









## BERLIN ADVANCE.

J. W. Tucker, Proprietor,  
Editor and Manager.

Advertising rates made known on  
application.

Anniversary "In Memoriams"  
will be charged at 5 cents per line.

BERLIN, MD., JULY 30, 1915.

Money can be sent by P. O. Money  
Order, Express Money Order, Check, or  
New York Draft.

INDEPENDENT. REFORM.

## Honor to Whom Honor Is Due.

P. G. Heming, of Pittsburgh, who is summing at Ocean City with his family, is circulating a petition asking that Daniel Hudson, George McLain, Greensbury Dennis and John Bergman be awarded a Carnegie Medal for their heroic work in rescuing the three men who were saved from drowning a few weeks ago at Ocean City. These men and others risked their lives in the effort to save the three, and the other four who were beyond their aid; and we are glad to see that public recognition is being given their bravery.

## "The Country Fair for The Countryman."

Better Agricultural and Educational  
Exhibits Topic of George H. Stevenson,  
August 4th, at Country Life  
Conference.

Of the eleven Agricultural Fairs in the state, not one could be called a "One-Horse Fair." But sometimes, with absolute truth, they might be called a "One-Hog Fair." At one fair in recent years there was in the live-stock exhibit the grand total of "One Porker" and he belonged to the caretaker of the fair grounds. George H. Stevenson will address the Country Life Conference at the Regatta Park on this topic on August 4th.

Mr. Stevenson was in charge of the National Corn Exhibit held in Columbus, Ohio, in 1910, and that in Columbia, South Carolina, in 1913. Previous to this he had charge of the Educational Department of the Expositions in Omaha in 1908 and 1909.

He conceives of a fair as having decided educational features. Plenty of fruit, both fresh and canned, vegetables, live stock of all kinds, time-saving devices, farm machinery, school exhibits, etc. on display. All these give a decided impetus toward improvement. Too often, horse racing is the "big and only" interest. An Agricultural Fair is more than a Gentlemen's Driving Club. If it is not, then it should be given the latter title.

The assembled ministers are sure to hear an effective presentation of the subject from their fellow Marylander, George H. Stevenson.

## Cattle Club is Organized in Talbot County.

College Park, Md., July 23rd.  
Mr. G. E. Wolcott, of the Extension Service, recently returned from a trip to Talbot County, where he attended a meeting of dairymen interested in Jersey cattle. The purpose of the meeting was to discuss and formulate plans for the organization of a Jersey Cattle Club. The object of this club is to work in cooperation with the American Jersey Cattle Club in the buying and selling of Jersey cattle. A proposition was made by the American Jersey Cattle Club whereby it would furnish financial aid in the advertising of the breed. A committee composed of S. S. Whiteley, J. Ramsey Speer and Dr. A. Aikenhead was appointed to work out a plan of an organization through which local Jersey breeders would be enabled to buy and sell pure bred stock.

Found unconscious on the street in New York, Louis Iannillo, nine years old, was taken to Fordham Hospital and about a quart of wine, which he drank at a party, was pumped from his stomach.

## Automobile Law Of Maryland.

(Continued from last week.)

### Brakes, Bell, Lights.

140G. Every motor vehicle, while in use on the public highways of this State, shall be provided with adequate brakes, and with a suitable bell, horn or other device for signaling and excepting motor-cycles shall during the period of from one hour after sunset to one hour before sunrise display two or more white lights on the forward part of such vehicle, so placed as to be seen from the front and of sufficient illuminating power to be visible at a distance of two hundred feet, and shall also display on the rear of such vehicle a lamp so placed that it shall show a red light from the rear and a white light on the side, and a motor-cycle shall display on the forward part one white light; provided, however, that the operator of such motor vehicle may proceed to his destination in event of a bona fide failure of his lights to operate, if he sounds his bell, horn or other signalling device at least once in every two hundred feet, does not proceed at a rate of speed greater than one mile in six minutes, and takes the first reasonable opportunity to put his light in order, otherwise to be deemed guilty of a violation of the aforegoing provision.

### Use of Warning Signals.

140H. (Acts of 1912.) Every motor vehicle or motor-cycle, while being used upon the public highways of this State shall be provided with an adequate bell, horn or other signalling device, and it shall be unlawful for any person operating any motor vehicle or motor-cycle to make or cause to be made any unnecessary noise by a prolonged blast or otherwise with any such bell, horn or other signalling device, or to use the same except as a warning of danger, and such signalling device shall not be sounded while passing a horse or other animal in the open country. Within the limits of cities, towns or villages of this State, only horns blown by means of a hand pressure upon a rubber bulb or small electric bells of moderate sound shall be used during the period of from one hour after sunset to one hour before sunrise. It shall be unlawful for any operator of a motor vehicle to operate such motor vehicle without an adequate muffler or to cut out the muffler at any hour of the day or night within the limits of any city, town or village of this State.

### Allowing Motor Vehicles to Stand Unattended.

140I. No person operating or in charge or control of any steam or electric motor vehicle in this State shall allow the same to stand unattended on any highway without securing or locking the lever or other device by which the same is started or taking other reasonable precautions to prevent such vehicle being started by unauthorized persons; and no person operating or in charge or control of any gasoline motor vehicle shall leave the same unattended as aforesaid without first stopping the motor and cutting off the electric current.

### Motor Vehicles Not to be Tampered With.

140K. No person shall, without authority of the owner or person in charge thereof, climb upon or into any automobile, whether the same is in motion or at rest, or hurt stones or other missiles at the same, or at the occupants thereof, or while such motor vehicle is at rest and unattended, sound any horn or other signal device, or attempt to manipulate any of the levers, the starting crank, brakes or machinery thereof, or set said vehicle in motion, or otherwise damage, tamper or interfere with the same.

### Unauthorized Use.

140L. NO CHAUFFEUR or other person shall drive or operate any motor vehicle upon any street or highway of this State in the absence of the owner of such motor vehicle without his consent.

NO CHAUFFEUR or other person having the care of a motor vehicle for the owner shall receive or take, directly or indirectly, any bonus, discount, or other consideration for supplies or parts furnished or purchased for such motor vehicles, or on any work or labor done thereon by others, or on the purchase of any motor vehicle for his employer; and no person furnishing such supplies or parts, work or labor

or selling any motor vehicle shall give or offer any such CHAUFFEUR, or other person having the care of a motor vehicle for the owner, directly or indirectly, any bonus, discount or other consideration thereon. CHAUFFEURS, while operating motor vehicles on the public highways of this State, shall be subject to all the provisions and penalties described in this sub-title. (To be continued.)

## Good Backs For Bad

Berlin Residents Are Learning How  
To Exchange the Old Back For a  
Stronger One.

Does your back ache, feel weak and painful?  
Do you suffer headaches, languor and depression?  
Is the urine discolored, passages irregular?  
The kidneys may be calling for help.

Weak kidneys cannot do their work.  
Give them the help they need.

To cure a kidney backache you must cure the kidneys.

Use a tested and proven kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test.

Convincing proof of merit in Berlin endorsement:

Mrs. J. T. Horsey, Bay St., Berlin, says: "I suffered from backache. I had dull pains across my back and my kidneys were weak. Doan's Kidney Pills benefited me from the first and soon stopped the pain. Now, whenever I feel a sign of the trouble, I take Doan's Kidney Pills and they bring prompt relief."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Horsey recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

## More and Better Live Stock.

The farmers of this State can profitably grow the necessary dairy cattle, meat-producing animals and stock for Maryland which would keep millions of dollars at home annually. Such a policy would benefit every farmer, every doctor, every lawyer, every banker, every corporation—in fact, every person in the State.

Next to having good and intelligent people in a State, plenty of good live stock is probably the most important factor in its development. Dutch proverb, but we can not quote it too often: "No grass, no stock; no stock, no manure; no manure, no crops." Holland is almost entirely a grass and stock country; lands are worth on an average \$500 per acre and the people are prosperous. The most flourishing counties in England owe their present thrifty condition to live stock. The prosperous dairy and live stock districts of this country are rapidly making friends for live stock farming.

It is the function of live stock on the farm to furnish a market for the crops grown, enabling farmers to convert the grasses, forage crops, legumes, and so on, into higher priced finished products and to return to the soil the plant food taken from it. The present system of growing crops that impoverish the soil, the selling of practically all crops grown and the attempt to keep up the productivity of the soil by the use of commercial fertilizer, must give way to a new system of farming. In this new system we will have thoroughly good permanent pastures, we will practice a rotation of crops including legumes, the crops grown will be largely fed to good live stock and the manure carefully saved and applied to the soil.

## 1362 Lost in Lake Disaster.

The greatest disaster ever known on the Great Lakes occurred last Saturday morning when the excursion steamer Eastland, with 2,408 persons on board, overturned at her dock on the Chicago River. Of this number 1,362 were lost, according to the latest report.

The investigation showed that the boat was overcrowded and without proper ballast. W. K. Greenbaum, general manager of the Indiana Transportation Company, the captain of the vessel and other high officials are under arrest, and those responsible for the terrible loss of life will be prosecuted.

The report of the State Fire Marshall for the year ending May 1st, shows 2,993 fires in the State upon which \$1,160,449.69 losses were paid. Worcester had 25 fires.

## WILLARDS.

Miss Wilkie Truitt is spending this week with her uncle, Mr. John Truitt, near Powellville.

Mrs. Charles Davis, of Philadelphia, visited her sister, Mrs. Wesley Truitt, part of last week.

Mrs. John R. Elder, of Showell, is spending a part of the week with her mother, Mrs. Nicholson, who is very ill.

Edward Mumford, Jr., of Baltimore, was the week-end guest of his aunt, Miss Esther Davis.

Mrs. Wilmer Ennis and Mrs. Charles Davis spent the week-end with Mrs. James Ennis, near Pittsville.

Mr. Homer Rayne and family visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Dennis, Sunday.

Mrs. Rozens Rayne spent part of last week with Mrs. Maude Hearn, near here.

Mrs. Cephas Parsons, the Misses Esther Davis, Agnes Rayne, Gladys Rayne and Miss Hearn visited in Snow Hill Sunday.

Camp-meeting will begin August 30th. We think this year will be the best ever. The tents which were burned down last year are being rebuilt.

## POWELLVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Palmer and son visited friends at St. Martins, Sunday.

Mrs. Will Lewis and little step-daughter visited friends in Salisbury last week.

Mr. Walter Lewis and several others went to Salisbury last week to see the ball game between Salisbury and Cambridge.

Mrs. Margaret Sneed, of Salisbury, is the guest of friends here at this writing.

Mr. Herman Lewis, of Mt. Pleasant, was a visitor here Monday.

The members and friends of Powellville M. P. Church will hold a festival at the church lawn Saturday, Aug. 7th. Friends are invited. Come one, come all.

Things seem to be looking up in this community. Mr. Augustus Purnell has been here for the winter and the making of cement blocks in summer. St. John's M. E. Church and other buildings are being repaired and cement walks are being put down.

## CLUB RATES.

I have made arrangements with the following Periodicals to give you a special low price including one or more papers with BERLIN ADVANCE yearly subscriptions. Order at once and get the benefit of the low rates.

Success and Berlin Advance, 1.70  
The Boy's World and Advance, 1.50  
Thrice-A-Week World and Advance, 1.75

Philadelphia Record and Advance one year, 3.40

Philadelphia North American and Advance one year, 5.10

Baltimore Sun and Advance one year, 5.70

Scientific American and Advance one year, 8.50

Above are cash with order. Send all communications to:

BERLIN ADVANCE, Berlin, Md.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure of the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, or

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## For Sale Cheap!

## 16 - H. P. Peerless

## Traction Engine

IN GOOD CONDITION.

Address or Call on

F. M. CROOKS,

BERLIN, MARYLAND.

## A Mythical Lover

By MARTHA V. MONROE

My dear, you being my most intimate friend, I write you first of all to announce my engagement. Harry after hanging about me for two years has at last proposed. How much longer he would have continued to do so had I not by my own skillful manipulation brought him to terms I don't know. As it is, I had a hard time landing him and did so only after a number of efforts had failed.

Now, I wish to assure you, my dear, that if you have occasion to bring a man to terms, do not adopt any of the old-fashioned methods that are well known—that is, if you are playing a man who is as adept at the game as you. I tried a number of them on Harry, and he was too smart for them all. First I told him that I was intending to study the law and would make a vow of celibacy that I might be wedded only to my professional work. He laughed me to scorn; drew ironical pictures of my arguing a case before a jury; said he would like to be the judge before whom I pleaded a case, and all that.

About the time of this first failure the European war broke out, and I threatened to go abroad and take care of sick and wounded soldiers. He said he was thinking of going to France and enlisting in the Foreign Legion. I didn't go as a nurse, and he didn't go as a soldier. He had met my bluff with one of his own.

Then Howard Wentworth came to town, and of all the girls here he seemed to prefer me. Taking advantage of his preference, I encouraged him, especially in presence of Harry. What did the scamp do but devote himself to me and dropped Mr. Wentworth immediately. After I had done so Harry gradually ceased to pay marked attention to me. But I knew that he was still more or less devoted to her, and it worried me.

Having heard that Aunt Caroline had been in her youth skillful at the game of hearts, I confessed my failures and my anxiety to her and asked her to help me.

"The trouble with your expedients," she said to me, "is that they are too palpable. One of those you have tried is excellent, but you did not apply it in the right way. I refer to your attempt to pique your lover by accepting the attentions of another man. You should not have called in the attentions of a real admirer, but an imaginary one."

Not understanding what Aunt Carrie meant, I asked her to explain. She did so and gave me the identical method by which she brought Uncle John to terms several years ago. I made up my mind to try it.

My next move was to nerve myself to treat Harry with indifference for a week or so. I was a bit of a general plan, I was enabled to play the part pretty well. I was careful not to overact it, in order that he might not see through what I was up to. Having apparently grown more indifferent to him for three or four months, I accepted an invitation from Elton Trask to make her a visit. I remained away six weeks, and when I came home I talked a great deal to my intimate girl friends about a fascinating fellow I had met, or rather had not met, during my visit, giving them the impression that I had been much taken up with him. Of course they spread a report that I was either engaged or was likely to be engaged, and it reached Harry's ears.

Nevertheless so confident was he that he could drop me and take me up when he pleased that he placed but little confidence in my preferences for him having been diverted to another man. He came to see me on my return from my visit, twitted me on having lost my heart during my absence and asked for a description of this "Adonis," who had been so fortunate as to win such a prize as myself. I turned the conversation upon other topics. Harry asked me to go to the theater with him the next evening. I told him so decidedly that I had a previous engagement that he did not ask for another evening.

Harry did not call again for some time. Meanwhile I was talking to my chums about the fascinating man I had met, confident that what I said would reach the man I really loved. The next time he called on me I telephoned to a florist, with whom I had left an order for flowers to be filled on call, to send them at once. Half an hour later the flowers came and were brought into the room to me where I was sitting with Harry. Pretending to be anxious about them, I opened the box containing them. Inside was a little envelope. I opened it and without opening it held it in the palm of my hand.

This was altogether too much for Harry's equanimity. He demanded to see the card of the sender, and I refused to give it to him. He turned very red, then pale, and I saw that an emotional storm was raging within him. I let him go on till he had committed himself, after which he lost all interest as to who sent the flowers, for we were engaged.

I assure you, my dear, I am very happy, and Harry says he is very happy, and as for my mythical lover, I think it is perfectly honorable for me to have used him, for he can't be a bit disappointed.

Comfort.

Mr. Fluddub—You women are mighty slow. During the time it took you to select that hat I went out and made \$200.

Mrs. Fluddub—I'm so glad, dear.

You'll need it!

Served Its Purpose.

Kathryn—I noticed you're not doing your complexion as carefully as you used to.

Kitty—It isn't necessary to take the trouble any more. My present complexion is as good as new—New York Globe.



## KRYPTOK LENSES

2 GLASSES IN 1

No seams. Nothing to come off. Nothing to show advancing age.

## Retinoscopic Examinations.

H. O. CROPPER, Registered Optometrist.

GLASSES GUARANTEED.

BERLIN, MARYLAND.

## Are You Going To Build?

We have in stock everything you will need in the way of Building Material.—Framing, Lumber and Cement; Siding, Flooring and Ceiling; Sheathing, Shingles and Laths; Window Frames, Door Frames, and Corner Board; Sash, Doors and Blinds; Porch Material, Sheathing Paper and Roofing; Mantels, Mirrors and Terra Cotta Pipe. Plenty of Cedar Shingles on hand, 5x20's at \$7.00, 6x20's at \$8.25. A good Front Door, \$2.50 up. A 2-6x6-6 1-8 4 Panel Door for \$1.30. We buy from first hands, pay cash, sell at a small profit, hence our prices are low. Odd work turned out promptly. Come to see us.

## The Adkins Co.,

Building Material.

BERLIN,

MARYLAND.

## The Thrice-A-Week Edition of the New York World

Practically a Daily at the Price  
of a Weekly. No other News-  
paper in the world gives so  
much at so low a price.

The year 1914 has been the most extraordinary in the history of modern times. It has witnessed the outbreak of the great European war, a struggle so gigantic that it makes all others look small. You live in momentous times, and you should not miss any of the tremendous events that are occurring. No other newspaper will inform you with the precision and cheapness of the Thrice-A-Week edition of the New York World. Moreover, a year's subscription to it will take you far into the next Presidential campaign.

THE THIRCE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for the complete year's issue of this unique newspaper.

For terms of subscription and prices of other papers, write to:

CITY CONVENIENCE

FOR COUNTRY HOUSES

FOR LIGHTING

FOR COOKING

SAFE

CONVENIENT, INEXPENSIVE

NON-FREEZING

Chesapeake Storage Corporation

315 7TH STREET N.W.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

For Further Particulars Call or Write

I. S. Mumford,

Agent for the Eastern Shore,

Tel. No. 15-A Ocean City, Md.

Plants! Plants!!

Jersey Wakefield, Flat Dutch and

Drumhead Cabbage Plants,

20 cts. per 100, \$1.50 per 1,000.

Earlianna Tomato Plants,

25 cts. dozen, \$1.75 per 100.

From seed bed, 15 cts. dozen.

CASH WITH ORDER.

JOHN E. FITCHETT,

Plant Grower, BERLIN, MD.

ARE FIT FOR A KING TO EAT.

No mysteries about our BREAD, PIES and CAKES. They are just simple and tempting to the eye, as well as the taste.

The proof of our BREAD, PIES and CAKES is the eating of them. When you once try them, you will be a life-long customer—a specialty of ours. "Mother has nothing on us."

Bradford & Farlow,

BAKERS,

Berlin, Maryland.

A Brooklyn man carried a brass

paper clip in his right lung for 17

years, while physician diagnosed

his disease as bronchial asthma, or

as tuberculosis. At Bellevue Hos-

pital the clip was revealed by a

bronchoscope and pulled out, leav-

ing him in good health.

Try ADVANCE Job Work



## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson V.—Third Quarter, For  
Aug. 1, 1915.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, 1 Kings x, 1-13.  
Memory Verse, 2, 9—Golden Text,  
Prov. viii, 11—Commentary Prepared  
by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

We saw in a previous lesson that Solomon's wisdom excelled all the wisdom of the east and of Egypt and that people came from all the earth to hear his wisdom (1 Kings iv, 20, 30, 34; II Chron. ix, 23). His writings are mentioned in I Kings iv, 32, 33. The Song of Solomon was probably written in the joy of his first love to the Lord in his younger days when he first became king. Proverbs reads like his more mature experience, while Ecclesiastes is the sad retrospect of his great folly and sin after he had turned away from the Lord, for his wives turned away his heart after other gods, and his heart was not perfect with the Lord his God (I Kings xi, 4, 6). Although he was beloved of his God and among many nations there was no king like him, nevertheless even his old strange women came to sin (Neh. xiii, 26). After the dedication of the temple the Lord appeared to him the second time and assured him that his eyes and his heart would be perpetually upon that house because his name was there (I Kings ix, 1-14). What a precious assurance for all the redeemed to appropriate, for what was true of a building is surely true of those who are temples of the Holy Spirit. He and his people were warned, however, that if they forgot the Lord He would make them a proverb and a byword among all people (I Kings ix, 6, 7). So we are warned that if the salt loses its savor it is good for nothing but to be trampled under foot of man. The lesson of today, with the parallel record in II Chron. ix, shows how it might have been if Solomon had continued faithful and how it will be when a greater than Solomon shall sit on David's throne and the glory of the Lord upon Israel shall draw all nations. They shall come from Sheba, bringing gold and incense, and shall show forth the praises of the Lord, and the wealth of the nations shall be brought to Israel when the Mighty One of Jacob shall be their Lord and Saviour (Isa. ix, 1-3, 6, 11, 16).

The queen of Sheba heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the Lord; therefore some one must have told her. We know of a greater than Solomon and of a greater glory than he ever had, which our Lord and Saviour wants to share with us; who are willing to receive Him and know Him, but so few think it worth while to tell these good news that we are the people of the earth never heard yet. When the queen heard she came to see for herself if the report was true. She came with a great retinue and with camels, bearing spices and gold and precious stones. Such an abundance of spices never came to Jerusalem before, and she gave to Solomon 120 talents of gold, which at \$25,000 a talent, would be about \$3,000,000. See verses 2 and 10.

According to verse 14, Solomon was in the habit of receiving 600 talents of gold yearly. That would be over \$15,000,000 in gold alone. So we do not wonder that she was as a stone and nothing was seated of (verses 21, 27). The queen had many hard questions to ask Solomon, but he told her all. There was nothing hid from him that he could not tell her. And when she heard his wisdom and saw his buildings and his home and his servants there was no more spirit in her, and she had to acknowledge that, while before she came she did not believe all that she heard, now she had to confess that his wisdom and prosperity exceeded all that she had heard and that he had not been told her (verses 4-7). It reminds us of Isa. lvi, 4; I Cor. ii, 9, where we read that the things which God hath prepared for His redeemed exceed all.

The Spirit has indeed told us somewhat, but we are slow to receive it, and we are not like the apostles, who said, "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard" (Acts iv, 20). If the queen of Sheba carried back to Arabia with her a saving knowledge of the Lord God of Israel then her visit was to some purpose, but if it was only to see and admire and wonder and give and receive gifts (verses 8-10, 13) then it was a mere passing affair and great only to human sight. From verse 10 we might conclude that she had learned to know the true God and can only hope that it was even so. From Isa. xxxix we learn that the visitors from Babylon did not learn from Hezekiah of the true God, the God of Israel, but only saw Hezekiah's greatness and his precious things. Christians might be a bit perplexed sometimes if the Lord should inquire after visitors had gone, "What have they seen and heard in thine house?" (Isa. xxxix, 4).

Solomon's gift to the queen of all her desires, whatever she asked, besides what he gave her of his royal bounty (verse 13), makes us think of Rom. viii, 32, "With Him freely all things," and of David's one great desire—that he might behold the beauty of the Lord (Ps. xxvii, 4). The more we become occupied with the glory of His kingdom and with the city of which the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are both temple and glory (Rev. xxi, 22, 23) the better we shall see things here as their true light.

The Styx was, according to Homer, the principal river of hell. It encircled the infernal regions seven times.

## HEARTS OF LOVE.

Men are tattooed with their special beliefs like so many South Sea Islanders, but a real human heart with divine love in it beats with the same glow under all the patterns of all earth's thousand tribes—Holmes.

## SERMON.

By

Rev. F. C. Monfort, D. D.

## The Comforter.

"But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, Whom the Father will send in My name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."—John 14:26.

"I believe in the Holy Ghost." These words are a part of the Apostles' Creed and of the faith of the Church. We believe in the Holy Ghost as we believe in the Son and in the Father. The three are "one God, the same in substance, equal in power and glory."

The text is from our Savior's farewell sermon to His disciples—a sermon in which He announced His death and their persecutions, and exhorted them to love and faithfulness. It was primarily a promise to qualify them for their work as His official witnesses, but included a promise to all who believe in Christ and look for His appearing.

It was not the introduction to the Church of a new power or unknown person, though the name "Comforter" was new. The character and work of the Spirit had been recognized in the Old Testament. It was He who moved upon the face of the waters at creation. Job said, "The Spirit of the Lord hath made me." He was manifest in Providence. He strove with wicked men, and moved holy men to prophesy the coming Messiah. If His mission, like that of the Messiah, was not understood, the fault was in the readers rather than the record. Christ's words, in the seventeenth verse, imply knowledge on the part of the disciples: "Ye know him, for he dwelleth with you."

The New Testament, however, is clearer than the Old in its testimony both concerning the Messiah and the Holy Spirit; and perhaps no single passage contains more in regard to the person and work of the latter, than the discourse from which our text is taken.

It is as if the Spirit first as a person. Christ speaks of Him not as a mere influence, nor as the mind of God, but as a distinct personality. He uses the personal pronoun—"The Holy Ghost Whom the Father will send, He shall teach you."

This is in harmony with other utterances. He never speaks of the Holy Spirit as it, but always as He. "He shall testify;" "Whom the world can not receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him." It is also in harmony with other Scripture, which represents the Spirit as a teacher and guide, as grieved and sinned against or obeyed. Ananias "lied to the Holy Ghost." "The Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them." The disciples were commanded to teach all nations, "baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

These passages prove not only the personality of the Spirit, but His Deity. He has His place with the Father and the Son. The sin of Ananias was a lie "to the Holy Ghost" and a lie "unto God." In many passages, acts or words are attributed to God which, in other passages, are attributed to the Spirit. The language of God in the Old Testament is quoted in the New as the language of the Spirit. Isaiah says: "I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, . . . Hear ye indeed, but understand not!" Paul, quoting his words, says: "Well spake the Holy Ghost by Isaiah the prophet."

The distinct personality of the Spirit, and His place with the Father and Son, are recognized in the writings of the apostles. Peter addresses an Epistle "to the elect according to the foreknowledge of God the Father, through sanctification of the Spirit, unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ;" while Paul closes the Second Epistle to the Corinthians with this benediction: "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."

We associate personality with a physical form and functions. But the Spirit has no form. "A spirit hath no flesh and bones, as ye see me have." The original word means "wind" or "breath;" in a wider sense, it means any invisible, immaterial power; associated with the adjective Holy, it means the

Spirit of God or the Holy Ghost. The name expresses His purely spiritual character and His Holiness; at the same time, it is a statement of His Deity—for God is a Spirit, and God only is Holy.

Again, we learn from the text that the Spirit is sent of the Father. "The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, Whom the Father will send in My name." In the following chapter, He is represented as proceeding from the Father, and as sent by Christ. These statements involve the relations of the Father, Son and Spirit, and so bring us to face with the mystery of the Trinity. The giving of the Spirit is no less mysterious than the giving of the Son. We can only accept the Scripture statement, that in the work of redemption God gave His Son for men and His Spirit to men; the first to make atonement for their sins, and the second to operate in them, rendering this atonement effectual. The latter is called "the Spirit of God" and "the Spirit of Christ." He is distinct from both, as the Son is distinct from the Father; and one with them, in the same sense in which Christ said, "I and My Father are one."

The work of the Spirit is set forth in the text, first, in the new name by which He is known—He is the "Comforter," or helper or advocate of God's people; and, second, in the promise that He "shall teach" and "bring to remembrance" the words of Christ. In other parts of the same discourse, we learn that He shall glorify Christ; that He shall "not speak of Himself," but shall take of the things of Jesus; that He will "reprove the world of sin, of righteousness and judgment," and that He will "show things to come." We have already noticed the work of the Spirit in creation and during antediluvian and Old Testament times. The promise of Christ was that He should now come upon an especial mission. He should take up the work which Christ was about to leave.

This work was in harmony with His previous labors. He had influenced God's people of old to trust a promised Savior; He had moved holy men to testify of Christ; His power had been manifest in the incarnation. "The angel said unto Mary, the Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee." He had inspired John the Baptist, the voice of one crying in the wilderness, to say: "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." At the baptism of Christ, He had descended upon Him. John said, "I saw the Spirit descending from Heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him." Immediately after His baptism, He was "led of the Spirit into the wilderness." He was "full of the Holy Ghost;" He "returned in the power of the Spirit;" He "baptized with the Holy Ghost;" He "cast out devils by the Spirit of God;" and when the Pharisees denied this, and said: "He casteth out devils by Beelzebub the prince of devils," He said, "Whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him." He "breathed on" His disciples, and said: "Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

The study of such Scripture will help us to understand the words of Christ: "If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you." The study will help us also to understand the mission of the Spirit, who, after preparing the way for Christ, co-operated with Him during His stay on earth, and came after His ascension to instruct and strengthen the disciples; to endure them with power, and to witness, by signs and wonders, to the truth of their Gospel; and Who, though the day of miracles is past, still abides with the people of God.

What Christ promised came to pass on the day of Pentecost. The disciples were "all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." The same Spirit accompanied them in their journeys. They healed the sick, and performed all manner of miracles; they were inspired to write, for the instruction and comfort of God's people, the story of Christ's life and death, and to set in order the doctrines of salvation. For this special illumination was necessary. The Spirit must, in a peculiar and miraculous manner teach them of Christ and bring His words to remembrance.

These special manifestations of the Spirit continued only so long

as they were necessary to the indorsement of the apostles as true witnesses, and to the completion of the sacred record. They ceased, but the Spirit was not withdrawn. The promise of Christ included the more common manifestations of His power and His abiding presence. The Spirit remains with the Church, and His mission is still to speak of Christ and to call His words to remembrance. It was expedient that Christ should die and rise, and be glorified, or, as He expressed it, "Go away," that the Spirit might take up His work—a work which, in one sense, He had finished; but which, in another, must be carried forward and made effectual. It was expedient, because the Spirit could do this effectually. It was a part of the divine plan that Christ, in His human nature, should be limited. He was, so far as we know, at but one place at a time; He reached only as men reach them. The Spirit, however, must come unto Him to bear Him. The Spirit, it not bound by these limitations, applies the truth when and where He will.

The word Comforter does not fully explain the Spirit's mission. The original word—"Paraclete"—is more commonly rendered advocate; there is, however, no one English word which fully translates it. It means one called to the side of one who speaks for, who counsels without help. The Spirit is the counsellor and efficient agent of the Father, and the Helper and Comforter of men. He is the place which Christ held. Moreover, the name by which Christ calls Him is applied, in I. John 2: 1, to Christ Himself: "If any man sin, we have an advocate (a Paraclete) with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous." This is in harmony with Christ's promise, in verse 16: "The Father shall give you another Paraclete." He Himself was the one, and the Spirit was to be the other Comforter. "In the eighteenth verse, He says: 'I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.' This certainly does not refer to His return at the end of the world, but to His immediate coming and His abiding presence. He identifies His coming with that of the Comforter—the Holy Spirit—by saying: 'The things which I have said unto you, that ye may believe that I have said the truth, I will send Him to you, and He will abide with you, and He will testify of me.'"

The work of the Spirit is to teach of Christ; to apply the truths which He taught; to convince of sin; to show the love of God and the atonement of Christ, and to emphasize the invitations of the Gospel. He does not use His own words, nor speak of Himself, nor proclaim new truth; but simply holds up Christ. He comes to the soul with words which Christ spoke while upon the earth. The word are a seed which has lain cold and dead. By His power, He fertilizes them and makes them the beginning of a life. As He was the Author of life at the creation, and of the human life of Jesus, so He is the Author of spiritual life. "No man can say that Jesus is the Christ, but by the Holy Ghost." "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit."

The work of the Spirit does not end with regeneration. As He was manifest after creation in providence, so He causes the new-born soul to grow. He is the Sanctifier; and here again He uses the words of Jesus: "Sanctify them through Thy truth; Thy word is truth." He describes the method of His operation.

When the disciples began to preach, after the ascension of Christ, the work of the Spirit was manifest. Men were "pricked in their hearts." They were convicted "of sin, of righteousness and of judgment." The disciples explained the Gospel, and many believed. They assembled continually for prayer and to remember Christ's words, and "great grace was upon them all." So it has been and will be. The Spirit's work is to convince, to convert, and to sanctify. It is also to sustain, in view of life's ills and the future. He meets the truth, in regard to Christ's suffering, a balm for our earthly ills, and the resurrection of Christ our hope for the life to come. His way the promise is fulfilled, He shall show you things to come. Every Christian can testify to the instructing and strengthening influence.

That we do not recognize the work of the Spirit is not, because it is spiritual; and, second, because He does not speak of Himself, but of Christ; because He sees the words

of Christ; and because His mission is not to glorify Himself, but Christ. His only testimony in regard to Himself, is that in which He takes and applies such passages as of text, or the words of Christ to Nicodemus, or other references to His character and work. These, though they do not solve the mystery of union with and separate personality from the Father and Son, nor enable us to comprehend the methods of His operation, are all that we need.

It is true that unbelievers stumble, and that some deny even the existence of a Divine Spirit. They do not see and know Him as they see and know material things, and will not believe. So a blind man does not see the sun, but his blindness does not dim the orb of day. So one in a chill shivers in the warmest noon, but his malaria does not affect the sun's heat. Men can not see the Spirit, and may not be warmed by His influence; but His presence is none the less real, because they are blind and poisoned by the malaria of sin. Christ spoke of such when He said, "Whom the world can not receive: because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him."

Our failure to apprehend facts in the natural as well as the spiritual world, results from deficiency in ourselves. God's Word and work are alike, in that both abound in mysteries, which neither the senses nor the mind of man can penetrate.

Let us study, for instance, the mystery of light. What is light? Science answers with a volume on the wave theory or the emission theory. It says light is governed by particular laws and operates in particular ways; it tells us that light may be subdivided, and shows, in their order, the colors of the rainbow; but still the question is not met, What is light? Is it, as some one has said, matter so attenuated that it "strikes through your window at the rate of nearly two hundred thousand miles per second, and does not break the pane?" or is it simply an influence "powerful enough to draw a beam from their feet, yet so gentle as to enter, without injury, the eye of a child?" What is light? Science does not know. It formulates its laws and describes its operations, but that is all. The Christian knows the Holy Spirit—that He abides with him; that He comes into his heart as surely and perceptibly as light enters a room; but what is the Spirit? We can only say, "God is a Spirit, and the Spirit is God." There are three persons in the Godhead—the Father, Son and Holy Spirit; beyond this we can not go. We do, however, believe in light, though it is a mystery; and we believe in the person and presence of the Spirit, though the Spirit is God and incomprehensible.

We can reason, too, in regard to the Spirit's work and the method of His operation; and here, again, we find an analogy in the natural world. I stood recently by a little box fastened to the wall in a business house. It had bells and wires, and a crank and mouthpiece upon the outside, and is called a telephone. What was inside I could not see. I turned my face to the mouthpiece and spoke. Back over miles of wire came the answer, clear and distinct. I could both hear and recognize the voice. Here is a mystery—two men can talk an hundred miles apart! Let us ask the inventor of the telephone for the explanation. He opens the instrument and shows us its plan. We ask as to the underlying principle. What power conveys the sound? Electricity. But how does it cause sound to pass over the wires? He is dumb. We make machines to generate it; we use it as a motive power; we erect rods to carry it safely from our houses; we connect all parts of our land with a network of wires, over which it is flashed in obedience to our will; we know how batteries are charged, and understand the magnet; we know there is a power, and are glad to use it for our profit; but, What is it? and How does it accomplish the work? Shall we refuse to believe in the telephone or telegraph, because we can not tell how the current of electricity passes from one person to another? Most certainly not. Neither should any one doubt the work of the Spirit, because he can not tell how the Spirit operates on the soul. Just as we use the light, though no man can solve the mystery of light; and as we use electricity, though no man can tell how electricity does its work; so we receive and respond to the Holy Spirit, though His being

and methods be past finding out.

There is scarcely a matter with which science busies itself which has not some mystery in it. What shall we say of gravitation, or of life? Generation is no less a mystery than regeneration. Growth in body is no less wonderful than sanctification. We are met everywhere by mystery. He that is wise will take the truth of God as it is revealed in His Word, and as it harmonizes with Christian experience, whether he fully understands it or not. Let us accept the testimony and promise of Christ, and devote ourselves to a study of the duty which the sending of the Spirit imposes on us.

Our first duty is to receive Him; to yield to His influence, and be molded thereby according to His will. We should give attention to Him, listening for His voice and courting His help. The telephone wire must be insulated, or no message will pass over it. The telephone is of little value in a noisy office; one who would use it must shut out the noise. As men build closets about their instruments, so the Christian must enter his closet, separating himself from the world, with its babel of sounds and interests, that he may listen attentively to the Divine words.

How may we know the voice of the Spirit? There is little danger of mistake. The voice which, in your heart tells you of sin, is of the Spirit, and should lead to self-examination and repentance. The longing for pardon; the thought of Christ; of the beauty of his character, and the tenderness of His invitation; the determination to trust in Him. These are the influences of the Spirit. The recollection of past vows, and of love grown cold; the prayer for greater consecration; the shrinking from sin; the remembrance of Christ's words and life; the sense of comfort in view of His promises, and the determination to live only to Him. These are the influences of the Spirit. He speaks in the Word read and studied; in the sermon; in the tract; in the passage of Scripture which comes unbidden to the mind; in the sudden desire to do right; in feelings of thanksgiving; in longings for purity, and in desire for the up-

building of the Redeemer's kingdom.

The church should be stimulated by the study of this doctrine to exalt Christ. This is the sum of the Spirit's promptings, and His great work. Before Christ came, He testified of Him; and since His return, He glorifies Him. If the Holy Spirit does not speak of Himself, but only of Christ, how much more should the Church make the glory of Christ her aim? How much more should each Christian forget himself and his own glory, in the effort to hold up and glorify Christ? As he does this, he grows in grace; for consecration to Christ, and an increasing desire to exalt Him, are growth in grace.

The voice of the Spirit, heard and heeded, becomes more distinct and convincing, until it is an abiding voice. The words of the Redeemer, continually kept in remembrance, gain such power that Christ, by His spirit, dwells in and controls the soul. Our prayer should be:

"Holy Spirit, all Divine,  
Dwell within this heart of mine,  
Cast down every idol throne,  
Reign supreme and reign alone."

The voice heard, but not heeded, will soon cease to be heard. "My spirit shall not always strive with man," was the declaration of a principle as true now as in the time of Noah. The soul which does not hear, hardens itself. Not more surely does water freeze when exposed to severe cold, than does the soul harden through neglect.

There are men who can hear the invitations of the Gospel, and be no more moved than the frozen surface of a lake is moved by the wind. "Today, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your heart," "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Do you feel that you ought to have accepted Christ long ago, and that you ought now to give attention to personal religion? Cherish the feeling; it is the prompting of God's Spirit. Do not allow yourself to ignore His voice. You have had such feelings before, and have lost them. It is of God's mercy that they return. It is because the Spirit is long suffering. Christ, by His Spirit, stands at the door. He has knocked and waited, and knocked again. As you value your soul, do not put off salvation any longer; He will not always wait.

"Admit Him, ere His anger burn,  
His feet, departed, ne'er return;  
Admit Him, ere the hour's at hand,  
You'll at His door rejected stand."

HAVE YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT  
THIS OFFICE.

BERLIN ADVANCE.

\$1.00 A  
YEAR

\$1.00 A  
YEAR

The only home newspaper published  
in Berlin and in the northern part of  
Worcester County, Maryland.

The only independent paper on the  
Eastern Shore.

A newspaper of far-reaching influence.

A newspaper of highest standing in its  
community.

All classes of commercial Job Printing  
done at the lowest possible living price  
at the

\$1.00  
A YEAR

\$1.00  
A YEAR

Berlin Advance,

Berlin, Maryland.

\$1.00 A YEAR.



## IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Jacques Fournier, White Sox Heavy Slugger.



Photo by American Press Association.

Jacques Fournier, the Chicago White Sox heavy hitting first baseman, is one of Clarence Rowland's mainstays in keeping the team at the head of the American league procession. After Ty Cobb he is the best batter in the league, and he ranks fourth among the leading run getters. Up to July 8 he had counted fifty-one times in sixty-nine games. Cobb of Detroit, E. Collins of the White Sox and V. D. Daulton were the only players to beat him in this respect.

The race between the Chicago White Sox, Boston and Detroit is so close that the play of a few days might easily switch about the positions of the three leaders.

Nick Altrock's Antics. Nick Altrock, who since the departure of Arlie Latham and Germany Schaefer for other fields is the only diamond clown remaining with the main show, forced a big laugh in a recent frolic between the Yanks and the Senators when an injury to a player threatened to cast a gloom over the festivities.

Fisher and several other Donovans started to run Shanks down between second and third, and the pitcher finally dashed up behind the runner and slammed him on the back with the clinched ball. The pellet happened to strike Shanks on the spine, and he crumpled up and dropped in his tracks. As he was being used and abused to the extent of his hurt Nick rushed to the field, sat himself on the bench and pretended to fall unconscious. He picked himself up when his team revived and staggered toward the bench with him.

The performance broke the strain, made everybody laugh, and both Senators were cheered throughout the stands.

Cuba Not Well Balanced. In some respects the Chicago Cubs loom up remarkably strong. In others they appear woefully weak. There is not the proper balance to the club to make it a great machine. Behind the bat the Cubs are stronger than any team in either league. There has never been a catching star in the game superior to that composed of Archer and Bresnahan. It is in other spots that the club is lacking in the essentials of greatness.

Vic Sater has been the mainstay of the club all year. It would appear the big blond boy, who understood Frank Chance so successfully, is at last about to realize his destiny as one of the greatest first sackers of the game.

He is batting well over .300 and leading the league in runs scored. He is also the premier slugger of the circuit and ranks in the first ten base stealers.

Brickley to Coach Penn State. Charley Brickley, the famous Harvard football player, has displaced Bill Hellerbeck as coach of the Pennsylvania State college eleven. The selection of Brickley came as a surprise, for it was not known that he had been considered for the position. It had been stated that he was slated for the position of coach at Ohio State and at other western colleges, but his name was never mentioned in connection with the Penn State football team. Brickley was one of the greatest football players Harvard has had and was instrumental in bringing two championships to the Cambridge institution.

Ankle Deep Sinks. The speed boat Ankle Deep II. turned turtle and sank near City Island, New York city, a short time after she was launched. The two engineers were thrown into the water, but were quickly rescued by a steam yacht. The Ankle Deep II, built to replace the Ankle Deep I, which was burned in a fire in Long Island sound last year, was 500 horse power and cost \$25,000. The new boat was on a trial spin through a choppy sea. She went down in about fifty feet of water and probably will be raised.

A Limited "Forever." "What's the matter, Clara?" asked a father of his daughter. "Perdy and I have parted forever." "Um! In that case I suppose he won't be calling for a couple of nights'—Exchange.

A Moon Event. February, 1893, had no full moon. This was the first time since a phenomenon had occurred since the creation of the world, and it will not occur again, according to the computation of astronomers, for 2,500,000 years.

## POPULAR MECHANICS

## Care of Files.

As it is impossible to file straight and true with a dull file, a good mechanic will take care of his files, using them on the finest work first and on the rougher work when dulled, in this way getting the full use from the file and always having a good one when needed for a particular job. They should not be thrown in the drawer with hammers, wrenches and other tools or piled indiscriminately together, but be laid away carefully, if possible being separated by wood partitions or wrapped in cloth. This is particularly so where a workman has special files for special work, as these are very expensive and should be given good care.—Scene Lines Employees' Magazine.

## To Bronze Yellow Brass.

Yellow brass castings may be given a bronze surface, says Popular Mechanics, in the following manner: Mix together equal parts of sulphuric acid, nitric acid and water, mixing first the nitric acid and water, then adding slowly the sulphuric acid. The brass castings are first dipped in boiling water, then into the acid solution and back quickly into the boiling water, after which they are thoroughly rinsed in clear water. They are then dried in sawdust. The castings must be clean and free from soldering fluxes. The surface will present the appearance of gas fixtures and will remain so indefinitely if it is given a coat of lacquer.

## Tryung Oilstone.

To true an oil stone take a piece of soft pine board of any thickness, about eight inches wide and three or four feet long. Lay it on a bench and fasten it with a hand screw or other clamp. Put on some clean, sharp sand screened about as fine as that used for plastering work. Use no water and rub the stone back and forth over the board in sand. This will give a flat surface to the stone in a short time. Care should be taken in moving the stone on straight lines so as not to give the stone a warped surface. If a fine surface is wanted a finer grade of sand or sandpaper may be used to finish it.

## Brace For a Stepladder.

The ordinary stepladder braces are apt to become loose and cause a rickety affair, unsafe to mount on the top step. One workman, having a great



BRACE HOLDS LADDER RIGIDLY.

to do on a stepladder, made a much more substantial brace by using a buggy top joint, as shown. When locked in position it makes the parts of the ladder very rigid.

Locating Water Level. It is quite difficult to locate the water level in the engine of a locomotive when on the road, as the constant jostling of the engine keeps the water jumping in the gauge, writes a correspondent of Popular Mechanics. It happens quite often that the fireman must look for a considerable length of time to determine the water level. To overcome this difficulty insert a light silver bead in the gauge glass. The bead will stay at the water level and is easily seen.

Hardening a Scratch Awl. A good method of hardening the point of a scratch is to heat the point over an alcohol lamp, leaving the extreme point out of the flame to avoid the danger of overheating. Hold a thin piece of ordinary soap in the hand over a cupful of water and when the scratcher has reached a cherry red color push it down through the soap into the water below. The temper should then be drawn to a dark straw.—Blacksmith and Wheelwright.

Tearing Adjuncts. Among the necessities when touring should be a supply of tire valves and caps. A slight leak in a valve will cause as much delay as a blowout. A good valve is often hard to obtain when on the road, and considerable annoyance can be avoided by carrying these accessories. A valve tap and die should also be added.

Washing an Automobile. Hot water should never be used for washing a car. It has a deteriorating effect on the varnish of a well finished body. A single application of hot water and soap will remove the tust, Lukewarm water will not harm.

For Valve Grinding. A good valve grinding compound is the "alund" deposited in the bottom of a grindstone trough. It is less slurry than emery, but is excellent for valves that do not need a great deal of cutting down and for finishing work.

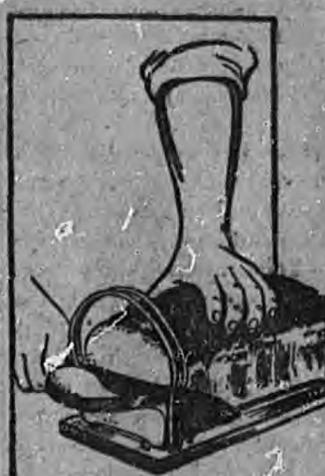
Navy Compasses. Gyroscopic compasses are now in use on twenty battleships, one armored cruiser and fifteen submarines in the United States navy.

Cutting an Acquaintance. The mulatto girl was quarreling with her outwitted lover, who had become angered at her toleration of another's suit. "I heard that you see as you're going to cut my acquaintance," pursued the girl. "Yassum, I see that," defied the jilted one, "and believe me, mum, I'm going to cut 'in' deen."—Columbia Jester.

Why We Call Money "Dough." Probably money is called "dough" because we knead it to get our daily bread.—Exchange.

## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Bread Board Equipped With Guide For Slicing.



A kitchen novelty which will interest a great many women is a bread board with a gauge and guide mounted upon one end for the purpose of enabling the housewife or servant to cut the bread in even and uniform slices. It often happens that the success or failure of a dinner party depends on the amount of attention that is given to such details as the slicing of the bread, and this little device takes care of this matter, and it is not every woman who can perform this task to her own satisfaction. All will agree that the bread in nice even pieces is much more inviting than when presented in irregular chunks.

Smothered Steak. Try out in a hot iron frying pan three slices of fat salt pork. Add an onion cut in thin slices and cook until brown. Put a slice of steak in pan, sear on one side, turn and sear on the other side. Pour over one and a half cupsful of cold water, bring quickly to the boiling point, add a quarter teaspoonful of salt, cover closely, remove to back of range, let simmer until meat is tender. Remove steak to hot platter. Melt a tablespoonful of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until well blended; then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, the hot stock. Bring to the boiling point, season with salt and pepper and pour around steak.

Household Hints. Unused silver help bright if laid away in a box of flour.

A long handled buttonhook should be kept in the laundry to clean the lint from the tub outlets.

To renew the luster of Morocco or any other leather apply the white of an egg with a sponge.

If milk is used instead of water when making mustard by the table it will keep longer and the mustard will be good for a longer time.

To renew the luster of Morocco or any other leather apply the white of an egg with a sponge.

If milk is used instead of water when making mustard by the table it will keep longer and the mustard will be good for a longer time.

Escalloped Crab Meat. To each cupful of flaked crab meat add a half cupful of breadcrumbs, salt, pepper, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter and two of cream and the beaten white of one egg. Press together lightly and put into well greased baking dish. Sprinkle a few crumbs on top and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour.

Shell the peas, add boiling water to barely cover, cover the vessel closely and cook twenty minutes or until tender, adding salt and pepper to season when half done. Smooth a level tablespoonful of flour in a half cupful of rich, sweet milk and pour slowly into the peas, stirring constantly so it will not lump, cook a minute longer, remove from the fire, add a spoonful or two of cream and a small lump of butter. Stir until melted and serve at once.

Asparagus a la Vinaigrette. Wash and scrape the asparagus and boil till tender. Drain, and while cooling add a highly seasoned French dressing, to which may be added the juice of an onion. Place on ice to chill. When ready to serve drain, place on lettuce leaves and cover with mayonnaise made without mustard.

Sugar Cookies. Sift two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of soda with two teaspoonfuls of flour, add a teaspoonful and a half of sugar and half a teaspoonful of sour milk. Mix, roll, sprinkle over granulated sugar, roll again, cut out and bake in a quick oven.

SUFFERING. Suffering overcomes the mind's inertia, develops the thinking power, opens up a new world and drives the will to action.—Anthony D. Evans.

## YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER

## A History Party.

If you are going to have a party here are some things for you guests to do: Ask each of your guests to come wearing an article to represent a character in an American history. Then pass slips of paper with the question, "Who is your favorite character in American history?" and say:

The cards will be collected and the answers read aloud. The hostess, who will award a prize to the one who is voted to have the best answer.

Next plan a party famous Americans will be named and a prize given to the one who guesses correctly the greatest number. Then will come historical questions, the queries being typewritten and numbered. Following are the historical questions:

1. Who would rather be right than pleasant?
2. Who crossed the Delaware on Christmas night?
3. Who was the best of Brandywine?
4. With whom did Cassius dine?
5. Who saved Captain John Smith's head?
6. To whom was Pocahontas wed?
7. Which first of Columbus ships found land?
8. Who of the Chesapeake had command?
9. Who said, "I'll travel," at Lady's Lane?
10. Who told us to remember the Maine?
11. Who was the Quebec's fall?
12. Where was first was called "Stonewall"?
13. Who saw the Mississippi roll?
14. Who discovered the north pole?

Answers.—1. Henry Clay. 2. Washington. 3. The British. 4. Governor Bradford. 5. Pocahontas. 6. John Rolfe. 7. The Pinta. 8. Captain Lawrence. 9. Colonel Mifflin. 10. Schley. 11. The French. 12. Battle of Manassas. 13. De Soto. 14. Peary.

## Novel Seashore Party.

A novel seashore party is suggested by the Woman's Home Companion. It should be held on the grounds if it is broad and spacious. Then the guests arrive each one is given a little booklet made from white paper. Or, the inside the following questions should be neatly written, in cursive being asked to supply the answers with the names of fishes.

1. What fish is mentioned in its taste? Starfish.
2. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
3. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
4. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
5. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
6. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
7. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
8. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
9. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.
10. What fish is a fish? A sea slug.

## An Old Indian Gristmill.

On the old Fox mill, about three miles and a half below Yorkville, Ill., on the side of a bluff, E. A. Davey, physical director of the Joliet public schools, discovered an old Indian mill for grinding maize. Both mortar and pestle stone remain intact. "This locality probably was the site of the Indian village of Maramech, occupied by the Fox Indians up to the time of their extermination by the French troops and their allies Sept. 5, 1780," Mr. Davey relates. "The mill was first unearthed by John Steward of the International Harvester company, and is situated on a farm owned by him."—Chicago Tribune.

A Spanish Game. The prettiest and perhaps the best liked of all Spanish games, especially by the youngsters, is "little white pig." The children form in opposite rows facing each other. They raise their arms and dance to and fro, the children of each side trying to slip beneath the outstretched arms of those on the opposite side. They call this going through the "silver chain" to Seville and Granada, and while they are playing they sing a pretty song about the little white pig.

School Gardens. Dr. Claxton, superintendent of the national bureau of education at Washington, has estimated that the labor of the children in the schools of this country which could be devoted to the cultivation of school gardens, back yards, vacant lots, etc., might add \$200,000 to the national wealth every year.

The Make Believe Piano. The day of Patty's piano. Her little friends in town. Arrived by car, from far and far. For Patty's home was the sea. Just where a piano sits to be.

Two days of Patty's piano. The morning sky was clear. So fine it seemed the never dreamed. That wind and rain were near. But when they reached the beach at last. The heavens were wet and overcast.

The day of Patty's piano. The sky became black. It rained the first of rain. The children hurried back. And so the piano sat on the beach. Upon the nursery in despair.

The day of Patty's piano. What a day it was. They feasted long, they laughed and sang. And played it well and true. The rain poured now they did not grieve. Such fun—the piano sat in the nursery.

Mya Yachow, frankly admit I am looking for a husband. Mrs. Gussler—So am I. Mya Yachow—But I thought you were. Mrs. Gussler—So I have, and most of my time looking for a husband.

Wife—John, what is the difference between direct action and indirect taxation? Husband—Why, the difference between something you are not doing and going through my drawers while I'm asleep.

## Romance of a Broken Nose

How a Dream Turned Out a Reality

By MARTHA V. MONROE

Howard Chichester stood at his club window looking out on a street along which now and again a fine pedestrian was forcing his way against wind and rain. Mr. Chichester was depressed and the sight from the window did not tend to raise his spirits. His club was supposed to be a home forachelors, but it was a great stone structure, its interior faced with marble and during the day usually deserted.

Mr. Chichester thought how pleasant a real home, would be on such a day as this. He pictured himself coming home from business, met at the door by a loving wife with a kiss, disrobing himself of wet clothing and sitting down before a cheerful fire in his library, his wife on the arm of his easy chair listening to a recital of the events of the day.

A gust of wind changed a woman's umbrella from concave to convex and sent a man's hat rolling over the wet pavement. Chichester turned away from the scene contrasting so widely with his dream of a home, and to escape it he went into the billiard room. There was no one there to play with, so after knocking the balls about for a few minutes he started out into the street to go to his room to dress for dinner.

The wind sent the rain almost parallel with the sidewalk, so instead of holding his umbrella over his head he held it before his face. Suddenly he felt a shock and heard a scream. Raising his umbrella he saw a girl directly in front of him from whose nose blood was running. It occurred to him that he had drawn that blood with the stick of his umbrella.

It was no time to talk, but to act. Chichester drew a handkerchief from his pocket, and as he wiped off his handkerchief to supply the place of the one used by the girl, which resembled a dolly rather than a handkerchief. She seized the one he offered her greedily and held it to her nose.

A cab was passing, and Chichester hailed it. Fortunately it was empty, and the driver was ready for a fare. He drew up by the curb. Chichester, opening the door, said to the lady:

"I beg of you to permit me to do what I can to atone for my carelessness by taking you home."

The girl removed the handkerchief from her face, saw that her nose was still bleeding, hesitated, then got into the cab. Chichester asked for her street and number, then got in and sat down beside her. On the way he bemoaned having injured her and hoped that there would be no ill result. The girl said very little and when they reached her home and he handed her out was in no state of mind to thank him for his attention. Nevertheless he followed her to the door and into the house, where he was received by her mother, who naturally showed great anxiety to know what had happened.

Inviting Chichester to a little parlor, the mother went upstairs with her daughter and presently returned with the report that the hemorrhage had ceased, but she had decided to call in a doctor to make sure that all was right. Chichester asked if he might remain to hear the doctor's report and was granted his request. A telephone message was sent for the family physician, who arrived in due time and went upstairs to the patient.

Meanwhile Chichester remained in the cozy room to which he had been shown. A cheerful fire was burning on the hearth, and some one had been sitting in an easy chair directly before it, for such was the position of the chair. Chichester dropped into it, and presently his mind became diverted from the damage he had done to his immediate surroundings.

The room was very tastefully furnished. Indeed, there was an air of comfort about it which is in some rooms and not in others, why, it is hard to tell. On the wall were pictures, all works of art of one which was a portrait of a young girl evidently about fifteen, which Chichester recognized at once for a likeness of the girl he had injured, though it must have been painted several years before. His attention was fixed on the nose, which was very shapely. He winced as he thought that he might have made it a disfigurement instead of a thing of beauty.

Chichester sat musing. He recalled the dream that had come to him while looking out of his window at his club, when he had pictured himself coming in out of the rain relieved by a wife, her sitting beside him on the arm of his chair and their talking over the events of the day. He now fancied the girl sitting out of the picture and taking the place of the wife of his dream. True, she was but a child, but he had seen her as a woman, and it was not difficult to realize the two as one and the same person. Would that his fancy could become real! He would shake the dust of his club off his boots.

There was the tread of a man's step on the stairs, and the doctor entered the room where Chichester sat. He looked grave. Chichester rose and faced him.

"Mrs. Corwith," said the physician, "has asked me to report to you her daughter's condition. The vertical septum separating the nasal fossae has been fractured."

"Great heavens, doctor! You don't mean that her nose has been broken?"

"That's about it, in ordinary parlance."

"And will it be deformed?" asked Chichester eagerly.

"That it is impossible to say. The surgical problem is rather a difficult one to handle. The septum is very thin, and once put out of its normal position there is no surety of getting it back so exactly as to replace the original shape of this organ."

Chichester groaned.

"Of course," continued the doctor, "everything will be done that can be done to prevent disfigurement. I am not a surgeon, but one of the best operators in the profession will have charge of the case, and we may hope for the best."

With this the doctor took himself off, swinging his stick in true professional style, and Chichester was left alone with his regrets at having projected himself from the rain at the expense of a collision to some one's injury. Soon after the doctor's departure Mrs. Corwith came into the room, where Chichester still waited, and said:

"My daughter has charged me to say to you that you need give yourself no concern on her account. Her injury was an accident for which you were in no way to blame. When she met you the rain was dripping from her umbrella into her eyes, and she had lowered the umbrella on that account, so that she did not see you coming."

"It was my fault," stily, Chichester protested. "I had no right to be walking on the street, my eyesight obstructed and pointing a steel ferrule at whoever might approach."

"I may call, may I not, to ask of her condition?"

"Surely, if you are so inclined." Chichester drew a card from his pocket and placed it on a table, begging the lady if complications set in to advise him. This she promised to do.

Chichester called the next day and learned that an operation had been performed on Miss Corwith's nose and that there was every expectation that it would result in a complete restoration of the feature to its original shape. He asked permission to send some flowers to the young lady as a token of his delight at the prospect of the damage he had done being remedied. Mrs. Corwith assured him that such a gift would be appreciated, and the same day a box of cut flowers arrived, with Mr. Chichester's card.

Mr. Chichester called every few days for information concerning the patient's condition, and every time he called he was shown into the cozy little parlor to await a reply to his inquiries. Sometimes the answer was slow in coming, and he was much pleased therewith, for it gave him time to sniff the comfort of the room and to feast his eyes on the girl's face which always seemed to look down on him for grins for the damage he had done.

At times the answers to his inquiries were brought him by the maid, but at others Mrs. Corwith made the replies in person. Having Mr. Chichester's card, she had spoken to friends about his connection with her daughter's accident and had learned that he was a gentleman of excellent family. From the time of receiving this information her manner became more cordial, and one day when he called she assured him the doctors had promised that the bandages would be removed from her daughter's nose within a few days, and he would have an opportunity to see for himself that no permanent damage had been done.

One afternoon about 4 o'clock Chichester sauntered up to the Corwith residence, rang the doorbell and was admitted to the cozy parlor. Some of the flowers he had sent the day before were arranged in vases about the room, thus enhancing its attractiveness. Chichester looked upon this as a good omen. The portrait looked down upon him, and it seemed to him today that instead of wearing a frowning expression there was one of kindness.

He was standing before it when he heard a light footstep on the threshold and, turning, there stood Miss Corwith. "For an instant his eyes were riveted on her nose and, seeing that there was no disfigurement, he exclaimed, 'Thank God!' Her face broke into an appreciative smile and she advanced with outstretched hand.

"You have been very good," she said, "to manifest so much concern in my behalf. It is in great contrast with those reckless drivers who run down persons and leave them lying where they fall while the rescuers make their escape."

"My happiness at your restoration is complete," was Chichester's reply. "And the flowers you have sent me; they have been such a comfort to me. I love flowers, and while confined to my room they have been my principal companions."

King a rose from a vase, she placed it in Chichester's buttonhole. Now, when a lady puts a flower in the lapel of a man's coat she means, necessarily, stand very near him. He looks down into her face and her breath is sweet to him. Chichester found it difficult to refrain from encircling his donor with his arms.

A time came, however, when he reached home from business, and in the easy chair in the cozy parlor and a wife sat on its arm while they talked over the events of the day. At such moments Chichester would look back in memory to the day he stood a lonely bachelor at his club window, looked out on the driven rain and pictured himself in a home with a wife, then went forth to be conducted by fate to a real home and a real wife, Ada Corwith.

Up to the Minute. Constable—But didn't you hear the chicken thieves? Farmer—Why, yes, I heard 'em, but they had an automobile and was all so intoxicated, I thought they was a party of gentlemen.—Pack.

A Busy Volcano. Mount Sangay, a volcano in South America, has been in constant eruption since 1728.

Profile. Profile likenesses are due to the vanity of a Roman emperor who had lost one eye.

Beeswax. Bees secrete wax only when necessary to furnish storage room for honey or brood.

The Busy Woman. "Is she a woman of affairs?" "Yes—everybody's. She's the neighborhood gossip."—Judge.

Montana's Gray Wolves. The gray wolf of Montana is the hardest animal to trap. It is destructive to cattle.

Value of a Good Name. "He is reputed to be worth a million." "A fine reputation to have, believe me."—Exchange.

## COUNTRY LIFE PROBLEMS WILL BE DISCUSSED.

Conference For Rural Ministers Of Maryland At The Agricultural College Opens August 4th.

Following along the broad lines of last year's conference, the Conference of 1915 has been planned with a view to a still more intimate discussion and cooperative study of our country life problems. A hearty response from ministers of every denomination is anticipated.

Among the prominent speakers will be Rev. Ward Platt and Miss Anna B. Taft. Miss Taft is an authority on problems of country life. Her address last year on the needs of the country woman was most illuminating. In the following paragraphs taken from the published bulletin report of last year's conference, she pleaded for a better business basis in the farm home:

"Farming is one great industry in which the woman is her husband's business partner. In most cases the woman feels that if she helps to spend the family income she has done a large piece of work. But with the farmer's wife she is also interested in making the farm pay. Any man's business partner should get fair share in the business income and it is usually said of the farmer's wife that 'she gets the board and clothes and a good steady job. I said that at one time at a farmer's institute, and the farmer's wife said to her neighbor 'and might have done too.' Now I plead for a better business basis in the farm home, for a definite share in the farm income for the wife, and also, if they are at home helping, the young people in the family.

1914 CONFERENCE SPEAKERS. Of course, I realize how this condition came about. It is an inheritance from the old barter days. It was only comparatively recently that the farmer himself had need of a cash income. The table was supplied from the farm and in the small village store farm products were exchanged for goods. So the farmer has never learned the necessity of a cash income until comparatively recent years, so he has not been accustomed to dividing up as I think he should.

One very great consideration in this connection is the effect that it has on the young people in the home. You all know, who are fathers, that the boys and girls of the present day want a varied income. It is more to get a varied income that the young people go from the country to the town and city. They would rather be stenographers or clerks and have definite incomes. One of the things that I plead for particularly, when I am talking to farmers, and think it is just as essential when talking to ministers, who have the leadership in the country—I plead that the farmer take his daughter or his son into business partnership.

HOME-STUDY THROUGH CORRESPONDENCE COURSES IN AGRICULTURE SHOULD PROVE HELPFUL. DIRECTOR T. B. STONE, Maryland Agricultural College Extension Service.

We hear from many men and women who desire to study agriculture and who cannot leave their homes or their present occupation to go to College even for a short course. In order to provide for the people so situated, the Extension Service of the Maryland Agricultural College has arranged to give instruction by mail, as a part of its service to the people of the State.

It has been fully demonstrated that instruction by correspondence is practical and it is recognized as an efficient means of giving valuable information and direct systematic study. While such instruction lacks some of the advantages of personal contact which resident study gives, yet it has some advantages of its own.

The student taking a correspondence course is thrown upon his resources and thus develops self-reliance. He comes in contact with the instructor through correspondence, as an individual, not as a member of a class. Correspondence study enables the student to employ his spare time in his home, while permitting him to pursue his daily work. It thus furnishes an opportunity for the busy man and woman on the farm, the ambitious teacher, and the young student of limited means to gain knowledge that will increase his efficiency and make his labor more profitable to himself and useful to society.

The courses offered have been prepared by the teachers and specialists at the College and Experiment Station and, therefore, follow similar lines as the instruction given in the respective subjects at the institution. They are planned so as to be of special adaptability to Maryland conditions.

When sowing timothy alone, 15 lbs. or more per acre should be used; when sowing with redtop 12 lbs. of timothy and 3 or 4 lbs. of redtop (treasured seed) should be used. When sown with red clover, 10 lbs. of timothy and 6 to 8 lbs. of red clover is sufficient.

OLD DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE.

DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE.

DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE.

DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE.

DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE.

DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR. TWEED'S OFFICE. DR



## BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., JULY 30, 1915.

THE ADVANCE for sound doctrine, honesty and character. Only \$1 per year. Subscribe now.

Anniversary "In Memoriam" will be charged at 5 cents per line.

## Locals.

Eggs 20 cents a dozen.  
Miss Mary Sturgis has been very ill the past week.

12½ lawns at 7 cents. Burbage, Powell & Company.

Lot of antique bedsteads for sale. Those interested call on C. J. Evans.

Mrs. Mary Vincent is in Salisbury, visiting her sister, Mrs. Martha Mills.

\$1 La France corsets at 75 cents at Burbage, Powell & Co.

Miss Lizette Hammond has been the guest of friends at Selbyville the past week.

Palm Beach Suite at \$5 while they last. Burbage, Powell & Co's.

The iron furnace at Glen Wilton, Va., idle for a year, will begin operations Aug. 1st.

A \$2 straw hat for 85 cents, at Burbage, Powell & Company's.

Mrs. Rebecca Wells, of California, came Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. E. B. Jacobs.

25c matting at 22c yd. during the sale. Burbage, Powell & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Dryden spent Saturday night and Sunday with friends at Snow Hill.

\$1 silks, messalines, poplins and serges at 80c. Burbage, Powell & Company.

Misses Nettie Wimbrough and Hattie Holland left this morning for a visit in Salisbury.

Burbage, Powell & Co.'s Semi-annual Clearance Sale, July 31st to August 7th.

Mrs. Wiggins, of Wilmington, is spending the summer at her farm on the Ocean City road.

Buy your suit at the special sale, and save 10 per cent. Burbage, Powell & Co.

There was a large crowd, as usual, on the Wilmington excursion to Ocean City, Thursday.

Save 10 per cent. on furniture during the special sale of Burbage, Powell & Company.

J. T. Keas and family are enjoying the delights of their houseboat for the summer, on the bay.

Mrs. Emma Biggar, of New York, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Mitchell, and other relatives.

For Sale or Rent—Large house and lot in town of Berlin, where I now reside.—Mrs. E. B. Jacobs.

The excursion to Chesapeake Beach and Washington will be held this year, on Friday, August 6th.

Mrs. Thomas S. Hammond spent the week-end with her son, Dr. William T. Hammond, at Easton.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of Calvin Coffin and Charlotte Quillin—both with typhoid fever.

26 passengers went on the excursion to Rehoboth from Ocean City, Wednesday, and eight from Berlin.

Professor Jordan, a prominent temperance worker in Virginia, has announced his candidacy for State Senate.

Wanted—to buy dwelling, located within 100 yards of Mr. Fred Ridings'. Address or call on T. J. Whaley.

Virginia and Nellie Bethards left Thursday for a two weeks' visit with relatives in Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Len Williams, of Salisbury, has been the guest of relatives in Berlin the past week.

The United States Government has succeeded in producing radium at \$80,050 a gram from the carnotite ore of California.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Mills, of Salisbury, have been the guests, this week, of their cousin, Mrs. Henry Davis, and sisters.

Horace Davis and W. L. Holloway were in the city last week and purchased the electric fixtures for Buckingham Church, which it is hoped, will be installed during vacation.

Robert Drake, who has been in the hospital at Philadelphia for several weeks, returned home Wednesday night.

Frank Hammond and daughter, Miss Catherine, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Young, at Pocomoke.

A little son of Howard Carroll, of Fulton township, Pa., was strangled to death when his head got caught in the loop of a swing.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bowen, of Lewiston, Pa., are expected Sunday to spend his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Laura Bowen.

Last—on Wednesday, a cardinal sweater, between my home and depot. Finder please return to Carolyn Pruitt, Berlin, Md., R. R. No. 3.

Mr. and Mrs. George Adkins, of Salisbury, have been spending the last week with her sisters, Mrs. Lena Rayne and Mrs. William Davis.

Mrs. William Bemiller and daughter, Elizabeth, of Westminster, and Miss Fannie Conner have been guests of Mrs. S. B. Mumford, this week.

Mrs. Chauncey Hastings, of Delmar, (nee, Miss Mabel Riley,) has been the guest of Berlin friends this week.

Thomas F. Jarvis has gone to Laurel after his wife and household goods. He hopes to return the last of the week.

A cement pavement has been put down by the town, this week, in front of the lot on Powellton Avenue where the power plant is located.

Miss Nellie Collins returned on Thursday from a visit in Wilmington. She was accompanied home by the Misses Lydia and Esther Beauchamp.

During August there will be no service in the Buckingham Presbyterian Church except Sabbath School, which will be held, as usual, at 9.30 a. m.

The many friends and admirers of Rev. William Henry Bancroft will be glad to see again a contribution from his pen, which will be found on page 1.

M. Bowman, an expert worker in marble formerly in the employ of the Berlin Marble Works, is helping J. W. Burbage & Brother catch up with their orders.

Nashville, Tenn., is in the hands of a receiver, as the result, it is claimed, of bad management and misconduct on the part of officials, who are under indictment.

W. Ross Stevens returned to Wilmington, after spending the week-end here, leaving Mrs. Stevens to spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Hanley.

The little son of Mrs. Joseph Gibson ran in front of an automobile in the crowd, Wednesday, and got quite a severe cut over his eye, which required three stitches to close.

Julien Major, the engineer who has been at work on the state road near here for the last year, has been transferred to Salisbury, where he will likely remain for some time. Mrs. Major and child will join him there shortly.

Rev. and Mrs. W. Ernest Greenfield, were entertained at dinner, last Monday, by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mumford, in honor of their Wilmington guests, Rev. and Mrs. F. E. Carpenter and son, Irving, who have returned to their home.

Calvin Yost, 21 years old, of Collegeville, Pa., met a hero's death, while, with other young men, assisting in the rescue of a man, woman and child whose boat went over a grist mill dam. The rescued as well as the rescuers were exhausted by their effort.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the Laurel-Bethel-Seaford Camp-meeting, which will open August 13th, with Rev. Tilghman Smith, of Bethel, in charge, assisted by Rev. George C. Williams, of Laurel. Among the improvements are a garage and a playground for children.

While returning from Ocean City last Sunday evening, the horse driven by Arthur Holloway took fright at an automobile near Gray's Corner; ran away, crashing into a telephone pole, throwing the occupants out and damaging the carriage badly. Mr. and Mrs. Holloway were considerably bruised, the latter being confined to her bed for several days, and their little son, Charles, had his collar-bone broken.

The bear belonging to Hunt's Show escaped while at Ocean City, Thursday, and made for the water, but was captured later in the day. The event caused considerable excitement, but no harm was done except to the bear, which was clubbed and knocked down before he was subdued.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Porter have been entertaining, the past week, his sister, Sallie, (Mrs. Emmett Messenger,) and three little daughters, Helen, Dorothy and Grace, of Philadelphia; and brother, Elmer Porter, of Baltimore. The latter will leave today, and the others remain until next week.

Houston Showell is expected home for Sunday. His brother, Rev. John Letcher Showell, leaves Monday for Vienna, where his wife and little daughter, Elizabeth, are visiting her parents. After spending two days with them he will return to his home and work in North Carolina, leaving his wife and child for another month.

The Bible Study Class will take a vacation during August, beginning again the first week in September at the Parish Room of St. Paul's Church. This (Friday) afternoon at two o'clock, at the Methodist Church, those of the class who did not take the examination on the previous occasion and who desire to do so now, will be examined by Mrs. R. J. Showell, in the absence of the teacher, Miss Handy, who is taking a well-earned rest with friends on the banks of the Hudson River.

Home-Run Baker  
Played at Berlin.

Baseball enthusiasts had the pleasure of seeing J. Franklin Baker, of Trappe, better known as Home-Run Baker, line up with the Berlin boys at their game with Crisfield, Tuesday afternoon. Not only the townspeople, but many visitors from the country showed their appreciation of the distinguished visitor, 120 automobiles being counted in and around the grounds during the game, which was witnessed by a thousand or more people. Of course Berlin won, but it was a close battle. The score was 6 to 5.

Mr. Baker played with Chinco-teague on Wednesday against the same team.

Peach Shipments Begun

Harrisburg Nurseries shipped a carload of Carman peaches both on Wednesday and Thursday, and will have two today. They expect to have forty carloads in all. Prices are said to be good.

Methodist Notes.

The July Return and Mark-up for the Methodist Church was held Wednesday evening. The musical and literary program was short, some of those expected to participate not being able to attend, but those present thoroughly enjoyed the numbers presented. The program was in charge of the Winome Bible Class.

Piano Solo, "When the Lights are Low" Miss Nettie Wimbrough.  
Recitation, "My Jocular," Miss Laura Bethards.  
Piano Duet, "Qui Vive," Mrs. Orlando McClure and Miss Laura Bethards.  
Solo, "Song of the Gale," Master John Mason.  
Duet, "The Witches' Flight," Mrs. Late Post and Miss Mason.  
Recitation, "Katharine's Visit to New York," Mrs. McClure.  
Ladies' Quartette, "Can the Lord Use You?"

The program for next month will be rendered by the choir.

\$190 was paid in on old and new subscriptions, to be applied on the note, due this week. The treasurer reported \$3,198.50 paid on the indebtedness since the last Mark-up.

The Ladies' Aid Society held a short session at the close of the entertainment, and decided to hold a sale of fancy work at Ocean City, late in August. They are planning for a musical and literary program, to be held at Ocean City.

Miss Pansy Walton will lead the Epworth League, Sunday evening.

The Methodist Sunday School will picnic, weather permitting, at The Henry farm, next Wednesday. All friends are invited.

Subscribe for the Advance.

## Our Purpose

To make our bank a material benefit to the community in general, and its patrons in particular. We would be a pleasure to have your name on our list. We invite you to start a checking account with us. The advantages we offer will be a convenience and benefit to you.

## CALVIN TAYLOR BANKING COMPANY.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$50,000.  
per cent. paid on time deposits.

## Make Good Investment Now.

Everyone of coal you purchase of us during this month will pay you, in 4 months, about 6 per cent.

Can you see your money to better advantage?

Our coal is QUALITY COAL.

Your order will be appreciated.

J. A. HUSTON, BERLIN, MARYLAND.

Temperance Day  
At Camps.

Tuesday, August 3rd, will be Temperance Day at Horon Camp, and Thursday, August 5th, at Parsonsburg Camp. Mrs. Parcells, of Philadelphia, well known in Wilcomico for her splendid work last fall, will speak on both these days. Her husband, Rev. M. Parcells, is also expected. There will be special music and other interesting features.

## Berlin Gun Club Wins.

The Berlin Gun Club won the cup for the best gun work at the midsummer shoot held at Berlin on Wednesday, and M. Purnell, of this team was the high man of the five teams that competed. Lynn Beauchamp, of Harrington, a traveling man who belongs to this club, won the first merchandise prize. The teams will hold another race August 1st, at Ocean City.

## Fire at Showell.

The general merchandise store of Raymond T. Quillin, at Showell, was destroyed by fire Thursday morning. The loss was partly covered by insurance, both on the goods and on the building, the latter owned by Charles J. McCabe. The fire originated in the grocery room, and spread so rapidly that by the time water could be obtained the building and its contents were doomed. Mr. Quillin purchased the store of Orlando Hastings the first of the year.

Make that old suit look new. We know how. Cleaning and Pressing done right. Prices reasonable.

J. M. BRATTEN,

Successor to  
Murphy & Purnell.

## LOOK!

Successor to  
Murphy & Purnell.

## SYNEPUXENT.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Rayne, from near Berlin, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Rayne's brother, Mr. A. L. Lynch.

Miss Mamie Coffin, of Berlin, spent last week at the home of her uncle, Mr. Edward Jarman.

Miss Lydia Brittingham was home on Sunday from Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. Greene Pruitt, of Trappe, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Davis, Sunday.

The Church Improvement Club was pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Laura Davis, on Wednesday evening, July 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hastings spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. G. C. Gibbs.

The Misses Edith and Julia Gray spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. John K. Davis.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Joseph Cropper, Friday afternoon, August 6th. All are invited.

Hon. Hoke Smith, U. S. Senator from Georgia, Secretary of the Interior in the cabinet of President Cleveland, will be one of the speakers at the all day farmers' meeting at Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Saturday, August 14th. This meeting is held under the auspices of the allied farming interests of Cecil County.

Try Advance Job Work

## WE CAN FIX IT—

THAT BROKEN WATCH OR JEWELRY.

No work too hard—we know how. We can repair any watch, from the cheap dollar watch to finest Swiss Repeat or English Piquee.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

E. H. BENSON,

THE WATCH DOCTOR.

## COAL. COAL. COAL.

REMEMBER,

It costs you 10 cents more each month. Place order now. QUALITY, WEIGHT AND SERVICE GUARANTEED.

Davis Ice and Coal Co.,

HORACE DAVIS, Manager.

## THE AVONDALE

Ocean City, Baltimore Avenue, Opposite Post Office  
Open all the Year Terms Moderate  
Ocean Rooms Auto Parties a Specialty  
First Class Table Convenient to R. R. Station  
O. W. ROUNDS, Owner and Manager.

## HOTEL BRIGHTON

Ocean City, Maryland  
Large Cool Rooms Bathing Facilities  
Porches overlooking Ocean First Class Table  
MRS. R. C. QUILLIN

## HACKNEY'S ICE CREAM PARLORS

SOMETHING NEW  
Plain - And - Fancy - Confections - Etc.  
Crescent's Ice Cream a Specialty  
THIS IS A NEW FEATURE IN OCEAN CITY.  
PIST CARDS SOUVENIRS LIGHT LUNCH  
New and delightful Place  
J. C. HACKNEY, Prop. (Next to Post Office, OCEAN CITY, MD.)

## NEWARK.

Miss Edna Dennis spent the latter part of last week and the first of this with her aunt, at Ocean City.

Miss Mabel Powell, of Stockton, is spending the week with her cousin, Miss Blanche Dennis.

Miss Elsie Jackson spent the week with her friend, Miss Nettie Shockley, near Snow Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dennis and son, of Philadelphia, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Dennis.

Mrs. Samuel Bowen and Mrs. John Hayward are visiting Mrs. Bowen's sister, at Cape Charles.

Mr. George Powell and two young ladies, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Townsend.

Miss Clara Cropper, of Synepuxent, is visiting her cousin, Miss Georgia Warren.

Mrs. Charles Janney and Charles, Jr., came Saturday for a few weeks' visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Dennis.

The Church Improvement Club will be entertained at the home of Miss Bessie Cropper Monday evening, Aug. 2nd.

Libertytown played ball at Whaleyville, Saturday. Score 6 to 2 in favor of old Libertytown.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ellis spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilkins.

We are very sorry to report Mr. Virgil Dennis very ill with rheumatism.

Subscribe for the Advance.

## GIRDLETREE.

Miss Bessie Straughn spent the early part of the week with Miss A. L. Price, at Ocean City.

Mr. James Rowley and family, of Horntown, were guests at the home of his mother, Mrs. M. C. Rowley, Sunday.

Mrs. White, of Quinby, Va., has returned home, after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Watson.

Miss Fannie Nelson, of Snow Hill, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Truitt last week.

The members of the Girdletree brass band expect to hold a festival on August 6th and 7th. Come out and make it a success. There will be good music.

The Young People's Aid Society was pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Mary Dukes, Tuesday evening.

Miss Niblett, of Gumboro, is the guest of Mrs. E. H. Marshall.

Mrs. E. T. Warner was the guest of Mrs. Aaron Hudson, Wednesday.

Mr. Paul Scarborough, of Philadelphia, spent this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Scarborough.

Rev. E. H. Marshall, pastor of the M. E. Church, will have for his subject, Sunday morning, "Seeing the Father." In the evening at 7.45 he will discuss the "Fall of Jericho."

Miss Winnie Gordy, of Parkley, Va., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Ella Gordy.

Mr. Zadok Selby and family and Prof. H. B. Scarborough motored to Crisfield, Sunday.

Capt. Jones Retires.

Capt. John B. Jones, of the Isle of Wight Coast Guard, will retire August 1st on three-fourths pay, in his 34th year of service. He has been captain of the Isle of Wight Station since its beginning, but feels that his health is not equal to the requirements of the position. He will be succeeded by William L. Hudson, No. 1 man of the North Beach Station.



## FOR THAT

TOILET WATER, POWDER  
AND SOAPS

that you use every day go to

Farlow's Pharmacy,

BERLIN, MD.

Also some very nice Bathing Caps  
should you need one.

## Burpee's Seeds Grow

and are supplied every year direct to more American  
planters than are the seeds of any other growers.

## Burpee's Annual for 1915

The Leading American Seed Catalog,  
is a bright book of 182 pages, beautifully illustrated,  
and a safe guide to success in the garden. It is  
mailed free. Write today. A postcard will do.

W. ATLEE BURPEE &amp; CO., Seed Growers,

Burpee Buildings

Philadelphia, Pa.

JAMES J. ROSS, President.

WM. DENNEY, Secretary and Treasurer

THE KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,  
DOVER, DELAWARE.Insures property against Fire and Lightning.  
Business Conducted on the Mutual System.Has returned to its policy-holders in dividends and surrendered  
policies over \$500,000.00.Present membership over eight thousand, with over \$11,000,000.00  
insurance in force.W. L. HOLLOWAY, agt., E. FONTAINE, agt., O. L. MCARD, agt.,  
Berlin, Md. Pocomoke City, Md. Selbyville, Del.

## Snyder's Whole Wheat Flour.

A number of the best physicians have recommended Snyder's  
Whole Wheat Flour. It is a well-known fact that bread made  
from WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR contains in the highest degree,  
all of those elements that build bone, flesh and muscle. Send  
for trial package. Manufactured only by theTrappe Milling Co., Berlin, Maryland.  
For Sale by Leading Merchants.

Established 1894



## BLACKSTONE COLLEGE FOR GIRLS

JAMES CANNON, Jr., A. M., D. D., President.

Faculty of 33; 427 Students, from 20 States.  
Accredited by Virginia State Board of Educa-  
tion. Hundreds of graduates now teaching.  
\$160 per year in Academic Dept.; \$200 per year in College Dept.  
The Leading Training School for Girls in VirginiaWhere can parents find a College with as  
fine a record, with as experienced management,  
at such moderate cost? For catalogue address  
G. P. ADAMS, Secretary, BLACKSTONE, VA.A Deathbed  
Triumph

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

An old man lay on the bed of death.  
A doctor sat by him intent upon some  
method of saving his life. An entirely  
different problem was in the mind of  
the sufferer."Doctor," he said presently, "can't I  
die for a short time, then come to life  
again for a certain purpose?"

"What purpose?" asked the doctor.

The invalid cast his eyes about the  
room to see that no one was present,  
then, stretching forth his hand, drew  
the doctor to him and whispered what  
he had to say. When he came to a  
purpose the doctor said:"I have suspected as much."  
"Can it be done?" asked the invalid.

"It can be tried."

Some more conversation followed, in  
which the doctor gave the sick man  
instructions, and the sick man did the  
same by the doctor. Then the latter  
ended the matter by saying:

"Are you ready?"

"Yes."

The doctor took from his medicine  
case a tablet and placed it in the pa-  
tient's mouth.The sick man, who was lying on his  
back, stared at the ceiling, immovable.  
The doctor went hurriedly to the door  
and opened it. There stood the wife of

the invalid.

"Madam," said the doctor, "I fear  
that your husband is dead."The woman hurried into the room and  
stood over the sickbed for a few mo-  
ments looking down into the pale face.  
The doctor, who was beside her, closed  
the eyes of her husband, then led her  
away, saying:"This has been a long trial to you.  
Your watch is now over. Go and rest  
yourself."She suffered herself to be led away  
and within an hour was in bed and  
asleep.Paul Markham passed away at dawn  
the next morning. Preparations were  
made for the funeral, which was held  
three days later, and on the fourth  
day his widow, who was his second  
wife, and her two children by a for-  
mer husband, all dressed in deep  
mourning, entered the drawing room  
of the house in which Mr. Markham  
had died and took seats. A number of  
other persons, including a lawyer, en-  
tered, and when all were seated the  
attorney unfolded a document and was  
about to begin its reading when Dr.  
Blanchard, who had attended the de-  
ceased, entered in company with a girl  
of fifteen. There was about her a mel-  
ancholy that savored of despair."I have here," said the lawyer, "the  
last will and testament of Paul Mar-  
kham, deceased, executed one year ago."He then read the will, which left all  
his property to his beloved wife, Jane  
Markham, trusting that she would suf-  
ficiently provide for his daughter, Ethel  
Markham. Having stated that the will  
had been duly signed and witnessed,  
he added that it would be immediate-ly filed for probate. He was refolding  
the document when Dr. Blanchard  
arose and, drawing a paper from his  
pocket, said:"I have a will executed a few hours  
before Paul Markham's death."The widow's countenance changed  
immediately."If you have any such will," she  
said, "it is a forgery. At any rate it  
was not witnessed. That I know, be-  
cause I was in attendance upon my  
husband every day and hour during  
his last illness, and I know no one  
who could have witnessed a will en-  
tered the house.""What time did you go to bed that  
night your husband died?" asked the  
doctor.

"At 10 o'clock."

"Your husband did not die till 3  
o'clock the next morning.""He died at 9 o'clock in the evening.  
You called me into the room where he  
lay and told me he was dead.""I told you I feared he was dead.  
He was very low. He revived, and at  
midnight I drew this simple will for  
him, bequeathing all his property to  
his daughter, Ethel Markham. Two  
persons came at my call and witnessed  
the will while you were asleep."The woman stared at the doctor, al-  
though she could hardly believe her  
senses. For years she had dominated  
her husband and for a year, since she  
had forced him to make a will in her  
favor, had watched him carefully to  
make sure that he did not make an-  
other. At the very end of his life he  
had outwitted her."Let me see it," she said to the doc-  
tor.He held the paper before her. She  
read it and recognized her husband's  
signature, though it had been written  
in the agonies of death. Realizing that  
she had been fooled, she arose from  
her seat and, followed by her two chil-  
dren, stalked out of the room.Dr. Blanchard by the terms of the  
deathbed will was made Ethel's guard-  
ian, and she thereafter made her resi-  
dence with him. Her life had been  
nearly crushed out of her by her step-  
mother, and it required some time to  
restore her to a healthy state of mind  
and body. But by the time she came  
of age she was completely recovered,  
for her surroundings as a member of  
the doctor's family were all that could  
be desired, and he knew how to treat  
her to her advantage professionally.In his old age his savings of years  
were swept away in a commercial pan-  
ic, and Ethel Markham provided for  
him and those of his family who were  
still too young to take care of them-  
selves.DAFFY  
DANIEL

By CLARISSA MACKIN

Mrs. Tweedy peered from the win-  
dow.Abner, her husband, had also heard  
the creak of wagon wheels.

"Who is it, Marthy?" he asked.

"Nobody but Daffy Daniel," she re-  
plied, resembling her mending."Humph!" muttered Abner. "Wish  
he'd sell me that south lot.""He ought to be made to," agreed  
his wife. "Any one as simple as Daffy  
ought to have a guardian. I should  
think you'd speak to the selectmen  
about it, Abner."

"I've a mind to," grumbled Abner.

"The lot don't do him any good,"  
argued Mrs. Tweedy. "I've said for a  
long time that Daffy ain't got common  
sense."Miss Blake, the new schoolteacher,  
who boarded at the Tweedys', looked  
up from her book."Why do they call him that?" she  
asked."Call who—what?" demanded Mrs.  
Tweedy, startled by the sudden ques-  
tion.

"Daffy Daniel."

"Oh! Because he is daffy."

"In what way especially?" insisted  
Frances Blake. She was a small, clear  
eyed woman, intrepid of speech and  
action. "Is he insane?"

"Land, no!" protested Mrs. Tweedy.

"Daniel ain't really crazy, but he's  
simple minded. Folks have called him  
'Daffy Daniel' ever since the fire at  
the Ford place. Daniel was only sev-  
enteen, and his pa and ma and his sis-  
ter was burned to death. Daniel had  
been spending the night with his cou-  
sin at Overbrook. In the night he saw  
the flames and came running five miles.  
And when he reached home it was too  
late. There wasn't any home or any  
folks left.""He was sick for weeks afterward  
and since then he's always been queer.  
Some say he blames himself, because  
he wasn't home that night. He said,  
'If I'd been there I might have saved  
them.'"

"Poor fellow," murmured Miss Blake.

"And where does he live now?"

"Built himself a cottage on the old  
cellar. He loves the farm like a leech,  
won't part with an inch of land, the  
Abner 'd like that south lot. It joins  
our property, you know.""And so he is queer," went on Fran-  
ces Blake. "Is he married?""Law, no! Wouldn't look at a girl.  
Awful queer!"

"Is he disagreeable?"

"No-o, not exactly," admitted Mrs.  
Tweedy. "He's very short in his man-  
ner, don't stop to talk with neighbors  
and reads most all the time. He's  
queer. He's downright daffy, Miss  
Blake. It all happened twenty years  
ago."Miss Blake made no comment. She  
returned to her book, but for nearly an  
hour she did not turn a leaf.Presently Mrs. Tweedy arose to pre-  
pare the evening meal. Abner got up  
and lighted the big reading lamp.vagrant breeze, bore a whiff of  
sassafras and the new leaves  
and springing grass."Oh!" cried Frances Blake, throwing  
her arms to the clouds. "I must  
breathe this before it goes away."So she wandered with the back path,  
through the orchard, where robins were  
calling in low tones, where  
insects chirruped the grasses.Out of the orchard she wandered into  
the rolling pasture. Once or twice she  
crossed a fence.She heard the clatter of the  
Tweedys' supper table and scorned it.  
It was a noisy world, bathed in a  
rosy light. Birds sang, flowers life and  
smell of spring. Frances closed  
her eyes and leaned against the fence."Are you sick?" asked a man's quiet  
voice.Frances looked startled. She saw  
a tall, broad shouldered man in a rough  
gray suit. His sunny eyes were  
browned with sun and weather.There was a boy, too, about him in  
spite of his gray hair. He had good  
brown eyes and life, even teeth."Thank you, I'm quite well," said  
Frances. "I was only enjoying the  
evening. It is so beautiful."

"You like it?" he asked eagerly.

"I love it, but I don't dare mention  
those things. My neighbors believe  
one should take a leaf of nature  
as a matter of course.""Like daily bread and water, and  
turpentine, I suppose," laughed Frances.

He nodded.

"But one is supposed to enjoy bread  
and turpentine and thankful for them.  
God made sun and flowers and  
birds, and why be grateful for  
those too?"

"I am," said Frances Blake quietly.

"And so should you."

"I am doubly grateful, I have dis-  
covered another who thinks as I  
do. Listen!"From the orchard came the throb-  
bing, haunting note of the first whip-  
poorwill."I am Frances Blake, the new school-  
teacher," she said impulsively. "Who  
are you?"He took her hand in his and clasped  
it in a friendly way.

"Why, they call me 'Daffy Daniel.'"

"Daffy Daniel!" Frances was start-  
led. "How absurd of them! I meant  
your real name."

"Daniel Ford," he said dazedly.

"Good night," said Frances.

"Mrs. Tweedy is ringing the bell  
so desperately I can't go."He watched her cross the fields until  
she disappeared behind the shadowy or-  
chard.That night Daffy Daniel started  
Pocomoke village folks coming to prayer  
meeting, a place he had avoided for  
twenty years.Perhaps he hoped the schoolteacher  
would be there. Perhaps it was a  
sudden whim. Anyway, old friends  
nodded at him, his women smiled, and  
the minister shook hands and called  
him "Mr. Ford."Miss Blake did not go to prayer meet-  
ing. She sat alone in the sitting room  
and corrected exercises until the  
Tweedys came home from the church.Mrs. Tweedy was filled with mild ex-  
asperation.

"Daffy Daniel," she said into a chair.

"Is that an unusual event?" smiled  
Miss Blake."Once in twenty years. Kinder un-  
usual," remarked Abner dryly."It's queer," calculated Mrs. Tweedy,  
and then she went on to tell about the  
forthcoming fair and carnival which  
was to be held in Freeman's hall."And the decorations are all grape  
paper and pink cheesecloth," ended  
Mrs. Tweedy. "Suppose it got here?""It would be dreadful," shuddered  
Miss Blake as she went up to her room.That night the schoolteacher dream-  
ed that she attended the carnival in  
Freeman's hall and that suddenly the  
whole place was ablaze. Some one  
picked her up and bore her through  
fire and smoke to a safe place.And she opened her eyes and saw  
that her heroic rescuer was Daffy Dan-  
iel."Why," she had said to him in wild  
surprise, "you are a man!"And he had answered:  
"A man asleep. You have awakened  
me."She continued to think of Daniel  
Ford more often than was neces-  
sary or required, more pity for his  
lonely condition.She knew now that many of his ec-  
centricities were due to his habit of  
living alone with his grief. She knew  
that through systematic reading he had  
educated himself above his neighbors.Daffy Daniel was a gentleman and a  
scholar, and the attitude of his neigh-  
bors was incomprehensible.The night of the carnival  
Freeman's hall was a bower of beau-  
ty, according to the Pocomoke Bugle.  
"Flowers, festoons and fair femininity  
crowded the floor." It said enthusias-  
tically before it went on to describe  
the tragedy that followed.In the middle of the festivities some  
one cried "Fire!"There was a stampede for the single  
exit, but a man impeded the way, a big  
man with arms stretched across the  
doorway, who cried authoritatively:"One at a time, please! Women  
and children first!"The man was Daffy Daniel, who had  
not attended a festival in twenty years.While the frenzied throng a feeble  
stream on the flimsy wooden structure  
Daniel Ford kept the crowd from panic  
until there remained a mere handful  
of people, who, frightened at the vol-  
umes of smoke pouring up the stairs,  
declined to go and huddled near the  
windows.Among these Frances Blake lingered,  
encouraging, soothing and helping one  
and another.Then Daniel Ford suddenly broke  
loose upon them, grasped a woman in  
his arms and rushed down the burning  
stairs to safety.Again and again he made the peri-  
ous journey, until the room was in  
flames and they remained only the  
schoolteacher, pale and calm."You!" he cried. "I must save  
you!""You have saved twenty lives or  
more, Daniel Ford," she smiled at him."Thank God!" he said reverently,  
"those will atone for the lives I could  
not save twenty years ago."As he spoke the burning stairs fell  
with a crash.A cry of horror went up from the  
waiting crowd.Daniel Ford caught Frances in his  
arms even as she had dreamed."There is one chance. Will you trust  
me?"

"Yes," she said.

A large window opened on the roof  
of the square entrance porch. The  
corner of the porch jutted against the  
trunk of a huge tree.Daniel stepped from the window to  
the roof and swung himself among the  
branches of the tree. Frances held in  
one strong arm.The crowd cheered wildly, and a  
hundred hands leaped up to help him  
as he slid down to the ground.But he gave the girl to no other  
hands. He stood there, dazed. A  
scorched, blackened figure, with the  
fire of manhood in his eyes."Three cheers for Daniel Ford!"  
yelled his neighbors, and as they gave  
it he knew that with the acclamations  
the love and admiration of his friends.  
Never again would they call him  
"Daffy Daniel."Then the roof fell in, and as the  
crowd ran toward the building Frances  
looked up into Daniel's face."Ah!" she breathed. "You are a man  
and a hero!"

His face glowed.

"I am glad for your sake," he said,  
and their eyes met and understood.Unkind Silence.  
Money talks, but it never tells us  
whether or not we are investing it  
wisely.—Boston Transcript.Tartar alphabet.  
The Tartars owe their alphabet to  
the Christian missionaries known as  
the Nestorians.

The Very Best Service Possible Makes

## THE BALTIMORE SUN

The Home Paper of all the Eastern Shore

DO YOU REALIZE THAT

## THE SUNDAY SUN REACHES

St. Michaels	5 a. m.	Tilghmans	8 a. m.
Royal Oak	5 15 a. m.	Federalburg	8 a. m.
Easton	6 a. m.	Cambridge	8 a. m.
Preston	6 30 a. m.	Salisbury	8 a. m.
Hurlock	7 a. m.	Denton	8 a. m.
Sharptown	7 30 a. m.	Ridgely	8 a. m.
Hillsboro	7 30 a. m.	Centerville	8 a. m.
Queen Anne	7 30 a. m.	Trappe	8 a. m.
East New Market	7 45 a. m.	Oxford	8 30 a. m.

Chestertown 10 30 a. m.

BY EXCLUSIVE AUTO DELIVERY  
EVERY SUNDAY IN THE YEAR

	Month.	Year.
Morning Sun	.25	\$3.00
Sunday Sun	12-2 mo., .25	\$1.50
Evening Sun	.25	\$3.00

If You Are A Vacationer, Is The Sun Following You?  
Send Money by P. O. or Express Order, or in Stamps.  
MAIL ORDERS ARE PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

## Pocomoke Fair

AUGUST 10, 11, 12 &amp; 13

Special Free Attractions Daily  
GOOD RACING :: GOOD MUSIC  
LARGE CROWDS  
Arrange To Meet Your Friends

General Admission Ticket, good for the 4 days, \$1.00

Write for a catalogue, and make an exhibit.

JOHN W. ENNIS, Secy.

Overland  
\$750The Newest Overland  
\$325 Less Than Last Year

The 1915 Overland is essentially the same as the 1914 Overland—the famous Model 50 that sold for \$1075.

But the price is \$325 less.

The stream-line body is the same as the 1914 model of last season.

It has the same powerful, economical thirty-five horsepower, four-cylinder motor, but weighs less.

It has high-season magnet ignition.

It has the same under-shield rear spring. It has the convenient arrangement of electric control buttons on the steering column.

It has the same working clutch which any woman can operate; the same "easy to handle" shifted levers; the same "easy to steer with" wheel; the same positive brakes.

It has 33" x 4" tires which is unusual at a car at this price.

In detail, finish, mechanical features, comforts and conveniences, this newest Overland gives you all there was in the 1914 Overland and even more power.

And it costs you just \$750—\$325 less than last year's large 35 horsepower Overland.

Deliveries are being made now all over the country.

Every Overland dealer already has a waiting list.

Place your order immediately and you can be sure of a speedy delivery.

W. G. Williams & Son, Selbyville, Del.

The Willy-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

See Models Now on Display at the Pocomoke Exposition