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## SERMON,

BY

Rev. William Henry Bancroft.

### All Brothers.

Have we not all one Father? Malachi 1:10.

Yes, Malachi! Of course we all have one Father! Why was the question ever raised?

I take up this morning the topic suggested for public treatment by The Evangelical Alliance, that topic, The Brotherhood of Man. As the first pearl-day of The Week of Prayer was opened with a discussion of The Fatherhood of God, it is fitting that this last pearl-day of The Week of Prayer should be closed with a kindred theme. I pray for the help of the Holy Spirit.

I find an answer to Malachi's question in the anatomical structure of man. While there are those who advance the idea that the different races of the earth had a different origin, and that there is no relationship between Caucasians and Mongolians and Malaysians and Africans and so-called Indians, the dissecting knife of medical halls and mortars and scientific post-mortem examinations reveals the fact that all these various races are a unity. The same convolutions in the brain, the only cranial difference being in the size and the shape of the skull, that difference being accounted for by environment and intellectual culture. The same skin, except in the coloring matter beneath, that making men and women white, or yellow, or brown, or black, or red. The same muscles, no matter whether the legs extend from China, or from Australia, or from Arabia, or from Ethiopia. The same glistening threads running through every corpse as the telegraph wires of the nervous system. The same blood vessels branching out from the heart. The same bones making the framework of the house of the soul. All brothers!

I once read a book that was an argument for the beastly origin of the African race. It was a poor argument. It was a prejudiced argument. It was a blasphemous argument. That argument was written for no other reason than to kindle a flame of race hatred in the minds of those who should read the book; it being intended that the flames thus kindled should grow into a conflagration of race hatred. I learned from the book with sickening disgust and with a heart full of sadness. Even the memory of the book is painful, like the memory of a horrid nightmare that laughing sunbeams and singing robins and dew-faced roses cannot dissipate. No race is beastly in its origin. "Have we not all one Father?"

I am proud that I belong to the great Caucasian race. My pride is a thankful pride. The race that peopled Palestine with a nation chosen of God to bless all other nations, that nation giving the world its Bible, and giving the world the manger and cross and risen tomb of Jesus Christ, and giving the world the Gospel of God's Everlasting Love. The race that has ever been foremost in the activities of the world, making splendid history, and in these days recognized as the king of races, first in art, first in science, first in philanthropy. The race that is destined to stand close up to the staff that is yet to hold the outflowing banner of the final victory of Jesus Christ in His conquest of the world. Mighty race!

But while there is just occasion for pride in being a Caucasian, let no white man look on superior airs and look down in contempt upon other races. "Have we not all one Father?" Yes! Yes! All sprung

from Adam and Eve. All members of the same family. All brothers!

I say that God has written this fact in the very constitution of man's physical being. God has written many things. He has written His authorship of this world on the rocks, those rocks an immense library of books piled up on mountain shelves, and laid on long river shelves, and stacked upon shelving strata. So is God's authorship of the world written everywhere upon and under the earth. So has God written His authorship of the universe on the day-lighted and star-lighted scrolls of the heavens, that authorship traced in sentences of fire all around the disk of yonder sun, and traced in gem flashing sentences, upon yonder assemblage of stars in Orion, in Taurus, in the Pleiades, in Corona Borealis, in Hercules, in Bootes, in Leo, in all the constellations, those sentences penned over all the ebony manuscript of the nightly skies. Also has God written His autograph upon the body of man whatever man is found, whether sweltering at the world's equator, or shivering amid polar snow and ice, or living at his best in one of the temperate zones. The knife of the anatomist brings that signature to view. The test-tube of the physiologist holds that fact that all these various races are a unity. The same convolutions in the brain, the only cranial difference being in the size and the shape of the skull, that difference being accounted for by environment and intellectual culture. The same skin, except in the coloring matter beneath, that making men and women white, or yellow, or brown, or black, or red. The same muscles, no matter whether the legs extend from China, or from Australia, or from Arabia, or from Ethiopia. The same glistening threads running through every corpse as the telegraph wires of the nervous system. The same blood vessels branching out from the heart. The same bones making the framework of the house of the soul. All brothers!

There is no infidelity that can rule this overwhelming evidence for the unity of mankind out of our minds. There is no prejudice that can rule it out of our hearts. There is no race hatred that can rule it out of our consciences. There is no infidelity that can rule it out of our consciences. There is no prejudice that can rule it out of our hearts. There is no race hatred that can rule it out of our consciences.

Infidelity would like to get rid of God in this matter. As well might a child reach forth its hand and seek to check the thundering rush of the Niagara River in its fall over the rocks! So would prejudice like to get rid of God in this matter. So would race hatred like to get rid of God. And I do not know which is the worst, whether infidelity, or prejudice, or race hatred! But God cannot be gotten rid of in this matter. We are all the children of one Father, anatomy so declaring. All brothers!

This fact of human brotherhood, of course, does not make all men and women and children alike in all things. There will always be differences. Varieties of climate make differences. So does geographical position. So does soil. Differences of facial hue and the texture of the hair. Differences political. Differences in civilization. Differences of social life. But none of these differences can deny relationship. There are differences even in small families. One boy of a family will love nature, love books, love all exalted things. That boy will choose one of the professions as his life-calling, perhaps becoming a poet or an orator, or making a name for himself somewhere in the realm of literature. Another boy of the family will show traits of an entirely opposite character. So with the girls of the family, one taking to music, another taking to domesticity. So are there differences of disposition. Yet all are brothers and sisters, all having the same father and mother. This truth is evident likewise in the large family that God fathers, that family world-wide in its habitation. Many differences, but unity. All brothers!

When Paul stood upon Mars Hill making a speech to the scholars there assembled, he gave voice to this anatomical fact of the brotherhood of man. He was speaking by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit. What did he say? Listen!

"And hath made of one blood all nations of men that dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation."

Then he says the purpose of God in this world is brotherhood, and quoted from some literature in evidence of the fact of world-wide brotherhood. "That they should seek after Him, and find Him, though they be not far from every one of them, for in Him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said, for we are also His offspring."

Thus did Paul, against the concerted prejudice of Athenian minds in that day, this prejudice toming everybody outside of Greece and country a barbarian. The Greeks of that day considered themselves the one people of the world. But there was a bond of relationship between them and other peoples for their proud prejudice could not deny that God had written that relationship in the very blood of all mankind.

"That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after Him, and find Him!" Is that weighty sentence spoken by Paul under Divine prompting not heart opener to the proud prejudice of these days that selfishly withhold the knowledge of God's Fatherhood from those who are of a different nationality or are of different color than those who include themselves in such pride.

And I, dear friends, owe it to our Father, our ever found, to lift up the Cross of Jesus Christ before his vision, to be being for the Cross over the Cross in Japan, the Cross over the Cross in India, the Cross over the Cross in Africa, the Cross over the Cross in the islands of the Pacific, and here on our own coast, flashing shores. Feeling in blindness for the knee of God. Groping after peace of conscience. Trying to reach the Book in which Heavenly Citizenship is inscribed. Your brother and mine. Yellow-faced brother. Brown-faced brother. Red faced brother. Black-faced brother. Yes, white-faced brother! And it is our high duty and our blessed privilege to take this brother by the hand, through love for him, through prayer for him, through money given for him, and best of all, through consecrated thankfulness to God for the Gift of His Son, and say to him, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved!" Then his blindness will melt from his eyes like the shadows of the night from the hills before the burning glance of the day, and this brother of ours will see the King of His beauty.

II. I find Malachi's question answered by the commercial instinct among mankind. In the matter of dollars and cents do the various nations of the earth acknowledge the fact of human brotherhood. These are the days when there is world-wide acknowledgment of that fact. By cables across the seas have the continents been bound together, those cables flashing their messages of fire from one brother-commonwealth to another, many of those messages the messages of trade. So, too, with ships. These have made the oceans great highways for the carrying of the products of the various lands of the world. In the Psalmist's age it was said, "There go the ships!" But what would be the exclamation of the Psalmist, if he were now living? The white-winged ships of that time have been displaced by Leviathans of iron and steel, these monsters of the deep breathing their way between widely separated shores with lungs of fire, their hearts flaming furnaces, and their smoke-stacks nostrils blackening the air through which they plunge. The Atlantic and the Pa-

cific and all the lesser waters that roll their waves around the globe are the crystal pathway of commerce. By international exchange of the productions of the soil, and by international exchange of the output of looms and anvils and forges and innumerable pulleys and bands and wheels and thousands of rattling, thundering, earthquaking machines, are men saying to each other, "We are all brothers."

From the earliest times was there this trade-acknowledgment of human brotherhood. After the dispersion of mankind, God separating the race at the Tower of Babel, and God splitting the one language of men into many languages, it was soon found that the various tribes were not independent of each other. There was an interchange of commodities. By and by that interchange widened. Camels carried freight across the deserts. Then came maritime freight-carrying. As civilization advanced, the world's business with the world took on still larger proportions. In King Solomon's time the nations were awake to the fact that they needed each other's help in many matters—needing food, needing medicine, needing materials of architecture, needing almost numberless things. And by reason of this commercial instinct was the fact of human brotherhood proclaimed.

With what a loud echo is that fact proclaimed in our day! By the more extensive trade of mankind, and by the more complicated appliances for the satisfying of those wants, has every land under the sun been brought into intimate relationship. A look at the vessels that are hawsered at the wharves in the harbor of New York, or a look at the vessels that go up the Delaware to Philadelphia, will bring the fact of human brotherhood clearly before those vessels. The outside world is carried in them. It is the mission of the Gospel to bring all classes together—the rich and the poor; the wise and the ignorant; the cultured and the illiterate. That was why Christ stepped down from the highest Throne of the universe into Bethlehem's manger. Any tendency to make churches hot-houses for the cultivation of exclusiveness and reprobators for the freezing of those less favored in wealth and brains is a wrong tendency, a heathenish tendency, a sinful tendency, a God-defying tendency. Against that tendency I expect to fight clear down to my coffin-bed. A church is not the place for that sort of thing. Where is the place for it? No where! "Have we not all one Father?"

I repeat it, that Malachi's question is answered by the commercial instinct among mankind. All men everywhere are in need of each other. All brothers!

III. I find Malachi's question answered by the moral nature of man. Go where you will, and you will discover man created after a spiritual plan. Made in the image of God! A spark of Divinity! A son of the Highest!

What if the Chinese and Japanese have been in century-stretched idolatry? What if the inhabitants of India have long been the dupes of false religions? What if Persia has those upon its soil who worship fire? What if there are tribes in Africa yet deep down in the darkness and slime of a barbaric heathenism? What if Arabia is under the spell of Mahomet's pernicious teaching? All these things are proofs of a nature in man that has been wrecked somewhere in his history. In his native blindness and ignorance, is man striving to restore the shattered temple of his God-breathed soul.

You and I know when came the earthquake that overthrew mankind's illal relationship with God. By the grace of God we have the Bible. By the grace of God we have the light of the Cross of Jesus

Christ. By God's grace we have the music of the Gospel.

Being thus in high favor with God, it is our obligation to become possessed of the idea of human brotherhood, and being so possessed, to supply what our fellow-man's nature craves. "Have we not all one Father?"

I seem to see them today, our brothers and sisters of all the world, as they lift up their hands in prayer for real salvation. Some of those hands are black hands on the continent of Africa. Some of them are yellow hands on the continent of Asia. Some of them are brown hands in the Islands of the Sea. Some of them are red hands here in Christian America. The fact of these lifted hands is in attestation of the truth that the owners of those hands of varying hue are blood-relations. Is there one of us who will shut his eyes, her eyes, to this tremendous fact? How can we be true lovers of God, if we are not also lovers of men and women over all the world? "If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar; for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God Whom he hath not seen?"

You and I cannot repudiate our relationship with the men, women and children of other shores. Even if we recognize the relationship, we cannot rid ourselves of responsibility towards these by saying with Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

What is our avowed attitude towards the millions among other races of mankind—all those races belonging to the world-wide race that God launched in the Garden of Eden, and those races proving their oneness with each other by what is written upon their moral nature, the moral nature crying for heart-compassion, and crying for a pillow of sympathy?

Then, too, are there thousands of Caucasian brothers and sisters right here in the midst of us, the steamships bringing them over to America at the rate of a million a year. They come from Russia, from Germany, from France, from Italy, from Switzerland, from Spain, from Hungary, from Great Britain, from everywhere in Europe. Is it the spirit of brotherhood that refuses the benighted of these through the riches of God's grace, we in possession of those riches, their brightness shining in our homes, in our churches, in our literary and philanthropic institutions, in our places of business?

I do not know what is God's plan. But it looks as if it is His plan to make these United States a cosmopolitan nation. What blood-mixing here! Perhaps here is to come the final announcement of the Gospel. But whatever God's plan is, it is a plan that is going to be furthered by human agency. Wherever shall be the final trumpet of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, that event is going to come to pass by means of the recognition of the fact of human brotherhood. The Church of Jesus Christ was founded as a missionary organization. The Jews of Christ's day were a prejudiced nation. But the Gospel of Christ battered that national prejudice to splinters. To Jews Christ gave the commission to go into all the world for Him. So it has always been the office of Christianity to know all men as brethren. In Christ Jesus there are no foreigners. All brothers!

Be it for you and me, dear friends, to help on the day when the Cross of Christ shall gather to its glory all tribes and tongues and peoples and nations. Then this race of ours, of all colors, shall ring itself around the Throne of God, clothed in righteousness, and breaking into a myriad-voiced song of praise to Him Who redeemed them by the precious blood of Christ. All brothers in a circle of Everlasting Brotherhood! Rainbow circle! That rainbow circle flashing the end of the deluge of human hatred!

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THE BERLIN ADVANCE. PUBLISHED WEEKLY - AT - Berlin, Md.

Don't mind the pessimistic weather prophet's prediction of a long winter.

And now will not the Pullman company reduce the porter's tips?

Don't mind the pessimistic weather prophet's prediction of a long winter.

Flat-wheeled trolley cars and all auto horns are to be regulated in New York.

The center of population, unlike most of the sons of Indiana, remain in that state.

The United States army wants aeroplanes. They will probably be manned by the flying divisions.

Winter may be trying to keep it up until March. It began early and it has been cold throughout.

It is to have an aviation week, and so the march of up-to-date civilization goes - or rather flies - merrily on.

The new census of Berlin and its suburbs shows a population of 3,400,000. It is camping on New York's trail.

Overstudy killed a promising youth in Baltimore, but there is no danger of this malady ever becoming an epidemic.

A German has invented a noiseless telephone booth. A noiseless telephone party line would be a greater blessing.

The agitation to make the upper berth lower continues; but no matter what figure they fix the price it will still be high.

A St. Louis man made his wife cut his hair. Barbering, however, will never be included in any domestic science course.

There is a woman wireless operator. The old saw must be amended to read: "What man has done, a woman can and will do."

Fashionable women in the national capital climb the Washington monument to reach their fish. Thus does the split fish society.

A St. Louis woman, asked why she hated her husband, said she did it "just for fun." And yet they say women have no sense of humor.

A woman of ninety-one in a nursing home says she is as young in these times as they want to be.

An eastern man says he will soon get lobsters on the market at three cents each. If he'd only turn his attention to bacon what a gay world this would become.

Now we understand why certain things are as they are. During the present year the people of New York have eaten three million pounds of bad eggs in their pastry.

Philadelphia society women protest against posing in bare feet on the plea that their underpinning is too unslightly to be exposed, unadorned, to the vulgar gaze. Thus are the women of Chicago deprived of their birthright.

A man in New Jersey wrote a rebuke to the Kaiser for riding a horse with a docked tail. It is not feared that international complications will result, or that a German phantom fleet will bombard our defenseless seacoast ports.

A fashionable New York hotel now permits women to smoke in its dining rooms, corridors, or any other place. If this smoking staid keeps on growing among the fair sex we may soon be confronted with divorce suits over the custody of the "smoke."

Two men propose to journey around the globe on stilts. It is not clear why they should be permitted to do so, as necessarily they would have to traverse territories where more or less prejudice against vagrant tramps has found expression in statutory restraints, and even in rock piles.

Frequent seismic manifestations of late had prepared the world for news of some such upheaval as that which is reported of the coast of Salvador, accompanied by the sinking of a small island. This has involved a lamentable loss of life, and illustrates anew the peril of making homes in the earthquake-ridden sections of the earth, for several similar catastrophes have occurred in that quarter.

A schoolgirl in Indiana has fallen heir to \$30,000,000. This news will probably have an agitating influence in European titled impetuous circles.

In Colorado they propose a law making it an offense for doctors to cut out patients' appendices unless it is necessary. The enactment of such a statute would enable us to foresee the time when professional ethics would require every doctor to testify that all his brother practitioners' appendices were positively required.

THE CAMORISTS IN CHAINS

Thirty-two of Them at Viterbo, Italy, for Trial.

WERE IN PRISON FOR THREE YEARS.

A Mob Of Italians Tries To Break Through the Police Cordon To Get At the Prisoners—Ericone, Head Of the Gang, Protests That the Master Of Detective Petrosini, Of New York, Recalled—The Man He Captured.

Viterbo, Italy (Special).—Detachments of police heavily armed and carabinieri surrounded the station here Saturday at the arrival of 32 members of the Camorra, who are to stand trial for the murder of James Cuccolo, a leading member of the band, who had incurred the vengeance of the Camorristas for alleged acts of treachery.

Cuccolo's body was found on the seashore near Naples in June, 1906, and the mutilated body of his wife was discovered shortly afterward in a house nearby.

Extraordinary precautions were taken to guard the prisoners and to prevent any attempt at their release. They have been in close confinement for more than three years, and hundreds of their friends and relatives gathered at the station here Saturday. Police detachments were stationed at various points, and when the train arrived from Naples there was a scene of riot and disorder.

It was known that nothing would be left undone to effect a rescue, and stringent orders had been issued to the police and carabinieri to put down any such attempt by whatever means necessary.

The prisoners descended from the car in groups of five chained together. They comprised all varieties in the social scale, from dandy to leech. Chief among them was Enrico Alfano, better known as Ericone, head of the Camorra, who was arrested in New York in April, 1907, by Detective Petrosini. He was wrapped up in heavy furs and seemed hardly able to stand.

The prisoners shook their manacled fists and raised their voices almost as loudly as their protesting friends and relatives. The wife of Mandriero, known also as DeMarinis, the most prominent Camorrista after Ericone, struck at the carabinieri, shouting:

"May you all be killed! May you all go to the dissecting table of the hospital!"

Ericone protested earnestly, saying: "We are innocent."

The Viterbo jury will take up the case. This Italy will be disgraced before the world.

It is believed that evidence will be brought out at the trial of these men which will throw light upon the murder of Detective Petrosini at Palermo in March, 1909, whither he was sent by the New York Police Department to secure information on Italian criminals.

ANOTHER POISON CASE.

G. M. Strobaker, a Pittsburg Man, Ill From Strychnine.

Pittsburg (Special).—Pittsburg has developed a case of poisoning which may become sensational. While her husband, G. M. Strobaker, superintendent of the Morton Grain and Hay Company, is lying in the South Side Hospital ill from strychnine poisoning, Mrs. Mary Strobaker, his wife, was Sunday evening detained by the police and orders given that no one, not even counsel, be permitted to see her.

Chief of Police McQuaid says the department has enough evidence to show an attempt at poisoning. That enough strychnine was placed in the food of Strobaker Saturday to kill 25 men, is the assertion of physicians who have been called in on the case and the question now to be answered is, "Who put the poison in the food?"

Mrs. Strobaker before being detained by the police asserted that her husband had enemies among the foreigners who worked in the elevators with him, and that some of the more spiteful had evidently put the poison in his food.

Killed By Prisoners.

Duluth, Minn. (Special).—Policeman Harry Cheamore was shot and killed by two prisoners he was taking to the lockup in a street car. The men were William Muzzary, aged 30, and Alvin Johnson, aged 19. They had overpowered the night clerk at the McKay Hotel and robbed the cash register of \$50. Cheamore had placed them under arrest when they got the drop on him. Both robbers escaped.

Woman and Babe Die.

Philadelphia (Special).—Mrs. Mary Fraher, a young married woman, and her four-month-old baby were suffocated by smoke when the bed upon which they lay was destroyed by fire. The police say that the blaze followed a party at the woman's home. It is believed that a lit cigar was thrown upon the straw-filled bed. Five children of another family on the floor below were rescued by firemen.

DUE TO FREIGHT RATES SUDDEN DEATHS OF MUTINEERS

It is Responsible for the High Cost of Living.

Millionaire Says That the People Are Bled to Pay Dividends on Fine Billions of Watered Stock.

Akron, O.—Declaring that excessive freight rates are responsible for the high cost of living, Ohio C. Barber, the millionaire match magnate, has sent a letter to every member of Congress demanding reforms. In addition to the regulation of freight rates, he demands that laws be passed that will effectually limit railroad and industrial capitalization.

He declares the freight business of the railroads costs each family \$37 a year. This latter, coupled with the other earnings of the railroads, he asserts, has boosted the average railroad cost per family to \$137 annually.

Barber starts his letter to the Congressmen with these three demands: "What is the matter with America?" "What is the matter with Congress?"

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WHOLESALE MURDER CHARGE BRINGS BATHTUB MYSTERY TO END

Twenty-two Indictments Returned in Times Explosion.

Names of Accused Not to Be Made Public Until Arrests.

Los Angeles (Special).—The grand jury in the Los Angeles Times explosion case returned 22 indictments Thursday. All of the indictments charge murder in connection with that crime. It is not likely that the names of any of the indicted will be made public until the arrests have been made. It is believed a large number of San Franciscoans have been indicted.

Wholesale murder, the outcome of a dynamite plot, is understood to be the charges set forth in all the indictments, but it is believed that not more than three or four men are named in the true bills.

The return of the indictments was a sequel of a disaster that excited the people of Los Angeles to a degree that for a few days bordered upon panic, and resulted in the offering of rewards aggregating almost \$100,000.

Union labor, which the Times and its proprietors had opposed, was injected into the situation, and when the special grand jury was impeached on October 25 it was immediately confronted with two conflicting theories.

One of these, supported by the findings of an investigating committee appointed by Mayor Alexander, and the Times' plant had been blown up by dynamite through a conspiracy. The other, presented by a committee named by the State Building Trade Convention, then in session here, was that a gas explosion had caused the wreck.

More than 40 witnesses, the majority of them identified with the union labor movement, were summoned from San Francisco and other cities. Many labor union officials were heard. In all, the grand jury examined more than 300 persons who, in the opinion of detectives working here and in San Francisco, might throw some light on the alleged murder plot.

Among the labor leaders summoned from San Francisco were J. E. Tveitmo and Anton Johnson, who were supposed to have been accounted for by J. B. Bryce, W. A. Schmidt and David Kappas, three suspects in the case, who were in this city for a few hours after the explosion, but subsequently disappeared.

According to the detectives, Bryce, Schmidt and Kaplan with the three who purchased from a San Francisco dealer in power dynamite later used to destroy the Times. More power dynamite was found in a bomb plant in the city, and a bomb made by J. Zeck, who is a member of the Knights and Miners' association, the extension of labor unions in this city.

Two days ago an additional reward of \$25,000 was formally offered by the county board of supervisors for the capture of the trio.

ONE KILLED, EIGHT INJURED.

Miners in An Accident at the Hammond Colliery.

Pottsville, Pa. (Special).—One anthracite miner was killed and eight others were seriously injured at the Hammond colliery of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, Girardville. The men were being hoisted in a car and were pulled over the knuckle at the top of a timber slope, when the hoisting engineer left his post to attend to an air compressor. The car was pulled 100 feet through the side of the engine-house with the men inside it. Anthony O'Donnell, of Lost Creek, had his head squeezed off and the other eight men received fractured arms or legs.

RICH PLANTER KILLS WIFE.

William Morgan, of Florida, Believed To Be Insane.

Pensacola, Fla. (Special).—Believed to be insane, William Morgan, a wealthy planter, is being held in jail here, having killed his wife at their home, near here. Morgan is 70 years old. His wife was only a few years younger. Becoming aware of her husband's insanity, Mrs. Morgan attempted to flee from the house, but was caught by Morgan, who cut her throat with a pocket knife before their servants could interfere.

Calls For 72,500,000 Stamps.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—Chicago holds the record as making the largest stamp requisition in the history of the Postoffice Department. The postmaster at Chicago has asked the division of stamps for 72,500,000 stamps of various denominations from 1 cent to 15 cents. The total value of the stamps is \$1,522,000.

REWARDED FOR SACRIFICE.

Man Gets \$72 a Month Annuity For Yellow Fever Experiment.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—John R. Klesenger, the Indiana volunteer soldier, who allowed himself to be bitten by yellow fever mosquitoes during the first American campaign of Cuba to demonstrate the theory of mosquito infection, was granted an annuity of \$72 a month by the House of Representatives.

THE NEWS OF MARYLAND

Chestertown.—The Burchinal-Thompson wharf and water front at the foot of Cannon street, belonging to Jefferson D. Bacchus and Fred G. Uelton, has been sold to S. Scott Beck, possession to be given about March 4, 1911. This wharf was purchased at public sale by Messrs. Bacchus and Uelton in 1899 for \$4,100 and has been greatly improved. Several lines of boats have been started, but none could compete with the Pennsylvania Railroad, and were discontinued. The new purchase refuses to disclose the identity of those for whom he is acting. It is reported that the Chestertown Electric Light Company will remove its plant to the property. Superintendent P. H. Russell, of the plant, says the Electric Light Company has not bought the wharf, never tried to buy it, nor does it want the property.

Prince Frederick.—The dwelling of Constable Samuel Bowen, near Wallville, Calvert county, was destroyed by fire about 4 o'clock Sunday morning. The fire is supposed to have caught from a defective fuse and the entire upper part of the building was aflame before Mr. and Mrs. Bowen, whose sleeping apartments were on the first floor, were aware of their danger. They narrowly made their escape. Besides the contents of the house, Mr. Bowen lost \$20 in money and a number of tags and blank receipts for use in collecting the dog tax, now for the first time being put into force in the county. There was no insurance on the property.

Hagerstown.—Dr. William D. Hammond, of Hagerstown, son of former Mayor William L. Hammond, has been placed in charge of the new \$175,000 Free Skin and Cancer Hospital in St. Louis, the gift of George D. Barnard, a St. Louis philanthropist. The hospital was dedicated several days ago. Dr. Hammond is a graduate of the Washington County High School and the University of Maryland. For two years he practiced in the Maryland University Hospital, Baltimore, under Dr. Thomas A. Ashby, and for a short time in St. Agnes' Hospital, Baltimore, under Dr. Bloodgood.

Chesapeake.—The Hagerstown Choral Society started a movement for the erection of a music hall in Hagerstown and the project is meeting with unexpected encouragement. The idea originated with Mr. H. Lionel Meredith, after consulting with a large number of business and professional men. He is one of the directors of the society, which is endeavoring to develop interest in music in this city.

Crisfield.—As the result of drinking a quart of whiskey, the 6-year-old child of a colored man, in this city, died early Thursday morning. The father set a full quart of whiskey on the kitchen table and left the house, returning about an hour later to find that his son, who had developed a fondness for strong drink, had discovered the whiskey and emptied the bottle. Death ensued in about two hours.

Hagerstown.—Rev. Elias Q. Plummer, a Baptist minister of Clearspring, instituted suit for absolute divorce from Martha Plummer, alleging desertion. They were married at Jackson, Mo., by Rev. T. A. Head, 24 years ago. They have four children. The minister alleges that when he was transferred to a pastorate in Maryland his wife refused to come East. She is now said to be at Hutchinson, Kan.

Hagerstown.—There has been filed for record here the certificate of incorporation of the Hagerstown Combination Heater Company, with a capital stock of \$30,000, the incorporators, who will serve as the directors for the first year, being Charles S. Lane, Jr., Dr. R. C. Stevenson, G. Frank Lidy and C. R. Grove. The new company will manufacture furnaces, heaters and furnace supplies.

Hagerstown.—Percy Myers, driver for the Green Run Dairy, was injured in a runaway accident in Hagerstown Thursday, and was taken to the Washington County Hospital. The horse ran off and upset the milk wagon, burying Myers underneath the wreckage. One of Myers' legs was badly hurt. He also sustained severe bruises and lacerations.

Denton.—A two-story dwelling on the farm of A. L. Banks, near Williston, tenanted by A. L. Murphy, caught fire from a defective fuse and was destroyed. The family succeeded in saving most of the furniture. Mr. Banks purchased the farm only a little over a week ago. There is no insurance.

Annapolis.—The new taxable basis of Annapolis is about \$5,200,000, according to the Board of Assessors for the city, appointed under the provisions of the General Assessment Act passed by the Legislature. This act provided for the re-assessment of property throughout the State. The Annapolis assessors are the first to make a report in this country, and the new assessable basis is about \$1,000,000 greater than the old assessment. The local assessors were Charles G. Feldmeyer, Richard Wells and Everett Steele.

Story Of Adam and Eve.

Boston (Special).—In answer to a request from the audience that he explain his statement of man's descent from the ape, Bishop Lawrence in Ford Hall Sunday night declared that "the story of Adam and Eve was a parable invented to satisfy the child mind of the early man. It is just as we give to the child today," continued the Bishop, "that God made us, and that we were later on when his mind developed he will understand the situation."

New and Old Governors Declare for Reforms

Eugene N. Foss, of Massachusetts, Democrat.—For direct nomination; for initiative and referendum; for employers' liability; for removal of unfair injunction restrictions and for compensation above a living wage; for control of corporations with the prohibition of holding companies; for a public utilities commission and the abolition of other boards; for popular nomination of United States Senators; for a Federal income tax, and for prohibiting the use of money at elections.

Frederick W. Plaisted, of Maine, Democrat.—For direct primaries; for direct vote for United States Senators; for a Federal income tax.

Robert P. Bass, of New Hampshire, Progressive Republican.—For the elimination of corporations from politics; for the regulation of virtual monopolies, such as railroads, express companies, telegraph, telephone, light, heat and power corporations; for a public service commission with power to regulate rates, service and capitalization.

William W. Kitchin, of North Carolina, Democrat.—For a State anti-trust law; for a Federal income tax; for a reduction of the passenger rate on railroads to 2 cents a mile; for placing all the public utilities corporations under the control of a commission.

Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, Democrat.—For the issuance of stocks and bonds by corporations; for State control of trusts; for laws to prevent combination either of railroads or other companies; for a Federal income tax, and for direct primaries.

Chas. S. Caborn, of Michigan, Republican.—For initiative, referendum and recall; for income tax for corporations; for placing express companies under the control of the State Railroads Commission; for a passenger rate of 2 1/2 cents a mile.

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**SERIAL STORY**

**Archibald's Agatha**

By **EDITH HUNTINGTON MASON**

Author of "The Real Agatha"

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**SYNOPSIS.**

Archibald Terhune, a popular and intelligent young bachelor of London, receives the news that he has been made heir to the estate of his Aunt Georgiana, with an income of \$30,000 a year, on condition that he becomes engaged to be married within ten days. Failing to do so, the legacy will go to a third cousin in America. The story opens at Castle Wyckoff, where Lord Vincent and his wife, friends of Terhune, are discussing plans to find him a wife within the prescribed time. It seems that Lady Vincent is one of seven persons named Agatha, all close girlhood chums. She decides to invite two of them to the castle and have Archie there as one of the guests. Agatha Sixth strikes Archie as a handpicked beauty. Agatha First is a breezy American girl. Lady Vincent tells her husband that Agatha Sixth already cares for Archie. Agatha Sixth's admission that she cares for him, but will require a month's time fully to make up her mind. Agatha First, neglected by Terhune, receives attention from Leslie Freer. Four days of the previous time have passed when Terhune is called to London on business. Agatha First, on the plea of sickness, excuses herself from a motor trip planned by the Vincents.

**CHAPTER V.—Continued.**

"Why, that's too bad!" said my wife sincerely, though somewhat surprisedly. "I'm awfully sorry, dear child, and we shall miss you, of course. But you mustn't think of going if your head aches. Go upstairs and lie down a while, why don't you, and I'll have some tea sent up to you. It's awfully good for headache." And she spoke to the footman who waited at the door of the automobile.

"I will, thank. Sorry to miss the trip," replied the girl. "You're an angel, Agatha!" And with another farewell word or two we left her and had started on our way to Northbury.

And now comes the very strangest part of this strange business—the unusual attempt to make a match and win a fortune for a friend at one and the same time on the part of Dearest and myself. By Jove, it certainly did give me a start when I discovered—not to get ahead of my story.

We had made a pretty quick run to Northbury and had been spectators at an exhibition of some rather fast cricket which I had been pretty keen about. The two teams had played even until the second half, when Corcoran who was guarding the wicket for the Lowlands—but I don't suppose the details of the game are of very general interest. After all, odd things, but I've never been able to make Dearest understand it at all. I gave up trying years ago. It's the only thing in the world we aren't equally enthusiastic about. She won't admit it, but sometimes I'm afraid it's because she prefers the American game of baseball! Fancy! But of course if she does it's all the fault of that American stepfather of hers for bringing her up in the States. But then, naturally, he couldn't help being an American—I try to remember that!

As I was saying, however, we had seen the match played to the end in spite of the languid interest displayed by the feminine members of our party, and had lunched at the Northbury Inn, a jolly little den of a place, and at about half after two were speeding towards home again.

The roads were fairly decent, though there had been a good deal of rain lately, and the machine had been running along so smoothly that it did my heart good to see her. We had left the main road when we had passed Wye village, for one that led more directly to the castle, and had slowed down as the road turned out to be rougher than I thought—when the worst happened. I was driving myself, and in steering to clear a rutting tree I ran the big car straight into the dickeness of a rut and our hind wheel went in to stay. I killed the engine at once and jumped out to see what was to be done, disgusted enough. I can tell you, though of course I couldn't possibly have known the thing was so deep, for it was half filled with water. This short cut is a favorite one of mine, though my chauffeurs have often warned me against taking a big car through the woods that cover Wyckoff rise at this point. The trees are so thick and the road so narrow.

The worst of the business now, as I soon found out, was that there was no jack to be found in the car's kit of tools with which to raise her, and I remembered with chagrin that I had taken it out myself in hunting for something else and had left it in the garage. Even the satisfaction of blaming some one else was denied me

and I looked at Pederson, the chauffeur, in dismay.

"What's to be done," I asked, but received no help from that quarter, only a dismal shake of the head.

Nevertheless assistance I did receive, though rather unexpectedly. The accident had occurred, as I have said, in the middle of the woods just where two roads crossed, and standing at the entrance to one of these roads I now observed a small boy, a little freckle-faced village lad, who stared at us as if he'd never seen an automobile before, and they're surely common enough!

But it appeared that he had, for when Freer remarked peevishly and obviously for the third time, "What beastly luck to have forgotten the jack. Now if only it had happened out on the main road instead of in this short-cut, we would have stood a chance of borrowing one from another car!" the little chap who was standing by, came forward and informed us in a shrill childish pipe that if it was another machine we wanted he'd seen a "big feller" come through that same wood not a minute ago and it had stopped not far away. And he pointed a grimy thumb over his shoulder toward the road that led to our left.

"O, they stopped, did they?" I asked, and thought to myself with some satisfaction that they were in trouble, too. The misery that so often attends an automobilist is especially fond of company.

"Wonder if they'd lend me a jack?" I remarked aloud. "What kind of a machine was it, kid?"

"A whoppin' big feller, red, like your lordship's," said the boy. Of course he knew me, even if I don't know him. He was probably the butcher's or baker's boy from Wye as his way back from the castle.

"Sounds rather promising," said Dearest. "Do go and see if they can't help us out. I don't want Agatha Lawrence to walk all that way home in this mud!"

"Very well," I said, "but it sounds as if they were in need of assistance

tion for a chap to be caught in, say, dropping, and if they had seen me they would never have believed I had not been spying on them.

"Did you get a jack?" inquired Freer as I came up. He could see perfectly well that I was empty-handed.

"No," I said shortly, too absorbed in conjecturing the meaning of the strange discovery I had just stumbled upon to invent any excuse for the failure of my errand.

"Well just have to walk home," I said. "Pederson can wait with the car and I'll send him help from the castle."

And all the way home I pondered upon my queer adventure. What could Agatha First be doing in a strange automobile in the middle of the woods when she was supposed to be ill at home, and who was the man who was with her, the owner of the checked coat? That was the most mysterious part of the whole business to me, and though I racked my brain I could not possibly think who he might be!



Agatha First Rose in the Machine.

themselves! Why else should they want to stop in the middle of the woods? However, I'll make the attempt. Freer, you stay by the ladies, and I'll go and see what I can do!" And just stopping to give the little boy a shilling or two for his information, I strode down the wood road in the direction he had pointed out.

I hadn't gone far and was just wondering again what in the world would possess any one to push down so narrow a road in a big machine, when the machine in question came in sight. It was a big touring car, red like mine, to be sure, but an entirely different make, and I stopped and stared at it in an overwhelming surprise. But not for any reason in connection with the automobile itself. It was the girl who was its sole passenger that held my attention and caused my surprise. Sitting in the front seat, a light pongee coat about her, with an air of expectancy, as if she awaited the coming of some one not far off, sat Agatha First. Yes, the very same. As cheerful and as much herself as if she had not pleaded a headache as an excuse for not automobiling with us that morning.

I stood stock still in the road as my unavailing eyes took in this amazing sight, and it was a full minute before my routed wits apprehended the significance of a man's checked automobile coat that hung over the back of the seat beside her. Evidently she was with some one, which somehow seemed less extraordinary at the moment than that she should be alone. Her escort though not visible was apparently not far distant, for even as I stared, Agatha First rose in the machine displaying a huge bunch of wild flowers in her hands as she did so, and hallooed to him. "Don't pick any more flowers, I want you!" A laugh quite near at hand sounded for a response and I hurriedly started back down the road. I wanted awfully to see who the man that belonged to the checked coat was, but I wanted still more to escape being seen either by him or by my eccentric guest, Miss Endicott. The possibility that I might fall in with the former returning from his little ramble, flowers in hand, almost made me run, and the fear that in looking for him, the latter was already on the point of discovering my retreating form, caused me to stick close to the roadside and the shelter of the trees like any thief or trespasser. And, by Jove! I didn't breathe freely till I'd sighted my own machine standing in the sunlight at the cross-roads. How nasty poor

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**PART TWO. CHAPTER VI.**

It wasn't until later that same afternoon of our Northbury trip, when Lady Vincent and I had ascended to our rooms to dress for dinner, that I found a chance to tell her the news. I can always be sure of an interrupted chat with her then.

"And so you saw her sitting in the automobile alone in the middle of the woods?" asked Dearest, when I had finished my breathless recital.

"Yes, that is as far as I could see, she was alone," I replied. "But you forget the roan's laugh and the checked coat. There was a man with her right enough, and though I didn't think so at the time, I think now that makes the thing much more mysterious."

"Of course there was a man with her," remarked Dearest. "It was a lover's tryst, as plain as plain can be!" Dearest is so romantic. But then at the same time I'll have to admit she's nearly always right.

"But who under high heaven could it have been?" I cried, never more puzzled in my life.

"We know it wasn't Freer; he was with us all the time, and Terhune has been in London all day!"

"He said he was going to be in London," remarked my wife with the slightest possible emphasis on the "said."

"I gaped at her a moment, then seized her shoulder.

"Do you mean to say it was Archie?" I cried, "who was the owner of the checked coat?"

"I didn't say," she replied, "it does look a little like it, doesn't it? You see he couldn't go to the cricket with us because he had to go up to London, and she, because she had a headache. Voila tout!"

"Oh, but we saw the wires," I objected.

"Only Archie excuses himself and tells the station-master to send it over. We none of us examined it closely. It's an odd dodge, you know."

"So it is!" I cried, "and you're right. It must have been old Terhune! What a dunderhead I've been not to see it before! But I say, I added, less exuberantly as a thought struck me, "If that's the case, what does he mean by it, Dearest? What do they both mean by it, he and she? And what does it portend in regard to the match we're trying to make between Arch and Miss Lawrence? Answer any of those questions if you can! Wisecrack that you are, I believe you'll have to let me count ten on that!"

"I'm afraid I will," she admitted, as puzzled as I was. "You see I never knew Agatha Endicott as well as I did the other five Agathas—as well as I do Agatha Sixth, and then you know Agatha Sixth has visited me before, and this is the first time I've seen Agatha First since we parted on the occasion of my marriage."

**(TO BE CONTINUED.)**

**Burlesque Wedding Guests.**

Poulbot, a Paris caricaturist, having determined upon so commonplace a step as getting married, decided that he would be married in no commonplace way. He asked all his friends to the wedding, but there was a sine qua non condition attached to the invitation. You had to go with a "made-up head," or you would not be admitted. Preferably you were requested to make up as a country cousin at a village wedding. Some guests arrived as ancient peasants, others as village idiots. There were several bluff squires and rural-elderly gentlemen with means, a number of retired officers and exuberant uncles from the south, besides fierce military gentlemen from the hottest stations of Algeria. The only persons who wore their natural physiognomies were the couple most concerned. They had drawn the line at making up themselves as a burlesque bride and a comic bridegroom.

**Caught!**

"Do you remember me buying a hair massager from you the other day?" asked the lady.

"Perfectly well, ma'am," was the reply of the dealer.

"Well, I've discovered that only about one-quarter of the filling is hair."

"Then you certainly do seem to have me where the hair is short, ma'am."

**A Few.**

You will find all sorts of people in the world, including a few who pretend to like mineral water.—Athenian Globe.

The resources with which any country is to maintain its industrial and commercial supremacy are, put shortly, "brains."

**UNABLE TO RESIST THE FASCINATION OF CROOK**

**For Twenty Years, Woman Lived in Misery, Being Seemingly Under an Unaccountable Spell.**

**Mrs. Alice Milburn of Cleveland, O., Last Found Courage to Break the Shackles That for So Long Had Bound Her to the Convict Father of Her Child.**

**CLEVELAND, O.**—A tale of a peculiar fascination, crime and sorrow, all going to make up a drama that continued for 20 years with half the world as its stage, reached its culmination in this city a few weeks ago. But for its ending, this drama would be classed as a tragedy of the darkest hue. And perhaps the end is not yet.

In England 20 years ago, there lived Alice Louise Brown, the Browns have been shoemakers for many generations, and Jeremiah Brown, Alice's father, still makes the shoes for the parish of Medomsley, county of Durham, and practically the entire countryside. It was in Medomsley that Alice first met a man who became a woman and it is in Medomsley that this tale had its beginning. Like any thrifty, well-raised English maid, Alice was trained in all the domestic arts from girlhood. She could cook and was a perfect housekeeper. Besides all this she was pretty. It is little wonder then that she was the belle of the county and that her hand was sought by half the young men of the parish. Her beauty and goodness of heart made her almost a queen among the simple folk of Medomsley and it is still told there how Alice was halted on the highway one day by the lord and lady of the manor and how she once stayed at their great house for weeks. But that is another story.

There was in Medomsley in the fall of the year 1889, Frank Milburn, a laborer from Liverpool. He was not a handsome nor was he possessed of worldly goods. Yet there existed a singular fascination of personality about the man that enthralled the heart of the county maid. Never had she known love. Alice Brown felt the power of the man and when he made love to her she accepted his suit. She had never considered the heart of the stranger that led her on. At any rate the engagement continued, and in February, 1890, they were married.

**Short Term of Happiness.**

Until then Milburn's actions had been exemplary. His manner had won not only the heart of the girl but of her father and mother and sisters besides. The couple went to live in a nearby town of the same parish and for a time all was contentment and happiness. Although Milburn did not work he seemed always to have money enough for their simple needs, and Alice, girl-like—she was not yet twenty—never stopped to worry about the source.

Then the trouble began. One day a few months after the wedding an officer from another county appeared at the door of the little home with a warrant for the arrest of Milburn for a penal offense committed a year before in a distant part of Britain.

Shame and consternation took possession of the girl wife when she learned the officer's mission. That her husband, whom she had trusted so implicitly and thoroughly, could be guilty of a crime! She knew not where to turn for help. Finally she allowed the officer to enter and tottered faltering into a chair. This was Milburn's opportunity. In the rear of the little house he had been listening to the conversation and when the officer, filled with pity by the sight of the girl's trouble, stopped to assist her, Milburn silently and swiftly departed.

**Evaded Clutches of Law.**

When Alice regained consciousness and the man with the papers turned his attention to the completion of the business that had led him all over England, his prey had disappeared. According to English law, however, the warrant having been served at the home of the accused, he was sentenced to imprisonment for five years in South Shields jail. Since that time Milburn, although much of his time has been spent in England, has evaded the English police.

Alice returned to her father's home in Medomsley. Her heart was broken. Although treated kindly by her family and her old associates, she knew that all was changed. Love for Milburn she had none, and now that he was gone, calm reflection told her that she never had loved him. Yet the thought of him filled her with a strange sensation. Terrible were these thoughts and yet she longed to see and talk to him. To this day she cannot explain the nature of the man's weird power over her, yet it was always present.

After a while time soothed her heart and she began to see some degree of happiness in the future with her baby girl, Emaline, who had been born after Milburn's departure. She began to forget, in a measure, the man whose



Arising, She Went Downstairs.

subtle power had ruined her life. Then suddenly, one night after she had retired, the old longing and fascination came over her and she knew Milburn was near. Arising, she went downstairs, her heart crying out in terror yet unable to resist the spell. He was there and declared that he still loved her devotedly. She forgot all that had done and listened. At daybreak he went away.

**Milburn's Power Complete.**

When Alice arose in the morning all the lightness of heart that had come upon her had vanished. The man's power she felt more strongly than ever. His visits were repeated, always secretly, and none but the girl ever knew of his presence in the parish. She dreaded his visits but could not or would not avoid him.

Finally she resolved to leave the place of her birth forever, and with her daughter, Alice, slipped away from her home sought oblivion. But this she obtained and after a while she again assumed a brighter appearance. But once again the old feeling came. Milburn found her there and again his attentions continued. When the man was away she despised and loathed him. Yet she could have rid herself of him by a word to the police authorities. This she would not do and to escape him she moved again into a remote hamlet in a distant county. But again she was found out.

**Came to America.**

For the sake of her daughter, who was now growing into happy girlhood to blissful ignorance of the spell that bound her mother about like a hidden, relentless web, Mrs. Milburn bore up, and at length, 14 years after her marriage, she left England and came to America. She settled in Hamilton, Province of Ontario, Canada. There she obtained employment and once again sought contentment, but it was the old story over again.

Milburn, in some manner, traced her to her Canadian refuge and again the old miserable life was on. With what little money she had left she moved again, this time to the United States. She chose Cleveland at random, and arriving here on a gloomy November morning in 1906, her heart was heavy within her. She knew nothing of the great city and saw nowhere a familiar face or object. But love for her daughter, kept her up, and after a weary search she found employment in an East-end family and placed the girl in a boarding school on Franklin avenue.

Here, as everywhere else, Milburn found her, and after a few months she returned again, this time to a farm in Portage county, where she secured a position as housekeeper. Months went by without word from Milburn and for the first time since the day long ago when she stood on the vine-covered porch of her little cottage in England and listened to the death knell of her hopes from the lips of a police officer, she began to achieve a feeling of security. But one night there came a knock at the door. Emaline, the daughter, opened it and there stood Milburn. Father and daughter had never before seen one another, yet each recognized the other.

**Claims to Have Reformed.**

Milburn came into the house and stood before his wife and child. He begged forgiveness of his wrongs and declared undying love. He had reformed, he said; had been converted to Christianity and was now prominent in the ranks of the Salvation Army in Pittsburg. He begged his wife to go with him to Pittsburg, where he would show his changed condition of heart and life by undying devotion and manly living. At length his fervor prevailed and, mistaking the fascination of the man, which she well knew, for love and forgetting all the wrongs he

**FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN**

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

**His Wife.**

"What do you do for a living, Mose?"

"I do menager on a laundry."

"What's the name of this laundry?"

"Eliza Ann."

**TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA**

Take the old standard GUYTON'S QUININE TABLETS. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on the wrapper, showing it is simply quinine and iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives on the malarial and the iron builds up the system. Hold by all dealers for 25 cents. Price 50 cents.

**WAITING FOR TROUBLE.**



How long would they have to wait for a kiss if you were there, dear boy?

**Absent-Minded.**

The professor had just sneezed for the thirtieth time, and it naturally attracted some attention.

"What's the matter with the professor?" asked the visitor. "He appears to have a bad cold."

"Oh, no," said Madame la Professoresse. "It is only his fearful absent-mindedness. I left him in charge of the baby for a few moments this morning, and when he cried he gave him the pepper-pot to play with instead of his rattle."—Harper's Weekly.

**For Breakfast**

???????

**The Happy Reply—**

**Post Toasties**

A crisp, dainty food that pleases young and old.

**Wholesome Economical Convenient**

Serve with cream or milk (hot or cold).

**"The Memory Lingers"**

POSTUM CEREAL CO., L.A., Battle Creek, Mich.

**BERLIN ADVANCE.**

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

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

BERLIN, MD., JAN. 13, 1911.

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

INDEPENDENT REFORM.

Prints and Labels in the Patent Office.

The Attorney-General of the United States having decided that prints and labels may be registered by the Patent Office, many are now availing themselves of the opportunity, and numerous registrations are appearing in the weekly issue of the Official Gazette.

How or under the provisions of what law they should be so registered, has not been adjudicated by any court. The prints or labels to be registered must be artistic or intellectual productions, must be descriptive of the goods to which they refer, must have been published, and the notice of copy right should appear on the specimens submitted to the Patent Office. The words "Label Registered" should not appear upon the labels; the pure-food guarantee legend, if used must appear in proper form, and the print or label should contain no misleading or deceptive statement. No public insignia, nor the name or portrait of a former President of the United States,

the name or portrait, without his or her consent, of any living individual can appear on the label or print; nor can a label be registered which contains a trade mark as its only artistic feature.—*Scientific American.*

**J. W. BURBAGE & BRO.,**

Successors to J. E. Wise & Co.



**Furnishing Undertakers and Embalmers.**

Full Line of Caskets and Robes.

MANUFACTURERS OF High-Grade Monuments and Tombstones

At Reasonable Prices.

DEALERS IN IRON FENCE.

All business will receive our personal attention.

BERLIN, MD.

**CAMERA OWNERS**

If you would like to see a copy of a beautiful, practical, interesting, modern photographic magazine, written and edited with the purpose of teaching all photographers how to use their materials and skill to the best advantage, either for profit or amusement, send us your name on a postcard. Don't forget or delay, but write at once. The three latest numbers will be sent for 25 cents. \$1.50 a year.

**AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHY.**

Pope Building Boston, Mass.

"Dear," said the melancholy wife, "if you die first you will wait for me there on that far shore, won't you?"

"I guess so," replied her husband, wearily, "I've always had to wait for you everywhere I go."

Advice to Mothers: Don't let your children waste away. Keep them strong and healthy during the winter with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is the greatest tonic for children. Pure and harmless, does the greatest good. 35c. Tea or Tablets, Berlin Drug Co.

MR. EDITOR:—

A few weeks ago I noticed some communications in the Advance relative to our electric lights and water, and the management of Berlin by our Town Fathers. They seemed to me to be timely, and I hoped they would be a kind of spur to better things.

To say that I, with many others who are anxious to see "Berlin Grow," have been sadly disappointed, is putting it mildly. Instead of a better state of affairs a worse condition has prevailed. During the last month or so night after night has come and gone without lights for either streets or homes. Only those who have lights and water in their homes can appreciate the great inconvenience of doing without them.

Of course, all the people of the town are benefited by lights and water, the streets being lighted by night and the houses protected in case of fire, but the great blessing of lights and water in the home, the hotel, the store, etc., cannot be conceived of until they have once been enjoyed. How people who are abundantly able to have these luxuries and yet do not avail themselves of them is hard to understand. The cost of lights is but a trifle more than coal oil and lamps, and the woman of the house is relieved of all the dirt and inconvenience of filling and cleaning lamps.

Nothing to do when going into a room but press the button and a beautiful light presents itself. That is, when the man at the helm happens to have the electricity ready to turn on.

We only wish that all our Town Fathers had the lights and water in their homes. We wish this for two reasons. We would really like to see them come into the enjoyment of the great advantage this would bring into their homes, and also, if once enjoyed and depended upon, they would feel more for a brother in like circumstances than compelled to be without them, and bestir themselves for better service.

It is an easy matter to criticize the management of our town, but it is not so easy to get good service for the town and the home, and see the electric light and water plant on a paying basis as it should be, and even a money-producer for the town if properly run.

It seems to us that some parts of the machinery of the plant might be kept on hand, so that in case of a break the old piece could be replaced with the new. We have heard it suggested that two engines are necessary for first-class service. If this be true, let's have two. The people want good service, and whatever that demands, in reason, the people will agree to, even if it be parts of the plant, an engine, or an engineer who is thoroughly conversant with the business.

FOR GOOD SERVICE.

**Death in Roaring Fire** may not result from the work of firebugs, but often severe burns are caused that make a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises, boils, sores. It subdues inflammation. It kills pain. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at The Berlin Drug Co.

**Resolutions of Respect.**

ON THE DEATH OF LEVIN S. MELSON.

In deploring the loss by death of Levin S. Melson, who served for so long a period as a Director of the Commercial National Bank of Snow Hill, Md., at their meeting held Jan. 10, 1911, the President and Board of Directors desire to place on record their appreciation of his worth as a citizen of this county, and of his services as a member of this Board. From its incorporation to the day of his death, he was closely identified with this institution, and always unswerving in his loyalty to its every interest. His loss will long be felt.

Resolved, That these minutes be recorded in our Journal of proceedings, and that a copy be published in the Democratic Messenger" and in the "Berlin Advance," and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

John S. Aydelotte, Committee.  
Lawrence Hastings, Committee.

**EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES GUARANTEED,**

BY  
**H. O. CROPPER, OPTOMETRIST.**  
Berlin, Md.  
Office in Cropper's Jewelry Store.

**R. C. Peters & Sons,**  
BERLIN, MD.  
FOR  
**Guns and Ammunition,  
Stoves and Cooking Utensils,  
Harness and Blankets,  
Cutlery,  
Carving Sets,  
Food Cutters,  
Sausage Grinders,  
Lard Presses and Sausage Stuffers.**  
TO  
**R. C. PETERS & SONS,**  
BERLIN, MD.

**More Light!**

Julius Caesar once said, "I came; I saw; I conquered." A lesser than Julius Caesar now says, "I came; I did not see; I was conquered by darkness."

Our City Fathers give us a Christmas present of an unwrapped gift—light. Several times since have they bestowed upon us the same Egyptian gift.

Now that we have placed ourselves in line with the march of twentieth-century civilization, have we not a duty to do?

plant for the spreading of light through our streets and within our homes and houses of business, it is painful for many of us to break ranks in that march, as we often are forced to do, and go stumbling on in the old way.

In addition to the inconvenience of running after oil lamps when our electric illumination is at fault, and suffering from the poor flame of such lamps and their foul odor, it is a great hardship to have to grope along black streets to a church service, or to a store, or to the post-office. There was one night recently when even the stars did not furnish their accustomed sparkles of friendliness, our lights then having in them no flash. The darkness of Berlin that night was a darkness hat could almost be felt.

With our streets in the fearful condition in which they now are, Main Street especially, it being like Bunyan's Slough of Despond, we fear that our City Fathers may yet have a lawsuit on their hands. Some dark night there will be somebody hurt.

Besides all this, it is a menace to morality to have streets without any light.

What is the matter? Why do not those in charge of our community interests wake up? Can it be that they have fallen into a Rip-Van-Winkle sleep? Let us have our lights every night. Those of us who love our town call for better service out of yonder plant. Then, too, having gone to the expense of wiring our homes and places of business and fitting them with electric fixtures, we wish to have the full benefit of the outlay of our money.

If the engine of yonder plant is useless, put in a better one. Or if it be not understood by those who look after it, then give it into the keeping of competency. Let us have light! LET US HAVE LIGHT!

A LOVER OF LIGHT.

**Give Us An Ad.**

**An Open Letter.**

I feel that I would appear ungrateful did I not publicly express my profound appreciation, not only of the lovely picture which was presented to me at our Annual Christmas Sunday School Treat by the "Prayer Mission Bible Class" of young ladies in our School, but also of the spirit which prompted them to give it.

Aside from this, came another surprise which gave me complete satisfaction, inasmuch as it expressed on behalf of the whole school

make our Sunday School a great and mighty force for good and for God.

This came in the form of a punie which contained a beautiful, bright five dollar gold piece of the new design, with instruction to buy whatever I would most appreciate, or to start a fund with it, with which to pay my fare to the International Sunday School Convention in San Francisco in June, 1911.

This may be impossible, however I appreciate most heartily these expressions of appreciation, and the spirit which prompted the suggestion, for I can not but feel that these things express a feeling of love and good-will which I prize more than silver or gold.

My prayer is that God's blessing may rest upon our united efforts during 1911, and that this may be the banner year in the history of our school.

O. M. SHOCKLEY, Supt.

**Resolutions of Respect.**

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His all-wise Providence to call from his earthly existence to that life beyond the grave, our highly-esteemed friend and most efficient Vice-President and brother Director, Dr. John W. Pitts, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and directors of the Calvin B. Taylor Banking Co., do by this means express our deep sorrow and infinite regret at the loss to us, individually, and to the stockholders of the Calvin B. Taylor Banking Co., which we have suffered in the decease of our brother Director, and extend our sincere and tender sympathy to his bereaved family. Further be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and a copy printed in our town paper, and a copy spread upon the minutes of the Calvin B. Taylor Banking Co.

R. C. Peters, E. E. Burbage, J. D. Quills, Committee.

Belle—Does your new waist button in the back?  
Estelle—It does if there is anybody around when I put it on.

**Clothing, Shoes, Notions**  
**XMAS IS COMING.**

Get ready for it, buy your Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Figs, Dates, NUTS, Raisins, Confectionery, Etc. at

**MUMFORD'S,**  
Berlin, Md.

**BULB TIME**  
**BABCOCK'S BULBS BLOOM**

Choice 1st size Hyacinths, 5¢ each, 50¢ doz. Tulips, various sorts, 3¢ each, 25¢ per doz. Narcissus & Daffodils, choice mixed, 20¢ doz. Named sorts, 5¢ each, 50¢ per doz.

Chinese Sacred Lilies, 10¢ ea. Fig Plants, extra, 25¢ ea. 4 choice Grape Vines, 25¢. 6 choice varieties Nut Trees, 25¢ postpaid. Order Now.  
**D. W. BABCOCK,**  
Box 222 Berlin, Md.  
502 1/2 Main Street.

**STOCKTON.**  
Mrs. William Agnew and little son, James, of Salisbury, spent part of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Hayman and little daughter, of Snow Hill, spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Nicholson.

Mr. Clement Dickerson is spending some time in Suffolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rounds, of Snow Hill, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Esther Sharpley.

Mr. George Nicholson had a very narrow escape Saturday being caught in a hole at the saw-mill belonging to Mr. Gordon Hill. He was very badly bruised and has several sprains. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. E. G. Sedgwick and family have moved to Suffolk, Va.

Mrs. Clement Dickerson and children are visiting friends and relatives at Girdletree.

Mrs. Harry Ellis and son have returned to their home, in Delaware, after a pleasant visit with friends here.

Miss Dolee Nicholson has returned to Snow Hill, after spending some time here with her parents.

Mrs. Homer Mason, who has been visiting her parents, in Greenbackville, has returned home.

Miss Lucile Hancock, of Snow Hill, spent Sunday with friends here.

We are glad to report little Ellen Wharton improving at this writing.

Mrs. John Colona is spending some time with relatives in Delaware.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Doughty and Mr. and Mrs. Abner Doughty are spending the week at the beach "ducking."

It fills the arteries with rich, red blood, makes new flesh, and healthy men, women and children. Nothing can take its place, no remedy has done so much good as Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Tea or Tablets. Berlin Drug Co.

**WE HAVE IT!**  
**CROOKS' CELEBRATED SALVE**

Cures Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Sprains; Piles, Etc.  
**Chapped Hands a Specialty!**

15 and 25c per box; sent on receipt of price.

Agents' terms for stamps no cards answered.  
**Berlin Preparatory Co.,**  
Box 382, Berlin, Md.

**VISIT OUR EXHIBIT OF EASTERN-GROWN APPLES**

From now until Feb. 1st, 1911.

We have on exhibit at the Reading Terminal Market, George H. McKay, Mgr., Philadelphia, of Eastern-grown apples, Winesap, Ben Davis, York Imperial, Stayman's Winesap, Albemarle Pippin and others, to show what can be grown in the East.

We also have a car-load of fruit and ornamental trees showing we can grow trees.  
We have at our Nurseries,  
100,000 Grape vines—Concord and Moore's Early  
200,000 P. trees—100 varieties  
200,000 Apple trees—100 varieties 1 and 2 yr.  
50,000 Pear trees—1, 2 and 3 yr.  
50,000 Cherry trees—1 and 2 yr.  
30,000 Plum trees—1 and 2 yr.  
500,000 California Privet all grades  
10,000,000 Strawberry plants  
100,000 Norway Maples  
100,000 Norway Spruce, and a large acreage of other shade and ornamental trees, all of which are in fine condition and ready for immediate shipment.

Can we talk business? If you intend placing stock in the spring, won't you kindly fill out the attached coupon and mail same to us today. You do not place yourself under any obligations whatever by doing this, but we should be glad to have the opportunity of giving you our prices.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_  
I am interested in the following \_\_\_\_\_ for spring planting.

**RAYNE'S EMPORIUM**  
For Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Blankets, Etc.

Also, Just received one carload of new Furniture, and one carload of old-fashioned Furniture of best quality, consisting of Bedroom Suits, Parlor Suits, Antique Center Table, Extension Table, Marble-top Stands, Tabarets, Office Desks, Cherry Center Table, Walnut Library Tables, Hall Racks etc., etc.

Come in and see the best quality in town, and prices right.

**J. D. RAYNE,**  
BERLIN, MD.

**An Irresistible Bargain**

**\$1.65 Value for Only \$1.30**

ALL FOR ONLY **\$1.30**

One Year's Subscription for McCall's Magazine  
Any 15-Cent McCall Pattern you may select  
One Year's Subscription for BERLIN ADVANCE.

**McCall's Magazine**  
A large, artistic, handsomely illustrated hundred-page monthly magazine. It contains sixty new Fashion Designs in each issue. Every woman needs it for its up-to-date fashions, entertaining stories and complete information on all home and personal topics. Over seven million subscribers. Acknowledged the best Home and Fashion Magazine. Regular price, 5 cents a copy. Worth double.

**McCall Patterns**  
So simple you cannot misunderstand them. Absolutely accurate. In style, irreproachable. You may select, free, any McCall Pattern you desire from the first number of the magazine which reaches you. Regular price, 15 cents.



**DON'T MISS THIS EXTRAORDINARY OFFER**

Call at our office or address your order, Berlin Advance, Berlin, Md.

The Indus in India is crossed in some of its remote parts by rope bridge. These bridges are remarkably ingenious for they consist of no other material than twisted twigs, yet they are strong enough to hold a number of coolies and their loads, and long enough to swing from cliff to cliff across the river. Such bridges are composed of three strands of twigs, one for each hand to grasp, one to guide the feet. They sag gracefully from the tops of the mighty cliffs that flank the river, occasionally swaying lightly in the wind, but as firm and safe as a bridge of iron or stone.

**Old Soldier Tortured.**  
"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at The Berlin Drug Co.

**Melon Enjoyed in January.**  
Sharptown, Md., Jan. 11.—Henry McWilliams cut a watermelon at his home today, which he had kept in perfect state since last August. It was a Florida favorite and weighed forty pounds. It was very delicious and was much enjoyed by twenty guests which he had invited to the rare luxury—a melon in January.—Baltimore Sun.

Weeks—What is good for a mosquito bite?  
Slick—Most any sort of human flesh, I believe, is considered good.

Teacher—Yes, Mary succeeded Edward the Sixth; now, Tillie Jones, can you tell who came after Mary?  
Tillie Jones—Her little lamb. I

Horush of Algiers was famous among his subjects as the Red Beard. A Moor with red hair and beard was a great curiosity.

**Souvenir Post Cards**  
OF BERLIN AND VICINITY.  
**2 CENTS EACH.**  
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.  
GIVE US A CALL.

**BERLIN ADVANCE.**

BERLIN, MD., JAN. 13, 1911.

The Advance for sound doctrine, honesty and cheapness. Only \$1 per year. Subscribe now.

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

**Locals.**

T. G. Hanley is on the sick list. Trappe Mills—Water-ground Corn Meal for sale.

Money to Loan—on mortgage. MRS. ADELIA ADKINS.

H. H. Mumford, of Salisbury, visited Berlin this week.

Charles West, of Wilmington, visited Berlin Wednesday.

Miss Lillie Scott is out again, after several weeks of gripe.

Trappe Mills—Corn crushed on cob Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Miss Etta Powell, who was ill the first of the week, is out again.

The Stork has brought Mr. and Mrs. George Baker another visitor.

Don't fail to see the cabbage plant ad of Wm. C. Geraty Co. on last page.

Charles West, of Philadelphia, has been visiting relatives in Berlin this week.

Mrs. A. R. Hammond leaves today for a business trip of a few days in Philadelphia.

Mrs. W. B. S. Powell and little daughter, of Ocean City, spent part of the week here.

Miss May Hamburg, of Wesley, came Thursday to spend a few days with relatives and friends.

Providence permitting, there will be preaching in Faith Chapel, Libertytown, on Sabbath afternoon.

Mrs. J. E. Rayne left Monday for Wilmington to visit her husband, who is in a hospital there.

Stewart Hammond has returned to the Pennsylvania State College to continue his course in Mechanical Engineering.

Mr. and Mrs. George Conner, of Philadelphia, visited his sister, Mrs. S. B. Mumford, Tuesday, and from there to Ocean City.

For Rent—Brick store on Main Street 16x40 ft. Two rooms on lower floor and three rooms and hall upstairs. John H. Quillin.

Miss Ruth Willett left Friday for a two-weeks' visit with her mother, in Virginia, and her friend, Mrs. K. Mor, at South Orange, N. J.

Mrs. J. G. Coffin, and Mrs. S. M. Hall, of Wilmington, are in Baltimore nursing their sister, Mrs. M. D. Caulk, who is still very ill.

D. A. Massey was taken quite ill Sunday afternoon, and is still under the care of a physician, but we hope to see him out again in a few days.

Miss Minnie Hearne, of Salisbury, and Miss Floral Nichols, of Moores, Pa., spent from Saturday until Monday with Mrs. L. R. Lowe.

Dr. Francis J. Townsend, of Ocean City, will open an office for the practice of medicine, in the building occupied by Townsend & Jones as a drug store.

J. G. McNeal moves this week to the "Bruff" house, William J. Hastings, Jr., to the house vacated by Mr. McNeal, and Miss Mary Johnson to the Hastings house.

40-Acre Farm—for sale or rent, one mile from Berlin. Will furnish team to tenant. Also, 10 Brood-Mares for sale.

C. H. HASTINGS.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TARTAR EMULSION FOR COUGHS AND BRONCHITIS. Take Foley's Honey and Tartar. It gives quick relief and expels the cold from your system. It contains opiate, is safe and sure. Sold By All Druggists.

Tiding were received here this week by Frederick Ridings of the death of his sister, Mrs. White, of New Castle, Del. The funeral was Tuesday. Mrs. White died on Saturday, and her husband the Saturday previous.

Mrs. Stevens, of Frankford, and daughter, Mrs. Jennie Lewis, with the latter's little son, Norman, were guests Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mrs. Stevens' brother, William Phillips.

William Pennewell, of Friendship, died last Monday, aged 67 years, and was buried Wednesday. He leaves a widow and three children, W. John Pennewell, of Dagsboro, Mrs. Calvin Evans, of Friendship, and Mrs. Joseph Mitchell, of Berlin.

News has been received here this week by relatives that Thomas J. Fassitt, who is making quite an extended trip in Texas, has arrived in Houston, and will later go to San Antonio, and visit his cousin, John McGregor, and uncle, David Holloway.

Rev. S. A. Potter was taken suddenly ill last Sunday morning during the last hymn before the sermon, and had to be removed from the church. He left Monday morning for New York to consult a specialist. His many friends here wish him a speedy recovery.

**Administratrix's Sale!**

The sale of the personal property of Peter L. Powell, deceased, will take place at his late residence, near St. Martins Station, on Monday, Jan. 16, 1911, beginning at 9.30 a. m.

Hettie P. Gough, administratrix.

There will be preaching this Sabbath on Newark Charge as follows: Bowen, 10.30 a. m., subject "A Divine Providence." Wesley, 3 p. m., "The Prevalence of Life;" Bowen, 7.30 p. m., "Casting Shadows on Life." A good audience is expected at all the appointments.

Dr. William T. Hammond, surgeon and physician, who has practiced medicine in a hospital in Philadelphia, and later at the hospital at Chester for incurables, will return to his home town next week, and hopes that when in need of a physician you will give him a call.

Mrs. John Derrickson, after spending some time here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hastings, went Monday to her new home in Philadelphia. Her sister, Mrs. William Records, accompanied her for a few days' visit, after which she will return to her home at North Abington, Mass.

Among the out-of-town relatives who attended the funeral of Robert S. Adkins were Mr. and Mrs. Household and daughter, Mrs. Bertie Peacock, of Delaware City, Mrs. Powell and daughter, Miss Ruth, Dale, Fred and Miss Edna Adkins, of Salisbury, and Mrs. Annie Adkins, of New York, who will make an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Adelia Adkins.

We have received the new spring catalogue of Harrison's Nurseries, which is a beautiful specimen of the printer's art. The covers are lithographed, showing various fruits in their natural colors, and the inside pages abound with charming bits of scenery and interesting pictures of nursery and orchard, as well as the printed descriptions of fruits, evergreen trees and shrubbery. If interested, send for one.

**AT THE NEW DRUG STORE,**

located at what was formerly known as the club and pool room. You will find a full line of drugs and medicines of every description, toilet articles, stationery, cigars, tobacco, and soda water; in fact everything kept in an up-to-date drug store.

The prescription department will be in charge of a graduate in pharmacy, who will sleep in the store at night and be ready to supply your demands at any time.

Beginning Saturday, January 14th, 1911, for the purpose of advertising our store, we will give a piece of handsome china (including cake plates, berry dishes, cups and saucers, etc.) with every dollar purchase.

Soliciting your patronage, we are, Very respectfully yours, TOWNSEND & JONES, Berlin, Md.

Rev. T. F. Beauchamp, at the close of the morning service last Sunday, called a meeting of the Social board and tendered his resignation, to take effect at the close of the Conference year, which is his third in Berlin. Mr. Beauchamp's deeply spiritual sermons have been a benediction to those who listened with open heart, and his kindly, sympathetic nature have endeared him to many, both in and out of the church, who will sincerely regret his departure.

**Levin S. Melson Dead.**

Mr. Levin S. Melson, one of the most-esteemed citizens of Worcester County, died on the fifth of the present month, and was buried Sunday from his late residence in Bishopville, Md.

Mr. Melson was born May 18th, 1835, at the Melson homestead at Melson, Md., and was the son of Elijah and Eliza Melson.

Mr. Melson had been ill for several months and died from general debility following an attack of La Grippe. He is survived by a widow, Mary C. Melson, who is the daughter of Milbourne Dale, of Whaleyville, Md., and by three brothers and several nieces and nephews.

He has been an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church for more than sixty years, and was loved and respected throughout the Wilmington Conference, he having been the delegate to the General Conference in 1888. At the time of his death he was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Wilmington Conference Academy, an institution in which he took much interest.

Mr. Melson was a director of the Commercial National Bank of Snow Hill, and was also interested in other financial and industrial enterprises.

He was always a strong temperance man, and for the last thirty years has given his money and time to advance the cause.

Many relatives and friends, a distinguished group, were present at the funeral services, the sermon being preached by Rev. George Alderson, a close friend of the deceased. Addresses were made by Dr. Cross, principal of the Wilmington Conference Academy, and Rev. W. G. Harris, of Bishopville. All of the speakers spoke from their personal recollections of their friend. At the services four hymns, favorites of Mr. Melson's, were sung, and a solo, "Home of the Soul," by I. Thomas Parker, former Lieutenant-Governor of Delaware, and a life-long friend. Six nephews, representing six brothers and sisters, acted as pall-bearers with honorary pall-bearers from the lodge of Odd Fellows. Mr. Melson was a member of the Order of Free Masons, and of Worcester County lodge I. O. O. F. No. 13. The Odd Fellows presided at the interment in the family plot in Odd Fellows' Cemetery, Bishopville, Md.

**Davis—Vincent.**

Miss Alma B. Vincent, of Berlin, was united in marriage to Mr. E. G. Davis, of Willards, Wicomico County, at Salisbury, Md., last Saturday. The ceremony was performed by Dr. T. E. Martindale.

The bride was attired in a handsome blue tailored suit, with hat and gloves to match. The groom in the conventional black, with grey gloves.

Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple were driven to the Peninsula Hotel, where supper was served to them. They left on the 7.40 train for a short wedding trip.

Mr. Davis is a wealthy manufacturer. He is also engaged in general merchandising. He has twice been a member of the State Legislature. Miss Vincent comes of one of the best families of Wicomico County. She has taught school for several years, and was considered one of the best in the county, her mother having moved here three years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Davis will reside at Willards, Md.

**THIS BANK BELIEVES**  
That much of the success is due to the good people of this community. We offer facilities to you, safeguarding your funds, and in tiding you over the tight times in the year's work.

**START A BANK ACCOUNT TODAY.**  
We are here to receive deposits and loan money. THIS BANK pays 3% interest to depositors in its Saving Department.

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JOHN E. SMITH, Asst. Cashier.  
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Simple, self-regulating, complete, guaranteed to hatch every hatchable egg. Sold and shipped with money back in case of failure. \$2.00 in case of our catalogue and two books. "Hatching Money the Buckeye Way" and "The Chickens of the Farm." From THE BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., 101 Grand Avenue, Springfield, Ohio.

**CHAS. CYPRER'S BUFFALO INCUBATORS.**  
HARRY W. TAYLOR, Agent, Berlin, Md.

**W. C. T. U.**

The January meeting of the W. C. T. U. which was held Wednesday evening with Mrs. Gilbert Cropper, was well attended and of unusual interest.

A letter was read from the State president concerning the work, and it was decided to invite her to visit us and give an address on Frances Willard Memorial Day, Feb. 17th, which it is proposed to suitably observe. The date of the annual W. C. T. U. Supper was fixed for Feb. 22nd. An invitation for the next meeting was given by Mrs. Beauchamp.

**Temperance Supper.**

There will be a Supper held in Berlin, next Wednesday afternoon and evening, beginning at four o'clock, for the benefit of the Temperance cause. The program will be as follows:

- Chicken salad, with biscuits, 15c
- Raw oysters, 10c
- Stewed oysters, 15c
- Fried oysters, 20c
- Ham, 5c
- Cake, 5c
- Ice cream, 10c
- Coffee, 5c

Also, baked chicken and home made candies. All interested in temperance work are urged to attend and assist in the financial needs.

**WANTED TO RENT.**

A nice store-house, also a nice dwelling, with large lot of yard or pasture preferred.

**EARLY ANSWER DESIRED.**  
Address—T 26.  
Refer to Editor,  
Care of Berlin Advance.

**GUY E. BOSTON,**  
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKER.  
BERLIN MD.

**Give us Your Order For ICE CREAM.**  
Whether for family use, Parties, Weddings or Banquets, we can furnish any quantity on short notice. Packed in bulk or in tins. All standard flavors. Quality guaranteed the very best.  
Write, telephone or telegraph.

**Middletown Farms,**  
Pure Dairy Products.  
Middletown, Del.

**Foley's Kidney Remedy—An Appreciation**  
L. McConnell, Catherine St., N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the good I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have ever taken." Sold By All Druggists.

Subscribe for the Advance. Only \$1.00, Cash or Trade.  
Subscribe for the Advance.

**START THE NEW YEAR with a GOOD WATCH**

We have GOOD ones and are offering them at a Special Price for a few days.

**BENSON,**  
EXPERT JEWELER.

**SNOW HILL.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Holloway, of Wilmington, spent part of this week with relatives here.

Mrs. William E. Cluff and mother, Mrs. Martha Barbage, visited Mrs. Charles Disharoon, at Salisbury, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eura Parsons, of Pittsville, spent a few days last week with relatives here.

Rev. C. Hanson Arpe, the evangelist who has been carrying on the revival services at Whatcoat M. E. Church, returned to his home at Allentown, Pa., Wednesday morning. Mr. Arpe has been quite successful in his meetings, and has also won many friends who regret his departure. The meetings are still in progress in charge of the pastor, Rev. C. W. Prettyman.

Mrs. Austin Warren and daughter, Mary, visited relatives at Newark part of this week.

Mr. Sidney Lewis, of Salisbury, is visiting his sisters here.

Mrs. Harry Juckett returned home last week from a visit to Cape Charles.

Mrs. Milly Tilghman, of Cape Charles, is visiting Mrs. James Blades.

Mrs. William Agnew has returned to her home in Salisbury, after spending some time with relatives here.

Miss Lila Brittingham, of Greensboro, visited relatives here last week.

Mr. John Holloway has moved his family to his home near Newark, Del.

Misses Katie and Mary Bratten are visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. W. S. Purnell and mother, Mrs. Lewis, have returned home from Milford, where they visited Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. George Conner, of Philadelphia, have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Landing, of Pocomoke City, visited their daughter, Mrs. D. C. Holloway, this week.

Mrs. Harry Rounds spent last Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Sharpley, at Stockton.

**LIBERTYTOWN.**

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Nicholson spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. William Massey, near Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Brittingham and daughter, Viola, spent Sunday with relatives at Powellville.

Messrs. James Smack and Sewell Bayne spent Sunday with relatives and friends at Showell.

Miss Jennie Timmons spent Wednesday with her cousin, Miss Ella Nicholson.

Misses Annie Hill and Nora Stockley returned to their homes in Snow Hill and Newark Saturday, after spending a week with Mrs. Isaac Smack. Mrs. Stockley returned the first of last week to attend school.

Misses Annie and Mary will open a blacksmith shop at our little town in a few days. We hope the public will patronize him.

Mr. Harvey Ruark has gone to live with his mother, in Berlin.

**BIG BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE.**

I have for sale the former home of Mr. C. H. Matthews on William St., which is described as follows:  
Size of lot 75 ft. front, x 250 ft. back.  
Size of House:  
Front building 14 ft. x 28 ft.  
Back building 14 ft. x 25 ft.  
Front porch 24 ft. long.  
2 Back porches 20 ft. long.  
Rooms will average 14 ft. x 14 ft.  
This house is built of the very best material with slate roof and copper gutters.  
Will be sold at a Sacr. Pce. FOR TERMS Apply to

**Saves Two Lives.**

"Neither my sister nor myself might be living today, if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery," writes A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C., R. D. No. 8, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats, but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—it's supreme. Trial bottle free. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by The Berlin Drug Co.

Madge—Did he kiss her before they were engaged?  
Dick—No, his first kiss and the engagement were simultaneous. She interpreted the kiss as being a proposal.  
She—Is a telephone girl's occupation a profession, or a business?  
He—Neither; it's a calling.

**Resolutions of Respect.**

WHEREAS, It has pleased God, in His wise providence, to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Past Chief Patriarch John W. Pitts, we, the Odd Fellows, mourn the loss, recognizing in him those sterling qualities which go to make the true man and brother. A man of strong convictions, he was ever ready, when occasion demanded, to express them. He was active in the advancement of all branches of our Order, and especially that of the Patriarcha Branch, which he faithfully and conscientiously served as scribe from the time of his admission into Decatur Encampment No. 7, until his death. And WHEREAS, A good citizen, a representative Odd Fellow, a true brother and a friend of the human race has laid down his burdens, we grieve for him when we recall his fidelity to our beloved Order, his devotion to his fellow man and his plain manner. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That this Encampment realize its loss in the death of Bro. John W. Pitts, Past Chief Patriarch and Scribe, and here in the scenes that witnessed his honors, we give expression to our loss. And, be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of Decatur Encampment No. 7, I. O. O. F., that we present a copy of them to the bereaved widow, and that they be published in the Berlin Advance.

C. W. Tingle, Committee  
J. B. Lester

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
stops the cough and heals the lungs

# LIVE STOCK



## PERCHERONS FOR FARM WORK

Two Stallions and Two Mares of Pure Bred Type Used on Big Manure Spreader in Virginia.

(By E. M. CLINTON.)  
A little over a year ago I paid a visit to a breeding farm in the famous "Valley of Virginia," where Percheron horses were raised, and was struck with the fact that this breed possessed admirable qualities as farm horses, as well as city drafters.

Two stallions and two mares were working on a big manure-spreader, being all driven by one man. These superb animals were pure-bred Percherons, and averaged 1,650 each. The young stallions were easily managed, although they were being used in the stud.

The mares were splendid specimens of the breed, and it was a great sight to see these four magnificent animals working quietly together.

The compactness of body, the cleanliness of limb and the splendid structure of their feet, all go to make the Percheron popular, both as a farm horse and a city drafter.

For farm work they do not need to weigh 1,850, as did those four pure-breeds just mentioned, these being



Stallions and Mares.

used permanently for breeding purposes, although they did quite a lot of work around the farm during the year.

A pair of horses weighing from 1,400 to 1,500 pounds each are heavy enough for any kind of farm work, but many farmers prefer a horse with more weight.

In considering the size of a farm team, it is well to remember before the purchase is made what the regular duties of the team are to be. For many farmers who need only one pair of horses will want to use them on the road for wagon work as well as to hook up to the cartilage on Sundays.

Therefore, they will not require extra heavy ones, but rather a pair that are known as "all around" horses, and these weigh 1,400 to 1,500 pounds each they will have plenty of size, and if they are well shaped and have spirit and snap, they will do good work.

It is surprising how much depends on the shape and carriage of a horse, even an ordinary work horse, especially when you want him to do a little pleasuring with once in a while.

## VACUUM CLEANER FOR HORSE

Implement Passed Lightly Over Animal Extracts Dirt and Loose Hairs in Effective Manner.

In this era of vacuum cleaners for buildings, cars and similar things it is to be expected that the principle should be adapted to other cleaning purposes. Few people, however, would think of a Philadelphia man had, of applying it to horses. This man has hitched a vacuum tank and brush to the vacuum tank, each being hollow, of course, and screwing on the pipe as needed. Where heretofore the hostler had to scrub the horse's back vigorously with comb and brush, he need no longer pass the implement lightly over the animal, the suction raising the coat and extracting loose hairs and dirt much more



Vacuum Horse Cleaner.

effectively and expeditiously than it could ever be done by the old method. This cleaner also saves the man from much hard work and the horse from much hard scrapping. Furthermore, there is an economical end to the story, as the cleaner is said to improve the horse's general condition and to reduce the feed bill by about one-fourth as a result of improved health.

## CATTLE ON CANNERY SILAGE

Refuse from Corn and Pea Factories Stacked and Fed With Hay Makes Profitable Returns.

I have followed the business of feeding cattle at canning factories for about six years with varying success. Sometimes the refuse from factories where corn and peas are put up (and these are the only ones to be considered) is put into silos and sometimes it is stacked. I think the latter to be preferred, writes F. Gilmore of Livingston county, New York, in the Breeders' Gazette. The investment is less and the silage can be loaded directly onto the wagon or cart for distribution. When stacked the refuse is drawn onto the stack by horse and



Shed for Feeding.

cart, which tramps and packs it. The more this is done the better. Frequently the stack is made in the form of a loop so that the horse and empty cart return over the same drive by which they entered.

The outside of this stack soon withers, heats and decays a little, forming an air-tight mat, which preserves the stack as thoroughly as when put in silos. When feeding it out, it is cut down in sections with a broadax, though the hay knife is used to some extent. Native cattle carrying some flesh are to be preferred. Where the object is to graze the following summer young cattle do not do as well as more easily put out of condition, become tuckey up and gaunt, and when put on grass have not the capacity to eat and consume a sufficient amount of grass to make gains. With them too much of the grazing season is lost in recovering a normal condition. The writer at one time had occasion to weigh the silage and found that a steer would eat as much as 162 pounds per day of this pea silage, but at the same time he was drinking no water. In a herd of 125 head the writer has seen several days pass without a footprint near the water supply.

A small amount of hay is fed in connection with the silage, as is shown by the hay shed, which is a necessary part of the equipment. This hay shed holds from 18 to 20 tons and has ample capacity for 125 head. About a year ago a writer in your column cited gains made in nearly 100 pounds in eight weeks. No one other in my experience or observation has made such gains, and our opportunities have been exceptionally good. The writer has weighed his cattle off the pastures at the end of the grazing season, shrunk them 3 per cent, and weighed them again at the beginning of the grazing season the following spring, and at the end of a 30-mile drive they showed a loss of 35 pounds per head, from which we conclude that they lost some flesh, but grew enough to about hold their own. The waste on pea silage. Corn silage would have shown up somewhat better. In any event they must be wintered cheaply. The advantage of selection and buying in the fall is an important one.

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It is surprising how much depends on the shape and carriage of a horse, even an ordinary work horse, especially when you want him to do a little pleasuring with once in a while.

# LIVE STOCK NOTES

Sheep are weed killers. The calf should have comfortable and sanitary quarters. Mutton lambs should be eating grain as early as possible. A poor sire is worthless and may do your herd more harm than good. See that every lamb is fully fed. Cows milk from a bottle will nourish them. A small fat sheep will bring a better price for mutton than a large poor one. All roughage and no grain makes Jack a full horse—stuffed with feed and little enduring qualities. The heifer should be kept growing and always in good order from weaning till she gives birth to her first calf. Good mutton, well fed, and then carefully handled by the butcher, makes one of the best meats that is now found in our markets. Horses can follow cattle and thrive on what would starve the latter, while sheep can take the pasture left by the horses and thrive upon the same. Hogs that have had access to plenty of green par are less liable to be disturbed by green or new corn than those previously kept in dry lots. The boar will not have a lively, animated appearance and move about freely and nimbly if he is kept in close confinement and is fed too much fattening food. Every farm does not present the proper conditions for carrying a large number of hogs, but there is room for at least one hog on every farm, no matter what its size.

# Fancy Feathers and Wings



Those who make up feathers into forms that are to decorate millinery, look with interest upon each wearer of plumage and each separate feather. Many thousands of persons spend their working hours sewing, passing, wiring, branding and otherwise manipulating the plumage of birds (mostly domestic fowls) into new forms. Each feather is regarded with an eye to its possibilities in the evolution of something new by the manufacturers. Even the tiny feathers from the neck of the pigeon or peacock are handled separately, in making up the most expensive pieces. Just lately, large butterflies made of these, pasted to a foundation, covered on the outside and inside of the wings with the tiny feathers have made us marvel at the work of the designers. You can imagine the shape of the wings and the splendor of color. The bodies are of velvet and the antennae of wired chenille or gold cord.

In Fig. 1 a fancy feather piece is shown, in which the form is purely artificial, that is, not made to copy any particular natural object, but an arrangement of plumage from different sources into an ornamental piece. The designer must consider whether his work is to be worn at the front, back or sides of a hat. The piece shown is made for the front. Beautiful and wonderful color studies and graceful lines are brought out in many of these decorations now almost universal.

To use them effectively, where they are large or elaborate, one must choose a proper shape and color, and remember that the hat and other trimming stuffs are to be considered as a background for the feather. In the example shown the velvet shape and ribbon bows all in one color and shade, frames in the handsome piece mounted at the front.

A small feather piece is not used in this way. The other trimming selected for the hat, leads up to it, and the fancy feather is to be used as the finishing touch, simply part of a whole. But milliners, and therefore manufacturers, are regarding with ever increasing favor, those feather pieces that are almost if not quite a complete trimming in themselves.

Nearly all the wings worn on hats are "made" wings, which term distinguishes them from "natural" wings. They are made so cleverly that it is difficult to believe they are put together by the hand of man. A pair of such wings springing from a band of feathers, is shown in Fig. 2. The band and wings form a single piece for which the velvet-draped turban makes an effective background. Such feather pieces make the work of the home milliner easy.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## PRETTY DRESS FOR A GIRL

Simple Model That Calls for Either Serge, Fine Cloth or Cashmere.

Serge, fine cloth or cashmere might be used for our simple model, which is made with a panel front laid on sides in a wrapped seam, and trimmed with buttons sewn on in sets of three. One tuck is made on each shoulder.



For Small Girl.

stitched to waist back and front; the skirt is gathered to waistband, which connects it to the bodice. Materials required: Four yards 48 inches wide, one dozen buttons.

## Lace Flower Pins.

The latest in dainty and charming pins for wear on collars and cuffs is a lace flower crocheted around an ordinary small safety pin. The flower is usually in violet form, though in white and stands out stiffly from the pin.

When crocheted to a 'violet' pin, it may be used to fasten jabots of flowers, and it is just as pretty, though not quite so new, as applied to the hatpin. A set of these new white lacepins—three for collar, two for cuffs—two hatpins and two stickpins would be the prettiest present a bride or a traveler to Europe ever received.

The bar of the safety pin is crocheted over and over to hide the steel, with black pins, they solve the question of what to use in mourning.

## Tapstry Hats.

Tapstry-covered hats, the tapstry in bold patterns of soft and old tints on a light ground stretched tightly over the frame, come in wide picture shapes and close mushroom models. They are untripped.

# ASA'S REIGN IN JUDAH

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 15, 1911  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—1 Chronicles 14:1-14. Memory Verse—2. GOLDEN TEXT—"Be ye strong therefore, and let not your hands be weak, for your work shall be rewarded."—2 Chron. 16:7.

TIME—Asa began to reign B. C. 928 (or 927), near the close of Jeroboam's reign in the 22d year of the kingdom of Judah. PLACE—The kingdom of Judah, and Jerusalem its capital, with excursions into Ephraim. Asa's great victory over the invading Ethiopians was gained at Marsehah, 25 miles southwest of Jerusalem.

Asa was the grandson of Rehoboam. His grandmother, the queen-mother at the beginning of his reign, was Maachah, an idolatress who had set up an idol and its debased worship in Jerusalem. Apparently Asa was quite a young man when he came to the throne, perhaps twenty years old.

Asa lived in a corrupt court, under the influences of an idolatrous grandmother, surrounded by flatterers, flattered by courtiers. His father and his grandfather were neither of them good characters for a boy to look up to. There were also some good influences from godly men and the temple worship, the good priests and their teaching of the Word of God.

He looked out upon his father's kingdom, and upon the northern kingdom, and saw what was going on; the idolatries and the evils that followed in their train, and the heathen nations and the fruits of idolatry in them. His heart burned within him, and urged him on to reform.

There are two possible effects of the presence of great and prevailing evils. Some are overwhelmed by their power and attractions, and become a part of their downward tide. Others are repelled by them, hate them with a perfect hatred, and arouse all their being to destroy them. We all know instances of this. One of the best business men of my acquaintance lived when a boy amid the vilest surroundings. But he had open eyes. He saw the effect of badness, and resolved not to be lax. He saw the effect of drinking and smoking, and resolved not to drink or smoke. He saw the degrading effects of profanity, and he determined not to swear. And so through the whole list. So Asa "did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, as did David his father."

Asa immediately began his reforms. There was a period of ten years of rest from external attack. In these years Asa himself did right and obeyed God. His example stood out before all his people. It is a great thing to have rulers who are true examples of goodness. This is the source of the greatest good for any people.

He taught his people the way to God, to seek God, to keep His commandments. Education, knowledge of right and wrong, are the guides of the impulses to seek God.

From Egypt in the southwest there came up an immense host, one million strong, with three hundred chariots, and like all early Oriental armies, living on the country, consuming the crops, burning the houses, capturing families, and leaving devastation and ruin behind them, like a fire on the prairies, or the grasshoppers on a farm. They had reached Marsehah, twenty-five miles from Jerusalem. No wonder the people were terrified. But Asa used both faith and works. He went out with his army, and like Cromwell with his ironides, "cried unto the Lord his God, and said, 'Lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power; help us, O Lord our God; for we rest on thee, and in thy name we go against this multitude. O Lord, thou art our God; let not man prevail against thee.'" It was God's cause as well as the people's, and they were strong in that trust. The Ethiopians were overthrown, and their spoil fell into the hands of the Judahites.

"The people entered into a covenant to seek the Lord. This was like the public profession of serving Jesus Christ when joining the church. Some seem to think that they can be as good and as useful without a profession as with the covenant relation with others, and public vows to obey Jesus Christ and our Father in heaven. But this is a mistaken feeling. A public covenant gives one a far greater influence for good. It makes known your valuation of the cause. It makes each individual stronger. The principles in the work of King Asa apply to our own times, but are to be worked out in ways adapted to modern life. "The church is an army on duty an army for the Christian conquest of the world by loving faithfulness." There are great evils to be driven out of our country. The whole land is waking up to realize the need of civic righteousness. There is always need of awakening new reforming zeal. For every step we gain gives us views of new needs, and new ideals. Religious consecration to God and His kingdom is needed not only for ourselves, but for our country. President Garfield in his inaugural address says: "To fail to give our young men a sense and appreciation of the dynamic force of religious faith in the progress of human affairs, is to leave them ignorant of the greatest and most profound fact of history." Today religion lies at the foundation of our national hopes and of our individual character. It was Carlyle who said that the most important thing in any person or nation is his religion.

## ECONOMICAL WIFE.



"Heavens, Marie, I shall be ruined if you buy yourself furs like this!"  
"Don't be so silly! Can't you see I've put on the white fur rug out of the drawing-room?"

## STUBBORN ECZEMA ON HANDS

"Some nine years ago I noticed small pimples breaking out on the back of my hands. They became very irritating, and gradually became worse, so that I could not sleep at night. I consulted a physician who treated me a long time, but it got worse, and I could not put my hands in water. I was treated at the hospital, and it was just the same. I was told that it was a very bad case of eczema. Well, I just kept on using everything that I could for nearly eight years until I was advised to try Cuticura Ointment. I did so, and I found after a few applications and by bandaging my hands well up that the burning sensations were disappearing. I could sleep well, and did not have any itching during the night. I began after a while to use Cuticura Soap for a wash for them, and I think by using the Soap and Ointment I was much benefited. I stuck to the Cuticura treatment, and thought if I could use other remedies for over seven years with no result, and after only having a few applications and finding ease from Cuticura Ointment, I thought it deserved a fair trial with a severe and stubborn case. I used the Ointment and Soap for nearly six months, and I am glad to say that I have hands as clear as anyone's."

"It is my wish that you publish this letter to all the world, and if anyone doubts it, let them write me and I will give them the name of my physician, also the hospital I was treated at." (Signed) Miss Mary A. Bentley, 53 University St., Montreal, Que., Sept. 14, 1910.

The Pronouns. "We must economize," said the man of high financial authority. "Your grammar is at fault," replied the ordinary citizen. "Why do you insist on using the first instead of the second and third plural?"

For HEADACHE—Sticks' CAPSICUM. Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsicum will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c., 25c., and 50 cent per drug stores.

Life is full of ups and downs—but unfortunately most of us are down more of the time than up. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Nothing amuses the average man more than to have some woman believe she is boxing him.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your physician's "rub" method of "rubbing" fails to cure any case of itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days. See.

When a woman has an eye for the beautiful she hunts up a mirror. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. There is always poison in the wound that is inflicted by a friend.

Suggested Too Much. Old Rockey—Why did you quarrel with your count, my dear? Miss Rockey—He called me his treasure and it sounded altogether too suggestive.—Smart Set.

The next time you feel that swallowing sensation, the sure sign of sore throat, gargle Hamlin's Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery.

The reason the big ad advertises his one idea so vigorously is that it is his whole stock in intellectual trade.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.



For Sprains

"Gave Me Instant Relief"

"I fell and sprained my arm and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm without intense suffering until a neighbor told me to use Sloan's Liniment. The first application gave me instant relief and I can now use my arm as well as ever."—Mrs. H. B. SPRINGER, 921 Flora St., Elizabeth, N. J.

# SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is an excellent antiseptic and germ killer—beats cuts, burns, wounds, and contusions, and will draw the poison from sting of poisonous insects.

25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Dropsy of the chest, abdomen, legs, arms, face, neck, head, etc. Cures in 24 hours. Free. Dr. H. S. GARDNER, 7025, Ave. B, Chicago, Ill.

# MILLIONS OF FAMILIES are using SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. IN THE CIRCLE ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WANT, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WANT, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU. TELL HIM THAT YOU WANT THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY.

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PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 25c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT, GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

# CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation.



These pills contain no calomel, no dope, they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic. Price 25 cents.

For five years my kidneys acted irregularly and secretions were painful and scanty. I was nervous, restless and felt constantly tired out. Dropsical swellings appeared in my ankles and my joints became stiff. Back ache made life miserable. After using other remedies with out relief, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and continued with them until cured. Time has proven my cure permanent.

A Christmas Criticism. Orville Wright, discussing flying in New York, said to a reporter: "The French claim to make the best machines, but our foreign order books tell a different story."

Burning Money. Blobs—How did he make his money? Blobs—In smoking tobacco. Blobs—Is that so? I've been smoking tobacco nearly all my life, but I never made any money at it.

Very Different Matter. She—Yes, I like Ted; he is so extravagant. He—That is hardly the best quality for a husband, is it? She—Of course not; I am not going to marry him.—Stray Stories.

OLD COMMON SENSE. Change Food When You Feel Out of Sorts. "A great deal depends upon yourself and the kind of food you eat."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one received from France to this country is genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LION HUNT BEFORE MOVING PICTURE MACHINE



CHERRY KEARTON, a famous animal photographer, recently organized a remarkable lion hunt in order to obtain cinematograph films and the films were exposed at a distance of only 15 yards from the man-eater, which the natives were slaying.

NEW IN ASTRONOMY

Prof. McMillan of Chicago University Doubts Nebular Theory. If One Could Throw Baseball Hard Enough It Would Never Touch Earth—Sun Must Eventually Exhaust Its Energy.

Kansas City, Mo.—Could you stand on top of a high building and throw a baseball around the earth? Certainly, says William Duncan McMillan, professor of astronomy in the University of Chicago, "if you throw it hard enough."

Deacons' Card Games Over

New York—Two deacons sat on a Sunday morn'g with their faces and their smiles forlorn, and the words of grace on their fevered lips were drawn by the clash of the dwindling chips.

London—Watch your feet while buying your hat. This is the advice now given to women, who generally when choosing a hat are content to see the effect in a mirror that reflects merely the head and shoulders.

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COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade says: There is little or no change in the state of the larger trades. Contraction of output continues in iron and steel, but the outlook for the new year is regarded as encouraging.

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK.—Wheat spot strong; No. 2 red, 99 1/2c. elevator and 11.00 f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 11.25 f. o. b. afloat.

PHILADELPHIA.—Wheat, 1 cent higher; contract grade No. 2 red in export elevator, 95 1/2c. 97 1/2c.

Live Stock

PITTSBURG.—Cattle steady, supply light. Choice, \$6.65 @ 6.85; prime, \$6.40 @ 6.60.

CHICAGO.—Cattle—Beaves, \$4.65 @ 7.00; Texas steers, \$4.25 @ 5.50; Western steers, \$4.30 @ 6; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.80; cows and heifers, \$2.60 @ 6.30; calves, \$7 @ 9.50.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

If these danger signals are unheeded more serious results follow: Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Lame Back. Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are, being obliged to pass water often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease. Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone. In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle healing herbal compound.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS. UNION MADE. \$3, \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN. MADE IN THE U.S.A. BEST IN THE WORLD.

There is No Opium. Nor anything injurious in Hale's Honey. Of Honey and Tar. There is nothing better for coughs, colds and sore throat. All Druggists.

Most old people must give the bowels gentle, constant help. One candy Cascaret each day does that. Harsh physic, taken regularly, makes the bowels callous. Cascarets do not. Nearly all old people now use this natural, gentle help.

Two Cruises to the WEST INDIES. Two delightful cruises leaving New York February 23 and March 24, 1911. BY THE S.S. Moltke TO THE Spanish Main, West Indies, Panama Canal, Venezuela, etc.

PREVENTION. Better than cure. Tutt's Pills if taken in time, not only cure, but prevent SICK HEADACHE, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases.

What Ails You? Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid rings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

Mrs. Doggett's Dog.

It was a poor specimen of the canine species. But it was an object of great affection to Mrs. Doggett. Mr. Doggett, however, did not share this feeling with his wife. Not that he hated dogs in general. On the contrary, he was very fond of dogs. But it was his wife's constant nagging about her pet that brought him into an unfavorable state of mind in regard to this one dog established in his household. Coming home from work, often occupied with thoughts, Mrs. Doggett would say on his entrance, "Poor Fido is speaking to you, George. Don't you see him? How eagerly he is looking at you! Yet you no more notice him than if he were some vagabond off the street. Come here, Fido!" Then Fido would be taken into Mrs. Doggett's lap, and smoothed. This thing went on from day to day, until it became a perfect nuisance. When the dog first came into the house, as the purchase of his wife, Mr. Doggett was inclined to pet the stranger. But Mrs. Doggett worried the man by her chiding. It was "George, Fido is not well," or "George, Fido wants a master to look after him, as well as a mistress," and Fido this and Fido that, until Mr. Doggett was nearly distracted, almost at times, indeed, on the verge of suicide; so that he began to dislike the very sight of Fido, the dog's sharp bark sending cold shivers down his back. Then, too, there were nights, after bedtime, when Mrs. Doggett continued her nagging by certain lectures, some of the aforesaid lectures an hour or more in length. Is it any wonder that Fido now and then received a sly kick, when he got around Mr. Doggett's feet at the dining-table? But one night, while Mrs. Doggett lay in a sound sleep, exhausted from her verbal advice to her husband concerning Fido, George slipped out of bed, tiptoed lightly down the stairs, went softly into the pantry, and extracted therefrom a tempting piece of meat. Then going to the rug on which Fido was resting in pampered luxury, he gave the tidbit to his dogship, having first pressed into it a little pill that he had in his left hand. The next morning there was an outcry of grief in the Doggett home. Mrs. Doggett discovered Fido stretched out at full length on the floor of the library, and in the sleep that knows no waking—for dogs! Fido, or what remained of him, was placed in a satin-lined box, and buried in the garden of the Doggett home, but while George was down town at the office! Mr. Doggett, we repeat, did not hate dogs. But hate for Fido grew out of his wife's interference. She wished George to love Fido as she loved the beast; but she used the very means that were calculated to ruin her purpose, sorrowfully defeating herself. Moral—the reader may make one for himself.—Exchange.

Solves A Deep Mystery.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at The Berlin Drug Co.

Mrs. Farmer—Wouldn't you like to hoe the cabbage patch? Why not take example from the busy bees and— Weary Willie—I'm willin' ter, mum. Jest ez soon ez I see a bee grab a hoe an' hike it to de cabbage patch I'll do de same t'ing.

Subscribe for the ADVANCE.

Model Farms.

The idea advanced by U. S. Senator, John Walter Smith, should be received with great enthusiasm by every Worcester County man, by every Marylander and by every public-spirited citizen in the United States, and give the Agricultural Department at Washington something to work on other than paper, give them the land to make model farms and give them the men and money to conduct them properly. The people of this country are eager to learn more about practical farming and fruit growing; thousands of inquiries come to us along this line. The Department of Agriculture is doing good work, and if you follow their directions you will find them good, but to put their ideas in practical out-door practice will accomplish more than one can imagine to the agricultural interests of this country. Model farms will make more farmers to feed the country; it will help create a desire to divide the farms into smaller ones; it will increase the real producing value of our farms. This model-farm idea would attract attention to thousands of people, and the beauty of it is that it is a paying proposition for the whole country, when you educate them along this line. ORLANDO HARRISON.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Mary C. Abbott, Wolfboro, N. H., says: "I was afflicted with a bad case of rheumatism, due to uric acid that my kidneys failed to clear out of my blood. I was lame in my feet, joints, and back that it was agony for me to step. I used Foley's Kidney Pills for three days, when I was able to get up and move about and the pains were all gone. This great change in condition I owe to Foley Kidney Pills and recommend them to any one suffering as I have." Sold By All Druggists.

"Some years ago, when I was United States minister to Turkey," said President Angell of the University of Michigan, "Greece was visited by a severe famine. A great wave of sympathy and pity swept over the United States, affecting the women particularly. They raised hundreds of dollars for the relief of the sufferers. With true Yankee husbandry they did not send the money in cash, but spent it in buying vast quantities of cloth, which they made into dresses for the Grecian women. One entire ship, I believe, was loaded by this outpouring of charity. I never was tired of referring in diplomatic circles to the generosity of my country women and for a time was the envy of the representatives of the other governments. "Shortly after the ship arrived and its cargo had been distributed I had occasion to make a trip through Greece. It was in the days when our ladies wore extremely large sleeves, but the style in Greece was not the same. You may imagine my surprise and humiliation when I saw that the Grecian women had not known what the American garments were and had put them on their husbands for trousers."

Subscribe to the ADVANCE.

Foley's Kidney Pills. What They Will Do for You. They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all Druggists.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Biogenet from the original formula is a powerful remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds, and all Lung and Throat Maladies. Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it. "If you who have used it will have no other and recommend it to their fellow sufferers. It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians." This Remedy has been in use for over 40 years, and your druggists can prepare it with full directions and advice from the leading Wholesale Druggists, or from me direct. For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address C. A. ABSTRACT, Sole Agent, 50 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y. Sold by Powers Taylor Drug Co., Richmond, Va. Price \$2.00 per box. 1-25-11

"If nervous women would only drink more water they would not be so nervous," remarked a trained nurse the other day. "Nearly every physician will commend a woman who is suffering from nervous prostration or nervous exhaustion to drink lots of water between meals, but many women who do not come under a doctor's care would feel better and look better if they would drink a quart of water in the course of a day. Water is a nerve food. It has a distinctly soothing effect when sipped gradually, as one can test for herself." Selected.

ELECTRICIAN AND MECHANIC

is a practical magazine for every one who wants to learn about electricity, or who uses tools. Its articles tell how to make flying machines, wireless telegraph apparatus, dynamos, engines, furniture, models, etc. Every number full of valuable shop-tips, and practical hints, well illustrated. The only magazine of its kind in the world. Send your name on a postcard for a free sample copy. Write today. The three latest numbers will be sent for 25 cents. \$1.50 a year. SAMPSON PUBLISHING CO. Pope Building Boston, Mass.

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Do you want a RUBBER STAMP OR A STAMP PAD? OR Ink for your Pad? Call at this office. Berlin, Md.

NEEDFUL KNOWLEDGE

Berlin People Show A Learn to Detect the Approach of Kidney Disease.

The symptoms of kidney trouble are so unmistakable that they leave no ground for doubt. Sick kidneys excrete a thick, cloudy, offensive urine, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding. The back aches constantly, headaches and dizzy spells may occur and the victim is often weighed down by a feeling of languor and fatigue. Neglect these warnings and there is danger of dropsy, Bright's disease, or diabetes. Any one of these symptoms is warning enough to begin treating the kidneys at once. Delay often proves fatal.

You can use no better remedy than Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's proof: James B. Lytle, Berlin, Md., says: "I often recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to people who complain of kidney trouble. Several years ago I was afflicted with a dull ache across my back, which prevented me from resting well and I felt miserable in every way. There was no relief from my kidneys and I knew that my organs were not acting properly. In looking about for a reliable remedy, I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at Dickson's Pharmacy. I used them according to directions and they relieved me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Liburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Kimball Carrow has the reputation of being the champion absent-minded man of Bedford, Mass. On one occasion he called upon his old friend and family physician, Dr. B. E. Sayer. After a chat of a couple of hours the doctor saw him to the door and bade him good night, saying, "Come again. Family all well, I suppose?" "My heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Carrow, "that reminds me of my errand; my wife is in a fit!" Guest—How do you think I can eat such an unattractive meal as this? What kind of stuff do you call this, anyway? Waiter—That's unadulterated

THE COFFEE POT ASSUMES A NEW PLACE IN YOUR ESTIMATION WHEN IT BREWS THE DELICIOUS CHASE & SANBORN'S HIGH GRADE COFFEE For Sale by J. D. AYRES & BRO., Berlin, Md.

THE TRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD. No other newspaper in the world gives so much as to low a price. The great political campaigns are now at hand, and you want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World is so abundant in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily. THE TRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and BERLIN ADVANCE together for one year for \$1.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00. Souvenir Post Cards OF BERLIN AND VICINITY. 2 CENTS EACH. FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE. GIVE US A CALL.

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FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS GUARANTEED TO SATISFY CUSTOMERS FROM THE ORIGINAL CABBAGE PLANT GROWERS. Established 1868. Paid in Capital Stock \$30,000.00. We now have the finest Frost Proof Plants in the U.S. We have over twenty thousand satisfied customers. We have grown and sold more cabbage plants than all other persons in the Southern States. We have a special feature in our plants, they are frost proof and they are the best that can be obtained. We now have the finest Frost Proof Plants in the U.S. We have over twenty thousand satisfied customers. We have grown and sold more cabbage plants than all other persons in the Southern States. We have a special feature in our plants, they are frost proof and they are the best that can be obtained. Wm. A. Geraty & Co., Box 327, Yonges Island, S. C.

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10 Days Free Trial In Your Own Home of the Improved "Simplex" Hand Vacuum Cleaner "The Cleaner That Cleans Clean" We want to supply one lady in every neighborhood with a "Simplex" Vacuum Cleaner, for advertising purposes. Write today for the most liberal offer ever made. The "Simplex" is guaranteed to do as good work as electric machines costing \$100.00 and over. It is light in weight (only 20 lbs) runs extremely easy and can be operated perfectly and easily by one person. With ordinary care the "Simplex" will last a lifetime. Dealers and Agents Wanted to sell both our hand and electric machines. Electric Cleaner Co. Jackson Boul. CHICAGO, ILL.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Jan. 15, 1911. Topic—Lessons from great lives—I. Abraham—Gen. xxii, 1-18. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

Abraham was the first great character in God's development of a special people through whom the Messiah or Saviour of the world was to come. He is therefore well called "the father of the faithful." He was the head of those who were to believe in one God, first of all the Israelites and later on spiritually the father of all the disciples of Christ. Such a position placed him high in the history of the church of God and has given him an important place in the history of the world. Such a life should be fully read in the Bible in connection with the great lessons taught us from his wonderful career. Abraham teaches us a lesson on faith—faith in the one living and true God. In the times of Abraham idolatry held absolute sway, with very few exceptions, and Abraham was one of them. His people were idolaters. His own family, except himself, believed in and worshipped idols. His father's business was that of selling idols, many of which Abraham is said to have destroyed. In such an age it took great courage to believe in one and a spiritual supreme being, yet Abraham stood the test. Never did he doubt, never falter in his faith. Such faith is greatly needed today. In our age much doubt and skepticism are abroad in the land. Many are confused and fearful. But no one should be. We should be strong, bold, courageous in our faith and not "tossed about by every wave and wind of doctrine." If we be we shall be kept on the jump most of the time. Rather let us "be steadfast and immovable," and, like Abraham, we shall receive our reward. Abraham teaches us a lesson of obedience. Faith and obedience must go hand in hand. If we believe in God we acknowledge His right to command us, and, being commanded, we must obey. Believing in God when Abraham was called by Him to leave his own country and go to a strange one, which He would show him, Abraham obeyed without question and without hesitancy. "Abraham departed, as the Lord had said." How the Lord called him we do not know, nor is it necessary to know. His did call him, and Abraham obeyed. His not to reason why; His not to make reply; His but to do or die. as God desired of him. Would that many such implicit obedience to God existed among His people today! Too many modern Christians are like Job rather than Abraham. They are ordered to one place and go to another; they are told to do one thing, but neglect or refuse to do it. Abraham teaches us a lesson on faithfulness under test. God desired for His own all wise purpose to put Abraham to a severe test. Therefore He called upon him to sacrifice Isaac, his only and long promised son. But Abraham stood the test. He carried out the command of God literally until God Himself, accepting the will for the deed, invoked it and blessed Abraham for his steadfastness under such a severe trial. We are being constantly tested and tried. Let us follow the example of Abraham and stand the test, showing an entire consecration to God that cannot but influence all about us.

SIBLE READINGS. Gen. xii, 1-6; xiii, 1-18; xiv, 14-24; xvii, 1-8; xviii, 16-33; xix, 24-29; i, xi, 1-4; xxv, 7-10; Heb. xi, 1-6, 8-12, 32-40. A Christian Endeavor Hero. When the city of Peking, China, was stormed by the international armies in 1900, after the Boxer massacres, the first to reach the top of the wall was a boyish private soldier of the Fourth-teenth infantry. His name was Calvin F. Titus. He was an earnest Endeavorer, and the honor and promotion that came to him on account of his bravery—he received a medal from congress and President McKinley appointed him to West Point—did not quench his religious zeal. As he desired to enter the ministry, the military authorities have prevailed upon him to be ordained for this work and accept a chaplaincy in the army. He has been ordained in the United Brethren church, and after he has the specified ministerial experience he will be appointed chaplain and will work among the soldiers. A Missionary Stock Company. A unique method for collecting missionary contributions has been adopted by the missionary committee of the Granby society, Montreal. A neat card has been printed as follows: Application for shares in the Granby Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Missionary and Educational Company. I hereby subscribe for \_\_\_\_\_ shares of stock in the above named company. Shares in this company are \$1.00 a year, payable monthly (5 cents), the year to end Dec. 31. Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ Do not subscribe anything if it will reduce your other missionary giving. With the card goes a pretty certificate of membership in the company.

PEN POINTS. Christian Endeavor says, "Try, try, and try in strength Christ gives." A good augury of success. Not always the best, but always the best possible, is the Christian Endeavor standard. The joy of Christian Endeavor is its unselfishness.—John H. Clements.

WATCH THIS SPACE. Electric Bitters. Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.