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SERMON, BY Rev. William Henry Bancroft, Peter's Question.

Simon Peter said unto Him, Lord, whither goest Thou? John 13:36.

It is always a sad time in a home when one of its beloved members is about to leave it for some distant place. Perhaps words of farewell are to be spoken to a son, that son the pride of parental hearts, around whom are clustering the fondest hopes, as flowering vines clamber around a trellis, this dear one going forth to hunt a fortune over the sea, or to seek health in some more salubrious clime. Perhaps the leaving-taking is with a daughter who has been tenderly reared, that daughter accustomed all her life to comfort and luxury, and now starting out into untried scenes, her purpose to hold up the Cross of Christ before heaven's eyes and flash its light into heathen minds. Or it may be that, under the sacred leadings of matrimonial affection, she is removing to a remote city, there to establish a new home; for when once their wings have grown, it is hard to keep the young birds in the old nest. But whatever the occasion of the separation, sorrow heaves every breast with emotion and opens the fountains of grief, the pain of the hour punctuated with tears.

We look in this morning upon a group of men, men who have reached an experience similar to the one we have just described. For three years they have been intimately associated with Christ, they and their Master constituting a family circle bound together by loving ties. For three years their bosoms, as they walked with the Lord, had been the playground of laughing joys. For three years the sunlight of gladness had dived around them, irradiating all those years with golden beams. But now this family circle was to be broken; those joys were to be sobered into sadness; the glad sunlight was to have its glory dimmed by shadows.

Behold those men yonder within an upper room of a house in Jerusalem! They are gathered for the last time at an evening meal, celebrating together the Passover. A strange thing had happened. Their Master had gone around among them and washed their feet. There had also fallen upon their ears the heart-rending announcement that one of their number was to be a traitor, that one having already left the room, going out into the darkness of the night to execute his fateful purpose and feel in the palm of his hand the weight of coveted silver, that silver the price of innocent blood. It was then that the Saviour told those remaining eleven men that He was about to enter a point in His life into which they could not go with Him. What does it all mean? What a shattering of their hopes! The One Whose voice they had both heard and obeyed, giving up their various secular callings to follow Him and become learners in His school; He to Whom they had eagerly listened, as He expounded to them the principles of the Gospel; He Whose wondrous power over Nature they had often witnessed; and He Whose person, after the stirring events of the past few days, when He rode in triumph into Jerusalem, they had expected to see arrayed in royal garb and seated upon David's throne—this One must now be taken from them by death; for this was the plain meaning of the Master's words. Had they been building castles in the air? And were those castles about to fall? Was this to be the gloomy end of all their radiant dreams? What black arm is this reaching up from hell to smite their Lord? It must have seemed to those eleven men that Christ had led them

to the brink of a precipice; and that they were standing upon the crumbling edge of that precipice; and not knowing how soon they might fall upon the jagged rocks beneath, or what awful, weird, appalling shapes might come up out of the darkness of the chasm below to further terrify their souls already affrighted. "Whither I go, I cannot come," said Christ. That statement fell upon their ears like the first startling thunder-peal of an unnoticed storm. Every heart was burning with sorrow. Grief looked out in blinding tears through every eye. Pain held the muscles of every face in its torturing grasp.

Then follows that touching discourse, Christ's valedictory, which the inspired hand of John has preserved in its fullness, the Lord giving directions in that farewell address to His disciples for the future. But look yonder at the man called Simon Peter! He is not hearing what his Master says. One thought fills all his mind. His Lord is going away to lie in the grave. So, while the Saviour is proceeding with His address, Peter, like a blast of powder caught by the sparks that have leaped along its train, explodes upon the Lord's directions the question, "Lord, whither goest Thou?" Christ understands the temperament of the man. It was just like Peter to do that. Passing by the rude interruption, He stops to answer the question, saying, "Whither I go, thou canst not follow me now." "But thou shalt follow me afterwards."

This, however, was not enough to quiet the impatient man. Instead of being satisfied, he served to increase the intensity of those feelings. The one query is succeeded by another, "Lord, why cannot I follow Thee now?" Then, as if his love were doubted, he passionately exclaims, "I will lay down my life for Thy sake!" How little Peter knew himself! How little he knew any one know himself! Christ turns and looks at Peter, His face full of sorrow. Peter is rebuked. Yet the words of that rebuke, though they have in them the sting of a serpent, some quivering from lips that are freighted with the deepest pathos. "Why thou lay down thy life for my sake? Ah, Peter, thy love is sincere; the flame of that love burning within thee leaps up high upon the hearth of thy breast; but thou knowest not what an hour may bring forth. Already is there a foul spot upon thy heart which thou dost not see. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, The cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice." I hear the echo of Christ's words today—"Denied me thrice!"

But the time has come to learn some lessons from the closing incident in the life of Christ.

I. I ask you to note Peter's impatience. It was not enough for this man to be told of the impossibility of accompanying his Lord into the new experience that waited outside of that present hour to be entered. It was not enough for him that an iron curtain had been let down before his eyes, shutting out from his vision the events that were to tramp the stage of the future unseen. Not enough was it for his eager soul that the words of the Master had definitely settled a matter that he was not to know. His question, "Whither goest Thou?" answered by, "Whither I go, thou canst not go with me now," must be followed by another. Whatever was to come, he would go with the Lord. However secure was the secret wit him the Saviour's bosom, he would burst the lock, and open the door, as it had the whole thing revealed. So he further exclaimed, "Lord, why cannot I follow Thee now? I will lay down my life for Thy sake!"

But if one who lives in glass houses should not throw stones. It would be an easy matter for me to stand here today and fling missiles at Peter's fault of impatience. But would there not be danger of shattering some of our own imperfections? Before we gather a handful of stones to cast at this man, let us hear a few words from the lips of Christ. "Whither I go, I cannot come," but considerest not the hour that is in thine own eye? Peter's impatience was not peculiar to himself. It was but the echo of an impatient heart that had sounded down all the preceding centuries, beginning in the Garden of Eden. Has Peter been satisfied to ask only, "Whither goest Thou?" contenting himself with the answer given, "Whither I go, thou canst not follow me now," he would have done well. But he was not content with that answer. He must further question his Lord, betraying an impatient heart that doubted the wisdom and love of the Master. Simon Peter has since reproduced himself thousands of times.

I ask you to consider what are called the afflictions of earth—the many disturbances that rattle the placidity of human life, like the rude boisterous winds that stir the surface of the sea into pent waves. One of the most common of these is death. A happy household sits in the sunshine of an open lawn. Suddenly over the green shadow falls a shadow, and the happy scene is changed. Every heart trembles. The days and the nights are filled with anxiety. That shadow is not ill. Instead it comes down as when the clouds gather to open a shower of rain. But in nearness, death is such a disaster, such a bereavement, such a desolation, that the dearest companion of the way to the cemetery, upon the edge of the grave, are heard mistrusting inquiries and positive expressions of unbelief in the goodness of God? Often this impatience with the Lord's dealings turns into a sour, settled habit. The lips refuse to acknowledge God's rights in His kingdom. Why, it has happened again and again! Mothers are often inconsolable over the loss of sons and daughters. So are fathers. So are children when their parents are taken away.

Likewise are there other troubles—pain, betrayal by friends, disappointments, unfortunate business ventures, domestic intelligences, broken hopes, and scores of other things, all termed evil, which perplex and annoy and sting and crush—and as we meet such things, or as they meet us, instead of submissively accepting them without a full explanation, and believing that God is good, how many chafe under them, looking Heavenward with impatient traces along every line of a frowning brow, and then flinging an insult at infinite Wisdom and Love by exclaiming, "Why?"

Some one says, "Must we be Stoics, and never make any outcry?" By no means, my friend. It was not wrong for Simon Peter to ask the question, "Lord, whither goest Thou?" But he did not stop with that. His Lord's answer kindled another question upon his lips. He wanted to know why he could not follow the Master. It was his impatient curiosity that was wrong. He was prying into matters that were beyond him. His conduct was presumptuously unreasonable. A worm cannot crawl up the steps of a king's throne and say to the crowned head there lifted, "What dost thou?" Peter was here measuring his little mind against an infinite mind. He was stepping into water too deep for his stature. Under the first blow of any kind of trouble it is perfectly natural to make an outcry. But when the rest of the life is taken up with questioning, it is then that the heart becomes poisoned

with unbelief. Instead of seeking to know the philosophy of God's dealings with us, the why and the wherefore in their fullness, we should be our aim to turn all such providences to a beneficent account; to profit by them; to be lifted by them into a greater spiritual height. A mind like that, steadily bearing affliction, and trusting in the Lord's superior wisdom and tender love, will let the sunshine into every scene of Goulthie. It will calm every tempest. It will take every storm-tossed ship unharmed into the harbor. Witness Job, Witness David. Witness untold throngs of God's saints in every age. The art-gallery of faith is hung in every part with the portraits of those who trusted in God, and its floors are crowded with the statues of such worthies in the history of God's kingdom. What handsome portraits and what graceful statues these are! May you and I be counted among those who shall be fit for a place in that shining Hall of Fame!

II. Again, I ask you to note that Peter's impatience was due to his ignorance of the future. Says the poet, "Coming events cast their shadows before." So they did here. Peter's exclamation, "I will lay down my life for Thy sake," shows that he had some intimation, however vague and indefinite it may have been, that death in some form was lying in wait for his Master. But the real events of the next few hours were far more terrible than their shadows, and Peter did not know what awful shapes they would assume. Those shadows were too indistinct, not sufficiently defined, to excite in him the very greatest apprehensions. Christ, in His omniscience,

had seen all that was to come, and to see what the Lord saw he would have been powerfully startled, like one in a nightmare, and one hurried by eyes and haggard.

What do we learn here? Is it not better, as Shakespeare says, "to bear those ills we have than fly to others that we know not of?" Rather than the words of a Shakespeare, a confident unto the day is the evil thereof. I can readily imagine what would have happened to Peter, had Christ lifted the curtain of that night and shown him the morrow. What would Peter have thought of Pilate's judgment hall? What would he have thought of those wolfish priests and the roughs of the streets crying for blood? What would he have thought of the cross? Such a revelation would have shaken him to his very bones, as a leaf is shaken by the wind.

It is probable that we should be likewise agitated, if we could see the future. Such a sight would probably dissolve our courage, and deal a blow of death to our manhood and womanhood, and utterly destroy our capacity to carry on the duties of the passing moment. No one, I think, in the rightful possession of sense wishes to know what is on the way, whether it be good or evil. Most vivid imagination, able to follow the sequence of a deed committed today, or that of some failure which has overtaken them, have let themselves out of life by means of a rope, or revolver, or package of poison, going down into the grave of a suicide. They have seen the inevitable consequences of what has been done or what has come, and the awfulness of the revelation, from brooding over it, has driven them to madness. It is here that I arraign fortune telling, and spiritualism, and every other infernal agency that pretends to bring into view what is to be. Such things are harmful and wrong. They are an attempt to read the mind of God. False lights they are set up along the shore of life to cause shipwreck of human faith. Let men and women get the promises of the Lord into their hearts, and they need no knowledge of hidden things. God mercifully obscures

the future. You and I have no right to doubt His love. By so doing we lift a rebellious fist to strike a blow at God's very face. The one thing that comforts me in every time of trouble is the thought that some day I shall be able to read the completed plan of my life. What are a few shadows here, if there is to be a sunrise by and by?

III. Once more, I ask you to note Peter's unfitness to follow his Lord at that time. Just look at the man! I fancy him to have risen from the couch on which he had been reclining at that evening meal, and taking position directly in front of Christ. His whole body is in a quiver of excitement. The thought of his mind is like a mountain-stream swollen by a downpour of rain, and rushing on at a terrific rate of speed, its momentum carrying everything before it that lies in the way. He exclaims, "Why, Lord, cannot I go with Thee now? Dost Thou doubt my ability to cope with any foe that may seek to harm Thee? Never was I so strong as now. Dost Thou fear that courage is lacking in me? I am braver than a wild beast of the forest. Dost Thou doubt my love? I will lay down my life for Thy sake."

But look again at that same man in the Hall of Caiaphas, the high priest! He has followed his Lord, but not to death. Charged with being a disciple of Christ, he denies the charge; and denies it again, and still again; and at each repudiation of his discipleship he utters a curse, cursing his lips with vanity. Where now is Peter's strength? It has dwindled into a feeble weakness, so that in the sound of a man's voice, when he has followed his Lord, he has been driven away and cast out by the winds. Where now is his love? That has not gone, blessed by God! For as the last denial leaves the lips of the fallen man, the morning air echoes with the crowing of a cock; and remembering the Lord's words warning Peter to rush out into the darkness of the night, sprinkling his path with penitent tears.

Peter now knows why he could not go where his Lord was going. He was not yet prepared for so stern an ordeal as martyrdom. Simon Peter needed to be tested, and fully tested, before he could reach the point of martyrdom. After that time of testing came, and after he had taken back his threefold denial of Christ by making a threefold asseveration of love on the shore of Galilee's lake, then he was ready for any service, even crucifixion, if tradition can be credited, meeting death on a cross with his head to the ground. He was the same man then that he was before, but with new strength, and new courage, and new love, just as a tree in an orchard is the same tree in May as in December, but with its gnarled and twisted limbs hung with living foliage, and crowned with blossoms, like a bride for her wedding.

This, I think, must certainly be the meaning of our withheld experiences. God sees that we are unfit to enter them. When we have been sifted, as Simon Peter was; when we have been tried, like gold or silver, in the fires of discipline; when we have suffered much, we shall be ready for better and richer and higher things. These varied tests shall be like the winds that blow kingly oaks into firmness of trunk and branches, sending their roots deeper down into the soil, and twining them around the everlasting rocks far below the surface. Better far to go home to Christ a worn and ragged veteran of Christian warfare than a soldier unscarred and unsouled. Better far to have the Gates of Pearl hung wide open for one's entrance into Heaven than to barely squeeze through those gates but a little ajar. Bless God for the measuring that reveals a man's insufficiency of

Christian height, if that revelation sends him forth to grow into a saintly Colossus!

Conquest of the American Saloon

By William T. Ellis

Society in America has so far advanced that in most places the liquor dealer is disreputable. Self-respecting people keep him from their midst. The time is not far distant, too, when the drinker of intoxicants will be as thoroughly ostracized as the rumrunner.

To refuse to help to save a drunkard is the next worst thing to making a drunkard.

The saloon is so closely interwoven with all the other evils of the day that in banishing it we shall help rid the world of them also.

If every Christian community kept its own neighborhood free from the saloon the business would be diminished in inconsiderable proportions.

Patriotism, as well as religion, should impel us to oppose the saloon, for it is the great debaucher of politics and legislation. Next to corporate greed, and akin to it, the saloon is probably the greatest existing menace to our national welfare. As we love the purity of our nation, and as we cherish its sacred ideals, we should contend against this power which threatens them.

The sorrow of broken-hearted mothers over sons slain in soul by the saloon should incite the Christian chivalry of the land to nightly marches against this modern monster.

The trend of the saloon is wholly bad. The present generation of men, the most frequent patrons of the saloon, for it is the most general anxiety. No man is enriched by it, except the liquor dealer, while thousands are pauperized. The neighborhood that harbors a saloon is thereby poorer in health, purse, morals, and the sense of brotherhood. The saloon is not a friend but an enemy of mankind.

When we put down the saloon, we lift up the race.

There is no other evil that does not walk hand in hand with strong drink. Our national self-respect is one price paid for our national intemperance. We cannot face, without a blush, the havoc our liquor exports have wrought among uncivilized peoples, or the baneful power of the liquor interests in our political life.

The power that the saloon has in politics is known to everyone who has actively interested himself in elections. The saloon is as unpartisan as it is unprincipled; it is quite willing to make use of any party. Whichever one is in, it is never out.

The selfishness of individuals is the strength of the saloon.—The American Issue.

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THE BERLIN ADVANCE

Published Weekly At Berlin, Md. Maryland

Pushing a lawn mower is the opposite extreme from joy riding.

Baseball slang in Japanese must be something weird and appalling.

Herewith approaches the joyous season when a man's keys rust in his pocket.

No man is a hero to his valet, and no heroine is a hero to the leading lady.

A violinist was dismissed from a New York show because she would not let a man—in public.

The Russian scientist who saysrabies can be cured by eating beetles fails to announce a cure for eating beetles.

"An Ithaca (N. Y.) doctor wishes to have placed in every public school the statue of a perfect man." Married or single?

A bottle containing a one dollar bill was carried 300 miles by sea. But it didn't get within reaching distance of New York.

Reserve a few swats for the mosquitoes that are coming, although all well-directed ones should be applied to house flies.

A Missouri judge rules that it is lawful for a man to spank his wife. He, also, is it lawful for him to thaw out dynamite.

An Ohio couple have parted because the wife likes Paris, while the husband prefers Cincinnati. And again the eagle screams.

A California man who has lived for eight years on nothing but milk has some sense. Some milk would have done the job in half that time.

The directors of the Panama exposition are offering a prize of \$1,000 for a rose. Now, then, you amateur gardeners, here's a chance. Get busy.

A \$100,000 chair is to be endowed in a western university for the study of psychic phenomena. This ought to give the spirits a good start.

Now some one has started an idea in England that all men should wear whiskers because the king sets the fashion. Still he isn't so handsome.

A Brooklyn woman who sued a man for the amount of 20 cents. The man who got the kiss must feel pretty cheap.

Another aviator has come to an untimely end, but there will be twenty foolhardy young men ready to take his place. Aviation, in spite of its fatalities, has come to stay.

The latest fashion prevailing among the women of the Berlin aristocracy is to have their portraits painted while they sleep. A rare opportunity to catch the lips in repose.

It is hinted that several of the antique books sold at the Hoe sale were not genuine. We have no doubt, however, that they will make just as good reading as the originals.

A western nature wizard has been grafting alfalfa roots on strawberry plants. Now the blame laid on the early imported strawberry can be placed where it belongs.

A woman's stocking rips and she loses \$2,000 worth of diamonds. After reading, or, rather, viewing the "ads" in the popular magazines the occurrence would seem impossible.

A Philadelphia cook on being dis-charged is said to have tried to poison the whole family. She might have had a deadly revenge by staying on and continuing to cook for them.

Most women fall in love with darsdevil men, declares a western college professor. That's the reason why men who are not afraid to be seen pushing a baby carriage on the street are married.

A Philadelphia woman threw a veil over a marble Cupid the other day and threatened to prosecute the owner. We have no doubt that the lady was modest enough to utter veiled threats.

Three discoveries of April 26, 1911, are the cure of rheumatism by removal of the tonsils, the prevention of hydrophobia by eating zeebees and the restoration of speech and hearing by being hit by an automobile. All are gradual.

The frequency of explosions in a quarry blanketing a farmyard near Tarrytown led the ducks to save their heads by covering their ears with their webbed feet. The mule was the most pronounced failure among the "tailors."

A Cincinnati veteran has been laying away a dime a month ever since Lincoln died, and this month he will spend the accumulation, nearly \$250, in entertaining the members of his old regiment on the 50th anniversary of their enlistment. This will be one of the odd celebrations of the semi-centennial of the war.

PORFIRIO DIAZ GOES TO SPAIN

Steals Away From Capital at Night.

IN GREAT DREAD OF BANDITS.

Three Railroad Trains, the First a Pilot, the Second Carrying the Fugitives, and the Third Bearing a Military Guard.

Mexico City.—Porfirio Diaz, for whom during 20 years all Mexico stood to one side, Friday, hat in hand, stole from the capital. Only a few devoted friends, whom he dared to trust, followed him to the station at 2 o'clock A. M., shortly after the celebration over his resignation had quieted down.

Diaz was bound for Vera Cruz to take ship for Spain. In the distance he could hear the voices of a few of the more enthusiastic citizens who were still acclaiming the new President, Francisco Leon de la Barra, and shouting "Viva Madero."

So carefully were the arrangements made for the abdicated President's secret escape that the news did not transpire until late in the day. Secrecy was due less to apprehension of a popular outburst than to a desire to reach Vera Cruz before marauders along the route could learn of the trip.

Travel between Mexico City and Vera Cruz usually is over the Mexican Railroad, a standard-gauge line with modern equipment. Rails along this route, however, frequently have been removed of late by bandits, who were determined that Diaz, for reasons best known to themselves, should not leave the capital. They are reported to have harbored the idea that Diaz would follow the president of other Latin American Presidents and carry the national funds with him.

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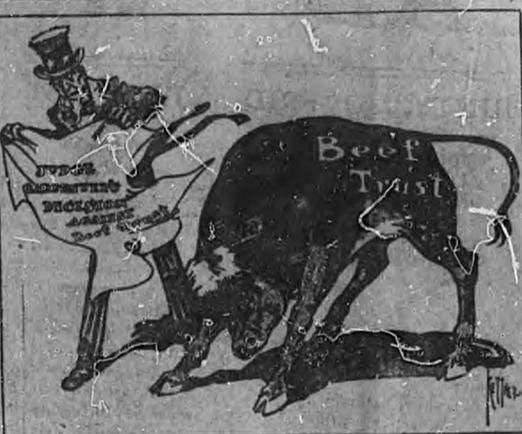
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UNCLE SAM AS A MATADORE



DIAZ RESIGNS AS PRESIDENT

The Complete Triumph of the Revolution.

JOY AT THE MEXICAN CAPITAL.

Rioting and Bloodshed in the Mexican Capital Quickly Changes to a Carnival of Peace and Gladness.

Diaz 81 Years.

1830—Born in Oaxaca of an Indian mother. Educated for the church.

1846—Enlisted in war against the United States.

1854—Served in revolt against Santa Ana.

1855—Supported Juarez in war of reform.

1859—Opposed France in war of intervention.

1867—Secured surrender of City of Mexico from Maximilian.

1867—Candidate for president.

1875—Made provisional president of the Republic.

1877—Regularly elected for three-year term.

1880—Secured election of Gonzalez as his successor.

1884—Again elected President, law against re-election having been abrogated.

1904—Again elected to serve until November 30, 1910. This was his seventh term.

1910—Re-elected, making his eighth term as President of Mexico.

1911—May 25, resigned under pressure, following the victories of the revolutionists under the leadership of General Madero.

Mexico City.—President Porfirio Diaz, in a letter read by the president of the Chamber of Deputies, Thursday afternoon resigned the presidency of the Republic of Mexico, and at 4:54 o'clock the acceptance of the resignation by the Chamber of Deputies was announced.

Everyone had expected an uproar when the announcement should be made, but within the chamber the words announcing the event were followed by silence. The deputies seemed awed by what had taken place.

In the streets, black with people, the news that Diaz was no longer the president was the signal for wild shouting and manifestations. There was no violence or destruction of property.

BIG WARSHIP IS PUT OVERBOARD

The Latest Dreadnought in Her Element.

VESSEL 550 FEET LONG.

Fighting Ship Christened by Miss Knight in the Presence of Many Guests from Wyoming.

Philadelphia.—In the presence of the Governor and a delegation of visitors from the State for which it was named, Miss Dorothy Eunice Knight, daughter of former Chief Justice Jesse Knight, of Wyoming, christened the battleship Wyoming, the nation's latest Dreadnought, when the warship was launched at the yards of the Cramp Ship and Engine Company in this city.

Governor J. M. Carey, of Wyoming, several officials of the State, together with Secretary Major of the Navy Department and other naval officials, were among those in the launching stand when the big battleship slid into the Delaware river.

When Wyoming gets in full armorment she will not be surpassed by any fighting ship in the world. The length over all is 550 feet, breadth at the water line 83 feet and displacement 26,000 tons. The big battleship will have a speed of 20 1/2 knots an hour. The coal capacity will be 2,500 tons, and the ship will carry oil burners in case of emergency.

The Wyoming's armament will consist of 12 12-inch guns, 21 5-inch guns, four 3-pounders, saluting guns, two 2-inch field pieces, two 30-caliber machine guns and two submerged torpedo tubes.

The battleship is a little more than one-third completed. It will carry 54 officers and 1,030 enlisted men.

The Wyoming is one of six first-class battleships under construction at different yards. When the whole number is completed another fleet will be added to the navy which will be stronger in fighting strength than the entire American Navy at the end of the Spanish-American War.

TAFT TO SCOTCH CHURCH

Hopes For Arbitration and That of Britain.

Edinburgh.—A message from President Taft, in which he pleads for international arbitration treaties as a method of abolishing war and hopes "that Canada will continue to prosper and fly the British flag," was read before the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland by Rev. Dr. MacDonald, of Toronto, Canada. The message follows:

"It is the sincerest desire of my life to see the two great sections of the English-speaking races join in a treaty of unlimited arbitration, which will make wars forever more impossible. There is no question of national honor nor interest that can ever arise between the Mother Country and the United States which cannot, with dignity and in a practical manner, lead to independent judicial arbitration without resorting to war."

"It is our sincerest desire that Canada shall continue to prosper and fly the British flag, sharing with the United States the responsibility for North American progress. It is my confident hope that the treaty will prepare the way for wider and more peaceful relations among all nations and bring into reality the days foretold by the ancient prophets, 'when nations shall not lift the sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.'"

ARMY TO STAY IN TEXAS

Government Not Convinced Trouble is at End.

Washington.—Aside from hastening a change in the command of the maneuver division, the restoration of peace in Mexico will have no effect upon the military forces now in Texas. It was deemed prudent to keep General Carter in charge of the division as long as conditions in Mexico were delicate, but he will soon be succeeded by General Fred. D. Grant, in execution of the original policy of rotation in the commanding office.

WILKIE TO HEAD CUSTOM PROBE.

Washington.—President Taft appointed John E. Wilkie supervising agent of the division of special agents of the Treasury Department. Mr. Wilkie will continue to serve as acting chief of the Secret Service, of which he has been chief for 13 years.

College Girl's Drowned.

Ogdensburg.—Miss Hazel Hicks, aged 25, and Miss Olive Blaine, aged 25, of the Toronto College of Music, lost their lives in Lake Ontario in company with C. J. Wolfe and H. A. Clarke, students of Trinity College.

Four Injured in Tunnel.

Rochester, N. Y.—Four men were fatally injured in a premature explosion of a blast in the tunnel under the Genesee River at Central avenue.

STEEL TRUST SECRETS OUT

John W. Gates Reveals Inside History.

HOW COMBINE WAS BORN.

A Three-man Conference Which Gave Rise to the Big Corporation—Carnegie Forced to Abandon His Plans.

Washington.—John W. Gates revealed to the House Steel Trust Investigating Committee the history of the United States Steel Corporation. Present at the birth of the greatest steel manufacturing concern in the world, he described how it was the natural outcome of what he described as the refusal of Andrew Carnegie to be bound by the Gentlemen's Agreements that marked the early days of open competition in the steel business.

He told also of millions lost and created almost in a breath; how the Carnegie mills appraised at \$160,000,000 were recognized as worth \$320,000,000 almost within the time required to make the transfer to the corporation; the grin clash in the formative days when John D. Rockefeller was dissuaded from joining in the creation of the corporation and the manner in which others were prevented from engaging in the steel trade.

Relating how Carnegie had been forced to abandon plans for extending his steel business, Mr. Gates frankly admitted that the gigantic industrial combination was formed to throttle competition, and he surprised the committee with the further information that when John D. Rockefeller had sought to enter the steel business a deal had been put through by which the Standard Oil magnate was forced to sell out for 40 cents of the dollar.

Carnegie Got Double.

Characterizing Mr. Carnegie as "a bull in a china shop," Mr. Gates told of a midnight conference between himself, Charles M. Schwab and J. Pierpont Morgan, at which the Steel Corporation was conceived and how it resulted in Carnegie getting \$320,000,000 in the corporation, security for his steel interests, which he previously had offered for \$160,000,000 in cash.

Mr. Gates also told the committee of the going over of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company by the United States Steel Corporation during the panic of 1907, a deal in which he was interested as a stockholder of the Tennessee company. This, he declared, was a forced transaction carried out by Mr. Morgan and other financial leaders to save from ruin the Trust Company of America, threatened in the financial upheaval because it had loaned too much money on a stock of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company.

Plans Made by Mr. Carnegie in 1899 and 1900 to circle his steel interests with a railroad of his own and to compete with the National Tube Company, just organized by Mr. Morgan, at the erection of a tube works at Ashabula, O., were the factors that led to the birth of the steel combine.

WOULD ELECT BY PLURALITY

Root's Bill to Prevent Deadlocks in Electing Senators

Washington.—Aimed at the suppression of deadlocks in State Legislatures in the election of United States Senators, the bill introduced by Senator Root providing for a choice by plurality vote was favorably reported to the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections by the subcommittee to which it was referred.

An amendment holding that to be elected under such a law the winning candidate's vote must be one-third or more of the entire vote cast was agreed upon.

One-Cent Postage U'ped.

Washington.—Charles W. Burrows, president, and George T. McIntosh, secretary of the National One-Cent Letter Postage Association, called on President Taft and Postmaster-General Hitchcock in behalf of what they stated was a nationwide movement among business men for a one-cent rate on first-class mail matter.

To Honor Washington.

Buenos Ayres.—The Chamber of Deputies has authorized the erection in this city of a monument to George Washington, offered to Argentina by the members of the American Colony here as a token of friendship and good will.

For Harriman University

New York.—Report comes from the Pacific Coast that Mrs. Edward Harriman is to found a great university as a monument to the memory of her husband. It was said she had decided to devote part of her fortune to building an educational institution second to none in the world and probably surpassing in all respects. According to reports the institution would be called the Edward H. Harriman University.

MARYLAND STATE HAPPENINGS

College Park.—The commencement exercises of the Maryland Agricultural College will begin on June 11, commencement day proper being Wednesday, June 14. The names of the graduates, with their degrees, are as follows:

Bachelor's Degree—Olin Ray Andrews, Dorchester county, in agronomy; Paul Rideout Barrows, Prince Georges county, in biology; Charles Atwell Chaney, Baltimore county, in mechanical engineering; Harry Speake Cohey, Washington, in civil engineering; Thomas Davidson, Anne Arundel county, in civil engineering; Howard Roland DeWitt, Carroll county, in civil engineering; Charles Cator Furness, Somerset county, in civil engineering; David Wilson Glass, Baltimore, in civil engineering; Joseph William Kinghorne, Baltimore, in animal husbandry; Paul Revere Little, Washington county, in horticulture; Walter Hicks Mays, Baltimore county, in mechanical engineering; Francis Adrian Mudd, Washington, in animal husbandry; John Campbell Reese, Baltimore county, in chemistry; Lindsay McDonald Silver, Portsmouth, Va., in chemistry; Jacob Keller Smith, Frederick county, in horticulture; Arthur Theodore Sorenberg, Prince Georges county, in mechanical engineering; Henry Stabler, Montgomery county, in horticulture; Leland Gordon True, Washington, in mechanical engineering; Herbert James White, Prince Georges county, in chemistry.

Certificates—Two-year Course in Agriculture—Charles Franklin Crane, St. Marys county; Paul Walter Foltz, New York; Joseph Lynwood Taylor, Wishart, Va.; Henry Clay Trax, Talbot county; Arthur Newbore Woodward, Camden, N. J.

Two-year Course in Horticulture—Isaac Haas, Washington; William Howard McGinnis, Kent county; Donald Cutsie Malcolm, Washington, D. C.; John Cauley Morris, Prince Georges county; Irving Lewis Towers, Montgomery county.

Master's Degree—Levi Rowland Broughton, Prince Georges county.

The program is as follows: Sunday, June 11—4:15 P. M., Wednesday sermon, Rev. W. R. Wedderburn, Washington, D. C.

Monday, June 12—2 P. M., tennis tournament; 6:30 P. M., drill and battalion parade; 8:30 P. M., class day exercises; address by W. W. Skinner, class of '95.

Tuesday, June 13—10 A. M., commencement exercises; 11 A. M., annual meeting of alumni, and P. M., baseball, Alumni vs. College; 4:30 P. M., battalion review; 5:30 P. M., president's reception; 8 P. M., joint debate for alumni medal.

Wednesday, June 14—11 A. M., commencement exercises; address by Hon. J. Harry Covington, Easton, Md.; 2:30 P. M., exhibition drill; 8:30 P. M., to 1 A. M., commencement ball.

Rockville.—The County Public School Commissioners have announced the acceptance of the resignations of the following public school principals: Roger J. Whiteford, Rockville High School; L. Archie Bell, Gaithersburg High School; A. B. Coe, Kensington Grammar School; Miss Margaret L. Darby, Dawsonville School, and Miss Alice E. Hepburn, school at Garrett Park. The board has also announced the appointment of the following teachers to represent the county at the annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association, which will open at Byadcock Heights, Md., June 27; Misses Deborah J. Burdette, Dorothy Clum, Alice E. Hepburn, Lillian Morgan, Ida C. Jarboe, V. Irene Kimbrell, Ella Robertson, Anna G. Pace, Ethel Price, Jane Williams, Elizabeth Griffith, Frances E. English, Pearl Selby, Mrs. Stella Thomas, Wilson S. Ward, Charles G. Myers, James E. Duval, William A. Baker, D. W. Shorb and Charles A. Gartner.

La Plata.—Jesse Kelly, a negro, was found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury in the Circuit Court for Charles county. When first brought into court the jury returned a verdict of murder in the first degree without capital punishment. They were informed by the Court that this was no verdict, and were sent back for further deliberation. In half an hour they returned a verdict in the lesser degree, and the Court imposed a sentence of 15 years in the Maryland Penitentiary. The crime for which the prisoner was convicted was the killing of his wife, Adele Kelly, on March 25 last.

Annapolis.—The 163-acre farm belonging to R. Tligham, Brice had been sold to a Philadelphia syndicate for \$80,000. It is located on the Severn river water front, directly opposite the Naval Academy reservation, and is one of the most desirable properties on the river.

Easton.—The \$40,000 sewer bond loan at 4 per cent, for the purpose of building a sewerage system with a disposal plant, which was voted by the citizens of Easton at a special election held recently, have been sold by the Mayor and Council to William C. Crawford, of Baltimore, at par and interest. Now that the bonds have been disposed of, it is presumed that the work of building the sewers will shortly be commenced. This will give employment to a large number of men.

SERIAL STORY

Miss Selina Lue

AND THE Soap-Box Babies By Maria Thompson Davies Illustrations by Magnus C. Kettner

SYNOPSIS.

Miss Selina Lue, spinster guardian angel of River Bluff, presides over the neighborhood day nursery for the babies of the neighborhood in the rear of her grocery. Her charges are known as "Soap-Box Babies." The fact that she is also a mother is an object of sympathy to the mothers. One of her friends is Miss Cynthia Page, daughter of Widow Page. Cynthia visits Miss Selina and learns that she has taken another "Soap-Box" in Alan Kent, a young artist who wishes to establish a studio in her barn. Blossom, Miss Lue's adopted baby, and one Cynthia is very fond of. She shows an evident preference for Alan. When Cynthia leaves, Alan hears that her mother is in danger of losing the old homestead. A near relative, Alan admires Cynthia. Selina tells how she came to locate in the place and start the babies for little ones. She suspects that Cynthia is responsible for Alan's neglect of herself. Sale of the mortgaged Page place considered. Alan's portrait of Cynthia is discovered. Evelyn Branch, Cynthia's close friend, shows interest in Alan Kent. Cynthia relieves Selina for a day, cooks dinner for Mr. Kent and makes a sorry mess of it. Alan declared a favorite with all the Bluff folk. Cynthia overhears his confessions of love.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

But across the street the Dobbs residence was undergoing more in the way of a general toilet than that which had been finished at the Kinney house. The front door stood wide open and the little hall and front room presented a swept and garlanded appearance. All the flower pots on the window ledge had green paper covers and flaunted many brilliant colors, for flowers bloomed under the ministrations of Mrs. Dobbs' easy good nature. As Miss Cynthia was opposite the gate the lady of the house came around from the side yard with a bucket of foaming whitewash in her hand and an old broom, whose brush was swathed in rags.

"Now, Bessie, I've done about you fairly. Come on and brush that last panel of fence you've got trying on last week. You've put the brush away so as not to find it handy, but these rags on a broomstick is just as good. Make him come, Miss Cynthia." And Mrs. Dobbs smiled a jovial appeal to Miss Cynthia to use her influence with the reluctant Bessie.

"Why, boys like to whitewash, Mrs. Dobbs," answered Miss Cynthia encouragingly. "How nice everything looks, everywhere."

"Well, it oughter, for Miss Selina Lue come around and waked us all up long fore five o'clock. I'm afraid to set down, fer I am so stiff that I mightn't be able to git up again," answered Mrs. Dobbs, plaintively.

"Well, I know Bessie and Ethel Maud are going to stay now and help you get done so you can rest," said Miss Cynthia with a significant glance at the two deserters, who fell to on the fence with a will.

"Be sure and notice them new lace curtains Mr. Jim Peters is putting up in her front windows," Mrs. Dobbs called after her as she started down the street. Miss Cynthia smiled and nodded as she looked over with interest at a slender figure poised on a chair by the window in the little cottage opposite the grocery. Mrs. Jim Peters waved her hand in greeting and Miss Cynthia caught a glimpse of the precocious little cradle through the open door.

The front regions of the grocery were deserted and presented their usual utilitarian appearance, except that huge bunches of fragrant sweet fern were set around in different homely receptacles and arranged with a decidedly artistic effect.

Miss Cynthia's eyes roamed delightedly over the cool, dark interior, but in a second were focused on a scene in the back of the store.

On the floor, collar flaring, sleeves rolled to his shoulders and girt by an ample gingham apron, knelt Mr. Alan with a large tub full of squirming babies before him, and with praiseworthy despatch he was polishing off the head of Carrots of the flaming hair. The brother of Carrots wiggled and splashed and seemed intent on a deep-sea dive.

"Here, young man, I can't scrub Carrots and keep you up too. Sit tight a moment, can't you, old slipper?" The voice had a glitzy anxious note.

"Lands alive, Mr. Alan, you hadn't oughter soaped them both to onct!" said Miss Selina Lue's voice from the lean-to. "Just hold 'em still until I button Blossom's neck and put Clemmie on the floor and fit some. A soapy baby ain't a thing to take risks with, I can tell you."

"Could I help?" Miss Cynthia's voice was sweetly solicitous, but it acted on the be-aped scrubber in the manner expected of a two-pound bomb. He sat back on the floor so suddenly that Carrots slipped danger-

ously and the other Flarty almost accomplished his plunge. A man on his knees before a deep tub of water with a soapy baby in each hand is at a disadvantage in the way of greetings to a lady who has walked right out of a dream, and not a word rose to the troubled surface of Mr. Alan's mind.

"Miss Cynthia, honey, grab one of them children, quick!" Miss Selina Lue called. "Mr. Alan hasn't had the experience to manage two, and if they slip there will be a mighty ruckus with both of 'em in the drying way."

In a moment Miss Cynthia was on her knees by the tub, had rescued the brother of Carrots and was holding him firmly under his arms with both hands. Not for worlds would she have attempted to go on with the rites of the bath; holding up was fraught with anxiety enough for her nerves. Across the dripping, bobbing heads her eyes met the artist's, and there ensued a few moments of silent, breathless mirth that well-nigh incapacitated them both and threatened disaster to the bathers.

"Oh, Miss Selina Lue, come get him quick—I am going to let him slip in a minute!" she gasped. "Look out, Carrots is turning over, Mr. Kent! Do hold him right side up!"

"There now," said Miss Selina Lue, as she swept both babies into the curve of one arm and seized the wash-rag out of Mr. Alan's nerveless hand, "I can polish 'em off in no time. Please pick Blossom and Clemmie off the floor and put 'em in the boxes. I want 'em to stay clean for the party. Ain't they too sweet all dressed up? And, Mr. Alan, I wish you would dry Miss Cynthia's hands on your apron before they drip on her dress. They're a heap to do, for it's about to turn twelve o'clock now, and I want things to be beforehand."

There are some situations in life that are marked by a charm that partakes decidedly of terror, and as Mr. Kent received five slender, white, dripping fingers in his own and proceeded to envelop them in a fold of the gingham garment pendant about his waist, he was possessed by a wild desire to bolt through the back door, but he realized at the same moment that nothing so beautiful had ever happened his way before. His composure was sufficient, barely, to keep him to



Mr. Kent Received Five Slender, White, Dripping Fingers in His Own.

the enchanting task and he solemnly dried the dainty fingers one at a time without so much as a glance at the owner of them.

Now, although the heart of Miss Cynthia was a tender organ and though she fully realized the sufferings of the victim of such embarrassment, she smiled a very lovely, very wickedly mischievous and comprehending smile straight into his eyes and handed him the other hand. But if her little laugh had been intended to terrify further, it failed of its purpose, for Mr. Kent rallied to himself gloriously, folded number two in both his own hands with unmistakable warmth and smiled down into Miss Cynthia's lifted, blue-star eyes with a sweetness that was—generous.

"Lands alive, Mr. Alan, I see Charity a-going into the barn and sure as shooting she'll eat up some of the decorations! Ask her to please stay in the meadow until the party's over, though of course she thinks she is invited, being so one of the family like," Miss Selina Lue called from the lean-to where she was employed in the robing of the Flarty brothers. "Miss Cynthia, honey, please shake up the cushions and put Blossom and Clemmie in their boxes. They have done dozed off on the floor here and I am in a hurry to put up the twins, who'll drop off dead-like if I don't get 'em down in a few minutes."

The boxing up of the babies occupied the next few minutes and as at last Miss Selina Lue looked down at them safely and snugly asleep she said to Miss Cynthia softly:

"Ain't they sweet? They's a heap a-going to happen to 'em as they go 'long, but ain't it a good thing to think how there's a guiding hand, child, a guiding hand? I can't bear to give Pattie up, but I know Miss Tyne'll let me have her most all of every day. She is one of the sorter mothers that kin'er forgits at times that children need more worrying over than puppies and kittens. She carries her burdens light and rolls 'em off on any shoulder handy. Some women think they have did seek a big thing in having children that it's only right for the rest of the world to do the looking after them; but the rest of the world ain't always got the mother heart she expects of them. Sometimes the babies git a cold welcome lots of place."

"If all the world were like you—" began Miss Cynthia, but Miss Selina Lue answered with a laugh: "Why, chickie-biddie, what would

we do without the yous and the Mr. Alan and the Mr. Dobbses, so patient with his family 'cept fer the cussing, and the sweet Miss Evelyns and even the old Mr. Lookes—and—But lands alive, we must be turning around, instead of standing here congratulating the Lord on his work, and git to our own. Don't everything look nice? Everybody's been sitting since daybreak. I believe in getting done in plenty of time fer to my mind company is more comfortable when they don't find so much sign of fuss."

"Everything's lovely, is there anything I could do now? You seem about ready, is—is the barn all decorated?" and Miss Cynthia cast long glances toward the wide door and cool interior. Miss Selina Lue would have been glad to send her on an errand in that direction if she had thought of it at all.

"Yes, indeed," she answered, oblivious of the gentle hint, "finished along about ten o'clock. It's jest a greenhouse of vines and truck from across the river. But I want you to help me decide where the folks must set—and some other things. I thought I would let the children all go down to the car to meet her in two lines and sing one of them new hymns they learned at the gospel tent as she comes up the hill. I advised her special to come on the car, 'count of that rocky hill that can't nothing on wheels git any good outer climbing."

"What time do you expect her?" "Four o'clock, sharp. I asked Mr. Alan to take the in-car and meet her at the switch to escort her up. I thought it would give her a nice feeling, being as she is his old friend."

Miss Cynthia's color deepened a trifle, but she said in a light, suspiciously light, tone: "And whom are you going to send for me, Miss Selina Lue?"

"Well, now, that's right; I oughter send for you too, though you are such home folks. How would Mr. Bradford do? You know he's a-running fer sheriff and he's a-going to make her a speech of welcome at the grocery door. I don't want her to think we're trying to put on too much style, but I felt like this entertainment was a kinder send-off fer Mr. Alan and we all don't want to spare no pains in showing how much we think of him. Do you think she will understand how we feel about it?"

"I am sure she will—appreciate your feelings in the matter," answered Miss Cynthia with a twinkle in her eye.

"I thought she would. And how do you think it will do to ask Miss Bradford to set next to her at the refreshments? You know Miss Bradford prides on having a blue tie-dye handkerchief, from her big mother, though it's cracked, and a chair she used to set in, only one leg's gone. I know she's vorter slow and heavy-lidded, but she thinks a heap of herself and I feel it's kind fer let everybody set their own price, so I humors her though I can't see to three-legged chairs prove anything on your pa's mother or you. I know Mr. Bradford will admire to come for you, and I will send him for you promptly."

"Oh, no, I think as it is so early I will just run down by myself and there—perhaps Mr.—Mr.—I will take me home if it's late."

"Oh, yes, him or Mr. Alan! Well, good-by till I see you. It is most time for us all to dress. Tell everybody you see as you go 'long, please; I don't want nobody to miss nothing."

And again, for the second time that day, Miss Cynthia threw herself with abandon into the processes of the toilet and again the result was—delightful.

"Why, honey-bunch, I am afraid the folks will all want to eat you instead of the refreshments—you look so good—don't she, Mr. Alan?" was the greeting to her from the grocery door. Mr. Kent stood beside her and was the personification of fresh, cool, elegant, afternoon-tea correctness. Miss Selina Lue judged rightly that the expression of admiration in Miss Cynthia's eyes was that of admiration, for before she had received an answer to her question to Mr. Kent about the vision of loveliness at the foot of the steps, she broke out afresh with her delighted exclamations:

"Now, ain't he jest too fine, Miss Cynthia? Them white flannels is plumb beautiful before they shrink, and after that they makes good rags to rub with in cases of rheumatism and such. I feel jest as proud of him!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Warming the Eggs. There was once an old lady in Scotland who kept a few hens. As she lived close to the house in which a church minister lived, he asked her to send him two yew-laid eggs every morning, and he would pay her for them.

So the old lady sent her girl to the minister's house every morning with two eggs, and the minister's servant always thought the eggs were newly laid because they felt quite warm, as if they had just been taken from the hen's nest.

But one day the eggs were cold, so the servant asked: "Are the eggs fresh today, Janey? They do not seem warm."

The simple girl looked at the maid and then said: "Oo, ay, they're quite fresh, only my mother could not get the cat to sit on them this morning, as it ran away."

The Wall of True Art. All who have seen the newly erected statue to Sir Henry Irving, by Mr. Brock, R. A., have spoken of it in the highest praise. The pose is splendid and the facial expression is lifelike, and yet from the tailor's point of view there are one or two points that call for thought. Is there one law for the artist and sculptor and another for the tailor—Tailor and Cutter.

Suit Coiffure to Hat



If it is true (as those who make it their business to know, say it is) that American women have less hair than the women of other lands, then we are compelled to admire the cleverness with which they conceal this deficiency. One would naturally infer that a variety of styles in hairdressing would be impossible to them, but this is not the case at all. By using switches, chignons, transformations and the many other devices of dealers in hair goods, all the pretty conceits in the changing fashions in coiffure are copied and our gentlemen continue to look today demure, tomorrow vivacious; another day finds them with a stately coiffure and then again they affect simplicity. No doubt Cleopatra rung all the changes within her knowledge or invention in matters of dress to aid her in earning the greatest tribute paid to her fascinations: "Age cannot wither, nor custom stale, her infinite variety."

Just now we must concern ourselves with setting our coiffures to both large and small hats. The new imports for midsummer are more than large, one may almost call them enormous. The large hats require a coiffure designed to fill in the space under the brim next the face and head, otherwise they look unbecomingly

their beauty is wasted. The small hats require only enough hair visible about the face to frame it, but it is necessary to have a coiffure under the hat, for the hat must be taken off. The puffed chignon shown in the picture is worn in a long strip like that used for a "transformation." This strip is drawn through at intervals, leaving quite large spaces on the under side of the coiffure, which are covered by the puffs and curls on the outside. These open spaces afford ventilation, and they also make it possible to arrange the chignon in a great variety of styles. What with them and the hair bands now universally worn there is no end to the variety of coiffures that fashion makes possible.

The chignon placed high on the head so that it is in the crown of the hat solves the problem of the small turban and makes a stately and beautiful coiffure. The puffs are crowded together a little and pinned down over a coil of the natural hair (or two coils) placed on top. Usually no other support is needed for this coiffure. In case the natural hair is very thin a small pompadour may be arranged by using a small hair roll before the chignon is placed in place—Julia Bottomley in the Illinois

HEADGEAR FOR THE MOTOR TUB DRESSES FOR A DOLLAR

Attractive in Design and Affords Ample Protection Against the Flying Dust. Dainty Frocks in All Sorts of Designs Are Now Well Within the Reach of All.

It is astonishing how many dainty frocks for the summer can be made these days setting the limit of expenditures at \$1, including the patterns and threads.

Never before have so many delicate designs been shown in inexpensive lawns and gingham, and the business girl should begin now to make the smart little dresses which she will wear to the office during the coming summer.

Two things should be remembered. One is that much trimming of any sort detracts both from the cool effect of the gown and makes it bad to launder; the second is that however dainty the very light materials are they are far less serviceable than a plaid or a plain blue or blue dress.

As to the question of expense, begin with the pattern. Choose one of the new ones that are capable of being carried out in several different fashions, with or without the high waist line or with long or short sleeves and with or without yoke. Thus for 15 cents you will provide yourself with a pattern for several frocks.

Next, a few yards of white mull and some inexpensive lace will make broad collars and cuffs and a fichu or a dainty pointed yoke, all of which will serve as trimming for your gowns.

Then as to materials. Gingham, plain ones, may be purchased as low as 8 and 10 cents a yard. A good quality of lawn in dark colors is only a cent or two more in price.

Coat Hanger. When away from home one very seldom thinks of taking a coat hanger along, but to prevent the coat from becoming creased and untidy looking by being thrown over the back of a chair an emergency coat hanger may be readily made. Roll a newspaper tightly, and tie it in the middle with a stout cord, forming a loop to attach it to a hook or nail. This is better than throwing the coat limply in the nearest place, and is contrived in a minute with the materials always at hand.

Patch Quilts. The housewife who has a patch quilt tucked away in some trunk in the attic will do well to bring it from its hiding place and spread it on the bed in her guest room this spring. The real antique quilt is not available, then the making of one, piecing the squares together and stitching them in a pleasant pastime.

HORTICULTURE



MULCH FOR THE STRAWBERRY

Protects Them From Injury of Freezing and Thawing and Conserves Moisture Fruit Needs.

The average farmer doesn't grow strawberries at all and many of those who do entirely neglect to mulch them. The benefits of mulching are threefold; to protect from the injury of freezing and thawing, to keep the berries clean and free from grit and to conserve moisture that the fruit often needs at time of ripening. In favorable seasons berries can be successfully grown without mulching, but for a term of years there is no care that pays better. The work is best done the first time the ground is frozen hard and any kind of straw that is perfectly free from grass or weed seed is good material, says a writer in the Ohio Farmer.

I have made two bad mistakes in selecting material. Once when I used wheat straw that had timothy seed in it and again when I used clover hay. I had such a good stand of timothy and clover that I couldn't fruit the bed the second season, but had to plow it and start a new one. While the work is considerably more there is no material quite so good for mulching as leaves. This season a strong wind swept the leaves clean from the lawn and lodged them in a great



Early Ozark.

bank against the garden fence, right close by the strawberry bed, so that, with large baskets, it was but a few minutes' work to put them where they would do the greatest good.

As soon as all danger of freezing is over in the spring, remove a part of the mulch that is directly over the plants, so that it will be enough so that peeping up through, taking it between the rows where it is left to act as a mulch to conserve moisture and make a clean path on which to walk while picking the fruit. The plants will push up through a quite heavy mulch and it is well to leave enough directly over the plants to thoroughly protect the berries from grit; for aside from the extra work of freeing them from the mulch it is well known that it is possible to wash out much of the delicate flavor of the strawberry by repeated frostings.

TREATMENT OF CANE FRUITS

If Not Wanted Young Suckers and Shoots Should Be Dug Up—Cut Out All the Dead Wood.

The young shoots and suckers from the old canes, if not wanted, should be dug up. Cut out all dead wood, leaving three thrifty stock in each hill. If a new plantation is to be made, dig up carefully with a ball of earth the strongest young shoots growing in the rows. Set these in clean, mellow ground; mark the rows five feet apart; set the plants three feet apart in the row. For the family garden set two feet apart in the row and train to a wire trellis. This is decidedly the best method, as the bed can be properly worked and more and more and firmer fruit can be grown. The Cuthbert in the leading red raspberry. It is productive, hardy, with large, healthy foliage. Golden Queen, a yellow variety, seedling of the Cuthbert, is a productive and hardy variety. Being of large size and of a beautiful color, I consider it one of the best for family use as well as for market. Cumberland is the popular market black cap.

Clean out the grass and weeds in the rows; spread one forkful of rotted manure around each hill; cultivate the ground between the rows, then throw a light furrow to the hills on each side of the rows. The dead wood of the currant bushes should be cut close to the ground, fork out the grass and weeds, and give the same fertilizing and culture as for raspberries. The work should be done in the fall and not left until spring.

Newly Set Strawberry Beds.

Pick off all the blossoms from newly set strawberry beds; thus you send all the plants' strength back into them—into growth. It is unwise to let plants fruit the first season.

Strawberry Plants.

The new strawberry plantation should be made before any other outdoor work is attended to. The success hinges largely upon early planting, in a cool, moist soil.

DISEASES OF CHERRY TREE

Leaf-Spot May Be Prevented by Use of Bordeaux Mixture—Mildew Usually Found on Sprouts.

Leaf-spot and mildew—the first named disease is caused by what is called "Shot-hole Fungus" and may be successfully prevented by the use of Bordeaux mixture, except that only half the strength of the mixture may be applied with safety to the foliage of the cherry. The mildew is usually found chiefly upon sprouts and young



Sound and Rotted Cherries.

shoots. If spraying is required for mildew, two applications will probably be very satisfactory.

Leaf-spot symptoms are everywhere abundant and are really of very diverse origin. In any example in which the leaf tissues are locally invaded by a parasitic fungus we may expect evident effects. In the downy mildew troubles there may be wet-rot symptoms when the weather is moist, after the leaves have become badly diseased they may appear to die very suddenly because the gradual invasion of the area has been overlooked. In many other leaf diseases no such rapid multiplication or reproduction of the parasite is possible and limited dead patches or spots are the result.

These leaf troubles are commonly very evident during rainy seasons and are preventable by spraying the foliage of the diseased plants at repeated intervals, thus keeping a supply of the fungicide on the leaves to arrest renewed spore development.

Cherry rot, or brown-rot, affects all stone fruits, including peach, apricot, etc. It is by far the most serious and baffling of cherry diseases to the commercial cherry grower.

The decay of the fruit is caused by this fungus. The conditions of the season may favor or retard the spread and development of the disease. The threads of the fungus survive in the rotted fruits, which may hang on the trees unless removed. Careful re-

moval of all rotted fruit and spraying for the fungus, as per the calendar, may be relied upon to save a part of the fruit, but judgment and attention to the details of the work are always required. It is to be understood, also, that checking the curculio is a sure means of helping to check rot.

Fruit Growers.

Fruit growers are mostly in the forestry business. They train their trees to produce wood and wonder why crops are late in appearing and dull in color when they come. They should be in the fruit growing business, and prune so as to let in light and air, also to induce early productivity. It is as easy to grow good fruit as poor fire-wood.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Seeds of apples and pears should be sown early in good, rich soil. There are several hundred serious and injurious plant diseases. It is said that apples are an antidote for liquor and tobacco.

Hellebore is the best poison to use on gooseberry and currant bushes. Red raspberries thrive best in a deep, rich, yellow, cool, moist, well-drained loam soil.

Wherever fruit or truck crops are raised commercially spraying forms part of the care of the crop just as much as does tillage, pruning and fertilizing.

If rose bushes have been injured by the frost, the tops should be cut off at or below the point where the injury stopped, which is sometimes close to the ground.

Strawberries must not be uncovered too early. The mulch should stay on late, so as to retard growth and thus make the bloom come after the late spring frosts. Old apple, pear and cherry trees should have the dead and all small cross branches that interfere with the free admittance of light and air to the body of tree cut out. Those who used the lime-sulphur spray last year were satisfied with results, both for San Jose scale and scab, and will use same hereafter in preference to bordeaux. The use of orchard stoves or smudge pots for protection of fruits against late spring frost is only in the experimental state in the east, although the regular practice in large orchards of the far west.

BERLIN ADVANCE.

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

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

BERLIN, MD., JUNE 2, 1911.

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

INDEPENDENT REFORM.

The Blinders

If only our horse owners would try the experiment of taking them off! So far as the draft horse is concerned there is no valid reason for the blinders or the checkrein. Why do all fire companies use open bridles? Why do we discard the blinder in the case of our saddle-horses? The head makes a finer appearance, in nearly every case where all unnecessary harness is removed. Even the most nervous animal, carefully handled at the start, will soon become accustomed to the open bridle and drive better with it than with blinders. This is not theory. We know from many experiments with high-strung and easily excited horses. And if an open bridle, then no flapping blinders continually rapping the eye,—an evil all too common in both city and country.

The only reason we have ever heard advanced for the blinder that has seemed to have weight, is the one that is based upon the fact that some horses will leave the white

and become lazy. Such horses are naturally lazy and may have to be urged a little more. But there is not enough in this objection to overmatch the good of giving the horse the use of his eyes as nature designed. And then the real horse lover is fond of the closer intimacy established between him and his horse, by the fact that the horse can see him all the time, as well as hear his voice. The chances are that if you love your horse, you will do it. If you think of him only as a machine, you probably won't. If you do do it, take great pains at the start in getting him used to the new experience.—F. H. R., in *Our Dumb Animals*.

CLUB RATES.

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

Ladies' World (monthly) and Berlin Advance	\$1.25
Success and Berlin Advance	1.70
The Boys' World and Advance	1.25
The Girls' Companion and Berlin Advance	1.25
Young People's Weekly and Berlin Advance	1.40
Thrice-A-Week World and Advance	1.65
The New-York Tribune Farmer and Advance	1.60
Philadelphia Record and Advance one year	3.40
Philadelphia North American and Advance one year	3.16
Baltimore Sun and Advance one year	3.70
Scientific American and Advance one year	3.60

Above are cash with order. Send all communications to
BERLIN ADVANCE, Berlin, Md.

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

The Delaware Road.

A large delegation of citizens from Worcester County accepted the invitation of our friends in Selbyville, Del., to attend a public meeting to hear Gen. duPont, of Wilmington, pound his views upon the subject of good roads generally, and of the proposed road that the State has recently granted him a charter to construct. The special point for consideration, was whether the southern terminus of the road should be at Delmar or Selbyville.

Our whole Board of County Commissioners was present, and declared that they had already passed resolutions to meet the road at the State line, should he project it to the Worcester border. Judge R. D. Jones gave an able address, voicing the action of the Commissioners, and giving cogent reasons why the Selbyville route should be preferred. Next, Mr. N. J. Wimbrow, of Whaleyville, gave an eloquent address advocating the same view, and adding many good reasons why the easterward route is the better. There were many others who added a word of encouragement and elucidation to the General. A committee of our citizens was appointed to act with those of Delaware to solicit rights of way and other gifts.

We were, and the Delaware people generally seemed to be, under the impression that Gen. duPont was led by philanthropic motives to give this thoroughfare to the State of Delaware, as a mark of appreciation of the many honors and privileges that the State had conferred upon his family, and also as an enduring monument of amity between himself and the citizens of Delaware. But a full year has given to the enthusiasm of the citizens members of which have been constantly rising and the rights of way, when the road is completed, the route did not depend upon the supposed pliancy of the State.

Before letting out any work have with us. Our business is contracting for jobs in which cement is the chief constituent, such as sidewalks, curb and gutter, steps, cappings, waterproof cellars, floors, walls, sea-walls, foundations, underpinning, culverts, retaining walls, factories, shops, garages etc., and we guarantee our work to stay. We are also prepared to make cement building blocks on the site building to be erected, saving you thereby hauling, freight charges, breakage etc.

None around the country can give you better satisfaction as to prices and workmanship than we can.

ROCK PAVING CO.,
INCORPORATED.
Easton, Md.

A Charming Woman

is one who is lovely in face, form, mind and temper. But it's hard for a woman to be charming without health. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a god-send to women who want health, and friends. They regulate beauty Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Try them. 50c at The Berlin Drug Company.

The full moon flooded the porch with shafts of steel blue rays. It was late, but he showed no signs of departing.

"It has been said," he remarked dreamily, "that the moon is dead." "Is that any reason," she inquired, with a yawn, "why we should sit up with the corpse?"

Work Will Soon Start after you take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their fine results. Constipation and indigestion vanish and fine appetite returns. They regulate stomach, liver and bowels and impart new strength and energy to the whole system. Try them. Only 25c at The Berlin Drug Co.

Subscribe for the ADVANCE.

**EYES EXAMINED,
Glasses Guaranteed.**



H. O. CROPPER, Optometrist, Office at CROPPER'S Jewelry Store

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL
can be purchased at our store.

Now that you are house-cleaning, let us wire your house.

Call and get quotations today.
Electric burners, all styles and sizes.

R. C. PETERS & SONS,
BERLIN, MD.

Irresistible



The new WALK-OVER styles for Spring and Summer are arousing enthusiastic comments from everybody who sees them.

If you don't want to buy a new pair of shoes right away, don't look in our windows. It might cost you anywhere from \$3.50 to \$5.00.

See Them At
W. A. DISHARON & SONS.

CEMENT SIDEWALKS

Before letting out any work have with us. Our business is contracting for jobs in which cement is the chief constituent, such as sidewalks, curb and gutter, steps, cappings, waterproof cellars, floors, walls, sea-walls, foundations, underpinning, culverts, retaining walls, factories, shops, garages etc., and we guarantee our work to stay. We are also prepared to make cement building blocks on the site building to be erected, saving you thereby hauling, freight charges, breakage etc.

None around the country can give you better satisfaction as to prices and workmanship than we can.

ROCK PAVING CO.,
INCORPORATED.
Easton, Md.

J. W. BURBAGE & BRO.,
Successors to J. R. 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.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY

Is particularly recommended for chronic cases of kidney and bladder trouble. It tends to regulate and control the kidney and bladder action and healing, strengthening and bracing. For Sale by All Druggists.

They had just moved into a new house and they stood surveying the situation.

"I wish," she said, "that this carpet was velvet."

"I don't," responded the husband, unfeelingly, "I wish it was down."

Lady—Why don't you wash that baby's face?
Girl—Oh, he'll cry pretty soon and get it clean as wax.

Subscribe for the ADVANCE.

T. M. PURNELL
is now
Ready to serve his
PATRONS
WITH FIRST-CLASS
ICE CREAM.

Delivered in quantities of one quart and over.

TRY IT.
T. M. PURNELL,
Berlin, Md.

MUMFORD'S
For
Clothing, Shoes, Notions

Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Figs, Dates, NUTS, Raisins, Confectionery, Etc. at

Get Your
CLOTHING.
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BABCOCK'S BARGAINS.

Choice Canna, Geranium, Dahlia, Caladium, Double Potunia, at 10¢ each.
Cologns, Lemon Verbena, Tuberoses, 15¢ each.
Gladolus, finest mixed, 25¢ per doz.

Scarlet Sage, 10¢ each.
All nice, strong plants, ready for immediate effect.
Special price by the 100.

D. W. BABCOCK,
Box 222
South Main Street, Berlin, Md.

A Plea.

The riches of religion are best displayed when the clouds lower and adversity reigns; humility is its foundation, forgiveness its test, and love its crown.

LIBERTYTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Williams, of Berlin, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Adeline Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dennis, of Berlin, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dennis.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Rayne and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Baker, of Powellville, and Mr. and Mrs. Larry Jones, of Synepuxent, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Brittingham Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Littleton visited relatives at Willards Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Annie Brittingham spent Saturday in Salisbury.

Mr. Herman Littleton spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncle, Mr. T. H. Timmons, near Willards.

Miss Virginia Massey, of Berlin, is spending this week with her aunt, Miss Ella Nicholson.

Mr. Bassett Timmons spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Arthur Patey, of Willards.

Miss Lizzie Timmons spent Saturday and Sunday with her cousin, Miss Virginia Dancy, of Willards.

Mrs. C. D. Powell visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William N. Burbage, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Brittingham visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Purnell Dennis, of Parsonsburg, the early part of the week.

Mr. John P. Patey, of Willards, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Townsend spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Massey, of Newark.

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

Mr. Adolph Parsons and Miss Margie Clark, of Willards, visited relatives here Sunday.

FRIENDSHIP.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stierwalt, of Canada, and Mr. and Mrs. Griffith, of Philadelphia, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Collins and children, from near Berlin, visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Cathell, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Coffin, of Libertytown, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Davis.

Miss Julia Davis and little Edith Davis, of Showell, were guests of her sister, Mrs. George Cropper, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Richardson, of Ocean City, spent Sunday with his father, Mr. Charles Richardson.

Mrs. Bella Gravel, of Salisbury, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Joseph Davis.

Mr. George Brittingham, of Berlin, spent Sunday with his sister here.

Miss Anna Richardson, of Ocean City, is visiting her cousin, Miss Katherine Richardson.

There will be no preaching Sunday afternoon, as our Children's Day service will be Sunday night.

FOR TOWN LOTS
OR
FARM PROPERTY,
APPLY TO
HARRISONS' NURSERIES
BERLIN, MARYLAND.

Attention, Canners!

We represent on the Eastern Shore that large and well-known Canned Goods Commission House, of Bel Air, Md.

SMITH-WEBSTER COMPANY

We can handle your account on the most favorable terms— furnish you supplies at the lowest market price for season delivery and have every possible facility for getting you the top of the market for your canned goods.

Write or Phone us at once.
J. CLEVELAND WHITE & CO.,
Salisbury, Md.

Where were you Sunday?

We mean you who were not in your place at Stevenson M. E. Sunday School.

An interesting discussion was held in the Adult Bible Class on a vital question, and the pastor gave a splendid talk to the boys. Next Sunday morning there will be another topic just as good.

A class suitable for every member of the family above the Cradle Roll.

Next Sunday's collection will

COME!
C. C. Mumford, Supt.

I HAVE OPENED MY BAKERY AND ICE-CREAM PARLOR at Ocean City for the season.

ALL ORDERS FOR BREAD, CAKES, PIES AND ICE CREAM Will Have Prompt Attention. Wholesale and Retail.

J. SCHAEFER.

"Do you know your orders, sentry?" a soldier on guard-duty was asked.

"Yes, so," was the reply.

"Know the points of the compass?" continued the officer.

"Yes, so."

"If you face the rising sun, your left hand would be on the north of you and your right to the south of you. What would be behind you?"

"Me knapsack, sor."

MIDDLE AGED AND ELDERLY PEOPLE, Use Foley Kidney Pills for quick and permanent results in all cases of kidney and bladder troubles, and for painful and annoying irregularities. For Sale by All Druggists.

The sentimentalist—The poets say that ladies' looks are lovers' books. Will you let your eyes be my teacher?

The practical girl—Thanks, but both of them are already supplied with pupils.

"I had been given up to die by three of our best doctors,

I could not stand it to be on my feet and I was so swollen in the abdomen I could hardly breathe.

But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nerve I am able to be about the streets, a walking advertisement of the curative qualities of your remedies, although I am 70 years old."

JOHN R. COCHRAN,
Lewistown, Ill.

Beiter that any statement we could make regarding the value of

are these words of Mr. Cochran. He speaks from experience, the highest possible source of knowledge. If you have any of the signs of a weak heart, such as pain in the left shoulder or arm, fainting and hungry spells, shortness of breath, smothering spells, fluttering or palpitation of the heart, you need

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy which for over twenty years has been recognized as the best preparation of its kind to be had.

Sold under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first bottle if it fails to benefit. AT ALL DRUGGISTS. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

A French lady, on her arrival in England, would eat only such dishes as she was acquainted with, and being on one occasion pressed to partake of a dish new to her, she politely replied, thinking she was expressing herself in admirable English:

"No; I thank you; I eat only my acquaintances."

A LEADING CALIFORNIA DRUGGIST Pasadena, Cal., March 9, 1911.

Foley and Co., Gentlemen:—We have sold and recommended Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for years. We believe it to be one of the most efficient expectorants on the market. Containing no opiates or narcotics it can be given freely to children. Enough of the remedy can be taken to relieve a cold, as it has no nauseating results, and does not interfere with digestion. Yours very truly, C. H. Ward Drug Co., C. L. Parsons, Sec'y and Treas.

Get the original Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the yellow package. For Sale by All Druggists.

Deacon Hardesty—I'm sorry to hear that you are dissatisfied with your preacher. He is a most excellent man.

Brother McGinnis (of another congregation)—Oh, yes, and he's a good preacher; but he doesn't draw well. We have a chance now to get a man who has just been tried for heresy.

BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., JUNE 2, 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.

Eggs 15¢ per dozen. Wheat 93¢ per bushel. Corn 60¢ per bushel, cash. Corn 60¢ per bushel, trade. Our farmers are shipping green peas.

G. A. Harrison visited Salisbury Thursday.

Miss Elva Ridings visited friends in Salisbury this week.

For Sale—a few Paragon Tomato plants. ADVANCE OFFICE.

Mrs. Mary Paget is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Margaret Purnell.

Miss Cora Fooks is visiting her grandparents, near Snow Hill. R. B. Lane, of Philadelphia, has been a Berlin visitor this week.

About \$50 was cleared at the Firemen's Supper Tuesday evening.

Chester Porter is improving his residence by enlarging the rear part.

Berlin and vicinity were visited by a refreshing shower Wednesday night.

Miss Maude McCabe, of Selbyville, visited relatives here part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pruitt, of Salisbury, visited relatives here this week.

Miss Ida Jarmon returned to Claiborne Thursday, after visiting her parents.

Theodore L. H. Wimbrough spent Thursday with his mother, in Salisbury.

Edward Parnell has sold out at Norfolk, Va., and returned to his former home.

Mrs. Joseph Truitt and little son are visiting her father, Leonard Bodley, at Chincoteague.

Mrs. Belle Ruark and daughter, Miss Mary, are spending the strawberry season at Willards.

Plenty of work for men, women and children capping strawberries for preserving plant at Berlin.

Strayed from my home early last week, a white-spotted pig, weight about 30 lbs. Jerry Campbell.

Mrs. Eva Ayres and son, "Bill," of Philadelphia, returned Monday, after spending a few days in Berlin.

G. Hines Thomas has been in the north the past week on a business trip for J. G. Harrison & Sons.

Mrs. Kate Hudson accompanied Misses Mary and Ella McMullen, this morning, to Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. John Derrickson returned to Philadelphia Thursday, after making a ten-days' visit to her parents.

We acknowledge an invitation to the Closing Exercises of the Maryland Agricultural College, June 11-14.

Mrs. Annie Jones and daughter, Miss Susie, of Baltimore, are expected Saturday at the home of S. C. Jones.

Miss Elizabeth McColley returned to Philadelphia Tuesday, accompanied by her cousin, Orlando Harrison, Jr.

The preserving plant is running full time. They need men, women and children to cap berries. They pay 1 1/2 cents per quart for this work.

The members of the Dirickson M. E. Church, Ironshire, will hold a strawberry festival on the church lawn Monday evening, June 5th. All are cordially invited.

W. H. Foreman, of N. Yakami, Washington, has been visiting relatives here the past week, after attending the General Assembly at Atlantic City as commissioner.

Harvey Thomas has accepted a position in a nursery firm at Highland, N. Y., and left last Saturday for his new home.

Pigs For Sale—8 weeks old, \$7 per pair; 12 weeks old \$6 per pair. Ship any time. Norman C. Davis, Box 75, Selbyville, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. William Peters and child, of Philadelphia, left Wednesday, after spending a few days here with his parents and brothers.

The monthly business meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will be held this (Friday) evening with Mrs. Mary Grise.

Mrs. Charles West, of Philadelphia, is spending some time here with her brother, J. A. Boston, and other relatives. Mr. West, who is working at Vienna, spent Sunday with them.

William Smith, a native of this town, but who has been employed in New York for some time, visited friends here Wednesday, while en route for Newark to visit his mother and grandmother.

Sidney C. Jones has been appointed by Gov. Cr. others, Justice of the Peace, in place of Daniel A. Massey, whose resignation was noted last week. He entered upon his new duties Wednesday.

When your berries get small, so they are not worth anything to ship, pull the caps off and bring them to the preserving plant. They are offering seven cents per quart, and return crates and baskets.

Quite a lot of berry pickers left this week according to their usual custom, though not as many as formerly, the hundreds of acres of berries in our own vicinity furnishing employment for many.

Decoration Day was observed by our patriotic colored citizens with befitting exercises. The usual life-and-drum corps was augmented this season by the new colored band, which added to the interest of the parade.

One thousand dollars was recently paid by John N. Egan, agent of the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company, to the heirs of the late Mrs. James Mumford, who took out the policy but a short time before her death.

Mrs. Jacob Shane, of Georgetown, quite badly mangled her foot recently, her piano falling on it, while moving the instrument. Her mother, Mrs. Lytle, visited her the first of the week and brought home her little daughter, Catharine.

The monthly business meeting of the Day Star Adult Bible Class will be held next Thursday evening at the church (Methodist.) There are matters of interest to all the members to be discussed, and all who can do so should be present.

Jerome M. Holloway and Miss Sadie Fisher, daughter of Charles Fisher, of Friendship, were married Thursday evening at eight o'clock. The ceremony was performed at the parsonage of the M. E. Church, South, St. Martins, by Rev. A. M. Ritenour.

Mr. and Mrs. Robins Purnell, of St. Michael's, and Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Purnell, of Bishopville, have been in town this week visiting with their brother, Dr. Harry Purnell, who, with his family, left Thursday for his new appointment at Fort Madison, N. Y.

The Methodist Church was crowded Sunday evening, many persons standing, to listen to Rev. E. T. Liddell, who preached an eloquent sermon of more than an hour's duration. At the close he sang "The Rainbow 'Round the Throne," the audience joining in the chorus. He also preached at Showell in the morning.

The out-of-town relatives who attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary C. McMullen, Wednesday, were her brother, John Rowan, of Cecilton, Md., her daughters, Misses Mary and Ella McMullen, of Asbury Park, N. J., her son, Samuel, of Wilmington, and grandsons, James A. McMullen, of Philadelphia, and Frank McMullen, of Wilmington.

Subscribe for the Advance.

J. W. Tucker, Mrs. Theodore Wimbrough and Miss Annie Crooks, of Berlin, Mrs. P. C. Squires, Mrs. Willard Hayman, Mrs. Charles Jackson and Miss Hester Quillin, of Ocean City, attended the funeral of Charles Tucker, at Seaford, Thursday.

Rev. J. L. Rusbridge, of Ocean City, will preach in Buckingham Presbyterian Church Sunday morning, and declare the pulpit vacant, according to the custom of the church. His daughter, Mrs. M. Van H. Denmore, a soprano of the Congregational Church at Salem, Mass., is expected to sing.

A movement is on foot in the county to send Orlando Shockley, the president of the Worcester County Sunday School Association, to the International Convention, which meets at San Francisco in July. The trip will cost about \$200. His own community, Showell, has subscribed \$60 to the fund, and others agreed to contribute, including the Methodist Sunday School of Berlin. Every Sunday School in the county should do its share, not alone for the well-deserved honor and pleasure it will be to Mr. Shockley, but for benefit he will bring back to his chosen work through his increased enthusiasm and knowledge.

New Factory Opens.

The Syrup and Preserving Company began operations Tuesday, the works presenting an interesting spectacle to a number of visitors. A small army of men, women and children were engaged in capping the berries in the spacious and comfortable packing house of Harrison's Nurseries, a number of the most expert earning more than a dollar.

The price originally offered was a cent a quart of capped berries, but finding the fruit inferior in size on account of the drought, the manager, N. H. Fooks, increased the pay to one and one-fourth cents, and in addition, to the late in the season, a price of one dollar for the ones who worked the most berries, seventy cents to the second fifty cents to the third and twenty-five cents to the fourth best workers.

Charles F. Tucker.

The Angel of Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Tucker, of Seaford, Tuesday morning, May 30th, about eight o'clock, and took away to the Home above the oldest son, Charles Francis, aged twenty-eight years. His coming brought release from a hopeless, but brave struggle against disease of more than two years' duration.

The cross was heavy, but was borne with fortitude and cheerfulness, and his strength of will and dislike of being dependent kept him up, through increasing weakness, till the last hour of his earthly life. Funeral services were held at the home Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, by the Rev. O. E. Jones of the Seaford M. E. Church, and the tired body was tenderly laid to rest amid a profusion of beautiful flowers, the gift of friends in the new home, Seaford, and the old home, Worcester County.

Charlie was a young man of great promise of usefulness for his mechanical skill, as well as his sterling qualities of mind and heart, and his memory will linger lovingly in the hearts of many friends in Berlin, where the most of his life was spent. He is survived by his parents, his younger brothers, Edward and Willie, of Seaford, and sister, Emma, Mrs. Edward L. Judson, of Baltic, Ct., who, with her husband and two children were on their way home when the message of his death reached them.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Tucker wish to thank the friends of Berlin and vicinity for the kindnesses received, and the many expressions of sympathy in their bereavement.

THIS BANK BELIEVES That much of its success is due to the good people of this community. We offer facilities to you, safe-guarding 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 Savings Department. CALVIN B. TAYLOR BANKING CO., BERLIN, MD. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$25,000.

FUNERAL DESIGNS, Cut Flowers, Etc. Mrs. George W. LeCato, Main Street, Berlin, Md. JUST RECEIVED a full line of silk and Everlast hose; also volles, India linens, 100% lace, and embroidery finishing. Just received a full line of Shirts, Waists, Children's Dresses and Underwear.

NOTICE. I hereby announce that I will, at the fall election, be an Independent Democratic candidate for the office of State's Attorney. My platform will be announced later. WILLIAM G. KERRIN.

William F. Pitts. There are so many of our elderly citizens passing away that nearly our whole community has been grieved by some dear one being planted for the resurrection in the family plot.

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 half or in bricks. All standard flavors. Quality guaranteed the very best. Write, telephone or telegraph.

Middletown Farms, Pure Dairy Products. Middletown, Del.

PURNELLVILLE Mr. and Mrs. Cranville Cropper spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Mrs. Cropper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Savage, of Sayre town.

COAL. Now is the time to buy your coal for winter. I sell the famous NATALIE COAL. All orders given prompt attention. J. A. BOSTON, Berlin, Md.

JUNE PRICES Anthracite and Bituminous Coal for every household and factory. Size, Egg \$6.20 per ton. Stove 6.20 " " Nut 6.45 " " Pea 6.00 " " Smithing 4.95 " " Steam 4.85 " "

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SNOW HILL. Mrs. Willie A. Selby, of Berlin, was a visitor here this week. Mrs. Moore, of Wilmington, is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Prettyman, at the M. E. Parsonage. Miss Emily Jones has returned from a short visit to relatives in Berlin. Mr. E. W. Givans and son, Avery, visited Pocomoke City this week. Miss Maggie Maddox, who is taking a course in millinery, at Baltimore, is home on a visit to her parents. Miss Belle Rowley, of Girdletree, spent the week-end with Miss Bessie Straughn. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Parsons and daughter, Nellie, visited relatives at Newark last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Bromley spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. James Trader, at Cedartown. Miss Sadie Goefrey is visiting friends at Chincoteague. Miss Ella Ellis, of Girdletree, visited friends here last week. Mr. Dan Warren, who has been taking a course in Pharmacy at Maryland University, Baltimore, arrived home last week, and has resumed his duties with P. D. Cottingham & Co. Mrs. James Mumford, of Chincoteague, visited friends here last week. Miss Oneta Tarr, of Klej Grange, is the guest of Miss Pearl Layton. Miss Ada Purnell visited friends at Stockton last week. Mr. Walter Hastings returned home this week from Princeton University. Miss Carolyn Hargis has returned from Washington, where she was recently graduated from Miss Smallwood's school. Mrs. William D. Colddry is visiting Philadelphia and Baltimore. Mrs. Emma Wall, of Berlin, and Mrs. King Wilson and daughter, Mary, of Wilmington, have returned home, after visiting their sisters, Misses Annie and Lida Clayville. Miss Nellie R. Price is visiting relatives in Baltimore and Washington. Mrs. Austin Warren and daughter, Mary, visited Berlin this week. Miss Georgia Warren returned to her home at Newark, Thursday. Mrs. John L. Nock has been visiting friends in Philadelphia this week.



DON'T NEGLECT YOUR WATCH A WATCH is a delicate piece of machinery. It calls for less attention than most machinery, but must be cleaned and oiled occasionally to keep perfect time. With proper care a Waltham Watch will keep perfect time for a lifetime. It will pay you well to let us clean your watch every 12 or 18 months.

BENSON, THE JEWELER. OCEAN CITY. Miss Lizzie Smith, of Baltimore, and Mrs. John Kelley came down Saturday night. Mrs. J. O. Hoskins and daughter, of Berlin, visited Mr. Thomas J. Cropper and family here this week. Mrs. Carson Belder, of Girdletree, came Monday to spend some time with her husband, who is employed here. Mrs. I. S. Mumford was in Berlin, Monday, shopping. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Beall, of Washington, D. C., and daughter, Hester, and I. S. Mumford, Jr., came down Friday night and returned Monday. Mr. Beall and family will spend the summer here at the Hamilton Hotel. A large steamship, the Cedar Grove, from Glasgow, Scotland, loaded with sugar from Cuba, came on the Beach here, at 3 o'clock Thursday morning. Capt. Jones called the Life-Saving Crew, that had just gone off duty at 12, and went to her assistance, and after planting an anchor at sea, and running the hawser, using the engine to help, floated the ship at 10 o'clock, and she proceeded on her way to Delaware Breakwater, where she was bound, to await orders. This was an unusual occurrence to float a ship of such enormous size, and no doubt saved the company thousands of dollars. They had been in fog for the last two weeks at sea and mistook the light-ships. A large crowd of people come here daily, seeking employment or looking for business sites. We feel that Ocean City is fast growing popular, and if we can only have a railroad that will help the people get here, we will in a very short time have a city second to none on the coast.

A Card of Thanks. Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Henry Bancroft wish to thank their many friends for the help rendered in packing and moving their household goods. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." These friends in need were of the highest service in the extremity that came to the pastor and his wife. They will never be forgotten. Neither shall be forgotten those who spoke or wrote kind words, or those, both young and old, who expressed their sympathy and love by gifts. The friends who assisted are too numerous to address personally at this time; so Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft give voice to their gratitude through the ADVANCE. The memory of these many friends shall ever bloom in a pair of thankful hearts. [Mr. Bancroft's address is 726 Highland Ave., Chester, Pa.]

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F. S. Rexford, 615 New York Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., says: "I had a severe attack of a cold which settled in my back and kidneys and I was in great pain from my trouble. A friend recommended Foley Kidney Pills and I used two bottles of them and they have done me a world of good." For Sale by All Druggists.

HOW CHINAMEN ARE SMUGGLED



THE CHINAMEN WERE THROWN OVERBOARD AND LEFT TO DROWN.

NEW YORK.—A quiet looking citizen enough is Dr. Jin Fuy Moy, who appeared with his American wife, his American frock coat, his almost American daughter and \$4,000 worth of American made family jewels before the federal commissioner in Jersey City the other day. With his slick short hair, his smile and his pearl stickpin, he did not look in the least like an agent of a great secret body whose arms stretch mysteriously from the Orient both ways around the bulge of the world, whose men rob, lie, bribe and kill to get their human contraband undiscovered across our border, whose stinking slavers come sneaking down with doused lights from two oceans on our coasts, a corporation which here, in the United States of America, holds hundreds of men in bondage often little lighter than that of the southern negroes before the war.

Yet such are the companies which manage the trade in smuggled Chinese laborers. And it is the crime of conspiring to smuggle Chinese laborers with which a federal grand jury had charged the harmless looking Dr. Moy.

Secret Company at Work.

The cost of passage from China to the west coast of Mexico is something like \$130, even at the lowest steamer rates, and to reach Jamaica costs about \$30 more. Adding the \$450 or \$500 for the perilous journey in the schooner and the \$100 for the perilous landing, it costs about \$630 to bring a Chinaman into the eastern states. Now, if any one of these men who risk their yellow necks to land here had had anything like \$630 saved up at home in China, he could have lived in luxury all the days of his life, and all his children and grandchildren with him. Then, why do those men want to come to America?

The answer is simple. Not one of the immigrants had saved anything to

speaking of in China. The whole heavy charge for each of them is paid by a secret company, organized partly in China and partly in the United States, which counts on collecting the whole sum, with an ample allowance for accidents, deaths and bad debts and a generous profit besides, from his earnings after he is safely landed. So say the men of the government's Chinese Immigration bureau. Their explanation may explain also Dr. Moy's frock coat, his pearl pin, his \$4,000 in diamonds—and, it may be, his American wife as well.

The organization of these companies and the exact form of peonage in which they hold their victims are not thoroughly understood, though it is certain that both the companies and an organized peonage do, in fact, exist. The immigration officers expect to know more on those points before they are through with Dr. Moy and the three Americans who were indicted with him at Boston.

But, of the ways that are dark and tricks that are not always vain in running the blockade the government men are well aware. The smuggled Chinaman is a tragic figure enough at times, but he often appears in an exceedingly comic light to the men who are set to trip him at our national threshold. It would seem at first that it would be an easy thing to slip a man across a national bound-

ary of nearly ten thousand miles in extent. As a matter of fact, it is a very difficult thing, as is seen by the shrinking Chinese colonies of a hundred American cities. A great many more Chinamen die or go home to China every year than manage to slip past the guards.

Job by No Means an Easy One. The simplest way, evidently, to import a group of coolies is to load them on a vessel and land them at some unexpected spot from which they can be quickly transferred to some crowded "Chinatown" in a city where they will be indistinguishable from the older inhabitants. It is not really so simple as it looks. In the first place, the government keeps an eye on the trans-pacific steamers and assures itself of the destination of any considerable bands which travel by them. Again, a schoonerload of Chinamen is not likely to set sail from any neighboring port without some one being aware of it who may become informer.

It was only a few years ago that the government officers in Boston received an unsigned postal card from Newfoundland saying that forty-two Chinamen were waiting at Placentia, a little fishing village on the Newfoundland coast, to be taken to "the states." A government man was sent hurrying to Newfoundland. He reached Placentia and found that the Chinamen had sailed in the schooner Frolic, of Marblehead, at daybreak that morning.

He telegraphed back to Boston, and the story was given to the newspapers. Glaring headlines told in every part of the Atlantic coast how the schooner Frolic was then at sea, searching for a place to land forty-two Chinamen with pigstails. Cutters cruised off shore from Montauk to Machias, and every coasting schooner and ocean steamer along the coast from Norfolk to Halifax kept a sharp lookout for the smuggler.

A week later two dead Chinamen were washed ashore 30 miles up the coast. The federal agents in Vancouver learned that a band of 15 coolies had been seen making their way to the water-front early in the morning the day the schooner sailed. Considered as evidence, the two facts make slender proof, but the sailors along the coast believe that the Chinamen were thrown over from the schooner and left to drown as negroes were thrown over from slave ships in the old days when every vessel that carried "black ivory" was counted as a pirate by the law of nations.

Both Canada and Mexico admit Chinamen, though the former imposes a tax of \$500 a head on all who remain in the country for more than three months. Of late years, up to the beginning of the present trouble, Mexico has furnished a more popular base of operations for the smugglers. It was a month or more ago that a government launch boarded a schooner which had sailed with Chinamen from Lower California. No Chinamen were on board, though certain signs and some not uncertain smells made the officers believe that they had been there not long before. Again the story was widely circulated that the Chinamen had been thrown overboard.

Again, it was only two weeks ago that a launch with a party of fishermen—a playwright, an aviator and a steamship man—saw a scrap of canvas waved violently on a little barren island off from San Diego bay. They put in for it, and found ten Chinese. Six threw themselves forward on the ground and screamed an appeal for help. Another had gone mad, and was shrieking, writhing and throwing stones into the sea.

Ten Days Without Food or Water. There were sharp rocks all around the islet, and in the heavy sea the launch dared not try to land among them. Frank Pixley, the playwright of the crew, tried them with what little Chinese he knew, and gathered that they had been wrecked there ten days before, and had been without food and practically without water ever since. What the vessel was or what had become of her crew he could not understand. The men in the launch threw their water cask among the breakers, where it floated on the beach, and filled a bag with the remains of their luncheon and tossed that on the rocks. The government launch came next day and took the Chinese off.

watchman telephoned the police, and the police woke up the treasury men. The two Chinamen were arrested, and a few minutes later a revenue yawl slipped alongside the anchored schooner and the men in the government boat read the schooner's name in gilt letters on her slender stem. She was the Frolic. She had sailed up Narragansett in broad daylight the day before and come to anchor off the coal pocket at ten o'clock in the forenoon. All day she lay at anchor, not far from the harbor and the shore. No one had taken the trouble to read her name and she was passed for a visiting fisherman.

Twenty-Four Safely Landed. Sixteen more Chinamen were found hidden in the hold. The remaining 24 had already made their escape. The state of her hold, where 42 Chinamen had lived for eight days, was a shock even to the hardened customs men. A fishing craft of less than 100 tons does not have much room below decks, and at her best the mixed odor of fish and bilge water makes it an undesirable place in which to lounge away an afternoon. The Chinamen slept on the floor, packed solid like sponges in a box, with hardly an inch of room to turn in. For four days of her voyage the schooner had worked her way through fog, in waters that were frequented both by fishermen and steamers. Any moment a vessel might come upon her, and the captain did not wish to have his passengers seen upon his decks. So during those four days the Chinese had stayed shut up in the hold, with only such light and air as found their way down the hatchway.

Except for the fog, which kept her a week at sea, and the smell of the passengers, which drove the crew nearly to mutiny, she had an easy passage after that, and was not interrupted till the government men captured her off the Providence coal pocket. The captain and two of his accomplices were tried and sent to prison. The captain testified that their profits, if the trip had proved successful, would have been \$15,000 over all expenses, including \$250 apiece to the crew. Every one of the 18 Chinamen swore in court that he had lived for many years in America, that he had qualified to return under the law, but that the papers to prove it had been lost in the "big fire" in San Francisco.

On the Pacific coast the "running" of Chinamen by sea is often tried and often detected. The slender, swift schooners that ply in the "island trade" among the scattered groups of the South Seas are excellently fitted for the work. A few years ago one of these craft, suspected of having Chinamen on board, was chased down the coast from Puget sound by a revenue cutter. The cutter was gaining, but night came on before she could get within gunshot.

Coolies Tossed Overboard? She kept up the search even after the schooner had been lost in the darkness, and presently, at moonrise, saw the fugitive vessel again standing off shore. The cutter overhauled her. The captain was in great rage at being held up on the high seas. When the revenue men insisted that they would search her, he protested still more violently. They went through her from stem to stern and found nothing whatever that should not be on a homeward bound trader.

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WHERE MANY SCHOOL TEACHERS MET DEATH



WRECKAGE OF THE LOCOMOTIVE

UTICA, N. Y.—This city has not yet recovered from the shock occasioned by the terrible railway accident in which so many Utica school teachers lost their lives near Martins Creek. The train which left the track and rolled over in the ditch was bearing the school teachers to Washington. More than ten persons were killed outright and many were so badly injured that the death list has been growing daily.

TO TEACH FARMING

Commissioner of Massachusetts Board of Education Approves.

Hoped to Disseminate Principles Broadcast Throughout Commonwealth and Bring About Reclamation of Abandoned Farms.

Boston.—After many years of discussion a definite program, arranged by David Speeden, commissioner of the state board of education, has been submitted to the legislature whereby it is proposed to have scientific farming taught in the public schools and to disseminate broadcast throughout the entire state.

By his program the commissioner hopes to bring about the reclamation of abandoned farms and a general development of agriculture along waterfronts. His recommendations call for the establishment of six state agricultural schools and an agricultural department in every high school in the state.

Not only is this sweeping addition to the system of the state approved by the educational authorities, but it is supported as a thoroughly practical measure by Secretary J. Lewis Ellsworth, of the state board of agriculture, whose knowledge of farming conditions and possibilities is unquestioned.

The farming population will be increased and the "back to the land" impulse will be gratified with a certainty of success by the city bred high school graduates of the next few years as results to be expected. Also it is the most practical step toward utilizing small plots of land in intensive farming.

On this point Secretary Ellsworth says: "From the agricultural standpoint the recommendations of the state board of education are very welcome, and they bear out the conclusions that progressive farmers have arrived at. The scientific instruction in farming as a life work is needed just as much as the vocational instruction in other lines."

"The farmer today knows this, and with the teaching of boys in high schools or separate agricultural schools we will receive recruits for the farm work of the future."

"General instruction in agriculture will be of special value in fitting the students for working profitably small plots near our large cities where there is a ready market. This calls for intensive farming to achieve the fullest profits, and the graduates of these schools will be fitted for such work."

The importance of his recommendations is dwelt upon by Dr. Speeden, who has spent the last year in investigating the special needs of agricultural education. One of the most important of these is set forth in the carefully considered report of the board, is:

"The growing commercial and industrial school facilities open to boys and girls fourteen years of age and older tend to lure away from the land and into congested centers, in the absence of competent and attractive agricultural education, many young people whose natural aptitude would make them, if properly trained, better and more prosperous citizens in the country."

"Financial aid for agricultural education suitable for adults and for college students has for a half century been furnished by the commonwealth and by the federal government. State aid for vocational training of the secondary grade in agriculture is, moreover, entirely in keeping with state aid for independent industrial school work and to some extent has been provided for."

"The slow development of secondary agricultural schools, the testimony of farmers throughout the state, and the demand for the investigation which was made by the legislature of

1910 are evidence of the need of additional legislation providing for this kind of agricultural education."

HEDGEHOG FIT FOR EPICURUS

Maine Advocates Say Bounties Cause Great Waste of Good Food—Preferred to Skunk or Muskrat.

Machias, Me.—"It is a shame," says a lover of hedgehog meat, "that the people of Maine have remained in ignorance regarding the delights of eating roasted hedgehog for so long. They had been utilizing as food those 150,000 dead hedgehogs for which Maine has paid out \$30,000 in bounties would have kept two regiments of soldiers in meat for six weeks. It was a cruel and wanton waste of precious food."

The advocates of hedgehog meat as part of the regular bill of fare assert that in England the hedgehog is preferred a hedgehog to a hare for breakfast. In Michigan the legislature has passed a law which makes it a crime to shoot a hedgehog, so that persons lost in the woods and without means to get meat to satisfy their hunger will kill it without the aid of shotguns or rifle. It is asserted on good authority that more than 20 men are now starving in Michigan because hedgehogs are abundant and easy to capture.

When a Maine Indian has his choice of a hedgehog, a skunk, a woodchuck and a muskrat for dinner, he will select the first named invariably, and take the skunk as second choice, leaving the woodchuck, which is the only one of the lot a Maine white man will taste, to the last. Unlike the skunk and the woodchuck, which are lean and unappetizing except for a few months in the fall or the muskrat, which is never fat, and which has a strong flavor in spite of parboiling, the hedgehog is always in an edible condition, and his meat is as tender and white as that of a spring chicken.

The method of cooking a hedgehog is so simple that a novice can learn in one short lesson. When the epicure is permitted to make choice he should shun the large, old males, which at times weigh 30 or 40 pounds. The preparation consists in removing the viscera, washing out the interior and filling the cavity with slices of salt pork, peeled raw potatoes, sprigs of parsley and wild celery from the brook.

Then, without removing the quills of skinning, the body is plastered thickly with wet clay from the nearest brook. The muddy, bulky mass is thrust into live coals and roasted with boiling fat, to be roasted for two hours.

On removal from the coals, the clay is found to have been baked hard and brittle, which must be broken open with an ax or a heavy stone, whereupon the skin and quills of the animal cling to the clay wrapping and fall away, leaving the clean, white meat ready to be eaten.

Ten years ago the Maine legislature passed a law providing for a bounty of 25 cents a head on all dead hedgehogs brought to the town clerks. An appropriation of \$500 for each of the years 1901 and 1902 was made, but when the total for the two bounty years reached \$38,000, the legislature quickly repealed the law.

WOMEN HUNT FOR GOLD

Clergyman's Widow and Authoress Plan to Aid Poor With \$20,000, 000 Cocos Treasure.

San Francisco.—Although numerous tales involving the search for hidden treasure on the little island called Cocos, off the west coast of Costa Rica, have been related, none is as strange as that told upon the arrival here of the steamship Stanley Dollar from Ancon.

Seven men and two women were taken from Ancon aboard the Stanley Dollar and landed upon the treasure island, which for over half a century has been the Mecca for adventurers from all over the world. The party possesses two tons of supplies, boats and a chart of the treasure.

Not only is the band of adventurers led by the women, but in case the search for the reputed \$20,000,000 treasure is unsuccessful the entire amount is to be used for the benefit of the London poor. Mrs. B. Till, a member in chief, is the widow of a noted London clergyman, while Miss L. B. Davis, the chief aid to Mrs. Till, is said to be a literary woman of note.

Intensely religious, both women have been connected with philanthropic work in London for the last decade, and it is with the expectation of so expending the vast lost wealth of the Peruvians that the expedition was organized. The women believe it especially appropriate that the treasure should be used for religious purposes, for the bulk of it was taken from the Lima cathedral when the Peruvian capital was threatened by Chileans.

For safe keeping all the altar pieces, consist of the rails, images, the Madonna and the 15 apostles, were placed on board the American ship Mary Deer. The figures were all of solid gold and life sized. Besides there were millions in precious gems.

The manner in which the chart came into the possession of the women is strange. Cared for during his last illness in London by Mrs. Till and Miss Davis, an aged and dying former pirate confessed his complicity in the stealing of the treasure when he and the crew of the Mary Deer mutinied

lilled the officers of the ship and sailed away from Callao. The mutineers hastened toward the Galapagos islands, but, being intercepted by a man-of-war, went to Cocos island, where the treasure was hastily cached, and the pirate sailed away. The Mary Deer was overtaken by a Peruvian war ship, and with the exception of two men, all were put to death. One of these was the dying pirate.

In proof of the truth of his story, it is said, the aged man surrendered to his nurses a portion of one of the Madonna's ears, which was found to be made of pure gold.

MAN'S TIME IS WORTH MONEY

Suave Stranger Made Two Hours and Half Stay of Montana Rancher Cost Him \$172 a Minute.

Chicago.—It cost John Kaffman \$260 to stop 150 minutes in Chicago the other day. He was here from Alberta, Mont., on his way to Pittsburg where he was to meet his wife. This is his time table:

Arrives at Central station 7 a. m. Meets a suave stranger 7:30 a. m. Takes a drink with him, 7:45 a. m. Has his pocket picked, 7:47 a. m. Discovers the fact 7:55 a. m. Talks to the police, 8:30 a. m. Back to Montana, 9:50 a. m.

"The stranger made a bit with me because he said I looked like a western breeze," said Kaffman. "I guess he meant a zephyr—something soft and easy. I'm going back to Montana to wire my wife to come on alone and tell the police as soon as the train gets into Chicago."

Would Have Real Utility. Champ Clark proposes an inquiry to determine the direct and incidental cost to the United States of all the wars waged since 1776. Among the many ways in which such figures would have utility would be in affording instructive comparisons between expenses on a war footing and expenses on a peace footing under standard control.

WELCOMED BY MEN WHO SMOKE

Particular men who smoke realize how offensive to people of refinement is a strong tobacco breath, and how objectionable to themselves is that "dark brown taste" in the mouth after smoking.

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is worth its weight in gold for this purpose alone. Just a little in a glass of water—rinse the mouth and brush the teeth. The mouth is thoroughly deodorized, the breath becomes pure and sweet and a delightful sense of mouth cleanliness replaces that dark brown to bacco taste.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics and Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses and may be obtained at any drug store 25 and 50c a box or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

He Used Good Material. Rembrandt and Michael Angelo were playing checkers under a spreading tree in the golden sunlight of the Elysian Fields.

The famous Italian looked up. "Remmy," he said, "did you notice the price somebody has just paid for that 'Mill' of yours?" "I heard about it."

"Well, I'm glad I had enough money when I painted that picture to buy a good quality of canvas. It's your move, Mike."

And the game went on.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Like the Other Chicks. Charles T. Rose, equally well known in Masonic work and banking circles of Cleveland, is a great chicken fancier. Rhode Island Reds being his favorite breed. Walking through his incubator house he discovered that Helen, the three-year-old daughter, had followed him.

"Come here, little chickabiddy," he called to her. And when she ran up to him to be tossed up and down, she asked: "P-pa, which was my incubator?"

Took Professor's Word for It. "Didn't you hear all of the professor's lecture?" "Why, no. He began by saying that sleep is the secret of right living—and then I came home and went to bed."

For HEADACHE—HICK'S CAPSIDINE. Water from Cocks, Heat, Stomach or Nerve Troubles, Capsidine will relieve you. It's just pleasant to take—acts immediately. 10c, 25c, and 50c cents at drug stores.

To Take for a Headache. "What do you take for a headache?" "Liquor, the night before."—Tuldo Blade.

There is no such thing as the person who interferes between a man and wife.

Mrs. Winslow's Spotting Remedy for Children. Softens the frame, cures indigestion, always pain, cures wild colic, etc. a bottle.

The biggest work in the world is being done in the little red schoolhouse.

Garfield Tea overcomes constipation. Anyway, there is nothing more potent about the weather.

DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pound, Wis.—"I am glad to announce that I have been cured of dyspepsia and female troubles by your medicine. I had been troubled with both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors, but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman."

I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. I may publish this if you wish."—Mrs. HERMAN SMITH, Pound, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

KIDNEY TROUBLE. Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmorr's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At drug stores in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble. Address: Dr. Kilmorr & Co., Birmingham, N. Y.



GOOD WORK WELL SUPPORTED

People Are Liberal in Their Contributions to Young Men's Christian Associations.

This year Young Men's Christian associations are likely, it is said, to break all records in amount of money raised for new buildings. The success at Philadelphia, where \$1,030,000 was secured in twelve days, has given stimulus both to Young Men's and Young Women's associations. Added to it was the \$2,000,000 campaign for building in foreign capitals. Brooklyn women, with the aid of a few men, have just secured \$415,000; Atlanta men, \$600,000; Reading, \$217,000; Elyria, Ohio, \$127,000, where the committee asked for but \$100,000; Charleston, S. C., \$150,000; Raleigh, N. C., \$75,000; Walla Walla, Wash., \$48,000, and Ishpeming, Mich., \$22,500. Association leaders say three things help them in getting these large sums: Christian unity, a short and public appeal, and real results accomplished in buildings already erected.

A Willy Judge.

At an assize court, according to the London Times, a juror claimed exemption from serving on the ground that he was deaf. The judge held a conversation with the clerk of arraigns on the subject, and then, turning to the man, at whom he looked intently, he asked in a whisper: "Are you very deaf?" "Very," was the unguarded reply. "So I perceive," was the rejoinder of the judge, "but not whisper deaf. You had better get into the box. The witness shall speak low."—Case and Comment.

Fitting.

"Did your nephew make a suitable marriage?" "Yes," replied the man who habitually thinks along erratic lines. "He has curly blond hair, and has never done anything more heroic than to pick flaws on a guitar, and—well, he married a female baseball player."—Puck.

Used to It.

Thompson—Wouldn't you hate to have death staring you in the face? Johnson—No. If you'd seen my wife stare, you'd realize that death's not as new to me.—Harper's Bazar.

Unkind.

Mrs. Benham—They can't say that all your money goes on my back. Benham—Not if they look at your face.

MENTAL ACCURACY Greatly Improved by Leaving Off Coffee

The manager of an extensive creamery in Wis. states that while a regular coffee drinker, he found it injurious to his health and a hindrance to the performance of his business duties. "It impaired my digestion, gave me a distressing sense of fullness in the region of the stomach, causing a most painful and disagreeable palpitation of the heart, and what is worse, it muddled my mental faculties so as to seriously injure my business efficiency. I finally concluded that something would have to be done. I quit the use of coffee, short off, and began to drink Postum. The cook didn't make it right at first. She didn't boil it long enough, and I did not find it palatable and quit using it and went back to coffee and to the stomach trouble again. Then my wife took the matter in hand, and by following the directions on the box, faithfully, she had me drinking Postum for several days before I knew it.

"When I happened to remark that I was feeling much better than I had for a long time, she told me that I had been drinking Postum, and that accounted for it. Now we have no coffee on our table. My digestion has been restored, and with this improvement has come relief from the oppressive sense of fullness and palpitation of the heart that used to bother me so. I note such a gain in mental strength and acuteness that I can attend to my office work with ease and pleasure and without making the mistakes that were so annoying to me while I was using coffee.

"Postum is the greatest table drink of the times, in my humble estimation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Miniature BY DOROTHY DOUGLAS

Celeste Wheeler bought a morning paper and turned eagerly to the personal column. A little laugh escaped her as her eyes alighted on the ad she had inserted. She read it over still wearing her irresponsible smile. "A young lady will paint a miniature in return for a few weeks' hospitality in the country. Long Island preferred." "There! The die is cast! If I had any family to judge me insane they might have good cause. Still—it is a very sensible way to get a much needed bit of the country when funds happen to be at low tide and energies depleted."

Celeste looked wistfully down at her rather shabby shoes and the dust-colored velvet of her gown. Luckily for both they were of a shade which neither showed their poverty nor their lack of care. They were artistic in their very shabbiness as was the soft gray hat with its woefully drooping plume. Not so with Celeste's eyes. These great, wonderful eyes assumed all the brightness and depth and happiness of two new born stars. Only occasionally were these eyes permitted to reflect all the inward longing for the man whose love had been ruthlessly cast aside. Celeste had been very young when she had told Hugh Ardale that art must take the place of love. Well, fame was gradually creeping in to fulfill its mission and Celeste Wheeler smiled through all.

She reached her studio and in the hope that answers would soon come from her advertisement, Celeste gave her wonderful artistic treasures a more or less cursory tidying. Also she put a few much needed stitches in the fragments of a wardrobe which she possessed.

When these duties, enormous to the artistic temperament, were over, Celeste went to her little tin box and looked over her wealth. She had exactly ninety-nine dollars. Her studio was paid for another twelve months and Celeste had orders for nine miniatures, waiting her leisure. She would not touch one of these until she had returned from a much needed rest.



A More or Less Cursory Tidying.

Her work and name were too precious to impair by trusting to jaded faculties. Now that the die was cast and Celeste ready to journey forth she waited impatiently for such an offer as she could accept.

Three days later Celeste boarded a train for Glen Head, a tiny village on the Sound. She had received a simply worded but winning letter from an elderly couple who were apparently alone in their big estate on the water's edge. The coachman would meet her at the station in a governess's cart.

With eyes sparkling and cheeks aglow Celeste alighted at the Glen Head station. She was the only passenger getting off and this fact prevented any mistake on the part of the coachman in the small cart. Celeste had wondered why an elderly couple should elect to travel about the country roads in this particular style of vehicle. Now she knew. A small child was evidently a part of the household to which Celeste was being driven.

Celeste experienced a peculiar thrill when she looked closely into the baby's face. Her greenish gray eyes with their dauntless expression were much like Hugh Ardale's.

After a series of questions which the small beauty asked of Celeste and which were duly and evidently satisfactorily answered Celeste herself asked: "And what is your name, darling?" "Marsa Ardale," lisped the baby. Celeste's face grew suddenly grave.

"Ardale—I wonder if there is any connection?" The girl's lips were compressed and her eyes looked straight ahead. If by any chance Hugh Ardale is this child's father—I must go back immediately!" Celeste had no more time for reflection. The wee child had let out a scream of delight and they were driving up the wide arched lane toward "Whidyheath" the home of Mr. and Mrs. Staunton.

When Celeste saw the charming elderly couple on the wide porch waiting her arrival, she felt for the first time the rather serious step she had taken in obeying an impulse. She had not been in the house two days before she felt ashamed for having doubted the sincerity of the hospitality offered by this couple. They had been long, during the past month for some one who might, in a measure, fill the vacancy made by the great Reaper. Celeste learned much when confidences had been won on both sides.

She learned, with mingled emotions, that the child whom she had grown to love, was the child of Hugh Ardale. He had married Martha Staunton, the only daughter of the dear couple at Whidyheath. Hugh's wife had passed away when Martha was given to the world.

"Are you sure—absolutely that he will not be back for another twelve months?" Celeste asked timidly. "Yes, my dear—Hugh is a civil engineer. They stay in the Canadian bush—that is why we have the sunshine of Martha. It is no place for either child or woman, Hugh says. Besides, dear—the older woman passed that said tenderly, 'you love him still—why fear?'"

Celeste turned impulsively and Mrs. Staunton's arms closed about her. They were both silent for a moment. Each had succumbed to a deep felt want and love had triumphed over the conventionalities.

Presently Celeste smiled. "You are all too good to me," she said, happily. "Even we Martha is prone to spoil me and pulls the flowers ruthlessly that 'Thella' may have them in her hair. I am afraid her daddy will have to wait a long time at this idle rate for this miniature. I find it difficult to do his baby justice." Celeste turned at sound of an imperious small voice. "Yes, darling, Cella is coming."

"She looked whimsically at Mrs. Staunton. 'You see I have promised to pick dresses with Martha.' "All right, my dear—but mind—don't be long."

Celeste ran swiftly down the long avenue shaded by drooping trees to the open field where the daisies grew bigger and whiter. Martha was on her back, a small elfin creature, screaming with delight.

Down toward the big entrance gate they galloped. Celeste could have turned the corner, but the arbor, hanging wicker marked their resting place, but she stopped.

A man rounded the corner. "Hugh!" "Celeste!" The man had grown a shade white but nothing could have dimmed the brilliance of the girl's cheeks nor the light in her eyes. Her hair was tumbling and blown but nothing mattered.

In a moment Hugh Ardale spoke. "This is Martha—Martha is my little girl, Cella. Come here, Toddlers!" Celeste's ever ready smile came to her lips. Hugh Ardale was far more shaken by the meeting than was she; his words were foolishly inadequate, yet she knew that he was trembling with the joy of seeing her.

"I rather believe she is, Hugh," Celeste laughed. "I am afraid I have stolen her." She turned to Martha who clung fast to Celeste's hand. "Darling, go to your Papa—don't you remember how Granny told you all about the nice Daddy who was coming back to you?"

Martha needed no second bidding. Delighted, and unable to contain herself with joy, Martha went off to acquaint Granny with the news.

When her small figure had disappeared it was Celeste who trembled and would have followed the child. "Celeste!" Hugh Ardale's voice would have called her from across the sea. "I only forgot you for the short year in which the child's mother was my wife—you will not take away the only thing in life I want, will you—dear?"

I had to come. I knew that somewhere in this vast universe—I could find you. I did not expect—"

"Hugh—I am only beginning to be successful but I want you more than all the success in the world."

Later, when Hugh Ardale and Celeste Wheeler approached the wide veranda, Mrs. Staunton arose and tried not to show the tears in her eyes and heart. "We are not going to leave you, dear," put in Celeste, quickly; "we want to live here."

DRAWING HIM ON.



"With—What would you do if I attempted to run away and leave you here in the parlor alone?" "Ernest—Why, I—er—would try to catch and hold you."

Edith—Well, get ready then, I'm going to attempt it.

CRIMINAL NEGLECT OF SKIN AND HAIR

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexion, red, rough hands, and dry, thinning falling hair, and cost so little that it is almost criminal not to use them. Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfigurement—physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft white hands and good hair. These blessings are often only a matter of a few thoughtful, timely care, viz.:—warm baths with Cuticura Soap, ascribed when necessary by gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment. The latest Cuticura book, an invaluable guide to skin and hair health, will be mailed free, on application to the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass.

The Tragic Difference. William was lying on his bed, face downward, sobbing desolately. His mother took him in her arms, the whole eight years of him. In a few minutes she learned all. It was a girl, and she had sent him a note.

It read: "Dear William: 'I love you the best But Henry gives me the most candy.'—Isabel.—Success Magazine.

A Name Substitute. "It begins to look as if those adventurous young men who went to Mexico in hopes of seeing some real fighting will be denied that pleasure."

Very Like. "Last Hawkins take his punishment like a man?" asked Colby. "Yes, but he did," laughed Dub-Beigh. "He hollered and yelled and used strong language to beat creation."—Harper's Weekly.

Where They All Happened. "I heard of a remarkable adventure with a boa constrictor." "Where did it happen?" "At a cafe table."

HEADACHES, NEURALGIA AND GRIPPE. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Garfield Tea will regulate the liver, giving freedom from sick-headaches and bilious attacks. It overcomes constipation.

A man can lead any woman to talk, but he can't always make her say what he wants to hear.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND EXIR OF SENNA

Cleanses the System effectually; Disperses colds and Headaches, due to constipation. Best for men, women and children; young and old. To get its Beneficial effects, always note the name of the Company. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. plainly printed on the front of every package of the Genuine

ISRAEL'S PENITENCE Sunday School Lesson for June 4, 1911 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESON TEXT—Hosea 14. MEMORY VERSES—4. GOLDEN TEXT—"Thou Art a God, ready to Pardon, Gracious and Merciful Slow to Anger."—Neh. 1:17.

What was the infamy of Israel from which Hosea exhorted her to return unto the Lord? The degradation of religion into a sensual and revolting worship of idols, and the foolish and weakening separation from the Southern Kingdom. The period was one of frightful violence and confusion; all ties of social life were loosened; immorality, irreligion, enervation, panic and despair contributed to the common misery and ruin; it hardly needed prophetic insight to foresee the inevitable and in the total dissolution of the state.

Their reliance upon Assyria for salvation instead of upon Jehovah; their reliance upon Egypt, the land of horses; their reliance upon idols, the work of their own hands. All the inner woes of the nation sprung from its idolatry, and all its woes from without sprung from the mischievous foreign alliances against which the prophets continually protested. Note that this is more than a confession; it is a promise of amendment, a vow of total abstinence from these sins.

God promises to the repentant nation, promises for the past, forgiveness. I will heal their backsliding, that horrible disease of apostasy from the Father's love; for the present, I will love them freely, "without money and without price," for what price could pay for this inestimable blessing? for the future, ever-increasing progress and blessedness; God will be to his restored people an enriching, stimulating, reviving dew, causing them to throw out new branches, strike new roots deeper into the soil, blossom in beauty and fragrance, and bring forth fruit in abundance.

What is the significance of the three comparisons used at the restored people? 1. They are to be like the lily, in its purity and beauty. 2. They are to be like Lebanon, rooted deep in the earth, with its foothills stretching forth like roots; or, perhaps the reference is to the firmly rooted cedars of Lebanon; at any rate, the comparison signifies strength, which is to be added to beauty. 3. They are to be like the olive tree, which is so lovely as the lily but is gnarled and ugly; so strong and imposing like the mountain and its great cedars, but feeble and insignificant to the eye; but it is green when other trees are bare, and it brings forth abundance of ripe fruit.

The confident statement, "whether made by Jehovah, or, as some commentators and both authorized and revised versions hold, by Ephraim himself that Ephraim (that is, Israel, the leading tribe being put for the entire Northern Kingdom) has nothing more to do with idols; he is through with them; they are laid away with his unhappy past. This actually happened after the exile; the returned Jews had had enough of idolatry, and never again lapsed into that sin.

Hosea certainly did not mean, as he is so often misunderstood to mean, that Israel was so firmly fixed in idolatry that the nation could never be moved from that iniquity. The prophet was addressing Judah, the Southern Kingdom, and bidding her hold aloof from her idolatrous neighbor and let him alone, lest she herself "contract the foul disease."

The surest wisdom, according to Hosea, is that wisdom consists of three things: Understanding, knowing the things that Hosea had been setting forth, namely, God's dealings with his children. Understanding that God's ways are always right, straight, alike when they spread themselves out in an unbroken level for the pious, and when they oppose themselves in rocky stumbling-blocks to the ungodly.

Hosea began his warnings at the point where we feel the most pride. Our nation is proud of its wealth and power, but these two things lead to worldliness, which is our greatest peril.

What would be the substance of Hosea's message to the nation and to each one of us? "Take with you words, and return unto the Lord." Our sins must be acknowledged, humbly before God and frankly before every one who should hear the confession for any reason. Then we are simply, in Christ's strength, to obey Sam Jones' oft-repeated injunction, "quit your meanness!" We are to "chase to do evil, learn to do well."

There is a story of an ancient king who lighted a lamp and had it hung in his palace; he then sent heralds forth to bring into his presence every criminal and rebel, that they might obtain pardon. Those that came while the lamp was burning were set free; but those that delayed till the lamp had gone out, or altogether neglected the invitation, met with a terrible death. Unlike this, God forever holds forth his offer of mercy, and his loving heart always yearns after the sinner; but with each willful delay we harden our hearts till at last they are fixed in the ways of sin.

Advertisement for 900 Drops, a vegetable preparation for assimilating food and regulating the stomach and bowels. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep. It is guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Advertisement for Castoria, a kind you have always bought. It bears the signature of Dr. J. C. Hatheway. It is used for over thirty years. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Hadn't Much Brain, a hair and whisker dye. It is a clean sanitary floor. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Glenn's Sulphur Soap, for the skin. It clears the complexion, whitens the hands and is a time-tested remedy for skin diseases.

Advertisement for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Clean Sanitary Floors, a varnish for floors. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Daisy Fly Killer, a powder for flies. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for New Fishing Industry, a fish food. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Tut's Pills, a laxative. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Gout & Rheumatism, a medicine. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Country Girl's Experience, a story. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Aids Nature, a medicine. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

Advertisement for Defiance Starch, a starch. It is a perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, convulsions, feverishness and loss of sleep.

What Men of Wisdom Have to Say about Alcohol.

By Richard C. Cabot, M. D. Are you interested to know the opinion of intelligent men on the subject of alcohol? Do you wish to learn what competent physicians, statesmen and others believe on this important subject? While there are still some differences among them on some unimportant points, today most of them agree on the following: 1. Alcohol acts in some respects as a food and in some as a poison. It is not, however, except in unusual cases (for example, in certain stages of kidney trouble called diabetes), the right kind of material for daily use, even in moderate amounts. 2. Its value in medicine is far less than has usually been supposed. In fact it is being used less and less each day by competent physicians. 3. "Moderate drinking," if carried on steadily, is harmful to the man who does it in the great majority of cases. 4. While alcohol affects the body, the greatest harm done by it is to the mind and brain. The constant use of alcohol is bad for the stomach and liver. But these effects, while distinctly harmful, are relatively unimportant as compared with the influence of alcohol on the mind and brain. When a drug like alcohol affects one's judgment, one's memory, persistence, steadiness, self-control, manual skill, accuracy and other mental qualities needed every day in business, we may well call it injurious to human beings. We are not portraying the drunkard in the gutter. You have probably seen such pictures, and have seen illustrations of this degraded condition in real life. We wish to call attention here, however, not so much to the out-and-out drinker as to the drinker who never gets drunk, but who drinks moderately at all times. It has been found that this man, by the use of alcohol constantly, even in small amounts, blunts the faculties which make him useful. And what has been the result? You probably know as well as we do that in many factories and mills in the United States today they do not employ men who drink, even if these men are not drunk during working hours. On railroads and in other work where care is necessary drinking is forbidden because it dulls the fine edge of a man's capacities. Neither his hand, nor his eye, nor his memory, nor his power to decide can be relied upon. This same attitude toward drinking is becoming more and more common daily in other forms of industry. If a man wishes to become an athlete and to go into training, the first thing his trainer would tell him would be to cut out alcohol absolutely. In fact, no trainer would undertake to train a man unless he was willing to follow this rule. I think it is most interesting in this connection that objections to the use of liquor are growing, not only in the United States, but in France and Germany as well. You know that these countries have always made fun of America because of its so-called temperance movement, and until very recently only a few people in Germany protested against beer drinking. Germany has recently waked up and is beginning to do things that America knew and acted on fifty years ago and ever since. Germany has recently begun to make regulations to try and lower the amount of drinking which is going on there. It is a very encouraging sign when Germany begins to object to the constant use of beer, and we may firmly believe that the last and most stubborn doubter of the evil effect of alcohol has at last been converted. What is true of Germany is also true in France. The men of wisdom in that country are becoming alarmed over the harm done by "absinthe," a liquor made of wormwood and very commonly used in France. Nothing new has been

est men are realizing, however, that its effects have been too harmful to the nation to excuse them any longer from facing the facts exactly as they are. In the United States there are encouraging signs of the growth of a reasonable point of view among those who are fighting alcoholism. The evils of alcoholism are being taught in some of the public schools so that they do not bore the teachers nor the children, and the instruction is not sensational. If the saloon is now attacked, it is because the many evils which follow in the path of drink are so plain that any one can see them and must hate them. Fewer doctors are making drunks today by prescribing alcohol to their patients. We are no longer content to leave the problem of alcohol to be worked out wholly by women, who, until recently, have done the greater part of the labor. We realize that the bad effects of alcohol may be inherited by our children, and that we may, unless steps are taken to prevent it, develop into a race of nervous, oversensitive, unbalanced people, and that our descendants may grow up feeble-minded, criminal, epileptic or consumptive as a result of our constant drinking. This has been recognized for many years by physicians and those who have studied criminals, and it is now being more clearly understood by everybody. All these signs that we are waking up to common sense, are real and wide-spread. There is reason to hope that we shall be wide awake before long.—The Metropolitan.

Wins Fight For Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Mershon, of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I had lost much blood from lung hemorrhages, and was very weak and rundown. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak, sore lungs, obstinate coughs, stubborn colds, hoarseness, la grippe, asthma, hay-fever or any throat or lung trouble it's supreme. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by The Berlin Drug Co.

Fallacious Theory

We apprehend that no father wants his boy to become a drinking man; yet when that father votes for a saloon he opens the door of opportunity for his boy to learn to drink. Some reply that boys are made strong by the presence of temptation, inasmuch as they can learn to avoid forming bad habits only by being able to resist temptation. There never was a more fallacious theory, and it is rejected by every authority on morals whose opinions are regarded as worth while. For every one who learns to resist, how many fall? Do you want to run the risk of your son being among those who fall?—Lincoln, Nebraska, News.

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FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

over. Knowing this, the top is taken off, with the result that has been described. The best size for common planting is a tree about as big as a broom handle. The proportions of the length of such a tree, say a maple or elm, would be almost twelve feet, and a good stake would hold it in place. A small tree will almost invariably grow, because it has its feeding roots.

Home Course In Tree Preservation

By JOHN DAVEY, Father of Tree Surgery.

IV.—Errors In Transplanting Trees.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

AMERICA was "the land of forests," but mountains, dale, hill and plain are now about denuded of her trees, thereby destroying both wealth and glory. It was recently called to Philadelphia, Pa., to give a lecture on "The Salvation of Our Trees," and in going from Tyrone, Pa., to Philadelphia it nearly made the best of the beautiful hills on that part of the Allegheny mountains were entirely stripped of trees, and even the young growth, six inches in diameter, had been cut away to be used as "mining props." The coal mines are nearly exhausted, and many people told me they would not live on the lands just for paying the taxes, for they would starve to death. And yet on these hills forty years ago were growing the most magnificent specimens of pines, hemlock and other conifers. It is with sadness that the people have seen the pristine forests fade away. There is an instinctive love of the tree in man, and as he looks upon the barren bleakness of treeless expanse he sighs for something to relieve the dreary, monotonous bareness of the soil and commences to realize what it means to be without shade in the heat of summer and no trees to break the fury of the blasts in winter; hence he readily saw that there should be shade trees by the highway, clumps or groves around the home, as well as the fruit trees in the orchard and garden. He

goes to the woodlot and hunts for the young maple or elm and, having found them, proceeds to plant. One of the commonest mistakes he makes is to plant too close together, but the one mistake above all others is well, "Whack!" off goes the top. Very often the shade trees come from the nurseries with this same grave error committed on them. By cutting off the top in order to live at all the growth is forced out from the twigs, and as the stub gradually decays a weak point is made right in the center, so that as soon as the branches are of any considerable size the strain of the windstorms rends it open at that point where the greatest strength is required. Every storm that comes along is weakening it still more, and the larger the branches the greater the leverage of the wind. A storm had just passed and taken off one-third of the farthest tree in illustration No. 7. It had also split the other two limbs. In other words, the tree was ruined. In illustration No. 8 just one-half of the tree is wrenched off in a violent storm, and this tree also is ruined. The mistake generally lies in selecting too large a tree, and being too large, the height also is objectionable, and the winds would be apt to blow it



NO. 7.—WRENCHED AND LEFT A FEET TO STUMPS

Plague on each fox," the farmer cried. "They've taken half my chicken! I'll build a fence and load a gun. And catch them at their tricks." "No good your fence," the wise replied. "Protection's but a farce. The fence and gun are futile things, which any fox can pass. Besides they make the guileless fox a hypocrite you see! You cannot keep the varmints out—Then license two or three!" "Alas! Alack!" the shepherd sighed. "The wolves have killed my sheep! I'll have a fold, and build a wall, and shepherd dogs I'll keep." "Mistaken scheme," the wise replied. "The fact is full well known, There's far more wolves when driven off Than when they're left alone! And then you'll make them hide and skulk. A thing that should not be. You cannot keep the varmints out, Then license two or three." "My boy! My boy! You'd best have died." Found mothers oft have wept. "We'll have the law prohibit all The hells where drink is kept." "That way is wrong," the wise replied. "And each man's right betrays. Besides, prohibit as you will, 'Tis sold in diverse ways. The law is never quite enforced, And tempt the Devil will! You cannot keep all sellers out, Then license them—to kill!" —Rev. R. G. Harbutt, in the Civic Record.



NO. 8.—TRUNK WRENCHED BY CUTTING OFF TOP; SPLIT BY WIND

over. Knowing this, the top is taken off, with the result that has been described. The best size for common planting is a tree about as big as a broom handle. The proportions of the length of such a tree, say a maple or elm, would be almost twelve feet, and a good stake would hold it in place. A small tree will almost invariably grow, because it has its feeding roots.

GOOD NEWS.

Many Berlin Readers Have Heard It and Proliferated Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of back sufferers in Berlin are glad to learn that prompt relief is within their reach. Many a lame, weak and aching back is had no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands upon thousands of people are telling the good news of their experience with the Old Quaker Remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

A. Fred Hartman, mail carrier, Market St., Snow Hill, Md., says: "Four or five years ago my kidneys became disordered, caused no doubt by my being out in all kinds of weather and riding over rough, country roads. If I contracted a cold, it invariably settled on my kidneys and caused me much pain and discomfort. The complaint grew worse and I began to suffer from intense, darting pains across the small of my back. The kidney secretions became irregular in passage, and my condition was serious. About that time I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box. I used this remedy as directed, and obtained almost immediate relief. I have been very enthusiastic about Doan's Kidney Pills since then."

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"Plague on each fox," the farmer cried. "They've taken half my chicken! I'll build a fence and load a gun. And catch them at their tricks." "No good your fence," the wise replied. "Protection's but a farce. The fence and gun are futile things, which any fox can pass. Besides they make the guileless fox a hypocrite you see! You cannot keep the varmints out—Then license two or three!" "Alas! Alack!" the shepherd sighed. "The wolves have killed my sheep! I'll have a fold, and build a wall, and shepherd dogs I'll keep." "Mistaken scheme," the wise replied. "The fact is full well known, There's far more wolves when driven off Than when they're left alone! And then you'll make them hide and skulk. A thing that should not be. You cannot keep the varmints out, Then license two or three." "My boy! My boy! You'd best have died." Found mothers oft have wept. "We'll have the law prohibit all The hells where drink is kept." "That way is wrong," the wise replied. "And each man's right betrays. Besides, prohibit as you will, 'Tis sold in diverse ways. The law is never quite enforced, And tempt the Devil will! You cannot keep all sellers out, Then license them—to kill!" —Rev. R. G. Harbutt, in the Civic Record.

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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning June 4, 1911.

Topic.—Lessons from great lives.—VI. Samuel.—I Sam. xii, 1-6, 13-25. (Consecration meeting.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Davis, D. D.

Samuel was the son of Elkanah and Hannah. Before his birth he was dedicated to the office of a Nazirite, and when he was a young child he was placed in the temple and "ministered unto the Lord before Eli," who was the high priest. It was here that God called him to the prophetic office. About twenty years later the Israelites, under Samuel, subdued the Philistines, and as a result the prophet also became the judge, "and Samuel judged Israel all the days of his life." During these years Israel had peace with the surrounding nations, and Samuel's life was spent in the development of new religious and patriotic ideals among the people. When Samuel was an old man the people demanded a king, and God granted their request. They chose Saul, who was afterward rejected by God, and Samuel anointed David in his place and became his spiritual instructor. Samuel lived throughout eighteen years of the reign of Saul and died in extreme old age. His life was a long and useful one both to his nation and to the world. Noble in character and in deed, his life teaches many lessons that should be an inspiration to all who desire to consecrate their lives to God and to their fellow men.

1. Samuel's life was associated with prayer. He was the son of praying parents and was himself a child of prayer. His name means "heard of God." "The mother names, the father assents, God approves and time confirms the nomination." Prayer pervaded the life of Samuel in all its relations. A praying mother was one of the greatest blessings that God bestowed upon him or can bestow upon any child. "There is a bestow upon those whose mother she has borne which only God can estimate." And Samuel profited by his mother's prayers. Through her influence and example he learned the blessings and power of prayer. Prayer was the weapon that he used in his only military enterprise. When the Philistines came up against Israel he offered up sacrifices and "cried unto the Lord for Israel, and the Lord heard him" and discomfited Israel's armies. In all the vicissitudes of his life Samuel never ceased to pray for them, and his peculiar virtue was believed to reside in his intercession. Let us, like Samuel, live close to God through prayer.

2. Samuel's life was characterized by piety. In his childhood he was consecrated to God and brought up in the service of the Lord, and when a young man God called him to a more definite and specific service. Samuel heard the call and voluntarily consecrated his life to God. Early religious training led to the remembering of his Creator in the days of his youth. And the life of Samuel thus dedicated to God was signally marked by continued piety and faithfulness. It was not a limited service that he offered to God, but a continual one, and hence we find that when he had come to old age piety was still the chief characteristic of his life. "I am old and gray," he says, "and I have walked before you from my childhood unto this day." And in all this walk they could find no instance in which he had been faithless. Youthful piety has a direct tendency to prolong life by producing healthful virtues and assures us one of the most desirable of blessings—a happy and honored old age. Let us therefore consecrate ourselves to God in the days of our youth and render unto Him a lifelong service of pious endeavor.

3. Samuel lived a fearless and faithful public life. He was deeply interested in all the affairs of his people. He feared not to speak boldly to king or nation, and yet in all he was faithful to God and faithful to the best interests of the people. What a testimony to fidelity is the verdict of the people. "Thou hast not defrauded us nor oppressed us, neither hast thou taken ought of any man's hand." Every Christian interested in public affairs may well take Samuel as his example.

BIBLE READINGS.

I Sam. i, 19-28; iii, 1-11; vii, 1-12; viii, 22; xii, 19-25; xv, 10-22, 24, 35; Eccl. xii, 1; Prov. xvi, 31; Luke ii, 40-52; II Tim. i, 3-5; iii, 14-17.

Christian Endeavor Thirty Years Old. The Society of Christian Endeavor is now just thirty years old.

It is ready and glad to give an account of itself, says Amos B. Wells, editorial-secretary of United Society of Christian Endeavor.

Three decades ago the young person who would or could take part in a prayer meeting was indeed rare, and the welcome for him was still more rare.

Today there are many millions of young people who are able and glad to bear public testimony for Jesus Christ and the faith.

Three decades ago organized religious work by young people was sporadic, sparse, discouraged and discouraging. A few pastors here and there were making a success of it, but these attempts were not finding many imitators.

Today a church without an active young people's religious society is considered to be lacking in an essential and falling of a duty as well as an opportunity.

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SERMON,

BY

Rev. William Henry Bancroft.

Paul in Chains.

The Lord give mercy unto the house of Onesiphorus; for he oft refreshed me, and was not ashamed of my chains. 2 Tim. 1:16.

This was the joying breath of Paul's lips in behalf of one who had shown him much sympathy and kindness in prison. What fragrant breath it was! If Timothy, to whom Paul wrote this letter, ever delivered that message, how sweet it must have been to the mind of Onesiphorus! It was the benediction of one of the noblest men that ever lived under God's blue sky. This was a sincere expression out of an honest heart. There was not the least taint of falsehood in the character of Paul. He never once stooped to bestow a meaningless compliment. To his tongue flattery was a stranger. I hope that Onesiphorus either heard or read what is here said of him by this illustrious prisoner of the Lord. Sure I am that such a sentence from the soul of such a man as Paul would linger upon his ears like a strain of music; or often come before his eyes like the recollection of a garden of flowers. But the probability is that Onesiphorus was dead, later on in the letter Paul leaving out his name in sending salutations to various ones, mentioning only, as here, the man's household.

I learn from this passage that there is such a thing as a graceful growth into old age. We speak and write much of like that young naturalist it is to do so. Look at man in early years. What broad shoulders! What full cheeks! What bunches of muscle upon the limbs! What flashing eyes! Look at a maiden just developing into womanhood! What rosy cheeks set in a frame of beautiful features! What scarlet lines curved along the lips! What a wealth of shining hair falling in a cataract far down the back! What charming symmetry in the form! He who says he does not like to fix his eyes upon such a living picture does not tell the truth, or else he carries within him a heart full of vinegar. May the good Lord deliver me from ever being an owl that has no liking for sunshine! If I should live to be ten years older than Methuselah, I trust that I shall never be out of sympathy with those much younger than myself. To my mind, there is hardly a sadder sight than that of a sour old man or that of a frowning old woman among boys and girls. What is the use in being a scarecrow in a field where only lambs frisk and play?

The charm of the poet Longfellow's closing days was his love for young life. What a tender portrayal is that of the children of Cambridge presenting him with an armchair on the anniversary of his seventy-second birthday, that chair made from the wood of the chestnut tree that grew by the door of the village blacksmith's shop, and that tree celebrated by him in song! What melodious verse flowed from the old poet's pen in acknowledgment of the gift! Hear him, as he thanks that merry group—run oak addressing a clump of violets around its trunk!

"Am I a king, that I should call my own This splendid obon throne? Or by what reason, or what right divine, Can I proclaim it mine? And thus, dear children, have ye made for me This day a jubilee, And to my more than three-score years and ten Brought back my youth again." That is what I call the gracefulness of old age.

Like that, I think, was the Apostle Paul. Man of strong intellect that he was, the brains of Christianity for all time, he reveals himself as a man of strong feeling in the

later years of his life. Out of that aged heart flows the honey of blessing for one who had often refreshed him, and who was not ashamed of his chains. What a mellow and luscious old age was that! No complaining about the hardness of his lot. No murmuring because of the losses he had met. No rebellion against God that he was then suffering the pangs of privation. Instead, the spirit of thankfulness, that in the falling of life's shadows the gloom had frequently been relieved by the coming of a friend. Beautiful the white hair that crowned the head of Paul! Beautiful the wrinkles that time and care had plowed along his cheeks and brow! Beautiful the stoop of his shoulders, those shoulders having been weighted with many a burden! It was the sunset hour of a life that had not allowed the changes of the years to shrivel the soul. What a magnificent sunset it was! Behold the glory of it! All the sky a burst of golden and crimson and purple and emerald flame! It was as if Heaven had opened, and the air were full of angel faces and angel wings. Out from under that sunset Paul stepped into the unbroken day of immortality.

Yes; it is possible to grow gracefully old. It is possible to keep sweet amid the sourness of grief and trouble. It is possible to sit for a portrait in one's declining days, and have it appear handsome. The benediction that the Apostle here scrawls with trembling fingers over the parchment of a letter to Timothy could not have come from a heart that was a nest of peevishness and ill-nature. The secret of it all is love for God and an abiding trust in the goodness of God. That will make any face radiant.

What have ever seen live been the white faces of aged saints asleep upon the pillow of death. Life had done its very worst as an iconoclast, driving many a cruel blow against the forms that the years had chastely fashioned, chipping off many a piece that gave those forms an outline of symmetry, and trying its best to destroy; but an unseen hand directed every stroke; and when Death came to finish the work, and cast the ruined fragments into the dust, we found a beauty that was ready to be unveiled in the courts of Heaven's temple. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

I learn, again, from this passage, that a small Christian act may find a high place in importance. Here was Paul in prison. That prison was darkened by the frown of Rome's devilish emperor Nero. But often a friendly face brought there the sunshine of cheer and help, chasing the shadows off. In what way Onesiphorus refreshed Paul the letter does not state. The probability is, however, that this kind hand gave Paul the comforts of life. There would be nourishing food to replace the coarseness of prison fare. There would be parchments out of a well-furnished library for Paul to read. There would be writing materials for tracing his thoughts. There would be warm clothing to keep his body from the chill of the jail. Many ways in which Onesiphorus refreshed Paul.

Neither was it silent refreshment that this friend gave. How he must have told Paul the news of what was going on outside those walls! How he must have lightened Paul's heart with reports of the progress of Christ's kingdom! How he must have thrilled Paul's soul with the words that only the lips of a friend can speak, emphasizing those words by placing his hand upon Paul's shoulder in gesture and touch of love!

But who was Onesiphorus? All that we know of him is that he was one of Paul's friends. This is the only place in which he is mentioned. He was not a man who moved out

in the full blaze of publicity. But man without fame that he was, his kindness to Paul was recorded by Paul's inspired pen, and that same divine pen sent his name flashing down the centuries. Whoever he was, or whatever he did for you and I need not care. May we for us to know that he was a gentle, sunny, benevolent Christian, a man who led in him the same and gracious spirit of Christ, and a man to whom the Lord will say at the hour of judgment, "I was in prison, and thou didst visit me!"

Little did Onesiphorus dream what would be the glorious outcome of his kindness to Paul in prison. Men have deliberately sought to make for themselves a lasting name. Men of war have tried to write their names in history. Men of science have tried to write their names in the progress of nations. Men of literature have tried to write their names in human hearts. But here was one who without any trying made for himself a name that shall endure until the grass foundations of the globe shall crack under the flames of the final conflagration. More than that; his name shall live forever. That name has been written in jeweled letters upon the scroll of Heaven's distinguished sons and daughters.

What pathos in Paul's statement, "Not ashamed of my chains!" Here was a real friend. He knew Paul first when Paul was a successful preacher of the Gospel. During Paul's stay in Ephesus it was Onesiphorus who ministered to him, Paul here making mention of the fact. But now that his teacher and companion is in prison, under the bar of the Roman law, Onesiphorus does not desert him. He is in Rome, Onesiphorus is in Ephesus, and he has come to visit Paul in his prison.

Not that Onesiphorus was a man of a high station, or one who had honor in that world; but in the chain of gold that Pharaoh strung around the neck of Joseph. It was a tyrant's chain. By the order of Nero was fastened to Paul's ankles. But Onesiphorus saw in it a thing of beauty. That chain, as it clanked over the dungeon floor, was eloquent with Christian testimony. It spoke of faithfulness to Christ. To the eyes of Onesiphorus every one of the iron links of that chain was solidified beauty, all studded with gems. A monster in human form had commanded it to be worn, but God had turned it into an ornament. For Onesiphorus to have been ashamed of that chain would have been for him to be ashamed of Christ. Grateful for the kindness of such a friend, Paul, in his closing letter, before walking forth to martyrdom, and while the tears stream down his furrowed face, writes, "The Lord give mercy unto the house of Onesiphorus; for he oft refreshed me, and was not ashamed of my chain."

Thus, under God, does Paul give a man but little known world-wide and everlasting fame. Rather would I have had such a benediction from the lips of Paul than be the conqueror of a world!

Speaking from a worldly point of view, it was a small thing, although dangerous, for this man Onesiphorus to visit a Christian brother in prison and refresh him; but those are the things that are going to line Heaven's streets of gold with arches of triumph for one of the parade days of eternity, and ring all of Heaven's silver bells in jubilation of praise, and awaken the huzzas of angels.

I tell you, there is many an obscure Onesiphorus in the world. God's sunlight falls upon many places where the eyes of the multitudes do not behold his beauty. So are there men and women whose lives are likewise quiet and unobtrusive, but who, nevertheless, in the unnoted and unassuming circle of

life in which they move, are blessings, and who wear upon their heads a halo of light for the vision of God. Their names are never spelled out in the type of popular books. Their deeds are never spoken upon the ears of the world's throngs. Their brows are never wreathed with earthly fame. When they shall die, no obituary, blossoming with praise, will breathe fragrance from the columns of great newspapers. No long funeral procession will halt at the door of their late home. No imposing shaft of marble, chiseled with flattering epithets, will rise towards heaven's blue from their grave. But these lowly ones will be the kings and queens of eternity, the gates of the city living wide open for their coronation. Some of these missionaries, in home and foreign fields. Some preachers of the Gospel in undistinguished pulpits. Some teachers in small Sabbath-schools, and some teachers in back-country public schools. Some keepers of humble homes, waiting patiently upon the sick and infirm. Some laboring in other spheres of insignificance. Let no servant of Christ despise a small deed or small place of action. Remember Onesiphorus! Paul lifted that man's kindness and friendship into the light of immortality.

III. I learn, again, from this passage, that there is a superior Hand that shapes human life. Why was Paul imprisoned? Why shut out that splendid brain within the walls of a jail? Why chain those feet that had gone on many a successful journey for the Cross of Jesus Christ? Seemingly that man Paul was needed in the outside world. Surely he should have been sent to the city of Rome, or to some other place of prominence. But no! He was to be in the presence of governors and kings and make such officers of the State tremble and wish themselves Christians. Paul chained! Though he was now an old man, yet he was not too old to be of service to God and man. He was not much more than sixty years of age. At that time of life, if he has not wasted his nerves and his mental force by dissipation, a man ought to be at the very summit of usefulness. The recent suggestion of a man high in scientific circles, that men are worn-out at forty years, and that at sixty years they should be chloroformed and put out of the way, is nothing more than the prattle of a jesting mind. Facts are against it. Witness Socrates. Witness Gladstone. Witness Chauncey Depew. Witness thousands of men whose white hairs were the sign of advanced wisdom and strength of intellect. Witness thousands of men still living. Some men reach what is termed a "dead line" at twenty-five. Others, again, never reach it, until it is drawn by the finger of Death himself. There are plenty of old men now in the world whose fall into the grave, unless by the direct will of God, would be a calamity.

That kind of a man was Paul at three-score and a little over. I know this to be true from this last letter of his princely pen. No diminution of his force of brain. No lessening of the fire of his genius. No fading of his rhetoric. This is the very same Paul, except for a stoop in the shoulders and a whitening of the hair and a few wrinkles across cheek and brow, that preached in Corinth, his eloquence a very lightning and thunder of words and ideas. Was the man is good for at least twenty years more! Surely that chain around his ankle is a great mistake!

But I wish you to know that God makes no mistakes. Paul's work was now done. Enough the persecutions. Enough the long and painful travels to and fro. Enough the shipwrecks. The time has come for this prince of God to be crowned

Nero's prison is but the ante-chamber of Heaven's throne-room. There Paul tarries for a season in preparation for the festivities of his coronation. When the doors of that jail opened, and Paul stepped forth into martyrdom, his soul was liberated into a higher sphere of usefulness, the soldier guards of Rome exchanged for the angel guards of the skies, and his soul flashing in triumph through the everlasting doors of a world in which prisons do not exist, and in which no grave is ever turned by a sexton's spade.

God knew what was best for Paul. When the hour came for the putting on of that prison chain, God did not interfere. Likewise when came the hour for the unshattering of the sword of martyrdom and its descending stroke, God did not interfere. He knew what was best for Paul. He knew what was best for the putting on of that prison chain, God did not interfere. Likewise when came the hour for the unshattering of the sword of martyrdom and its descending stroke, God did not interfere.

Do not, I beg of you, think of God as being far off somewhere in the universe, and both blind and deaf to the welfare of His children. Our God is not a God of iron sitting on an iron throne, and wearing a crown of iron, and holding an iron sceptre. Whatever one may think of the philosophy of God's decrees and God's foreordination, let him not think of a God Who does not know all that is going on in the world, and as a God Who has failed to provide for the various events that come to pass through the free agency of mankind. Such a God would not be a better God than a man made of dust. Our God knows all things. Nothing takes place without His knowledge. Paul's chain was as much in His plan for Paul as was his journey to Damascus, that journey bringing to Paul a vision of the Christ, and changing his soul with eternal life. Leave out of your mind the Age of an all-wise and loving Providence, and what is left? Well, what is left when a rose-bush is stripped of its blossoms and leaves? Thorns! Talk about fatalism! Life minus Providence is tricked and made to bleed by the very sharpest fatalism. A way with the bald infidelity that robs me of a kind Father in Heaven! My God guides a sparrow in its flight through the air. So does He superintend my life. How He thus directs me is something about which I need have no concern. All that I need to know is the glorious fact of the case.

Paul's chain was not forged and its links welded and joined together upon the anvil of chance. God knew what was best for His aged and faithful servant. Paul's chain was forged and its links welded and joined together upon the anvil of infinite Love.

What chains in every life! You were prosperous; but adversity came. That was a chain. Now and then you were laid upon your back in sickness, and at a time when it seemed to be necessary that you should be well. That was a chain. You were driven forth from a comfortable home and sent among strangers in another place. That was a chain. All life filled with chains.

Well, what is any chain? Was Paul chained simply because Nero wished him to be chained? All the chains in all the Empire of Rome could not have held Paul a prisoner, if God had not permissively willed that Paul should be thus bound. The same God Who rocked the jail at Philippi with an earthquake and loosened the bonds of Paul and Silas could have again unfastened Paul. The fact that God left Paul chained until death gave him liberty, showed that this chain was for the best. God makes no mistakes. When He does make even a single mistake, woe to the world! Woe to the universe.

The trouble with us is that we do not have the same point of view with God. That is why many of God's dealings seem strange and mysterious. But some day God will lift us up, as a father lifts his

child upon his shoulders; and then we shall have wider vision. Then His providences will have a different look. Paul's chain was but a connection between the eternity before his life and the eternity behind it. So with all providential chains. I close my sermon with a passage of Scripture that floods this point with sunbeams. Listen! "A man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps." Man's free agency and God's sovereignty linked! Those links forming a chain that joins earth to Heaven!

The Thought Habit.

By Martha J. Nichols.

"If you are not a thinking man, to what purpose are you a man at all?" asks Coleridge. Every bit of thinking pays. That is, if it is real thinking, has a wish and a purpose back of it, if it is steadily carried on till some point is definitely settled. If one's thinking brings him to a truth or a right opinion or a clear conclusion, he has a treasure laid up for future use, a compass within by which to steer himself aright. He can thereafter meet some circumstances, some temptations, with strength and self-poise, meet them triumphantly, as he would fail to do if he were not "ready with his mind." How very common it is to hear people say, "If I had only had time to think!" or "My afterthought was so much better than my forethought!"

It is a notable fact that many of the world's strongest heroes and workers have at some time in their lives been situated that they could not find time to think. When no time for action was to be found, and they have afterwards been called upon to act with little opportunity to think things out. It does not seem practicable in modern life to set aside years, or months, or even weeks, for studying various life problems, but it surely pays well to reserve some time for serious meditation. To look as deeply as possible into Bible topics that seem not very vital is really practical doing; for surely the life that is awake and alert will come day come to need conclusions "ready made," opinions on almost all possible moral topics; questions will have to be met and settled when time is short.

Moreover, "Thinking nurseth thinking." It pays to think—think hard—merely for the sake of forming the habit of doing so, of requiring the mind to carry its share of responsibility, be of service for life's needs and activities. Just the habit of trying to be thoughtful, of looking at a matter from all sides, of debating pro and con helps one to think rapidly when action is called for; helps one to make the mind a very storehouse of resources. "The value of a thought cannot be told."

The most experienced religious workers insist that it is because, as a rule, men and women do not see what a powerful factor thought can be in the religious life that so many who profess religion are not practical and consistent Christians. "A thinking man is the very worst enemy the Prince of Darkness can have."

Thinking along spiritual lines, trying to get at bottom truths, looking into values, rewards efforts no less than does thinking along what are called purely scientific or intellectual lines. What has not been noticed or apprehended or imagined, will come to light no less certainly in one realm than in the other. Says Emerson, "The ancestor of every action is a thought." If one would act well in the religious life, he must needs think carefully and perseveringly along religious lines.—The A. B. C. Monthly.

THE BERLIN ADVANCE

Published Weekly At

Berlin, Md. : Maryland

Get ready to swat the fly.

Caesar college is 50 years old, but doesn't look it.

Dead artists are appreciated, while the living are ignored.

Fishhooks are ripe, and you can dig bait while spading the garden.

A baseball team's winning stride will do it no good if it never strikes it.

Farmers should welcome the aeroplane. They won't have to turn out for it.

The strawberry always makes good in the shortcake. It is the national berry.

So if you go to the coronation, you cannot watch the baseball games here at home.

The shrinking violet has plenty of cause to shrink or even to shrivel if it prefers to do that.

A Chicago doctor has found dangerous microbes in the whiskers of cats. Don't kiss your cat.

Let a woman have the last word. One of our journalists in advising mere men. Superfluous advice.

Berlin boasts of a talented canine who can talk. His education is probably progressing in dog Latin.

Another kind of optimist is the man who expects to find the garden trowel and rake where he put them last fall.

A Newk (N. J.) attorney is suing for \$500 for his services in reading a bundle of love letters. Cheap at that.

It is estimated that over \$5,000,000 will be spent by Americans at King George's coronation. Why not have it over here?

Wealthy men cannot always do as they please. A judge wouldn't allow Cornelius Vanderbilt to cross his legs in court.

We agree with the police that a burglar who upset a lighted lamp should be tried for criminal carelessness at least.

A friend of E. H. Harriman says it was thinking in bed that killed him. And where else do any of us get a chance to think?

Litigation over a \$17,000 estate in New York cost \$13,000, and now they are wondering how the lawyers over looked the \$4,000.

A California judge declined to recognize poker as the great American game. It goes on, however, without judicial recognition.

Mrs. Kline, the prophetess, says that the breath typifies the spirit. And she might add that clothes don't seem to make much difference.

An Iowa man is out with a demand that all dogs be killed. Perhaps he didn't know of any other way of attracting attention to himself.

An American actress has become the wife of an Egyptian prince, and will have some justification for it if she wishes to wear a harem skirt.

The bed slat, urged for household correction, sounds too much like organized assault. The hair brush remains unequalled for pinch hitting.

An American actress has married an Egyptian prince and she will now be forced by an Egyptian fashion of long standing to wear a harem skirt.

The secretary of the treasury is in favor of discontinuing the coinage of \$2.50 gold pieces. He could do so without causing many people to miss them much.

A Massachusetts scientist is going to attempt to breed stingless bees. If he succeeds, his next boon to humanity ought to be stingless and soundless mosquitoes.

A Chicago man bought a rare old book at the Hoe sale for \$21,000. But there are publications from which he can get much more information at a bargain price of 21 cents.

Prince Henry came down in a hurry when his aeroplane went wrong. Royal personages have no more influence with the laws of gravitation than they have with time and tide.

It is said that the English explorers in Jerusalem have found Solomon's crown, his ring and his sword. His wisdom, unfortunately, is still beyond the reach of modern research.

Manufacturers have decreed that the hobble and the harem skirts must go. And yet it seems hardly possible that their banishment will be followed by an era of common sense fashions.

News that an Italian court has been arrested in New York on a charge of smuggling leads us to believe that foreign noblemen do not depend entirely on American hostesses for a means of livelihood.

DIAZ GRATEFUL TO AMERICANS

Believes That Taft Showed True Friendship.

EXILED MEXICAN RULER ILL

Lines of Pain and Age About the Once Famous Fighter's Face

Havana, Porfirio Diaz, the exile from Mexico, arrived here at 6 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and left Sunday morning for his future home in Europe with his mouth sealed. There is no word of rancor against the ingratitude of his people which drove him forth, no criticism of his enemies now triumphant in Mexico City will be uttered. Just one word concerning his future purposes has Diaz allowed to escape his lips. He will never return to Mexico unless his country be threatened by foreign aggression. No internal upheaval, however severe, will draw him back. "My duty is done," were the words used by the ex-President. "I am a private citizen. My own affairs I will not discuss, because they are my own affairs. Of Mexico I may not talk because I might bring embarrassment to myself or to the government. There is nothing to say about what is past." One thought more the aged ex-President allowed his son, Col. Porfirio Diaz, Jr., to give expression for him. Colonel Diaz said: "My father is deeply sensible of the wisdom and restraint shown by President Taft in the attitude of America toward Mexico during the recent crisis. He believes true friendship was demonstrated thereby and all Mexicans appreciate and have a deep sense of gratitude."

Colonel Diaz when asked if his father wished this statement made public answered that such was his father's desire.

He believed that some expression of appreciation was due to the American government as a last word from him.

TUB CRIME FOILS SLEUTHS

Woman's Letters Showed She Used Two Names--Husband in on the Grill.

New York—Detectives during the New York's latest sensational murder case, faced a deepening mystery with the reading of letters in the room of the woman whose decomposed body was found, line-sten, in a bathtub early Wednesday. There were two sets of these letters, one apparently from the father and the other from the mother of the victim, each writer addressing the missives to a different person at different addresses.

The woman who signed herself "Mother" dated her letters from Blue Island, Ill., and forwarded them to Mrs. Henry A. Schieb, or Mrs. Lillian Schieb, at 167 West Sixty-third street. Letters from "Father" were dated 37 Thomas street, Springfield, Mass., and sent to Mrs. Hugh A. Scherman, at 147 West Sixty-third street, 10 doors away. The body has been identified as that of Mrs. Schieb by the victim's husband, Henry A. Schieb, whom the police have locked up on a technical charge of driving his employer's automobile without a license.

Schieb was piled with questions by detectives for three hours. He is said by them to have admitted that he himself wrote a letter addressed to himself and signed "Anna," which the police took from his pocket when he was arrested.

"I was going to show that letter to my wife when she came back," he is quoted as having told his inquisitors. "It proved that other women liked me."

His handwriting tallies closely with that of the person who penned the missive.

Woman of 76 'killed in Cell'

Philadelphia.—Using a handkerchief as a noose, Mrs. Minnie Miller, 76 years old, committed suicide in a police station here by hanging herself from the bars of a cell. The aged woman had been arrested on a charge of picking pockets, and 25 minutes after she had been placed in the cell the body was discovered.

Four Burned in Pittsburg Fire

Pittsburg.—A child was burned to death and three persons were injured in a fire which destroyed six buildings in the East End, causing a loss of \$100,000.

Girls Refuse to Wrest

New York.—Because none of the graduates would take the parts of the two wrestlers, the class of 1911 at Barnard cut out a scene from As You Like It, which was offered to a restricted audience on the Barnard campus. There were any number of young women ready and willing to be foresters in russet doublets and green hose, but not a single senior could be induced to play the part of a wrestler.

THAT'S TOUGH LUCK



AFTER FINDING YOUR LAST YEAR'S STRAW HAT WAS SPENDING TWO HOURS CLEANING IT



WASH YOUR STRAW HAT WITH A MICROSCOPE THAT OLD STRAW HAT

(Copyright, 1911.)

LORIMER ASKS HEARING

"Blond Boss" Disposes of Rumor That He Would Resign.

Washington.—Senator Lorimer, of Illinois, wants to be a witness in his own defense before the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections at the coming inquiry into the charges that there was corruption in his election to the Senate. Senator Dillingham, chairman of the committee, received from the "blond boss" a telegram, which reads: "At the former investigation nothing was charged against me personally. Therefore there was nothing for me to deny as a witness. It is my earnest desire to be permitted to testify, so that I can refute any charges that may be made or any suspicions that anyone may have as to the validity of my election."

TAKES HITS FROM THE SHOULDER

Denounces the Underhand Attacks on Reciprocity.

SCORES SPECIAL INTERESTS.

Reviews Proposed Measure Elaborately in Address Before Western Economic Society.

Chicago.—President Taft in a speech before the Western Economic Society here declared that the principal opposition to the Canadian reciprocity agreement came not from the farmer, but from the Lumber Trust and from American manufacturers of print paper.

In one of the most comprehensive addresses that he has made on the subject, the President outlined some of the methods employed by the opponents of reciprocity, practically told the farmers that they were being "buccered" by special interests and said that the late of the agreement rested not so much with the United States as with the people of the country.

Not Sparring in Words. The President was not sparing in his words. He told of the reasons for the opposition to the treaty by the Lumber Trust and by the paper manufacturers, and without using names scored a New York firm, some of whose members recently appeared at the hearings before the Senate Finance Committee in Washington, ostensibly in behalf of the National Grange, and objected to the enactment of the agreement.

In spite of the forces that are arrayed against it, the President expressed the belief that the agreement would become a law.

"The bill," he said, "will pass, if it passes at all, because of the force of public opinion in its favor."

LITTLE DANGER IN SMALLPOX

Only 92 Cases Out of 20,000 in 1907 Were Fatal.

Washington.—In nearly 20,000 cases of smallpox reported in the United States during 1909 there were only 92 deaths, making the average mortality rate less than one-half of 1 per cent.

Public Health Service statistics announced show that even the diminished number of cases of comparison with last year was excessive.

Kansas had the maximum number of cases, 2,197; Illinois, 2,195; Utah, 1,854, and North Carolina, 1,733.

GOLD STORAGE LIMITS

Opponent of Heyburn Bill Fixes Time for Meats.

Washington.—Thomas B. Foster, of Ottumwa, Iowa, appeared before the Senate Committee on Manufactures in opposition to the Heyburn bill to limit the time that food products may be kept in cold storage. He said that cured pork might be kept safely for nine months, fresh pork six months, fresh beef, mutton and lamb six to nine months and veal three to four months.

Opposes Hanging of Women

Washington.—Representative Caleb Powers, of Kentucky, asked President Taft to prevent, if possible, the execution in this city of Mary Lomax, a colored woman, sentenced to death for the murder of her husband. Mr. Powers told the President that Mary Lomax is the first woman condemned to death by a civil court in Washington. Mrs. Surratt, hanged for complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, was sentenced by a military court.

MORE POSTAL BANKS

Mr. Hitchcock Will Extend System Now to the Big Cities.

Washington.—Postmaster General Hitchcock has decided to increase the extension of the postal savings system from 100 to 150 offices a week, with at least 1,000 depositories designated by July 1. This will be a world's record in the number operated within so short a time after establishment.

On July 1 the system is to be extended to first-class offices in the large cities; only second-class post-offices have been designated so far.



FRANK H. HITCHCOCK Postmaster General.

Fifty additional postoffices were designated as depositories, making a total of 450. They will be ready to receive deposits on July 1 and include Sistersville, W. Va.; Borea, O.; Cadillac, Laurium and Manistique, Mich.; Batavia, Herrin and Hillsboro, Ill.; Bloomington, East Chicago and Elwood, Ind.; Marinette, Wis.; Rochester, Minn.; Bismarck, N. D.; Boone Terre, Mo.; Norfolk and Superior, Neb.; Carroll, Ia.; Abilene and Fredonia, Kan.

ACCUSES McNAMARA

Structural Ironwork Confesses Inspecting Buildings to Place Dynamite.

Muskogee, Okla.—John Delaney, a structural ironworker, it is said, confessed that he had been employed by John J. McNamara, secretary and treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Iron Workers of America, to travel throughout the country, carefully inspecting buildings to be destroyed by non-union labor, securing careful drawings of such structures and marking the spot with a cross which dynamite could be most easily placed and would be most effective.

The confession was made to Harry Egan, a representative of the Muskogee Phoenix, in the presence of witnesses.

Delaney still has a few of the drawings bearing the cross marks in his possession, together with several letters of instructions addressed to him and purporting to be signed by McNamara.

Kaiser Favors Cupid

Berlin.—According to the Berlin Zeitung, an announcement will be made on June 17 of the betrothal of Princess Victoria Louise, only daughter of the Kaiser, to hereditary Prince Adolf Frederick of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. The paper quotes the Kaiser as saying: "I do not intend to sacrifice my girl for politics. She shall marry for happiness above all else."

Lightning Starts \$250,000 Fire

New Orleans.—Eight immense oil tanks of the Indian Refining Company, several miles below this city on the Mississippi river, containing 30,000 barrels of gasoline and 20,000 barrels of kerosene, valued at \$250,000, were destroyed by fire. The fire was started when a bolt of lightning struck one of the tanks.

University Scholar Arrested

Minneapolis, Minn.—J. D. Bren, who told a story of having been held up and robbed by highwaymen, was arrested charged with embezzling \$14,000 of University of Minnesota funds. Bren has been connected with the university for ten years and has been cashier of the institution four years.

Illegal to Treat in Tacoma

Tacoma, Wash.—Saloon men from all parts of the city were booked at the police station when seven detectives made 21 arrests for alleged violation of the city's anti-treating ordinance, which prohibits treating in saloons. The constitutionality of the law will be attacked by the saloonkeepers.

CHICAGO'S \$25,000,000 STATION

Structure Said to Be World's Finest Passenger Station.

Chicago, Ill.—The new station of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in this city, one of the largest, most costly and most magnificent passenger terminals in the world, was opened to traffic Thursday. Costing nearly \$25,000,000 and with a right of way area of 37 acres, it is regarded as a marvel in modern railway station construction.

GREAT TRIBUTE TO CARDINAL GIBBONS

President Taft and Ex-President Roosevelt Present.

GOV. CROTHERS PRESIDED.

Reception in the Fifth Regiment Armory to Maryland's Leading Citizen—Great Concourse of People Present.

Cardinal Gibbons Honored.

One of the greatest honors that ever fell to a Marylander was bestowed upon Cardinal Gibbons Tuesday.

The occasion marked the fiftieth anniversary of his priesthood and the twenty-fifth anniversary of his cardinalate.

Thousands of citizens joined in a reception to the Cardinal in the Fifth Regiment Armory. President Taft and former President Roosevelt spoke.

Speeches were also made by Speaker Champ Clark, Senator Elihu Root, Mayor Preston and others.

Governor Austin L. Crothers presided.

Among the prominent personages present, in addition to the speakers, were foreign ambassadors and ministers, members of the Cabinet, United States senators and congressmen.

Baltimore.—Representative men of the city, the State and the nation, ambassadors and ministers representing foreign nations, paid tribute to James Cardinal Gibbons as a most distinguished churchman and citizen at a public reception given in his honor in the Fifth Regiment Armory Tuesday afternoon. The occasion for the event was the fiftieth anniversary of his priesthood and the twenty-fifth anniversary of his cardinalate. The reception began at 4 o'clock. The armory was open to all visitors.



CARDINAL JAMES GIBBONS.

The demonstration in the Cardinal's honor was one of the most remarkable ever held in this city, or perhaps in any city in the country. Men of different creeds and various nationalities and conditions in life gathered to give public expression to their respect, love and admiration for a citizen who has ever been the fearless and outspoken champion of what he considered the right principles for the welfare of the nation.

Corporation Yield Higher

Washington.—Revenue from the corporation tax this year will be greater than previously estimated, according to the latest supplemental estimates. Assessments for the first four months of the present calendar year are more than \$28,500,000, which is more than the assessments for the corresponding period of the preceding year. Pennsylvania, New York and Illinois continue to lead the list.

His Home Dynamited

Wheeling, W. Va.—Disgruntled coal miners who had been discharged are suspected of blowing up the home of General Manager Lewis Finley, of the Finley Coal Company, at Colliers, W. Va., with dynamite. Luckily no one was home at the time, but the house was destroyed. Bloodhounds from the state penitentiary are trailing the perpetrators of the deed.

Drowns Near Moundville

Wheeling, W. Va.—C. E. Nee got beyond his depth in a deep hole in the Ohio River, near Moundville, and before help could reach him had gone down for the last time. All efforts to recover the body proved unavailing.

Fear for Their Meal Tickets

Pittsburg.—The Rev. Dr. John H. Dietrich, pastor of St. Mark's Memorial Reformed Church, says that most ministers are afraid to "endanger their meal tickets" in preaching the truth and doing church work.

Deaf Men Hit By Train

Wheeling, W. Va.—Owing to deafness, which prevented him from hearing an approaching train, Orville Barrett, of West Wheeling, was struck by a train and instantly killed.

THE NEWS OF MARYLAND

Annapolis.—With thousands of their relatives, friends and sweethearts looking on, 194 midshipmen of the class of 1911 were handed their diplomas in the armory of the United States Naval Academy Friday morning by Beekman Wintrop, assistant secretary of the navy. Proud fathers and mothers from every State in the Union, some of the gray-haired and old, watched each one of the future officers in Uncle Sam's Navy as they marched from their seats to the platform and received the small piece of parchment to show that they have graduated from the finest and most completely equipped naval training school in the world.

Of course, graduation in the United States Navy does not mean a commission in the service, as it does in the Army, and two years more work and the final examinations now lay ahead of those who just graduated. Coincident with the graduation, however, the Board of Visitors have made strong recommendations in their report to Congress that in the future midshipmen be commissioned as ensigns. A bill to this effect passed the House last session, and a strong effort will be made during the coming one to have it pass the Senate and become a law.

Hagerstown.—E. L. Devore, of Pittsburg, representing a \$50,000 company shortly to be incorporated, closed a deal for the purchase from Louis Mizell of nearly 1,000 acres of land west of Pearre, Washington county. The tract will be planted with fruit and vegetables. The company will erect a canning factory, ice-house, evaporating plant, sawmill, stove mill and barrel factory. There are now 3,000 peach trees on the place and the company will plant 15,000 apple trees and 5,000 more peach trees in the fall. Ten acres are being planted in tomatoes.

Ellicott City.—The new assessment, as shown by the books turned into the Howard County Board of Commissioners by the assessors, amounts to \$10,429,475, showing an increase in the values of real and personal property of \$2,271,100, as compared with the previous assessment. The assessment of State bank and corporation stocks owned in the county amounts to \$800,000, a gain of \$180,506. The total is \$11,229,475. The foreign stocks and bonds owned in the county amount to \$1,223,935, an increase of \$221,442.

Cumberland.—The Sisters of Charity who purchased the Allegheny Hospital, on New Street in this city, have taken possession of the institution. More than \$20,000 was paid for the property, and its capacity will be doubled. Its name will remain unchanged. Five Sisters of Charity from the mother house at Emmitsburg, who had been on duty in Baltimore will be in charge of Allegheny Hospital, and the present staff of nurses will be retained. About \$10,000 will be spent in improvements.

Hagerstown.—The County Commissioners fixed the tax rate for the ensuing year at 65 cents on the hundred dollars. The taxable basis is \$34,125,136, an increase of about \$8,000,000 over last year. The amount appropriated by the Commissioners for all purposes was \$238,050, including \$88,700 for the county schools.

Denton.—The Preston Canning Company is building one of the best packing houses in the county, using galvanized iron largely, with concrete for the floors. Col. Albert W. Sisk, who is connected with many canning establishments on the Peninsula, is interested in this one, which will be devoted principally to the packing of corn.

Hagerstown.—Ernest Sprecher was stabbed in the breast with a knife at the races on the Hagerstown fair grounds following a quarrel. His assailant made his escape before he could be identified. Sprecher's wound is a severe one.

Belair.—After a trial lasting nearly three days George Harris, colored, was convicted of murder in the second degree by a jury in the Circuit Court for Harford County for the killing of his brother, John Harris.

GAL. 1.—NEWS 11 A. M. SAT.

Hagerstown.—George A. Roulette, for many years superintendent of the Roulette factory, is building a mill in Hagerstown and will manufacture knit underwear.

Washington.—Clarence M. Clagett was appointed postmaster at Gapland, Washington county, vice E. C. Muliendore, removed.

Japanese banking facilities in China are good now, but are to be made larger and still better.

This is the way that lobster prices grow in New York city. The wholesaler doubles what he pays the fisherman, the retailer triples what he pays the wholesaler and the restaurateur doubles what he pays the retailer. For what the fisherman is paid 15 cents the consumer pays \$1.80.

A miniature safety razor has been invented by a Frenchman for trimming finger nails.

SERIAL STORY

Miss Selina Lue

AND THE

Soap-Box Rabies

By Maria Thompson Davies

Illustrations by Magnus G. Kettner

Copyright 1911, The Hobbs-Merrill Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Miss Selina Lue, spinster guardian angel of River Bluff, presides over an important day in the history of the neighborhood in the rear of her grocery. Her charges are known as "Soap-Box Rabies." The fact that she is a spinster makes her an object of sympathy to the mothers. One of her friends is Miss Cynthia Page, daughter of Widow Page. Cynthia visits Miss Selina and learns that she has taken another "Soap-Box" in Alan Kent, a young artist who wishes to establish a studio in her barn. Blossom, Miss Lue's adopted baby, and one Cynthia is very fond of, shows an evident preference for Alan. When Cynthia leaves, Alan hears that her mother is in danger of losing the old homestead. Alan tells how she came to locate in the place and start the haven for little ones. She suspects that Cynthia is responsible for Alan's neglect of herself. Sale of the mortgaged place is considered. Alan's portrait of Cynthia is discovered. Evelyn French, Cynthia's close friend, shows interest in Alan Kent. Cynthia relieves Blossom for a day, and makes a sorry mess of it. Alan declared a favorite with all the Bluff folk, Cynthia, oversteps his bounds. An afternoon tea is arranged. It proves a serious affair and Alan escorts Cynthia home.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Miss Selina Lue," said Mr. Alan, his eyes dancing with delight, "I think you asked me a question first, I claim first answer. I do—I do feel hungry when I look at her. I feel that I could without provocation eat—"

"Miss Selina Lue," broke in Miss Cynthia hastily, "I am really getting alarmed; and though Mr. Kent looks cool and afternoon-tea—and grand, I begin to think he may be more ferocious than he looks. Lions—"

"Run, run! Mr. Alan, for that's the car to catch Miss Evelyn at the switch—she ought to be here now in five minutes. Come on, Bessie, and get all the children in line—"

"Everybody!" said Miss Selina Lue, "We sure make a fine show. She is going to shake hands right here with us all and then go and see the pictures before it gets dark, and then come the refreshments. Miss Cynthia, you hadn't ought to hold Blossom, but you jest will do it and muss your dress." Now, Ethel Maud, hold Clementine careful till her mother gets here, and I will carry the twins as we go down to meet her. I feel like the babies ought to see it all—you can't begin on manners for entertainments too young."

And so the honored guest found them, an excited-colored aggregation of palpitating excitement in gala attire and more gala humor. It often happens in the world that the coin of human intercourse stamped entertainment does not buy for tenderer or barker much in the way of real pleasure, but on the Bluff it was otherwise. Joy, real, effervescent, sparkling joy filled every cup to the brim and ran over.

The Bluff took Miss Evelyn to its arms and caressed and admired and fabled over her to its heart's content. She was greeted in flowery phrases by Mr. St. Bradford, whose oratorical acrobatic feats were as astonishing as the triple handspings that Bessie Dobbs turned in her path at every possible opportunity. It was well that her fund of enthusiasm was adequate to supply long drafts. Miss Cynthia stood by and watched her with awed pride and delight. She enthused over young Jim Peters in stiff and uncomfortable attire, and his rosy, blushing young mother in soft blue muslin. She admired all six Tyneses and was especially interested in Ethel Maud's little barked nose. She expressed starvation at the aroma of Mrs. Kinney's pies and listened with rapt attention to Luella recite a choice piece in nine verses, nor did she fail to handle the heroical teapot with becoming reverence when it was transported into her presence wrapped in an old flannel petticoat.

"My, my!" said Miss Selina Lue in an aside to Mr. Alan, who had taken his stand by her at the grocery door just one step below that on which stood Miss Cynthia with Blossom in her arms. "Ain't they having a good time? I do hate to break it up by looking her to look at pictures, but Mr. Leeks is a-going to play her a tune on his megaphone, and as soon as it's over I am going to send her right up to the barn and keep the crowd down here to help me set out the refreshments. S'posed, Miss Cynthia, you run on up there now so as to be there when Mr. Alan gets her up. I am sorry you won't let me take Blossom away from you, though I know if I try there will be a hollering, and it do seem a pity to mix any tears in this party." As she mentioned her name Blossom clung to Miss Cynthia as if she understood that the suggestion of her possible dislodgment was being negated strenuously by the lady of her adoration.

"Well, Mr. Alan, you'd better go 'long with 'em and hand her up the ladder to Miss Cynthia. Then hurry back so you will be here when the piece is finished. Now he's tuning up!"

And obedient to instructions and the exigencies of the case, Mr. Alan did hurry—only one minute—was long. Miss Cynthia knelt on the left floor and reached down for the Blossom he held to her from the ladder and her face was the hue of the roses and her eyes were twin stars—and tender. A moment she held the rapturous baby to her breast and smiled down at him over the golden head—and, as Mr. Alan ran for the grocery to the last strains of "Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey?" as executed by Mr. Leeks, his heart lent wings to his feet.

The hour the four of them spent in the studio with the pictures was delightful, for Evelyn looked into Miss Cynthia's eyes for a moment, then kissed her on both cheeks—and was merciful and charming.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Wilted Blossom. "Don't nothing put the heart in a broken-down woman like a little love."

"Bessie, honey, run up the hill and tell Miss Cynthia that I wish she would come right down, for Blossom ain't so well; and stop in and ask Miss Kinney to come and sell the supper for me, 'cause I don't want to leave the baby."

"Oh, Miss Selina Lue, is she much sicker?" Bessie's freckled face drew up into a knot with anxiety, for Blossom was the core of the given apple that at his age passes for a heart.

"Yes, honey, she's pretty bad, and I feel I must see Miss Cynthia. Now run along; and if you see Mr. Alan, send him to me, too." Miss Selina Lue's strong face was grave and sweet, but had none of the disfiguring marks with which anxiety ravages many countenances. As she turned Mr. Alan entered the back door.

"How's the Blossom?" he asked anxiously as he deposited his kit in the corner.

"Looks like I can't even want a thing in my heart without when I open my eyes there it is," said Miss Selina Lue softly. "The baby ain't so well, I am afeared, and I was just mean and selfish enough to send for Miss Cynthia to come down and worry with me. I never did hold with sharing worries, but I didn't expect you back till dark, and it jest seemed like I had to have one or 'other of you a while."

"What did the doctor say?" asked Mr. Alan as he came and stood by her in the door.

There was strength and comfort in the very sight of him, and Miss Selina Lue brightened visibly as she answered.

"Well, Mr. Alan, it do beat every thing to me to see a man-doctor flounder around and hunt for what's the matter with a baby. It's plumb painful. But this young feller, what you and Miss Cynthia say is a specialist with babies, done pretty well, with my helping him along. He says it is pneumonia with a long-named side issue. If what I call jest plain being threatened with bad croup, if it was one of the Tyneses boy, or Luella Kinney, I would think sure I could pull 'em through; but Blossom looks like she wasn't mixed outen the same ingredients as the other children on the Bluff, and somehow—"

"Miss Selina Lue's voice faltered for a moment.

Mr. Alan took her hand in his and said gently: "She is a very special sort of flower is the Blossom, and we all feel that. Did the doctor say he would rather have the trained nurse?"

"I asked him faithful 'cause I promised you, but he jest looked at me and he said there wasn't no such nursing as she had to be bought in the city. And course he knows about nursing."

"Yes, but skill sometimes is needed in some—"

"Well, ain't skill another name for common sense? I've done had experience with the lack of 'em both. When Ethel Maud was six months old, Miss Dobbs fed her a little strawberry preserves, and I thought her time had come when I seed the spasm she went into. After a spell when I got her emptied out and full of hot ginger tea, she wouldn't quiet down, but her mother set her after with a candle she was holding to see if she was a-breathing. And, lands alive, the child was most burned to death 'fore I could put her out! And what with the strawberry poison working on her at the same time she almost passed from us. And there she is alive and a-setting by Blossom as quiet as a mouse to call me if she stirrs—baby-loving and tending was borned in that child."

"Miss Selina Lue," called a small frightened voice, which was followed by a hoarse cough.

"Watch for Miss Cynthia and bring her back to my room. There comes Miss Kinney to sell the supper! Can't you kinder keep her talking out here? She do make the baby jump so."

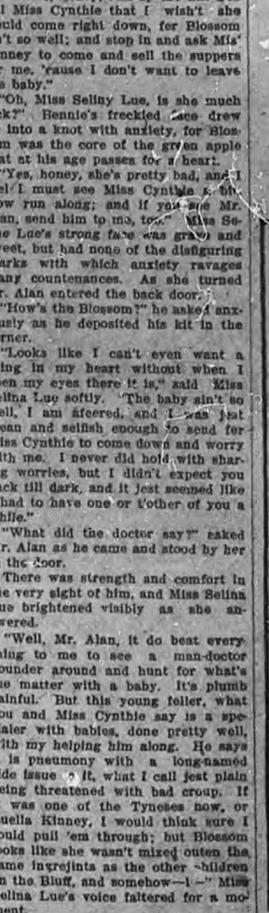
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Society of the Blue Shield. A French contemporary advises the head of the school for hotel keepers recently established in Paris to study the precepts laid down by Doctor Auerbach of Frankfurt, who presides over the society known as the Enemies of Noise. He has devoted special attention to the unnecessary noises heard in hotels and has issued a number of rules to be observed by hotel managers. Those who comply with them are allowed to display outside their establishments the blue shield of the society. Some of the rules are by no means easy to follow, notably one which forbids the admission of noisy ill bred or foul mouthed travelers, and those afflicted with loud, squeaky or shrill voices. Such travelers should be instructed to a black flag, and will thus soon be excluded from all hotels certified by the society."

The Apothecary's Affidavit. A highwayman, named Dolland, confined in Newgate, sent for a solicitor to know how he could defer his trial, and was answered, "by getting an apothecary to make affidavit of his illness."

This was accordingly done in the following manner: "The deponent verily believes, that if the said James Dolland is obliged to take his trial at the ensuing session, he will be in imminent danger of his life; to which the learned judge on the bench answered that he verily believed so, too. The trial was ordered to proceed immediately.

Lace Millinery



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The keynote of fashionable headwear for women is lace, as shown in the photograph above. The hat should be of dark straw so as to form an effective background for the delicate tracery of the lace, which may be Irish, Cluny or better still of Macrame. In this instance, the hat is of dark blue straw, trimmed and rimmed with white Irish lace. A pom-pom of fluffy white feathers completes the confection.

LIGHT, COLOR, WALKING SUIT GOOD USE FOR EXTRA SCARFS

May Colored Material Most Effective for the Peculiarly Jaunty Costumes.

May Be Made Into Blouse with Any One at All Clever With the Needle.

Hay-colored cloth is used here, with trimmings of wide black military braid, the narrow skirt has a strip of the braid taken down the left side of front.

The coat is cut so that the braid corresponds, the right side of front.

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Hezekiah began his reign by doing the thing that plainly needed most to be done first. He found the Temple, the sacred meeting place of God and man, with its doors closed by Ahaz, its lamps out, its altars cold, its floors and hangings covered with dust and dirt. Therefore the young king summoned the priests and Levites to the court on the east of the Temple opposite the closed porch or entrance, and in a frank and noble address declared his conviction that all the national woes had their origin in a neglect of the worship of Jehovah, and his determination to make a new covenant with the Lord. Then he bade them as their first task, to cleanse the Temple thoroughly.

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The Third Step, the Wide Invitation.—What was the next step in the great reform? The holding of the national feast of remembrance of God's goodness, the passover. This should have been celebrated in the first month of the year, Nisan, corresponding to our April; but because not enough of the priests had been purified and because of the time required to gather the people, it was decided that the exigency warranted the postponement to the next month, Iyar or May. As the reform had widened from Hezekiah to the priests and Levites, then to the chief men of Jerusalem, then to the whole congregation of citizens, the next step was to extend it to the entire nation, from Beer-sheba, even to Dan.

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Reforms must be thorough, if they are to be permanent.

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IT DOES ON HOUSES.



Wise—Do you see that striking looking woman with the veil? Howe—Yes. Wise—Do you know why she wears the veil? Howe—No. Home! Wise—No; she's afraid the sun might blister the paint.

THREE CURED OF ECZEMA

"When a child, I suffered eight years with eczema. I could not sleep at night, and had sores all over my chest. We had doctors and none could do any good, until my mother saw the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies in the paper. We used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and the cured me of eczema. I also used them on my five children. Two of them had eczema very badly. When my children had eczema, I was not worried at all, as I knew the Cuticura Remedies would do their work. They had sores all over their heads, their hair would fall out, and they would scratch all night and day. They had it on their heads, face, and in back of the ears so that I thought their ears would drop off. I washed their heads and bodies with Cuticura Soap and they were as clean as the driven snow. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also cured my children of ringworm. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies. They are wonderful." (Signed) Mrs. Violet Cole, 26 S. Redfield St., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 29, 1910.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, for free book on skin and scalp diseases and their treatment.

An Astonished Boy. In February of this year a Wisconsin farmer took his twelve-year-old boy to a village for the first time, and there he had a real case of eczema. He was so astonished at the sight that he lost the power of speech for three weeks.

If that youngster is ever taken to a school of a theological garden, he'll surely be a good student for the rest of his life. His father's farm must be hidden away in a hole in the ground.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Hypnotic. Margaret—I think Mr. Baker could easily hypnotize people. Katherine—Why do you think so? Margaret—He often hold my hand till it falls asleep—Puck.

Best in the World. Maud—What excuse have you for doing such an unmanly thing as proposing to Jack? Ethel—The golden rule.

For COLDS AND CHLIP. Ethel's CAPSULES is the best remedy for colds and feverishness—cures the cold and restores normal conditions. It adds—effects immediately 10c, 25c, and 50c. All drug stores.

To save a man, give him good friends or bitter enemies; then by love and those by their hate to keep him from evil doing.—Antisthenes.

Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes. Prevents Infection—Miring Eye Salve in Tubes for all Eye Ills. No Morphine. Ask Druggists for New Size 25c. Valuable Eye Book in Each Package.

The happiness of our lives depends much less on the actual value of the work done than on the spirit in which we do it.—Prince Leopold.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate, stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Agreement among good men is friendship, among bad men conspiracy.—Sallust.

Garfield Tea corrects constipation by arousing the digestive organs to their intended activity. Composed of Herbs.

Who hath not known misfortune never know himself or his own virtue.—Mallet.

Mrs. Wraslow's Soothing Syrup for Children. Treating, softens the system, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Isn't it about time to bury the dead languages? Garfield Tea regulates a lazy liver. It's difficult to discourage a girl who can't sing.

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LESSON TEXT—3 Chronicles 20. MEMOIR VERSES—15-20. GOLDEN TEXT—"Man Looketh on the Outward Appearance, but the Lord Looketh on the Heart.—1 Sam. 16:7. TIME—Beecher's Dates for the Accession of Jotham, Ahaz and Hezekiah are 2. C. 754, 738 and 723. Hosea became king of Israel in B. C. 725. Hezekiah gives the dates as B. C. 745, 741, 737 and (Hosea) 730.

PLACE—The temple in Jerusalem. PROPHETS—Hosea, Micah and Isaiah.

Hezekiah was the good son of a bad father, Ahaz; and Ahaz was the bad son of a good father, Jotham; and after the good Hezekiah came his bad son, Manasseh. But there must have been reasons back of these seeming contradictions. In Hezekiah's case one may have been his mother, Abijah the daughter (or granddaughter) of Zechariah, twenty-nine Zechariahs are mentioned in the Bible. This was not the author of the book of prophecy, but may have been the prophet who had so much influence over King Uzziah.

Hezekiah did that which was right in the eyes of the Lord. God's approval is the only wise goal for a king, a president or the humblest citizen. It is the fatal defect in most forms of government that this over-rule of God is ignored.

Hezekiah began his reign by doing the thing that plainly needed most to be done first. He found the Temple, the sacred meeting place of God and man, with its doors closed by Ahaz, its lamps out, its altars cold, its floors and hangings covered with dust and dirt. Therefore the young king summoned the priests and Levites to the court on the east of the Temple opposite the closed porch or entrance, and in a frank and noble address declared his conviction that all the national woes had their origin in a neglect of the worship of Jehovah, and his determination to make a new covenant with the Lord. Then he bade them as their first task, to cleanse the Temple thoroughly.

The Second Step the Worship and Praise.—Thus far the priests and Levites alone had been purified. Now the royal house and the people were to be formally reconciled to Jehovah. How was this done? Hezekiah gathered the chief men of Jerusalem, who brought bullocks, lambs, rams, and he goats for a sin offering, seven of each. The city rulers laid their hands upon the animals, thus identifying themselves with them. Then the priests killed the animals and sprinkled their blood before the veil in the Holy Place and upon the altar of incense, pouring out the remainder at the base of the altar of burnt offerings in the court before the Temple. The fat of the offerings was burned on the altar of burnt offerings, and the flesh was afterwards eaten by the priests. It was a mark of the new national feeling that arose during Hezekiah's reign that this offering and those that followed were not made for Judah alone, but for the Northern Kingdom as well.

The Third Step, the Wide Invitation.—What was the next step in the great reform? The holding of the national feast of remembrance of God's goodness, the passover. This should have been celebrated in the first month of the year, Nisan, corresponding to our April; but because not enough of the priests had been purified and because of the time required to gather the people, it was decided that the exigency warranted the postponement to the next month, Iyar or May. As the reform had widened from Hezekiah to the priests and Levites, then to the chief men of Jerusalem, then to the whole congregation of citizens, the next step was to extend it to the entire nation, from Beer-sheba, even to Dan.

The Fourth Step is the Great Passover.—What further purification was needed before the passover could be celebrated? Jerusalem was full of heathen altars "in every corner," and these were torn down and the fragments cast into the Kidron.

The Fifth Step is the Generous Giving.—What other illustration of their zeal did the people give when the passover was completed? Their new ardor for Jehovah blazed out in a burning indignation against the foul idols which they had been worshiping. It was as when "Peter the Hermit" aroused whole multitudes to the wildest enthusiasm for the rescue of the Holy Sepulcher, or even the dour Scotch Lowlander, blazed out like an excitable Celt at the initiative of Jenny Geddes. How much more these fiery Orientals! Jerusalem had been freed from idols; why should the country districts still be polluted? Thus the people swept like a flood over Judah and Benjamin and the neighboring Ephraim and Manasseh. They broke the heathen "images" or pillars, cut down the "groves" or poles set up as symbols of the licentious Astarte, and overthrew the idolatrous hill sanctuaries and their altars.

Reforms must be thorough, if they are to be permanent.

What was the last step in Hezekiah's reform? The step which every reform must take before it is complete, that of permanent organization. The secret of Hezekiah's power over men and success in the service of God? It is expressed in the noble words with which the chronicler closes his account of the great reformation: "In every work that he began in the service of the house of God, and in the law, and in the commandments, to seek his God, he did it with all his heart, and prospered."

Survival of the Kimono Sleeve. It is strange how faithful Dame Fashion is to the kimono sleeve, which still appears on the latest models, and we have gone back to the very high waist effect. In most of the new skirts there is a loose pleat at the back, which hangs down to varying lengths, but generally reaches the hem. This has a charming effect, and takes away the extreme severity of the plain, tight skirt. The train which has made its appearance in either cut quite square or is very narrow indeed.

Great Crestone Cabinets. The small crestone-covered cabinets are becoming very popular. These, too, may be placed on the dresser. They are of various sizes and heights and are provided with drawers for handkerchiefs, gloves, neckwear, jewelry, etc. Similar cabinets are also provided for men. These have convenient compartments for collars, handkerchiefs, ties, etc.

being cut slightly wider than the left; the large revers and collar are edged with braid, the cuffs are also trimmed with it. Hat of hay-colored straw trimmed with roses. Materials required: 5 yards cloth 4 1/2 inches wide, 5 yards braid, 5 buttons, 4 3/4 yds. silk or satin for lining coat.

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Great Crest

BERLIN ADVANCE.

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

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

BERLIN, MD., JUNE 9, 1911.

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

INDEPENDENT REFORM.

William G. Kerbin has announced to the voters of Worcester County that he will, at the fall election, be an Independent Democratic Candidate for the office of State's Attorney. His motto is "Equal Rights to All, and Special Privileges to None." His platform will be announced later on in the Campaign. Four years ago, Mr. Kerbin ran for this office as an Independent Democrat, and was defeated by only 363 votes, while the regular Democratic ticket received more than nine hundred majority, thus showing that 182 votes changed to Mr. Kerbin would have elected him. It is said by the knowing ones that Mr. Kerbin was elected, but counted out, as a majority of the election officials were ring men and nearly 1000 votes were thrown out in the County. Mr. Kerbin carried Snow Hill district, in which he and his opponent both resided, and also Newark district, adjoining Snow Hill. He reduced the regular Democratic majority in every district in the County, notwithstanding that it is said thousands of dollars were used against him, while he did not put a penny into the election with which to buy votes.

Mr. Kerbin took an active part on the "dry" side in the liquor campaign in this county three years ago, doing effective work in stumping the county for the dries, and voted that way at the election. He has consistently refused to defend parties indicted for violating the liquor law, and was the counsel for the Law and Order Society in this county.

He represented Worcester County in the legislature during the session of 1904, and at that time always voted in the interests of the people, and saved the state thousands of dollars by opposing unnecessary appropriations. He opposed the bill to pension the judges. He has a large and influential personal following in the county, and has the confidence of the people as being a man to stand up for what he believes to be right and for the best interests of the people. He is very popular with the farmers and laboring people, and is a great mixer all the time with the people.

It is expected that, as in 1907, when Mr. Kerbin ran before, there will be a big fight at the fall election, and many say that he cannot be defeated this time.

The Independent spirit is growing in Worcester County Democracy, and there is considerable talk of getting up a whole Independent Democratic ticket this fall. If this is done there will undoubtedly be a lively contest.

Home Course In Tree Preservation

By JOHN DAVEY,
Father of Tree Surgery.

VI.—The Trees and the Song Birds.

[Copyright, 1911, by American Press Association.]

AS I speed over the country in my lecture work on "The Salvation of Our Trees" there are many things to inspire and cheer the heart, especially that of seeing what attempts people make to grow trees, shrubs and flowers. I sometimes feel that I should like to get off the train and show people just how to do everything seems so simple. There is no luck, no chance; it is all cause and effect. Learn just what to do and do it, and old Mother Nature is there ready to do the rest, and, say, does she not do finely?

The one discouraging thing is, as is often the case, to meet some stupid, bigoted, conceited old ass who thinks he knows all and can't even raise a good crop of weeds. In the decade that is about to close there is truly something inspiring. In that short time, since my old "Tree Doctor" raised the cry for "our wounded friends the trees" and the Cleveland newspapers re-echoed the call to the nation, practically all the newspapers have lent their aid, and the great magazines have done noble work, and the education is thorough, but so slow. As yet there is not 5 per cent of the adults that are awake to the real, deplorable condition of the trees. The deterioration of the trees is faster than the education as to how to take care of them; hence my only hope now lies with the child.

Illustration No. 11 shows Mr. and Mrs. William Lodge of Silver Lake, O.



NO. 11.—CHILDREN ARE HOLDING SEEDING WALNUT TREES.

It is not only interesting and pretty, but there are the profoundest of thoughts clustering around it. The little boys are holding a couple of seedling walnut trees, the seed (nuts) of which I brought from the old Chesler, Dana place, Desoria Island, Ches. Cove, N. Y. The plants are a year old, and they, it is hoped, will grow up with the children. To give an idea of what the generation could do, we call attention to illustration No. 12. These trees (the largest ones) were planted thirty-three years ago by the grandfather of the children here seen. They were planted right and then taken care of, and here they stand, honoring the memory of the patriotic citizen who believed that one of the best ways to serve one's country is to plant trees. This movement, the saving of our song birds, exhibits an unaccountable slowness on the part of the average adult to be aroused to one of the greatest menaces that have ever been known in the history of nations, the total extinction of our song birds by the English sparrow and the crow. Unless the increase and depredations of these two birds are checked, our native small birds cannot last for another decade. Already we learn that an average of one-fourth of all the crops

of the United States is destroyed by insects. "Destroy all the insectivorous birds," says Michelet, "and in nine years the human race will perish from the face of the earth."



NO. 12.—TREES PLANTED THIRTY-THREE YEARS AGO BY GRANDFATHER OF CHILDREN IN ILLUSTRATION NO. 11.

I want my readers to help restore and preserve our song birds. The only way to do this is to destroy the English sparrow, which destroys the song birds. There is an "uprising" nearly all over the country against this imported pest.

The English sparrow must be destroyed if we are to save our trees. All our trees will be ruined by insects if the sparrows keep up their fight against the insect-killing birds. If you would save your trees destroy the English sparrow.

**EYES EXAMINED,
Glasses Guaranteed.**

H. O. CROPPER, Optometrist,
Office at CROPPER'S Jewelry Store

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL
can be purchased at our store.

Now that you are house-cleaning, let us wire your house.

Call and get quotations today.
Electric burners, all styles and sizes.

R. C. PETERS & SONS,
BERLIN, MD.

Irresistible

The new WALK-OVER styles for Spring and Summer are arousing enthusiastic comments from everybody who sees them.

If you don't want to buy a new pair of shoes right away, don't look in our windows. It might cost you anywhere from \$3.50 to \$5.00.

See Them At
W. A. DISHARON & SONS.

CEMENT SIDEWALKS

Before letting out any work have a talk with us. Our business is contracting for jobs in which cement is the chief constituent, such as sidewalks, curb and gutter, steps, cappings, waterproof cellars, floors, walls, sea-walls, foundations, underpinnings, culverts, retaining walls, factories, shops, garages, etc., and we guarantee our work to stay.

We are also prepared to make cement building blocks on the site building is to be erected, saving you thereby hauling, freight charges, breakage, etc.

None around the country can give you better satisfaction as to prices and workmanship than we can.

ROCK PAVING CO.,
INCORPORATED,
Easton, Md.

J. W. BURBAGE & BRO.,
Successors to J. R. 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.

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 stamp: no cards answered.
Berlin Preparatory Co.,
Box 362, Berlin, Md.

BOX IRON.

Mr. L. P. Johnson, who has accepted a position in Snow Hill, visited his parents Sunday.

Miss Minnie Scott has returned from an extended stay at Franklin City and Chincoteague, and Miss Susie McKee from a short trip in Delaware.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Taylor, of Chincoteague, were guests of Mr. Taylor's mother, Mrs. Martha J. Taylor.

Messrs. George Pruitt, of Snow Hill, and Spry Guthrie were in town Sunday.

Mr. E. D. Truitt, of Snow, was in town Monday looking at his farms.

Miss Mary Johnson has returned from a pleasant visit with relatives on Chincoteague.

Ladies of Box Iron will meet at the home of Mrs. James Moore on Thursday evening to organize a Ladies' Aid Society.

There will be preaching at Conner's M. E. Church Sunday at the usual hour, by Rev. Tilghman Smith. All are invited to come.

I HAVE OPENED MY BAKERY AND ICE-CREAM PARLOR at Ocean City for the season.

ALL ORDERS FOR BREAD, CAKES, PIES AND ICE CREAM Will Have Prompt Attention. Wholesale and Retail.

J. SCHAEFER.

Subscribe for the Advance.

T. M. PURNELL
is now
Ready to serve his PATRONS WITH FIRST-CLASS ICE CREAM.

Delivered in quantities of one quart and over.

TRY IT.
T. M. PURNELL,
Berlin, Md.

MUMFORD'S
For
Clothing, Shoes, Notions

Apples, Oranges, Bananas, Figs, Dates, NUTS, Raisins, Confectionery, Etc. at

Get Your
CLOTHING.
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MUMFORD'S,
Berlin, Md.

BABCOCK'S BARGAINS.

Choice Cambr, Germanium, Dahlia, Caladium, Double Petunia, at 10¢ each.
Colum, Lemon Verbena, Tuberosa, 25¢ each.
Gladiolus, finest mixed, 25¢ per doz.

Scarlet Sage, 10¢ each.
All nice, strong plants, ready for immediate effect.
Special price by the 100.

D. W. BABCOCK,
Box 222, Berlin, Md.
South Main Street.

WHALEYVILLE.

Rev. Mr. Faulkner, of Fairmount, preached here Sunday morning and night.

Miss Mae Farlow, of Pittsville, made a business trip here Saturday.

Miss Hazel Carey and Mr. Carroll Truitt, both of this place, were quietly married, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Truitt, Wednesday evening.

Rev. J. L. Nichols left Saturday for Fairmount, where he preached Sunday.

Miss Louise Wheatley left Saturday for her home at Seaford, after a long visit with her aunt.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Carey and left a baby girl.

Little Florrie Davis has been ill the past week, but is improving.

Miss Lillian Rayne, of New-Hope, visited Lettie Hall, Saturday.

Master Peter Whaley is improving from his recent illness.

Misses Addie, Flossie and Maude Hastings, of Delmar, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Joseph Hastings.

Mr. Walter Johnson, of Berlin, is a frequent visitor in town.

We are enjoying the shell roads through this place.

Rumor predicts a wedding soon.

Miss Frances Quillen entertained a few of her friends Saturday evening. Those present were Misses Bessie Powell, Gladys Donaway, Grace Hall and Blanche Hall, and Messrs. Ranton Powell, Franklin Baker, Samuel Nock and Willie Hall.

Master Harry Powell is on the sick list.

FOR TOWN LOTS OR FARM PROPERTY, APPLY TO HARRISONS' NURSERIES BERLIN, MARYLAND.

Attention, Canners!

We represent on the Eastern Shore that large and well-known Canned Goods Commission House, of Bel Air, Md.

SMITH-WEBSTER COMPANY

We can handle your account on the most favorable terms—furnish you supplies at the lowest market price for season delivery and have every possible facility for getting you the top of the market for your canned goods.

Write or Phone us at once.
J. CLEVELAND WHITE & CO.,
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An Irresistible Bargain
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Is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated magazine. It contains six to eight designs in electricity. Every woman needs it for its up-to-date fashions, entertaining stories, and complete information on all home and personal topics. Over one million subscribers. Acknowledged the best Home and Fashion Magazine. Regular price, 5 cents a copy. Worth double.

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So simple you cannot misunderstand them. Absolutely accurate. In style, irrefragable. 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.

Get your JOB WORK done at the ADVANCE OFFICE.

What Next?

Why, Children's Day, the most popular Sunday in the year,—the prettiest songs, the most beautiful flowers, the happiest faces.

It will be held June 18th. You won't forget the date, but are you going to help make it "the best ever," by your cooperation? The committee cannot do it all.

Come out and practice the music at the appointed time, if you can sing, even a little. It will help.

C. C. Mumford, Supt.

"The Only Thing That Will Relieve Neuralgia."

The piercing pains of Neuralgia, which often follow a bad cold, or La Grippe, are frequently almost unbearable and few medicines afford any relief to the sufferer.

"I am a rural mail carrier and have been a user of the Dr. Miles' medicines for years.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills can't be beaten. They are the only thing I have found that will relieve my neuralgia and I have tried most everything, besides medicine from the doctor. I am willing to tell anyone what the Anti-Pain Pills did for me."

CHARLES HILDEBRANDT,
Box 205, Woodville, Ohio

If you, like Mr. Hildebrandt, "have tried most everything" in vain, why not do as he did, fight your aches and pains with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Let the pills bear the brunt of the battle. No matter how stubborn the contest, they will come out victorious.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stand on their record, which is a long list of cures extending back a generation.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to relieve, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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

Give Us An Ad.

Subscribe for the ADVANCE.

BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., JUNE 9, 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.

Eggs 15¢ per dozen. Wheat 93¢ per bushel. Corn 60¢ per bushel, cash. Corn 60¢ per bushel, trade.

Mrs. Joseph Gibson is visiting in Baltimore.

Miss Willie Burbage is visiting in Philadelphia.

Franklin Upshur visited Baltimore Wednesday.

J. C. Hackney, of Ocean City, was in town Monday.

Miss Lizzie Hammond has returned from New York.

Mrs. Blanche Dailey left Thursday for Uniontown, Pa.

H. B. Powell made a business trip to Baltimore this week.

For Sale—a few Paragon Toma to plants. ADVANCE Office.

H. J. Anderson has been on a trip to Atlantic City this week.

Robert Ayres, of Philadelphia, is visiting at Berlin, and Ocean City.

Mrs. Sally Mumford, of Ocean City, has been visiting in town this week.

James Holloway has returned home, after several months absence.

Mrs. E. H. Benson has her mother, Mrs. Fairbanks, of Easton, as her guest.

Dr. William T. Hammond went to Philadelphia Thursday for a short trip.

Miss Fanny Pitts, who has been ill since the death of her father, is improving.

Mrs. Edward Hastings and baby are paying a visit to her sister, in Philadelphia.

Rev. Walter Gunby, of Princess Anne, joined his family in a visit here this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Huber, of Virginia, have been in town this week visiting his mother.

Theodore Wimbrough attended the District Stewards' Meeting, at Salisbury, Thursday.

A party of young people spent a few days this week at the club house, at North Beach.

Mr. Maddox is critically ill at his home near Berlin, though a little better at last report.

Mrs. George Adkins, of Salisbury, came Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Fred Rayne.

Mrs. Emily Warrington visited friends in Berlin Monday, before returning to Philadelphia.

Dr. S. K. Marshall has returned from Easton, where he has been employed the past few weeks.

Children's Day will be observed at the Methodist and Presbytery Churches Sunday, June 18th.

J. R. Phillips, of Preston, has been in town this week, looking after his canning-house interests.

Dr. William Robins, of Washington, came Friday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Ellen Robins.

The Wisconsin Fair will be held Aug. 15-18. Among other attractions will be an Aeroplane Flight each day.

Pigs For Sale—8 weeks old, \$7 per pair; 12 weeks old \$9 per pair. Ship any time. Norman C. Davis, Box 75, Solbyville, Del.

Mrs. Henry McAllister, and daughter, Mary, of Milton, Del., spent from Saturday to Wednesday with relatives in Berlin.

Rev. S. A. Potter and R. J. Showell attended the Diocesan Convention at Easton, Tuesday, and the latter also visiting Baltimore.

The business meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held next Wednesday evening with Mrs. Ann Bratten.

I have some big bargains in dwellings in Berlin that I can sell on easy terms. R. L. Parnell, Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent.

There was an automobile accident Monday in which "nine liver" were lost. We sympathize with little Pauline in her sorrow for her pet cat.

A Postal Savings Bank is to be established in the Salisbury post office—the first on the Eastern Shore. It will open for business June 27th.

Mr. Watson, of Jefferson County, West Virginia, who has bought the farm of Hillary Hudson, near St. Martins, is building a new house and making other improvements.

Lee Cummings Carey, formerly of this place, was one of the graduates of the Naval Academy last Friday. The class, the largest ever sent out, was given a month's leave of absence.

MIDDLE AGED AND ELDERLY PEOPLE, Use Foley Kidney Pills for quick and permanent results in all cases of kidney and bladder troubles, and for painful and annoying irregularities. For Sale by All Druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holland and little daughter, of Fruitland, Md., and Mrs. Elmer Dennis, of Salisbury, returned to their homes Monday, after spending a couple of days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holland.

The business meeting of the Day Star Adult Bible Class was held Thursday evening in the lecture room of Stevenson M. E. Church. Plans for practical work were discussed and additional committees appointed—one to visit the sick and one to provide class material and a charter.

GIRDLETS

Miss Katherine... returned home, after a short visit to Wilmington, Philadelphia, and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Dashiell, of Princess Anne, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Al White, Sunday.

Rev. E. T. Mason and Mr. W. S. Bonnevillie attended the Baptist Association at East New Market.

Prof. H. B. Scarborough came Monday to spend his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Scarborough.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tarr and children, of Pocomoke, visited friends and relatives here last week.

Mrs. Thomas Dickerson has returned home, after spending some time with her daughter, at Delmar.

Mr. Paul Beachboard, of Philadelphia, is visiting his parents here.

Miss Margie Payne and Mr. Brinkman Payne visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Thomas is visiting her friend, Miss Eaton.

Misses Nellie and Belle Rowley have returned to their home in Virginia, after spending some time with their aunt, Miss Mollie Rowley.

"I guess we are going to be fed by electricity hereafter," said the thin boarder.

"What are you talking about?" said the fat one.

"Why, the electric light man was here today, and I heard him say he was going to put in a feed wire."

"Ah," explained Miss Patience Gonne, whom Mr. Staylate had been boring with silly conundrums, that reminds me of the best thing going."

"What's that?" he asked.

"A man who has stayed too long."

Knicker—Primitive men plowed the earth with a sharpened stick. Bucker—You do. I mean to say golf dated back that far?

The Anti-Saloon League Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Board of Directors of the Anti-Saloon League of Maryland was held recently in Baltimore. The report of Henry S. Delaney, Treasurer, showed net receipts of \$22,373.53, which is about \$3500 less than the net receipts of the preceding year, which included a legislative election campaign, but is about \$5000 in excess of the receipts for the preceding "off" year.

The main items of expenditure were:

- Salaries of two regular and various special workers \$6,977.20
Traveling expenses regular and special workers 1,091.65
Regular Stenographers (5) and special office help 3,880.44
Office expenses, including rent of three offices 1,805.00
Printing and advertising 2,719.61
Postage, Express, Telegraph and Telephone 2,725.80
Publication of American Issue 3,372.80

The report was certified by Certified Public Accountants.

The following officers were re-elected:

- President, Rev. J. F. Heisse, D. D.
Vice-Presidents, Rev. Henry Branch, D. D.
Mr. Jonathan K. Taylor
Dr. David H. Carroll
Treasurer, Mr. Henry S. Delaney
Secretary, The State Superintendent.

Headquarters Committee

- Rev. J. F. Heisse, D. D.
Mr. Daniel Baker
Mr. Jonathan K. Taylor
Dr. David H. Carroll
Mr. Henry S. Delaney
Mr. Charles W. Dorsey

It was decided to appeal to the leaders of both parties to avoid an unnecessary fight on the liquor question by simply declaring in favor of ratifying the people vote. It was further determined to make a fight for the same local option bill upon the same general lines, and the administration of the Headquarters Committee and the Superintendent were unqualifiedly commended.

A Charming Woman

Is one who is lovely in face, form, mind and temper. But it's hard for a woman to be charming without health. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a god-send to women who want health, and friends. They regulate beauty Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Try them. 50c at The Berlin Drug Company.

Yeast—Why does a woman always look worried when she sees a boy coming up the walk to her house with a telegram?

Crimsonbeak—Because she does not know whether it's prepaid or not.

"How'd you like to be my brother-in-law?" asked little Albert.

"I would like it very much," the young man answered. "Do you think there is any hope for me?"

"Well, I dunno. Sis and me seem to think so, but pa says you're hopeless."

"I don't think I'll let my daughter marry you, young man."

"Why not, sir?"

"Well, you have very expensive tastes."

"How do you know that?"

"Why, you want to marry my daughter."

"He is a man of wonderful business said the pharmacist."

"But he has taken every kind of medicine he could get hold of," said his assistant.

"Yes. And he has survived them all."

"Dear," she said, and she threw her shoulders back and looked him squarely in the eyes, "is it because I inherited a fortune from my grandfather that you wish to marry me?"

"Darling, how can you dream of such a thing? I would marry you regardless of where you got your money."

THIS BANK BELIEVES That much of its success is due to the good people of this community. We offer facilities to you, safe-guarding your funds, and in tiding you over the tight places in the year's work. START A BANK ACCOUNT TODAY. We are here to receive deposits and loan money. THIS BANK pays 3% interest on deposits in its Saving Department. CALVIN B. TAYLOR BANKING CO., BERLIN, MD. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$26,000.

LIBERTYTOWN. FUNERAL DESIGNS, Cut Flowers, Etc. Mrs. George W. LeCato, Main Street, Berlin, Md. JUST RECEIVED A full line of silk and Everlast hose; also veils, India linens, linens, laces, and embroidery flouncings. Just received a full line of Shirt-Waists, Children's Dresses and Underwear.

Give us Your Order For ICE CREAM. Whether for family use, Parties, Weddings or Engagements, we can furnish any quantity on short notice. Packed in bulk or in tins. All standard flavors. Quality guaranteed the very best. Middletown Farms, Pure Dairy Products. Middletown, Del.

PURNELLVILLE Mr. James Savage, of Savagetown, visited friends here Sunday. Mrs. Kate Cropper is on the sick list. We hope she will soon be out again. Mrs. Granville Cropper was called this week to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Savage, of Savagetown, who is very ill. Mr. George Massey, Jr., of Ocean City, visited his father, Mr. George Massey, Sunday. Mr. Frank Fisher visited his sister, Mrs. Thomas Savage, at Savagetown, Sunday.

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CLUB RATES. I have made arrangements with the following Periodicals to give you a special low price including one or more papers with BERLIN ADVANCE yearly subscriptions. Order at once and get the benefit of the low rates. Ladies' World (Monthly) and Berlin Advance, \$1.25. Success and Berlin Advance, 1.70. The Boys' World and Advance, 1.25. The Girls' Companion and Berlin Advance, 1.25. Young People's Weekly and Berlin Advance, 1.40. Three-A-Week World and Advance, 1.65. The New-York Tribune Farmer and Advance, 1.50. Philadelphia Record and Advance one year, 3.40. Philadelphia North American and Advance one year, 3.16. Baltimore Sun and Advance one year, 3.70. Scientific American and Advance one year, 3.50. Above are cash with order. Send all communications to BERLIN ADVANCE, Berlin, Md.

JUNE PRICES Anthracite and Bituminous Coal for every household and factory Size, Egg - \$6.20 per ton Stone 6.20 " " Nut 6.45 " " Pea 5.00 " " Smithing 4.85 " " Steam 4.85 " " The above prices are F. O. B. coal yard. A charge of 40 cts. per ton is made for delivering within the corporate limits. All coal will be screened and left free from dust and dirt, for which an additional charge of 10 cts. per ton is made, unless ordered NOT SCREENED. PLACE ORDERS NOW. Davis Coal Co., Berlin, Md. Phone No. 5.

SNOW HILL. Miss Margie Vincent visited her sister, Mrs. Charles Turman, at Chincoteague, this week. Mr. Theodore Hudson and Mr. Frank Parsons, of Pittsville, spent the week-end with friends here. Miss Ethel DeMar left Wednesday for an extended visit to Norfolk and Boston. Mr. Walter Hastings leaves Saturday for Germany, where he expects to take a course in modern languages at Heidelberg University. He will return in the fall to accept the professorship of languages at the University of New York. Mr. Hastings, who is a graduate of Snow Hill High School, Mercersburg Academy and Princeton University, has won for himself many honors through his close application to his studies, and we predict for him a career of unlimited success.

Miss Mollie Coulbourn has returned from a visit to her brother, in North Carolina and Virginia. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bramley, of Baltimore, stopped in Snow Hill Wednesday en route to Spokton, where they will spend some time with relatives and friends.

Mr. Samuel F. Duffy, of Salisbury, was a visitor in town this week.

Mr. C. R. Higgins, of Pocomoke City, was a visitor in town last week.

Rev. C. W. Prettyman is attending the Commencement exercises at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., this week.

Miss Margaret Vincent and Miss Mamie Parsons leave Saturday to take a summer course at the University of Tennessee, at Knoxville.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Thompson, of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Johnson, in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Warner, of Ardmore, Pa., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Irwin this week.

Mrs. Walter Harmon and Miss Blanche Harmon, of Baltimore, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Prettyman at the M. F. Parsonage.

Miss Georgie Tracy, of Chincoteague, was the guest of Mrs. T. M. Purnell this week.

Miss Sidney Riley returned to her home in Baltimore, this week, after a visit to Miss Mabel Irwin.

Mr. Ross Roger and Mr. Stanley Zimmerman, of Harrisburg, and Mr. Thomas Ross, of Asbury Park, have been the guests of Mr. Walter Hastings the past week.

The Farmer—My son Reuben, who's in New York, tells me there's a bank down there that keeps open day and night.

The Storekeeper (turning to his clerk)—Hear that, Jason? And sometimes you growl because you have to work only from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.

American Girl (at Windsor Castle)—Porter, is there any chance to get a glimpse of Queen Alexandra? Gentleman at the Gate—I am not the porter. I am the Prince of Wales.

American Girl—How lucky I am! Is your mother in?

The man with the hoe had just finished planting his sweet peas.

"There," he said, straightening up, "I've spoiled a \$6 pair of shoes and ruined a \$10 pair of trousers, but if we have good luck we'll get a bouquet for which the florist would have charged at least 20 cents."

The Lady Interviewer—And you brought that lovely parrot from the ill-fated ship? What a beauty! Does it talk at all?

The Sailor Man (embarrassed)—H'm! Er-yes, quite a bit, mum, but not for publication!

"Is there much activity in real estate in this section?" asked the visitor.

"I should say there is," answered Farmer Cornassel. "Had three land slides an' a washout last year."



DON'T NEGLECT YOUR WATCH A WATCH is a delicate piece of machinery. It calls for less attention than most machinery, but must be cleaned and oiled occasionally to keep perfect time.

With proper care a Waltham Watch will keep perfect time for a lifetime. It will pay you well to let us clean your watch every 12 or 18 months.

BENSON, THE JEWELER. OCEAN CITY.

Among those attending the Surfmen's Association at Atlantic City, this week, are Capt. Jones, of Ocean City Station, Capt. Powell, of North Beach Station, and Capt. and Mrs. J. T. Hudson and Robert Massey.

Improvements are going on at the Atlantic Hotel. Carpenters, paper-hangers, and painters, are transforming the place, and no doubt it will present a better appearance than for several years.

Darce Rumor predicts another marriage soon.

Mr. John Hagan and family have moved into their cottage here for the summer.

We now have three meat stores, in our city, and no one need go hungry.

Mr. James Conner, of Philadelphia, came down this week, and will spend the summer with his brother.

Several cottages are here and occupying their cottages for the summer, and others will be down as soon as the schedule is changed, which is booked for the 12th.

Mr. J. C. Hackney and daughter, Miss Mabel, have returned from a pleasant visit to relatives at Wildwood and Pleasantville, N. J.

A LEADING CALIFORNIA DRUGGIST

Pasadena, Cal., March 9, 1911. Foley and Co., Gentlemen:—We have sold and recommended Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for years. We believe it to be one of the most efficient expectorants on the market. Containing no opiates or narcotics it can be given freely to children. Enough of the remedy can be taken to relieve a cold, as it has no nauseating results, and does not interfere with digestion. Yours very truly, C. H. Ward Drug Co., C. L. Parsons, Sec'y and Treas. Get the original Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the yellow package. For Sale by All Druggists.

FRIENDSHIP.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Burbage and children, of Berlin, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davis visited her sister, Mrs. Clarence Coffin, at Libertytown, Sunday.

Mr. Fisher and little Eva, of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday with his father, Mr. Charles Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mitchell, of Philadelphia, visited his parents this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and Miss Anna Davis, of Showell, were visitors here Sunday.

Mr. Hudson and friend, Miss Mary Williams, of Libertytown, spent Sunday at the home of his brother, Mr. John Hudson.

There will be Sunday School on Sunday morning at 9.30 and class-meeting at 10.30.

'Tis but a man, remarked the belligerent goat, as he saw the solitary traveller draw near.

Why CAN'T Married Folks Be Happy?



IF YOU are happily married, these little stories will make you realize how lucky you are, writes Maude Neal, in the New York Sunday World.

If your wedded lot is more full of thorns than roses, then you may provide a little company for your misery.

If you are contemplating matrimony, they may tend to have the salutary effect of Punch's advice to those who are planning marriage—Don't!

At any rate, they show what an ironic little god Cupid is sometimes, and how he wears a cap and bells as often as the bow and arrows.

Moved to Avoid Rent.

SHORTLY after James E. Jarrett of Fort Wayne married Jennie Newman he told her one evening after dinner that he had solved the whole question of the advanced price of living, and when she leaned breathlessly forward he imparted the somewhat worn aphorism that it is cheaper to move than to pay rent.

Mrs. Jarrett laughed and took it as a joke, because the next day was the one fixed for the visit of the landlord. However, she found that Mr. Jarrett was in earnest, because within the next week or so she had her first experience with an angry rent gatherer, papers of eviction and a visit from the sheriff.

After that Mr. Jarrett put his theory into continuous practice, and in the next seven years the Jarretts crated their household goods no less than 29 times; 16 moves being only two jumps ahead of the officers of the law. Finally Mrs. Jarrett found that her love had been broken all to pieces with so much moving, as she had not had time to crate it properly. When she sued for divorce she declared that her husband had failed to provide a home for her, and Mr. Jarrett answered that he had, but the judge sided with the plaintiff.

Had to Nurse the Chickens.

WHEN the wife of Herman Roemer of Denver left him he had his share of troubles. He had to turn in and do the cooking, and the washing, and, to complete the disaster, some pet chickens got sick, and there Herman was left all alone with them on his hands. He inserted "personal" after "personal" in the columns of the daily paper beseeching Pauline to come back to her desolate home, but not even the thought of the suffering fowls moved her fickle heart. Finally, we are glad to relate, Herman nursed them back to health, and then he sued for divorce.

Sewed Runaway Husband in Sheet.

ERNEST STEWART of New York got tired of too much domesticity a few months ago and decided to return to the adventurous life of a rover. So one night he failed to come home, and his wife went through various stages of anxiety, fear and grief until she discovered that he had sailed away over the sea as assistant steward on an ocean liner. On the day the ship was expected in port on its return voyage she sent her 13-year-old son to the pier. So, when the recalcitrant Ernest came down the gangplank the first person he saw was his boy. But Charles brought no reproaches to his parent, but said: "Papa, mamma says that she isn't angry or anything, but she has fixed you up a nice dinner and wants you

mitted that he might be in his second childhood, but denied the same right to his wife that he had to his mother, to suffer correction in such a humiliating way. Minnie admitted his allegations, but declared that Zolze had grossly deceived her, as before marriage he had told her he was wealthy, and when she found out the falsity of this statement she felt that he had entrapped her into marriage so that he might have some one to look after him, and she was merely doing this.

The Silent Husband.

SOON after their marriage, Frank Beekman and his wife of 43bury Park had a tiff, and Mrs. Beekman angrily and tearfully said: "don't want you ever to speak to me again." "All right I won't," shouted Beekman, seizing his hat and making for the door. By night Mrs. Beekman had forgotten about the quarrel, and was ready to tell her husband the news of the day when he returned from work in the evening. But Beekman came in, returned no answers to her questions, ate his supper and went to bed without speaking. His wife thought he was suffering from a spell of sulks and tried to coax him out of it by persuasion, tears and finally anger. But from that day for 4 years Beekman never spoke a word at home. Mrs. Beekman tried burning the soup and putting salt in his coffee, in the hope that his anger would drive him to speech, but Beekman never went further than shaking his head. Once it was a red letter day for Mrs. Beekman—he moved his lips as if about to say something, but evidently changed his mind, and closed them firmly again. Adhering to his policy of silence, Beekman interposed no answer to his wife's sult for three.

Romance Versus Commuting.

IF THE time-tables had been different, if Dermot Holden's hours at work had been shorter, if Delaware, N. J., had been nearer to New York, Isabelle Holden is sure that the dream of her married life would never have been shattered. For the irascibility of faring at 4 a. m. to start her husband's breakfast, of blacking his shoes at night so that he would not be late in starting for his train, of seeing that he really arose when the alarm clock gave its warning, wore all the romance out of her life. "The wife who stays at home," she said, "commutes just as much as the husband."

The rush to the train and the rush home made her not nervous and irritable, and he was to tired at night to take her out any place or to be any company to her. The pair owned a house at Delaware, they were not able to dispose of it, and until they did they could not move into the city, so each wailed of the joys of a comfortable life and a divorce suit was filed.

He Impetated Satan.

NDRIN BLADE of Chicago became much interested in hypnotism and occult science several years ago, and insisted upon performing many of his experiments at home, much to the discomfort of his wife. He burned incense, which made her sick, and on one occasion, after she had retired, she heard such strange noises proceeding from the kitchen that she arose, tip-toed to the door and peeped in. What was her horror at finding her husband dressed in red to represent Satanic Majesty, burning red fire and screeching like a fiend. When he caught sight of the frightened face of his wife he started toward her, but as she fled he followed. He chased her all over the house, and each time he caught her he tore a piece out of her night dress, until she was almost nude. He also, on another occasion, erected a throne in the bedroom, and dressed as the devil, he seated himself upon it and made her bow down and worship him.

Revolt Practical.

A too convivially inclined young clubman was introduced at a reception last week to a clever society woman whom he understood, in some hazy fashion, to be a great artist. She was not an artist, nor had she ever made any attempt to be. But the young man, whose wits were apt to go wool gathering at times, thought she was. And he was very anxious to make a sufficiently pretty speech to her.

He murmured the usual conventionalities when he was presented, and "You paint, don't you? So many people have told me about it," he said ingratiatingly.

The young woman stared at him, looked him severely in the eyes, let her glance fall on every feature of his perplexed face, glared her indignation, and then she spoke: "If I do," she remarked, "at least I don't make a mistake and put it on my nose."—Philadelphia Times.

One thousand Years Old.

One thousand pounds of honey, some of it more than sixty years old, is the remarkable exhibit now being viewed by hundreds of people at East Lee, a village of Massachusetts. The entire quantity was obtained by workmen while tearing down a tavern built one hundred and fifty years ago. They discovered in the rafter more than fifty swarms of bees and their half ton accumulation of honey. For more than a century the tavern has been in the hands of a single family. No person now living can remember ever having entered the garret.

No Doubt.

"I have just been reading in a newspaper about an armless man who is writing a book with his toes." "Ahem! I presume it will consist largely of footnotes."

Comedy of May and December.

WHEN the friends of Minnie Zolze of Detroit congratulated with her for marrying 70-year-old Christian Zolze, she tossed her head and quoted the proverb about an old man's darling and a young man's slave. But Minnie didn't turn out a darling by any means, for after four years of marriage the old gentleman sued for a divorce on the ground of cruelty, and cited that when his athletic wife was provoked at him she spanked him with her slipper. Also, he declared, when she wished to reprove him in public, she pinched his arm. He ad-

NEW YORK'S GREAT PALACE OF BOOKS COMPLETED



NEW YORK.—The superb and impressive building of the New York public library is completed and formally thrown open to the public. The building, which fronts on Fifth avenue, extends from Fortieth to Fifty-second street, contains the accumulated collections of the Astor, Lenox and Tilden libraries. The appointments of the structure throughout are of a lavish and up-to-date kind. The library is a noble addition to the architectural beauty of the metropolis.

HAREM SKIRT DEAD

Paris fesses New Style of Dress From Streets.

Does Not Go in Occident and Was Here's Intended as House Gown.—Latest Fashion Freak is "Hoop Sleeve."

Paris.—What has become of the famous harem skirt? Is it living or is it dead? This question seems to be running through the minds of women throughout the world. The invention was hooted whenever it appeared publicly in the European capitals, and Paris, which ordinarily becomes accustomed quickly to the most fantastic apparel refused to accept it.

The failure of the garment to appear at the fashionable race courses on Sunday aroused wide comment. A few women, seeking to attract attention, occasionally dare to wear it at the Bois de Boulogne, but at the other end of the mass of humanity who are with the possible exception of the possible to distinguish from the conventional skirt. The harem skirt is not seen on the streets.

With a view to solving the mystery as to what has become of the garment, a newspaper correspondent visited several leading costumiers and even firms which tried to launch the skirt on the market. All admitted that things had not gone well.

"The harem skirt," said M. Drecoll, "was intended merely as a house gown. It was killed by enemies who put out hideous models, and it was doubly killed by the department stores, which sold cheap imitations at 30 francs (\$6) each. The worst class of women tried to wear it, and consequently the better sort ignored it. Occasionally we sell one for house wear, but I really believe it is dead beyond hope of resurrection."

"My grandfather made and tried to launch the harem skirt forty years ago," said John Worth, "but was unsuccessful. Then, at now, the women did not want it. It may be acceptable to the inmates of Turkish harems, who

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SAYS GREEKS TAUGHT LIES

Moral Side of Padrone System Compels Small Boy to Work Long Hours to Meet Debt.

St. Louis.—The moral side of the padrone system is, according to James R. Dunn, United States immigration inspector, the worst feature of the practice which condemns small boys to work long hours shining shoes in America to pay the debts of their fathers in Greece.

"The boys are taught to lie from the moment they set foot on American soil," said Mr. Dunn the other day. "They live a lie from then on while at work for the padrone. They will not tell the truth about their work, their own ages or their parentage. On that account it is hard to make a clear case against them, such as the federal law requires before we can deport them. Despite this, fifteen to twenty Greek boys are annually deported from my district, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas and Oklahoma."

"My experience after handling many

of these cases teaches me that many of these boys are sent over under circumstances which would warrant their deportation, could we get at the facts. Some are sent in violation of the contract law, others come in on false affidavits as to their age, parentage or relationship to some one who is standing sponsor for them. The boys, I believe, are taught to evade all questions that might seek to uncover the true state of affairs in regard to their work.

"The result is seen in the after life of the boys, most of whom become hangers on around pool halls, or drop even lower in the social scale. A few, it is true, become hucksters, or waiters, and earn an honest living, but they are the exceptions."

For Micegough.

It is said that a teaspoonful of a mixture of granulated sugar and vinegar will stop Biccoughs immediately.—Woman's National Daily.

APPLES END HORSE'S FEAR

Skowhegan Man Prevents Fright in Equine by Attaching Basket of Fruit to Harness.

Hanover, Me.—James Lyons of Skowhegan has succeeded by the employment of a somewhat novel method in training his horse so he is no longer afraid of automobiles. The horse was an otherwise good horse, but as a result of his fear of motor cars had broken four wagons and badly fright-

IN DEFENSE OF EYEGLASSES

American Lenses Are Best in World, Glasses Not Cause of Care Many Ills.

New York.—Wholesale opticians in Maiden Lane are strongly denying reports which have been circulated against the good name of the spectacles and eyeglasses worn by the public. The critics, including several oculists, have said that most of the glasses are wrongly ground and injurious to the sight. As about one-fifth of all the men, women and children in the United States wear glasses, the effect on the public eye-sight, according to the reports, is most alarming.

Professor Algernon Tassin, of Columbia university, started the agitation. He contended that in seven months he had received from an oculist twenty-three different pairs of glasses, all of which were given to him in an effort to make him see comfortably. All of these glasses were incorrectly ground, he said, and caused him much pain.

Afterward it was found, said the professor, that the trial case contained sets of lenses, which the oculist used in making the excessive examinations, was unreliable.

The professor further charged that

investigation, made with the assistance of oculists, it was found that this incorrect trial case was a fair sample of those used all over the country. The professor charged that the examinations were usually a farce because most of the oculists and opticians were not competent.

Opticians and the officers of the optical societies are denying all the charges in statements sent to the trade of the entire country. These denials maintain that American manufacturers make the world's most perfect lenses and that American trial cases of lenses are now being sold to the best class of European trade. The physical laboratory at Kew, England, which is the world's recognized authority, recently examined American trial cases and gave them a most complimentary endorsement.

Counter charges are made that the oculists who have joined in the criticism are unfairly trying to get themselves up as superior to their fellows. The critics are said to be a small minority of the oculists who hold extreme views that eyeglasses can cause or cure nearly all kinds of human ills, from headaches to epilepsy and even drunkenness.

OSTRICH PROUD OF HER EGG

Bird Is So Noisy That Family Is Reduced to State of Nervous Collapse—May Be Jailed.

Bellingham, Wash.—W. F. Williams, a resident of Wildwood, a suburb of Bellingham, complained to Chief of Police Likins that his family has been reduced to a state of nervous collapse by the incessant cackling of a hen ostrich which laid an egg the other day and has been making a noisy and vainglorious exhibition of herself ever since.

"I threw rocks at the ostrich," said Williams, "but, of course, that did no good, as the big bird simply rammed her head into the sand and let me throw. And you simply have to hit an ostrich on the head to do any good."

Chief Likins advised the man to swear out a warrant for the offending bird and bring her into court.

The big plume producer against which Williams complains is one of a herd of ten recently brought to this city from California.

barely noticed it.

This gave Lyons a new idea. He went home and immediately perfected an arrangement in the shape of a basket attachment to the saddle, large enough to hold several apples. By pulling a string from the wagon the basket is lowered in front of the horse's head. Now when he sees an automobile coming Lyons pulls the string, the basket drops down, the horse begins to eat the apple and falls to notice the passage of the automobile.

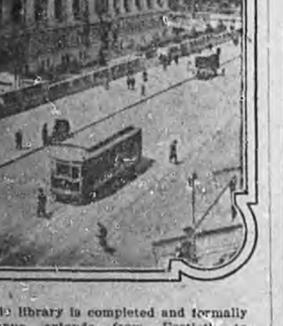
Hood's Sarsaparilla

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.

If afflicted with I Thompson's Eye Water

ARMY DELAYS.



The Adjutant-Inform Corporal Stripes that his application made some time since for a furlough has been granted by the war department.

Sergeant—I'm sorry to say, sir, that Corporal Stripes died some six weeks ago, sir.

Strange Children.

George Baneroff, a historian, used to relate with gusto a joke that he caught while trotting to school along a Massachusetts country road. It was about old Levi Lincoln, says Percy H. Epler in "Master Minds at the Commonwealth's Heart."

The old gentleman was nearly blind. A flock of geese was being driven gobbling up Lincoln street. Leaving far out of the carriage, the fine old aristocrat, thinking they were children, threw out a handful of pennies, graciously exclaiming: "God bless you, my children!"

Applauding Excuse.

"This is the first time you have been brought before me this term," said the judge, frowning severely upon the prisoner at the bar.

"Yes, your honor," said the prisoner. "You know a man is judged by the company he keeps, and I like to be seen talkin' to your honor for the sake of me credit."

"All right," said the judge. "Officer, take this man over to the island and tell them to give him a credit of 30 days."—Harper's Weekly.

Very Select.

The landlady was trying to impress the prospective lodger with an idea of how extremely eligible the neighborhood was. Pointing over the way at a fine mansion, she said in a hushed whisper: "Young man, over there across the street there's seven million dollars!"

Getting On.

"Well, little boy, did you go to the circus the other day?" "Yes'm. Pa wanted to go, so I had to go with him."

BUSINESS WOMEN

A Lunch Fit for a King.

An active and successful young lady tells her food experience: "Some years ago I suffered from nervous prostration, induced by continuous brain strain and improper food, added to a great grief.

"I was obliged to give up my work, as there was great danger of my mind falling me altogether. My stomach was in bad condition (nervous dyspepsia, I think now) and when Grape-Nuts food was recommended to me, I had no faith in it. However, I tried it, and soon there was a marked improvement in my condition.

"I had been troubled with faint spells, and had used a stimulant to revive me. I found that by eating Grape-Nuts at such times I was relieved and suffered no bad effects, which was a great gain. As to my other troubles—nervous prostration, dyspepsia, etc.—on the Grape-Nuts diet they soon disappeared.

"I wish especially to call the attention of other girls to the great benefit I derived from the use of Grape-Nuts as a noon luncheon. I was thoroughly tired of cheap restaurants and ordinary lunches, and so made the experiment of taking a package of Grape-Nuts food with me, and then slipping out at noon and getting a nickel's worth of sweet cream to add to it.

"I found that this simple diet, finished off with an apple, peach, orange, or a bunch of grapes made a lunch fit for a king, and one that agreed with me perfectly.

"I threw so on my Grape-Nuts diet that I did not have to give up my work at all, and in the two years have had only four lost days charged up against me.

"Let me add that your suggestions in the little book, 'Road to Wellville,' are, in my opinion, invaluable, especially to women." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A sure cure against those blue devils. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., JUNE 9, 1911.

THE ADVANCE for sound doctrine, honesty and cheapness. Only 31 per year. Subscribe now.

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

Locals.

Eggs 15¢ per dozen.
Wheat 93¢ per bushel.
Corn 60¢ per bushel, cash.
Corn 60¢ per bushel, trade.

Mrs. Joseph Gibson is visiting in Baltimore.

Miss Willie Burlage is visiting in Philadelphia.

Franklin Upshur visited Baltimore Wednesday.

J. C. Hackney, of Ocean City, was in town Monday.

Miss Lizzie Hammond has returned from New York.

Mrs. Blanche Dailey left Thursday for Uniontown, Pa.

H. B. Powell made a business trip to Baltimore this week.

For Sale—a few Paragon Toma plants. ADVANCE OFFICE.

H. J. Anderson has been on a trip to Atlantic City this week.

Robert Ayres, of Philadelphia, is visiting at Berlin, and Ocean City.

Mrs. Sally Mumford, of Ocean City, has been visiting in town this week.

James Holloway has returned home, after several months absence.

Mrs. E. H. Benson has her mother, Mrs. Fairbanks, of Easton, as her guest.

Dr. William T. Hammond went to Philadelphia Thursday for a short trip.

Fanny Pitts, who has been ill since the death of her father, is improving.

Mrs. Edward Hastings and baby are paying a visit to her sister, in Philadelphia.

Rev. Walter Gunby, of Princess Anne, joined his family in a visit here this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Huber, of Virginia, have been in town this week visiting his mother.

Theodore Wimbrough attended the District Stewards' Meeting, at Salisbury, Thursday.

A party of young people spent a few days this week at the club house, at North Beach.

Mr. Maddox is critically ill at his home near Berlin, though a little better at last report.

Mrs. George Adkins, of Salisbury, came Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Fred Rayne.

Mrs. Emily Warrington visited friends in Berlin Monday, before returning to Philadelphia.

Dr. S. K. Marshall has returned from Easton, where he has been employed the past few weeks.

Children's Day will be observed at the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches Sunday, June 18th.

J. R. Phillips, of Preston, has been in town this week, looking after his canning-house interests.

Dr. William Robins, of Washington, came Friday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Ellen Robins.

The Wicomco Fair will be held Aug. 15-18. Among other attractions will be an Aeroplane Flight each day.

Pigs For Sale—8 weeks old, \$7 per pair; 12 weeks old \$9 per pair. Ship any time. Norman C. Davis, Box 75, Sebyville, Del.

Mrs. Henry McAllister, and daughter, Mary, of Milton, Del., spent from Saturday to Wednesday with relatives in Berlin.

Rev. S. A. Potter and R. J. Showell attended the Diocesan Convention at Easton, Tuesday, the latter also visiting Baltimore.

The business meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held next Wednesday evening with Mrs. Ann Bratten.

I have some big bargains in dwellings in Berlin that I can sell on easy terms. R. L. Purnell, Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent.

There was an automobile accident Monday in which "nine lives" were lost. We sympathize with little Pauline in her sorrow for her pet cat.

A Postal Savings Bank is to be established in the Salisbury post office—the first on the Eastern Shore. It will open for business June 27th.

Mr. Watson, of Jefferson County, West Virginia, who has bought the farm of Hillary Hudson, near St. Martins, is building a new house and making other improvements.

Lee Cummings Carey, formerly of this place, was one of the graduates of the Naval Academy last Friday. The class, the largest ever sent out, was given a month's leave of absence.

MIDDLE AGED AND ELDERLY PEOPLE.
Use Foley Kidney Pills for quick and permanent results in all cases of kidney and bladder troubles, and for painful and annoying irregularities. For Sale by All Druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holland and little daughter, of Fruitland, Md., and Mrs. Elmer Dennis, of Salisbury, returned to their homes Monday, after spending a couple of days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holland.

The business meeting of the Day Star Adult Bible Class was held Thursday evening in the lecture room of Stevenson M. E. Church.

Plans for practical work were discussed and additional committees appointed—one to visit the sick and one to provide class buttons and a charter.

GIRDLE TREE.

Miss Katherine Rowley has returned home, after an extended visit to Wilmington, Philadelphia, and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Dashiell, of Princess Anne, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. White, Sunday.

Rev. E. T. Mason and Mr. W. S. Bonnevillie attended the Baptist Association at East New Market.

Prof. H. B. Scarborough came Monday to spend his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Scarborough.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tarr and children, of Pocomoke, visited friends and relatives here last week.

Mrs. Thomas Dickerson has returned home, after spending some time with her daughter, at Delmar.

Mr. Paul Beachboard, of Philadelphia, is visiting his parents here.

Miss Margie Payne and Mr. Brinkmon Payne visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Thomas is visiting her friend, Miss Eaton.

Misses Nellie and Belle Rowley have returned to their home in Virginia, after spending some time with their aunt, Miss Mollie Rowley.

"I guess we are going to be fed by electricity hereafter," said the thin boarder.

"What are you talking about?" said the fat one.

"Why, the electric light man was here today, and I heard him say he was going to put in a feed wire."

"Ah," explained Miss Patience Gonne, whom Mr. Staylate had been boring with silly conundrums, that reminds me of the best thing going."

"What's that?" he asked.

"A man who has stayed too long."

Knicker—Primitive men plowed the earth with a sharpened stick.

Bocker—You don't mean to say golf dated back that far?

The Anti-Saloon League Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Board of Directors of the Anti-Saloon League of Maryland was held recently in Baltimore. The report of Henry S. Dulaney, Treasurer, showed net receipts of \$22,373.53, which is about \$3500 less than the net receipts of the preceding year, which included a legislative election campaign, but is about \$5000 in excess of the receipts for the last preceding "off" year.

The main items of expenditure were:

Salaries of five regular and various special workers \$6,977.20
Traveling expenses regular and special workers 1,863.00
Regular Stenographers (9) and special office help 3,850.64
Office expenses, including rent of three offices 1,863.00
Printing and advertising 2,719.61
Postage, Express, Telegraph and Telephone 2,723.50
Publication of American Issue 2,372.80

The report was certified by Certified Public Accountants.

The following officers were re-elected:

President, Rev. J. F. Heisse, D. D. Vice-President, Rev. Henry Branch, D. D. Mr. Jonathan K. Taylor Dr. David H. Carroll Treasurer, Mr. Henry S. Dulaney Secretary, The State Superintendent.

Headquarters Committee

Rev. J. F. Heisse, D. D. Mr. Daniel Baker Mr. Jonathan K. Taylor Dr. David H. Carroll Mr. Henry S. Dulaney Mr. Charles W. Dorsey

It was decided to appeal to the leaders of both parties to avoid an unnecessary fight on the liquor question by simply declaring in favor of letting the people vote. It was further determined to make a fight for the same local option bill upon the same general lines, and the administration of the Headquarters Committee and the Superintendent were unqualifiedly commended.

A Charming Woman

is one who is lovely in face, form, mind and temper. But it's hard for a woman to be charming without health. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a god-send to women who want health, and friends. They regulate beauty Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion and perfect health. Try them. 50c at The Berlin Drug Company.

Yeast—Why does a woman always look worried when she sees a boy coming up the walk to her house with a telegram?

Crimsonbeak—Because she does not know whether it's prepaid or not.

"How'd you like to be my brother-in-law?" asked little Albert.

"I would like it very much," the young man answered. "Do you think there is any hope for me?"

"Well, I dunno. Sis and me seem to think so, but pa says you're hopeless."

"I don't think I'll let my daughter marry you, young man."

"Why not, sir?"

"Well, you have very expensive tastes."

"How do you know that?"

"Why, you want to marry my daughter."

"He is a man of wonderful robustness said the pharmacist."

"But he has taken every kind of medicine he could get hold of."

"Yes. And he has survived them all."

"Dear," she said, and she threw her shoulders back and looked him squarely in the eyes, "is it because I inherited a fortune from my grandfather that you wish to marry me?"

"Darling, how can you dream of such a thing? I would marry you regardless of where you got your money."

THIS BANK BELIEVES
That much of its success is due to the good people of this community. We offer facilities to you, safe-guarding 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.

CALVIN B. TAYLOR BANKING CO.,
BERLIN, MD.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$26,000.
CALVIN B. TAYLOR, Pres. W. L. HOLLOWAY, Cashier.
JOHN E. SMITH, Asst. Cashier. R. W. BOSTON, Teller.

LIBERTYTOWN. FUNERAL DESIGNS,
Cut Flowers, Etc.
Mrs. George W. LeCato,
Main Street, Berlin, Md.

JUST RECEIVED
A full line of silk and Eucraet hose; also volles, India linens, laces, and embroidery flouncings. Just received a full line of Shirt-Waists, Children's Dresses and Underwear.
Always on hand, Thompson's Glove Fitting American Lacy, L. Reata, and D. H. & C. Corsets, size to \$3.00. Full line white goods, fancy neckwear, dress goods, trimmings, etc.

LECATO & WISE.

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 bricks. All standard flavors. Quality guaranteed for every load.
Write, telephone or telegraph.

Middletown Farms,
Pure Dairy Products.
Middletown, Del.

PURNELLVILLE
Mr. James Savage, of Savagetown, visited friends here Sunday.
Mrs. Kate Cropper is on the sick list. We hope she will soon be out again.
Mrs. Gravelle Cropper was called this week to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Savage, of Savagetown, who is very ill.
Mr. George Massey, Jr., of Ocean City, visited his father, Mr. George Massey, Sunday.
Mrs. Fisher visited his sister, Mrs. Thomas Savage, at Savagetown, Sunday.

Subscribe to the ADVANCE NOW!!!
is the accepted time.
Do Not Delay,
But insure at once in THE HARTFORD.
Guy E. Boston, Agent,
Berlin, Md.

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

Ladies' World (monthly) and Berlin Advance	1.75
Success and Berlin Advance	1.75
The Boys' World and Advance	1.75
The Girls' Companion and Berlin Advance	1.75
Young People's Weekly and Berlin Advance	1.40
Thrice-A-Week World and Advance	1.66
The New-York Tribune Farmer and Advance	1.60
Philadelphia Record and Advance one year	3.40
Philadelphia North American and Advance one year	3.35
Baltimore Sun and Advance one year	3.70
Scientific American and Advance one year	3.65

Above are cash with order. Send all communications to BERLIN ADVANCE, Berlin, Md.

JUNE PRICES
Anthracite and Bituminous Coal for every household and factory
Size, Egg 35.20 per ton
"Stove 32.00 " "
"Nut 6.45 " "
"Pea 5.00 " "
"Splitting 4.95 " "
"Buck 4.85 " "
The above prices are F. O. B. coal yard—charge of 40 cts. per ton is added for delivering within the corporate limits.
All coal will be screened and left free from dirt and dust, for which an additional charge of 10 cts. per ton is made, unless ordered NOT SCREENED.

PLACE ORDERS NOW.
Davis Coal Co.,
Phone No. 5. Berlin, Md.

JUST COME TO THE BERLIN NOTION CO.
for embroidery flouncings, galloon trimming, lace, corsets, summer silks, fine linen for dresses, shirt-waists, underwear.

A full line of Baby caps and notions.
L. Tilghman, Sec.

Customer—Will this color run?
Fresh Salesman—Run, madam! It won't even hurry.
Customer—Then it won't do, Mr. Smarty. I like fast colors.

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

SNOW HILL.

Miss Margie Vincent visited her sister, Mrs. Charles Turman, at Chincoteague, this week.

Mr. Theodore Hudson and Mr. Frank Parsons, of Pittsville, spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Ethel DeMar left Wednesday for an extended visit to Norfolk and Boston.

Mr. Walter Hastings leaves Saturday for Germany, where he expects to take a course in modern languages at Heidelberg University. He will return in the fall to accept the professorship of languages at the University of New York. Mr. Hastings, who is a graduate of Snow Hill High School, Mercersburg Academy and Princeton University, has won for himself many honors through his close application to his studies, and we predict for him a career of unlimited success.

Miss Mollie Coulbourn has returned from a visit to her brother, in North Carolina and Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bromley, of Baltimore, stopped in Snow Hill Wednesday en route to Stockton, where they will spend some time with relatives and friends.

Mr. Samuel T. Duffy, of Salisbury, was a visitor in town this week.

Mr. C. R. Higgins, of Pocomoke City, was a visitor in town last week.

Rev. C. W. Prettyman is attending the Commencement exercises at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., this week.

Miss Margaret Vincent and Miss Mamie Parsons leave Saturday to take a summer course at the University of Tennessee, at Knoxville.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Thompson, of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Johnson, in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Warner, of Ardmore, Pa., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Irwin this week.

Mrs. Walter Harmon and Miss Blanche Harmon, of Baltimore, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Prettyman at the M. E. Parsonage.

Miss Georgie Tracey, of Chincoteague, was the guest of Mrs. T. M. Purnell this week.

Miss Sidney Riley returned to her home in Baltimore, this week, after a visit to Miss Mabel Irwin.

Mr. Ross Rogers and Mr. Stanley Zimmerman, of Harrisburg, and Mr. Thomas Ross, of Asbury Park, have been the guests of Mr. Walter Hastings the past week.

The Farmer—My son Reuben, who's in New York, tells me there's a bank down there that keeps open day and night.

The Storekeeper (turning to his clerk)—Hear that, Jason! And sometimes you growl because you have to work only from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.

American Girl (at Windsor Castle)—Porter, is there any chance to get a glimpse of Queen Alexandria? Gentleman at the Gate—I am not the porter. I am the Prince of Wales.

American Girl—How lucky I am! Is your mother in?

The man with the hoe had just finished planting his sweet peas.

"There," he said, straightening up, "I've spoiled a \$6 pair of shoes and ruined a \$10 pair of trousers, but if we have good luck we'll get a bouquet for which the florist would have charged at least 20 cents."

The Lady Interviewer—And you brought that lovely parrot from the ill-fated ship? What a beauty! Does it talk at all?

The Sailor Man (embarrassed)—H'm! E-r-yes, quite a bit, mum, but not for publication!

"Is there much activity in real estate in this section?" asked the visitor.

"I should say there is," answered Farmer Cornitassel. "Had three land slides an' a washout last year."



DON'T NEGLECT YOUR WATCH
A watch is a delicate piece of machinery. It calls for less attention than most machinery, but must be cleaned and oiled occasionally to keep perfect time.

With proper care a Waltham Watch will keep perfect time for a lifetime. It will pay you well to let us clean your watch every 22 or 28 months.

BENSON, THE JEWELER.
OCEAN CITY.

Among those attending the Surfmen's Association at Atlantic City, this week, are Capt. Jones, of Ocean City Station, Capt. Powell, of North Beach Station, and Capt. and Mrs. J. T. Hudson and Robert Massey.

Improvements are going on at the Atlantic Hotel. Carpenters, painters, and plumbers are transforming the place, and no doubt it will present a better appearance than for several years.

Dame Rumor predicts another marriage soon.

Mr. John Hagan and family have moved into their cottage here for the summer.

We now have three meat stores, in our city, and no one need go hungry.

Mr. James Conner, of Philadelphia, came down this week, and will spend the summer with his brother.

Several cottagers are now occupying their cottages for the summer, and others will be down as soon as the schedule is changed, which is booked for the 22th.

Mr. J. C. Hockney and daughter, Miss Mabel, have returned from a pleasant visit to relatives at Wildwood and Pleasantville, N. J.

A LEADING CALIFORNIA DRUGGIST
Pasadena, Cal., March 9, 1911.

Foley and Co., Gentlemen:—We have sold and recommended Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for years. We believe it to be one of the most efficient expectorants on the market. Containing no opiates or narcotics it can be given freely to children. Enough of the remedy can be taken to relieve a cold, as it has no nauseating results, and does not interfere with digestion. Yours very truly, C. H. Ward Drug Co., C. L. Parsons, Sec'y and Treas. Get the original Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the yellow package. For Sale by All Druggists.

FRIENDSHIP.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Burbage and children, of Berlin, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davis visited her sister, Mrs. Clarence Coffin, at Libertytown, Sunday.

Mr. Fisher and little Eva, of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday with his father, Mr. Charles Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mitchell, of Philadelphia, visited his parents this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and Miss Anna Davis, of Showell, were visitors here Sunday.

Mr. Hudson and friend, Miss Mary Williams, of Libertytown, spent Sunday at the home of his brother, Mr. John Hudson.

There will be Sunday School on Sunday morning at 9.30 and class-meeting at 10.30.

'Tis but a man, remarked the belligerent goat, as he saw the solitary traveller draw near.

Libby's
Sliced
Dried Beef
Old Hickory Smoked
Highest Quality
Finest Flavor

Try This Recipe
To the contents of one medium size jar of Libby's Sliced Dried Beef, add one tablespoonful of butter, then sprinkle with one tablespoonful of flour and add one-half cup of cream. Cook 5 minutes and serve on toast.

Ask for Libby's in the sealed glass jars.
At All Grocers
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago



SILENCE THAT WAS WASTED

Aunt Melissa supremely indifferent to Fact That Pa Had for Days Been in a "Huff."

Aunt Melissa Spigott was such an exceedingly energetic talker that the youngsters of the family used to suppose that her tongue must be copper-toed, because it never wore out. Uncle Silas, on the other hand, was as economical of words as a marketman is of early strawberries.

The too free exercising of this worthy member of Aunt Melissa's on one occasion, gave Uncle Silas serious offense, which he manifested by a severe silence lasting for several days. At the end of that period one of the older daughters approached her mother upon the subject with the remark, "Ma, seems like you ought to make up with pa by now."

"Make up with pa?" exclaimed Aunt Melissa, in great astonishment. "Make up what?"

"Why," returned the daughter, "don't you know poor pa's feeling bad yet? He's still huffing."

"Huffing—for the land's sake! How long's he been huffing?"

"Ever since you came down on him so hard about wasting sugar by not stirring his coffee; that's three days ago."

"Why, you don't tell me, Janie Maud!" Aunt Melissa looked amazed. "Your pore pa! Been huffing for three days, and I never mistrusted a thing of it!"—Youth's Companion.

Ask a favor of an enemy and you will probably make a friend; ask of a friend you may make an enemy.—Marmaduke.

Breakfast A Pleasure
when you have
Post Toasties
with cream

A food with snap and zest that wakes up the appetite.

Sprinkle crisp Post Toasties over a saucer of fresh strawberries, add some cream and a little sugar—
Appetizing
Nourishing
Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Baitz Creek, Mich.

For Self and Wife

By Isola Forrester
(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"I'm positive it's Ralph," Vera leaned forward in her steamer chair to get a good look at the man who had just passed. "He has marched around about 40 times so far this morning. Phil and I do wish you'd find out for me."

"I didn't know you were so keen on digging up Ralph," Phil's tone was a mere grunt of disgust, from the depths of his rug. "Didn't that die out at Pinehurst last fall?"

"Didn't what die out?" Vera looked meditatively and innocently out to sea.

"Vera's face was a study. She frowned and pursed her pretty lips tensely. Some way, she could not picture Ralph's wife at all. She could only remember the last night at Pinehurst. It had been in September, and the Carolina beach looked wonderfully fair in the rich, golden moonlight. Hatless, they had mounted horses and gone for a canter at low tide along the wet sands, far, far out, to what they called Lovers' Leap. It was a jutting headland of rock that cut off the beach. And it was here that Ralph had taken the chance with Fate. She could see him still, bending toward her from his saddle, his face a bit hard and tense in the cool moonlight, his eyes full of yearning. She had said no, of course—every girl does the first time she is asked by a man—and if he had been older he would have understood the challenge in her eyes and words, and fought the game out with her to its winning. She had wished him to win, but the next morning when she had risen she got the news of his departure for New York on the first train out.

And now he was on board, under an assumed name, in a stateroom "for self and wife."

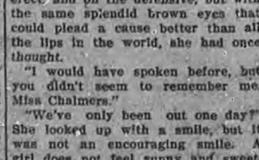
"I say, Vera, here he comes," Phil said suddenly. "I'm going. Good luck, sis. You might offer my congratulations with your own. They say lemons are good for seasickness."

The next moment, Ralph Maynard stood in front of her, cap off, very erect and on the defensive, but with the same splendid brown eyes that could plead a cause better than all the lips in the world, she had once thought.

"I would have spoken before, but you didn't seem to remember me, Miss Chalmers."

"We've only been out one day!" She looked up with a smile, but it was not an encouraging smile. A girl does not feel sunny and sweet-tempered toward a man who takes unto himself a wife six months after he has made love to her. "I had not noticed you before."

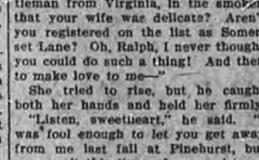
POULTRY



TRAP NEST EASILY WORKED

Simple Contrivance is Operated by Weight of Hen—Foot is Removed from the Top.

In the illustration herewith is shown the simplest form of trap nest imaginable, says the Orange Judd Farmer. The hen alights on the running board and walks toward the nest. When she approaches the point E her weight depresses that end of the board and disconnects the support D, which falls of its own weight. When she steps into the nest, the board being heavier on the outside and hinged at A, tips until the opening to the nest is closed.

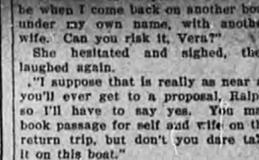


The nest is closed. The hen is removed from the top of the nest, which is then set as shown in the cut.

COOP FOR HENS AND CHICKS

Common A-Shaped Affair is Easily Constructed and Can Be Made Without Any Floor.

The accompanying illustration shows a common A-shaped coop used for hen and chickens. It is quickly and easily made, says the Homestead. As shown in the illustration it is three feet wide, two feet from front to back and two feet high. The cross-pieces nailed on the front side are three inches apart. Ordinarily a coop of this kind is made with a floor, although this is not absolutely necessary. If it is not floored care must be taken to have it placed where water will not enter in case of heavy rains.



TWO CAUSES OF LIMBERNECK

Usually Brought by Fowls Eating Decayed Meat Full of Maggots—Also by Potomac Poison.

Limberneck is an affliction that is usually caused by fowl eating decayed meat full of maggots. Some assert it is also a result of ptomaine poisoning. The remedy is turpentine, and the following is a good treatment: Mix a tablespoonful in an equal amount of warm water, and pour into the crop. Follow by filling the crop nearly full with warm water, and then, holding the fowl by the feet, head down, gently work out the entire contents. When thoroughly cleaned give a tablespoonful of castor oil and allow the fowl to remain quiet by itself until recovered. To prevent this trouble, at least once a week make a careful inspection of the range to see that no dead, decaying animal bodies are lying about breeding maggots.

Capon Pay Best. A few years ago capons were seldom found on sale except in some of the more exclusive markets, in the largest cities. This was largely because poultry raisers have only in recent years learned that caponing insures not only a higher price per pound for their fowls, but an increase in weight for each bird. A capon not infrequently attains a weight of from fourteen to sixteen pounds, or practically twice that of the ordinary rooster of the same breed. And with other conditions similar the meat is always sweeter, always tender and usually just fat enough to make a good appearance and readily salable at from four to six cents a pound above that of ordinary poultry.

Corn and Plymouth Rocks. A hen should not have a very great quantity of corn. It soon makes her too fat. This is especially true of the larger fowls. The Leghorn is too far for good laying, but Plymouth Rocks are not to be trusted with too much corn before them.

Narragansett More Popular. The Narragansett turkey should be more popular than it is. It is slightly smaller than the Bronze, and is very docile and stands the confinement better than most other varieties.

CLEAN WATER FOR POULTRY

Drinking Fountain So Arranged That Hens Cannot Scratch Litter and Dirt Into Pan.



Fountain Kept Clean.

When the hens are shut up in the house, they are very apt to scratch dirt into the drinking pan and also to muddy up same, by standing in it with their feet. By using about twelve 11-inch lengths of heavy wire, the wire protector shown in illustration can be easily and simply made. The wire is joined together at the top by winding with a piece of malleable wire, and the wires are then bent outward in the form shown at the bottom.



Good Judgment and Proper Management Essential in Fattening Poultry—Keep Pens Dark.

To fatten poultry quickly and profitably requires good judgment and proper management in the care of the fowls and proper feeding. The best foods are bits of fat meat, mash of meal or fine grits made from yellow corn, with skim milk; boiled potatoes, rice and oatmeal and milk. If anything oatmeal is preferable because of its greater heating qualities and its effect on color or fat. The main point to keep in view is to fatten your fowls in the shortest time possible. To do this they should be in a coop or pen, where they cannot take much exercise, for by exercise they work off fat and keep down fat. A good way is to confine them to small, light coops made of lat or wire netting. These may sit out in the back yard or barnyard, or well-drained ground. In case of rain or damp weather cover them with a cloth. Keep the pens dark. The daytime, except when the fowls are eating, by throwing a thick covering over the coops, such as carpets, blankets or quilts. This will prevent the fowls from stirring about between meals. In the morning give them boiled potatoes, mashed white hot, and thickened with corn meal, with a little salt and pepper for seasoning.

They should be fed three times a day, and their bill of fare varied as much as possible, but with a large proportion of starchy hest and fat producing articles. Very little green stuff should be given them, though pumpkin or squash may take the place of boiled potatoes occasionally. Fresh bedding should be supplied frequently, and the coop and spot it occupies should be kept clean. The coop should rest on chicken, or on gravelly or sandy soil, with a bedding of hay or straw. The coop being light, it will be easy to move it to a new place occasionally by a man getting at each end and lifting it an inch or so off the ground, gently pushing the chickens along inside the coop as it is moved, having prepared the bed of hay on the new place beforehand.

Under a hen is a very valuable breeding bird it does not pay to keep her after she is two years old. They should be marketed just before their second moulting.

POULTRY NOTES

Regularity in feeding should be the plan. The hen that will not scratch is not a well one. Nothing gives a chick a worse setback than pinfeather food. Duck raisers pack 40 dressed ducklings in a barrel for shipment. It is generally estimated that broilers shrink about a half pound when dressed. Poultrymen make a regular practice of raising roots, cabbage and lettuce for their laying hens. The best food for sitting hens is whole corn, with plenty of pure water, grit and charcoal. A loafer in the hen house is not a desirable companion for good, strong, healthy, busy hens. If there are two toms in the flock and they don't agree, shut up one day and the other the next. The turkey hen that ranges far from the barn is likely to steal her nest a long ways from home. Costly houses for the poultry are not essential, but they should be warm, dry and free from drafts. Caponing is performed when the birds are about two or three months old—before the comb develops. Make friends of your turkeys, as far as you can, and it will aid you considerably in caring for them.

PULPIT NOT IN THEIR LINE

How Men Now Eminent in Judiciary of Country Disappointed Parents' Fond Expectations.

"There were three boys in our family out in Ashland county, Ohio," said Colonel Fred Paul Grosscup of Charleston, W. Va., at the Willard hotel, "and our good old Lutheran parents decided that one of the three should be a preacher."

"Peter, the first born, was picked for the church, while Ben and myself were allowed to think of some other vocation. Well, when Peter left college he told father and mother that he would leave the church could get along without him, as he preferred the law. Then I was picked for the pulpit, and after a term in college my parents were shocked to learn that I had entered a business house far from home."

"That meant the selection of Ben, the youngest, for the church, and when Ben got through his college course he told the old folks at home that he thought it wisest to follow the example of Peter and enter the legal profession. There were no other boys, so what could father and mother do but exclaim, 'The Lord's will be done,' and give us each a parental blessing."

"Years after, when brother Peter reached the federal bench and Ben achieved distinction on the Pacific coast, our parents seemed reconciled to the loss sustained by the pulpits of the country."

SOMETHING ELSE.

The Professor—An ordinary brick will absorb a quart of water. The Pugilist—Then my brother's no brack!

The Professor—What do you mean? The Pugilist—He never absorbed much water in his life.

Drinking Their Hooley. Little Arlene was familiar with the operation of the garden hose at home, when she observed a line of fire with its great length and bulge in the serpent-like in the street, she immediately inquired what it was. Her mother replied that was firemen's hose, and the child went on watching the fire.

Ip the meantime two additional fire companies dashed up, and these newly arrived fire fighters were carrying their respective lines toward the burning building, when little Arlene spied them.

"Oh, mamma," she cried, "ain't her neck out of the crowd, 'here comes more firemen dragging their hooley behind them!"—Lippincott's.

DISTEMPER. In all the diseases among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in a stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year \$20 and \$1.50. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Privilege. Visitor—Why don't you get out of this town? You can never make a success in this dull hole. Native—No, but I can always tell what I could have done elsewhere if I'd ever have gone away.—Puck.

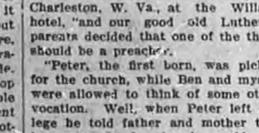
SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES. Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for sweating, chafing, itching, blisters, itching feet. Always use it to break in new shoes. Try it today. Sold everywhere. 25 cents. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Ginnell, Le Roy, N. Y.

For SEARSVILLE—SIECKA'S CAPSULES. Whether from Cold, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsules will relieve you. It's liquid-pleasant to take—sets in immediately. Try it. 10c, 25c, and 50 cents at drug stores.

After her third engagement a girl begins to appear anxious.

How a Terrible Case Was Cured After Doctor's Treatment Failed.

Michael J. Sharp, 133 Maryland Ave., Rosebank, N. Y., says: "I had intense pains through my back and my feet swelled so I could hardly walk. The slightest touch left a mark on the skin, showing plainly that I had dropsy. Whenever I caught cold, I lost control of the kidney secretions. My physician stated nothing would save me but an operation. It was my good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills and under their use I gradually grew better. The frequent flow of the urine was corrected, the brickish sediment and gravel disappeared and the color became natural. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills in the highest terms."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Health is the greatest gift, contentedness the best riches.—Dharmma-ana. Start afresh this Spring—cleanse and purify the system by a course of Gairdner's Herb Laxative and Blood-purifier. If you don't believe honesty is the best policy, try it.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me."

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing else to try."—J. T. JANETZKI, 2923 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit. Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Constipation Vanishes Forever. Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner digest—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



DAISY FLY KILLER. If you knowest anything good of a man, tell it unto others; if anything ill, tell it privately and prudently to himself.—Burrill.

For SEARSVILLE—SIECKA'S CAPSULES. Whether from Cold, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsules will relieve you. It's liquid-pleasant to take—sets in immediately. Try it. 10c, 25c, and 50 cents at drug stores.

After her third engagement a girl begins to appear anxious.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women. It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants. THE ONE REMEDY so good that its success are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath. It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeits as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trading with your most precious possession—your health—your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

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A Box of Candy

By Alice Turner Curtis

"Do you know what sugar is?" asked Uncle Jim, as he handed his small niece a box of creamy-white bonbons.

Both Mary and Constance laughed at his question, and Mary said, "Of course we do, Uncle Jim. Sugar is sweet."

"So is molasses, and so is honey," said Uncle Jim, smilingly.

This made Mary feel a little puzzled. She knew that candy was made of sugar, and she knew that there was a delicious maple-sugar, made by boiling down the sap from maple-trees, but she had never thought about the sweet, white grains of sugar which made her oatmeal taste so good; and she looked at Constance wondering.

But Constance shook her head. "Sugar is made from beets— from red beets, like those that grow in your father's garden," said Uncle Jim.

Mary and Constance both laughed a little, for they thought perhaps Uncle Jim was trying some sort of a joke on them; but he nodded soberly, and said, "Yes, indeed. Beets are planted all over the world, and great buildings erected to crush out their sweet juice and boil it down into clean, white sugar, so that small girls can have bowls of oatmeal and boxes of candy."

"Truly, Uncle Jim?" asked Mary.

"Truly!" replied her uncle. "And thousands of years ago a little girl in India saw her big brothers cut down the stalks of sugar-cane, and crush it between heavy rollers, and take the sweet juice and put it in a kettle and boil it down into sugar."

"And in China little girls helped to gather maize, a grain that grows in the fields, and when that was crushed there was a sweet liquid, and that, too, was boiled to make sweets for small people."

"Was the sugar in the sugar-bowl made of beets?" asked Constance.

"Yes," replied Uncle Jim, "and when you go to California with Aunt Ethel you will see acres and acres of land all planted with beets, planted on purpose to be gathered and crushed into sweet juice and boiled down into sugar. And in the Southern States there are fields and fields of sugar-cane growing for that same purpose. You must get your father to tell you how much sugar is made in Cuba, and in South America, and in other countries."

Mary picked out a round white peppermint from her box of candies, and looked at it wonderingly. She was thinking that the commonest things are interesting.

"I suppose that was a beet once," she said.

"And this was a tall stalk of sugar-cane that grew in Cuba," said Constance, laughingly, holding up a heart-shaped bonbon.

"We made salt down on Cape Cod," said Mary. "Couldn't we boil beets and make sugar?"

But Uncle Jim shook his head. "Wait," he said, "until you go to Vermont some spring. Then you can boil down maple-sap and make maple-sugar."

"I think you remember better if you make things yourself," said Constance, hopefully, "but whenever I see beets now I shall think of sugar."

"And when I see sugar I shall think of sugar-cane," said Mary.

"And what will you think of when you see a box of candy?" asked Uncle Jim; and both the little girls answered in chorus:

"Of Uncle Jim! We shall think of you!"—The Youth's Companion.

JUST TRY OUR MEATS.

FRESH and SALT-MEATS always on hand. GROCERIES AND FEED.

We solicit inspection, and invite all our friends to call in.

Z. H. AYRES & CO., BERLIN, MD.

North Brick Building on Main St.

Do you want a RUBBER STAMP

OR A STAMP PAD?

OR Ink for your Pad?

Call at this office. Berlin, Md

A Dreadful Wound

from a knife, gun, tin can, rusty nail, fireworks, or of any other nature, demands prompt treatment with Bucklen's Arnica Salve to prevent blood-poison or gangrene. It's the quickest, surest healer for all such wounds as also for Burns, Boils, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Chapped Hands, Corns or Piles. 25c at The Berlin Drug Co.

The Boy Criminal.

The cigarette habit is the most potent factor for the development of crime in a boy. Where the most debasing offenses are charged it has been my experience to find that the boy is a victim of the cigarette habit. The insidious poison is at the bottom of the trouble. In the course of time the lad begins to inhale the smoke through the nostrils and then the poisoning of the blood and brain follows. His whole system soon becomes filled with lethargy; he loses his ambition; falls behind in his school work; eventually loses his job because he hasn't the normal vitality that a boy should have, and becomes a loafer. In a few years he won't be worth picking out of the gutter, and he will steal to get money in order that he may satisfy his appetite.—Judge Stubbs, of the Indianapolis Juvenile Court.

Wins Fight For Life

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Mershon, of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I had lost blood from lung hemorrhages, and was very weak and rundown. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak, sore lungs, obstinate coughs, stubborn colds, hoarseness, or grippe, asthma, hay-fever or any throat or lung trouble it's supreme. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by The Berlin Drug Co.

Miss Skreecher—What sort of songs do you like best, Mr. Suphrer?

Mr. Suphrer—The songs of the seventeenth century.

Miss S.—How odd! Why do you prefer them?

Mr. S.—Because nobody ever sings 'em nowadays.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Wife—Before we were married you used to write me letters eight and ten pages long. Now, when you go away, you just send me little notes of half a page.

Husband—Um—my dear, I am—er—trying to economize on letter paper, so as to have more money for my little duckie darling to spend.

Work Will Soon Start

after you take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and you'll quickly enjoy their fine results. Constipation and indigestion vanish and fine appetite returns. They regulate stomach, liver and bowels and impart new strength and energy to the whole system. Try them. Only 25c at The Berlin Drug Co.

"Why did you have the sun-dial moved, Amy?" "I wanted it where the moonlight would shine on it, so we could tell the time of night."

Home Course In Tree Preservation

By JOHN DAVEY, Father of Tree Surgery.

V.—Suggestions on Tree Planting.

(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

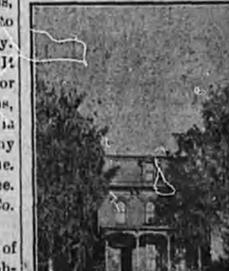
WE will give you a little more about planting. In illustration No. 9 you have what is a splendid arrangement for that particular situation. The soil is shallow and the trees will never become large. Wisely, the Norway maple has been selected, and the double row is admirable when you consider the quality of the soil and the rather slow growing tendency of the tree. By the way, I am lecturing on trees from one end



NO. 9.—SPLENDID ARRANGEMENT FOR PLANTING WHERE SOIL IS SHALLOW.

of the country to the other, and I find no tree better adapted to all kinds of soil and all kinds of climate (except the far south than the Norway maple. It can be "spaced" at about twenty feet apart. While, as I say, in this particular instance there is no great objection to having them so close, yet in ordinarily good soil it would be a serious mistake, as the trees would grow one into the other and the beauty of the individual tree would be lost. Thirty feet is a good distance.

It will be noticed also that in this case there is a wide lawn between the sidewalk and the street. In such cases usually a tree will do fairly well, but where the border is narrow under no consideration should the tree be planted there, but on the inside of the sidewalk, on the lawn, about three feet from the walk, as here seen. This gives the most magnificent results. In case the street should be asphalted there is still room for the roots to ramble and gather moisture from the sidewalk; on the other hand, in the lawn, if in Philadelphia, for example, the planting had been on the lawn, as indicated, and the "tree butchers" all been hanged, that city at the least calculation, as before stated, would have been \$15,000,000 ahead in real estate values. I am writing for the people, so that they



NO. 10.—BIRCHES SET WIDE APART FOR HOME ORNAMENTATION.

will not be misgrudged by unqualified persons who pose as "professionals" in planting and the care of trees. It has been the object of the average "tree agent" to sell all he can without regard to whether it be right or wrong in planting. Who is there that does not admire the glory of the individual tree, as seen out in the open field, for example? And who is there that will not gaze in loving admiration on the two cut-leaved birch, as seen in illustration No. 10? In the first place, the too thick planting is a waste of money for the trees, and, second, when the branches interlace the beauty of each individual tree is destroyed. Third, too many trees destroy the green sward, and the grass, a good, heavy sod, should always predominate. I favor "clumping" or "grouping," but it should usually be off to one side and should consist of a number of kinds, so as to produce a woodland effect. When ten years ago I published the crude old "Tree Doctor" the "tree agents" and "tree butchers" gnashed their teeth. But the people are getting wise and in a few years will know how to plant and care for their own trees with just as much care as the average man knows how to take care of his horse or cow.

If your land is heavy the elm or sycamore probably will grow the best for you. If sandy and dry use the maples, birch, Linden and oaks, especially the pin oak.

Apple trees refuse to do anything in low, heavy clay land, but the pear likes clay. Cherries, plums and peaches do well in light, dry soils, and all do well on clay if thoroughly underdrained and subsoiled.

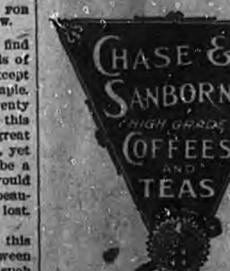
GOOD NEWS.

Many Berlin Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic for the Week Beginning June 11, 1911.

Topic—Why I Love Christ—1 Pet. 1, 3-5. (Honorary members' meeting.) Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

Peter is often called the apostle of hope. Hope occupies the central place in his writings, which faith does in those of Paul and love in those of John. But, while hope was a living power in the heart of the apostle, the grace of love also had a large place both in his heart and life. In his well-known interview with the risen Lord he had been called upon three times to answer the question, "Lovest thou me?" and in each instance he had asserted that there existed in his heart the warmest affection for his Master and Lord. "Thou knowest that I love Thee," was his thrice repeated answer, and even in the Greek word used for love he expressed the depth and warmth of his love. Moreover, Peter recognized and commended the love which the Christians of Asia Minor, to whom he wrote, had for Jesus Christ. Though they had not seen His gracious face and had not known Him after the flesh, yet they loved Him—"whom, having not seen, ye love?" And why did they love Christ? For the same reasons that we and all who love Christ do so.

1. We love Christ because we know Him. It is true that it is love to one whom we have not seen with the physical sight, and yet we know Him through the study of His life while upon earth and by the inner knowledge of spiritual communion with Him. And "to know Him is to love Him." No one can rightly study the life of Christ and understand His mission into this world of sin and woe and look upon the sufferings which He endured that this mission might be fulfilled without having his heart go out to the Saviour in great and overwhelming love. And when to this knowledge through history there is added that which comes through experience by spiritual fellowship and communion with Him that love is immeasurably increased. Then we, too, can say:

Yet, though I have not seen and still Must rest in faith alone, I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will, Unseen, but not unknown.

2. We love Christ because He first loved us. "We love Him because He first loved us." This is the testimony of John, the beloved disciple and the apostle of love. And it finds a response in each and every loving Christian heart. It was Christ's love for us that led Him to die for us upon the cross, and therefore no one need ever despair of the love of Christ. Love is the greatest of all, above the realm of doubt. "Love begets love." Christ's love to us begets love in us, love for Him and love for those who are His. We all know from experience that it was the love of Christ for us that kindled within our breast the flame of love for Christ, and nothing so revives a drooping love for Christ as to sit beneath the cross and to look upon His sufferings and to remember that He bore the cross and shame for us because He loved us.

BIBLE READING.

Deut. vi, 5; 8. of Sol. 11, 4; viii, 7; Matt. xxii, 37; xxiv, 11-13; John iii, 16; x, 1-18; xv, 9-14; Rom. v, 8; viii, 35-39; xii, 9, 10; Eph. iii, 14-21; I John iii, 2, 1; 7-12, 19-21.

PRaise FOR ENDEAVORERS.

Ex-Vice President Fairbanks Also Eulogizes the Missionaries.

"All honor to the American missionaries, to British, German and French missionaries—yes, all honor to the missionaries of all lands who go out into the world and seek to conquer in

the sign of the cross," says Charles W. Fairbanks, former vice president of the United States.

"I have observed with very great pleasure and satisfaction the broadening influence of the Christian Endeavor societies, societies which embrace all religious denominations which know neither caste nor race, nor narrow denominational creed, which are found in all climes and all countries the world about.

"They are a power for good which no finite intelligence can measure. Their very segregation is for the welfare of men. They seek to bring men to better terms in their manifold relations with each other at home and abroad."

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