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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting, Topic For the Week
Beginning Sept. 3, 1911.
Topic—Lessons from great lives—IX.
Daniel—Dan. vi. 10-22. (Consecration
Meeting) Edited by Rev. Ebenezer H.
Doyle, D. D.

The life of Daniel is one of the most interesting and inspiring to be found in Biblical history. It appeals especially to the young, and his example should ever be a guide and a help to young people amid the trials and temptations of youth. Of Daniel's parentage or childhood life nothing is known. He was probably born in Jerusalem and seems to have been of noble descent.

In the third year of Nebuchadnezzar Daniel was taken to Babylon and trained for the king's service. Because of his courageous fidelity to God and to his religious faith he was divinely blessed and rose to positions of trust and power under the Persian kings. Although he does not seem to have spent his entire life in Babylon, yet the story of his endeavors, his sufferings and his prophecies, as recorded in the Scripture, deals alone with his life in the land of captivity. There is no record of his death, but he had played well his part in life and when the end came he was ready to be "gathered to his fathers" to await the time when "many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake," and among them Daniel himself, to everlasting life.

1. The life of Daniel teaches a lesson on moral heroism. Where physical danger was concerned Daniel was fearless and courageous, but above this he was a moral hero. He had deep religious and moral convictions, and regardless of everything he lived up to them. In his early experience in Babylon he "purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself" with meat and drink offered to idols. It was against the law of Moses to do so, and Daniel stood firm. Fortunately he was able to persuade the king's servant to test the value of his position, but we can well believe that had the necessity arisen Daniel would have boldly refused to obey the king's command. But the success of his test has proved for all time that rich food and especially intoxicating liquors are detrimental to physical, mental and spiritual growth and development. But what moral courage it must have taken in Daniel under the circumstances to have stood up for the right as he saw it. He was in a strange land and might have eased his conscience by saying, "In Babylon do as Babylonians do," and he determined that he would not do so.

2. The life of Daniel teaches a lesson on daily prayer. "He knelt upon his knees three times a day and prayed and gave thanks before his God." This glimpse into the daily habits of Daniel is enough to reveal to us the secret of his fidelity and integrity among the fearful temptations of his life. Daniel was a man of prayer. Prayer was the daily habit of his life and a king's command could not break that habit. Daniel no doubt led a very busy life, but he had time for daily communion with God, and so should all His children. We should have a time and a place for daily fellowship with our heavenly Father and thereby we will be strengthened to meet the daily temptations that assail us and enabled to better perform the daily duties of life.

3. The life of Daniel teaches us that it is possible to be faithful to God in every avenue of life. If Daniel, surrounded by the temptations and allurements of a dissolute, heathen court, could be faithful to God and live a life devoted to holiness, it is possible anywhere. Do doubt it is not to doubt the power of man in many respects, but the power of God. God kept Daniel and God can keep us, if like Daniel, we trust Him, and pray to Him to do so. It is possible to live a Christian life in high places as well as in low places, in palaces as in hovels, in politics and in business as in the trades and professions. Any other claim is a lie against God, and the excuse of servants who would charge that dishonesty to environment rather than to the inherent evil dispositions of their own hearts and to their own deliberate choosing. In any honest calling in life if we will "purpose in our hearts" to be true, God will give us the grace to do so.

BIBLE READINGS.
PROV. 1: 10-19; xii. 1-6, 23, 29; xiii. 24-26; Pa. xvi. 1, 2; Dan. 1: 1-6, 8-15, 17; 11: 19-23, 31-45; 11: 30-31; vi. 1, 4, 10-23; xii. 1-3; Rev. xii. 1.

Its Future.
Answering the question, "What is to be the future of Christian Endeavor?" Dr. Leach, a member of the British parliament and chairman of the British National Christian Endeavor council, says: "The future of Christian Endeavor will be just what its friends and those who love it determine to make it. The central idea of the movement is what it has ever been, to promote the interests of the kingdom of Christ through the church. Hence those who desire Christian Endeavor to flourish must ever make the world's Redeemer the center of all they do."

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SERMON.

By
Rev. William Henry Bancroft.

Light at Eventide.

It shall come to pass that at evening time it shall be light. Zechariah, 14:7.

Thank you, Zechariah, for this sunny sentence. It opens roses within the heart. It starts the music of robins and wrens and orioles. It makes life worth living. Thank you, Zechariah!

A favorite hour with me is that which marks the close of day. In the gathering darkness that silently creeps over the sky, while the burnished tints of the sunset are fading in the west, and unseen hands are kindling the stars beyond, until they flash forth like the electric lamps of some great city of earth, I give myself over to the witchery of dreams. It is a fine season for dreaming.

Need I tell what are my thoughts? Oh, no! Perhaps there are joys ministering to me, but too sacred for public gaze. Or it may be that there are memories sad and painful. Quite likely it is that both of these are experienced. Where is the life that has not had in it a mixture of sweetness and bitterness?

But let us suppose that I am sorrowful in the time that I have named. It is then that I am blessed by that daughter of God whose name is Hope. She comes to me with a face like a morning in May, and with her marmalade skill repairs a possible future, and for the moment the sobbing of my heart are hushed into peace. Then I take courage, and pray for patience in waiting for better days to come. And how beautifully the wand of this Divine visitor changes the musing shadows! It comes to pass that at eventide it is light.

Human experience is very similar in every age. The history that has been on life that has not felt the sting of disappointment, that has not stood among the ruins of broken plans, that has not failed to have thrown somewhere along its path a grave. In the poet's words of Blake, the so-called friend of Job, "Man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward," or, quoting the sentence in a more vivid rendering from the Hebrew, "Man is born unto trouble as the sons of the burning coal lift up to fly."

As we are all thus summoned to see our happiness often marred, or our most cherished prospects come to naught, like the withering of plants under the touch of the fingers of the frost, or one after another of the beloved forms of the family fireside shattered by the blows of Death, so are we all, in like manner, given compensation for every loss; and in the most dismal hour of heart anguish there follows an answering season of quieted nerves. Light at eventide! Light at eventide!

The idea of the text, however, goes even farther than this. Not only are we promised relief from that which depresses us and enshrouds our minds, and not only are notes of gladness struck within our hearts in token of better things to come, but our Heavenly Father assures us that great blessings shall crown our heads when we least expect to wear such crowns. Our extremity invites God's opportunity.

Listen to Zechariah: "It shall come to pass in that day, that the light shall not be clear nor dark; but it shall be one day known to the Lord, not day nor night; but it shall come to pass that at evening time it shall be light."

This day about which the prophet writes was not to be a day of unblurred blue in the heavens above, nor here a single cloud to be seen. Neither was it to be a day of deep gloom, with not one patch of color in its sky nor one ray of gold to cheer its hours. There would be a succession of brightness and darkness. But at the last, when it might be thought that such a day would end in storm, the shadows of the storm followed by the heavier shadows of night, the uncertain

port would retreat, and make way for the bursting forth of the glory of the sun, a great bonfire of victory kindled upon a mountain of cloud. Light at eventide! Light at eventide!

More than once have I seen such days, and been made glad by them. They were days of the summer, when the flowers were only half awake, as if afraid that the night had not entirely passed away, and when the birds sat upon the branches of the trees, leaning to spread their wings or utter their songs, and when shadows chased each other across the hills and up and down the hills, as now and then light broke through the clouds. But as the day wore on to its finish, the sky cleared, and the sun did shine, and the daisies and buttercups opened their eyes, and sparrows and meadow-larks and brown thrashers filled the air with harmony or tossed it aside with a rush of capering wings. Light at eventide! Light at eventide!

Recalling those days, I mused, the thought which I have already named, that God bestows blessings when we least expect them.

Somewhere I have read the fact of a set of bells hanging in one of the towers of the Cathedral of Limerick. Those bells were first made for a convent in Italy, and by one who had his home during many years near the building, that he might enjoy the daily notes of these creations of his hands. But a political earthquake disturbed the land, and both the bells and he who moulded them were thrown to another country. In the course of time, the man, in his wanderings, reached the shores of Ireland, and on a calm evening, as the boat which he was in moved over the waves of the sea, the bells floated with him from the cathedral tower, and he, in a spirit of belief, raised them from the tongue of the man's oven, and he himself

You have had a happy home. Love smiled in every room and made every task. When all went from the fireside only for a short season, your heart longed to be there, and hastened your return, sending a swiftness to your feet like that of the fabled Mercury, the messenger of the gods. It may have been a plain home. But to you it was the trust of hallowed joys. The pictures on the walls were not the masterpieces of the great painters, but they meant far more to you than the gorgeous works of art hung within any mansion of disinterested lives. And the affectionate deeds and looks and words of those who wore dear gave you the possession of a wealth more royal than that of Midas, whose touch turned all things into gold.

But it came at last, that day of which I write. And as you noted its increasing gloom, you trembled in every nerve of your being, like an edifice in the convulsion of an earthquake; and your worst fears were realized. The sickness could not be stayed by any human skill, and finally the pale mark of death, as when a gray cloud floats over the disk of the moon and hides its brilliance, slowly crept along the frame of your beloved and banished her from all the radiance of life. Yonder lips would never again open their crimson doors to let words of love enter your ears. Yonder eyes were filled with a meaningless stare. Yonder feet and hands forever stilled. Night!

Thus have you seen pass on the spirit of child, or wife, or husband, or parent, or friend. And the sight was impressed upon the cells of your brain where Memory dwells, and impressed there like some terrible vision whose horrors cannot fade.

And yet, even in that saddest of times, you were surprised that your outburst of grief was not more violent; that you did not go forth and shriek with the voice of the wind on a winter's day; and that you did not utterly refuse to be comforted. When you might have thought yourself to be crushed, you were wonderfully strengthened and upheld. What was that feeling? It was not the hard indifference of the State, emotion held in check by the power of the will. It was the great God, who was himself acquainted with grief,

be, although he believed that God would somehow solve the problem that met his aged vision. When Abraham lifted the knife of sacrifice, and his arm was about to descend with killing blow upon the child of his bosom, a voice arrested the stroke; by faith was triumphant, and a ram caught in a thicket took Isaac's place upon the altar. In a manner likewise unanticipated by you, the Lord gave you deliverance out of financial distress.

And if such a deliverance ever again dawn upon you, can you wonder that you should doubt that your Father in Heaven will forget to be gracious, and withhold from you the fulfillment of His promises? Will not the memory of one broken wing repaired allow you the confidence of another restoration and joyous flight through the sunny sky? Will not the recollection of one eventide dimmed with splendor enable you to trust that every eventide shall be light?

Or there have been times in your life when you had strong forebodings of disaster on the way. Your breath was almost stopped in fright. It appeared to you as if the day which had come with no glory of sunrise upon it, neither clear, however, yet dark, would surely end in a storm of trouble. But the grief you feared did not arrive. Just when you expected to be crushed by a trial of sorrow the stroke was averted, and you were freed from all anxiety. Light at eventide! Light at eventide!

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In this respect were you like that old man who toiled once upon the rugged sides of Mount Moriah, there, in obedience to God's command, to sacrifice his darling boy. He knew not what the issue would

be, although he believed that God would somehow solve the problem that met his aged vision. When Abraham lifted the knife of sacrifice, and his arm was about to descend with killing blow upon the child of his bosom, a voice arrested the stroke; by faith was triumphant, and a ram caught in a thicket took Isaac's place upon the altar. In a manner likewise unanticipated by you, the Lord gave you deliverance out of financial distress.

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in the person of His Son Jesus Christ. It was the presence of the Holy Spirit promised to all the disciples. It was the fulfillment of the Father's words, that at evening time it should be light.

And that light still continues. Though now and then you are oppressed with loneliness, and there comes into your soul a great yearning for the companionship of those who have gone, the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keeps your heart and mind through Christ Jesus; and you wait in patience for the explanation of the providences that have befallen you. Light at eventide! Light at eventide!

Perhaps, my friend, I have not named your particular experience of sorrow. But the same thing applies to it as to those that I have named. God blesses you in your trials, whatever they are. You have seen the smile of His blessings. You know their worth. And they come to you often when you the least expected them. The darkness has lifted, and the grandeur of Heaven has flashed around your soul. Light in the eventide of trouble!

And is not this text a pledge for all the future? Can you and I imagine that any evil shall rush upon us with such force as to throw us down into despair? Even death itself, which is the closing of the day of life, shall have for us its eventide of light. And as the spirit shall plume its wings to soar Home, that light shall increase more and more, and then merge into Heaven's transcendent, uncreated, eternal Day.

A poet lay dying. It was just as the sun was going down in the west. He had his friends gathered round him, and he might once more look upon the scene of a day ending in grandeur. As the dark came on, his soul went forth, giving death to a poet!

But do not, my friend, conclude that Christian life is the ending of the day. As the glory of the sunshine falls upon his earthly vision, he finds himself breathing the air in which night never frowns. And at last eventide it is wonderfully light. Wonderfully light!

Without Fire.
Avis Gordon Vestal.

Sometimes we forget the value of the "commonplace," because we have always experienced it and never known its lack. All our lives we have built fires to warm ourselves in cold weather, and have daily eaten food which has been prepared by the agency of fire. Nearly every article of every-day use in our homes has been manufactured partly by the use of fire or by tools or machinery which the heat of the flame has helped to shape.

How would life seem without fire, I wonder? Very strange, you will agree, when you think about it carefully.

Do you know that this knowledge of kindling and using fire distinguishes man from all the other animals that inhabit the earth? Who ever heard—save in a fairy story—of a beast lighting a fire to cook gruel, or a horse making his own shoes by the heat of a forge? Man is sharply distinguished from the beasts because he is "the fire-using and cooking animal." Man has not the warm fur and feathers of the dog and bird to protect himself from the bitter cold, yet he steals the fur from the fox, the wool from the sheep, and the downy feathers from the bird's nest and clothes himself therewith; but even so, man could not be man and live in cold climates or with any degree of civilization unless he could master the flames, which the lower animals fear, and make it warm his body and soften his rough food for easier digestion. Nor could man build and use and create a swiftly transport himself and his goods save for the fire by which his clever brain, his skillful hand, and the metals of the deep earth join forces in the making of tools, great machines and puffing engines.

Primitive man ages ago, found fire in nature kindled by the lightning or by volcanic action. The

beasts of the field also beheld it, but without comprehension. Man had a brain far superior to that of other animals, and he gradually learned to preserve and to use the fire existing in nature. Eventually, he learned also to kindle the flame by various methods of friction between iron and flint, by rubbing two sticks together, by chemical action, and at last, by the electric current. As the centuries passed, the men of many nations learned better ways of preserving fire, and also more and more uses for it. For not long, however, have we had the cheap and convenient match for quickly starting a blaze.

For fuel for fire we have a number of different substances, all of them rich in natural element called "carbon," which growing plants obtain from the atmosphere. Wood, or plant fibre, is a simple form of fuel, and abundant. Coal, both "soft" and "hard" is a product of wood which grew centuries ago in the rank forests of that day, and, dying, fell into the damp swamps where they had grown. Finally, layers of earth, together with the water, covered the prostrate tree trunks and preserved them for the later use for man. Peat is a form of vegetable growth preserved in bogs, like young coal in the making. Oil and gas and wax are products of the air-made, wood-made coal. Tallow and fat are animal products likewise rich in this same flame eating carbon. Though fuels are abundant, the poor man may shiver in an unheated hovel during a cold season, while a bitter winter with inadequate railroad service in shipping coal may result in a fuel famine and even death upon the reckless plains of the Dakotas.

Let us for a moment summarize the uses of fire. We have mentioned warmth for our homes; heat for cooking food, and the use of fire in practically all forms of industry,—tool-making, metal-working, pottery-baking, transportation, and manufacture of many forms. In conclusion, let us not forget the signal lights of war, nor the warning lights which blaze in the lightning towers, and upon swiftly moving ships and locomotives. Savage men have built fires at night to scare away the still more savage beasts of prey. The mystery in all ages has made it play a part in religious worship—sacrifices at the hearth, altar fires for the deity, burning candles at the pulpit, even adoration of the fire itself as being a mighty god. Cremation, or the burning of the dead, has been practiced by many nations in many centuries. You and I work and read long after sundown and darkness by the artificial light of a protected fire of tallow, oil or gas, while the ancients ventured abroad into the dangers of the night with blazing torches to guide and protect them on their journey.

You know the stinging pain of cold fingers and the numbness which follows; but have you noticed also any mental and moral effects of cold, such as the welcome warmth of a fire could at least partly dispel? I refer to the fact that a class of bright children in a cold school-room will be dull and unable to learn the customary lesson until the blood is heated and their sluggish blood is sent circulating more swiftly to their brains. I believe, also, that it is harder for a cold boy to be a good boy. Do you find that that is true or not?

In conclusion, let us be glad for fire, which has proven such a faithful servant to us. Let us hope that we may not be involved in a fire famine. Let us be glad, also, for the brain power which enables us to master the fire, the wind, the wave, falling water, long distance, the electric energy so abundant in nature, and even to change the sunlight to increase the comfort of our lives.—Word and Works.

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In conclusion, let us be glad for fire, which has proven such a faithful servant to us. Let us hope that we may not be involved in a fire famine. Let us be glad, also, for the brain power which enables us to master the fire, the wind, the wave, falling water, long distance, the electric energy so abundant in nature, and even to change the sunlight to increase the comfort of our lives.—Word and Works.

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BERLIN ADVANCE.

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

Advertising rates are known on application.

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

BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 1, 1911.

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

INDEPENDENT REFORM.

From the Baltimore Sun. The Liquor Dealers Always in Politics—How They Work in Oregon.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Mr. William L. Marbury's advice to his friends in the liquor business to "keep out" of politics would have been of more value to his candidate if he had told them to "get out" of politics.

Will you publish another secret circular for Mr. Marbury's further enlightenment? This was sent out by the Brewers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association of Oregon to every retail liquor seller in the State when the woman suffrage amendment was pending.

It will take 50,000 votes to defeat woman suffrage. There are 2,000 retailers in Oregon. That means that every retailer must himself bring in 25 votes election day.

"Every retailer can get 25 votes. Besides his employes, he has his grocer, his butcher, his landlord, his laundryman and every person he does business with. If every man in the business will do this, we will win.

"We inclose 25 ballot tickets showing how to vote.

"We also inclose a postal card addressed to this association. If you will personally take 25 friendly voters to the polls on election day and give each one a ticket showing how to vote, please mail the postal card back to us at once. You need not sign the card. Every card has a number, and we will know who sent it in.

"Let us all pull together and let us all work. Let us each get 25 votes."

It was signed "Brewers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association."

The reverse side of the card bore this reply:

"Dear Sirs: I will attend to it.

"..... 25 times. 0 0 0"

Instead of a signature a number was appended.

SUPFRAGIST. Easton, Md., August 27.

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, curbs and gutters, steps, cappings, waterproof cellars, floors, walls, sea-walls, foundations, underpinnings, culverts, retaining walls, factories, shops, garages, etc., and we guarantee our work to stay.

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

ROCK PAVING CO., INCORPORATED.

Easton, Md.

Satan is Well and Happy

Democracy Weeps for Her Children Which Are Not.

Democracy weeps today. Her children are degenerate, recreant and disgraced. She lives in a house divided against itself. She bows to a boss and has lost leadership. Her children buy and sell her honor; they delight in corruption. Ignorance, graft and bribery prevail. Justice, indeed, is blindfolded, and she holds a crow-bar instead of balances. Lead is not black enough to describe the blot cast upon her escutcheon by Tuesday's travesty; but Hell has had a house-cleaning, and compounded her soot into ink, and poured it over the Democratic organization.

The Children of Israel to make bricks without straw under a cruel taskmaster's rod; Elijah thought all the prophets were dead, but Righteousness finally chased a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight; so why despair? Justice will finally remove her napkin, and right and patriotism will dissipate this stygian cloud that obscures the honor of our country, and then there will be a glorious light shining over our land, making every virtue to bloom.

ROBERT J. SHOWELL.

POLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY (LIQUID) Is a great medicine of proven value for both acute and chronic kidney and bladder ailments. It is especially recommended to elderly people for its wonderful tonic and reconstructive qualities, and the permanent relief and comfort it gives them. For Sale by all Druggists.

"Are You Real?"

By Anna Burnham Bryant.

A little girl was playing one day in the corner of the garden, and looked up to see her father, as she thought, standing gazing silently down at her. His coat, his hat—surely, it was her father, and yet she remembered that he had started on a long journey, and could hardly have returned so unexpectedly.

The pretended father dropped his masquerade and fell to playing with her in his own character. Recalling the little incident, one feels sadly how many are the people of whom one would instinctively like to ask that question. They look like friends or those who should be such, and yet something in us hesitates—we do not quite accept them. If only we dared to look them in the eyes and ask her childlike question!

Suppose one were to ask it of us? What would we answer? What would you say, if you had to answer and spoke truly? Don't you pose a little sometimes? Do you never play the pretty little game of make-believe? Are you honest and true, clear through, and a hater of shams and unrealities? If you can say No, and mean it, you are so grand that I would like to know you!

But if in anything you are not sure, quite sure and honest, at least begin now, this minute to be "real!"—say honestly to yourself, "I was not, but I am!" That means you have cast off the hidden things of dishonesty, and you are going to begin from this minute to be simple, true, real, genuine. No matter about the past—let it go. If it does matter, you cannot help it. Begin, now, to be "real."—Word And Works.

A Dreadful Sight

to H. J. Barnum, of Freeville, N. Y., was the fever-sore that had plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he tried. At last he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and wrote: "It has entirely healed with scarcely a scar left." Heals Burns, Boils, Eczema, Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Corns and Piles like magic. Only 25c at The Berlin Drug Co.

"What did the girl do when her father discovered them eloping?" "She burst into tears." "What did the young man do?" "Oh, he went all to pieces." "What did the old man do?" "He? Why, he exploded with rage and blew them both up."

Hobson—How did you enjoy your summer trip, P. J. Bagley? "Mad, delightful time; gained 130 pounds." Hobson—One hundred and thirty pounds! I don't believe it! Bagley—Don't you? Well, here it comes down the street. Just wait a moment, and I'll introduce you.

Teacher—Yes, children, when the war broke out all the able-bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front? Bright Boy (triumphantly).—Locomotives.



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.

WATCHES JEWELRY Cleaned and Repaired at Cropper's Jewelry store.

The Time, the Place, and the Shoe.

The time to buy your shoes is now, because the selection is best.

The place to buy your shoes is at W. A. Disharoon & Sons, because it's the only place in town where you can buy WALK-OVER SHOES.

The shoe to buy is The WALK-OVER Shoe because it's still the best "all round" shoe made.

W. A. DISHAROON & SONS.



Willards Camp.

About forty tent-holders moved out on the 18th and 19th. The first service was held Saturday night, by Evangelist E. T. Liddell, who stayed until the next Saturday. Mrs. Liddell and little son stayed over until Monday. During the week they did good work in preaching, talking and singing. While at the camp they gained many friends, and were invited by the congregation to attend next year. We also had a lady evangelist from Philadelphia, who did good work, while here. We had the following ministers: Revs. Leveter, of Baltimore; J. L. Nichols, of Whaleyville; Josiah, of Towellville; Warren, of Selbyville, and Sterling, of Pittsville.

From the second Saturday night until the closing of the camp, we had Evangelist John Baker with his wife and daughter. Miss Nellie, who is only thirteen years old, charmed the people by her beautiful singing.

Services were held at ten o'clock every morning at 7 o'clock, the last service being held Monday morning. Some thought they did not have time, as they were preparing to move home, but when Miss Nellie came out and began singing they left everything and came from all directions. Mr. Baker gave a good talk.

Good order and good weather prevailed throughout the camp, twenty-eight professed faith in Christ, and believers were encouraged and made happy. Many came from a distance to attend the meetings. Willards Camp of 1911 will be remembered a long time by many who were present. CONTRIBUTED.

POLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND Still retains its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from a cold. Take only the genuine Poley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes. For Sale by all Druggists.

Miranda—I don't care if he does own an auto and a steam yacht. I won't marry him! Why, he's a regular flat.

Mrs. Matchmaker—Yes, dear, flats with all modern improvements are very desirable.

Little Girl—My mamma is home washing the dishes.

Little Boy—We don't have to wash no dishes. My mamma keeps a dog.

Pater—Can you give my daughter the comforts to which she has been accustomed?

Sultor—Yes, sir. I've breakfasted at your home, and I'm certain that I can complain about the coffee, read the paper, demand the discharge of the cook and announce that I'll dine at the club.

"What a well-informed woman that Mrs. Wadleigh is, isn't she?" "Why shouldn't she be? Her cook has worked for everybody in the neighborhood."

W. H. Jarman & Son.

Located on east side Main Street, in Anderson & Williams' Carriage Emporium. Making and Repairing Harness, Carriage Trimming, and Covering of all kinds of Cushions, Backs of Buggies and Carriages. All Work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

W. H. Jarman & Son, Berlin, Md.

KLEJ GRANGE.

Miss Cecie Tilghman spent last week pleasantly at Ocean City.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Porter and daughter, Cape Charles, are spending some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Pinard, Sunday.

Mr. James Payne, of Norfolk, has moved in the W. G. Strickland house. We welcome Mr. Payne and his family here.

Miss Virginia Johnson is spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. William Johnson, at Mappsville, Va.

Mrs. William F. Carter and children, of Girdletree, visited Mrs. T. L. Tarr part of last week.

Rev. E. T. Mason, of Girdletree, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Mason.

Miss Alma Tarr is spending some time at the home of Mr. William Hammond, Jr., at Georgetown, Del.

Mrs. Carroll Ashraede and daughter, Bessie, of Dolfair, Del., have returned, after a pleasant visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lamberson.

Mr. Harry Porter, of Baltimore, is spending this week here with his parents.

Not A Word of Scandal

made the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "she told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman." Easy, but sure remedy for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 25c. at The Berlin Drug Co.

"I suppose there's none of us better than we should be."

"Indeed, no. I was thinking it over last night. Why, only yesterday I was guilty of killing time, murdering a tune, smothering a kiss, cutting a creditor and breaking into a perspiration."

Wifey—John, dear, I suppose you'll be angry, but I was walking through a china store this morning and broke something.

Hubby (anxiously)—How careless! Was it something costly?

Wifey—It was that \$20 bill you gave me.

Mother—Do you think his intentions are serious?

Daughter—Well, he refused to renew his subscription to the Bachelors' Gazette.

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 AT

MUMFORD'S, Berlin, 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.

I Have Kept My Promise.

Success is easily won if we pay for it in lowered standards and degraded methods and womanhood. Failure is not defeat if we remain true to what we know is right and noble. John Marston left home to make a fortune in the wild west, his mother, who knew what trials and temptations he would have to face, begged of him to stand firm for temperance and upright living. He promised.

Months rolled away, and they

at last he came back to the farm, broken in health by the hardships he had passed through. He brought back no fortune with him, but he could say to his mother as she looked anxiously into his face: "Mother, I have kept my promise faithfully. Not one drink of liquor have I tasted. Not once have I been inside a gambling saloon."

And his mother said gladly: "That is better than any treasure of gold you could have brought me, John."—Christian Home.

"So you never find fault with your wife's cooking?" "I should say not," answered Mr. Meekton. "When my wife condescends to cook I say everything I can to encourage her."

"The Only Thing That Will Relieve Neuralgia."

The piercing pain of Neuralgia, which often follows 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 HILDBRANDT, Box 205, Westville, 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 cases extending back a generation.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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

An Irresistible Bargain \$1.65 Value for Only \$1.30 ALL FOR ONLY \$1.30 One Year's Subscription for McCall's Magazine Any 15-Cent McCall Pattern you may select! One Year's Subscription for BERLIN ADVANCE.

McCall's Magazine Is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated hundred-page monthly magazine. It contains sixty new Fashion Designs in each issue. Every woman needs it for its up-to-date fashions, entertaining stories and complete information on all home and personal topics. Over one million subscribers. Acknowledged the best Home and Fashion Magazine. Regular price, 5 cents a copy. Worth double. McCall Patterns So simple you cannot misunderstand them. Absolutely accurate. In style, irreplaceable. 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 WORK done at the ADVANCE OFFICE.

He Knew It Was Good. One of the leading officials in the United States Department of Agriculture and engraving had a somewhat peculiar experience while on a recent visit to this city.

His business being to study and compare certain engravings made by metropolitan engravers by order of the bureau, the official never left or returned to his hotel without a hand bag, which he was careful never got out of his possession. On requesting and receiving his bill at the end of several days, he tendered in payment a brand new twenty dollar silver certificate. The clerk looked at it and then passed it back.

"What's the matter?" inquired the guest.

"I can't take that," replied the clerk coldly. "I don't think it's good."

"Not good!" exclaimed the official. "Not good! Why, man, it's good! I made it myself!"

"Yes," said the clerk; "so I thought."—Selected.

"Dear Clara," wrote the young man, "pardon me, but I'm getting so forgetful. I proposed to you last night, but really forgot whether you said yes or no."

"Dear Will," she replied by note, "so glad to hear from you. I know I said 'no' to some one last night, but I had forgotten just who it was."

More of good than we can tell; More to buy with, more to sell; More of comfort, less of care; More to eat and more to wear; Happier homes and faces brighter; All our burdens rendered lighter; Conscience clean and mind much stronger; Debts much shorter, purses longer; Hopes that drive away all sorrow, And something laid up for tomorrow.

Next Sunday, Sept. 3rd,

the contest for attendance will begin between Stevenson M. E. Sunday School and Howell M. E. Sunday School, heretofore considered the banner Sunday School in the county.

Now there is no reason why Berlin cannot do as well, perhaps better, and we want every man and woman, boy and girl, connected with the school to do their best to win for the honor of the school and the glory of God.

C. C. Mumford, Supt.

Call at this office, Berlin, Md

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

BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 1, 1911.

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

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

Locals.

Eggs 20¢ per dozen. Wheat 86¢ per bushel. Corn 85¢ per bushel, retail. Corn 75¢ per bushel, wholesale. Conwell Dirickson is at home this week.

E. W. Ryan, of Georgetown, was a visitor in Berlin Wednesday.

William Bethards has returned to Wilmington, after visiting his parents.

George Price has returned to Wilmington, after spending a few weeks in Berlin.

Mrs. L. R. Lowe and children have been spending a few days in Delmar this week.

Rev. T. R. VanDyke left Thursday morning for a much needed rest at Ocean Grove.

Samuel P. Cropper left Thursday to spend a couple of weeks at his mill in the southland.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dirickson, of Easton, have been visiting his former home this week.

Mrs. John Nicholls returned to Philadelphia Wednesday, after visiting Mrs. E. S. Furbush.

Miss Addie Jarman and Mrs. Sarah Powell have moved into the Collins house, on Bay Street.

Edwin Abbott, of Poughkeepsie, N. J., has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Mary Tingle, this week.

Mrs. Olive Beauchamp has returned home, and Theodore Beauchamp, Jr., is here this week.

J. Morris Massey returned to Philadelphia Wednesday, after a short visit to his father and brother here.

The lawn party arranged by the Epworth League for Wednesday night was postponed on account of the rain.

John Burbage, Jr., who is employed in Philadelphia, has been spending the past week here with his father.

Mrs. J. D. Ayres underwent an operation at her home this week, and we are glad to note that she is improving.

Mary, the elder daughter of Charles Jarman, has been quite ill for a week, it is feared with typhoid fever.

There was a heavy rainfall here Wednesday, reassuring the farmers who were fearful of a drouth for their late crops.

Willie Tucker, of Seaford, after visiting relatives and friends at Berlin and Ocean City, returned home Thursday.

Miss Mary G. Jones and Mrs. S. B. Mumford were elected delegates to the W. C. T. U. Convention at Ocean City.

Word has been received here by relatives that Mrs. Elmer Dennis, of Salisbury, is at the hospital, ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Fred Collier and little daughter, Isabel, of Philadelphia, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Henman.

Dirickson & Phillips' cannery house began operations this week, and Scarborough & Blades, near Ocean City, Saturday.

A brilliant new electric light has been placed in the Methodist Church this week, the former illumination not being sufficient.

Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips and little son, of Bridgeville, Del., attended the funeral of their little granddaughter, Louise Collins.

Mrs. Georgiana Wise and daughter, Mrs. Garfield Johnson, and Hattie Beatrice expect to go to Philadelphia, Saturday, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Williams, of Philadelphia, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. George W. Furbush, now recovering nicely from the second attack of typhoid fever.

Miss May Hamberg and sister, Evelyn Selby, of Wesley, drove to Berlin Wednesday with Mrs. Chester Porter, returning Thursday morning.

Next Sunday will be Rally Day for the Epworth League and a large attendance is hoped for. The President, Mrs. H. B. Powell, is the leader for the evening.

Mrs. Edward Brittingham, Mrs. Chester Porter, James H. Kock and Joseph Davis went to Snow Hill, Tuesday, to attend the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Sallie Guthrie.

A little child of one of the Bohemian laborers at Ironshire was buried Wednesday morning at Forest Green Cemetery, the Rev. T. R. VanDyke conducting the service.

House Wanted! Anyone having a good dwelling-house in Berlin for rent, which will be ready for occupancy by October 1st, will please address A. H. HARDESTY, Dover, Del.

F. A. Grier, Jr., of Salisbury, jumped into the Wicomico River last Saturday, and with considerable difficulty rescued Arlie Siggle, of Fruitland, who was going to the bottom.

Rev. B. L. Hallett, who is spending his vacation at Ocean City, is expected to preach in Buckingham Presbyterian Church morning and night, and at Faith Chapel in the afternoon, the next two Sundays.

Mrs. Martha Everngam, of Federalburg, has been spending the past week with her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Beauchamp. Her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Todd, of Andersontown, came for a short visit before accompanying her home.

Mrs. S. K. Marshall went to Easton Wednesday to help nurse her little niece, Elizabeth Lloyd James, who was badly scalded Tuesday by falling into a bucket of water, but at last reports it was thought she would recover.

Thomas J. Whaley, who was out last week, has been quite ill since Saturday with a relapse of what is now pronounced typhoid fever, from which his little daughter, Kattie, is also suffering. Mr. Whaley was thought a little better at last report.

Little Ollie Kemp and Farnell Hicks, who were quite seriously injured Wednesday morning at the Veneer Works, by the breaking of the elevator chain. The children had stepped into the elevator to take a ride, while their parents were at work.

Louise, the youngest child and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Collins, died Saturday night of cholera infantum, aged about four and one-half months. The interment was at St. Paul's Churchyard, Monday afternoon, the Rev. S. A. Potter officiating.

Mrs. Elijah Mills, of Greenbackville, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. C. Peters, this week. Another sister, Mrs. Laban Hauger, of Hurlock, with her two youngest children, joined them at Ocean City Thursday and spent the night with them here. Mrs. Mills returns home tonight.

Miss Lottie Burbage entertained a number of her friends with a lawn social Wednesday evening from seven o'clock until ten. Cake and ice cream were served, besides the usual games being played, and the visiting people very much enjoyed the occasion despite the rain, which drove them inside.

BEFORE YOU REACH THE LIMIT of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. For Sale by all Druggists.

Mrs. Robert Brader and little daughter, Dorothy, of Philadelphia, are expected Saturday to spend a week with her mother, Mrs. Andrew Powell, and grandmother, Mrs. Jane C. Collins, now improving after last week's accident. Mrs. Norman Mariner, of Snow Hill, is also expected to visit with them.

Sunday, Sept. 17th, promises to be a memorable day with the people of Showell. They will have a reopening of their church, after many repairs have been made. Some of the best preachers will be present. Prof. Mack, of Philadelphia, will have charge of the large union choir. Further announcement will follow.

WANTED—GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE requires the services of a representative in Berlin to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually

successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

Gov. Pennell and Col. duPont, with his engineers, and Orlando Harrison left Berlin this morning for Snow Hill and other points down the county, to consider the advisability of the eastern route for the distant road to connect with the Worcester County road. They will return to Seaford via Salisbury. We hope they will decide to bring the road this way, as it is very much needed.

Mrs. M. J. Baker has returned from a ten-months' stay with her sister, at Westfield, N. J., where she has been under treatment. She made the trip in a day and a half in an automobile, staying over night at Milford, and arrived in as good condition as could be expected, in her weak state. Her nurse, Miss Sayford, of Philadelphia, came with her and will remain. Mrs. Baker is very glad to get home, among the friends of a lifetime.

Mrs. Jane Givans.

Mrs. Jane Givans, widow of the late Peter Givans, who has been ill the past eighteen months, died Monday morning of old age, her years numbering fourscore.

Rev. T. R. VanDyke conducted the funeral services Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alice Massey, with whom she has always resided, surrounded by the loving ministrations of her children.

Mrs. Givans is survived by three sons and three daughters, George Givans, of Ocean City, a conductor on the B. & C. & A. Railroad, Charles Givans, of Delmar, and Peter Givans, of Newark, N. J., Mrs. Lillie Scott, Mrs. John N. Mumford and Mrs. Alice Massey, of Berlin, all of whom and most of their families, attended the funeral.

Gorman Wins.

At the Democratic Primaries Tuesday Arthur P. Gorman, Jr., received the nomination for governor, getting 65 votes, while Blair Lee received 64 votes, Worcester County gave four votes for Gorman. There is talk of contesting the election.

LIBERTYTOWN.

Misses Annie and Minnie Hill, of Snow Hill, are the guests of Mrs. Annie Snack this week.

Mr. Edward Rayne, of Powellville, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Julia Behrards.

Miss Hattie Taylor, of Berlin, is spending this week with friends here.

Mrs. John Lynch and son, of Ocean City, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Minos Brittingham.

SHOCKLEY—BRITTINGHAM. Miss Annie May Brittingham, of Libertytown, and Mr. John Edward Shockley, of Philadelphia, were united in holy matrimony at Faith Chapel, Libertytown, by the Rev. O. B. Rice, of Powellville, on Wednesday, Aug. 30th, at eight o'clock. The bride was handsomely dressed in white satin trimmed with pearl and spangled heading and bridal veil of white lace, and carried a bouquet of lilacs-of-the-valley. Mr. Charles Shockley was best man and Miss Hattie Taylor maid of honor. The other attendants were Miss Lizzie Timmons, Miss Dollie Rayne, Mr. Ira Brittingham and Mr. Gordon Heston.

After the ceremony the wedding pair were driven to the home of her parents, where a reception was held, until a late hour. Delicious fruit, candy, cake and ice cream were served.

The bride received many handsome and useful presents. They will leave Friday morning for their future home in Philadelphia. We wish them much joy in their married life.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Synepuxent Salt Water Inlet Company will be held in Berlin Sept. 14th, at 1:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors, and transacting such other business as may come before the stockholders.

Subscribe for the Advance.

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. CALVIN B. TAYLOR, Pres. JOHN E. SMITH, Asst. Cashier. W. L. HOLLOWAY, Cashier. JOHN W. BOSTON, Teller.

Cornet-Stone Laid.

Sunday, Aug. 27th, was a red-letter day in the history of Trinity Church.

The question of changing the Church site was first agitated about forty years ago, when Dr. Little was pastor of the Church. Such opposition was developed as caused the matter to be dropped, but like "Banquo's ghost" it would not down. At three different times since, the matter has been considered, and last March was voted on. The report was fifty-five votes for, and twenty-two opposed, so the corner-stone of the new church was laid Sunday.

Pastor Hines was disappointed in getting a brother from a distance to assist him in the service, but he provided himself equal to the occasion, and preached an eloquent sermon from Matthew 18:18, in the M. E. Church at Newark, which was kindly offered.

At the close of the sermon he stated to the congregation that he needed \$2,000. Many shook their heads in doubt of their ability to raise that amount. Two collectors and two secretaries were appointed, and the work began. The people were never known to respond in such a prompt, cheerful and liberal manner to an appeal for church funds, as they did on this occasion. The subscriptions were handed in so rapidly that the secretaries had to call a halt at one time. After about twenty minutes the secretaries reported \$2,041.41, and six more dollars were handed in later.

A little boy, Luther Bowen, who was ill with typhoid fever, had a dollar that he wanted to give, so his name would be put in the corner-stone. He sent it by his grandfather, and when it was reported, there were at once the names of thirty more children added. Willie Ayres took up \$3.00 to the secretary for his name. Mrs. Eva Ayres took a triple memorial window for the Ayres family. The other two triple memorial windows had been taken before, one by Mrs. Wheaton and Mrs. Matthews, for their mother, and the other to the memory of the Johnson family. The father of the family organized the church. All of the single windows have been taken but two, and the pulpit windows.

The ladies will put in a window for Mrs. Ida Donovan, the deceased wife of our beloved ex-pastor, Rev. Avery Donovan.

After the collection the congregation marched to the new church. An appropriate hymn was sung, and a list of the subscribers, trustees, stewards and building committee, with a copy of the discipline, were, according to the ritual of the church, deposited in the beautiful corner-stone contributed by John W. Burbage & Bro., undertakers of Berlin, Md.

The audience was then dismissed with glad and thankful hearts.

FUNERAL DESIGNS, Cut Flowers, Etc.

Mrs. George W. LeCato, Main Street, Berlin, Md.

JUST RECEIVED

A full line of silk and Everlast hose, aprons, India linens, Hosiery, lace, and embroidery notions. Just received a full line of Shirt-Waists, Children's Dresses and Underwear. Always on hand, Thompson's Glove Fitting, American Lady, La Toilette, and D. H. & C. Corsets, etc. Full line white goods, heavy neckwear, dress goods, trimmings, etc. LeCATO & WISE.

Ice Cream FOR ALL OCCASIONS!

All flavors, packed in bulk or in bricks, hotel or family size. Weddings, banquets or picnic parties. Quality guaranteed the best. Immediate attention to every order. Write, telephone or telegram.

Middletown Farms, Pure Dairy Products.

Middletown, Del.

BAY VIEW.

Mrs. Hampton Vickers and children are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Eva Lewis left Tuesday morning for New York, after spending the summer with relatives and friends at Chincoteague and Girdletree.

Mrs. Susie Merritt, from Rehoboth, visited her mother and brother on a day last week.

Mrs. Samuel Onley has returned home, after a pleasant visit with relatives at Wilmington, Del.

DON'T

delay to insure your Home and Furniture, or you may lose everything.

DEMAND THE BEST.

Guy E. Boston, THE INSURANCE MAN. Berlin, Md.

COAL! COAL!

Now later, all; 'twill soon be Fall. Order some coal right away. Don't even wait nor hesitate. But order it now—TODAY. Ship, Egg & Stove, \$6.40 per ton. Chestnut, \$6.65 per ton. Y. O. B. Coal-yard. Davis Coal Co., Phone No. 3. Berlin, Md.

FOR SALE OR RENT!

Property on Bay Street, known as the Collins property. Immediate possession given. 8-room house in first-class condition. 2 acres of land; corner lot. Easy terms. Apply to HORACE DAVIS, Berlin, Md.

The famous self-adjusting NEMO CORSET.

The home comfort P. N. Corset. Ladies' waists, Children's dresses. White goods, hosiery and underwear. All styles collars and belts. Clay, Trench and Val. lace. Embroidery. COME SEE US. BERLIN NOTION CO. L. Tilghman, Sec.

FARM FOR RENT

Wanted! a man with family to take charge of and run my farm on shares. Teams, tools, seed and everything furnished. A no farm up-to-date farm. Everything in first-class condition. Good tenant house. One mile and a half from Hittingham's store on the Synepuxent road fronting on the bay. JNO. L. BAKER, "Eagle Nest Farm," P. O. address, Ocean City, Md.

BERLIN NOTION CO.

L. Tilghman, Sec.

CARSON BELDIN

PRACTICAL PLUMBER WORK GUARANTEED. Girdletree, Md.

Give Us An Ad.

They were making the usual round of exhibitions. "Oh," he exclaimed, "do look at that beautiful Apollo Belvedere!" "Bh!" she returned. "Don't say 'dear' so loud. Everybody'll know we're just married."

Watch Going Wrong? Jewelry Broken? Clock out of Order?

Whatever it is, BENSON, the Jeweler, Can fix it RIGHT, at reasonable price.

Silverware Needs Repairing? Jewels to be Reset? Any Mending to be Done?

WHALEYVILLE.

Miss Maggie Davis returned home Saturday, after a pleasant visit in Cape Charles, as the guest of Mrs. Oswald Tilghman.

Mr. Bayard Cooper, of Salisbury, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper.

Mr. Sewell Hastings has returned home to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lee Timmons have returned home, after having a delightful visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wheatley, and attending Laurel Camp.

Mr. P. A. Wimbrow visited Salisbury Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Timmons and Mr. Gordon Hastings, of near Berlin, Mr. Arlie Hudson, of St. Martins, and Mr. Thomas Holloway, of Selbyville, visited at the home of Mr. William G. Davis Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Handy Cooper attended Willards Camp last week, as the guest of Mr. Curtis Dennis.

Rev. Mr. Nichols is in Fairmount this week, assisting Rev. Mr. Faulkner with a meeting.

Our town is rapidly improving. Mr. Horace Hall, Mr. Charles Cooper and several others are erecting handsome dwellings, and the badly-needed meat store is near completion.

Mr. Elmer Dennis, formerly of this place, but for the last year Telegraph operator at Reid's Grove, Md., came home last week in poor health, and will remain until there is a change.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Collins, of Showell, were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Oscar Davis and daughter, of Salisbury, came Thursday for a visit to her mother, Mrs. Carey.

Misses Mamie Hopkins and Maggie Davis are attending the Tri-County Institute at Ocean City this week.

Mrs. Alice Hall, of Parkley, Va., is spending some time here with her sisters, Mrs. Charles and Mrs. John B. Dale.

Miss Margery Hastings, of Berlin, visited friends here last week.

Quite a number of our people attended Willards Camp last week.

Miss Eva Lynch, of Roxana, Del., visited Mrs. Samuel J. Ayres the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lull Richardson and twins, of Salisbury, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Davis, this week.

Mrs. John McCabe, of Showell, visited her parents last week.

Mrs. Nancy Baker, who has been visiting her son, went to Hebron Saturday.

Mrs. Kate Nelson is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mr. J. L. Nichols is away on a two-weeks' visit.

Mrs. William F. Baker and Mrs. William R. Baker have returned from a visit in Baltimore.

Miss Ethel Geiser is visiting her grandfather, Mr. Louis Geiser.

Miss Grace Hall delightfully entertained a few of her friends, Saturday evening. Those present were, Misses Bessie Powell, Mary Dale, Virginia Dale, Gladys Donaway, Ethel Geiser, Frances Quillen, Elizabeth Dale, Carolyn Pruitt, and Madge Wimbrow, and Messrs. Dale Wimbrow and Benton Powell. Games were indulged in until a late hour, when refreshments were served.

Mrs. John Cooper is visiting Mrs. James Davis.

The ball game between Showell and Whaleyville, Saturday, ended 13 to 2 in favor of Whaleyville. Boys, don't get discouraged; come again.

Mr. and Mrs. George Holston visited friends near Taylorville Saturday evening.

Miss Carolyn Pruitt is visiting her aunts, Mrs. C. S. Quillen and Mrs. William F. Baker.

Many attended Willards Camp Sunday night.

Mr. Louis Geiser and granddaughter, Miss Ethel Geiser, visited St. Martins, Sunday.

Misses Mary and Emma Jarman, of Berlin, returned home Thursday.

On account of the storm Friday night and Wednesday night, Mrs. Showell and Mrs. Grise didn't come.

OCEAN CITY.

Mrs. Ida Bennum, of Philadelphia, and daughter, Irene, visited the former's son, Chas. Conner, who is employed by Mr. G. B. Conner.

Mrs. John Conner, of Stockton, visited friends here this week.

Mr. Sydney Smith, Disbursings Clerk of the War Department, Washington, D. C., who has been spending ten days at the home of I. S. Mumford, returned to his home on Monday morning.

One of the chief attractions at Ocean City at present is the large house-boat of Keas and Whaley's. It is a veritable floating palace, and one of the finest homes ever seen here. It was planned by Mrs. John T. Keas, and is complete in every way.

The Campbe Club, of Philadelphia, are spending their annual vacation at the Seaside and Atlantic Hotels.

Our fish pounds are catching large catches of good fish, but cheap prices still prevail in the city market.

Mrs. William Jones, of Snow Hill, visited her daughter, Mrs. G. B. Conner, here this week.

Mrs. Sadie Bemiller, of Westminster, after spending the week with relatives at Stockton and Girdletree, came Wednesday to spend the few days with her brother before returning home.

The County Convention of the W. C. T. U. was held in the Presbyterian Church Thursday. Rev. John Bunting was the speaker of the evening.

The Tri-County Teachers' Institute is holding its sessions here now. Rev. J. L. Rusbridge was invited to address the teachers Thursday morning on teaching religion and morality in their classes.

There will be a musical and elocutionary entertainment on Friday evening at the Plimbimmon Casino, for the benefit of the Firemen. A fine program is promised.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burlington, of Rhode Island, were guests at the home of Mr. Burlington's uncle, Mr. P. C. Squires, a few days this week; also Willie Tucker, of Seaford.

Capt. Turner who has been dangerously ill with pneumonia at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. A. Potter, is thought to be improving. Several members of the family had been summoned to his bedside.

Rev. John J. Bunting and mother, of Marion, are visitors in our city.

PURNELLVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. John Hadder and son, Calvin, spent Sunday at Willards Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cathell and two children, Florence and Addie, have returned home, after spending two weeks with Mr. Cathell's brothers in Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones and little daughter, Goldy, of Friendship, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jones' parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cropper.

Mr. and Mrs. George Holston visited friends near Taylorville Saturday evening.

The Voiceless Cry

by Helen Cromwell White.

In every age there has been some great appeal to humanity which has awakened the noblest minds to action. It may have been the call of patriotism, of religion, or of duty. But throughout all the ages there is one appeal which has most often touched the human heart; there is one cry which has echoed most persistently down the dim corridors of history—at times a faint, half-hushed murmur like the sound of distant waves; at times gathering in volume like the dull roar of the incoming tide; again, bursting forth in mighty tones like thunderous waves upon a rocky coast, and rivaling in its effects the mighty cataclysms of earth that have reared the mountain peaks and hollowed out the seas. It is the eternal cry for justice; and today that appeal is coming to humanity from a too frequently unconsidered race.

Man has been so long accustomed to think of himself as the sole owner of the universe; to look upon his rights as the only rights in existence; to believe that everything has been placed upon God's earth for his use and his pleasure alone, that his eyes have become blinded to the great world of life about him and to the rights of his brother creatures,—alike in kind, though different in degree.

Any being, endowed with feeling, has the right not to suffer. If an animal struck or wounded by a rude hand could suddenly acquire speech, it might say to its persecutor,—“What have I done to you? Why do you treat me like a senseless thing? I am like you in so much, at least, in that I feel, I suffer, I die.”

The being who could speak thus, and thus defend his rights has a virtual right, even though he cannot express it; and it is this voiceless cry, coming from thousands of dumb and suffering creatures, that is today sending up its silent plea for justice.

Cruelty of the Sport of Today.

From Plutarch to Voltaire, from Celsus to Sir Arthur Helps, the ablest and most earnest pleading against cruelty has been made by the finest and most logical minds. But the majority of men and women are neither just nor generous, neither fine nor logical when called upon to consider a question which concerns their own pleasures; and even yet, it would seem that the world has not listened, for it is in the present civilized century that we find most fully developed that crystallized and applauded form of cruelty,—the killing of harmless animals for sport.

According to Plutarch, it was a saying of Bion, “That though the boys threw stones at frogs in sport, yet the frogs did not die in sport but in earnest.” And today thousands of harmless creatures are dying “in earnest” every year to satisfy man's perverted idea of pleasure.

At the rate at which whole species of animals have been exterminated for “sport,” it would seem that there would soon be no room for animals on the earth. I do not think such a time will ever come. I believe the world is good at heart, generous at heart, merciful at heart.

I would say in all fairness to the sportsman that I do not think that it is in the death and suffering of the creatures whose lives he takes, that he finds his true pleasure.

Let us take an account of this slight “measure of cruelty.” We may safely estimate that, at least, one out of every fifty of the birds shot or wounded is never recovered by the hunter. Consider the thousands of game birds alone which are shot in a single year, and then think of the awful sum of agony inflicted on the wounded “cripples” that escape to linger in the brush-wood.

Brutality of the English Fox-Hunt

Go with me, if you will, to an English fox-hunt. Spreading out before us is the peaceful English landscape, with its rolling hills, its quiet farms separated here and there by the dark lines of hedges, and its silvery streams glimmering between willow-covered banks, and its general air of peace and quiet. One might almost think, as he stands on the grassy knoll and looks about upon this placid scene, that he had been transported to a veritable Arcadia. But the bay of a hound rounds from the valley below and soon winding into view comes a company of gaily-coated horsemen. So brilliant is the array that one

scarcely notices a streak of dusky red that flashes across the valley not many rods ahead of the foremost hound. In and out it goes, through hedges, across ditches, doubling and redoubling on its tracks, using all its God-given instincts of self-preservation; but to what avail against a dozen mounted hunters and twice the number of dogs? It has leaped the brook, has doubled on its tracks once more, and is circling at the very foot of the knoll on which we stand. What a sight! The tongue is hanging from its foaming lips; its eyes are brilliant with terror; the tiny limbs are trembling and the breath comes and goes in choking gasps. Slowly but surely the dogs are gaining on it. One rod, two rods, three,—and the foremost hound has at last ended the long hours of terror-stricken agony. The hunters, with shout of triumph, gallop up and halt to complete the work by cutting off the bushy tail from its torn and mangled body.

And yet we are told that it is only the sportsman who stops to think “twice about the matter” who can not deny this “measure of cruelty.” It is easy to excuse the thoughtlessness of children; and humanity in the early stages of its development might with justice be excused of its crimes on the same plea. But who can say, in the enlightened philosophy of the present day, that thoughtlessness is not in itself a crime? What right have we to go on committing wrong through thoughtlessness or ignorance when the whole world of truth and right and justice lies open at our feet?

Dehumanizing Effect of Hunting

Civilized humanity has always claimed a strong admiration for such virtues. The pages of history are full of noble effort and heroic sacrifices in the cause of truth and right. The whole story of the ages proves man to be a justice-loving animal. And yet he has felt no qualms of conscience in the breeding of game birds that he may have the pleasure of killing them; he sees no wrong in the stalking of deer, or in riding a fox to death. As yet he glories in such sport, and today we are taken as a final treat to view his private stereom of trophies. The walls are adorned with the antlers of the moose, the stuffed heads of deer, rows of fox tails and wings of birds of all colors and descriptions. The floor is carpeted with the skins of the wild bear, the tiger, and the deer. Cases of various stuffed animals are there for our entertainment. Such rooms are called, in our modern homes, the “den,” and to a sensitive soul they are truly “dens of horror,” for every trophy on wall and floor tells of an unfair advantage taken over a fellow creature, or of a terrible struggle for life against overwhelming odds.

It is this injustice of sport which must, or ought to appeal to every thinking man and woman—justice alike to hunter as well as hunted. Macaulay is supposed to have made an exquisite hit when he declared that the Puritans were opposed to bear-baiting because it pleased the spectators, and not because it gave pain to the bear. And yet no better reason could possibly be given for suppressing sport than its dehumanizing effect upon the sportsman. Blood-sports must of necessity breed indifference to suffering, and indifference is in itself a drying-up process of the soul.

Someone has said that we must “take life as we find it,” and so we must; but we have no right to leave it as we found it. Is not that man or woman guilty of crime who goes out of the world without having developed to the full his own God-given powers, and without having added something to the sum total of the world's happiness,—guilty of crime not only toward himself but against all humanity? For whatever does not tend to crush out the lower instincts, cannot fail to retard the whole human race in that march toward perfection, which is the ultimate aim of all life. Is it not time, then, that the aboriginal instinct to kill were crushed out of human nature? Is it not time that humanity should come to realize that underlying all life there is but one principle, one soul? Is it not time that the long and useless warfare between man and beast were at an end? But if we have not as yet progressed so far, if we still must hunt, let it be with camera and field-glass. You will find the sport quite as exciting. If we must hunt to kill, let it at least be done fairly. Leave your horses and guns and dogs behind and go

out into the woods to match your human instincts against those of the creature whose life you seek, and take your chances of being hunter or hunted in all fairness of the game. If animals must still be killed at all, let us, at least, not find our pleasure in the killing.—Our Dumb Animals.

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is, so to speak, not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. It cured me of lung trouble,” writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., “when all else failed, and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It's surely the king of all cough and lung cures.” Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free at The Berlin Drug Co.

A Tramp Who Was a Hero

I was curled up on the walk one cold afternoon trying to catch a fragment of much needed sleep and to keep warm at the same time. That particular spot was made half-way comfortable by the piping under the pavement. You see, I was what they call a “tramp” dog. I confess I had no home, but that was no fault of mine. I had a warmer and a comfortable home and I was happy. But master was one day called away on a long journey and made provision for my lodging at a neighbor's whom I knew from the start I could not succeed in pleasing.

In less than a week he had nailed up the door of my kennel, and shut off my source of supplies. I took the hint and departed myself, spurred on by the growing pangs of hunger.

As I lay there huddled up that cold December afternoon I wondered how long this fast was going to last. The memory of my few months of happiness when I was at home and knew how fresh meat and clean table linings tasted, and received encouraging words and gentle patting—all this faded through the loneliness and misery of tramping.

I could only prove my right to live, to a home, to kind treatment and a place in some child's heart! I had made advances enough only to have my good intentions misinterpreted. I had gone so far as to let slip from her shoulders, and proceeded to restore the same, but before I could do so a half dozen pedestrians were chasing me across the street, and in the shuffle the scarf was ruined by the feet of one of my pursuers. The child burst into tears, and imprecations followed me, even far up the alley. That sort of thing had completely discouraged me and I concluded that dogs understand men a great deal better than they understand us.

I do not know how long I lay there thinking of man's inhumanity to dogs. I know I fell asleep, and from my sleep was sharply aroused by the sound of breaking glass. Looking around I caught sight of a man thrusting his arm through a hole in the window of the jewelry store near by. No one was passing and it was plain the burglar was succeeding in his work. I knew what it all meant. I leaped to my feet and as the fellow turned to run I was at his heels barking furiously. He cursed me and kicked at me, but that only made me more determined. He darted into a dark alley, I being close behind.

On through the length of the narrow way he ran. By the time he emerged into the next thoroughfare where he hoped to have some chance of mingling in the holiday throng, he found me close upon him. My gaiting-gun bark finally attracted the attention of passers-by. They surmised the situation and joined in the chase. I gave way to no one, and when at last a big policeman nabbed the fleeing man and brought him to a standstill I had him by the trousers-leg.

“It's so use, gentlemen,” he said with the short breath he had left. “If it hadn't been for that dog and his yelp I'd have got away. He's worth more than the whole bunch of you.”

Well, there the lane turned and I came into my own. Things happened so quickly after that, I real-

ly lost track. Mr. Williams, the jeweler, actually took me, dirty as I was and steaming from exertion, and carried me into the store. There I met his wife and the sweetest little girl I had ever seen. I was the hero of the hour.

When finally it came time to close the store, visions of dark alleys and cold retreats came back with double force after this little taste of Heaven, but, to my astonishment, I was bundled up and actually carried out to the waiting automobile and away we sped.

“Listen!” said the sweet little girl, laughingly shaking her finger in my inquiring face. “Just as soon as we get home I'm going to tie a pretty pink ribbon about your neck and you are going to be my playmate forever and forever. And how does that suit you?”

I suppose in answer I must have said them all, for I barked all the way home, and danced about so that my mistress could hardly keep my wrap about me. My day of grace had begun. E. ROBB ZARING, in Our Dumb Animals.

A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO WORKING MEN

J. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: “For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise.” For Sale by all Druggists.

A Child's Obedience.

A pathetic story of a child's heroism is told by a Dublin gentleman. Recently he proposed to drive with his wife to the beautiful Glasnevin cemetery. Calling his son, a bright little boy some four years old, he told him to get ready to accompany them. The child's countenance fell, and the father said: “Don't you want to go, Willie?”

The little lip quivered, but the child answered: “Yes, papa, if you wish.” The child was strangely silent during the drive; and when the carriage drove up to the entrance, he clung to his mother's side and looked up in her face with pathetic wifeliness.

The party alighted and walked along among the graves and along the tree-shadowed avenues, looking at the inscriptions on the last resting places of the dwellers of the beautiful city of the dead. After an hour or so thus spent, they returned to the carriage, and the father lifted his little son to his seat. The child looked surprised, drew a breath of relief, and asked: “Why, am I going back with you?”

“Of course you are; why not?” “I thought when they took little boys to the cemetery they left them there,” said the child.

Many a man does not show the heroism in the face of death that this child evinced in what to him had evidently been a summons to leave the world.—Selected.

No Need to Stop Work.

When your doctor orders you to stop work, it staggers you. “I can't,” you say. You know you are weak, run-down and falling in health, day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitters to give tone, strength, and vigor to your system, to prevent breakdown and build you up. Don't be weak, sickly or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their glorious health and strength. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at The Berlin Drug Co.

“That's queer,” remarked the man in the orchestra chair. “That old hayseed over there looks as if he had simply boozed him to death.”

“He has to look that way,” replied his companion. “That's his wife sitting alongside of him.”

“Tommy, did you go to Mr. Turner's, as I told you, to ask about her dressmaker?”

“Yes, mother.”

“And what did you find out?”

“Mrs. Turner.”

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

Many Berlin People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Well kidneys remove impurities. Sick kidneys allow impurities to multiply. No kidney ill should be neglected. There is grave danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles, Begin treating your kidneys at once. Use a proven kidney remedy. None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills. Recommended by thousands. Proved by grateful testimony. Mrs. Charles Chessier, Princess Anne, Md., says: “I was bothered by kidney trouble and backache for a long time and I could find nothing that would give me relief until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They corrected my trouble and I now feel better in every way.”

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

Don't forget. It is Doan's Kidney Pills. No other! They are always the same. Fragrant and delicate. Kept so by the scaled package.

For Sale by J. D. AYRES & BRO., Berlin, Md.



For Sale by J. D. AYRES & BRO., Berlin, Md.

CLUB RATES.

I have made arrangements with the following Periodicals to give you a special low price including three 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, \$1.35
- 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
- The New York Tribune Farmer and Advance, 1.50
- Philadelphia Record and Advance one year, .80
- Philadelphia North American and Advance one year, .80
- Baltimore Sun and Advance one year, .70
- Scientific American and Advance one year, .50

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

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.

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OR A STAMP PAD? OR Ink for your Pad?

Call at this office. Berlin, Md.

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Fancy Groceries Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Goods Always Fresh AT McGREGOR'S, Ocean City, Md.

JAMES J. ROSS, PRESIDENT. WM. DENNEY, Sec'y and Treas.

THE KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., DOVER, DELAWARE.

Insures property against Fire and Lightning. Business Conducted on the Mutual System.

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Present membership over eight thousand, with over \$11,000,000.00 insurance in force.

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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The Baltimore News, Baltimore, Md.

THE SUN

BALTIMORE, MD.

ISSUED MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY

THE GREAT HOME PAPER OF THE SOUTH

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD is gathered by the well-trained special correspondents of THE SUN and set before the readers in a concise and interesting manner each morning and weekday afternoon.

As a chronicle of world events THE SUN is INDISPENSABLE, while its business in Washington and New York makes its news from the legislative and financial centers of the country the best that can be obtained.

AS A WOMAN'S PAPER THE SUN has no superior, being morally and intellectually a paper of the highest type. It publishes the very best features that can be written on fashion, art and miscellaneous matters.

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By Mail THE SUN (Morning or Evening) is 25c. a Month or \$3 a Year THE SUNDAY SUN, by Mail, is 3c. a Copy 25c. for 2 Months or \$1.50 a Year And THE SUN, Morning, Evening and Sunday, . . . \$7.50 a Year

Address All Orders to THE A. S. ABELL COMPANY BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

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.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge. We advise promptly and confidentially. Communications are held in strictest confidence. Send your ideas to MUNN & Co., 36 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and feeble weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands of grateful testimonials prove.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by all Druggists.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The great political campaigns are now at hand, and you will get the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford a Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abounds in other great features, serial stories, humor, market, cartoons, in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and BERLIN ADVANCE together for one year for \$1.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

For no other reason than that his poultry book told him to feed lime, he slavishly fed lime, and asked himself no questions.

The hens were variously affected. The Leghorns found difficulty in keeping their hot Italian blood from open revolt. The Cochins, with true Oriental apathy, said it was fate anyway. But the old Plymouth Rock had the American sense of humor.

“He thinks we're going to lay bricks,” she cackled, and exploded into peals of laughter.

“She's a great vocalist isn't she?”

“Sure. She can sing Annie Laurie so that nobody can tell what it is without looking at the programme.”

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by all Druggists.

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., SEPT. 8, 1911.

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

INDEPENDENT REFORM.

New Wireless Patents.

A number of patents, Nos. 996,038 to 996,092 inclusive, have issued to Maurice Bernays Johnson of San Antonio, Texas, for inventions relating to wireless telegraphy and telephony.

CEMENT SIDEWALKS

Before letting out any work have a talk with us. Our business in contracting for jobs in which cement is the chief constituent, such as sidewalks, curbs and gutters, steps, capstones, water-proofing, etc.

ROCK PAVING CO., INCORPORATED. Easton, Md.

Personal Liberty.

We confine the insane and the epileptic and dissolute contagiously diseased, but permit the drunkard absolute freedom of indulgence. Yet when we suggest the rational thing to do, the saloon apologist cries out against encroachment upon personal liberty.

Subscribe for the Advance.

High Authority.

Justice Walter Clark, of the Supreme Court of N. C., furnishes the following facts from the court records for two years: "Crime has been reduced fifty per cent; murder in the first degree has declined thirty-two per cent; burglary twenty per cent; attacks with deadly weapons thirty per cent; larceny forty per cent; murder in second degree twenty-one per cent; minor crimes from twenty-five to fifty-five per cent, and a decrease of the violations of the anti-liquor laws of fifteen per cent."

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home.

Tom Watson and the Birds.

A pair of wrens had nested in a corner of the awning on the back porch of Tom Watson's house at Thomson, Georgia. It was a canvas awning which shaded the windows of the summer living-room and ran the length of the porch.

That was a year ago. Last spring Mr. Watson decided to add two side porches to his house.

When the carpenters came to put up the timbers for the porch on the western side they found that a pair of wrens had nested in an angle of a window. Tom Watson was told about it, and the work of building that porch stopped right there.

The birds and the squirrels are Tom's friends, and he protects them as he would members of his own family. All things that live gently and usefully are friends of his. You may sit in his library and hear the woodpeckers drumming under the eaves, cutting their way to the open spaces under the roof, where they build and make their homes year after year.

JAMES LANIER, in Our Dumb Animals.

A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO WORKING MEN J. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about."

Not A Word of Scandal

marred the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, N. Y., who said: "she told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate Kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman." Easy, but sure remedy for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 25c. at The Berlin Drug Co.

"Now that we're engaged," said the fair girl, "I don't want to call you 'Wellington'! Isn't there some shorter name, some nickname that you have?"

"Why, dear," replied Wellington Carmichael, "the fellows at college used to call me—or 'Pie-Face.'"

The art of saying appropriate words in a kindly way is one that never goes out of fashion, never ceases to please, and is within the reach of the humblest.

The Time, the Place, and the Shoe.

The time to buy your shoes is now, because the selection is best. The place to buy your shoes is at W. A. Disharoon & Sons, because it's the only place in town where you can buy WALK-OVER Shoes.

Will Not Mix.

Religion and whiskey, prayer and beer will not mix. Drinking men keep women and children away from church through shame, fear, poverty and want of heart. Many a woman says, "I haven't the heart to go to church when my husband is drinking; he doesn't want us to go to church; and I will not go to church because my children and myself cannot dress as well as others."

W. H. Jarman & Son.

Located on east side Main Street, in Anderson & Williams' Carriage Emporium. Making and Repairing Harness, Carriage Trimming, and Covering of all kinds of Buggies, Hackes and Carriages. All Work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

Time, A Golden Treasure.

There is no association which each one of us has, but a saving time, which is the measure of our life. Time is a golden treasure, and it is a golden treasure that we must not squander.

Reforms in Dog Pounds.

What is considered the most signal triumph in the history of the Oregon Humane Society of Portland is the recent reform accomplished in the method of killing dogs at the city dog pound. It seems that formerly the impounded canines were destroyed by a means savoring of Heine's description of hell, but now a modification of the San Francisco plan has been adopted.

It consists of an air-tight chamber about nine feet long, seven feet wide, and with a cage of slats mounted on wheels and made to fit within the chamber. When the cage is filled with the dogs it is run within the lethal chamber, all outlets closed and the gas turned on. There is no pain and life is extinct in a minute.

We congratulate the Oregon Society upon this change, and trust that if there are any other cities where the inhumane methods that previously prevailed in Portland are in vogue, some vigorous Society or individual will arise to bring about the needed reform.—Our Dumb Animals.

First guest—Won't you join me in asking young Squalls to recite? Second guest—But I don't like recitations.

First Guest—Neither do I, but if he doesn't recite he'll sing.



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 6 or 12 months.

Watches Jewelry Cleaned and Repaired at Crapper's Jewelry Store.

The Time, the Place, and the Shoe.

The time to buy your shoes is now, because the selection is best. The place to buy your shoes is at W. A. Disharoon & Sons, because it's the only place in town where you can buy WALK-OVER Shoes.

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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 AT MUMFORD'S, Berlin, Md.

J. W. BURBAGE & BROS., Successors to J. H. Wain & 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.

LIBERTYTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Zinner Shockley, of Whitton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Williams, of Berlin, spent Sunday with relatives.

Mr. Norman Williams, of Williamsburg, Va., returned home Saturday, after a long visit with his mother, Mrs. James Massey, and other relatives.

Misses Annie and Minnie Hill returned home last Thursday, after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Smith and other relatives.

Mr. James Ellis and son spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ellis.

Mr. Greensbury Dennis, of Ocean City, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dale Rayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Leamon Hastings, of Salisbury, spent part of this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Rayne are the happy parents of a baby girl, born Tuesday. May her stay be long and happy.

Mrs. Sewell Bringham spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Rayne, of Powellville.

"Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic Raised Me From the Grave"

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve Tonic raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicine. If anyone had offered me \$1000 for the second bottle of Nerve Tonic that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'"

MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR, Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurrence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater, now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic. Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic will tone up your nervous system.

Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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

An Irresistible Bargain \$1.65 Value for Only \$1.30. One Year's Subscription for McCall's Magazine. Any 15-Cent McCall Pattern you may select. One Year's Subscription for BERLIN ADVANCE.

McCall's Magazine. In a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated hundred-page monthly magazine. It contains sixty new Fashion Designs in each issue. Every woman needs it for its up-to-date fashions, entertaining stories and complete information on all home and personal topics.

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.

Dr. MacGowan, of Amoy, says that all classes in China are eager for the new learning. Interested in the age long revered classics have vanished as by magic.

When the French some years ago attacked Fochow the magistrates protested on the ground that the French quarrel was with Peking and not with Fochow.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY (Liquid) is a great medicine of proven value for both acute and chronic kidney and bladder ailments.

EVERY HAPPY FAMILY WILL BE INTERESTED. The housewife who has her own way to do in the kitchen will appreciate the many handy features embodied in the new Blue Range.

"Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic Raised Me From the Grave" Mrs. Taylor. This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

R. C. Peters & Sons, Berlin. Dr. E. S. Johnson, of Baltimore, is here this week visiting his parents.

M. E. Sunday School. The final arrangements for the contest with the Showell Sunday School were completed last Saturday, and the struggle for the best attendance for the coming four months is now on.

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

Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic. Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic will tone up your nervous system.

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BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 8, 1911.

THE ADVANCE for sound doctrine, honesty and cheapness. Only 81 per year. Subscribe now.

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

Locals.

Eggs 21¢ per dozen. Wheat 87¢ per bushel. Corn 85¢ per bushel, retail. Corn 75¢ per bushel, wholesale. School opens next Monday. Ernest Jarman visited Claiborne Tuesday. Miss Mary Sturgis has moved in with Mrs. Lillie Scott. Miss Julia Pitts has returned from a visit to East Gate. Capt. Lewis F. Larrimore, of St. Michael's died last Friday. Miss Margaret Jacobs has returned from a visit to Philadelphia. Mrs. Sadie Bemiller, of Westminster, was in town Thursday. Campbell Purnell, of Dover, has been visiting in Berlin this week. Work is to begin immediately on a water and light plant for Rising Sun. Mrs. Ebe Holland and Miss Lizzie Tilghman visited Salisbury Monday. Bishop Adams will be in Berlin Nov. 1st to confirm a class of candidates. Charles Collier, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives in Berlin and vicinity. The Rural Letter Carriers met in State Convention at Ocean City, Monday. A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Rayne, of Libertytown, Tuesday. The topic for the Epworth League Sunday evening will be, "Christian Athletics." Mrs. Henry Moore and little daughter are visiting at the home of her parents. Raymond Powell, of Wilmington, came last Saturday for a week's stay with relatives. George Tarr is improving his new residence on Powellton Avenue with a coat of paint. Electric lights of 150 candlepower have been installed in the Masonic Hall this week. William Parkhill has returned to Snow Hill, after spending a few days with his mother. Miss Mary Wise leaves tomorrow to join her mother and sister who are visiting in Philadelphia. Miss Mary Hastings spent the week-end with her cousin, Miss Laura McCabe, at Selbyville. William Snaack has returned from Dover, and his brother, John, has gone to Philadelphia to work. Rev. T. R. VanDyke will be at home after his short vacation, and preach next Sunday as usual. E. S. Furbush, C. C. Mumford and C. C. Taylor made a trip to Baltimore the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Christopher left Thursday for a short visit with relatives and friends at Preston. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Selin, of Baltimore, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. Holland a few days this week. Mrs. Charles H. Jarman is on the sick list, also the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brittingham. Houston Showell and Lancelot Archer-Burton leave Monday to enter the Maryland Agricultural College. Ernest Melvin, of Delmar, visited his mother and sister the first of the week, the former returning with him. Peter Gray, of Wilmington, made a week-end visit with his sisters in Berlin. His son, Harvey, is still here. Miss Margaret Showell will entertain her Sunday-School Class of girls at her home Saturday afternoon.

Miss Marian Mumford, of Ocean City, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Maude Mumford a few days this week. Mr. and Mrs. William Outten and Joseph Truitt and family, with Miss Agnes Bodley, have moved to Baltimore. The W. C. T. U. will hold its monthly business meeting next Wednesday evening with Mrs. R. J. Showell. Miss Helen L. Davis, of Philadelphia, came Tuesday for a two-weeks' visit with cousin, Miss Margaret Hastings. Miss Nellie Richardson, of Synepuxent, spent Sunday very pleasantly at the home of Miss Elva Richardson, near Berlin. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor and son, Charles, of Westfield, N. J., are visiting relatives and friends in Berlin and vicinity. The Dirickson, Henry and Purnell families picniced last Saturday at Williams' Grove and the beach across the bay. Rev. John Letcher Showell returns to East New Market tomorrow, after spending a couple of days here with his parents. A report from Sharptown says that a gold watch, lost in the Nanticoke River three years ago, was caught in a fish net recently. Miss Nellie Purnell was called to Ocean City the latter part of last week to be a substitute for the pianist at the Pier, who was ill. Miss Lottie Burbage and brother, Henry, have been spending a few days this week at Ocean City, with their aunt, Mrs. Stephen J. Quillin. Miss Lillie Workman, who is employed at Parsonsburg, and her friend, Miss Nora Ward, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home here. Mrs. Minnie Robinson and two daughters, of Belair, have returned home from a delightful trip to California, and points of interest en route. Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Young, (nee Miss Nadine Showell,) of Baltimore, were guests of relatives in this vicinity from Saturday until Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Timmons and daughter, Miss Annie, of Chincoteague, spent the early part of the week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Gibbs. Louis J. Stevenson, of Pocomoke, one of the oldest engineers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, died Monday, after more than thirty years of service. Mrs. T. R. VanDyke and Miss Anna Grise were elected delegates from Stevenson M. E. Sunday School to the State Convention at Easton, Sept. 27th and 28th. Mrs. H. E. Murray and her mother, Mrs. Adelia Carey, who have been visiting relatives and friends, have returned to their home at Berkeley, Norfolk, Va. George Taylor, who has been employed in the ice-cream factory this summer, has secured a good position on a tugboat. His place here will be filled by Clarence Purnell. Lemuel R. Melvin, of Synepuxent, is spending the week with his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Dennis, of Chester, Pa. Mr. Dennis who has been quite ill, is slowly improving. Conwell Dirickson, who has taken the prescribed course in pharmacy, has received an appointment as assistant drug clerk in the navy, and is ordered to report for duty Oct. 1st. House Wanted! Anyone having a good dwelling-house in Berlin for rent, which will be ready for occupancy by October 1st, will please address A. H. HARDESTY, Dover, Del. Miss Cecil Kenley, who has been nursing her cousin, Mrs. Harry Purnell, upon the advent of a son, is spending a couple of weeks in Berlin, before returning to Baltimore. The sewing circle of the ladies of the Episcopal Church met Monday with Mrs. Harry Purnell. Miss Margaret Showell entertained the ladies with reading while they worked. BEFORE YOU REACH THE LIMIT of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. For Sale by all Druggists.

Herbert Hickmont and son, Bertie, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ellis, returning Monday with his little son, Willie, who has spent the summer here. Mrs. L. L. Dirickson and Miss Helen Dirickson have taken a house at Newport News, Va., where Mr. Dirickson has been in business for some time, and moved last Friday. Mrs. Elizabeth Dirickson accompanied them. Miss Emma Smith returns to Milton, Del., today, after spending the past week with her aunt, Mrs. Lavinia Snaack, and cousins. Her mother, Mrs. William Smith, came Wednesday to spend a week or so with relatives here. Miss Hennie Bell, the efficient and popular teacher of the primary department of Buckingham High School, issued invitations to all her pupils to an all-day picnic at the bay today, meeting at eight o'clock on the school grounds. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bryce Smith, of Newark, N. J., are making a short visit to Mrs. Horace Davis. Mrs. Smith is the daughter of Mrs. Lou Vail, a former resident of Berlin, who visited her old home and friends here last summer. There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Berlin, Sunday at 7.30 a. m., and Morning Prayer with sermon at 10.30. At St. Paul's-by-the-Sea, Ocean City, there will be Divine service at 3 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Peters and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Peters spent several days this week in Delmar, where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Peters' brother-in-law, Peter W. Vincent. Mr. Vincent was an old and trusted employe of the N. Y. P. & N. R. R., having been passenger conductor for nineteen years. He was also a veteran of the Civil War. He died of paralysis. WANTED—GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE requires the services of a representative in Berlin to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 281 Fourth Ave., New York City. Hardesty—Melson. A pretty, but quiet wedding, was solemnized, Tuesday, September 5th, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Melson, Newton Street, Salisbury, Md., when their daughter, Miss Leola May Melson, of Dover, Del., were united in marriage. Rev. Thos. E. Martindale, pastor of the Asbury M. E. Church, performed the ceremony, being assisted by the father of the groom, Rev. J. W. Hardesty, pastor of Salisbury Circuit. The bride was attired in a becoming dress of white Crepe Netee and carried a large shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor, Miss Beulah W. Melson, sister of the bride, wore light blue Silk de Chine and carried asters. Mr. Lacey L. Hardesty, of Sanford, Del., a cousin of the groom, was best man. Mrs. Bernard Uman, a cousin of the bride, played the wedding march. The room was attractively decorated with lighted candles, wild flowers and potted plants. The couple left on the 1.35 P. M. northbound train, and on their trip will visit the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Washington and Baltimore. After October 1st, they will make their home at Berlin, Md., where Mr. Hardesty has accepted a position with the firm of J. G. Harrison & Sons, Nurserymen. NOTICE. A meeting of the stockholders of the Synepuxent Salt Water Inlet Company will be held in Berlin Sept. 25th, at 1.30 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors, and transacting such other business as may come before the stockholders. ORLANDO HARRISON, President. Uncle—And what will you do when you are a man, Tommy? Tommy—I am going to grow a beard. Uncle—Why? Tommy—Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash.

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. GALVIN & TAYLOR BANKING CO., BERLIN, MD. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$25,000. CALVIN E. TAYLOR, Pres. JOHN E. SMITH, Asst. Cashier. W. L. BOLLOWAY, Cashier. E. W. DORRILL, Teller.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION GENERAL DESIGNS, Cut Flowers, Etc. Mrs. George W. LeCato, Main Street, Berlin, Md.

JUST RECEIVED A full line of silk and Everlast hose; also velvets, India linens, linens, lace, and embroidery notions. Just received a full line of Shirt-Waists, Children's Dresses and Underwear. Always on hand, Thompson's Glove Making, American Lady, La Reunion, and D. E. & G. Corsets. See to it that you fall into white goods, fancy neckwear, dress goods, trimmings, etc. LECATO & WISE.

Ice Cream FOR ALL OCCASIONS! All flavors, packed in bulk or in tins. For family use, weddings, banquets or social outings. Quality guaranteed the best. Immediate attention to every order. Write, telephone or telegraph. Middletown Farms, Pure Dairy Products, Middletown, Del.

There was a burglar in the room of the beautiful young lady sleeping in the room. She was awakened by the flash of his lantern. "Let us come to an understanding," she said pleasantly. "You are the sort of burglar I have no objection to." "I am not, mam," replied the thief. "I'm the real thing. I hope that silver in your pocket is too." "Wouldn't it be any good to talk to you about your golden-haired baby, then?" "None." "Got a sick wife at home?" "None." "Worthy man driven to crime by hunger, perhaps?" "None. Just out from me last job." "Well," concluded the young lady, "I'm disappointed. You're meant to disturb me, and I'm glad that's pliated war."

DON'T delay to insure your Home and Furniture, or you may lose everything. DEMAND THE BEST. Guy E. Boston, THE INSURANCE MAN. Berlin, Md.

COAL! COAL! Now listen, all! 'twill soon be Fall. Order some coal right away. Don't even wait till next week. But order it now—TODAY. Size, Egg & Stove, 36.40 per ton. Chestnut, 36.50 per ton. F. O. B. Coal-yard. Davis Coal Co., Berlin, Md.

FOR SALE OR RENT! Property on Bay Street, known as the Cullins property. Immediate possession given. 2-room house in first-class condition. 2 acres of land; corner lot. Easy terms. Apply to HORACE DAVIS, Berlin, Md.

The famous self-reducing NEMO CORSET. The home comfort F. N. Corset. Ladies' waists, Children's dresses. White goods, hosiery and underwear. All style collars and belts. Cluny, Torchon and Val lace. Embroidery. COME SEE US. BERLIN NOTION CO. L. Tilghman, Sec.

FARM FOR RENT Wanted! a man with family to take charge of and run my farm on shares. Teams, tools, seed and everything furnished. A modern up-to-date farm. Everything in first-class condition. Good tenant house. One mile and a half from Brittingham's store on the Synepuxent road fronting on the bay. JNO. L. BAKER, "Eagle Nest Farm," P. O. address, Ocean City, Md.

WATCH GOING WRONG? It isn't only the material that is used—it's the KNOW HOW that makes a PERFECT job in Watch Repairing. Any bungler can buy the fine kind of material that I use in Watch Repairing; but SKILL is the MOST valuable thing, and the bungler can't buy THAT. I sell my skill at its worth, and the repair will cost you less in the end, than bungling. BENSON, EXPERT WATCHMAKER, Berlin.

SNOW HILL. Our teachers returned home on Thursday from the Tri-County Institute at Ocean City, feeling much better equipped for this year's work, because of the valuable instruction they received there. School begins Monday morning, and both teachers and pupils will resume their school duties, after a nice, long vacation.

Master Berlie Hickman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Z. Hickman, of this town, was badly wounded in his ankle by the accidental discharge of a gun, last Saturday afternoon, while out squirreling near the mill-pond. He was carried at once to the office of Dr. W. D. Straughn, where the wound was dressed. Later, Dr. Straughn accompanied him to the Peninsula General Hospital, Salisbury, and the limb was amputated just below the knee. The last report from the Hospital stated that he was doing as well as could be expected.

Miss Edna Bonnevillie, one of the popular teachers, was nearly scared last Wednesday evening at the home of her mother, in this town, to Mr. Angelo Tattman a prominent mechanic of Stockton. "I am not, mam," replied the thief. "I'm the real thing. I hope that silver in your pocket is too."

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Parsons, of Snow Hill, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Virginia Goddard of Acquanega Branch, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Goddard last Sunday. Miss Ruth Sims, of Greenbackville, spent last Saturday and Sunday with Miss Ida Perdue. Miss Julia Purnell visited Miss Frances Farnell, at Ocean City, last week.

The mill owned by Messrs. Shockley and Tilghman was totally destroyed by fire last Tuesday night, about midnight. The fire had gained such a headway before it was discovered that it was impossible to save the building. It is thought that the insurance will cover about one-third the value. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mr. Theodore Morris, of Salisbury, spent part of last week with relatives in and near Snow Hill. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Irwin and Miss Rose Irwin returned home Thursday from Ocean City, where they spent the summer. Miss Doris Parsons, of near Pocomoke, is spending this week with relatives in Snow Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Timmons and son, Charles, have returned home from a visit to Ocean City.

Mr. Walter Hastings returned home last Tuesday night from a two-months' stay in Europe. While away he visited interesting places in France, Switzerland, Italy and Belgium. Mr. Hastings was met in New York by his father, Mr. Lawrence Hastings, who accompanied him home.

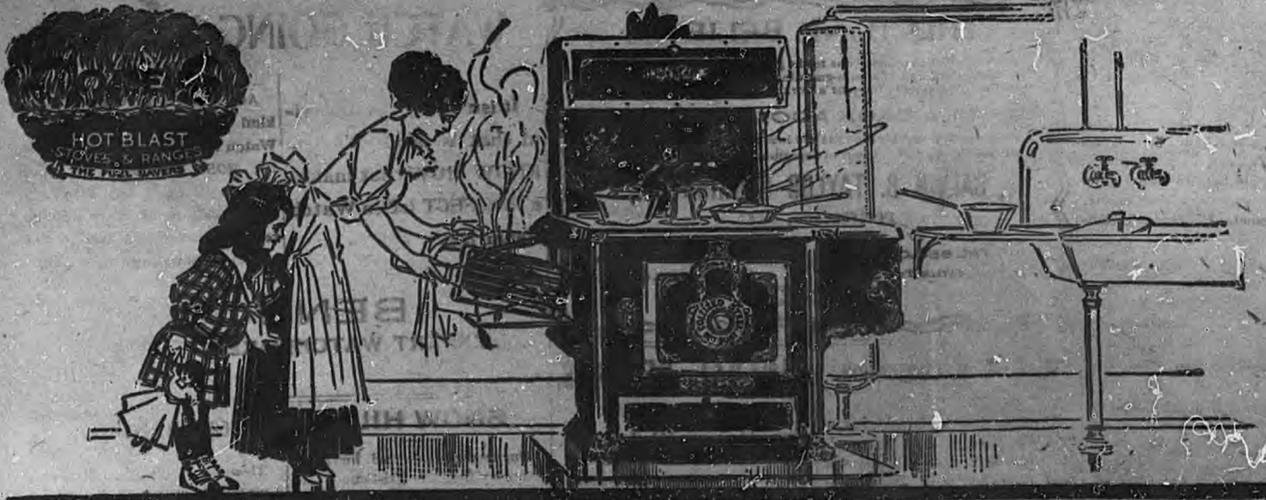
S. S. Conference. The Berlin District Sunday School Association will meet next Thursday afternoon, Sept. 14th, at the Presbyterian Church, Ocean City. Besides the usual workers' conference, which is always an inspiration to those interested in Sunday-School work, the County President, Orlando M. Shockley, will talk of his trip to the San Francisco Convention.

Mrs. Grameroy—You look all tired out. Mrs. Park—No wonder. It's so trying to find out from friends what they'd like to have for Christmas without conveying the impression that they may expect it from you.

The death of Henry A. Godfrey, a prominent citizen of Berlin, occurred last Saturday morning at his home, Ingleside Farm, adjoining the town limits. He had been ill for more than a year with Bright's Disease, and the end was not unexpected. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. S. A. Potter, Tuesday afternoon, at the home, where a number of relatives and friends gathered, followed by a public service at St. Paul's P. E. Church. A profusion of beautiful flowers covered the magnificent mahogany casket. The pall-bearers were Judge Toadvin, Orlando Harrison, John D. Henry, Gordon Marshall, Laban T. Quillin, H. F. Harmonson, John Selby Purnell and Harry Purnell. "Lead, Kindly Light," was beautifully sung by Mrs. John T. Keas and Franklin Upshur. The interment was in the churchyard. Mr. Godfrey was born fifty-nine years ago in the house on Bay Street now owned by Eugene Powell. Ingleside was purchased after his marriage. For many years it was the custom of the family to spend the winter in Baltimore, but lately a season was spent in Florida and some time at Atlantic City in the vain endeavor to benefit his health. Mr. Godfrey is survived by his widow, one daughter, Jennie, Mrs. Hammond Abbott, who resides at home, and three sisters, Mrs. Grady, of Annapolis, Mrs. Alfred Child, of Pocomoke City, and Mrs. Annie Godfrey, of Baltimore, all whom attended the funeral.

Mrs. Sallie A. Mumford. Mrs. Sallie Ann Mumford died Thursday of the infirmities of old age, at the home of her son, William T. Mumford, near Girdletree. On Tuesday she was thought to be dying, and relatives were summoned to her bedside. She rallied again, but still remained very ill till the end came, early Thursday afternoon. Funeral services will be held tomorrow, (Saturday,) at 9 o'clock, at the home of her son with whom her last days were spent. Mrs. Mumford has always resided in this county. Since the death of her husband, nearly twenty years ago, she had lived with her children, five of whom survive: William T. Mumford, of Bay View; Irving S. Mumford and Mrs. J. T. Hudson, of Ocean City; Mrs. Peter Merritt of Rehoboth, and Mrs. William Beachboard, of Cape Charles, Va. She also leaves a sister, Mrs. William Taylor, of Snow Hill.

Selecting Boulevard Line. Wilmington, Del., Sept. 8.—Governor Simeon S. Pennewell, Lieutenant Governor John M. Mendin-hall and Secretary of the State William T. Smithers, comprising a commission to select the route and determine the width for the proposed duPont boulevard, are going over the two routes that have been surveyed in Sussex county. It is expected the commission will select the easterly route, which will extend from Milford to Georgetown through Selbyville to the Maryland line. If this route is selected it is believed that General duPont will also build a boulevard along the westerly route through Bridgeville, Seaford, Laurel and Delmar. The commission will say whether the roadway shall be 12 or 18 feet wide and what material shall be used. As soon as the route has been selected General duPont will start a large force of men at work at both ends of the line. Surveys are now being made in Kent county and New Castle county will be left until the last.—Phila. Record.



Broiled Steaks, Chops, Fish or Game— Prepared in Your Own Kitchen

Cole's Hot Blast Range broils steaks, chops or game better than can be done with any other style range or broiler made. Cole's Odorless and Smokeless Broiler does not allow any of the grease or juices to drop into the fire. Instead the grease and juices are retained in the broiler box and do not come in contact with the coals or flame.

The Front Broiler Grill is embodied in every Cole's Hot Blast Range.

Other broiler attachments—such as the top stove broiler or broiler gridiron—allow the steak or game to rest on red-hot metal. A steak in Cole's odorless broiler is surrounded with fresh air and is not coal smoked or charred by the Grill Front Grate. The long, narrow, slotted front grate used only in Cole's Hot Blast Ranges affords the same principle of broiling as the old style 16th century English Grill Broiler where charcoal was used for fuel. This method has been perfected in

Cole's Hot Blast Range

You can broil to perfection using soft coal, wood or corn cobs. You broil the meat with live coals this way. All the nutritious juices and flavor of the meat are retained.

All smoke and odor of broiling is drawn into the range and up the chimney—none escapes into the room. This is the greatest improvement made in the past 20 years in range building. You cannot get Cole's patented Broiler attachment on any other range.

Think of the convenience, the pleasure, it will be to you to be able to serve your guests as well as your family, every day broiled steaks, fish, chicken, chops, ham slices or game at a moment's notice.

And remember—this broiler is also the most perfect toaster ever made. Think of how much you increase the top cooking surface of your range by having this odorless and smokeless broiler and toaster.

Another feature of importance is the Cole's Hot Blast Combustion. In this range the heated air is mixed with the gases rising from the top of the fuel. This highly heated air mixes with the gases resulting in a complete and perfect burning of the gas-half of soft coal—soft coal is half gas. Economy of fuel is not the only thing accomplished by burning the gases. The gas flame is carried back under the top to the back lids, heating the lids evenly and making it possible to boil on the back lids. The Hot Blast Combustion also gives greater cleanliness with soft coal.

Besides being the most convenient range made, we know it to be the handsomest range built.

It has the Heaviest Oven and Body of any range built for family use—it will last a lifetime. The best finished materials—the finest quality of nickel. It has proven to be economical in the use of fuel and requires fewer repairs than other ranges.

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R. C. Peters & Sons,

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Burns any kind of fuel—made with or without reservoir. Plain or polished top.

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Many Berlin People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Well kidneys remove impurities. Sick kidneys allow impurities to multiply.

No kidney ill should be neglected. There is grave danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles, if you are nervous, dizzy or worn out, begin treating your kidneys at once. Use a proven kidney remedy. None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.

Recommended by thousands. Proved by grateful testimony.

Mrs. Charles Chesner, Princess Anne, Md., says: "I was bothered by kidney trouble and backache for a long time and I could find nothing that would give me relief until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They corrected my trouble and I now feel better in every way."

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

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

Hoax—Do you really think the weather has any effect upon a watch?

Joxz—I know the seasons do. For instance, a spring is much better for a watch than a fall.

Time For Reading.

I cannot be on my feet long at a time, but I can "keep going" on busy days of housework, by resting five minutes of every hour, and I invariably read something while I rest. This keeps me from yielding to the restless desire to get back to work again. For years this has been my plan, and though there are few days when I can sit down for an hour's steady reading, I think I average a book a week, besides several magazines and the daily paper, which is doing pretty well.

I believe the secret of finding time to read is in having a great desire to read. There is a good deal in the old saw, "Where there's a will there's a way." Of course, I will confess that I don't embroider initials on one single tablecloth, napkin, towel, sheet, or pillowcase, and I never hemstitch, not because I consider these things wrong, but because I prefer to read. The woman who does those things should not say she cannot find time to read, but that she prefers monograms and hemstitching. —Harper's Bazar.

"Meditate daily on the things of eternity; and by the grace of God do something daily which thou wouldst wish to have done when the day of judgment comes."

No Need To Stop Work.

When your doctor orders you to stop work, it staggers you. "I can't," you say. You know you are weak, run-down and falling in health, day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitters to give tone, strength, and vigor to your system, to prevent breakdown and build you up. Don't be weak, sickly or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their glorious health and strength. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at The Berlin Drug Co.

"Alas!" confessed the penitent man, "in a moment of weakness I stole a carload of brass fittings." "In a moment of weakness?" exclaimed the judge. "Goodness, man! What would you have taken if you had yielded in a moment when you felt strong?"

The Habit Builder.

"How shall I a habit break?" As you did that habit make. As you gathered you must lose; As you yielded, now refuse. Thread by thread the strands we twist, Till they bind us, neck and wrist; Thread by thread the patient hand Must untwine, ere free we stand. As we builded, stone by stone, We must toil, unhelped, alone. Till the wall is overthrowed.

But remember, as we try, Lighter every best goes by; Wading in, the stream grows deep Toward the center's downward sweep; Backward turn, each step ashore, Safer water is than that before. Ah, the precious years we waste Leveling what we raised in haste; Doing what must be undone, Ere content or love be won! First, across the gulf we cast Kite-borne threads, till lines are passed, And habit builds the bridge at last! —JOHN BOYLE O'BRIEN.

A Dreadful Sight

to B. J. Barguh, of Freeville, N. Y., was the fever-sore that had plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he tried. At last he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and wrote: "It has entirely healed my sorely a scar left." Heals Burns, Boils, Eczema, Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Corns and Piles like magic. Only 25c at The Berlin Drug Co.

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

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BERLIN ADVANCE.

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\$1.00 PER YEAR

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Entered as second-class matter, January 28th, 1904 at the post office at Berlin, Maryland, under the act of Congress of Mar. 3rd, 1879.

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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning Sept. 17, 1911.

Topic—Living Christ in the Home—Eph. 1:3. Edited by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

Christ should be lived by the Christian in every relation of life. The individual life should be adorned by the graces and virtues that characterized His own life, and in our various relations with those who are about us we should exemplify the teachings and principles of our religion. But if there is one place above another where we need to have emphasized the importance of living Christ in the home, it is in the home. In no social relation of life is it easier to neglect the Christ life than in the home, and yet no sphere of life is more important not only in itself, but its bearing upon all the other relations of life. It is the home that is the great gray for grace to live Christ in the home.

The home was a sacred place to Christ. In the gospels we have frequent pictures of Christ in the home and in every instance His presence meant helplessness or comfort or spiritual blessing. His first miracle was performed in the home and incidentally added to the peace of mind of His friends upon a festive occasion. To the home of Nazareth He brought great joy by raising the dead, and to the home of sickness He did likewise by healing the sick. His prayers in the home were a spiritual benediction, and nowhere do we have a better view of His loving character than in the interesting scenes in the home of His friends, especially in the home of Mary and Martha and Lazarus at Bethany. Frequently He was honored in the home, and we should honor Him in our homes by making them Bethels where He delights to dwell.

To live Christ in the home we must cultivate the Christian graces that should adorn life in the home. Among these we may emphasize especially love and patience and self-denial. Love should be manifested in the home. The great difficulty is not that love does not exist among those bound together by the tenderest natural ties, but that it is not manifested. Let some crisis come to a member of the family and how quickly the presence of love is demonstrated. But in the humdrum routine of life how easy it is to neglect the tokens of affection. But it should not be so. Loving words and deeds should have a prominent place in every household. Love is the greatest of needed home virtues. Where are we more impatient and yet where are patience and forbearance so much needed.

The Christian spirit of self-denial should also have a prominent place in the home. Nor should it be a one-sided thing. There is too much of a tendency in all our homes for some to sacrifice too much and others too little. Parents and wives should not do all the sacrificing, nor should one brother or sister. Yet it is too often so. The good natured are imposed upon. There should be no imposition, but the true spirit of mutual self-denial for the best interests of all.

To live Christ in the home the Christian duties peculiar to the home life must be performed. Children should obey and honor their parents. The duty of training the children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord and governing them in love and not in wrath devolves upon the parents and should be faithfully performed by them. The servants in the home should be faithful to their duties as if they were serving Christ, and the same spirit should characterize the attitude of the various members of the home toward servants.

Workers in the home should not be drudges, but should be treated with kindness and consideration. Let us cultivate these Christian home virtues and graces and faithfully perform the duties that devolve upon us in the home, and our homes, more frequently than they are, will be types of heaven, our eternal homes. Let us learn first to show Christ at home, and our influence for Christ will be all the greater outside the home.

BIBLE READINGS.

Gen. vii, 1; Ex. xx, 12; Deut. vi, 4, 7; Prov. xxii, 6; Matt. xxvi, 6-13; Mark i, 29-34; II, 14-17; Luke ii, 42-51; xxv, 28-31; John xii, 1-8; Col. iii, 18-24; I Tim. v, 4, 8.

Better Ones Are Coming.

The lifeline of the Endeavor movement covers the most important period in the history of the world thus far, excepting the thirty years while Christ was walking upon it. What miracles of progress! And who shall measure the part taken by Christian Endeavor in pushing the world along?

I have just been reading Dr. Clark's account of the first meeting in Portland. How far you little candle throws its beam! I send you birthday congratulations. Last year was a great one, but better ones are coming. God be with us on the forward march! I see a light beyond the hills.—Rev. David James Burrell, D. D., LL. D.

WHERE FAILURE LIES.

The failure of every society that has failed, so far as I know, can be traced directly to a lack of the prayer meeting pledge.—Francis E. Clark.

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

Gladness in the Psalms.

By
Rev. William Henry Bamford.

If you would have upon your tongue the taste of rich spiritual honey, thrust your hand into the beehives of the Psalms.

If you would have your eyes blessed with the sight of spiritual flowers of the rarest beauty, walk through the garden of the Psalms.

If you would have your ears played upon by the sweetest of spiritual harmonies, listen to the harp and trumpets and psalteries and cymbals and the choruses of the Psalms.

O what honey here! What melody! The Book of Psalms is the one book of the Bible that gets the most thumping in the study of pastors and in the closets of Christians.

The dash of the sunshine of this Blessed Book has brightened many a pastor's devotional hour, and then afterwards set glow many a pastor's sermonic page. So has that same Heavenly sunshine irradiated many a sick-chamber, many a hospital ward, many a soldier's tent, and many a prison cell. The glory of the cheer of that same sunshine has fallen upon the decks of ocean ships, and cometh to the vision of travelers on the backs of camels in deserts, and sparkled upon the snow crunched by climbing feet in mountain lands.

What shall be said of the chambers where old age hath been shut from the activities of the world? Grandfather's spectacles have often magnified the precious words of this Book of gladness. So with grandmother's spectacles. The Psalms have quickened many a slow-beating heart, those words have been worn out by tears and sweat and getting ready to drop from strength in the land where ability never fails.

There may be grander imagery in the Book of Isaiah, and loftier phrases in the Book of Ezekiel, and deeper theology in the writings of Paul. Who will dispute this? But as a book for the soul, in a soul's varying experience, the Psalms are royal in their effects. Everywhere upon their pages glisten the jewels of joy.

Yet David, who wrote the most of the Psalms, knew sorrow. His own sorrow, not as a passing acquaintance, simply bowing to it on the way, but in the intimacy of close relationship. Sorrow made its home within David's heart. In the Psalm of the Old Testament Much of this Book of Psalms is a record of David's sobs and cries. The dewdrops of David's griefs were here found on hundreds of lines. Fearful! Fearful!

But David seems never to have lost his confidence in God. Momentary doubts now and then clouded his soul-vision. But what of that? Who has never felt the chill of these same sun-hiding shadowy? Yet David's doubts were no more than momentary. The light always broke through them in triumphant shining. In consequence of his strong grip upon the goodness and mercy of God, David has made himself forever famous as the "sweet singer of Israel." What an enviable renown! This man of the world's earlier years has stepped musically along the path of all the succeeding centuries. His harp-strings will tremble and vibrate clear down to the archangelic blast that shall sound the death-knell of Time. David has filled all the earth with charming strains.

What if there were tears in David's eyes? Like sun-glinted moisture-beads upon the petals of flowers at the break of day in its glory, three tears were shed with the light of faith. What if David did sometimes sigh? Like the breeze of a summer morning, that breeze freighted with the notes of robins and wrens, the sighs of this man's heart became accordant with hopeful songs. What if David's soul was occasionally disquieted within him? Like a calming river, after a storm, the river disturbed only by

ripples that chase one another in dross of silver, the unrest subsided into peace in the midst of affliction, where or wherever it came into his life, this servant of God was in possession of joys that he could never be believed upon by man, but that are earthly delights that the Holy Spirit breathes into a human soul. Let the disappointed votaries of sensual pleasures beware. They have not heard this word.

It is this very gladness of the Psalms that makes the Book of Psalms so unique a volume and so satisfactory a comfort.

In any age of search of the soul of man, that which is not to be found in the Psalms, let him not search through the Psalms. The King of air does not mean up from any of the blowing spiritual waters of this Book.

I would have you know that the Psalms are applicable in the very best sense of the term. The optimism that here, here, here, that which terminates in God. He, the King of kings, is on the throne. Though clouds and darkness may be around Him, He is shining, not because He is not fulfilled, but for the reason that human existence is a sufficient strength of vision to gaze at Him in the full majesty of His being. Only an eagle can see straight at the blazing disk of a midday sun. God reigns! His reign is a wise reign. It is also loving.

So are those who come fresh with hopeful hearts, and get them fastened to the heart, are those who are not discouraged. "They shall be brought forth in the clouds, and shall be seen of all eyes." The multiplied deceptions of the phylis-press worn out by tears and sweat and getting ready to drop from strength in the land where ability never fails.

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righteous, and gladness for the up-right in heart. The joys of that life cannot be permanently destroyed. As well could there be a constant eclipse of the sun!

If you are not a Christian, my friend, come into this glad life. You are not invited to a moldy crust of bread in a prison cell, but to a banquet in the palace of a king. You are not called upon to wear frowns, but a smile. You are not urged to go into slavery, and feel the lash of a taskmaster, but to advance to a coronation. I know whereof I speak. Perhaps I am not among the best of those who live this life about which I write. But I have tasted its sweets.

Dear the Saviour! Himself address your heart. Was there ever richer music than that of His voice? Listen! "Come unto Me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Will you come? Will you come?

"Guilty, or Not Guilty?"

There's a *Scotch* in the jail-yard, Hangman's rope is dangling there! There's a black cap waits to smother One who dies by law *Scotch*.

Yes, he killed his aged mother; Killed his baby and his wife! Call him not, "a human monster," Spare, spare him human life!

You can't heed my earnest pleading, You'll obey the country's law? Yes, but hear me, "I will be murder!" You will hang him without cause.

"Guilty," said the pannelled jury, Willis quivered, pale with dread; But he never pronounced this sentence: "Hang him, for he neck till dead!"

Come, with hearts of love, and give the word "Not guilty" and "Not guilty." For his tongue was parched with horror, He could no longer stand, nor speak.

With his hands wrists in hand-cuffs, He was almost dragged to fall; Hearing all the while that wailing, And his sister's sobbing wail.

Ought to swing as high as Haman, Yes, and even twice as high!

Hark! He comes! the crowd is silent With the hush of human awe! While the chills creep o'er and through them— In the presence of the law.

Pale, this choked in Willis Hammond, But the light in Willis's eyes, Seemed to say to all before him, "I am not afraid to die."

Weak his step, but still, 'twas many As he mounts the stand of death, But the audience before him Stared wide-eyed, with bated breath.

Hush! he speaks! his tones are solemn, "I was struck with human fear When you saw me in the courtroom; But today, my God is near!"

I stand uncondemned before Him, His Son, hung upon the tree! Hung for what? He was not guilty, But he bore my sins for me!

Why should I wisp to stay on earth? How would joy for me, his life? Think you I could cease my mourning For my baby, mother, wife?

I was loving, tender hearted, When I was my son's slave, I had never scolded my family To board up my paltry grave.

Although it will pain me deeply, (The rehearsal will be hard) Still, I'll tell you what was told me, By a friend beyond our yard.

Our yard! ah, we had one, one day, And the lawn was smooth and green, Our "sweet home" was neat and bright, None more pretty need be seen.

It was a very happy home, Until I began to drink, I did not know where that path led, And I did not care to think.

I'd not let my drink, I'd self-control; I'd stop, when I'd got enough. Alas! I drank! my brain went wild— Oh, my God! the poison stung!

My child, once fond, had learned to fear, When I came to her that day, She did not know, but shrieked aloud, As she tried to run away.

And the golt of *wilful murder*, Is not heavy on my soul. Mother's wine and father's cider, Helped to lead me to the brink; To this precipice before me— 'Twas at home I learned to drink.

Do you blame the liquor dealers? Their's is not the only crime; There is sin among the people; Sin committed 'tween time.

Soon I'll feel that black cap smother; I must look my last on earth, Farewell scenes as long familiar! 'Twas well had that gave me birth!

May God comfort my poor sister! She lies stark upon her bed; She may be the fifth run victim, And be laid among the dead.

You'll not lay me near my loved ones, Can't he laid beside my wife? You've had me in the graveyard; I've been cursed in death and life.

I'll feel the rope that strangles, That the "drop" will break my neck. You can see my dying struggles— You, who've helped my life to wreek.

Place my body in the coffin, And the coffin in the grave, Then go home and work in earnest For the men that you can save.

You made laws to snare and hold me; Law protects the whiskey den, By your laws I've got to strangle, Here, within this prison pen.

Had each voter done his duty; I should not be here today, Voters vote to make vice legal; Vice that leads their friends astray.

Good-bye now! I've got to leave you, I must consider "neath the sod," But be sure your sin will meet you; Meet you at—the bar of God!

LUCKY E. HONOR.

Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is a well-known aid to health, a powerful magnet drawing friends, says *Walter Lamport* in *Progressive*, just as the little steel horseshoe attracts the pin placed before it. Everyone likes to have around those who are cheerful, even though they may not feel so themselves. A mental cheerfulness of cheerfulness

go more smoothly and pleasantly, and the labor will not wear upon and make wrecks of people, as it will if constantly worrying and finding fault over trivial affairs. Cheerfulness acts upon the human system like oil on machinery.

Learn to accept what life brings, though many are the hearts that are scourged by the stern discipline. Try to accept with resignation these cruel lessons of life.

It is easy for anyone to be cheerful when everything is favorable, but the power to be cheerful over circumstances when everything is in a turmoil requires self-control, courage and ability. What profit has anyone ever gained by worrying?

Cheerfulness is very much a habit, and depends mostly upon the way one looks at a matter. Thus, what would give one a case of "blues" would be treated as of smallest moment by another.

Sometimes a heart-to-heart talk with a friend will dispel the darkest cloud from the brow and help to renew courage and cheerfulness.

Turning one's attention to other subjects, and becoming interested in them, is a convenient, helpful, and effective way of meeting trials, and overcoming the sadness, grief and depression of spirits that immediately follows. You can certainly face your trials more cheerfully, and bear your burdens more patiently, if you learn how to meet them; learn to choke down your own trouble and be ready to offer words of sympathy and cheer to others. Keep in the company of little children, birds and flowers; a quick walk in the woods will often restore one to normal conditions.

"What cannot be cured must be endured" is a philosophy we should use. Look beyond the present time and resolve to become more cheerful. The world needs strong hands and strong hearts, and these are never gained by worrying. Someone said: "I pack my troubles in as little compass as possible, and never allow them to annoy others."—*Christian Home*.

"Father," said small Elmer, "I know why some pistols are called horse pistols."
"Well, my boy, why are they so called?" asked his father.
"Because they kick," replied the little philosopher.

The World of Books

By Minna Stanwood
Of Reading

You remember our "bookworm" Harold? Well, I heard of somebody who matches him. This lad was introduced to a famous "literary lady," and wished to make a good impression. So he said: "I am very fond of reading. I generally read ten hours a day." The lady looked at him in amazement, and exclaimed, "Why, when do you think?"

Robert Hall said of Dr. Kippis, "He put so many books on the top of his head that he crushed out his brains." Harold will lose the power to think if he doesn't take care. There is all the difference in the world between reading and what somebody happily calls "intellectual dram drinking." Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the gifted poet, read everything that came her way, but she says, "I should be wiser if I had not read half as much—should have had stronger and better-exercised faculties."

Napoleon read with his pen in his hand, making notes as he went along. For my part, I like George Eliot's way. Her real name, you remember, was Marian C. Evans. When she was a little girl, the Waverley novels were just coming out. We have no idea of the sensation they made. People waited for them, read them, loaned them, asked them. Somebody loaned Waverley to one of Mary's elder sisters, and the little girl took her turn at it between times. It was returned before she finished it, and she was heartbroken. As a consolation she wrote the tale out for herself, from memory. I am glad to say the family found out about her disappointment, and procured Waverley for her to finish.

James Freeman Clarke tells the story of a minister who wished to enter the ministry. The lad told his minister of his ambition, and asked for some books to read. The minister gave him one book, *The History of Understanding*, by John Locke. At the end of six months the boy told the minister that he was discouraged by his own stupidity, for he had read only half the book. At the end of the year he returned it, saying, "I can never be a student, for it has taken me a whole year to read one book." But when he was questioned it was found that he knew everything in the book perfectly. Then the minister told him that to know one great book thoroughly was to be a scholar.

Bacon must have meant reading and thinking when he said, "Reading makes a full man."—*The Sabbath-School Visitor*.

No human being has ever attained to such high standards of living that there was nothing higher to work for. What a blessing this is! For there is no such joy in life as the reaching out after his standards and working toward them. Those who are content to live by any lower standard than the highest that they can conceive know nothing of the real zest and joy of life, of course. "Aren't your high standards sometimes a strain?" was asked of a man who was making an effort to move toward such standards. "No, indeed," was the instant reply; "it's low standards that make the strain." Those who are closest to God show the least strain in their lives. The only real strain in life is the tug of pulling away from God. The more nearly we get into oneness with Him and His will, the more completely we have God and the universe working with us, instead of against us. It is in the way of the transgressor that he is lost. Christ's yoke is the only strain-testing harness we can ever wear. But we can always discover ways of fitting our lives into it more perfectly, and this is his never-ceasing invitation to greater joy.—*Selected*.

As soon as we divorce love from the occupations of life we find that labor degenerates into drudgery.

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., SEPT. 15, 1911.

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

INDEPENDENT, REFORM.

Carrying Mails by Aeroplanes

The first serial mail service was attempted in England on Saturday, when two monoplanes and two biplanes were engaged to carry 100,000 postal packets from Hendon aerodrome to Windsor Castle, a distance of 20 miles.

Three-fourths of our mails delayed would be too great an average of failure to be considered. But for the first trial of a system that a decade ago was undreamed, it was not bad.

Maine Stays Dry.

All lovers of righteousness rejoice at the announcement that Maine, the first state in the Union to adopt constitutional prohibition, has, after a hard-fought campaign, voted to sustain the law.

The liquor forces have spent fabulous sums and resorted to every artifice known to their craft, to break down this acknowledged stronghold, but it was founded on a rock and could not be moved.

The first report was that the state had gone for re-submission, and one dispatch sneeringly says that the prayers of the prohibitionists did not avail against the work of the repeal men; but the result shows their faith was not in vain.

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.

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

ROCK PAVING CO., INCORPORATED.

Easton, Md.

Because she did not wish to bear the same name as the second wife of her divorced husband, Mrs. Alene Tew Nichols got permission in New York to resume the name of her first husband.

As an example of scientific framing, it is said, a farmer out in Colorado harvested 200 bushels of grasshoppers in the summer, dried them and kept a big lot of chickens on them through the winter.

POWELLVILLE.

Mr. Beece Morris has returned from Ocean City, where he has been employed.

A number of our young people visited Ocean City last week.

Mr. Willard Bailey and daughter, Mary, of Berlin, visited Mr. E. P. Morris, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hastings, of Berlin, visited Mr. William Hanman last Sunday.

Miss Bessie Jones visited her brother, Mr. L. E. Jones, last week, returning home Thursday.

Miss Lola Wright, of Mardela, visited friends here from Thursday until Sunday.

Miss Dora Morris visited friends at Salisbury and Hebron last week.

Mrs. Perdue, who had been visiting relatives here, has returned to Pitsville.

Mr. L. E. Jones visited relatives here Friday and Saturday.

School opened Monday. The teachers are Mr. Wallace White and Miss Mamie Jones.

Mrs. Edward Kelley visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Rayne, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Baker visited his father, Mr. Warner Baker, Thursday.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY (LIQUID) is a great medicine of proven value for both acute and chronic kidney and bladder ailments. It is especially recommended to elderly people for its wonderful tonic and reconstructive qualities, and the permanent relief and comfort it gives them. For Sale by all Druggists.

GIRDLETREE.

Miss Ida Wilson returned home Tuesday, after a pleasant visit to friends at Franklin City.

Mrs. Maggie Rowley and Misses Mary and Mollie Rowley, of Chincoteague, are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Harry Ellis and two children, of Delmar, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dickerson.

Miss Belle Rowley, of Virginia, came last week to visit her sister, Miss Mollie Rowley, and to attend school here this year.

School opened Monday with a very good attendance. More are expected to attend later.

Miss Mary Watts has returned from a pleasant visit to her friend, Miss Irene Kent.

Miss Lillian Brington is visiting her friend, Miss Catherine Rowley.

Mr. Elwood Carmean of Havre de Grace, visited his brother, Mr. Roy Carmean, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ingersoll, of Franklin City, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. James Sturgis spent part of last week at Box Iron.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND Still retains its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from a cold. Take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes. For Sale by all Druggists.

The Remedy for Pessimism

It is to be found in health; healthy-mindedness. This is to be secured by a return to the simplicities of life. If we could be content with smaller incomes, get back to the soil, and live more out of doors, we could remove many of the causes of pessimism on the physical side.

To philosophical and practical pessimism Jesus Christ is the answer. To Him life was worth living, despite its sorrows and its odds. He believed in men—the worst of men. He was called the friend of publicans and sinners. There were gigantic evils in His day, incensed by centuries of wrong done to mankind. There was but little justice and less love. He did not preach so much against the sins of men, but He went about doing good, seeing the good everywhere, discovering hope and latent energy in lost souls.—[The Rev. Charles L. Kloss.

I love to know that birds are safe, Beyond the reach of cats; If only they were quite secure From cruel women's hates!

PARENTS AND TEACHERS should remember that EYE-SYRAIN makes dull scholars, and when a child complains of HEADACHE, EYES, their eyes should have attention. Eyes Examined, Glasses Guaranteed. H. O. CROPPER, OPTOMETRIST, BERLIN.

SHOE WISDOM. A pair of four dollar shoes will wear more than twice as long as two pairs of two-dollar shoes, and they will look better and feel better while being worn, too. W. A. DISHARON & SONS.

No. 8319. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK at Berlin in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, Sept. 1st, 1911.

W. H. Jarman & Son. Located on east side Main Street, in Anderson & Williams' Carriage Exposition. Making and Repairing Harness, Carriage Trimmings, and Covering of all kinds of Carriages, Bunks of Buggies and Carriages.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Exchange & Savings Bank OF BERLIN, at Berlin, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, Sept. 1st, 1911.

FRIENDSHIP, WICOMICO COUNTY. Miss Lulu Bounds, of Mardela, was the guest of Misses Edna and Mattie Parker Friday and Saturday.

A Fact a Day. Pennsylvania was one of the original thirteen colonies, and so admitted to the Union in 1787.

Not A Word of Scandal. marred the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "she told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate Kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman."

Give Us An Ad. Subscribe for the Advance.

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

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

Bananas and all other Fruits in season. Clothing at all times, AT MUMFORD'S, Berlin, Md.

J. W. BURBAGE & BRO., Successors to J. H. Wise & Co.

Furnishing Undertakers and Embalmers. Full Line of Caskets and Fobes. MANUFACTURERS OF High-Grade Monuments and Tombstones At Reasonable Prices.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for children, safe, sure. No opiate.

BOX IRON.

The Messrs. Cartride and Mayne Travel to Snow Hill, by Mr. Olin Haulby and Samuel Blumage of Spencerville in our neighborhood Sunday.

Miss Mary Hudson, who has been quite ill the past two weeks, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Chincoteague, visited friends here from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. James Clarke, of Snow Hill, is the guest this week of her son, Mr. James Clarke.

Miss Mary Johnson has returned from a pleasant trip to Easton.

Mr. Monroe Dennis, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to his home in New York Monday.

Mr. Willis Richardson, of Philadelphia, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dennis.

Take What Pill? Why a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill.

M. E. Sunday School. Opens at 9.15 Sunday mornings. Visitors welcome. Eighteen classes, from the primary grade up to the Day Star Adult Bible Class.

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

An Irresistible Bargain \$1.65 Value for Only \$1.30. One Year's Subscription for McCall's Magazine Any 15-Cent McCall Pattern you may select! One Year's Subscription for BERLIN ADVANCE.

McCall's Magazine. In a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated hundred-page monthly magazine. It contains sixty new Fashion Designs in each issue.

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.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns For Women.

When using oil lamps the housewife is always very careful that every part of the lamp is scrupulously clean and the burner is boiled to remove any accumulation of dirt.

Buy a Heater Early. Get your New Cole's Hot Blast set up in your home before real cold weather comes, and let it save for the full season for you.

R. C. Peters & Sons, Berlin.

M. E. Sunday School.

Do you want a RUBBER STAMP OR A STAMP PAD? OR Ink for your Pad?

C. C. Mumford, Supt.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns.

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

BERLIN ADVANCE

BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 15, 1911.

THE ADVANCE for sound doctrine, no nesty and cheap. Only \$1 per year. Subscribe now.

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

Locals.

Eggs 21¢ per dozen. Wheat 87¢ per bushel. Corn 85¢ per bushel, retail. Corn 75¢ per bushel, wholesale.

Miss Elva Ridings has been quite ill this week.

Mrs. S. C. Jones is in Washington this week.

Otto Lang left Wednesday, after a visit to his wife.

L. G. Tingle, of Pittsville, visited Berlin, Monday.

Fred Mitchell is out again, after an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. William Outten have returned from Baltimore.

Henry Davis and family moved back from Ocean City Monday.

Elizabeth Hanley, now of Westover, has come to attend school here.

Miss Rachel Hudson has returned from a week's visit at Ocean City.

Miss Katherine Hammon has returned from a visit to Baltimore.

Jerry Campbell, Jr., left Thursday to enter the Charlotte Hall Academy.

The winter schedule on the B. C. & A. Ry. will go into effect Monday.

Mrs. John W. Burbage and little son are spending a few days at Ocean City.

Mrs. Grise and Miss Florence Milbourn visited at Selbyville Wednesday.

Elbert Bounds left Tuesday for Vancouver to learn millwrighting and building.

Mrs. George W. Funnell is out again, after typhoid fever. Also George Taylor.

Mrs. Charles West, of Wilmington, is visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. Pennewell.

Capt. William Scott, of Box Iron, visited George H. Baker from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Coffin moved to Ocean City this week for the winter season.

Orlando Harrison left Wednesday for Boston, and his son, Hale, for Amherst, Mass.

William Coffin, Jr., is building a house-boat, on the lot adjoining the Adkins Building.

Mrs. L. E. Mumford and Mrs. Daisy Swift, of Cape Charles, are guests of Mrs. C. B. Taylor.

William Tilghman, of East New Market, spent the week end here, visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Anna Adkins has begun her duties as manual-training teacher for Berlin and Stockton schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Nehemiah Dill and two children, of Salisbury, spent the week-end with relatives here.

John Timmons, of Baltimore, is spending a week's vacation with relatives and friends in this county.

Mr. Bowman, of Clayton, Del., is spending a month here, to teach marble-cutting to John W. Burbage, Jr.

For Sale—Shoats weighing about 100 lbs. each. Apply to C. REESE DEBARON, P. O. Box 396, Berlin, Md.

Misses Virginia Johnson and Bessie Burbage are in Baltimore purchasing their fall and winter millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis and sisters, Annie and Lula, spent Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Figg.

Mrs. Charles Holland and Mrs. Alfred Gibbs and little son, Robert, visited relatives at Salisbury, Wednesday.

William Hastings and family, of Libertytown, spent last Sunday with Mrs. Hastings' mother, Mrs. Bessie Ruark.

D. W. Babcock sent some of his fine dahlias blooms to the New England Dahlia Exhibition at Boston, Thursday.

Mrs. Margaret Hedges has returned to her West Virginia home, and her father-in-law, John Hedges, will follow.

Mrs. Georgiana Wisner, Mrs. Garfield Johnson and little Beatrice are expected home tonight from a visit in Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Hammond and Mrs. Edwin Wood left Tuesday for Dover, to visit Mrs. Ernest Steels and Mr. Henry Jones.

Mrs. Orlando Harrison accompanied her son, Henry, to Dover, where he entered the Conference Academy as a student.

There will be Divine service at St. Paul's Episcopal Church Saturday at 10.30 a. m., and at 7.30 p. m. All are welcome.

Rev. V. S. Collins, of Middletown, Del., spent part of the week here with his mother, Mrs. Jane C. Collins, who is still quite ill.

The reopening of Showell M. E. Church has been postponed until Sunday, Oct. 8th. The program for the day will be announced later.

Miss Eva Hudson spent Tuesday night in Berlin, before returning to her work at New London, Ct. Miss Fannie Conner accompanied her.

There will be preaching Sunday morning and night at Buckingham Presbyterian Church, and at Faith Chapel, Libertytown, in the afternoon.

Mrs. Greene, Mrs. Hudson and daughter, Belle, Miss Lena Brittingham and cousin, Miss Nancy Taylor, visited Mrs. S. A. Bowen Thursday of last week.

Miss Ida Burbage returned to Philadelphia Monday, after spending her vacation with her parents. Her friend, George Bennett, also left Monday, after a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips returned Wednesday night from a stay of several days at Selbyville, where they were called by the illness and death of their little grandchild.

House Wanted! Anyone having a good dwelling-house in Berlin for rent, which will be ready for occupancy by October 1st, will please address A. H. HARDESTY, Dover, Del.

Equal rights to all, and special privileges to none. I will announce my platform about Oct. 2nd, as an Independent Democrat, and Candidate for State's Attorney. WILLIAM G. KERBIN.

Edward Brittingham has rented the farm called "Eagle Nest," near Ocean City, for the coming year, and will move, with his family, in good time to begin the next season's work.

Mrs. S. K. Marshall, who has been attending her little niece, near Easton, returned Wednesday night with a dislocated shoulder. Elizabeth Lloyd James, the little patient, is slowly recovering from her burns.

Mrs. T. S. Hammond and Miss Ruth Willette left Wednesday for Philadelphia, to purchase their fall and winter stock of millinery. Stewart Hammond accompanied them, on his way back to the Pennsylvania State College.

Rev. S. A. Potter and family returned to Berlin Thursday, after spending the summer at Ocean City. Mrs. Potter's father, Mr. Turner, who has been very ill for several weeks, was taken Wednesday to the Church Home, at Baltimore, for treatment.

Relatives of Mrs. M. J. Baker from other places who attended her funeral, were Mr. and Mrs. Monkhouse, of Ocean City; Mrs. Jennie Collins, her daughter and daughter-in-law, of Salisbury, besides Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor and son, Charles, of Westfield, N. J., who are visiting here.

BEFORE YOU REACH THE LIMIT of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. For Sale by all Druggists.

WANTED—GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE requires the services of a representative in Berlin to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 331 Fourth Ave., New York City.

Old Ben, the oldest bear in the Bronx zoo, New York, died of a broken heart, attendant, say following the removal from his cage of his mate.

Sacrifice Sale of Two New Automobiles.—One new 1911 Overland Runabout, 25 horse power, top, wind shield, 32 x 34 tires, quick, detachable rims.

One new five-passenger Reo touring car, 22 horse power, top, wind shield, gas lamps, 32 x 34 tires, quick, detachable rims. Will sacrifice either or both, if bought at once, in order to make room for carload 1912 cars. Your opportunity to buy a car at right price.

Cars can be seen at our garage and demonstration given. For further particulars apply or write PERDUE & CORDRY, Snow Hill, Md.

Mrs. M. J. Baker.

Mrs. Maria Josephine Baker, loved and honored wherever known, departed this life Monday, Sept. 11th, and went to the Home Above, toward which she had been journeying for more than two-score years.

Nearly a year ago she left her home in Berlin and went to reside with her sister, near New York, to be treated by a specialist for cancer of the breast. For awhile hope was entertained of her recovery, but the progress of the disease was only checked, and two weeks before her death she came home to spend her last days amid the scenes of her youth.

She joined Stevenson M. E. Church in her early girlhood, following the example of godly parents, and began at once to take an active part in her Master's work. Some now in middle life, many of the young people and practically all the children in the church have been under her care in the Sunday School and have felt the impress of her genuine love for God and humanity.

She was the only superintendent of the primary department and of the Junior League, which was named Baker Chapter in her honor. Even after hope was abandoned of her ever being able to return to her beloved work, in love and loyalty to her Master, she was carried on by assistants, instead of a new superintendent being appointed.

She was also a member of the Epworth League and the Ladies' Aid Society, serving as president of the latter for several years. She joined the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society at its organization, just before she went away. All these societies keenly feel their loss in her removal.

She is survived by three brothers and one sister: Silas Taylor, near Berlin, who was too ill to attend the funeral; Frank and Elisha Taylor and Julia, Mrs. John E. Brittingham, of Westfield, N. J. Mrs. Monkhouse, of Ocean City, is the daughter of a deceased brother. Her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Robertson, of Whaleyville, Va., recently deceased, also left a son and daughter.

Funeral services were held at the church Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock, by the pastor, Rev. T. R. VanDyke, assisted by Rev. George C. Williams, of Laurel, Del., a former pastor. Rev. Mr. Beauchamp was also invited, but was unable to attend. Mr. Williams sang, by Mrs. Baker's request, the old hymn of Christian triumph, "Palms of Victory," and paid a tender tribute to her nobility of character, her generosity and her faithfulness, telling of the inspiration and encouragement she was to him during his pastorate here. His text was "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life," and he pictured the joy in Heaven over the coronation of this new victor in life's warfare. Mr. VanDyke also added words of appreciation for her worth as he saw, during his short acquaintance, and heard from others, and urged the young to profit by her example and follow her footsteps.

The pall-bearers were, active—H. B. Powell, Dr. E. Holland, T. S. Hammond, A. F. Powell, C. C. Taylor and E. F. Holloway. Honorary, Ernest Burbage, Sidney Bowen, Reese Peters, E. S. Furbush, Theodore Wimbrough and Calvin Taylor. The body was laid to rest in the churchyard, beside her husband, Capt. Jonathan P. Baker, who died in 1906. The grave was covered with beautiful flowers, the offering of the Sunday School, the Primary department, the Junior League, the Ladies' Aid Society, and of many individual friends, who will long hold her in affectionate remembrance.

Old Ben, the oldest bear in the Bronx zoo, New York, died of a broken heart, attendant, say following the removal from his cage of his mate.

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 tying 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 \$28,000. CALVIN B. TAYLOR, Pres. JOHN E. SMITH, Cashier. W. L. HOLLOWAY, Cashier. J. W. BOSTON, Teller.

W. C. T. U.

The Berlin Women's Christian Temperance Union held a pleasant meeting Wednesday evening with Mrs. R. J. Showell.

Among the business matters transacted was the election of superintendents, left from last month in the hands of a nominating committee. The list is as follows:

Pres., Miss Annie L. Crookes; Evangelistic, Mrs. Margaret Mitchell; Sabbath Observance, Mrs. T. R. VanDyke; Sunday School Work, Miss Grace Pitts; Literature, Miss Mary Jones; Narcotics and Medical Temperance, Mrs. William N. Hastings, Jr.; Flower Mission, Mrs. D. W. Babcock; Parlor Meetings, Miss Grace Pitts; Scientific Temperance Instruction, Mrs. John Burbage; Legislative, Mrs. Grise Meroy, Mrs. R. C. Peters.

Mrs. S. B. Mumford was elected delegate and Mrs. Mary E. Grise alternate to the State Convention, which meets at Westminster, Oct. 14th and 15th. A dollar was appropriated to renew the subscription to the Union Signal.

An invitation for the next meeting was given by Mrs. Babcock. The social hour which followed was enlivened by the presence and witty sallies of the host, who assisted in serving the refreshments of ice cream and cake.

Methodist Church Notes.

Providence permitting, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered Sunday morning in Stevenson M. E. Church.

The subject for the Epworth League Sunday evening will be, "The Perils of Spiritual Ignorance." It is the special Bible Study Rally Day Service, and the leader will be the first vice-president, Mrs. Lucie M. Collins. Every member and friend is cordially invited to be present.

The preaching service Sunday evenings and prayer-meeting Tuesday evenings will begin at 7.30 instead of 7.45. Epworth League at 7.15.

The Sewing Circle of the Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock with Mrs. J. Annie Powell. Every lady of the society and of the Methodist Church is invited to join in this work.

The members of the Day-Star Bible Class of the M. E. Sunday School, will give a reception next Thursday evening in the lecture-room of the Church, to the officers and teachers of the school.

The pastor expects to begin the revival meeting Sept. 24th, and earnestly requests that all the members will arrange their affairs so as to attend the services and take their part in the work.

The Day Star Adult Bible Class held its monthly business meeting Thursday evening at the parsonage. A constitution was adopted and plans laid for the reception to the Sunday School Board next Thursday evening.

Shockley—Adkins.

Horace Shockley and Miss Margie Adkins, both of this place, were quietly married Wednesday evening at eight o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, the former residence of Cyrus Warren, on West Street. The parlor was prettily decorated with flowers, a bank of Sultanias and begonias being the chief feature.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. R. VanDyke, and was witnessed by a few intimate friends. Later the happy couple drove to the home of the groom's parents, where they will reside for the present. We wish them much happiness.

Subscribe to the ADVANCE.

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 Russia, Hanes, Isaac, and embroidery finishing. Just received a full line of Shirt-Waists, Children's Dresses and Underwear.

Always on hand, Thompson's Glove Fitting, American Lady, La. Hosiery, and P. R. & C. Corsets, \$5 to \$10. Full line white goods, fancy neckwear, dress goods, trimmings, etc. LEATO & WISE.

Ice Cream

FOR ALL OCCASIONS! All flavors, packed in bulk or in bricks, hotel or family use, wedges, baskets or picnic outfit. Quality guaranteed the best. Immediate attention to every order. Write, telephone or telegraph.

Middletown Farms,

Pure Dairy Products. Middletown, Del.

BAY VIEW.

Mr. Charles Watson, of Philadelphia, made a short visit this week to his brother, W. K. Watson.

It seemed very cheerful to hear the children's laughter and merry voices on their way to school Monday.

Messrs. George and Isaac Jester, of Chincoteague, came Tuesday in their speedy gasoline boat, bringing Mrs. James Jester, Mrs. R. C. Fyell and Mrs. R. G. Jester to visit relatives and friends.

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends of this town who were so kind and helpful during mother's illness and death. They did their duty in every way, and couldn't have been any better. While it may never be able to return those appreciated kindnesses, may God bestow His richest blessings on them all.—W. T. MUMFORD.

BURNED OUT.

You Never Can Tell How Soon This May Happen To You. In an instant the savings of years—perhaps your all, may be wiped out by the demon of fire. Isn't it better to be protected by a policy in one of the very best companies—a policy that means absolute protection? The safest, strongest and best fire insurance company in the world is the

Hartford Fire Insurance Company Give this matter serious thought now, tomorrow may be too late. GUY E. BOSTON, Agent, Berlin, Md.

COAL! COAL!

Now later, all, 'twill soon be Fall. Order some coal right away. Don't even wait for the coal. But order it now—TODAY. Size, Egg & Stove, \$6.40 per ton. Chestnut, \$6.55 " F. O. B. Coal-yard. Davis Coal Co., Berlin, Md. Phone No. 5.

FOR SALE OR RENT!

Property on Bay Street, known as the Collins property. Immediate possession given. 8-room house in first-class condition. 2 acres of land on corner lot. Easy terms. Apply to HORACE DAVIS, Berlin, Md.

The famous self-reducing NEMO CORSET.

The home comfort P. N. Corset. Ladies' waists. Children's dresses. White goods, hosiery and underwear. All style collars and belts. Cluny, Torshon and Val. lace. Embroidery. COME SEE US. BERLIN NOTION CO. L. Tilghman, Sec.

CARSON BELDIN

PRACTICAL PLUMBER. WORK GUARANTEED. Girdlestone, Md.

WATCH GOING WRONG?

It isn't only the material that is used—it's the KNOW HOW that makes a PERFECT job in Watch Repairing.

Any bungler can buy the fine kind of material that I use in Watch Repairing, but KILL is the MOST valuable and the bungler can't buy THAT. I sell my skill at its worth, and the repair will cost you less in the end, than bungling.

BENSON, EXPERT WATCHMAKER,

Berlin.

SNOW HILL.

Miss Mary Truitt returned home Sunday night from a visit to relatives in Canada.

Mr. A. C. Riley visited Baltimore last week.

Miss Dorothy Carman, of Norfolk, is the guest of her cousins, the Misses Essie and Lillian Dieharoon.

Miss Florence Walker, of Virginia, has been appointed teacher of Science in our High School, and Miss Nanbie Funnell has been made the Domestic Science teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Esham have returned to their home in Dendron, Va. They were accompanied by Mrs. Esham's sister, Miss Margie Carman.

Mrs. Fogie and son, Paul, have returned to their home in Onancock, after spending a few days with Mrs. I. S. Truitt.

Mrs. Mary Esham, wife of Mr. Benjamin Esham, died of cancer at her home in this town last Saturday night about 6 o'clock. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the home, conducted by Rev. C. W. Prettyman, assisted by visiting ministers, after which interment was made in the M. E. Cemetery. The deceased is survived by her husband, and three children, Mr. Hursey Esham, of this town, and Mrs. Annie Pettit and Mr. Harry Esham, of Dendron, Va.

Miss Georgia Warren, of Newark, visited relatives here this week.

Mrs. George Funnell and children returned to their home in Delmar, after spending a few days with Mrs. George McKee.

Mrs. Mary C. Hancock, of Salisbury, is visiting some time with her daughter, Mrs. John Pettit.

Mr. Otis Langrall, of the firm of Roberts Bros., spent last Saturday and Sunday with his family in Baltimore.

Miss Sarah Parsons died in Baltimore last Sunday. Her remains were brought here Wednesday and interred in the M. P. Cemetery.

Among the out-of-town scholars in our High School this year are Misses Oona Brimer and Ethelyn Riley, of Box Iron, Elva Burbage and Bessie Jones, of near Berlin, Katherine Bounds and Mary Holloway, of Queponco, Fannie Perdus and Myrtle Parsons, of Coulbourne, Sadie Givans, of Whiton, and Mary and Lottie Gordy, of Virginia; Elwood Tull and George Richardson, of Newark, George Murray, of Wesley, Reese Gordy and Milton Hancock, of Indiantown, Calvin Bodley, of Showell, and Strayer Gordy, of Virginia.

Selbyville gets Boulevard.

It is now definitely stated that the duPont state road through Delaware will take the eastern route, reaching the state line at Selbyville. Worcester County is already connecting its principal towns with a stone road and will meet the Delaware road at Selbyville, thus making a first-class thoroughfare through to Pennsylvania, one of the most important improvements of recent years.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Synepuxent Salt Water Inlet Company will be held in Berlin Sept. 24th, at 1.30 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors, and transacting such other business as may come before the stockholders. ORLANDO HARRISON, President.

The vision has passed, the bright dreams have fled. Our mother's no more, she sleeps with the dead. For Mamma had called her from sorrow and pain To death with her Saviour, to part no again. So more shall we see her form, loved and dear, No more her voice our troubled hearts cheer, But hope whispers gently in accents of love We shall see her again in Heaven above.

Man—"Who is the responsible person in this firm?" Office Boy—"I'm the one who gets all the blame."

OCEAN CITY.

The cool weather of the last few days made the cottagers go scurrying home sooner than they expected.

Mrs. Jean Herring, of New York, and Mrs. Tolpott, of Pittsburgh, are down for awhile at their cottages.

The father of Mrs. Potter, who has been very ill here, has recovered sufficiently to be able to be taken to the hospital at Baltimore, and was carried away Wednesday.

Mr. John Hagan has taken his family back to their Salisbury home.

Miss Hattie Powell, of Wilmington, Del., is making a short visit to her parents this week.

Miss Eva Hudson, of New London, Conn., came down to attend her grandmother's funeral, and spent a short time with relatives here and at Claiborne, returning Wednesday.

The self-bailing life-boat that was condemned here, was sold to L. C. Gorley, at Parkley, who will convert it into a launch.

Mr. J. W. Rusbridge left this week for Philadelphia, where he will make his home in the future, with his family.

We expect to have several new houses built this winter; some have already made plans to build before Christmas and avoid the spring rush.

Card of Thanks.

We, the children and grandchildren of Mrs. Sally Ann Mumford, wish to express our thanks to the ministers and the people of Girdlestone, for the kindness and sympathy they rendered in the sickness and death of our mother and grandmother, and the many tokens of love received. Our prayers are that the Lord will bless them for their loving kindness. Irving S. Mumford and others.

In loving remembrance of

Mrs. Sallie A. Mumford, who departed this life Sept. 7, 1911.

Calmly and peacefully she laid her weary head on the Saviour's bosom, and opened her eyes on the city of God. Our hearts are sad and lonely now, but we weep not for her as one gone forever, but rather look forward to the meeting beyond—it only makes Heaven clearer to us to have dear mother there. It was hard to give her up, but as we gazed on that gentle, peaceful face, so calm and cold in death, that dear heart had felt its last pang of sorrow, and those dear eyes had shed their last tears. Oh, how sweet after life's battle to lay her burden down at Jesus' feet.

Her whole life has been one of sweetness to those who knew her, and to know her was to love her. Others' happiness, and not her own, was always considered by her. She had a loving disposition and a bright smile for everybody, which won for her many friends.

Oh, could we lift that veil that hides her from our sight, and behold her in that far away "City of God," where the sun never sets and the flowers never fade! How difficult to realize that she is gone! Alas, the vacant seat in the family circle tells too plainly of an absent member, of a voice silent in death, of hands now laid to rest until the resurrection morn.

The vision has passed, the bright dreams have fled. Our mother's no more, she sleeps with the dead. For Mamma had called her from sorrow and pain To death with her Saviour, to part no again. So more shall we see her form, loved and dear, No more her voice our troubled hearts cheer, But hope whispers gently in accents of love We shall see her again in Heaven above.

By HER CHILDREN.



The Fuel Supply Needs Attention Only Three Times Each Day

The makers of Cole's Hot Blast Heater guarantee this stove to hold fire with soft coal 36 hours without attention.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

by means of the patented Hot Blast Draft and other patented features which make it tight, doing away with the use of stove putty—requires less attention than any other heater made.

All fuel—Soft Coal, Hard Coal, Lignite, Wood or Corn Cobs—contains a large amount of gas. Fully one-half of the heating power (carbon) in soft coal is gas.

Thousands of these stoves are in use and the sale continues to increase year after year.

This heater will give you more comfort than you could possibly have by using any kind of a stove which uses soft coal for fuel.

Right now is the time to decide and select the size you should have. Come in and see complete line of styles and sizes.

Price \$12.00 and Upwards—According to Size and Finish.

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

Burns Any Kind of Fuel—Fire Power Out.

The Dog

If you don't like him there's no need of argument. The difficulty is congenital. It happens you were born with that side of human nature left out to which the dog makes his appeal.

The danger of the man who really knows what the dog is, in his capacity for intelligence, affection, loyalty, unflinching devotion, is that by over-extolling the dog, he antagonizes his neighbor who is minus the dog side in his make-up.

Some one remarked recently by way of friendly criticism of our admiration for the dog's splendid magnanimity in forgiving any unkindness of his thoughtless or cruel master, that even any self-respecting dog would resent a kick.

The fact remains, however, that he who knows the dog, and of course you can't know him unless you love him, any more than you can a human friend, has learned not a few of the finest lessons that

life has had to teach. More than one man's soul has understood the truth beneath these words:

"Ah, Blanco! Did I worship God As truly as you worship me, Or follow where my Master trod With your humility, Did I sit fondly at His feet, As you, dear Blanco, sit at mine, And watch Him with a love as sweet, My life would grow divine." F. H. R. in Our Dumb Animals.

No Need To Stop Work.

When your doctor orders you to stop work, it staggers you. "I can't," you say. You know you are weak, run-down and failing in health, day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand.

Where Cups Grow on Trees.

Surely that must be in Fairyland! But a writer in "Chatterbox" says that it is not, although you might think so if you were to visit this very hot part of America, for on all sides you would see something new—beautiful blue, red and green birds, and butterflies nearly as large as birds, looking like lovely flowers with wings, flying about among the trees and bushes.

Those trees, too, would make you open your eyes very wide, for if you have with you an expert, he will most likely point out a big tree which yields India rubber, another from which water can be drawn, and a third which gives milk and is therefore very properly called the cow tree.

The monkey-pot tree is about the size of an apple tree, and the fruit, when unripe, is like large, green apples; as it ripens, the color becomes reddish brown. But though the fruit is round like an apple, it grows in a very different way. Apples are to be found among the leaves and small twigs, but monkey cups grow flat against the trunk of the tree, or the thick end of large branches, and seem to have nothing to do with the leaves.

Neil—Mr. Sapphedo says he is passionately fond of lady fingers. Belle—I suppose that's why he always insists upon holding a girl's hand.

but as they harden and swell and grow ripe, the lid loosens and begins to gape open a little. The wise monkeys are on the lookout for this to happen, and at once begin to knock the fruit. Very soon it falls to the ground, off flies the lid and out tumble the nuts. The monkeys are quick on the ground, too, scrambling after the nuts and eating them. The monkeys, however, have no use for the shells which lie on the grass, looking just like rusty little iron pots.

A Dreadful Sight

to H. J. Baum, of Freeville, N. Y., was the fever-rod that had plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he tried. At last he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and wrote: "It has entirely healed with scarcely a scar left."

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home.

Cigarettes Go.

The United States Steel Corporation has made cigarettes absolutely contraband in Pittsburgh's great workshops, and the stogies and pipes will be tabooed within another week. Tobacco is injurious to the health of workmen, is the argument of the steel trust, which has taken up certain social and living problems among the thousands in its employ. Machinists will be permitted to chew tobacco.

Man—And How to Treat Him

By A Horse

When a man drops from sheer exhaustion or illness promptly seize an end-board or a cart-stake, and pound him on the head and on the ribs. It this does not recuperate him, kick him violently in the belly. This treatment will restore him if persistently administered.

If a man finds his load too heavy, and feels that it will seriously strain him to proceed, kick off a shaft or foot-board and knock him down—and hammer him thoroughly with the board. This will give renewed energy, and he will make no more fuss. But do not on any account reduce the load. That would look too much like common sense, or humanity, and he will probably never baulk again when overloaded.

If a man refuses to drink when you offer him water don't give him any for two days.—That will "teach him" to be thirsty at any time you find it convenient to attend to him. It is a good plan to ply the whip frequently on a man who is at work. No matter if he is doing his best, hit him now and then on "general principles," and prevent him taking any comfort. If his load is not heavy oblige him to go enough faster to make up for it. Work him hard enough to bring down the average life of man one-half, as is done with us—the unfortunate horses. If no whip is handy, use a club.

Tie your man's head back in an unnatural position, with his eyes up towards the sun. This will give him a "fine appearance," and "prevent him from stumbling." Of course he will not be able to do much work in this position, but it makes him look smart, so it's all right. In winter remove his clothing to "prevent his taking cold." He will also "dry quicker," when you overwork him. You must hang a blanket on his back—but leave his neck and limbs exposed—when he is not at work. Men thus treated are "much healthier" than when allowed winter clothing.—Selected.

Two Tries.

A youth was going out to his first formal dinner party. His mother said: "Now don't forget your manners, James; be sure to say something complimentary when the food is passed." He endeavored to do so. When butter was served he remarked pleasantly: "This is pretty good butter, what there is of it."

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.

Electric Bitters

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

Fancy Groceries

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Goods Always Fresh AT McGREGOR'S, Ocean City, Md.

ENDORSED AT HOME.

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Berlin Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Berlin adds one more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

John N. Henman, Main St., Berlin, Md., says: "I shall never cease to be grateful for the benefit Doan's Kidney Pills brought me. I was a constant sufferer from kidney complaint and backache and often I was so lame that I could hardly get up after sitting. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and caused me untold annoyance. Nothing benefited me until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. By the time I had finished half the contents of a box, I felt better and I am now completely cured. Other members of my family have used Doan's Kidney Pills with the most satisfactory results."

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

"I don't wish to take up your time," the visitor said, "unless you think it is likely I might interest you in the subject of life insurance."

"Well," replied the man of the house, "I'll not deny that I have been thinking about life insurance lately. Go ahead, I'll listen to you."

Whereupon the caller talked to him for 45 minutes without a stop. "And now," he said at last, "are you satisfied that our company is one of the best, and that our plan of doing business is thoroughly safe?"

"Yes."

"Have I convinced you that we furnish as good insurance as any other company, and at rates as cheap as you can get anywhere?"

"Yes, I am satisfied with what you say—perfectly satisfied."

"Well, don't you want to take out a policy with us?" "I take out a policy? Oh, no! I'm a life insurance agent myself. I thought I might be able to get some tips from you."

A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO WORKING MEN. A. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Spenningville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise." For Sale by all Druggists.

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

Fancy Groceries

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Goods Always Fresh AT McGREGOR'S, Ocean City, Md.

JAMES J. ROSS, PRESIDENT.

WM. DENNEY, SECY AND TREAS.

THE KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., DOVER, DELAWARE.

Insures property against Fire and Lightning. Business Conducted on the Mutual System. Has returned to its policy-holders in dividends and surrendered policies over \$500,000.00.

Present membership over eight thousand, with over \$11,000,000.00 insurance in force.

E. F. HOLLOWAY, agt., Berlin, Md. E. FONTAINE, agt., Pocomoke City, Md. C. L. MCCARR, agt., Selbyville, Del.

The Baltimore News

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A Newspaper for the Home, for the Family Circle

Covers thoroughly the news of the city, State and country.

Complete market reports.

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The Baltimore News, Baltimore, Md.

THE SUN BALTIMORE, MD.

ISSUED MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY

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BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 22, 1911.

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INDEPENDENT REFORM.

Nature's Principles.

Nature's principles have a controlling influence over all animal life. When those principles are disobeyed animal life must necessarily suffer.

Tuberculosis has its victims among animals and human beings where there is a scarcity of fresh air and sunlight.

In this age of wonderful things when the human race is moving at a faster pace than ever before, there should be an attempt to correct some of the evils existing in poultry keeping.

admit the largest amount of sunshine and fresh air should supplant the old-time air-tight structures. Coops and colony houses and every building used for poultry should approach nature as near as possible.

Observations prove that chickens left to themselves will seek a tree in which to spend the night as soon as they are large enough to fly.

Many a person has been ruined in the poultry business for not obeying nature's laws. Hens have been hatched, reared and kept under artificial conditions and then cursed for bringing failure to their keeper.

A strenuous soul hates cheap successes. It is the ardor of the assailant that makes the vigor of the defender.

Infant Training.

Mrs. Paul S. Kennedy.

Many young mothers err in giving baby too much attention. It is so sweet to hold the little one in your arms and realize he is your own dear baby.

An infant should be impregnated with the spirit of self-reliance so that as he develops into childhood, youth, and later manhood, he will be able to assume the responsibilities of life in a natural, healthful and decisive manner.

The training of a life should begin at the cradle. We are creatures of habit, and as the twig is bent the tree inclines.

A crib without rockers should be an invariable rule. Baby having had his supper should be tucked in his little bed and left for slumber.

Of course, he will object and voice his displeasure in a pronounced manner. But if the parents will be ruled by judgment, rather than heart, two or three nights will suffice to establish baby in this important function of his training.

They were standing before a large picture at the exhibition, catalogues in hand. "I don't like it," declared one frankly. "The shadows are too heavy. It makes me feel as if the sun would never shine again."

They stood looking together a moment more, both now enough pleased by the painting; then they went on their way to other works of art.

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.

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Thrice-A-Week World and Advance, 1.60
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

Old Speed Records. Speed counts for everything now, but so far as endurance is concerned no recent feat is more remarkable than the feat of Captain Barclay of Try about a century ago.

PARENTS AND TEACHERS should remember that EYE-STRAIN makes dull scholars, and when a child complains of HEADACHE, EYES, their eyes should have attention. Eyes Examined, Glasses Guaranteed. H. O. CROPPER, OPTOMETRIST, BERLIN.

SHOE WISDOM. A pair of four dollar shoes will wear more than twice as long as two pairs of two-dollar shoes. W. A. DISHARON & SONS.

A Not Word of Scandal. marred the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "she told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman."

The Light and Shadow. They were standing before a large picture at the exhibition, catalogues in hand. "I don't like it," declared one frankly.

They stood looking together a moment more, both now enough pleased by the painting; then they went on their way to other works of art. But one who overheard thought how the hastily-criticized picture was like life.

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.

No Need To Stop Work. When your doctor orders you to stop work, it staggers you. "I can't," you say. You know you are weak, run-down and failing in health.

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ST. MARTINS. Mrs. George Jarmon left Wednesday, to visit friends in Wilmington. Mrs. Culver and mother, of Parkersburg, visited her sister, Mrs. John Dookey, from Saturday onwards.

Right to the Point. As a short and straightforward proposal nothing has ever surpassed that of the youth who, on entering the room, knelt down before the lady and, producing a ring from his pocket, said, "May I?"

"The Liver Pills act So Naturally and Easily." Such a statement, coming from the cashier of a bank, shows what confidence responsible people have in these pills.

Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills are different from others. Many kinds of liver pills are "impossible" after one trial on account of their harshness.

Friend—Is the bride you're working for getting to be a good house keeper? Cook—No, she hasn't learned to keep out of the kitchen yet.

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This Page is Paid Advertising for Republican State Central Committee of Worcester County.

Our Standard-Bearer.

The Republican Campaign Committee of Worcester County, desiring a greater publicity of the high character of their State Candidate and standard-bearer, Phillips Lee Goldsborough, in the County, have arranged with the Berlin Advance for a page of that valuable paper, which finds its way into a large number of the homes of the best people of our beloved County.

The Republicans of the State are proud to have for their standard-bearer a man in whom there is no guile, and while some Democrats would have the people think that like their own standard-bearer, he is going to deliver even a small percentage of his excellent following in the recent Democratic primary over to "Sonny" Mahon's candidate, then he is not the man of good judgment the people think he is, nor the sagacious politician he is credited with being.

Had he been boss-made it would be one boss that the people of Maryland might feel proud of, for he would have made a man who will be the next Governor of Maryland, and one who will be an honor to our beloved State.

His opponent is a boss-made candidate, and it will be as hard to make the people of Maryland believe any other, as it would to make them believe water will run up hill. It will not be necessary for the Republicans to look up the record of the Democratic boss-made candidate, in order to have some facts to present to the people why he should not be elected governor. They only have to quote what Democrats who are high up in authority have said, to prove he is unfit for the lowest position in the gift of the people—much less the highest.

He is known throughout the State as being a boss-made candidate, and the Boss of Baltimore City, aided by the State Boss, made him. 15 out of 23 counties gave majorities against him in the Democratic primaries, and 15 out of 23 counties sent Delegates to the State Convention against him. But Boss Mahon, of Baltimore City, stepped in with 75 votes, and said to the Counties, you shall not have a clean, decent candidate like Blair Lee for Governor. I am going to have Gorman nominated, and that settles it.

The State Boss was not so fortunate as was the City Boss in the primary fight—He who has prated around for a number of years, came out badly mangled, with only 4 quills left in his Eastern-Shore wing, with 5 pulled out, and only 2 quills left in his Western-Shore wing, and 3 feathers left on the Southern side, leaving him licked to a frazzle, and proving beyond doubt that Gorman was not the choice of the Democrats of the Counties, but the choice of Boss Mahon, aided by Mayor Preston with 5,000 City employees, who are so full of crooked elections if they haven't got Republicans to play crooked with they will take one of their own, and poor Tom McNulty happened to be their victim.

If the Democrats had a boss who would select a candidate for them, who is as matchless for high character and efficiency as the Hon. William F. Stone, whom they call our Eos, they might justly be proud of him; but their bosses are not looking after that kind, as he would serve the people and not the boss.

The people are tired of so-called Democratic rule in Maryland, and they are going to clean house this fall and elect Goldsborough; and it will be Democrats who will do the work, for they are tired of living in filth and bribery.

Strange to say there are about 400 in Worcester who have said by their votes that they no longer wear the private mark of the Boss, and we look for more men in the near future to announce that they are no longer wackings, and propose to vote for the best men on the ticket.

It is a noteworthy fact that Lee, Crothers, Warfield, and other prominent Democratic party workers were conspicuous by their absence from the gubernatorial notification meeting the other day.

From Headquarters.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 18, 1911. If the Hon. Blair Lee was really sincere in his public declarations...

when he seconded the nomination of the Democratic candidate for Governor, and if he really means it when he asks his erstwhile followers to support the Mahon Smith-Vandier made candidate, then he as well as the Democratic bosses will find they have a big surprise coming when the votes are counted in the election—that is, in those sections of the State where the votes are counted, because here in Baltimore the simple formality of counting the ballots is not infrequently dispensed with when it best suits the purposes of "Sonny" Mahon, as witness the disclosures being made by Thomas F. McNulty, the "sweet singer of the Democratic party," and there is a well grounded belief that Mr. Gorman won his own nomination in much the same way as Mr. Hughes (McNulty's opponent) won his.

But if Mr. Lee has any idea that he is going to deliver even a small percentage of his excellent following in the recent Democratic primary over to "Sonny" Mahon's candidate, then he is not the man of good judgment the people think he is, nor the sagacious politician he is credited with being. As a matter of fact, Hon. Blair Lee made a miss-fire when he pledged his own support and that of his friends to Mr. Gorman and the machine.

Those Democrats who followed Senator Lee's standard in the late primary followed the principles of the Lee doctrine rather than the man himself, so that, no matter what attitude Mr. Lee may now take with respect to Mr. Gorman, his progenitor, Mahon, and the others of the Democratic bosses, the Democrats who lined up against them in the primary are just as much opposed to the gang and their methods today as they were on August 29th, and probably more so, since they have seen how dogmatic they have been and how consistently they have kept and are keeping the Lee following from getting too near the front in party affairs.

Blair Lee's supporters in the counties have not so soon forgotten Mr. Gorman's public record—expounded to them with so much earnestness and so much eloquence by Senator Lee himself in those days when they cast their lot with him and pledged themselves, with him, "to die, but never surrender." They know that he is the same Gorman who spent the public money with amazing extravagance during the last session of the Legislature when he was President of the Senate; the same Gorman who opposed the primary election law, impeded the passage of the public utilities bill; the same Gorman who denounced everybody and everything not in accord with the plans and policies laid down for his own personal and political aggrandizement; the same Gorman who was denounced by the press of the whole State for his wanton disregard for beneficial legislation and economy, and for his insistent energy in behalf of every political scheme that would aid the bosses and strengthen the machine; that he is the same Gorman who, because of his persistent and arbitrary antagonism toward every movement and every measure for the good of the people of the State, "was on the very brink of being removed from his high office of President of the Senate—an act which would have brought disgrace upon the people of Maryland," a proceeding in which Hon. Blair Lee, as a member of the Senate, threatened and instigated, and relented only upon Mr. Gorman's promise to "begod."

The people of Maryland, including the loyal followers and supporters of Senator Lee, know that this is the same Gorman who bitterly, aye, viciously, fought and opposed every proposition that came up in the last Legislature which he now pledges himself to advocate and support, with an enthusiasm born of a desire to perpetuate ring rule in Maryland as well as in Baltimore City through the medium of Mahon and the bosses by his election as Governor; and under these circumstances, whatever may have been their friendship for Senator Lee, they will not now allow that gentleman to stultify them and the principles for which they fought together by meekly submitting to the dictation of "Sonny" Mahon, and toss their caps high in air at every sound and mention of his name.

It is hard to conceive that a man of Blair Lee's positive opinions and independent action would so readily cast his principles and policies aside by supporting Mr. Gorman under all the circumstances; but even if such a disappointment should come to pass, his admirable leadership is not potent enough to force his thousands of followers amongst the sturdy yeomanry of Maryland to so far forget themselves and the reforms for which they stand—to forget their duty to their State and to themselves.

Goldsborough's Ringing Speech

PURE ELECTIONS DEMANDED

THE PARAMOUNT ISSUE IN THE PRESENT CAMPAIGN.

Hon. Phillips Lee Goldsborough, in accepting the Republican nomination for governor of Maryland, said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: The State of Maryland has just completed its first experience in nominating candidates for public office by means of a statewide primary, to which our party has endeavored to lend its utmost aid.

That I am the unanimous choice of the voters of the Republican party in this State for the high office of governor, while a source of much personal gratification, I cannot be unmindful of the solemn obligation to the people of the State of Maryland by which I find myself bound by reason of this expression of confidence.

The platform adopted by the Republican party last Thursday, in convention assembled, expresses in detail the general principles which will control not only our party in the Legislature of Maryland, but represents the principles and purposes, in so far as they are therein expressed, which I consider as binding obligations upon me to observe and endeavor to accomplish, should I be chosen next November, the chief executive of Maryland.

As members of that convention you are doubtless familiar with the declaration of principles and pledges therein made to which I have referred. It would therefore seem most fitting that a full and detailed discussion of all of these declarations and principles be left to some future time, when from the hustings, it will be the purpose of my associates and self to endeavor to bring them closely to the attention of the voters of the state in order that they may clearly understand the attitude of the party and its candidates upon these questions. However, I take it that this is a proper time to attempt to analyze in a general way the political conditions of our commonwealth, and to state what I understand them to be and how I shall hope to be able to deal with them.

Progressive and Reactionary.

In the beginning it is well to understand just the forces which are today at work in our body politic, and nowhere more vigorously than in the State of Maryland. For want of better and more descriptive names, the terms progressive and reactionary have come to mean certain specific things, and their meaning has seemed to grow and develop, as follows:

A short time ago the terms progressive and reactionary had in the minds of the people, but limited meaning. They were supposed to apply to narrow and specific questions which were then attracting the attention of the people, and were more or less personal in application. Today they are words used in a broader sense, indicating tendency and general broad principles which are applicable to various questions as they from time to time arise. When one feels that government belongs to and has its origin in the people, that the wealth and resources of the nation belong to the government only as trustee for the people, and that the duty of the government is to use and develop its resources solely for the purpose of enhancing public wealth in the interests of all citizens, that person may be termed a progressive. On the other hand, when one feels that the right to govern is a matter of inheritance or right of the individual, that the wealth and opportunities offered by the state's resources belong to them by whom they are first appropriated and that the business of government is only to develop opportunities for individual

gain, that person may be said to be a reactionary.

Not a New Fight.

The fight of the progressive is not a new fight in the State of Maryland. Indeed, this state leads all others in the determination of its citizens to be free and untrammelled in the exercise of their rights and to insure the purity of elections and to throw off the shackles of certain self-constituted "bosses" or so-called party managers, who had seized the reins of government and were driving with a high hand over the rights of the people.

Since 1895, when the revolt of the people was successful and the election of the only Republican governor since the Civil War gave to the people much that they desired in the way of reform, and for a time filled the hearts of the managers of the Democratic party with alarm and a fear of the righteous indignation of the people of our state irrespective of party, there have been many well-thinking honest intentioned voters of both parties who have been struggling in the most effective way they knew to carry forward the purpose underlying this movement; to make the people in the state supreme. It is true that from time to time they have met with setbacks and disappointments; many of our citizens have perhaps grown weary in their effort to produce by one supreme attempt all the good which they felt needed attainment, and while this feeling has recently seemed to sleep, we believe it is now awakened as never before. We feel that they will come to the rescue with a patriotism higher than party and lend their aid to the accomplishment of many needed reforms. They are taking heart from the efforts of the people in other localities in their attempt to assert themselves and to hold fast to their inalienable right of citizenship. This progressive spirit, which so dominates Maryland, is, we believe, not confined alone to us. Many states, following Maryland's example, have endeavored to shake off the hold of a few self-chosen and self-styled party managers in some places called "bosses" and secure their rightful position in society as the arbiters of the fate of any candidate and of any measure.

As in 1895 it was, so the primal struggle of the "progressive" must now necessarily be an assertion of the right of each and every citizen to participate on equal terms, not only in the affairs of a party, but in the broad governmental affairs of the state. Therefore, it is essential that before the power of the people can be asserted against self-constituted bosses and managers, it becomes necessary and essential to guarantee to every legally qualified voter the right and ability to express his desires and to so conduct the election machinery that those desires and preferences, when so expressed, may be registered and effect given to the will of the majority. The fact is that in the State of Maryland the election laws are so framed and administered that many of our legislators and holders of local office are not only chosen by a minority of the total vote, but by a minority of even the white vote of their various localities. In their effort to guarantee control by a faction of a party they have succeeded in disfranchising a large body of white men, as well as many colored voters. The fact has not been one of literacy, but one of ballot manipulation and construction, making it only possible for a certain class of citizens, who are given peculiar advantage and instruction in voting the ticket in a certain way, while others are enabled to vote in opposition only with the greatest difficulty and the utmost uncertainty. Feeling fortified with this condition, they have grown so bold as to employ fraudulent methods, and manipulate ballots in such a manner as to dominate even their own party, and guarantee by fraud and deceit the success of any chosen nominee. It is and has been their effort to so manipulate the election machinery as to control the count of the ballots according to the "bosses" rather than the will of the voters. Recent events have made this the paramount issue in this campaign. I cannot too vehemently express my contempt for any law that makes this possible by any party or by any faction of a party.

Freedom of Elections.

I take this occasion to express my heartfelt sympathy with any movement within or without any party whose primary object is to guarantee the integrity of the right to vote and the assurance that the vote will be counted as cast, and if in the course of human events, I am elected, and it so becomes possible for me to exert the influence of the high office to which I have been nominated to bring about an amelioration of our present conditions, and to have effected by this legislative laws which will permanently guarantee the freedom of elections, it will be my pleasure and duty so to do.

Perhaps the greatest deficiency in modern government is the lack of administrative efficiency on the part of those selected for public office, because of the want of training (which training in the minds of many people seems to be a disqualification rather than a recommendation) and the seeming popular clamor for new names and new faces in public office.

The first duty imposed upon the chief executive of this state is to see to the efficient execution of the laws. The theory of a republican government is that it is essentially a government by laws, and all government is derived from the people, who have expressed their will and their purposes in the form of legislative enactments. The enforcement of these laws is not left to the will or the whim of the executive, but he is charged with a sworn duty to administer them. Should the administration not prove efficient, it is easy, under our Constitution, to remedy the defects and bring about such changes in the law as will best promote the interests and purposes of government.

What We Stand For.

I propose to stand for an efficient administration of the laws and to so conduct all the agencies of government which are or may be vested in the chief executive in such a manner as to bring about the best results with the least possible expenditure of the state's time and money.

Such efficiency means the putting of no waste of energy, time, or money. Therefore it must include the economic accomplishment of such improvements as may have been already undertaken by the state; also the inauguration of new efforts having for their object the development of our natural resources. It also involves the strictest economy. Economy means only the prevention of waste, and in order to produce a condition where wastefulness will be curbed it may possibly be necessary to establish a new system of uniform and simple accounting applicable to all governmental agencies employed. This accounting should be done under the authority and supervision of the comptroller of the treasury, in whom under our Constitution, is vested the jurisdiction of accounts not only of the state's bank balances, but of all agencies of the government which are empowered to spend any part of the state's revenue.

It is highly important in selecting persons to be appointed to public office that they should be the most competent and best-trained individuals that can be had to accept the position. It is no less important that they should have an enthusiasm for the work of the office exceeding the desire for its emolument, and I pledge myself to endeavor to find such men, and when found to prevail upon them to accept office.

Question of Taxation.

No true efficiency in governmental affairs can exist unless each part of the state bears its just and true proportion of all the governmental burdens. It is therefore, highly necessary that there be established some central power, which shall have authority over the assessment of various forms of property within the state, in order to produce a basis for taxation which will bear equally upon all business contributing to the support of the state's institutions in the way of taxation, but, coupled with this, it is necessary to so amend the constitution of the state as to enable localities to classify property for local taxation, which, when so arranged, will not only bear such proper relation to the whole burdens, but will best utilize the development of the resources of our state for manufacturing purposes, in which we are rich. We must no

longer be held bound by theories we have outgrown, but should take our talents from their hiding and put them to work, in order that the state may become a sharer in the general prosperity surrounding it. We must learn to use our harbors and our water-courses, our mineral deposits and our farms, to their utmost advantage, and laws should be so framed and so administered as to attract industries to the state as a place offering advantages unobtainable elsewhere, and also encourage such money as may be made at home to stay here and employ itself in our own development.

It is necessary that all laws affecting either the political or business affairs of the state should be uniform and of state-wide application. We should endeavor to discourage all local legislation except such as made necessary by peculiar local conditions.

There should be no scattering of endeavor; there should be no shifting of responsibility; there should be but one head to whom the people can look as responsible for failure and commendable for success.

Legislative Representation.

It is proper that each and every part of the state should fairly and accurately be represented in the legislature. In order to accomplish this immediate reform it seems wise to enlarge the representation of Baltimore city. It is highly important that in increasing this representation of Baltimore city the method of its selection should be so arranged that every section may be allowed to choose the representative who shall stand and speak for it. The primary laws should also be so amended as to accomplish this result.

It would seem that the time has come when the methods employed in the management of the city affairs, which may be both of a governmental and business nature, need changing, and to this end there has been prepared by a commission of estimable gentlemen a charter. I am willing to put my self on record as advocating the grant to the city of Baltimore of the charter so prepared, or at the request of the citizens of Baltimore, to amend the proposed charter that the purpose in mind may be better effectuated.

Platforms are only valuable when they represent the tendencies and disposition of the candidate whose promise they are supposed to be. I can again say that each and every promise and declaration in the platform of the Republican party of September 7 expresses not only what I think, but what I feel. Our opponent presents the spectacle of a candidate selected by the reactionary wing of his party, and the platform the promises which they presume would have been made by the progressive wing of the party had they proved dominant. It might ill become me to say that it is not the intention of the candidate to fulfill, insofar as in his power lies, the pledges given by the party; but I can say that oftentimes more depends upon the manner of the performance of an obligation than a literal compliance therewith, and it is the duty of every citizen to read into a platform the past record of the candidate, and if it is impossible to square that record with the promises, if they do not agree, it is fair to assume that the promises were accompanied either by some mental reservation, or the method of performance will not be such other than could naturally be expected from the candidate were the promises not made. I would, therefore, charge every citizen, upon whom is placed the burden of expressing his inclination at the polls, to study carefully and well what has been the attitude of my opponent upon the questions which are presented to the people, and from that record determine what will be his course should he be chosen chief magistrate of the State of Maryland. I feel that the issue is fairly up to the voters and that the ultimate responsibility is theirs.

Stands for Progress.

As important to be considered as anything else is the influence which will surround the candidate after election. The influences which contribute to his nomination and election must necessarily control the character of his administration. Appealing as I do to the "progressive" sentiment of the state, irrespective of prior party affiliation, I would of necessity feel myself bound to obey the mandates of a "progressive" sentiment. My opponent, nominated by the "reactionary" element of his party, would, by the same token, feel bound to submit to the influence of the sentiment that had proven itself dominant in his party.

The present is future history; the past and present is indeed, the only basis of prophecy. If the citizens of the state, and particularly of Baltimore city, are satisfied with conditions in the city, where the influence of one man in political affairs is supreme, they will no doubt vote for my opponent to extend and perpetuate that influence throughout the state and to guarantee, through amendment to the election law, for some time to come, the continuance of conditions as they now exist, and promise to exist in Baltimore city. If, on the other hand, they are dissatisfied with those conditions and feel, as I do, that we have gone backward many years and a "reactionary" victory will guarantee for many years to come a continuation of present conditions, or worse, I appeal to them to stop and take thought. Nothing that I can do or say now can be other than an assurance of my own sincere regard for the welfare of the state overall and above any personal or party consideration. I do not understand that, if elected, I will be "my own man." I feel that under the circumstances of this campaign my time and such talents as I may be blessed with will be solemnly consecrated to the welfare of the state as represented by its best citizenship, and that I will be at all times controlled by the most enlightened thought of the state. In the words of Mr. Lincoln: "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."—Baltimore American Sept. 15.

My opponent, nominated by the "reactionary" element of his party, would, by the same token, feel bound to submit to the influence of the sentiment that had proven itself dominant in his party.

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In the words of Mr. Lincoln: "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."—Baltimore American Sept. 15.

Splendid Tribute.

The leading Democratic journal in Worcester county, the Daily Banner, had this to say in its account of the nomination meeting:

"That Mr. Lee's name should be the recipient of such honors at the hands of his fellow countians and townsmen was to be expected, for there is probably no more popular man in the county; his personal popularity being confined to no section or class, but embracing people in all of the walks of life, men, women and children. While a tower of strength to his party, and being one of its leaders in the state, his popularity has never been dependent upon his political connections, but has been the result of his clean, honorable life, his refusal to lend himself to the little, petty things, which do so much, and justly so, to lower one in the estimation of those who know him, and lessen one's own self-respect. The tribute from the people of the county is in response to their recognition of true worth upon the part of one of their own people. They have watched the rise of this young man from a boy; they have seen him eminently successful in all that he has undertaken; they have seen his talent recognized by the people of Maryland; they have seen his service appreciated and rewarded by his party, and they have realized that these honors are but just tribute to real merit and as a result of all this, being broad-minded and awake, they have joined in the expression of the honor done him by the thousands of fellow-citizens from all over Maryland.—Extract from Baltimore American, Sept. 16.

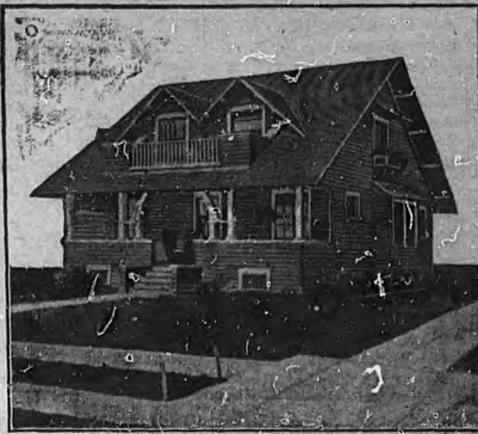
SOME THINGS GOLDSBOROUGH STANDS FOR.

"We feel that the people will come to the rescue of the state with a patriotism higher than party, and lend their aid to the accomplishment of many needed reforms."

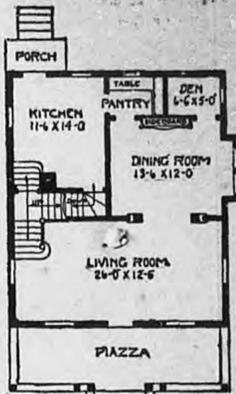
"They are taking heart from the efforts of the people in other localities in their attempt to assert themselves and to hold fast to their inalienable right of citizenship." "It is essential that before the power of the people can be asserted against self-constituted bosses and managers, it becomes necessary to guarantee to every legally qualified voter the right and ability to express his desires and to so conduct the election machinery that those desires and preferences, when so expressed, may be registered, and effect given to the will of the majority."

CHARMING AND REASONABLE.

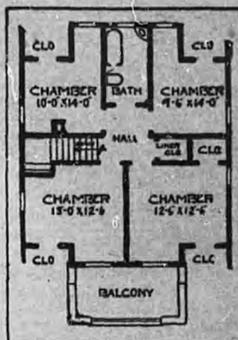
Design 578, by Glenn L. Saxton, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



FIRST STORY PLAN.



SECOND STORY PLAN.

This is a design of a beautiful home at reasonable cost. It has a full basement. Size of the first story is nine feet and of the second story six feet.

Upon receipt of \$1 the publisher of this paper will supply a copy of Saxton's book of plans, entitled "American Dwellings." The book contains 100 new and up to date designs of cottages, bungalows and residences.

Locomotive Puffs.

The number of puffs which a locomotive gives in a given distance is governed entirely by the size of its driving wheels.

The cough of puffs is due to the abrupt emission of waste steam from the smokestack.

When there are more than eighteen puffs a second the human ear cannot distinguish them separately.—London Tit-Bits.

The Word Goodby.

In the changes that have come in our language we have sometimes crowded a whole sentence into a single word.

A Peculiar Clay.

The constituents of "loess," a fine yellowish sandy clay found in various parts of the world and reaching a thickness of over a thousand feet in China, has given rise to controversy among geologists.

Nicknames for London Papers. Nicknames for newspapers have gone out of favor. While the Times was formerly Granny and afterward the Thunderer, the Morning Post used to be known as Jeannie.

First Business Lesson. "What is the first thing a young business man should learn?" was asked of the successful one.

Goldfish. The life of a goldfish is rarely more than five years in captivity under the most favorable circumstances.

The Screw.

The invention of the screw is generally attributed to the old Greek Archimedes. From all accounts one of the greatest scientific thinkers and mechanics the ancient world ever knew.

Thirty Kinds of Kisses. A few years ago Dr. Nyrop, a Danish university professor, wrote a whole volume about kissing.

How, Indeed?

The woman who had rented a suit at an uptown hotel is very flucky, but the manager felt when he looked at the room after a complete renovation that there was nothing she could find fault with.

Why, you have not put a telephone in the parlor, she exclaimed. "Now, suppose I should fall unconscious in this room some time. Will you tell me how on earth I am going to be able to summon assistance?"—New York Sun.

Prizefights and Poultry. "John," said his wife, "why do they quarrel so much about poultry in these disgraceful prizefights?"

"Poultry," said he, laying down his newspaper. "Now, my dear, whatever do you mean?"

"Yes," she went on, "it says here that at first the white man was inclined to show his chicken heart, but gave a very pretty duck to avoid his colored opponent. Why did he want to avoid him—just because he was a colored man? And then here it says the colored man claimed a foot in the seventh round. Was that the duck the white man gave him?"—London Mail.

ONE MAN'S WORK FOR GOOD ROADS

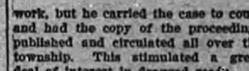
Doctor Showed People Benefits of Dragging.

FARMERS CO-OPERATED IN PLAN

McCaskey's Work So Surprising in Its Effectiveness That Road Dragging Has Become a Steady Fixture in Lancaster County, Pa.—Culverts Used For Drainage.

In East Lampeter township, Lancaster county, Pa., the use of the road drag has been more general perhaps than in any other township in Pennsylvania, says the National Stockman and Farmer.

Although he had the consent of a majority of the supervising board he was later forbidden to continue the work, but he carried the case to court and had the copy of the proceedings published and circulated all over the township.



DR. DONALD MCCASKEY.

work, but he carried the case to court and had the copy of the proceedings published and circulated all over the township. This stimulated a great deal of interest in dragged roads.

The surface is hard and readily sheds water where the road has been



LANCASTER COUNTY ROAD BEFORE AND AFTER USING DRAG.

dragged for any length of time. A few of the roads lack a solid surface, this having been their first year under the drag. A road scraper is used at the beginning of operations to shape up the road, but is never used to work it.

SELFISHNESS

Selfishness is poverty. It is the most bitter destination of the human being. It can bring nothing to his relief, it adds sorrows to his sorrows, it sharpens his pains, it aggravates all the losses he is liable to endure and when pushed to extremes often turns destroyer and strikes its last blows on himself.

The Next Thing

By Eleanor Matheny

"They might not need me, but they might. I'll let my heart be just in sight; A smile so small as mine might be. Precisely their necessity."

The meeting was about to be called to order when Bernice Andrews came hurrying in and, in a melodramatic manner, laid her trophies down at the feet of the president. The girls were accustomed to the tragedies Bernice was constantly springing on them, and waited in expectation.

"What is it, Bernice? Something awful, this time, I know by the fire in your eye," said Edith Goslon, the treasurer.

"Awwf! doesn't express it," responded Bernice. "It is simply heart-breaking. You know I have the New Year program, and how I've worried over it ever since the year book came out in September. I have neither eaten nor slept. I wrote at once to Glen and told her she absolutely must tell me something awfully missionary to arouse the crowd that I intended should be present at the meeting. She answered in November and said I might expect the answer to my plea later. Now here it is, December, but listen."

She took a letter from an envelope bearing a foreign postmark and read:

"Bernice, dear, do you think I have forgotten my promise? No, dearie, I have not missed a night without thinking of it before going to sleep, and of you with so much love. But each night I have been so tired that I have said, 'I must wait another day' and so the days have gone. You would forgive me, dear, if you were here and could see how full the hours and the days are of work and anxiety. There have been so many sick—so many serious operations. Yesterday I had four critical ones, besides a number of very sick people. Sometimes I wonder if the burden placed on me is not greater than I can bear, and then I think of the promises, and the verse, 'The servant is not greater than his Lord,' and I know how far below my Lord I am in suffering. The doctors are used to my work, and the people to be so busy. But I don't know how sorry you now."

"You and the dear girls in Blakeville are my comfort. If it were not for you—and knowing that you are back of me, working and praying, what could I do? I think of the dear old days when we were together in the high school, and later, some of us in college. I long for you, but 'the little road said 'Go'!" though the little house begged so strongly that I stay. My Master led the way, and I thank Him and pray for courage and strength."

"And now all I can send you is this package. In it are rolls and rolls of film, pictures taken by the Bishop when he was here in the spring. He had a wonderful camera, they say, and took pictures wherever he went. He took us in all imaginable phases, I remember, and visited the natives in their homes, and took pictures of them there. He is so winning, they let him do just as he wished. When he left, these were crowded out of his grip, and he handed them to me and told me to keep them, that sometime they might be of use. And now, dear, it is all I have to give you. I am too tired to think tonight. Perhaps you can have them developed and printed and it may be they will touch someone. They are pictures of what we see every day—pictures of the grief and sorrows of a people who are still sitting in darkness."

"Lovingly your friend, 'Glen Harris.'"

There were serious eyes and teary cheeks, as the girls of the missionary society listened to Glen's letter. Glen, who was their pride in the old days—Glen, so dear to them. Three years ago she had left for India.

Bernice choked back the tears and tried and tried to regain her merry self.

"But girls, my program! What can I do? I haven't an original idea in my head. You know we can't have those films developed and printed. Why, it would cost a fortune! The only developers in Blakeville we could afford to have are those two boys on Edwards Street, and Ruth says they fairly ruined her last roll. If we only could—have an exhibition—but we can't, and there's no use to

think about it."

"I wish we could," said the voice of Ellen Gates, a newcomer. "I think it would be lovely. Isn't there some one in Blakeville who loves to do that kind of work? Why, I used to know a girl at school who was wild about it, and spent every cent she could raise that way. She said the fascination of seeing the pictures come out on the films just thrilled her through and through."

The girls looked at each other. Silence for a moment and then, as one voice, they said, "Mildred Edson."

"Who will ask her?" said the president. Another moment of solemn silence, and then peals of merry laughter from the group of happy-hearted, earnest girls rang through the room.

"Christie will," said one, but Christie tossed her pretty head and said her experience with Mildred Edson had been lived.

"I'd never dare," said Alice. "Nor I," said Jessie.

"Why, what's the matter, girls?" said Ellen. "Of course we will ask her, if you think she can do it."

"Well, Ellen Yates, if you want to ask her, you are welcome; but it is only because you are a stranger, my dear, that you are so brave. Figuratively, we have all been knocked flat by Mildred Edson, and I am her last victim."

"Look," said Ada, "there she comes now." About half a block off, down the steps of her stately home, came the subject of the conversation. Dressed in the latest fashion, from the tip of her hat that came down close over her aristocratic face, to the heel of her Twentieth Century boot.

The girls peeped out the windows.

"I am going to ask her now, before my courage gives out," said Ellen, with a laugh; and before a word could be uttered by the girls, not writing to don hat or coat, she ran to the door, out on the pavement slippery with ice, and half skipping and half sliding, she waylaid the forbidding heiress.

"Miss Edson," she said, "I am Ellen Yates, and if you will please excuse me, I want to ask you something."

Mildred Edson looked down on the young girl and the way cheeks, on the light hair tossed in the cold December air—down to the shoulders all uncovered. The way Ellen smiled, the forgetfulness of self, the very recklessness of the girl in coming out in the cold with no wrap, appealed to the older girl, and warded off her usual haughty nod.

"Oh, you should not have come out this way in the cold," she said.

"It will not hurt me," laughed Ellen, "I'm proof against everything," and she launched into her subject.

As she talked, Mildred Edson reached up and unclasped the fur collar at her own throat, and placed it over the shoulders of the girl before her.

The exclamations of the girls at the windows were extravagant and wild.

"You must not stand here one minute longer," said Miss Edson, "it is dangerous. If you do not keep on the collar," she added, as Ellen demurred, "I'll not develop the films. Run back quick, and you may bring or send it to me with the rolls."

"Oh, thank you, thank you, Miss Edson," said the younger girl. "I knew you would do so."

As she walked down the street, Mildred was surprised at what she had done. For four years she had withdrawn into herself. Grief, sorrow and disappointment had embittered her. She seemed cold and cruel to her, and with each successive year she herself was becoming colder and more bitter.

Two years before, she had come to Blakeville with an aunt, to live in the great house that was hers by inheritance. It was only as a retreat—she wanted nothing of the Blakeville people. Her only pleasure was in the laboratory. She inherited that interest from her father, and his apparatus had been a comfort to her. Photography was a delight, and the anticipated pleasure of working with the films, as well as the attractiveness of the picture Ellen made, had influenced her.

As Ellen Yates ran shivering back to the warm room, she was almost smothered by the rush of the girls.

"Ellen Yates, you are a witch,"

said Christie.

"I'm too stunned to speak," said Alice.

"Tell us about it," said they one and all, and Ellen repeated every word.

"I wouldn't believe it, if it was not for this fur to prove it," said Ada. "I should believe I was dreaming."

When Mildred Edson returned from her visit to the lawyer who was the Blakeville attorney of the wealthy girl, she found that Ellen Yates had been there before her. Her fur and a package were awaiting her.

"Such a pretty girl came," said Aunt Margaret, as she handed Mildred the fur. "She left this for you. Did you drop it, dear?"

"No, auntie," Mildred quietly answered, and auntie being sleepy, as she usually was, forgot the slight curiosity occasioned by the unusual occurrence of a visitor.

Mildred took up the package of films. Her fingers ached to begin. She had not developed any of late, and she wondered how they would come out.

"If the first one is poor, I'll send them all back," she said to herself. When breakfast was over the next morning, she said, "Auntie, I am going into the dark room this morning."

It was no unusual thing for Mildred to spend hours in laboratory work, and auntie simply said, "Well, dear, don't work too hard."

Dear, lonesome, patient Aunt Margaret! She was accustomed to being left alone.

When Mildred took up the films she handled them lovingly and with the touch of an expert. As soon as the first one was covered by the developer she knew the photographer was no novice, and the camera was of high order. It was a pleasure to develop films like these. She scanned the roll carefully. She saw a group of children. Her practiced eye readily discerned lights and shadows and she knew there was sorrow in their faces. In each of the pictures of the first roll, was the figure of a man. In examining to see if the pictures were fully developed, she felt his eyes riveted on her. Somehow this morning she was nervous; the amber light in the room seemed to give a weird look to each face on the film, and she shivered as she laid the first roll in the fixing salt and took up another. Here still were groups of children, and two views of the inside of a house. She saw the wretchedness of the inmates. In one corner stood the figure of the man. She laid this roll in the fixer and took up another, then another. She was anxious to finish them. They did not seem to give her the pleasure she had thought. It was a relief to her when a picture came out, and the man with the reproving eyes was not in it. She began to hate him, and then to dread him. He was reproaching her; she knew it. Unconsciously she found herself calling him the avenger, and—

but oh, the poor wretched little children and the woman!

With a sigh of relief she placed the last film away to dry.

"You are tired, dear," said Aunt Margaret, gentle Aunt Margaret. Mildred could never be cross or cold to her.

"Yes, auntie," she said, as she pushed away her plate at the table. "I have a headache, and I'll go upstairs."

Aunt Margaret sighed as Mildred left the room. Her unhappy niece was dear to her heart, and she gladly and willingly was giving her life to her. If only Mildred could be made to see that she was wronging herself as well as others by being so bitter over grief and sorrow! But all Aunt Margaret could do was to wait and pray.

The long night through, Mildred Edson tossed on her bed. The faces, the wretched faces, loomed up before her very eyes. She had short, almost feverish sleeps, when the children of the films cried to her, "We were asleep and you awakened us. Now we are hungry."

Mildred welcomed the morning sun in her window. Things would seem different by day. After a hurried breakfast she said,

"Auntie, I am going into the laboratory to print the pictures, to-day."

"When did you take so many, dear?" said her aunt. "Don't work yourself into a headache by gain."

Mildred took up the films and began on the printing. She was anxious to see them. Surely it

would dispel the unrest of yesterday, but as she took up picture after picture, the agony, the sorrow and the hopelessness on the faces seemed increased. These two little children she knew were hungry, and the mothers—oh, the mothers!—and over and above all the eyes of the "avenger" looked straight into her own.

"What is this sorrow and suffering to you?" they seemed to say. "You who will not help. What do you care for other people?"

She worked until she had finished the last roll. She nerved herself until she had carefully placed each in its proper place, and then the beautiful heiress, who was cold and embittered, who was proud and stoical, threw herself on the floor of the laboratory and cried.

Aunt Margaret knocked at the door late in the afternoon.

"Mildred," she called with an anxious voice, "why don't you come out? You will be sick, child."

"Yes, auntie," was the reply, and Mildred came out; but was it the Mildred who had gone into the room—this happy girl with the light of love in her shining eyes? This girl who rushed to auntie and hugged her and said,

"Oh, auntie! I am so happy and everything's different. Isn't God good to forgive me?" And then she told the story of the films.

The day had come for the New Year meeting of the Blakeville girls' society. Bernice was in a nervous state. Mildred Edson had asked if she might come and Bernice knew that would spoil everything. Her plan was that each girl should go forward and place her little New Year offering on the table in the center and tell its story, the sacrifice and the joy of the giving. And after that Ellen Yates's cousin, who was a personal friend of the Bishop and had traveled with him in India last spring, and who was by all odds the best-looking young man in Blakeville, had promised to be present and tell the girls about India, and then they were to look at the photographs.

At the appointed hour the girls crowded into the spacious rooms of Christie's home. Mildred Edson came in late and quietly took a seat in a corner. The girls glanced shyly at her. After the opening exercises, one by one, the girls came forward and each placed her gift in the treasury. There were no eloquent speeches. There were faltering words and few, but the gifts were eloquent with love.

When all had finished, to the amazement of the girls Mildred Edson arose, and coming forward, she told the story of the films. The girls cried with her. As she finished, she said,

"Girls, will you take me for a New Year offering? I want to give myself. I hoped God would send me to India, but I think He wants me to stay right here in Blakeville and take care of auntie and work for Him here all my life long."

The meeting broke up in confusion. The girls crowded about her, and Christie threw her arms about Mildred and hugged her tight.

Then came Ellen Yates, crowding in as one who had a right, and bringing her cousin who had been listening to Mildred as she talked. She said, "Miss Edson this is my cousin, Mr. Stewart, who was with the Bishop when those pictures were taken."

Mildred's eyes opened in wonder. Here before her eyes, her very eyes, stood the avenger, the dreaded avenger! She felt dizzy and faint. She was conscious that the dreaded man was looking down at her, but she did not see the pleasure in his eyes. She knew she tried to say something, but was not certain whether she did.

Half an hour later she looked at him and said with a smile,

"You do not look nearly so much like an avenger as you did," and he answered softly, "I cannot now."

Woman's Missionary Friend.

For sheer simplicity of phrase and conception few have surpassed that delightful old lady who inquired whether "soda-water" should be written as two separate words or if there should be a syphon between them?

Mr. Jawback—Well, I'm glad of the assurance that "in Heaven there is neither marrying, nor giving in marriage." I wonder if it's true.

Mrs. Jawback—Of course it is. There won't be enough men there to go around.

BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 22, 1911.

THE ADVANCE for sound doctrine, honesty and cheapness. Only 21 per year. Subscribe now.

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

Locals.

Eggs 22¢ per dozen. Wheat 87¢ per bushel. Corn 75¢ per bushel, wholesale. Miss Mina Bell returned Monday to St. Mary's College.

H. B. Powell went to Baltimore, Monday, or business. Mrs. C. G. Parsons, of Ocean City, visited Berlin Wednesday.

Miss Minnie A. Bailey, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in Newark. Rev. T. R. VanDyke visited Wilmington Monday to have his throat treated.

G. Hines Thomas entertains his Sunday School class at home this evening. Joe Hellins' store will be closed next Saturday, it being the Hebrew New Year.

Mr. Benson and Doris left Wednesday for a two-weeks' visit at Easton. Miss Lizzie Tighman went to Philadelphia Tuesday to purchase store-goods.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scott, of Ocean City, visited Berlin the first of the week. Mr. William N. Timmons is spending the week with relatives in Salisbury.

James H. Cropper, of Wilmington, is on the sick list, and is home to recuperate. Mrs. Maggie Coffin and Mrs. Heester Bodley are visiting relatives in Wilmington.

William K. Watson, of Bay View, visited his daughter, Mrs. Irving Merritt, Tuesday. C. Walter Mumford, of Stockton, Del., spent Thursday night with his brothers here.

Charles H. Hastings, while at work in the field Wednesday, was overcome by the heat. Lee H. Buffington and son, Charles R. Buffington, came Thursday from Philadelphia.

Thomas J. Whaley is out again and his daughter, Kitty, is sitting up, after typhoid fever. Edward Furbush is walking about with a mashed foot, which was stepped on by a pony.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Showell and Miss Margaret Showell are spending a few weeks at the Oceanic, Ocean City. For Sale—Sheats weighing about 100 lbs. each. Apply to C. REESE DISHARON, P. O. Box 396, Berlin, Md.

Miss Ida Powell, of Salisbury, is spending a few days with Miss Flora Brittingham and other relatives. Miss Florence Milbourn has returned to Wilmington, after spending a month with her sister, Mrs. Mary E. Grise.

The office of the late Dr. John Pitts is being renovated and will be occupied by Dr. C. P. Cullen, the Main Street dentist. Little Calvin Jarman, the son of Charles Jarman, is very ill with typhoid fever. His mother and sister are now improving.

The topic for the Epworth League Sunday evening will be, "The Exemplary Life." 1 Tim. 4:12; Psalm 15. Leader, Miss Annie Taylor. Because of a misunderstanding the Communion service was not held at the Methodist Church last Sunday, and is announced again for next Sunday.

The Rev. William Clews will preach both morning and evening the coming Sabbath at the Presbyterian Church, and at Libertytown in the afternoon. BEFORE YOU REACH THE LIMIT of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. For Sale by all Druggists.

Joe and Abe Hollins went to Baltimore today to attend the New Year services at their synagogue. Raymond Esham, son of J. H. Esham, met with a painful accident Tuesday, getting the lower part of his leg torn in some farm machinery, while at work.

John D. Rayne has bought of William J. Pitts the lot on Main Street adjoining the Adkins building, and will erect thereon a store for his carriage business, furniture, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jones have moved across Powellton Avenue into the house of W. J. Massey. Gilbert Cropper and family come up today from Ocean City to occupy their own house.

R. Lee Purnell has moved his Real Estate and Insurance Office into the Connaway building, the office formerly occupied by Harry Ayres, where he will be glad to see his customers.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore and little daughter, after spending the summer at Ocean City and Berlin, leave today for Washington, where they will visit his parents before returning to Philadelphia.

The Epworth League, last Sunday evening at the close of an interesting Bible Study lesson, decided to form a Bible Study Class, after the revival season is over. The pastor has consented to act as teacher.

The Sunday School of Buckingham Presbyterian Church elected Mrs. Selby Purnell and Mrs. Guy Boston, last Sunday, to represent them at the Sunday-School Convention to be held next Wednesday and Thursday at Easton.

The new schedule for the B. & C. & A. R. R., which began Monday, is the same as last winter: West bound trains leave Berlin 6.52 a. m., and 2.32 p. m.; east bound 11.46 a. m., and 10.46 p. m., except Saturday and Sunday. Saturday, 9.32 p. m.

We accidentally omitted a few words in Rev. W. H. Bancroft's article last week, changing the meaning. The sentence which reads "What are earthly delights that the Holy Spirit breathes into a human soul?" should read, "What are earthly delights in connection with the delights that the Holy Spirit breathes into a human soul?"

O. M. Shockley, president of the County Sunday School Association, will talk to the Buckingham Sabbath-School Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock, about his trip to California and the convention which he attended at "Frisco." The superintendent would not only be glad to have the entire school present, but will also welcome the members of the Home Department and the entire congregation. Those who have heard Mr. Shockley's address speak of it in the highest terms.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Ocean City Pier and Improvement Company will be held at the Pier building, in Ocean City, Worcester County, Maryland, Friday, Sept. 29, 1911, at 3 p. m. ORLANDO HARRISON, President, HORACE DAVIS, Secretary.

A Unique China Store. When Mrs. J. E. Griffin, of Showell, went to bring some wood from the wood-pile Tuesday afternoon, she was surprised to find her hand on a snake. She called Mr. Brittingham, a neighbor, who killed the snake, and noticing two large lumps in the body he cut it open and found two large china nest eggs. Mrs. Griffin had missed several nest eggs, and it is supposed that snakes have stolen them.

Card of Thanks. We wish to express to the dear friends of Berlin and elsewhere our most sincere thanks and appreciation for every act of kindness and word of sympathy extended to our beloved sister, Mrs. M. J. Baker, in her recent illness; knowing, as we do, how greatly you contributed to her comfort and pleasure the few days she lived after returning to her home. Especially do we wish to return thanks for the beautiful flowers sent to her funeral. May the Lord richly bless each one of you.

Mrs. J. E. Brittingham, E. L. Taylor, C. F. Taylor, S. W. Taylor.

A. B. C. Reception.

The Day Star Adult Bible Class gave a delightful reception, Thursday evening, to the Sunday School Board of the Methodist Church. Eighteen of the officers and teachers accepted the invitations. The decorations consisted of a profusion of red and white dahlias, artistically arranged, the contribution of Mr. and Mrs. Babcock, and were given away at the close. A large class Sutton, red with white centre, was made of dahlias, and tiny bouquets, one small flower of each color tied with red and white ribbon, were given the guests as they arrived.

Addresses were made on practical lines by the pastor and superintendent, by Rev. George P. Jones, District Superintendent, and D. W. Babcock. Music also added its inspiration. The closing event was the social hour in the Sunday School room, where the ladies of the class served cake and ice cream to all.

John D. Rayne and Miss Helen Bell, the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Bell, both of Berlin, were quietly married last Sunday evening at the manse, Ocean City, by the Rev. J. L. Rusbridge, and drove to his home on Pitts street. The wedding was kept a profound secret until the next morning.

Monday evening the amateur musicians of the town showed their good will by a choice rendering of marital music, the instruments used varying from horns and tin pans to a discarded oil tank. After enjoying the serenade sufficiently, Mr. Rayne took the crowd to Theodore Purnell's and treated them to lemonade. We wish him and his bride much happiness.

Executors Sale. All the personal property of Maria J. Baker, late of Worcester County, will be sold at her late residence on Friday, September 29th, 1911, the sale beginning at one o'clock, sharp. Chas. F. Taylor, Executor.

STOCKTON. Mrs. Meester Shartley and son spent Monday at the home of her daughter, in Snow Hill. Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor, of Newport News, are spending some time with relatives here.

Mrs. Homer Mason and son are visiting her mother, at Greenbackville. Mr. Austin Smith, of Good Will, is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Mason.

Mr. George Nicholson and two children spent Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Calvin Hayman, of Snow Hill. Miss Claudia Ross, of Baltimore, is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Ward.

Mr. Harold Cherix, of Cape Charles, spent a few days last week at the home of his father, Mr. Parker Cherix. Mrs. Jennie Fisher, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Dickerson, has returned to her home in New York.

FRIENDSHIP. Miss Mildred Powell and brother Robert, of near Ocean City, spent Saturday and Sunday with their grandmother, Mrs. James Baker. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis and son, Paul, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Cathell Sunday. Mrs. Davis and Paul spent Tuesday and Wednesday with relatives in Selbyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pruitt and son, Howard, of Synepuxent, were guests of her sister, Mrs. George Cropper, last Sunday. Mrs. Harriet Holland, of St. Martins, spent the first of the week with her son, Mr. Frank Holland.

Messrs. Harvey Pruitt and Elisha Hastings and Capt. S. F. Davis made a trip to Salisbury last Thursday in Mr. Pruitt's automobile. There will be preaching Sunday afternoon at 2.30 by Rev. W. G. Harris. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Give Us An Ad.

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 8% interest to depositors in its Savings Department. CALVIN B. TAYLOR BANKING CO., BERLIN, MD. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$26,000.

Worcester's Rally Song.

Old Worcester long has yearned and slept Content in her religion; On her has dawned the awful fact, She's drifting towards oblivion. CHORUS. Old Worcester County's Sunday Schools Are wailing to their duty, And now, before our soul gets cool, We'll organize completely.

1. To rid her of this drowsiness Required no slight exertion; But since there's signs of wakefulness Oh hear our exhortation!

2. In Baltimore's Convention Hall, One year ago October, Her delegation was so small They failed into disaster.

3. But shortly after this event, Our grand State Secretary, (Kindley) To rouse old Worcester he was bent, For he thought it necessary.

4. He betook himself to Snow Hill town In hopeful speculation; He wrote the name of a president down Who suffered nerve prostration.

5. But when the president had revived, 'Twas 'bout guns and ammunition He called the volunteers to raise, Who still possessed ambition.

6. From all directions here they came, Enthusiastic, loyal, They vowed they'd fight in Jesus' name, In every battle royal.

7. So now old Worcester's rally strain! We're lining up our forces; Perfect, complete, or some such word, Is what she now proposes.

8. Hurrah for Worcester! Now her name, Through Sunday schools' endeavor, We'll write high upon a scroll of fame, To shine and shine forever.

9. (Woe!) Worcester! She's been slow, But now she's going, and her gear go! She's just beginning to get awake; But then, we'll never let her go! To lead and lead and lead!

Mr. John Townsend and daughter, Viola, of Hebron, spent from Friday until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Townsend. Mr. Harvey Ruark, of Berlin, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Nicholson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Massey. Messrs. Arthur Pater and Benjamin Pater, of Snow Hill, spent last week with Mr. Ezeriah Littleton.

Miss Virginia Rayne spent part of last week with her cousin, Miss Nanette Williams, of Ironshire. Mr. John Vickers, from Chincoteague, Va., is spending a few days with Mrs. W. T. Tarr.

Mr. W. K. Watson made a business trip to Berlin Tuesday. Mr. James Jester has returned to her home, after spending a week with relatives at Girdletree.

BURNED OUT. You Never Can Tell How Soon This May Happen To You.

In an instant the savings of years—perhaps your all, may be wiped out by the demon of fire. Isn't it better to be protected by a policy in case of the very best companies—a policy that means absolute protection? The safest, strongest and best fire insurance company in the world is the Hartford Fire Insurance Company. Give this matter serious thought now, tomorrow may be too late.

GUY E. BOSTON, Agent, Berlin, Md.

COAL! COAL! Now listen, all; 'twill soon be Fall. Order some coal right away. Don't even wait for heatless, But order it now—TODAY. Size, Egg & Stone, 80¢ per ton. Chestnut, \$6.00. F. O. B. Coal-yard. Davis Coal Co., Phone No. 5. Berlin, Md.

FOR SALE OR RENT! Property on Bay Street, known as the Collins property. Immediate possession given. 8-room house in first-class condition. 2 acres of land; corner lot. Easy terms. Apply to HORACE DAVIS, Berlin, Md.

New Fall Goods. DRESS TRIMMINGS A SPECIALTY. Ladies' House Dresses, Children's Dresses, Hosiery, Underwear, Pillow Tops, P. N. Corsets, The Famous Memo Corsets.

CALL AND SEE OUR FALL GOODS. BERLIN NOTION CO. L. Tighman, Sec.

You find no difficulty in trusting the Lord with the management of the universe and all the outward creation, and can your case be any more complex or difficult than these, that you need to be anxious or troubled about His management of it?—Mannah Whitall Smith.

In London 900,000 persons are living more than two in a room, and 26,000 six or more in a room.

WATCH GOING WRONG?

It isn't only the material that is used—it's the KNOW HOW that makes a PERFECT job in Watch Repairing. Any bungler can buy the fine kind of material that I use in Watch Repairing; but KILL is the MOST valuable thing and the bungler can't buy THAT. I sell my skill at its worth, and the repair will cost you less in the end, than bungling.

BENSON, EXPERT WATCHMAKER, Berlin.

SNOW HILL. OCEAN CITY.

Miss Celia Vincent, of Georgetown, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. William Vincent. Mr. Pierson Townsend and family, of Selbyville, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Townsend.

Mrs. R. J. Donovan returned Tuesday to her home in Harrington, after spending a few days with relatives and friends in and near Snow Hill. Rev. and Mrs. Charles Williams are the guests of his aunt, Mrs. Martha Burbage.

Mr. A. P. Ellis, of Pocomoke, was a visitor in town this week. Miss Beulah Richardson, of Salisbury, is visiting her cousin, Miss Mary Williams.

Mr. J. Taylor Richardson, of Salisbury, spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. David Hales. Mrs. Belle Porter, of Stockton, visited Mrs. W. S. Godfrey Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Bromley, of Stockton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Bromley. The Boys' Vested Choir, of All Hallows' P. E. Church of this town, went to Stockton, Wednesday, to sing at the reopening services of Holy Cross Chapel.

Miss Pearl Layton returned home Saturday night from a ten-days' visit to friends in Wilmington, Philadelphia, and Woodbury, N. J. Mr. Irl Riggins, of Painter, Va., visited Mr. Ewell Dryden a part of the week. Both the young men left Wednesday morning to resume their school duties, Mr. Riggins at Western Maryland College and Mr. Dryden at St. John's College, Annapolis.

Mrs. Oscar M. Purnell entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, last Tuesday evening. Mr. Walter Hastings left last week for Schenectady, N. Y., where he has been given the professorship in the department of French at Union College.

Miss Margaret Rice, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Carolyn Hargis. Mrs. Charles Kensey is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. MacDonald, in Brooklyn, Ohio.

Mr. Harry Duffy and son returned to their home in Crisfield, after spending a few days with relatives. Mr. R. C. Quillin is very busy mending cement blocks again, having orders for several thousand.

Kid McCoy and Liquor

The temperance movement does not rely on prize fighters for its advancement. However, that fraternity well knows the evils of the liquor traffic. At this time the newspapers have a good deal to say about the new law which has been turned over by Kid McCoy, the well-known pugilist. It seems that during the past year McCoy has changed his manner of living. He has quit the saloon business and quit drinking. He has brought about a complete transformation in his physical and mental make-up. His old friends scarcely recognize him. Not only does he look differently, but he does not talk as he did in the old days. A year ago McCoy weighed 170 pounds and was considered fat. Today he weighs 195 pounds and he is lean and as hard as nails. He was asked what brought about the change and replied:

It is simple enough; anybody can do as much if he will try. A year ago I sat in my saloon watching the patrons filling themselves with harmful liquor, my better nature suddenly revolted. I got up, put on my hat and coat and abandoned the place, letting it go into other hands. I could not mingle with my former associates. I went down among them not long ago and tried to talk reform to them,—they laughed at me. I tried to show them that liquor was wrecking their lives,—they hooted me. I left somewhat crestfallen and shall not try again. Let them go their way, I shall go mine. The first thing I did was to cut out liquor. I made a mental pledge never to touch anything intoxicating again. I cut out the late hours and every form of dissipation that I had indulged in. I decided to live a clean life. I am thirty-seven years old now,—I looked it a year ago. People tell me now that I do not look more than thirty,—I feel twenty. I am younger today than when I started on my career as a pugilist.—The American Issue.

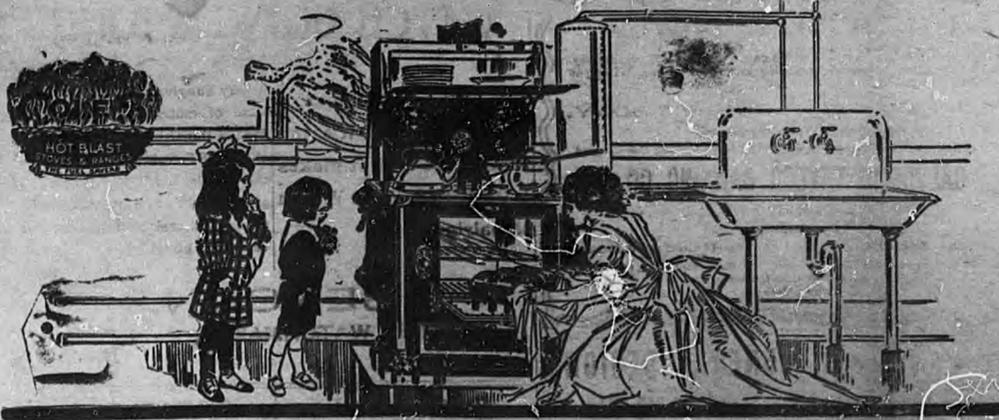
A Philadelphian has obtained a patent for an aerial advertising sign, waved by an electric motor suspended from two captive balloons.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Synepuxent Salt Water Inlet Company will be held in Berlin Sept. 25th, at 1.30 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors, and transacting such other business as may come before the stockholders. ORLANDO HARRISON, President.

"How many servants does Mrs. Higbee keep?" "None." "That's strange. She knows all about her neighbors' affairs."

"It is God's design that every window in Heaven shall be a door of blessing to the pure in heart."



The Best American Families Use Cole's Hot Blast Range

The housewife who has her own work to do (who has no servants) is the one who appreciates the many "handy features" embodied only in this range.

The manufacturer of this range claims to have embodied features suggested by users—the housewives—when making this marvel of range construction.

- Cole's Hot Blast Steel Range embodies every feature of convenience and durability contained in—
- Every malleable range made.
- Every cast iron range made.
- Every other cooking stove or range at any price.

In addition, there are (14) special and patented features embodied in Cole's Hot Blast Range which are not to be had in any other make or style range or stove at any price.

Consider this, and then we believe you will cease to wonder why we persist in calling to your attention this range—the first real improvement made in 20 years in range construction.

We want you to examine it in every detail—We want you to note its finish—its appearance—then we want to show you how convenient it is—how simple to operate.

We want you to buy Cole's Hot Blast Range because we know it will please you. Furnished with plain or polished.

Cole's Odorless Broiler and Toaster Furnished Only on Cole's Hot Blast Range

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

Cole's Hot Blast Combustion Saves Dollars in Fuel.

ENDORSED AT HOME.

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Berlin Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Berlin adds one more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

John N. Henman, Main St., Berlin, Md., says: "I shall never cease to be grateful for the benefit Doan's Kidney Pills brought me. I was a constant sufferer from kidney complaint and backache and often I was so lame that I could hardly get up after sitting. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and caused untold annoyance. Nothing benefited me until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. By the time I had finished half the contents of a box, I felt better and I am now completely cured. Other members of my family have used Doan's Kidney Pills with the most satisfactory results."

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

Remember the name—Doan—and take no other.

"Wet" Lincoln

Within two months after the return of the open saloon in the city of Lincoln, Nebraska, liquor caused the death of five men in the town, three who lay down drunk, never to wake, one died from apoplexy, caused by drunkenness, and one was killed in a fight with a drunken man. The last victim was found dead in his bed after a protracted debauch. An empty whisky bottle was on the floor near his bed. As the Nebraska State Capitol said, "The man had exercised his personal liberty to the last." In his death struggle his mind might have grasped the fact that "he had increased trade and made the town broader and busier."

Lincoln is reaping the whirlwind. Already her citizens are appalled at the misery and lawlessness which has followed the opening of the dives. The belief is general that another year will again see the city without saloons.—The American Issue.

A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO WORKING MEN
J. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise." For Sale by all Druggists.

An Odd School

By Evelyn M. Sadler

There are innumerable queer places all over this country in which school is taught; but the most unique schoolhouse on record is one in the district of central Kansas. It is built by a cave, out of a cave in a limestone cliff. A wooden door has been set up at the entrance of this cave, and while there are no windows, yet when the door is left open sufficient light enters from the front so that it is only necessary on cloudy or stormy days to have the assistance of a lamp. On cold days, the blazing logs in the large, brick fireplace on one side of the schoolroom drive away both cold and gloom.

Thus it will be seen that this unusual seat of learning cannot be destroyed by cyclone, fire or flood, and very seldom needs repairing. Charts, maps, and so forth, are hung upon pegs driven into the soft limestone.

This school building is not by any means a one-roomed affair. In addition to the schoolroom itself, there are several smaller, adjacent rooms, one of which serves as a play room in stormy weather, another as a storeroom for firewood, and so forth, while a third contains a boiling spring which the children patronize when thirsty.—The Comrade.

The Animal-Tamer and the Tigers.

Mr. Bostock, the animal-tamer, tells us that the most remarkable man he ever knew in his dealing with animals was the keeper of his tiger cage, who seemed to have hypnotic power over these wild animals. "I have seen him," he said, "lying down in the midst of the tigers and doing what even cats resent—trimming their nails. The tigers would snarl and look as if they were going to eat him up, and yet treat him kindly."

One day Mr. Bostock was passing the cage and saw this man in the midst of the tigers, drunk. He had never seen him under the influence of liquor before. He had gone into the cage to attend to his duties, and had fallen asleep under the influence of liquor. The tigers were lying around as if protecting him. Some of the workmen said, "I think we had better drag him out." But Mr. Bostock knew they would do it at their peril, and they had to leave him there until he became sober. But from that day he never had any more influence over the tigers. They would not do what he told them. They even showed fight whenever he came around, and others among the workmen had more influence over them than he had.—The Comrade.

A Dreadful Sight

To H. J. Barnum, of Freeville, N. Y., was the fever-sore that had plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he tried. At last he used Buckler's Arnica Salve and wrote: "It has entirely healed with scarcely a scar left." Heals Burns, Boils, Eczema, Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Corns, and Piles like magic. Only 25c at Farlow's Pharmacy.

Acetylene torches for use in dense fogs have been supplied to the Paris police.

Principles

It is not strength of brain that saves a man, or orthodoxy of creed, or connection with a church. All these have often proved to be but ropes of sand. They are not proof against the tides of temptation. There must be firm, Heaven-implanted principle; for no one is safe in business, or in politics, or in social life, or anywhere, when conscience is unloosed from God. The parting of the cable may be unseen for a while, it may even be unsuspected; but it is a mere question of time how soon the backslider may strike the rocks. Jesus Christ never insures anyone who unites with His Church, and yet has no "anchor sure and steadfast which enteth within the veil," and "binds feet to Christ Himself."

And if you ever reach Heaven, my brother, you will come in, as I have often seen vessels come into yonder harbor of New York, with the storm-tide anchor swinging proudly at the prow. "There are ships," said the eloquent Melville, "that never go down in life's tempests. They shall be in no peril when the last hurricane shall sweep earth and sea and sky, and when the fury is overpast, and the light that knows no night breaks gloriously forth, they shall be found on tranquil and crystal waters, resting beautifully upon their shadows." These are they who have been piloted by the Holy Spirit; these are faithful ones whose inner soul was anchored to Jesus Christ.—[Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.]

A child in the family of a farmer near Atlanta, Ga., was thought to be fatally ill, and the forehanded father bought a coffin for it. To his delight the child recovered. For a time the man knew not what to do with the coffin, but he placed four legs under it and now uses it as a water trough.

Subscribe for the Advance.

Mother Swan's Telegraph

George B. Griffith.

"The very earliest telegraph in America," said great-grandpa, seating himself in his story-spinning chair, and taking Bright Eyes on his knee, "was by a native operation in Vermont while the first settlers were doing their best to become actually settled. Mother Swan lived there, in the center of what is now a flourishing town, but what was then a pathless forest, and, being a widow, was obliged to look out herself for her little garden and live stock.

"Every morning the cows were let out to feed, and went straying away through the woods; and sometimes, by three o'clock, not a tinkle of their bells could be heard. Then Mother Swan's telegraph came into play.

"She had eight children, and these she sent to find the wandering animals, but she did not dispatch them together, for then they might easily have become lost in the woods. The youngest child was just far enough from the house for her mother to hear if she should call, the next in size went only far enough to be able to communicate with the first, and so the line stretched out.

"When the one at the farther end of the line changed his position, in looking for the cows, he shouted directions back to the next station, and so the line moved left or right, as the case might be, perhaps ending before the cows were found, in describing a circle about the house, exactly as that might be done by the minute hand of a clock, the log cabin, with the anxious mother, being at the center of the dial.

"At the first tinkle of the cow bells, 'Found!' cried Number Eight, and 'Found!' repeated Number Seven, and so the news ran along the line, until Mother Swan herself received it. And the little sentinels kept their places until the

cows had been collected and driven home as nearly as might be in the line held by these original telegraph operators."—Word and Works.

Forced to Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed, and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It's surely the king of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Farlow's Pharmacy.

The Difference.

It was a plain, if unusual, distinction made by the English mayor in the following story: At a large political meeting where Gladstone was to speak the hall was packed and the air was stifling. For some reason, says W. C. Brownell, who quotes the incident in a recent book as coming from James Russell Lowell, it was impossible to open the windows, and one had to be broken.

It was feared that the noise would startle the audience, and the mayor stepped forward to explain what was proposed. The audience, however, had not assembled to listen to the mayor, and overwhelmed him with cries of "Gladstone! Gladstone!"

At last the misconceived and infuriated officer restored silence by shouting, at the top of his lungs: "I'm not going to make a speech! I've got something to say!"—Youth's Companion.

Subscribe for the Advance.

JAMES J. FOSS, PRESIDENT.

WM. DENNEY, SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., DOVER, DELAWARE.

Insures property against Fire and Lightning. Business Conducted on the Mutual System. Has returned to its policy-holders in dividends and surrendered policies over \$500,000.00.

Present membership over eight thousand, with over \$11,000,000.00 insurance in force.

E. F. HOLLOWAY, agt., Berlin, Md. S. FONTAINE, agt., Pocomoke City, Md. C. L. McCARR, agt., Selbyville, Del.

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Completes market reports.

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As a chronicle of world events THE SUN IS INDISPENSABLE, while its bureaus in Washington and New York make its news of the legislative and financial centers of the country the best that can be obtained. AS A WOMAN'S PAPER THE SUN has no superior, being morally and intellectually a paper of the highest type. It publishes the very best features that can be written on fashion, art and miscellaneous matters. THE SUN'S market news makes it A BUSINESS MAN'S NECESSITY for the farmer, the merchant and the broker can depend upon complete and reliable information upon their various lines of trade.

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Stops Kidneys and Bladder Right

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION OF THE NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly

No other newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The great political campaigns are now at hand, and you want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, market, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first-class daily.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 78 papers. We offer this an equal newspaper and BERLIN ADVANCE together for one year for \$1.00. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

FOLEY'S HONEY-STAR

Stops the cough and heals lungs

Electric Bitters

Succeeds when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy. 25,000,000 have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

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.

Finding Pearls With Roentgen Rays.

According to a report from our consul in Birmingham, England, a suggestion was recently made that Roentgen rays be used to ascertain whether an oyster contains pearls. In this way, it will be unnecessary to open the oyster's shell and destroy the oyster, unless it contains pearls. If the Roentgen rays show that there are no pearls present, the oyster will be put back into the water where it may continue to grow.

A well-known doctor, we read, advises people to roll the eyes in order to strengthen the eye-muscles. A little risky, perhaps; for if this exercise were carelessly practiced in crowded restaurants and other public places, the eye would stand a good chance of being suddenly blackened.

For Sale by J. D. AYRES & BRO., Berlin, Md.

Foley's Kidney Pills

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

Sold by all Druggists.

Joseph E. Kelly, residing
Central Ave., Berlin, Md.,
has been elected to the
office of Mayor of Berlin,
Md., for the year 1911.

HENRY E. DAVIS, JR.
Contractor & Builder.
CARPENTER
Berlin, Md.

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AND
TOWN PROPERTY
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED.
REAL ESTATE AND
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BERLIN, MARYLAND.

Located on Main Street, Corner of Building,
Three Angles & Williams' Store.

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

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BERLIN, MD.

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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week
Beginning Oct. 1, 1911.

Simon Peter, one of the leading apostles of our Lord Jesus Christ, was the son of a man named Jonas, a Hebrew by extraction, and the son was brought up in the shawl business. His partners in the fishing trade were his brother Andrew and James and John. All four seem to have been men of means and standing, and their association was not limited to their business partnership. They were partners also in the search for truth, and later on in their devoted service to Christ and in the building of His Kingdom. Simon Peter was not the only one of the apostles who was a fisherman. Andrew led his brother Simon to Christ, and the world's religions keep a better illustration of the tremendous consequences that may follow the bringing of a single soul to Christ.

Called to be an apostle when he was probably between thirty and forty years of age, he saved his Master with magnificent courage and fortitude, and after which his coat was unpeeled and his courage unimpaired. Peter died as a martyr to his faith. The circumstances surrounding his martyrdom are unknown. Tradition tells us that he died about A. D. 67 or 68. He was crucified, and, according to some, with his head downward at his own request, because he felt himself unworthy to be put to death in the same manner as his Master. What decision and love and yet how characteristic of the great apostle his life should be to all Christians.

The incident which for our special study gives us a theoretical view of the apostle, which may direct us in our review of his life and character. I. The leading characteristics of the apostle himself are set forth. 1. Peter, as no other apostle was the representative of them all. His name comes first in the list of the apostles here given and undoubtedly Christ gave to him first place as related to the others. He was their spokesman and Christ accepted him as such. 2. Peter was the natural leader among the twelve. Peter decided the way and the time of the journey of the church as he was the one who first brought the matter into the church.

II. Peter and John. In this incident we have a most complete picture of the companionship that existed between Peter and John. How each supplemented the character of the other is seen at the appearance of Christ and Peter's anxious inquiry, "Lord, what shall this man do?" shows his deep interest in the future welfare and work of John. The friendship begun in early life continued, and the history of the church contains no more beautiful illustration of companionship and co-operation in the service of Christ than is to be seen in the relationship that existed between Peter and John.

III. Peter and Christ. The devoted love of Simon Peter for his blessed Lord and Master is nowhere more abundantly manifested than in this post resurrection scene. His thrice repeated avowals of love, and the last with that characteristic abandonment to impulsiveness when he said, "Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love Thee." will ever stand as a testimony of the attitude of his heart and mind toward Christ. On the other hand, Christ's forgiveness of Peter and the recognition of him as an apostle prove the stability of His love for His wayward yet repentant disciple and His appreciation of his true character and work. Moreover, in this attitude of Christ toward Peter we see the Master's attitude toward all men.

Simon Peter was above all things a true man. He was bold, courageous, impulsive, yet loving and tender even to tears. His Christian manliness should fire the imagination of every young disciple of Christ, and inspire in all a desire to emulate it in the true spirit of Christ.

BIBLE READINGS.
Matt. iv, 13-20; v, 1, 2; xvi, 13-19; xxvi, 30-41, 60-75; Mark i, 20-31; xiv, 53, 54; xvi, 1-7; John i, 35-42; xx, 1-7; Acts ii, 12-21; iii, 1; xi, 1-18; I Pet. i, 1-6; II Pet. i, 1, 2.

NOT A "SPRINTER"

The Christian Endeavor society is not a "sprinter" that can make a hundred yard dash and beat all competitors; it is a steady going, summer and winter, day in and day out society. It was established for constant service, not for a spurt nor for a few extra galvanic twitches of life once in awhile. The test of any society is not what it does once in a great while, but what it does fifty-two weeks of the year.—Francis E. Clark.

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

A Church Menagerie.

By
Rev. William Henry Bancroft.

Several years in our ministerial life we have had visits from animals during a church service. Once a dog came up into the pulpit just before we began to preach, lying there until the benediction was pronounced. Its presence, no doubt, gave something of degradation to the service that day. But as we are fond of dogs, when they are not vicious, we allowed the canine intruder to be a joint occupant with us of the pulpit in that of a preacher, without any formality of ordination or the privilege. It was not an inappropriate design, however, for it is a beautiful dog. We were not looking after human things.

At another time a diminutive kitten strayed into the church during service. Perhaps it had come in to study the Shorter Catechism. Or it may have been that it wished to hear the music, being itself somewhat of a musician. If the proof reader will pass that spelling of the word. Possibly it had entered the building in search of the traditional church mouse. In fact, we might make a whole catalogue of reasons for that kitten's presence in our church, and then not tell the right tale. But here we pause. The matter need not be further discussed.

At still another time a chicken straggled up one of the aisles, and passed right before the pulpit. It is commonly thought that chickens are shy of ministers! But this one was an exception to the general rule. It seemed not to have the least fear. On the contrary, the fact was all on the side of the minister. We are not usually so much interested in chickens, but we did not fail to notice the fact that this chicken was a rooster.

It is surprising what small things will cause a smile in church. Outside on the road, that chicken would not have been noticed. But in the sanctuary it was a living joke. The fact is that we have witnessed sights from a pulpit that seemed far superior from that standpoint of observation than when elsewhere viewed. Preaching on day in mid-summer within a seaside church, our ministerial dignity was almost upset by seeing a man with a shining bald head at work upon the mosquitoes that were making a dining-table of his pate, his frantic gestures and the resounding whacks of his hand, as it came down upon his hairless scalp, exciting our mirth. It was a comedy in natural history, again asking the indulgence of the proof-reader.

Often it is hard to repress a smile in church. The very solemnity of the place is conducive to a rebound of laughter. Having in mind these different visitors that variously made up a part of our congregations, and recalling other visitors, such as bats—not brickbats—sparrows, June-bugs, these last-named creatures innumerable, we have concluded that our pulpit career has been somewhat on the order of carrying on a menagerie. But on all such occasions as have been mentioned we were an involuntary showman. We never started out with the idea of being an ecclesiastic Barnum or Forepaugh. We have always tried to be an orthodox Presbyterian minister.

But why do animals visit churches? We submit that question to the General Assembly. We have been unable to find anything about the matter in the writings of the Church Fathers, or even the Church Grandfathers. Neither is there any allusion of it given in any of the commentaries on our library shelves. Meyer is silent on the subject. So is Albert Barnes. So is Charles Hodge. So is Scott. So is Matthew Henry. So are they all. Perhaps animals have never visited any churches except those of which

we have had some. But that is only a supposition.

Without attempting any explanation of the matter, we need only to turn it to human accounts. If, as St. Augustine says, there are persons in animals, why should there not be persons in dogs and cats and chickens?

There are things both in town and country that seem to keep a sharp lookout upon inconspicuous things. Here is one for the lookout committee of a Christian Endeavor society. If there is a front of a church building, and animals will take the least opportunity of entering such churches, they will be sure to do so. It would be well to replace the old door knocker on the wall with a bell, and tear down the ancient post that keeps a man from having a dog during the sermon, and tear out everything that there is any chance of being attracted to by a dog. We do not believe in meeting churches in such a way as to give them any kind of a privilege, but we do believe that every house of God should be as comfortable as a gathering place for animals. They ought always to be a home for the children of the Lord.

Would it not be well for many churches to look after the ventilation of the buildings of which they have charge? Often the minister blames for putting people to sleep, when the blame could be laid elsewhere. Several times in our ministerial life we have had to preach in such a way that we, too, should have fallen asleep, if we had not been galloping and galloping. It is a pity that we have not had more of these things, for they would have been a most effective weapon for the destruction of sermons and prayer-meeting talks and Sabbath-school teaching. Let all animals be kept out of church, not overlooking microbes.

It would also be well for us ministers to be on guard against animal visitation in churches. When we hear a minister who is always scolding his people, we think, Another dog in the pulpit! But sometimes ministers are accused of scolding when they are telling the people what is right. Let us get this matter of scolding straight. Real scolding is when one finds fault without cause. But we believe that for downright patience, putting up with much that is apt to chafe and annoy, ministers take the palm. Let all ministers, however, beware of growling like a dog. Dogs have no place in a pulpit. Neither have dog-like men.

When we hear, too, of a minister complaining about the harshness of his calling, we think, Another mewling kitten at the pulpit desk! Yet we believe that there are but few ministers of that stripe. In many instances the story of a minister's life is a story of meagre income, and of poor manes and parsonages and rectories and of unappreciative congregations, and of enmity from those to whom such a servant of God should be a benediction, and of many untoward things too numerous to mention. But those who bewail their lot are a small number compared with those who keep sweet and cheerful. Two cats on a backyard fence at night, and yelling at each other, sound as if all the cats of the neighborhood had come together in nocturnal concert. It is so with one minister who piteously mews concerning what he has to bear. He makes so much noise that the impression is sent abroad that there are more than one. Let the pulpit be kept free of mewling

kittens. They are "foreigners!"

Also when we hear of a minister boasting of his learning, or of his powers of oratory, or of his social position, we think, Another cocking of his tail! It is said, but it is not always true, that preachers are inordinately fond of chickens. But even if such were the case, that is no reason why ministers should crow about themselves. They should be spurred on to better things.

But here, too, we stand up for the ministry. That is quite natural, being a member of the fraternity. As a class, ministers are modest men. With plenty of brains, and with the ability to use their brains, with scholarship and culture to a high degree, with speaking force that has no rival anywhere, it is seldom that ministers strut and put on airs. But when one does such a thing, he lowers the dignity of his pulpit, changing it into a barnyard.

All that we have said about ministers in this article is meant only as a reproof to those who cultivate any kind of animalism. If the shoe fits such ministers as I have described, it also fits laymen of the same character. Let all of our churches be kept free of every kind of animal. It is not appropriate that any congregation or minister should have in hand the conduct of a church menagerie.

The Post Office Department and The People

A Study of Government Public Service

The United States postal service has done wonderful things for the people. Its improvements have been so many and so rapid that it is hard to believe that the service has been so long in existence. The postal department is the arterial system of our body politic, through which flows the blood of the nation, to render it more and more intelligent, more healthy and vigorous. To make the units of this body politic of a high order, morally and intellectually, is a part of the government's purpose, essential to its perpetuity and power.

In the economic conditions of our government is vitally concerned. Our postal bank system is a new and positive evidence of this fact. Under that system, back of every postmaster in this country looms large and protective the fatherly figure of our Uncle Samuel, saying to every man of us, "My son, be wise. Earn more than you spend. Save a little of all you earn. The rainy day will come when you will wish to walk in out of the wet!" With the postal savings act, Uncle Sam's advice can and will be acted upon by millions who hitherto could not hear it or did not heed it. With a saving bank at hand in every hamlet, and without saloons, the United States could in ten years be the richest nation in the world. For in that time we should have more than FIFTY BILLIONS OF DOLLARS in men and money which the liquor traffic will cost us, if saloons remain.

book whereby the same may be drawn against. If that saloon could persuade us to concede it a bank, then the saloon would have to concede absolutely without value the drink the saloon affords. For when you deposit money in a bank, you do not expect any returns for it in alleged *quid pro quo*. You know that the money is there; that for it you have not been furnished anything in liquid or other measure; that unless the bank unexpectedly goes into liquidation you can draw your money out, with possible interest.

When a man is robbed by a bank it is the bank that goes into liquidation, not the man. When saloons rob the man, the man goes into liquidation, morally and financially, and the saloon-keepers wax fat and kick—the poor pauper the man becomes; kick at the wise habits and holy influences that would have made him rich.

Any real bank, of a deposit or savings character, adds to the morality of the patrons, and increases the wealth of that community wherein it abides. Every such bank has cause to resent the impudence of any saloon appropriating its name, and to oppose the bad policy which anywhere permits any saloon, whatever its name, in opposition to every bank.

The savings bank encourages accumulation and thrift. Only upon these qualities, as embodied in the sober citizen, can the prosperity and permanence of the people be established. Sobriety will mean savings, and savings will mean prosperity.

The general welfare demands that opportunity be provided for people everywhere to place their savings where these will be safe. How can this be done better than by a system of postal savings banks, established and made secure by the government? The Postal Department has done this. It has provided for the people a safe and certain way to place their savings, and to draw them out when they need them. I am proud of the fact that the Postal Department, (the Rev. J. H. Berkey, lately deceased), originally proposed it. And one of our party, rallying cries hereafter easy well be—"Up with the banks, down with the bars."

The Postal Department comes into closer touch with our people than any other branch of our government can. This being true, it must in decent justice protect them in their opportunities and in their enjoyment thereof. This duty had clear recognition, when obscene literature was barred from the mails. It had further recognition when lotteries came to share in such exclusion, and for similar good reason. They stimulated the desire of men to live without labor—to become rich at the expense of their fellows. Lotteries prospered for benefit of a few at cost of the many; they wasted the earnings of multitudes, as long as their literature had right of way in the mail-bags.

but even my radical associates on the platform committee were afraid of it, or doubted if conditions were then ripe enough. Since then I have made similar utterances myself on many a platform, insisting that the people should demand of Congress the same protection against the curse of drink, through the United States mails, which had been exercised by Congress and the government concerning other great common curses. In my Chautauque addresses of last season no other radical declaration made by me met such hearty general endorsement as this demand which on behalf of public morals and private protection I repeatedly made.

The literature of the lawbreaking liquor traffic is going out widely today, under sanction of Uncle Sam, carrying the seal of his consent, under his lock and key of secrecy, buttressed by the strength of his partnership, invading homes where temperance should reign, in territory where Prohibition is the law, and making our Uncle Sam himself an accomplice with lawbreakers, a participant in their crime, and partaker of their ill-gotten gains. The fact is an outrage upon honesty and morality. It deserves the severest condemnation good citizens can feel, a fearless platform can declare, and a brave party dare proclaim. It should have the speediest correction which patriotic statesmanship can assure.

—DR. ALPHONSO A. HOPKINS, in The National Prohibitionist.

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BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 29, 1911.

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

INDEPENDENT REFORM.

Business Men and the Saloon

In an address delivered in St. Paul, Senator George F. Cotterell, of Seattle, Washington, gave some instances of how business men not only in this country but throughout the world are aiding the temperance movement.

The most encouraging feature of the temperance movement, is the fact that the business men of the world are the leaders in the movement.

Nature intended that men should help each other rather than hinder each other.

A Not Word of Scandal marred the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "she told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate Kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman."

GIRDLETREE.

Miss Sallie Redden, of Philadelphia, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Redden, near town.

Mrs. Ida Daisey visited her brother, Mr. Thomas Tarr, at Pocomoke, this week.

Mrs. Ella Redden is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Heron, at Washington.

Mrs. Kenney has returned to her home at Cecilton, after spending some time with friends here.

Our new principal, Mr. John Brittingham, moved his family here last week. We welcome them to our town.

Mrs. W. H. Marshall and Mrs. Edna Tapman, of Stockton, attended the funeral of Mr. Moses Hudson, Sr., on Tuesday.

Mr. Moses Hudson, Sr., died at his home in town Sunday morning, of a paralytic stroke. Mr. Hudson was ill only a few hours. He was a very useful citizen, and was loved and respected by all who knew him.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND Still retains its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons.

HEAD-ACHES, Sore and Inflamed Eyes, are often caused by EYE-STRAIN. If you are unable to read or do close work with comfort, YOUR EYES should have attention. My EXAMINATIONS are COMPLETE. My GLASSES are GUARANTEED. H. O. CROPPER, Optometrist. Office 12 Cropper's Jewelry Store, BERLIN, MD.

SHOE WISDOM. A pair of four dollar shoes will wear more than twice as long as two pairs of two-dollar shoes, and they will look better and feel better while being worn, too. W. A. DISHARON & SONS.

A Dreadful Sight to H. J. Barnum, of Freville, N. Y., was the fever-sore that had plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he tried.

The visitors in the historical museum gazed curiously at a small feather pillow which nestled in a glass case. "I don't see anything unusual about that pillow," remarked one of the visitors, turning to the guide.

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.

Bananas and all other Fruits in season. Clothing at all times. AT MUMFORD'S, Berlin, Md.

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

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HAVING PURCHASED the planing mill and business of Thos. J. Whaley, I would be glad to welcome all old customers, as well as many new ones, and assure all of the same courtesy and promptness as before. Chas. W. Tingle, Berlin, Md.

W. H. Jarman & Son. Located on east side Main Street, in Anderson & Williams' Carriage Emporium. Making and Repairing Harness, Carriage Trimming, and Covering of all kinds of Cushions, Backs of Buggies and Carriages. All Work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction. W. H. Jarman & Son, Berlin, Md.

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Berlin Hardware Co. Berlin, Md. Gentlemen:—We have been using a Majestic Range for about ten years in a chimney where all other stoves refused to draw, and have had perfect satisfaction from it. Very sincerely yours, Anna B. Dirickson. Berlin Hardware Co. Berlin, Md. Gentlemen:—I am perfectly delighted with my Majestic Range. Bertha V. Holland. Berlin Hardware Co. Dear Sirs:—Have used your Majestic Range one year from today and has proved satisfactory in every respect. Very Respectfully, Mrs. R. Oltman, Berlin, Md.

FREE THE GREAT AND GRAND MAJESTIC RANGE THE RANGE WITH A REPUTATION MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES.

MAJESTIC NEVER-BURN COOKER, STEAMER, CULLENDER AND DRAINER. THE MAJESTIC Extra Heavy Stamped Iron Starch-Boiling Kettle, complete with cover and handle that holds on cover. THE MAJESTIC Patent Never-Burn Wire Driping Pan. TWO MAJESTIC Patent Never-Burn Wire Driping Pans.

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ONE WEEK ONLY No ware given after Demonstration Week. BERLIN HARDWARE COMPANY, BERLIN, - - MARYLAND.

BERLIN ADVANCE SUPPLEMENT.

This Page is Paid Advertising for Republican State Central Committee of Worcester County.

From Headquarters.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 25, 1911. A gentleman of reputation and standing in Baltimore City, writing to the Sun the other day, in his criticism of the Democratic party under its present auspices, among other things, said:

"A foretaste of future election methods by the gang has been given in the Sun the other day, in his criticism of the Democratic party under its present auspices, among other things, said:

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will be enacted, and the disgraceful Wilson law, and all others which enable the tricksters to do as they please, and with impunity, on election day, will be repealed.

The people throughout the whole State are aroused to the importance of the situation as they have never been aroused before. They have had their eyes opened to the tremendous possibilities under Mahon's rule and they shudder for the future of their grand old state. Men who have not participated in primaries or elections for years are intensely interested in this campaign and they are giving freely of their time, energy and means to the work of awakening all other good citizens in every county in the State to the exigencies of the hour.

The gang is desperate. They will resort to everything known to their code to prevent the people from regaining control. They will employ every artifice, every game, every scheme which ingenuity can contrive and fertile brain conceive to thwart the will of the people at the polls. It is of the greatest moment, therefore, that the uprising be general, mighty, stupendous, in its proportions and potency, and this will require the help of every man in every voting precinct in Baltimore City and in every county of the State.

But the will of the people is the will of the law, and when the people will, they will.

WILSON BALLOT LAW IS DOOMED

Its Fate Has Been Sealed By Frauds in Baltimore.

PURIFY THE WHOLE STATE

THIS IS DEMAND OF BEST CITIZENS OF MARYLAND.

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The exposure of election frauds in Baltimore has done for you what no other fellow or not.

That's not all. It transpires that the same number of votes given Hughes, the machine candidate for Sheriff, were also tallied for Gorman, the machine candidate for Governor; and McNulty and Lee got the rest. Isn't it more than a mere coincidence, or more than an election freak, that Gorman and Hughes, and McNulty and Lee should run so close together, Gorman and Hughes winning, of course, and McNulty and Lee losing—counted out is the plain and truthful way to state it? And then the Democratic bosses will disclaim any connection with such brazen crookedness, and call upon high Heaven to witness that their hands are cleansed of the whole affair. But they cannot deny that the machine wanted Gorman and Hughes, and that it did not want Lee and McNulty. It just happened that way? Do the honest men—the good citizens of this State whether Democrats or Republicans—do the honest men of Maryland believe that Lee and McNulty have a square deal? Do they believe the ballot-box registered the people's will in Baltimore City, or that it ever will again if these same bosses are continued in power? There is but one—there can be but one—answer.

Well may the good citizens of all Maryland band themselves together irrespective of partisan considerations and renounce this nefarious plot to secure control of the whole State as well as they have Baltimore City. What matters it that the opposing candidates are Republicans, when they know their success will mean relief from these practices? What matters it that they vote the Republican ticket, when the security of the ballot is at stake? Why stop to quibble about personalities and individuals when the freedom of the citizenry is being threatened? Why stand upon technical disagreements when the political liberty of future generations is menaced?

Republican success will mean not only that the power and corruption of the Democratic ring will not be extended throughout the State, but it will mean, also, that in Baltimore City and those counties where, through the manipulation of the ballot, the bosses rule with an iron hand, the grip will be broken. Honest, fair election laws

will be enacted, and the disgraceful Wilson law, and all others which enable the tricksters to do as they please, and with impunity, on election day, will be repealed.

Why should the honest people

of Maryland root out crooked and dishonest elections in Baltimore and at the same time permit dishonesty and crookedness to stalk abroad in 11 counties of the state?

The honest and intelligent people of Maryland are consistent. They will demand that the whole state be purified, and that every man shall have his vote counted.

Honest elections shall be coupled with the elimination of corrupt political bossism as the paramount issue in the campaign now on in Maryland. The people, not politicians, make issues.

THE INIQUITOUS WILSON BALLOT LAW MUST GO.

This is the decree of the fearless people of Maryland from Garrett to Worcester, and it will be the slogan that will recound throughout the state until the odious law shall have been wiped off the statute books.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

Startling almost beyond belief was the wholesale disfranchisement of voters at the state election in Maryland two years ago when the ballot was long and when local officers were elected. Figures tell the unvarnished tale.

Out of a total registered vote of 287,716 votes in Maryland there were lost, strayed, stolen or rejected 93,386.

For every three and two-thirds votes counted one vote is missing. Out of a total registered votes of over 117,000 in Baltimore there were counted 85,586 votes.

Over 30,000 votes are missing in Baltimore. The proposition is nearly one vote of every four registered is missing.

These missing votes in Maryland are not the votes of colored men. If they are, then the suffrage amendment was rejected at the election in question exclusively by white voters. They are the votes of both white and colored men, of more white than colored men.

There are 50,336 colored voters registered in Maryland. There were 93,386 votes missing on election day in 1909, or 43,050 more than the total colored registered vote of the state.

Of course, all of these ballots were not rejected because of improper counting. Many of them were lost. The Government had flooded the town with money. They paid from \$2 to \$12 per man, so I am informed. In fact, I saw them take the men as they approached the polls to one side, behind buildings and the like. There it is generally believed that they were handed a marked ballot with the money folded therein, so that when the voter went into the booth and opened his ballot he got his stipend.

So pronounced was the corruption practiced at the polls in Laurel, said Mr. Mattingly, that Charles H. Stanley, the present State Comptroller, called him up on the telephone and asked him to visit the polling place. According to Mr. Mattingly, the two men had a long conference with other independents in an effort to devise some means to break the grip of the machine.

"We concluded that we were helpless," said Mr. Mattingly. "Before 10 o'clock 15 Republicans had voted for Gorman and the Lee people who were counting on could not be located. Since then we have learned that many of them had been paid to stay at home."

To Vote For Goldsborough.

While he has been a Democrat all his life and has taken a keen interest in the councils of his party Mr. Mattingly said that he cannot longer stand for the methods of the Democratic ring employed to defeat the will of the majority, and this fall he will take pleasure in voting for Goldsborough for Governor.

PAPER MONEY FOLDED WITH MARKED BALLOT

J. Benjamin Mattingly Tells Of Open Fraud in Howard County.

VOTE-BUYERS HELD UP MEN AT POLLS

Old Democrat Asserts Effort To Make Hero Of Gorman Is Disgraceful.

"The exposure of the election frauds in this city have spurred on independent voters throughout the State in an effort to bring to light the sinister means often resorted to to win elections. There is a widespread feeling that corruption was generally practiced in the counties in the last primary fight by a variety of methods."

"In Howard county voters were bought right and left. Republicans were voted in great numbers in the Democratic primary, and the Lee voters were paid to remain away from the polls."

The foregoing declarations were made last night at his home in Laurel by J. Benjamin Mattingly, a staunch Democrat, who was one of the Lee supporters in the primary fight.

Dr. Mattingly said that while the opinion in Laurel and other places in Howard county is to the effect that the will of the people was defeated by corrupt methods employed by the ring, it is a most difficult problem to get concrete evidence against the "men higher up" who inspired it.

Worked in Open.

"Until the votes were counted in Laurel," he said, "in the Gorman-Lee primary fight, we men who were interested in the campaign had counted two Lee men to one for his opponents. Here we know all the voters, and it was a simple matter to give their ballots. Soon after the election had been lost, the Government had flooded the town with money. They paid from \$2 to \$12 per man, so I am informed. In fact, I saw them take the men as they approached the polls to one side, behind buildings and the like. There it is generally believed that they were handed a marked ballot with the money folded therein, so that when the voter went into the booth and opened his ballot he got his stipend."

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"For years," he added, "I have been interested in politics in Howard county. For a long time I served as one of the judges in my home precinct. This fall I decline to serve, much to the delight of the bosses. I could not stand for the tricks resorted to to win elections. When they found that I was unmovable from the path of right some of them suggested that I bring the ballots. The suggestion might have been inspired by proper motives but it appeared to me that the object was to side-track me, so that I could not see the marks on the ballots."

Gorman His Target.

At this point Mr. Mattingly launched into a bitter tirade against A. P. Gorman, the Democratic candidate for Governor, whose home is near by.

"Gorman as Governor is impossible," said Mr. Mattingly. "All that can be said of him favorable is that he is the son of his father. It is absurd to force him on the public as a great and good man. He has little ability, and were it not for his money he would be obliged to plow for a living."

"His position is nauseating. Any man with any sense will not be deceived by his play to the galleries in pretending that he stands for fair elections. Until the exposures in Baltimore were so pronounced that they could not be stopped, and the public revolt against the ring was monumental, Gorman said nothing other than that was the 'usual sequel of the losers.' His insincerity and hypocrisy are so apparent as to be easily detected by a schoolboy. Again, his speech when he accepted the nomination was so opposed to his acts when he was a member of the Legislature that the people are not deceived by the clever ruse to capture the independent vote."

Tribute To Goldsborough.

Then Mr. Mattingly paid a high tribute to the personal character and ability of Mr. Goldsborough, and made the prediction that he will sweep the State. He added that he knows of any number of independent Democrats who will vote the Republican ticket this fall.

"While the Republican organization is just as corrupt," he said, "there is no other course open for us Democrats who stand for clean politics. By putting in the Republicans we can get a new deal from the Democrats. The present ring is impossible."

Coming back to Gorman, Mr. Mattingly said that after he had publicly proclaimed his pride in having the support of Mahon-Kelly and Padgett, he should not forsake them now in their hour of distress.

"It would have been far more manly of Gorman," he went on, "to have kept in the background during this investigation. In fact, he should have gone to the woods with his friend and adviser, 'Sonny' Mahon. It is disgusting for him and his sponsors to claim that he started his investigation at the time of the election. They have been playing that kind of politics all his life."

While condemning Governor Crothers' course in commending the activities of Gorman relative to the fraud exposures, Mr. Mattingly made the prediction that Crothers and Lee will be the next two United States Senators. Then he said the people of this city should prevail on State's Attorney Owens to run for reelection, as "Carr is impossible."

Baltimore News, Sept. 26th.

URGES PUNISHMENT OF 'MEN HIGHER UP'

Louis M. Duvall, secretary of the Public Service Commission, and an advocate in and out of season of clean politics, today urged that no stone be left unturned to purify the local political atmosphere. Whether the persons responsible for irregularities in elections are of high station or low, Mr. Duvall would have them brought severely to task as a deterrent measure for the future protection of the sanctity of the ballot.

"Fraud at an election is treason against the state, treason of the vilest degree, as it saps the very foundation of the political structure."

"Conspirators for fraud and corruption should have no more consideration shown them than those who would give aid and comfort to a foreign enemy."

"If there are any 'men higher up' in this matter it is to be hoped that the same energy and determination already exhibited in its conduct will be utilized to bring them to book."

"To successfully stamp out crime of any character we must reach for the source of that crime, and if it can be shown that the source of any election crimes has been among men higher up, it is the people's duty to make those men suffer for their misdeeds with the others whom they have utilized."

Baltimore News, Sept. 24.

What Will the Party's Answer Be to This Scandalous Proceeding?

When in defiance of the urgent recommendations of Governor Warfield in 1908, and of Governor Crothers two years later, the Legislature followed the custom of loading the pay-rolls at Annapolis in order to take care of political heeled, Senator Gorman needed but to turn his hand to cut out the graft. In the one year he was the majority leader in the Senate; in the other he was President of the Senate. Governor Crothers, in an interview in the News today, pays his respects to the Senator's violation of the party's pledges. There was no mistake in anybody's mind as to what was being done at the time. The News again and again called attention to it. The Sun said, among other things:

"The Senate has on its pay-roll 122 employes, while the House contents itself with 107. It takes 12 men to open and shut the doors in the Senate and 7 to look after cloaks, hats, etc. The House also requires a large force to guard its portals. Among the eminent talent enlisted is Joseph Kelly, professional baseball player and the son-in-law of John J. Mahon. He draws \$5 a day. A number of little politicians and their friends consent to accept a good per diem and stand around any employes who happens to be working to see that the work is well done. These gentry have flocked to Annapolis to get the 'pickings.'"

"This is a shameless raid on the treasury. It is more. In plain English, it is stealing the people's money. Both parties pledged themselves to economy. The Democrats could have carried out that pledge. They have not only failed to do so, but have allowed such extravagance as no explanation can excuse. This \$200,000 for the 'expenses' of the Legislature is taken from the money of the taxpayers. They might as well have been held up, their pockets pillaged and the proceeds divided among the humble members of the political band."

Now, it is asked, why did a politically ambitious man like Senator Gorman deliberately pursue this policy when he must have foreseen that his course would rise up to plague him. The answer is quite plain. Senator Gorman preferred to take his chances with the machine and trust that the people would have short memories.

A good friend of John Mahon found it perfectly easy to put his son-in-law, "Joe" Kelley, the baseball player, on the pay-roll of the House. He knew Mahon would be grateful and he counted on the voters overlooking such a peccadillo. Hence Kelley drew \$5 a day from the State treasury. This was typical of what was done. The whole proceeding was scandalous, the more so that it was done impudently and in the face of strong public protest.

Senator Gorman's reward comes in the shape of a nomination for Governor, in which he expects those whom he helped at Annapolis to repay the obligation. He knew that his course would endear him to the organization, and the idea that the rank and file of the Democracy would be called on to pass upon it in a direct primary did not enter his head.

Does Senator Gorman's party approve of this perversion of public funds, with all the evil that attended it? If not, what is it going to do about it?—Baltimore News, Aug. 12th.

"Record Is At Its Worst."

"On the question of economy in legislative expenses his record is at its worst. He fought both Governor Warfield and Governor Crothers in their repeated efforts to save the taxpayers of this State thousands of dollars annually diverted into the pockets of useless and unnecessary employes of the Legislature."

"His insincerity on the question of legislative economy is best illustrated by his long and continued opposition to the meritorious bills introduced for the relief of the poor and helpless feeble-minded people of this State. This opposition was based on the ground that the State was in no condition financially to care for its feeble-minded people."

Mr. Gorman seems to think Mr. Goldsborough ought to be defeated because he wasn't nominated in a primary. Some people believe that Mr. Gorman ought to be defeated because he was.

when at the same sessions of the Legislature, through the efforts and by the acts of Senator Gorman, thousands of dollars were improperly and wrongfully diverted into the pockets of political heeled and henchmen as a reward, not for duty rendered to the State, but for services rendered to political bosses. Baltimore Sun, Aug. 16th.

ELECTION INQUIRY NOT GORMAN'S WORK

Friends Try To Claim Credit For The Grand Jury Investigation.

LAW SET IN MOTION BEFORE HE ACTED

State's Attorney Owens Had Outlined His Plans Fully And Published Them.

Despite the fact that friends of Senator Arthur P. Gorman are trying to make it appear that the Howard County Senator and gubernatorial candidate is responsible for the Baltimore city primary election investigation now in progress, it is plain that Mr. Gorman did not take any hand in the matter till after State's Attorney Albert S. J. Owens had already made all his plans and The News had for several days indicated the course that would probably be pursued by the Grand Jury.

News Published Story.

Information that State's Attorney Owens was planning a city-wide investigation first reached The News late on the afternoon of September 12, too late for publication that day. The very next day, September 13, the State's Attorney admitted that he had made such plans and was going to the bottom of the whole affair regardless of any efforts that might be made to stop it. From day to day The News kept the public informed as to what was to be done by the State's Attorney's office as far as Mr. Owens would give out his plans.

Letter Came Late.

Four days after The News had learned of Mr. Owens' determination, and three days after full publicity had been given to the matter, Mr. Gorman wrote to Mr. Owens urging that an inquiry be made. This is shown by the letter that Mr. Gorman read in his acceptance speech at Fairview on Tuesday last, and which probably did not reach Mr. Owens before last Monday, September 18.

The alleged fraud in the Twenty-third ward has been discussed in print ever since the primary, but, according to the record produced by Senator Gorman in his own behalf, he waited till he must have known that the investigation could not be sidetracked before he wrote to the State's Attorney urging action.—Baltimore News, Sept. 21.

Mr. Gorman's attempt to prove that the Republicans have the only well-oiled and efficient political steam-roller in Maryland will hardly be convincing to Tom McNulty.

Members of the inner circle of the Democratic organization are apparently sincerely confident that they are going to win this election. Maybe they know just what graveyards the votes are coming from.

The Democratic candidate for Governor hasn't flouted his labor record in anybody's face as yet.

Mr. Gorman deprecates the election scandals in Baltimore City, and wants the people to know that he is opposed to stuffing the ballot-box and falsifying the returns. But when he had the opportunity to assist in the enactment of election laws that would have made these things impossible, Mr. Gorman, in the Senate, wasn't "on the job."

In his acceptance speech the Democratic gubernatorial candidate declared that he favors economical State government. Let's see; didn't this same gentleman accuse Governor Crothers of parsimony and chicanery when the Chief Executive endeavored to prevent Mr. Gorman's raid on the State treasury during the last session of the Legislature?

Murray can now proceed to get his fat-frying utensils in working order for the next number on the program.

Maybe Tom McNulty could be persuaded to sing at the funeral of the Democratic party in Maryland on November 8th.



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

While the fly furnishes meat for the spider, it is an interesting fact that the latter in turn often becomes an easy victim of the wasp.

Crop statisticians estimate that for the country as a whole the extreme July drought reduced the yield of all cereals by from 700,000,000 to 900,000,000 bushels.

Sorghum which is to be used for forage should be cut just before the first killing frost and placed in piles of from 500 to 600 pounds, where it may be allowed to remain until it is wanted.

At Cleveland on Aug. 11 Uhlman, the great trotting gelding, driven by his owner, C. K. G. Billings, made a half mile in the record time of 56 3/4 seconds. This breaks the record of one minute flat, held by Major Delmar and made on a Cleveland track in 1906.

That housewife made a long step in the direction of a sensible conservation of her energies who decided it was easier to prepare her vegetables and wash her dishes sitting on a stool of convenient height than when standing up. A host of other housewives might follow her example with profit.

A good deal of fun has been poked at Mrs. Russell Sage on one account or another, but she is entitled to the warm appreciation of every tiller of the soil for her gift of \$15,000 to the National Audubon societies to aid in the campaign which is being waged to protect the robin during its winter sojourn in the south.

A feature of the training given the young women who attend the state university at Madison, Wis., along with the languages, mathematics and sciences, is a gymnasium course, in which they are taught how to swim and which corrects curvature of the spine and other physical defects.

Centuries of education and civilization have failed to give human beings a veneer of culture thick enough not to be broken through by the primitive animal instinct of self-preservation in a rush for safety at the cry of "Fire!" in a crowded auditorium. In such a crisis man shows not one whit more sense than does the beast.

There are a whole lot of would-be religious folks who somehow fail to trace the vital connection between profession and practice and to realize the fact that if their religion does not make them kind and thoughtful and considerate in their own homes it is not worth a continental, let alone qualifying them to be of spiritual assistance to their neighbors or the heathen.

Feeding tests which have been made by a number of experiment stations indicate that the ration of silage for a dairy cow should be about thirty pounds, for beef cattle fifteen pounds, for wintering calves twenty, dry cows forty pounds and sheep from two to five pounds. With these figures should also be kept in mind the fact that a silo of a common dimension—16 by 30 feet—holds 120 tons of silage when settled.

With the choice and beautiful colors which have been recently developed in the plox it has become one of the most valuable of permanent bedding plants. Besides the deep red, pink and white, there are those of a rich cream color with a pink eye and those of a bright rose color with a red eye. These plants are rather slow growers, spreading by root stalks, but are perennial and very hardy, the roots living through the winter in the open ground without difficulty.

After four years of experimenting at the national plant introduction gardens at Chico, Cal., H. E. Blanchard, the western cereal expert of the department of agriculture, has succeeded in separating a pure white seed from a variety of wheat known as chule, introduced into the United States from Turkestan. In tests recently concluded the new variety yielded from fifteen to twenty bushels per acre more than the white Australian variety, which is the accepted standard of western wheat farmers.

A pasture and woodland of 150 odd acres that the writer visited the other day have been used this season as a range for sheep. It was interesting to notice how neatly the entire area had been trimmed, as if by many lawn mowers. The only weeds that were left were the mullein, nettle and smartweed out of dozens of different varieties that are native to the locality. Never has the argument in favor of keeping sheep on the average farm been more nearly demonstrated than in the case of the farm referred to.

In years past the silo has been looked upon as a device for storing a succulent ration for use in winter, but last year and this its value has been demonstrated as a furnisher of a succulent ration for midsummer, when pastures were burned with drought and heat.

Some of the women of the fashionable upper set in New York city have not only discarded babies as a legitimate accomplishment of womanhood, but have lately cast aside live dogs for dummies, whose legs are operated

by means of a string attached to their noses (the dummies).

Smutty corn is nasty to look at, but experiments which have been made in the line of feeding it to dairy cows show that it has no harmful effects whatever. Analysis of smut show it contains a greater percentage of protein than corn, but only about a third as much carbohydrates and fat.

The writer has tasted a good many different kinds of delicious jelly, but believes the best he ever sampled was made recently from wild grapes and Transcendent cranberries. The juice of the wild fruit forming from one-third to one-half of the whole. Besides a sweetness and splendid flavor, it has a beautiful color that makes it an adornment for any table on which it is served.

The growing of clover is to be recommended if for no other reason than that it has deep roots, which penetrate the soil to a greater depth than most other grasses, loosen it and make available the fertilizing elements which it contains. But clover also takes nitrogen from the air and deposits it in the nodules found in its root system, and it is this that makes it a soil enricher.

One who has caught and helped eat money a salmon is authority for the statement that fresh salmon should be thoroughly cooked and eaten with plenty of salt, owing to a poison (really an amoeba or low form of animal life) which seems to develop and which is active if the fish is raw or an underdone condition. He tells us that he has seen more than one puppy turn up its toes as a result of eating such salmon.

While full grown sheep will knock down and eat more or less corn if turned into a field of it, lambs will touch very little indeed if given the same range. They will crop the grass and weeds on the headlands and borders as well as among the rows of corn. This forage not only provides a good share of the nutrition, but there is a decided advantage in having the cleared consumed, the fields cleared and thousands and thousands of weed seeds trapped into the ground and germinated by the fall rains.

In spite of a summer season which has been unusually dry, a whole lot of farmers who trusted to continued dry weather have been having a good deal of grief through leaving their grain in the field. Not only has much of this grain been discolored and even sprouted by unexpected rains, but its presence in the field has prevented early fall plowing, which has so much in its favor. One would think that a fellow who had got caught in this way would not be again, but usually it is the same bunch. Shock thrashing is sort of habit and hard to break.

The dupes of any fake scheme are to be pitied, but of all such victims those who place implicit confidence in this or that religious leader, only find in the end that he is a fraud and grafter—just a wolf in sheep's clothing. Such a company, a group of revised spiritualists, have recently been left stranded in California, whether they had been lured by a leader who told them of a life of bliss and content on the shores of a sacred stream. They said valuable property in Ohio, placed it in the hands of their supposed leader, but today they are destitute and facing starvation.

While a hard freeze that catches the moisture in the ear and kills the germ of seed corn seems to occur before the fact, it is a pretty good idea in the northern portion of the corn belt, where the crop is often belated, to go into the field and select the ears desired for seed before the time mentioned. Many have already done this, and others had their supply of seed corn hung up to dry by Sept. 20. An advantage in this plan aside from making sure that the seed will be thoroughly dried out before cold weather is that by picking the ears that are well matured a type of seed ears can be secured that will produce early maturing corn.

Some experiments which have been made recently at the Geneva (N. Y.) station by those in charge of the poultry department seem to prove conclusively that laying pullets do much better if the cockerels are kept entirely separated from them. It was found in the case of two pens of pullets of the same breed and age and kept under exactly the same conditions, so far as feed and quarters were concerned, that the pen from which the males were excluded produced 90 per cent more eggs in a given period than the one in which they were allowed to run. It was also found that the pen kept by themselves began to lay at from one to two months earlier than the others. There should be a suggestion in these findings not only for the poultry fancier, but for every farmer who keeps poultry in the usual fashion.

THE CEMENT PAINT.
A reader of these notes who is planning to do some outside painting wishes to know the recipe for making the government white wash, or the White House paint. For the benefit of this reader and others who may be interested we give the recipe again, which is as follows: Slack one-half bushel of stone lime, using enough boiling water to keep it from burning, and keep well covered during the process. When the slacking process is finished add enough more hot water so that it will be possible to strain the solution through a fine strainer—brass or a couple thick pieces of gunny sack. Next dissolve a peck of salt in warm water; also prepare three pounds of rice boiled to a thin paste. The rice and lime-water should first be carefully stirred together while hot and the salt water then added and stirred in. To this add one-fourth pound of Spanish whiting and one pint of liquid glue. This recipe will give about seven gallons, and if there should not be as much as this, hot water should be added to give the desired amount. Various tints can be given this paint by stirring in

dry colors. The paint will give the best results if used hot and should be stirred at frequent intervals to keep the several ingredients thoroughly mixed.

HOGGING DOWN CORN.
The wisdom of hogging down corn seems to depend on whether the fencing needed to carry it out satisfactorily will come to more than the saving effected by having the hogs do the bulk of the work. The Minnesota experiment conducted by two years' experience showed that hogs in a cornfield required only two-thirds as much feed to make a given amount of gain as did those kept in a dry lot, while those in the field made as much gain in seventy-five days as did dry lot hogs in a hundred days. The field hogs seemed to be the more thrifty and to eat their rations with a good deal more relish. Pigs weighing a hundred pounds or more made the most rapid gains under field conditions. Before being turned into the corn they should be fed new corn in the dry lot in gradually increasing amounts, so that they won't have their system upset by contracting the scours. The field to be hogged down should be fenced off in such manner that there will be an average of from a dozen to twenty pigs per acre, depending somewhat upon their size.

SMUT IN WHEAT.
Smut, a disease which causes kernels of small grain to blot and to become filled with black, smelly spores, can be held in check effectively by treating the seed just before sowing with a formalin solution made by diluting one pint of 40 per cent formalin in thirty gallons of water. The seed should be spread out on a clean floor in barn or granary and sprinkled with the solution, being shoveled over slowly, if possible, while the disinfectant is being applied. The aim should be to have each kernel moistened with the solution. When the grain has been thoroughly moistened it should be shoveled into a pile and covered with blankets or gunny sacking for three or four hours, during which time the fumes of the solution will be more thoroughly penetrating the kernel. The covering may then be removed and the grain shoveled over until it is dry, when it is ready for sowing. To make the job most effective sacks, measures and seeders in which the seed is handled after treating should also be disinfected.

SIMPLE LIFE INSURANCE.
The tragic death of the death of a young wife as a result of her simple living from the explosion of a gas stove, which was caused by a suggestion which she had thought would serve to save her life, is a fatal burning. The woman was at hand in the kitchen, and the gas stove as pointed out by a blanket or heavy covering, which could be removed in case the clothing caught fire. It is almost invariably the case that a fire occurs through the use of a gas stove, which is the very thing that could be done to avoid and usually the blaze. Having a garment ready in the manner suggested would render this rush unnecessary and make possible an immediate extinguishing of a blaze which would not only prevent terrible burns, but would save life as well.

THE BUFFALO BUR.
The botanical departments of many experiment stations have had specimens of the bur submitted to them this season for identification. The plant is of about the same size and habit of growth as the cocklebur, has a divided leaf much like the water-melon and a yellow blossom, while the seed with long up-looking spines or needles. The writer saw a specimen of this weed the other day and noticed another interesting thing about the plant—that it has an odor exactly like a string of freshly caught bullheads. The seeds of this plant are scattered in the wool of western sheep, in the litter falling from freight cars in which sheep are carried and chick feed bought at country stores. The plant is an annual and is easily held in check by cultivation.

J. E. Trigg

Iceland.
Iceland was founded by Norsemen in 875 and was soon afterward visited by Irish mariners.

Acoustics Bad.
First Actor—How are the acoustic properties of the new playhouse? Second Actor—Fierce. Your voice carries finely out to the audience, but you can barely hear the applause—Woman's Home Companion.

Gravy on the Tablecloth.
When gravy has been spilled by some hapless diner on your pet tablecloth rub the grease spot thoroughly with French chalk on both sides of the cloth. Fold the cloth and leave it until the next time it is needed. Lightly brush off the chalk with a soft clean brush, and your cloth will be as spotless as when freshly laundered.—New York Telegram.

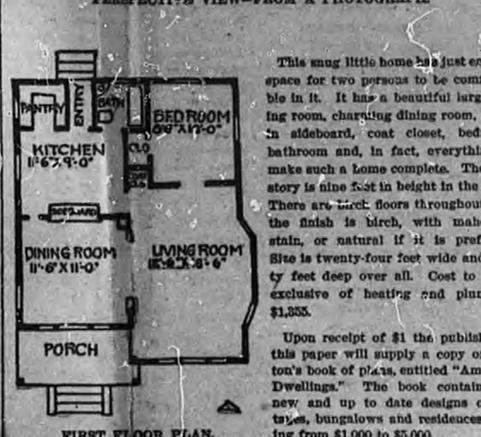
An Old Drought Cure.
An old time specific for drought was simple enough. It was only necessary to burn fern. An interesting reference to this belief occurs in a manuscript preserved in the Peacock collection in the British museum. It is dated Aug. 1, 1694. It runs: "To My Very Loving Friend, the High Sheriff of the County of Stafford—Sir: His majesty, having taken notice of an opinion entertained in Staffordshire that the burning of fern does draw down rain and being desirous that the country and himself may enjoy fair weather as long as he remains in those parts, hath commanded me to write unto you to cause all burning of fern to be forbidden."—London Spectator.

COZY LITTLE HOME FOR TWO.

Design 856, by Glenn L. Skerton, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



PERFECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

This snug little home is just enough space for two persons to be comfortable in it. It has a beautiful large living room, charming dining room, built-in sideboard, coat closet, bedroom, bathroom and, in fact, everything to make such a home complete. The first story is nine feet in height in the clear. There are three floors throughout, and the finish is birch, with mahogany stain, or natural if it is preferred. Size is twenty-four feet wide and thirty feet deep over all. Cost to build, exclusive of heating and plumbing, \$1,333.

Upon receipt of \$1 the publisher of this paper will supply a copy of Skerton's book of plans, entitled "American Dwellings." The book contains 240 new and up to date designs of cottages, bungalows and residences, costing from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

GOOD ROADS ESSENTIAL, SAY TWO GOVERNORS.

Patrol System and National Legislation Favored by Bass and Ostrander.

Governor Bass of New Hampshire is taking a verbal interest in road improvement through a recent interview expressed himself as being in favor of a patrol system and national legislation which would be the first time that Governor Davis of Maryland, and Governor B. H. Lister of Virginia, have been so forcibly in favor of better roads.

In addition, the governor also said that he favored a road commission which shall not change under different administrations. "Another feature that should be adopted," said Governor Bass, "is the system of patrols. By this I mean that all the roads should be divided into sections of five miles and each section placed in charge of a competent man, who will see that it is kept in good condition."

"I not only endorse national legislation for good roads," says Governor Austin L. Crothers of Maryland, "but I believe that before the present Democratic congress adjourns it should enact laws giving most liberal financial and moral support that will result in the building of four great national highways from ocean to ocean and from the Canadian line to the Gulf of Mexico and the Mexican border."

"Every rural road should be made a post road or branch to the national highways and thus not only save the federal government millions of money in the quick and safe delivery of the mails, but the immediate and cheap transportation of our farm products to the railroad stations. To accomplish this the unemployed labor in America could be utilized and clean, respectable employment given millions of men."

"Government aid in public highways improvements today overshadows any and all other measures before congress. The city man and the citizen of the country should and will demand it."

A GOOD ROADS "CRANK."

Highway Bill Passed Through Efforts of Minnesota Enthusiast.
The legislature of Minnesota has passed a road law that places that rocky, icebound state far in the van of the progressive states of the union, and this great forward step is the direct result of the labors of Robert C. Dunn, a lightning Irishman, familiarly known throughout the state as "Baldheaded Bob." He is a character of the unique and unusual sort, and because of his undying devotion to the good roads idea the following appreciation of him, which appeared recently in a Minnesota paper, is here given: Robert C. Dunn's good roads bill has passed without opposition. If this bill becomes a law, and it is every prospect that it will, "Baldheaded Bob" will have accomplished more to establish himself as a public benefactor for all time to come than he would have had he been fortunate enough to have been elected governor for life and served out his full term.

If this measure is enacted Minnesota will have put herself on record as the first state to adopt a sensible, feasible system of establishing permanent and uniform highways within her borders. The bill had many other able, earnest advocates and supporters, but to Bob must be accorded the lion's share of credit for this achievement. Bob began talking good roads before he left the "old sod," and he has been talking them ever since, in season and out of season, in three different languages, Irish, English and probably French. He talked good roads when he had to talk to himself, for he could get nobody to listen to him. He has worked for good roads in the daytime and dreamed about them through all the long nights, and now that he has achieved the desire of his heart he is proudly declaring that he has triumphed.

BRICK FOR WEIGHT.
Makes Good Road Material For Heavy Traffic.
Eric county is the most important in the state in the matter of road maintenance, according to H. F. Bishop, first deputy highway commissioner. Westchester county, with its roads leading into New York, is the next, but it does not concern the commission so much because the city takes care of the main roads. Eric county has nearly 200 miles of state roads, a considerable portion of which have been paved with brick. Mr. Bishop considers that brick paving is peculiarly adapted to the roads about Buffalo because of the heavy traffic. While the initial cost is greater than macadam or asphalt macadam, Mr. Bishop believes it will be economical in the long run. Macadam roads, he explains, will stand up well under light usage, but it is another proposition where heavy wagon and automobile traffic is concerned. The automobiles alone would not wear macadam greatly. In fact, by applying an oil coating they tend to pack the road, but when the wheels of wagons and the calks of horses' shoes loom and covering the auto traffic tends to whip off the surface.

The Drum.
One of the oldest instruments in existence is the drum, which was used among the ancient races of Egypt.

Satisfactory Excuse.
"I am a self-made man," said the pompous individual, with his chest expanded. The other looked at him critically. "Your excuse is satisfactory," he said.—Brooklyn Life.

His Daughter's Novel.
Sir Russell Reynolds, the late eminent physician, once related how he met Thackeray at dinner shortly after the publication of "The Story of Elizabeth," by his daughter, now Lady Ritchie. "I told Thackeray how much I admired this charming novel. 'I am very glad,' he replied, 'but I can form no opinion of its merits, as I have not read it.' 'Not read it!' I exclaimed in great surprise. 'No,' was the answer, 'I dare not. I love her too much.'"
Fall Mail Gazette.

Real Sea Serpents.
Great numbers of wholly aquatic, veritable sea serpents inhabit the Indian ocean and the tropical waters of the Pacific. They possess deadly fangs and sometimes swim in schools of thousands. When seen in great numbers knowledge of their nature gives the shipboard spectator a creepy, uncanny feeling. These snakes have a peddle-like tail to assist them in swimming. They range in size from a yard to eight feet in length, and the greater number of them are vividly ringed. By a queer touch of fate they may be generally designated as a specialized offshoot of the great venomous species.

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

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

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THE SUN

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ISSUED MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY
THE GREAT HOME PAPER OF THE SOUTH
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD is gathered by the well-trained special correspondents of THE SUN and set before the readers in a concise and interesting manner each morning and weekday afternoon. As a chronicle of world events THE SUN IS INDISPENSABLE, while its bureaus in Washington and New York make its news from the legislative and financial centers of the country the best that can be obtained. AS A WOMAN'S PAPER, THE SUN has no superior, being morally and intellectually a paper of the highest type. It publishes the very best features that can be written on fashion, art and miscellaneous matters. THE SUN'S market news makes it A BUSINESS MAN'S NECESSITY for the farmer, the merchant and the broker can depend upon complete and reliable information upon their various lines of trade.

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And THE SUN, Morning, Evening and Sunday, . . . \$7.50 a Year

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

THE BRIGHT SPOTS.

There is so much in almost any one's experience that is pleasant and ought to make one happy that it seems very hard to find oneself in any position where the bright spots do not far outnumber the dark ones. In other words, "there is nothing so bad that it might not be worse." When things are bad look for the bright spots.

Objected to the Job.
"I want to see our hair young girls marry hale young men," said a Texas congressman. "I want to see them all showing the spirit of a girl I know in Waco."
"She was proposed to by a rich bachelor of fifty, and she refused him. She turned him down. Afterward, talking over his turndown with a mutual friend, she said:
"Yes, I refused him. He has, you know, a past. He has a dreadful past."
"Oh, but," said the mutual friend, "a man can always blot out his past."
"Yes, that may be," replied this splendid Waco girl, "but he shan't use me for a blotter."—Los Angeles Times.

He Was Gambling.
"Hello, Bill—Have you heard about Jimmy Strong getting locked up?"
"Bill—No. What's he in locked up for?"
"Tom—Why, he was outside a pub last night when the bobby told him to move on, but Jimmy wouldn't, so the copper called for assistance, and another coming on the scene, Jimmy got desperate and tossed them all over the place. After awhile he was locked up, taken before the magistrate and fined 5 shillings and costs for gambling."
"Bill—For gambling? I can't see that."
"Tom—Why, for tossing copper in the street!—London Mail.

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 rate.
Ladies' World (monthly) and Berlin Advance, \$1.25
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BABCOCK'S BARGAINS.

Choice Canna, Geranium, Dahlia, Caladium, Double Petunia, at 10¢ each.
Coleus, Lemon Verbena, Tuberosa, 5¢ each.
Gladioli, Sweet mixed, 25¢ per doz.
Scarlet Sage, 10¢ each.
All nice, strong plants, ready for immediate effect.
Special price by the 100.
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BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., SEPT. 29, 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 26¢ per dozen. Wheat 87¢ per bushel. Corn 85¢ per bushel, retail. Corn 75¢ per bushel, wholesale.

H. Hastings is out again after a short illness. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bell visited Salisbury Monday.

The New Majestic Hotel is being repaired, inside and out. Carey Birch is home from Wilmington for a two weeks' visit.

See the list of satisfied MAJESTIC Range users in this paper. Upholstering and repairing of furniture neatly done. FRED SELBY.

Denard Brittingham has improved his house with a coat of paint. Mr. and Mrs. English, of Wilmington, are visiting relatives in Berlin.

Paul Coffin, of Synepuxent, went to Philadelphia, Tuesday, to look for work. Miss Cecil Kenly returned to Baltimore Thursday, after spending a month in Berlin.

Miss Lida Brittingham, of Synepuxent, spent part of the week with Miss Elsie Massey. Mule Footed Pigs at a special price. NORMAN C. DAVIS, Selbyville, Del. Box 75.

C. W. Mumford, of Newark, with his little son, made a business trip to Berlin Wednesday. The Dover District Epworth League Convention will be held at Milford, Nov. 2 and 3.

Mr. P. W. Vincent, of Delmar, spent the week-end here with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Peters. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harman, of New York after spending the summer with her parents.

The Jackson Baraca Class of the M. E. Church, South, Salisbury, has 515 members on its roll. If in need of a heater or range, wait for our Demonstration, Oct. 16-21. R. C. Peters & Sons.

Miss Nellie Grise has spent the last two days as the guest of Mrs. Albert Brittingham, at Ironshire. Get a FREE MAJESTIC SOUVENIR—See our advertisement in this issue. Berlin Hardware Company.

Mrs. Thomas E. Taylor spent part of last week with her friend, Mrs. L. W. Onley, near Girdletree. Miss Mildred Babcock left Monday for Danville, N. Y., to stay with her aunt, Mrs. Mattie Rogers.

The 83rd Stated Meeting of the New Castle Presbytery will be held at Red Clay Creek Church, Oct. 3rd. Miss Emma Franklin returns to Woodbridge, N. J., tomorrow, after spending the summer at Edgewater.

Miss Addie Jarman and Mrs. Sarah Powell have moved to Mrs. Norris's house, on William Street. Dr. Emory E. Bell, of Berlin, has been appointed Examiner for the Mutual Life Insurance Company.

The topic for the Epworth League Sunday evening will be, "A well-rounded life." Leader, C. O. Mumford. Mr. Paul Ewell and Mrs. E. A. Zimmerman and child are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Handy Cooper and Mrs. Sewell Hastings, of Whaleyville, have been visitors in Berlin this week. The sale of the personal property of Mrs. M. J. Baker will take place at her late home this afternoon at one o'clock.

Mrs. Parker Selby and daughters, of Wesley, were guests at the home of Chester Porter Saturday and Sunday. Buy a range with a reputation, and take advantage of our Free Offer during our Demonstration Week, Oct. 2nd to 7th. Come in and let us show you. Berlin Hardware Company.

It's worth \$8 00 to you to read our advertisement in this paper, so don't overlook it. Berlin Hardware Company.

John N. Henman has sold his home property to Franklin Upshur, and rented the M. J. Baker house, on Bay Street.

If you want to save at least 1/3 of your coal bill this winter, let us show you how, Oct. 16-21. R. C. Peters & Sons.

It will more than pay you for the time to read our large advertisement in this paper. Berlin Hardware Company.

Luther W. Covey, a liveryman of Easton, received a letter last week which was mailed at Wilmington thirteen years ago.

Get a Majestic Souvenir Set of Ware at Berlin Hardware Company's during Demonstration Week, Oct. 2nd to 7th.

If you are looking for the best made at lowest cost, let us show you our line of heaters and ranges. R. C. Peters & Sons.

Mrs. John Derrickson went to Philadelphia Monday to meet her husband, after spending some weeks here with her parents.

Rev. Anna Howard Shaw will deliver the address at the State W. C. T. U. Convention, Westminster, next Thursday evening.

Misses Beulah and Maud Bethards, of Whiton, spent last Saturday and Sunday with their cousin, Miss Flora Brittingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Davis have returned from a delightful automobile trip to Atlantic City.

The Methodist Sunday School will begin meeting at nine o'clock next Sunday morning, instead of a quarter past, as formerly.

Dr. Brotemarkle, of Salisbury, whose new advertisement appears in this issue, is personally known to us as a skillful specialist.

Don't forget to attend the Majestic Range Demonstration at our store, one week, Oct. 2nd to 7th. Berlin Hardware Company.

Mrs. Jane C. Collins went to the Methodist Hospital at Philadelphia, Thursday, for treatment for her illness. Dr. W. H. Harman accompanied her.

Elwood Harmon, near Berlin, and Miss Maxfield, of Georgetown, were quietly married Monday evening at the parsonage, by the Rev. T. R. VanDyke.

The remains of the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hudson, of Ocean City, were brought to Berlin Thursday afternoon and interred in Evergreen Cemetery.

Misses Johnson & Burbage wish to announce their Fall and Winter Millinery Opening Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 3 and 4, to which the ladies are invited.

We want you to call at our store during our Majestic Demonstration Week, Oct. 2nd to 7th, and get a Souvenir Set of Majestic Ware. Berlin Hardware Company.

Miss Dora Wise, president of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, was elected delegate to the District Convention, to be held at Washington, Oct. 10 and 11.

Miss Marguerite Ayres left Monday for Petersburg, Va., where she will study music at the Southern Seminary. Mrs. John H. Quillin, accompanied her as far as Salisbury.

Mrs. George Jarmon and children, Margaret and Doris, returned Monday from a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Newark, Wilmington, Philadelphia and Chester.

Come and see the great cooking wonder at our store all next week. You have a chance to get a Souvenir Set of Ware Free. See large advertisement in this paper. Berlin Hardware Company.

Amanda, the 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emory Davis, of Trappe, died Monday after a short but severe illness. Her remains were laid to rest Wednesday afternoon, Rev. T. R. VanDyke officiating.

Next Sunday will be Rally Day at the Buckingham Presbyterian Church. Rev. Joel Gillfillan will deliver an address at 10.30. There will be no Sunday School. The offering will be for, "Work among Foreign Immigrants." Mr. Gillfillan will preach at Libertytown in the afternoon and at Buckingham in the evening.

Tuesday, Oct. 3rd and Oct. 14th are appointed as registration days, from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m. Oct. 17th will be for revision only. Every man should see that his name is enrolled in readiness for the approaching election.

Mrs. T. R. VanDyke and Miss Anna Grise went to Easton Wednesday as delegates from Stevenson M. E. Sunday School to the Convention. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Boston went Thursday to represent Buckingham Sunday School.

Mrs. A. R. Hammond announces her Fall and Winter Millinery Opening for Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 3 and 4, 1911. An up-to-date line of Millinery, hats trimmed and untrimmed, will be displayed. The public is cordially invited.

Mrs. George Jarmon and Miss Mildred Warree were pleasant callers at 726 Highland Ave., Chester, Pa., last Friday. They stopped off on their way to Newark, Del. It is needless to add that the Banquets and Mrs. Baldwin were glad to see them.

A recital will be given at Selbyville Saturday evening, Sept. 30, by one of Delaware's most talented young ladies, Miss Letchum, a graduate of the National School of Elocution, Philadelphia. The entertainment will be held at Red Men's Hall.

Drop in our store during our Majestic Demonstration Week, Oct. 2nd to 7th, and let us show you why the Great and Grand Majestic Range is the best on earth. A Souvenir Set of Ware, worth \$8.00, given with every Majestic Range sold. Berlin Hardware Company.

We are pleased to note that Newark now has a resident physician, Dr. M. S. Lingo, of Frankford, Del., who comes well recommended. Dr. Lingo is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and has practiced in St. Timothy's Municipal Hospital and the Lying-In Hospital, New York.

BEFORE YOU REACH THE LIMIT of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all urinary bladder and urinary troubles. Sold by all Druggists.

The Sunday School of Trinity Methodist Protestant Church, Newark, will hold their Rally-Day service next Sabbath afternoon. A special program is being prepared by the children and adult members of the school. All the members and friends of the school are cordially invited to be present.

Revival meetings are in progress at the Methodist Church, and are expected to continue during the month of October. The attendance has been good. Able sermons are preached nightly by the pastor, and earnest exhortations and prayers have caused a great heart-searching among the members which promises well for a wide spread revival. The song service begins at half-past seven.

Theodore Ennis, who last Friday killed his brother, Eddie, by striking him with a hoe, was arrested Monday at his home near Salisbury, but released on bail. The young men, with their father, were working in the corn field, and became engaged in an altercation. A fight ensued, despite the father's efforts, and the younger son, according to the father's testimony, drew a knife on Theodore, who seized a hoe and struck his brother on the head, killing him.

M. E. Sunday School.

Opens at 9.00 Sunday mornings. Visitors welcome. Eighteen classes, from the primary grade up to the Day Star Adult Bible Class, which is taught by the pastor in the auditorium.

Vacation season is now over and we should all be in our places. If you haven't already started begin next Sunday.

We have done well, so far, in our contest with Showell, but so have our opponents. It rests with you members of the school and those who should be members, whether we shall win or lose.

C. C. Mumford, Supt.

THIS BANK BELIEVES That much of its success is due to the good people of this community. We offer facilities to safe-guarding your funds, and in tiding you over the tight times 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 Savings Department. GALVIN TAYLOR BANKING CO., BERLIN, MD. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$28,000. CALVIN B. TAYLOR, President. W. L. WOODROW, Cashier. W. E. SMITH, Asst. Cashier. W. BOSTON, Teller.

WHALEYVILLE. FUNERAL DESIGNS, Cut Flowers, Etc. Mrs. George W. LeCato, Main Street, Berlin, Md.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of silk and Everlast hose; also voiles, India linens, flannels, lace, and embroidery finishing. Just received a full line of Shirt-Waists, Children's Dresses and Underwear. Always on hand, Thompson's Glove Fitting, American Laundry, La. Restite, and D. H. & C. Corsets, 50c to \$3.00. Full line white goods, fancy neckwear, dress goods, trimmings, etc. LECATO & WISE.

Ice Cream FOR ALL OCCASIONS! All flavors, packed in bulk or in tins, hotel or family use, weddings, banquets or picnic outings. Quality guaranteed the best. Immediate attention to every order. Write, telephone or telegraph.

Middletown Farms, Pure Dairy Products. Middletown, Del.

\$65,000 for Senate Employees. "In the session of the Legislature of 1910, when Mr. Gorman was President of the Senate and when he was clothed with full authority to make appointments, he expended the enormous sum of \$65,000 (see Comptroller's report of 1910) in providing for 178 employees of the Senate, a sum of money far in excess of that ever expended by the House of Delegates, with a membership four times as large. This action was taken in defiance of the party's pledge for economy as made in the preceding campaign, and was in contemptuous disregard of the rights of the taxpayers of Maryland. Baltimore Sun, Aug. 16th.

LIBERTYTOWN. Mr. Noah Brittingham, of Showell, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Ann Brittingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Timmons spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Johnson, of Salisbury. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harman, of Friendship, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mimos Brittingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac W. Parsons and two daughters, Agnes and Susie, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parsons, of Friendship, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Powell, of Mt. Pleasant, were guests of Mrs. Annie Smack Sunday.

Miss Minnie Williams, of near Newark, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Edna Rayne.

Mrs. Charles Smack and son, Reese, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Brittingham, of Newark.

Miss Virginia Davis, of Willard, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Lizzie Timmons.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Nicholson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Timmons, of Mt. Pleasant.

Those on the sick list this week are Mr. Sewell Brittingham, Master Walter Bishop, and Mrs. Annie Smack.

Reopening at Showell. The members and friends of the M. E. Church at Showell are making much preparation for Sunday, Oct. 8th, which will be their "Re-opening Day." The interior of the church has been thoroughly renovated, besides the addition of a splendid new Sunday-School room, making one of the finest country churches on the peninsula.

The service will begin in the afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Prof. Mack, of Philadelphia, will lead the large choir of more than fifty voices. This feature of the day promises to be rare treat.

Dr. Levister, of Baltimore, will be the preacher of the day. Too much cannot be said of his ability as a preacher. Other visiting clergymen are expected to take part in the services. In all it promises now, to be a great day.

Everybody is cordially invited to be present and enjoy the services with the good people of Showell. Manufacturers in the United States exported 104,883,833 pounds of printing paper last year.

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WATCH GOING WRONG?

It isn't only the material that is used—it's the KNOW HOW that makes a PERFECT job in Watch Repairing.

BENSON, EXPERT WATCHMAKER, Berlin.

SNOW HILL. Mr. Harry Truitt has returned to Baltimore, after spending a few days with his family here.

Mr. Herman Givans returned home Monday night from a short visit to Philadelphia.

Mr. Otis Langrall spent last Saturday and Sunday with his family, in Baltimore.

Mrs. Annie Applebaugh has returned to her home, at Cape Charles, after spending some time with relatives near town.

Mr. Daniel Warren returned to Baltimore, Tuesday, to resume his studies at Maryland University.

Mrs. Samuel F. Townsend returned home Monday from a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Annie Powell, in Salisbury.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ritchie, of Delmar, are visiting relatives here.

Miss Elvira Ryckman spent the week-end with relatives at Pocomoke.

Miss Hattie Williams has returned from a visit to her sister, at Starptown.

Mrs. Willie Conner has returned to her home in Baltimore, after spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Jones.

Mrs. Hurley Esham and daughter, Mary, and Mrs. Bremer, left Monday morning for an extended visit to relatives in Cape Charles and Norfolk.

Mrs. William Hearne and daughter, Elizabeth, and D. J. Jones spent last Saturday and Sunday in Salisbury.

Mr. Theodore Hudson, of Pittsville, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ernest Givans.

Mr. Henry Johnson, of Philadelphia, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Townsend, last week.

Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Prettyman, Miss Bessie Johnson, Mrs. William E. Cluff and Miss Minnie Moore, attended the State Sunday School Convention at Easton this week.

Rally-Day Services were held in Bates Memorial M. P. Church last Sunday. The pastor, Rev. George Hines, was assisted in the services by Judge R. D. Jones and Mr. Orlando Shockley, President of the Worcester County Sunday School Association. Special music was furnished, and a beautiful little souvenir was given to all who attended.

Miss Wright, of Cambridge, and Miss Bowers, of Harrisonburg, Va., are Mrs. J. C. Short's fall trimmers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hurlock, of Chestertown, visited relatives here last week.

Mr. Braxton Richardson, of Newark, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Maggie Sturgis visited friends at Girdletree last week.

Mr. John P. Moore, returned to Wilmington, N. C. last week.

Miss Mabel Irwin returned home last week from a visit to friends at Wye Heights, Talbot County.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Ocean City Pier and Improvement Company will be held at the Pier building, in Ocean City, Worcester County, Maryland, Friday, Sept. 29, 1911, at 3 p. m. ORLANDO HARRISON, President, HORACE DAVIS, Secretary.

Any bungler can buy the fine kind of material that I use in Watch Repairing; but I KILL in the MOST valuable way and the bungler can't buy THAT. I sell my skill at its worth, and the repair will cost you less in the end, than bungling.

OCEAN CITY.

After spending several months at the State Tuberculosis Sanitarium, Miss Nannie Lewis returned home last week, and will spend the winter in Texas.

Mr. R. C. Quillin built the foundations for two new houses this week on Philadelphia Avenue, and will begin to build others on Baltimore Avenue next week.

Miss Lula Covington, of Snow Hill, joined a party of friends at the Nordica this week.

Mrs. Clayton Purnell and daughters are at their cottage here for awhile.

Mr. Samuel Lewis has returned home, after a visit to Baltimore of two weeks.

Mr. R. C. Moore, who last year moved to Fruitland, Md., has moved back again to our city.

Rev. and Mrs. Rusbridge leave this week for their annual month's vacation.

Mr. William Lewis is making an extended visit to Baltimore and Washington.

Mr. Wesley Hudson is having a launch built here by Mr. William Hall.

Mr. Charles Townsend moved this week to the house vacated by George Massey, and Mr. Hazard Taylor will occupy Mr. John Lynch's house.

Daniel Trimmer, Jr., and family are in Baltimore this week.

Mr. Harry Cropper went to Philadelphia this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Kline left for their Philadelphia home on Thursday morning. Mr. Kline managed the Mt. Pleasant Hotel, on which he has a lease for five years, and had a very successful season.

Whaley's Mill Sold.

Thomas J. Whaley has sold out his entire business—planing-mill, stock, fixtures, team and good will, to Charles W. Tingle, leasing the ground.

Mr. Tingle has been connected with the business for more than seven years and is well versed in its management. He is a young man of energy and purpose, and we trust he will be successful in his undertaking.

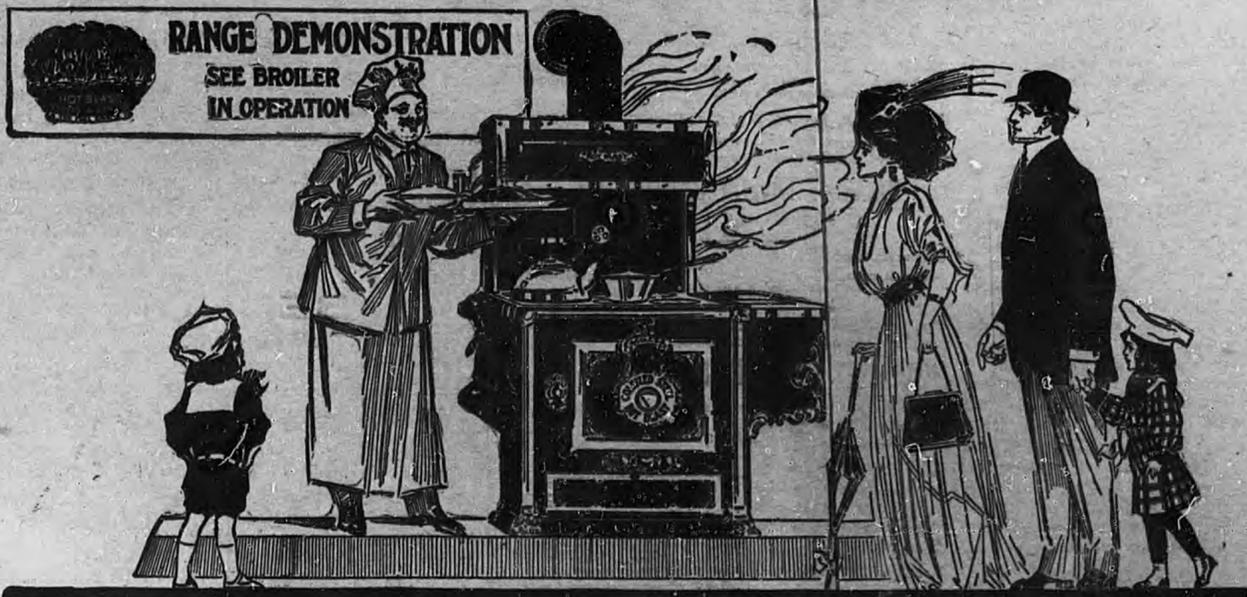
Mr. Whaley retires from business because of ill health, which we hope may speedily improve.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Completely Cured Our Little Boy of Fits."

A family can suffer no greater affliction than to have a child subject to fits or epilepsy. Many a father or mother would give their all to restore such a child to health. I am heartily glad to tell you of our little boy who was completely cured of fits. He commenced having them at 10 years of age and had them for four years. I tried three doctors and one specialist but all of them said he could not be cured, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills made a complete cure. He is now hale, hearty and gay. It has been three years since he had the last spell. I shall owe Dr. Miles' medicines praise wherever I go. You are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit and anyone writing to me I will gladly answer if they enclose stamp for reply. F. M. BOGUE, Windfall, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is just what it is represented to be, a medicine compounded especially for nervous diseases, such as fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, convulsions and epilepsy. These diseases frequently lead to insanity or cause weak minds. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven most effective in relieving these dreaded maladies. Sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



We Invite You To Our Range Demonstration

We will have Cole's Hot Blast Range in operation and want you to see the many handy, convenient features which are embodied only in this new improved family cooking apparatus.

Come and bring your friends. We want you to see—

The wonderful Hot Blast Combustion which saves fuel.

—See how the gases in the fuel are saved which are wasted in other ranges.

—See the clean, bright fire resulting from Cole's Hot Blast Combustion when using common soft coal making it equal to hard coal for cleanliness.

—See how evenly the top of range is heated by flame from the burning gases, making it possible to cook on the two back lids.

—See how uniformly the oven is heated—how easily regulated—making it unequalled for baking and roasting—

And remember Cole's Hot Blast Combustion is the fuel-saving feature which has caused the Cole's Original Hot Blast Heating Stove to be sold at the rate of 60,000 stoves per year. This is one of the many special new features we want to show you in this wonderful range.

Come and see the Cole's Odorless and Smokeless Broiler Attachment built into the range not equaled by Charcoal Broilers which sell for \$20.00 or more.

A child can broil any kind of meat or game equal to the work done by high priced hotel chefs.

Date of Demonstration October 16 to 21.

There are 14 special features embodied in this range which will interest you.

Come in and allow us to show them to you.

Burns Soft Coal, Slack, Lignite, Hard Coal, Wood or Cobs.

R. C. Peters & Sons,
BERLIN, MD.

Free Cooking Exhibition and Demonstration.

A Valuable Set of Agate-Ware with each Range during Demonstration Week.

"It Doth not Yet Appear"

The Bible is our only source of information concerning the future life. Almost everyone has, at some time in life, earnestly wished to know more about Heaven than the Bible has revealed. But we are not sure that a fuller and clearer revelation would serve any good purpose. Perhaps it would render men discontented with their present lot and unfit for present duty. Perhaps there is no power in human language to convey to men's minds a fuller and clearer idea of the Heavenly world. It may be that in our present state we do not possess the capacity to comprehend these things, even if they could be uttered in human speech. Whatever be the reason for the comparative obscurity in which this interesting subject has been left, it is enough for us to know that there is a holy city where the saints of God are being gathered home to be forever with the Lord. We are all invited to enter in through the gates into that city, and the few faint glimpses of that Heavenly place are enough to win our hearts to a holy life, and to cheer us on our journey through this vale of tears.—*The Christian Advocate.*

A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO WORKING MEN
J. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business expressmen, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise." For Sale by all Druggists.

Use of Odd Lengths.

Washington, D. C., September.—The investigation carried on last year by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, cooperating with lumber manufacturers in the South, to determine the saving that can be effected by using odd lengths of lumber as well as even, has begun to bear fruit. That investigation showed that a material saving was practicable, and at a recent meeting of a southern lumber manufacturers' association, the fact was

brought out that a beginning has been made in putting the new plan into practice, and that an increase in the sale of odd lengths is anticipated for the near future.

It was formerly the custom, and generally is so still, to sell lumber in even lengths only. Waste resulted from cutting off the ends of odd lengths to make them even. A considerable percentage of a saw-mill's output is defective. That is, boards have had knots, decayed spots, or split ends, and the defective parts are cut out. To make an even length of what remains, it is often necessary to cut off a foot of good wood with the bad, and it is wasted. The practice of marketing odd lengths, as well as even, is meant to lessen this waste. The sale of odd lengths of lumber will frequently lessen waste in the woods also; for example, a log may be cut fifteen feet long which, following the old custom, would be cut only fourteen, and the extra foot would be left in the woods.

The introduction of odd lengths meets with opposition from many builders who are prejudiced in favor of even lengths, simply because they have never used any other kind. Nevertheless, there are many places in which odd lengths

are more economical than even ones—for instance, where nine-foot studding is used. Following former custom, the ends must be cut from even lengths to make the timbers fit. Some manufacturers of flooring successfully sell odd and even lengths, thus lessening waste in the woods, at the mill, and in the construction of buildings.

No Need to Stop Work.

When your doctor orders you to stop work, it staggers you. "I can't," you say. You know you are weak, run-down and failing in health, day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitters to give tone, strength, and vigor to your system, to prevent breakdown and build you up. Don't be weak, sickly or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their glorious health and strength. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Farlow's Pharmacy.

A butterfly has more enjoyment in his 24 hours than an elephant in his century.

Subscribe for the Advance.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY (LUBIN)
Is a great medicine for...
In the Yukon region...
Vessels large may venture more, but little boats should keep near shore.

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 second the country can give you better satisfaction as to prices and workmanship than we can.
ROCK PAVING CO.,
INCORPORATED.
Easton, Md.

JAMES J. ROSS, PRESIDENT. WM. LENNEY, Sec'y and Treas.
THE KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
DOVER, DELAWARE.
Insures property against Fire and Lightning.
Business Conducted on the Mutual System.
Has returned to its policy-holders in dividends and surrendered policies over \$500,000.00.
Present membership over eight thousand, with over \$11,000,000.00 insurance in force.
E. F. HOLLOWAY, agt., Berlin, Md. E. FONTAINE, agt., Pocomoke City, Md. C. L. McCABE, agt., Sellyville, Del.

ENDORSED AT HOME.

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Berlin Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, in fact, can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his fellow-citizens, addresses his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Berlin adds our more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.
John N. Henman, Main St., Berlin, Md., says: "I shall never cease to be grateful for the benefit Doan's Kidney Pills brought me. I was a constant sufferer from kidney complaint and backache and often I was so lame that I could hardly get up after sitting. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and caused me much annoyance. Nothing benefited me until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. By the time I had finished half the contents of a box, I felt better and I am now completely cured. Other members of my family have used Doan's Kidney Pills with the most satisfactory results."
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A clergyman has had in his company for so long a time a colored man named Julian that the latter has come to regard himself as something of a confidential adviser to the divine.

Early one Sunday morning the pastor awoke feeling decidedly ill. After a futile attempt at breakfast, he summoned his old and faithful servant, and that strength and faithful service, saying:
"Well, Jim, that, as I am unwell, he will officiate for me this morning service."
At this Julian demurred, and, after some argument, persuaded his master that he would feel better if he officiated as usual. This the latter did, and, as predicted by the servant, he did return home feeling much better.

"You're better, sah?" asked the man, meeting his master at the door.
"Very much better, thank you, Julian."
The servant grinned. "What did I tell you, sah? I knowed you'd be all right jest as soon as you got that sermon outter your system."

Forced to Leave Home.
Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed, and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It's surely the king of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Farlow's Pharmacy.

Each thinks that he is hospitable. But the bartender knows that those men belong to the Great American Association for the Manufacture of Drunkards through "treating." As stupidly as stumped animals pushing each other over a precipice, each insists on buying poison in his turn. And everyone spends his money to make every other one a hard-thinking and a wasted man.—*Selected.*

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs
When you have an elephant on hand, and he wants to run away, better let him run.

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

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