party of Hessians, nor of Grant's detachment of Rangers. Yet these others were green and white, and must, therefore, have been in Grant's command. How did the four manage to escape from our attack, evidently animated by one purpose? Why was Grant so anxious to learn if I had seen the lieutenant, and whether we had a party out seeking him? Not one of these questions could I answer; not one could I even guess at with any degree of satisfaction.

We were coming out of the low, swamp lands into a more thickly settled, and cultivated region. Rail and stone fences could be seen on either side the road, and we passed swiftly by a number of farmhouses, some simple log structures, although one or two were more pretentious.

It may have been two miles further along, when the lieutenant, and his Indian companion, wheeled suddenly to the right, and, without slackening speed, rode through an open gate, and up a gravelled roadway, circling through a grove of trees to the front door of a great square mansion. It was dark and silent, a wide porch in front supported by huge pillars, a broad flight of steps leading from the

driveway. The Indian ran up these, leaving the lieutenant holding his horse, while we drew up some yards to the rear. I heard the boom of the iron knocker, followed by a gleam of light through a lower window. Then a negro's voice spoke, and the front door opened, disclosing two figures, one with sputtering candle in hand. The two exchanged a dozen words before the lieutenant asked impatiently:

"Is it all right, Tamepah?"

The taciturn Indian made no attempt at speech, but gave an expressive gesture, and the young officer turned in his saddle.

"Take the prisoner to the lower room, Peter," he ordered curtly. "I'll decide tomorrow if he can be of any use to us."

The two fellows loosened the rope about my ankles, and Peter waddling ahead, the graybeard gripping my arm, we climbed the steps, and entered the hall. A tall, slim negro, evidently a house-servant from his sleek appearance, eyeing me curiously, handed the little fellow a second lighted candle, and the three of us went tramping along the wide hall, past the ording stairs, until we came to a door at the rear. This the black flung

open, without a word, and I was led down into the basement. The flickering candle yielded but glimpses of great rooms, beautifully decorated, and, almost before I realized what was occurring, I had been thrust into a square apartment, the door behind me closed and locked. The two guards left the sputtering candle, perhaps a third burned, behind, and I heard them stumbling back through the darkness to the foot of the stairs. I glanced about curiously, shaking the loosened rope from my wrists, my mind instantly reverting to the chance of escape. Whoever these fellows might be, whatever their purpose, I had no intention of remaining in their hands a moment longer than necessary. Somehow their silence, their mysterious movements, had impressed me with a strange feeling of fear which I could not analyze. I could not believe myself a mere prisoner of war, but rather as being held for some private purpose yet to be revealed. Yet the room offered little promise. It was nearly square, the walls of stone solidly imbedded in mortar, the door of oak, thickly studded with nails, and the two small windows protected by thick iron bars. It was a cell so strong that a single glance about convinced me of the hopelessness of any attempt at breaking out.

I was not there to exceed ten minutes when, without warning, the lock clicked, and Peter came in. I sat up quickly, but as instantly he had closed the door, and actually stood there grinning cheerfully. I would never have believed him capable of so pleasant an expression but for the evidence of my own eyes.

"Spring lock," he grumbled, a thumb over his shoulder, "opens outside."

Whatever resemblance to a soldier he might have previously shown while in uniform was now entirely banished. Bareheaded, his bald dome of thought shining in the candle-light, his round, solemn face, with his innocent gray eyes gazing at me, an apron about his fat waist, the fellow presented an almost ludicrous appearance. Somehow my heart warmed to him, especially as I perceived the tray, heavily laden, which he bore easily on one arm, and the towel hung over his shoulder. And as I stared at him his movements became professional. Silently, solemnly, his mind strictly upon his duties, he wiped off the table top, and arranged the various dishes thereon with the greatest care, polishing cups and glasses, and finally placing one of the chairs in position. Stepping back, napkin still upon arm, he bowed silently. I took the seat indicated, and glanced up into his almost expressionless face.

"Peter, you old fraud," I said swiftly. "Have you eaten?"

"Not as yet, sir," his voice showing just the proper tone of deference, his eyes staring straight ahead.

"Then take that chair and sit down."

"Oh, no, sir; indeed, sir, I am not at all hungry, sir."

I squared myself, fingering the knife at my plate.

"Peter," I said, sternly, "I'm a better man than you are, and you'll either sit down there and eat with me, or I'll flick you within an inch of your life. There is food enough here for three men, and I want company."

He rubbed his hand across his lips, and I caught a gleam of intelligence in his eyes.

"Well, sir, seeing you put it in that

(Continued on Third Page)

It Was a Cell So Strong That a Single Glance About Convinced Me of the Hopelessness of Any Attempt at Breaking Out.

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Whoever these fellows might be, whatever their purpose, I had no intention of remaining in their hands a moment longer than necessary. Somehow their silence, their mysterious movements, had impressed me with a strange feeling of fear which I could not analyze. I could not believe myself a mere prisoner of war, but rather as being held for some private purpose yet to be revealed. Yet the room offered little promise. It was nearly square, the walls of stone solidly imbedded in mortar, the door of oak, thickly studded with nails, and the two small windows protected by thick iron bars. It was a cell so strong that a single glance about convinced me of the hopelessness of any attempt at breaking out.

I was not there to exceed ten minutes when, without warning, the lock clicked, and Peter came in. I sat up quickly, but as instantly he had closed the door, and actually stood there grinning cheerfully. I would never have believed him capable of so pleasant an expression but for the evidence of my own eyes.

"Spring lock," he grumbled, a thumb over his shoulder, "opens outside."

Whatever resemblance to a soldier he might have previously shown while in uniform was now entirely banished. Bareheaded, his bald dome of thought shining in the candle-light, his round, solemn face, with his innocent gray eyes gazing at me, an apron about his fat waist, the fellow presented an almost ludicrous appearance. Somehow my heart warmed to him, especially as I perceived the tray, heavily laden, which he bore easily on one arm, and the towel hung over his shoulder. And as I stared at him his movements became professional. Silently, solemnly, his mind strictly upon his duties, he wiped off the table top, and arranged the various dishes thereon with the greatest care, polishing cups and glasses, and finally placing one of the chairs in position. Stepping back, napkin still upon arm, he bowed silently. I took the seat indicated, and glanced up into his almost expressionless face.

"Peter, you old fraud," I said swiftly. "Have you eaten?"

"Not as yet, sir," his voice showing just the proper tone of deference, his eyes staring straight ahead.

"Then take that chair and sit down."

"Oh, no, sir; indeed, sir, I am not at all hungry, sir."

I squared myself, fingering the knife at my plate.

"Peter," I said, sternly, "I'm a better man than you are, and you'll either sit down there and eat with me, or I'll flick you within an inch of your life. There is food enough here for three men, and I want company."

He rubbed his hand across his lips, and I caught a gleam of intelligence in his eyes.

"Well, sir, seeing you put it in that

(Continued on Third Page)

James Gow, Pirate.

The original of Captain Cleveland in Scott's novel "The Pirate" was James Gow, who for many years terrorized the Orkney and who was finally captured by a trick and was hanged in June, 1725. Defoe, by the way, wrote a conscientious account of his exploits, and execution, the sole known copy of which is now in the British museum.

He Knew Him When—

"Why do you hate him so? Has he ever done anything or said anything to injure you?"

"No, but, confound him, I can remember when he had nowhere near as much as I had—when, as a matter of fact, I didn't always care to recognize him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

In the Cause of Freedom.

"I told the lawyer I wanted an absolute divorce," said Mrs. Fleming.

"And what did he say?"

"He told me he was an old friend of my husband and as a favor to him he would take the case."—Washington Star.

Not That Kind.

"A man should strive to be satisfied with his lot."

"That's a hard thing to do when his lot happens to lie under a suburban brook pond."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

No man gets rich whose pocket is a fist station instead of a terminal. Youth's Companion.

A FACT ABOUT THE "BLUES"

What is known as the "Blues" is seldom occasioned by actual existing external conditions, but in the great majority of cases by a disordered liver.

THIS IS A FACT

which may be demonstrated by trying a course of

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They control and regulate the liver. They bring hope and buoyancy to the mind. They bring health and elasticity to the body.

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Now that it is house-cleaning time, this will be a great opportunity to purchase, while you can save money.

Eggs Taken in Exchange for Goods

D. SHAPIRO,

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The Great Siberian Refrigerator.

To appreciate the severity of the climate of northern Siberia it is only necessary to understand the practical purposes it is made to serve. The entire country is used as a refrigerator for the preserving of articles of food. One day a traveler, dining at Tomsk on a plump fowl, asked how long the bird had been killed. The landlord evidently softened his reply as much as possible, knowing the repugnance of most foreigners to any food not quite fresh.

"Two months only," he said; "not a day more."

No precautions are required for the preservation of beef, for it takes care of itself. Nearly all butchers kill at the beginning of the cold weather a sufficient number of animals to furnish provisions for the entire winter and allow the meat to freeze. There is no fear of any food changing in such a temperature. Fish become so solid and stiff that they are set up on their tails against the walls of the market—exchange.

Unbalanced.

"What's the charge against this man?" asked the judge.

"We desire, your honors," replied the lawyer in the case, "to have him tried for insanity. His family is greatly worried about him."

"What has he done?"

"He has sold his automobile for the purpose of raising money with which to pay an honest debt."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Fly in the Ointment.

"I don't think I'll go to any more of my wife's parties," said Mr. Cumrox.

"Don't you enjoy yourself?"

"Yes. Only some one always mistakes me for one of the guests and starts in making remarks about how I made my money."—Washington Star.

Comfort.

Mr. Flindub—You women are mighty slow. During the time it took you to select that hat I went out and made \$200. Mrs. Flindub—I'm so glad, dear.

It would surprise you to know of the great good that is being done by Chamberlain's Tablets. Dr. J. C. Downey, of Newburg, Junction, N. B., writes:

"My wife has been using Chamberlain's Tablets and finds them very effective and doing her lots of good." If you have any trouble with your stomach or bowels give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.



"If You Interfere in My Personal Affairs Again, I Am Going to Kill You."

him to question me, was too strong to be thrown aside.

"Did—did Mistress Mortimer help you escape from Philadelphia?" he asked bluntly.

"That is entirely my affair. Why don't you ask the lady herself?"

"See here, damn you!" he burst out. "I haven't seen the lady. When I got back to the dining room she was gone, and then I was ordered out here. But you knew you were being sought after, and I cannot imagine who else told you."

"You do not exhibit very great faith in the lady—the daughter of a loyalist."

He drew a quick breath, suddenly aware that he had gone too far.

"It is your speaking my methods, not the girl. She is innocent enough, but I suspect you dragged the truth out of her. Now see here!" and his voice took on the tone of a bully.

"You are in power just now, but you won't always be. You can't hold me prisoner, not with these rascals."

"They'll turn as loose as hounds as they see these rascals. I know how they work in the forests. But first I'll tell you something it will be hard for you to remember. There

Mortimer is going to be my wife—my wife. War is one thing, but if you interfere in my personal affairs again, I am going to kill you."

"Indeed," smilingly. "Is Mistress Mortimer aware of the honor you are according her?"

"She is aware of the engagement, if that is what you mean. It has been understood since our childhood."

"Oh, I see; a family arrangement. Well



Some Little Things
essential to health and comfort, such as Toilet Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Ammonia, Tooth Powders, Hair Brushes, Combs, Cosmetics, etc., can be found here in great profusion. Whatever fashion demands for the hair, the skin, the teeth, we sell. Medicines, too, for all ailments, etc.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM T. DAVIS,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth day of August, 1912.

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1912.

SUE E. DAVIS and
JOHN H. HART,
Administrators of William T. Davis, dec'd.
True Copy. Test—
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

E. O. WATSON,
UNDERTAKER
AND EMBALMER,
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First-class work at reasonable prices. I am prepared to answer calls day or night. My wife and myself will prepare the body for burial. Funerals promptly attended to.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES
AND SHROUDS
always on hand. I was raised in the business. You can rely on my wife or myself at my residence, opposite Presbyterian Church.

MAIN STREET, PRINCESS ANNE.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

ELIZA A. REID,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth day of July, 1912.

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

JOSEPH W. REID,
Administrator of Eliza A. Reid, deceased.
True Copy. Test—
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

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Advertisement for Electric Bitters, a medicine for various ailments.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

JOGGED HIS MEMORY.
A Bit of Humor That Brought Phil May to His Senses.

The most refractory among dumb beasts may sometimes be won by persistent kindness. It is also evident that the obstinate of the human species may be influenced by an assault of humor.

Phil May, the English artist "of most dear memory," had promised to do a colored design for the Christmas number of an illustrated weekly publication. The date fixed on for its delivery passed by, and no design had been forthcoming.

Letters and telegrams were unanswered, and when a messenger was sent to May's house it appeared that he had gone to Paris without leaving any address. This, according to London M. A. P., is what happened next.

The publishers were at their wit's end, but one of them, paying a day's visit to Margate, was overjoyed to see May basking in the sunshine by the water. The publisher did not make himself known, but cunningly ascertained where May was staying. Then he hired six sandwich men to parade up and down before the artist's window with boards bearing different legends. This was their tenor:

"What about our Christmas cover?"

"We are waiting for that cover."

It was a delightful reminder, and in a few days the publishers received one of the most brilliant designs May had ever executed.

ENLIVENED THE PLAY.
Juliet Wanted Limelight and Got More Than She Expected.

At a small seaport town in England a lady star actress of the third magnitude appeared as Juliet. "I cannot do justice to myself," she said to the manager, who combined theatrical enterprise with the conduct of a row of bathing machines. "If I do not have a line (limelight) thrown on me when I appear on the balcony."

"We ain't got no limelight, miss, but I think we could get you a ship's blue light," replied the obliging manager, and to this the lady agreed. The lad who went to the shop to buy the blue light brought back a signal rocket which was given him by mistake. The prompter was her own man, and in his ignorance took the rocket in good faith. Romeo—He looks at stars who never felt a wound.

Juliet appears. Prompter lights the match.

But wait! What light through yonder window breaks?

(This was the match lighting the fuse.)

Arise, fair sun!

The sun, or rather the rocket, did rise with a hiss that sounded far louder in a theater than it does in the open air. Juliet was knocked off the balcony, the fly borders were set on fire and the theater was filled with sulphurous smoke, while the audience, which was fortunately a small one, made a stampede to the doors—Ex-charge.

Hibernation of Mosquitoes.
That cosmopolitan pest, the mosquito, does not necessarily perish with the coming of winter. On the contrary, mosquitoes have been observed to hibernate, adult specimens living from November until the succeeding April or May with all their powers of torment unimpaired, although their activity is suspended in winter. The mosquito needs but little food, and it is the female that thirsts for blood, the males contenting themselves with water and vegetable fluids. The fact that mosquitoes are often found upon dry prairies many miles from water is ascribed to the longevity of the adults of certain species which enables them to survive seasons of drought. Railroads have been responsible for the transmission of mosquitoes into regions where they were previously rare.—Harper's.

Keeping Out the Wind.
Willie was a smart boy and ambitious. His first job was a poet in a local bank.

"Well, Willie," asked his uncle one day, "how are you getting on in business? I suppose you will soon be manager?"

"Yes, uncle," Willie replied. "I'm already a draft clerk."

"A draft clerk! Good boy! And what are your duties?"

"I open and shut the windows according to orders," said Willie, "and close the doors after people that leave 'em open."—London Ideas.

Three Manifestations.
"You may give three important illustrations of the power of the press," says the teacher to the class.

The pupil who had not hitherto particularly distinguished himself was the first to reply:

"Older, courtship and politics."—Judge's Library.

Wasted Effort.
"I don't like the way they reported my speech," complained the new congressman.

"Why, they sprinkled in plenty of laughter and applause."

"Yes, but how about all them gestures?"—Pittsburgh Post.

Bunkered.
"Hans," said Gottlieb as they reached a pause in the conversation, "dit you efer pay a golf brick?"

"Nein, nein!" replied Gottlieb. "I nefer puyed a golf brick, but once I puyed vat I thought vas one."—Every-body's.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things that they possess there would not be much envy in the world.

LANGUID
people are sick people. They lack vitality and resistive power.

Scott's Emulsion
brings new life to such people—it gives vigor and vitality to mind and body. All Druggists.

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A Curious Species of Birds.
Among the curious birds of the East Indies is a species that is nearly extinct. These birds always travel in pairs that are hardly ever separated. The beak of the male is short and strong, while that of the female is fine, long and curved. The male's work is to break with his strong bill the tough bark of trees in order that his mate may introduce her pointed beak into the holes dug into the trunk by insects and so extract food. When the male detects an "insect haunt" he lays it bare, and the female pulls forth the prey with her beak, divides it in two, gives the male his portion and eats the other, continuing the process until both have had enough. Consequently the death of one or the other means starvation to the survivor, the female being unable to break the bark of trees and the male to take out the prey when its presence is exposed.

"Hard" Drinking Water.
Many persons have long believed that it is injurious to the health to drink "hard" water. Medical authorities now assert that there is no foundation for the belief, and some maintain that hard water is even superior to soft water for drinking purposes. They point out the fact that ordinary food contains a great deal more lime than is to be found in even a larger quantity of water than any one would be likely to drink. Gout is said to occur alike among those who do and those who do not drink hard water. According to the statistics quoted in the London Engineer, the death rate in "hard water towns" is actually less than in "soft water towns." It is also the fact that most of the natural waters that have proved valuable in treating diseases attributed to the drinking of hard water themselves contain no small proportion of lime salts.

Bothering a Duelist.
Brantome, a French author, in "Duel Stories of the Sixteenth Century," tells of the code then in vogue. It was allowed in the challenge to stipulate as many different weapons as one pleased, without specifying the particular ones with which one would actually fight. The antagonist was bound to provide himself with all. One duelist insisted "on the provision of no less than thirty different kinds of armament for foot and horseback; nay, he even specified the kind of horse—coursers, blood horses from Spain and Turkey, thoroughbreds, cobs, some in harness with ears and tail clipped, some saddled in jennet style, some with heavy plated armor and so on. The object was not only to take his adversary by surprise, but to put him to enormous expense and exhaust his resources."

A Frank Critic.
Louis XIV., who, like many humble rimesters, somewhat overrated his poetical powers, showed a copy of verses to Boileau and asked his candid opinion of them.

"Ah, sire," said the poet, "I am more convinced than ever that nothing is impossible to your majesty. You desired to write some poor lines, and you have succeeded in making them positively detestable."

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Children Cry
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way, sir," he confessed, almost as though in regret. "I hardly see how I can refuse. It is very flattering, sir." He drew up the other chair and sat down opposite me. "Would you care for a glass of wine first, sir?" he asked solicitously. "It has been a rather dull ride."

CHAPTER XIII.
I interview Peter.

I accepted the wine gratefully, and sat in silence while he served the meat, wondering at the odd character of the man, and striving to determine how best to win his confidence. I was hungry, and not knowing what to say, fell to work with some zest, insisting on his doing likewise. Yet even as I disposed of the food that stolid face opposite fascinated me, and held my gaze. The fellow was not so big a fool as he looked, for while the features remained expressionless and vacant, there was a sly glimmer to the eye, betraying an active, observant mind behind the mask. I began to suspect some purpose in his play acting.

"What is your name, my man?" I asked finally, made nervous by his silence.

"Peter Swanson, sir," humbly.

"Oh, a Swede?"

"By ancestry only, sir," he explained, wiping his mouth with a corner of the napkin, but not lifting his eyes from the plate. "It is a hundred years since we crossed the sea."

"And you've been good King's men ever since?"

He cocked one eye up at me.

"It would seem so, sir."

"The fellow with the gray chin beard was Irish, was n't he?"

"He might be, sir."

"A Swede, an Irishman, and an Indian," I said musingly. "That makes a nice combination for the Queen's Rangers. Come now, Peter, give me the straight of all this."

He stopped with his fork in a bit of meat, favoring me with another stare.

"I think I fall to comprehending, sir."

"No, you don't, you rascal," a bit of anger in his voice. "Did you bring this supper yourself, or were you sent here?"

"Under orders, sir."

"The lieutenant?"

He bowed solemnly, and asked:

"Would you object if I smoked, sir?"

"Certainly not; only answer my questions. Good heavens, man! do you think I am a log of wood? Act like a human being. Who is the lieutenant?"

"A Dragon, sir."

"Peter," I broke out, irritated beyond patience, "I have some reason to believe you a liar. But I'm going to get the truth from you if I have to choke it out."

"Yes, sir; very good, indeed, sir. However, there would seem to be no need of your resorting to such extreme measures, sir."

"Then you will tell me what I wish to know?"

"It will afford me pleasure, sir."

Somewhat I could not rid myself of the suspicion that the fellow was secretly laughing at me, yet his round face was innocent and placid, his eyes discreetly lowered.

"Then kindly inform me, first of all, who this young lieutenant is."

"I fear, sir," solemnly, "that I may have misinformed you when I said he was a Dragon."

"Yes!" eagerly.

"I would correct my statement somewhat—he is a Light Dragon, sir."

In spite of my effort at self-control, I swore, tempted to batter that stolid face, yet realizing the utter uselessness of such violence.

"Now, see here!" I broke forth fiercely. "Have done with your play. You are no soldier; I doubt if you were ever on a horse's back until tonight. And these fellows with you are not Queen's Rangers, I'll swear."

"How do you know, sir?" he interrupted gently. "Are you in the army, sir?"

"Of course I am," I cried, answering without consideration.

"I thought so, sir; although your clothes do not proclaim the fact. May I ask which army?"

He had turned the tables most neatly, and I glanced down over my rough garments, awakening suddenly to the knowledge that I was also in masquerade. To be sure I had one advantage—I knew these men had been part of Delavan's foragers, and hence at heart must be loyalists.

"That is not a question I intend answering to every ruffian who stops me on the highway," I returned shortly. "I wish to know what this outrage means? I will know, you wooden-headed imago! I was about my business when the four of you attacked me. I wasn't the man you were after at all, and yet I am held prisoner, shut up here behind iron bars. What is this place, anyhow?"

"It is called Elmhurst, sir."

"Elmhurst? A country estate?"

"Yes, sir, one of the old plantations."

"It's a name I never heard. Where is that precious lieutenant?"

"I presume he is in bed, sir," and Peter rose quietly to his feet, and began replacing the dishes on his tray. Apparently there was not a nervous throb to his pulse, and he remained blissfully indifferent to my presence. I stared helplessly at him, even words failing me.

"You refuse to inform me as to the truth of this affair?" I faltered at last, as he lifted his burden on one arm.

He turned a stolid face my way.

"I would seem so, sir. I have to thank you for a most delightful evening, sir. Your conversation has been both instructive and entertaining. However, sir, the hour is now late, and I should advise your retiring."

He bowed solemnly, backing toward the door, and I sprang to my feet, overtaken by a sudden determination

to make a break for freedom. There was a slight glitter in Peter's gray eyes, as he rapped sharply with his heel on the door.

"I hardly think that would be advisable, sir," he warned softly. "The man outside is armed, and in the excitement might hurt you."

There was a click of the lock, and the heavy door swung open. I stood motionless, tempted to spring, yet not daring the venture. Peter backed majestically out, and I caught a glimpse of the graybeard, and the black outline of a pistol. Then the door closed, leaving me alone. The little scrap of candle left sputtered feebly, and after walking across the floor a half-dozen times, striving to gain control of my temper, I blew it out, and crawled into the bunk. There was nothing I could do, but wait for morning; not a sound reached me from without, and before I realized the possibility, I was fast asleep.

I must have slept long and soundly, for when I finally awoke a gleam of sun lay the full length of the room, and food was upon the table. Some one—Peter, no doubt—had entered and departed without arousing me. Sleep had left me in a pleasanter frame of mind, and I ate heartily, wondering vaguely what the day would disclose. I determined one thing, that when Peter returned for the dishes, I would back him into a corner and choke at least a portion of the truth out of his unwilling throat. I had hardly reached this decision when the door opened, and he stood there gazing at me with sphinx-like stupidity. I arose to my feet, gripping the back of a chair, but the utter vacancy in that face seemed to numb action. There was no positive expression, no dim glimmer of interest in his features; the shining bald head alone gave him a grotesque appearance, restraining me from violence. I could as easily have warred with a baby.

"I trust, sir, you slept well," he said soothingly, "and that the service is satisfactory."

I choked back my indignation, the quiet deference of his manner causing me to feel like a brute.

"Nothing could be added to my happiness," I answered, "unless it might be a little information which you seem disinclined to furnish."

He waved one hand, as though brushing calmly aside some imagined insect.

"Disinclined? Oh, no, sir; there is nothing to conceal, sir, I assure you."

"Then, for God's sake, let it out of your system, man!" I burst forth impatiently. "Whom am I a prisoner to? What am I held for? What sort of treatment is this I am receiving?"

Peter bowed, without the tremor of an eyelash.

"Do not mention it, sir," he murmured smoothly, "we are only too proud to have you as our guest at Elmhurst. It has been very quiet here now for some weeks, sir, and your coming was welcome to us all."

I could only stare at the fellow with open mouth so dumbfounded as to be speechless. Of all the idiots I had ever met he was the worst, or else his acting was magnificent. To save me I was not certain which might be the correct guess. He continued in stately solemnity:

"I trust there remains nothing more you desire to learn sir? If not, I am requested to conduct you to the library. Ah, thank you, sir—this way, please."

He stood aside, statue-like, his eyes looking directly past me, and pointed with dignity to the open door. I obeyed the calm movement of that hand as though it had been a military order, but as I stepped into the twilight of the outer basement, I suddenly perceived the presence there of the attendant graybeard. He moved in advance, and I followed, aware that Peter was closely at my heels. A glance told me here was a library, not only in name, but in fact, a large square room, well lighted, the furniture mahogany, shining like glass, three of the walls lined with books, mostly in sombre bindings. A green-

topped table occupied the center of the apartment, a massive affair, flanked by a leather upholstered reading chair, while before the front windows were cushioned ledges. My rapid glimpse about ended in Peter standing in dignified silence barely within the door, his hand upon the knob.

"I am authorized, sir," he said impressively, gazing directly across my shoulder, not a feature expressing emotion, "to permit you to remain here on parole."

"Parole! What do you mean?"

"Parole was, I believe, the word used, sir," in calm explanation. "It is, as I understand, sir, a military term signifying pledge."

"Oh, I know that. Kindly concede that I possess some small intelligence, Peter. But to whom is this parole given, and what does it imply?"

"To myself, sir. This may seem slightly unconventional, sir, but I trust you will repose sufficient confidence in me not to object. The sole requirements are that you remain in this room until sent for."

"That will not be long?"

"I think not, sir."

"And who will send for me?"

Peter's eyes surveyed me, but without expression.

"I am quite unable to answer that, sir."

He was enough to provoke a saint, but I had already butted my head against that stone wall sufficiently to learn the uselessness of any further attempt. Peter was Peter, and I crushed back my first impatient exclamation to say humbly:

"All right, my man, I'll wait here."

I sank back into the upholstered chair, and for a moment after he had closed the door I did not move. Then, scarcely knowing whether to laugh or swear over the situation, I crossed the room, and gazed out through the window. Far down the winding driveway, half concealed behind the trees, a body of British troops was tramping toward the house.

CHAPTER XIII.
A New Combination.

My first thought was that this must prove a trap, and I drew hastily back behind the curtain, believing myself justified in an effort at escape. Surely, under such conditions, my word of parole to Peter had no binding force. Yet I waited long enough to glance forth again. The advancing body was less than a hundred strong, Queen's Rangers and Hessians, from their uniforms, straggling along on foot, limping, dusty and without arms. These must be the remnant of Delavan's command, released by their guard of refugees, and now yearly seeking revenge. But why were they coming here? Surely this was not the Philadelphia road?

They turned in upon the open lawn in front of the door, and I could plainly distinguish the faces. There could no longer be any doubt but what these were the men we had fought and defeated the evening before. Grant, with the two Hessian officers, was in advance, and the former strode directly toward the house, while the majority of his following flung themselves at full length on the ground, as though utterly exhausted. Some strange fascination held me motionless, watching the man climb the front steps. The iron knocker rang loudly twice before there came any response from within. Then I could hear voices, but the words reaching me were detached, and without definite meaning. Finally the door closed, and the two men passed along the hall, beyond the room in which I waited. Then Peter's voice said solemnly, as if announcing a distinguished guest:

"Captain Alfred Grant!"

There was an exclamation of surprise, a quick exchange of sentences indistinguishable, although I was sure of Grant's peculiar accent, and the other voice was that of the young light Dragon lieutenant. Uncertain what best to do I stole toward the door and gripped the knob. This was the only known way out, for I dare not venture to use the window which was in plain view of those soldiers resting on the lawn. Whether Peter had retired or not, I possessed no means of knowing, yet I opened the door silently a bare inch to make sure. At the same instant my ears caught the lieutenant's dismissing order, even as my eyes had glimpse of Swanson's broad back blocking the open doorway of a room nearly opposite.

"That will do, Peter, for the present. Have the table prepared for three guests at once."

He backed out, casting a quick glance of caution in my direction, and disappeared down the hall, rubbing his bald head industriously. I opened the door wider, wondering if I dare venture upon slipping by unobserved. Then Grant spoke, his voice loud enough to be easily heard:

"How did we come here? Why, where else could we go? The damned rebels stripped us clean; we had to have food. This was the nearest place where we were certain of getting any. Of course I didn't know our foragers had left Elmhurst alone, and that—for some cause which mystifies Clinton—these Jersey outlaws have been equally considerate. There was plenty to be had here, and I meant to have it in spite of the servants."

"You must have marched straight past your own place," the boyish voice interrupted.

"Well, what if we did. There was nothing there, as you know. The house has been stripped to a mere shell. Not a nigger left, nor a horse. I'd like to know what influence keeps this property untouched!"

"That's easily answered. You forget we are a divided family, with fighting men on either side."

"Little these outlaws care for that?"

"At least they appear to, as we remain unmolested. There has not been a raiding party halted here since the war began."

"Well, if you hadn't been at home, there would have been one along now," burst forth Grant rather roughly. "Those fellows out there are desperate enough to sack the house if that was their only method of getting food. And I promised they should have the chance."

"Oh, you did, indeed! That would have proven a friendly act."

[Continued next week]

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

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MARYLANDER AND HERALD
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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

All communications should be addressed
to the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 14, 1912.

The Primary Election.

The recent primary election was rather a dull affair in the county. The Republicans in their contest over delegates had a little spice in their campaign, it is true; but taken as a whole the election was far from exciting.

In the State at large some peculiar situations were evolved, whilst the light vote, as compared with that at a general election, emphasized the question asked in the Baltimore Sun whether after all the direct plan pays the taxpayers for their trouble and expense, the cost of the election being about \$60,000.

Nevertheless, in spite of the lethargy exhibited at primary elections, the direct plan has taken a strong hold upon the public and if gratifying to them and they are willing to pay the expense, there is no special reason why its mission may not become of value in the long run. It takes time to get in touch with changes and benefits are not always immediately visible.

As to the recent primary, the result has the force of law and must be obeyed. In that respect the change is good. The fact that many abstained from voting does not effect the matter at all. Silence gives consent. The Republicans are bound to Roosevelt and the Democrats to Clark. This is irrevocable and the delegates to the conventions must govern themselves accordingly.

"Progress" in Direct Legislation

Changes in governmental forms advocated by the advance guard of the "Progressives" in Kansas and Oregon are interesting, although they are at present barely out of the stage of suggestion. In Kansas the abolition of the Legislature is urged and the substitution of a State Commission, similar to the commissions that have figured largely in municipal reforms. In Oregon it is planned to abolish the Senate and create a single Legislative body for the State. The backers of the Kansas plan are the friends of Governor Stubbs who apparently hold the reins of power, and in Oregon the advocates of the new movement are the People's Power League who were responsible for the initiative and referendum and other progressive legislation of that State.

But whether or not the forces behind these reforms are possessed of sufficient political power to secure their adoption, it is to be noted that either plan is a logical development of the theory of direct legislative action of the people. The bi-cameral legislative system was adopted for the purpose of establishing a check on hasty and ill-considered legislation, the original purpose being to have one body representative of constituencies differing from those of the other, and in effect to create two legislative minds which must be in agreement on any matter before law could be enacted. This original distinction is better preserved in the United States Senate than in State Legislatures, but with the adoption of the direct popular method of electing Senators, we shall very largely have eliminated the differentiation there, and one reasonably may ask for what use the form of two legislative bodies is continued, when both are elected in the same manner and by practically the same electorate.

The abandonment of Legislatures, although, is a more distant vision, but if the powers of Executive are to be increased on one hand and the direct participation of the people in law-making is to be increased on the other, some most progressive State may arrive as a pure democracy, where even this form of representative government is no longer necessary. Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Wilson Led In State By 1,000

By no means the least interesting feature in the Democratic Presidential primary is the fact that while Clark led Wilson by 11,000 votes in Baltimore city, Wilson beat Clark by about 1,000 in the country, and with an even break in the metropolitan would have won the national delegation. The figures in the city show 19,277 for Clark and 6,573 for Wilson, but in the country, exclusive of the city the vote was approximately 12,006 for Wilson and 12,000 for Clark. From all calculations it appeared that the loss of the State by Wilson could not be attributed to the presence of Harmon in the campaign, but simply was due to the pressure exerted by the city bosses to bring out their forces and "vote" in right, while the country did not come.

A Primary Law Muddle.

The Baltimore American figures that in the Republican State Convention which resulted from the Maryland primaries of Monday last, Taft will have 68 delegates and Roosevelt 61. Other figures are to the effect that the convention will be for Roosevelt by 65 to 64. But no matter how the State convention may stand, under the Primary Election law the delegates to the Republican National Convention must vote for Roosevelt for President because Roosevelt secured a small majority over Taft in the Presidential preference vote. The Taft men claim that by reason of the result in certain districts, Taft has a right to four of the national delegates, and a similar claim is made in behalf of Governor Wilson by reason of the vote of some districts at the Democratic primaries, although Speaker Clark carried the Democratic State Convention by a large majority and also secured an overwhelming endorsement in the Presidential preference vote. But it is probable that neither claim will be allowed, and that the votes of Maryland in the two nominating conventions will be cast solidly for Roosevelt and Speaker Clark.

The primary voting in Maryland as in other states where popular primaries have been held, resulted in minority verdicts. President Taft received 116,513 votes in Maryland at the 1908 election, but at the primaries only 55,133 Republican votes were polled. And Mr. Roosevelt gained the support of the State's 16 delegates for the Republican nomination for President by 29,124 votes, President Taft received only 26,009. Thus, a little more than 25 per cent of the total Republican vote of Maryland decided this important question.

It was the same at the Democratic primaries, where Speaker Clark received 34,283 votes, Governor Wilson 22,436 and Governor Harmon 7,168. Here is a total of 63,887 votes against a total poll of 115,908 Democratic votes at the Presidential election of 1908. And a great many Democrats voted for Taft at the latter election. Here, it will be seen, less than 30 per cent of party's voters determined the party's choice for the nomination for President.

It yet remains for a single State where popular primaries have been introduced to show that the results they produce are nearly as representative as the result of convention primaries.—Wilmington Every Evening.

One Man's Fortune.

The Astor estate, which now passes by the will of the late John Jacob Astor almost intact to his minor son, is estimated by some of the New York papers at about \$100,000,000. The estate of this one man is some million dollars greater than the assessed value of the nine counties comprising the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The annual income at 3 per cent is enough in a single year to buy Calvert county at its assessed valuation. The entire estate is worth about as much as one-fourth of all the real estate in the city of Baltimore. The Astor fortune is largely invested in New York real estate, and the enormous advance in values contributed largely to its immense volume. The Astor family is one of the very few American families which have retained a great estate during several generations. The late Colonel Astor pursued the family policy in leaving the great bulk of it to the eldest son. It is likely that the investments in real estate yield a large percentage of revenue, making the annual income several million dollars. There is no reasonable way in which such an income can be spent unless it is given away as Mr. Carnegie uses his income. This has never been the Astors' policy. Doubtless all of the Astors indulge in liberal private charities, but they have never set up as philanthropists. They have allowed their income, over and above their expenditures, to go into the estate, and that is one reason for its growth. But with an income of \$50,000 or \$60,000 a week one could enjoy the pleasures of doing good and relieving suffering and want, which would almost be a compensation for the enormous responsibility of the possession of \$100,000,000.—Baltimore Sun.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Constable Wins Judgeship.

State's Attorney Albert Constable, of Cecil, won a sweeping victory at the Democratic primaries for chief judge of the Second Judicial Circuit, defeating Judge W. H. Adkins, of Talbot county, by 1,926 majority.

The nomination of Mr. Constable is equivalent to an election, as the Republicans have made no nomination. Mr. Constable will succeed Chief Judge James Alfred Pearce, of Kent county.

Better Than The Recall.

No genuine sentiment has developed for the recall of judicial decisions and comparatively little for the recall of judges. A much simpler method is suggested to prevent the unwarranted nullification of legislative acts by the courts, viz, the requirement that a unanimous vote of the judges be required before a law can be declared unconstitutional and invalid.

Most of the obnoxious decisions in recent years have been made by a majority vote—5 to 4 or 4 to 3. It was so in the income tax case; it was so in the recent patent decisions that gave a new warrant to monopoly. This "rule of reason" was read into the Sherman Anti-Trust law over the vigorous protest of Justice Harlan.

If a unanimous vote were required to nullify a law, the presumption would be that the act passed by the people's representatives and signed by the Executive was constitutional. But if those learned in the law found it in conflict with the Constitution, they could declare it null and void, as they do now. Justice Frank C. Laughlin, of the Appellate Division of the New York Supreme Court; Mayor Gaynor and other eminent lawyers look upon the proposition with favor. Justice Laughlin also holds that when constitutional questions arise they should be certified at once to the highest court for immediate decision. He would reduce the number of courts empowered to pass on constitutionality, simply and expedite the procedure.

If reforms are needed, they can be made without upsetting our time-honored system or impairing the independence of the judiciary.—Baltimore Sun.

Levee Breaks Threatened.

New Orleans, La., May 10.—Heavy rains and high winds today have played havoc over a large area of the flood district and tonight many places that had been considered practically safe are facing threatened levee breaks and inundation. The rains and winds are general over a section extending about 100 miles up the river. At Baton Rouge and New Roads the situation is grave. Lashed by a 40-mile gale water at Baton Rouge, already within a few inches of the top of the levee, is tonight being blown over the embankments into the town. A large force of men is working trying to protect the city.

It is estimated at New Roads that four inches of rain fell there today. Grave fears are felt for the inhabitants of that section, who were ordered to places of safety yesterday even after four days of improved conditions. That town had been a concentration point for refugees for the territory farther north, but yesterday the overflow from the Torras break became so threatening that United States engineers ordered everyone out.

Numbers of flood fighters on the levees had been reduced in the past few days because the sunshine was aiding greatly in relieving the situation, but tonight every available man at many threatened points was rushed to the levees. Material to top the embankment also was sent out as rapidly as possible.

Captain Logan, of the United States Army rescue corps, has collected a fleet of small boats at Baton Rouge. The United States revenue cutter Windom and Winona, due at New Orleans Saturday morning, have been ordered here because of the critical situation at New Roads. A number of vessels have been sent there to assist in getting the people of that district out of danger.

Seventy-five thousand rations were today ordered by Captain Logan shipped to the New Roads country. The refugee train, which has been running over the Lafayette branch of the Southern Pacific for a week, under charge of Sheriff Parker, was forced to suspend tonight because of high water.

—The Atlantic Hotel at Ocean City was sold at auction recently, Clarence C. Kilby, of Washington, D. C., was the successful bidder, the property going at \$25,000. Oliver D. Collins, of Snow Hill, was an unsuccessful bidder. The Atlantic Hotel is a large hotel of 300 rooms and is equipped with an electric light plant, a steam laundry and every modern convenience. After some improvement and refurnishing the hotel will open for the coming season under the new management.

—The Department of Agriculture at Washington sounds the note of warning that within the next ten or fifteen years, unless the disease which is attacking the chestnut tree is checked, they will become extinct. The disease has started with New York as a center, and has already spread into ten states, carrying its ravages as far south as Virginia. It is estimated that results of this blight in New York city and the surrounding neighborhood alone lie between five and ten million dollars.

Just Received

A shipment of fine Paper Weight Souvenirs with the views of the town on them, at the

5 & 10c Store

Call at the old stand in the rear of the Colgan building.

A. H. MORGAN,
Colgan Building, Prince William Street.

Many Names Mentioned For Bishops.

With the beginning of the second week of the quadrennial conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session at Minneapolis, the "politics" of the church, which hinges principally on the election of the bishops, is occupying more and more the attention of the delegates.

Conservative leaders place the number of names which will be voted on at the first ballot at 100, while others say that there will be nearer 200. A two-thirds vote of the 850 delegates is necessary for election of a bishop.

John F. O'Malley Qualifies As State Auditor

John F. O'Malley qualified on Thursday last as State Auditor of Maryland as successor to the late George N. Ash, of Cecil county.

Some surprise has been expressed that Mr. O'Malley should be legally qualified to accept the position to which he was elected by the Board of Public Works last January. A bill was introduced and passed increasing the salary of the position to \$2,500 and the traveling expenses.

It was assured at the time that this bill, which was passed by the legislature, and approved by Governor Goldsborough, legislated Mr. O'Malley out of office. This view was generally accepted at the time. The Board of Public Works called upon Attorney-General Edgar Allan Poe for an opinion in the case. Mr. Poe decided that Mr. O'Malley had not been legislated out of office by the legislation act. At the same time he said that Mr. O'Malley should have filed bond within 15 days after his election. This point was met by Mr. O'Malley, who announced that he would not fill the place until after the first of May because of his desire to serve as chief clerk in the office of Land Commissioner.

The Demons of the Swamp

are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malarial germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kills and cast out the malarial germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Continental Life Insurance Co.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
December 31, 1911.

Assets \$380,173.33
Liabilities 157,178.38
Capital and Surplus 222,994.95

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Black Eye, whippoorwill, Black, New Era, Red Rippers, Mixed and Soja Beans.
Order now, as prices are advancing.
PAUL CULLEN COMPANY,
Crisfield, Md.

Order Nisi.

In the matter of the sale of real estate in Deal's Island Election District of Somerset county, assessed to Mary Hudson, made and reported by James E. Dashiell, collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset county for the years 1907 and 1908, B. Frank Dashiell, purchaser, ex parte.

In the Circuit Court for Somerset county. No. 2789 (Chancery).

Whereas a certain James E. Dashiell, collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset county, in the State of Maryland, for the years 1907 and 1908, has reported to the Circuit Court for Somerset county, a sale made by him to S. Frank Dashiell, of all that lot of land lying in Deal's Island Election District of Somerset county, in the State of Maryland, containing 1/4 of an acre of land, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from the storehouse of Thompson Wallace to the main county road, near the storehouse of said Wallace, conveyed to Daniel Anderson by Andy Green Elmer by deed dated May 2d, 1885, recorded among said land records in Liber F. L., No. 3, folio 354, etc., and now owned by the heirs of said Anderson and assessed to Mary Hudson on the assessment books of Tangier Election District for the years 1907 and 1908, and sold for the payment of taxes due and in arrears, together with all the proceedings had in relation thereto; and whereas upon examination it appears to the said Court, that the said proceedings are regular, and that the provisions of the law in relation thereto have been complied with.

Now it is therefore ordered, by the Circuit Court for Somerset county, in Equity, this 7th day of May, in the year 1912, that notice be given by the publication of this order once a week for three successive weeks in the MARYLANDER AND HERALD, a weekly newspaper published in Somerset county, before the 6th day of June next, warning all persons interested in the said real estate to be and appear in this Court on or before the 7th day of June next, to show cause, if any they have, why said sale should not be ratified and confirmed.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$18.75.

HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.
True Copy. Test:
S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.

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PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY
THE ENGLISH REMEDY
BLAIR'S PILLS
SAFE & EFFECTIVE
ON BERRY ST. BALTIMORE, MD.

County Commissioners' NOTICE

The Commissioners for Somerset county hereby give notice that they will meet at their office, in Princess Anne, on Tuesdays,

MAY 7th, 14th and 21st, 1912,

for the purpose of making additions, alterations and abatements or transfers on the assessable property of the county. These are the last sessions of the Board for making reductions and transfers during the year 1912, after which the books will be closed.

By order of the Board.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Clerk.

Attorney's Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from George W. McDorman and Frances McDorman, his wife, to the Peoples Bank of Somerset County dated 27th day of March, 1900, recorded among the land records of Somerset county in Liber O. T. B., No. 27, folio 494, (default having occurred under the condition of said mortgage) I will sell at public auction, in front of the Court House, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, MAY 21st, 1912,

at or about the hour of one o'clock p. m., all that tract or parcel of land lying on the south side of the county road leading from Princess Anne to Deal's Island and near Hahnab postoffice, and being a part of a tract of land called "Hahnab" and lying between a part of said tract of land owned by Sidney Waller and a part formerly owned by Zadoc Townsend, it being the same tract of land whereon the said George W. McDorman resided and which was conveyed unto the said Frances McDorman by Robert J. Waller, administrator, by deed dated the 24th day of February, 1880, and duly of record among the land records of Somerset county in Liber B. F. L., No. 3, folio 27, etc.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third cash on day of sale and the balance in equal installments of six and twelve months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, with bond and security to be approved by the undersigned. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

ROBERT F. DUEB,

4-30 Attorney named in mortgage.

Treasurer's Sale FOR 1910 TAXES

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as County Treasurer for Somerset county by the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, I hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, JUNE 4th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 p. m., at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, I will sell at public auction for cash, all the lots or parcels of land hereinafter severally mentioned and described, to pay and satisfy the state and county taxes, levied against the said hereinafter described lots or parcels of land for the year 1910, or charged to said lots or parcels of land hereinafter severally mentioned and described, which said taxes are now due and in arrears for said year, together with the interest and costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 4 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of William L. Shores, Alfred Jones and James L. Bennett and assessed to James Jones of Jacob for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Cove" near Benard Jones store, adjoining the lands of Leach Kelly and assessed to Mrs. Albertine Jones for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 22 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from the store of Disharoon Bros., adjoining the woodland of Disharoon Bros., near Parks & Jones' store and assessed to Mary F. White for said year.

No. 4.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 5 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from the Deal's Island bridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Campbell and Edgie Shores and assessed to Edwin Tyler for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Rufus Wright and Jerome Price and assessed to Louise Jones for said year.

No. 6.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 9 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, near the colored Methodist Church, adjoining the lands of Lit Teagle, Jacob Price and Steve Jones, and assessed to Charlotte Jones' heirs for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Major Todd and William L. Shores and assessed to Angelina Price's heirs for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Old Field," adjoining the land of Henry D. Jones, near the county road and assessed to Handy Roberts for said year.

No. 9.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "Shore Side," adjoining the land of Jim Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 10.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading to Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of Robert B. Messick and Henry Wigfall's heirs and assessed to Jessie Messick for said year.

No. 11.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to "Long Point," adjoining the lands of Andrew White of Peter and Mrs. Margaret Giles and assessed to Andrew White of Alfred for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,

5-7 Treasurer for Somerset County.

Subscriptions for the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

District School Trustees

Notice is hereby given that the next meeting of the School Board, on

Tuesday, May 14th, 1912,

will be devoted to the appointment of District School Trustees.

By order of the Board,

W. H. DASHIELL,
Secretary.

Public Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate

UNDER MORTGAGE

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from George W. McDaniel and Alice E. McDaniel, his wife, to Henry J. Waters, trustee, of the trust estate created by the last will of Margaret Nicols, deceased, dated on the 6th day of May, in the year 1901, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber O. T. B., No. 31, folio 9, et seq., default having been made in the payment and covenants of said mortgage, I will sell at public auction in front of the store of Isaac T. Parks, at Champ, P. O., in Somerset county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, MAY 25th, 1912,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m., all those several lots or parcels of land lying and being situate on and near St. Peter's Creek, in St. Peter's Election District, in Somerset county, Maryland, and now in the occupancy and possession of the said Alice E. McDaniel, and containing

23 1-4 Acres of Land,

more or less, and being the same tracts or parcels of land which were conveyed unto the said George W. McDaniel by Levin L. Waters, trustee, by two deeds one bearing date the 24th day of April, 1891, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber H. F. L., No. 9, folio 129, et seq., and the other on the 31st day of December, 1892, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 12, folio 48; and by deed from Moses Nutter, dated on the 24th day of July, 1894, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 15, folio 94, et seq., and by deed from Edward Parks and wife, dated on the 14th day of April, 1892, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 10, folio 456.

This property will be divided and sold in seven different lots or parcels, a plat of which will be exhibited at the sale, and which said plat can be seen in the meantime at the office of Henry J. Waters, in Princess Anne, Md.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash, as prescribed by said mortgage. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

HENRY J. WATERS,

4-30 Trustee, Mortgagee.

Public Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate

UNDER MORTGAGE

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Charles W. Tyler and Esther E. Tyler, his wife, to James Denson, dated the 20th day of May, 1910, recorded among the land records of Somerset County in Liber S. F. D., No. 54, folio 209, etc., assigned to the undersigned for the purpose of foreclosure, I will sell at public auction at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, MAY 14th, 1912,

at or about the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., all that lot of land in Tangier District (Rock Creek) Somerset county, Maryland, bounded on the west by Tangier Sound, on the east by Hayne's Creek, known as the "Old Tigner Place," and containing

16 ACRES,

more or less, and being the same land which was conveyed to the said Charles W. Tyler and Esther E. Tyler, his wife, by Carter Denson by deed dated the 19th day of May, 1910, recorded among said land records in Liber S. F. D., No. 54, folio 587.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half cash on day of sale and the balance in one year to be secured by the note of the purchaser with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

HARRY C. DASHIELL,

4-23 Assignee named in mortgage.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters testamentary on the estate of

JAMES M. MILBOURNE, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Thirtieth Day of October, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1912.

HARRIET E. MILBOURNE, Executrix of James M. Milbourne, dec'd. True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters testamentary on the estate of

LEVIN L. WATERS, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Thirtieth Day of October, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1912.

HENRY J. WATERS, Executor of Levin L. Waters, dec'd. True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

VOL. XIV.

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1912—SUPPLEMENT.

No. 39

PUBLIC GENERAL LAWS FOR THE YEAR 1912

Passed at the January Session of the Maryland General Assembly.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

RAILROADS—MOTIVE POWER.

CHAPTER 517.

AN ACT to repeal section 300A-1 of Article 23 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, title "Corporations," sub-title "Railroad Companies," as the said section was re-enacted with amendments by the Act of 1908, Chapter 154, and to re-enact the same with amendments.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That section 300A-1 of Article 23 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, title "Corporations," sub-title "Railroad Companies," as the said section was re-enacted with amendments by the Act of 1908, Chapter 154, and to re-enact the same with amendments; the said section as re-enacted to be designated as section 322 of said article, and to read as follows:

Section 322. Every railroad company of this State, hereafter or hereafter incorporated, may in its charter and from time to time, make use of any motive power or motive powers, on the whole or any part or parts of its road, for the purpose of operating its road or any part or parts thereof, or for the movement of all or any of its cars or trains; provided, however, that every railroad company changing its motive power, in whole or in part, from steam to electricity, or other motive power, shall continue to be subject to all the provisions of the laws of this State relating to the taxation of railroad companies whose roads are worked by steam power, to all intents as if no such change of motive power had been made, and that every railroad company changing its motive power, in whole or in part, from electricity or other motive power other than steam, to steam, shall become subject to all the provisions of the laws of this State relating to the taxation of railroad companies whose roads are worked by steam power, and provided, however, that the provisions of this section shall not authorize any railroad company to operate its cars or trains by steam or other power along the streets of any city or town, or along any public road, without the consent of the proper municipal or county authorities.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 11, 1912.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

CHAPTER 534.

AN ACT to add a new section to Article 53 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, title "Landlord and Tenant," sub-title "Tenants Holding Over," regulating the time for the trial of ejectment cases appealed under section 4 of Article 53 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, said section to be known as section 4A.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That a new section be added to Article 53 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, title "Landlord and Tenant," sub-title "Tenants Holding Over," to be known as section 4A, and to read as follows:

4A. That the Appellate Court, being then in session, shall, upon the application of either party, set a day for the hearing of said appeal, not less than five days nor more than fifteen days after such application; and notice of such order for hearing shall be served on the opposite party or his counsel at least five days before such hearing.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

EXEMPTION FROM JURIES.

CHAPTER 737.

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments section 3 of Article 61 of the Code of Public General Laws, title "Juries," sub-title "Qualifications and Selection of Jurors."

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That section 3 of Article 61 of the Code of Public General Laws, title "Juries," sub-title "Qualifications and Selection of Jurors," be repealed and re-enacted with amendments to read as follows:

All persons over seventy years of age and all delegates, coroners and constables during their continuance in office, and all school teachers, physicians and nurses shall be exempt from attendance as jurors.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 11, 1912.

NON COMPOS MENTIS.

CHAPTER 478.

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments section 117, 118 and 119 of Article 16 of the Code of Public General Laws, title "Chancery," sub-title "Non Compos Mentis."

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That sections 117, 118 and 119 of Article 16 of the Code of Public General Laws, title "Chancery," sub-title "Non Compos Mentis," be and the same are hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments so as to read as follows:

117. The Court, which may have appointed the guardian, committee or trustee of the property of a person non compos mentis may, upon the application of such guardian, committee or trustee with any process or order of publication, order or decree any real or leasehold property of a person non compos mentis to be mortgaged, or may order or decree any real or leasehold property of a person non compos mentis to be leased for any term of years, or may order or decree the surrender of any lease of the estate or property of such person non compos mentis to be accepted, and the same to be deemed anew on such terms and conditions as the Court may direct.

118. In all applications by a guardian, committee or trustee of the property of a person non compos mentis to sell any of the real, leasehold or personal property of such person non compos mentis, or to mortgage any of the real or leasehold property of such person non compos mentis, or to accept the surrender of any lease of the estate or property of such person non compos mentis, the Court shall, before passing an order, or decree, have proof taken as in other Chancery cases as to the value, quantity and condition of the property and after considering all the circumstances if the Court shall deem it to the interest and advantage of such person non compos mentis it may order or decree a sale, mortgage, lease or surrender of a lease of the whole or any part of said property on such terms and conditions as the Court may prescribe.

119. No sale, mortgage, lease or surrender of a lease of the property real or personal of a person non compos mentis shall be valid unless the same shall be reported to and confirmed by the Court.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

TESTAMENTARY LAW—DESCENT.

CHAPTER 92.

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 5, 19, 20 and 27 of Article 46 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland (1904) title "Inheritance," sub-title "Descendants."

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Sections 5, 19, 20 and 27 of Article 46 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland (1904) title "Inheritance," sub-title "Descendants," be and the same are hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments so as to read as follows:

5. If no brother or sister as aforesaid, child or children, grandchild or grandchildren, or other descendants from such brother or sister, then to the grandfathers on the part of the father.

19. If the estate shall be vested in the intestate by purchase, or shall descend to or vest in the intestate in any other manner than as hereinbefore mentioned, and there be no child or descendant of such intestate, then the estate shall descend to the brothers and sisters of such intestate of the whole blood, and their children, grandchild or grandchildren, and their other descendants in equal degree equally.

20. If no brother or sister of the whole blood, child or children, grandchild or grandchildren, or descendants from such brother or sister, then to the brothers or sisters of the half blood and their descendants in equal degree equally.

27. If in the descending or collateral line, any father or mother shall be dead, the child or children of such father or mother shall by representation be considered in the same degree as the father or mother would have been if living, and shall have the same share of the estate as the father or mother, if living, would have been entitled to, and no more; and in such cases when there are more children than one the share aforesaid shall be equally divided among such children; provided, that there be no representation admitted among collateral descendants admitted among collateral descendants.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

TRUSTEES IN CHANCERY.

CHAPTER 778.

AN ACT to repeal section 321 of Article 16 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland of the year 1904, title "Chancery," sub-title "Trustee," and to re-enact the same with the amendments.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That section 321 of Article 16 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland of the year 1904, title "Chancery," sub-title "Trustee," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted as follows:

321. Every trustee to whom any estate, real, personal or mixed, shall be limited or conveyed for the benefit of creditors, or to be sold for any other purpose, except upon a contingency, shall file with the clerk of the court in which the deed or instrument creating the trust may be recorded, a bond in such penalty as the clerk may prescribe, being nearly as much as can be ascertained to be the amount of the whole trust estate, and with sureties to be approved by the clerk, conditions for the faithful performance of the trusts reposed in such trustee, which bond shall be retained and recorded in the office of said clerk; and no title shall pass to any trustee as aforesaid, until such bond shall be filed and approved as aforesaid, and no sale made by any such trustee without such bond shall be valid or pass any title to such property or estate. If the trust estate consists of real property, or of real and personal property, situated partly in the county or city in which the grantor resides, and partly in one or more other counties, it shall be sufficient that a bond has been accepted and filed in the county of the grantor's residence; if the trust estate consists entirely of real estate in a county or counties other than the residence of the grantor, it shall be sufficient that a bond has been accepted and filed in the county in which the estate has been first recorded, provided, nevertheless, that this section shall neither apply to nor include any deed of trust by which land is conveyed to a trustee or trustees to sell in whole or in part or parts, for the benefit either of the grantor or grantors in the said deed of trust or of the person or persons who have contributed to and paid the consideration, other than love and affection, of the said deed, and the proceeds of sale or sales made thereunder.

Sec. 2. Be it enacted that this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 11, 1912.

ELECTIONS—NOMINATION LIST.

CHAPTER 124.

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 41, 43, 54 and 55 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland of the year 1904, entitled "Elections," and also Section 57 of said Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland of 1904, entitled "Elections," as said Section 57 was enacted by Chapter 133 of the Acts of 1902 and by Chapter 614 of the Acts of 1908.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Sections 41, 43, 54 and 55 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland of 1904, entitled "Elections," and Section 57 of said Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland of 1904, entitled "Elections," be and the same are hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments, all nominations made by such conventions or primary meetings shall be certified as follows: The Certificate of Nomination shall be in writing, shall contain the name of each person nominated, his residence, his new address, and the office for which he is nominated, and shall designate, in not more than one word, the party or principle which such convention or primary meeting represents. It shall be signed by the presiding officer and secretary of such convention, who shall add to their signatures their respective places of residence, their business and business address, and acknowledge the same before an officer duly authorized to take acknowledgments, who shall append a certificate of such acknowledgment thereto. If the nomination is by means of a primary election, the certificate shall be signed and acknowledged by the persons whose duty it may be, by party usage, to declare the result of such election in the manner prescribed for a nomination by a convention, but no party emblem or device of any kind shall be added to said certificate, and if any such emblem or device should be added, it shall not be printed upon the ballot by the Secretary of State, or any of the Boards of Supervisors of Elections.

41. At least eight days before an election to fill any public office the Supervisors of Elections of each county and in the City of Baltimore shall cause to be published in two or more newspapers within such county, except in Howard county, where the Supervisors of Elections may publish in one newspaper, and in all the daily papers published in said city which will publish the same at the current rate for advertising, the nominations to office which have been filed with or certified to them under the provisions of this article; if in any county there be but one newspaper published, publication in such one newspaper shall be sufficient; they shall make not less than

two such publications in each of such newspapers before the day of election, an extra publication in each newspaper shall be made the last day upon which said newspaper is issued before the day of election. Such publication shall be made in newspapers devoted to the dissemination of general news; and the two newspapers selected, if possible, represent the political parties which at the last preceding election cast the largest and next largest number of votes. The list of nominations published by the Supervisors of Elections shall be arranged in the order and form in which they are to be printed upon the ballots.

The aforesaid provisions of this section shall apply to Baltimore City, Baltimore, Wicomico, Carroll, Washington, Dorchester, Queen Anne's, Allegany, Cecil, Montgomery, Howard, Carroll, Frederick and Garrett counties, and to the two judicial divisions of the section shall apply only to the following counties: Anne Arundel, Calvert, Charles, Kent, Prince George's, St. Mary's, Somerset, Talbot and Worcester.

At least eight days before an election to fill any public office, the Supervisors of Elections of each county and in the City of Baltimore shall cause to be published in two or more newspapers within such county and in all the daily papers published in said city, which will publish the same at the current rate for advertising, the nominations to office which have been filed with or certified to them under the provisions of this article; if in any county there be but one newspaper published, publication in such one newspaper shall be sufficient; they shall make not less than

only. When the name of a political party is given in connection with the name of a candidate nominated as provided in Section 42 of this Article, it shall be stated on the ballot to the right of the name of the candidate, but if there shall have been any nomination for the same office by a convention or primary election claiming the same party name duly certified as hereinbefore provided, there shall then be printed to the right of the name of the candidate so nominated in accordance with said Section 42, except Presidential Electors, only the word "Independent," and none other; if the same party name shall be claimed on behalf of nominations made by more than one convention or primary election, and duly certified as aforesaid, the officers by whom the ballot is to be prepared or a majority of them shall determine which nominee is to be printed to the party name, and to the right of the other nominees there shall be printed upon the ballot only the word "Independent," and none other. The names of candidates for the office of Electors of President and Vice President of the United States shall be arranged in groups, as presented in the several certificates of nomination papers, and the several groups shall be arranged in such order of the surnames of the candidates for President as the several Boards of Supervisors shall prescribe in the City of Baltimore and in the several counties, respectively. If candidates for Presidential Electors are nominated at large and for the several Congressional districts, the name and place of residence of the candidates at large shall be put at the head of each group, and the names of the other candidates, with their places of residence, including the members of the Congressional district in which they reside, shall follow in numerical order. The surname of the candidates of each political party for the office of President and Vice President with the party name at the right of the surname, shall be placed above the group of candidates for electors of such party. There shall be left at the right of the surname of the candidate for President and Vice President, so formed as to include both names, and to the right of each elector, a sufficient clear square in which each voter may designate by a cross (X) his choice for electors. All candidates for office shall, as far as possible, be placed in one column, but when the names to be printed upon the ticket are over thirty-six, then another column shall be added in which names shall be printed, and when two or more columns are added, the names shall be printed in each column, and the initial letters of the surnames of the candidates in each column shall be printed directly beneath each other in a vertical line, and the initial letter of the respective party designations of said several candidates shall be printed beneath each other in a vertical line, and the initial letter of the respective party designations, or any question to be submitted to the popular vote shall be printed in a separate column to follow immediately after the names of candidates. This section shall apply to Baltimore City, and Baltimore, Wicomico, Dorchester, Queen Anne's, Frederick, Wicomico, Carroll, Washington, Allegany, Cecil, Montgomery, Howard, Caroline and Harford counties.

55. The form and arrangement of the ballot shall be as follows: All ballots shall contain the name of every candidate whose nomination for any office specified in the ballot has been certified to and filed according to the provisions of this Article, and not withdrawn in accordance herewith. The names of candidates for every office shall, except in case of candidates for Presidential Electors, be arranged alphabetically according to their surnames, under the designation of the office. Above the group of names of the candidates for each office and upon a separate line immediately beneath the designation of the office there shall be printed in bold, plain roman capitals, twelve point, type, an appropriate designation or instruction to the voter, informing him of the number of persons for whom he may lawfully vote for the particular office mentioned, immediately above each such designation, thus: "Vote for One," or "Vote for Two," or "Vote for Six," as the case may be. To the right of the name of each candidate upon the official ballot, and properly separated from said names, shall be printed the words "Vote for One," or "Vote for Two," or "Vote for Six," as the case may be. To the name of each candidate for State office or candidate for Congress shall be added the name of the county or city in which the candidate resides. Ballots shall be so printed as to give each voter a clear opportunity to designate by a cross (X) in a square at the right of the name of each candidate, and at the right of each question, his choice of candidates and his answer to such question. Such square shall be at least one-half of an inch in size, and the top and bottom lines of such squares shall extend across the ballot so as to include the name of the candidate or the question opposite, and all such cross-lines shall be of uniform size and color on each ballot. If the candidate is named for the same office on two or more certificates of nomination, his name shall be printed on the ballot but once. The names of candidates for the office of Elector of President and Vice President of the United States shall be arranged in groups, as presented in the several certificates of nomination papers, and the several groups shall be arranged in the alphabetical order of the surnames of the candidates for President in the City of Baltimore and in the several counties, respectively. If candidates for Presidential Electors are nominated at large and for the several Congressional districts, the names and places of the residence of the candidates at large shall be put at the head of each group, and the names of the other candidates, with their places of residence, including the members of the Congressional districts in which

they reside, shall follow in numerical order. The surname of the candidates of each political party for the office of President and Vice President shall be placed above the group of candidates for electors of such party. There shall be left at the right of the surname of the candidate for President and Vice President, so formed as to include both names, and to the right of each elector, a sufficient clear square in which each voter may designate by a cross (X) his choice for electors. All candidates for office shall, as far as possible, be placed in one column, but when the names to be printed upon the ticket are over thirty-six, then another column shall be added in which names shall be printed, and when two or more columns are added, the names shall be printed in each column, and the initial letters of the surnames of the candidates in each column shall be printed directly beneath each other in a vertical line. A constitutional amendment or any question to be submitted to the popular vote shall be printed in the same column with the names of the candidates. This section shall apply to Worcester, Somerset, Talbot, Kent, Prince George's, Charles, St. Mary's, Calvert and Anne Arundel counties.

57. All said ballots in all elections in and throughout the State of Maryland, including all the counties thereof, and Baltimore City, shall be printed in the same uniform type upon plain white printing paper of ordinary bond weight, in black ink, and the names of all candidates shall be printed upon all ballots which may be used in any and elections in every county of the State and in the City of Baltimore in the following type, to wit, in clear, plain, bold, and legible roman capitals, twelve-point, generally known as pica type, one-half of an inch high, or in depth, and it shall be the duty of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Baltimore City and of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for each county, to cause all ballots to be printed in the same uniform type, and of the several counties, to be printed in manner as aforesaid. On the back and outside of all ballots shall be printed the words "Official Ballot for," followed by the designation of the polling place for which it is prepared, the date of the election and a fac simile of the signature of the President of the Board of Supervisors of Elections, by whom the ballots have been prepared. Said ballots shall be printed on the same left with high and three inches wide, above the upper right-hand corner, the name of the candidate, and the name of the office, but separated therefrom by a line running along the entire width of said coupon; upon said coupon shall be printed the words "Vote for Name," with a line drawn thereunder for writing the name and number of the ballot, and the words "Number of Votes," followed by a blank space for the insertion of number. Before distribution said ballots shall be so folded in marked creases that no part of the marks or printing thereon, excepting that on the back and outside of the ballot, shall be visible, and so that the folded ballot shall be of uniform width and length, and of proper width to be deposited in the ballot boxes; all ballots when printed shall be folded as above provided, and fastened together in convenient numbers in packages, books or blocks, so that each ballot may be detached and removed separately.

The aforesaid provisions of this section shall apply only to Anne Arundel, Calvert, Charles, Kent, Prince George's, St. Mary's, Somerset, Talbot and Worcester counties, and the following provisions of the section shall apply only to Baltimore City, Allegany, Baltimore, Caroline, Cecil, Dorchester, Frederick, Garrett, Harford, Howard, Montgomery, Queen Anne's, Washington and Wicomico counties.

All said ballots in all elections in and throughout the State of Maryland, including all the counties thereof, and Baltimore City, shall be printed in the same uniform type upon plain white printing paper of ordinary bond weight in black ink, and the names of all candidates and their several party designations shall be printed upon all ballots which may be used in any and elections in every county of the State and in the City of Baltimore, in the following type, to wit, in clear, plain, bold and legible roman capitals, twelve-point, generally known as pica, one-eighth of an inch high, or in depth, and the printing of said names of said candidates and of their respective party designations shall also be uniform in style and appearance throughout the ballot; and it shall be the duty of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Baltimore City and of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for each county to cause all ballots to be used by the voters of said city and of the several counties, to be printed in the same uniform type, and to be printed on the back and outside of all ballots shall be printed the words "Official Ballot for," followed by the designation of the polling place for which it is prepared, the date of the election and a fac simile of the signature of the President of the Board of Supervisors of Elections, by whom the ballots have been prepared. Said ballot shall be printed on the same left with a detachable stub or coupon one inch high and three inches wide above the upper right-hand corner of the ballot and having on the upper edge thereof, but separated therefrom by a line running along the entire width of said coupon. Upon said coupon shall be printed the words "Vote for Name," with a line drawn thereunder for writing said name, and under the said line the words "Number of Votes," followed by a blank space for the insertion of number. Before distribution said ballots shall be so folded in marked creases that no part of the marks or printing thereon, excepting that on the back and outside of the ballot, shall be visible, and so that the folded ballot shall be of uniform width and length, and of proper width to be deposited in the ballot boxes; all ballots when printed shall be folded as above provided, and fastened together in convenient numbers in packages, books or blocks, so that each ballot may be detached and removed separately.

All said ballots in all elections in and throughout the State of Maryland, including all the counties thereof, and Baltimore City, shall be printed in the same uniform type upon plain white printing paper of ordinary bond weight in black ink, and the names of all candidates and their several party designations shall be printed upon all ballots which may be used in any and elections in every county of the State and in the City of Baltimore, in the following type, to wit, in clear, plain, bold and legible roman capitals, twelve-point, generally known as pica, one-eighth of an inch high, or in depth, and the printing of said names of said candidates and of their respective party designations shall also be uniform in style and appearance throughout the ballot; and it shall be the duty of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Baltimore City and of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for each county to cause all ballots to be used by the voters of said city and of the several counties, to be printed in the same uniform type, and to be printed on the back and outside of all ballots shall be printed the words "Official Ballot for," followed by the designation of the polling place for which it is prepared, the date of the election and a fac simile of the signature of the President of the Board of Supervisors of Elections, by whom the ballots have been prepared. Said ballot shall be printed on the same left with a detachable stub or coupon one inch high and three inches wide above the upper right-hand corner of the ballot and having on the upper edge thereof, but separated therefrom by a line running along the entire width of said coupon. Upon said coupon shall be printed the words "Vote for Name," with a line drawn thereunder for writing said name, and under the said line the words "Number of Votes," followed by a blank space for the insertion of number. Before distribution said ballots shall be so folded in marked creases that no part of the marks or printing thereon, excepting that on the back and outside of the ballot, shall be visible, and so that the folded ballot shall be of uniform width and length, and of proper width to be deposited in the ballot boxes; all ballots when printed shall be folded as above provided, and fastened together in convenient numbers in packages, books or blocks, so that each ballot may be detached and removed separately.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

section of number. Before distribution said ballots shall be so folded in marked creases that no part of the marks or printing thereon, excepting that on the back and outside, and that upon the detachable stub or coupon, shall be visible, and so that the folded ballot shall be of uniform width and length, and of proper width to be deposited in the ballot boxes; all ballots when printed shall be folded as above provided and fastened together in convenient numbers in packages, books or blocks, so that each ballot may be detached and removed separately. The said Boards of Supervisors of Elections, respectively, shall four days at least prior to the day of election in their respective counties, and in said city, cause to be conspicuously and securely posted in one or more public places in each voting precinct of their respective counties or of said city, accurate copies of the ballots to be used in such district or precinct at the then approaching election; such sample copies shall be printed on light cardboard or heavy-sized paper of considerably magnified dimensions, and one of them at least shall be placed upon the exterior of each building in which the polls will be held, so that the same can be readily seen and examined by persons passing on the street or road.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

SALES AND NOTICES.

CHAPTER 451.

AN ACT to add certain new sections to Article 83 of the Code of Public General Laws, title "Sales and Notices," said sections to follow immediately after section 97 of said article, and to be designated as sections 98, 99, 100 and 101.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That certain new sections be, and the same are hereby added to Article 83 of the Code of Public General Laws, title "Sales and Notices," said sections to follow section 97 of said article, and to be designated as sections 98, 99, 100 and 101 and to read as follows:

98. It shall be the duty of every person who shall bargain for or purchase any stock of goods, wares or merchandise in bulk for cash or credit, to demand from the vendor thereof, then from a managing agent or agent thereof, at least five days before the consummation of such bargain or purchase, and at least five days before paying or delivering to the vendor any part of the purchase price or consideration thereof, or any promissory note or other evidence of indebtedness therefor, a written statement under oath, containing the names and addresses of all the creditors of said vendor, together with the amount of indebtedness due or owing, by said vendor to each such creditor, and if there be no such creditors, a written statement under oath to that effect, and it shall be the duty of such vendor to furnish such statement at least five days before any sale or transfer by him of any stock of goods, wares or merchandise, in bulk, or of any part thereof, or to any person for his use, any promissory note, or other evidence of indebtedness for said stock, or any part thereof, or without having first demanded and received from his vendor the statement under oath as provided in section 98, and without having paid or caused to be notified all the creditors of the vendor named in said statement as in the section presently enacted, such purchase, sale or transfer shall, to any and to all subsisting creditors of the vendor, be void.

100. That any sale or transfer of a stock of goods, wares or merchandise out of the usual or ordinary course of the business in the trade of the vendor, or whenever thereby substantially the entire business trade theretofore conducted by the vendor shall be sold or conveyed, or attempted to be sold or conveyed, to one or more persons, shall be deemed a sale or transfer in bulk, in contemplation of this law.

101. That nothing contained in the aforesaid sections shall apply to sales made by executors, administrators, receivers or any public officer conducting a sale in his official capacity, nor to any sale of stock executed for the benefit of the creditors.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

try said case as fully as if the re

may be raised so fully, and so completely, that the parties shall have said during the term of the trial, they shall have previously agreed. In every case in which a jury trial has been demanded, the judge shall first and submit to the jury the facts decided and verdict all appropriate and necessary. The judge shall present the pleadings and facts presented by the parties, and the judge shall direct the inquiry or inquiries presented by said case. The Court shall bring said cause to determination and judgment as speedily as a just regard to the rights of the parties concerned shall require, and shall expeditiously inquire into when the facts are demanded, cause the jury to inquire into the facts and circumstances giving rise to such violations of or failure to comply with the provisions of this article, as may be alleged in any such case, and to determine the facts and circumstances relative to any election or to any contribution, expenditure or liability made, or any corrupt practice committed, in connection therewith, which at any time the Court shall deem proper or necessary to inquire into and necessary to determine compliance with or failure to comply with this act, or to punish for a violation thereof. All persons whom the Court shall deem proper or necessary to join or bring in as parties to any such proceeding in order to make full orders. Judgment shall be rendered and may be joined as parties in such manner and upon such notice as the Court may direct. In case such petition relates to the election of electors or President and Vice-President of the United States, a Senator of the United States, a Representative in Congress, the Governor, or Attorney-General, or a Senator or a Delegate to the General Assembly of Maryland, or a Judge

[illegible]

election is for a Representative in Congress, shall submit the same, certified under the seal of the State, to the Speaker of the House of Representatives; or when the election is for a Senator of the United States, or for a member of the State Senate, shall submit the same to the President of the Senate of Maryland; or when the election is for Governor or Delegate to the House of Delegates of the General Assembly of Maryland, or for a Judge or a Clerk of a Court of law,

the House of Delegates of Maryland. When the election is for a State Attorney, to the judges having criminal jurisdiction of the county and city wherein he shall be elected. In case such petition relates to any other office than those above referred to, the judge or judges shall file immediately with the Governor his or their opinion on the finding or verdict of the jury in cases where there has been a jury trial, as to whether or not the successful candidate, or political committee or treasurer or politician

agent acting for or in his behalf, as so guilty of corrupt practices, the said trial judge or judges shall file with the Governor his or her decision, and as to whether or not, upon the findings in such case, the election was void as hereinafter provided. If the said case shall be heard and tried by two judges, and they shall differ as to whether any candidate in person, or in the person of his political agent, was so guilty of corrupt practices, or whether such election was so void, they shall immediately so certify to the

Secretary of State, or to the Governor
the case may be, and they
to file a transcript of the evidence
with such certificate. In case the de-

any person or finding so to be tied with the Governor shall be that any successful candidate so petitioned against was not a person, or in the person of a treasurer or sub-treasurer or his political agent, or through any political committee acting for or in his behalf, so guilty of corrupt practices, such election shall be void, except as herein otherwise provided, and in case of such void election the Governor shall, within five days after the receipt of such petition, issue his proclamation declaring such election void, and the person in the office to have been filled by said election shall be filled in the same manner as if the election had not been contested.

in the death of the successful candidate after his election. If any candidate shall have been so found or decided to have been so guilty in person or by agent of corrupt practices, he shall be ineligible to public office or appointment as a public officer or employee. It is the duty of the jury to determine the facts said election; but the mere finding or decision that his political party was so guilty shall not render eligible to office, but where the judge or judges shall decide or certify in the or their jury's findings in cases that any one or several of the said candidates guilty of corrupt practices only in the person of his agent.

that (a) no corrupt practice was committed by the candidate person and the offense was committed contrary to his order and without his action or connivance; (b) the offense was of a trivial unimportant

limited character; (c) in all other respects such election was free from corrupt practice on the part of such candidate and of his political agent in the election of such candidate and will not be void, nor shall the candidate be subject to any ineligibility before.

SEC. 2. And he it further enacted, that it shall not impair, prevent, prejudice or preclude, or in any manner operate or affect any present or future indictment or prosecution which may or might have been brought or

(Continued on page 4.)

Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be published free—but Obituaries must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Business Pointers

Two (10) cents a line for the first insertion and five (5) thereafter.

Blacksmithing in all its branches. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

Thoroughbred Buff Orpington Pullets for sale—Laying this Spring. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—Cow, peas, black and mixed, also soy beans. P. E. TWING, Route 2, Princess Anne, Md.

ANY place in town, by the Somerset Hotel, only 15 cents; night, 25 cents; waiting time, 30 cents per hour. Local Phone 80.

WANTED—Eggs and chickens for cash. Notify me at my residence, Antioch avenue extended, Princess Anne. E. F. MILLIGAN.

Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

We will offer all Men's and Boys' Clothing at cost, and some a great deal less; as we don't expect to handle any more ready-made clothing, and are determined to close out what we have at once. WILSON & BOWLAND.

NOTICE—Ship your Wool to Stevens Brothers, Commission Merchants, Baltimore. The competition this season is going to be sharp. It will pay you to ship and get the price rather than to sell the speculator in the country. Write us for market conditions.

You may now obtain at a great sacrifice, in light, medium or heavy weight, of the latest models Suits to measure, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 formerly \$18.00, \$22.00, \$28.00 and \$33.00. We guarantee to fit and please you. WILSON & BOWLAND, Princess Anne.

Farms wanted at once. If you want to sell your farm, list at once with F. B. Allen, at Princess Anne. I represent the B. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City. Their advertising talks. My assistance to the buyer and seller is valuable and reliable. See Allen soon if you want to sell.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS—We wish to increase our list. We make a specialty of handsome country homes, river front properties and hunting preserves. Twenty years experience. Highest references. Immediate correspondence solicited. H. W. HILGARY & COMPANY, 729-30 Southern Building, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Good farms in exchange for good money or city property. We sell the most. We sell the best. Last year we succeeded in bringing the largest number of settlers to the Eastern Shore. Scarcely a mail leaves Princess Anne that does not carry forth literature setting forth the advantages of Somerset county. List your farms with your home Real Estate man, who does not represent an outside company, located miles away. He saves his customers the middle man's commission. FRANK LANO, Princess Anne, Md.

The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

Give a hustler half a chance, and he will take all of it.

Clever is about the most absurd word in the English language.

Col. W. Hopper Gibson, of Centerville, spent last Thursday in Princess Anne.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place, in which respect Hard Luck can give Lightning cards and spades.

Miss May Johnson, of Pocomoke City, spent part of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Milligan, Antioch Ave.

Miss Margaret Handy, daughter of the Hon. L. Irving Handy, of Smyrna, Del., spent last week at the home of her aunt, Mrs. T. J. Smith, Main street.

Home grown strawberries made their appearance in our market last week and they found a ready sale at 12 and 15 cents per quart.

Among the graduates of the Western Maryland Theological Seminary, Westminster, Md., last Tuesday was Mr. Arthur Webster Ewell, of Crisfield.

Mr. James C. Tawes, of Crisfield, has been appointed a member of the Board of Directors of the House of Correction by Governor Goldsborough.

Miss Mary L. Adams left yesterday (Monday) for Baltimore, where she expects to spend several weeks as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Emily D. Vessey.

The rains of last week greatly benefited the strawberry crop in this section. The fruit in many fields is ripening and this week the season will be on in earnest.

Mrs. Sydney Bowland and little daughter, Miss Virginia, have returned to their home in Princess Anne, after a visit to Mrs. G. E. Schofield, of Pocomoke Lodge Enterprises.

Bloom camp will begin August 21 and close August 11th. Great preparations are being made for this camp year and many improvements will be made in the grounds before the season opens.

On and after May 15th, the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway Company will have a tourist Baltimore and Annapolis excursion.

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The "palmy" days of childhood recall many a spanking.

In a banquet scene almost any actor can give an eat performance.

Almost as many people have been spoiled by too much money as by too little.

We publish this week a number of the important laws passed by the last General Assembly. It would be well for our readers to keep them for future reference.

The Vienna ferry is now being operated by power. Capt. Chesnut has attached a gasoline engine to the ferryboat, and can make the run across the river, a distance of 300 or 400 yards, in 25 minutes, and it does not seem to frighten teams at all.

The newly appointed School Board for Kent county organized Tuesday, the two Republicans, John D. Urie and John N. Bennett, placing the Democrat, John P. Ahern, in the presidency. Prof. Jefferson L. Smythe was unanimously selected superintendent of schools, succeeding Prof. Milton Melvin.

The Princess Anne athletic baseball club, all 13-year-old boys, played the Marion team last Friday. The Princess Anne boys were the victors by a score of 14 to 12. The features of the game were the pitching and base-running of Miles and the good work of Polk and Fitzgerald. Batteries—Princess Anne, Miles and Polk; Marion, Tull and Richardson. Umpires—Dashiell and Powell.

If it isn't one blessing on the Eastern Shore, it's another. The persimmons have scarcely dropped when the oyster and terrapin and possum and muskrat are in; these have scarcely climbed out of the pot till the shad is in the frying pan, and the shad has wiggled off to give way to the ripe red strawberry, with the crab's claw barely concealed under the green leaves.—Exchange.

Hammot Animal Show at the Auditorium, Princess Anne, on Wednesday, May 15th. Performing birds, chickens, dogs, parrots, cockatoos, pigeons, canaries, and the only flock of performing geese in the world, in connection with the moving picture show of three good reels of pictures. Special matinee for the children at 3.30; evening at 7.30. Prices 10 cents, adults, 15 cents. This was the leading feature for the last two seasons of the side show with Barnum & Bailey's Big Circus.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Emeline Brittingham, who died at the home of her son, Mr. Samuel Brittingham, at Rehoboth, Somerset county, were conducted on Thursday afternoon by the Rev. Wm. Atkinson pastor of Rehoboth Methodist Episcopal Church. Interment was in the church cemetery beside her deceased husband, the late William H. Brittingham. Mrs. Brittingham was in her 91st year, and death was due to general debility. Before her marriage she was Miss Emeline Richards, a sister of the late John Richards, of Pocomoke City, who died at the advanced age of 92 years. She is survived by ten children, forty-two grandchildren, fourteen great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

A surprise party was given to Mr. Joseph Wheatley on his birthday, May 6th, at his home near Habnab. Mr. Wheatley is seventy one years old. He received a number of presents. The Oriole Orchestra furnished the music. Delightful refreshments were served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Bloodworth, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. E. Daniels, Mr. and Mrs. H. Daniels, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Phoebe, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDaniel, Mrs. Olivia Reid, Mrs. Annie E. Disharoon, Dr. R. L. Hoyt, Mr. J. P. Muir, Mr. Charles Moffitt, Masters Louis Reid, Willie Bennett, Leroy Disharoon, John McDaniel, Wendell Lee Bloodworth, L. Morgan Phoebe, Willie D. Daniels, Misses Clara, Mabel and Gertha Daniels, Cecelia, Dortha and Nellie Reid, Lella and Anna Bennett, Lucile and Beniah Phoebe, Martha Tyler, Messrs. Willie Disharoon, Edelen Webster, Theodore and Harry Reid, Robt. B. Wheatley.

The report of the last meeting of the Peninsula Horticultural Society comes from the press of the Newark Post, Newark, Del., and is a neatly printed pamphlet of 112 pages. The papers and discussions cover a wide range of topics, including the growing of most of our fruits and vegetables, a paper on the use of fertilizers, and a very pertinent article on the Parole Post, the latter by W. F. Allen, of Salisbury, Md. The discussion on apples led by Mr. Derby in connection with a fine exhibit of fruit was a marked feature of the meeting. Prof. W. M. Scott showed that last year the spraying of peaches in the orchard of E. H. Bancroft & Son, of Camden, gave a gain per tree of \$5.46, and the cost of spraying was only six cents per tree. The method of spraying is explained in full in Prof. Scott's papers. Prof. C. A. McCue presented an excellent paper on tomato growing; Prof. T. C. Johnson, director of the Virginia Truck Experiment Station, discussed potato growing; and W. H. Beattie, of the United States Department of Agriculture, read a valuable paper on onion culture. Any farmer who has not received a copy of this report should send for it to the Secretary of the Society, Dover, Del.

Mr. Harold H. Richardson spent last Thursday in Salisbury.

One way to remove weeds is to marry the widow.

The graduating class of the Cecil County High School consists of 22 members.

Mrs. Edward Potts, of Pottstown, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Dale, on Main street.

At a public sale, of cows at Rising Sun prices ranged from \$53 to \$117 each, so great is the demand.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Brown, of Philadelphia, are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Samuel S. Sudler.

Mrs. H. Fillmore Lankford will be the hostess of the Shoreland Club, at "Beckford," next Thursday afternoon.

The Wicomico County School Board last Tuesday re-elected W. J. Holloway school superintendent for a term of two years.

The Ladies Card Club was entertained last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Earle B. Polk, on Main street.

Funds on deposit in 7,163 postal savings banks on March 31 last aggregated \$16,200,000, according to statistics made public last Thursday by Postmaster General Hitchcock. Of this amount \$6,437,841 was on deposit in 32 cities, each having a population of more than 150,000.

The Caroline County School Board was organized Tuesday. Wm. M. Seward and Edward E. Nuttle, the Republican members some weeks ago appointed by Governor Goldsborough, assumed their duties. Mr. Seward was chosen president of the board, succeeding Col. Albert W. Sisk, who had held the position several years, and E. M. Noble was re-elected superintendent.

The new School Board of Carroll county organized Tuesday by the election of Theodore F. Englar, president. George F. Morelock was elected superintendent of the public schools of the county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rev. Dr. Simpson. Mr. Englar and Prof. Morelock are Republicans, the board now being composed of four Republicans and two Democrats. The other members of the new board are Levi D. Reid, Abraham N. Zents, and Clinton G. Devilbiss, Republicans; J. Wesley Hofferker and Dr. William D. Hopkins, Democrats.

The first regular meeting of the stockholders of the Peninsula Storage Company was held Thursday afternoon at the Citizens National Bank, at which time the building and maintenance of a cold storage plant for Pocomoke City was taken up for consideration and the following officers and directors elected, with power to consummate arrangements for the erection of the plant: President, F. M. Wilson; Vice-President, C. S. Day; Secy.-Treas., Burt B. Lewis; Directors, K. B. Lankford, Hugh McMichael, C. S. Day, F. E. Matthews, Colmore E. Byrd, F. M. Wilson, W. J. Scott.

Maryland Hens a Big Money-maker

The Maryland hen is one of the State's chiefest economic assets. Relatively, the same is true of the national industry. According to Uncle Sam's enumerator, as per information furnished by the Bureau of the Census, the crop of fowls for 1909 raised on 46,462 farms in Maryland reporting numbered 5,949,457, representing a value of \$3,011,382, which would buy several automobiles and then some.

And it is evident that the hens did not sidestep their duty. Reports from 46,346 Maryland farms show that these hens produced during the current year of the census 15,533,732 dozens of eggs, which added to the material and consumable wealth of this Commonwealth value to the amount of \$3,235,759. Of the farms not reporting, the deponent says not, but if all were enumerated it is more than likely the amounts and sums would be considerably increased. And, besides, no account is taken of the commercially valued feathered tribe that inhabits the back yards and coops of town and city residents in the State.

The cock and hen figures given for the different States, and the United States as a whole, indicate that as a source of wealth fowls take precedence over many other wealth-producing factors. Figures reported from 5,655,754 farms in the United States in 1909, which is 83.9 per cent. of all the farms in the United States, show that the total number of fowls raised was 448,488,354, valued at \$202,506,272, to which must be added 1,591,311,371 dozen of eggs having a value of \$306,638,960, or a total of \$509,195,232.

The value of fowls raised in 1909 was \$65,500,000 or 48 per cent. greater than 10 years previously. During the same decade the increased production of eggs was 23 per cent. but the money value of them was doubled, so that the per cent. increase, as measured in money, amounted to 112.6, or a cash gain of \$162,448,419.

There never was a time when people appreciated the real merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy more than now. This is shown by the increase in sales and voluntary testimonials from persons who have been cured by it. If you or your children are troubled with a cough or cold give it a trial and become acquainted with its good qualities. For sale by all dealers.

Who Will Be the New Shellfish Commissioners?

Friends of oyster culture in Maryland are much interested in the fight which is being made for the three places on the Shellfish Commission, for they realize that the success or failure of the present law depends upon the ability and qualifications of this commission's members.

The members of the commission are selected by the Board of Public Works, which is composed of Governor Goldsborough, Comptroller Harrington and Treasurer Vandiver. As this board is Democratic by two to one, it is generally thought that the three places will go to Democrats.

Dr. Caswell Grave, Walter J. Mitchell and Benjamin K. Green, the present three Commissioners, are applicants for re-election, but there are scores of others in the field. Because of the record of the present commission, oyster culturists desire to see its personnel unchanged. Should the board decide to elect others in their place, it is contended that real friends of the law should be appointed.

Dorchester Schools

The Dorchester County School Board reorganized at Cambridge last Tuesday with two new commissioners, E. F. Bradley and Oliver Spedden, Republicans, displacing B. F. Johnson and James N. Sheaman, Democrats. The new board consists of four Republicans and two Democrats. The new board organized by electing unanimously as president, John G. Mills, of Cambridge, the former president and a Democrat. Joseph Meredith was re-elected unanimously assistant superintendent of county schools. He, too, is a Democrat. Messrs. Mills and Meredith were supported by the Republican commissioners.

There was a deadlock in the attempted election of a county school superintendent. The two Democratic commissioners and one Republican commissioner—W. F. Jones—voted to retain the present superintendent, William P. Beckwith, a Democrat. The other commissioner voted to elect George B. Pfeiffer principal of the Cambridge High School, an independent Democrat.

Resolutions of Respect

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our friend and sister, Mrs. Mary Ellen Ballard to her home of rest; be it

Resolved, That the Ladies' Aid Society of Broadwater Methodist Episcopal Church South extend their deepest sympathy to her husband and family in their dark hour and may the God she trusted be their comfort and guide through life.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the husband and family and entered on the minutes of the said society.

MRS. H. A. JOHNSON, Com.
MRS. A. BELLE WALKER,
MRS. G. F. WILLIS,
MRS. H. C. DAVIS.

Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefited by taking these Tablets. Sold by all dealers.

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM and SODA WATER.

Ice Cream Parlor enlarged and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE,

Next door to Washington Hotel.

PICTURES

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We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way.

All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right.

"Always glad to serve you."

OMAR A. JONES,

DRUGGIST, Princess Anne, Maryland

Many Children are Sickly

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed Free Address, Allen & Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

SMART SHOES



—FOR—

SPRING and SUMMER

SERVICABLE AND STYLISH

Ready-to-Wear One-Piece

Shirt Waist Suits and Coats

Dress Goods in the New Fabrics

Fine Linen, Wool, Cotton and Silk, with Suitable Trimmings for all.

Summer Floor Coverings

This line is much improved and stock is now in good shape with the new and beautiful ideas to brighten the home. We can show you the goods at prices that will please you.

LARESISTA CORSET

The new line we have added is taking fine—boned with spiral steel bone and guaranteed.

Try a pair and look pleased.

FURNITURE

Is especially attractive—loaded with suit and odd pieces. We solicit your inspection and guarantee prices as low as the lowest.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

CHASE & SANBORN

COFFES and TEAS

Can only be had at our Grocery Department, which you will find equal to your demand

W.O. LANKFORD

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

GOOD NEWS AWAITS

SPRING HOUSE-CLEANERS

At DICKINSON'S

THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENT OF THE YEAR in every well regulated home is Spring House-Cleaning when you furnish the new home or renovate the old—when careful housekeepers discover just where supplies are low and what is most needed to make things cool and comfortable for warm weather.

We Can Help You Make the Home Attractive and Comfortable for Summer. —HOW?

By placing on display a splendid and comprehensive showing of Summer Rugs, Shades, Draperies, Porch and Cottage Furniture and every imaginative sort of decorative fabric

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RUGGETS AND RUGS—Grass Rugs, Fibre Ruggets and Rugs. (An ideal spring and summer floor covering)

Our Prices Defy Competition with any City Store

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

(Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Out Glass,

POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

SUPERSTITIONS.

Chief Among Them in Japan is the Fear of the Fox.

Chief among Japanese animal superstitions is the fear of the fox, which is believed to have supernatural powers. Shrines called "Inari, Inari," in which the fox is enshrined as a deity, are numerous. The name of the deity written in Chinese characters signifies fox, and from this it came to be generally accepted that the god was really a fox. Its natural cunning is greatly enlarged upon, and it is believed to be capable of misleading and deceiving human beings, which causes many to pray to please the fox god.

The hedgehog is the next most dreaded animal in the superstitions mind. It is believed to have power to annoy people, its particular habit being a transformation into a Buddhist priest, in which disguise it is guilty of various deceptions and impositions. The crying of weasels and the baying of dogs are considered evil omens, and such insignificant happenings send a shudder over the believers.

On the other hand, a light colored mouse in the house is a sign of happiness, good omens are presaged by what are considered the pleasant cries of crows in the morning, while the no called unpleasant notes forecast death and other dire disasters. If a spider falls from the ceiling in the morning he brings pleasure, but if at night it is thought reverses will follow. To see a centipede at night means happiness. — Pearson's Weekly.

A POOR TYPE OF CITIZEN.

The Good Man Who Lives by and Exclusively for Himself.

I know a certain type of man who poses as a good citizen, says Bert Walker. He breaks no laws, lives morally, pays his honest debts and is never tangled up in lawsuits. But he lives of himself, by himself, and for himself only.

When a call is issued for volunteers to take hold of the car of progress and give a lift he never answers. When calamity has befallen people in a certain locality and charitable humanity flies to their rescue he is never one of their number. When money is needed to gild the spike of public enterprise his name is never on the list. When he sees some neighbor stuck in the mud he goes around to avoid him. In fact, were he standing on the shore and should observe the ship of state that sinking in the surf, never a life line would he throw. He didn't bore the hole in the side of the vessel that lets in the water, so it is none of his concern what happens.

But were all mankind made of this kind of clay have you ever thought what would happen? There would be no churches, no hospitals for the sick, no institutions for the unfortunate nor rest rooms for the weary. Civilization would roam in jungles and the strongest would rule. He is not a good citizen, but gets mad if you say so. — Kansas City Journal.

Wagers in an Old Betting Book.

Many events of human life figure in the old betting book of Brooks. The frequency of bets on births is illustrated by Lord Mountford's answer when he was asked whether his daughter was going to present him with a grandchild: "Upon my word, I do not know. I have no bet upon it." Eight bets running in Sheridan's name range from the question whether the French had occupied Amsterdam to the question whether the shortest way from one house to another was by Backville street or Bond street. There are fifty guineas on the double event that Lord Rochester gives his first vote in opposition and his eight out of his first ten pheasants, and "Lord Clermont has given Mr. Crawford ten guineas upon the condition of receiving £500 from him whenever Mr. Charles Fox shall be worth £100,000 clear of debts." — London Chronicle.

A Surprised Ventriiloquist.

"The biggest surprise I ever got in my business," said a ventriiloquist, "was in England when playing at a little theater in the outskirts of London."

"When I came on the stage I threw my voice up in the rafters and inquired 'What are you doing up there?' To my surprise a small voice answered, 'I came here to see the people and hear the music.' 'Very well,' said I, 'stay there and don't let any one see you.' Then I bowed to the audience amid thunderous applause. — Columbus Dispatch.

He Would Indeed.

"What's this word, pa?" asked Willie, pointing it out in his book. "Phenomenon," replied pa. "Well, what is that?" "That, my son, is exactly what you would be if you never disturbed your father with questions." — Catholic Standard and Times.

Of Course.

Tom—I told her father that I expected to inherit several pieces of fine property. Dick—What did he say? Tom—He said that deeds speak louder than words. — Philadelphia Telegraph.

Artistic.

"Did you find the play to be as artistic as it had been reported to be?" "Yes, it was about the dullest three hours I ever lived through." — Chicago Record-Herald.

Every man has his chance; any, every man has his certainty. If he does well he will be honored and aided. — John Bunyan.

NOT ONLY IN PRINCESS ANNE

Similar Cases Occur Daily in This Vicinity.

Not only here in Princess Anne but in our neighboring towns, the same good story is heard. An encouraging instance from Westover is given here, and will be read by us with great interest. Irving O. Dryden, R. F. D. mail carrier, Westover, Md., says: "I am of the same opinion regarding Doan's Kidney Pills today as I was in 1909 when I publicly testified to their merits. I still use this remedy and it wards off any return attack of kidney trouble. My kidneys acted irregularly and my back was weak and painful. I could not stoop for any length of time and was unable to remain in one position long without having dull pains across my back. As soon as I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief and I continued their use until I was cured. I have so much confidence in this remedy that I advise all kidney sufferers to give it a trial."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBourn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A ROMANCE OF TRADE.

The Start and Rise of the Famous Krupp Gun Works.

The famous cannon foundry of Krupp, at Essen, was established in 1811 by Frederick Krupp, who abandoned a successful grocery business at the instigation of two brothers named Von Kechel in order to devote himself to the manufacture of cast steel.

The process was then unknown in Germany, and the article itself went under the name of "English steel" because it was imported from England. Krupp had money, and the Kechels had pretended to have technical knowledge. The firm started its operations in an old water power mill at Altenessen. The experiments of the Von Kechels were unsuccessful. For nearly two years they did their best, but all their efforts to produce "English steel" failed. In the end Krupp decided to get rid of them after having spent one-half of his fortune in experiments and took over the management of the work himself.

For a long time he had no luck, and it was only after some years of disappointment and labor that a satisfactory metal was produced. It was under his son Alfred that the business first really began to flourish. Its exhibit at the London exposition of 1851 revealed to the world that a little known German firm was producing iron and steel that could not be bettered by the industry of any other country. Orders from the Prussian government followed, and the name and fortune of the firm were made. — Philadelphia Inquirer.

Built in Blood.

The winter palace of the czars was built in blood. Almost every stone of the walls and every square yard of the plaster lining them cost a life. Nicholas had given the order that the palace must be rebuilt in a year, and what was human life against the despot's will? Six thousand men were kept at work day and night, with the palace heated at 80 R. to dry the walls rapidly, while the temperature outside was often 30 degrees below zero R. The men could only work with ice packs on their heads, and, experiencing a daily change of 80 degrees, they died by the score every day. By the end of the year the death roll was some thousands, but the palace was finished.

A Wise Woman.

"Now, for \$2," announced the star gazer, "I will furnish you with a philter which will make your husband love you to the exclusion of all others."

"I don't think I'll invest," decided the practical housewife. "But if you have a philter which will make him bring home some of his salary on pay day I'll allow you a percentage on all sums realized." — Louisville Courier Journal.

Purely Speculative.

"I have always been interested," said little Binks, "in the utilization of waste. Now, where do you suppose all these burst tires go in the end?"

"I don't know," said the genial philosopher, "but if they go where most people consign 'em there must be a terrible smell of rubber in the hereafter." — Harper's Weekly.

"I think we met at this cafe last winter. Your overcoat is very familiar to me."

"But I didn't own it then."

"No, but I did." — Fillegende Blatter.

Intelligent Girl.

Maud—Why do you always wear gloves when you are playing cards? Alice—Because Jack told me I must never show my hand. — Boston Transcript.

Obitition is the flower that grows best on graves. — George Sand.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for the wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

PERILOUS POSING.

Getting "Human Interest" in the Camera Man's Pictures.

A. W. Dimock in Outing tells of his engagement as a professional disturber of snakes, lynx, alligators, tarpon, etc., for his camera man and of a partial drowning necessary to supply the "human interest." To quote him:

"When a colled rattlesnake needed stirring up I shook a short stick in his face. If we caught a big gator or crocodile on a bank I was the one to keep between it and its home, in river or bay, and discourage with a club its advance. When our captive lynx was let out of his cage to pose it was my business to keep him busy with fish or otherwise lest he eat the camera man. I was expected to hypnotize any bird, from a tern to a turkey buzzard, while the camera man got in his work."

"Even tarpon fishing was made adventurous, and half a dozen times a day I heard the shout:

"Can't you pull your canoe nearer the fish? I must have human interest."

"Then I dragged on the line till the canoe was over a fish that was bigger than I, which often shot ten feet over my head, sometimes crashing into the canoe, when instead of being promptly reached I was likely to hear the yell:

"Swim farther out, where the light is better!"

RILED THE ART STUDENT.

He Resented at First the Comments of His Unknown Critic.

An art student was copying one of Abbott's Thayer's paintings at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York one day when a plainly dressed man who looked as if he might be a mechanic approached and posing himself at the young man's elbow, watched him as he labored over his subject.

"You've got the angle of the mouth wrong, and the left eye is too oblique," remarked the man decidedly.

The student blinked angrily, and the hand that wielded the brush trembled slightly, but he took no notice of the unsolicited criticism.

"There is too much yellow in your flesh tint," continued the man.

Still no reply from the student, who ostentatiously slipped on more yellow in the high light on the nose.

"Did you hear what I said?" questioned the man.

"Yes, I did," responded the student wrathfully, turning and glaring at his modest looking critic. "What do you know about it anyway?"

"I ought to know something about it," was the smiling response. "It was I who painted the picture." — New York Press.

Boots and Spurs.

A contemporary manuscript account of the diet of Ratisbon, held in 1690 by the Emperor Ferdinand II. on the occasion of the landing of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden in Germany, mentions as a remarkable fact that the Hungarian cavalry who rode through the streets to the ceremonial wore their spurs on their boot soles. It is difficult to credit that these spurs were fixed on the flat of the boot, for thus shod the horsemen could neither walk nor stand, especially when the large size of the spurs worn at the period is considered. Probably the writer intended to indicate that instead of being fastened to the heel in the usual fashion they were made to project from the fore part of the military boot, which is a portion of the sole. The same manuscript adds that the Hungarian horses had their manes, tails and feet painted red.

Letters of Marque.

Letters of marque and reprisal, as they were called, were first issued in the time of Edward I. to give leave to retaliate beyond the marches or limits of a country for wrongs suffered at the hands of a power nominally at peace. In this first instance they were aimed at Portugal. About 100 years later two Hanse towns in Mecklenburg, wishing to relieve their prince, who was beleaguered in Stockholm, issued letters of marque—thieves' letters, as the sufferers called them—to all the rascals of the Baltic authorizing them to victimize the beleaguered city. This done, they turned themselves into a confederacy of sea robbers known as "Victualing brothers, or St. Vitus's brothers, and rendered the Scandinavian seas unsafe for half a century."

Reduced.

"I hear the Pudgeleighs are in greatly reduced circumstances."

"Are they? How did they lose their money?"

"Oh, they haven't lost their money. Mr. Pudgeleigh has had typhoid fever and is a mere walking skeleton, and his wife has been trying a new anti-fat remedy which has brought her weight down nearly forty pounds." — Judge's Library.

Noah Was Lucky.

"What are you smiling about?" asked Noah.

"I was just thinking," replied Japheth, "how lucky it was we could go ahead and build this ark without waiting for an appropriation from congress." — Washington Star.

Not on the Level.

"How can mountain climbers be believed?"

"Why not?"

"How can such a thing as mountain climbing be on the level?" — Baltimore American.

The man who cannot forgive any mortal thing is a green hand in life. — R. L. Stevenson.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Every month several owners of farms and purchasers through me.

Finding prospective buyers is my business. Perhaps the farm you have for sale would be just what one of these prospective purchasers wants.

Hadn't you better see?

FRANK LANO, REAL ESTATE BROKER, PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Many Children are Sickly
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours; relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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From Corns, Bunions, Sore or Callous Spots, Blisters, New or Tight Fitting Shoes, Allen's Foot-Paste, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, will give instant relief. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For Free sample address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK R.R.

Train Schedule in Effect March 15, 1912

South-Bound Trains			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
New York.....9:00 a.m.	12:59 p.m.	8:00 a.m.	11:59 a.m.
Philadelphia.....11:17	6:55	8:00	10:00
Wilmington.....12:02	6:47	8:44	10:44
Baltimore.....10:00	6:10	8:55	9:00
Leave			
Dolmar.....8:00	10:40	7:02	10:15
Baltimore.....3:10	10:55	7:16	10:27
Princess Anne.....8:58	11:21	7:42	10:55
Leave			
Cape Charles.....6:15	4:30	10:40	4:40
Old Point.....8:00	6:20	6:20
Norfolk (Ar.).....9:05	7:35	7:35

North-Bound Trains			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Norfolk.....4:45	8:00	8:00
Old Point.....11:05	9:50	9:50
Cape Charles.....11:05	9:50	9:50
Leave			
Princess Anne.....7:02	1:10	11:50	9:10
Baltimore.....7:34	1:36	12:20	9:10
Dolmar.....9:01	2:00	12:54	9:59
Arrive			
Wilmington.....11:22	4:35	8:35	7:41
Philadelphia.....12:09	5:22	8:00
Baltimore.....12:40	7:03	6:01
New York.....3:45	8:05	7:32	11:15

Orlando Branch—Southward			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
King's Creek.....7:45	8:40	7:50
Arrive Orlando.....8:12	9:20	8:40
Orlando Branch—Northward			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Orlando.....6:00	12:05	6:00
Ar King's Creek.....6:45	12:55	6:55

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 47, 49, 48, 50 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.
B. E. COOKE, R. V. MALLERY
Traffic Manager, Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic

Railway Company.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Lv. Baltimore.....3:00	4:10
Salisbury.....3:45	9:55	10:36
Ar. Ocean City.....9:45	11:00	11:57

WEST BOUND			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Lv. Ocean City.....6:30	2:15
Salisbury.....7:50	3:30
Ar. Baltimore.....1:20

Daily except Sunday. Saturday only, 1 daily except Saturday and Sunday.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 18, 1894.

CHAS. C. FULTON & CO.,
FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher.

AMERICAN OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the

The Stowaway

By FRED L. YOUNG

"Stowaway?"

I heard the words spoken by some one near me and, looking in the direction of other eyes, saw a lad being brought forward between two sailors. He was in rags, and what clothing clung to him was begrimed. The officer at the desk was standing by me, and the boy was brought to him.

"I suppose you haven't any money to pay your fare?"

"No, sir."

"Well, before you get ashore you'll wish you hadn't shipped that way. We work stowaways harder than any one else aboard this ship. We do that to keep others from doing the same thing." Then to the man who had him in charge, "Take him down into the engine room and set him to shoveling coal."

"You don't mean," I protested, "that you're going to put that delicate boy down to that frightful hole at such hard work?"

The man looked at me angrily. "It's against marine law for passengers to interfere with the officers of a ship. You'd better keep your suggestions to yourself."

The boy was taken below, and I saw no more of him that day. But I knew what shoveling coal on an ocean liner meant, and I didn't believe he could stand the work. I lay awake in my berth thinking about him and the terrible fate in store for so many human beings deprived of protection while others are pampered with every luxury. There were boys and girls on the ship occupying luxurious staterooms under the care of fond parents, so delicately nurtured that it seemed as if a snow squall or a hot sun would wither them. And yet this poor boy, with the same life of a body, the same immortal soul, must be put to work in an iron room far under water, where the temperature was over 100 degrees, and made to lift heavy scoops and throw the coal in them into the mouth of a fiery furnace.

The next day I joined a party of passengers who were to go through the engine room, and, descending the succession of iron steps, we finally found ourselves in the ship's infernal regions. I went down to the furnace, and there was the boy staggering with the rest from the coal heaps to the mouth of the furnace. He was the only one thus engaged who wore any clothing above his waist. How he stood the heat I could not understand.

The sight was too much for me. I went up to the purser's office and took a stowage passage for the stowaway, then went down with an order permitting me to bring him on deck. I got him to a berth, and as soon as he entered it he collapsed. Possibly it was the reaction at knowing he need not work any longer in Tartarus; possibly he would not have stood the strain much longer anyway. I got the ship's surgeon to bring him up, but he needed nothing save rest.

After he had come to himself again I talked with him about himself, who he was and why he was trying to get to America. He told me that he was going over to join a brother who would meet him in New York. The brother had promised to send him passage money, but had been thrown out of work during a strike, and the matter of going over must have been deferred had it not been for the boy's determination to cross as a stowaway.

The youngster was very grateful to me for what I did for him. As we neared the American coast I noticed that something was troubling him. I asked him what it was, but did not get satisfaction. It was not fear of being deported, for he expected his brother to take care of that, though just now it was to be done he didn't tell me. He said finally that he needed some better clothing before going ashore. His brother wouldn't know him in his rags. At any rate, he didn't wish to appear to him so shabbily dressed. I offered to try to get him something better, but he declined to permit me to do so. Then he asked me if I would ask a stewardess to come down and see him. I couldn't understand what he wanted of a stewardess, but bore his message.

The day we reached port before going ashore I went down to see my protégé and bid him goodbye. Then I met with the surprise of my life. Not seeing him, I asked where he was. My informant pointed to a girl slinking away from me.

"I mean the boy I have seen here several times—the stowaway?"

"That's the one," was the reply.

I went up to the girl and recognized her as the youngster I had helped. What she had wanted the stewardess for was to get her some girl's clothing. The stewardess had kept her clothes from her, but had appealed to some of the first class passengers, who had contributed a very nice wardrobe. I saw a very pretty, beautifully dressed girl.

I went to see the matter out, and found her at the island, and her clothes were given to her. She was changed in such other ways that I could not recognize her. I saw her for a long while before she spoke, and when she did she said both true and with tears in her eyes, "The work he was doing was too hard for him."

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

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Carriage, Wagon and Harness Dealer
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New styles for 1912, they are exclusive, no other dealer can get them only through J. T. Taylor, Jr., as I am the general agent for the manufacturers who produce the new styles which other manufacturers copy, and are always one year behind the styles.

I Have in Stock for Your Selection

The lightest surrey made in the U. S. for one horse.
The lightest runabout with 4 styles axles.
The lightest novelty Wrenn buggy with 4 styles axles.
The lightest speed cart on the market.

All of the above goods are bought in our load lots.

My Farm Wagons cannot be equaled for ten dollars (\$10.00) more. We don't only guarantee our steel axles, but we guarantee every part of the wagon. Our rims are deeper, our spokes and hubs are larger. Look them over, don't be deceived by paint and putty.

Yes, I keep the price down. I have no one to divide my profit with but my customer. I am selling more buggies, runabouts, wagons, and harness this year than ever before. I have the largest stock you ever saw.

14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

My sales last year were over One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000). I'll build you a buggy to order at the same price you pay for the ones you have forced on you by other dealers. You have been paying too much; come see for yourself.

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Children's Stiff Hair Ribbons, in all colors: special 23c per yard Ask to see the Stylish Mixed Braid Hats, trimmed in flowers, ribbon and velvet for \$5.00—Special.

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PRESENCE OF MIND.

Case of a Woman Who Was Seared, but Who Kept Her Wits.

The following is a true story of an incident that happened in an English village:

A husband had gone out for the evening and left his wife and child at home. The woman was about to retire for the night when, to her amazement, she perceived the foot of a man beneath the bed. Instead of calling for assistance, as some would have done, she coolly went to the child's cot and sat and sang till the child went to sleep. Two hours then remained before her husband came in. He was surprised to find her waiting up, but when his wife handed him an envelope, saying, "You might run and post this," the cause of her waiting was revealed. Instead of a letter the following was written on the envelope: "A burglar is under our bed. Run; fetch police." The husband returned in a minute with a policeman, and the man was arrested. The burglar when brought up before the magistrate remarked that he had come across a few brave women in his time, but this one must have had a nerve like iron, for she sat there for three solid hours. He had the impression that she didn't know he was there till the policeman pulled him out.—Exchange.

TALK TO YOUR HORSE.

It Will Make the Animal More Intelligent and More Friendly.

Talk to your horse and teach him to obey your voice as well as the reins. This may prove valuable if, as sometimes happens, the lines break or become unhooked. Besides, the horse likes the sociability of it. He easily learns a dozen or more words, but be careful to use them only for exactly what you mean. For instance, "whoa" means to stop at once and stand perfectly still, "get up" to go straight ahead and at once, "back" to step backward, "easy" or "steady" to slow up.

These words the horse readily learns and takes kindly to. "Walk" means to change at once to a walk, and "all right," spoken in a calm, reassuring tone, means "don't be afraid—that won't hurt you," and it is wonderful to see what a calming effect it has. Speak firmly, but not sharply, to the horse, for they are nervous creatures. Talking to your horse will make him more intelligent and more friendly.—Spirit of the West.

Curious Power of Charcoal.

It has been found that the power of charcoal to absorb gases is vastly increased at very low temperatures, so that it can be employed for exhausting incandescent lamp bulbs and Crookes tubes and also for separating mixed gases. Experiment has shown that at the freezing point of water and at normal atmospheric pressure one gram of charcoal absorbs four cubic centimeters of hydrogen and eighteen cubic centimeters of oxygen, but that at 182 degrees centigrade the temperature of boiling air, one gram of charcoal absorbs 185 cubic centimeters of hydrogen and 250 cubic centimeters of oxygen. When several gases are mixed the charcoal absorbs some of them much more freely than others, so that by multiplying the operation gases can be separated from mixtures in sufficient quantity for industrial use.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Pieces of Eight and Doubloons.

The pieces of eight and the doubloons are indissolubly united with the traditions of the Spanish main and the old buccannery. Pieces of eight were more properly called pistoles—from the Greek and Latin, emulsion, "a plaster" in the Romance languages, "anything spread out or flat as a plate, a coin." The piece was silver and worth about \$1. Being divided into eight silver reals, it was termed a piece of eight.

Doubloons were gold pieces, originally double the value of a pistole, and formerly coined in Spain and Spanish America. The name is derived from the Spanish word, "double." Prior to 1848 the doubloon was worth \$15.75. The doubloon de Isabel, coined in that year, was until 1888 equivalent only to \$4.96.

Grocers Who Dressed in Colors.

In the early part of the fifteenth century it is recorded that the "grocers' guild" appeared in liveries of scarlet and green. A few years later scarlet and black were adopted. Funeral services of deceased members "were attended with much show of pageantry." At the burial of Sir Philip Sidney, who was a member of the grocers' guild, his worship the mayor, aldermen and other civic officials were present, "tying in purple."—London Telegraph.

Competent.

Garage—Women ought not to be allowed to vote. Could a woman sit on a jury? Hillside—Could she! A woman like my wife could sit on the jury and the judge and the lawyers and the whole department of justice if she took the notion.—Newark News.

We Knew a Thing or Two.

Mrs. Eke—It isn't right to charge Willie with taking that money out of your pocket. Why don't you accuse me? Mr. Eke—Because it wasn't all taken.—Boston Transcript.

Very Much In Love.

Waiter (waiting for his order)—Have you made your choice, sir? Lovesick Diner—Oh, yes; it's Laura.—Fleegende Blatter.

Dead counselors are the most instructive because they are heard with patience and reverence.—Johnson.

BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the time to buy.
Lumber the best

Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten.

If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

IRA C. WHARTON PRACTICAL BLACKSMITH



Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty

Honorius No. 4257



This Handsome German Coach STALLION

was foaled May 12th, 1904; was bred by G. Meinen, of Germany, and was imported by Bell Bros., of Worcester, Ohio. The sire of Honorius was Ehrenburg, No. 1,388, and his dam Heraldine, No. 9,777; second dam Harmonia, No. 1,023. Accepted for registry in Vol. 9, German Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Stud Book. Honorius is owned by a stock company who paid \$8,000 for him. This horse was purchased for the purpose of improving the stock of horses in Somerset and adjoining counties. This stock has been bred for years under the supervision of German government officers, with a view to getting a class of horses that would produce their like. This horse will stand the present season on.

Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at the barn of C. H. Hayman, Princess Anne, and on Thursdays at the barn of H. P. Tull, Marion, Md.
TERMS:—\$25.00 to insure mare with foal.
C. C. TAYLOR, Manager,
Princess Anne, Md.

J. BOLGIANO & SON



Fancy Main Grown Seed Potatoes

For immediate shipment from Baltimore. Don't delay ordering. Seed Potatoes are so scarce in a short time it may be impossible to buy them at any price. For the present we can offer in carloads or less.

Write, wire or phone for prices.

Trust Buster	Early Round 6 Weeks
Plucky Baltimore	Early Long 6 Weeks
Gray's Mortgage Lit. Maine	Houlton Early
Rose	Early
Bolgio's Prosperity	Henderson's Early
Red Bliss Triumph	Boves
Pride of the South	Sir Walter Raleigh
Genuine Early Ohio's Green Mountain	White Elephant
White Elephant	Empire State
Early Thoroughbreds	Empire State
Crown Jewels	Maggie Murphy
Early New Queen	Early Fortune
Early Northern	Early Harvest
Clark's No. 1	Carmon No. 8
Beauty Hobsons	Burbank Seedling
Spaulding's No. 4	Puritan or Polaris
Extra Early X X Rose	Dakota Rose
Ensign Bagley	American Giants
White Rose	McCormack

J. BOLGIANO & SON, The Old Reliable Seed Store, Baltimore, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR,
late of Somerset County, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR,
Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test:
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

CHANGED HIS MIND.

He Was Awful Strong, but He Took a Dislike to Boxing.

Talking of the padded mitt and the practitioners, some one remembered a story of Tom O'Rourke when he was managing that black warrior, Joe Wolcott. Every now and then some greenhorn would happen along and beg to be tried out. It afforded Mr. O'Rourke and Mr. Wolcott a great deal of innocent pleasure to try them out—plenty. On one occasion a large walnut colored man came, hat in hand, to O'Rourke. "Ah'm most powerful desperit, Mr. O'Rourke," said he, "an' strong! My, my, Ah'm that strong Ah'm jes' natchally afraid to leave mahself go. Ah want you to match me to fight wiv somebody."

O'Rourke said that would be easily done if the caller was as good a fighter as he believed himself to be. But he'd have to be tried out first. The stranger said he was willing, and O'Rourke called Wolcott. "Take this man out in the gym," said he, "and try him out."

The pair fiddled and fenced about for awhile. Then Wolcott got his chance, whanged that right hand over, and the stranger bounced three times before he came to rest. By and by he waked up to find O'Rourke bending over him. "Mebbe Ah'd make a pretty good wrestler, Mr. O'Rourke," said he hopefully.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

WALL STREET TIPSTERS.

They Are a Numerous Tribe and Are Always Ready to Advise.

Wall street is the home of the tipster. You can always find him. You do not need to ask for him. He seeks you out in seductive advertisements, in circulars, letters and all the ways of the shrewd trader. And there are none shrewder than those who nest in Wall street.

You will find the tipsters in every broker's office. Stand at the ticker for a few minutes and hear them as they come up one after another. "This is the time to sell," says one. Directly another appears, takes up the tape, scrutinizes it for a moment, lays it down and exclaims, "A good time to buy." But go to the head of a house, especially if it be an old, conservative and well established institution, and ask him what he thinks about the market. See how many tips you will get from him. Not many, as a rule.

He will discourse upon the situation, tell you the favorable and unfavorable factors, call attention to certain stocks that may be influenced by current rumors, to others that have new possibilities, to others that may suffer from various reasons, and then he will conclude with a general observation that one man's opinion is as good as another's.—Leah's.

Cold Blooded Man.

"Man is the coldest blooded animal there is," said a well known doctor. "Man's low temperature," the doctor went on, "is responsible for more than half his ailments. Your normal temperature is 98.6 degrees F. It is only when you have a bad temperature that you get as warm as any of the lower animals—that is to say, when you are in a high fever, with a temperature of 102, you are at the normal heat of the cat, the dog, the ox, the rat, and so on. In the coldest of seas the porpoise is never cooler than 100 degrees. The bat, the rabbit, the guinea pig, the hare and the elephant likewise are all cool at 100 degrees. The hen has the highest temperature of all the lower creatures, and it is a good deal warmer, too, when a chicken's temperature then is as high as 111, but age and experience cool its blood by 3 degrees."—New York Globe.

The Trouble In That Family.

"You told me when you said goodby yesterday that I should never see you again," she complained as she straightened up beside the tub.

"I know I did," he replied, leaning wearily against his breath, "but you know what the philosopher says, doesn't you? 'A bad promise is (hic) better broken.' Why don't you try to be (hic) more philosophic? 'Thash, wathash always been the trouble in this family (hic) family. You ain't got 'ny phil (hic)osophy in your system.'—Chicago Record-Herald.

Willie's Anguish.

"Say, ma," asked little Willie after he had been in conjunction with the paternal slipper, "did anybody besides pa ever ask you to be his wife?" "Oh, yes. I had lots of proposals before your father came along."

Sense of Smell Gone.

"This egg seems to be tainted, ma'am," said the cook to the mistress of the boarding house.

"Well, give it to Mr. Smith. He's got a bad cold in his head and probably won't notice the difference."—Detroit Free Press.

Enslar.

Blotter—I understand your friend, the dentist, has given up poker? Blotter—Yes; he says it's much easier for him to fill a tooth than a hand.—Philadelphia Record.

A But in the Case.

Festive Gentleman (returning home)—It's all very well saying therash no place like 'ome, but it's getting therash the trouble.—London Opinion.

The Modern Girl.

He—What do you call a real typical modern girl? She—One who prefers an hair in the castle to a castle in the air.—London Answers.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

West

West, Md., May 7th, 1912.
Miss Annabel Carrow and Miss Pearl Noel spent Sunday with Miss L. Delsie Fooks.

Mr. Chas. C. Ball and son, Gladstone, spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. L. P. Caray, at Fruitland.

Mrs. Emma Dougherty, of Perry-hawkin, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Mary F. Ruark, has returned home.

Mrs. Emily Mumford, of Chincoteague Island, Va., who has been visiting her brother, Mr. J. T. Ellis, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Lankford and little daughter, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with Mrs. Lankford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fooks.

Kingston

KINGSTON, MD., May 11th, 1912.
Dr. R. E. Caldwell has purchased an automobile.

Hon. L. M. Milbourne was in Princess Anne on Saturday.

Mr. J. A. Turpin left for Baltimore Friday on a business trip.

Mrs. S. O. Tull, who has been quite ill, we are glad to say is almost well again.

Mrs. Lewis A. Chamberlin and Mrs. M. Milbourne spent last Friday in Pocomoke City.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Mark's Church met at the home of Mrs. G. W. Jones last Thursday.

Mrs. H. J. White, of Pocomoke City, spent Friday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Turpin.

Mr. B. B. Lewis and wife arrived at the home of Mr. Lewis' parents on the Cedar Grove Farm, on Thursday last.

Mrs. J. A. Turpin and children who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Marian Nelson, returned home last week.

Miss Madara Turpin spent from Friday until Monday as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry White, in Pocomoke City.

Mr. James McDorman White, of Baltimore, who is visiting his old home in Fairmount, is a frequent caller in our neighborhood.

Mr. O. W. Wilson had the misfortune to have a timber cart run over his legs last week. While hurt very badly, no bones were broken.

Mt. Vernon

Mt. VERNON, MD., May 11th, 1912.
Mr. A. C. Moore is visiting his sister in Cambridge.

Miss Gertrude Givans, of Baltimore, is visiting Mrs. Mat Moore.

Mrs. William Sims, of Cambridge, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hayes Foxwell.

Mr. Roland Murray, of Norfolk, Va., spent last Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. James A. Bailey and children, are visiting relatives in Allen and Salisbury.

Mrs. George Lloyd, of Princess Anne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Barlow.

Mr. Augustus Messick, of Bivalve, spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. Samuel Scott.

Mrs. Allan B. Murray and children left here on Friday last to join her husband in Baltimore.

Capt. Walter Murray, who spent a few days here this week with relatives has returned to Norfolk, accompanied by his wife and Miss Susie Ratley.

The young folks of Upper Mt. Vernon rendered the drama entitled "The Bank Cashier," on Wednesday evening at John Wesley Hall. A large audience was present, all of whom expressed themselves as being very greatly entertained.

Mr. Oscar Cole died on Thursday evening last, at his home of a lingering illness, aged 41 years. He is survived by a widow and four children. Funeral services were held this (Saturday) morning at Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church, conducted by Rev. J. Bunting and the interment was in the adjoining cemetery. He was a member of Jr. O. U. A. M. and was buried with honors of the same.

Killed On The Railroad

The mangled body of an unidentified man, 35 years old, neatly dressed, was found on the railroad at Laurel, Del., last Thursday night evidently having been killed by a passing freight, James Reynolds, of Philadelphia, told Coroner Gordroy he and the stranger boarded a freight at Delmar, at 8 o'clock Thursday night, and when Reynolds jumped off at the Laurel yards his companion continued the journey alone. The clothing of the dead man bore a tailor's label, Reier & Schenfeld, No. 1231 Girard avenue, and the name A. S. Schmeier. There being no other means of identification the body was delivered to the undertakers and buried.

Princess Anne Markets

Butter	per lb 30c
Eggs	per doz 18c
Potatoes - white	per bush \$1.50
do - sweet	do 1.50
Wheat	per bush .92
Oats	do .85

There isn't so bad that it can't see an improvement ring.

Champ

CHAMP, MD., May 10th, 1912.
Mrs. Edgar McDaniel, of Salisbury, is spending sometime here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Marsh and son, Gorman, visited Mt. Vernon last week.

Mr. Irvin Laird, of Oriole, was the guest of Mr. Edelen A. Webster Sunday.

Miss Lucie Nelson, of Habnab, is visiting her cousin, Miss Sula Bosman, of this place.

Mrs. George A. Somers, after visiting relatives in Baltimore, arrived home Sunday morning.

Miss Lois V. Campbell, of Champ, visited her aunt, Mrs. Herman Pusay, of Habnab, last week.

Mr. John K. Kelley, after spending some time with relatives on Deal's Island last week, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Parks, Jr., and son, Wallace, of Baltimore, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Parks, Sr., of Champ.

Messrs. Geo. A. Somers, I. T. Parks, and Edward Ballard, of this place, attended the funeral of Mrs. William Ballard, of Exmore, Va., Monday last.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., May 11th, 1912.
Mrs. Ellen Riggins visited relatives at Princess Anne this week.

Mr. S. T. Dryden, of Fruitland, spent Sunday visiting relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dryden, of Fruitland, visited relatives here the first of the week.

Many of our people attended the moving picture show at Princess Anne Friday evening.

Mrs. Durant Denston and little brother, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives near Pocomoke City.

The Literary Society met in the public school house at Perryhawkin Wednesday evening. The Society was called to order by Mr. N. W. C. Gibbons. The exercises were as follows: Song by the Society, recitation, Miss Annabel Carrow; recitation, Miss Pearl Noel; recitation, Mr. Robert Harris, paper, by Miss Pearl Noel; recitation, Mr. B. T. Dykes. The question, "Resolved, That modern inventions have been a disadvantage to man," was debated by Messrs. F. W. Mariner and Robert Harris on the affirmative and Messrs. William J. Gibbons and Wm. A. Riggins on the negative. The judges—Messrs. Arch Henderson, Norman Dryden and Clifford Jones—decided that the argument was a tie but because the affirmative side was supposed to be the weak side of the question gave their decision in favor of the affirmative.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by all dealers.

Roosevelt Meets Mr. Starr

Somebody brought Colonel Roosevelt a card while he was in his car at Salisbury, on the 3rd instant, bearing the name of Western Starr. As soon as the Colonel looked at it his face broke into a smile.

"Bring that man in!" he exclaimed, "I want to see him again."

Mr. Starr was brought in. He was a tall, straight man, with a high forehead and a clear eye, and he carried in his hand a sombrero that could have originated only on the plains. It was an enthusiastic greeting.

"Well, Judge," said Roosevelt, "how are you after all these years? Do you remember the time I brought the cattle thieves before you?"

Then Mr. Roosevelt told his story, showing a remarkable faculty for remembering names.

"I was a deputy sheriff in the Bad Lands in those days and there were three cattle thieves who had been giving us a lot of trouble. I hired two broncho mares and went after them and rounded them up about 60 miles from Dickinson, where the Judge here was magistrate. Their names were 'Calamity Joe,' 'Billy the Kid'—afterward killed, I believe—and 'Halfbreed Bill' and 'Red'.

"I put them in my wagon and started to Dickinson. I was young and hardy and that didn't seem far then."

"Stopped a night, didn't you?" asked Judge Starr.

"Yes I did, and I made these three fellows sleep in an upper bunk, where they could not get down and jump me in a hurry, and I sat up all night in a chair and watched them. The next day I made Dickinson, and turned them over to the Judge here."

"That's what you did," said the Judge, who had followed every word. He told the ex-President that he had moved East and settled down on a farm in Somerset county.

"Trying to teach these people here to be progressive!" suggested the Colonel.

His son, "Jim" Starr, was outside, and the Colonel had the boy brought in so that he could shake hands with him. Baltimore News.

What Texans Admire

Is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh T. Talman, of San Antonio. "We And, he writes, 'that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made.' Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store."

Princess Anne Markets

Butter	per lb 30c
Eggs	per doz 18c
Potatoes - white	per bush \$1.50
do - sweet	do 1.50
Wheat	per bush .92
Oats	do .85

There isn't so bad that it can't see an improvement ring.

Urges More Wages For Teachers

Higher paid and more thoroughly equipped teachers are urged for public schools by Dr. P. P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, in his annual review of educational conditions soon to be distributed by the Bureau of Education.

The report, which deals with a period covering the first 10 years of the present century, shows that through the average monthly salary of male teachers increased 38 per cent, and the salary of female teachers 27 per cent., the average annual pay of teachers, including those in the big cities and high schools, is less than \$500.

"In some States," Dr. Claxton says, "the wage scale for teachers falls far below the country-wide average. In 11 States the average annual salary for teachers is less than \$250. For salaries like this it is clearly impossible to hire the services of men and women of good native ability and sufficient scholarship, training and experience to enable them to do satisfactory work. Moreover, a large percentage of the teachers are men and women less than 21 years old. In the country at large less than one-half have had adequate preparation for their work. In some States less than 25 per cent. have had the full preparation given by normal schools and in most of the States less than 10 per cent. of the teachers in the country schools have had such preparation."

Rev. Dr. Simpson Dead

The funeral of Rev. Dr. S. Simpson, who for 12 years was superintendent of the public schools of Carroll county, was held in the Methodist Protestant Church, Westminster, Md., Sunday afternoon, May 5th. Burial was near Henderson, N. C., in the family lot.

Dr. Simpson died at his home in Westminster after several months' illness. He was born in 1848 in Rockingham county, North Carolina, and was graduated at Trinity College, having been made president of Yakin College shortly before his graduation. Later he was ordained a minister, although he never assumed charge of regular parish work. He was made professor of natural science at Western Maryland College, and held that position for 17 years, his appointment as superintendent of the Carroll county schools having been made in 1900.

Dr. Simpson is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ella Eugenia Gorch Simpson, one daughter, Miss L. Jewell Simpson, and three sons, William G. Simpson, Ellery DeW. Simpson and L. Earle Simpson, secretary of the State Board of Education.

Black Dress Shirts

The audience at the Lyric Theatre in London one night last week, when "The Five Frankforters" was produced, kept their eyes roving about with the object of discovering if a new style in men's evening dress, introduced by an unknown individual at the Criterion Theatre Monday, had been adopted by other dandies who foregather at London first nights.

The individual in question sat in the stalls, wearing a jet-black shirt, properly starched and fashionably frilled. By way of relief he sported a white collar, a white stock tie and a white waistcoat. It is suggested that a better effect might have been obtained had he worn white duck trousers, but that outrage on convention would certainly have caused the theatre management to take severe measures.

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

B. P. S.

No need of doing this anymore, We sell

READY MIXED PAINTS

Something About the House needs a coat or two of good paint. It's a waste of money to purchase Paints that will peel off or crack. They neither preserve nor protect the surface. They are made of poor oils and poor white lead.

B. P. S. Best Paint to Use. It takes less to cover a given space; beautifies and preserves everything to which applied. Lasts for years without any change of color.

Linseed Oil and Turpentine in large or small quantities

Don't Forget Some Other Little Things Essential to Health and comfort, such as Toilet Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Ammonia, Tooth Powders, Hair Brushes, Combs, Cosmetics, etc., can be found here in great profusion. Whatever fashion demands for the hair, skin and teeth, we sell.

Medicines, too, for all ailments, etc.

T. J. SMITH & CO.,

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

Terrapin Farming

The intimation that the National Bureau of Fisheries is contemplating the establishment of a plant or station that will experiment in the artificial propagation of diamond back terrapins is a bit of news that will cause every tidewater Marylander to sit up and take notice. All that the Fisheries Bureau is asking is that Congress make a salary appropriation for a terrapin culturist, after which the bureau will undertake to find the terrapin farmer. A study of the question, it seems, has already been made in one of the laboratories of the Fisheries Bureau, and the belief is entertained that the terrapin culture can be so managed and guided that this water food delicacy can eventually be made cheap and abundant.

Here in Maryland, no doubt will be entertained of the practicability of terrapin farming, because the industry has been conducted at various times and upon a small scale with some degree of success. As the female terrapin when full grown deposits annually in the sands from twenty-four to thirty eggs and as young terrapins when once free from the egg are able to care for themselves, it is to all appearances just as easy to raise terrapins as ducks or turkeys, allowing that the proper environments are available.

The terrapin farm which the Fisheries Bureau will establish if Congress makes provisions, will, it is to be assumed, furnish the needful object lesson to those who have suitable salt water locations for raising terrapins. There are some few difficulties to be overcome. Terrapins are not like chickens in the respect of coming home to roost. It is difficult to keep breeding terrapins within a small enclosure, but with some outlay for a surrounding wall it can be done. It is certainly time the artificial breeding of diamond backs should be started; the variety is in great danger of extermination. - Baltimore American.

House Agrees On

General Pension Bill

The House last Friday agreed, 173 to 67, to the conference report of the general pension bill providing pensions up to \$1 a day for veterans of the Civil and Mexican Wars. It now goes to the President for his signature. Many Democrats voted for the bill with the Republicans.

His advisers think he will sign it. Under the Constitution, the President has ten days in which to act. If he does not sign it within that time it becomes a law. It will increase the pension rolls about \$30,000,000 a year.

Helps a Judge in Bad Fix

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

The WATCHMAN

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel Case, \$5.50 up
Waltham or Elgin, Gold Filled, 20 years, \$10 up
THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING
Watches, Silverware and Jewelry

E. I. BROWN,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Don't it Disgust You

when you go to the trouble and expense of hauling out, docking and painting your vessel bottom, to find it has again fouled in a short time? To avoid this unpleasant and costly experience use

DAVIS' YELLOW METAL COPPER PAINT

Capt. Parker, of Fishing Creek, Md., says "it's the best I ever used."

Why not try it?

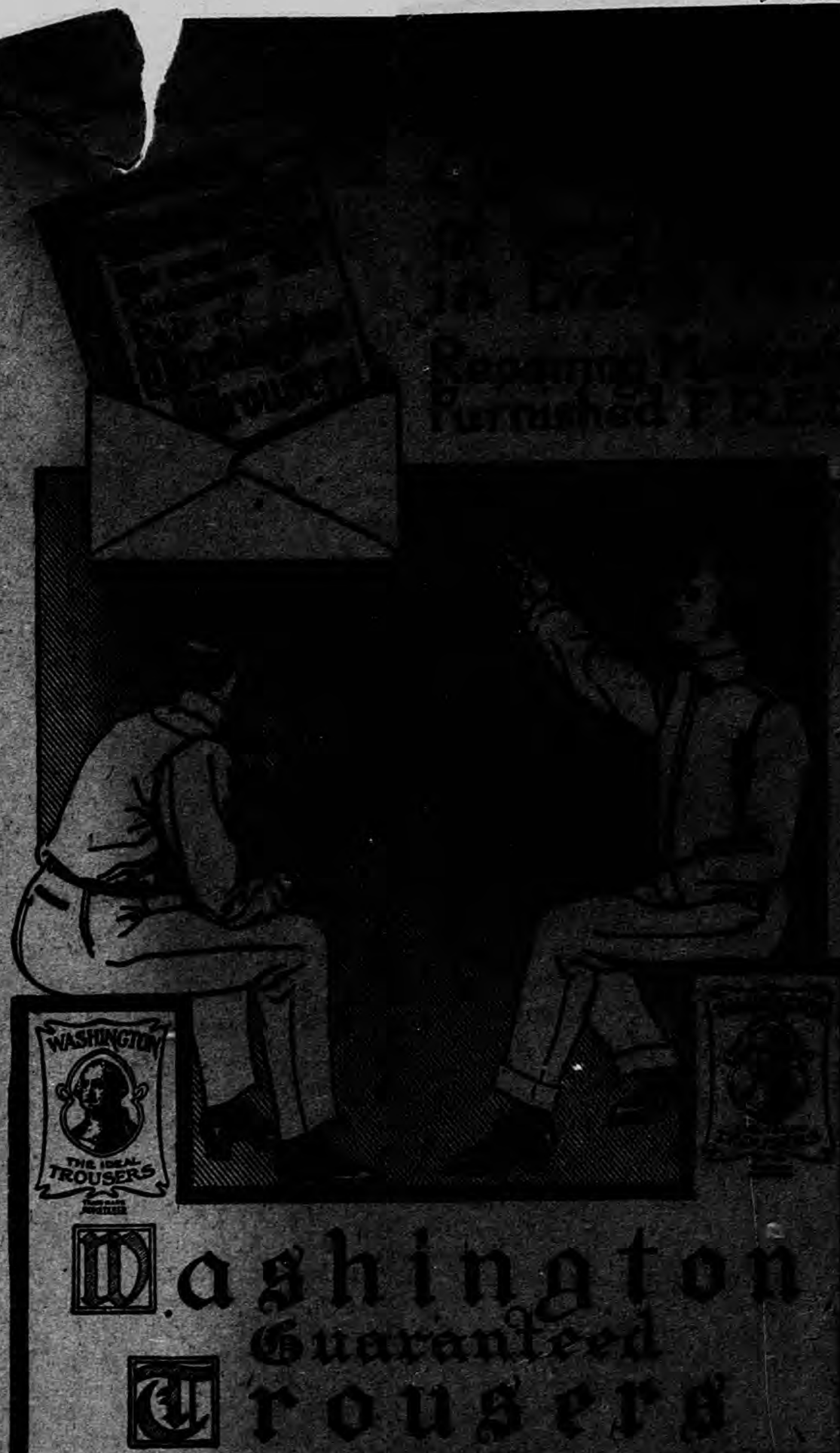
THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY, BALTIMORE.

INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all Drug Stores. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to shake into the shoes. Make tight or new shoes feel easy. Relieves painful, swollen, tender, sweating, itching feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.



Washington
Guaranteed
Trousers

PRICED:
\$1.50 to \$5.00

For all purposes, work, dress or outing.
An exceptional assortment of patterns.
White Serges and Flannels. \$5.00
striped or plain.

JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND
We give 24 Green Trading Stamps. Main Street

The BANK OF SOMERSET is officered by men of character and integrity.

Its Board of Directors give their time and attention to the guidance and direction of its affairs. Their duties are performed in full accordance with the requirements of bank directors.

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3% ON SAVINGS

Capital and Surplus \$125,000

Bank of Somerset
Princess Anne, Maryland

A Real Home Impossible in a Rented House. If it pays your landlord it will pay you better. A little money judiciously spent will start one.

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PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1912.

VOL. XIV.—No. 40

SOMERSET COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD

Reorganized Last Tuesday—Session Taken Up in Hearing Delegations

The School Board of Somerset county met last Tuesday afternoon and reorganized by electing Mr. C. Wesley Fontaine, president; Wm. E. Dashiell, secretary, treasurer and county superintendent; Mrs. Addie E. Bond, clerk, and H. Williams Lankford, Esq., counsel. As Mr. John E. Holland, who was appointed by Governor Goldsborough, was not confirmed by the Senate the School Board remains with the following membership: C. W. Fontaine, of Princess Anne; Albert E. Goodrich, of Crisfield, and Lewis A. Chamberlin, of Kingstown, all of whom were present at Tuesday's meeting.

The greater part of the afternoon session was taken up hearing delegations, there being four large ones before the Board. The first one heard was in two opposing sections and came from Habnab, the question raised being that of the appointment of trustees for the school at that place. The second was from Orisole, representing the local school improvement association. The delegation had for its spokesman, Dr. R. L. Hoyt, and included Mr. Lester M. Phoebe, and his two assistants, Misses Alva Crosswell and Lena Smith, together with a number of representative citizens of St. Peter's district. The object of the visit to the School Board was to ask for an enlarged building for the Orisole graded school eventually looking to the establishment of a high school there. The third delegation was from Rumbley in lower Fairmount asking for an enlarged school house and the fourth was a delegation representing the colored schools of the county asking an extension of their school year and better salaries for their teachers.

All the delegations were given a courteous hearing and were assured that their various matters would receive due consideration. After the passage of a number of bills and the consideration of some other routine work the Board adjourned to Saturday morning to consider the appointment of trustees and other matters of importance.

The session of Saturday was devoted to changes in the list of trustees of the county, signing the diplomas of the various high schools and miscellaneous routine work. There were very few changes in the trustees, the list of which will be published later.

Death of Frank C. Gladden

Mr. Frank C. Gladden, one of the most influential young men of this community, died last Saturday morning at his home in Princess Anne, after an illness of eleven weeks, resulting from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Gladden was nearly 33 years of age. For a number of years he had been employed as a prescription clerk in the drug store of T. J. Smith & Co. of this town, where his ability and faithfulness were fully recognized. He was a Republican in politics and a member of the Board of Election Supervisors of Somerset county, being President of the Board at the time of his death. He was a member of the Masonic Order and also of the Modern Woodmen of America. He was a member of Antioch Methodist Episcopal Church, of Princess Anne, and an active member of the official board.

Mr. Gladden is survived by a widow, who was Miss Grace Neese, daughter of Rev. G. E. Neese, of the Wilmington Conference, and two children, Louise and Frank C. Jr. He is also survived by several brothers and sisters, among the latter being Mrs. Elizabeth K. Sterling, of this town.

Funeral services were held yesterday (Monday) afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. E. Gunby and Rev. J. H. Gray. The members of Manokin Lodge of Masons attended in a body and after the usual religious exercises paid the last tribute to their departed brother with the beautiful ceremony of the interment at the graves. Interment was in the cemetery adjoining the Presbyterian Church.

The officers of Crisfield met on Tuesday to conduct a Mayor and City Council. Mayor W. F. Hall was elected, and Dr. C. E. Collins, was secretary of the meeting. Mayor W. F. Hall, of the Crisfield Hotel, was elected Mayor, and L. E. Nease, a local business man, for City Council. The meeting was held on June 5, as announced by Mayor W. F. Hall and City Council.

LEASING OF OYSTER GROUNDS MORE ACTIVE

In a Month More Than Half As Many Acres Were Applied for as in Six Years

More than 80 applicants for leases of oyster planting grounds in various parts of Maryland waters have been received by the Shellfish Commission since the Governor signed the Campbell Price Oyster law. The area sought through these leases is about 1,800 acres. In addition to the applications already in, one of which is for 400 acres, in the bay, there are two pending, each for 500 acres in the Chesapeake.

Contrasted with the records of the commission for the preceding six years of its existence, these figures are regarded as significant of the confidence already inspired in the future oyster culture in Maryland since the new law was enacted. The commission was created in 1906 by the same Legislature which passed the Heman Oyster Culture law. Under that measure, in all the time it was in force, only 2,978 acres were leased. It was contended by prospective planters that the restrictions in regard to the methods of conducting the industry of private planting were practically prohibitive.

"So you see what an impetus has been given to oyster culture in the 19 days since Governor Goldsborough made the Campbell-Price bill a law," said Secretary Caswell Grave, of the commission. "When the law went into effect we canceled the leases that were in arrears. The total number of leases granted in six years was 580, and now there remain only 108 live leases, covering 620 acres. We are starting all over again."

"In a month we have had applications for more than half as many acres as we received in the preceding six years. The holders of the leases that were canceled will be given an opportunity of re-leasing under the new law. Before they were restricted to 10 acres in tributaries; now they may take up 30 acres, and the majority are doing so."

"Our present rate of rental is \$1 an acre, which will continue until April 1, 1913, when the new rate, providing a minimum of 25 cents a acre, will go into effect. The object of the new rate will be to allow the grading of the bottoms. Personally, I think the \$1 flat rate should remain in force for several years, or until the commission has had an opportunity of making a careful investigation. In grading bottoms, the main things to determine their leaseable value will be their location as regards accessibility; their depth below the surface of the water; the character of the ground, whether it is shifting, muddy or sandy, the salinity of the water, the currents and the food supply. So you see a great deal of care must be exercised in order to be just to the State and the lessees."

Interest is centering upon the probable appointees to the commission. While the terms of the present members of the board—Walter J. Mitchell, (chairman), Dr. Grave and Benjamin K. Green—expired on May 6, they will remain in office until the new board is appointed by the Board of Public Works. The present commissioners are applicants for reappointment.

The Public Library

The Lady Managers of the Princess Anne Public Library met last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. C. M. Dashiell to discuss plans for raising funds to purchase new books. It was agreed to hold a lawn fete at the residence of Mr. J. T. Taylor, Jr., on Tuesday afternoon and evening, June 4th. Committees were appointed to solicit contributions from those interested in the success of the library.

The Princess Anne Public Library was incorporated two years ago. It has been an eminent success, being largely patronized. There are in the neighborhood of 1,000 volumes on the shelves, but it is essential that new ones shall be continuously added. The managers appeal to the public for co-operation in their efforts to make the library still more attractive and useful.

The "Northampton Times," published at Cape Charles, Va., in its issue of Friday, the 10th instant, says: "Mr. William F. King, well-known and popular throughout the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia, has accepted the cashiership of the L. E. Mumford Banking Company, and entered upon his duties here last Monday. Mr. King is deservedly recognized as one of the most capable as well as reputable bankers of this entire section, and will be accepted generally as a most valuable addition to the banking interests of Cape Charles and vicinity."

MARYLAND CONVENTION PLEDGES FOR CLARK AND PRESTON

Tariff for Revenue Only Declared Issues to Be Settled in This Fall's Campaign—Platform Favors Six-Year Term

Democrats of Maryland assembled in State Convention at the Academy of Music in Baltimore last Thursday afternoon.

Gen. Murray Vandiver opened the meeting and William C. Devecmon was called to the chair. State Senator Maloy was made secretary. Eight delegates-at-large and 24 district delegates, each with half a vote, were elected to the Democratic National Convention, pledged to support the Presidential candidacy of Speaker Champ Clark "as long as there is a chance for his nomination."

Mayor James H. Preston, of Baltimore, was unanimously endorsed for the Vice-Presidency, and the State delegation was recommended to use every honorable effort to secure his nomination. The proceedings were marked by the utmost harmony. United States Senator John Walter Smith, whose home county of Worcester gave Governor Harmon, of Ohio, the four votes he received at the primary election, heads the list of delegates-at-large. Associated with him are:

Senator Isidor Rayner, Baltimore. Joshua W. Miles, Somerset county. John J. Mahon, Baltimore city. Mayor Preston, Baltimore city. Arthur P. Gorman, Howard county. Congressman J. F. C. Talbot, Baltimore county. Jasper N. Willison, Allegany county.

The following are the district delegates:

First district—J. Harry Covington, Emerson C. Harrington, Emerson Crothers, Thomas J. Keating.

Second district—John S. Young, Chas. H. Dickey, Guy Steels, Frank A. Furst.

Third district—S. Davies Warfield, William F. O'Connor, Robt. J. Padgett, S. S. Field.

Fourth district—Daniel J. Loden, John S. Kelly, Max Ways, Alonzo Miles.

Fifth district—Dr. Geo. Wells, Aquilla T. Robinson, Dr. W. B. Dent, Edward M. Hammond.

Sixth district—Emory L. Coblenz, J. A. Mason, Gilmore S. Hamill, Arthur Pether.

A roll-call of the counties and legislative districts showed that the Presidential primary resulted in the election of 78 delegates to the State Convention for Clark, 49 for Wilson and 4 for Harmon. The following Presidential electors were named:

At Large—James T. Truitt, Wicomico county, and Robert E. Lee, Baltimore city.

First district—Albert W. Siak, Caroline county.

Second—Dr. Frank T. Shaw, Carroll county.

Third—William Shepard Bryan, Baltimore city.

Fourth—James McC. Trippe, Baltimore.

Fifth—Dr. Louis C. Carrico, Charles county.

Sixth—Col. E. Austin Baughman, Frederick county.

The resolution respecting Speaker Clark, which was adopted by acclamation, amid cheers, read as follows:

"We declare that as the distinguished Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Hon. Champ Clark, was the choice of the Maryland Democracy at the recent preferential primary, the delegates to the National Convention this day elected are pledged by said primary to support his candidacy as long as there is a chance for his nomination."

Other resolutions declared in favor of a six-year term for the President, making him ineligible for re-election; and commended the policies and acts of the Democratic House of Representatives with special reference to tariff legislation. The tariff was declared to be the great issue before the country. The platform which was adopted by the Democratic State Convention Thursday at the Academy of Music was as follows:

"The Democracy of Maryland, through its representatives in convention assembled, recognizes that, as the nation grows older, new issues, born of time and progress, inevitably arise, but the fundamental principles of Democracy, approved time and again by the people, remain as the only security for the continuance of free government."

"We appreciate that the national Democracy will, in convention assembled, declare the issues on which the great campaign of 1912 for Democratic supremacy must be conducted, yet, repelling our trust in the patriotism and discriminating justice of the American people, we insist that at no period in the history of our country has it been more important than now for the Democratic party to stand unitedly upon the Constitution as the foundation and limitation of the powers of the Federal Government and the safe and only guaranties of the rights and liberties of the people."

"We commend the Democratic House of Representatives for its splendid fulfillment of the pledges of the Democratic party upon the tariff. The Democratic national platform of 1908 declared for the immediate revision of the tariff by reduction of the import duties and demanded that material reductions should be made in the tariff upon the necessities of life and gradual reduction in all schedules so as to restore the tariff to a revenue basis."

"The Republican platform in 1908 pledged to the people a downward revision of the tariff schedules. The flagrant disregard by the party of this anti-election promise, manifested by the extortionate and outrageous burdens placed upon the people in the Payne-Aldrich bill, met with the prompt condemnation of the American electorate."

"The Democratic House, entering upon the discharge of its solemn duty and obligation, has passed numerous tariff measures reducing tariff taxation and lightening the burden of the people. For this we congratulate the Democratic House and the country, and we hereby declare our firm adherence to the fundamental Democratic principle that tariff taxation is constitutional for the single purpose of producing funds necessary for the support of the Government, economically administered, and we denounce the whole Republican doctrine of protection as a system primarily intended to benefit private and selfish interests and a fraud upon the American people."

"Economy in public expenses that labor may be lightly burdened is a cardinal principle of the Democracy in contrast with the policy of the Republican party as manifested in the reckless extravagance of the Republican administration. We direct the attention of the American taxpayer to the conspicuous record of the Democratic House of Representatives in this behalf. Efficiency in administration without ruthless waste in the public treasury has been the guiding principle of the Democratic House of Representatives, and unless their plans for economy are frustrated by a Republican Senate and Republican President the work of the Democratic House promises substantial reduction of public expenditure."

"We declare that as a progressive development of American policies the necessity of less frequent Presidential elections and the freedom from that pressure of a candidacy for renomination which so often embarrasses the American Executive is evident, and there is a sound advance in our governmental structure to be found in the widely proposed six-year term for President with a prohibition against re-election."

"We declare that as the distinguished Speaker of the House of Representatives, Hon. Champ Clark, was the choice of the Maryland Democracy at the recent preferential primary, the delegates to the National Convention, this day elected, are pledged by said primary to support his candidacy as long as there is a chance for his nomination."

Hon. Joshua W. Miles, of Somerset county, was selected as one of the delegates-at-large. Somerset was represented by Messrs. Harry Dashiell, Charles A. Lankford, Lewis M. Milbourne and Dr. C. E. Collins.

Old Justices of Peace Are Still Holding On

Acting under the legal advice many of the old Justices of the Peace appointed by Governor Crothers are contending that they are the only legally appointed officials and are still at their old stands transacting whatever legal business may come their way. It is getting to be a very serious matter and the question should be settled and that speedily, for it is certain that one or the other is wrong, and the business now being done may all have to be done over.

People with deeds, mortgages and other legal papers which require signing before a magistrate are at a loss what to do. If they make a mistake and go to the wrong one the paper is no good. The same condition exists in the criminal and civil suits. The mixup came about by the failure of the Senate to confirm the appointments made by Governor Goldsborough.

A test case was brought before Judge Stanford Thursday afternoon at Salisbury, the Court ruling that the old justices of the peace should hold over, and that the newly appointed justices were not qualified to hold office, their appointments not having been ratified and confirmed by the Senate. The new Justices Messrs. Charles Covington and Edward Mills—were represented by George W. Lilly, Esq., while the holdovers were represented by State's Attorney George W. Bell.

We understand that an appeal will be taken to the Court of Appeals for final ruling.

Strawberry Checks Printed at this office—Give us your orders now.

\$75,000 FIRE AT CRISFIELD

Portion Known as Jersey Wiped Out by Flames—Packing Houses Burned

Flames, fanned by a heavy wind, last Friday night wiped out the lower section of Crisfield, known as Jersey, and caused a loss estimated at \$75,000.

The fire started in the large oyster packing houses of W. E. Gibson & Bro. about 9 o'clock. It was supposed to have been started by sparks from a smokestack. The flames rapidly spread and at one time fifty buildings were in a light blaze, with the firemen working hard to get the fire under control. So fierce was the wind and so rapidly did the flames spread, that their efforts were of no consequence.

The following firms had their buildings destroyed: W. E. Gibson & Bro., W. R. Stevenson & Co., J. H. Riggins & Co., Tawes & Co., E. T. Riggins & Co., W. L. Tull & Bro., Nelson Byrd & Co., J. A. Stubbs, who had one of the model oyster packing establishments in the country, and about thirty smaller firms, in smaller buildings, and a large number of dwelling houses occupied by colored people. The occupants barely escaped with their lives and all of them lost nearly all their household effects.

After the fire had been under way for about an hour and a half the firemen were driven back to the bridge and there made their last stand. They were able to save the works of the Crisfield Machine Company and the large boat house of Capt. G. S. McCready, in which were a \$10,000 yacht and a speedboat valued at \$1500.

A hundred or more boats used in the crabbing industry, tied up in the river, were damaged by the flames and by collisions.

The fire is the most disastrous that has visited Crisfield since the early '80s. A number of the local insurance men place the loss at more than \$100,000, with possibly \$25,000 insurance. At least 80 buildings were destroyed and many persons thrown out of employment. About 50 head of hogs, many chickens, wagons, carts, etc., were destroyed.

The Masonic Gathering at Easton

Easton last Tuesday wore its best dress to celebrate the Masonic festivities in commemoration of Dr. John Coats, who was a native of Philadelphia and a member of the Grand Lodge of Masons of Pennsylvania, but who moved there and instituted Coats Lodge, No. 102, of Easton, and was the organizer of the Grand Lodge of Maryland, in the old brick building on North Harrison street, now occupied by W. Roger Rice as a blacksmith shop. The town was filled with visitors from Baltimore and the adjoining counties.

The members of Coats Lodge formed at their temple at 10 o'clock a. m., under the command of Col. Charles W. Adams, chief marshal of the parade, and marched to the station of the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway, where they met the grand lodge officers from Baltimore and visitors from the counties on the Western Shore who had come from Baltimore to Claiborne on a special steamer and from Claiborne to Easton on a special train. After the arrival of the train from Baltimore the parade was formed and moved as follows: Starting from the station, at the extreme southern limits of the town, up Aurora street to Spring Hill Cemetery to the grave of Dr. John Coats, where memorial services were held. The officers formed a circle around Dr. Coats' grave, and the choir of the grand lodge sang "Nearer My God to Thee," after which Col. Thomas J. Shryock, grand master, placed a wreath of flowers on the already gorgeously decorated grave. Grand Master Shryock delivered an oration on the life and work of Dr. Coats.

After the memorial services the procession left the cemetery and proceeded to the Palace Roller Skating Rink, where covers were laid for the entire contingent, and all enjoyed a repast.

In the afternoon the grand lodge held its annual session in Music Hall, where Col. Oswald Tilghman delivered the address of welcome. Grand Master Shryock held a reception in the afternoon in the ladies rooms of the Chesapeake Bay Yacht Club.

Those who attended from Princess Anne and vicinity were: Messrs. Robert Maddox, Columbus Lankford, B. H. Dougherty, H. Lawrence Brittingham, H. J. Waters, Howard T. Ruhl, William S. Messick, A. M. Walls and Mr. Hamby, of Aberdeen, Md., who is now in charge of Silver's Canning Factory at Kings Creek.

Those who attended from Crisfield were: Messrs. Harry Dashiell, Charles A. Lankford, Lewis M. Milbourne and Dr. C. E. Collins.

Those who attended from Salisbury were: Messrs. Charles Covington and Edward Mills.

Those who attended from Pocomoke were: Messrs. John J. Mahon and Arthur P. Gorman.

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My Lady & Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Lone Under Fire," "My Lady of the North," and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

Continued from Last Week

"Necessity does not take much account of friendship. I was responsible for a hundred starving men. Under such conditions force would be justified. I doubt if I could control the fellows now if provisions should be refused."

"There is no necessity for indulging in threats, Captain Grant," said the boy's voice coldly. "Elmhurst has never yet turned a soldier away in hunger. Peter will instruct what few servants remain to attend to the immediate needs of your men. May I ask how long you expect to remain?"

"I thought Grant was walking nervously back and forth across the room. 'How long? Until night, probably. Then with a bite in our haversacks we'll take the road again. That is, providing you condescend to act as our host for so long a time. Odds life! but this reception is not over warm to my thinking.'

"Elmhurst is not a tavern, sir." "No, but the home of a loyalist—the commander of half those men out yonder. However I am not pleading for them, but myself personally. What welcome have I had? By all the gods, I was almost compelled to fight that bald-headed old fool to even gain admittance to the hall. Were those your orders?"

"Assuredly not. But you must consider circumstances, and forgive Peter for being over zealous in my service. I received you as soon as I knew who you were."

"Yes," somewhat mollified, "I presume that is true, although you are chilly enough, the Lord knows. But what brings you here?"

"That must remain my secret, Captain Grant—for the present."

"Oh, very well. I thought it might have some connection with Eric's presence in this neighborhood."

"With Eric? What do you mean? Have you seen him?"

"Ah! so I've got below the surface at last! I thought I might with that thrust. Yes, I saw him last night. I didn't know what the devil the fellow was up to, but I thought I'd let him play out his game. It was a right nifty trick, so far as it went, but unfortunately the rebels came in before I discovered what it all led up to."

"You do not make it very clear to me."

"I told you it was not even clear to myself. This is all I know. When I joined Delavan last night just after dark, he had a young officer of Light Dragoons in charge of his advance guard. I merely got a glimpse of the fellow as he rode in, and he looked so devilishly like Eric that I asked Delavan who the lad was. He said he had joined at Mount Holly with three men, was going through to Philadelphia with dispatches from New York, and was only too glad to escort the rest of the way. Being short of officers Delavan gave him charge of the van."

"Did he recognize you?"

"I hardly think so; it was pretty dark, and I was put on guard over the rear wagons. I supposed I would have ample opportunity to learn the truth after it became daylight."

"But you believed him to be Eric?"

"Yes, and after the attack I was convinced. He and the three men with him belted and got away. Must have run at the first fire, for the fellows had us completely hemmed in. It was Eric all right, and that is about half the reason why I led my men back here—I wanted to find out if he was hiding about the old place. Is it true you haven't seen him?"

"Quite true; indeed I had no reason to suppose him in the Jerseys at this time."

Grant remained silent, probably not wholly convinced that he was being told the truth, and yet not venturing to state openly his suspicions. However the other said no more, and finally the Ranger felt compelled to answer.

"Of course," he explained rather lamely, "I couldn't altogether blame you for concealing the boy if he had shown up here, but you will realize that as a King's officer I have a serious duty to perform."

"You would apprehend Eric? Would betray him into British hands? Is that your meaning, Captain Grant?"

"What else could I do? Don't be unreasonable! Boy as he is, no one in all that crew of ragamuffins has done me greater harm. Again and again he has learned our secrets and brought Washington information of our plans. How he does it is the mystery of this department—How he has personally ordered a thousand pounds for his arrest. Surely you know that. Last night I thought we had him in our power, but the very devil seems to protect him from capture, even when luck brings him fairly within our grasp."

"And so you came here to search for

him? I could feel the bitter scorn in the voice. "In his father's home!" "I certainly did," angrily. "I shall search the house from cellar to garret before I leave."

"But you are on parole."

"Damn the parole. What do I care for a pledge given to a band of plundering outlaws? And what do I care for Eric? He chose for himself, and has no right to expect any mercy from me, and by all the gods, he'll receive none. I half believe that attack last night was his planning, and that now you have him hidden away here. Now listen to me! I do not desire to be harsh, but I'm a soldier. My men are not armed, but there are enough out there to handle the servants here-handed. No one can get out of this house without being seen; I've attended to that."

"And you propose searching the rooms?"

"I do. If you had been a little more sensible I might have exhibited greater courtesy. But I haven't any use for Eric, and never had. Now you know the truth."

"It merely illustrates more clearly your character."

"You are always free enough with your comments. I shall do my duty to the King."

"Very well, sir," and the incensed lieutenant pushed back his chair. "Then we clearly understand each other at last. I am sincerely glad of it. From now on I shall never again be guilty of mistaking you for a friend or a gentleman. No, I have no wish to listen to another word; you have spoken frankly enough, and I understand the situation. Perhaps it is only anger, but it gives me the excuse I have been seeking after a long while in vain. Whatever claim you may have had upon my regard in the past is over with, forever over with, Captain Grant."

"But—but, surely—"

"I mean precisely that. You can cover your despicable actions with the gloss of military duty, but I know you now as a revengeful liar. Treat this house as you please. I refuse to have any more dealings or words with you. I'll provision you and your men, as I would any others suffering from hunger, but that ends all. If you search this house do it by force, and in any way you please, but expect no assistance from me. I bid you good-day, sir, and will send Peter to call you when breakfast is ready."

I closed the crack of the door as he came forth into the hall, having no desire to be caught listening. My own position was more unpleasant and hazardous than ever. Whatever reason the lieutenant might have for holding me prisoner I was convinced he possessed no knowledge as to my real identity. The probability was that after an interview I would be released. But Grant would recognize me instantly, and he proposed searching the house, room by room, seeking this man Eric. I must make my escape first. Yet how could this be accomplished?

I heard Peter pass along the hall, and solemnly announce the serving of breakfast. He and Grant exchanged a few sentences, and then the latter strode to the front door, where he gave orders to the men. I watched the German officers come up the steps, while the majority of the others forming into irregular line, marched around the corner of the house. A small squad remained, however, on guard, facing the front entrance.

CHAPTER XIV.

Again the Lady.

I must think rapidly, and act as quickly. Yet, if what Grant had said was true, that he had already posted guards on each side the house, then escape by daylight was practically impossible. From all I could see there was no concealment close at hand, and while the fellows were without arms, yet their numbers were sufficient to make any attempt at running their lines extra hazardous. And I had much at risk, for if taken it would be as a spy, and not a mere prisoner of war. There was no place for concealment in the library, but there might be upstairs, in the attic, or on the roof. The chance was worth the trial, and there could be no better time for such an experiment than while the three officers were at breakfast. Whatever servants remained about the house would be busily employed also, and probably I should have the entire upper portion to myself. Deciding to make the venture I had my hand on the knob of the door, when it was opened quietly from without, and I was startled by the sudden appearance of Peter. Whatever excitement may have prevailed among the other members of this peculiar household this model servant remained with dignity unmoved. He surveyed me calmly, rubbing his bald head with one hand.

"You will pardon the delay, sir," he said calmly. "But circumstances have arisen changing the original plans. Will you kindly accompany me?"

"But where, Peter? I don't wish to be seen by these new arrivals."

"Have no fear, sir," condescendingly, and with an authoritative wave of the hand. "The officers are at table, and will know nothing of our movements."

I followed meekly enough, and he led the way up the broad stairs to the second story, turning to the left in the upper hall, and coming to a pause before a partially opened door. A glimpse within made me deem it a music room, although I could see merely along one wall.

"You will enter, sir, while I return to the guests below."

With one glance into this perfectly expressionless countenance, half suspicious of some new trick, I stepped across the threshold. The curtains were drawn, and the room seemed

dark after the sun-glare of the hall. I advanced a step or two, almost convinced the apartment was unoccupied, when a voice addressed me.

"Under more favorable conditions, Major Lawrence, it would give me pleasure to welcome you to the hospitalities of Elmhurst."

I swung about as on a pivot and saw her standing with one hand upon the high back of a chair, her blue eyes smiling merrily. I felt the hot rush of blood to my cheeks, the quick throb of pulse, with which I recognized her. I was so surprised that, for the instant, the words I sought to utter choked in my throat.

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"The concealment was perfect," I exclaimed in admiration. "Where does the staircase lead?"

"To a very comfortable room underground. It had not been used for a generation until this war began. Eric and I learned of its existence by accident, while rummaging over some of our grandfather's old papers. I was about sixteen then, and shall never forget our first exploration. We found nothing down there then but a rough bunk, an old lantern, and the leather scabbard of a sword. But since then Eric has been compelled to hide there twice to escape capture, and we have made the room below more comfortable. You will be obliged to grope your way down the stairs, but at the bottom will discover flint and steel, and a lantern with ample supply of candles. Peter will bring you food, if you need remain there for long!"

"Peter! Then he is in the secret?" "Peter is in all secrets," she confessed. "From him nothing is hid, at least so far as may concern the Mortimer family. You have yet to learn the deep subtlety of Peter, Major Lawrence. He sees all things, retains all things, and reveals nothing."

"A discovery already made."

"No, barely glimpsed; no short acquaintance such as yours has been could ever serve to reveal the character of Peter. Since babyhood he has been my monitor and guide, and still he remains to me a silent mystery."

"An old servant?"

"Yes, born to the position, his father serving before him. There is no doubt in my mind but what he knew of this secret passage before Eric and I were born. Not that he has ever confessed as much, yet I am convinced our discovery of it brought no surprise to Peter. What do you suppose his age to be?"

My mind reverted to that expressionless face without a wrinkle in it, to that totally bald head, and my answer was the merest guess.

"Oh, possibly fifty."

"I told you you were far from knowing Peter," she laughed. "He is seventy-two, and would you believe it, until this war came, was never ten miles from this spot."

"And since?" recalling the events of the night before.

"He has made it his duty to attend me; he has become my shadow. From the humdrum experience of a respectable house servant he has become the very spirit of reckless adventure—he has journeyed to New York, to Trenton, to Philadelphia, to—"

"Night riding with Hessian foragers," I broke in, "disguised in a Ranger's uniform."

"Well, yes," she dimpled quietly, "even that."

I waited for something more, some explanation of what all this concealed.

"You trust me with so much," I ventured, when she continued silent, "it would seem as if you might tell me even more."

"I cannot perceive whereby any further confession would serve you. Yet I have not refused to answer any question surely. It is hardly safe for me to remain here so long, and yet if there be something you wish to ask—"

"You could scarcely expect me to be entirely without curiosity. I have been captured on the highway, brought here a prisoner, and held under guard all night. I supposed myself in British hands, only to discover that you have again intervened to save me. Surely there must be a key to all this mystery. If, as I suspect, it was your brother, Eric, who led the attack on me, having mistaken me for another, then what was his purpose? And what has become of Eric?"

She wrinkled her brows in perplexity, her hands nervously clasping the back of a chair.

"It is like being cross-examined by a lawyer. Perhaps if the secret was all my own I might freely confide it to you. I do not promise I would, but I might. As it is, I do not yet know you quite well enough. I believe you to be Major Lawrence, that you are all you represent yourself, but I am pledged to silence, and the lives of others depend upon my keeping faith. You cannot urge me to do what I deem wrong?"

"No; I shall always believe in you."

"I thank you for that," and her hand was extended frankly; "I would reveal one of the mysteries of last night if I was not fearful it might cost me your respect."

"How could that be possible?"

"Because it might appear to you that I had been unwomanly. My own conscience is clear, for my purpose exonerates me, but this you might fail to understand unless I made fuller explanation than is now possible. I have a duty which cannot be betrayed."

I gazed into her eyes, her hand still in mine, conscious that her cheeks were flushing. It was impossible for me to conceive of her performing an unwomanly action.

"I prefer to ask nothing," I said frankly, "although I should never mis-

"(Continued on Third Page)

"I am sure of that; yet I shall not betray everything even to you. Please

face about with eyes to the front window. Yes, so; now do not look around until I tell you."

I heard her cross the room, her skirts rustling slightly, and then the faint clicking of some delicately adjusted mechanism. As this sound ceased, her voice again spoke.

"Now, Major, the way is opened for a safe retreat. Behold what has been accomplished by the gent of the lamp."

She was standing at one side of what had been the fireplace, but now the entire lower portion of the great chimney had been swung aside, revealing an opening amply large enough for the entrance of a man. I took one step forward to where I could perceive the beginning of a narrow winding stair leading down into impenetrable blackness. Then I glanced aside into her eyes.

"The concealment was perfect," I exclaimed in admiration. "Where does the staircase lead?"

"To a very comfortable room underground. It had not been used for a generation until this war began. Eric and I learned of its existence by accident, while rummaging over some of our grandfather's old papers. I was about sixteen then, and shall never forget our first exploration. We found nothing down there then but a rough bunk, an old lantern, and the leather scabbard of a sword. But since then Eric has been compelled to hide there twice to escape capture, and we have made the room below more comfortable. You will be obliged to grope your way down the stairs, but at the bottom will discover flint and steel, and a lantern with ample supply of candles. Peter will bring you food, if you need remain there for long!"

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"(Continued on Third Page)

India spun Cotton Long Ago.

Lancashire's proud record of 300 years in the cotton trade is far behind India's. Cotton was manufactured in perfection in India more than 3,000 years ago. Thus Thomas Ellison in his "Cotton Trade of Great Britain":

"Fabrics as fine as any that can be turned out at the present day by the most perfect machinery in Lancashire were produced by the nimble fingers of Hindu spinners and the primitive looms of Hindu weavers a thousand years before the invasion of Britain by the Romans." When Britons, in fact, were suffering from their skins Indians were "luxuriating in garments of a texture so fine as to have earned the poetic description of 'woven wind'."

What Lancashire makes today India made the day before yesterday.—London Chronicle.

Half the truth will very often amount to absolute falsehood.—Whately.

Tommy said a visitor to a bright little five-year-old, "what would you do if I gave you a penny?"

"Wish it was a nickel," was the reply.—Chicago News.

It would surprise you to know of the great good that is being done by Chamberlain's Tablets. Darius Downey, of Newberg Junction, N. D., writes, "My wife has been using Chamberlain's Tablets and finds them very effective and doing her lots of good." If you have any trouble with your stomach or bowels give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

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PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

ELIZA A. REID, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth day of July, 1912.

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

JOSHUA W. MILES, Administrator of Eliza A. Reid, deceased.

True copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills

1-9

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PETE BROWNING'S BATS.

They Still Served the Old Slugger After He Quit Baseball.

One of the oldest and most eccentric characters baseball has ever produced was old Pete Browning, the famous slugger, who played with Louisville around the eighties and later joined the Cleveland club in 1890 during the Brotherhood war.

Pete was a little off in his roof garden and had only one idea in his head day or night. Anything that concerned his precious batting average was meat and drink to him. It made no difference how many fly balls he dropped or let get by him as long as he landed two or three safe ones during a game.

Bats were a mania with Browning, and whenever he could pick up a club which suited him it was added to his enormous collection. So many were gathered at various points on some of his trips that he sometimes was forced to pay excess baggage on the train.

According to Van Halten, it was Browning who introduced the habit of rubbing down a bat with tobacco juice, which custom is followed to this day by many of the players. The idea is to roughen the surface of the stick and prevent so many fouls slipping off one side or the other.

Browning, who was a great user of the weed, used to polish down his sticks in this way without any apparent reason until he commenced to believe that it made a difference with his hitting, and after that no wagon tongue of his ever escaped a coating of the obnoxious fluid.

Other players took it up in the hope of emulating Browning, and now it is a common custom throughout the country.

When Pete retired from the game all the bats, relics of former days, were still in his possession. In order to keep them always in his sight Pete had them turned down to a uniform size and used them as posts for the baluster in his house.

To the day of his death they remained the most valued of his possessions. —New York World.

ENGLISHMEN'S GAMES.

Quaint Hindu View of the Beating and Kicking of Balls.

Some amusing descriptions of East Indian life are given in Mrs. Penny's book, "The Rajah." Here is a Hindu servant's opinion of the English devotion to ball games, given to four rani-princesses—whom he was trying to enlighten:

"The English," he said, "all play ball. Some beat balls with iron stick sticks, standing in the fields and striking with sufficient force to break a man's skull; some beat the ball with a long bit of wood in front of three sticks that represent their gods, some with corded spoons over a net wall, some with long handled hammers as they sit on horses; some kick the ball with their feet. The balls are of all sizes from a small orange to a man's head."

"By whose orders do they kick and beat balls?" he was asked.

"By order of their pujaris," the syce replied, "and he must know, because he serves the writing sahib."

"Why should such an order be given?" asked the second rani.

"They are a fierce and warlike people, those English, who must be always fighting and beating some one. It is by this means only that they are prevented from killing each other."

"But the Missie Sahib—would she, too, beat and fight?"

"She is strong. Who knows? At Bombay and Calcutta the English ladies beat balls over the wall of net. They do it that they may bear children fierce and strong like their fathers. When the babies are but a few months old they give them balls to beat with their little hands and to creep after as soon as they can move by themselves."

—Wide World Magazine.

A Queer Monument.

A monument erected in the Straglieno cemetery has a very curious history. It is that of an old woman of Genoa, who made a living by selling strings of nuts in the streets. By frugality and industry she succeeded in amassing a small fortune in this way and then commissioned a well known sculptor of Genoa, Luigi Orongo, to make a life sized portrait of her in marble just as she appeared at her pitch in the streets. This statue she ordered to be placed in the famous Straglieno cemetery, probably the largest in the world. —Wide World Magazine.

Sweet and Hard.

The Royal hand was playing for the king, Louis XIV., the "Miserere of Lully." The king was on his knees and so was the whole court. His majesty kept the awkward attitude until the end of the hymn. After rising, the king turned to the Count de Grammont and asked how he found the music. "Very sweet to the ear, sire, but very hard on the knees."

Dogs Know.

"I don't know why it is that whenever I pass a place where a dog is kept the animal rushes out and barks at me as if I had no right to be on earth. Others can pass the same place and never be molested."

"Well, I can account for it only on the theory that it's mighty hard to fool a dog." —Chicago Record-Herald.

A Frightful Thought.

Mrs. Wayback (on first ocean voyage)—John, I just heard a man say that if this boat was put up on end it would be higher than the Washington monument. If they're going to do anything like that we'd better get right off—Puck.

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The Oldest Bank.

The Palazzo San Giorgio on the Piazza Caricamento, Genoa, has played an important role in the history of this Italian city and of the world of business. It was built in 1260 by order of Guglielmo Boccanegra, captain of the republic of Genoa, and, after serving as his residence, was the headquarters of the celebrated company and bank of St. George. Our modern system of banking sprang from this historic edifice, and the Società delle Comptere di San Giorgio was the first limited liability company. The architect of the place was a monk named Oliviero. Although its architecture has undergone a number of changes the facade still speaks eloquently of the thirteenth century. Its arcades with pointed arches and its windows formed of little columns are exceedingly charming. —Wide World.

When Leather Was Money.

Leather was very early used as a currency, the Romans employing it for this purpose before either gold, silver or brass came into common use. History is full of references showing that leather was used by the ancients as a sort of circulating medium of exchange. It is said on good authority that so late as during the reign of Louis XII. of France the country became so impoverished and as a consequence money was so scarce that little pieces of leather with a small silver nail driven through each were in general use as money. Some few specimens of this leather money are still in existence, but are only to be found in the possession of numismatists, by whom they are highly prized.

Malleability of Gold.

The malleability of gold is so great that a single grain may be divided into 2,000,000 parts and a cubic inch into 9,528,899,523 parts, each of which may be distinctly seen by the naked eye. A grain and a half of gold may be beaten into leaves of one inch square, which if intersected by parallel lines drawn at right angles to each other and distance only the one-hundredth part of an inch, will produce 25,000,000 little squares, each of which may be distinctly seen without the aid of a glass.

A Troubled Conscience.

"I had a horrible dream last night," said Huddleston when he came down to breakfast the other morning. "What was it?" asked his wife. "I dreamed that I was in purgatory and was made to do all the things I had told my friends I would do if I were in their places."

Logical Reasoning.

The law imposing a tax on bachelors had gone into effect.

One morning a little baldheaded man appeared before the tax commissioner.

"I've just married my fourth wife," he said. "I'm entitled to a bounty, ain't I?" —Exchange.

The Ideal.

It is in making endless additions to self, in the endless expansion of its powers, in endless growth in wisdom and beauty, that the spirit of the human race finds its ideal. To reach this ideal culture is an indispensable aid, and that is the true value of culture.

One of Those Questions.

"Pop?"

"Well, what is it now?"

"Say, pop, did the dog star ever have the dipper tied to its tail?" —Philadelphia Record.

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For Infants and Children.

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Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

wrapped in an oiled cloth. It was in truth a gloomy, desolate hole, although dry enough. For want of something better to do I went over and picked up the pistols; the lock of one was broken, but the other seemed serviceable, and, after snapping the flint, I loaded the weapon, and slipped it into my pocket. Somehow its possession yielded me a new measure of courage, although I had no reason to suppose I would be called upon to use the ancient relic.

There was little to examine, but I tramped about nervously, tapping the walls, and convincing myself of their solidity, and, finally, tired by this useless exercise, seated myself in the chair. It was like being buried in a tomb, not a sound reaching my strained ears, but at last the spirit of depression vanished, and my mind began to grapple with the problems confronting me.

Heaven alone knows how long I remained there motionless, my mind elsewhere, drifting idly backward to the old home, reviewing the years of war that had transformed me from boy to man as though by some magic.

The silence and loneliness caused me to become restless. I could not entirely throw off the sense of being buried alive in this dismal hole. I wondered if there was any way of escape, if that secret door was not locked and unlocked only from within. A desire to ascertain led me to take candle in hand, and climb the circular staircase, examining the wall as I passed upward. The interior of the chimney revealed nothing. While I felt convinced there must also be a false fireplace on the first floor, so as to carry out the deception, the dim candle light made no revelation of its position. I could judge very nearly where it should appear, and I sounded the wall thereabout carefully both above and below without result. Nor did any noise reach me to disclose a thinness of partition.

Convinced of the solidity of the wall at this spot, I continued higher until I came to the end of the passage. To my surprise the conditions here were practically the same. Had I not entered at this point I could never have been convinced that there was an opening. From within it defied discovery, for nothing confronted my eyes but mortared stone. I was sealed in helplessly, but for the assistance of friends without; no effort on my part could ever bring release.

Yet I went over the rough surface again before retracing my steps down to the room below. All this must have taken fully an hour of time, and the strain of disappointment left me tired, as though I had done a day's work. I can hardly conceive that I slept, and yet I certainly lost consciousness, for when I awoke myself I was in pitch darkness.

I felt dazed, bewildered, but as my hand felt the edge of the table I comprehended where I was, and what had occurred. Groping about, I found flint and steel, and that last candle, which I forced into the candlestick. The tiny yellow flame was like a message from the gods. How I watched it, every nerve tingling, as it burned lower and lower. Would it last until help came, or was I destined to remain pinned up in the darkness of this ghastly grave?

Why, I must have been there for hours—hours. The burning out of the candles proved that. Surely I could doubt no longer this was a trick, a cowardly, cruel trick! If help had been coming it would have reached me before this. The day must have passed, and much of the night. Grant and his party would have marched away long before this on the road to Philadelphia. What could have occurred, then, to prevent Peter or the girl from setting me free? Could they have been forced into accompanying the soldiers? Could they have forgotten? Could they deliberately leave me there to die?

My brain whirled with incipient madness, as such questions haunted me

construe anything you might care to say."

"I think you suspect already, and I should rather tell you the truth myself than have you learn it in some other way. The lieutenant of Light Dragoons who attacked you last night was not my brother."

"Was not Eric? And yet you knew him?"

"Very well, indeed," her eyes falling, "because it was myself."

CHAPTER XV.

Entombed.

I had not suspected it; however obvious it may appear now to those who read this tale, the possibility that she had been masquerading in an officer's uniform, indulging in warlike deeds, had never once occurred to me. She was so thoroughly feminine that her acknowledgment came as a distinct shock. I had, it is true, seen sufficient of life to be of charitable mind, and yet there was that within me which instantly revolted. She read all this in my face, but fronted me without the quiver of an eyelash, firmly withdrawing her hand.

"It is easy to perceive your disapproval," she said more coldly, "but I have no further explanation to make. I am sorry to have you think ill of me, but I felt that perhaps you might realize my action was justified."

"It is not that," I hastened to explain, ashamed of myself. "I have not lost faith in you. But I was brought up in a strict school; my mother was almost puritanical in her rules of conduct, and I have never entirely outgrown her conception of feminine limitations. I am sure you have only done what is right and womanly. Do not permit my first surprise to end our friendship."

"That is for you to determine, Major Lawrence. I have confessed, and thus cleared my conscience of deceit. Some day you may also learn the cause of my action, but in the meantime it must bear your disapproval. However, we need discuss the matter no longer."

She sprang to the door, and glanced out into the hall, stepping back once more as Peter appeared. His eyes swept the room in silent observation.

"Captain Grant and the two officers with him have concluded their meal, Mistress Claire," he announced calmly, "and one of them has gone for a file of soldiers to begin the search of the house."

"Very well, Peter; go back and assist them. I will see to the safe concealment of Major Lawrence."

He bowed gracefully, and disappeared.

"You have not given me your pardon," I implored as our eyes again met.

"There is nothing to pardon to my knowledge. I respect you because of your sense of propriety, but we cannot talk longer now. You must enter the passage at once."

"You will give me your hand first?"

"Gladly," and I felt its firm pressure, her face brightened by a smile. "Now let us remember rather the danger, the necessity of concealment, and not delay too long. Wait a moment, major; is it true you absolutely trust me?"

"It certainly is."

"I am going to put that to the test. You have papers you desire to give at once into the hands of General Washington. You may be detained here some time, but I have with me an Indian who could take them across the Delaware tonight. It is not the first time he has made that journey. Will you confide them to me?"

Our eyes were looking directly into each other. I may have hesitated an instant, confused by the unexpected request, yet there was something in the expression of the girl's face which swept doubt swiftly aside. Without a word I took them from an inner pocket, and gave them to her. The red lips smiled, the blue eyes brightening.

"Tonepah shall leave within the hour," she promised, thrusting the small packet into the bosom of her dress. "Now step within, major, and I will close the door."

I did as she requested, hearing the click of the lock behind me, and being as instantly plunged into darkness. I waited a moment, my foot upon the first narrow stair, listening. No sound reached me from without, and, with her animated face still before me in memory, I began to slowly feel my way down the circular staircase. There was nothing dangerous about the passage, but with only the bare stone wall to touch with the hand I was obliged to grope along blindly. The huge chimney had evidently been erected merely for concealment, and I marvelled at the ingenuity of its construction. I failed to count the steps, but I went around and around so many times, pressed against the smooth wall, that I knew I must be well below the basement of the house before I finally stood at the bottom. I groped forward in the intense darkness, feeling with outstretched hands. The first object encountered was a rough table, the surface of which I explored, discovering thereon a candlestick with flint and steel beside it. With relief I struck a spark, and a yellow flame revealed my surroundings.

What I saw was a low room some fifteen feet square, the walls and roof apparently of stone securely mortared, the only exit the narrow circular stairs. The floor was of earth. Opposite me was a bunk slightly elevated, containing a blanket or two, and a fairly comfortable chair built from a barrel. An old coat and hat hung from a nail at the head of the bunk. On a shelf near by was an earthen crock, and two candles, and beneath this, on the floor, was a sawed-off gun and two pistols, with a small supply of powder and balls, the former

ing it—I might become helplessly wedged beneath the timbers, or any movement might precipitate upon me a mass of loosened earth. It was a horrid thought, the death of a burrowing rat; and I dare not let my mind dwell upon the dread possibility. Slowly, barely advancing an inch at a time, I began the venture, my hands blindly groping for the passage, the cold perspiration bathing my body. The farther I penetrated amid the debris, the greater became the terror dominating me, yet to draw back was next to impossible. The opening grew more contracted; I could scarcely force myself forward, digging fingers and toes into the hard earth floor, the obstructing timber scraping my body. It was an awful, heartrending struggle, stretched out flat like a snake in the darkness, the loose earth showering me with each movement. There was more than one support down; I had to double about to find opening; again and again I seemed to be against an unsurpassable barrier; twice I dug through a mass of fallen dirt, once for three solid feet, throwing the loosened earth either side of me, and pushing it back with my feet, thus utterly blocking all chance of retreat. Scarcely was this accomplished when another fall from above came, half burying head and shoulders, and compelling me to do the work over. The air grew foul and sluggish, but I was toiling for life, and dug at the debris madly, reckless of what might fall from above. Better to be crushed than to die of suffocation, and the very desperation with which I strove proved my salvation. For what remained of the roof held, and I struggled through into the firmer gallery beyond, faint from exhaustion, yet as quickly reviving in the fresher air. I had reached the end of the passage before I comprehended the truth. It opened in the side of a gully, coming out between the roots of a great tree.

I was a wreck in body and mind, my face streaked with earth, my hair filled with dirt, my clothing torn and disreputable. Laboring for breath, my fingers raw and bleeding, I lay there, with scarcely enough strength remaining to keep from rolling to the bottom of the ravine. For some moments I was incapable of either thought or action, every ounce of energy having been expended in that last desperate struggle. I lay panting, with eyes closed, hardly realizing that I was indeed alive. Slowly, throbbing throbs, my heart came back into regularity of beat, and my brain into command. My eyes opened, and I shuddered with horror, as I recognized that dismal opening into the side of the hill. Clinging to the tree trunk I attained my feet, still swaying from weakness, and was thus able to glance about over the edge of the bank, and gain some conception of my immediate surroundings.

It was early dawn, the eastern sky that shade of pale gray which precedes the sun, a few, white, fleecy clouds sailing high above, already tinged with red reflection. I must have been in that earth prison since the morning of the previous day; it seemed longer, yet even that expiration of time proved that those who had imprisoned me there had left me to die. God! I couldn't believe that—not of her! Clear as the evidence appeared, I yet fought down the thought bitterly, creeping on hands and knees over the edge of the bank, to where I could sit on the grass, and gaze about in the growing light. The house was to the left, an apple orchard between, and a low fence enclosing a garden. I could gain but glimpses of the mansion through the intervening trees, but it was large, imposing, a square, old-fashioned house, painted white, with green shutters. It appeared deserted, and no spirals of smoke ascended from the kitchen chimney. Apparently not even the servants were yet stirring. However, there was smoke showing farther to the right, but I had to move before I could see the cause clear—the smouldering remains of what must have been a large barn. I advanced in that direction, skirting the orchard, and a row of negro cabins. These were deserted, the doors open, and two of them exhibited evidences of fire. A storehouse had its door battered in, a huge timber, evidently used as a ram, lying across the threshold, and many of the boxes and barrels within had been smashed with axes. The ground all about had been trampled by horses' hoofs, and only a smouldering fragment of the stables remained.

I stayed about perplexed, unable to decipher the meaning of such destruction. Surely Grant would never dare such a deed with his unarmed force. Besides Elmhurst was the property of a loyalist, ay! the colonel of his regiment. Not even the madness of anger would justify so wanton an act. Whatever the mystery I could never hope to solve it loitering there; the house itself would doubtless reveal the story, and I turned in that direction, skirting the fence, yet exercising care, for there might still remain defenders within, behind those green blinds, to mistake me for an enemy. I saw nothing, no sign of life, as I circled through the trees of the orchard, and came out upon the grassplot facing the front porch. The sun was up now, and I could perceive each detail. There was a smashed window to the right, a green shutter hanging detachedly by one hinge; the great front door stood wide open, and the body of a dead man lay across the threshold, a dark stain of blood extending across the porch floor.

[Continued Next Week.]

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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1912.

The Democratic State Convention

According to reports the Democratic State Convention that met in Baltimore last Thursday was conducted, when in actual session, with great harmony. Everything went like well-oiled machinery. Whatever discordant feelings prevailed had come to the surface and been doctored the day before. So far then as the convention itself is concerned, not a ripple of discord was apparent.

The trouble in the ante-convention proceedings was encountered by the mistake of Mayor Preston and his friends in attempting to name not only the delegates-at-large, but also the district delegates throughout the State. Such a policy was not agreeable to the counties and the Mayor had to recede from his attempted plan. The Baltimore city politicians felt the sting of the necessitated retreat and the county people scored an important point in the matter of whom to follow if it becomes necessary to quit Clark in the National Convention.

The delegates named to represent Maryland in the National Convention, which meets in Baltimore in June, are all representative men and can be depended upon to do the right thing when the time comes. As the Baltimore American puts it:

"The Maryland Democracy is sending a strong delegation and one that is representative of the various elements of the party and that stands for the various presidential candidates. Just what may be the personal preferences of the majority of the delegates may not be known unless there arise conditions in the Baltimore Convention that will bring to light this fact. The outcome of the convention and the unqualified expression for Clark and Preston mean that the Maryland delegation will hold to these names as long as that is possible."

The platform adopted by the convention is a strong one and is published in another column. The convention's position against Republicanism and what it represents is a sufficient guarantee that it will take more than the flurry of last week to disorganize the Maryland Democracy or to weaken its stand in behalf of solid Democratic principles.

An Extended But Limited Presidential Term

The proposition to submit to the States an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, extending the term of the President to six years but limiting him to but one term in office, appears to be growing in favor. It is more than likely that Congress will pass the measure and also that the necessary number of States will confirm it.

There is every reason to commend such a policy. An election of a President every four years and the not unusual nomination of the same man for a second term, to say nothing of an unsightly scramble for a third, all have a pernicious effect in unsettling business and disquieting the people. A change such as proposed would mitigate such an effect and would absolutely preclude a President from utilizing his official prerogative in behalf of his personal ambition and an inglorious exhibition such as is now in progress, of the President and a former President lowering their dignity and besmirching each other with dishonor, would be a thing of the past.

Indeed in a republic there is no reason why, after a man has been honored with the highest position in the land, he should not when his term is over settle down and be a plain, everyday person as heretofore. The trend in this country is too strongly away from the plainness that ought to mark a citizen of a republic. There should be a retreat to foundational principles and the policy now favored should be quickly passed and approved as a step in that direction.

Lincoln Possible Dark Horse

It is rumored at Washington that Robert Lincoln, former president of the Pullman Company, may be the Republican "dark horse" for the nomination if Taft and Roosevelt become impossible or inexperienced.

It is believed in some quarters that the Republican party can be rallied around the son of Abraham Lincoln and that the name of Lincoln would stand for Republicanism and nothing else.

Church Assemblies And Their Importance

There are assembled at this time a number of the highest church representative bodies in this country, including two branches of the Methodist Church, the Presbyterian, the Reformed Episcopal and Baptist. The delegates thus assembled have upon them a grave responsibility as the law makers for their respective denominations. Their proceedings will therefore be watched with interest.

From a general standpoint, the value of religious teaching and its effect upon a nation are emphasized with such recurring gatherings. From merely a secular viewpoint such is true. A church, like a school-house, has its value as a public asset. Religious teaching, however, can only be properly effected when properly organized. Such organization has its importance, just as that of the various trades and business combinations. There must be concentrated interest and control.

The growth of the various religious denominations during the last century has been phenomenal. The Methodist Episcopal Church alone claims the credit of building a church a day. Other denominations have kindred experiences. In addition to such work, millions of dollars are contributed annually for mission fields. There is still much work to do both at home and abroad. The churches realize this and those assembled to speed the good work have the best wishes of the general public and it is to be hoped, their readiness to co-operate in the extension of faithful religious endeavor.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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The Vital Issue

You can't go into any house in Philadelphia this fine May morning where the mistress of the house keeps tab on the expenses of the household that she will not tell you upon inquiry of the greatly increased cost of living. The pressure is a very serious matter when it comes to so parceling out income as to make good for increasing outgo. In the homes of well-to-do families there are enforced economies; in the houses of ordinary workpeople there is a distressful pinching and cutting down of ordinary comforts among the very poor and workers who only have occasional work there is absolute privation.

These are the matters that force themselves upon the consideration of the great mass of the American people at the present time. These are the evil conditions for which men of conscience among the statesmen of the country are seeking to find suitable remedy. The cost of living has reached an altitude that keeps it in the forefront of our affairs. As it cannot be denied that excessive taxation and excessive expenditure limit the power of the taxpayer to buy himself food, shelter, clothing and other necessities, the cutting down of taxation and expenditure is the most obvious political means of making life more tolerable for men, women and children who must be fed and housed and clothed.

Whether to lessen taxation and to cut down expenditure, or whether to maintain tariff rates and keep up expenditure, is the great issue between political parties. The Democrats insist upon tax reduction as a matter of fixed principle. The Democratic House of Representatives has made good its pledges of practical cutting down of the cost of living by passing four important measures of tariff reduction that are hung up to dry in the Republican Senate. This fairly reflects the attitude of parties. All the blather about irrelevant issues is the usual appeal of demagoguery with which the friends of the protective system seek to distract the minds of voters from the real issue. It will not avail at this juncture. The mistresses of the households, if their lords should fail, will keep things in trim for a November decision. In the last analysis, as Woodrow Wilson so strongly insists, the tariff issue overtops all else. Hunger is a sharp reminder.—Philadelphia Record.

Helps a Judge in Bad Fix.

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

The Problem of Keeping State Roads in Good Repair

The law puts the work of keeping the State roads in good repair upon the State Roads Commission. This is as important as the work of construction, for it would be manifest folly to spend large sums of money in making a road and then let the road be destroyed for lack of proper attention. Last year the Massachusetts State Highway Commission spent \$500,000 for the maintenance of the State roads. The total mileage of the improved State roads was 880. This would make the cost of the year's maintenance about \$570 a mile. In this State the mileage of the improved State roads is about 330. At \$570 per mile it would require \$188,000 to keep them in repair. The Legislature at the session of 1912 provided a maintenance fund for the roads, but it is impossible to estimate accurately how much the fund will amount to. This year it will consist of automobile license fees. Next year there will be in addition a tax of 1 cent on \$100. This tax should produce about \$90,000. The automobile licenses in 1911 amounted to about \$75,000. The license fee was increased by the last Legislature and the number of vehicles is growing year by year. Out of the automobile receipts are taken the expense of administering and enforcing the law and then 20 per cent. of the remainder goes to the city of Baltimore. Next year the repair fund should receive not far from \$80,000 from motor vehicle licenses, which, added to the tax, will amount to about \$170,000. But by that time the number of miles of road to be maintained will have considerably increased.

The Roads Commission has adopted the "patrol system" of maintenance, which, we suppose, is after the method of maintaining the French roads. A number of men are kept constantly employed under the supervision of competent engineers and inspectors. To each man of the force a section of road is assigned and he is required to keep that section in repair. Piles of crushed stone are kept along the roadside at convenient intervals, and as soon as a break in the surface appears or a depression or any other defect the section man, who has a wheelbarrow and the necessary tools, repairs it. It is of great importance to keep the roadbed well drained, above and below, for if water is allowed to settle either on the road or to remain in pools in the side ditches the road speedily becomes impaired.

Road engineers make a distinction between maintaining roads and repairing them. Maintenance keeps the roads always in good condition, while repairing makes them good good occasionally. The latter is the more expensive, for nowhere does the old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine" apply more aptly than to road maintenance. It would be folly and wasteful extravagance for our Roads Commission to spend \$10,000 a mile on making roads and then neglect them.—Baltimore Sun.

Brookins Aero Postmaster

Supplementing his order of Saturday for the carrying of mail by aeroplane from New York to Washington, Postmaster-General Hitchcock last Tuesday afternoon signed another order instituting aeroplane mail service.

He directed the postmaster at Altoona, Pa., to swear in Walter Brookins, a Pennsylvania aviator, as a bona fide United States mail carrier.

Brookins on May 18 operated a mail aeroplane between the Altoona aviation grounds and the postoffice of that city, a distance of about five miles. His route will be 610,001.

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Order No. 725.

In the matter of the Proposed Sale by The Diamond State Telephone Company of its property in Maryland, and of its Rights, Privileges, Franchises and Contracts relating to the telephone business in Maryland to The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Baltimore City.

Before the Public Service Commission of Maryland. Case No. 367.

The above mentioned petition having been received and filed, it is this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Public Service Commission of Maryland.

Ordered: That the above entitled matter be, and it is hereby set for hearing at the office of the Commission, Baltimore, Maryland, on THURSDAY, JUNE 13th, 1912, at eleven o'clock a. m.

Provided the applicant cause a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in each of the following counties of Maryland, viz: the counties of Cecil, Kent, Queen Anne's, Caroline, Talbot, Somerset, Dorchester, Wicomico and Worcester, not less than twice in each before the said 13th day of June, 1912.

PHILIP D. LAIRD,
J. W. HERRING,
B. T. FENDALL,
True Copy. Test. Commissioners.
LOUIS M. DUVALL, Secretary. 5-21

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

King of Denmark Dead.

King Frederick VIII, of Denmark, died unknown in front of a butcher shop near the Goose Market in Hamburg at 10.30 o'clock Tuesday night and his body was first identified at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, after it had lain on a common slab with three other unidentified bodies in the morgue of a water-front hospital for hours.

The King's valet, alarmed at the failure of his Majesty to return to the hotel, notified the manager, who inquired at the central police station at 2 o'clock in the morning, but with negative results. The King's attendants were about to start on a tour of the city theatres when they heard of the death of a well-to-do stranger, and proceeded to the morgue, but for a time they were refused admission, the morgue director declaring that the hours of inspection were from 11 to 3. Finally the searchers disclosed their identity and the nature of their mission, and were admitted. The valet recognized the body of the King, and it was removed to the hotel.

The body of King Frederick was placed aboard a special train at Hamburg and conveyed to Travemunde. Thence the royal yacht Dannebrog, conveyed by a warship, will take the body to Copenhagen.

Christian X was proclaimed King of Denmark from the balcony of the palace at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon in the presence of a huge concourse of people who had gathered in the square in front of the royal residence. The space in front of the palace was so crowded that many of the people were crushed, while others fainted.

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Miles & Myers, Solicitors.

Assignee's Sale OF MORTGAGED Real Estate

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from O. Teagle Powell and Betty Powell, his wife, to Clara L. Woolford, dated December 4th, 1909, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber S. F. D., No. 51, folios 402 et seq., the said mortgage having been duly assigned by the said mortgagee to the undersigned, and default having been made by the said mortgagors in the payments and covenants of said mortgage, the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction in front of the Court House door, in Princess Anne, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 11th, 1912, at about the hour of 1.30 p. m., all that farm or tract of land, described in said mortgage, situate in East Princess Election District, in Somerset county aforesaid, and lying on a private road which leads to the county road leading from Princess Anne to Snow Hill, and known as the "Sallie Matthews" farm, and containing

Sixty-One Acres, more or less, and being the same farm or tract of land, which was conveyed to the said O. Teagle Powell by Henry L. D. Stanford and Henry J. Waters, trustees, by deed duly of record among the land records of said Somerset county.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash, as prescribed in said mortgage. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

ROBERT L. HAYMAN, Assignee.

Town Election NOTICE

There will be an Election on MONDAY, JUNE 3d, 1912, of one citizen to serve as Commissioner of Princess Anne for six years from the first Monday in July, 1912.

At the same time and at the place, hereinafter stated, there will be submitted to the voters of said town the question of a Bond Issue for increased water supply and sewerage system for said town, not to exceed \$10,000.

The Election will be held at the Election House in East Princess Anne District, on the above date, from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. By order of

THE BOARD OF TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

Town Ordinance

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its last session, the President and Commissioners of Princess Anne were authorized and directed to submit to the voters of said town the question of the issue of Bonds not to exceed \$10,000 the proceeds arising from the sale of said Bonds to be applied, first, to the payment of any unsecured indebtedness heretofore incurred by the President and Commissioners of Princess Anne on account of the present system of water works, the balance of said proceeds to be applied towards providing and establishing a sewerage system.

Now, therefore, be it ordained, That said question of Bond Issue shall be submitted to the legal voters of Princess Anne at the next regular election, which will take place on the first Monday in June, the 3rd, 1912, and that ballots shall be provided and kept on hand at the voting place in said town with the words "For Bond Issue" and "Against Bond Issue" with a like square in a like position, printed on each ballot with instruction to the voter to place his cross (X) mark within one of the squares as he may desire to vote, either "For" or "Against" said Bond Issue. By order of THE BOARD OF TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

County Commissioners' NOTICE

The Commissioners for Somerset county hereby give notice that they will meet at their office, in Princess Anne, on Tuesdays,

MAY 7th, 14th and 21st, 1912, for the purpose of making additions, alterations and abatements or transfers on the assessable property of the county. These are the last sessions of the Board for making reductions and transfers during the year 1912, after which the books will be closed.
By order of the Board.
ROBERT F. MADDOX, Clerk.

Attorney's Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from George W. McDorman and Frances McDorman, his wife, to the Peoples Bank of Somerset County dated 27th day of March, 1900, recorded among the land records of Somerset county in Liber O. T. F., No. 27, folio 494, (default having occurred under the condition of said mortgage) I will sell at public auction, in front of the Court House, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, MAY 21st, 1912, at or about the hour of one o'clock p. m., all that tract or parcel of land lying on the south side of the county road leading from Princess Anne to Deal's Island and near Hahnab postoffice, and being a part of a tract of land called "Hahnab" and lying between a part of said tract of land owned by Sidney Waller and a part formerly owned by Zade Townsend, it being the same tract of land whereon the said George W. McDorman resided and which was conveyed unto the said Frances McDorman by Robert J. Waller, administrator, by deed dated the 24th day of February, 1880, and duly of record among the land records of Somerset county in Liber B. F. L., No. 3, folio 27, etc.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third cash on day of sale and the balance in equal installments of six and twelve months from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale, with bond and security to be approved by the undersigned. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

ROBERT F. DUER, Attorney named in mortgage.

Treasurer's Sale FOR 1910 TAXES

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as County Treasurer for Somerset county by the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, I hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, JUNE 18th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 p. m., at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, I will sell at public auction for cash, all the lots or parcels of land hereinafter severally mentioned and assessed, to pay and satisfy the state and county taxes, levied against the said hereinafter described lots or parcels of land for the year 1910, or charged to and due from the several persons to whom the same are assessed, which said taxes are now due and in arrears for said year, together with the interest and costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the Deal's Island bridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Campbell and Edgde Shores and assessed to Edwin Tyler for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading by Disharoon Bros. store, adjoining the lands of Disharoon Bros., near Fells & Jones' store and assessed to Mary F. White for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 22 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading by Disharoon Bros. store, adjoining the lands of Disharoon Bros., near Fells & Jones' store and assessed to Mary F. White for said year.

No. 4.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 5 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the Deal's Island bridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Campbell and Edgde Shores and assessed to Edwin Tyler for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Rufus Wright and Jerome Price and assessed to Louise Jones for said year.

No. 6.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, near the colored Methodist Church, adjoining the lands of Ed Teagle, Jacob Price and Steve Jones and assessed to Charlotte Jones' heirs for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Major Todd and William L. Shores and assessed to Angelina Price's heirs for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 12 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Old Field," adjoining the land of Henry D. Jones, near the county road and assessed to Handy Roberts for said year.

No. 9.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "More Side," adjoining the land of J. Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 10.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading to Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of Robert B. Messick and Henry Wigfall's heirs and assessed to Jessie Messick for said year.

No. 11.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of E. H. Ford and Mrs. Jennie Scott and assessed to Edith M. Windor of Elbert for said year.

No. 12.—All that lot of land of Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to "Long Point," adjoining the lands of Andrew White of Peter and Mrs. Margaret Giles and assessed to Andrew White of Alfred for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Treasurer for Somerset County.

Subscribe for the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

Public Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate UNDER MORTGAGE

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from George W. McDaniel and Alice E. McDaniel, his wife, to Henry J. Waters, trustee of the trust estate created by the last will of Margaret Nicols, deceased, dated on the 6th day of May, in the year 1901, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber O. T. B., No. 31, folio 9, et seq., default having been made in the payment and covenants of said mortgage, I will sell at public auction in front of the store of Isaac T. Parks, at Champ, P. O., in Somerset county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, MAY 25th, 1912, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., all those several lots or parcels of land lying and being situate on and near St. Peter's Creek, in St. Peter's Election District, in Somerset county, Maryland, and now in the occupancy and possession of the said Alice E. McDaniel, and containing

23 1-4 Acres of Land, more or less, and being the same tracts or parcels of land which were conveyed unto the said George W. McDaniel by Levin L. Waters, trustee, by two deeds one bearing date the 24th day of April, 1891, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber H. F. L., No. 9, folio 129, et seq., and the other on the 31st day of December, 1892, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 12, folio 48; and by deed from Moses Nutter, dated on the 24th day of July, 1894, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 15, folio 94, et seq., and by deed from Edward Parks and wife, dated on the 14th day of April, 1892, and recorded among the aforesaid land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 10, folio 456.

This property will be divided and sold in seven different lots or parcels, a plat of which will be exhibited at the sale, and which said plat can be seen in the meantime at the office of Henry J. Waters, in Princess Anne, Md.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash, as prescribed by said mortgage. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

HENRY J. WATERS, Trustee, Mortgagee.

Continental Life Insurance Co., WILMINGTON, DEL.

Assets \$880,173.23

Liabilities \$157,178.35

Capital and Surplus \$22,999.58

Order Nisi.

In the matter of the tax sale of real estate in Deal's Island Election District of Somerset county, assessed to Mary Hudson, made and reported by James E. Dashiell, collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset county for the years 1907 and 1908, S. Frank Dashiell, purchaser, ex parte.

In the Circuit Court for Somerset county. No. 2739 Chancery.

Whereas a certain James E. Dashiell, collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset county, in the State of Maryland, for the years 1907 and 1908, has reported to the Circuit Court for Somerset county, a sale made by him to S. Frank Dashiell, of all that lot or parcel of land lying and being in Deal's Island Election District of said county, in the said Maryland, containing 1/2 of an acre of land, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from the storehouse of Thompson Wallace to the main county road, near the storehouse of said Wallace, conveyed to Daniel Anderson by Andy Green Elzey by deed dated May 2d, 1885, recorded among said land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 3, folio 354, etc., and now owned by the heirs of said Anderson and assessed to Mary Hudson on the assessment books of Tangier Election District for the years 1907 and 1908, and sold for the payment of taxes due and in arrears, together with all the proceedings had in relation thereto; and whereas upon examination it appears to the said Court, that the said proceedings are regular, and that the provisions of the law in relation thereto have been complied with.

Now it is therefore ordered, by the Circuit Court for Somerset county, in Equity, this 7th day of May, in the year 1912, that notice be given by the publication of this order once a week for three successive weeks in the MARYLANDER AND HERALD, a weekly news paper published in Somerset county, before the 6th day of June next, warning all persons interested in the said real estate to be and appear in this Court on or before the 7th day of June next, to show cause, if any they have, why said sale should not be ratified and confirmed.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$18.75.

HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.

True Copy. Test: S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters testamentary on the estate of

JAMES M. MILBOURNE, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Thirtieth Day of October, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1912.

HARRIET E. MILBOURNE, Executrix of James M. Milbourne, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters testamentary on the estate of

LEVIN L. WATERS, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Thirtieth Day of October, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1912.

HENRY J. WATERS, Executor of Levin L. Waters, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be published free—but Obituaries must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Business Pointers

Ten (10) cents a line for the first insertion and five (5) thereafter.

FOR SALE—A Self Binder, a bargain for \$35. WM. M. HUNT, King, on Md. Blacksmithing in all its branches. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

Thoroughbred Buff Orpington Pullets for sale—Laying this Spring. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—One rubber-tired runabout in good condition. For particulars apply to GEORGE W. BROWN.

FOR SALE—Cow peas, black and mixed, also soy beans. P. E. TWINING, Route 2, Princess Anne, Md.

FOR SALE—Tomato plants at 75c per thousand. Ready for field May 30th. C. M. ADAMS, Princess Anne, Route 1.

WANTED—Eggs and chickens for cash. Notify me at my residence, Antioch avenue extended, Princess Anne. E. F. MILLIGAN.

The undersigned will sell goods at public auction, in the building next door to the printing office, every Saturday at 3.30 and 7.30 p. m., until further notice. A. H. MORGAN.

Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

We will offer all Men's and Boys' Clothing at cost, and some a great deal less, as we don't expect to handle any more ready-made clothing and are determined to close out what we have at once. WILSON & BOWLAND.

NOTICE—Ship your Wool to Stevens Brothers, Commission Merchants, Baltimore. The competition this season is going to be sharp. It will pay you to ship and get the price rather than to sell the speculator in the country. Write us for market conditions.

You may now obtain at a great sacrifice, in light, medium or heavy weight of the latest models Suits to measure, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 formerly \$18.00, \$22.50, \$28.00 and \$35.00. We guarantee to fit and please you. WILSON & BOWLAND, Princess Anne.

Farms wanted at once. If you want to sell your farm list at once with F. B. Allen, at Princess Anne, I represent the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City. Their advertising talks. My assistance to the buyer and seller is valuable and reliable. See Allen soon if you want to sell.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS—We wish to increase our list. We make a specialty of handsome country homes, river front properties and hunting preserves. Twenty years experience. Highest references. Immediate correspondence solicited. H. W. HILLEARY & COMPANY, 729-30 Southern Building, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Good farms in exchange for good money or city property. We sell the most. We sell the best. Last year we succeeded in bringing the largest number of settlers to the Eastern Shore. Scarcely a mail leaves Princess Anne that does not carry forth literature setting forth the advantages of Somerset county. List your farms with your home Real Estate man, who does not represent an outside company, located miles away. He saves his customers the middle man commission. FRANK LANO, Princess Anne, Md.

The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

—It takes the spur of the moment to make some men win.

—All work and no play really makes Jack a dull old man.

—Man wants but little here below, but he wants it right away.

—Mrs. Rosie Pessell, of Defiance, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. B. Thomas, on Beckford avenue.

—Beginning yesterday, and continuing during berry season, the steamer Virginia will leave Salisbury at 12 noon one hour earlier than formerly.

—State's Attorney Gordon Tull left Tuesday for an extended trip to Baltimore, Washington, Richmond and other points south. He expects to return today.

—Mr. Claude R. Marjiner, who for some time past has been in the employ of the New Hotel Dixon, Cambridge, Md., has given up that position and assumed a position with the Hotel National, at York, Pa.

—Miss Iris G. Prouty, of Bedford, Mass., last week was elected corresponding secretary of the Eastern Art and Manual Training Association at its session held in Baltimore. Miss Prouty was teacher of Manual Training in Somerset county several years ago.

—The Quindocqua public school of which Miss Helen V. Pusey, of Marion, is the teacher, was compelled to close last Friday owing to the small attendance. The closing exercises consisted of music and recitations, after which ice cream and cake were served by the teacher.

—State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of Garrett county, accompanied by Mr. J. R. Haswell, United States Drainage Engineer, visited this county Friday for the purpose of investigating drainage conditions. Loretto swamp was visited and a study of conditions made, and it is expected that this swamp area will be drained under the provisions of the new State Drainage Law, as passed by the recent Legislature. Senator Brown is the author of this law, and is also a member of the State Forestry Commission.

—The man who kills time must be the fellow who takes life as a joke.

—The average boy promises to be a man of might, and then again he might not.

—Miss Ellen Stewart, of Salisbury, is visiting Mrs. Wm. H. Gale, on Main street.

—Rev. C. H. Weaver left the early part of last week for a visit to East Orange and Pompton, N. J.

—With every dollar's worth of goods bought at the Peoples Bargain Store, Princess Anne, the purchaser receives a chance on a five-piece parlor suit. See D. Shapiro's ad. on seventh page for particulars.

—The Princess Anne and Pocomoke base ball teams crossed bats in this city on Wednesday afternoon last. The victory this time was for our home team the score being 9 to 1 in favor of Pocomoke City.—Worcester Democrat.

—The Department of Agriculture at Washington estimates that the maturing wheat crop will be 60,000,000 bushels short of last year's crop. Indications are that wheat will be high and buyers are already offering \$1 for early delivery.

—Melissa, 20 year old daughter of Teagle Dennis, was shot in the middle of the back by a 22 ball out of a rifle last week by Shafter Horsey, son of L. B. Horsey. She was sweeping the front yard in the morning and the lad was in the field near by with the rifle. Dr. Hall probed for the bullet six inches, but was unable to locate it. It took an upward course near the neck and is still in the body.

—Miss Elizabeth S. Dashiell, a resident of the Home for the Aged at Salisbury, died at the institution on Friday, May 10th. Funeral services were conducted at the Home by the Rev. David Howard and concluded at Spring Hill Protestant Episcopal Church and burial ground on Sunday afternoon. Miss Dashiell was born February 5th, 1834. On her mother's side she was a descendant of the Ker family. B. J. D. Phillips, and John F. Phillips, of Wicomico county; W. C. Phillips, of Howard county, and Clarence Phillips, of Texas, are her nephews. She was for many years a consistent and devout member of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Daughters of America Meet

Before a throng that filled the main hall in the Fourth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Mrs. Marie I. Connor, national councillor of the Daughters of America, was honored last Tuesday night by the members of the order in the city and State delegates, who opened their convention in the morning at the Odd Fellows' Hall, Cathedral and Saratoga streets.

Following a drill of young women representing the councils in Baltimore, Mrs. Connor, accompanied by Mrs. Mary Minnick, State councillor, entered the hall amid loud applause. She was presented a handsome pair of diamond earrings for her services to the State. The presentation was made by Mrs. May W. Le Burn, past national councillor. Capt. Charles C. Cooper, commander of the National Council Guards, was presented a \$10 gold piece by Mrs. Margaret A. Lewis, past national councillor.

Rev. Dr. Henry M. Wharton, pastor of the Brantly Baptist Church, addressed the gathering on "Love," declaring for the separation of church and state. At the morning session of the convention the delegates favored the passage by Congress of a bill providing an educational test for immigrants.

The following officers were elected: State Councillor, Annie Tolson; Associate State Councillor, Fannie Munzer; State Vice-Councillor, Belle Wills, Associate State Vice-Councillor, Laura Loudenslager; Assistant State Secretary, Mabel Cox; State Conductor, Margaret Crawford; State Warden, Sallie Dryden; State Inside Sentinel, Margaret Roberts; State Outside Sentinel, Alexine Webster; State Judiciary, Sarah Richardson.

Mrs. O. P. Dryden, Mrs. Ira C. Wharton and Mrs. Nora C. Dryden, of Princess Anne, attended, the first named as State Outside Sentinel and the last two as representatives.

To War on Drinking Cups

Within the next month a crusade against the free-for all drinking cups in public places will be begun by the State Board of Health.

The recent session of the Legislature passed a bill prohibiting the use of such cups, and the State Board is going too see that the new law is enforced.

Copies of the law are being prepared, and after the law is carefully gone over the crusade toward the abolishment of the disease-bearing cups will be begun. Since the signing of the measure by Governor Goldsborough railroads and transportation companies, as well as all other public service corporations and individuals furnishing water to the public with such cups are subject to a fine of \$25 for each offense. The defendant is given a right to appeal to the Public Service Commission.

Princess Anne Markets

Butter.....	per lb 30c
Eggs.....	per doz 12c
Potatoes—white.....	per bus. \$1.50
—sweet.....	1.50
Wheat.....	.92
Corn.....	.85

For Insane of The Eastern Shore

First steps were taken last week for the erection of a hospital for the insane on the Eastern Shore—the third of its kind in the state. Its cost will be \$200,000.

The commission authorized by the last General Assembly held its first meeting in the Governor's office, in the Union Trust Building, Baltimore, the Governor presiding. The commission is composed of the senators from the several Eastern Shore counties, Mr. W. T. Warburton, of Cecil; Governor Goldsborough, Treasurer Vandiver, Comptroller Harrington and members of the State Lunacy Commission.

The commission decided that the institution shall be located in Dorchester county. The site was not selected, but it will probably be in the neighborhood of Hurlock, which point is the most accessible in the county to other sections of the Eastern Shore. Hurlock, is the junction point of the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic and the Seaford and Cambridge Railroads. The country is high and healthy.

Dr. Charles J. Carey, who has been assistant superintendent of Springfield Hospital for the Insane, for several years, was elected superintendent.

It is intended that the institution shall take care of the white patients of the Eastern Shore who are now confined in the Springfield and Spring Grove Asylums, both of which are crowded. By the location of the hospital on the Eastern Shore patients from that section can be taken care of for less cost than at other institutions. In addition, they will be within easier and less expensive reach of relatives and friends, frequent visits by whom will prove beneficial, according to alienists.

To Pass on County Justices

In the middle over the Anne Arundel justices of the peace the County Commissioners last Tuesday took action in Annapolis that will force the matter to the courts to determine the status of the rival officials. The existing conditions were precipitated by the fact that Governor Goldsborough issued commissions to the magistrates nominated by him despite the fact that the Senate failed to take any action upon them.

Holding that they were legally entitled to remain in office, the Democratic magistrates fled their bonds with the County Commissioners. The men were duly sworn in by the clerk of the Circuit Court for another term. Then the Republican appointees for Annapolis, Jas. D. Feldmeyer and Dennis Claude, presented their bonds. The Commissioners declined to act on them on the ground that they had already approved those of John N. Davis and John B. Wells, the incumbent Democrats, and no vacancies existed.

The commissioners accepted the written opinion of their counsel, which in effect is that the duties of the commissioners in the premises are simply ministerial and there would be question of the validity of their action if they approved the bonds of the Republican appointees. In other words, they would be confronted with two sets of salaries to pay on June 1 for the same offices.

Presbyterian General Assembly

Delegates to a total of nearly 900, including all of the high officers and many of the leading ministers of the denomination, in Louisville last Tuesday to attend the one hundred and twenty-fourth general assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, which opened on Wednesday in the Warren Memorial Church. The feature of the first session was the farewell sermon of the retiring moderator, Rev. John F. Carson, of Brooklyn.

The two whose names appear to be most prominently mentioned in connection with the moderatorship are Rev. Mark A. Matthews, of Seattle, and Rev. William L. McEwan, of Pittsburgh. Rev. Mr. Matthews is pastor of a church with a membership of more than 3,000, one of the largest in the West. Rev. Dr. McEwan has been pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, in Pittsburgh, for nearly 20 years. Another name to be presented is that of Rev. James G. K. McClure, president of McCormick Theological Seminary, in Chicago. Others who are looked upon as receptive candidates are Rev. Edgar P. Hill, of Chicago, and Rev. Frank W. Sneed, of Pittsburgh.

The General Assembly will bring together representatives of 35 synods, covering 281 Presbyteries, and 10,000 churches.

Lawyers Going to Cape May

The annual meeting of the Maryland Bar Association this year will be held at Cape May on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 1, 2 and 3.

The following officers have been nominated and will come up for election at the next meeting: President—Judge A. Hunter Boyd, of Cumberland. Vice-Presidents—James E. Ellegood, of Salisbury; Hope H. Barroll, of Chestertown; Osborne I. Yellott, of Towson; Clayton Purnell, of Frostburg; Guy W. Steele, of Westminster; John S. Newman, of Frederick; John B. Gray, of Prince Frederick; Robert P. Graham, of Baltimore; James U. Dennis, of Baltimore, Secretary—James W. Chapman, Jr., of Baltimore. Treasurer—R. Bennett Darnall, of Baltimore.

Origin of Colors in

Yellowstone Park

That the harmonious and brilliant tints in the geysers and hot-spring pools are due mainly to plant life is one of the interesting statements made in a publication entitled "The Geological History of Yellowstone National Park," just issued by the Department of the Interior. Algae flourish equally well in the waters of all geyser basins and on the terraces of Mammoth Hot Springs. Wherever these boiling waters cool to the temperature of 185 degrees algaous growths appear, and by the lowering of the temperature on exposure to air still more highly organized forms gradually come in. It is said that at about 140 degrees the conditions are favorable for the rapid growth of several species. The development of plant life at such excessive temperatures and on a scale of such magnitude seems a marvelous thing. Nowhere else can this be seen so well as in the Yellowstone Park.

As the water in shallow pools chills rapidly, corresponding changes in color follow. No life exists in the center, where the water is boiling. On the outer edge certain colors prevail, and in the cooler overflow channels still other colors predominate. In a geyser basin, the first evidence of vegetation in an overflow stream consists of creamy white filamentary threads passing into light flesh tints and then to deep salmon. With distance from the source of heat, the predominating colors pass from bright orange to yellow, yellowish green, and emerald, and in the still cooler waters various shades of brown.

The marvelous colors in the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone are mainly due to mineral matter, the pigments being derived from the lavas. Along the base of the canyon thermal and solfatargic agencies have been at work through long ages, slowly but steadily decomposing the rhyolite rock that forms the walls. Upon the buttressed walls and sculptured amphitheaters tints of green and yellow are intermingled with red, the colors being blended with singularly harmonious effects. From the roaring turbulent river at the bottom to the somber green forests at the top, the abrupt walls seem aglow with color.

This publication contains an account of the geologic forces that have caused the wonderful natural features that have made the Yellowstone famous throughout the world. It is illustrated by photographs of some of the principal features of the park and is written in nontechnical language so that it may be readily understood by persons without scientific training.

Dr. C. W. PURNELL,

OPTOMETRIST.
of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, June 3d, 1912.
Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

**PICTURES
ARTISTICALLY FRAMED
HERE**

We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way.

All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right.

"Always glad to serve you."....

**OMAR A. JONES,
DRUGGIST,
Princess Anne, Maryland**

You Waste Your Good Money

when you use poor Copper Paint. Take no chances—

USE DAVIS.

G. W. Bennett & Bros., of Inverness, Md., write as follows: "We have used Davis Yellow Metal Copper Paint on our own vessels, and sell it to our customers. It gives ENTIRE SATISFACTION to everyone using it." Have YOU ever tried it?

**THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY,
BALTIMORE.**

INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

5 & 10c Store

Having concluded to change my line of goods, I will give the people of Princess Anne and vicinity a chance to buy goods at cost.

For the next ten days any 10c article for 7 cents, and any two 5c articles for 7 cents. Still at the old stand in rear of Colgan block.

A. H. MORGAN,
Colgan Building, Prince William Street.

SMART SHOES



—FOR—

SPRING and SUMMER

SERVICABLE AND STYLISH

**Ready-to-Wear One-Piece
Shirt Waist Suits and Coats**

Dress Goods in the New Fabrics
Fine Linen, Wool, Cotton and Silk,
with Suitable Trimmings for all.

Summer Floor Coverings

This line is much improved and stock is now in good shape with the new and beautiful ideas to brighten the home. We can show you the goods at prices that will please you.

LARESISTA CORSET

The new line we have added is taking fine—
boned with spiral steel bone and guaranteed.
Try a pair and look pleased.

FURNITURE

Is especially attractive—loaded with
suit and odd pieces. We solicit your inspection
and guarantee prices as low as the lowest.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

CHASE & SANBORN
COFFES and TEAS

Can only be had at our Grocery Department, which
you will find equal to your demand

W.O. LANKFORD

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

Summer Time Needfuls

.. for the ..

HOUSE -- PORCH -- LAWN

Are you in need of new portieres or draperies? Do you wish awnings to shut out the sun and shut in the shade? Any and all these important goods are here at tempting prices.

REFRIGERATORS

Don't buy a Refrigerator until you inspect our stock. We have them at all prices. The very latest in WALL PAPER

Summer Furniture

Styles peculiarly adapted for making the home brighter and giving a freshness to the rooms. A display which we unhesitatingly claim to be the largest and choicest we have ever exhibited

Porch Rockers, Chairs, Benches, Porch and Lawn Swings, Hammocks, Porch Screens

Good, strong, durable screens at \$1, \$1.38 and \$1.75.

We invite a personal inspection of our stock of Summer House Furnishings

Summer Druggets and Rugs

In every weave, style, pattern, design and price. Wool and Fibre Rugs

Deltex Rugs

These rugs make an ideal spring and summer floor covering. They are soft and pliable; odorless unbreakable and easily cleaned.

MATTINGS—The most economical floor covering you can buy. Hall Runners, Wood-leum and Curtains.

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

(Dress Goods, Notions,
Leaders in Carpets, Furniture,
Wall Paper and Millinery,
China and Cut Glass,
POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

TESTED THE ANTS.

Experiments That Seem to Prove the Insects Have Memory.

Experiments are continually being made to test the memory of animals, such as the elephant, the dog, the bull, but it would seem a thankless undertaking to ascertain whether the ant has a memory. Nevertheless a scientist in South America thinks he has succeeded.

Isolating two of the largest specimens of tropical ants he could find, he so arranged their receptacle that they could get no food without climbing over a circular slant into another compartment. Over this slant when the food was there he placed a crimson cord, and the ants very soon learned to interpret the signal and never attempted to climb over it.

Thinking after a time that there might be something in the color that repelled them automatically, as the bull is affected unpleasantly by red, he replaced the red cord by cords of varying colors, always with the same result after the ants had made a few excursions over the slant and come back hungry. Then he tried plain cloth and even paper, but the result was invariably the same. After a number of trials the ants refused to climb the slant when there was any sort of "signal."

Finally the scientist reversed the signal, having food beyond the slant only when it was visible, and after an infinite number of trials the ants accommodated themselves to the change.—Harper's Weekly.

LABOUCHERE'S COPY.

After It Was Finished He Lost All Interest in Its Fate.

It was a matter of absolute indifference to Labouchere what became of anything he wrote after he had written it. When he had corrected the proof or if he was away from England when he sent his copy to the post he took no further interest in it whatever.

Before I had discovered this trait in his character I used to write and apologize for cutting, perhaps six columns down to two, or sometimes offer an excuse for not using any of it at all. At last he wrote to me: "You need not sentimentalize about my stuff. I send it to you to do what you like with."

But one felt a lingering compunction long afterward about consigning the fruits of so much labor to the waste paper basket, and, after all, Labouchere was the proprietor of the paper. Once or twice, therefore, I have excused myself for "not sentimentalizing" about some article that he had sent.

One such occasion he writes: "Dear — I am the only person, I believe, on the press who does not care in the least whether his contributions do or do not appear in print. It has always appeared to me that the making of an article requires two persons, one to write it, the other to cut it down, and generally to cut out what the first man most admires."—London Truth.

Wanted His Money Back.

A young man had taken his wife to a show, and as there was no one to look after the baby they had brought it along. It cried lustily all through the first act. At the close of the act an usher came down the aisle and informed them that if they could not keep the baby quiet they would have to go to the box office, get their money back and go out.

They succeeded in squelching the baby, and all went well for a time. Then, five minutes after the last act had commenced, the young father leaned over and said, "How do you like the show?"

"Botten" was the reply. He was silent for a moment, and then, leaning over again, he whispered: "Stick a pin in the baby."—Everybody's.

Carnegie's First Library.

When Andrew Carnegie was a mere lad in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad he with the other boys of the old First ward, Allegheny, Pa., now the north side, Pittsburgh, had for many years the use of the private library of a Major Anderson. Mr. Carnegie, while speaking at the installation of his libraries, often said that much of his success was due to the influence of the books obtained in this library and that when he became wealthy the building of the Allegheny free library was one of his first acts.—New York Sun.

Their Difference.

"The baby likes to play with my hair."

"But you don't trust him with it when you are out, do you?" inquired the caller.

And thus a coolness arose between two women who had been lifelong friends.—Washington Herald.

Near Art Note.

"By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder."

"How I do it?"

"No; why do you do it?"—Chicago Tribune.

Diplomatic.

"How did you get your wife to forego her desire for that expensive evening gown?"

"Told her it was just the thing a plain woman needed."—Judge.

Customer's Name Is Peak.

Barber—You are losing your hair very fast, sir. Are you doing anything to save it? Customer—Yes, I'm getting a divorce.—Boston Transcript.

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And decide for yourself.

Here is one case of it: Mrs. Lena A. Hastings, Princess Anne, Md., says: "The testimonial I gave some five years ago, regarding Doan's Kidney Pills, still holds good. The cure they made has been lasting. For nearly seven years I was afflicted with disordered kidneys and was made miserable by backache. Sometimes I was taken with severe headaches and pains in my loins. Finally the kidney secretions became disordered and I began to pass particles of gravel. Reading about the cures Doan's Kidney Pills had made, I obtained this remedy at Omar A. Jones' drug store. The first box cured me of the trouble and toned up my entire system."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Utah's Lofty Mountains.

The Uinta range is one of the most impressive in the United States. King's peaks tower above great canyons and capacious amphitheaters, reaching a height of 13,496 and 13,498 feet. Mount Emmons is but slightly less elevated, with an altitude of 13,423 feet, while many other peaks rise above 13,000 feet. Considered in its past and present, the region of the Uinta mountains is a wonderful country, deeply interesting geologically, of great economic importance, picturesque and beautiful. Traveling westward after long miles of commonplace scenery, the Uintas loom up grandly, while features of beauty are the innumerable lakes and meadows made possible by the glacial scouring. From the summit of Bald mountain, for instance, four great basins extend before the eye. Nestling among the pine forests at least seventy lakes may be counted. Scattered throughout the forests there are also numerous meadows. Above the forests rise some of the most majestic peaks of the Uintas.—Guy Elliott Mitchell, United States Geological Survey, in Leslie's.

Disasteful Taffy.

The late Senator Hoar of Massachusetts was dining at his hotel in Washington when an effusive stranger sat down near him. The stranger introduced himself to Senator Hoar and immediately launched into a eulogy of the senator in the most glowing terms. He talked the senator for ten minutes, much to that statesman's apparent discomfort.

Finally he said: "Why, only the other day, senator, a man with whom I was traveling told me you are the greatest patriot and the greatest orator and the greatest statesman New England ever sent to the senate. He was a well informed man. I met him only the other day when he was on his way—on his way—odd, I can't remember—on his way to—"

"A lunatic asylum!" snapped Hoar.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Discovery of Iron.

The Bible speaks of Tubal Cain as the discoverer of iron and the father of smiths. The Egyptians imputed to Hephæstus the same honor, while Piny mentions it having been discovered by Dactyles on Mount Ida after the forests on the mountain side had been destroyed by lightning, this about 1432 B. C. Jeremiah and Ezekiel both mention iron in their Scriptural writings, the latter especially mentioning two qualities of the metal, calling one "bright iron," which was probably steel. Moses mentions an iron furnace, and Job speaks of it as being taken out of the earth.

Too Mean a Trick.

"See here, I wrote and asked you when you were going to pay that old account and even inclosed a stamp, but you never answered."

"My dear sir, wouldn't it have been a mean trick to use your own stamp to disappoint you?"

Appropriate.

"Why do you wear that costume? It looks like half mourning."

"Well, every evening when you come home from the office you complain of being half dead."—Boston Transcript.

Some Poor Architects.

"Every man is the architect of his own fortune."

"Well, it's lucky for most of us that there is no building inspector around."—Town Topics.

Suitable Grief.

"When he came home he found himself in hot water."

"What did he do?"

"Shed scalding tears."—Baltimore American.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, it's the most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

The Acrobatic Gibbon.

A great ape which makes its home in Borneo is the gibbon, which is a small animal compared with the orang, weighing only about forty or fifty pounds. It is very frail in its bodily makeup. The head is set squarely on the shoulders, and it looks upward. When walking on the ground it balances itself along like a walker on a tight rope. Its remarkable power of grasp and dexterity in using its hands are equally with the shape of its cranium indexes of its superior intelligence, perhaps because it is able to take hold of a greater number of things and examine them. The gibbons go in droves, whereas orangs live by families, and one of the most interesting spectacles imaginable is to see a troop of them crossing a great gap in the forest by throwing themselves in succession through the air, each one taking a swing or two to gather momentum before launching himself. So great is their agility that in executing feats of this sort they seem like birds.

Voltaire's Retort.

That famous politician, orator and man of fashion the fourth Earl of Chesterfield was on one occasion at a grand assembly in France, where Voltaire was one of the guests. Suddenly the French writer accosted his lordship with the words:

"My lord, I know you are a judge. Which are the more beautiful, the English or the French ladies?"

"Upon my word," replied Chesterfield, with his usual presence of mind, "I am no judge of paintings."

Some time afterward, says a biographer, Voltaire, being in London, happened to be at a nobleman's party with Chesterfield. A lady in the company prodigiously roused directed her whole discourse to Voltaire and engrossed his conversation. Chesterfield came up, tapped him on the arm and said:

"Sir, take care that you are not captivated."

"My lord," promptly replied the French wit, "I scorn to be taken by an English craft under French colors."

A Costly Bed.

At Knole park, Sevenoaks, England, in the king's bedroom is one of the most extravagant bedsteads ever made. It was prepared by Richard, third Earl of Dorset, for the reception of James I. It is twelve feet high by seven feet six inches long. The curtains, valances, tester and lower valances are composed of cloth of gold and, together with the ceiling, are lined with brilliant coral taffetas, now much faded, all closely embroidered in a floral design in gold, silver and colored silks. The pillows and quilt are of the same embroidered coral silk and trimmed with many rows of most elaborate fringe made of gold, silver, coral silk and black tassels. A London Times writer says that the cost of this astounding extravagance amounted to \$8,000, which represents at least \$40,000 of present currency.

The Snow Leopard of India.

India has produced some of the finest big game hunters in the world. First they kill deer, then tigers, and after that they climb into the hills after the mountain sheep, which are the most difficult of all their kind to follow and kill. But there is one ambition beyond the mountain sheep. That is the snow leopard. This beautiful creature, white as the snows it lives among, is rarely found below a height of 11,000 feet and is even there extremely rare. It is both wild and savage, and the natives have a superstitious fear of its white coat and deep green eyes. The man who succeeds in killing a snow leopard steps into the very first rank of big game hunters.

A Lover of the Wind.

Tennyson had an extraordinary sympathy with the sound of the breeze. As a child of four years old he was blown along the garden path at Somersby, shouting to his brothers his first line of Tennysonian blank verse—

"I hear a voice that's calling in the wind."

So, writes Arthur Waugh, the mother in "Rizpah" hears Willy's voice in the wind, and so, again and again, in his poetry does he endow the storm with the invisible voice of nature. And it is so that he is best remembered in Freshwater, battling the wind upon the wintry ridge with his poet's cloak fluttering about him.

Money In Shakespeare.

"So your Shakespeare club is a great success?"

"Yes. We have accumulated enough fines for nonattendance to take us all to a matinee party."—Exchange.

Must Earn It.

"Do you owe you a livin'?" said Uncle Eben, "but you're liable to have to go after de world wif a hoe or an ax to make it give up."—Washington Star.

His Brand of Reform.

Knicker—What sort of reformer is he? Bocker—He wants other fellows to abstain from food to make the price go down while he eats it.—New York Sun.

It takes a man with a wad of money to see the romance in being poor.—Washington Post.

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N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK R. R.

"Cape Charles Route."

Train Schedule in Effect March 18, 1912.

South-Bound Trains:

Leave	49	87	45	41	47
New York	9:00	12:38	3:38	8:00	
(New Station)					
Philadelphia	11:17	5:35	8:00	5:57	10:00
Wilmington	12:02am	6:47	9:44	6:58	10:44
Baltimore	10:00pm	10:10	1:35	4:55	9:00

North-Bound Trains:

Leave	44	48	50	80	46
Norfolk	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
Old Point	8:45	7:15		9:45	
Cape Charles	11:05	9:30	6:00	11:25	
Princess Anne	7:02	11:59	9:10	2:56	
Salisbury	7:34	1:55	12:28am	5:27	8:19
Delmar	8:01	2:00	12:54	10:15	8:49

Arrive

Wilmington	11:22	4:35	4:05		7:41
Philadelphia	12:08pm	5:22	5:00		8:26
Baltimore	12:40	7:08	6:01		9:50
New York	2:49	8:05	7:33		11:18

(New Station)

Crusfield Branch—Southward.

Leave	7:35	8:00	8:10	8:40
Arrive	Crusfield	7:45	8:10	8:20

Crusfield Branch—Northward.

Leave	7:35	8:00	8:10	8:40
Arrive	Crusfield	7:45	8:10	8:20

Trains 49 and 60 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41, 47, 44, 48, 50 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.

R. B. OOOKE, Traffic Manager. R. V. MASSEY, Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway Company.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Lv. Baltimore	7:35	8:00	8:10	8:40
Salisbury	7:45	8:10	8:20	8:50
Ar. Ocean City	8:45	9:10	9:20	9:50

WEST BOUND.

Lv. Ocean City	7:35	8:00	8:10	8:40
Salisbury	7:45	8:10	8:20	8:50
Ar. Baltimore	8:45	9:10	9:20	9:50

Daily except Sunday. [Saturday only]

Daily except Saturday and Sunday.

T. MURDOCH, Gen. Pass. Agt. I. E. JONES, Div. Pass. Agt.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 18, 1894.

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AMERICAN OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

ISAAC P. DRYDEN,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third Day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 16th day of January, 1912.

ADDIE F. DRYDEN and BENJAMIN K. GREEN,

Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

1-23

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

O. FITCH THOMAS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

LYBRAND THOMAS, Adm'r of O. Fitch Thomas, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

1-9

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The Younger Brother

By CORA HATHORNE SYKES

During that period when the argonauts or forty-niners—they are called by both names—were crossing the plains and afterward the mountains on their way to the then new gold diggings in California two young fellows attached themselves to a wagon train leaving St. Joseph, Mo. They were known as Jack and Joe Laraway and were understood to be brothers. Jack was the stronger of the two, both physically and mentally. He led his brother in everything and when this was commented upon said that he was the older of the two and a younger brother usually grows up to rely on the elder. At any rate, Joe Laraway did not count for much among the men of the expedition or the women either, for that matter.

In those days the Indians infested the plains, and every man in a wagon train, in case of an attack, was expected to do his duty. The train to which the Laraway brothers were attached consisted of but three wagons, and there were but a dozen men to protect about as many women and children. On the plains outriders flanked the party as vedettes, and at night wagons and mules were arranged as a corral. One day when passing over rolling ground Joe Laraway was one of the vedettes. Suddenly he came galloping in, reporting that while riding up to a rise in the ground an Indian face had appeared above the crest. When Joe spoke of the painted visage of the redskin he turned white as a sheet.

A good deal of contempt was expressed for the young man for his cowardice. His brother took him apart from the others, and the two were seen to talk together, Jack very evidently trying to infuse courage into Joe, while Joe appeared very much excited. That night till 12 o'clock one-half the men in the party stood guard, expecting an attack, the rest sleeping on their rifles. Jack Laraway when the watch was changed offered to stand in his brother's place, and Joe permitted him to do so.

The Indians failed to show themselves, and the next morning the march was resumed without interruption.

Joe Laraway from that time was very much in disfavor with both the men and the women of the party. Jack excused his brother on the ground that he had been a sickly child and while growing to manhood had not been able to indulge in those sports that many boys delight in. He was consequently not prepared for the sterner realities that a man is expected to encounter, and the sight of a savage in war paint is enough to make any man quail who has not been accustomed to any kind of fighting. But Jack's excuses made very little impression. His brother was evidently not made of that stern stuff men expect and women admire in a man.

But what respect was denied Joe was lavished on Jack. This was due to the fact that he was a very manly fellow and was so indulgent to his younger brother. He was just as considerate to Joe as he had been before the latter had shown the white feather. Indeed, so kindly disposed were the party to Jack that whenever he was near to observe their treatment of Joe they refrained from showing any contempt for him.

One day Jack Laraway asked that his brother might occupy one of the wagons alone. He claimed that his brother had an affection that rendered him unfitted to perform the duties required and he (Jack) would perform them for him.

He would also pay liberally for the privilege he asked. Anything he wished was granted, and a small space was set apart for Joe Laraway by moving the contents of the wagon. Jack did it all himself, for so great was the contempt felt for Joe that no one else would turn a hand for him.

When all was completed Joe got into the wagon and while on the journey did not leave it. His brother gave him all the attention he required, and it was well he did, for he might have died before any of the rest of the party would have taken him a crust of bread. The train lumbered slowly across the plains, then more slowly across the mountains. It required months to make a journey that is now made in a few days, and, since there were many delays in this case, nearly half a year elapsed between the starting from the Missouri river till the arrival at San Francisco.

Curiosity finally got the better of the party to know what was the matter with Joe Laraway, for he was not seen after he took to the wagon. One of the women offered to go in and minister to the young man, but Jack said that his brother was getting on very well and preferred not to see any one except himself. But one night a little cry came from the schooner that electrified the camp. It sounded like something between a penny trumpet and a young rooster giving his first crow. "He's got the croup!" exclaimed one. "There it is again—listen!" said another.

"My good gracious!" exclaimed a mother of three children. "It's a baby's cry!"

The secret was out. John and Josephine Laraway, a newly married couple had determined to go to California. Thinking they could get on better if Joe passed as a man, she had put on man's clothes and they had given out that they were brothers.

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Parlor (5-Piece) Suit

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Our stock is well selected and prices are lower than you will find elsewhere. Consisting of Suitings of all the different shades—Cotton Voiles, (plain and stripes), Summer Silks, Linons, Flaxons, (white and colors), Gingham, Madras, Percales and American print Calicoes. Embroideries, Laces and Notions of all kinds.

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14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

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Those Unnecessary Questions.
The damage suit was on, and BUDD's chauffeur was testifying for the plaintiff.
"Now, you say," said the pompous lawyer for the defendant, "that at this point the two cars traveling at the rate of thirty miles an hour came together head on. Then what did you do?"

The witness gazed wearily at his questioner.
"Why," said he, "I turned to my wife, who was brushing the baby's hair in the tonneau, and I said that I thought the dumplings must be done by this time."

Bang! interrupted the judge's gavel. "Stenographer," said his honor, "strike that fool answer from the record."
"And doesn't the question go with it, judge?" asked the witness meekly.
"Sure!" said his honor, forgetting the dignity of his calling for the moment—Harper's.

Using a King as an Advertisement.
When P. T. Barnum invited the king of the Sandwich Islands to show in the city of New York he was not satisfied with that, which was itself an advertising card, but he managed by advising the king to step with him in one of the chariots—so as to see better a certain part of the performance—to hurry it up in a moment of confusion and sweep the king around the entire circuit of the track. The papers the next day had a notice of the king of showmen and the king of the Sandwich Islands in a chariot race. He could not have written as good an advertisement as the racy news item made. It was a neat exploit, for, small as the king's kingdom was, his sense of his dignity as a monarch was not small, and only by indirection and on behalf of a supposed different motive could he have been induced to become part of such a spectacle.

Shark Spearfishing.
Shark spearfishing is a profitable industry in Malaysia, though attended by an element of danger and no end of excitement. The chief value of the fish is its liver, which yields an oil that is refined in Europe and sold as cod liver oil. In October the ocean sharks come into the lagoon, between the barrier reef and the atolls, to pair. At this time they can be speared in large numbers by people skilled in catching them. There are several species of these sharks, and they ordinarily run from seven to fifteen feet in length. The liver of a shark of this size gives about five gallons of oil. The sharks are found in pairs, and the spearfishers try to kill the male first, in which case they are able also to spear the female, as it does not desert its mate—Argonaut.

Warding Off Old Age.
A famous French general when asked how it was that he had such an erect carriage replied that it was because he bent over and touched the floor with his fingers thirty times every day. If he had acquired rigidity of the spine so that he could not do that he would have had with it weak abdominal muscles, which result in portal congestion. This portal congestion interferes with stomach digestion and with the action of the liver. The poison destroying power of the liver is lessened, auto intoxication results, and arteriosclerosis and old age come on at a much earlier day. But by keeping the spine flexible and the abdominal muscles strong and taut the portal circulation is kept free, and old age is held off.

Returned Empty.
"Why had that boy so long to wait, Jane?" asked the mistress of her servant, who had just taken in a siphon of soda water.
"Please, mum, he waited for the bottle," cheerily replied Jane.
"Bottle! What bottle?" queried her mistress.
"If yer please, mum, he asked if 'e could 'ave a returned empty, so I asked 'im to wait until I drewed it all off into a jug, and then I give 'im 'is bottle back," was the reassuring reply.—London Ideas.

Tooth Powder.
Here is a good tooth powder recommended by a professor in a dental college: Mix together in a fine powder one and a half ounces of precipitated chalk, half an ounce of powdered orris, one-eighth of an ounce of powdered cuttlefish, one-eighth of an ounce of borax and one-eighth of an ounce of sugar. All these should be ground to a fine powder, especially the cuttlefish. Flavor with six drops of wintergreen.—New York Tribune.

Restless Nature.
Nothing in nature is absolutely permanent. Changes are going on slowly, but steadily, every moment, parts of the earth being elevated above the sea, parts sinking below it, the ocean wearing away the coast in one place and building it out in another, and so on to infinity.

A Use For It.
Young Hardfax—But, dad, there can't be any real harm in sowing a few wild oats. Old Hardfax—Mebbe not. 'Cause if you're as much of a donkey as I think you are you can eat the crop.—Chicago News.

Or Seem To.
"I suppose even a rich man has his troubles."
"Yes, but he can always find somebody to take an interest in them."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A vigorous plant cannot be raised without sunshine, nor can any nature be truly strong and helpful without cheerfulness.

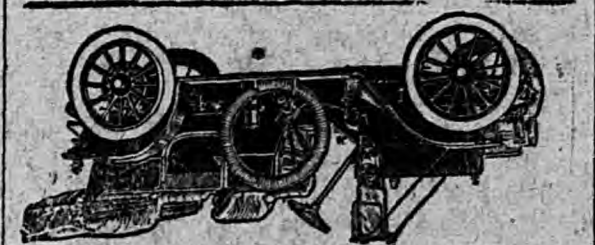
BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the time to buy. Lumber the best

Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten. If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,
Princess Anne, Maryland

IRA C. WHARTON
PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITH



Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty

Honorius No. 4257

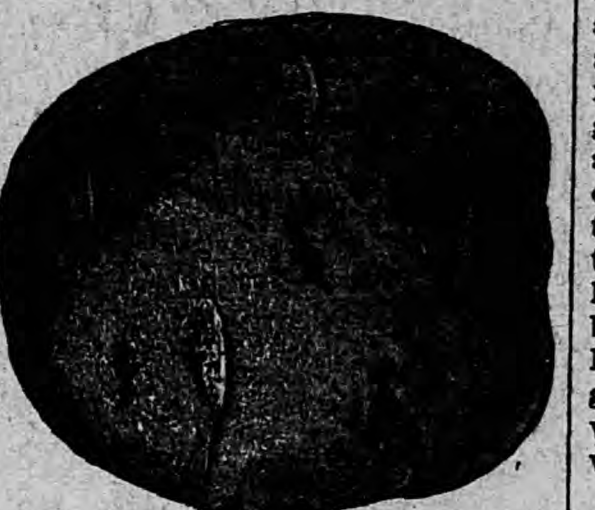


This Handsome German Coach
STALLION

was foaled May 12th, 1904; was bred by G. Meinen, of Germany, and was imported by Bell Bros., of Wooster, Ohio. The sire of Honorius was Ehrenburg, No. 1,383, and dam Honorable, No. 3,777; second dam Harmonica, No. 1,523. Accepted for registry in Vol. 3, German Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Stud Book. Honorius is owned by a stock company who paid \$3,000 for him. This horse was purchased for the purpose of improving the stock of horses in Somerset and adjoining counties. This stock has been bred for years under the supervision of German government officers, with a view to getting a class of horses that would produce their like. This horse will stand the present season on

Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at the barn of C. H. Hayman, Princess Anne, and on Thursdays at the barn of H. P. Tull, Marion, Md.
TERMS:—\$25.00 to insure mare with foal. C. C. TAYLOR, Manager, Princess Anne, Md.

J. BOLGIANO & SON



Fancy Main Grown
Seed Potatoes

For immediate shipment from Baltimore. Don't delay ordering. Seed Potatoes are so scarce in a short time it may be impossible to buy them at any price. For the present we can offer in carloads or less.

Write, wire or phone for prices.
Trust Buster Early Round 6 Weeks
Plucky Baltimore Early Long 6 Weeks
Gray's Mortgage Lift-Maine Houlton Early
Bolsig's Prosperity Henderson's Early
Red Bliss Triumph Bovee
Pride of the South Sir Walter Raleigh
Genuine Early Ohio's Green Mountain
Irish Cobblers Rural New Yorker
White Bliss White Elephant
Early Thoroughbreds Empire State
Crown Jewels Maggie Murphy
Early New Queen Early Fortune
Early Northern Early Harvest
Clark's No. 1 Carmon No. 3
Beauty Hebrons Burbank Seedling
Spaulding's No. 4 Puritan or Polaris
Extra Early X X Rose Dakota Rose
Ensign Bagley American Giants
White Rose McCormack

J. BOLGIANO & SON,
The Old Reliable
Seed Store,
Baltimore, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.
MARY L. MUIR,
Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

The Old Fashioned Ones.

What has become of the old fashioned man whose shoes squeaked as he walked cautiously down the church aisle? And the man who could hear a cowbell in the distance and determine by the sound of the bell whether Blossom was grazing or coming home? And the girl, wearing a bonnet—a real cloth bonnet, not a hat—who swept the yards Saturday afternoon in anticipation of Sunday company? And the schoolboy who used a slate as a bookshelf between the schoolhouse and the home? And the housewife who knew how many holes a quilting frame should have? And the man who set a steel trap in the smokehouse? And the girl who never got on the left side of a cow to milk her? And the boy who carved his initials on a sweet gum tree and watched the letters disappear by the time he put on long pants? And the young man who tipped his hat to his elders? And the boy who went possum hunting with a negro on Friday night, winding up in a forbidden cane patch about 11 o'clock?—Montgomery Advertiser.

The Story of a Duel.

In his "Dueling Stories of the Sixteenth Century" Brantome, a French writer, says that two French captains, though old friends, fell out and fought. One of them was disabled. "The other, being untouched, observed: 'There, that's enough for old friends like us. You'd better go and attend to your wounds.' To this the vanquished one replied: 'Well, you might as well do a bit more for me. Just pretend to be wounded and wear your arm in a sling for a day or two, so that I needn't be considered disgraced nor any question of that come up when they want to reconcile us—that is, if I survive.' And the victorious friend smeared some of the other's blood on his arm and went about saying that he was wounded, but it was a mere nothing, and he only wished his friend were the same. The latter recovered with some difficulty, and they were afterward as good friends as before."

English Prison Pits.

Prison pits were vaults in which criminals in England were kept at night, chained together. There was one at Bristol which was in use as late as 1815. Down eighteen steps, it was only seventeen feet in diameter by nine feet high, and seventeen men were consigned to it every night. Even more typical was Warwick jail pit, which was occupied at least until 1797. It was an octagonal dungeon twenty-one feet in diameter and almost nineteen feet underground. In the middle was a cesspool, and beside it ran a stream of water which served the prisoners for drinking purposes. To this awful cell forty-two men were consigned every afternoon at 8:45, to remain there until after daylight the following morning. The inmates had to sleep on their sides, and their jailer never visited them without guarding himself with an antidote against sickness.

The Devil's Tower.

In a government bulletin describing the geology and water resources of the Black Hills of South Dakota and Wyoming Mr. N. H. Darton describes the imposing mass of igneous rock known as the Devil's tower. Rising 600 feet above the surrounding country, the shaft is one of the most conspicuous natural objects in the Black Hills region. Its nearly perpendicular sides are fluted by great rock columns, some of which are six feet in diameter. The tower is situated on the west bank of the Belle Fourche river, south of Hulet, Wyo., and is one of several bold buttes left by erosion in the northern Black Hills. In the opinion of some geologists Devil's tower is connected with lower strata by an underlying vent.

Perfectly Clean.

A Cleveland schoolteacher writes that she asked her class what was the difference between the expressions "a while" and "a time." Nobody seemed to have any ideas on the subject. Finally the light of intelligence was seen to shine in the eyes of one little boy, and the teacher called upon him to save the intellectual honor of the class.

"I know, teacher!" he cried eagerly. "When papa says he's going out for a while mamma says she knows he's going out for a time."

That's one way of looking at it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Spoiled His Appetite.

Baron Graham once asked an epicure how many oysters he should eat in order to create a good appetite for dinner and was told to eat away until he became hungry. The baron, who never saw a joke, ate ten dozen and then plaintively remarked, "Pon my word, I don't think I am as hungry as when I began."

Top and Bottom.

"My friend," said the long haired passenger to the young man in the seat opposite, "to what end has your life work been directed?"
"To both ends," was the reply. "I have the only first class hat and shoe store in the village."

One Whole Day.

Every day is a little life, and our whole is but a day repeated. Those, therefore, that dare lose a day are dangerously prodigal. Those that dare misspend it desperately.—Bishop Hall.

His Threat.

"He must be a perfect savage."
"Why?"
"He threatens to go with his club when they have a—Variety Life."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Deal's Island

DEAL'S ISLAND, MD., May 18th, 1912.
A yachting party from Crisfield visited our island on Friday afternoon last. Miss Lillian Parks, of Holland's Island, is visiting relatives in this place.

Mr. Harold Bradshaw has accepted the position as assistant cashier in the Deal's Island Bank.

Our farmers are busy picking and shipping strawberries now. The price is much improved over what it was at first.

The drama "The Bank Cashier," was rendered here in the K. of P. Hall on Wednesday evening by the young folks of Mt. Vernon.

Miss Nellie Wallace, who has been in the Johns Hopkins Hospital for treatment of blood poisoning, returned home Friday morning.

Mr. Holland, of Fairmount, and Miss Ruth Webster, of Chance, daughter of Mr. Granville Webster, were quietly married at the parsonage on Thursday evening last by the Rev. J. W. Jones.

Messdames Gertie Collier, Rose Collier, Messrs Thomas Bozman and William Horseman, were in Baltimore representing the Deal's Island chapter of the Daughters of Liberty in convention there.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., May 18th, 1912.
Mrs. Lee Dennis and two children, of Parkley, Va., visited friends and relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Marriner, of near New Church, Va., visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelley, of near Pocomoke City, visited relatives in Nazareth neighborhood this week.

Messrs. Walter Morrison and Blair Hawkins, of Baltimore, spent several days this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. D. West.

Mr. C. R. Marriner, of York, Pa., spent a few days this week visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marriner.

Misses Katie Brittingham and Essie Marriner and Mr. Glen Butler, all of this place spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hickman, at Cedar Hall, Worcester county.

Mr. Albert Hayman and family, and Miss Jones, all of Pocomoke City, and Mr. Ernest Howard, of Pitts Creek, Worcester county, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Durant West, the first of the week.

Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefited by taking these Tablets. Sold by all dealers.

Three Bishops Retired

Bishops Henry W. Warren, of Denver; David H. Moore, of Cincinnati; and Thomas B. Neely, of New Orleans, with the close of the Methodist Episcopal Conference in session at Minneapolis will retire from active work in the church, the conference so deciding in a ballot taken last week. The vote was:

Bishop Warren—For retirement, 443; against, 344. Bishop Moore—For retirement, 624; against, 269. Bishop Neely—For retirement, 496; against, 297.

Bishop Warren, who often has been called "Abraham Lincoln of religious life," has spent 57 years in active ministerial work, 32 years of which he has been a bishop.

Bishop Moore, who attained the rank of lieutenant colonel during the Civil War, has been in the ministry since 1860 and has been in his present office for 12 years. Bishop Neely entered the ministry in 1865 and has held the office of bishop for eight years.

After the result of the ballot had been announced Bishop Moore begged to speak a few words. He touched on his advancing years in the service and advocated the automatic retirement of bishops at 70 years of age. There was weeping among the delegates when he said: "I am going back to the home of my childhood; back to my children's graves, and show the people how far the gulf stream of youth can run into the Arctic ocean of old age."

As he completed his remarks the entire assembly rose and, amidst the waving of handkerchiefs, sang "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

The Demons of the Swamp

are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kills and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucania, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., May 18th, 1912.
Mrs. Hargis Bozman is very ill. Mr. Thomas Shores is on a business trip to Baltimore.

Mr. Dale Waters and family moved to Baltimore Friday.

Mr. Joseph McDaniel and family, moved to Salisbury Tuesday last.

Mr. Page Smith, after spending a week with relatives here, returned to Baltimore last Monday.

Master Charles Taylor, of Princess Anne, is spending sometime with his grandmother, Mrs. C. Noble.

Mrs. James Somers and family, who have been spending the winter in Baltimore, returned to their home a few days ago.

Miss Hattie Lawson who has been spending the past ten days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Parks, at Champ, is now home.

West

WEST, MD., May 17th, 1912.
Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pusey, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Norris.

Mr. M. Rounds, of Hebron, who has been visiting his cousin, Mr. J. P. Rounds, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ellis, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. William Lecates, at Salisbury, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hayman and little son, and Mrs. Louisa Hayman, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with the family of Mr. H. L. Ruark.

Miss Georgie Wilson, of Holland's Island, and Miss Pearl Broughton, of Pocomoke City, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Mary E. Pusey.

Republican State Convention.

Sixteen delegates, eight of them selected by the friends of President Taft and eight by the supporters of Colonel Roosevelt, but all instructed to vote for the latter at Chicago, were elected last Tuesday at the Republican State Convention in Baltimore.

Although the Taft men controlled a majority of the 129 delegates, so far as their personal affiliations were concerned, they made no effort to defeat the instructions of the preference primaries, which was for Colonel Roosevelt. After some skirmishing before the convention met a plank was put in the platform and later unanimously adopted which declared the Presidential record of the Colonel "without parallel in our generation" and concluded with a pledge to give him the "undivided support" of the Maryland delegation for the Presidential nomination.

President Taft's administration was indorsed in more measured terms and the Roosevelt forces yielded the position of national committeeman and pledged themselves to re-elect a Taft man, William P. Jackson.

The delegates chosen were: At large, Governor Phillips Lee Goldsborough, William T. Warburton, Colonel E. C. Carrington, Jr., George L. Wellington; First district, William B. Tilghman, Albert G. Towers; Second, Robert Garrett, John H. Cunningham; Third, Albert A. Moreland, Lewis E. Melis; Fourth, Theodore P. Weis, J. P. Evans, Fifth, Adrian Posey, Richard N. Ryan; Sixth, Galen L. Tait, S. T. Jones.

Of the delegates-at-large Governor Goldsborough and Warburton are Taft men, Colonel Carrington is chairman of the Maryland Roosevelt Committee and Wellington is a former United States Senator and a Roosevelt supporter. One of the district delegates, J. P. Evans, of Baltimore, is a negro, and a number of negro delegates sat in the State convention.

The platform as prepared by the Committee on Resolutions was adopted without dissent. It said:

We commend the able and conservative administration of President Taft, his inflexible and patriotic purpose in upholding the Constitution of the United States, his unyielding enforcement of the law and the sincere patriotism which has dominated all of his official acts.

The record of achievement of Theodore Roosevelt during the seven years that he filled the great office of President of the United States is without parallel in our generation and justifies our firm belief that should he be re-elected President, the splendid Americanism and the executive initiative which so eminently distinguished his term of office will further serve to strengthen our free institutions, to increase the propriety and enhance the prestige of the American people.

As an exponent of the principles of the Republican party, we commend to the people of Maryland Theodore Roosevelt, and, obeying the clear mandate of the Republican voters and of the law of the State, we pledge him our loyal and undivided support for the Republican nomination for President of the United States.

The administration of Governor Goldsborough also was highly commended.

THE DIVORCE PROCTOR.

The idea of a divorce proctor, first applied in Kansas City, has been taken up in Chicago. Judge McDonald, of the superior court of Cook county, is advocating the adoption of the plan in Illinois, and an effort will be made to have it put into effect by the state legislature. There are strong reasons for the existence of such an official, says the Cleveland Leader. Divorces are too easily obtained. Under the present system it is often possible to deceive a judge, no matter how conscientious and careful he may be. Collusion between the parties to obtain a divorce, in the absence of causes recognized by the law, is by no means uncommon and frequently it is successful. Divorces are sometimes obtained also without the knowledge of the defendants. The divorce proctor represents the state and it is his duty to investigate every divorce case as carefully as a prosecuting attorney does the criminal cases he handles, with the difference that frequently he finds it necessary to give his services on behalf of the defense. He is working in the interest of the state—of society. Not only does he prevent injustice but he takes a load of responsibility off the shoulders of the judges and facilitates the work of the courts as well.

The suggestion of Prof. George D. Baker, of Harvard, head of the Drama League, of Boston, that American audiences should indicate their disapproval of plays and players by hissing, is received by producers with disapproval, naturally, and is not likely to win much favor with the playgoer. The qualifications of the one who hisses must be examined before we will grant him the privilege, and not even a certificate from the Drama League that such and such persons are equipped with critical judgment and are able to reach safe and sound opinions will be sufficient warrant for a commission to hiss. It is imaginable that the tired business man might find most earnest and sincere objection to a play which was giving the Drama League keen intellectual enjoyment, says the Chicago Tribune. It might be dangerous to commission them to hiss, and if the Drama League hissed a play which the tired business man was enjoying, it probably would find itself on its head outside the main door. The hiss will not help the drama uplift. Empty seats are the best protests against undesirable, bad or banal plays.

Professor von Wasserman has informed the Berlin Medical Society of amazingly successful experience in treating cancerous ulcers in mice with injections of a preparation containing codin, tellurium and selenium. He says that after the fourth injection cancerous affections almost entirely disappeared, and at the end of ten days some of the animals were entirely cured. But he is not certain, he says, that similar results would be attainable in the case of human beings.

Those French ghouls who broke into the tomb of an actress in the hope of robbing her body of an \$80,000 pearl necklace must never have heard of a press agent. As a matter of fact the necklace was worth only \$50.

The woman who bombarded a burglar with an armful of china plates had an excuse in that she did not have time to hunt up the female's traditional weapon of offense, the rolling pin.

A Buffalo man has been released after undergoing an operation to remove his criminal tendencies. Now other convicts want to be made good paradoxically by the cut-up methods.

A New York woman laughed herself to death over a joke. Probably she induced her husband to accompany her to a church social on the pretense that it was a baseball game.

A London scientist has discovered that shock sometimes changes the color of the eyes. And probably he explained to his wife that he ran into the edge of a door in the dark.

All the lars in the country do not live in Winsted, Conn., say the Boston Globe. If they did, Winsted, Conn., would be the biggest city in the world.

One of life's pleasant little surprises is to open the letter with nervous fingers and find a check cuddled down in the place where we expected a bill.

Don't forget, brothers, that 1912 is a leap year and that lovely woman is plainly in the mood to insist upon having everything she wants.

The first female jury panel in San Francisco will hear a corset case—for which the men may be thankful.

A New York man has turned an ancient grudge to good account by suing his mother-in-law for \$100,000.

Now it is dictographs, not dicky birds, that tell tales.

Colors and Light.
White has the greatest property of reflecting light of any color and black the least. While white receives the color it immediately sends it away again in the form of reflected light. Black absorbs light. Lay a white and a black piece of cloth on the snow and that under the white cloth will remain as it is, while under the black one it will melt. This suggests a reason as to why white garments are coolest for summer wear. They do not absorb the heat and light from the sun, but reflect it off. In winter the dark absorbs the light and accomplishes more what one wants, so dark clothing is the common thing for winter use. If you want a cool house in summer paint it white.—New York World.

Terrible Temptation.
"Of course," said the man who was looking out of the window at the heavy rain, "I don't believe George Washington was capable of telling a lie. But I don't consider that cherry tree incident much of a test."
"Could you devise a better one?"
"Yes. I'd like to know what Washington would have said if he had stood at the door of a restaurant on a stormy night and the waiter had hurried up to him with a fine new silk umbrella with an ivory handle and no name on it and said, 'Isn't this yours, sir?'—Washington Herald.

There never was a time when people appreciated the real merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy more than now. This is shown by the increase in sales and voluntary testimonials from persons who have been cured by it. If you or your children are troubled with a cough or cold give it a trial and become acquainted with its good qualities. For sale by all dealers.

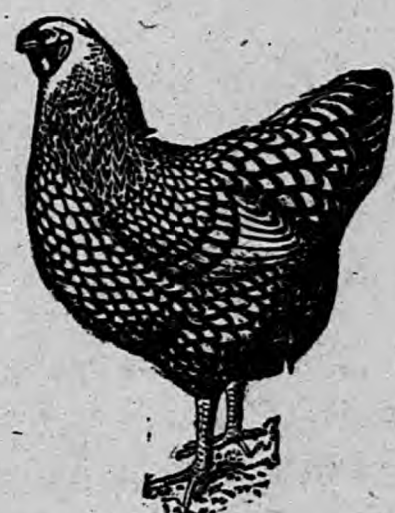
Home Melodrama.
"The cards are marked!" said the man.
The woman cowered.
"The cards are marked!" he repeated.
There was no tragedy however. Seems the baby had got hold of a lead pencil and marked up the euchre deck.—Washington Herald.

What Texans Admire
is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find, he writes, 'that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made.' Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Next Fall and Winter You Can Look For Big MONEY IN POULTRY AND EGGS

This Spring's Hatch has been woefully small. The cold has killed many Baby Chicks. The high price of grain has forced an enormous quantity of old fowl on the market—with a great many less chickens and a greatly increased demand for Poultry and Eggs, you will see the highest prices in many years.

Grow All The Poultry You Can



Success is Certain If You Feed Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Poultry Foods

They are absolutely all that experience can suggest or money can buy. They show the highest growing and egg producing elements.

Three Steps to Success

First—"Square-Deal" Chick Starter for Baby Chicks up to three weeks old. Second—"Square-Deal" Developing Food quickly develops growing chicks. Third—"Square-Deal" Poultry Food a Scratch and Laying Food of the highest grade.

Seed Department

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds—We intend shall represent the best seed obtainable, both as respects Purity and High Germination. Anyone who buys Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds may return them at our expense, if, upon receipt and examination, they are found in any respect unsatisfactory and money paid for same will be promptly refunded.

Insist on Buying

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Crimson Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Alfalfa Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Timothy Seed Millet, Cow Peas, Grasses, Seed Corn. If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Seeds, drop us a list of what you need and we will tell you where you can get them. 80 page complete 1912 catalogue free.

J. BOLGIANO & SON
Almost 100 Years Selling Reliable Seeds
Baltimore, Maryland

RHEUMATISM
Promptly Relieved By THE ENGLISH REMEDY
BLAIR'S PILLS
SAFE & EFFECTIVE 50c & \$1.00
DRUGGISTS
OR 95 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

ClosingoutSale

Entire Stock of **Crockery, Glass and Enameledware**
AT LESS THAN COST PRICES!
Why Pay More?

We have removed our second-floor stock to the store room on Main street, formerly occupied by Mrs. Stevens as a Millinery Store. Everything comprising this stock will be sold during May and June for less than it can be bought at wholesale.

25c Kitchen-ware,	15 to 18c
50c "	35c
40c Plates,	now 25c set
40c Cups and Saucers,	25c set
40c Tumblers,	25c doz.
25c Tumblers,	15c doz.
\$2.50 Toilet Sets	\$1.75

\$4.50 Toilet Sets, \$3.25
60c Plates, 40c set
50c Plates, 30c set
25c Matting, 19c yrd
15 and 20c small wares, 10c

Everything will be sold during these months as we are not to handle the line any longer.

Open every day and Saturday nights
JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishings
PRINCESS ANNE -- Main Street -- MARYLAND

Our Security

3%
ON
SAVINGS

Capital
and
Surplus
\$125,000

Few banks in this State afford a larger margin of security to depositors than the BANK OF SOMERSET.

Which, with the watchful interest of a capable and conservative board of directors and the constant supervision of the State Banking Department, has enabled the officers to build up here one of the safest financial institutions of the State.

Bank of Somerset

Princess Anne, Maryland

A Real Home Impossible in a Rented House.
If it pays your landlord it will pay you better.
A little money judiciously spent will start one.

Lumber now is as cheap as it is likely to be, because every year our supply of timber is growing less and the demand is rapidly increasing.

In the face of these conditions all say—"BUILD NOW."

The Princess Anne Milling Company,

Office, Factory and Yards one Block North
N. Y., P. & N. Railroad Depot
Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber, Meal and Mill Feed,
Princess Anne, Maryland

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM and SODA WATER.
Ice Cream Parlor enlarged and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE,
Next door to Washington Hotel.

The WATCHMAN

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel Case, \$5.50 up
Waltham or Elgin, Gold Filled, 20 years, \$10 up
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E. I. BROWN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

GOV. CROTHERS DIES AT ELKTON

He was Instrumental in Securing Important Legislation while State Executive

Former Governor Justin Lane Crothers died at 12.20 Saturday morning at the home of his nephew, State Senator Omar D. Crothers, in Elkton, after an illness which developed during the closing days of his administration. Bright's disease, complicated with a leak of the heart and other ailments, hastened his death.

His relatives and friends were prepared for the end, as his recovery was practically declared to be impossible after a visit to him by Dr. McCrea, of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, about the middle of April. Governor Crothers was then declared to be suffering with Bright's disease, an opinion in which his local physician, Dr. Cawley, concurred.

The Governor was steadily sinking during Friday and the physicians had very little hope that he would outlive the night. About 10.30 Friday night he was taken with one of the most serious convulsions he had suffered since his illness, and Dr. Cawley and Dr. Howard Brattan, who were at his bedside, at once saw that the end was near. They notified the members of the family and they assembled at the bedside of the dying former executive of the State of Maryland.

The ex-Governor did not regain consciousness after the spasm and although the physicians worked faithfully to retain the last spark of life, he passed away. Those at his bedside when the end came were: State Senator Omar D. Crothers and wife, the former Governor's secretary, Emerson Crothers; Dr. A. D. Crothers, of Havre de Grace; Mrs. Fannie Crothers, widow of Mr. D. R. Crothers and Mrs. R. A. Tosh.

Governor Crothers was born near Rock Springs, Cecil county, on the 17th day of May, 1860, being the eighth son of Alpheus and Margaret A. Crothers.

As a youth he attended the public schools, and afterward was a student at West Nottingham Academy, conducted by Rev. Dr. Samuel Gayley, and received instruction under a private tutor. For two years after he left school he was engaged in the mercantile business at Conowingo. He then taught in the public schools, and later on began the reading of law under his brother, the late Senator Charles C. Crothers, who was a candidate for attorney general in 1895. He also attended the law department of the Maryland University, Baltimore, and was admitted to the Cecil bar in 1887; in 1891 he was elected state's attorney for Cecil county over Robert C. Thacker, Republican, by more than 400 majority. He served as counsel for the county commissioners.

In 1897 Mr. Crothers was elected to the state Senate in 1900 was appointed chairman of the Finance Committee of that body, this position making him party's chief in the Senate.

In 1901 Mr. Crothers was unanimously renominated for the Senate by Cecil county Democrats and was defeated by Mr. Henry M. Cullough. Although defeated for the rate, Mr. Crothers continued to be county leader of his party. In 1904 was again nominated for the Senate and was defeated by Dr. Francis H. H. H. H.

While the legislature was in session in 1906 Judge Edwin Brown died, and Governor Warfield appointed Mr. Crothers as judge to succeed him. He served as judge in the 8th Circuit for more than a year.

He was nominated for Governor in 1907, elected and inaugurated in January, 1908. He was bachelor.

Class Night at Washington

High School Graduates

This evening (May) will be class night of the girls of Washington High School an exercises will be held in the Auditorium. The program is as follows:—Class roll; class song, Ada Phillips history, Marian Stanford; class, Rachel Layfield; presentation of graduates gifts, Elizabeth Best; last will and testament of the 1912 Gertrude Flurer; class address to class, Mildred Powell;—“The Dream.” A comedy in 1 act, entitled “As We Are and Will Be” Synopsis:—Act I—Last meeting of the 1912 girl. The dream of the 1912 girl.

The class roll follows: The class list, Olive D; the class baby, Gertrude Flurer class simpleton, Rachel Layfield class dreamer, Ada Phillips; the class, Mildred Powell; the class giggler, Stanford.

TOWN ELECTION NEXT MONDAY

Citizens Will Express Themselves Upon The Bond Issue

Next Monday there will be an election of one citizen to serve as Commissioner of Princess Anne for a term of six years to begin on the first Monday in July.

Messrs. J. D. Wallop, J. T. Taylor, Jr., and Albert E. Krause, who constitute the present Board, were elected two years ago. Mr. Taylor's term expires this year and the election is to name his successor.

In addition to electing a Commissioner the voters will be called upon to express themselves upon the question of a bond issue for the purpose of liquidating any unsecured indebtedness incurred by the President and Commissioners of Princess Anne on account of the present system of water works, and to provide a fund from the balance to provide additional water supply, as a protection against fire, and the establishment of a sewerage system. The Commissioners were authorized by the last Legislature to submit the bonding proposition, the amount of bond issue not to exceed \$10,000. The election will be held at the election house in East Princess Anne district from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Monument For Barbara Frietchie

A move has been started at Frederick, Md., to raise by popular subscription a fund of \$10,000 for a monument to the memory of Barbara Frietchie. Her remains, which have been buried in the old Reformed Cemetery for nearly 55 years, are to be removed to Mount Olivet Cemetery, and it is proposed to erect a monument over the new grave. Ladies of Frederick are taking the initiative.

Several sites have been selected, and relatives will be asked to choose a location. The spots are to the west of the Francis Scott Key monument, near the entrance of the cemetery. The reinterment will not take place until next fall.

Barbara Frietchie died in 1862 of pneumonia when 96 years old. With her husband, Casper Frietchie, who died some years previous, she was buried in the old Reformed Cemetery, on Bentz street. The graves are marked with simple headstones, bearing their name and the dates of their birth and death. A small American flag usually floats over the grave, but one after another of these has been taken by relic hunters. Thousands of visitors from every part of the United States visit her grave, and many express surprise that the spot is not more pretentiously marked.

On the occasion of President Taft's recent visit to Frederick he was presented a doily made from linen spun by Dame Barbara. The presentation was made by Mrs. John H. Abbott, her niece, who has numerous articles from the household of her famous aunt.

Dorchester Court Proceedings

The Circuit Court of Dorchester county, for the April term, was reconvened last Tuesday for the purpose of trying a number of cases which had been carried over to the special session, among them being some removed cases from Somerset county, one of which, that of the Peninsula Produce Exchange of Maryland vs. the P. B. & W. Railroad, was taken up Tuesday morning. A jury was selected without a great deal of difficulty and the case was taken up actively in the afternoon. The suit arose over a shipment of potatoes by the plaintiffs, routed over the lines of the railroad company, the plaintiffs claiming that they were entitled to damages in the sum of the difference between the price at which the potatoes of the same kind as those which they shipped, sold on the day upon which their shipments should have arrived, and the price which they actually did receive for these goods, the market having declined in the period which elapsed from the time the shipment should have arrived and when it actually did arrive.

The case was tried by Attorneys James E. Ellegood, of Salisbury, C. O. Melvin, of Pocomoke City, and W. Laird Henry, of Cambridge, for the plaintiff company, and Miles & Myers, of Princess Anne, and E. C. Harrington, of Cambridge, for the defendant company.

The case was concluded on Wednesday morning the verdict being for the defendant.

The commencement exercises of the Fairmount High School will take place tomorrow (Wednesday) evening at Christ M. E. Church, Upper Fairmount. There are six members of the graduating class, Mr. Henry J. Waters, of Princess Anne, will address the graduates.

THE OLD JUSTICES TO HOLD OVER MUST BE CONFIRMED BY THE SENATE

Important Decision Rendered by Judge Stanford In a Test Case Brought Before the Wicomico Circuit Court

An interesting case, and one involving the validity of the appointment of the new Justices of the Peace in Wicomico county, by Governor Goldsborough, came up Thursday the 16th inst. before Judge H. L. D. Stanford in Salisbury. Under the decision of the learned Judge, the appointees of Governor Goldsborough, not having been confirmed by the Senate, are invalid, and therefore the old Justices hold over.

The case came before the Court by the arrest of Ray Bloxom for failure to take out a trader's license on or before May 1, as provided by law. Bloxom was arraigned before Justice T. Rodney Jones and was fined \$20 and costs. He refused to pay the fine and sued out a writ of habeas corpus, alleging that Justice Jones was without jurisdiction to try the case, his term having expired. George W. Lilly, counsel for Bloxom, moved before the Court to quash the writ of commitment on the ground that Justice Jones' term had expired. The affidavit to the petition of writ of habeas corpus was made before Charles Covington, one of the new appointments of Governor Goldsborough. Geo. W. Bell, State's Attorney, at once moved that the petition be dismissed, because the appointment of Covington was made without confirmation of the Senate; and was therefore void. The Court held the commitment of Justice Jones to be good and also ruled dismissing the petition of Bloxom on the ground that the affidavit was administered by Mr. Covington, whose appointment as Justice of the Peace was void, and he had no power to administer an oath.

In a lengthy opinion filed by Judge Stanford, in which he quotes freely from former decisions, among the most important being that of the late Judge Alvey of the Court of Appeals, he takes the ground that the new Justices having failed of confirmation by the Senate are ineligible to hold office. He says: “The real inquiry is whether or not the said T. Rodney Jones continues to hold under his appointment for a full term confirmed at the regular session of the Legislature of 1910, when as a matter of fact, he was not reappointed at the regular session of 1912, and no one else was confirmed by the Senate at said last session, as his successor. In other words, did the full term of T. Rodney Jones to which he was so appointed terminate before the issuance of said commitment by him, and does a vacancy exist in his office? We think the clear answer to this inquiry can be found in the decisions of our Court of Appeals.” Here Judge Stanford quotes several opinions to sustain his position among them being the case of Merrill vs. Merrill, 70th Md., 271, “this section (12 of the Constitution) must be construed as applying to the appointment of all civil officers by the Governor under the constitution and laws in force at the commencement of the session of the Legislature.” In Sappington vs. Slade, 91st Md., 646, “Under this section a civil officer holds for the term of two years and until his successor shall qualify.”

Quoting from the decision in the case of Taylor vs. Hebben, the Court quotes as unquestionably applicable to that case the following extract from the opinion in Watkins vs. Watkins, 2d Md., 355: “the power and authority of the Governor alone to make appointments is limited to the filling of vacancies occurring during the recess of the Senate, or within ten days before the final adjournment of the Legislature.”

Money For Washington County High School

Requisition was made by the School Commissioners of Washington county last Tuesday afternoon upon the Board of County Commissioners for \$38,900 for school purposes for the coming year, this amount including \$8,000 asked for recently with which to conduct the high schools for the ensuing year. It is estimated by the School Board that \$128,794 will be required to run the schools, but over \$47,000 of this amount will be received from the State. Nearly \$100,000 will be required to pay the salaries of the teachers and \$16,500 is wanted for new buildings.

The School Commissioners appeared before the County Commissioners in a body with their requisition, and at the same time went on record as heartily favoring compulsory education and stated that they would ask for an additional appropriation to aid putting in to effect the Compulsory School Act passed by the legislature at its recent session.

In the case of Smoot vs. Somerville, 59th Md., 24, Judge Alvey in his concurring opinion to his own inquiry says: “What is a vacancy in office which the Governor is authorized to fill with the advice and consent of the Senate?” “By Art. 2, section 13, the term of office now in question is, as these prescribed, two years and until the successor shall qualify, according to law. This of course means that his successor shall be duly appointed and qualified; for unless he be legally appointed he cannot qualify according to law.”

Concluding his opinion, Judge Stanford says: “It might be pertinent to note that in the Watkins case, supra, the applicant, the appointee of the Governor alone, was nominated to the Senate which adjourned without either rejecting or confirming his nomination, and in the Smoot vs. Somerville case, supra, the Governor undertook to supplant the appellee, holding under an original appointment of the preceding Executive, by nominating to the Senate a certain G. W. Jones, who was rejected during the regular session of the Legislature and afterwards, during the same session, the Governor nominated the appellant Smoot, to the same office, but the Senate adjourned without action thereon, and subsequent to such adjournment the Governor appointed the appellant and issued a commission to him. The Court of Appeals held such appointments were null and of no effect, and that the incumbent, the appellee in each of these cases, was entitled to hold the office until his successor should be appointed and qualify in accordance with the directions of section 13 aforesaid.

In view of the holdings of the Court in the cases hereinbefore referred to, especially in view of the holding in Taylor vs. Hebben, supra, which we regard as directly in point, being a test case to determine the right to hold the office of Justice of the Peace between the two parties thereto, under practically the same state of facts as are presented in the case before us, wherein it was held the provisions of section 47 of Article 4, and Section 16 of Article 2 of the 1864 Constitution (which are identically the same as Section 42 of Article 4, and Section 13 of Article 2, respectively, of our present Constitution), regulate, not only the original appointment, but also the commencement and termination of the office under such appointment, and as said Section 13 expressly provides that the term of office, except in cases otherwise provided, that is to say, not prohibited in this Constitution, “shall continue for two years (unless sooner removed from office), and until their successors respectively qualify, according to law,” and in the light of the further holdings by the same Court in Sappington vs. Scott, 14th Md., p. 40, Thomas vs. Owens, 4th Md., p. 221, Robb vs. Carter, 65th Md., p. 334, and Ash vs. McVey, 85th Md., p. 180, it clearly appears to us that the aforesaid T. Rodney Jones, the incumbent who issued the commitment, in question in this case, holds over and will continue to hold over, (unless removed from office) until his successor shall be duly nominated and confirmed at a regular session of the Legislature, and that said Justice T. Rodney Jones, held over as such Justice under his original appointment confirmed at the regular session of the Senate in 1910, in that no successor was appointed by the Governor and confirmed by the Senate at its regular session of 1912; and it further appears to us in the light of said cases that the intended appointment of Charles Covington by the Governor alone was a nugatory act.”

Judge James Bragashers, of Annapolis, rendered a decision identical with that of Judge Stanford in the case of the Justices of the Peace for Anne Arundel county who failed of confirmation in the Senate after being named by Governor Goldsborough, so it appears that most of the legal minds of the State are together in this view of the situation.

Harmon's Ohio Victory

Mr. Bryan signally failed in his effort to make “Uncle Jud” take the count in Ohio.

The result of the Presidential preference vote there is significant for several reasons. Had Mr. Bryan succeeded in demonstrating that he could dominate the Democratic party in a State which two years ago gave Mr. Harmon a majority of 100,000 in his campaign for Governor, there would not have been much occasion to speculate as to who would dominate the Democratic National Convention.

Mr. Harmon would not only have been forced out of the race for the nomination, but Mr. Bryan, in all likelihood, would have been forced into it.

The indorsement of his own State will bring Mr. Harmon to Baltimore as a serious candidate, with a much larger following than appears on the surface; with the strong possibility that in the contest between the conservative and radical elements in the convention, the conservatives eventually will be found lined up behind the Ohioan.—Baltimore News.

BLACKS TAKE UP ARMS IN CUBA

United States Marines Sailed From Philadelphia Thursday

The situation in Cuba is rapidly growing more serious. It is now estimated that over 5000 negroes have taken up arms in the Province of Oriente alone.

The American citizens, Floyd Schick and Joseph Bryan, have complained to Ross E. Holaday, American consul at Santiago, of being assaulted and robbed while on their way to Siboney by a band of armed negroes.

Advices to the State Department at Washington confirm the press dispatches that the negro revolutionary movement in Cuba is much more alarming and wide-spread than at first supposed. The negroes are well armed, are stealing horses, and the leaders are constantly threatening foreign property.

As a result of reports of danger to American lives and property in Cuba, the Navy Department, at the request of the State Department, has ordered the naval transport Paririe to embark 500 marines at Philadelphia and proceed immediately to the United States naval station at Guantanamo to join the gunboats Paducah and Nashville.

Two hundred additional marines were ordered from New York to Philadelphia to board the Paririe, increasing the total number to 700. Several marine officers have been ordered from Norfolk, including Col. Lincoln Karmany, who will command the battalion.

A company of 75 marines and 3 officers got away from Annapolis under hurry orders Thursday morning for Philadelphia, when they will sail on the transport Paririe for Cuba for special duty. It was 10 o'clock Wednesday night when Superintendent Gibbons, of the Naval Academy, received orders from the Navy Department to have the marines organized and dispatched to Philadelphia. A call was at once circulated through the city and every marine who could be located was summoned and went to the barracks in haste.

Roosevelt Beats Taft In Ohio

Governor Harmon also Wins

Colonel Roosevelt scored a sweeping victory over President Taft last Tuesday in the President's home State in Ohio's first Presidential primary, getting thirty-four of the forty-two delegates elected to the Republican national convention.

Ohio's other “favorite son,” Governor Harmon, was victorious in the Democratic contest over Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, and will have a large majority of the national delegates in the Baltimore convention.

Returns compiled early Wednesday show that Roosevelt has carried at least 34 out of 42 delegates and that the total vote for his delegates throughout the State was approximately 20,000 more than that for the Taft delegates. Roosevelt also probably will dominate the State convention which will name six delegates-at-large, bringing Roosevelt's total count at least to 38 and allowing the President at most ten delegates from his own State.

On the Democratic side Governor Harmon has at least 31 of the 42 delegates while Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, has eight. Harmon has a large lead in the Presidential preference vote, which in the Democratic party gives the winner the right to name the six delegates-at-large. The Republicans had no direct preference ballot to vote.

Governor Harmon's majority, it is believed, will exceed that of Colonel Roosevelt.

Dr. M. W. Goldsborough

Receives Appointment

John J. Hanson, the new Land Commissioner of Maryland last week announced that he had appointed Dr. Charles Handy, of Cambridge, and Dr. M. W. Goldsborough, of Princess Anne, as index clerks of the office. They will succeed Thomas A. Smith, Jr., son of the former Land Commissioner, and Isaac N. Nutwell, of Anne Arundel county.

Mr. Hanson said he will shortly name the other two index clerks in place of Messrs. Jerome T. Hayman, of Salisbury, and Delphia Price, of Elkton; then the clerical force will be complete. Mr. Hanson having previously appointed his brother, James W. Hanson, as chief clerk, to succeed John O'Malley.

Dr. Goldsborough, who is a brother of the Governor, is fortunate in having secured a position the work of which can be executed at his home in Princess Anne and thus not materially interfere with his practice. He began work last week.

BIG FUND FROM AUTO LICENSES

State's Receipts For One Year Over \$80,000

The automobile is a source of a large revenue to the state. With the lapse of time, which means an increase in the number of machines in use, the revenues will grow larger.

According to a report submitted to Governor Goldsborough for the year ended May 1, the receipts from auto licenses for that period were in excess of \$80,000.

The principal sources of receipts were: Passenger vehicles, \$73,768.75; Merchandise vehicles, 1,380.50; Dealers and manufacturers, 3,571.50; Motorcycles, 1,846.05.

Total, \$80,546.80.

Not included in this sum are receipts from indirect sources connected with the use of automobiles. These receipts are: Vehicle operators, \$9,984.00; Cycle operators, 686.00; Fines, 3,114.00; Automobile tags, 379.97; Interest on deposits, 339.44; From Washington agent, 166.68.

Total, \$14,680.09.

To the direct and indirect sources of revenue for the year should be added a balance brought forward on May 1, 1911, making grand total turned into the treasury \$105,067.90.

The cost of collection of the fund was \$6,635.25 for salaries, \$1,876 for expenses of the Commissioner, \$650 for rent, and incidental expenses amounting to about \$2,000.

The receipts from automobile licenses are added to the state road fund.

New Men In Roads Board

The State Roads Commission now consists of the following members:

Governor Goldsborough, Mr. Andrew Ramsay, of Allegany county, who succeeds Mr. Samuel M. Shoemaker. Mr. Walter B. Miller, of Wicomico county, who succeeds Mr. Francis N. Hutton. Senator E. E. Goslin, of Caroline county, who succeeds Mr. Edward B. Lloyd. Chairman O. E. Weller, who was appointed several months ago by the Governor in place of Mr. John M. Tucker. Drs. Ira Remsen and William Bullock Clark, of the Geological Survey Commission.

The Governor on Tuesday announced the appointments of Senator Goslin and Messrs. Ramsay and Miller, who will qualify before the next board meeting, after which road construction in Maryland for the next four years will be under a Republican board. Of the new appointees, Messrs. Ramsay and Miller are Republicans, while Senator Goslin is a Democrat. Mr. Weller also is a Republican.

Drs. Remsen and Clark, neither of whom receive salaries as Commissioners, are Democrats. They have been members of the commission since its origin and they will not be disturbed, the law requiring that two members of the survey must be members of the commission.

“The new commission held its first meeting on Thursday, May 23, at its offices in the Union Trust Building and on Friday and Saturday started on a trip through Western Maryland, visiting Allegany, Garrett, Washington and Frederick counties, to be closely followed by visits to every county in the State.

It is the Governor's purpose to accompany the commission and representatives of the press will be asked to go also to the end that the public may be fully advised of the doings of the commission, the condition of the roads as they now are and all other matters of public moment as they arise.

Nelson Gets Life Sentence

After debating nearly all night the jury in the case of John Nelson, a Hooper's Island farmer, on trial at Cambridge last week for the murder of Mrs. Orindy Elliott, brought in a verdict of guilty. Nelson was sentenced to life imprisonment, and was taken to Baltimore Thursday. A plea of insanity was entered by Nelson's attorneys, Emerson C. Harrington and J. Richard Jones, but it failed to save him.

Mrs. Elliott, the wife of Edward Elliott, was killed on Christmas morning. Nelson's wife, according to the story, ran to the Elliott home to escape the anger of her husband. He followed closely behind her, and when Mrs. Elliott attempted to shield her he shot her.

It was represented that Nelson was intoxicated when the crime was committed, but the evidence did not bear out this belief.

—Some people are just about as important to the world as the holes in a Swiss cheese.

My Lady of Doubt

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Loos Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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CHAPTER XVII.

The Queen's Rangers.

A bullet had struck the hand rail, shattering one of the supports, and the broad steps were scarred and splintered. The man lay face upward, his feet inside the hallway, one side of his head crushed in. He was roughly dressed in woolen shirt and patched smallclothes, and wore gold hoops in his ears, his complexion dark enough for a mulatto, with hands seared and twisted. Surely the fellow was no soldier; he appeared more to me like one who had followed the sea. I stepped over his body, and glanced the length of the hall. The chandelier was shattered, the glass gleaming underfoot, the stair rail broken into a jagged splinter, and a second man, shot through the eye, rested half upright propped against the lower step. He was a sandy-bearded fellow, no better dressed than the one without, but with a belt about him, containing pistol and knife. His yellow teeth protruding gave his ghastly features a fiendish look. Beyond him a pair of legs stuck out from behind the staircase, clad in long cavalry boots, and above these, barely showing, the green cloth of the Queen's Rangers. Then Grant had not gone when this attack was made, or else he had left some men behind? I dragged the body out into the light so I might see the face—it was the Irishman who had helped in my capture.

I stood staring down at him, and about me into the dismantled room, endeavoring to clear my brain and figure all this out. It was not so difficult to conceive what had occurred, every bit of evidence pointing to a single conclusion. Grant had searched the house for Eric, and discovered no signs of his presence; whatever had subsequently happened between the girl and himself, she had not felt justified in releasing me while he and his men remained. They must have departed soon after dark, well provisioned, upon their long march toward the Delaware, leaving Elmhurst unoccupied except for its mistress and her servants. The fact that neither the lady nor Peter had opened the entrance to the secret staircase would seem to show that the attack on the house must have followed swiftly. It had been a surprise, giving those within no chance to seek for refuge. There had been a struggle at the front door; some of the assailants had achieved entrance through the window, and that had practically ended the affair.

But what had become of Peter? Of the girl? Who composed the attacking party? The Indian had been despatched to Valley Forge with my memoranda; probably Peter, the Irishman, and a negro or two were alone left to defend the house. As to the identity of the marauders, I had small doubt; their handiwork was too plainly revealed, and those two dead men remained as evidence. Rough as were British and Hessian forgers, they were seldom guilty of such wanton destruction as this. Besides this was the home of a prominent loyalist, protected from despoliation by high authority. The hellish work must have been accomplished by one or more bands of those "Pine Robbers" who infested Monmouth county, infamous devils, hiding in caves among sand hills, and coming forth to plunder and rob. Pretending to be Tories, their only purpose of organization was pillage. Even in the army the names of their more prominent leaders were known, such as Red Fagin, Debrow, West and Carter, and many a tale of horror regarding their depredations had I heard told around the campfire. These came back to memory as I gazed about those lower rooms, dreading my next discovery, half crazed to think that Claire Mortimer might be helpless in their ruthless grasp. Better death a thousand times than such a fate.

I pushed forward into the rooms of the lower floor, more than ever impressed by their original magnificence. Now, however, they were all confusion, furniture broken and flung aside, walls hacked, dishes smashed into fragments. The scene was sickening in its evidence of wanton hate. Yet I found no more bodies, or proof of further resistance. In what must have been Mistress Claire's private apartment I stood with beating heart staring about at the ruin disclosed. The large closet had been swept clean, garments slashed with knives, and left in rags; drawers turned upside down in search after jewels; the very curtains torn from the windows. It was a scene of vandalism of which vagabonds alone would be guilty.

I stepped across the pile of things to the window, glancing out at the still smouldering ruins of the stable. Whatever had occurred, neither the lady nor Peter remained about, the

house. Of this I was satisfied, yet with the realization there came a sudden comprehension of my own helplessness to be of any aid.

From the window where I stood not a house was visible. Just beyond the orchard the roads forked, a well-traveled branch circling to the left, and disappearing over the edge of a hill. As I traced it with my eyes a considerable body of mounted men suddenly appeared on the summit. Without fear that they could see me at that distance I watched eagerly as they trotted down the long slope. They were plainly a squadron of British Dragoons, their arms and cross-belts shining in the sun, in spite of the dust kicked up by their horses' hoofs.

I waited until convinced they were coming to the house, before drawing back out of sight. It was difficult to decide what was best for me to do. Should I wait, trusting to my rough clothing, and pass myself off as a countryman, or take advantage of the brief time left in which to escape? If I essayed the first choice I could explain the situation, and start these troopers on the trail; if not they might fail to understand and ride on thoughtlessly. What such a body of mounted men were doing in the neighborhood I could merely guess at—either they were riding through to New York on some matter of importance, or else had been sent out hurriedly to discover what had become of Delavan's forgers. This supposition was the more likely, and they had taken the wrong road, thus missing Grant and his men in the darkness.

The must have cut through the orchard, leaping the low fence, for I heard the thud of hoofs even as I drew back into the upper hall. Then a voice gave a sharp command.

"Circle the men about the house, Simmons. There is something wrong here, and I saw a fellow at that upper window as we came down the hill. Move quick, now!"

I must face them, and went forward to the head of the stairs, anticipating an easy explanation of my presence within. Already quite a squad was inside the front door bending over the bodies and staring about curiously.

"Pine Robbers, eh, colonel?" said one contemptuously. "That fellow has cutthroat written all over him. Don't see any signs of our men here."

"Queen Ranger lying back of the stairs, sir," reported a soldier briefly; "Irish lookin' mug."

The man addressed as colonel, a Ranger himself from his green uniform, looked up quickly and saw me. He called out an order, and three or four men sprang up the stairs, grasping and leading me down. I made no resistance, not realizing I was in any danger. The colonel, a tall man with gray mustache and goatee, and dark, searching eyes, faced me sternly.

"What are you doing here, sir? Come, speak up! What does all this mean?" and he swept his hand about in gesture.

"I came along about thirty minutes ago," I explained, beginning to appreciate my situation, from the suspicious glances cast at me, and recalling how disreputable my appearance must be. "I found things just as they are now, sir. There's been a fight and robbery."

"That's plain to be seen; are these all the bodies?"

"Yes, sir, but the house is upside down from end to end."

"You saw no one? No British soldiers?"

I shook my head, conscious of the fierce grip with which I was being held. A couple of the men dragged out the body from behind the stairs, and as the face came into the light, the colonel's eyes saw it. I heard the sharp breath expelled through his lips, as he stared down into those ghastly features.

"Good Lord! Mike! What in the name of heaven does this mean? He was supposed to be with Claire!"

"There must be some mistake, Colonel Mortimer," insisted the other officer gravely. "Perhaps we can get the truth out of this bumpkin, if we take the lash to him."

I understood in a flash, and as swiftly chose a course of action. This gray-headed colonel was her father, and I would serve her in this emergency without thought of my own danger. No threat of a whip would open my lips, but memory would.

"Come, you dog!" burst out the colonel fiercely. "You know more than you have told. Speak up, or we'll skin you alive."

"I will, Colonel Mortimer," I said, looking him straight in the eyes. "Not because of your threats, but because I wish to serve you. Now I know who you are, and I will tell you all I know about this whole affair."

"Was—was my daughter here?" he interrupted.

"Yes, sir."

"My God! And Eric?"

"Not to my knowledge—there was a man called Peter, this fellow, and a black slave or two. They were all I saw."

"But why should Claire have been here," he asked as though dazed, "unless she came to meet her brother? I supposed her safe in the city."

"I do not pretend to understand the cause of her presence. But if you listen to my story perhaps you may know what to do." I paused an instant to get a grip on my thoughts. I need not tell all, confess my identity, or mention my personal relations with the daughter. I am a soldier, Colonel Mortimer, in Maxwell's brigade of Washington's army. What brought me here has nothing to do with the present story. I was in the fight over yonder near Mount Laurel night before last when we captured Delavan's forger train."

"What!" burst in the dragoon off-

cer. "Was Delavan defeated, then? Hadn't Grant joined him?"

"Yes to both questions, sir. Delavan was killed, and Grant surrendered. He and his men were paroled, and started for Philadelphia last evening from here."

"From here!" Incredulously. "That must be a lie, colonel, for Mount Laurel is between here and the city."

"Nevertheless, it is no lie," I retorted promptly, looking the young fool in the eyes. "I was hiding here for reasons of my own when they came tramping in along that road about the middle of the forenoon yesterday. There was near a hundred Hessians and Rangers, with two German officers, and Grant. I heard them tell Mistress Mortimer this was the nearest place where they were sure of finding provisions, and that they intended to remain until night. I don't know what happened after that, except that the officers went inside, and the men marched around to the back to eat their breakfast."

"What became of you?"

"Oh, I had other business, and never got back along here until just at daylight this morning. Then I found things this way."

"You don't know what occurred, then?"

"No more than you do. But I've got my opinion. It's this—Grant and his fellows must have left as soon as it was dark, taking the west road, which was the cause of your missing them. It is likely from this man Mike's body, that your daughter and her party were still in the house. It couldn't have been much later when these others got here and made the attack. Mike must have fought them at the front door, but that was all the fight made; there's no sign of any struggle inside."

"Then they never got Claire," declared Mortimer positively. "That's a certainty, Seldon."

"She would have fought, sir?"

"Like a tiger. I know my little girl. And, besides, Peter would have died before the hand of one of those villains was ever laid upon her."

"But," I protested, "I have searched the house, colonel."

"I imagine your acquaintance with the house is somewhat limited," he replied coldly, turning away. "Seldon, place this fellow under guard in the library here. We will learn later what his business might be in the Jerseys."

CHAPTER XVIII.

At Cross Purposes.

It could not be considered an unpleasant place of imprisonment, yet it was useless for me to contrive any plans of immediate escape, for the door was securely locked, and two heavily armed dragoons sat within eyeing me rather malevolently. My attempt at approaching the window was instantly checked by a threatening gesture, and I sat down in the reading chair to await developments. The could not muffle my ears, however, and I heard the swift hoofbeats of an approaching horse being ridden furiously up the gravel driveway. At the door he was hastily checked, and a voice spoke peremptorily:

"Here you, take the reins!"

The fellow came up the steps hurriedly, almost ignoring the sentry at the door.

"I haven't time to stand here, you fool," he exclaimed roughly, "my uniform is pass enough. I wish to see Colonel Mortimer at once—at once." There was a pause, and then the same voice, and I recognized it now as Grant's beyond a doubt. "Ah, colonel, what in God's name has happened here? I heard that you were out hunting us at Farrell's blacksmith shop, and came back as swiftly as I could ride. But I never suspected this. Who were the miscreants?"

"That is a question not yet answered, Captain Grant," replied Mortimer slowly. "It looks like the work of Pine Robbers. Do you recognize this fellow?"

"Ay," and from the muffled tone he must have been bending over the body, "that is 'Tough' Sims, a lieutenant of 'Red' Fagin; there's one more devil gone to hell. But when did the attack occur? We left here after dark, and all was quiet enough then. Claire—"

"She was here, then? I hardly believed it possible."

"I talked with her—quarreled with her, indeed. Perhaps that was why she refused to accompany us to Philadelphia. But what did you mean, colonel, when you said you hardly believed it possible she was here? Did some one tell you?"

"Yes; we caught a fellow the house when we arrived. He had no time for escape—rough-looking miscreant, claiming to be a Continental. We have him under guard in the library."

"He confessed to the whole story?"

"Not a word; claimed to know nothing except that Claire was here. Said he saw you, and then went away, not getting back again until this morning."

"The fellow is a liar, colonel. Let me see him; I'll lash the truth out of his lips. Where did you say he was—in the library?"

I had barely time to rise to my feet when he entered. His eyes swept across the guard, and then centered upon me. Instantly they blazed with excitement, although I noticed he took a sudden step backward in the first shock of surprise, his hand dropping to the butt of a pistol in his belt.

"By all the gods!" he exclaimed sharply. "If it isn't the spy! I miss the red jacket, but I know the face, Mister Lieutenant Fortesque."

"Major Lawrence, if you please," I returned quietly.

"We'll not quarrel over the name. I've had occasion to know you under both; bearing one you were a spy,

beneath the other a leader of banditti. I'll hang you with equal pleasure under either." Suddenly he seemed to remember where we were, and his face flushed with newly aroused rage. "But first you'll explain what you are doing here at Elmhurst. Do you know whose home this is?"

"Most assuredly," determined not to lose my temper, or to be moved by his threats. "It is the property of Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers."

"And—and you—you came here to again see—the daughter?" he questioned, as though half regretting the indiscretion of such a suspicion.

"Oh, no, captain; you do the lady a grave injustice. I came here a prisoner, very much against my will, not even aware whose plantation this was. I had no suspicion that Mistress Mortimer was outside Philadelphia until I overheard your conversation with her."

"Overheard! You! In God's name, where were you?"

"In this room; with both doors ajar it was impossible not to hear. You spoke, somewhat angrily, you may remember, not finding the lady as gracious in her reception as expected."

The sarcasm in my tone stung him, but the surprise was so great that he could only rip out an oath.

"I thought you would have also enjoyed swearing at that time," I continued coolly, "only you scarcely dared venture so far. You had previously boasted to me of your engagement to the lady, and it naturally was a surprise to observe how lovingly she greeted you."

"Hell's acre!" he burst out. "Did the minx know you were there?"

"If you refer to Mistress Mortimer, I presume she suspected it. At least she came to me shortly thereafter."

"Then I understand better what troubled the girl. But, in God's name! how did you ever escape me? I was in every room of the house."

I smiled pleasantly. There was nothing for me to gain, or lose, by goading him, yet it was rather enjoyable.

"That, of course, I must naturally refuse to answer, captain. I might need to resort to the same methods again."

"There will be small chance of your having opportunity. Mortimer will hang you fast enough when I tell my tale. Don't look for mercy at his hands, for he's prouder than Lucifer of his family honor."

He was out of the door, striding down the hall, bent on carrying out his purpose. I heard his voice asking where the colonel was to be found; then the guard closed the barrier between us. Very well, of the two I would rather leave my fate to Mortimer than to him, and felt profoundly grateful that the captain was not in command. Had he been I should doubtless have been hung without the slightest formality of trial, but Mortimer would at least hear my version first; indeed, I could hardly believe he would issue so stringent orders without listening also to his daughter's story. I was an officer of rank; the consequences might prove rather serious were I to be executed summarily, and without proper trial.

I had scarcely reasoned this out, however, when a corporal threw open the door, ordering my guard to conduct me into the colonel's presence. I was taken to the parlor, where the furniture had been somewhat rearranged, and found myself confronting Mortimer, the officer I had heard ad-



"Come, You Dog!" Burst Out the Colonel Fiercely, "You Know More Than You Have Told!"

dressed as Seldon, and Grant. The latter was speaking vehemently:

"I tell you, colonel, this has got to be done; he is a spy, and here for some infamous purpose."

"Well, I've sent for the fellow, Grant; what more do you want? I'll give him five minutes in which to explain, and that is all. Seldon, have the men go on ahead along the trail."

"Yes, sir, they are off already."

"Very well. Have our horses outside; we can catch up within a mile or two." He wheeled sharply about, and looked at me sternly. "Well, sir, I have very little time to waste on you at present, but I advise truthful answers. What is your name?"

"Allen Lawrence."

"You claim to be in the Continental service—what rank?"

"Major in the Maryland Line, Maxwell's Brigade."

"Dressed hurriedly, probably, and forgot your uniform."

"I have lately been serving with the Jersey militia, sir, as Captain Grant can testify," I answered civilly.

"And Captain Grant is only too anxious," broke in that officer impatiently, "to hear of your being a spy."

(Continued on Third Page)

The books produced in the early centuries of the middle ages were of remarkable beauty inwardly and outwardly. Religious manuscripts were enriched by illustrations within, while their covers were of silver, gold or enamel incrustated with gems. They were bestowed as splendid gifts by bishops and princes on monastic houses and churches, where they were laid on the altar or chained to a desk. Such chained books were named "catenati." A rough outer covering protected them. This was of dark skin or sealskin and later of chrevoth, a kind of leather, or sandal, a coarse silk. Such coverings were also called "chemises," as a "chemise" of sandalwood. These precious books were also placed in caskets, in shrines, or "capses." In Ireland they were laid in satchels; otherwise named "popalres," or "flatha ubur," the Celtic bookbinding possessing a peculiar beauty of its own.—New York Herald.

When the as More was stuck on a where it was days, much to t ter, Margaret R secure it. "One d she was passing ing at her father's h ed: "That head has lain my lap. Would to Go into my lap as I pass under!" S her wish, and it did fall into her lap. Probably she had bribed one of the keepers of the bridge to throw it over just as the boat approached, and the exclamation was intended to avert the suspicion of the boatmen. At all events, she got possession of it and preserved it with great care in a leaden casket until her death, and it is now in a niche in the wall of her tomb in St. Dunstan's church, Canterbury.—London Notes and Queries.

Death Claims John F. Hill.

John F. Hill, former governor of Maine and acting chairman of the Republican national committee, died in Boston. He was taken ill early last week with an affection of the heart.

Free Sugar Bill Passes House.

The Democratic house bill placing sugar on the free list was passed, 198 to 103. Many Republican insurgents voted for it.

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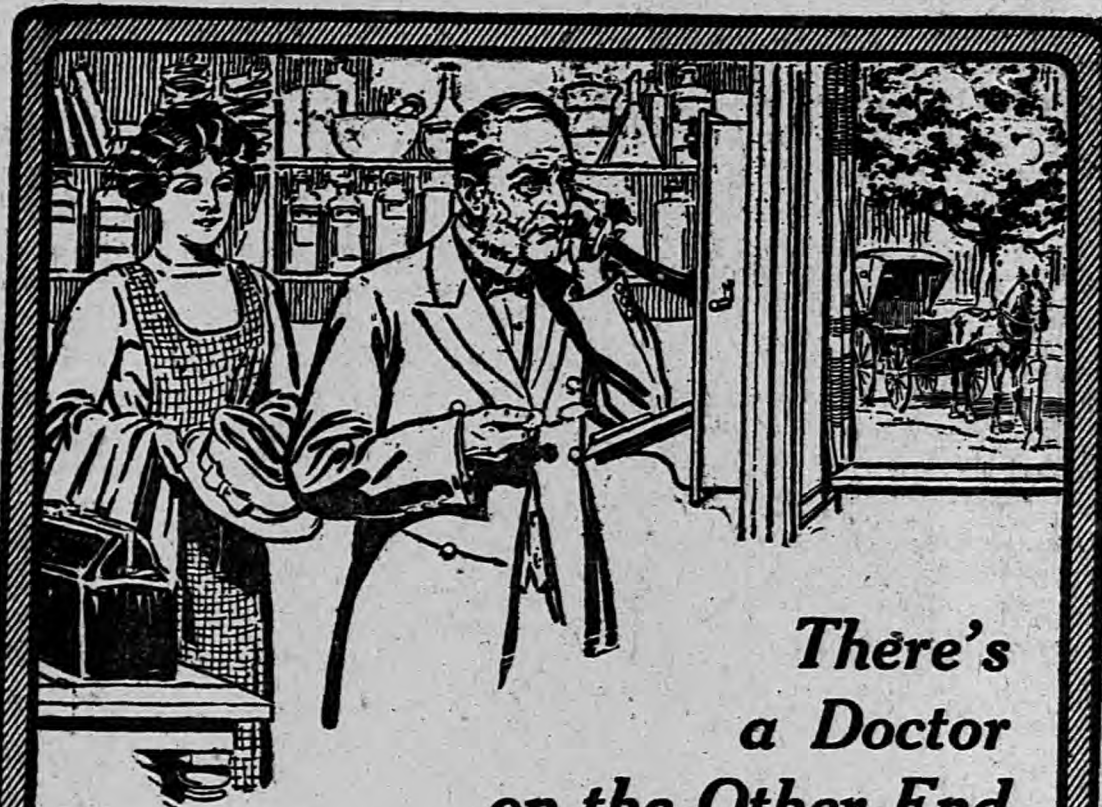
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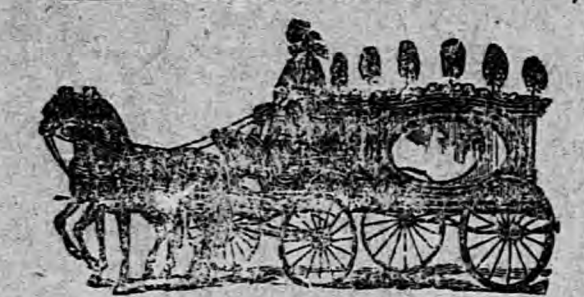
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erset county letters of administration on the
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late of Somerset county, deceased. All per-
sons having claims against said deceased,
are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with
vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or
before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912.

or they may otherwise by law be excluded
from all benefit of said estate. All persons
indebted to said estate are requested to make
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iently. "If you will listen to me,
colonel, I'll tell you what I know in
two minutes or less. It will settle this
fellow's status."

Mortimer glanced from my face to
that of the speaker, evidently attracted
by the vindictiveness of the voice.
"All right, Grant, go on," he said
shortly, "only I shall pass judgment
as a soldier, and not because of any
personal quarrel. What is it you
know?"

"That this man came into Philadel-
phia three days ago dressed as an of-
ficer of British infantry. He claimed
to be Lieutenant Porteus of the
Forty-second Foot, with despatches
from New York. Howe vouched for
him, and furnished him with a pass
and orderly. He put in the whole day
studying the positions of our troops,
and in the evening was a guest at the
Mischianza—Andre gave him a card,
I heard—and danced there with your
daughter. I doubted the man from
our first meeting, and later picked up
certain rumors which convinced me
he was a spy. Some words passed be-
tween us on the dancing floor, and as
a consequence I asked the man to
meet me below. Some one either told
him he was suspected, or else he had
the heart of a coward, for he failed
to appear."

"Did you intend to fight him?"
"No, we planned an arrest. I re-
ported to MacHugh what I had heard,
and he had Carter close at hand with
a squad of the guard."

"A very pretty trick on mere suspi-
cion," commented the colonel in some
disgust. "But go on with your story."

Grant sucked in his breath quickly,
evidently surprised at the remark.
"Claire was waiting for me upstairs
in the dining room, but after Carter
had scattered his men to the outposts,
I took a turn about the grounds in
hope of this running across the fellow.
Luck favored me, but, damn him, he
jumped into me like a fighting cock,
struck me in the face, and taunted
me into meeting him there and then."

"Good boy! the right stuff, eh Sel-
don?"

"I supposed it all a bluff," went on
Grant, paying no heed to the inter-
ruption, although his cheeks flushed,
"but we went at it, behind the pavil-
ion, and I had pricked him twice,
when the guard came up and separat-
ed us. At that the fellow took to his
heels, and by Gad! got away—swam
the Delaware, while we were beating
the west shore. The next I saw of him
he was in command of those ragamuf-
fins who attacked us out yonder. Now
he shows up here looting this house
on the trail of 'Red' Fagin. I'd hang
him offhand if it was me."

Mortimer looked across at me ear-
nestly, but with an expression of doubt
in his eyes. As for myself I hardly
knew what to say or do. Grant had
no corroborative proof of his asser-
tions, unless I was returned to Phila-
delphia. I could emphatically deny
that I was the man, insist on my right
to a fair trial. But how could I ac-
count in any reasonable way for my
presence at Elmhurst, or even success-
fully sustain my claim to being a Con-
tinental officer. I could not tell
Colonel Mortimer that I had been taken
prisoner by his daughter, masquer-
ading as a lieutenant of dragoons.
Apparently he knew nothing of this
escape, and she would scarcely for-
give me for exposure; besides, for all
I knew to the contrary, the girl might
have been attempting to serve the
colonies, and a word of betrayal
might seriously injure our cause. All
this flashed over me before Mortimer
spoke.

"Have you any proofs, sir, that you
are an officer of Maxwell's brigade?"
"Not here," and I glanced down at
my rough clothing, yet with a little
delay that could be easily ascer-
tained.

"On what service are you in the
Jerseys?"

"I must decline to answer."
"Were you in Philadelphia, wearing
British uniform three days ago?"

"If I should say no, it would be
merely my word against Captain
Grant—you would doubtless prefer to
believe him."

Grant whispered in his ear, the
colonel listening quietly.

"I am informed that you have al-
ready acknowledged being concealed
in this house yesterday."

"I have, sir."

"Did anyone know of your presence
here?"

"I was brought here—a prisoner."

"What!" in decided surprise. "Pris-
oner to whom?"

"I was captured by three men,
dressed as Queen's Rangers, on a road
some miles to the west. They made
no explanation, although I have some
reason to believe I was mistaken for
another. I was held in a strong room
in the basement overnight."

"You were not there when I searched
the house," broke in Grant hoarsely.

"No," and I turned and smiled at
him. "I had been brought upstairs be-
fore you arrived."

"Then you saw your captors by day-
light?"

"Two of them, yes—a man called
Peter, and an Irish fellow, with a chin
beard."

"What!" and Mortimer started for-
ward. "Peter and Mike in uniform!
This is beyond belief. Were they
alone?"

"They were apparently under the
orders of a young lieutenant—the
same who had command of Delavan's
advance guard. I was unable to dis-
tinguish the lad's face."

"Delavan's advance guard!" and the
colonel turned toward Grant. "What
do you know about this, sir? Who
was he?"

joined the column. I—I thought I re-
cognized him, but was not sure."
"Who did you suppose him to be?"
"Your son, Eric, sir."

CHAPTER XIX.

Again the Cellar Room.
The father sank back in his chair,
breathing heavily.

"Eric here, making use of this
house, and my servants," he muttered.
"I can scarcely believe it true. Was—
was he here yesterday morning when
you came?"

"I found no trace of his presence,
sir."

There was a moment of silence,
broken unexpectedly by the rustle of
a dress. I turned in surprise, and saw
Claire standing quietly in the door-
way.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," she said
softly, "but perhaps I can explain
much of this mystery, and establish
the identity of Major Lawrence."

Seldon sprang forward and offered
her a chair, but she merely thanked



"Pardon Me, Gentlemen," She Said
Softly, "but Perhaps I Can Explain
Much of This Mystery."

him with a bow, and remained stand-
ing, her eyes upon her father. Not
once had she even glanced toward ei-
ther Grant or me, but I noticed the
deep flush of color on cheek evidenc-
ing her excitement. What was she
going to explain? How account for
the strange actions of the past few
days? How came she to be here at
all? Would she confess the truth
openly before us all, or would she feel
justified in concealment? I could not
doubt, the honesty of the girl's
intent, and yet was it possible for her
to compel these men to accept her ver-
sion of all which had occurred? Would
she venture a falsehood to protect me,
or to save herself?

"I—I have already explained much,"
I hastened to say, thinking she might
wish to know.

"I overheard what has already been
said," she returned quickly, but with-
out looking toward me, "and appreci-
ate the care with which my name has
thus far been guarded. Now I am
ready to make my own explanation."

"But, first, Claire," said her father
soberly, "how does it happen you are
here? We supposed you in the hands
of 'Red' Fagin, and a squadron of my
men are out now tracking the fel-
lows."

"I was not in the house when they
came, father; Peter and I were back of
the stables, fortunately mounted. We
were obliged to ride hard, as we were
chased several miles, and returned as
soon as it appeared safe."

"And Eric?"

"He departed before Captain Grant
arrived," she replied unhesitatingly,
"and must be already safe within his
own lines."

"It was Eric, then?"

"Who else could it be? Surely Cap-
tain Grant told you as much."

The colonel's eyes wandered about
the little group, and his doubt and be-
wilderment were clearly evident.

"Do you know Eric's purpose in
coming here? in presuming to act as
an officer in Delavan's company?"

"He did not inform me, sir."

"You know this man?"

She turned, and looked at me for
the first time, a silent plea in her blue
eyes.

"I do—he is Major Lawrence of Gen-
eral Washington's army," her voice
low, but distinct. "I have known him
since the Continental troops were first
quartered in Philadelphia."

I started slightly, yet as instantly
recovered my outward composure,
realizing that this strange girl again
purposed protecting me from exposure,
even at the expense of a falsehood.

"Indeed; you were doubtless aware
then that he was within Sir Henry
Clinton's lines as a spy?"

"Far from it," she laughed easily,
not glancing toward me, but permit-
ting her eyes to rest upon the bewil-
dered face of Captain Grant. "Why,
that idea is perfectly absurd. Did you
tell my father so ridiculous a story,
captain?"

claimed heartily. "The lass has cleared
the mystery with a word. The fellow
would be a poor soldier indeed to fall
in such a test—eh, Grant?"

The Ranger scowled at him in sul-
len response, his face dark with pas-
sion.

"Hell's acre! This thing may touch
your humor, but not mine. What is
the meaning of your words, Mistress
Claire? Are you shameless, forgetting
the pledge between us?"

She turned her face toward him as
a queen might, her head held high,
her cheeks flaming.

"You have said your answer once
for all, Captain Grant. There is no
pledge between us."

"But, daughter," broke in the colonel,
still bewildered by this sudden explo-
sion, "I can scarcely comprehend;
surely it was understood that you were
affiliated to this son of an old neigh-
bor."

"Understood, yes, by those who kind-
ly arranged the affair, but the fact
that I might possess a heart of my
own was entirely overlooked. As a
child I permitted you to plan my fu-
ture without protest. I am a woman
now; I have been out in the world;
the war has taken all girlhood from
me. If this were not true the way
Captain Grant has watched my every
action in Philadelphia would have dis-
gusted me with the thought of ever
entrusting my happiness to him. He
has openly quarreled with every man
I have spoken to, or danced with. He
has made me the sport of all the city
gallants by jealous wrangling. Now
it is done with. 'Tis in shame that I
am driven to say all this here in pre-
sence of these gentlemen, but I will not
stand in silence while Major Lawrence
is being condemned as a spy. He was
at the dance to meet again with me,
and for no other purpose."

Colonel Mortimer's face had ex-
pressed many emotions, while she was
speaking, but now it hardened into
military severity, his hand clinched
on the arm of the chair.

"Do I understand, then, that this
officer was there at your request?"

"I think," hesitating slightly, "he
knew he was not unwelcome."

"And," his voice breaking slightly,
"he came here also to meet you?"

"Certainly not," her head lifting in-
dignantly. "I am your daughter, and
am guilty of nothing unworthy our
family name. I have no shame to con-
fess. Major Lawrence is an officer
and a gentleman, the friend of Wash-
ington, and my friend also. At any
other time he would be a welcome
guest at our table. If he risked his
life to meet with me in Philadelphia
it was done openly and honorably in
the midst of acquaintances. There
has been nothing hidden or clandestine.
He was brought to Elmhurst a
prisoner, bound to his horse, guarded
by armed men. In the morning I
learned his identity, and at once had
him released. That is all," and she
gave a gesture with her hands, "and
I trust, gentlemen, my explanation will
be sufficient."

"And you warned him of my suspi-
cions in Philadelphia," exclaimed
Grant, "causing him to attack me, and
then released him from arrest here?"

"That is partially true; you endeavor-
ed to provoke a quarrel the moment
you met. I had no desire he should
fall into your hands as a prisoner.
When you appeared at this house I
assisted his escape."

"But, Claire, how came you here?
Why did you leave Philadelphia?"

"Because I have a brother, sir, whom
I can only meet in secret," she replied
quietly. "I came without thought of
danger, for war has not cost us friends
in this country; our home has re-
mained until now untouched by van-
dals, and I felt amply protected by
those who accompanied me upon the
ride—our old house servants."

She knelt at the side of his chair, her
head bowed upon his arm, and his
hand stroked her hair. "I regret if I
have seemed unmaidenly, or done
what you may deem wrong, father, for
it has all seemed right to me."

The colonel looked at us silently for
what seemed a long while, his fingers
fondling the tresses of the girl's hair.

"This situation leaves me in an em-
barrassing predicament," he admitted
at last slowly. "I hardly know what is
my duty either as a father, or an of-
ficer of the King. No matter what his
purpose may have been this man pen-
etrated our lines in disguise; he ad-
mittedly exercised command of those
irregulars who attacked and routed
Delavan's column, and has since been
proving about disguised as a coun-
tryman. Merely because my daughter
confesses to a friendship between them
can hardly justify me in setting
him at liberty."

He paused, rising to his feet, his eyes
on my face. The girl lifted her head,
looking up at him.

"Major Lawrence, I shall hold you
prisoner of war, referring your case
to Sir Henry Clinton. In the mean-
while you shall receive every consid-
eration possible in accordance with
your rank. I am now going join my
men in pursuit of Fagin. Captain
Grant, you will accompany me, and,
Mr. Seldon, I shall leave you in charge
of the prisoner until we return."

He took a step toward the door;
then turned to his daughter.

"I shall expect you to be ready to
ride with us on our return to Philadel-
phia, Claire," he said kindly. "It is
evidently not safe for you to remain
here alone."

"Very well, father."

"Come, Grant, we shall have to ride
hard to overtake our men."

The captain started reluctantly,
scowling at me as he passed.

"I should enjoy having the privilege
of being left in charge here," he said,
for my benefit.

"No doubt, sir," returned Mortimer
coldly. "But I have already selected
Mr. Seldon for that duty."

LANGUID

people are sick people. They
lack vitality and resistive power.

Scott's Emulsion

brings new life to such people—
it gives vigor and vitality to
mind and body. All Druggists.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-9

They left the house together, and I
watched them ride past the window,
followed by a dozen soldiers. As they
disappeared Seldon turned his eyes
to my face. He was rather a pleasant
looking young man, but possessed an
aggressive chin.

"While I have no orders to that ef-
fect, major," he said quietly, "I would
take the responsibility of accepting
your parole."

"Are you not rather reckless?"
"Oh, I think not," smilingly. "I
would have you give it to Mistress
Mortimer—surely under those condi-
tions you would never run away."

She stole a swift glance at me,
shaking her head.

"That would be too strong an im-
prisonment," I responded instantly.
"Under all conditions I prefer not to
give my parole."

"Very well, sir," more stiffly, his
geniality vanishing with my rather
curt refusal. "Then I shall take all
necessary precautions to prevent es-
cape." He stepped aside to the hall
door. "You may send two men in-
here, Ferguson."

They entered quietly, glancing about
with some curiosity, but taking pos-
ition on either side of me at Seldon's
command. Claire stood beside the
table in silence, her glance out the
window. Only as we wheeled about to
leave the room did her eyes meet
mine. That swift glimpse beneath the
dark lashes caused me to leave the
room with swiftly beating heart. At
the door I stole another glance back-
ward, but she had sunk into a chair,
her face concealed in her hands. With
Seldon ahead, and the two guards be-
hind, I tramped down the stairs into
the basement, and was again locked
within the walls of the strong room.

As the lock clicked I sat down upon
the bunk far from being disheartened.
Fate had been playing strange pranks,
but I was not left without hope, for
I felt assured I had read correctly the
swift message of those uplifted blue
eyes. She had not wished me to ac-
cept parole; then there must be some
plan of escape already formulated in
her mind. I could only wait quietly,
striving to solve the meaning of those
suddenly uplifted blue eyes, and the
promise they contained.

[Continued Next Week.]

The Mystery of Bird Flight.

A curious fact concerning birds is
that the tip of the wing moves at
practically the same speed in every
species. This is 650 feet per minute or
nearly seven and a half miles per hour.
Whether it is the tiny wren or the
huge stork, the rule holds good, and
even the bee comes within it. Thus
the bee has a wing only a quarter of
an inch long, the sparrow's wing is
four inches and the stork's twenty-
seven. But the bee's wing beats 11,400
times in a minute, the sparrow's 720
and the stork's only 105 times. If you
multiply together the length of the
wing and the number of beats you
will get almost exactly the same result
in the three cases—namely, stork, 2,835;
bee, 2,850; sparrow, 2,880. But if ever
a machine is made to fly like a bird it
will have to develop far more energy
than these figures stand for. A bird's
energy of flight is not so great as is
supposed. Although such skillful fliers
when aloft, many birds cannot rise
from level ground.—London Answers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Mothers Gray's Sweet Powders For

Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teeth-
ing Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels
and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used
by Mothers for 25 years. They never fail. At
all Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A.
S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

PARKER'S

HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair.

Prevents a luxuriant growth.

Never fails to restore Gray

Hair to its youthful color.

Prevents hair falling.

25c. and 50c. at Druggists.

Use Allen's Foot-Paste,

the antiseptic powder to shake into the

shoes. Make tight or new shoes feel easy.

Relieves painful, swollen, tender, sweating,

aching feet and takes the sting out of corns

and bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't

accept any substitute. Sample free. Address

Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

WILSON'S

HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair.

Prevents a luxuriant growth.

Never fails to restore Gray

Hair to its youthful color.

Prevents hair falling.

25c. and 50c. at Druggists.

Patents

MONEY in small in-
ventions as well as
large. Send for free

booklet. Miro B. Str-
vens & Co., 384 14th Street, Washington, D. C.

Branches: Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit

Established 1864.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

AREALISTIC PROPOSAL

By HORACE BROWNE

The spring was at hand. It was
that time in April when a sudden
warmth comes up from the south,
brings out the buds and sends the in-
sects humming. Frances and I were
strolling on the hillside, part wood, part
open. Below was the river, its banks
and flats turning from brown to
green. The question with me was,
Would it be a suitable, prudent, wise
thing for me to ask Frances to be my
wife? What I mean is, Did she come
up to the standard required in a
wife?

First and foremost I wished to get
Frances' standard for the man she
would marry. I was not sure I was
up to her standard. I would sound her.
"Bixby has taken the valedictory at
college," I remarked.

"So I hear."

"Do you enthuse over valedictor-
ians?"

"Not especially."

"What kind of men do you enthuse
over?"

"My idea of a man I could love is
not extravagant. He should be phys-
ically and mentally and morally

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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

All communications should be addressed
to the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1912.

Governor Crothers

The death of former Governor Crothers removes from Maryland a map of fine intellect and strong character and is a matter of profound regret.

Governor Crothers performed his duty in a faithful and painstaking way and devoted his entire time to the study of State conditions and their improvement. Whilst it is true that in matters of policy he was at times at variance with other members of his party, it nevertheless cannot be denied that as Chief Executive of Maryland he played an unusually conspicuous part as a promoter of the State's interests. His energy, faithfulness and integrity deserve the highest tribute.

The Coming Town Election

The class of men selected to manage a town's affairs is a matter of great importance. Men of good business repute and executive characteristics are required. It costs money to keep a town in proper condition and to provide for its people suitable facilities and protection; it is essential that town officials should be men of prudence as well as determination.

The various boards of commissioners of Princess Anne have shown their efficiency as public officers and the present board is no exception. The election next Monday will determine who is to succeed Mr. Taylor, the retiring member. Mr. Taylor is one of the best business men of the town and there are many who would be glad to see him succeed himself. In the event that his large business interests may preclude his continuance, the naming of his successor should be carefully considered and the mantle should fall upon some one who has not only business capability but also the public spirit essential to a town's progress.

In addition to the election of a commissioner the people of Princess Anne are also to vote upon the proposed bond issue to improve the water service, thus affording greater protection against fire as well as better facilities for those dependent upon it in their homes and places of business, and if possible to install a sewerage system. The present water works were installed about sixteen years ago and were intended mainly as a means of fighting fire. Almost the entire town is now depending upon the water service and it is essential that the service should be improved so as to meet the increasing demands upon it.

Two years ago a bond issue was voted down mainly because of the large amount named in the bill, that amount being \$25,000, as against \$10,000 now. What the people must consider is whether or not they can afford to face the possibility of a water famine or conflagration, in case of accident to the present system. Objections to the bonding plan are based on the permission given by the Legislature to use part of the balance—if there be any—for the purpose of sewerage.

According to the ordinance the first application of the bond issue is to meet any unsecured debts of the commissioners on account of the present water system. How much that is, we do not know; but it is an open secret that a large amount will be necessary to make the system adequate to the town's needs. Whether any amount would be left for sewerage remains to be seen. It would hardly be fair, however, to sacrifice one possibility in the interest of the entire town because of another that may not materialize; but even conceding that it might, ought not the question of public health and convenience to cut some figure in a town as large as Princess Anne?

The Presidential Outlook

Last week all eyes were on Ohio; this week they will be on New Jersey. So far as the Republican situation is concerned it looks mighty like Roosevelt, although Taft and his supporters are still sanguine of success. The Democratic situation is much more complicated. Out of 1092 delegates in convention, 294 are instructed for Clark, 134 for Wilson, 84 for Underwood and 39 for

Harmon, the four men who are principally figuring in the contest, whilst 728 are necessary to choice.

If Roosevelt secures the nomination, opinion differs as to who will be the strongest Democrat to fight him. The judgment of some is that a man of the Wilson type would be most effective, whilst that of others is that one of the Harmon class would be. This State is pledged to Champ Clark who whilst thus far in the lead still requires 434 in addition to those pledged to him. The Maryland delegation will carry out its pledge and do everything possible to achieve Mr. Clark's nomination. After this is done and if it is then found impossible to secure it, the fact that a large percent of the delegation name Harmon as their second choice, is significant. What position other state delegations may assume, is one of the unknown quantities.

There is a strong element who believe in fighting the devil with fire and are convinced that Woodrow Wilson is the true Democratic champion and base their opinion upon the friendly feeling of Bryan towards Wilson as compared with his hostility to Harmon. On the other hand there are many who think that an extremist like Roosevelt could better be fought by a tried conservative like Harmon.

At this time no forecast can be safely ventured. If Taft is nominated, Democratic sailing will be more simple, as any one of the able Democrats named ought to be able to defeat him. The reappearance of Roosevelt is what is making both Republicans and Democrats sit up and take notice.

In any event the Presidential fight is going to be a big one and if the Democratic party watches its opportunity as it should, the outcome ought to be in its favor. With proper management this will be a Democratic year against Taft, the repudiated, or Roosevelt, the rejuvenated.

Drill Versus Illustration

When Acting Superintendent Koch abandons his rather misleading generalizations about running the public schools for the benefit of the democracy rather than of the aristocracy of school child intellect and gets down to "brass tacks," one feels more sympathy for what he says. His contention that the schools should be run so that the majority of boys and girls may be fitted to earn a living, rather than take advantage of an opportunity which is not theirs, strikes one as absolutely sound.

The remarks of the superintendent on acquisition of the knowledge of rudimentary arithmetic by drill instead of by illustration are also very much to the point. There are certain things which one wants to know instinctively and the multiplication table is one of them. In cases of this sort parrot-like methods give better results than deductive ones. When we want to know what are seven times seven we want to know it quickly; the reason why seven sevens make forty-nine is a matter which can usually be worked out at leisure. Considering that more time is spent in Baltimore than in almost any other city in the country on instruction in arithmetic in the first grade, there would seem to be something wrong about the system, if business men find the graduates of elementary schools cannot count.

In connection with teaching by drill methods we should be interested to hear the views of the superintendent on the present state of proficiency of those graduating from the elementary schools in the art and practice of spelling their own language.—Baltimore Sun.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Utah Executes By Bullet

Five riflemen concealed behind a curtain sent steel-nosed bullets into the heart of a blindfolded man as he sat in a chair at the State prison at Salt Lake City last Wednesday.

Julius Sirmay, a murderer, was the target. He had selected death by shooting in preference to the gallows, after his confession of the murder of Thomas Carrick, a 14-year-old boy, whom he had shot while committing a daylight burglary.

What Texans Admire

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find, he writes, 'that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made.' Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

High Cost of Printing

Nearly two hundred publishers and printers from Maryland and adjoining states attended the opening session of the Maryland State Wide Cost Congress at Heptasoph's Hall, Baltimore, Wednesday, in an effort to standardize the rates and to bring the printers generally into closer co-operation with each other.

The advance in the price of paper within the last two months has caused the printers to sit up and take notice and they are trying to solve the problem of conserving for themselves a reasonable profit without laying all the burden upon the ultimate consumer.

The congress was called to order by Martin J. Kohn, who explained the purpose of the gathering. He was followed by an address of welcome by Secretary of State Robert P. Graham, who served in the absence of Governor Goldsborough. The Baltimore greeting was delivered by Charles H. Evans, to which Col. W. S. Powell, president of the Maryland Press Association responded.

John C. Hill, of Baltimore, explained the great need of a cost congress, and pointed out that the chief reason is "because we want to stay in business." Mr. Hill startled his hearers when he told them ignorance of cost in running a business was responsible for 90 per cent. of the business failures, and that in the years from 1905 to 1910 37 per cent. of the printers abandoned business.

E. Lawrence Fell, of Philadelphia, then discussed the necessity of cost finding. After hearing what good results had been achieved by the Virginia Cost Congress from D. G. Whitehead, of Richmond; Eugene L. Graves, Norfolk; Edward L. Stone, of Roanoke, and a brief talk on the printer as a business man by Arthur K. Taylor, the session adjourned for luncheon.

In the afternoon Waldo Newcomer, president of the National Exchange Bank, addressed the convention on Why the Banker Looks Askance at the Printer.

The members of the congress attended the informal banquet in the evening, and then witnessed a two-act play, entitled *The Revised Proof; a Drama of Today*.

Recommending that the work of the Cost Congress of the State of Maryland be perpetuated and continued by the appointment of a permanent conference committee the printers, appointed 24 members, representing different sections of the state at the closing of the conference Thursday night. The committee appointed by the unanimous vote of the delegates follows: Martin J. Kohn, of Baltimore, chairman; Daniel E. Derr, William H. Richards and Gilbert Michael, of Baltimore; William J. Eynon, of Washington, D. C.; Col. John N. Avirett, of Cumberland; J. F. Ridenour, of Hagerstown; George Mather, of Westminster; R. Watson Webb, of Cambridge; O. J. Stonestifer, of Union Bridge; C. Abbot, of Annapolis; Harold Scarborough, of Towson; Col. W. S. Powell, of Ellicott City; C. O. Melvin, Pocomoke City, and R. N. Collins, Chester-town.

Both Were Mistaken

Four years ago, Mr. Roosevelt was lauding Mr. Taft to the skies. He held him up before the country as his "logical successor" in the office of President, and told the party that it must "take Taft or me." The party took Taft, for whom Roosevelt at that time was the delighted and unreserved sponsor.

Four years ago, President Taft had only good thoughts and good words for Mr. Roosevelt, and nothing but praise for his administration. And it is probable he entertained feelings of the deepest gratitude for the President who virtually made him his successor.

Now, Mr. Roosevelt says Taft is false, unreliable and as a president ineffective. Mr. Taft is holding Mr. Roosevelt up to the country as a bad man—a "honeyfugler" and various other evil and uncomplimentary things. The conclusion of the country will be, no doubt, that both men were mistaken, four years ago, and that each placed a mistaken estimate upon the other.—Wilmington Evening.

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

These primary elections are calculated to give one a headache. The results are confused beyond anything that could be dreamed of. In Massachusetts Taft got most of the district delegates, but Roosevelt got the general vote, which carried the delegates at large. In Maryland Taft delegates instructed for Roosevelt seem to have got about three-fourths of the district delegates, and yet the Taft men are claiming a majority of the delegates to the State convention who will name the delegates-at-large. Both Taft and Roosevelt have lost their own States.—Philadelphia Record.

Helps a Judge in Bad Fix. Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and skin diseases. 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Richeson Dies in Chair

Clarence V. T. Richeson was electrocuted at 12.17 o'clock Tuesday morning at Boston, Mass.

The current was turned on at 12.10.02 and the prisoner was declared dead at 12.17.

The former Baptist clergyman, confessed poisoner of Avis Linnell, of Hyannis, his one-time sweetheart, was outwardly calm when he entered the death chamber, and he maintained his composure while the straps and electrodes were being adjusted as he sat in the electric chair.

Richeson walked to the chair erect, eyes straight ahead, until he sat down. Then he closed his eyes and kept them shut until the end.

The Demons of the Swamp

are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kills and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since. Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cents at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

County Commissioners' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all persons having accounts against Somerset county to file the same on or before

Tuesday, June 18th, 1912

All accounts must be properly itemized, dated and probated.

By order of the Board.

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Clerk.

5-28

One Experience of Many

Jno. D. Gressitt & Co., of Urbana, Va., in concluding a recent letter to us, say—

"We regret we did not handle Davis Yellow Metal Paint sooner. It has an elegant body, and ALL my customers say it keeps a boat in better condition than any other Copper they can buy."

THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY, BALTIMORE.

INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

Condensed Statement

showing the condition of the Maryland Fire Insurance Company of Somerset and Worcester Counties, December 31, 1911, Princess Anne, Md.

Total Income during year	\$ 4,802.50
Total Disbursements during year	\$ 4,594.49
Real Estate owned by company	3,099.48
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies	12,788.15
Gross Assets	15,882.63
Losses and Claims Unpaid (net)	\$400.00
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1911	\$1,010,341.48
Risks written in Maryland during 1911	10,10,341.48
Premiums on Maryland Business in 1911	4,238.13
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1911	3,415.31
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1911	2,152.96

State of Maryland, Office of the State Insurance Department, Baltimore, March 1st, 1912. I hereby certify, that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Somerset and Worcester Counties for the year ending December 31, 1911, now on file in this Department. WM. MASON SHEHAN, Insurance Commissioner.

Teachers' Examination

The Annual Teachers' Examination will be held at the High School Building, in Princess Anne, on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY,

June 12th and 13th, 1912,

beginning each day promptly at 9 o'clock a. m. The Examination for Colored Teachers will be held later, of which due notice will be given. The examination will embrace the following branches:

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History of Maryland and of the United States, the Constitution of Maryland and the Constitution of the United States, English Grammar, Physiology, Algebra to Quadratics, Theory and Practice of Teaching, Laws and By-Laws of the Public School System of Maryland.

Candidates for certificates of the first grade will be examined, in addition to the branches of study already enumerated, in Book-keeping, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Plane Geometry and General History.

All teachers whose certificates have expired, unless otherwise notified, as well as new candidates for certificates, are expected to be present. Applicants must be 19 years of age if men, and 18 if women.

W. H. DASHIELL, County Superintendent.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM ALLISON PARSONS, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Twenty-eighth Day of November, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 21st day of May, 1912.

ELIZABETH A. PARSONS, HENRY J. WATERS, Adm'rs of William Allison Parsons, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

5-28

Town Election Treas NOTICE

There will be an Election on MONDAY, JUNE 3d, 1912, of one citizen to serve as Commissioner of Princess Anne for six years from the first Monday in July, 1912.

At the same time and at the place, hereinafter stated, there will be submitted to the voters of said town the question of a Bond Issue for increased water supply and sewerage system for said town, not to exceed \$10,000.

The Election will be held at the Election House in East Princess Anne District, on the above date, from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. By order of

THE BOARD OF TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

Town Ordinance

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its last session, the President and Commissioners of Princess Anne were authorized and directed to submit to the voters of said town the question of the issue of Bonds not to exceed \$10,000 the proceeds arising from the sale of said Bonds to be applied, first, to the payment of any unsecured indebtedness heretofore incurred by the President and Commissioners of Princess Anne on account of the present system of water works, the balance of said proceeds to be applied towards providing additional fire protection and establishing a sewerage system.

Now, therefore, be it ordained, That said question of Bond Issue shall be submitted to the legal voters of Princess Anne at the next regular election, which will take place on the first Monday in June, the 3rd, 1912, and the ballots shall be provided and kept on hand at the voting place in said town with the words "For Bond Issue" and a hollow square opposite thereto, and "Against Bond Issue" with a like square in a like position, printed on each ballot with instruction to the voter to place his cross (X) mark within one of the squares as he may desire to vote, either "For" or "Against" said Bond Issue. By order of THE BOARD OF TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

Order No. 725.

In the matter of the Proposed Sale by The Diamond State Telephone Company of its property in Maryland, and of its Rights, Privileges, Franchises and Contracts relating to the telephone business in Maryland to The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Baltimore City.

Before the Public Service Commission of Maryland. Case No. 367.

The above mentioned petition having been received and filed, it is this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Public Service Commission of Maryland, Ordered: That the above entitled matter be, and it is hereby set for hearing at the office of the Commission, Baltimore, Maryland, on THURSDAY, JUNE 13th, 1912, at eleven o'clock a. m.

Provided the applicant cause a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in each of the following counties of Maryland, viz: the counties of Cecil, Kent, Queen Anne's, Caroline, Talbot, Somerset, Dorchester, Wicomico and Worcester not less than twice in each before the said 13th day of June, 1912.

PHILIP D. LAIRD, J. W. HERING, B. T. FENDALL, True Copy. Test: Commissioners. LOUIS M. DUVALL, Secretary. 5-21

Miles & Myers, Solicitors.

Assignee's Sale OF MORTGAGED Real Estate

By virtue of the power and authority conferred in a mortgage from O. Teagle Powell and Betty Powell, his wife, to Clara L. Woolford, dated December 4th, 1909, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber S. F. D., No. 51, folios 402 et seq., the said mortgage having been duly assigned by the said mortgagee to the undersigned, and default having been made by the said mortgagors in the payments and covenants of said mortgage, the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction in front of the Court House door, in Princess Anne, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 11th, 1912,

at about the hour of 1.30 p. m., all that farm or tract of land, described in said mortgage, situate in East Princess Election District, in Somerset county aforesaid, and lying on a private road which leads to the county road leading from Princess Anne to Snow Hill, and known as the "Sally Matthews' farm," and containing

Sixty-One Acres, more or less, and being the same farm or tract of land, which was conveyed to the said O. Teagle Powell by Henry L. D. Stanford and Henry J. Waters, trustees, by deed duly of record among the land records of said Somerset county.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash, as prescribed in said mortgage. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

ROBERT L. HAYMAN, Assignee.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters testamentary on the estate of

LEVIN L. WATERS, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Thirtieth Day of October, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1912.

Executed of Levin L. Waters, dec'd. True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

4-30

Subscribe for the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

5-28

Treas 1910

By virtue of the power and authority conferred in me as County Treasurer for Somerset county by the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, I hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, JUNE 18th, 1912

at the hour of 1.30 p. m., at the Court door in Princess Anne, Maryland, I will at public auction for cash, all the lots of land hereinafter severally mentioned, and described, to pay and satisfy all county taxes, levied against said lots, hereinafter described lots or parcels of land, for the year 1910, or charged to and due the several persons to whom the same are assessed, to pay and satisfy all in arrears for said year, together with interest and costs thereon and costs of

No. 1—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 4 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of William Shores, Alfred Jones and James L. Ben, and assessed to James Jones of Jacob to, said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Cove," near Benet & Jones' store, adjoining the land of Leah Kelly and assessed to Mrs. Albertina Jones for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 22 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading by Disharoon Bros. store, adjoining the woodland of Disharoon Bros., near Parks & Jones' store and assessed to Mary F. White for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 5 acres, more or less with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the Deal's Island bridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Campbell and Edgie Shores and assessed to Edwin Tyler for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 24 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the lands of Rufus Wright and Jerome Price and assessed to Louisa Jones for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, near the colored Methodist Church, adjoining the lands of Lit Teagle, Carol Price and Steve Jones and assessed to Charlotte Jones heirs for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Major Todd and William L. Shores and assessed to Angelina Price's heirs for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Old Field," adjoining the land of Henry D. Jones, near the county road and assessed to Handy Roberts for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "Shore Side," adjoining the land of Jim Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 10—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading to Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of Robert E. Messick and Henry Wigfall's heirs and assessed to Jessie Messick for said year.

No. 11—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of E. H. Ford and Jennie Scott and assessed to Edith M. Windsor of Elbert for said year.

No. 12—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to "Long Point," adjoining the lands of Andrew White of Peter and Mrs. Margaret Giles and assessed to Andrew White of Alfred for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Treasurer for Somerset County.

Order Nid.

In the matter of the tax sale (real estate in Deal's Island Election District of Somerset county, assessed to Ary Hudson, made and reported by James E. Dashiell, collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection district of Somerset county for the years 1907 and 1908, S. Frank Dashiell, purveyor, ex parte.

In the Circuit Court for Somerset county. No. 2739 Chancery.

Whereas a certain James Dashiell, Collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection district of Somerset county, in the state of Maryland, for the years 1907 and 1908, reported to the Circuit Court for Somerset County, a sale made by him to S. Frank Dashiell, of all that lot or parcels of land lying and being in Deal's Island Election District of said county, in the state of Maryland, containing 1/4 of an acre of land, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading to the house of Thompson Wallace to the main road, near the storehouse of said Wallace, conveyed to Daniel Anderson by Andrew Elzey by deed dated May 2d, 1885, rec'd among the land records of said county, in Liber folio 354, etc., and now owned by the heirs of said Anderson and assessed to Ary Hudson on the assessment books of Tax Election district for the years 1907 and 8, and sold for the payment of said taxes in arrears, together with all the proceeds in relation thereto; and whereas an examination it appears to the said Co. that the said proceedings are regular, that the proceeds of the sale in relation thereto have been complied with.

Now it is therefore ordered, by Circuit Court for Somerset county, in Day, this 7th day of May, in the year 1912, (notice be given by the publication of this order a week for three successive weeks, the MARYLANDER AND HERALD, a weekly newspaper published in Somerset county, on the 5th day of June next, warning persons interested in the said real estate, to appear in this Court on or before the 7th day of June next, to show cause why they have, why said sale should not be confirmed and affirmed.

The report states the amount of said taxes to be \$18.75.

HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Jr., True Copy. Test: S. FRANK DASHIELL, Jr.

Marriages and Deaths will be published at the rate of five cents per line.

Business Pointers

Ten (10) cents a line for the first insertion and five (5) thereafter.

Blacksmithing in all its branches. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

FOR SALE—A Self Binder, a bargain for \$35. WM. M. HUNT, Kingston, Md.

FOR SALE—One horse, harness and light wagon. Eddie T. Milligan, Princess Anne.

FOR RENT—First-class pasture land for cattle. Apply to W. H. Peterson, Princess Anne, Route 4.

HAY FOR SALE—In the field—Extra fine, ready now. E. S. Field, Holly-hurst farm. Farmers' phone.

FOR SALE—Tomato plants at 75c per thousand. Ready for field May 30th. C. M. ADAMS, Princess Anne, Route 1.

FOR RENT—The Lankford Farm, now occupied by Rome Adams as tenant. Cash. Apply to S. PAULING, 330 N. 46th street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE—Sixty bushels of choice, hand-picked Cow Peas. Attractive price to quick buyer. R. C. DRYDEN, Pocomoke City, Md.

Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

We will offer all Men's and Boys' Clothing at cost, and some a great deal less; as we don't expect to handle any more ready-made clothing and are determined to close out what we have at once. WILSON & BOWLAND.

NOTICE—Ship your Wool to Stevens Brothers, Commission Merchants, Baltimore. The competition this season is going to be sharp. It will pay you to ship and get the price rather than to sell the speculator in the country. Write us for market conditions.

You may now obtain at a great sacrifice, in light, medium or heavy weight of the latest models Suits to measure, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 formerly \$18.00, \$22.50, \$28.00 and \$35.00. We guarantee to fit and please you. WILSON & BOWLAND, Princess Anne.

Farms wanted at once. If you want to sell your farm list at once with F. B. Allen, at Princess Anne. I represent the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City. Their advertising talks. My assistance to the buyer and seller is valuable and reliable. See Allen soon if you want to sell.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS—We wish to increase our list. We make a specialty of handsome country homes, river front properties and hunting preserves. Twenty years experience. Highest references. Immediate correspondence solicited. H. W. HILLEARY & COMPANY, 729-30 Southern Building, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Good farms in exchange for good money or city property. We sell the most. We sell the best. Last year we succeeded in bringing the largest number of settlers to the Eastern Shore. Scarcely a mail leaves Princess Anne that does not carry forth literature setting forth the advantages of Somerset county. List your farms with your home Real Estate man, who does not represent an outside company, located miles away. He saves his customers the middle man's commission. FRANK LANO, Princess Anne, Md.

The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

—Some people get religion every time they get sick.

—Our best friends are always those who keep their opinions of us to themselves.

—Mr. Elmer Brown spent several days last week in Cambridge, visiting his sister Mrs. C. J. Henry.

—Dr. Chas. W. Purnell, Eye Specialist, will be at Jones' drug store Monday afternoon, June 3d. See adv.

—Mrs. R. M. Stevenson and daughter, Miss Ruby, are spending sometime in Crisfield visiting friends and relatives.

—The Ladies' Card Club was entertained last Thursday evening by Mrs. John E. Holland, at her home on Main street.

—Mrs. Walter J. Brewington, of Salisbury, spent last week at the home of her mother, Mrs. S. S. Sudler, Beckford Avenue.

—Mr. Peter Goble and family have left for an extended trip through the South and West and expect to remain away from Somerset all summer.

—Rev. J. Howard Gray, pastor of Antioch M. E. Church, has purchased a "Metz" runabout for the more convenient performance of his pastoral work. He has already caught the hang of the machine and seems to be perfectly at home in his new conveyance.

—An interesting exhibit in the manual training and domestic science departments of the Snow Hill High School was held Wednesday afternoon. Miss Andasia Purnell, formerly of Princess Anne, is the instructress in manual training and her sister, Miss Nannie Purnell, is teacher of domestic science.

—Miss Mary Stewart Reid, of this town, last week was elected an honorary member of the Woman's Literary Club of Baltimore. This club is said to be one of the strictest of its kind in the admission of members, perhaps one of the strictest in the United States, and Miss Reid is therefore the recipient of a high compliment. Miss Reid was pianist upon a program of the salon of the club last Tuesday.

—All the men who are serving life sentences at hard labor are not in jail.

—Some girls go abroad to complete their educations, and others marry at home.

—There are more ways of reaching a man's heart than of reaching his pocket.

—Perhaps it's all right to take things as they come, provided they are satisfied with very little.

—Mr. Joseph McDaniel and family, of Oriole, Somerset county, have moved to Salisbury.

—Local weather prophets say that an unusually cool spring such as this is always followed by an unusually hot summer.

—Miss Julia Bogert, of Metuchen, New Jersey, is spending some time at the home of Mrs. Luther A. Oates, north Main street.

—The Caroline County School Board has purchased the Sigler farm, of 56 acres, near Ridgely, for the new agricultural high school.

—Mr. Irving Brown, of Princess Anne, is spending a short time this week at the Hotel Dixon. Cambridge Record of last Tuesday.

—Thursday, May 30th, will be observed throughout the country as Memorial Day. The graves of all old soldiers will be draped in the folds of Old Glory.

—Miss Leona Lankford, of Salisbury, was operated on at the General and Marine Hospital, Crisfield, last Tuesday by Dr. R. R. Morris. The patient is doing well.

—Mr. Roscoe Francis Holland and Miss Hazel Frances Tull, both of Somerset county, were married last Wednesday at the Methodist Protestant parsonage, Jamestown, by the Rev. J. L. Elderdice.

—Mr. L. Creston Beauchamp, who has been taking law lectures in Baltimore, has returned to Princess Anne, where he expects to practice his profession. His office will be located on the second floor of the postoffice building. Mr. Beauchamp was admitted to the Somerset Bar last April.

—The Boston berry train has been placed in service on the N. Y. P. & N. The train carries refrigerator cars to New England points exclusively, and is a fast train between Delmar and Jersey City, making the run in about ten hours. The Adams Express Special is also now in service to relieve the afternoon local passenger train.

—A. Stengle Marine, of the Dorchester bar, was on Tuesday elected School Examiner for Dorchester to succeed William P. Beckwith. Mr. Marine is a Republican and was recently named president of the Board of Supervisors of Election. He is a graduate of Washington College and of the law school of the University of Maryland. He taught school for a short time.

—The funeral of Mr. James Townsend took place last Wednesday morning from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Levin Beauchamp, near the Annapessex river. The deceased was 70 years of age and was stricken with apoplexy the Monday previous from which he never recovered. The interment was in St. Paul's cemetery and the funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Elderdice.

—When the farmer plants his seed, and in due season gathers the harvest, the agricultural transaction is closed. The profits are all in. He can reckon to a penny the increase yielded by the soil, stimulated by the labor and the fertilizer he put in; but he will never make an additional cent from that particular planting. When the advertiser plants his seed there is practically no end to the reaping.—Philadelphia Record.

—Mr. James T. Dennis, who with his wife has been abroad since last fall, was a welcome caller at the MARYLANDER and HERALD office last Tuesday. Mr. Dennis has crossed the ocean many times, perhaps 30, though he claims to have stopped his count. Last winter instead of going to Egypt, he and Mrs. Dennis made Paris their headquarters. It will be remembered that Mr. Dennis sometime ago purchased "Beverly" the old Dennis estate, on the Pocomoke river. He has been having the property improved and his recent trip to the Eastern Shore was to look after the improvements he has been executing.

Death of Lafayette Ross

Mr. Lafayette Ross, a well known farmer of East Princess Anne district, died at his home, about five miles from Princess Anne, on Monday afternoon of last week, aged about 75 years. Mr. Ross had been ill for several weeks. He is survived by four daughters, Misses Lillie, Clara and Sallie, of this county, and Miss Annie, of Baltimore, and three sons, William and Edward, of Annapolis, and Millard who resides at home. He is also survived by two brothers, Mr. Wm. H. Ross, of Fairmount, and Mr. Frank Ross, of Pocomoke City.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday morning, conducted by Rev. W. L. Freund, pastor of Manokin Presbyterian Church, after which the remains were interred in the family burying ground.

—Never give advice unless your are pretty sure it isn't going to be acted upon.

—Strangely enough, if you pause to consider, the average old man's home is also an orphan asylum.

—Preaching services will be held at Palmetto Church the first Sunday in each month, beginning with Sunday, June the 2nd.

—Mr. S. T. Cox and family, of Marunisco, have moved to Crisfield and are occupying the Keister residence on Maryland Avenue.

—On Thursday night, the 30th inst., six good reels of moving pictures will be shown at the Auditorium instead of three. Come and spend a pleasant evening. Admission only five cents.

—Miss Mildred Beauchamp, daughter of Mrs. O. T. Beauchamp, who is a student at Mary Baldwin Seminary, Staunton, Va., returned to Princess Anne last Saturday for the summer vacation.

—Henry J. Waters, Esq., trustee, sold the George W. McDaniel property located on St. Peter's creek, near Champ P. O., in Somerset county, on Saturday last at public auction which contained 23½ acres. This property was divided and sold in lots, the aggregate sales amounting to \$1162.50.

—Miss Tempie L. Basford, teacher of Manual Training in the Princess Anne High School, has one of the best exhibits of work done by her pupils that has yet come from the school. The exhibit was at the High school and was open to the inspection of patrons and friends of the school yesterday (Monday) afternoon.

—The commencement exercises of the Pocomoke High School will be held in the Opera House, Pocomoke City, on Thursday night, beginning at 8.15 o'clock. Judge Henry L. D. Stanford will deliver the address to the graduates. Following is the Class Roll: Graduates—Academic Course—Mabel Charlotte Davis, Martha Washington Custis, Hortense E. Matthews, Mary Dryden Stevens, Mary F. Value, Amelia Cathryn Vincent, Mary Esther Wilson, John W. Grande. Special—Academic Course—Willard Lockemer, Special—Commercial Course—Gertrude Blades, Loma Dallas Custis, Marie Eley Lang, Bernice Jeannette Matthews, Sue Redden.

Isaac H. Layfield Dead

Mr. Isaac H. Layfield, a well-known citizen of Westover district, residing about a mile from Westover, died on Sunday morning last at the Peninsula General Hospital at Salisbury whilst being prepared for a surgical operation. Mr. Layfield was 64 years old. He is survived by one son, Mr. Chas. H. Layfield, who resides at his father's home. He is also survived by two brothers, Rev. L. W. Layfield, of the Wilmington Conference and Mr. Wm. J. Layfield, of this county. The deceased had been a widower for many years.

His remains were taken to his home yesterday (Monday) morning where funeral services were held at 3 o'clock the same afternoon. The interment was in the cemetery adjoining the Presbyterian Church in Princess Anne.

Death of Edward F. Milligan

Mr. Edward Francis Milligan died at his home on Antioch avenue extended last Friday evening. Mr. Milligan had a stroke of paralysis late Thursday afternoon from which he never rallied. He was well known in Somerset county having been engaged in the mercantile business in Revell's Neck for a number of years before moving to Princess Anne about a year ago.

Mr. Milligan was fifty-four years of age and is survived by his widow (who is a sister of Mr. Harry E. Muir, of Fairmount) and eight children—Mrs. Albert Blauvelt, of New Jersey, Misses Ethel and Lucy, Messrs. Maurice, Herman, Edward, Mark and Howard. He is also survived by two brothers, Mr. A. C. Milligan, of this county, and Mr. I. H. Milligan, of Cape Charles, Va.

Funeral services were held on Sunday at Antioch Methodist Episcopal Church immediately after the morning service conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. Howard Gray, and interment was in Manokin Presbyterian Cemetery. The pallbearers were Messrs. Henry J. Waters, E. B. Lyons, George W. Brown, William J. Phillips, Dr. H. M. Lankford and Dr. Charles T. Fisher.

Socialist Ticket in The Field

One presidential ticket is already in the field. The Socialist party has held its national convention at Indianapolis. It nominated for President Eugene Victor Debs of Indiana. It nominated for Vice-President Emil Seidel of Wisconsin. Mr. Debs has already been several times the presidential candidate of his party. Mr. Seidel was the Socialist mayor of Milwaukee, but was defeated at the last election. The platform adopted denounces violence and declares that all who advocate it shall be expelled from the party.

Princess Anne Markets

Butter.....	per lb	30c
Eggs.....	per doz	18c
Potatoes—white.....	per bus.	\$1.50
—sweet.....		1.50
Wheat.....		.82
Corn.....		.85

Hicks' Forecasts For June

A regular storm period, with the brace of a Mercury period, extends from the 3d to the 9th. The June solstice will impinge upon this period, causing electrical storms to continue and reach a crisis on and touching the 9th. The Moon is on the equator on that day, and the annual magnetic crisis extends from about the 8th to the 15th, so that thunder storms will be frequent and violent for several days at this time. These June thunder squalls often prove quite severe, with only moderate fall of the barometer. Heavy, and sometimes abnormal rains occur during the June solstice, with the barometer little below normal.

A reactionary storm period falls on the 11th, 12th and 13th, precisely at the crisis of electric and magnetic excitement. On the 11th, the north magnetic pole of the Earth makes its least angle to the Sun's equator, thereby intensifying the electric and magnetic forces throughout the Earth and its atmosphere. Hence many phenomena of this character will mark this period. Afternoon rains and thunder storms will be frequent and violent, continuing for days, partly obliterating the interval between the storm periods. New Moon the 15th will keep up the temperature, depress the barometer and help to prolong threatening conditions. The 12th to the 18th, is a seismic and volcanic period, central on the 15th.

A regular storm period is central on the 16th, embracing new Moon on the 15th, on the equator the 21st, and in perigee on the 16th, the central day of the period. A reactionary storm period falling on the 22nd, 23d and 24th, will most likely take up and prolong the tendency to afternoon and evening thunder showers, coming over from the preceding period. While an excess of rain will not reach generally over the country, hay-makers and others will do well to figure on frequent showers.

A regular storm period is in progress the last four days in June, central on the 28th. Look for falling barometer, growing cloudiness, and areas of rain, wind and thunder on the 28th, 29th and 30th. The Moon is full and at its extreme southern point in the heavens on the 29th. At these solstice full Moons there is greater probability of volcanic outbreaks and violent seismic disturbances. A seismic period covers the 26th to July 4th, central June 29th.

There never was a time when people appreciated the real merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy more than now. This is shown by the increase in sales and voluntary testimonials from persons who have been cured by it. If you or your children are troubled with a cough or cold give it a trial and become acquainted with its good qualities. For sale by all dealers.

Dr. C. W. Purnell, OPTOMETRIST.

of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, June 3d, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

MARYLAND STATE VACCINE AGENCY

Dr. William B. Burch,
525 N. Carrollton Avenue,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Phone C. & P. Gilmore 2062. 4-16

All kinds of
SOFT DRINKS
and ICE CREAM
Come in
and cool off

A. H. MORGAN,
Main Street,
Princess Anne, Maryland

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We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way.

All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right.

"Always glad to serve you.".....

OMAR A. JONES,
DRUGGIST,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Cow Peas
—o—

Black Eye, whippoorwill, Black, New Era, Red Rippers, Mixed and Soja Beans.
Order now, as prices are advancing.
PAUL CULLEN COMPANY,
Crisfield, Md.

SMART SHOES



—FOR—

SPRING and SUMMER SERVICIABLE AND STYLISH

Ready-to-Wear One-Piece
Shirt Waist Suits and Coats

Dress Goods in the New Fabrics
Fine Lifen, Wool, Cotton and Silk,
with Suitable Trimmings for all.

Summer Floor Coverings

This line is much improved and stock is now in good shape with the new and beautiful ideas to brighten the home. We can show you the goods at prices that will please you.

LARESISTA CORSET

The new line we have added is taking fine—boned with spiral steel bone and guaranteed. Try a pair and look pleased.

FURNITURE

Is especially attractive—loaded with
suit and odd pieces. We solicit your inspection and guarantee prices as low as the lowest.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT CHASE & SANBORN COFFES and TEAS

Can only be had at our Grocery Department, which you will find equal to your demand.

W. O. LANKFORD

PRINCESS ANNE MARYLAND

Summer Time Needfuls .. for the .. HOUSE -- PORCH -- LAWN

Are you in need of new portieres or draperies? Do you wish awnings to shut out the sun and shut in the shade? Any and all these important goods are here at tempting prices.

REFRIGERATORS
Don't buy a Refrigerator until you inspect our stock. We have them at all prices. The very latest in WALL PAPER

Summer Furniture
Styles peculiarly adapted for making the home brighter and giving a freshness to the rooms. A display which we unhesitatingly claim to be the largest and choicest we have ever exhibited

Summer Druggets and Rugs
In every weave, style, pattern, design and price. Wool and Fibre Rugs. Deltos Rugs. These rugs make an ideal spring and summer floor covering. They are soft and pliable; odorless unbreakable and easily cleaned. MATTINGS—The most economical floor covering you can buy. Hall Runners, Woodoleum and Curtains.

Good, strong, durable screens at \$1, \$1.38 and \$1.75.

We invite a personal inspection of our stock of Summer House Furnishings

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

Leaders in Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Cut Glass.

POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

Kind Neighbors.
When Miss Jenkins, after spending fifty-six years in the city of her birth, decided to buy a small farm in the country she determined to miss none of the delights of farming life.
"I'm going to have a steady horse and two cows and some hens," she announced to her brother, to whom she proudly displayed her new property.
"The Adams boy from the next house will help me about everything. He'll drive the cows and milk and teach me how to harness, and of course I shall feed the hens and the little pig."
"The little pig?" echoed her brother.
"Do you propose to keep a pig? And where, I should like to know?"
"There's room for a small pigpen back of the barn, away from the road and everything," said Miss Jenkins calmly.
"Mr. Adams has some cunning little pigs, and that is what I wish. And I asked the Adams boy if he thought when the pig had outgrown the pen I could find some one to take him and give me another little one in exchange, and he seemed sure I could. You're no idea, brother, how obliging the people are here in the country."

Faith in Medicine.
That the negro loves to be considered in ill health and thus attract attention to himself is well known to those who live in the south and are well acquainted with the race. By a certain consequence of this they will take medicine whenever opportunity offers. Once a young man had been ill for some weeks, and his negro servant was cleaning up the room one morning. Noticing several bottles of medicine only partly used, which were put aside to be thrown away, the negro remarked:
"Mr. Willie, gimme dat medicine. I ain't er—been feelin' well er bit late-ly."
"What is the matter?" he was asked.
"I don't know what de matter is, but if de medicine is any ercount hit will go sarchin' in me an' fine out"—Los Angeles Times.

The All Sufficient Farm.
The charm of farm life is its ability to take care of itself. I have always urged that before trying to make money by our crops we country folk should reduce outgoes. I remember that seventy-five years ago my father's family lived well, but spent in actual cash rarely more than \$100 a year. We raised our own lamb, veal, fowls, eggs, beef, vegetables, apples and pears and cherries and plums, and with all this very nearly all our sugar as well as our honey. Little of this was sold except eggs and fruit, but much of it was exchanged or "swapped." Then we made our own clothes, largely from our own wool, our carpets and our bedding and our pillows, with all the rest. We made and mended our own shoes, and our tools were largely homemade.—*Outing Magazine.*

Only One Statue of Dickens.
West Philadelphia holds the only statue of Charles Dickens in the world, says the Philadelphia Press. Hardly ever is a passing glance given by hurrying pedestrians to this monument of bronze and granite, depicting the great writer seated and looking lovingly down upon the upturned head of Little Nell, the child of his brain. The monument is a bronze group by E. Edwin Elwell, the famous sculptor, and was purchased several years ago by the city branch of the Fairmount Park Art association. It had been intended to grace the great Central Free Library building that is now planned as one of the buildings along the Parkway. While it was lying unused Clark park was opened, and the statue was mounted there.

The Wrong Verse.
A man who was staying at home during the past summer, not having received his weekly letter from his wife, thought he would be smart and send her a quotation from the Bible that would surely bring a letter by next mail. Not having a Bible handy, he depended on his memory and wrote as follows:
My Dear Wife—Proverbs xxy, 24.
JOHN.
He did not get any more letters. When his wife returned he asked her why she had not written. She showed him his quotation. He looked at his Bible and said:
"Oh, Lord! I quoted the wrong verse. It should have been Prov. xxy, 35."—Life.

Perversity of Nature.
His father was busy and had cautioned him not to ask any foolish questions, so he said to the boy when he came into the room:
"As long as this isn't a fool question, what is it?"
And this is what the boy propounded:
"When you've a sore throat, dad, and it hurts you to swallow, why do you want to swallow all the time?"—New York Times.

Companions in Misfortune.
Robbed—I do pray to you to give me my things back. My hot tempered wife will kill me if I go home without them. Robber—Sorry, I'm married myself, but what do you suppose my wife will do if I go home without anything?—*Fliegende Blätter.*

Fitting.
Tommy—Pop, what are the highways and byways? Tommy's Pop—The shopping district, my son.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Immune.
Ella—There goes the luckiest girl alive. Bella—In what respect? Ella—Nothing she eats makes her fat.—*Harper's Bazar.*

An eminent reputation is as dangerous as a bad one.—Tacitus.

DECIDE YOURSELF
The Opportunity is Here Backed by Princess Anne Testimony
Don't take our word for it. Don't depend on a stranger's statement. Read Princess Anne endorsement. Read the statements of Princess Anne citizens.
And decide for yourself.
Here is one case of it:
Mrs. Lena A. Hastings, Princess Anne, Md., says: "The testimonial I gave some five years ago, regarding Doan's Kidney Pills, still holds good. The cure they made has been lasting. For nearly seven years I was afflicted with disordered kidneys and was made miserable by backache. Sometimes I was taken with severe headaches and pains in my loins. Finally the kidney secretions became disordered and I began to pass particles of gravel. Reading about the cures Doan's Kidney Pills had made, I obtained this remedy at Omar A. Jones' drug store. The first box cured me of the trouble and toned up my entire system.
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milbourn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other."

CLEVER BIRD TRICK.
The Wood Nightjar Has a Way of Openly Concealing Itself.
In his book "A Naturalist in the Guianas" Eugene Andre tells of the tricky manner in which one bird fools the hunters. He says:
"The wood nightjar is a difficult bird to detect during the day. He chooses for perching some mottled stump or branch so closely resembling his plumage that he appears to form part of the bough upon which he is sitting. I suppose that in my wanderings I must have passed quite close to a good many of these large nightjars, yet I must confess that only on one occasion did I get a good opportunity of observing the habits of this bird.
"We had had a morning's duck shooting and were resting in the shade of one of the mangrove trees which line the creeks, when what had appeared to me to be a dry stump jutting out of one of the branches seemed to move slightly. I threw lumps of clay and bits of stick at it, but it did not move until it was actually struck, when, to our surprise, a wood nightjar flitted a short distance away, alighting on a stump similar to the one which he had left a moment before. He immediately flattened his tail against his perch and assumed an attitude which gave him all the appearance of being part of the stump on which he rested.
"I disturbed him repeatedly, and he invariably followed the same tactics. He always chose as resting places stumps or branches which his plumage resembled, and he took a position so suggestive of a piece of wood that I should certainly have passed him by had I not been watching his movements and seen him alight."

The Points of Our Stars.
The stars on our flag and those on the great seal of the United States, as well as those on the seal of the president, are five pointed. The seal of the house of representatives, however, shows six pointed stars, and there are six pointed stars on the obverse of the half and quarter dollar coins, with five pointed stars on the reverse. The reverse of these coins is a copy of the great seal, with the clouds and the stars omitted. So far as can be ascertained the six pointed star is derived from the colonial coins, which were designed in the manner of English heraldry, which sanctions that star. The stars on the flag are copied from the Washington coat of arms.—*Harper's.*

Identifying a Street.
A gentleman from the rural districts boarded an Olive street car one day last week and directed the conductor to let him off at Pimple avenue. "There is no Pimple avenue in St. Louis," protested the conductor. An argument ensued. The conductor brought forth his street directory and after examining it carefully said, "I guess it's Boyle avenue you want."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

He Was Soured.
"Have you 'Love Letters of Wise Men'?" she asked timidly.
"No, miss," responded the clerk in the book department.
"And why not?"
"Because wise men never write love letters."—*London Telegraph.*

He Meant Well.
Magistrate—What sort of a man was it that you saw commit the assault? Witness—He was a small, insignificant creature, your honor, just about your size.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Voice of Experience.
"Your wife seems to be very angry."
"Yes."
"What's the trouble?"
"I didn't inquire. That only makes words."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Escapes An Awful Fate.
A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

Right and Left Handed.
A college professor has figured it out that if you are left handed it is a sign that your ancestors were not good fighters, says the Kansas City Journal.
"Most persons are right handed," says he. "Only one in every twenty is left handed. Why are people right handed? They may have been born that way, it is true, but why?"
"Away back in the beginning the chief occupation of man was fighting. In battle he carried a shield in one hand and a weapon in the other. It was not much work to carry the shield, but the quick action required by the hand and arm which did the fighting soon developed that arm. It also developed the nerves and the half of the brain that governed the right side of the body. Those who shielded their left side, thus protecting the heart, were the ones who usually came out victorious. Down through the ages this selection continued, the right hand gradually becoming more proficient."

Barbers in the Orient.
In the east the barber plays a very important part in the social system. The shaving of the head is still practiced among Mohammedans, just as it was by the Israelites in the days of long ago.
The first time a boy's head is shaved, usually at the age of three or four, the operation becomes quite a ceremony. Prayers from the Koran are chanted and a goat is ceremoniously slain, which seems to be rather unfortunate, from the goat's point of view. The barber of the east wears a long, smock-like garment, and round his waist he fastens a towel. Depending from waist to feet is the razor strop. When the shaving of a customer is completed, the barber, with a bow, presents him with a hand glass. No Moslem, however, will look into a glass without first invoking the name of the prophet, for fear he might look on his own features with undue admiration. As he returns the glass to the barber the piece of money in payment is placed upon it.

The Gaelic Alphabet.
Men familiar with the Gaelic tongue tell us that the alphabet of that ancient language is the most curious of all alphabets in that nearly every letter is represented by a tree. The alphabet of today comprises eighteen letters. Ancient Gaelic had seventeen. Now, as of old, all the letters with the exception of g, t and u, which stand for ivy, furze and heather, are called after trees.

The Gaelic a b c now runs: Ailm, beite, coll, dur, eagh, fearn, gath, huath, loch, luis, muin, nuin, oiv, peith, ruil, suil, teine, ur, which is equivalent to saying: Elm, birch, hazel, oak, aspen, alder, ivy, whitethorn, lew, rowan or quacken, vine, ash, spindle-tree, pine, elder, willow, furze, heath. In the ancient Gaelic alphabet the letter h (the huath, or whitethorn) does not exist. The alphabet is called the beith-luis-nuin because b l n and not a b c are its first three letters.—*New York Press.*

Information Wanted.
A wandering peddler stopped at a southern cabin and opened his pack.
"Mammy, let me show you some self raising umbrellas," he began.
"No use, man, no use," interrupted the old, colored woman as she busied herself about a boiler of clothes. "Cayn't use nothin' lak dat."
"How about self raising window shades?"
"No good heah, kase dey ain't any windows wuff talkin' about."
"Self raising buckwheat?"
"No good to me—we eat cohn pone. But, mister—"
"Well, mammy?"
"If you'll tell me how to tuhnd dese beah fohteen bad chillun into self raising pickaninnies, Ah'll be yo' frien' foh life, dat Ah will, sah."—*Everybody's.*

England's Silent Sentinels.
Around the British isles there are now more than 800 lighthouses, silent sentinels of the sea keeping watch and guard over ships that pass in the night. In the beginning of last century, or, rather, a hundred years ago, there were only twenty-five, and illumination was inferior. Now some of these have a brilliancy equal to 30,000,000 candle power, visible for a hundred miles under the proper conditions.

Force of Habit.
Employer—Haven't you got anything else to do besides calling up girls on the phone all day long? Employee—Well, you see, I was formerly a street car conductor. Employer—What has that to do with it? Employee—I got into the habit of ringing up the fair.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Strenuous Times Since.
Pa—Now, don't ask me any more questions. I don't see why your history lessons should bother you so. They didn't bother me when I was a boy. Willie—Well, there wasn't so much history made when you was a boy.—*Exchange.*

His Forte.
"What business would you suggest for my son? He is a young fellow of considerable address."
"Then I suggest he get a job on the city directory."—*Exchange.*

Reasonably Qualified.
"Is she really an expert stenographer?"
"Well, no. But she's as expert as you expect a girl of her beauty to be."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

In every parting there is an image of death.—George Eliot.

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Let us make a PORTRAIT of you that will show you at your BEST—As you would like your friends to think of you. Just look cheerful before our camera—we'll do the rest.

You are sure to be pleased if you come to

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Pocomoke City, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM T. DAVIS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth Day of August, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1912.

SUE B. DAVIS and JOHN T. HANDY, Administrators of William T. Davis, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

N.Y. PHILA. & "Cape Cod" Train Schedule

South-Bound

Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
New York	9:00			
Philadelphia (New Station)	11:17	5:35		
Wilmington	12:02am	6:47	3:44	6:53
Baltimore	10:00pm	4:10	4:55	9:00

North-Bound

Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Delmar	8:00	10:40	7:02	10:15
Salisbury	8:10	10:56	7:16	10:27
Princess Anne	8:28	11:24	7:45	10:55

Cape Charles. 6:15 4:30 10:40 4:30
Old Point. 8:00 6:20 6:20
Norfolk (ar.). 9:05 7:25 7:25

North-Bound Trains.

Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Norfolk	8:00	6:15		8:00
Old Point	8:45	7:15		8:45
Cape Charles	11:05	8:30	6:00	11:25

Princess Anne 7:02 11:10 11:49 9:10
Salisbury 7:34 1:55 12:25am 9:42
Delmar 8:01 2:00 12:54 10:15

Arrive

a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Wilmington	11:22	4:35	4:05	7:41
Philadelphia 12:08pm	5:22	5:00		8:26
Baltimore	12:40	7:03	6:01	9:50
New York	2:43	8:05	7:32	11:18

(New Station)

Crisfield Branch—Southward.

Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
King's Creek	7:35	3:40	7:50
Arrive Crisfield	8:12	3:20	8:40

Crisfield Branch—Northward

Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Crisfield	6:00	12:05	6:00
Ar King's Creek	6:43	12:55	6:55

No Sunday trains on this branch road.

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41, 47, 44, 48, 80 and 64 Daily Except Sunday.

R. B. COOKE, R. V. MASSEY, Traffic Manager, Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway Company.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Lv.	Baltimore	7:30	7:45	7:55	8:05
Ar.	Ocean City	8:45	9:55	10:05	10:15

WEST BOUND.

Lv.	Ocean City	7:30	7:45	7:55	8:05
Ar.	Baltimore	8:45	9:55	10:05	10:15

Daily except Sunday. Saturday only, daily except Saturday and Sunday.

T. MURDOCH, L. E. JONES, Gen. Pass. Agt. Div. Pass. Agt. WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager.

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CHAS. O. FULTON & CO., FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher, AMERICAN OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters of administration on the estate of

ISAAC P. DRYDEN,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third Day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 16th day of January, 1912.

ADDIE F. DRYDEN and BENJAMIN K. GREEN, Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

O. FITCH THOMAS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Ninth Day of July, 1912,

or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

LYBARD THOMAS, Adm'r of O. Fitch Thomas, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

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Burning Celluloid
Burning celluloid is one of the most difficult and dangerous of all fires to extinguish. An investigation of the fire at the Panzer of Vienna has shown that the substance does not burn spontaneously, decomposition does not take place until the material is heated to a temperature of 220 degrees and does not cease even when the material is extinguished. Oxygen from the air not being necessary for decomposition, water and ordinary chemical extinguishers have little effect on celluloid fires. Decomposition takes place at temperatures between 220 degrees and 365 degrees F., and may be started by an open flame or even a hot stove. When slowly heated the celluloid first softens, then blisters and finally decomposes suddenly, sometimes bursting into flame. The products are gases, liquids and carbon. The white fumes from combustion form an explosive mixture with air, and the colorless gases contain poisonous carbon monoxide and nitrogen oxides. As these gases, explosive and irrespirable, are intensely hot, moreover, it is almost impossible for firemen to get near a celluloid blaze in a building.

A Correct Answer.
Senator Bailey once was chairman of a committee to examine candidates for admission to the bar in Dallas county, Tex. In the case of one candidate Mr. Bailey reported to the judge presiding that in his opinion the aspirant for legal honors had not duly qualified, having answered correctly but one of the questions put to him.
"Only one question?" asked the judge. "Well, what was that one?"
"I asked him what a freehold estate is," replied Bailey.
"An important question," commented the judge. "And what was his reply?"
"He made it without the least hesitation," observed Bailey with a slight smile. "The fact is, of course, in his favor."
"Well, what did he say?" demanded the judge impatiently.
"He said," responded the chairman, "that he didn't know."—New York World.

The Lesson Came Home to Him.
Two men, one a stranger in New York, stopped at an uptown newsstand to buy papers. The attendant was not in sight, and the New Yorker, placing the papers on the stand, turned to his companion and said, with a show of civic pride, "That's the way we do here." Just then the newsboy appeared, and the New Yorker, probably intent on driving the lesson home, asked, "Do you ever lose anything by people taking papers?" "Sure I do," was the prompt reply. "But I know the fellows what forget." "Well, what do you do about it?" "When I get a chance I ask 'em to pay." "How do you get the chance?" "Well," he said, smiling broadly, "there's a time. You owe me for two papers; get 'em last Thursday when I was holdin' down the stand on the other side." The man remembered and paid.—New York Tribune.

Guarding His Job.
Old Sam had been seen for several days patiently sitting on the bank of the Rappahannock river, near the dam, holding his shotgun in his hand.
Finally he attracted the attention of a passerby, who asked:
"Well, Uncle Sam, are you looking for something to do?"
"No, suh," answered Sam; "I's gittin' paid fo' what I's doin'."
"Indeed," said the other. "And what may that be?"
"Shootin' de muskrats dat am underminin' de dam," answered Sam.
"Why, there goes one now!" exclaimed the stranger excitedly. "Why don't you shoot?"
"S'pose I wants to lose mah job, suh?" answered Sam complacently.—Saturday Evening Post.

Bananas.
Bananas, if they are unripe, may be used with advantage as a vegetable. Cut the fruit in halves, stew them for twenty-five minutes in just a little water, drain, cover them with a cream sauce such as you use for cauliflower and serve them hot. The ripe fruit is a delicious garnish to meat. Cut round slices from ripe, firm bananas, fry them in butter and lay a few on the top and round a broiled steak as it goes to table.

Logical.
Redd—Saw you out with your wife's dog yesterday.
Greene—How did you know it was my wife's dog?
"By the growling."
"But the dog didn't growl."
"No, but you did."—Yonkers Statesman.

Forbear and Forgive.
Do not expect too much from others, but remember that all persons have some ill nature, whose occasional outcroppings we must expect, and that we must forbear and forgive, as we often desire forbearance and forgiveness for ourselves.

Burglary.
Miss Vocolo—I'm never happy unless I'm breaking into song. Bright Young Man—Why don't you get the key and you won't have to break in?—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

No Occasion For Alarm.
Briggs—I understand that you have hired our former cook. Griggs—Yes, but don't be alarmed. We intend to discount everything she tells us.—Boston Transcript.

Shun Idleness. It is the rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant metals.—Voltaire.

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Chances are given with every dollar purchased. The one that holds the lucky number will win the suit. Do not miss this opportunity as it's just in season to lay in your Summer Goods.

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My Farm Wagons cannot be equaled for ten dollars (\$10.00) more. We don't only guarantee our steel axles, but we guarantee every part of the wagon. Our rims are deeper, our spokes and hubs are larger. Look them over, don't be deceived by paint and putty.

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14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

My sales last year were over One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000). I'll build you a buggy to order at the same price you pay for the ones you have forced on you by other dealers. You have been paying too much; come see for yourself.

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SOMERSET CARAGE,

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Maryland

Up Saltpeter Creek

A Story of Ranch Life

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The Chinese cook had spilled hot bean soup on Harry Barry's immaculate white shirt front, and the scared Celestial had escaped from the room under a fusillade of pistol shots that all found lodgment in the oak beamed ceiling.

"You ought not to put on that billed shirt till after supper," admonished the Crane as the wrathful Harry wiped the soggy mess from his bosom. "It's taking a risk wearing anything decent at this table nowadays."

"And why?" exploded Harry, mindful of the fact that this was his only clean white shirt and his call upon the pretty Widow Clancy must lack that sartorial compliment.

"The chink's in love," was the Crane's reply.

"In love?"

"Who with?"

"Didn't know there was a Chinese girl within a thousand miles of the Lone Bull."

"Can't he find any other way of expressing his love than by acting like a blamed idiot?"

Of course this last remark came from Harry Barry, who was consuming what remained of the soup in his plate.

"They generally do—only it takes different forms," observed Gabriel mildly.

A chuckle ran around the table. Under cover of its good nature Wah Sung pushed open the swinging door, peered fearfully around the edge and sidled in with a great dish of steaming hot potatoes.

Perhaps he was nervous, it might be that he was in love. At any rate, when his mild brown orb met the steely glare of Harry Barry's usually amiable eyes he set the dish of potatoes upon the table with such frantic haste that the largest and hottest rolled from the pyramid and landed upon Mr. Barry's hand.

Wah Sung emitted a desolate wail as Harry Barry leaped from his chair and caught him by the neckband of his cotton blouse and shook him vigorously.

"Suffering cats! What's the matter with you?" yelled Mr. Barry excitedly. "Can't you throw down a dish of potatoes without stampedin' 'em all over the table?"

"Me solly—velly solly," moaned Wah Sung. "That helps a lot," observed Harry bitterly.

"Me sick in the head—velly sick in the head; me do' know what to do," added Wah Sung pitifully.

The cattleman's quick sympathy was to the fore at once. "What's the matter, boy? Have you told the boss that you're sick?"

"No, no; me no tell anybody. Me velly sick here." Wah Sung placed both yellow hands over his heart. "It go what you call lickerty split—lickerty split all time."

"It's your heart, boy, not your head. You want to see doctor, eh?"

Wah Sung withdrew bashfully under the gaze of seven pairs of eyes. "No—no see doctor," he mumbled, nodding toward the door. "Me allee light velly soon. Me go for walk. Excuse, I get rest supper."

"Going for a walk, eh?" questioned Gabriel sharply. "You think a walk up Saltpeter creek do you good, Wah Sung?"

The Chinaman shivered as with ague, and his countenance turned from yellow to gray. His lips parted in an attempted smile as he shook his head. "Oh, no, no, me no never walk up Saltpeter creek! Me walk velly diffunt way!"

"Humph! Let him go, Harry," was Gabriel's advice. When the Chinaman's slippers were once more slapping around the kitchen floor Harry Barry resumed his seat and joined the broad grin that went around the table. "What is it—love?" he inquired.

"You oughter know, being a sort of judge of symptoms," commented Jim Lewis dryly.

"What about yourself?" retorted Harry Barry. "You oughter know—been married three months, haven't you?"

"Stop your wranglin', boys," interpolated the Crane, unjoining his lean form and taking advantage of Wah Sung's absence from the room to express his opinion. "Listen to me. I've seen the chink going up the creek every afternoon after dinner."

"What is there up Saltpeter creek?" asked Jim Lewis, lighting a cigarette.

"Nothing but the springs that I know of."

"Anybody ever been beyond the springs?"

It seemed that none of them had ever followed the rocky trail beyond the springs that gave name to the creek.

"Somebody told me that there used to be a prospectors' hut up there in the thicket. I've never been there, though, and couldn't say."

"If Wah Sung's in love why don't he marry his girl and live happily ever after?" commented Harry impatiently. "Afraid of the boss probably. You know Chinese families are not very popular hereabouts."

"Plenty of room on the ranch. There's that little cabin down in the three mile pasture. It's not far from the bunkhouse, and Wah Sung could cook just

BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the
time to
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Lumber
the best

Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten.

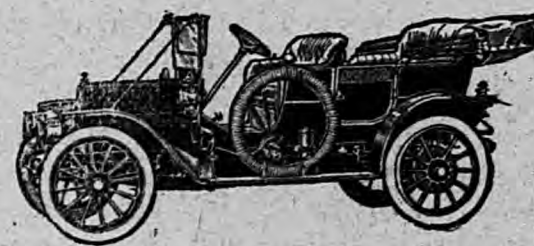
If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

IRA C. WHARTON

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITH



Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty

Next Fall and Winter You Can Look For Big MONEY IN POULTRY AND EGGS

This Spring's Hatch has been woefully small. The cold has killed many Baby Chicks. The high price of grain has forced an enormous quantity of old fowl on the market—with a great many less chickens and a greatly increased demand for Poultry and Eggs, you will see the highest prices in many years.

Grow All The Poultry You Can



Success is Certain If You Feed Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Poultry Foods

They are absolutely all that experience can suggest or money can buy. They show the highest growing and egg producing elements.

Three Steps to Success

First—"Square-Deal" Chick Starter for Baby Chicks up to three weeks old.

Second—"Square-Deal" Developing Food quickly develops growing chicks.

Third—"Square-Deal" Poultry Food a Scratch and Laying Food of the highest grade.

Seed Department

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds—We intend to represent the best seed obtainable, both as respects Purity and High Germination. Anyone who buys Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds may return them at our expense, if, upon receipt and examination, they are found in any respect unsatisfactory and money paid for same will be promptly refunded.

Insist on Buying

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Crimson Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Alfalfa Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Timothy Seed Millet, Cow Peas, Grasses, Seed Corn

If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Seeds, drop us a list of what you need and we will tell you where you can get them. 80 page complete 1912 catalogue free.

J. BOLGIANO & SON

Almost 100 Years Selling
Reliable Seeds
Baltimore, Maryland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

JOHN H. MUIR,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third day of July, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR, Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

THERE IS NO CASE OF INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD OR SKIN DISEASE

arising from a disordered stomach, bowels, liver or kidneys which

"SEVEN BARKS"

will not materially benefit, or permanently cure; this has been proven for the past 42 years. Ask your parents, or neighbors, about SEVEN BARKS, as thousands have testified to its merits. Don't delay to get a 50 cent bottle at your druggist, and start yourself on the road to complete recovery. LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

the same and not act so confoundedly

idiotic over it." "You're appointed a committee of one to see Wah Sung and straighten the matter out," observed Gabriel as he followed the rest of the cattlemen out of doors, and, although Harry Barry made no assent, he was very thoughtful while he went upstairs to his room and removed the soup laden shirt and put on a gray dannel one, which after all was much more becoming to him than the glossy white one.

On his way out he stopped in the kitchen where Wah Sung was frantically washing dishes.

"You married, Wah Sung?" he asked sharply.

The Chinaman jumped nervously at the question and shook his head in such rapid negatives that his cue lashed back and forth like the tail of an angry cat.

"Malled? Me? Oh, no, no, no, no! Me no like gals—me not malled, oh, no!"

"You got a girl?"

"Oh, no, no, no!"

"Why not? You think boss not like you have a girl?"

"Oh—he not like Chinese gal. Me no have gal till me go back to Canton some day."

"I don't think he'd care if you wanted to get married, Wah Sung. There's a nice little house down in the pasture, and you could come up and cook every day. Why don't you tell the boss?"

"Me no like gals—me no want get malled," persisted Wah Sung.

As he rode over the well worn trail that led to the Widow Clancy's ranch, Harry Barry was firmly convinced that the Chinaman had been lying to him. It was a bright moonlight night, and he resolved to ask Mrs. Clancy to ride with him up Saltpeter creek and investigate what lay beyond. The romance involved might lure her into the evening ride.

It did. She was warmly interested in the story of the despairing Chinaman, and the suspected love affair that might be at the bottom of his erratic actions.

"How long has he acted that way, Harry?" she asked, as they rode side by side up the trail, her hand in that of her sweetheart's.

"About three months. Ever since he came back from a month's leave of absence. He went to San Francisco, and he's acted like a crazy flea ever since," and he told her the story of the bean soup, and the conversation that followed.

"Poor fellow," sighed Mrs. Clancy, and Harry Barry leaned over and kissed her lips.

When they reached the springs they could see that the trail entered a thicket of thorns, but Harry investigated and found that the way had been cunningly cleared of thorns, so that a person might pass through. They left their horses at the springs, and Harry, leading the way, they pushed through the thicket to emerge on the other side into an open sandy space dropping down the hillside that formed one boundary of Lone Bull ranch.

A faint light pricking through the gloom of another thicket on the hillside lured them down until they stood before a small cabin thatched with branches and almost concealed from the view of the casual passerby.

"There is a window. You look, dear," said Harry Barry, and as his sweetheart hesitated he added: "You know it's to help 'em along if it's necessary."

Then Mrs. Clancy looked through a corner of the pane from which the calico inner curtain had swung back, revealing the interior of the one roomed cabin. She looked and looked, finally reaching out and drawing Harry toward her until their faces touched.

They looked upon a little home. It might have been picked up out of any city in China and dropped there on this lonely Montana hillside. What marvelous force had enabled the small Chinaman to secretly bring from great distances all the little household gods that meant home to him? Love, of course.

The walls were hung with gayly printed cottons, and in one corner where a small altar had been erected for his ancestral tablets there was a square of rich silk embroidery. Little bronze vessels stood on the altar, and on a bracket there was an image of a favorite household god, with an offering of incense smoking before it. A roll of quilts was on the built in bed or bunk in one corner, matting covered the rough floor, a couple of Chinese chairs were there and a low table. There was a row of quaint oriental porcelain dishes on a shelf and odd cooking utensils of copper and a brand new American cook stove of the smallest dimensions.

That was not all. There in one of the chairs sat the daintiest little Chinese woman you ever saw. In her arms she held a yellow morsel of babyhood, who was staring up at Wah Sung with beady black slanting eyes and sucking its thumb contentedly.

Last of all there was Wah Sung—not the craven, panic stricken cook of the Lone Bull ranch, but a Chinaman invested with the dignity of the head of a household. He was smiling down at the baby, with nothing but love in his mild brown eyes.

"Poor devil!" whispered Harry Barry crossly, because his own eyes were full of tears and his sweetheart was wiping the tears from her pretty blue eyes.

"Poor!" challenged Mrs. Clancy, drawing him back to the springs and their waiting horses. "Man alive, Wah Sung is rich! Let us go straight to Boss Clintoek and tell him that Wah Sung is married and that he must give them the cabin in the pasture."

"Of course he'll do it. But if he shouldn't?" teased Harry.

"I'll hire Wah Sung myself and build a Chinese temple for them to live in and dedicate it to the god of love," declared the Widow Clancy.

Widgeon

WIDGEON, MD., May 24th, 1912.
Mrs. Edgar Lay Green, of Baltimore, is visiting friends in Mt. Vernon.
Miss Carrie Layfield, of Salisbury, is visiting Misses Edith and Louise Jones.
Misses Manie Bounds and Janie Kirwan are visiting friends at Pocomoke.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harrington gave a party in honor of the twenty-first birthday of their daughter, Estelle, last Friday evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Barnes, Mrs. J. L. Kirwan, Misses Nettie Teubner, Erma Webster, Mattie Dashiell, Maud Thomas, Edith and Louise Jones, Ellen Huffington and Rev. J. J. Bunting and Messrs. Charlie Larimore, Robert Bounds, Hubert Holland, Hubert Ross, William Holland, Jr., James Kirwan, Samuel Lloyd, Harry Bounds, Harry McIntyre. Refreshments were served at 10.30 o'clock.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., May 25th, 1912.
Mrs. F. L. Jenkins, after spending part of last week with relatives at Cape Charles, Va., has returned home.
Mr. and Mrs. Haine, of Bluefield, W. Va., spent part of this week visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. James Noel.

Mrs. Emma Riggan and little niece and nephew, of Salisbury, are spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Riggan.

Mrs. Leroy Long and little daughter, of Baltimore, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. Long's mother, Mrs. Florence Brittingham.

Justice Muddle Goes Higher

That the Court of Appeals will be called upon for a ruling on the tangled situation over police justices of Anne Arundel county, became assured last Thursday, when John S. Strahorn, attorney for Thomas Pence, defendant in a recent action instituted by Thomas Myers, filed an appeal from the decision of Judge Brashears.

The real point involved in the case is as to the legal status of the police justices since the Senate failed to confirm the nominations sent down by Governor Goldsborough. The case is of State-wide importance, since a like situation exists in Howard, Wicomico and other counties.

Smallest Building

What will probably be the smallest building in Baltimore, perhaps in the State, is now being erected at 2 Light street, directly in the rear of the Western Maryland Railroad ticket office. The structure, permit for which has been granted by Building Inspector Clarence Stubbs, is being erected for Joseph P. Jarboe, and is to be used as a cigar stand.

It fronts 2 feet 7 inches, with a depth of 1 foot 5 inches, and is triangular. The building, if it may be called that, is now nearing completion, and will soon have a roof of tin. It is of steel with a three-foot foundation of steel and concrete. The McNeil Construction Company is building it.

The site which was bought some time ago by Mr. Jarboe had been a puzzle to him since he acquired it. After overcoming many difficulties he was finally granted a permit to build this structure and to place signs there, too.

In Honor of Senator Smith

A meeting of the board of managers of the Maryland Tuberculosis Sanatorium was held Thursday afternoon in the office of Senator John Walter Smith in the Union Trust Building, Baltimore. The following officers were re-elected: President, John Walter Smith; vice-president, Dr. H. Warren Buckler; secretary and treasurer, Samuel K. Dennis, and superintendent, Dr. Victor F. Culen.

The board examined the bids for the furnishing and equipment of the new reception hospital that is now being constructed. It is hoped that the building will be ready for occupancy by August 1. It will give to the sanatorium an increased capacity of 200 patients, making the total capacity 410.

Members of the board unanimously decided to name the new hospital the John Walter Smith Hospital. Senator Smith did not vote on this proposition, but it was carried by the other members of the board with enthusiasm. They regarded it as a tribute to Senator Smith, who has been the father and the founder of this sanatorium. It was he who secured the original appropriation that enabled the beginning to be made and from that time to this his interest in the work has been unceasing.

Every available place in the sanatorium is now occupied and when the new hospital is ready for occupancy every vacancy there will be taken within a week. The pressure upon the board of managers for admission is tremendous and a great many more patients could be accommodated if there was room.

Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefited by taking these Tablets. Sold by all dealers.

RHEUMATISM
Promptly Relieved by
THE ENGLISH REMEDY
BLAIR'S PILLS
SAFE & EFFECTIVE 50c-85c
DRUGGISTS
OR BY MAIL ST. BLOOMING, N.Y.

West

WEST, MD., May 24th, 1912.
Miss Zenia Bounds is visiting her brother, Mr. Woodland Bounds.

Miss Della Pusey and her sister, of Snow Hill, are visiting Miss Mary E. Pusey.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hastings, of Salisbury, spent Sunday with friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pusey, of Delmar; Mr. and Mrs. Warren Pusey, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bailey and grandson, Ralph Ruark; Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hayman and children, all of Salisbury, were the guests of Mr. O. M. Ruark last Sunday.

Railroad's Plans Upset By Public Service Board

Plans of the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad Company for the cutting of a \$1,250,000 melon have been upset by the Public Service Commission. The application of the company for the commission's approval of the plan was filed recently by John J. Donaldson, counsel for the road, and was referred to General Counsel Bruce, of the commission.

The application sets forth the fact that the present stock of the company amounts to \$2,500,000 and the assertion is made that it has spent out of its net earnings for real estate, betterments, rolling stock, motive power and floating equipment at least \$1,250,000. The expenditures were properly chargeable to the capital account and the stockholders ought to be reimbursed for the amount which they would otherwise have received in dividends. For this reason it was proposed to issue the stock dividend. With the petition Mr. Donaldson filed a brief upholding the road's point of view.

Mr. Bruce, in a letter to the commission, stated that he could not assent to Mr. Donaldson's conclusions, that unless the proposed stock dividend could be treated as stock to be issued in the discharge of the obligations of the company it could not be lawfully issued at all. In his judgment it could not be so treated, and therefore could not be issued.

The Greatest Steamer Afloat

The Hamburg-American Line's new mammoth transatlantic steamer Imperator, the biggest vessel in the world, was successfully launched at Hamburg, Germany, last Thursday. Emperor William acted as sponsor. The launching weight of the Imperator was 29,755 tons, but when completed it is believed she will displace about 52,000 tons.

Among the innovations introduced into the new vessel as a result of the Titanic tragedy the company has determined to swing outboard the lifeboats, in which room is provided for every person carried by the steamer. The Imperator will carry three wireless operators, thus providing for continuous service. The dynamo for the illumination of the vessel and for the wireless apparatus is to be carried above the water line. The Imperator will also carry two first officers, one of whom will be solely responsible for the navigation and security of the vessel.

The Imperator is designed to eclipse all previous records of ocean greyhounds for size and splendor. She is to be about 30 feet longer than the Olympic and her sister ship, the ill-fated Titanic, and will have a displacement exceeding those vessels by about 5,000 tons. The length of the Imperator over all will be 900 feet, and when completed and fully laden she will displace about 50,000 tons. There will be 11 decks on the new liner, and she will be fitted out in the most luxurious style.

The deck of the new liner will have the beam of Broadway, New York's leading thoroughfare, at its widest part—96 feet. Nine of her 11 decks will be above the water line, equal to the height of the largest apartment houses. If the Imperator were set up on end beside the Cathedral of Cologne, the famous tower would come only to the second funnel of the steamship. Nearly 2,000,000 feet of Oregon fir were used for her decks alone.

There will be a promenade deck nearly a quarter of a mile in circumference, a great entertainment hall two stories high, holding 700 guests, a conversation-room, a smoking-room, a ladies' hall, a winter garden, a Ritz-Carlton restaurant, a reproduction of an ancient Roman baths in bronze, marble and ivory, a rathskeller, women's salons in different decorative periods and national styles, "universal" telephones, the biggest gymnasium yet, running track of tan bark, a squash court, submarine signals and powerful air-pumps to waft below currents of purest air and afford equable temperature throughout.

The Imperator will, when completed, not only be the largest vessel in the world, but will in addition insure her passengers against the terrors of sea-sickness. This happy condition is to be brought about by the installation of the Frahm decks on board the new "Goliath of the Ocean," a device that reduces the motion of a ship to a minimum. It has been tried out by the Hamburg-American Line on a small ship, and so, it is averred, has reduced the oscillation in heavy weather from 63 to 3 degrees.

The new liner will not be a fast boat, being built more for solid comfort than great speed. Her time across the Atlantic will be in the neighborhood of seven days. Her engines will be of the reciprocating type.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by all dealers.

Premiums Offered By The Maryland Horticultural Society

The preliminary schedule of premiums for the annual fruit, floral and vegetable show, held in connection with the Annual Meeting of the State Horticultural Society, has been issued. The meeting and show will be held in the Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, a little earlier this year than heretofore, the date being November 13th to 23rd.

The premiums in all classes have been greatly increased and the show this year promises to be even greater than last. All growers of fruit should be sure to spray to produce quality, as a special rule made by the Executive Board prohibits exhibiting fruit that is cloudy or infected by fungus or insect pests.

Growers of fruit and vegetables should decide now the class in which they expect to enter, and give special attention to those crops.

The class of home-made horticultural products has been reclassified and the premiums increased. The aim of the Society is to make this exhibit especially educational and attractive to women.

This show is the greatest advertisement of Maryland horticultural resources and all growers should plan to compete for the prizes. Copies of the premium list and further information can be secured by addressing T. B. Symons, Secretary, College Park, Md.

A Volcano That Became a Lake

Unique among the natural wonders of America is the lake in Crater Lake National Park in Oregon, which is described in a publication entitled "Geological History of Crater Lake" just issued by the Department of the Interior. The traveler who, from the rocky rim of the lake, looks across its limpid waters to the cliffs beyond stands where once the molten lava of Mount Mazama boiled and seethed in its efforts to find an outlet, for Crater Lake is all that remains of a great volcano that ages ago reared its lofty summit high above the crest of the Cascade Range.

Before the Cascade Range existed the region now included in the State of Oregon was a great lava plateau that extended from the Rocky Mountains to the present Coast Range. Gradually mountain-making forces became operative; the surface of the plateau was arched and there rose the great mountain system which is now known as the Cascade Range. With the hardening of the crust the centers of eruptions became fewer until they were confined to a few high mountains that were built up by the flows of molten lava.

In this way were created Hood, Rainier, and Mazama, from whose sides and lofty summits streams of lava poured across a desolate land. Hood and Rainier still lift their snowy caps to the clouds and flying a defiant challenge to the mountaineer to scale their steep, ice-covered slopes. Mazama alone is gone, engulfed in the earth from which it came. In what is left of its caldera lies Crater Lake.

Mount Mazama in its prime rose to a height of over 14,000 feet above the sea. Mount Scott, which towers above Crater Lake on the east, was only a minor cone on the slope of Mount Mazama. The portion of the mountain that has been destroyed was equal in size to Mount Washington in New Hampshire and had a volume of 17 cubic miles. From the crest of the rim surrounding the lake the traveler beholds 20 miles of unbroken cliffs which range from 500 to nearly 2,000 feet in height. The clear waters of the lake reflect the vivid colors of the surrounding walls and whether in the soft glow of early morning, in the glare of the noonday sun, or in the rosy hues of the dying day, the view is one of awe-inspiring grandeur and beauty.

Woman's Home Companion

The June Woman's Home Companion contains an article, "The Vanishing Husband," by Mary Heaton Vorse, which presents an extraordinarily clear explanation of why it is that men like to get away from women and enjoy each others' society. The main contention in the article is that men can get along without their women-folks but women cannot get along without the men. It is an article full of able and at times humorous observations.

The June Companion also contains a sketch of "Princess Pat" of Connaught; an account of the recent dramatization of "Little Women"; a description of what has been done in New York City toward reducing the death rate of small children; and a report of the progress made in this country toward the accomplishment of a sane Fourth of July.

Fiction of power, humor and reality is contributed by Owen Oliver, Kathleen Norris, Virginia Tracy, James Oppenheim and Laura Spencer Porter. Most of the stories are love stories because the June number of the Companion is called "the love story number." In the household, fashion, home decoration and handicraft departments appear many articles of interest and practical use, among which are articles on "Cochineal Vegetarian Dishes," "Strawberry Desserts," "A Portable Vacation House," and "Seasonable Menues for June."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For Children

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Large Decline In Death Rate

In the decade from 1901 to 1910, death rate from tuberculosis in the United States declined from 196.9 for each 100,000 persons living to 160.8, decrease of 18.7 per cent, while the general death rate, including all causes of death, declined only one-half as fast, or at the rate of 9.7 per cent. from 1655.0 to 1495.8.

These figures were given out in a statement issued by The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. They are based on data abstracted from the reports of the United States Bureau of the Census, and cover the registration area in this country. According to the statement, the tuberculosis death rate has declined steadily since 1904, when it was 201.6. On the other hand, the general death rate shows a fluctuation downward in general trend, but not as steady as the tuberculosis rate. The decline in the tuberculosis death rate in the last ten years means a saving of 47,000 lives at the present time.

In certain cities, such as New York, Boston, Cleveland and Chicago, and in States like Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the decline in the tuberculosis death rate is much more marked than in the country at large.

The National Association says that there are many factors working together to cause the decline in the tuberculosis death rate, such factors as the change in the character of our urban population, increased sanitation, and better housing, but probably as potent a factor as any has been the nation wide anti-tuberculosis campaign. "It may be foretold with considerable certainty," the statement concludes, "that when the effects of the present rapidly increasing provision for the care of tuberculosis patients shall have become evident, the decline in the death rate from consumption in the coming decade will be even more marked than that in the last one."

An Imposition on The Public

William S. Higbee, M. D. President of the Pennsylvania State Board of Examiners for Registration of Nurses, Philadelphia, sends us the following letter:

The newspapers of the smaller towns throughout the country are frequently solicited to insert reading advertisements for the Philadelphia School for Nurses, located at 2219 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, and as it poses as a beneficent and charitable institution these advertisements are inserted free of charge.

The visitor of the Pennsylvania State Board of Charities in a report states: "Nothing to be seen worth reporting. No indication of lessons or instruction. Your visitor cannot commend this institution"; and in a letter says: "This last, places this institution under the head of those we condemn absolutely in our printed report."

It is advisable that the public should know that the young women who enter this school as pupils are sent out after having had the most meagre instruction, to nurse in private families for money, eighty per cent. of which is returned to the school treasury. They receive no bedside instruction nor are they under the direction of skilled and competent teachers.

The Chief of the Bureau of Health in his report to the Director of Health and Charities of the City of Philadelphia says: "I feel that it is an imposition on the public to allow this class of nurses to practice their profession, as the following circumstances connected with these cases of typhoid fever prove conclusively to my mind that these nurses are not properly trained to be instructed with the noble work of nursing the sick."

The graduates of this school are not accepted by the American National Red Cross Society, nor the Nursing corps of the Army and Navy; they are not admitted to the Directory for Nurses connected with the College of Physicians, Philadelphia, nor are they recognized by the Pennsylvania State Board of Examiners for Registration of Nurses.

I have given you this information for the reason that poor and ambitious young women, attracted by the advantages set forth in the free advertisements inserted in the newspapers all over the country, with great effort travel long distances to attend this school, in the hope of becoming trained nurses, only to find after entering that they are giving their time and work to an institution which does not educate and equip them for the profession of nursing.

In the interest of these young women of your locality I would ask that you give this statement as much publicity as possible.

Poor Fellow!

That he contracted pneumonia because his wife would not give him enough bed clothes was one of the allegations made by Dr. Walter M. Roberts, a dentist, 12 Huntington avenue, Boston, in suit for divorce. Among the many things which he charged up against his wife were:

That she was a vegetarian.
That she would not give him any meat to eat.

That she threw a bucket of water at him while he was sick.

That he chewed his lips because his wife made him nervous.

That his wife kicked him.

That when he tried to sleep nights his wife continually talked to him.

Strawberry Checks Printed at this office—Give us your orders now.

Closing Sale

Entire Stock of C. y, Glass an Enameledware AT LESS THAN COST PRICE

Why Pay More?

We have removed our second-floor stock to the room on Main street, formerly occupied by Mrs. S. ens as a Millinery Store. Everything comprising stock will be sold during May and June for less than can be bought at wholesale.

25c Kitchen-ware.	15 to
50c "	3
40c Plates,	now 25c
40c Cups and Saucers.	25c
40c Tumblers,	25c doz
25c Tumblers,	15c doz
\$2.50 Toilet Sets	\$1.75
\$4.50 Toilet Sets,	\$3.25
60c Plates,	40c set
50c Plates,	30c set
25c Matting,	19c yrd
15 and 20c small wares,	10c

Everything will be sold during these months as we are not to handle the line any longer.

Open every day and Saturday nights

JOHN W. MORRIS & SON

Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishings

PRINCESS ANNE -- Main Street -- MARYLAND

Seeding Season Service

During the season of seeding and corn planting, the farmer customers of the Bank of Somerset are urged to transact their banking with us by mail.

The telephone and the rural delivery make it almost as convenient to deposit and pay bills by mail as in person.

Those farmers not having an account with this bank are invited to use our conveniences and careful service at this season. Any amount will open your account.

Bank of Somerset

Princess Anne, Maryland

A Real Home Impossible in a Rented House. If it pays your landlord it will pay you better. A little money judiciously spent will start one.

Lumber now is as cheap as it is likely to be, because every year our supply of timber is growing less and the demand is rapidly increasing.

In the face of these conditions all say--"BUILD NOW."

The Princess Anne Milling Company,

Office, Factory and Yards one Block North N. Y., P. & N. Railroad Depot

Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber, Meal and Mill Feed, Princess Anne, Maryland

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM and SODA WATER. Ice Cream Parlor enlarged and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE, Next door to Washington Hotel.

The WATCHMAN

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel Case, \$5.50 up

Waltham or Elgin, Gold Filled, 20 years, \$10 up

THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING IN Watches, Silverware and Jewelry

E. I. BROWN,

Princess Anne, Maryland