

# BERLIN ADVANCE

John Brittingham 1 July 14

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## NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT



Krupp von Bohlen, Head of German Gun Works.

## Maryland Briefs.

Miss Rachel Smith, of Sharpsburg, fell on some ice and broke her right shoulder.

Chestertown Council has appointed S. Scott Beck, councilor; vice William M. Gray, resigned.

Rinehart Schlotterbeck was thrown from a bicycle in Hagerstown and dislocated both knees.

The Western Maryland Poultry Show will be held in Lonaconing during the week of February 2d.

Harry Thompson, a Cecil County farmer, is said to have lost 60 horses and mules from spinal meningitis.

The Clark farm, near Denton owned by Harvey L. Cooper, has been bought by Samuel Shefer, of Texas, for \$2,350.

Rev. John Kress, of Pennsylvania, was installed as the new pastor of the Lutheran Church at Leitersburg, Sunday.

When the German army started battling by way through Belgium and France it was the "Busy Berthas" that enabled it to smash the forts at Liege, Namur, Antwerp, etc., and make headway toward Paris. "Busy Berthas" are the product of the great gun works at Essen, Rhineish Prussia, owned and directed by Frau Bertha Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach. Bertha Krupp is one of the great personages of Germany. On the Krupp family the Kaiser has conferred a peculiar distinction.

By imperial decree he has allowed Bertha's husband to assume the name "Krupp" in addition to his own. Friedrich Albert Krupp died in 1902, and Bertha, then sixteen years of age, became his heir. Four years later she married Dr. von Bohlen. He is sixteen years older than she. His father was resident minister of the grand duchy of Baden. Young von Bohlen and Halbach studied law at Louvain and Heidelberg and saw military service in the Spanish Baden dragoon regiment. He was third secretary of the German embassy at Washington in 1899 and secretary at Peking in 1901. One of his grandfathers served with distinction under General Grant in the American civil war. Not long ago Krupp von Bohlen was wounded while fighting in Flanders.

It has often been stated that Dr. Gustav Krupp von Bohlen is running the vast steel works of his wife. That is a mistake. Since Bertha was eighteen years of age she has been the manager. Dr. von Bohlen is merely the titular head of the company.

**Queen Mary's German Cousin.**  
Notable among the German soldiers fighting against England is Adolph Frederick, duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and heir to the throne of the grand duchy. He is a cousin of Queen Mary of England, his grandmother having been sister of Princess Mary Adelaide of Teck, Queen Mary's mother. Duke Adolph, who was born in 1882, was Queen Mary's favorite cousin and was a frequent visitor to

England. At present he is serving with a regiment of Mecklenburg cavalry, in which he holds high rank. He is the only son of the grand duke. Of his two sisters the youngest married Prince Danilo of Montenegro and is therefore a sister-in-law to the queen of Italy.

The reorganized Eureka Fertilizer Company, of Frenchtown, with H. G. Rush, W. B. Rush, A. B. Hess and John W. Lehman as members, has applied for a charter.

Falling from a load of hay while driving out of the barn on the farm of W. H. Tome, in Sixth district of Cecil County, Cleveland Reynolds was seriously injured by the wagon passing over his body.

Leonard C. Highbarger, charged with the larceny of \$50 from his aunt, Miss Lottie Coin, of Sharpsburg, was acquitted, the missing \$50 being found by his aunt in a bed spring, where she put it and forgot.

Epidemics of scarlet fever, diphtheria and measles exist in different sections of Harford County.

The duke, like his father, is much interested in medical science, and it is said that had he not been heir to the crown he would have entered this profession. Duke Adolph is an excellent linguist and speaks English like a native of the Isle.

The Development.  
How does a language grow?  
"I should suppose from the roots of the words"—San Francisco Chronicle.

The public schools of St. Augustine, Calvert and the Eastern Academy have been closed by contagious diseases.

To bring parents and teachers into closer touch, a parents' meeting will be held at Abington High School, today.

Kent County School Board has appropriated \$200 and the United States Government \$400 to establish a girls' swimming club in Kent County.

Efforts to locate Thomas Lindell, aged 16, son of a prominent farmer near Elkton, who disappeared four weeks ago, have proved unavailing.

Thrown when they crashed into a wagon, John Hall and H. Shepard, of Aberdeen, were severely injured and their motorcycle was demolished.

C. W. Kline & Sons, of Chestertown, have bought a \$3,000 iron boat Berdie E. built from the Berdie E. Tull Company, which has discontinued business.

J. Murrow, of Larkins, Harford County, received a sum for \$300,000 in a letter and the information that he was wanted in Australia as the heir of a wealthy uncle whom he has never seen.

The Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the Baltimore City Court, which gave \$22,618 to George Z. McGaw, of Baltimore, using the Conowingo Land Company on certain of its alleged obligations.

William Roe has been chosen president of the Mt. Forest Hill National Bank.

Forty persons were converted at the revival in St. Paul's United Brethren Church, Hagerstown.

Professor Martin Van Hook, Washington College, Chestertown, has resigned on account of ill health.

The new Harford County Commission has elected J. E. Horner, president.

Miss Vesta McConaughay, of Grace Tuesday, for a 10-months trip through the South and West.

Rev. J. E. Horner, of Cayoots Methodist Church, has been presented with a gold watch by his congregation.

Cayoots Methodists have unanimously voted that the pastor, Rev. J. E. Horner, be returned, and have presented him with a gold watch.

The seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Clearspring Odd Fellows Lodge was observed with a banquet.

It is estimated that between 900 and 1,000 children of school age are not attending any school in Washington County.

A Board of Trade of about 100 members has been organized at East New Market, with Charles Webster, president.

A Farmer's Institute was held Tuesday at Boonsboro, and Governor or Godey is expected to attend one in Hagerstown today.

Joseph W. Phelps and Frederick H. Fletcher have sold to Joseph and James Ero 166 acres of the Little Warwick farm, near Sykesville, for \$16,600.

Falling from a load of hay while driving out of the barn on the farm of W. H. Tome, in Sixth district of Cecil County, Cleveland Reynolds was seriously injured by the wagon passing over his body.

Edward Conway, a prominent citizen of Georgetown, has been stricken with paralysis.

Sussex National Bank of Seaford, elected James J. Rose, president, and Clarence Donoho, cashier.

Mrs. A. J. Wilkins, of Roxana, slipped on a slippery sidewalk and broke her hip bone.

Before Wilmington proceeds with the expenditure of \$400,000 on street work, the Water Department has asked City Council for enough money to install all underground water mains, so the new streets will not have to be torn up again.

The directors of the Peninsula General Hospital, Salisbury, have elected William E. Jackson, president, and M. V. Brewington, secretary.

The Development.

Harry Short, a 12-year-old boy of Georgetown, won third prize in the State Corn Show at Wilmington.

Peter Swenzer, aged 50, fractured his skull when he fell down the steps in front of his home in Wilmington.

The appointment of George R. Meas as postmaster of Georgetown, has been confirmed by the United States Senate.

The First National Bank direct of Chestertown organized by electing Philip L. Aspinwall, president, and Madeline Willey, cashier.

Wilmington Council has passed an ordinance authorizing the sale of \$300,000 of the bonds provided to pay for the new City Hall.

A lease has been completed at Harrington, whereby the present location of the post office will be changed to the Reese Bank.

Philip B. Moore has been elected manager of the Artisans' Savings Bank, in Wilmington, as successor to J. Augustus McCaulley.

Charles Warner has been elected chairman of a committee formed in Wilmington to watch all legislation at Dover pertaining to the employment of women and children.

Matthew L. Iglesias has brought suit for damages against the People's Railway Company for injuries sustained by his son, Paul, in a Wilmington collision between a car and a wagon.

Having been authorized by City Council to proceed after the owners failed to act, Building Inspector Anderson has engaged a force of workmen to tear down the walls of Avenue Theatre in Wilmington because they are considered a menace to the safety of the public.

At the close of the Wilmington Sunday Breakfast Mission 201 men were served with a free breakfast. During the two weeks the mission was opened 2,435 men

A summer's jury found that James P. Manning, a Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman, who died after both legs were cut off when he fell under a freight car in the Edge Moor yards, came to his death as the result of his own carelessness.

City Council sold a wharf property at New Castle for \$10 to a shad fisherman, supposing that it meant an association including all the 75 fishermen, but now finds that the associations numbers but six men. A bid of \$36 by a citizen was refused.

Bibles for perfect attendance were presented by the first Baptist Sunday School at New Castle to Mrs. Caroline R. Lofland, Misses Mary Greer, sixth consecutive year; Mary Gilman, Edna, Lillian and Amanda Davis, Elsie Greer, Elsa Wall, Amy Smith and Martha Shaw.

Following the improvements of the streets in Bridgeville, the railroad company has started to lay concrete walks around the depot.

Dr. Arthur S. Howchin, of Newark, has been temporarily appointed a Government veterinary inspector on the foot-and-mouth disease.

Robert P. Robinson, who has been connected with the Central National Bank, in Wilmington, for 26 years, has been appointed assistant cashier.

Romping around the barnyard, on the farm of Enos Cook, near Newark, a young horse went through the platform covering a well, and had to be pulled out with a block and fall.

Martin Rhodes, member of the Friendship Fire Company, of Wilmington, was so badly bruised when he fell from the company's chemical engine that he had to be sent to the Delaware Hospital.

Mayor Howell, of Wilmington, has decided that moving-picture theatres in that city which do not comply fully with the building and fire prevention regulations, will be deprived of their licenses.

Rev. William L. Haupt, son of Rev. Walter G. Haupt, rector of St. Thomas' Episcopal Church, Newark, has accepted a call to become rector of St. Thomas' Church, near Washington, D. C., next week.

Dr. V. M. Myers, of No. 308 West Trinity-third Street, has been nominated by the Wilmington Board of Health for the office of city physician.

Postmaster George R. Meas, of Georgetown, will take his new office the first of next month.

Harrington voters elected John T. Booth and S. L. Sapp, Commissioners, and D. E. Sawtell, Alderman.

Rev. O. E. Jones has been unanimously invited to return as pastor of St. John's Methodist Church, in Stratford.

One of the Haddock-Nixon Company's taxicabs caught fire in front of the Wilmington post office and was destroyed.

Members of Diamond State Grange enjoyed a chicken supper following the installation of the recently-elected officers.

Seaford Council has appointed a committee to install a fire alarm system, and the fire department will erect a new hose house.

There have been 70 or more conventions of faith at the revival services which are being held at Union Methodist Church in Wilmington.

The New Castle County Levy Court has requested the Senate and House at Dover to let it of any legislation which may be proposed pertaining to the county.

Captain Garion, of one of the Charles Warner Company's barges, lost his watch, ring and clothes when the barge went adrift in the Delaware River and the wind tore off the cabin.

The Lewes Volunteer Fire Department is making extensive preparations for the carnival which will be held in the Auditorium next week to pay off the debt on the new automobile truck.

The post office at Greenwood was robbed Monday night, of \$50 in cash and all the stamps in the office.

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Bids must be made upon the blank form contained in the book of specifications. Specifications and plans will be furnished by the Commission upon application.

The successful bidder will be required to give bond, and comply with the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, respecting contracts.



**SUNDAY SCHOOL.**

Lesson IV.—First Quarter, For Jan. 24, 1915.

**THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.**

Text of the Lesson, Judg. vii, 1-8, 16-23; Memory Verse, 7—Golden Text; Zech. iv, 6—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The call of Gideon to be the Lord's representative in the deliverance of Israel at this time was made very plain in our last lesson. Today's lesson and the chapter following tell of the actual deliverance and that under Gideon the country was in quietness forty years (chapter viii, 23). In these three chapters Gideon's name is mentioned thirty-nine times, but some name of God is used sixty times. It is God who worketh; we are only instruments. Interesting references to this great deliverance with an onward look to a greater deliverance by a greater Deliverer, are found in Isa. ix, 4-7; x, 26, 27; &c., xxxiii, 9.

When the Spirit of the Lord clothed Himself with Gideon and he blew the trumpet 32,000 from several of the tribes were gathered unto him, which seemed a very small number to go against an army which was without number and a grasshoppers for multitude (chapter vii, 13-35). According to Deut. xxxi, 30, they would, however, be equal to 32,000,000 of the enemy or even 160,000,000, but the Lord said to Gideon, "The people that are with thee are too many for me to give the Midianites into their hands, lest Israel vaunt themselves against Me;" and so all the fearful and afraid ones were requested to return home (verses 2, 3). This was according to the law in Deut. xx, 8, and reduced Gideon's army to 10,000.

I am interested to know what Gideon thought when the Lord said, "The people are yet too many;" or if he made any remarks when he saw the 10,000 Cw. idic. down to only 300, but I shall have to wait. The lesson of II Chron. xiv, 11, is strongly impressed upon me—"Lord, it is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many or with them that have no power." As then, so now God is seeking the whole hearted ones whom He can use. He is ready to save all who will come to Him and not willing that any should perish (John vi, 37; 1 Pet. iii, 9), but for service it is still true that of the many who are called few are willing to be His choice ones. The cost of discipleship seems too great (Luke xiv, 33). If all the fearful ones and the ease loving ones in our churches were turned down would there be only one in a hundred ready to deny self utterly?

An interesting incident of encouragement for Gideon is found in verses 9-14, for though listeners are not supposed to hear any good of themselves,

it was of the Lord, both the dream and the interpretation and the time of telling it. Now, try to imagine Gideon's advance—three companies of 100 each and each man with a trumpet in one hand and a concealed lamp in the other. Was there ever anything so seemingly ridiculous in the annals of warfare? But He did it who uses things that are not to bring to naught things that are. He filled with food thousands of hungry people by means of a few loaves and fishes which a little boy had. He overthrew an army of 185,000 by one angel. His name is "Wonderful." "Look on Me and do likewise. As I do so shall ye do" (verse 17). These are the Captain's orders, and to us today the word is "Follow Thou Me."

Not worldly ways nor schemes of any kind to draw or hold the people, young or old, but just the clear note of the gospel trumpet and the lamp of a consistent Christian life, for the life is the light. When the 330 lights shone forth, and the trumpets sounded, and the cry arose on the midnight air, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon," and every man stood in his place round about the camp, then the host of the enemy ran and cried and fled and slew each other, and the Lord wrought the victory (verses 19-23). It is still true that the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds (II Cor. x, 4).

There will always be faultfinders like the men of Ephraim, and we are apt to forget that a soft answer turneth away wrath (chapter viii, 13; Prov. xv, 1). There are often ungrateful scoffers who need to be taught by thorns and briars (chapter viii, 6-9, 16-17), and there is rarely an Abigail to plead for the fools who act thus foolishly (I Sam. xxv, 10, 11, 23-31). The wisdom of Gideon is seen in his saying to those who desired him to rule over them, "I will not rule over you" (viii, 22, 23). The folly of Gideon is seen in his leading Israel to worship an ephod instead of the Living God who had spoken to Israel by the Urim and Thummim in the breastplate on the ephod (viii, 24-27; Ex. xxviii, 6-15, 30).

Oh, the weakness and sinfulness of our poor humanity, and how necessary the admonition, "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall" (I Cor. x, 12). So we learn again that there is no perfection of human nature but in Christ Jesus, no perfect deliverer or ruler but Himself, no perfect rest for Israel or the nations till He shall reign in righteousness, and then, and not till then, shall the work of righteousness be peace and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever (Isa. xxxii, 1, 17).

**Trapped.**

"Dick," said his wife as she poured the breakfast coffee, "did you get any mail this morning?"

"Nothing but papers."

"Did you post that letter I gave you yesterday?"

"Certainly."

"Strange you haven't received it. It was addressed to you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Alimony.**

Alimony, [not] alimony departed love leaves on a man's salary.—Detroit Free Press.

**SERMON,**

By

Rev. William Henry Bancroft.

**The Battle-Cry of Three Hundred.**

The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon. Judges 7:20.

As I take up this stirring incident of early Israelish history, to preach upon it, I find more wealth of material than can be well crowded into a single sermon.

The narratives of the Scriptures are usually short. But here is one that is spread over a whole chapter; and that chapter contains twenty-five verses, each verse of much length. Therefore, the narrative must be of more than ordinary importance. Give me your attention, while I pick out of it a few nuggets of sermonic gold.

The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon." The battle-cry of three hundred soldiers! With that cry upon their lips, those three hundred brave men gained a notable victory for God and for Israel.

It was a battle at night. And how strange was the armor of that handful of warriors! Nothing but trumpets and pitchers and lamps! The lamps were within the pitchers. At a given signal, the trumpets were blown, and then the pitchers were broken. The sound of the trumpets and the crash of the pitchers and the outfling of the lamps struck consternation into the camp of the sleeping host of the Midianites and Amalekites, and there was so much confusion that they mistook friends for foes, turning their swords upon each other in the darkness; and those that escaped death in that way fled, so that the field was left to the triumphant little band under the leadership of Gideon.

Gideon's three hundred won that night-battle without the loss of a single man. A victory like that in these spectacular modern days would be run in fire along every cable and telegraph system of the world, and blazoned in starting headlines in thousands of news-papers. But here, in God's Word, it is told with the utmost simplicity, and recorded in only a few phrases. A proof of the divinity of the Book! The Bible its own witness to its divinity!

Then, too, twentieth century warfare would loudly laugh at three hundred men equipped with nothing but trumpets and pitchers and lamps. The great nations of today mobilize millions of trained men for service in battles, and every regiment is fitted out with the very finest and most destructive guns that the mechanical science of the age can furnish. Consider what is going on over in Europe at this hour. How insignificant the numbers and how pauper the means employed in comparison, as Gideon leads only three hundred against the enemy, and those three hundred holding in their hands only trumpets and pitchers and lamps!

But let the nations laugh, if they will. This is God's way. With His help, those three hundred thus prepared for battle routed an army of Midianites and Amalekites that, in the expressive words of the inspired historian, "lay along the valley like grasshoppers for multitude." The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

I. We may here learn that God is not dependent upon greatness and strength for the accomplishment of His purposes. Three hundred men armed with trumpets and pitchers and lamps were just as effectual for the defeat of Israel's foes as would have been thousands of men in all the panoply of war. The fact is that, by God's command, these three hundred were gathered out of reduction. Gideon had an army of thirty-two thousand. Too many! Word was given that all who were afraid of the Midianites should return to their homes. So twenty-two thousand returned. Cowards! What use would they be in a battle? Yonder I see those cowards hastening back to their wives and children. How quick their footsteps! Lightning-shod feet! Ten thousand left for the stern business of fighting the foe!

Too many yet! Let the ten thousand be still further reduced! So commanded God.

The old-fashioned cure for plethora, or over-fullness of blood, was bleeding. God said to Gideon, "Get rid of this surplus of soldiers."

So those ten thousand were brought on their march to a stream of water. The Lord said to Gideon, "Here is the place to relieve the plethoric condition of your army. Observe how each man drinks, and act accordingly."

It is a forward march. No time to be lost. But nine thousand and seven hundred of those Israelish soldiers take matters very leisurely, acting as if there is no occasion for haste. They stoop down upon their knees, sucking drink from the stream. Three hundred of those men simply gather water in the palm of their hand, and hurriedly lap the liquid refreshment into the mouth. They were like dogs out with a sportsman. God said to Gideon, "These three hundred lapsing men are your men for the coming battle. Set these men aside. By these men will I save you, and deliver the Midianites into the Church who are not worth the space they fill. Where are they, when there is a march against wickedness? You will find them flat down upon the ground, their mouths in the stream of worldly pleasure, and sucking fleshly delights, like those nine thousand and seven hundred in Gideon's army, wasting time, instead of manifesting eagerness to beat the foe. Of what use is a Christian who would rather read the Sunday newspaper than go to a service on the Sabbath? Of what use is a Christian who would rather attend a lodge than sit down in a prayer-meeting? Of what use is a Christian who knows more about a pack of encore cards than he or she knows about the Bible? Of what use is a Christian who is seen oftener in a seat of a theatre than in a pew in the sanctuary? Of what use is a Christian to whom a beer-mug or a whiskey tumbler is a better telescope than the promises of God's Word? That kind of Christians are of no use whatever. The Lord cannot employ them in His army.

You may not just like the style of preaching that "Billy" Sunday is doing. But the Lord, I truly believe, has raised up that man as another Gideon, to apply Heavenly subtraction among those who call themselves Christians, but whose lives declare them to be in league with the devil. You may not like the style of preaching that "Billy" Sunday is doing. But the Lord, I truly believe, has raised up that man as another Gideon, to apply Heavenly subtraction among those who call themselves Christians, but whose lives declare them to be in league with the devil.

Napoleon Bonaparte once said that God is on the side that has the strongest battalions. Mistaken! Napoleon's own career revealed the mistake. Let Waterloo and the Island of St. Helena answer! God can use a tiny mountain stream as effectively as He can use a thundering Niagara. He can thresh the Alps and the Andes with a worm. God is not dependent upon large things in either the physical or the moral sphere. What this present age needs is to have more of a vision of God in the minute. It needs to see God counting the hair of human heads, and watching the flight of sparrows through the air. Too many Christians are here at fault. Rise up, man, rise up, woman, rise up, child, and do something for God in the great night-battle that is now on against unrighteousness. Why shrink yourself into complete nothingness? Linked with God, you are omnipotent. If you have no more than a trumpet and pitcher and lamp, go forth with these, and scatter the Midianites and Amalekites of evil. The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

II. We may here learn that three hundred men earnest in a good cause are of far more worth than ten thousand indifferent men. It proved to be so in Gideon's day. So has it always proved. Indifference never wrought anything. It never will. Never!

If you are a contractor, you will not employ men who have no interest in their work. You can build nothing with listlessness, not even a chicken-coop! All the great things, and things not great, that have been accomplished in this physical world have been accomplished by sweating activity, the heart working hard. And so in the religious realm. God has no use for apathetic Christians, sitting in rocking-chairs, and their feet encased in velvet slippers, and their eyes closed in sleep. They are in God's way. Let them stand aside.

He will move on His Kingdom by the few whole-souled men and women who have enlisted under His banner. The majority of those in Gideon's army would have been too lazy to blow a trumpet or hold

a pitcher. It was the three hundred that God used to defeat the enemy. The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

Do you wonder at God's sifting? It was to get rid of the chaff. What use in chaff? Let it be scattered. Scattered!

That kind of sifting is yet going on among the professed soldiers of God. It is said that figures do not lie. But they sometimes do. There are millions of so-called Christians in the world today. I would have you know, however, that Gideon bands are doing all the hard fighting. The rank and file of the army of the Lord are easy-going.

These are days when there is a lust for numbers. Many ministers, and other church officials, think more of the multiplication table than they do of the Communion table. The consequence is that thousands of persons get into the Church who are not worth the space they fill. Where are they, when there is a march against wickedness? You will find them flat down upon the ground, their mouths in the stream of worldly pleasure, and sucking fleshly delights, like those nine thousand and seven hundred in Gideon's army, wasting time, instead of manifesting eagerness to beat the foe. Of what use is a Christian who would rather read the Sunday newspaper than go to a service on the Sabbath? Of what use is a Christian who would rather attend a lodge than sit down in a prayer-meeting? Of what use is a Christian who knows more about a pack of encore cards than he or she knows about the Bible? Of what use is a Christian who is seen oftener in a seat of a theatre than in a pew in the sanctuary? Of what use is a Christian to whom a beer-mug or a whiskey tumbler is a better telescope than the promises of God's Word? That kind of Christians are of no use whatever. The Lord cannot employ them in His army.

What a glad day it will be when the Cross of Jesus shall be everywhere lifted! Behold it! The Midianites and Amalekites of heathenism and war and intemperance and lust and dishonesty and hypocritical living and lying, and every other form of sin, in full retreat, and fleeing on, fleeing on, fleeing on, until lost in the midnight-folded shadows of Hell! But shame, oh, shame, if you and I have had no part in the trumpet-blowing and pitcher-breaking and lamp-flaring!

O Church of the Living God, wake up, and get ready for this final and enduring triumph! Take upon the lips the stentorian battle-cry that God has given! The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

III. We may here learn that God belongs the glory of every righteous accomplishment. Let not this lesson be forgotten.

Perhaps you have wondered at God's strange way of doing things in this narrative. But you will find the reason for the seeming oddity of action in the opening of the chapter of the narrative. An army of thirty-two thousand was an army of considerable consequence. But in that large army lay a danger that the Lord wished to avoid, that the people might not be snared. The Midianites and Amalekites were bound to be repulsed. It was so decreed. Yet if they had been scattered by those thirty-two thousand Israelite warriors, the nation would have said, "Our own hand hath saved us."

Is there not too much of that sort of thing? Are not men entirely rejoicing over success? That is one great and woeful effect of man's fall. He does not glorify God. Even when there is a widespread revival in progress, such as attends the meetings of the evangelist now stirring Philadelphia, the disposition is to attribute the wonder of thousands coming home to God to the evangelist himself. How the newspapers are exploiting "Billy" Sunday! But he is only the instrument of the Holy Spirit in the marvelous results that follow his plain and searching sermons. It is not "Billy" Sunday, but "Billy" Sunday plus God. And the additional force that follows the plus is more than ten billion "Billy" Sundays. A universe of "Billy" Sundays would be nothing without God.

Two ministers were talking together one day. Said one to the other, "I've had a big revival in my church." "Indeed! How many did you take in?" You see what the first thought usually is in regard to such things. "Why," said the one who was giving the information concerning a big revival, "there were no additions. We turned twenty-five out!"

Subtraction indicative of a revival! And it would be a good thing, I often think, to have more revivals of that kind. Not that I would be harsh with those who fall into mistakes, knowing my own weaknesses, and knowing my pity and the mercy of the Lord. Oh, deal tenderly with those poor souls who are numbered with God's people, but who now and then do something out of keeping with their profession. But let the Church of God be purged of Pharisees, who make religion a cloak for the hiding of a leprosy breast, and of a rotten heart under the running sores of that breast. The Church of God cannot exercise its full power in the world until it has thoroughly learned the battle-cry that routed those ancient Midianites and Amalekites of evil. The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

The same thing was so in Moody's time, and in Jonathan Edwards', and in that of the Wesleys and Whitefield, and down through all the evangelism that has fired the world with conviction of sin and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, clear to the Gospel tours of the Apostle Paul through the Roman Empire and the Pentecostal discourse of Simon Peter in the streets of Jerusalem. God and man! The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

God, however, was not going to have any boasting in the case of Israel. So He weeds out of Israel's army all the cowardly soldiers. Then He weeds out of the remainder all the careless and indifferent soldiers. The result of the subtraction was three hundred earnest men. God's subtraction is mightier than man's multiplication. These three hundred are equipped with only trumpets and pitchers and lamps. Therefore, when the Midianites and their allies were put to flight, there was nothing else to do than for every pair of lips to say, "This is the Lord's doing; and it is marvelous in our eyes." The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

How foolish it is to be proud! Yet many cultivate pride. There are those who are egotistic about their learning, about their intellectual gifts, about their genius or talent for writing or speaking or singing, about everything; in fact, that makes life for them a succession of victories. And how wrong and sinful it all is! Up such heights of self-sufficiency one is apt

to grow dizzy, and fall. So fell Pharaoh. So fell Nebuchadnezzar. So fell Napoleon Bonaparte. So have fallen thousands upon thousands. "Pride goeth before destruction."

If there be no room for pride in ordinary life, much less can there be room for pride in the life Christian. What has any Christian to be proud of, I should like to know? As well might a smallpox patient be proud of the pustules that cover his face. It is by the grace of God that we are what we are. If we are real Christians, we must acknowledge that fact. Have we grown in the Christian life? It was by the grace of God. Have we overcome temptation? It was by the grace of God. To Him belongs all the glory of our salvation, and all the glory of our attainments. The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!

I say that there is too much of a tendency to let this lesson remain on the blackboard of life uncopied and unlearned. We think entirely too much of ourselves and of our fellow-men. We hide God from view. The time has come to cease in the glorification of human flesh. When a revival like that now attracting thousands to the tabernacle erected for William Sunday in Philadelphia is shaking a whole city and its neighboring parts, let it not be characterized as the result of the doing of one man, but rather let it be the exclamation of the people, in the phrasing of the first message sent over the wires of the telegraph, when that scientific wonder was beginning its wizardry, "What hath God wrought!"

Let God have His due. Write

it, O Church of God, in letters of diamonds, punctuated with pearls, along your walls, and let it be written upon all redeemed hearts in silver and gold, "Glory to God!" "The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!"

"Whether we make the port or no,  
We cannot sail away  
From God's dear love that goes with us  
By night as well as day."

As there comes a warm sunbeam into every cottage window, so comes a lovebeam of God's care and pity for every separate need.—Nathaniel Hawthorne.

He who knows that God loves him needs little more for blessedness; he who loves God back again offers more than all burnt offerings and sacrifices.—Alexander Maclaren.

"We all wish to be loved. We may not confess it, but it is true, and it is nothing to be ashamed of. Well, then, let us be worthy of being loved, and let us love."

**For Sale Cheap!**  
**16 - H. P. Peerless Traction Engine**  
IN GOOD CONDITION.  
Address or, Call on  
**F. M. CROOKS,**  
BERLIN, MARYLAND.

**Property Owners.**

There is no time like the present. Why not, as a matter of safety and economy, have that old worn-out, leaky roof replaced by a new one? Every rain on a leaky roof means more damage to the interior of a house, thereby causing an unnecessary expense which, in time, will create more damage than a new roof will cost. See us at once and have us figure with you on a new roof. We are now in a position to give you a good Fire-proof, Acid-proof and Water-proof roof at figures that will astound you. Remember this is a One-Piece Roof, Fire, Acid, and Water proof. To make you safe, you also receive a thirty-days' trial free, and a ten-years' guarantee.

SEED CORN SHOULD BE  
SELECTED SOON.

Desirable Ears Only Should Be Saved  
and Tested For Germination.

NICHOLAS SCHMITZ,  
Maryland Agricultural Experiment  
Station.

Some time during the winter every corn grower should spend a few days or more getting his seed corn ready for planting. It will pay well to study every ear before shelling. If the seed has been stored properly it will soon be "as dry as a bone," and ready for the re-selection and elimination process. Some apparently fine ears last fall will be found undesirable in many respects. Discard all ears that have discolored grain or cob, or a dead appearance. Also discard all ears that feel light in weight for their size and that have small, sharp kernels, and germs of poor development and appearance.

Do not retain any ears excepting those showing good development and maturity, that are heavy for their size and contain strong, vigorous-looking kernels of fairly uniform size and shape. In making the selections do not give too much weight to fine butts and tips, the portion between the butts and tips is the most important. See that the ears are of good size for the season at least. On the other hand, do not choose a great big ear—they are freaks, representing undesirable rather than desirable qualities of the variety. A good ear, excepting in the mountain sections, should contain between 18 and 22 rows, with grains about  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch in length.

After the selection comes the test for germination. If the seed was well-dried out before hard freezing weather set in the chances are that germination will be nearly perfect. But one is never certain and the only way to make sure is to pick out promiscuously 50 or 100 ears from the pile and germinate at least 6 grains from each ear, taken from as many sections of the ear. If the test shows nearly perfect germination it can be considered sufficient evidence that further testing is not necessary, but if the test shows low germination then each ear should be tested and all discarded that have one or more grains that will not grow or show weak sprouts.

#### GRANGE SPEAKER URGES INTERESTING OUR BOYS AND GIRLS IN NEIGHBORHOOD LIFE.

We should have our children as well as our poor always with us. The local grange lecturer or school teacher should make it his or her especial business to attract young people to the life of the neighborhood and educate them in its activities. Take a good



#### GETTING A LIVE INTEREST.

deal of notice of them before they are grown up. The boy or the girl of today is the man or woman of tomorrow in a very little time. Get the neighborhood idea into them. Make them want to belong and grow up with the ambition of becoming useful members of this community. Start the good work at home first, if you have not already done so. Let the boy or the girl raise a patch of corn or potatoes, a flock of chickens, a calf or a pair of lambs. Encourage them to make what they can and let them keep what they make. Be a companion to them. Take an interest in how they are getting along with their work. Advise them and help them. Have them grow up with a real interest in the home place and the home neighborhood.

If you have a local teacher who is willing to take pains to make country life interesting to the pupils, find some way to give him or her encouragement. If you have not a teacher willing or able to do this work, do it yourself. See if you can start a boys' club or girls' club or both under Grange influence that will teach them to take more interest in the work of the farm and home and make them want to boost the neighborhood and its improvement. Just try it. It doesn't take so very much of your time to meet with a bunch of youngsters once a month and help them to a good time and to finding out what they like, and what they want to do. You'll find yourself growing young fast and taking a much more hopeful view of life in consequence. Best of all, you will be making the most loyal kind of Grangers, ready and glad to take up the work where you leave off.—From the annual report of the State Grange Lecture, 1914.

#### POTTED PLANTS FOR THE LIVING ROOM.

Many lovers of flowers who have not the time to bother with an indoor window-box, enjoy keeping a number of potted plants in the living room during the winter. Some, in fact, have turned a bay window into a small conservatory or winter garden merely by an attractive arrangement of plants in separate pots. When a window-box is filled, the plants must be of the same general character to be successful, but if one's winter garden is made up of plants in separate pots a greater variety may be kept, as each plant may receive different treatment in the matter of light, watering, soil, etc., and palms, rubber plants, and cacti, which call for special handling, may be added.

#### Special Attention To Farmers.....

The above columns are devoted to the interest of the farmers, and the care and protection of fruit trees, also "treats on the different diseases of them; and on the care of the hog."

## POPULAR MECHANICS

### The Menace From Rust.

Among the many questions which the architect and builder are called upon to consider none perhaps is more important than that relating to the corrosion of iron and steel. This tendency to decay is peculiar to these materials, since none of the ordinary metals exhibits it to any comparable degree, and it is so strong that an unprotected piece is soon reduced to a shapeless mass of rust. It is one thing to design and erect a mighty skyscraper, but a quite different matter to protect it from those influences which, if allowed to do their work, would ruin the greatest structure in a short time. It seems strange, in a way, that unless iron is well protected it is far less resistant to natural agencies than wood or other building materials. It is being used more and more in the fabrication of large buildings and other structures of a permanent type, and the safety of the people employed in and around them, depends on the success with which corrosion can be prevented.—The Engineering Magazine.

### Rutile and Titanium.

Titanium, from which is derived the metal titanium, is a reddish, brownish, or nearly black mineral composed of titanium dioxide, and though it is widely spread through the rocks it is rarely found in large quantities. Titanium exists in larger quantity in the earth's crust than copper, lead, zinc, or any of the common metals except iron, but it is called one of the rare metals because of the lack of concentrated deposits and because the metal is so difficult to separate that it has been seen by few people. The value of rutile arises from the use of titanium as a scavenger in molten steel and cast iron, and from the use of titanium salts in dyeing textiles and in tanning leather.—United States Geological Survey.

### Small Crane For a Wagon.

Occasionally heavy objects must be lifted into a wagon bed, which calls for two or more men to do the work, says Popular Mechanics. Not always having sufficient help at hand, one farmer made a light crane that can be readily attached to a wagon, which aids him in hoisting all loads too heavy for one man to lift.

The crane consists of a two or three-inch gas pipe about twelve feet long and two brackets, also a block and tackle. One of the brackets, A, is forged to fit over the rear axle of the wagon and provided with a vertical bearing on which to set the end of the pipe.

### Cooling the Oven.

If the oven is too hot while baking cake it may be cooled by leaving the door slightly ajar or by placing a dish of cold water on the grate in the oven.

If the cake bakes too fast on top cover the upper grate above the cake with a piece of heavy paper.

If laid directly on the cake it will probably cling to the batter. If this should happen the paper should not be removed until after the cake has cooled, when it may be gently torn off.

### Wheels Wheat Bread.

One tablespoonful of lard, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, one cupful each of boiling water and hot (not boiling) milk, a yeast cake dissolved in one-half cupful of warm water, one cupful of white flour, three cupfuls of whole wheat flour or enough to make a soft dough. Mix, knead for ten minutes, cover and let rise in an even temperature to twice its first bulk. Make into small loaves, place in greased pans, let rise an hour or until puffy and bake.

### Polishing the Stove.

Stove blacking when mixed with turpentine and applied in the usual manner is blacker and more glossy and more durable than when mixed with any other liquid. Turpentine prevents rust and when put on an old, rusty stove will make it look as well as new.

### Production of Copper.

The copper production of the United States in 1914 will show a marked decrease from that of 1913, according to figures and estimates collected by B. S. Butler of the United States geological survey. Reports have been received from all plants known to produce blister copper from domestic ore and refined copper. At an average price of about 13.5 cents a pound, the 1914 output will have a value of \$152,400,000, compared with \$189,705,000 for the 1913 output. The large decrease in production in 1914 was due to curtailment of production during the latter part of the year on account of the reduction in tonnage exported to Europe.

### Traveler's Smoothing Iron.

A somewhat unusual but what appears to be a really practical device is of recent Paris invention, this being a traveler's smoothing iron, self-contained with its alcohol heater, says Scientific American. Ladies will appreciate the convenience which is afforded by having an iron ready at hand, for on arriving at the hotel, clothes in trunks or valises are often sadly rumpled. It is then an advantage to have at hand the means of repairing the damage in a very short time, and in the neat leather case only 5 by 3 inches is lodged the iron and its alcohol lamp, the latter having a good sized asbestos burner.

### Marine Insurance.

Marine insurance was practiced in Rome 45 B. C. It was very general in Europe before the discovery of America, and it is altogether probable that the ships of Columbus were insured for their full value.—Boston Globe.

**Don't Use It.**  
Do not say a curse, disagreeable word until you have revolved it in your mind several times, and even then don't use it unless you can first try it on a wooden Indian.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Envy.  
"Oh, dear, I wish I was a turtle!"  
"What an absurd idea! Why?"  
"A turtle has a snap."—Exchange.

## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

### Unobtrusive Retainer That Keeps Rubbers on the Feet.



The humiliating experience of losing an overshoe in the middle of the street will never happen to the person who equips himself with the overshoe retainer that has just appeared. Unless some such precaution is taken the incident is likely to happen to any one for the reason that a pair of rubbers bought for one pair of shoes will not adjust themselves to another pair which happens to be a shade larger or smaller or of a little different shape. The retainer consists of a loop of wire which fits around the heel, and it is supplied with straps passing one in front of the foot and the other back and over the heel. With this in place the overshoe cannot become separated from its rightful owner at the critical moment of crossing a muddy road or street.

### Household Helps.

When washing real lace let the final rinsing be in skimmed if you would give it a soft, creamy tone.

When preserved citrus gets dry and hard it can be softened by pouring hot water over it and letting it stand.

To make a faded dress white boil it in two gallons of water in which a half cupful of cream of tartar is dissolved.

Use milk instead of water for making pie crust which is to be served cold. It will keep crisp longer.

When iodine is spilled on sheets or clothing simply soak the article twenty-four hours in cold water.

### Cooling the Oven.

If the oven is too hot while baking cake it may be cooled by leaving the door slightly ajar or by placing a dish of cold water on the grate in the oven.

If the cake bakes too fast on top cover the upper grate above the cake with a piece of heavy paper.

If laid directly on the cake it will probably cling to the batter. If this should happen the paper should not be removed until after the cake has cooled, when it may be gently torn off.

### Steal Ball—A Good Outdoor Game.

A certain number of "steals" are staked in the open air and cushioned with a mat or piece of straw or carpet and every one of them is occupied by a single player, when the ball is thrown with the hand or in the air by "it," who stands in the center of the circle, every one of the players is required to alter his situation, running in succession from stool to stool, and if he who threw the ball can regain it in time to strike any one of the players before reaching the stool to which he is running, "it" takes his place, and the person touched must throw the ball until he can't, like manner return to the circle. Rising quickly from the stool or cushion requires considerable agility on the part of the players.

### Wheats Wheats Bread.

One tablespoonful of lard, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, one cupful each of boiling water and hot (not boiling) milk, a yeast cake dissolved in one-half cupful of warm water, one cupful of white flour, three cupfuls of whole wheat flour or enough to make a soft dough. Mix, knead for ten minutes, cover and let rise in an even temperature to twice its first bulk. Make into small loaves, place in greased pans, let rise an hour or until puffy and bake.

### Tomato Mairies.

Fry a sliced onion brown in the bottom of the soup kettle and pour in the contents of a can of tomatoes and two cupfuls of boiling water; simmer until the tomatoes can be pressed through a colander, press them through and return to the fire; add a cupful of well boiled rice, a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth with a tablespoonful of butter; boil up and serve.

### Eggs in Bread Cases.

Cut two inch slices of bread and scoop out a hollow in each slice. Put the bread cases in the oven until they are brown and crisp. Molten each with a little melted butter and cream and break an egg in each. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and put in the oven until the eggs are set.

### Polishing the Stove.

Stove blacking when mixed with turpentine and applied in the usual manner is blacker and more glossy and more durable than when mixed with any other liquid. Turpentine prevents rust and when put on an old, rusty stove will make it look as well as new.

### Sardines and Bacon.

Drain sardines and rob off the skins. Wrap each in a thin slice of bacon and fasten with a tiny wooden skewer or a toothpick. Drop into deep, hot fat and fry until bacon is crisp. Drain and remove skewers and serve very hot.

### To Clean Pewter.

Remove the spots on the pewter with a swab of whiting lightly dipped in oil. Wash in a weak soda, rinse well with hot water, dry and polish with hot sand and a stiff brush. Use a clean flannel cloth for the furniture.

### Zep's Alley.

Zep's alley was in Her Majesty's theater, London. It was a promenade down the center of the pit and between the litter and the boxes. There the beau's of the day were wont to stroll between the acts, exchanging criticisms on the music and the singers and ogling the belles in the boxes.

### Concerning Posterty.

"We want posterty to feel that it owes a great deal to us," said the statesman.

"I don't know about its owing much to us," replied the politician. "But after we get through piling up debts posterty is going to feel that it owes a great deal to somebody."—Washington Star.

### Nansen's Pancakes.

From boyhood Nansen accustomed himself to the use of snowshoes and would often go forty or fifty miles on them without taking any food with him. He had a great dislike to any outfit for his excursions. On one occasion he and some of his friends set off on a long snowshoe expedition, all except Nansen having a wallet containing their provisions on their backs. When they got to the first resting place Nansen unbuckled his coat and took some smoking pancakes from the lining and asked his friends to share his food. They all refused, however, not caring for the mode of conveyance and heating. Nansen replied, "More fools you, for there's jam in there."

## YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER

### Boy Scout Remained on Guard.

Last year a tenderfoot in a Massachusetts city, who had joined the boy scout movement only a few weeks before, showed what stuff he was made of at a daytime Christmas tree celebration in the open air. He was put on guard to see that no one robbed the tree of its adornments and was told not to leave the post until he was relieved. The celebration was over and the crowds went home, but the scout stayed to his post. He had been there several hours. It was long past dinner time, dark and cold, but the scout stuck. Finally about 7:30 a passing policeman saw the solitary figure and came to find out what the trouble was. The scout said he was on duty and could not leave until his scoutmaster told him to. In vain the policeman told him that he must have been forgotten and that there was no need for him to stay any longer. The scout refused to relinquish his post until the scoutmaster was hunted up and hurried to the spot to give the loyal protector of the tree his release. Bearing of the scout's loyalty, one of the women who had had charge of the celebration gave him home in her automobile and gave him the biggest Christmas dinner he had ever eaten. The scout did not understand at all "why they made such a fuss over him." He had only done what any other scout would do, he felt sure.

### About Girl Scouts.

Girl scouts are organized in "patrols" of eight girls each, the lower age limit being ten years and the upper limit seventeen. Three or more patrols form a troop.

The single patrol or a troop, must be in charge of a captain, who must be over twenty-one years old, and who is given her commission as captain by the national headquarters.

In the newly organized patrol each girl is a "tenderfoot" for at least a month, when she may become a second class scout by meeting certain required standards of behavior and of ability to do well certain specified tasks.

The requirements for advance to "first class scout" are considerably greater and stand for a considerable degree of competence in a variety of matters.

Besides these three ranks, or grades, there are other distinctions to be won, in the shape of proficiency badges. There are twenty-one proficiency subjects, and the scout who qualifies in any one of these receives a badge bearing the emblem of that subject.

The badges are embroidered in blue on white felt and are worn on the left sleeve.

They include such as child nurse, needlewoman, swimmer, dairy maid, cook, health, pathfinder, interpreter, rifle shot, farmer, horseman, shipmate, music, and so on.

### Scout Ball—A Good Outdoor Game.

A certain number of "stools" are staked in the open air and cushioned with a mat or piece of straw or carpet and every one of them is occupied by a single player, when the ball is thrown with the hand or in the air by "it," who stands in the center of the circle, every one of the players is required to alter his situation, running in succession from stool to stool, and if he who threw the ball can regain it in time to strike any one of the players before reaching the stool to which he is running, "it" takes his place.

The game is played in the summer of 1862, when Federal armies in the west had little or nothing to oppose them, and competent leaders then began to appear, who could have been of service to the Union side, and, although I confess to him that I had no preference for either cause, I won his confidence simply by promising to stand by the interests of the federal government.

He sent me to President Lincoln, with whom I had a private interview. The time was the summer of 1862, when the Federal armies in the west had little or nothing to oppose them, and competent leaders then began to appear, who could have been of service to the Union side, and, although I confess to him that I had no preference for either cause, I won his confidence simply by promising to stand by the interests of the federal government.

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## BERLIN ADVANCE.

BERLIN, MD., JAN. 22 1915.

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

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

**Locals.**

Eggs 32¢ per doz.  
Wood and white oak posts for sale. A. F. Powell.

For Sale—house and lot on Purcell Alley. Apply at the ADVANCE Office.

**Wanted**—Two good reliable men to collect. Apply to Box 207, Salisbuy, Md.

Walter H. Dilworth attended the Masonic gathering at Princess Anne, last week.

Mrs. John H. Williams went to Philadelphia, last Saturday, for treatment.

Mrs. Hettie Burbage was quite ill the first of the week, but reported improving later.

A motor bus line was started last week between Cambridge, Hurlock, Easton and Bridgeville.

Thomas Jarvis, Sr., is very ill with Bright's Disease at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Alfred Pruitt.

Silas Holland and friend, Mr. Davis, of Chincoteague, made a business trip to Claiborne, Monday.

Thomas H. Coffin, of Syneuxent, who has been quite ill with blood poison, was improving at our last report.

Miss Fannie Scott went to Washington, Monday, to spend a week with her sister, Mrs. Roland Harrington.

Mrs. Charlotte Jarman, of Newark, spent the latter part of last week in Berlin with her son, Cyrus Jarman.

Fred Wise, after an absence of several months has returned to Berlin and resumed his work of sign-painting.

For the famous light-draft Hackney Farm Wagon see advertisement of the Berlin Hardware Company in this paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins Glenn Kenly, of Jacksonville, Fla., are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

Miss Margery D. Hastings has returned home, after a pleasant visit with relatives in Philadelphia and Morristown, N. J.

Charles H. Buchm, of Snow Hill, received from Governor Goldsborough, last week, his commission as Justice of the Peace.

Mrs. Horace H. Richardson, of Ocean City, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with her uncle, William J. Massey, who is very ill.

John Humphreys and Robley Holland spent the first of the week at Norfolk, Va., Mrs. Holland visiting her sister, Mrs. Webster Colbourne, at Showell, meantime.

Mrs. John N. Mumford returned Thursday from a visit of several weeks with her daughter at North East and her son at Wilmington.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hanley, who was seriously ill with croup Sunday night, is still sick, though considerably better.

Thomas Cropper, the elder son of Mrs. A. P. Holloway, of Williamsburg, formerly of Berlin, committed suicide last week by drowning.

Elmer Dennis, of Salisbury, spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holland. Miss Hesse returned with him for a visit of a week or more.

Miss Anna Adkins went to Stockton, Wednesday, to take charge of the Manual Training Department of the school for the remainder of the school year.

The schooner George N. Reed, of Seaford, was reported ashore south of Cape Henry, Tuesday night, a total wreck. The captain, Hill Bell, and the crew were saved.

John Selby Purnell, Sr., was found by his family Thursday evening of last week stricken with paralysis. He is reported to be doing as well as can be expected. His daughter, Miss Margaret, has been home from her school at Bishopville nearly all the week to assist in nursing him.

The household goods of R. Lee Purnell were sold at auction Saturday afternoon. The house he occupied is rented to Jerry Campbell for an annex to the New Majestic Hotel.

Mrs. Edna Streeter, who was taken seriously ill with appendicitis while spending the holidays with friends in Snow Hill, was sufficiently improved to be brought home last Saturday.

If the date on the label of your paper is 1913 you owe us at least a dollar on your subscription and we would appreciate a prompt settlement, either of cash or produce, as best suits your convenience.

The extra meeting at the Presbyterian Church closed last week. There was good preaching every night and the attendance and interest were gratifying. It is believed much good was accomplished.

Mrs. Thomas S. Hammond came home from Easton last Sunday, with her son, Dr. William T. Hammond and family. Dr. Hammond returned on Monday, leaving his wife and son for a longer visit.

Mrs. Thomas Evans, of Friendship, was taken to the hospital at Baltimore, Monday, for an operation, which was performed the following day. On Thursday she was reported as doing as well as could be expected.

Mrs. Amelia Lankford, of Crisfield, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John J. Ayres, and also her brother and sister at Ocean City. Mrs. Ayres, who has been very ill this week, was reported slightly better this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Hastings, Jr., left Wednesday morning for a visit with relatives in Philadelphia, where they expect to hear Billy Sunday preach. While they are away Miss Margery Hastings will have charge of the restaurant.

Salisbury had a sensation, last week, when workmen digging in the basement of the Court House found a lot of human bones. Inquiry elicited the fact that the spot was the site of the old slave market, and it was decided that the bones were those of slaves who died while being held for sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Murphy turned from their wedding trip Saturday evening to the home of her mother, Mrs. Rydin Ridings, where they will reside. The happy pair was treated to a serenade on Monday evening. Mrs. Ridings, who remained in Wilmington, is expected home this week.

Mrs. James Burbage, who has been very ill with blood poison is improving, but still confined to her bed. Her daughter, Miss Carolyn, is also better. Another daughter, Mrs. George Jarmon, of Porter, Del., was called home to nurse the sick, and with her little daughter, Doris, has been here the past week, leaving this morning.

Look on the label of your paper and see if your subscription has expired; and if so, kindly send us the dollar you owe. We need it to help pay our own bills. The profit in newspaper publishing is so small in these days when prices of supplies are high, that we cannot afford to let the bills become overdue.

Robert Layfield, of Wilmington, the young quarterback who had his back broken while playing football, last fall, was sufficiently improved last Friday so he was taken from the hospital in Baltimore to his home, and physicians now say there is a chance for his recovery. Mr. Layfield is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Layfield, and a nephew of Mrs. R. C. Peters, of Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hall spent Sunday with friends at Selbyville.

Little Helen and Norman Haughtings, of Berlin, spent a few days with Mrs. S. J. Ayres.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper, of Showell, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper.

Mrs. Lettie Davis and Mrs. Mary Holland are both on the sick list.

**Methodist Notes.**

A special meeting of the congregation is called for this (Friday) evening to consider new financial plans. Everyone interested in the welfare of the church is invited to be present.

The rummage sale will be resumed Saturday.

The topic for the Epworth League Sunday evening will be, "Moses: From Passion to Self-Mastery"; Miss Laura Bethards, leader.

The Sunday morning sermon by the pastor will be the third in the series of "Hindrances and Helps in Church Work." In the evening there will be another in the series of sermons to young men.

The January Return and Mark night will be held next Thursday evening, with the Epworth League in charge of the program. An enjoyable entertainment may be expected, to which everyone is cordially invited.

Next Friday evening the Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held at seven o'clock.

At the Third Quarterly Conference the pastor, Rev. W. Ernest Greenfield, was unanimously invited to return, the action meeting the approval of the entire congregation.

**Court News.**

The January Term of the Circuit Court for Worcester County convened Monday, the 18th. His Honor, Judge Robley D. Jones, on the Bench.

The dockets for the term showed up as follows: Appearances, 21; Criminal Appeals, 4; Trials, 47; Judgments, 18; Civil Appeals, 2; Criminal Appeals, 3; Criminal Contingencies, 16.

There being no Jury at this term of Court, no cases could be tried except by consent. The various dockets were called over, and appropriate entries made therein.

A number of demurers were argued before the Court by Attorneys and held sub curia.

Wood Tull, col., indicted at October Term of Court last for baciey was arraigned by the Court and counsel assigned to defend him; he having been taken by the Sheriff on bonds.

Various orders and decrees in Chancery were passed by the Court. Court adjourned on Tuesday afternoon.

**NEWARK.**

Mrs. James Janney and son, James, from Ohio, came this week to spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Dennis.

Miss Grace Dennis returned home Monday, after a few weeks' stay in Philadelphia with relatives.

Mrs. Alice Kelly and daughter, Margaret, from Philadelphia, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jackson, near town.

Mr. Charles Dennis returned from Philadelphia, this week, after a few days' stay on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hayward have moved into the house vacated by Mr. Sampson Parker.

Mrs. Lettie Davis and Mrs. Mary Holland are both on the sick list.

**WHALEYVILLE.**

Mr. and Mrs. James Hall spent Sunday with friends at Selbyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Timmons have been spending a few days with her parents, at Seaford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Whaley and Mrs. William Powell visited Berlin, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Timmons have been spending a few days with her parents, at Seaford.

Railroad detectives who were working on the case of the robbery of the stations at Hurlock, East New Market, Linkwood and Cambridge arrested a negro on Monday who gave the name of John Jones, of Seaford. The man admitted his guilt, but implicated others in the affair.

**Why?**

The great cause of social crime is drink. The great cause of poverty is drink. When I hear of a family broken up, I ask the cause—drink. If I go to the gallows, and ask its victim the cause, the answer is drink. Then I ask myself in perfect wonderment, why do not men put a stop to this thing?—Archbishop of Ireland.

**Methodist Notes.****YOUR MONEY**

deposited in the Calvin R. Taylor Banking Co., is absolutely secure. Resources of \$400,000, capital, surplus and undivided profits of \$100,000.00 makes this bank the strongest in the City.

**PERFECTLY SAFE.**

To your security is added good interest return. We pay 3% interest on time deposits for any amount from \$1.00 up.

Call and let us explain.

W. L. HOLLOWAY, Cashier.

**Special Prices**

ON  
"Rogers' 1847" Silverware  
For a few days.

E. H. BENSON,  
ENGRAVING FREE.  
Jeweler.

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**FIRST NATIONAL BANK,**  
OF BERLIN, MARYLAND.  
Member of Federal Reserve Bank.

**WE WELCOME YOUR BUSINESS.****FOR THE CORRECT ANSWER TO****"The Burning Question"****GIVE US A CALL.**

Quality, service and full satisfaction guaranteed, when you buy your coal from

J. A. BOSTON & SON,  
BERLIN, MARYLAND.

**FUNERAL DESIGNS,****Cut Flowers, Etc.**

MISS ELIZABETH K. POWELL,  
Main Street, Berlin, Md.

**Look Out for Burglars!**

Two men, supposed to be the robbers, were captured at the Federick post office and committed to the sheriff on the personal charge. They were traced to Salisbury last week, and it is believed by Inspector Hammer and others that they are on the watch for a job at that place.

Merchants and business men all around this section would do well to take extra precautions until the gang is landed behind the bars.

This double tank should be placed near an outdoor pump where the compartments can be easily filled with water. Being exposed on all sides, the water will freeze in from one to three hours. A bucketful of hot water poured into the space between the two tanks will loosen the cake so that they may be removed. One freezing will give five cakes of ice each weighing 120 pounds. Fourteen freezings will yield four tons of pure ice, or enough to last an average family for a year. The cakes of ice can be packed away in sawdust in the cellar as they are frozen.

The officers elected for the following year are as follows:

President, L. E. P. Dennis, Chesapeake Lodge; 1st Vice-President, W. Corddry, Sinepuxent Lodge; 2nd Vice-President, H. B. Pilchard, Crescent Lodge; Secretary and Treasurer, W. H. Dilworth, Evergreen Lodge.

The members of the Association will be entertained at their next meeting in the Masonic Temple in Crisfield, Md.

**NOTICE!**

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts made by Leonora M. Evans from this date. CHARLES W. EVANS, Jan. 1st, 1915. Berlin, Md., Route 4.

Rev. Charles M. Elderice, for seven years pastor of the Methodist Protestant Church at Federicksburg, has accepted a call to the Second Methodist Church at Pittsburgh. He has also been an active worker for prohibition, and has several times been on the legislative ticket. He leaves for Pittsburgh March 1st.

Teach economy; that is one of the first virtues. It begins with saving money.—Abraham Lincoln.

**SHOWELL.**

Mr. and Mrs. William Conant, of Chincoteague, Va., spent Sunday with his father, W. N. Conant.

The attendance of the school this week has been very poor. About twenty-five more cases of measles have been reported.

Mrs. Joseph Collins is greatly improved. She has been ill for three weeks.

Mrs. Anna Ryan paid a visit to relatives in Georgetown last week.

Mr. W. V. McMahan has rented Mr. Frank Truitt's house in Showell, and will take possession shortly. He is now fully in charge as railroad agent.

The Showell Manufacturing Company have started manufacturing crates. They are figuring on a large demand this year.

Messrs. LeRoy Conant and John Brown spent a few days in Chincoteague with relatives and friends.

There will be Sunday School at 9:30 and preaching at 10:30 a.m. and Epworth League at 7 p.m. Mrs. Lillie Moore will lead. The topic is "Moses: From Passion to Self-Mastery." All are invited.

**FRIENDSHIP.**

Mrs. Harry C. Mitchell and children, Elizabeth and Mildred, have returned from a delightful visit to her mother, brother and sister in Camden, N. J.

Mrs. Edward Mitchell has returned from a visit with her son, Edward, in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Quillin and son, Raymond, of Showell, and Mr. and Mrs. Corrie Ellis were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Ellis Sunday.

Next week the meetings will continue again. We hope to have Rev. Mr. Dulany, of Fruitland, with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip West and daughter are visiting relatives here.

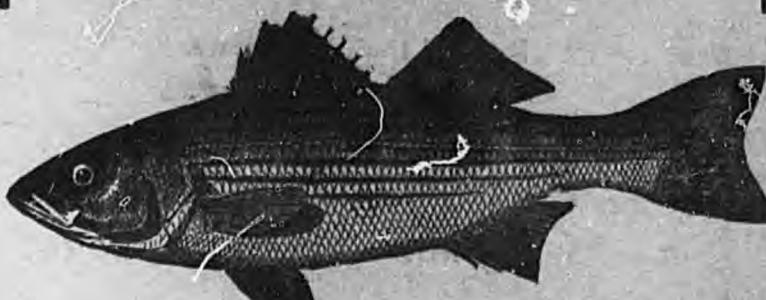
**PITTSVILLE.**

Miss Carrie Hudson and Frank entertained a few of their friends, Sunday; among them were Misses Helen Tuitt, Lottie Parsons and Elsa Hudson, and all of them went to church Sunday evening to the revival meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac A. Hudson and their daughter and her family spent Sunday with J. H. Hudson. They toured over in their Buick.

Rev. E. P. Thomas has been confined to his bed with bronchitis this week, but is now

**FREE! FREE!!**



With each bottle of  
**Syrup White Pine and Tar**  
COUGH SYRUP  
While they last, 2 Gold Fish and Aquarium.  
**Farlow's Pharmacy,**  
BERLIN, MARYLAND.

**INSPIRED BY A  
GREAT STORM**

Reporter Makes a Hit With  
Story of a Hurricane.

"Where's Dorsey?" asked the city editor sharply.

"Don't know, sir. He hasn't been seen about here since the hurricane began."

"And he won't be seen about here more than once after the hurricane is over."

Dorsey was a reporter. He had been on the Argosy several months, but had not given satisfaction. There was little local news except in the line of crime, and Dorsey's reports of criminal cases were confined to a mere outline of each case. He had been warned without effect to make them "more attractive." The truth is Dorsey shrank from the work.

Then came a telegraphic dispatch from the West Indies that a hurricane was raging there and was making straight for the region where the Argosy was published. Dorsey had never seen a hurricane and longed to view it at its most interesting point of observation—the shore. So without asking leave at the office he took a train and in a few hours was standing on a hilltop looking out on the harbor. The wind was blowing steadily and the ocean was covered with whitecaps, looking from where Dorsey saw them like a pack of wolves, charging and tumbling over one another; while a low moaning seemed to come from those tredden under. Directly beneath, sailors on the ships in the harbor were busy making everything snug on deck and looking to the anchor chains. Dorsey went to a house, borrowed a spade and dug a hole just large enough to hold his body.

Fortunately he was a stenographer and could write very rapidly. As the storm grew in intensity it brought with it an intensity of feeling in Dorsey. As one page after another was crumpled into his pocket he grew inspired to depict what he saw, making a series of pictures of the sea, the sky, the storm birds on the wing, objects flying through the air, people fleeing for safety, men rushing about on the decks of the ships, the roar of the tempest, the curling of roofs, the fall of houses, the uprooting of trees and, lastly, one ship after another breaking its cable.

Dorsey stayed in his hole till most of the scattered houses on shore and all the ships in the harbor were destroyed—indeed, till night had closed over the wrecks. Then, crawling out, he was blown down the hill, picked himself up at its base and made his way to a railway station. It was several hours before he got transportation, and then on an engine sent out with a man to make a preliminary inspection of the damage done to the road. At midnight Dorsey went into the office of the Argosy. When the city editor saw him coming he pointed to the door.

"I've been—" began Dorsey.  
"Get out! Come back tomorrow and get your pay!"  
"I've got a report of the storm," persisted Dorsey.  
"So have I. Get out!"

Dorsey turned and went to the office of the Argosy.

"Want a coast description of the storm?" he asked the managing editor.

"Of course we do. Got one? We sent a man, but he didn't get through."

**Maxwell and Oldsmobile  
FOR SALE.**

Now is the time to have your automobile overhauled  
before the spring.

**All Work Guaranteed**

to be right, or no money. Prices are in the reach of every auto owner. Let us give you estimate.

We do all kinds of Cast-Iron, Steel and Aluminum welding with the new process Acetylene and Oxygen Gas. It will pay you to save your old castings.

**W. G. MURPHY,  
PROPRIETOR.**

**PROVED**

"What Might Have  
Been"

By EDWARD BOLTWOOD

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

1.

Emma Saxon tremulously pressed backward against the partition of her employer's private office and stammered suddenly throbbing palms on the cool glass.

Beyond the partition, in the workshop of Miss Gardner's typewriting agency, the girls had closed their machines for the day. They chattered softly and gaily while they adjusted incredible hats over miraculous coiffures. From this bazaar drifted the faint, clean odor of perfumed soap.

"The name—did you say the name was Mrs. Franklin Trent?" faltered Emma.

"Yes, yes," Miss Gardner replied from her desk. "You must have noticed the name in the newspapers. This Mrs. Franklin Trent needs another social secretary for awhile. She will see you at 6. The house is on 3rd avenue, and here's the address and your stage fare."

Emma's slender fingers shook a little when she picked up the coin and the card, and Miss Gardner frowned impatiently.

"Now, for heaven's sake, Emma, don't get rattled!"

"But, if you please, Miss Gardner, I can't—I would rather not go."

"What do you think I pay you for?" snapped Miss Gardner. "You bet you'll go or else!"

"Very well, I'll be there at 6," murmured Emma Saxon.

"I guess I made no mistake in sending Saxon on this job," remarked Miss Gardner to her blotting pad. "If all you hear about Franklin Trent is true now, her wife wouldn't be keen about having any chatty young place of dress girls around the house. Poor old Emma's over forty and the best hand in the shop at that."

Emma strolled into the elevator, packed at this hour with noisy clerks and giggling stenographers. She had worked in Miss Gardner's agency for half a year, but she had made no acquaintances elsewhere in the building. Her cold, tired face, with its pathetic traces of former beauty, somehow kept people from her.

Broadway was aglow and flashing. Emma glanced at an illuminated clock and knotted her coat thriftily in a handkerchief. The pavement was slushy wet, melted snow, and her shoes were worn, but 10 cents meant breakfast, and she had time enough to walk.

Finally a cross town street led her to Mrs. Franklin Trent's magnificence, new house of the avenue. Emma had never identified it before.

The front of the stone mansion, a jubilee of costly carvings, was an architectural joke, but Emma did not seem to be amused. Her lips quivered strangely as she climbed the broad steps.

"God bless you for it!" muttered the maid.

Emma did not pause to hear the benediction. She turned the corner into a side street. It was a street of old brick houses converted into tenements. Beyond the dim end of it, under the lights of a towering bridge, was revealed the sultry current of the river.

The shadowy street would have been quiet had it not been for the countless children, but over sidewalk, curb and houses they swarmed like frenzied bees. A desperate bandit of seven years triumphantly caught and held Emma's skirt as she passed. She bent down to loosen the chubby fist and found that for lack of breath she could hardly speak.

She waited for a minute among the children, with a hand on her aching heart. Then she went into the tenement house and up the sagging and narrow stairs.

The tumble room which Emma entered was poorly furnished, but very neat and clean. A man sat beside the lamp, reading a book. He looked up pleasantly—a tall, powerful man, although he had the bleached face of an invalid. One of his arms was in a sling.

"Why, Emmy," said he. "What is it?"

She stared at him with shining, brilliant eyes. The breath caught again in her throat, and she could not speak. "What's the matter?" he demanded, rising with quick anxiety. "I've some glorious news, Em! The doctor swears that I'll be back at work within a month! Thank heaven, you won't stay longer to—why, Emmy, I am, whatever has come to you?"

Emma clasped him in her embrace. "Oh, my husband!" she cried brokenly. "I was afraid—afraid—but I have seen without envy what might have been, and it has been proved to me that I could never have cared for any one but you. And, John, I love you so—I love you so!"

Madam will receive you," said the maid.

"Is that Mrs. Trent—on the sofa?" gasped Emma.

"Of course," breathed the servant, with much disdain.

Emma advanced into the room. The lady raised her graceful, tawny-haired head from the heap of pillows, and her voice was kind and musical.

"This is Miss Saxon?"

"My name is Saxon, ma'am. I am from the Gardner agency."

"Yes," said Mrs. Trent. "I shall need a secretary for a few weeks to assist Miss Vesper," and she indicated with a jeweled hand the woman at the desk.

"I have always given satisfaction ma'am, as a stenographer and type writer," ventured Emma.

Mrs. Trent's good humored smile was very winning.

"I am sure of that, but a pen writer is what I need," she rejoined quietly. "My correspondence, I fear, is too trivial to be typed. So may I trouble you for a sample of your handwriting?"

"That is the whole point, you know."

"Certainly, ma'am," Emma said.

Miss Vesper arose, and Emma seated herself in the desk chair. An angle of the wall was between the desk and the couch. She heard Miss Vesper reading a concert program to Mrs. Trent.

Emma found a blank sheet of crepe-

ed paper underneath a manuscript list of charitable hospitals on the desk. She selected one of the mother-of-pearl pensholders, consulted the jade inkstand and wondered what she ought to write. Then she turned her perplexed glance, and it met the pictured face of Franklin Trent. She had not seen him for twenty years.

Middle age had marked him but slightly. Framed by a wide band of gold, the masterful, handsome face was that of the boy who had vainly implored Emma to love him. It almost seemed that he was imploring her now, so perfect was the portraiture and so vivid was her remembrance.

As she gazed at the photograph she became a girl again. She fancied that she was aware of the pure fragrance of apple blossoms, the sleepy twittering of nestlings, the timid luster of early stars. The lurking dread slowly vanished from her eyes. That queer shadow of apprehension which had darkened them for an hour was lifted. A resolute, eager light replaced it.

She was like one lost in a decayed swamp, who suddenly finds a safe path homeward.

Miss Vesper coughed suggestively.

"I beg your pardon," Emma acknowledged, and she wrote the names of the months on the sheet of paper and submitted it to Mrs. Trent.

The lady examined it with regretful scrutiny. Emma's handwriting, in fact, was the commonplace script of an old fashioned copybook, devoid of distinction and character.

"I'm so sorry," decided Mrs. Trent gently, "but really I fear—I'm so sorry to disappoint you!"

Emma's slender fingers shook a little when she picked up the coin and the card, and Miss Gardner frowned impatiently.

"Now, for heaven's sake, Emma, don't get rattled!"

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**G. A. HARRISON,**

Collector of Taxes for

3rd, 5th, and 9th DISTRICTS.

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