

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

THE MARYLANDER, Established 1861.
SOMERSET HERALD

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1912.

Mrs. Belle A. Corbin feb 3 11

VOL. XIV.—No. 51

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS

5,455 Pupils Enrolled During the Year—\$72,036.24 Expended for School Purposes

The annual report of the public schools of Somerset county for the school year ending July 31st, 1912, as prepared by Superintendent William H. Dashiell, contains the following interesting statistics: Number of school houses in the county, 85; owned by the county, 75; rented, 10; of these 85 are frame and 8 are brick.

Number of white teachers in the county, 103; males, 14 and females 89; number of colored teachers, 35; males 18 and females 17. Number of terms schools were opened, white, 3,835; colored, 2. Number of pupils enrolled for the year, 5,455; white, 3,600; colored, 1,855. Pupils in average attendance, 3,948; white, 2,233; colored, 1,115. Pupils over 16 years of age, 161; white, 114; colored, 47. Official school visits, paid by county superintendent, 165.

Number of pupils in first grade, 1,671; second grade, 781; third grade, 760; fourth grade, 657; fifth grade, 468; sixth grade, 348; seventh grade, 335; eighth grade, 201; ninth grade, 96; tenth grade, 40; eleventh grade, 42.

The total amount expended for school purposes during the year was \$72,036.24, of which amount the sum of \$45,483.63 was for teachers' salaries, \$6,968.04 was for new buildings, \$4,123.82 was for fuel, \$2,559.82 was for apparatus and furniture and \$7,800 was in payment of notes on account of last year's expenses.

The amount expended for books for the various schools, including cost of distribution, was \$3,866.54.

A full statement of receipts and disbursements is required by law to be published in November.

Governor and Family Inoculated Against Typhoid

Typhoid fever, which includes among its victims A. Eugene De Reeves, secretary to Governor Goldsborough, has broken out in Cambridge, Md. The State Board of Health Thursday ordered Dr. C. W. G. Rohrer, head of the department of communicable diseases to go to Cambridge Friday and investigate the cause of the outbreak.

Dr. Marshall L. Price, secretary of the State Board, said Thursday that so far about 18 cases had been reported and that it was believed the number would reach 40 after blood tests had been made.

It is understood that some of the persons contracted the disease through drinking milk which had been infected. This will be investigated by Dr. Rohrer in co-operation with Dr. Eldridge E. Wolf, health officer of Cambridge.

The Governor and his family have been inoculated with anti-typhoid serum. The Goldsboroughs went to Ocean City Saturday for several weeks.

A Violent Thunderstorm

One of the most violent thunderstorms of the summer passed over this section last Wednesday night. In fact it was a series of thunderstorms, the last one closing with a single lightning bolt and heavy thunder just about midnight. The heavy rain that accompanied it was most welcome to the farming industry, the ground beneath the surface having been very dry for weeks. The storm had been preceded by a slight electric disturbance in the morning. A similar storm seems to have occurred in other sections of the State, it being especially severe in Howard and Frederick counties, where a blanket of ice from 12 to 18 inches in thickness in places was the result of the hail descent. Much damage is reported to trees and growing crop in those counties.

Doody—Taylor Wedding

Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock Mrs. Eloise McBrierty Taylor was married to Patrick Henry Doody by Rev. Wilson T. M. Beale at the residence of the bride at Salisbury. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Doody motored to Delmar, where they took the 7 o'clock train for an extended wedding tour of Philadelphia, Atlantic City, New York and other cities. Upon their return to Salisbury they will reside at the home of the bride, on William street, until the handsome new residence of Mr. Doody, on Camden avenue, is completed.

During a severe electrical storm Wednesday evening lightning struck and set fire to the overall factory owned by J. Ernest Moore, at Fritland, completely destroying it. The loss will exceed \$3,000, partly covered by insurance.

TAFT NOTIFIED OF NOMINATION

Ceremony Was Performed Thursday and Was as Informal as Possible

The ceremony of notifying President Taft that he is the candidate of the Republican party to succeed himself took place last Thursday at the White House.

Senator Elihu Root, who as chairman of the convention headed the notification committee, formally tendered the nomination in a brief speech striking at Roosevelt for his charge of "stolen delegates" and glowingly commending Taft for his administration.

The President replied with a 10,000 word "keynote" speech outlining the issues of the campaign as he saw them and bitterly assailing "demagogues, fraud and misrepresentation" against himself and his administration. He did not mention Roosevelt by name in the entire speech, but dubbed the Colonel and his followers as "former Republicans who have left their party" where he did not couple them with adjectives of denunciation. The President formally accepted the nomination "with profound gratitude to the Republican party."

The speechmaking took place in the spacious East Room of the White House. The original plan had been to make the affair an open air one, the President speaking to his audience on the lawn from the south portico of the Executive Mansion. Possibility of inclement weather led to the change.

The notification committee—one representative from each State—met at the Executive offices shortly before noon and marched in a body to the big ballroom. There they were met by the President and Mrs. Taft, the President smilingly ready to receive the expected news of his renomination. "Charley" Taft, the President's youngest son, and the only other member of the family present, was an interested spectator.

The East Room held nearly 1,000 guests—Cabinet officers, members of Congress, prominent citizens and personal friends. They were grouped about informally. Following the exchange of speeches a reception line was started, and the President and Mrs. Taft personally shook hands with the guests. A buffet lunch was then served.

Mrs. Pusey Commits Suicide

When Mr. Austin Pusey, who lives on Smith street, Salisbury, arose about six o'clock Friday morning he missed his wife but found a note from her addressed to him, stating that she was going to commit suicide and telling him where the body could be found.

Mr. Pusey informed Chief of the Police Woodland Disharoon. Mr. Disharoon and Constable R. Frank Waller at once went to the spot indicated in the note, the river near the Boardwalk, across Humphrey's mill dam, and found a sweater and other woman's apparel on one of the posts. An attempt was at once made to find the body which was easily located not having been carried far by the current. The body was immediately carried to the undertaker shop of George C. Hill to be embalmed, after which it was carried to her home on Smith street.

It is stated that Mrs. Pusey had not been well for some time and had been very despondent and melancholy for several weeks. She is survived by her husband, Mr. Austin Pusey, and a little son, Glenmore, nine years of age. Mrs. Pusey was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Hayman, of Somerset county.

Spark's Famous Shows to Be Here Friday, September 13th

All day Friday the busiest man in town was the advance agent of John H. Sparks' World's Famous Shows. He was like a will-o-the-wisp, now here, now there, making contracts and arranging for the coming of the great circus. Large quantities of provisions were contracted for from our merchants and the grounds known as the South Main Street Show Grounds were leased from their owners and he was several times heard to make complaint that the grounds were hardly large enough to accommodate their show properly.

The Sparks' shows as they will appear here this time are tripled in size, and now rank among the leading circuses of the country. It is claimed to have a solid train of twenty monster railway cars, almost four hundred people and over two hundred animals, both foreign and domestic. The show employs over fifty people in the department of publicity alone and from now on until show day the country for twenty miles around will be given a thorough billing and if the weather is at all favorable September 13th will have to entertain an immense throng on that day.

TRI-COUNTY INSTITUTE TO BE HELD AT OCEAN CITY

August 28th and Continue Until September 5th—List of Instructors
Ten-Day Excursion Tickets—The Hotel Rates

Arrangements for the Tri-County Institute for 1912 have been completed and the following letter of information has been prepared by Superintendents E. W. McMaster, of Worcester county; Wm. J. Holloway, of Wicomico county, and Wm. H. Dashiell, of Somerset county, to be sent to the teachers:

The eighth annual Tri-County Institute will be held at Ocean City, Md., August 28th to September 5th. The opening session will be on Wednesday afternoon, August 28th, at 3.30 o'clock, at the public school building. This session will be devoted to organization, grouping and the general work of the Institute. As this session will count as a full day, every teacher is expected to be present under penalty of loss of one day's salary.

Lecture work will begin on Thursday morning and will continue through the week, Saturday included, from 9 o'clock a. m. to 1 o'clock p. m. The Institute will close on Thursday, September 5th, at 1 o'clock p. m., thus leaving the last two days of the week to enable teachers to reach their homes and prepare for the regular school work which will begin on the following Monday morning, September 9th.

Attendance certificates will be given to each teacher, which are to be filled accurately and fully for each period and to be returned to the several County Superintendents immediately after the close of the Institute. This return should not be delayed until the close of the fall term as it is necessary for the Superintendents to have this information promptly.

It is the policy of the several School Boards to excuse from attendance those who produce certificates of attendance at some well recognized Summer School; unless such certificate is furnished, no excuse for absence will be entertained unless by reason of illness, in which case a physician's certificate must accompany the attendance certificate. We would advise each teacher to take a suitable blank book to hold notes of the lectures; otherwise, many benefits of the lectures will yield to a treacherous memory. Such blank books should be kept very neatly and should be in readiness for inspection if required.

The teachers will be divided into five groups, as follows:
Group A—Teachers of First and Second Grades of High and Graded Schools.
Group B—Teachers of Rural (one room) Schools.
Group C—Teachers of Rural (one room) Schools.
Group D—Teachers of Third to Seventh Grades of High and Graded Schools.
Group E—High School Teachers and Principals of Graded Schools doing High School work.

Ten-day excursion tickets can be purchased at all stations on the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad. The Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway also sells excursion tickets in various forms. Teachers residing in Worcester county can also obtain the usual summer excursion rates over the Pennsylvania Railroad line.

The following hotels will conform to the rate of \$1.00 per day: Avondale, Idylwild, Virginia, Dennis, Rideau, Belmont, Tarry-White and Linmar; the rate at Mt. Vernon, Oceanic, Colonial, Wetpittin Hall and Mt. Pleasant is \$3.00 per week; at the Nordica, \$1.00 to \$1.25 per day; at the Hamilton, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day; or weekly charges ranging from \$10.00 to \$17.50 according to location of the room (two or more in a room); Plimhimmon, \$2.00 per day or \$11.00 per week (two or more in a room) and \$12.50 per week for single room; at the Atlantic, which will be Institute headquarters, the rate is \$2.00 per day or \$12.50 per week, for single room and \$1.50 per day or \$10.00 per week for two in a room. At the \$1.00 rate of course, several persons are expected to occupy a room. These rates apply only to teachers and school officials. Please write at once for your room so that there may be no confusion or delay on arrival.

The following is a list of instructors, and their subjects:
Dr. J. H. APPLE, President Woman's College, Frederick, Md., "Psychology and Pedagogy."

PROF. H. D. HEMENWAY, People's Institute, Northampton, Mass., "Agriculture and Nature Study."

MISS FLORA E. McELHINNEY, of Wicomico county, "Domestic Science and Art."

PROF. THOMAS H. SPENCE, Maryland Agricultural College, "Language and School Management."

PROF. E. CLARK FONTAINE, Warrenton School, Va., "Pedagogy."

MISS MARGARET M. DOUTHETT, Somerset county, "Music."

PROF. C. G. PRICE, New York City, "Pennmanship."

PROF. E. E. RACE, Maryland State Normal School, "Science."

It is needless for us to dwell upon the benefit to be derived from the Teachers' Institute. Those who have attended regularly for years past attest their value. As the law now requires strict classification of teachers to ascertain the salary to be paid, the attendance at the Teachers' Institute, exhibiting as it ought, valuable object lessons of promptness and punctuality, will play no small part in such classification. We trust that you will come with the object of securing the very best results possible from the various lectures, recognizing that you are valuable members of the communities in which your schools are located, and that it is your duty to stimulate by force of good example and increased energy in your work, increasing interest on the part of your pupils and the general public. We trust that even those who attend Summer Schools will find time to meet with us at least a part of the session.

Boy Drowned at a Picnic

In full view of a merry gathering of picnickers, who left Berlin last Wednesday morning to attend the annual Sunday school picnic of the Stephenson Methodist Church there, William Holloway, fifteen years old, son of Alfred P. Holloway, was drowned about 4 o'clock in the afternoon in sight of Henry's Grove, on the Synepuxent Bay. A number of the larger boys took a party of young ladies out boating in a gasoline launch, which was operated by Edgar Rayne, and had tied to the stern a rowboat in which were Holloway, Henry Harrison, son of Mayor Orlando Harrison, and Frank Carroll. The three boys were in the stern of the rowboat when it capsized and the three went overboard.

Carroll, who is considered a good swimmer, struck out for shore, thinking that his companions were able to look out for themselves. Edgar Rayne, who was on the gasoline boat, went to the assistance of the two boys and succeeded in saving Harrison, who had a narrow escape, returned for Holloway, but he had gone down for the last time.

Father Klauder Dead

Rev. Francis E. Klauder, rector of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Annapolis, died Monday of last week of pneumonia, which developed Saturday, following an unsuccessful attempt to save a parishoner from drowning. Father Klauder also was a director of missions of the Redemptorist order and a widely-known missionary priest. He was 60 years old.

Father Klauder on the Friday previous attended a picnic held by members of his congregation at a point on the Severn river near Annapolis. Miss Woytich was in bathing with others and got beyond her depth. Father Klauder, although he could not swim, hesitatingly plunged in after her, but before he could reach the drowning girl the priest and two other persons, who also went to her assistance, became exhausted, and but for the timely arrival of a launch, whose occupants drew the would-be rescuers aboard, all the party would have perished.

Ministerial Conference

The summer conference of ministers of the Methodist Protestant Church convened at Western Maryland College, Westminster, on Monday of last week and continued in session until Friday. Rev. A. Norman Ward, of Denton was chairman of the committee of arrangements. The address of welcome was made on Monday by Rev. Dr. H. L. Elderdice, of the Theological Seminary. Rev. John S. Bowers, president of the Maryland Annual Conference, made the response. Rev. Lewis Randall spoke on Elements of Ministerial Efficiency. On Tuesday Rev. Dr. T. H. Lewis preached the annual sermon, Rev. Walter R. Graham spoke on The Devotional Life of the Minister and Rev. Dr. Sinkinson gave an illustrated lecture on Egypt.

On Wednesday morning Dr. D. L. Greenfield, of Westminster, lectured on Some Notes on Christ's Preaching. The subject of the Rural Church was considered in addresses by Rev. R. L. Shipley, on The Rural Church as a Center of Community Life; L. B. Smith, The Modern Sunday School as Related to the Country Church, and Rev. Frank T. Benson, The Brotherhood. On Wednesday evening Rev. Dr. Lyman E. Davis, president of the Methodist Protestant General Conference, gave an illustrated lecture on Life Pictures in London. On Thursday morning Dr. Greenfield lectured again on Some Notes on Christ's Preaching, and Dr. Davis spoke on The Moral Evolution of the City.

Cow Ate Jewelry

Three weeks ago a small box of jewelry was stolen from the home of Miss Josephine Schultze, 417 Blackman avenue, Chicago. It was found recently in the stomach of a cow, which was sent to an abattoir from a farm eight miles from Joliet. No clue has been found to trace the journey of the jewelry from the Schultze home to the farm. The articles found in the stomach of the animal are two brooches, one diamond ring, a bracelet and a woman's gold watch. They were returned to Miss Schultze.

EMPEROR IS DEAD AND JAPAN MOURNS

End Comes to Progressive Oriental and Son Now Reigns in His Stead

Mutsuhito, for 44 years Emperor of Japan, died at 12.43 o'clock Tuesday morning, and Yoshihito, Haru-No-Miya reigns under the formula provided by the constitution promulgated by Mutsuhito, "The King is dead; long live the King!"

Mutsuhito, who was the one hundred and twenty-first Emperor of Japan, passed gently away. He had been unconscious for many hours prior to his death, and the Empress, the Crown Prince and the most prominent officials of the household and Government were at the bedside.

Haruko, now Dowager Empress, yields to Princess Sadako, the young Empress who is the mother of three sons, of whom the eldest is Hirohito. Haruko has won universal sympathy because of her untiring vigil in the sick room, where she remained continuously for ten days. Even on the last day she pitifully begged the physicians to secure a short respite for the dying Emperor.

Everything known to science was done to prolong the life of the sovereign. The whole nation watched pathetically, because the death of the Emperor would establish a new record in the history of Japan, and the people clung almost fiercely to the tradition with which the dying monarch appeared indissolubly linked.

The outcome was inevitable from the first acute developments on July 19. Death was due to acute nephritis, otherwise known as Bright's disease, complicated by diabetes and an intestinal affection. As is usual in such cases, the patient on occasions showed marked signs of improvement, followed by a relapse. Since July 25 the condition of the Emperor had gradually become worse, with high fever, weak and irregular pulse and shallow respiration.

At the end upward of 20,000 subjects silently paid their last homage outside the palace gates. It was a marvelous scene when messengers silently mingled with the crowds and scattered and posted announcements of the Emperor's death. Deep emotion swept the multitude, but there was no evidence of excitement. The only sound was a long-drawn sigh of sorrow.

Rev. G. I. Humphries Called

Rev. G. I. Humphries, of Pocomoke City, Md., has been extended a call to become pastor of West Baltimore Station Methodist Protestant Church to succeed Rev. E. C. Makosky, who resigned 10 days ago to accept a call to First Church, Newark, N. J.

Immediately upon the resignation of Dr. Makosky a meeting of the church council was called to consider his successor. Rev. Dr. J. S. Bowers, president of the Maryland Annual Conference of that denomination, was consulted and it was decided to extend a call to Rev. Mr. Humphries. Meanwhile Dr. Makosky agreed to continue on in his pastorate until a successor had been chosen.

Rev. Mr. Humphries is one of the younger ministers of the Maryland Conference. On account of his ability he has been assistant secretary of the Maryland Annual Conference for a number of years. He is regarded as an excellent preacher and one of the most energetic and progressive ministers in the conference.

To Notify Marshall August 20th

Gov. Thomas R. Marshall will be notified of his selection as the Democratic nominee for Vice-President of the United States on August 20th, at the Coliseum at the State fair grounds at Indianapolis, Ind.

Governor Marshall informed Judge Alton B. Parker, chairman of the notification committee, of the date.

Tentative plans to turn the notification into a monster celebration were made at a meeting of Democratic candidates for State offices, National Committeeman Thomas Taggart, State committee last Tuesday.

Governor Marshall has been at work for some time upon his speech of acceptance. It will be his first public utterance since his nomination for the Vice-Presidency.

It has been reported that Governor Wilson may come to Indianapolis for the ceremony and every effort will be made to persuade him to attend.

Arrangements are being made for a big Wilson and Marshall meeting in Centerville under the auspices of the Wilson Club, of Centerville.

EXCESSIVE SPEED CAUSED DISASTER

So Declares British Court Investigating the Loss of The Titanic

The judgment of the British Board of Trade court of inquiry, at London, Eng., into the disaster of the White Star Liner Titanic, which sank in mid-ocean, with 1,517 souls, after collision with an iceberg on April 14th, was pronounced last Tuesday by Lord Mersey, the presiding Judge, before a large audience.

The court finds that the collision of the Titanic with the iceberg was due to the excessive speed at which the ship was navigated; that a proper watch was not kept; that the ship's boats were properly lowered, but that arrangements for manning them were insufficient; that the Leyland liner Californian might have reached the Titanic if she had attempted to do so; that the track followed was reasonably safe with proper vigilance, and that there was no discrimination against third-class passengers in the saving of life.

The court exonerates J. Bruce Ismay, chairman and managing director of the White Star Line, and Sir Cosmo Duff-Gordon, one of the passengers, from any charges of improper conduct.

The judgment recommends more water-tight compartments in seagoing ships, the provision of lifeboats for all on board and more efficient drills of the crew, as well as a better lookout.

Governor at Church Picnic

Governor Goldsborough attended a church picnic Wednesday at Harrisonville, Baltimore county. He spoke to about 1,000 persons, pleading for "law-abiding, God-fearing citizenship, which comes from unselfish, Christian living." In his address, the Governor stated that he could not refrain from telling the Baltimore countians what had been accomplished since he assumed the office of Chief Executive of the state, and what he hoped to accomplish during his term of office.

He declared that Maryland's greatest need was the construction of good roads, and promised that the administration would be able to complete, in 1912, a mileage of new roads greater than in any previous year, and assured his auditors that the same would be true in 1913. The reasons why he felt constrained to veto the bill passed by the last legislature appropriating \$3,000,000 for building roads through municipalities were earnestly and clearly explained, and when the Governor asserted that he did not believe \$3,000,000 sufficient to carry out the provisions of the bill, there was not one person present who did not feel that he had come to this conclusion only after long, careful and conscientious study and consideration.

Senate Warns All Nations

The United States Senate last Friday issued a warning to the nations of the world against encroachment upon the continents of North and South America. The United States will not see "without grave concern," said the Senate, any suitable naval or military site pass into control of a foreign corporation, when such possession "might threaten the communication or the safety of the United States."

So vital were the issues discussed in the Lodge resolution, which set forth the policy of the United States as to points situated like Magdalena Bay, in Lower California, that the doors of the Senate were closed for three hours while the resolution was debated in secret session.

It finally passed with only four votes against it. Notwithstanding the comparative unanimity of the Senate upon the note of warning, it is understood the measure did not have the official endorsement of the administration. It was framed entirely outside the State Department, and it is understood the executive branch of the government was not consulted with regard to the Senate's announcement.

Senator Washburn Dead

Former United States Senator William D. Washburn, for many years prominent in the political life of the nation and one of the leaders of the upbuilding of the Northwest, died shortly after 10 o'clock Tuesday night, at Minneapolis, Minn. He was 81 years old.

Senator Washburn was in Europe when, after a six months' stay, his health began to fail alarmingly. He expressed a hope to die at his home here, and the party hastened back to America and arrived in Minneapolis July 21 on a special train.

LEVY FOR 1912

State of Maryland, Somerset County, to wit:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, held at their office in Princess Anne on Tuesday, June 18th, 1912, and continued by adjournment until July 2d, 1912. Present:

Messrs. WILLIAM J. COULBOURNE, Pres.
FRANK H. DASHIELL,
FRANK E. MATTHEWS,
ROBERT F. MADDOX, Clerk.

The said Commissioners proceeded, according to law, to adjust the ordinary and necessary expenses of said county, as reported for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1912, when the following allowances were made, namely:

Adams, F T sub reg.	2 70	Adams, Geo W work elec house.	4 00	Adams, James H coronor juror.	1 00	Adams, Bevell J coronor juror.	1 00	Art Metal Co, files clerk office.	350 00	Ashburn & King lumber elec house.	1 92	Atkinson, Levin J coronor juror.	1 00																																																										
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Ball, O C coronor juror.	1 00	Ballard, Robt coronor juror.	1 00	Barnes, Henry F Judge Orph Ct.	56 00	Beauchamp, L Oreston atty fees.	10 00	Bedsforth, J T reg judge election.	45 88	Bell, Byron S coronor juror.	1 00	Bennett, S J register and judge.	45 60	Bennett, Thomas H Judge election.	12 90	Bethards, E H state witness.	38 00	Bethards, Mrs E H state witness.	38 00	Blades, T Clyde coronor juror.	1 00	Bond, C C copying reg books.	45 00	Bounds, Wm J Judge election.	13 20	Bozman, Charles O reg and judge.	41 70	Bozman, Elmer D Judge election.	8 40	Bradshaw, J E Judge election.	3 30	Brantford, Harry V clerk election.	11 10	Brown, E coronor juror.	1 00	Brown, Geo W coronor juror.	1 00	Brown, W A coronor juror.	1 00	Brown, Wm J coronor juror.	1 00	Byrd, Bome state witness.	33 00	Byrd, Wm F coronor juror.	1 00																										
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Caldwell, Dr R E 2 lun physician.	10 00	Campbell, W D register and judge.	43 51	Carey, E J court officer.	43 12	Carey, R M clerk election.	9 30	Carrow, H Lee coronor juror.	1 00	Carver, J O C Co sup elec house.	6 50	Chamberlain, L A clerk election.	3 30	Chippinger, A reg and judge.	46 50	Cochrane, A B & Co sup elec house.	12 54	Collins, Eddie clerk election.	12 00	Collins, Dr C E 3 lun physician.	15 00	Collins, Dr C E sub reg.	6 60	Collins, H R clerk election.	12 90	Connor, H Frank judge election.	11 70	Corbin, H C coronor juror.	1 00	Corbin, John R Judge Orph Court.	202 50	Corbin, Stephen 2 coronors.	10 00	Coeten, W Y coronor juror.	1 00	Coulbourne, Dr W H lun physician.	5 00	Coulbourne, Wm J county com.	264 00	Coulbourne, Wm M Judge election.	13 20	Cowger, J L coronor juror.	1 00	Crisfield Times, printing.	74 40	Crockett, Thomas H coronor juror.	16 17	Cropper, Thomas F Judge election.	44 10	Cullen, James H election super.	187 50	Cullen, W S rent election house.	15 00	County Com, bal on Jenkins Creek Bridge.	1,200 00																
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Dashfield, F H county com.	165 00	Dashfield, F H coronor juror.	1 00	Dashfield, Handy coronor juror.	1 00	Dashfield, Harry C atty fees.	80 00	Dashfield, Harry C atty to tax col.	250 00	Dashfield, James E col. taxes overpaid.	175 38	Dashfield, Joseph state witness.	33 00	Dashfield, Rufus coronor juror.	1 00	Dashfield, S F clerk election.	1,521 99	Dashfield, Wm H elec printing.	178 23	Dennis, James J pauper coffin.	2 50	Disharoon, Wood reg and judge.	41 42	Dixon, A W 6 pauper coffins.	18 00	Dougherty, J A 1 liver.	9 00	Dougherty, Wm E 2 cor jurors.	9 00	Dryden, A E clerk election.	13 60	Dryden, B C sub reg.	2 50	Dryden, L T Judge election.	3 60	Dulaney, Verney Co elec sup.	384 11																																		
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Ellisgood, J A 1 liver.	20 50	Elliot, Miss Bertie state witness.	33 00	Ennis, Jessie coronor juror.	1 00	Evans, A H coronor juror.	1 00	Evans, George A 2 coronor juror.	2 00	Evans, John A 2 coronor juror.	2 00	Evans, T 2 coronor juror.	2 00	Evans, Edw T Judge election.	3 80	Evans, Severn A constable.	17 15	Evans, Warren M reg and judge.	52 20	Evans, Wm F Judge election.	8 40	Ewell, A Webster coronor juror.	1 00																																																
F																																																																							
Fitzgerald, A B reg and judge.	50 92	Fitzgerald, A B copying reg books.	48 00	Fitzgerald, R L reg and judge.	42 75	Fleming, John B coronor juror.	12 00	Ford, Warren P clerk election.	8 10	Foxwell, B H reg and judge.	49 50																																																												
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Giles, J R Judge election.	11 70	Gladden, C T T clerk election.	7 80	Gladden, F C election super.	187 50	Gladden, T T clerk election.	6 30	Green, Harry H clerk election.	8 70	Greenwood, Frank T Jud orph Ct.	64 00	Gunby, E S Judge election.	12 30	Gunby, Paul reg and judge.	45 20																																																								
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Hall, E K clerk election.	15 10	Hall, J K reg and judge.	41 70	Hall, W C Judge election.	5 40	Hall, Dr W P 2 lun physician.	10 00	Handy, Geo H sub reg.	1 60	Handy, Geo H repair elec house.	1 60	Hanson, John J Sheriff of Balto.	6 00	Harris, A H reg judge election.	46 05	Harrison, T coronor juror.	1 00	Hastings, Jon pauper coffin.	3 00	Hayman, C H fall supplies.	38 39	Hayman, C H sup for court house.	17 21	Hayman, James A coronor juror.	1 00	Hayman, Joseph taxes in error.	1 76	Hayman, J S coronor juror.	1 00	Hayman, J S Judge election.	9 30	Heddy, T W pauper coffin.	3 50	Hickman, A T coronor juror.	1 00	Hickman, Robt H clerk election.	10 80	Hill, Columbus taxes in error.	2 94	Hinman, H R repair elec house.	2 50	Hinman, Walter S coronor juror.	1 00	Holland, Fred N clerk election.	12 30	Holland, J A fallor.	238 50	Holland, J A wood for fall.	60 00	Hopkins, S O clerk election.	13 20	Horne, D E Judge election.	13 20	Horne, George B deputy register.	7 40	Horne, George B clerk election.	3 00	Horne, George B coronor.	5 00	Horne, George B J. P.	11 50	Horne, George B coronor juror.	1 00	Horne, Walton coronor juror.	1 00	Horne, Wesley coronor juror.	1 00	Hudson, Geo & wife taxes in error.	2 13	Hurbert, Chester A state witness.	33 00
J																																																																							
Jenkins, L A coronor juror.	1 00	Jones, Robt S clerk election.	3 60																																																																				
K																																																																							
Kelley, J P reg and judge.	30 11	Kelley, W S deputy register.	6 10	Kennedy, S W deputy register.	4 30	Koenig, George elec house rent.	14 85																																																																
L																																																																							
Lambden, C A Judge election.	12 90	Landon, Thos W coronor.	6 80	Landon, Thos W deputy register.	4 60	Landon, C P atty fees.	40 00	Lankford, Columbus coronor juror.	1 00	Lankford, E A clerk election.	9 60	Lankford, E B county com.	88 60																																																										

Lankford & Lankford dis cor phy- sicians etc	59 50
Lankford, W O sup for jail & coal.	42 21
Lankford, W O sup for jail & coal.	120 16
Lankford, W O sup for jail & coal.	3 00
Layfield, Chas H mov elec house.	38 02
Lewis, Geo coroner juror.	1 00
Lloyd, O Straughn clerk election.	8 70
Long, S C & Son sup for jail.	49 75
Long, Sidney C Judge election.	12 30
Long, Thos O clerk election.	3 80
Lyons, E B Judge election.	8 60
Lyons, E B-J P	118 10
M	
Maddox, D B register judge.	38 10
Maddox, Geo W Judge election.	11 10
Maddox, Jno W Judge election.	12 30
Maddox, A J register and judge.	42 80
Mallison, C H clerk election.	9 80
Marsh, A C coronor juror.	1 00
Marsh, S T coronor juror.	1 00
Marsh, Archie constable.	6 00
Marsh, B E 3 paupers coffins.	5 00
Marsh, B F election house rent.	22 00
Marsh, Geo A sub register.	6 00
Marshall, John clerk election.	10 20
Marshall, John O Judge election.	8 00
Marshall, J. H. & Herald, printing.	73 40
Mason, Geo Judge election.	9 30
Mason, J W clerk election.	9 30
Matthews, F E Co Com.	117 80
McDaniel, J W rep to elec house.	1 42
McDowell, Geo clerk election.	8 60
McDowell, L B clerk election.	8 10
McDowell, L B clerk election.	8 10
Mears, Beave state witness.	33
Meyer & Thalheim elec supplies.	213 85
Milbourne, Irving coronor juror.	1 00
Miles, J Frank clerk election.	3 30
Miles, John F Judge election.	3 60
Miles, Joshua W atty and con.	126 90
Miles, Joshua W attorney fees.	25 00
Miles & Myers, attorneys fees.	55 00
Miles & Stanford atty fees.	37 50
Mills, Chas state witness.	38
Mills, Mrs Chas state witness.	38
Mitchell, O L clerk election.	12 30
Morris, Edwin clerk election.	12 00
Muir, Harry E clerk election.	11 10
Muir, Mrs Jos taxes in error.	5 75
Murray, S T Sylvester clerk election.	12 30
Murray, W O register and judge.	47 38
Murrell, Irving clerk election.	3 00
Murrell, L F register and judge.	44 95
Murrell, S S Judge election.	13 20
Myers, Geo H clerk and atty to election supervisors.	375 00
N	
Nelson, L C coronor juror.	1 00
Newton, E G sup for jail.	10 30
Noble, Geo W register and judge.	29 82
Norris, Dr A A 3 lun phys.	16 00
O	
Owens, Jas T register and judge.	45 90
P	
Parks, Roland Judge election.	10 80
Parks, Wm H clerk election.	3 00
Parks, Frank coronor juror.	1 00
Phillips, Wm J sheriff.	722 12
Phillips, Wm J deliv elec supplies.	263 50
Phoebus, J T clerk election.	3 90
Phoebus, Thomas P clerk election.	4 80
Phoebus, Z H Judge election.	12 30
Pinkerton, F A sub reg.	5 20
Pollett, S Irving cor. elec.	1 00
Porter, E B clerk election.	12 00
Porter, C L Judge election.	13 60
Powell, Theodore F coronor juror.	1 00
Purnell, Perry state witness.	3 80
Pusey, S M wood for jail.	48 38
Pusey, S M Jallor.	453 55
Pusey, Warren R coronor juror.	1 00
Pusey, Wm J coronor juror.	1 00
Q	
Quinn, O L clerk election.	8 30
Quinn, L C coronor juror.	1 00
Quinn, L C elec printing.	397 55
R	
Raid, Joseph W Judge orph court.	68 00
Revel, B Wash coronor juror.	1 00
Revel & Brown, auto hire.	3 00
Riggin, D Ross coronor juror.	1 00
Riggin, Milton O Clerk election.	12 30
Riggin, Wes of Seth state witness.	33 00
Ritzel, A lumber for elec house.	1 70
Robertson, Vanderbilt cor juror.	1 00
S	
Salisbury, Robt I Judge election.	12 60
Shores, O J coronor juror.	1 00
Shores, Wm J coronor juror.	1 00
Simmons, Dr G T 2 cor physicians.	10 00
Smith, E B B elec house rent.	15 00
Smith, E O sup for jail.	6 00
Smith, Harry S copying reg books.	39 00
Smith, Lottie taxes in error.	1 75
Smith, Oscar clerk election.	10 20
Smith, Dr T J coroner physician.	5 00
Smith, Dr T J deputy register.	12 10
Smith, Dr T J health officer.	263 40
Smith, Dr T J & Co drugs.	20 45
Smullen, J H Judge election.	12 00
Sneade, J E reg and judge.	46 20
Somers, B F Judge election.	12 30
Somers, Dr J F vac and fumigating.	11 00
Sterling, A W reg and judge.	44 95
Sterling, B F clerk election.	9 30
Sterling, C O of J W cor juror.	1 00
Sterling, Cope Judge election.	4 20
Sterling, Edw coronor juror.	1 00
Sterling, Geo B N Judge orph Ct.	8 20
Sterling, Geo B N clerk election.	4 20
Sterling, George M coronor juror.	1 00
Sterling, J Lloyd Judge election.	5 40
Sterling, John T reg and judge.	43 10
Sterling, Noah T constable.	4 20
Sterling, Roy coronor juror.	1 00
Sterling, Severn B reg and judge.	42 90
Sterling, W Algie clerk election.	4 20
Stokes, Ira B coronor juror.	54 30
Stubbins, J D reg and judge.	54 30
Stubbins, J D elec house supplies.	16 65
T	
Tawes, J C O W state witness.	33
Tawes, James F-J P.	45 80
Tawes, J P & Co election supplies.	3 40
Taylor, J T safe for jail.	9 70
Tarleton, Geo T clerk election.	10 80
Tarleton, Joseph O coronor.	5 00
Thomas, B B clerk election.	3 30
Thomas, Geo W clerk election.	3 60
Thomas, John W coronor juror.	1 00
Thomas, Wesley W clerk election.	8 10
Todd, A reg and judge.	6 00
Townsend, Z W reg and judge.	44 55
Trader, Charles B pauper coffin.	2 50
Tull, Gordon expense account.	45 00
Tull, H H Clay elec house rent.	27 00
Tull, H H P reg and judge.	41 50
Tull, H P deliv elec supplies.	170 00
Tull, H P sheriff.	1,615 85
Turpin, Thomas T clerk election.	11 70
Tyler, Edgar reg and judge.	40 80
Tyler, T Benton reg and judge.	49 85
V	
Vetra, Geo N reg and judge.	37 00
W	
Wainwright, Dr O W lun phys.	5 00
Wallace, L S reg and judge.	12 30
Walker, Robert J taxes in error.	2 88
Walker, Sidney reg of wills.	204 75
Walker, Wm T coronor juror.	1 00
Walls, A M clerk election.	8 30
Walker, Edw reg and judge.	43 00
Ward, Mort A reg and judge.	45 42
Webb, T Jeff coronor juror.	1 00
Webster, Granville P Judge elec.	3 00
Webster, J D clerk election.	13 20
Webster, John H coronor juror.	1 00
Webster, L G Judge election.	12 00
Webster, Manson coronor juror.	1 00
Webster, Sneed clerk election.	8 60
Webster, Spurgeon reg elec house.	15 00
Webster, Wm O clerk election.	9 00
Webster, Zach W Judge election.	6 00
West, Durant reg and judge.	49 25
Wharton, R L Judge election.	3 60
Wharton, W J Judge election.	8 70
Whelan, Thos J-J P.	8 35
White, C E copying reg books.	48 00
White, Ike coronor juror.	1 00
White, John W clerk election.	11 70
White, Samuel J coronor juror.	1 00
White, Willie coronor juror.	1 00
Whitelock, J E Judge election.	13 20
Whittington, Alfred A clerk elec.	17 00
Wicomeo News, printing.	3 60
Williams, Jno B clerk election.	3 60
Willey, Joe coronor juror.	13 50
Wilson, A W Judge election.	11 70
Wilson, Jno C Judge election.	11 70
Wilson, L J Judge election super.	187 50
Windsor, Dr S J 4 cor phys.	20 00
Windsor, Dr S J health officer.	12 00

CONCISE STATEMENT SHOWING AMOUNT EXPENDED ON ROADS AND BRIDGES OF SOMERSET COUNTY

MARCH 1911 TO FEBRUARY 1912

DISTRICTS	Labor	Team	Lumber & Piling	Total ft. b m	No. of Piling	Hard- ware	Pipe & Freight	Shells	Freight on shells	No. of Bush	Split log drag'ng	Road Serp'ng	Bridges	No. yd ditch'd	Tools & Mach'ny	Scow matrl	Amount
West Princess Anne	\$ 578.31	\$ 104.05	\$ 47.88	1715						\$ 21.50	\$ 75.06		13.64	8335	25		\$ 840.69
St. Peter's.	214.22	39.20						29.75		2380	35.20		5.90	1170	9.87		39.14
Brinkley's.	1358.97	694.18	25.80	1082		3.80		888.18	146.82	49760	25.00		7.40	298	5.80	2.75	3,158.65
Dublin	512.57	119.80	174.64	1950	16	17.18						25	98.00	2548	83	10.00	936.27
Mt. Vernon.	430.56	240.75				.60		1471.50		48003	35.85		18.37	495	31.91		2,229.54
Fairmount.	97.25	14.00				3.40		1143.78		34724			75.33				1,333.76
Crafield.	100.67	84.70						60.30		4940	2.70						248.37
Lawson's.	357.35	244.65	44.05	1762		1.80		98.75	22.50	7900	46.40		9.25	321	3.50		828.25
Tangier and Deal's Island.	401.95	321.10				55		356.14		23743			2.00				1,081.74
Smith's Island.	75.11	18.00	138.79	6610	53	15.10											250.00
Dames Quarter.	286.90	194.80						105.24		7016							586.94
Asbury.	492.49	238.35					127.09	316.85		25920			6.60	600	17.45		1,198.38
Westover.	1108.48	611.56	150.00	8824		16.08		2012.50	585.00	73833	29.59		21.66	5057	12.51		4,547.38
East Princess Anne.	596.10	111.50	148.95	5086				37.50	180.00	1500		37.98	40.36	4805	48.55		1,195.89
	\$6618.93	\$3036.59	\$ 725.11	26979	69	\$58.51	\$127.09	\$6520.49	\$ 934.32	\$279719	\$ 196.24	\$113.24	\$298.51	\$362.29	\$130.67	\$12.75	\$18,767.45
Office Supplies.																	105.63
Roads Engineer.																	1,187.50
*Scow Hire																	
TOTAL.																	\$20,060.58

Office Supplies.	105.63	Roads Engineer.	1,187.50
*Scow Hire		TOTAL	\$20,060.58
RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Total fund available for the year ending February 29th, 1912.	\$20,060.58	Amount spent for Labor and Team.	\$ 9,650.52
		Materials (Pipe and Shells and Freight).	7,581.90
		Bridges (Lumber, Piling and Hardware).	1,082.13
		Log-Draging.	198.24
		Road Scraping.	113.24
		Tools and Machinery.	130.67
		Borrow Material.	12.75
		Supervision and Office Supplies.	1,293.13
Total Amount of Vouchers Approved for Payment.	\$20,060.58		

MATERIALS USED DURING THE YEAR

Bridge Lumber (Feet B. M.)	26,979
Oyster Shells (21 inch Tub)	279,719
Piling.	69
Terra Cotta Pipe (linear feet)	510

L. N. WHITCRAFT, Roads Engineer

The Lady of the Mount
by FREDERIC S. ISNAM
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS
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CHAPTER IX.

again she made a movement. When was he going to speak? It was intolerable that he should stand there, studying, deducing! That she, accustomed to command; to be served; to have her way at court and Mount, should now be judged, passed upon, disposed of, by-whom? Quickly she looked around; the flashing brown eyes met the steady black ones.

"Well!"

"The man will take you back." His manner was quiet; composed; implied a full cognizance of what she knew.

A Discovery.

"Why did you do that?" It was Lady Elsie who now spoke, lifting her head haughtily to regard the newcomer, as she stepped toward him. "Cross yourself, I mean?"

"This good fellow, my Lady, is surprised to see you here, and small wonder he forgets his manners!" said the young man coolly, speaking for the other. "But he is honest enough—and intends no disrespect!"

"None whatever!" muttered the intruder, a thin, wizened, yet still active-looking person.

My lady did not reply; her gaze, in which suspicion had become conviction, again met the young man's, whose black eyes now gleamed with a sudden, challenging light.

"With your permission, my Lady, I will speak with this fellow," he said, and abruptly strode from the tower; walked a short distance away, followed by the man, when he stopped.

"Certes, your tongue betrayed you that time, Sanchez!" he said confronting the other.

"The man made a rough gesture. "C'est vrai!" regretfully. "But when I saw you two together I thought I had seen a—" He stopped. "She is so like—"

"Nay; I don't blame you; the sight was certainly unexpected! I had thought to come down and prepare you, but—his done!"

"And I knew what it meant." The old servant looked over his shoulder toward the tower.

"Call it magic!" with a short laugh. "Diablerie!" muttered the other.

"Well, have your way! Why," abruptly, "did you not meet me here last night at high tide, as we had planned?"

"The priest came not in time; fearing he was watched, waited until night to leave his hiding-place at Ver-ranch."

"And after missing me last night, you thought to find me here today?"

"I knew you were most anxious to see him; that upon him depended your chance to undo some of his Excellency, the Governor's, knavery! And, then, to find you here with the daughter of the man who has wrought you so much wrong; robbed you of your lands—your right to your name!" A cloud shadowed the listener's bold brow. "I know not how it came about, Seigneur, but be assured, no good can come of it!"

From where she stood, at the distance to the tower, the Governor's daughter saw now the two men descend; she perceived, also, at a turn in the path, coming up slowly, as one whose years had begun to tell upon him, another figure, clad in black; a priest. This last person and the Black Seigneur accosted each other; stopped, while the

B. P. S.

Something About the House
needs a coat or two of good paint. It's a waste of money to purchase paints that will peel off or crack. They neither preserve nor protect the surface. They are made of poor oils and poor white lead.

B. P. S. Best Paint to Use

It takes less to cover a given space; beautifies and preserves everything to which applied. Lasts for years without any change of color.

Linseed Oil and Turpentine in large or small quantities



No need of doing this anymore. We sell

READY MIXED PAINTS

Don't Forget Some Other Little Things Essential to Health

and comfort, such as Toilet Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Ammonia, Tooth Powders, Hair Brushes, Combs, Cosmetics, etc., can be found here in great profusion. Whatever fashion demands for the hair, skin and teeth, we sell.

Medicines, too, for all ailments, etc.

T. J. SMITH & CO.,

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters testamentary on the estate of

LEVIN L. WATERS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or before the

Thirtieth Day of October, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1912.

HENRY J. WATERS,

Executor of Levin L. Waters, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER,

Register of Wills.

4-30

MARLYANDER AND HERALD
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT
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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
All communications should be addressed
to the MARLYANDER AND HERALD.
TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6 1912.

Democratic Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT:
WOODROW WILSON,
of New Jersey.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
THOMAS R. MARSHALL,
of Indiana.

FOR CONGRESS:
J. HARRY COVINGTON,
of Talbot county.

Taft And His Apprehensions

President Taft in his speech of acceptance last week expressed apprehension for the country's prosperity under a Democratic administration. He claims that the Democratic party is moving towards an end that it can not definitely describe and he charges the same to those who have left the Republican party, meaning of course Roosevelt and his friends.

President Taft is an advocate of a high tariff and his administration has favored a continuance of a policy that has made the cost of living excessively high, in spite of his denials and that has in that way contributed to immense government revenues at the expense of the people. He claims that the platform of 1908 did not expressly say that tariff revision would be downward, but he construed it to mean that. His plan is to have tariff changes made under the supervision of a commission which means still further expense to the people. There can be no doubt that if the President's favored policy of revision by commission is to be indorsed, his appointments to suggest such revision will hardly leave the old beaten path of a Republican high tariff but rather the contrary.

Mr. Taft alludes to both the Democratic party and the Roosevelt Republicans as trending towards socialism and his belief is that safety lies alone in the indorsement of the administration of which he is the head. Among other matters Mr. Taft also attacks Mr. Roosevelt's third term policy—the most natural thing under the circumstances, and in which the Democracy also concurs. In other words Mr. Taft stands pat as a reactionary and takes issue with the "progressive" attitude assumed by his opponents. His belief is that the latter attitude is a drift toward socialism and the gravest apprehension is exhibited lest such a belief may become a reality.

It is perfectly natural for the President to assume this position and the more so as there is really nothing else for him to do. He wishes a re-election and the rallying of those in harmony and adverse to Rooseveltism is one of his main, if not vain, hopes. The Democracy he views more or less contemptuously as the old enemy and in its possible advent he scents the keenest danger.

The President need give himself no unnecessary anxiety along these lines. The people in November will determine what is best for the country. At present the indications most strongly favor the election of Woodrow Wilson and the popularity of the Democratic nominee is no doubt what is giving Mr. Taft his chief concern. There appears to be not the slightest possibility of a reuniting of the torn Republican forces and the chances all favor the election of Governor Wilson by a huge majority.

So far as the business interests of the country are concerned and for which the President also feels called upon to express alarm, there is not, and there has not been since the nominations were made, the slightest hint of a business slump or lack of prosperity. On the contrary the pointings, if anything, in the opposite direction and the possibility of a Democratic administration is welcomed rather than scorned.

The Trials of A Traveler

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Will Divide the Negro Vote.

Without regard to the character of its national leader or the quality of its political principles, the new Progressive party promises to accomplish one good result—a division of the negro vote of the country. For colored voters will vote the Progressive ticket in large numbers at the November election, instead of blindly voting a Republican ticket, without regard to the issues of the campaign or the character of candidates, as they have been doing almost to the last voter for more than forty years.

The negro vote has ever been the valuable political possession of the Republican party, and with few exceptions the colored men have repudiated even the suggestion of voting any ticket other than the Republican ticket. This has been noticeably the case in Delaware, where the negro vote is fully 20 per cent of the total vote. Only while the Republican party was divided into two hostile factions did the negro vote in Delaware divide, and then it was between the regular Republican party and the Union Republican party, of which Addicks was the leader. And it is a fact not creditable to the negro race in this State that a majority of the colored voters stood with the corrupt Republican party of Addicks.

But the Progressive party will attract negro voters away from the Republican party in large numbers, and invite them to vote a ticket which will not be headed with the title and device of their old party. Colored voters of intelligence will go with the new party because they believe in its political principles and have unbounded admiration for its leader. Even the grossly ignorant ones, those who vote the Republican ticket simply from a glimmering comprehension that "Mr. Lincoln freed the negroes," will divide their votes between the Republican and Progressive parties by reason of their inability to determine whether President Taft or Mr. Roosevelt is Mr. Lincoln's residuary legatee in respect of this valuable political asset, or of their differing opinions as to which is lawfully entitled to the inheritance.

This year the negro vote of the country will be divided between the Republican party and the Progressive party. In the next national campaign it may be divided among all the political parties—Republican, Democratic, Progressive, Socialist, Prohibition or what not. Thus, the negro voter will become a real part of the voting forces of the nation and take place among those who align themselves with political parties by reason of their political convictions, instead of merely displaying a slavish devotion to a name and an incident of history. This much of good is promised by the new party movement, if nothing else. And it may of itself mean a great deal, especially to the colored people.—Williamington Every Evening.

Prospects For 1912

Counting Arizona and New Mexico there will be 531 votes in the electoral college which will elect the President of the United States in 1912. According to the usual method of figuring it is safe to count as surely Democratic the following States: Alabama 12, Arkansas 9, Florida 6, Georgia 14, Kentucky 13, Louisiana 10, Maryland 8, Mississippi 10, Missouri 13, North Carolina 12, Oklahoma 10, South Carolina 9, Tennessee 12, Texas 20, Virginia 12. Total 175.

States that have strong Democratic leaning and may be reasonably depended on are: Colorado 6, Arizona 3, New Mexico 8. Total 12. This gives a total Democratic strength of 187, leaving 79 to be obtained from the doubtful States.

Leaving out all other States that went Democratic in 1910 we find three States will give the Democratic candidates the necessary votes. They are New York 45, Ohio 24, Indiana 15. Total 84. Grand total 271.

Under the new apportionment it will require 266 electoral votes to elect, so these figures show a safe majority.

Taft Has Patriotic Cravat

Six gorgeous, vari-colored neckties have taken their place in the Presidential wardrobe. The ties are patriotically and artistically designed in red, white and blue, and came to the President as a token of appreciation from a Russian-American.

In a letter accompanying the gift the donor says the ties, which he calls "treaty ties" symbolize the work of the President in the settlement of the Russian-Jewish passport question.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, 75 cents.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

\$2,400,000 a Year From New York Underworld

Sworn statements tending to show that the annual graft collected by high police officials in New York city from gambling houses and other illegal resorts has amounted within the last year to \$2,400,000, were in the hands of District Attorney Whitman last Tuesday night. The statements were made to the District Attorney by "Bald" Jack Rose, self-acclaimed graft collector for Police Lieutenant Charles Becker, head of the "strong-arm squad," who Tuesday night began his second day of incarceration in the Tombs prison as an alleged instigator of the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler.

This annual yield of \$2,400,000 protection money was equally divided, according to the story told by Rose, among four high officials of the Police Department, one of them being Becker, and from other evidence the District Attorney has collected he has reason to suspect that each \$600,000 was further distributed. In other words, there were four separate systems of bureaus of graft collection, each headed by a high police official.

Banknote 500 Years Old

A Chinese bank-note, printed 500 years ago, was placed on exhibition last week in the Sub-Treasury at Philadelphia. The note was printed from a wood block and the paper used in making the note came from the bark of a mulberry tree. Although the note was in circulation a century before the discovery of America, it is in good condition.

The note was printed in the reign of Tan Tsu, who was Emperor of China from 1366 to 1396. The only change since the day it was printed is that the colors used by the printer have slightly faded.

Are Ever At War

There are two things everlasting at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

NOTICE To Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given that the levy of the year 1912 for State and County taxes has been made for Somerset county. Pursuant to said levy the taxes are now in my hands for collection. A discount of three per cent will be allowed on all county taxes paid on or before October 31st, 1912 and a discount of two per cent, if paid during November 1912. A discount of five per cent will be allowed on all State taxes paid on or before August 25th, 1912.

The law provides that both County and State taxes must be paid in order to obtain the discount.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer and Collector of State and County Taxes.

Sheriff's Sale OF VALUABLE Real Estate

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Somerset county, and to me directed, at the suit of Jennie J. Briddell, adm'x of Wm. F. Briddell, deceased, use of J. A. Holland against Bertie R. Taylor, terre tenant of Avery M. Taylor, I have levied upon, seized and taken into execution, all the right, title and interest and estate of the said defendants in and to all that farm and lot of land, with the improvements thereon, where the said Bertie R. Taylor now resides, situated in Dublin district, Somerset county, Md., adjoining the land of J. A. Holland, and containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWO ACRES OF LAND, more or less, on the public road leading from Princess Anne to Emanuel M. E. Church, and being the land conveyed to Avery M. Taylor by deed from Charles W. Fontaine, dated the 8th day of April, 1898, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county in Liber O. T. B., No. 23, folios 177, etc., and afterwards by the said Avery M. Taylor conveyed to said Bertie R. Taylor by deed made the 9th day of October, 1905, and recorded as aforesaid in Liber O. T. B., No. 41, folios 241 and 242.

AND I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 6th, 1912, at the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., in front of the Court House, in Princess Anne, Md., I will sell the above described property and lands with the improvements thereon to the highest bidder for CASH to satisfy said writ, cost and charges.

WILLIAM J. PHILLIPS,
Sheriff of Somerset County making the said levy.

Order Nisi.

Robert F. Duer, assignee, ex parte, trust created by mortgage from John B. Wise and wife to Virginia W. Duer.
No. 1703, Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. July Term 1912.

Ordered, this 31 day of July, A. D., 1912, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Robert F. Duer, assignee and trustee, and the distribution of proceeds by him made, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the second day of September, 1912; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 28 day of August next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$250.00.

HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.

True Copy. Test. S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

POCOMOKE FAIR

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

AUGUST 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, 1912

BIGGER, BETTER THAN EVER
AEROPLANE ASCENSIONS DAILY
Admission--25 Cents--Daily

TUESDAY—Children's Day—Admission to Children, under 12 years, accompanied by parents, FREE

Horses for Sale

One Black Mare, 6 years old, with a mark of 2.21 1/2, colt by her side 6 weeks old, by Dry Dock; 2-year old Filly, by same dam and sire; 3-year old Stallion, by Dry Dock, very speedy and handsome; 2 general purpose horses, 7 years old, weighing 1100 pounds each. This is fine stock and all perfectly sound and gentle.

ROBERT S. JONES,
Princess Anne, Md.

Treasurer's Sale FOR 1910 TAXES

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as County Treasurer for Somerset county by the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, I hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 20th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, I will sell at public auction for cash, all the lots or parcels of land heretofore verbally mentioned and described, to pay and satisfy the State and County taxes levied against the said heretofore described lots or parcels of land for the year 1910, or charged to and due from the several persons to whom the same are assessed, which said taxes are now due and in arrears for said year, together with the interest and cost thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 5 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate in "Jerusalem," adjoining the lands of E. James Hall and Muir & Bennett and assessed to Bidly Browning for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road leading from Wyatt's Corner to St. Stephens Church, adjoining and in the rear of the land of John Heath, whereon William T. Bozman of John resides and assessed to said Bozman for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Habbab to Cannon's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Hester Maddox and assessed to Ignatius Dashiell for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from the colored M. E. Church, at Orleto, to Muir & Bennett's store, adjoining the land of Henry J. Maddox, whereon Alonzo Jones resides and assessed to W. W. Waters for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate nearly opposite the Fairmount M. E. Church, adjoining the lands of Paul Jones and Alexander Nichols and assessed to William E. Waters for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of William H. Parks and Bennett & Jones, whereon John W. Parks now resides and assessed to said John W. Parks for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in Mt. Vernon district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Ridge Road," adjoining the lands of Charles W. Waters and Wm. C. Holland and assessed to Thomas Beckett for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in Mt. Vernon district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Ridge Road," adjoining the lands of John Nutter and Thomas Beckett and assessed to Charles Waters for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading through said district, adjoining the Red Men's Hall and the woodland of W. F. Dashiell and assessed to John H. White of James C. for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of

CATHARINE MILLS, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixteenth day of January, 1913, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1912.

ASHTON P. MILLS,
Executor of Catharine Mills, deceased.
True Copy. Test. SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

RHEUMATISM d'uragau's f'iane ferers. Write to-day, for "Five Reasons Why" incurable and how to overcome it, mailed free on receipt. Address, H. F. OLARKE, 26 Liberty St., New York.

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

The Dulany-Vernay Co. BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Wedding Invitations,
Announcements,
Engraved Visiting and
Correspondence Cards

For Prices and Samples, apply to the Marylander and Herald

SALISBURY'S GREAT FAIR

Aeroplane, Hippodrome, Sensational
Aerial Acts, Trotting,
Pacing and Running Events

August 13, 14, 15 and 16

ADMISSION PRICE—Last year we inaugurated a plan of charging 50c on Wednesday and Thursday. This was done in order that we might be able to give to the people amusements which would be impossible at the old admission prices. Believing that those attending were satisfied with the program given, we have decided to continue this plan, and have arranged a program this year which in every respect, we believe to be equal if not superior, to the one given last year. We are spending a large amount of money for free attractions and believe that all will be satisfied with the entertainment offered.

SEASON TICKETS—In order that those who attend the Fair every day may do so without too great an expense, the Association has arranged for Season Tickets. These will be sold for \$1.00 each, and will be good for one admission each day of the Fair. Same can be had by applying to the Secretary, Salisbury, Md.

GRANDSTAND—Grandstand tickets will be sold at 25 cents each day of the Fair.

AEROPLANE FLIGHTS

A great many saw the Aeroplane Flights at our Fair last year. They know that they were a success. For those who have never seen them, as well as for those who wish again to see this great exhibition, we have arranged with the Curtiss Co. for flights on the ground each day of the Fair. Remember we deliver the goods. No fakes here. The flights will take place.

HIPPODROME RACES

Arrangements have been made for the Hutton's Hippodrome to give daily exhibits on the track during the Fair. This is one of the best hippodrome Races obtainable. It carries from 12 to 15 spirited horses and able riders and drivers. Chariot Races, Running Races, High Jumping with the horses and other exciting events given daily.

AERIAL FEATURE

The Famous Marion Family, consisting of 4 gentlemen and 3 ladies have been engaged to give daily exhibits. This act is claimed to be the biggest aerial stunt in America. Wonderful gymnastic features are performed by the actors on a rigging suspended 30 feet in the air. This is the first real big aerial performance ever given by any Fair in this section of the country and should prove interesting and amusing to all. Consists of Single, Twisting, One and a Half, and a Double Somersault to catch and return. Aerial Casting, Dives and a Triple Somersault to net. A real thriller.

TROTTING AND PACING

The usual good sport in our trotting and pacing events will be found on the track this year. Good horses are expected and fine racing assured.

MUSIC

A good band will be on the grounds and furnish music during the day and night.

OTHER ATTRACTIONS

We have not the time nor space to outline the many interesting and amusing attractions which will be found on our Grounds this year, but the people can rest assured that everything that goes to make a Fair will be found here. A good show well worth a dollar.

NOTICE TO EXHIBITORS—The Salisbury Fair is looking for a good line of exhibits in every department. If you have anything, send it to us. Write for entry blanks and be sure to make your entries early.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6, 1912.

Notices of Marriages and Deaths will be published free—but Obituaries must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Business Pointers

Ten (10) cents a line for the first insertion and five (5) thereafter.

Blacksmithing in all its branches. E. S. Pusey, Princess Anne, Md.

FINDER—of purse please mail valuable papers and keep cash. FRANK H. DASHIELL.

FOR SALE—I will sell cheap 22-horse power roadster auto. Owner wants touring car. R. W. Revel, Somerset Garage.

Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

We will offer all Men's and Boys' Clothing at cost, and some a great deal less; as we don't expect to handle any more ready-made clothing and are determined to close out what we have at once. WILSON & BOWLAND.

You may now obtain at a great sacrifice, in light, medium or heavy weight of the latest models. Suits to measure, \$13.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 former, \$18.00, \$22.50, \$28.00 and \$35.00. We guarantee to fit and please you. WILSON & BOWLAND, Princess Anne.

Farms wanted at once. If you want to sell your farm, list at once with F. B. Allen, at Princess Anne. I represent the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City. Their advertising talks. My assistance to the buyer and seller is valuable and reliable. See Allen soon if you want to sell.

A great opportunity for economical buyers to save money is at the forced sale going on at The Peoples Bargain Store. Everything in the store is greatly reduced, you will find it to your advantage to come in and inspect the bargains. D. SHAPIRO, corner Main and Prince William streets, Princess Anne.

WANTED—Good farms in exchange for good money or city property. We sell the most. We sell the best. Last year we succeeded in bringing the largest number of settlers to the Eastern Shore. Scarcely a mail leaves Princess Anne that does not carry forth literature setting forth the advantages of Somerset county. List your farms with your home Real Estate man, who does not represent an outside company, located miles away. He saves his customers the middle man's commission. FRANK LANO, Princess Anne, Md.

The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

—All that glitters isn't inspired by the golden rule.

—The man who has no enemies in six feet under ground.

—Virtue hasn't a great deal of value unless it has been put to the test.

—Some people would have to wear smoked glasses to look on the bright side of life.

—The County Commissioners made their monthly visit to the almshouse last Tuesday.

—Miss Blanche Dashiell, of Nashville, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Wm. H. Dashiell, on Prince William street.

—Mr. Joseph Stuart, of Wilmington, Del., was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brereton, of King's Creek.

—Mrs. Charles W. Dashiell and her daughter, Miss Ruth Dashiell, are visiting Mrs. C. M. Dashiell, on Beckford avenue.

—On Monday afternoon, August 12th, the N. Y. & N. Railroad Company will give another moonlight excursion to Ocean City. See ad. for particulars.

—Dr. Charles T. Fisher left yesterday (Monday) for a vacation trip to Mahone Bay, near Halifax, Nova Scotia. He expects to be gone about two weeks.

—Rev. George W. Lay, of St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., was in Princess Anne last week in the interest of his school. Mr. Lay is a son of the late Bishop Henry Chaplin Lay, of the Diocese of Easton, Maryland.

—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Dyer, of Denton, Md., were in Princess Anne last Tuesday attending the funeral of their son-in-law, Mr. Hance M. Dashiell. They left for their home on Wednesday. Mr. Dyer was in business in Princess Anne for some time several years ago.

—Last week a typographical error made us say that the amount for the completion of the new water tower and tank would cost \$5,570.00, when it should have been \$3,570.00. The latter figures are very near what the commissioners estimated the cost of the new water supply would be at the recent town election.

—Some of the young men of Princess Anne made a trip by gasoline boat to Fairmount last Wednesday afternoon to play baseball. They came back in squads much the worse for wear, having been defeated in the game by a score of 25 to 5, soaked by drenching rains, scared by thunderbolts and delayed by derangements of the boat's machinery. Several of them had long walks hunting for shelter and a telephone and one set mistaking a private house for a school building found themselves very much out of place and retired double quick. Some of the party found shelter for the night in a barn and others were cared for by sympathetic citizens. They all reached home Thursday morning. Such is life and such is baseball.

—Lots of stolen sweets are merely sugar-coated.

—Dr. E. E. Tull, of New York, was in Princess Anne last Friday.

—Mrs. T. Lester Carrow, of Rusk, Texas, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ball.

—Love may be blind, but where the engagement ring is concerned it is never stone blind.

—Mrs. Wm. B. Spiva entertained a number of her friends at cards last Wednesday morning.

—Miss Lizzie Lawson, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her brother, Mr. James A. Lawson, at Monie.

—Dr. Gordon Simmonson, with a party of several ladies, paid a visit to Princess Anne in his motor car last Tuesday.

—Miss Emily R. Waters left last Tuesday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. William C. Hart, at the St. Paul, Baltimore.

—Mr. and Mrs. Russell McKay, of Baltimore, who have been visiting Mrs. Lida Hall, at Monie, returned home Monday.

—Mrs. Phillip Smith and little son, of Philadelphia, are spending a few weeks with Miss Ella Smith, North Main street.

—W. F. Allen, of Salisbury, has purchased the Daniel Hitchens farm, two miles south of Seaford, containing 65 acres, for \$3,000.

—Mr. Herschel Ford, treasurer of Maryland Agricultural College, College Park, Md., spent last week at his former home in Upper Fairmount.

—Mr. Joseph L. Haines, of Philadelphia spent last Friday and Saturday in Princess Anne at the home of his mother, Mrs. Anna L. Haines.

—Miss Leila F. Brereton has returned to Wilmington, Del., after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brereton, at King's Creek.

—Rev. I. G. Fosnacht, of Clayton, Del., spent last Friday in Princess Anne. Mr. Fosnacht was pastor of Antioch M. E. Church about ten years ago.

—Miss Mary Neese, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Frank C. Gladden, returned to her home in Wilmington, Del., last Thursday.

—Rev. W. E. Gunby, formerly pastor of Antioch M. E. Church, but at present stationed at Easton, Md., made a flying visit to Princess Anne last Thursday.

—The engagement of Miss Myra Long, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Long, of Westover, to Mr. Clarence E. Guernsey, of Portland, Oregon, is announced. The wedding will take place early in September.

—Mr. R. B. Pusey, who resides about 3 miles from Princess Anne and who drives the mail on Route 1, last week sold a 94 weeks old calf, weighing 206 pounds, for \$22.66, netting him \$20.98. This is regarded as an excellent sale.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Nelson gave a delightful entertainment at their home in Revell's Neck last Friday evening in honor of their guests, Misses Margaret Skipper and Mary Miller, of Chester-tow, Md. The invited guests included most of the young people of Princess Anne. The evening was spent in dancing and other amusements and elaborate refreshments were served.

—At a recent meeting of the Board of Visitors and Governors of Washington College, Chestertown, Md., Mr. F. Stanley Porter was appointed Director of Physical Training and Assistant Instructor of Mathematics and Science. Mr. Porter is a member of the class of 1912, having graduated in June last with high honor. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Twilley C. Porter, of Loretto.

—One of the most interesting social events of the summer will be the marriage of Miss Charlotte H. Stewart, of Princess Anne, to Mr. Edward S. Shields, of Philadelphia, which is to be solemnized on Saturday, August 24th, at 6.30 a. m., at St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Church. The prospective bride is the youngest daughter of the late Dr. Wm. Stewart and is prominent in the social circle of Princess Anne.

—The following report of the weather for the month of July is furnished by Co-operative Observer James R. Stewart: Maximum temperature, 91 degrees on the 8th; minimum temperature, 51 degrees on the 2nd; total precipitation, 3.74 inches. Number of clear days, 8; cloudy, 5; partly cloudy, 18; thunder storms on the 10th, 11th, 15th, 18th, 21st and 31st. Fog on the 6th and 7th. The prevailing wind was southwest.

—Mrs. C. M. Dashiell entertained at cards last Friday morning in honor of her niece, Mrs. Chas. W. Dashiell, of Baltimore. Those present were: Mrs. H. L. Brittingham, Mrs. E. D. Young, Mrs. C. C. Waller, Mrs. Roger Woolford, Mrs. Frank T. Smith, Mrs. J. E. Holland, Mrs. J. T. Taylor, Mrs. O. T. Beauchamp, Mrs. H. P. Dashiell, Mrs. F. H. Dashiell, Mrs. E. P. Fitzgerald, Mrs. May Moore and Miss Gertrude Moore, of College Park; Mrs. Wm. S. Long, Mrs. G. W. King and Miss Margaret Atkinson, of Baltimore; Miss Margaret Follin, of Washington, D. C.; Miss Susie Jones, of Waco, Texas; Misses Louise Dennis and Lena Woolford.

—Awnings are not the only things that suggest a put-up job.

—The man who agrees with nobody thinks everybody else is in the wrong.

—The baker always has a roll, in spite of the fact that he kneads the dough.

—When a woman says "It's no use talking" don't jump to the conclusion that she is going to stop.

—Many a fellow has basked in the sunshine of a girl's smile until she has given him a look that wilted him.

—In another column will be found an attractive advertisement of the Beacom Business College, Salisbury, Md. A catalogue will be sent upon application to the school.

—The "Cabaret Show," postponed from July 24th, will be given Monday, August 12th, at Miss M. R. Dennis, beginning at 8 P. M. Admission five and ten cents.

—Mrs. Mary Moore, of College Park, Md., accompanied by her daughter, Miss Gertrude, is visiting the family of her cousin, Mr. H. P. Dashiell, on Prince William street.

—Mrs. Charles Twilley, of Chester-tow, and Mrs. Twilley Porter and Mr. F. Stanley Porter, of Loretto, spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Bounds, on Third street, Pocomoke City. —Worcester-Democrat.

—Miss Daisy M. Bell, who has served as clerk to the School Board of Wicomico county for ten years past, has resigned, her resignation to take effect not later than September 15th. Mr. J. Ralph Dykes has been appointed her successor.

—Bessie, the 14-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tyler, of near Princess Anne, died last Thursday morning of pneumonia. Funeral services were held at the home Friday at ten o'clock and interment was in Monie cemetery.

—Mrs. Emma A. and Amanda E. Lankford have sold their home farm located three and one half miles east of Princess Anne, containing 248 acres to Mr. Conrad Lindeman, of Pennsylvania. Consideration \$9000. Possession this fall. Sale was made by Mr. F. B. Allen through the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of New York City.

—The State Board of Undertakers has elected Thomas W. Jenkins, president; Henry W. Mears, treasurer, and H. H. Housman, Jr., secretary. The other members of the board are Charles F. Evans, Harry E. Hughes, George Knell, Graham F. Walker, David Sondheim, Dr. James Bosley, Dr. C. Hampson Jones and Dr. Marshall L. Price.

—Mrs. William Culver and daughter, Miss Margaretta, of Baltimore, arrived Wednesday for a visit to Mrs. R. R. Brittingham on Fourth street, Pocomoke City. Mr. Culver is a brother of Mrs. Brittingham and a son of Mr. George A. Culver, of East Princess Anne district. Mr. Culver has been a compositor on the Baltimore Sun for a number of years.

—Mrs. O. T. Beauchamp entertained a number of her friends at cards last Thursday morning. Those present were, Mrs. Annie Long and Mrs. G. W. King, of Baltimore; Mrs. A. B. Fitzgerald, Mrs. R. F. Duer, Mrs. F. H. Dashiell, Mrs. E. D. Young, Mrs. C. M. Dashiell, Mrs. E. P. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Mrs. H. L. Brittingham, Mrs. Roger Woolford, Mrs. W. H. Dashiell, Mrs. H. F. Lankford, Mrs. John Holland, Mrs. H. P. Dashiell, Mrs. C. C. Waller, Mrs. H. M. Lankford, Mrs. George Myers, Mrs. J. T. Taylor, Mrs. C. H. Weaver, Mrs. W. B. Spiva and Misses Margaret Follin, of Washington, D. D.; Susie Jones, of Waco, Texas; Doris Maslin, of East Orange, N. J.; Ruth Dashiell, of Baltimore; Gertrude Moore, of College Park; Bessie Dashiell, Annie Dashiell, Lena Woolford, Ellen D. McMaster and Jane Wilson.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.

SPECIAL MOONLIGHT

EXCURSION

The New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad will operate a Special Moonlight Excursion from Pocomoke, Crisfield, Delmar and intermediate points to

To Ocean City, Maryland, AND RETURN ON

Monday, Aug. 12th

Special train leaves Crisfield at 1 p. m. Passengers from Pocomoke, Costen and Delmar will use regular trains to and from Salisbury and special trains to Ocean City and back to Salisbury.

Special Train leaves Ocean City returning 9.30 p. m. Fare for the Round Trip, \$1.00. For further information inquire of agents and see dodgers which have been distributed.

—Mr. H. T. Ruhl spent last week at his former home in Baltimore.

—It isn't defective sight that causes the freckled girl to wear specks.

—Even the fellow who takes things as they come may hate to let them go.

—If a man fails at being successful he can at least succeed in being a failure.

—Miss Manilla Riggins, of Crisfield, is the guest of Miss Eloise McAllen, on Main street.

—A man can't very well lay up treasures in heaven by putting his religion in his wife's name.

—Miss Eleanor McAllen left yesterday (Monday) for a two week's visit to friends in Baltimore.

—Misses Sallie Maddox and Grace

Sterling, of Crisfield, are spending some time with their aunt, Mrs. E. K. Sterling.

—Mrs. Alonzo L. Miles and daughter, Miss Nesta Miles, of Baltimore, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua W. Miles, on Main street.

—Miss Priscilla Lankford, of Crisfield is spending the week at "Beckford" the home of her uncle, Mr. H. Fillmore Lankford.

—Mrs. Henry L. Brittingham left on Saturday last for a visit to her cousin, Mrs. Wm. H. Jesse, at Nuttsville, Lancaster county, Va.

—Miss Edna Gibbons, of Dublin district, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. B. Pusey, for the past week, has returned home.

—Some colored people of Cambridge are preparing to publish a newspaper beginning August 10, to be known as the Dorchester Courier.

—Misses Helen and Hazel Hickey left yesterday (Monday) to spend a week or more with their aunt, Mrs. Charles Brittingham, at Pocomoke City.

—Miss Amanda Lankford left yesterday (Monday) for Philadelphia, where

she will join Mr. and Mrs. B. Louis Lankford for a trip to Niagara Falls and Petoskey, Mich.

—Miss Virginia Perdue, of Salisbury; Miss Katherine Stevens and Miss Ruth Branner, of Pocomoke City, and Miss France Myers, of Putnam, Conn., who have been visiting Miss Marian Barnes, at King's Creek, for the past week, returned to their homes yesterday. Monday.

—A strange fatality among hogs has made its appearance in Frederick county and the Maryland Agricultural College has been asked to make an investigation. The disease began in Libertytown six weeks ago and is spreading. The trouble starts with a cold and the animals waste away rapidly, dying within a week or two. While in this condition they eat ravenously.

—Mr. and Mrs. David Weeks entertained last Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Charlotte Kay, of Ossian, Indiana, at their home about four miles from Princess Anne. Those present were: Misses Charlotte Kay, Lotta Holland, Lila White, May Rhodes, Ruby Bounds, Mildred Wilson and Elsie Heath; Messrs. Harry Bounds, Mark White, Elisha Burns, Jay White, Merle Wilson, Benson McGlochin, John Heath, Ralph Dryden; Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Heath, Mrs. I. M. Rhodes.

Lightning Kills Man in Crisfield

In a severe electric storm Wednesday night John Sterling, colored, was killed near the High School in Crisfield. His wife in the same room was rendered unconscious. Sterling was struck on the head as he sat in a chair and the bolt broke his neck and tore the room to pieces. A child on a lounge in the same room was unhurt. His body bore no marks, but his clothing was torn to shreds. He was 32 years old.

Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

PICTURES ARTISTICALLY FRAMED HERE

We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way.

All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right.

"Always glad to serve you.".....

OMAR A. JONES, DRUGGIST, Princess Anne, Maryland

AUGUST

Clean Up Sales

THIS is the time to take advantage of low prices on good, clean, up-to-date Summer Merchandise. Including piece goods and ready-to-wear dresses, trimmings, notions, ends and odds of different lines throughout the store—summer shoes, matting, rugs, etc. Our limited store space makes this move necessary in order to make room for the new Fall Goods that will soon be coming in. While the sale is on we will sell

18c and 20c Flaxon Dress Goods at 12 1-2c

Ready-to-Wear Summer Dresses, 1-4 off

Quart Mason Fruit Jars, 50c dozen

Remnants of Matting, 1-4 off

Wool Rugs, 10 per cent. off

Special lot of Oxford Shoes, 1-2 off

Special lot of Dress Trimmings, 1-2 off

Jelly Tumblers, 25c dozen

"Banner" Fruit Jars, 75c dozen, for quarts

Special lot of Voiles and Reys, 1-4 off

Special lot of "Nemo" Corsets, \$2.00 for \$3.00 grade

These and others, as the different departments suggest, are articles that should come in for a slaughter price we will add. In the meantime the regular lines will be sufficiently attractive to command your attention during August.

CHASE & SANBORN'S

"English Breakfast Tea"

for ice tea, will please you. Your patronage in these goods are very much appreciated. This is one of the thousands of nice things at our Grocery counter. Stone and Glass Jars, Pickling Spices and Vinegar—no matter what you want—LANKFORD'S for it. That's all.

Department Store, Main Street, PRINCESS ANNE

ATLANTIC HOTELS AND SEASIDE (Third Season)
OCEAN CITY, MARYLAND
Elevator Service } ALL ROOMS
Private Baths } HAVE OCEAN VIEW
NOW OPEN } Write for Booklet

Pocomoke Fair August 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 1912

VISITORS
Are Cordially Invited to Make
W. S. Dickinson & Son's
Dry Goods, Carpets, Furniture
and Millinery Emporium
Your Headquarters During Your Stay
In Town

WE HAVE AN IMMENSE STORE, well lighted and well ventilated, with all the modern conveniences. Also every department stocked with new and up-to-date goods at prices that cannot fail to attract whether you wish to buy or not. Polite and attentive salespeople will supply all your wants and will take pleasure in showing goods without importuning you too strongly to buy.

When you are tired and worn out at the Fair grounds refresh yourself by visiting our place of business—we will do all in our power to make your visit a pleasant as well as a profitable one.

Ladies' Waiting Room with Lavatory attached in rear of Cloak Room is at your service.

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,
Dealers in Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, Ching and Cut Glass,
POCOMOKETOWN, MARYLAND

A Realistic Proposal

By EDNA B. TOWER

It was in the sweet summer time, when the insects were humming, the birds were twittering, the leaves were moving drowsily, that two young persons sat in a flower garden. If the restful scene about them were not enough to stir their young blood to love, the perfume of the flowers was more than enough.

"I want the other night," he said, "to see this young fellow Brown show off in palmistry. He read my lines, and it was really quite remarkable how many truths he told me."

"What did he tell you?"

"Well, he said that I hadn't yet met the girl who would make me happy."

"Did he say you had met the girl who would make you miserable?" she asked.

"Well, no; he didn't say anything about that."

"Then he didn't mention any particular girl?"

"No; he didn't."

"Oh, I didn't know but that he had somebody with a red head and freckles in view."

"He explained that what he meant was that I had met a girl who could make me happy if she wanted to, but that she didn't want to."

She was not to be drawn out in this fashion. Young men are prone to fish for a sign. They don't usually get it. The girl prefers to have him do it all alone by himself. It's not her part to tell him anything to aid him in making up his mind whether he is to be accepted or thrown over her shoulder.

"Did he say she was red-headed?"

"No. Why do you ask that?"

"Oh, everybody has noticed your attentions to Sue Baker."

"Everybody except myself. I have not noticed it."

"Then it's time you did."

His feeling around for a sign was not succeeding. There was a faint indication of jealousy in this continued introduction of a girl to whom he had shown some attention, but this didn't mean love or that he would be an accepted suitor if he proposed. He was ready to offer both love and marriage but what man cares to do that without some assurance that he is not to be turned down?

"Miss Baker is a lovely girl," he said after a pause. "Any man who wins her I think she would make happy. Her hair isn't red, it's auburn, and I never noticed any freckles on her face."

"I dare say she is a beautiful character. That's what you want, I suppose, and if you are color blind she would suit you very well."

"I don't see what she has to do with this conversation. I didn't bring her into it."

He said this in a miffed tone. She recognized that it was time to tighten the line a bit—the fish might get off the hook. But she didn't do any jerking.

"Are you going to the tennis tournament on Saturday?" she asked.

"I don't know. I'm not especially interested in tennis just now."

"Got anything on your mind?"

"Nothing particular—I mean nothing that should make me stay away from the tournament. Shall I drop in for you as I go by?"

"I'm not sure I'll go."

"No; I have a partial engagement for Saturday."

"Oh! The men don't have to work Saturday afternoons. They have a chance to dally with their sweethearts. I should have remembered that."

"I didn't say my engagement was with a man."

"No, but that was to be inferred. Don't you think you could get out of it and go out for a spin in my auto?"

She divined that this indicated an intention to put off what he was trying to get out till the auto ride. He had made several failures before, and she preferred to have it over with.

"No," she replied. "I couldn't."

"I thought you said the engagement was only a partial one."

"I can't go to ride anyway."

"Why not?"

"Well, I'm going away on a visit, and on Saturday I must be making my preparations."

"How long are you going to be away?"

"Several weeks or several months, maybe."

This was beginning to wind in the line. He knew these weeks or months would be a miserable suspense to him. He must brace up and know the worst before she went away. Suppose she should defer a definite answer till her return. The thought was terrible. Better have it over with one way or the other. He started in:

"You know we've been a great deal together. I've always had a great deal of respect for—"

"Are you going to the Carters' on Wednesday evening?"

He had made up his mind and was not to be thrown off the track even by so irrelevant a remark. He continued:

"I tell you what—I love you a whole lot, and I want you to be my wife."

Her head dropped on his shoulder in the most approved fashion. She said she had never dreamed of his loving her, and now that she knew it, she couldn't understand how he had concealed it from her. She must ask for a few days in which to— He begged pitifully, and she said "Yes."

There had been a good deal of skin-mishmish, which rendered the word all the sweeter.

TRUTHFUL REPORTS

Princess Anne Reads Them With Uncommon Interest.

A Princess Anne citizen tells her experience in the following statement. No better evidence than this can be had. The truthful report of friends and neighbors is the best proof in the world. Read and be convinced.

Mrs. Oscar Long, Princess Anne, Md., says: "It is true that Doan's Kidney Pills have been used very successfully in my home and I hold them in high esteem. I seldom let a day go by without telling someone of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills and I do not know of another remedy so sure to do good as Doan's Kidney Pills. It gives me pleasure to publicly endorse them."

If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Long had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

A PECULIAR WOMAN.

The Born Parisienne, Her Moods, Her Smile and Her Charm.

The Parisienne is not and never has been representative of the French woman, although she might be described as the distilled essence of all that is French.

She is too volatile to be typical of the women of France. She is also bumpy, and the Frenchwoman, broadly speaking, never is. She is gay and merrily at one and the same moment. She is eternally young, yet born with the cynical wisdom of ages. She is brave to the point of folly. She is free from any taint of provincialism and in a way stands on a small pinnacle apart from the rest of womankind with a smile that has some fellowship with that of the sphinx. Her charm is world renowned and indisputable and of a peculiar kind.

She is not beautiful, and she is never merely pretty, but charm runs in her blood, and it is as natural for her to use it as it is for the sun to shine. Everything about her is witness to this attribute, and she herself accepts it as a law written by unseen hands, unchangeable as that which rules the "orderly procession of the stars" and powerful as that which brought her into the world and will one day send her out of it.—Pall Mall Gazette.

JAPANESE TEAPOTS.

All Sorts of Shapes and Sizes in All Manner of Materials.

In Japan teapots may be had in any shape, in any design, at any price. One model is a huge caldron-like affair that will hold three gallons, while others are so small that a thimbleful may be said almost to make them overflow.

The Japanese have teapots in the shape of birds, beasts and fowls. Fishes and frogs have lent their forms to others. A beetle design is very popular, as is one depicting a fat, squirming eel. Buddha himself has been pressed into service as a model. Swans, correct to the last curl of neck and feathers, form teapots so small that they can be hidden in the palm of the hand. There are lotus bud pots and pots in the shape of teahouses.

All manner of materials are included in the composition. Inlaid silver, hammered copper, iron exquisitely wrought and all the different kinds of Japanese pottery have been used in the manufacture of teapots. Several favorite designs bring \$100 apiece, but so cheap is artistic handwork in the far east that many others may be bought for a few cents.—New York Press.

One View of It.

Little Waldo—Papa, what is public spiritedness? Mr. Grumman—it is that which prompts a man to try to mind everybody else's business before minding his own.—Satire.

Strong One Way.

Wife—My husband is not well. I'm afraid he'll give out. Wife's Mother—Well, he may give out. He certainly never gives in.—Town Topics.

The world has a million roosts for a man, but only one nest.—O. W. Holmes.

To Sell Your Farm Need the Service of a Specialist.



Every month several owners of farms find purchasers through me.

Finding prospective buyers is my business. Perhaps the farm you have for sale would be just what one of these prospective purchasers wants. Hadn't you better see?

FRANK LANO,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
Princess Anne, Md.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PIIONEER PREACHERS.

Those of Missouri's Early Days Had to Be Expert Riflemen.

Nearly every pioneer preacher in Missouri was as expert in the use of the rifle as any of the laymen. Services were usually held in a neighbor's cabin. Notice of a "meeting" was promptly and generally circulated, and the settlers attended, uniformly bringing their rifles to guard against possible surprises or to obtain game on the way to or from the service.

The pioneer preachers labored without money and without price. They gained their substance, as did their neighbors, by the rifle and by their daily toll in the clearings and the cornfields.

The Rev. Justinian Williams, Methodist, and the Rev. Peyton Nowlin and the Rev. Thomas Kinney, Baptists, were the first preachers in Saline county. They preached on Edmonson's creek and in the Big Bottom. "Old Ban Nowlin," as he was called, was a sedate gentleman, dry as to manners and sermons, but with a kind heart and good intention.

His colleague, Kinney, however, was of a jovial disposition and very popular. He was without literary attainments, but invariably provoked his congregation to laughter. Nowlin took him to task upon one occasion for his levity. Kinney answered:

"Well, I'd rather preach to laughing devils than to sleepy ones, as you do. You make them sleep, and I make them laugh. My congregations will pass yours on the road to heaven. I bet you a coonskin they will."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

QUEER BANK CHECKS.

Drawn on Wood and Other Things, but They Got the Money.

There is a bank clerk in a western city who has for years indulged a hobby for collecting bank checks drawn on queer articles. There hang about this clerk's desk a torn linen collar, a piece of lath, a cuff and various other objects used for the purpose of drawing money from the bank.

Each of these has a story. The clerk began his collection with a piece of lath. This was honored by the bank for \$250. It was made into a check by the owner of a sawmill, who, with his son, was at the plant with no check book. The money was needed to pay the hands. The sawmill man wrote on the lath just what a check correctly drawn would bear and sent his son to the bank to get the money and explain. The lath check was honored after some discussion among the bank officers.

The cuff check was drawn by an actor who while intoxicated had engaged in fistfights with a fellow thespian and had been arrested. He was treated cavalierly in his cell. As he could obtain no paper, he bribed a boy to take his cuff check to a bank. In due course the player received his money and paid his fine.

If one carries a good account it is probable that his bank will honor his check, even if drawn in a freaky way, but as a general thing they are loath to encourage that sort of procedure.—Exchange.

A Spoon Insult.

The etiquette of eating was formerly simpler, because the number of table implements was smaller. Sir Charles Murray (born in 1806) states in his "Reminiscences" that dessert spoons were unknown in the days of his youth, and people scraped along very comfortably with only teaspoons and tablespoons. When dessert spoons were invented Hamilton Place, the seat of Sir Charles' uncle, was among the first households in Scotland to adopt them, and a small laird invited to dine there was both astonished and disgusted to find one of the new fashioned spoons handed to him with the sweets. "What for do you give me this?" he inquired of the footman. "Do ye think ma mouth has got any smaller since I lappt ma soup?"—London Chronicle.

What Did He Mean?

The new cook came out and did very well her first afternoon at Lonelyville. After dinner she approached the head of the house.

"How early shall I get up in the morning?" she inquired. "Well," said Mr. Subbubs, "the first train for the city leaves here at 8.35. You'll have to get up about 6 if you want to make that."—Washington Herald.

Saving Time.

Are you one of the people who hop up nervously when the train is nearing the station and stand until it stops? You think you are saving a lot of time, whereas in reality a car empties itself in three-quarters of a minute.—Woman's Home Companion.

Inducement.

"Did dat man offer any inducement to git you to buy dat mule?" "Yass indeed," replied Mr. Erasmus Pinkley. "He give me his membership in a 'society' dat provides a handsome funeral for anybody dat belongs to it."—Washington Star.

Worse Punishment.

Mrs. A.—Do you ever scold your husband? Mrs. B.—Not now. I've found something more effective—I ask him for money.—Boston Transcript.

Baffling.

"Yes! I think the next lecture I shall give will be on Keats." "Oh, professor, what are Keats?"—London Sketch.

A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition.—Daniel.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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 bureaus in Washington and New York make its news from the legislative and financial centers of the country the best that can be obtained.

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The Baltimore News, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway Company

Railway Division. Schedule Effective Monday, June 10th, 1912.

		EAST BOUND.							
		11	19	17	5	9	7	9	1
		a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Lv Baltimore.....	7.30	7.30	7.30	7.30	2.30	2.30	6.30	9.24	9.24
Salisbury.....	12.58	10.09	1.05	2.50	8.12	7.38	11.58	10.30	10.30
Ar Ocean City.....	1.50	11.10	1.05	2.50	9.16	8.28	12.55	10.30	10.30
		p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.
		WEST BOUND.							
		6	12	10	2	4	14	8	120
		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Lv Ocean City.....	6.30	7.30	3.50	4.55	11.40	4.15	5.00	10.30	5.10
Salisbury.....	7.50	8.22	4.44	6.04	12.55	5.09	11.30	6.13	6.13
Ar Baltimore.....	1.15	1.15	10.00	10.35	10.35	10.35	10.35	10.35	10.35
		p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Sunday only. Daily except Sunday. Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday.									
WILLARD THOMSON,		T. MURDOCH,		I. E. JONES,					
General Manager.		Gen'l Pass. Agr.		Dir. Pass. Agent.					

Stomach Pains

and Indigestion caused me great distress for two years. I tried many things for relief, but got little help, till at last I found it in the best pills or medicine I ever tried

DR. KING'S New Life Pills
C. E. Hatfield, Guyan, W. Va.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Prevents hair falling out. 50c and 10c bottles.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM T. DAVIS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth Day of August, 1912, or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1912.

SUE B. DAVIS and JOHN T. HANDY, Administrators of William T. Davis, dec'd.

True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

Bring your Job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly.

N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK R. R.

"Cape Charles Route." Train Schedule in Effect May 26, 1912.

		South-Bound Trains.			
		49	37	45	47
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
New York.....	9 00	12 03	3 38	8 00	
(New Station)					
Philadelphia.....	11 17	5 35	8 00	5 57	10 00
Wilmington.....	12 02am	6 47	8 44	6 53	10 44
Baltimore.....	10 00pm	4 10	1 85	4 55	9 00
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Delmar.....	3 00	10 40	7 02	10 15	1 35
Salisbury.....	3 10	10 56	7 16	10 27	1 48
Princess Anne.....	3 25	11 24	7 45	10 52	2 09
Cape Charles.....	6 15	4 30	10 40		4 3
Old Point.....	8 00	6 20			6 20
Norfolk (Ar.).....	9 05	7 25			7 25

		North-Bound Trains.			
		44	48	50	46
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
Norfolk.....	8 00	6 15			8 00
Old Point.....	8 45	7 15			8 45
Cape Charles.....	11 05	9 30	6 05	11 20	
Princess Anne.....	7 02	1 10	11 59	9 10	2 50
Salisbury.....	7 24	1 35	12 25am	9 32	3 19
Delmar.....	8 01	2 00	12 54	10 15	3 59
Arrive	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Wilmington.....	11 22	4 35	4 05		7 41
Philadelphia.....	12 03pm	5 22	5 00		8 26
Baltimore.....	12 40	7 03	6 01		9 50
New York.....	2 48	8 05	7 32		11 18
(New Station)					

		Crisfield Branch—Southward.			
		Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
King's Creek.....	7 25	2 40			7 50
Arrive Crisfield.....	8 12	3 20			8 40
		Crisfield Branch—Northward.			

A MIGHTY WARRIOR

General Dumas Was a Colossus
In Size and In Heroism.

HIS AMAZING FEATS OF ARMS.

The Herculean Father of the Famous
Novelist Had the Strength of Sam-
son and the Valor of Horatius—His
Son Was a Chip of the Old Block.

General Alexandre Dumas, the fa-
ther of the celebrated French novelist,
was a mulatto of herculean build, who
was renowned as a tremendous fighter
and as a man of marvelous bodily
strength.

It is generally believed that he was
the model from which his son drew the
character of Porthos in the "Three
Musketeers"—the sometimes vain-glori-
ous, sometimes heroic, but always
lovable Porthos.

Of the recklessness and daring of
General Dumas there can be no doubt,
and evidently fear to him was an abso-
lutely unknown quantity. "I had long
thought the feats of arms ascribed to
him in La Vendee, Italy, and Egypt
rather apocryphal, too good to be true,"
writes M. Jules Claretie in a French
paper. "They seemed to combine in
one the tours de force of Porthos and
the escapades of Chicot. But one day
when I had promised to write a short
life of the man his grandson put into
my hands all the papers relating to the
soldier's career, and I then saw that I
had before me a real epic, describing
a sequence of glorious actions of un-
doubted authenticity.

"It was, for example, established by
official documents that General Dumas,
standing, a solitary colossus, at the end
of the bridge of Brixen, in the Tyrol,
did, like Horatius of old, dispute the
passage of it with a cloud of Aus-
trians, whom he sabred and shot one
after the other until he had broken his
sword and used his last cartridge, and
that he then did convert the body of
an enemy into a battering ram.

"Again, at the theater one day he
was in a box with a lady who had won
his affections when a gentleman of the
court, pointing at him, remarked to the
lady, 'So, marchioness, you have got
your negro here.' At which the mulat-
to, without a word, seized the man by
his collar, lifted him from his seat and
threw him across the footlights on to
the stage.

"His son inherited the father's mus-
cles. Traveling one year in the south
of France for the sake of collecting
some amusing 'impressions,' he came
to Avignon by diligence with the inten-
tion of enjoying the well known view
of the silhouette of the papal palace.
The diligence, on stopping, was sur-
rounded by porters, who tried to clutch
the traveler's luggage. Dumas insist-
ed on carrying his own valise, and this
provoked some insolent remarks from
the porters.

"Look," said one, "at the big lout
who won't let a poor fellow earn a
living!"

"What's so astonishing in that?" re-
plied another. "He's a nigger. Nature
intended him for a drudge."

"The son did not hesitate to imitate
his father's example. He put down
his valise, seized one of the porters,
took him by the waist, carried him to
the parapet of the bridge and held him
out over the river, saying:

"Give me your word that you are
not the assassin of Marshal Brune!"

"Marshal Brune was assassinated at
Avignon, in the white terror, 1815.

"I? But, monsieur—"

"Swear, I tell you, that you did not
assassinate Marshal Brune or I will
throw you into the Rhone!"

"The man's face became as white as
a sheet, and he gasped out:

"I will swear, monsieur, by all the
saints, I did not assassinate him."

"All right," said Dumas, and he
threw the wretched man on to the
bridge, took up his valise and went on
his way, smiling, leaving the porters
gasping with wonder.

"To return to the old general, he was
coming back from Egypt when his ship
was surrounded by some English ves-
sels.

"Fight to the last," was the order,
and then shot and shell are exhausted
saw the ship sky high.

"All very well, but he could swim
and others couldn't. To equalize mat-
ters Dumas got two cannon balls, put
them into his pockets and said with a
laugh:

"Now I shall go all the quicker to
the bottom."

"But it was not to be. He was taken
prisoner and thrown into a foul dun-
geon at Naples, from which he only
merged with his health shattered and
his magnificent strength dwindled to
be vanishing point."

Eating With the Knife.

It is strange that the Italian should
have been the first to use the fork for
civilization, for he is now the foremost
of all men to suppress it in favor of
the knife. In the restaurants of no
other nation do men eat so horribly
with their knives as in the Italian. In
fact, it is only in England that the
thrilling action is never seen. In Ger-
many you may still watch an old gen-
tleman cutting his portion up diligent-
ly with his knife and fork before be-
ginning to eat. Having done so, he
puts one of these implements away
and falls to, and the one he puts away
is the fork. But for the general use of
the knife there is nothing like a first
class restaurant in Venice—London
Chronicle.

If we do not reason we are bigots; if
we cannot we are fools; if we dare not
we are slaves.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

LARGEST

Carriage, Wagon and Harness Dealer

In the State of Maryland

New styles for 1912, they are exclusive, no other
dealer can get them only through J. T. Taylor, Jr., as
I am the general agent for the manufacturers who
produce the new styles which other manufacturers
copy, and are always one year behind the styles.

I Have in Stock for Your Selection

The lightest surrey made in the U. S. for one horse.
The lightest runabout with 4 styles axles.
The lightest novelty Wrenn buggy with 4 styles axles.
The lightest speed cart on the market.

All of the above goods are bought in
car load lots.

My Farm Wagons cannot be equaled for ten dollars (\$10.00)
more. We don't only guarantee our steel axles, but we guar-
antee every part of the wagon. Our rims are deeper, our spokes
and hubs are larger. Look them over, don't be deceived by
paint and putty.

Yes, I keep the price down. I have no one to divide my pro-
fit with but my customer. I am selling more buggies, runabouts,
wagons, and harness this year than ever before. I have the
largest stock you ever saw.

14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

My sales last year were over One Hundred Thousand Dollars
(\$100,000). I'll build you a buggy to order at the same price
you pay for the ones you have forced on you by other dealers.
You have been paying too much; come see for yourself.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

A Real Home Impossible in a Rented House.
If it pays your landlord it will pay you better.
A little money judiciously spent will start one.

Lumber now is as cheap as it is likely to be,
because every year our supply of timber is
growing less and the demand is rapidly in-
creasing.

In the face of these conditions
all say—"BUILD NOW."

The Princess Anne Milling Company,

Office, Factory and Yards one Block North

N. Y., P. & N. Railroad Depot

Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber, Meal and Mill Feed,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Wilmington Conference Academy



A CHRISTIAN SCHOOL FOR BOYS and GIRLS

Three Courses Leading to College
Classical, Latin Scientific and Scientific.
Courses in Art, Instrumental Music.
Commercial Course.

New Rooms, New Furniture, New Typewriters—Pitman Shorthand,
Touch Method of Typewriting.

Send for Catalogue to
Rev. HENRY G. BUDD, Principal,
Dover, Delaware.

AUTOMOBILES

Why the Buick is the Best!

The government invited all the leading manufacturers of cars priced from
\$900 to \$2000 to submit a car in competition to a committee of mechanical
experts. The cars were driven to the designated place and the drivers dismissed.
The examination was then made with no representative of any of the cars present.
Motor for motor, shaft for shaft, bolt for bolt, the cars were compared,
tested and appraised by the government experts. One by one cars were elimi-
nated until but one remained. It was THE BUICK. Of the seventeen or
eighteen cars submitted THE BUICK alone stood the rigid tests of quality and
construction upon which the examination was based.
This car was at once turned over to the government for immediate service.

R. W. REVELL,

SOMERSET GARAGE,

Princess Anne, Maryland

PRINTING

MARYLANDER AND HERALD
PRINCESS ANNE.

That's what We Do

Do You Need Any?

If so, let us get your next
order

UNCLE SAM'S "MIDDIES."

Training and Discipline That Prepare
Them For the Navy.

The pay of a midshipman is \$600 per
year, and this begins on the day of
his admission to the academy. He at
once spends \$220.64 for clothing, bed-
ding and other equipments, some of
which are as follows: A rug for 70
cents, a hair pillow for 75 cents, six
pillowcases for 72 cents and six
sheets for \$4.20. So it can be seen that
his apartments will not be luxurious.
He must deposit \$60 when he enters,
and this will be credited on the books
of the pay officer to be expended by
the direction of the superintendent in
the purchase of textbooks, etc.

When he has been fully entered as a
midshipman it is the aim of the officers
in charge to educate the young man to
become a competent naval officer—to
become a master of the art of maritime
warfare, to be a gentleman as well as
an officer and to hold honor and duty
to country paramount to everything
else. The neatness in dress of the offi-
cer of the United States navy is pro-
verbial, and only those who come in
close contact with him can appreciate
the change four years at the Naval
Academy can make in the habits, dress
and manners of a young man, to say
nothing of the excellent education he
receives.

The midshipman has few luxuries at
the academy. His room is furnished in
the simplest style. An iron bed, a book-
case, a cupboard, a washstand, a study
table and a chair go to make up the
furnishings. The walls are bare, and
if he has a picture of "the girl he left
behind" it can be tacked inside the
door of his cupboard. Each midship-
man occupies a room alone. These
rooms are in suits for two men, with
a shower bath to be used by both—
Mrs. C. R. Miller in Leslie's.

IRVING'S STAGE EFFECTS.

Silence, Light and Just One Other Es-
sential Produced Them.

Wendell Phillips Dodge relates in the
London Strand Magazine an incident
growing out of the first meeting of
Robert Mantell with Sir Henry Irving
back in 1882, when both were playing
Romeo in London. There were re-
viewers who found Irving too old for
the youthful Romeo, and one advised
that he should make way for "the
young fellow over at the Olympic."

Irving prepared a special afternoon
performance in the Lyceum, to which
all the players in London were invited.
After it was over Mantell went back
of the stage, and Irving asked him how
he liked the performance. "It has been
like an afternoon at school with con-
genial lessons," replied Mantell. "How
do you do it? How do you manage ef-
fects? How do you get such atmos-
phere, such a realization of the glory
of the tragedy, with such little effort?
Is there no recipe?"

"There is—indeed, there is," answered
Irving; "simple, too—only three things
to remember. The first is silence and
plenty of it behind the scenes, so that
the actor may be at ease, with nothing
to distract when striving for his
shadings. The second is light, regu-
lated as far as possible so that nature
is counterfeited, and that, young man,
is the recipe."

"But," protested Mantell, "you said
there were three things to remember.
You have mentioned but two. Is there
a third?"

"Did I say a third?" asked Irving.
"Um—perhaps I did, perhaps I did,
but what could I have had in mind?
Let me see. Ah, yes, silence, light
and—um, shall I say—actors? Remem-
ber that, my boy, actors. Silence, light
and—actors, that is the third."

Named For His Satanic Majesty.

It is scarcely an exaggeration to say
that hardly a county in the British
isles is without some place or thing
with the designation Devil, all of
which prompts the thought that his
Satanic majesty must be a holder of a
considerable amount of property on
this terrestrial globe. The Devil's
Punch Bowl, the Devil's Bellows, the
Devil's Kitchen, the Devil's Beef
Tub, the Devil's Frying Pan, the Dev-
il's Lake, the Devil's Dike, the Devil's
Caldron, are a few instances which
occur at random, scattered about in
various parts of the country.—Dundee
Advertiser.

Undressing While Swimming.

An authority on boating and swim-
ming advises that every boy and girl
who is learning to swim also learn to
undress in the water, so that in case
of falling overboard from a boat there
will be less danger of drowning. Put
on old clothes, he says, swim with one
hand and the opposite foot and take
off the shoe from the free foot with
the free hand. After the shoes are off
they being the first things to get rid of,
the swimmer should turn on his back
and take off his clothes or as many as
he can get off, swimming meanwhile
with his legs.—New York Herald.

What Makes the Valet.

"It's so ridiculous," said Cholly Sap-
head, "to say that 'clothes don't make
the man.'"

"Indeed?" replied Miss Pepprey.
"Yaas. You see, if a fellow like me
didn't have such lots of clothes he
wouldn't need a man."—Catholic
Standard and Times.

A Choice of Evils.

Landlady—Would you advise me to
send my daughter to a cooking school
or to a music school? Boarder (reflect-
ively)—Well, I think I'd send her to a
cooking school. It has been more fatal
in its results, but it isn't anything like
so noisy.

Economy is in itself a source of great
revenue.—Seneca.

BUILDING MATERIALS

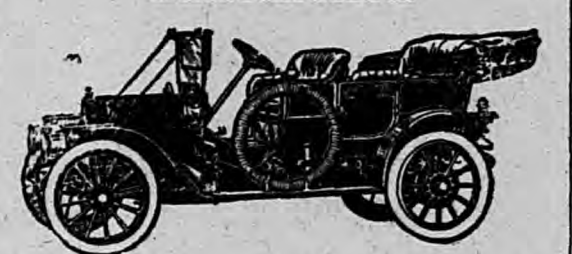
Now is the
time to
buy.
Lumber
the best

Our line was never more complete
and such low prices have long
since been forgotten.

If you have any idea of building let
us have list of your requirements and
we will make an effort to decide the
matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,
Princess Anne, Maryland

IRA C. WHARTON
PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITH



Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gas-
line Engines a Specialty

J. BOLGIANO & SON'S

New Crop
Crimson Clover Seed
Now Ready for Shipment

The Crop is Large
The Price is Low

If your local merchant does not sell
Bolgio's Genuine "Gold" Brand Vir-
ginia Standard Crimson Clover Seed
write a postal to us. We will tell you
where you can get it. You'll be the
loser by accepting a substitute.

25c Worth of Seed for 5c

Send us 5c in stamps, we will send
you 5 5c packages of any Seasonable
Vegetable or Flower Seed—your selection
—on one condition and that is that
you give us the name of this paper. We
lose money on this offer but we want to
know who reads our advertisements in
this paper. We may withdraw this offer
at any time.

July 1st Seed Catalogue Free.
September 1st Flower and Bulb Cata-
logue Free.

J. BOLGIANO & SON

Reliable Seeds For
Almost 100 Years
Baltimore, Maryland

Cholera Costs
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

every year to poultry and hog
raisers. Last year thousands of
Hogs and Poultry
were saved from cholera and other diseases
during the hot weather by the use of



Cal-Sino
The Greatest Cholera Preventive Known
Prevents and cures
the cholera, but don't
put it off until they're
over. Give it to them
now—mixed with food
it regulates the work-
ings of the bowels, di-
rects them, and cures
cholera and other germs
which get into the system
with the food or drink.

A Cal-Sino Powder
for Poultry
and another for hogs, packed in
metal cans, can't dry up, lose
strength or spoil like others and
costs no more. It is all medicine
and guaranteed too.

How to Tell
Written to be understood and given free to live
stock owners, our 64 page illustrated book, by our
consulting Veterinarian, showing how to know and
showing how to cure diseases in Horses, Cattle,
Sheep, Swine and Poultry, together with over 14
up-to-date Cal-Sino Remedies, including

RESORBINE
Our guaranteed remedy for Ring Bones, Spavin
Splines or any bony enlargements.
THE ROYAL DISTRIBUTING CO. (Inc.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

C. H. HAYMAN, Princess Anne, Md.
LOYD & BLAINE, Pocomoke City, Md.
J. E. COOK, Crisfield, Md.
Agents Wanted in Other Towns.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to
give notice that the subscribers have
obtained from the Orphans' Court for some-
set county letters of administration on the
estate of

WILLIAM ALLISON PARSONS.
late of Somerset county, deceased. All per-
sons having claims against said deceased,
are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with
vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or
before the

Twenty-eighth Day of November, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded
from all benefit of said estate. All persons
indebted to said estate are requested to make
immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 21st day of
May, 1912.

ELIZABETH A. PARSONS,
HENRY J. WATERS,
Adm'rs of William Allison Parsons, dec'd.
True Copy. Test—
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

THERE IS NO CASE OF
INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION,
RHEUMATISM,
BLOOD OR SKIN DISEASE

arising from a disordered stomach, bowels,
liver or kidneys which

"SEVEN BARKS"

will not materially benefit, or permanently
cure; this has been proven for the past 42
years. Ask your parents, or neighbors,
about **SEVEN BARKS**, as thousands have
testified to its merits. Don't delay to get a
50 cent bottle at your druggist, and start
yourself on the road to complete recovery.
LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

An Unintelligible Epistle

By EMMA THORNE

Miss Jacqueline Armstrong, a sopho-
more in X. college, after having had
a cheese, pickles and candy party in
her room and having parted with her
visitors, threw on a dressing gown and
settled herself to writing a letter to her
mother:

Dear Mamma—I have just come in from
a meeting of our University Society of
Foreign Missions and sit down to write
you my usual weekly letter. I am sorry
I can't write often, but you know that
my studies take up all my time. I like
college this year better than last because
the studies are more in line. Besides,
I am getting used to university life. Of
course we girls are not given the privi-
leges the students in men's colleges have,
but we don't miss them. We are permit-
ted to receive calls of a formal kind from
young men, but it isn't as it is at home,
where the boys come in and we may romp
as much as we please. However, you
know I prefer girls' society to boys' any-
way, and nobody needs watch me.

We have study hours in the evening;
consequently we are always in our rooms
at that time, and just now we are pre-
paring for our examinations at the end
of the term. The graduating class this year
is unusually intellectual, and the faculty
is looking forward to brilliant exercises
on commencement day. I hope that I may
meet your wishes by taking an honor
when I graduate. I am doing my best to
stand well in my class, but you must re-
member that I have to compete with a
great many very clever girls.

If you come to see me be sure you let
me know a day or two before your ar-
rival. When we have our friends and
families visit our attention is distract-
ed, and we need to study hard a day or
two ahead to keep up an average. You
needn't send me the clothes you speak of.
I don't need any handsome dresses here
in this atmosphere of study. They would
be out of place. Your affectionate

DAUGHTER.

Having finished the above epistle,
Miss Armstrong wrote another to Mr.
Ellison Keane, a student in a neigh-
boring men's college, in which she avoided
names and wrote in a disguised hand:

My Dear—I was sorry not to meet you
as appointed. I received a visit from an
aunt, whom I was obliged to escort about
and through the college buildings. This
coming of relatives at unexpected times
is dangerous, and in a letter just written
my mother I have told her not to fail to
give me notice. I'll be at the trysting
place next Saturday at the same time
and hour, and if you're passing you can
take me up. A rest of a couple of hours
will do me good. The truth is I'm so
bored with the miserable studies and try-
ing to make the proofs believe that I know
something about them that I need a Sat-
urday spree. So don't fail on the next
appointment. But be very guarded, and
if any one to be dreaded is in sight don't
stop, but return and take me in when the
coast is clear. Ta-ta! SPOONIE.

Miss Armstrong addressed her two
letters and put them in their envelopes,
intending to look them over the next
day before mailing the one to her moth-
er in the college box. The other she
meant to take to a private letter box
in the corner of a store wall hidden by
bushes. The letter for Mamma was ring-
ling the next morning when she was re-
reading them. Hearing a footstep com-
ing, she had only time to cram them
into their respective envelopes when the
lady in charge of the dormitory en-
tered. Later Miss Armstrong posted
her letters in their proper places.

The next Saturday the gentleman
failed to put in an appearance at the
trysting place, and the girl student was
worried. On looking into the private
letter box on her way home she found
a letter inclosing one which she had
sent him which was to her mother.

"Goodness gracious me!" she ex-
claimed. "If I did that I must have
sent the letter to him to mamma.

Whatever shall I do?"

The same evening a letter came by
post from her mother. It read:

My Dear Daughter—I have just received
a letter from somebody I don't know and
which I can't read, addressed to me in
your handwriting. I don't know what it
means. I think some of your fellow stu-
dents and you must have been writing
letters in the same room and got them
mixed. If this is the case I will return it.
Another supposition worries me. It may
be that you are ill and out of your head.
Telegraph me as soon as you receive this
if I am mistaken. Your loving and anx-
ious MOTHER.

P. S.—I inclose \$10 for fruits and such
things in case you are ill.

This letter relieved Miss Armstrong's
disquietude considerably. She tele-
graphed her mother not to worry and
to return the letter at once. When she
received it she wrote her fond parent
that some day she would give her a
satisfactory explanation of the matter.

At present she was boning hard for
exams and had no time. She hoped
the old lady would forget all about the
epistle, but she didn't. There were a
few words in the note like "trysting
place" and a "Saturday spree" that
looked suspicious. But the fact that
the letter was signed "Spoonie" in-
stead of Jacqueline seemed to indicate
that her daughter was not its writer.
Mrs. Armstrong did not remember Jac-
queline having mentioned any of her
friends named Spoonie, but of course
in college there were a great many
girls, and Jack could not be expected
to mention them all.

Jacqueline, having finished her studies,
or, rather, her escapades, was graduat-
ed with the others, the hard students
mostly becoming teachers, the escap-
aders becoming wives and mothers.
Jacqueline married Mr. Ellison Keane
and made a model mistress of the
household.

"By the bye," said her mother one
day after her daughter's marriage,
"whatever became of your friend Spoonie-
What's-Her-Name, your college
friend?"

"Spoonie?"

"Yes; the one whose note you sent
me instead of your own."

"Oh, she was graduated at the foot
of her class and is now darning her
husband's socks and patching her
children's clothes, like the rest of us."

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Mt. Vernon.

MT. VERNON, MD., Aug. 2d, 1912.
Mr. James M. Bailey is visiting relatives in Snow Hill.
Miss Beulah Gladden is visiting relatives at Rock Creek.
Mrs. Harriett Milbourne, of Shell town, is visiting Mrs. Sallie Jones.
Mr. George W. Simpkins made a business trip to Salisbury last week.
Mr. Roy Gardner and family are spending the summer months here.
Rev. J. J. Bunting spent the week at Hebron and Siloam.
Miss Essie Corbett, of Wenona, is visiting her uncle, Mr. Chas. Corbett.
Miss Alma Carey, of Dames Quarter, is visiting Miss Emma Dashiell.
Miss Mattie Jones is visiting her sister, Mrs. Grover Layfield, at Green Hill.
Miss Anita Knowles, of Green Hill, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Stewart.
Mr. and Mrs. Lay Green, of Baltimore, are visiting the former's grandfather, Mr. O. H. Furness.
Mrs. Al Murray and children have returned to Norfolk after a visit to friends here.
Mr. J. M. Geoghegan, wife and daughter, are visiting Mr. Geoghegan's parents, at Taylor's Island.
Mr. Floyd Cole, who has been at Norfolk and Baltimore for the past six months, returned home this week.
Miss Susie Bailey, who has been in New York for the past two months, has returned home.
Mr. Russell Tarleton, of Baltimore, is spending his vacation with his grandfather, Mr. George B. Mason.
Mrs. Victor Webster and daughter, Miss Mabel, are visiting Mrs. Webster's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Young, at Nanticoke.
Mr. Bernard Thomas, of Mt. Vernon, and Miss Lillian Cullen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cullen, of Habnab, were married Wednesday evening, July 31st, at the Methodist Episcopal Parsonage by the Rev. J. J. Bunting. A reception was tendered them at the home of the groom. EARLY BIRD.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., August 3, 1912.
Mr. Arthur J. Marriner, of Baltimore, arrived Tuesday to spend some time at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marriner.
Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Long and little daughter, of Baltimore, are visiting at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Florence Brittingham.
Mr. Levin Butler, an aged and highly esteemed citizen of Dublin district, died today (Saturday) after a lingering illness of several months.
Mr. Clarence Dykes, who has a position in the Springfield Hospital at Sykesville, Md., arrived Monday to spend his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Dykes.
Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marriner entertained a number of friends at their home Friday, those present were: Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Dykes, Misses Essie Marriner, Laura, Nellie and Lula Dryden, Messrs. Merrill and Arthur Marriner, C. R. Marriner, Arthur Marriner and Clarence Dykes.
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Marriner entertained the following at their home Thursday: Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marriner, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Dykes, Misses Lola and Nellie Marriner, Messrs. Milton Marriner and Emerson Dykes, of this place, and Mr. C. R. Marriner, of York, Pa.; Mr. A. J. Marriner, of Baltimore, and Mr. Clarence Dykes, Sykesville, Md.

Guide to Sequoia and General Grant National Parks

Full information regarding the Sequoia and General Grant National Parks, which contain the oldest and largest trees in the world, is contained in a circular just issued by the Department of the Interior. Within these parks are 18 groves of sequoia trees, there being over 12,000 trees exceeding over 10 feet in diameter.
In the Giant Forest in the Sequoia National Park the principal trees are the General Sherman, 286 feet high and 36 feet in diameter; the Abraham Lincoln, 270 feet high and 31 feet in diameter; and the William McKinley, 291 feet high and 28 feet in diameter. In the General Grant Park the principal trees are the General Grant, 264 feet high and 35 feet in diameter, and the George Washington, 255 feet high and 27 feet in diameter.
These big trees are the oldest living things in the world, 4000 annual wood rings have been counted on one of the fallen giants in the Sequoia Park. The great pines of the Pacific Coast are old in the fourth or fifth century, when the big trees growing beside them are still in the bloom of youth, as they do not attain prize size and beauty before their fifteen hundredth year or become old in less than 3,000 years.
The circular, which may be obtained free from the Department of the Interior, contains information regarding the means of seeing the park, tables showing distances to the principal points, a tourist map, a list of birds, and the regulations that have been adopted for the protection of the forest.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peetles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters," he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. It's folly to suffer from this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Loretto

LORETTO, MD., August 2d, 1912.
Miss Ray Fisher, of Norfolk, Va., is visiting Miss Virginia Goslee.
Mr. Wagner, of Hackensack, N. J., is a guest of Mr. F. Stadlander.
Miss Bird Combes, of Manhasset, L. I., is visiting Miss Jessie Stadlander.
Dr. E. E. Tull, of New York City, is looking after his farming interests at Loretto.
Dr. G. W. Jarman, of New York City, is spending some time with his family on his farm.
Mrs. Clark, of New York City, has bought Tull & Jones' store and will open next week for business.
Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Walbank and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Freeman have been on a sail to Old Point for a week.
Miss Esther Savage, of Weirwood, Va., spent a few days as the guest of Miss Virginia Goslee.
Mr. H. C. Goslee, messenger for the Adams Express Company, and friend, Mr. James Hawking, of Old Point, are visiting at the home of Mr. S. H. Goslee.
Mrs. George E. Lankford and children, of Magazine, Alabama, are visiting Mrs. Lankford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Goslee.
Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, of Baltimore, Mrs. S. C. James, of Loretto, and Miss Florence Sibbold, of Toronto, Canada, spent last week with friends at Onley, Virginia.

West

WEST, MD., August 2nd, 1912.
Mr. Francis Rounds has returned from a visit to Baltimore.
Miss Delsie Fooks is visiting her sister, Mrs. Columbus Lankford, of Princess Anne.
Mr. Lee Bounds, of Salisbury spent the first of the week with his cousin, Mr. Clarence Carter.
Mrs. Joseph H. Berryman and son, Robert, of Baltimore are guests at the home of Rev. H. E. Norris.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hayman, of Salisbury, who have been visiting relatives at this place have returned home.
Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Jones and daughter, Gladis, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. Jones' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fusey.
Miss Marian M. Ruark, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Jones, of near Snow Hill, has returned home.
Mr. and Mrs. William Lecates and little son, Franklin, of Salisbury who have been visiting Mrs. Lecates' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ellis, have returned home.
One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

No More Drinking Cups

The day of the old-fashioned drinking cup, in this state at least, is over. Thursday the State Board of Health, at its monthly meeting, decreed that, beginning immediately, all those who allowed a "common drinking cup" to be used in "public places" would be fined in compliance with an act passed by the last legislature. At the same time the board defined a "common drinking cup" and public places. Dr. Marshall L. Price, secretary of the board, stated that it was the intention to enforce the law rigidly, and for this purpose, as well as making investigations along other lines, Louis Judge, of Govans, was appointed a special agent.
Whether in the event there is stringent enforcement of the act the courts will be appealed to remains to be seen, but the state health officials say they will use all honorable means to see that the law is not violated. The action of the board will mean the immediate placement of individual or a sanitary wash of each cup after it has been used by one person in public places.
Hereafter it will be unlawful for one riding in a railway train in Maryland to use the same drinking cup after another passenger without it having been "washed, cleansed or disinfected." The same applies to the prisoners in jail, to persons in courthouses, hotels, railroad stations and numerous other places defined by the State Board as "public places."
Section Two of the act provides that a fine not exceeding \$25 shall be imposed, with the right of appeal to the Public Service Commission.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

Back to the Old Stand!

E. S. LEAREY

Begs to notify his friends that he has reestablished himself in the Confectionery Business which has been conducted by H. H. Richardson, on Main Street.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM and SODA WATER. Crane's Ice Cream received every day.

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods on hand. Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry.

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE, Next door to Washington Hotel.

TUBERCULOSIS SUNDAY

Preachers Asked to Speak on Topic on October 27th

The Maryland Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis is planning, under the auspices of the national association, to have all the churches and religious societies of the city unite in the national movement of setting apart Sunday, October 27, as a day for calling special attention to the means for the prevention of this dread disease.

This day has been designated by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis as the Third National Tuberculosis Day. The date for its observance was changed from April 28th. Fifty thousand churches last year united in observing the day, and this year the number is expected to be larger.

Evidence that the tuberculosis problem is becoming a serious question with churchmembers is illustrated by statistics of the national association of last year, which show that 10 per cent. of all deaths among churchmembers are caused by tuberculosis. With a view of changing these conditions the churches of the nation are being appealed to. Further announcement concerning the day will be made by the national association about September 1. Attempts will be made to interest the public generally by the distribution of millions of circulars and other literature.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas

The wonderful hot waters of the Hot Springs of Arkansas which have been held by the United States for the benefit of the sick are described in detail in a bulletin just issued by the Department of the Interior entitled "Analyses of the Waters of the Hot Springs of Arkansas." There are 46 of these hot springs, all located on a government reservation that was created in 1832 in order that these curative waters might be free from monopoly and commercial exploitation.
On and adjacent to the reservation are 23 pay bath-houses operated under rules and regulation approved by the Secretary of the Interior. Eleven are on the reservation at the base of Hot Springs Mountain, constituting what is known as "Bath-house Row," and 12 are located at various points in the city. Eleven are in connection with hotels, hospitals, or sanitoria. The water is the same in all, but the prices charged for the baths vary in the different houses in accordance with the equipments and accommodations furnished, the rates being fixed in each instance by the Secretary of the Interior.
The Government is represented at the springs by a superintendent and a medical director, both appointed by the Secretary of the Interior. The superintendent has supervision over all general matters connected with the Government's interests, and enforces the rules and regulations of the Department. The medical director has charge of sanitation, hydrotherapy, the bathing of patients, the Government free bath-house for the indigent, the instruction and supervision of bath attendant, and the determination as to their fitness for employment.
These hot waters may reasonably be expected to give relief in the following conditions: In gout or rheumatism after the acute or inflammatory stage; in neuralgia when dependent upon gout, rheumatism, malaria, or metallic poisoning; in the early stages of chronic Bright's disease; in catarrhal conditions of the gall bladder; in certain forms of disease of the pelvic organs, and in sterility in women; in chronic malaria, alcoholism, and drug addiction; in many chronic skin diseases; in some forms of anemia; in syphilis; in gonorrheal rheumatism; in toxæmias and conditions of defective elimination; and in some forms of cardiovascular disease with increased tension in the blood vessels.

The bulletin just issued contains detailed analyses of the water from all the springs, a geological sketch of the origin of springs, and general information regarding the reservation, the city of Hot Springs, the pay bath-houses, the Army and Navy General Hospital, and the character and action of the water.

Indian Killed On Track

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it is that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

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Dr. C. W. PURNELL, OPTOMETRIST, of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, Aug. 5th, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

Get Your Barbering Done at W. A. HANCOCK'S SHOP (Washington Hotel) Hot and cold running water. Everything Sanitary. Agent for Turner Bros' Laundry. George Smith will call for and deliver all bundles in town. A trial at either will convince you.

Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association

With but six weeks remaining before the convening of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association in their Fifth Annual Convention at New London, Connecticut, September 4th, 5th and 6th, both the New London Committee and the Philadelphia Committee on Arrangements are straining every effort to provide for the entertainment and transportation of the delegates and their guests. It is estimated that fully 2000 representative men will be in attendance.

Following an enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of New London, held in the rooms of the Business Men's Association at that place, an executive committee of seven members was appointed with the power to name a finance committee and such other committees as may be needed. Ten men were appointed to the finance committee who will, in a whirlwind campaign of a week, raise the funds necessary to entertain the delegates and guests. A ladies' committee will entertain the wives and daughters of the delegates during the Convention session.

Meantime, the Philadelphia Committee on Arrangements has planned a monster excursion to New London. All delegates from Philadelphia and points south will leave Philadelphia on a special train and upon their arrival in Jersey City will be joined by the Upper New Jersey and the New York State delegations. There they will board the Steamer Shinnecock which will convey them to New London.

It is expected that both President Taft and Governor Wilson will address the Convention, in addition to a number of Governors of the Eastern States. Members of Congress who have indicated their intention to be present are former Governor Utter of Rhode Island, Congressman Heald of Delaware, Greene of Massachusetts, Hill and Reilly of Connecticut, Covington and Linthicum of Maryland and Small of North Carolina. Congressman Small is a leader in the movement for the improvement of Southern inland waterways and the Rivers and Harbors bill just agreed upon in conference includes his project for carrying the inside waterway from Beaufort, N. C., up to Chesapeake Bay via Norfolk.

Congressman J. Hampton Moore, president of the Association and Mayor Bryan F. Mahan of New London, both feel confident that it will be the largest and one of the most successful conventions yet held. Mr. Moore has secured the promises of a number of prominent engineers to be in attendance and speak and every phase of inland waterways will be presented from that standpoint. Among these will be John A. Bessel, State Engineer of New York, who has promised, as an additional feature, an illustrated lecture on the New York State Barge Canal. This great piece of engineering connects Lake Erie with New York City and when completed will have cost the State \$101,000,000.

GERTRUDE LEIMBACH

Ladies' Apparel Shop

230 North Howard Street, Baltimore, Md.

Third Floor, Elsenbrandt Building, (Take Elevator)

Two Dresses

and many more

They were two exquisite dresses of fine, soft, clinging crepe, trimmed with rare good taste, and impressively beautiful. Not having the heavy rents and enormous operating expenses of the large department stores, The Ladies' Apparel Shop of Gertrude Leimbach, Baltimore, asked only \$14.98 each for them, instead of the \$20.00 or \$25.00 they were easily worth.

A notably accomplished actress, shopping at The Ladies' Apparel Shop of Gertrude Leimbach, Baltimore, bought one of the dresses, and will wear it on the stage this coming season.

A young Baltimore woman chose the other dress for her wedding gown—she had expected to have her wedding gown made, but was so taken with this dress that she preferred it for the all-important event.

"Different from any," is the first impression dresses seen at The Ladies' Apparel Shop of Gertrude Leimbach, Baltimore, will make with you—and then, as you analyze them—the patterns, the styles, the fit, the quality—you'll appreciate precisely how important the differences are.

LINGERIE DRESSES

\$3.50, \$4.29, \$5.39, \$6.39.

\$7.79, \$8.50, \$10.00

\$11.79

Extra fine quality. Only a limited number at these prices for this week's selling.

All Mail Orders Given Personal Attention

230 North Howard Street Baltimore, Maryland

Third Floor, Elsenbrandt Building, (Take Elevator)

Meat Prices Soar Higher

Meat went up one cent a pound last Wednesday and there is every prospect of its staying at its present inflated price for some time. The present prices are the highest ever reached in this country, and are higher than war or famine prices.

According to a well-known dealer, steers were sold in Jersey City Wednesday for 9 cents per pound on the hoof. Fifteen years ago much better cattle could be bought for 34 cents per pound on the hoof.

Prime ribs were quoted at 19 cents per pound, as compared to 6 cents per pound 15 years ago, or an increase of over 300 per cent. in that short time.

The same dealer, who asked whether the prices would hold, said they would not only stay up, but in all probability would increase still further.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Long Reigns as Rulers

It is made a matter of note and comment that on July 5 of this year Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria attained the record of the longest reign of any sovereign of the Nineteenth Century. He was called to the throne December 2, 1848, and on July 5 had served for 63 years, 7 months and 3 days, exceeding by one day the long reign of Queen Victoria. Each day since July 5 has added to his distinction, and succeeding days will do likewise as long as he shall live.

In some respects the reign of Francis Joseph exceeds that of Louis XIV of France, which continued for 72 years. But Louis was called to the throne when a boy of only five years, and was declared of legal age at 14, while Francis Joseph had passed the age of 18 years when he assumed his office. His actual personal reign, therefore, has exceeded in its number of years that of the famous French monarch.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

KROMELK SOLES DOUBLE WEAR

Kromelk sole leather will outwear two pairs of ordinary soles. It is made only in the tanneries of Endicott, Johnson & Co., by a secret process.

Kromelk is heatproof, waterproof and almost wearproof.

The name KROMELK is stamped on every genuine Kromelk sole and they can be had on practically all styles of Endicott, Johnson & Co. shoes. These Kromelk-soled shoes cost no more than other makes of shoes with ordinary soles and are worth much more.

Insist on shoes made by Endicott, Johnson & Co., and look for the firm name on every sole. It is a guarantee of a solid leather shoe.

Endwell fine shoes \$3.50 and \$4—Workmen's shoes \$1.50 to \$3.50.

JOHN W. MORRIS & SON PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

Is Your Future Insured?

If you are in earnest and want to prepare for a bright future, send us your name and address. We will then write you a personal letter, and forward you a copy of one of the handsomest catalogues ever published.

Ask for particulars of our Trial Month plan.

BEACOM GRADUATES ARE IN DEMAND

Ask the business man



3% ON SAVINGS

Many Successful Men

of Somerset county have been depositing and writing checks on the Bank of Somerset for years.

Their success has been due in no small measure to the service this bank places at the disposal of every man in Somerset county.

The service we offer is second only to the security afforded customers.

These two are the foremost factors in this bank's success.

Your account will have our personal attention.

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000 Princess Anne, Maryland

Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch. Give us trial order

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

THE MARYLANDER, Established 1869.
SOMERSET HERALD 1861.

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1912.

VOL. XIV.—No. 52

EXPECT A GREAT CANNING SEASON

Brokers Say Prospects Are Very Encouraging—Late Crops a Big Success

The canning industry in Maryland this season is expected to far eclipse that of last year in both quality and output, according to a belief expressed last week by a well-known local canned goods broker, of Baltimore city. At the outset of the present season fruit and vegetables were arriving somewhat slow, but as the season progressed the crops showed a decided increase. Packers generally all over the state take an optimistic view of the situation owing to the late crops being very promising.

The season this year opened with a big demand for the new crop of peas, pineapples and cherries. Thus far the demand for Baltimore canned goods on the market has been remarkable. The late crop of tomatoes and peas, augmented by a good prospect in the oyster trade, gives a rosy hue to the outlook.

Thomas J. Meehan, a canned goods broker of Baltimore, in discussing the situation last Tuesday afternoon said: "This has been a remarkable season in the canning business all the way through. The new crop of vegetables, peas and string beans that have matured up to the present time, have been of an exceptionally fine quality. From now on the canneries will be busy packing tomatoes, corn, apples and pears, which, from reports, show an abundant crop."

The canning season for the new crop of tomatoes will be on within the next two weeks, and from reports, promises to be a record-breaker. The outlook is for one of the largest and finest crops for many years. And not only the tomato crop, but the sugar corn as well, promises to be a remarkable one. The jobbers from all over the country report that the demands from their customers are increasing rapidly, and they look forward to a large distribution of Baltimore canned goods during the fall and winter months.

From reports it is known that the jobbers all over the country have cleared up their canned goods carried over from last season. These were consumed during the spring months, which makes a very open market for the new goods canned during this season.

After seasons for canning the above named articles, the season for the packing of oyster oysters will be ushered in, by which time the goods being packed at present will have been sold and delivered. Old Maryland still maintains her lead as the headquarters of the of the canning industry, and the fine reputation of Baltimore canned goods is known throughout the country. The mere fact that the goods have Baltimore on the label is a sufficient guarantee of its superior quality.

Ellison Van Hoose Injured

Passing motor tourists on Paige Hill, Hamilton county, near Gloversville, N. Y., last Wednesday were horrified to see a motor car and party of four leave the road, plunge into the ditch and turn completely over with the occupants underneath. Rescuers hurried to the spot and uncovered what was confidently expected to prove a gory scene. The four occupants were found to have escaped with bruises.

The occupants of the car were well known figures in the musical world—Ellison Van Hoose, a well known tenor, who has just returned from European studies and is engaged for the coming season with the Chicago Opera Company; Mrs. Van Hoose, and W. Spencer Jones, of New York city. The owner of the car was L. L. Snell, of Benson, Hamilton county. Mr. and Mrs. Van Hoose several years ago resided in Somerset county.

Tomato Crop Prospects

A meeting of the Tri-State Packers' Association was held in Wilmington, Delaware, last Thursday. Owing to the press of home business the attendance was small.

The secretary, Mr. C. M. Dashiell, of Princess Anne, had sent out 250 inquiries as to the condition of the tomato crop in the three States and the replies indicated the present prospect to be 75 per cent. of a full crop. It was the opinion also that the crop would be late and that the pack would not be fully under way before September. Much, it is thought, will depend upon weather conditions during August and the early part of September.

Bring your job printing to this office—fair prices, good work, done promptly

THE POCOMOKE FAIR

Largely Attended—Good Racing—Fine Exhibits

The Eleventh Annual meeting of the Pocomoke Fair and Agricultural Association opened last Tuesday and closed on Friday. The weather was favorable and it was well attended.

On the grounds was the usual number of side-shows, takirs, fortune tellers and vendors of novelties, with the merry-go-around and the ocean wave as the centers of attraction.

The exhibits of stock and agricultural products were interesting and indicate good crops. In the stock yards were the prize horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, while fine specimens of geese, ducks, chickens and all kinds of poultry were to be found in the pens. There was a large number of annual exhibitions of machinery, furniture, pianos, etc., with attractive booths in the exhibit halls.

Thursday last was a record breaking day for the Fair as far as attendance was concerned. It is said that the gate receipts were about three hundred dollars more than that day than for any other day in the history of the association. This means that there were about twelve hundred more people there than on any other day.

One of the most interesting races and possibly the one that drew the largest local crowd to the Fair was the three-year-old trot and pace which occurred on Tuesday. The race was taken by Mr. D. C. Armstrong's young horse, Dock C., by Dry Dock, the time being 2:18. Dock C has proved himself to be a great colt and has a long list of admirers. As a two-year-old he won five races, not losing a single heat, in two of them equalling the world's record on a half-mile track. He now holds the two-year-old trotting record at Pocomoke, Tasley and Easton. As a three-year-old he was a winner at Wilmington, Tasley and Pocomoke and holds the track record at Tasley and Pocomoke.

Motorboat Crosses Ocean

The 35-foot motorboat Detroit, under command of Capt. T. Fleming Day, of New York, arrived at Queenstown, England, at half past eight o'clock last Wednesday night, after a voyage from New Rochelle, N. Y., which occupied nearly 24 days. This was the second leg of the contemplated trip of the motorboat from Detroit, Mich., to St. Petersburg.

The voyagers were welcomed by great crowds of people, the chairman of the harbor board, the president of the town council and other officials, who extended their congratulations to Captain Day. In an interview the captain declared that he never was in a better boat.

Captain Day said that he had proved the feasibility of a motorboat race from New York to Europe, and he believed that a cup for such an event would be offered at an early date. The Detroit will remain there for a few days and will then proceed to Cowes and thence for St. Petersburg by way of the English Channel and the North and Baltic Seas.

The crew of the Detroit are all well, but suffered from stiff limbs owing to the cramped space. The little craft encountered terrific weather, and a succession of gales with high seas. She was obliged to heave to nine or ten times and pitched and rolled tremendously. On one occasion the gasoline took fire in the engine-room and was extinguished with some difficulty. The fresh water turned foul, and thirst was one of the burdens they had to bear.

The Detroit arrived with 200 gallons of gasoline in her tanks. There were 1,200 gallons aboard when she started.

Boat For Shellfish Board

The handsome motorboat Katharine has been leased by the Shellfish Commission from Mr. Vernon Codd, of Baltimore, for the use of Chief Engineer Earle and the field forces of the commission. The boat is 55 feet long and is equipped with a 25-horsepower gasoline engine. She has sleeping quarters for five persons. The Katharine was put in commission Thursday last and will be used first in the waters of Somerset and Wicomico counties.

Ocean City's New Mayor

In the town election at Ocean City Monday of last week Capt. W. B. S. Powell defeated Francis J. Townsend for mayor by 15 votes after one of the hottest contested elections ever held there. The five councilmen elected were Judge A. M. Goulds, of Washington, D. C., who received 86 votes; William J. Laws, passenger conductor on the B. & A., 142 votes; John Mumford, 90 votes; L. D. Lynch, 83 votes, and Daniel Trimper, 88 votes.

WILSON PUTS THE TARIFF ISSUE IN THE LEAD

A Crowd of Six Thousand Attend the Notification Ceremonies at Sea Girt—Eight Governors and Notable Democrats Present

Pledges Faith to Old Party Doctrines, But Takes a New View of Each

Governor Woodrow Wilson, in formally accepting the nomination of the Democratic party as its candidate for President, at Sea Girt, N. J., last Wednesday raised the tariff issue to paramount interest in the coming fight for free and progressive government, in an address notable alike as a straightforward exposition of the issues confronting the nation and as a measure of the breadth of sympathy and strength of sincere conviction of the Democratic standard-bearer.

It was in a new spirit, in a new manner of speech for such occasions, and by a new type of leader, that the first keynote of the Democratic campaign was sounded. Time worn appeals to party feeling and play upon outgrown prejudices were lacking from first to last. Wednesday's message was to men, and not to partisans. Yet through it all ran the old familiar Democratic doctrines and the honored Jeffersonian traditions.

Governor Wilson's address was an appeal for the "rule of right and justice," not in a spirit of passion and anger, but in soberness and after common counsel. To the tariff, the Trust problem, the currency question, matters affecting those who do the daily work of America, to our policy in the Philippine Islands, to questions of conservation, both material and human resources, he applied the yardstick of sound morals and sound logic, and through every difficulty, without faltering, found the path that led to national progress, righteousness and justice.

Common counsel, and not private arrangement; public discussion, and not secret scheming; distribution of burdens and of powers, and of rights throughout the nation, and not into the hands of an exploiting and selfish minority—these are watchwords of the remedies he proposes. Because the tariff is the first and most far-reaching of all the special privileges which have clogged the channels of free government, he addressed himself most earnestly to that problem, demanding that the tariff schedules be revised "unhesitatingly and steadily downward," beginning with the schedules that have most obviously been used to kill competition and to raise prices, and extending to every item which affords opportunity for monopoly or special advantage to any interest whatsoever.

"But it should be done gradually," he said, "but not timidly; with due regard to the rights of honest business built up on the false basis of high protection, but with the first thought to the needs and rights of the masses whom it taxes." Tariff for revenue only is the ultimate ideal of his plan.

To the tariff, also, he laid, fundamentally, the growth and evils of the Trusts, recognizing, at the same time, that conditions must be faced as they are, and that until undue privileges in the tariff can be removed, at least, the Trusts must be regulated and kept within the law. To this end, he recommended changes in the Sherman Anti-Trust law, and the addition of "civil and criminal processes" where necessary, to make it possible for the Government promptly

Four Accused Lynchers of a Negro Arrested

Trailed for nearly six months by detectives, four men were arrested on the afternoon of August 6th, charged with being members of the gang of hoodlums who broke into the jail at Brooklyn, Anne Arundel county, last Christmas morning and murdered King Johnson, a negro, who had shot and killed Fred Schwab, a white man, in a barroom brawl at Fairfield on the previous evening.

The men arrested are Frank Schwab, a brother of the murdered man; Howard Herring, "Tom" Gleason, brother-in-law of Schwab, and John Gleason, also a brother-in-law of Schwab.

Other arrests are to follow, for the investigation started and paid for by Governor Goldsborough and conducted by the detectives under his orders, indicate a widespread conspiracy, in which prominent Anne Arundel county officials and leading citizens of Brooklyn are involved. Warrants have already been issued. Dictagraph records of conversations in the detectives' headquarters implicate the men under suspicion absolutely, it is declared.

Detective Burns, said he believed the arrest of the mob leaders would help to end lynchings in Maryland.

and effectively to control and restrain corporations that would destroy opportunity and equality in industrial fields.

The high cost of living again he traced to the tariff and to the Trusts, in the first instance, and the remedy he found in opening anew the channels of competition and permitting the natural laws of supply and demand to operate unhampered by special privileges to a favored few.

"So, through all the issues which have arisen out of the period of industrial combination and concentration, he traced the vicious influence of special favors and the spirit of selfishness and greed that they have developed among the people of America. Without indulging in epithets, without indicting individuals, without adding to the noisy and acrimonious quarrel between men and factions, but without timidity or uncertainty, he steered his straight course to justice and right.

The audience was worthy of the occasion of the great address. More than 6,000 Democrats, a vast majority of them his personal friends and neighbors, but including in the number representatives of every State in the Union, gathered about the veranda of the aptly named "Little White House." All day long they had poured in by train loads, until the spacious lawn, sheltered by spreading elms and poplars, and the great common beyond, were filled to overflowing.

Absolute simplicity and perfect democracy had been decreed by the candidate as the rule of the day, and, as a result, there was only one spot on all the grounds that was safe from intrusion, the roped inclosure within which were grouped the members of the Notification Committee and the newspaper men. Even the porches and steps were given over to the crowd without distinction as soon as the guests of honor had been provided with places close about the speakers' chairs.

In the gathering were eight Governors of States, scores of Congressmen and United States Senators and many of those who in past campaigns have held the Democratic banner aloft. There were Governors Dix, of New York; Plaisted, of Maine; Foss, of Massachusetts; Donaghey, of far-off Arkansas; O'Neal, of Alabama; the veteran Mann, of Virginia, and Baldwin, of Connecticut, besides the Vice Presidential candidate, Marshall, of Indiana.

Former Chairman Norman E. Mack and present Chairman William F. McCombs, of the National Committee with Secretary Joseph E. Davies, and the sergeant-at-arms, John I. Martin, were near the speakers. Former Judge and Presidential Candidate Alton B. Parker, of New York, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pulitzer, of New York, had seats nearby. The candidate's family, Mrs. Wilson and her three daughters, were close at hand, and beamed their appreciation of the acclaim with which the Governor's every utterance was received.

In the rear ranks stood the 15 members of the campaign committee, young men for the most part, intensely earnest in their belief that democracy has a candidate for whom it is an honor to work, and led by the beloved blind statesman from Oklahoma, Senator Thomas P. Gore.

Will Leave the Banks To Be An Elector

Col. Albert W. Sisk, of Caroline county, Democratic candidate for elector in the First Congressional district, says he will have to resign from the directorate of two national banks in order to run.

"I am going to do it," said Colonel Sisk, "and I would resign from more if I had to. I have a pretty strong desire to cast a vote in the electoral college for Governor Wilson; I have a pretty strong conviction that I am going to cast my vote in the electoral college for the next President of the United States."

Under the law, it is said, a director of a national bank is not eligible as an elector. Colonel Sisk will retire from his banks before the election. He is also a director of two State banks.

Fire at White Haven.

The sawmill owned and operated by W. J. Catlin & Bro., at White Haven was totally destroyed by fire Saturday night August 3rd, between nine and ten o'clock, with the loss of all the machinery, except the engine and boiler. A large lot of crates and box material and lumber was destroyed. The loss is quite heavy with no insurance.

PRICE ACCEPTS TERMS

To Meet Anderson In Joint Debate at Salisbury

President Price, of the State Senate, has accepted the challenge of Mr. William H. Anderson, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, for a joint debate in the Opera House at Salisbury Saturday evening, September 28th.

"This meeting is not to be your 'show,' as you are pleased to call it," says Senator Price to Superintendent Anderson, "but it is to be our meeting and I shall expect to pay half the cost of the Opera House rental. Jointly we are to select a chairman, who shall preside, state the object of the meeting, introduce the speakers briefly and keep the time."

"We are to have one hour each," Senator Price goes on to say, "you to open the discussion and reserve 20 minutes for rebuttal, if you desire. I am to follow and reserve 10 minutes of my time to answer your rebuttal speech, if I desire. You may accept this proposal as a whole or reject it, as you may elect, but if you are sincere in your professed desire for a joint discussion I shall expect you to accept without further hairsplitting over terms and conditions."

Republicans Will Support

Democratic Candidates

The most significant thing about the National Campaign in its early stages is the fact that hundreds of thousands of Republicans, who never before voted the Democratic ticket, have voluntarily written Governor Wilson and Governor Marshall that they intend this year to vote the Democratic ticket.

Some days ago, when in Indianapolis, Governor Marshall said that since the Convention he had been deluged with letters of congratulation and voluntary pledges of support, and that more than twenty-five per cent of his correspondents stated that they were Republicans, but they thought the time had come for a change in the National administration, and that they intended to support the ticket nominated at Baltimore.

The special newspaper articles published, containing a few extracts from letters written to Governor Wilson at Sea Girt, show that the views of the correspondents of the candidate for President duplicate those of the candidate for Vice-President, and that a very large proportion of letters offering support are from Republicans.

The correspondence that comes to Chairman McCombs and the Democratic Headquarters in New York is of the same tenor and it comes from all parts of the country, showing that the Democratic candidates appeal both to the popular imagination and to the popular confidence; and that, while the Democrats are united in the support of the Democratic ticket, as never before in life of the younger men of the party, and the independent vote is almost solid for Wilson and Marshall, there is a break in the Republican vote, heretofore unknown in the history of that party. In 1896 there was a bolt in the Republican party of the Silver Republicans, but that bolt did not appreciably affect any state east of the Mississippi River and as the result showed was not large enough to change the result in any state west of the Mississippi, with few exceptions.

This year the Republican party is split and Republicans will divide between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt, that is, those who intend to vote for Wilson and Marshall; and there are many, who, while preferring not openly to join the organization, will furnish a vote which, added to the Democratic vote of 1908, will put the Democratic candidate in the White House.

Suffrage to the Fore

Woman suffrage was insured voting strength on the Progressive party National Committee last Thursday when four women were officially elected members. They were:

Miss Jane Addams, noted settlement worker, Chicago.

Miss Frances Kellar, chief of the immigration inspection bureau, New York. Mrs. Chas. D. Blaney, San Francisco, woman suffragist and delegate to both the Republican National Convention and the Progressive party National Convention.

Miss Jean Gordon, New Orleans.

Women delegates who participated in the convention held a caucus and selected the four representatives of their sex to serve on the committee.

The Town Commissioners of Chesertown have passed an ordinance prohibiting the larding of colored excursionists there.

THE PROGRESSIVE STANDARD-BEARERS

ROOSEVELT AND JOHNSON

Beginning of the End In Most Spectacular Political Bolt

The delegates to the first national convention of the new Progressive party at Chicago last Wednesday acclaimed Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, as their candidate for President, and Governor Hiram W. Johnson, of California, as their choice for Vice-President.

Making a new departure in the proceedings of national conventions, the two candidates immediately were informally notified of their nomination, and in the midst of deafening cheers appeared before the delegates to voice their acceptance and to pledge their best efforts to the coming campaign.

For several long hours during the afternoon and early evening, the big throng in the Coliseum had listened to a flow of oratory in nominating and seconding speeches in which the dominant note expressed was the belief that victory would come to the new party in the November elections.

The party formally christened itself "The Progressive party," leaving out the prefix "national" by which it has heretofore been known, but provision was made for the recognition of "real" progressive in any of the States by whatever name they should be locally designated because of State laws.

The convention adjourned at 7.24 p. m., with the delegates singing the "Doxology" in lusty voice. During the three days it was in session, there was not a single roll call, nor a ballot taken. The delegates asked no such formalities, either in placing their candidates in nomination or in voting for them. There was not a voice of opposition, either to Colonel Roosevelt or Governor Johnson. The delay in nominating them was due to the large number of seconding speeches allowed.

As has always been the case in national political conventions, the bulk of the work of the Progressive gathering was carried on in the committees. The only semblance of a conflict of opinion on the floor was a brief debate Wednesday as to whether or not an hour's recess should be taken. The point was not material, but, as one delegate expressed it, "we just had to fight about something to make it a regular convention."

There was sharp discussion, however, in several of the committee meetings, and no little difficulty in agreeing upon the platform as finally adopted. Colonel Roosevelt worked with the subcommittee in charge of the platform until late in the afternoon, going over their work of the two previous days and nights and vigorously helping to mold the draft which at last proved acceptable to him. The platform did not take up the race question.

In this connection, one of the interesting seconding speeches of the day was that of F. R. Glead, of New York, a colored man. Glead declared that the colored race had faith in the new party, faith that it would do all in its power to right the wrongs of the race.

"We stand by the platform," he said, "We stand by Colonel Roosevelt's letter; we stand by his speech. And as we stood by him at San Juan Hill, so we will stand by him in November and fight for victory."

Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, was among those who seconded Colonel Roosevelt, and she was enthusiastically greeted. The new party formally placed itself on record as favoring equal suffrage and further recognized the suffragette movement by providing for four women members at large on the National Committee.

Broke Out of Cambridge Jail

James Carr, colored, who was in Cambridge jail awaiting trial on the charge of murder, and William Ennab, colored, who was awaiting trial for selling whiskey, broke jail shortly before 8 o'clock Friday evening.

Deputy Sheriff Sullivan had gone in to the jail to give the prisoners their supper, leaving the door leading to the office unlocked. The two men concealed themselves in the upper part of the jail and made their escape while the deputy was several feet away in the corridor.

He heard them go through the door leading to the office and rushed out just in time to see them disappear around the corner of the building. Carr is charged with the killing of a colored woman at a campmeeting in June. Vigorous steps are being taken to catch the fugitives.

No man has more money than brains who has brains enough to hang onto it.

The Lady of the Mount

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.
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CHAPTER XI.

The Governor is Surprised.

But the Lady Elise had not gone. Passing from the cloister through the great arched doorway leading to the high-roofed refectory, she had stopped at the sight of a number of people gathered near the entrance. At first she had merely glanced at them; then started, as, in the somewhat dim light prevailing there, her eyes became fixed upon one of their number. Obviously a prisoner, he stood in the center of the group, with head down-bent, a hard, indifferent expression on his countenance. Amazed, the girl was about to step forward to address him—or the commandant—when Beppo appeared from the cloister, walked toward the officer, and, in a low ill-humored tone, said something she could not hear. Whatever it was the commandant caused him to repeat; it made a gesture to the soldiers, who drew back, and spoke himself to the prisoner. The latter did not reply nor raise his eyes, and the commandant laid a heavy hand on his shoulder, whereupon the prisoner moved forward mechanically, through the doorway.

"You are sure his Excellency said 'alone'?" asked the commandant.

"As sure as I have ears," answered Beppo.

"But her ladyship—see! She is walking after him."

Beppo shrugged his shoulders. "She always does what she pleases; no orders apply to her."

In the shadow of the cloister roof, at a corner where the double row of pillars met, the girl paused; looked out through the columns, her hand at her breast. The Governor was unconcernedly writing; not even when the prisoner stepped forward did he turn from his occupation; at his leisure dotted an "i" and crossed a "t," sprinkled sand lightly over the paper; waited a moment; then tapped the fine particles from the letter. For his part, the prisoner displayed equal patience, standing in an attitude of stolid endurance.

"Your name is Sanchez?" At length the Governor seemed to notice the other's presence.

"Yes."

"And you formerly served the Seigneur Desaurac? Followed him to America?"

"As your Excellency knows." The servant's tone was veiled defiance.

A trace of pink sprang to the Governor's brow, though the eyes he lifted were impassive. "You will answer 'yes' or 'no'?" He reached for a stick of wax, held it up to the tiny flame of a lamp; watched the red drops fall. "When you returned, it was to live in the forest with a nameless brat?"

"My master's son!"

"By a peasant woman, his—"

"Wife!"

The Governor smiled; applying a seal, pressed it hard. "The courts found differently," he observed in a mild, even voice, as speaking to himself and extolling the cause of justice.

"The courts! Because the priest who married them had been driven from Brittany? Because he could not be found then? Because—"

The man's indignation was got the better of his tactfulness, but he did not finish the sentence.

"Either," said the Governor quietly, "you are one of his simple-minded people who, misguided by loyalty, cherish illusions, or you are a scheming rogue. No matter which, unfortunately, in crisp tones, 'it is necessary to take time to deal with you.'"

"At your Excellency's service!" And the man folded his arms but, again turning to his table, the Governor apparently found some detail of employment there of paramount importance; once more kept the prisoner waiting.

The silence lengthened; in the dim light of the walk noiselessly the girl drew nearer; unseen, reached the old abbot's great granite chair with its sheltering back to the court and close to the Governor's table. Into the capacious depths of this chilly throne, where once the high and holy dignity of the church had been accustomed to recline while brethren lavied his feet from the tiny stone lavatorium before it, she half sank, her cheek against one of its cold sides; in an attitude of expectation breathlessly waited. Why was it so still? Why did not her father speak? She could hear his pen scratch, scratch!

They were again speaking; more eagerly she bent forward; listened to the hard, metallic voice of the Governor.

"You left the castle at once when the decree of the court, ordering it vacated, was posted in the forest?"

"My master told me to, pretending he was going, but—"

"Remained to resist; to kill." The Governor's tones, without being raised, were sharper. "And when, after the crime against the instruments of justice, he escaped to the high seas, why did you not go with him?"

"He wouldn't have it."

"Thinking you would be more useful here? A spy?"

"He said he would be held an out-

law; a price put on him, and—he dismissed me from his service."

"Dismissed you? An excellent jest! But, with sudden incisiveness, 'what about the priest, eh? What about the priest?'"

The man straightened. "What priest?" he said in a dogged tone.

"You are accused of harboring and abetting an unfrocked fellow who has long been wanted by the government, a scamp of revolutionary tendencies; you are accused of having taken him to sea," the prisoner started, "to some rendezvous—a distant isle—to meet some one; to wait for a ship; to be smuggled away—?"

The man did not reply; with head sunk slightly, seemed lost in thought.

"Speak—answer!"

"Who accuses me?"

From the stone chair the girl sprang; looked out. Her face white, excited, peering beneath the delicate spandrels and stone roses, seemed to come as an answer.

"Have I not told you—" began the Governor sternly, when—

"Bah!" burst from the prisoner violently. "Why should I deny what your Excellency so well knows? I told my master not to trust her; that she would play him false; and that once out of his hands—"

"Her? Whom do you mean?" The Governor's eyes followed the man's; stopped. "Elise!"

"I think," her eyes very bright, the girl walked quickly toward him, "I think this man means me."

"Elise!" the Governor repeated.

"Forgive me, mon pere; I didn't intend to listen, but I couldn't help it—because—"

"How long," said the Governor, "have you been there?"

"Ever since—he came in. I suppose," proudly turning to the man,

"I think," her eyes very bright, the girl walked quickly toward him, "I think this man means me."

"Elise!" the Governor repeated.

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"Elise!" the Governor repeated.

"Forgive me, mon pere; I didn't intend to listen, but I couldn't help it—because—"

"How long," said the Governor, "have you been there?"

"Ever since—he came in. I suppose," proudly turning to the man,

oner obeyed, moving slowly away to the wall, where he stood out of earshot, his back to them. "You spoke of a promise?" the Governor turned to his daughter. "To whom?"

A suggestion of color swept her face, though she answered at once without hesitation: "To the Black Seigneur."

The slight form of the Governor stirred as to the shock of a battery.

"There is no harm in telling now," hurriedly she went on. "He saved me from the 'grand tide'—for I was on Saladin's back when he bolted and ran. I had not dismounted, though I allowed you to infer so, and he had carried me almost to the island of Casque when we heard and saw the water coming in. The nearest place was the island—not the point of the mainland, as I felt obliged to lead you to think, and we started for it; we might have reached the cove, had not Saladin stumbled and thrown me. The last I remembered the water came rushing around, and when I awoke, I was in a watch-tower, with him—the Black Seigneur!"

The Governor looked at her; did not speak.

"I at first did not know who he was—not until this man came—and the priest! And when he, the Black Seigneur, saw I had learned the truth, he asked me to promise—not for himself—but because of this man!—to say nothing of having met him there, or the others! And I did promise, and he sent me back—and that is all—"

"All!" Did the Governor speak the word? He sat as if he had hardly comprehended; a deeper flush dyed her cheek.

"You can not blame me—after what he did. He saved me—saved my life. You are glad of that, mon pere, are you not? And it must have been hard doing it, for his clothes were torn, and his hands were bleeding—he can't be all bad, mon pere! He knew who I was, yet trusted me—trusted!"

The Governor looked at her; touched a bell; the full-toned note vibrated far and near.

"What are you going to do?" Something in his face held her.

Again the tones startled the stillness. "Remember it is I who am responsible for—"

"Your Excellency?" Across the court appeared Beppo, moving quickly toward them. "Your Excellency?"

"One moment!" The servant stepped back; the Governor looked first at the girl; then toward the entrance of the cloister.

"You want me to go?" Her voice was low; strained; in it, too, was a hard, rebellious accent. "But I can't—can't—until—"

"What?"

"You promise to set him free! This man who brought me back! Don't you see you must, mon pere? Must!" she repeated.

His thin lips drew back disagreeably; he seemed about to speak; then reached among the papers and turned them over absently. "Very well!" he said at length without glancing up.

"You promise," her voice expressed relief and a little surprise, "to set him free?"

"Have I not said so?" His eyelids veiled a peculiar look. "Yes, he shall be liberated—very shortly."

"Thank you, mon pere." A moment she bent over him; the proud, sweet lips brushed his forehead. "I will go, then, at once." And she started toward the door. Near the threshold she paused; looked back to smile gratefully at the Governor, then quickly went out.

CHAPTER XII.

At the Cockles.

A rugged mass of granite, rent by fissures, and surrounded by rocks and whirlpools, the Norman English isle, so-called "Key to the Channel," one hundred miles or more northwest of the Mount, had from time immemorial offered haven to ships out of the pale of French ports. Not only a haven, but a home, or at next-best accommodation, an excellent inn. Perched in the hollow of the mighty cliff and reached by a flight of somewhat perilous stairs, the Cockles, for so the ancient tavern was called, set squarely toward the sea, and opened wide its shell, as it were, to all waifs and stormy petrels blown in from the foamy deep.

Good men, bad men; Republicans, royalists; French-English, English-French, the landlord—old Pierre Laroche, retired sea-captain and owner of a number of craft employed in a dangerous, but profitable, occupation—received them willingly, and in his solitude for their creature comforts and the subsequent reckoning, cared not a jot for their politics, morals, or social views. It was enough if the visitor had no lenten capacity; looked the fleshpots in the face and drank of his bottle freely.

The past few days the character of old Pierre's guests had left some room for complaint on that score. But a small number of the crew of the swift-looking vessel, well-known to the islanders, and now tossing in the sea-nook below, had, shortly after their arrival toward dusk of a stormy day, repaired to the inn, and then they had not called for their brandy or wine in the smart manner of seamen prepared for unstinted sacrifice to Bacchus. On the contrary, they drank quietly, talked soberly, and soon prepared to leave.

"Something has surely gone wrong," thought their host. "Why did not your captain come ashore?" he asked. "Not see his old friend, Pierre Laroche, at once! It is most unlike him."

And on the morrow, the islanders, or English-French, more or less privateersmen themselves, were equally curious. Where had the ship come from? Where was it going? And

how many tons of wine, bales of silk and packages of tobacco, or "ptum," as the weed was called, had it captured? Old Pierre would soon find out, for early that day, despite the inclemency of the weather, he came down to the beach, and, followed by a servant, got into a small boat moored close to the shore.

"He is going aboard!"

"Who has a better right? His own vessel!"

"No; Andre Desaurac—the Black Seigneur's! They say he long ago paid for it from prizes wrested from the Governor of the Mount."

"At any rate, old Pierre entered into a bargain to build the boat for him—"

"And added to his wealth by the transaction."

Later that morning the old man came ashore, but, according to habit, preserved a shrewd silence; in the afternoon a small number of the crew landed to take on stores and ammunition—of which there was ever a plentiful supply at this base; that night, however, all, including their master, betook themselves to the Cockles.

"Glad to see you ashore, mon capitaine!" Pierre Laroche, standing at the door, just beyond reach of the fierce driving rain, welcomed the

Black Seigneur warmly; but the young man, one of whose arms seemed bound and useless, cut short his greeting; tossed brusquely aside his heavy cloak, and called for a room where he might sit in private with a companion. This person the landlord eyed askance; nevertheless, with a show of bluff heartiness, he led the way to a small chamber, somewhat apart, but overlooking the long low apartment, the general eating and drinking place of the establishment, now filled by the crew and a number of the islanders.

"Your captain has been hurt? How?" A strapping, handsome girl, clad in red and of assured mien, passing across the room, paused to address a man of prodigious girth, who drank with much gusto from a huge vessel at his elbow.

"Did not your father, Pierre Laroche, tell you?"

"He? No; all he thinks of is the money."

"Then must le capitaine speak for himself, Mistress Nanette."

"You are not very polite, Monsieur Gabaric," she returned, tossing her head; "but I suppose there is a reason; you have been beaten. In an encounter with the Governor's ships? Did you sink any of them? It would be good news for us islanders."

"Yes, islanders!" he answered defiantly. "But tell me; a number of you wear patches, which make you look very ugly. They were acquired—how?"

"In a little clerical argument!"

She glanced toward the secluded apartment; its occupants—the subject of her conversation, and a priest, a feeble-looking man of about seventy, whose delicate, sad face shone white and out-of-keeping in that adventurous company. "At any rate, the Black Seigneur hasn't lost his good looks!"

"Take care you don't lose your heart!"

"Bah!" Her strong bold eyes swept back. "Much good it would do me!"

"And for that reason—"

"Messieurs!" the landlord's voice broke in upon them; "behold!" it seemed to say, as pushing through the company, he preceded a lanky lad who bore by their legs many plucked fowls and birds—woodcock, wild duck, cliff pigeons—and made his way to the great open fireplace at one end of the room. There, bending over the glowing embers, the landlord deliberately stirred and spread them; then, reaching for a bar of steel, he selected a poulet from the band of the lanky attendant and prepared to adjust it; but before doing so, prodded it with his finger, surveyed it critically, and held it up for admiring attention.

"Who says old Pierre Laroche doesn't know how to care for his friends? What think you of it, my masters?"

"Plump as the King's confessor," muttered the poet.

"Or your King himself!" said one of the islanders.

"On with the King! Skewer the King!" exclaimed a fierce voice.

"And then we'll eat him!" laughed the girl, showing her white teeth.

"Thoughtless children!" From his place at the table in the small room adjoining, the priest, attracted by the grim merriment of the islanders,

looked down to regard them; the red fire; the red gown.

"Here, at least, will you find a safe asylum, Father," said his companion, the Black Seigneur, in an absent tone; "a little rough, perhaps, to suit your calling—"

"The rougher, the more suitable—as I've often had occasion to learn since leaving Verranch."

"Since being driven from it, you mean!" shortly.

"Ah, those revolutionary documents—placed in my garden!"

"To make you appear—you, Father!—a sanguinary character!" But the other's laugh rang false.

"Alas, such wickedness! But I was too content; the rose-covered cottage too comfortable; its garden, an Eden! It was more meet I should be driven forth; go out into the highways, where I found—such misery! I reproached myself I had not sought it sooner—voluntarily. From north to south peasants dying, women and children starving, no one to administer the last rites—on every side, work, work for the outcast priest! For ten years it has occupied him—a blessed privilege—"

"And then," the young man, who had seemed absorbed in other thoughts, hardly listening, looked mechanically up, "you came back?"

"A weakness of age! To see the old place once more! The little church; God's acre at its side; to stand on the hill at Verranch and look out a last time over the beautiful vale toward the Mount!" Briefly he paused. "Yet I am glad I yielded to the temptation; otherwise should I not have met your old servant, Sanchez; who told me all—how you had long been looking for me, and arranged our meeting for that day—on the island of Casque!"

"But not," the young man's demeanor at once became intent; his eyes gleamed with sudden fierce lights, "for what followed?"

The priest sighed. "Shall I ever forget it? The terrible night, the troopship, the killed and wounded. And the poor fellows taken prisoners! I can not but think of them and their fate. What will it be?"

The other did not answer; only impatiently moved his injured arm and, regarding him, the down-turned, dark countenance, the knit brows, quickly the priest changed the subject of conversation.

In the large room some one began to play, and before the fire, where now the birds were turning and the serving-lad, with a long spoon was basting, the dark-browed girl started to dance. At the side of the hearth old Pierre smoked stolidly, gazed at the coals, and dreamed—perhaps of the past, and dangers he had himself encountered, or of the present, and his ships scattered—where?—on profitable, if precarious errands. Somberly, in no freer mood than on the occasion of their first visit to the inn, the crew looked on; but a tall, savage-appearing islander soon matched her step; a second took his place; from one partner to another she passed—wild, reckless men whose touch she did not shun; yet it might have been noticed her eyes turned often, through wreaths of smoke, mist-like in the glare and glimmer of dips and torches, toward the Black Seigneur.

Why—her gaze seemed to say—did he not join them, instead of sitting there with a priest? She whirled to the threshold; her flushed face looked in. "Are you saying a mass for the souls of your men who were captured?"

"I see," he returned quietly, "you have been gossiping."

"A woman's privilege!" she flashed back. "But how did it happen? And not only your arm," more sharply regarding him, "but your head! I fancy if I were to push back a few locks of that thick hair I should discover—it must have been a pretty blow you got, my Seigneur Solitude!" He made no reply and she went on. "You, who I thought were never beaten! By a mere handful of troops, too! Did you have to run away very fast? If I were a man—"

"Your tongue would be less sharp," he answered coolly, the black eyes in different.

"Much you care for my tongue!" she retorted.

"No!"

"No!" she returned mockingly, when above the din of voices, the crackling of the fire, and the wild moaning of the wind in the chimney, a low, but distinct and prolonged call was heard—from somewhere without, below.

"What is that?" Quickly Nanette turned; superstitious, after the fashion of most of her people, a little of the color left her cheek. Again was it waited to them, nearer, plainer! "The voices of dead men from the sea!"

"More like some one on the steps who would like to get in—some fisherman who has just got to shore!" said old Pierre Laroche, waking up and emptying his pipe. "Throw open the door. The stones are slippery—the night dark—"

One of the crew obeyed, and, as the wind entered sharply, and the lights flickered and grew dim, there half staggered, half rushed from the gloom, the figure of a man, wild, wet, whose clothes were torn and whose face was freshly cut and marked with many livid signs of violence.

"Sanchez!" From his place the Black Seigneur rose.

The others looked around wonderingly; some with rough pity. "What's the matter, man?" said one. "You look as if you had had a bad fall."

"Fall!" Standing in the center of the room, where he had come to a sudden stop, the man gazed, bewildered, resentful, about him; then above the circle of questioning faces, his uncertain look lifted; caught and remained fixed on that of the Black Seigneur. "Fall!" he repeated, articulately.

(Continued on Third Page)

BUILDING MATERIALS

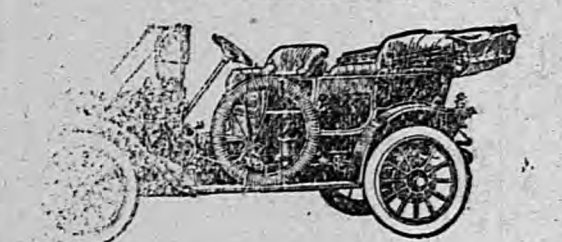
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LOST—One set of Prayer Book Markers, on red ribbon. Please return to this office.

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Persons desiring to buy farm land in Somerset county will find it to their interest to consult the undersigned who has for sale some good farms that can be bought cheap. LEVIN H. HALL, Surveyor of Somerset County.

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The date on the label of your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid. Please look at it.

Local and Miscellaneous

—Love grows cold when it's all on one side.

—The right man in the right place should be doubly sure of not being left.

—Special Cash Sale at Dickinson's—August 21st to August 24th. See advertisement in this issue.

—Mr. Robert F. Maddox, Clerk and Treasurer of the County Commissioners, accompanied by his wife, left last Wednesday morning for a two weeks vacation at Belair, Md.

—If you wish your glasses correctly fitted by scientific methods call on Dr. A. L. Frick, at the Colonial Hotel, Crisfield. His advertisement will be found in another column.

—Miss Blanche Dashiell, of Nashville, Tenn., who has been visiting Mrs. Wm. H. Dashiell, left last Wednesday for a two weeks stay at Ocean City before her return to the South.

—The last all day excursion from Crisfield, King's Creek and intermediate points, given by the N. Y., P. and N. Railroad, will be held on Thursday, August 22nd. See adv. for particulars.

—The Sunday School of "Palmetto" Church will hold a festival and supper in the grove adjoining the church on Tuesday afternoon and evening, Aug. 27th. Proceeds for church improvements.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Bock, who have been at Sheldon, Devon, England, for a month past, are now at "Medebamstede," Shanklin, Isle of Wight, England, where they expect to remain for some time. Mr. Bock writes that their present location is delightful.

—Some people always feel seedy during the berry and watermelon season.

—Mr. Luther Miller, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mr. Robert F. Brattan, on Main street.

—Rev. C. H. Weaver and George Colborn spent several days last week at Ocean City.

—Mr. H. K. Carrow, of Princess Anne spent several days in Dover, Del., last week.

—Mr. Milton S. Lankford, of Baltimore, spent last Sunday with relatives in Princess Anne.

—Mr. D. Lankford, of New York, spent several days last week with relatives in Princess Anne.

—The fellow who borrowed your snow shovel six months ago is now borrowing your lawn mower.

—The fact that men and women are always running after each other is what makes the human race.

—Miss Flora Randolph Mason, of Fredericksburg, Va., is visiting Miss Cecelia Brattan, on Main street.

—Misses Beatrice Brown and Lillian Bounds returned last Friday from an extended trip to North Carolina.

—Mrs. S. Frank Dashiell and her daughters, Misses Annie F. and Mary Miles, spent last week at Ocean City.

—Mr. W. O. Lankford and his family returned last Thursday from Ocean City where they had been spending a week.

—Mrs. William E. Bounds and children, of Pocomoke City, are visiting the family of Mrs. Bounds' father, Mr. William T. Holland, in Mt. Vernon.

—Mrs. Matthew Wamling and two children, of Washington, D. C., are visiting the family of Mr. John W. Morris. Mrs. Wamling is a niece of Mr. Morris.

—Mrs. Frank T. Smith, accompanied by Mr. E. H. Cohn, left last Wednesday for Monterey Inn, Blue Ridge Summit, Pa., where the latter's mother, Mrs. R. G. Cohn and her family, of Norfolk, Va., are sojourning.

—Mr. T. H. McKoy, formerly employed with the N. Y., P. & N. R. R. Co., and well-known in Princess Anne, has been appointed Division Freight Agent of the Western Maryland Railroad with headquarters at Hagerstown, Maryland.

—Rev. Mr. Faulkner, of Fairmount, will preach at Salem Methodist Protestant Church on Sunday morning, August 18th, during the absence of the pastor, Rev. J. L. Elderdice, who with his wife, expects to spend a few days visiting relatives in Kent county, Md.

—Mr. and Mrs. James U. Dennis, of Baltimore, will sail from New York on August 17th, on the steamship Berlin, of the North German Lloyd Line for Bremen. They will travel extensively in Germany and also be in Paris and London. They will return to Baltimore in the early part of October.

—Several cases of what is known as clover balls have been reported by Dr. Ruhl at Milford, Del., caused by the feeding of scarlet clover hay. Dr. Ruhl had one case where the animal had eight of the balls wadded inside of it and which killed the animal. He has had several other cases less severe that he cured.

—Miss J. Percy Handy, of Lynchburg, Va., spent several days last week in Princess Anne as the guest of Miss Emily Irving Dashiell, on Prince William street. Miss Handy is the daughter of Mr. Nathan B. Handy a prominent business man of Lynchburg, and a scion of the well-known Handy family of this county.

—Hon. Alonzo L. Miles, of Baltimore, spent last week in Somerset, his native county. Most of the week he was at the home of his brother, Mr. S. Frank Miles, at Marion, and on Sunday he joined his wife and daughter at the home of his brother, former Congressman Joshua W. Miles, leaving with them the same day for Baltimore.

—The congregation of Antioch Methodist Episcopal Church, of Princess Anne, has already raised, or has in sight, the sum of \$2300 of the \$5000 which the church is to raise to acquire a private contribution of the same amount towards a new edifice. Rev. J. Howard Gray, the pastor, is very active in this work and enthusiastic over the prospect.

—Miss Emily I. Dashiell entertained at cards last Thursday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss J. Percy Handy, of Lynchburg, Va. Those present were: Misses Maria Stanford, Elizabeth Beauchamp, Olive Dashiell, Sara Taylor, Carle Weaver, Dorothy Jones, Olga Young, Doris Maslin; Ruth Dashiell and Nesta Miles, of Baltimore; Gertrude Moore, of College Park; Priscilla Lankford, of Crisfield.

—A Wilson and Marshall Progressive Democratic Club was organized in Princess Anne on Monday afternoon of last week. The meeting was called to order by Western Starr, of Westover district. Former State's Attorney Henry J. Waters was elected President and Chas. B. Morris, of Princess Anne, Secretary and Treasurer of the club. An executive committee of five was appointed to take up club organization throughout the county.

—The value of experience depends entirely on the after-effects.

—Some people are always so busy following advice that they never catch up.

—Miss Mary Taft Sterling, of Crisfield is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. K. Sterling.

—Mr. William Price, of Snow Hill, is visiting his uncle, Mr. Wm. S. Richardson, at Marion.

—Misses Lula Adams, Annie Pusey and Ellen Huffington are spending the week at Atlantic City.

—Miss Irena R. Lewter, of Orlando, Florida, is spending sometime as the guest of Miss Nellie Adams.

—Mrs. Wright and her daughter, Miss Jessie Wright, of Pen Yan, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. T. J. Smith, on Main street.

—Mrs. J. W. Romigh, with her little son, of Clarksburg, W. Va., is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. A. Humphreys, on Main street.

—Miss Cecelia Brattan entertained a number of her friends at cards on Thursday morning last in honor of her guest, Miss Flora Randolph Mason, of Virginia.

—Mr. C. J. Brown, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Goodley, of Wilmington, Del., spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Brown.

—Mr. Ralph Carrow, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Carrow, has enlisted in the United States Navy for four years and is now at the training school at Newport, R. I.

—There will be no service in the Presbyterian Church, Princess Anne, next Sunday morning, the 18th instant, but service may be expected the following Sunday.

—Mrs. George W. Brown and daughter, Lenora, left Thursday for a week's sojourn at Ocean City. Mr. Brown left Saturday and will accompany them home this week.

—Mrs. William C. Hart, of Baltimore, arrived in Princess Anne last Friday. She will spend the remainder of the summer with her sister, Miss Emily R. Waters, at "Beechwood."

—Miss Orem, of Baltimore, who is visiting Mrs. James A. McAllen, is a soloist of no inconsiderable reputation. Miss Orem sang at Antioch Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday last.

—Mr. Robert E. Powell, of Onancock, Va., will preach at Salem Methodist Protestant Church on Sunday evening and Saturday in Princess Anne. During his stay he was entertained at the home of his cousin, Mrs. Wm. H. Gale, on Main street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Mooney, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Spiva, on Main street. Mr. Mooney is Vice-President of the Equitable Mortgage and Trust Company, of Baltimore.

—Mrs. L. W. Pusey and her son and daughter, Girmon and Mattie, returned home Tuesday after a two weeks' visit to Atlantic City, N. J. They were accompanied by Miss Mamie Waller, of Princess Anne.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Jones and daughter, Gladys, after spending a very enjoyable week with Mrs. Jones' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pusey, have returned to their cottage at Mt. Washington, Md.

—Mr. Charles Whittington, of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting the families of Mr. H. Fillmore Lankford, at "Beckford," and Mrs. Joseph G. Scott, at "Arcadia." Mr. Whittington is a son of Mr. Joseph C. Whittington, formerly of Princess Anne.

—Rev. Dr. H. B. Martin, rector of Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal Church, Chestertown, Md., is spending part of his vacation in Princess Anne, at the home of Miss Maria Dennis, on Main street. Dr. Martin delivered the sermon last Sunday morning at St. Andrew's Church, of which he was formerly rector.

—The Philadelphia Record is offering a handsome photograph of Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, the Democratic candidate for President, to all persons who subscribe to that paper for four months daily, or who renew their subscription for an equal period. A four months' subscription order costs \$1.00, payable in advance. The picture is well worth framing. When you subscribe, specify whether the picture is desired.

—Mrs. H. Fillmore Lankford gave a delightful card party at "Beckford" last Wednesday evening in honor of her niece, Miss Priscilla Lankford, of Crisfield. The guests were Misses Olga Young, Dorothy Jones, Nesta Miles, Marian Stanford, Doris Maslin, Elizabeth Beauchamp, Olive Dashiell, Sara Taylor, Ruth Dashiell, Gertrude Moore, J. Percy Handy, Emily I. Dashiell; Messrs. Frances Brittingham, Charles E. Robinson, Robert Brattan, Luther Miller, Hayward Marshall, Oliver Beauchamp, Richard Dale and W. Stewart Fitzgerald.

—Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

Junior Order to Build a New Home in Baltimore

The ambition of the membership of the Junior Order United American Mechanics at large to possess in Baltimore a home of their own of which they can feel justly proud is about to be realized. For years the offices of the State Council have been in the old and dilapidated structure at 100 and 102 North Paca street, which they owned, and which they were forced to call their home.

After several unsuccessful attempts on the part of those active in the order to get the State Council to authorize the erection of a new hall, the matter reached its climax at the state session held in Havre de Grace last April, when it was decided to construct a new building at once, and a committee consisting of George E. Garrett, state councilor; W. F. Malin, James W. Young, Charles S. Davis, W. L. James, Dr. D. F. Pennington, H. L. Mennerick, H. T. Brown, Milton C. Davis, George B. Cunningham and George A. Davis was appointed and authorized to proceed with the work. The committee was given permission to expend \$75,000 on the building alone.

Plans and specifications have been prepared by Architect Lafferty and the papers placed in the hands of a number of bidders for estimates.

The new building will be erected upon the site of the present hall on Paca street, which will be razed for the purpose. It will be 33 feet by 150 feet, and will be 56 feet in height. It will be three stories in addition to a basement. The front will be of buff brick, with gray canyon stone and terra cotta trimmings.

The first or main floor will contain the office of the state secretary, two committee rooms, lounging room and an assembly hall which will seat about 500 persons and which is fitted out with a stage for the holding of entertainments. The second and third floors will each contain three lodge rooms, two of which will measure 30 by 36 feet and one 22 by 38 feet, each provided with anterooms containing lockers and lavatories.

In the basement will be a kitchen, banquet hall, bowling alleys and pool tables.

—There's lots of hot air that the weather man isn't responsible for.

—Miss Cleora Landon, of Fairmount, a graduate of Western Maryland College, was last week appointed by the School Board of Cecil county to the position of assistant principal of North East High School.

—"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

Dr. A. L. FRICK, OPTOMETRIST, Crisfield, Md.—Maryland.

(Formerly of Baltimore, Md.) Has located permanently in Crisfield at the Colonial Hotel, main floor, Room No. 1. Eyes examined and glasses fitted by scientific methods. CALL AND CONSULT ME WHEN IN CRISFIELD

Dr. A. L. FRICK

SPECIAL ALL-DAY EXCURSION

A Special All-Day Excursion will be operated by the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad from Crisfield, King's Creek and intermediate stations To Ocean City, Maryland.

AND RETURN ON THURSDAY, August 22nd, 1912

Special Train will leave Crisfield at 8.15 a. m., King's Creek at 9.10 a. m. Returning, leave Ocean City 5.30 p. m. Fare for the Round Trip, \$1.00.

For further information inquire of agents and see doggers which have been distributed.

PICTURES ARTISTICALLY FRAMED HERE

We are prepared to do all kinds of framing in the most up-to-date way. All kinds of picture framing and matting carried in stock and a speedy job is insured.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory or will make it right. "Always glad to serve you."....

OMAR A. JONES, DRUGGIST, Princess Anne, Maryland

AUGUST Clean Up Sales

THIS is the time to take advantage of low prices on good, clean, up-to-date Summer Merchandise. Including piece goods and ready-to-wear dresses, trimmings, notions, ends and odds of different lines throughout the store—summer shoes, matting, rugs, etc. Our limited store space makes this move necessary in order to make room for the new Fall Goods that will soon be coming in. While the sale is on we will sell

- 18c and 20c Flaxon Dress Goods at 12 1-2c
- Ready-to-Wear Summer Dresses, 1-4 off
- Quart Mason Fruit Jars, 50c dozen
- Remnants of Matting, 1-4 off
- Wool Rugs, 10 per cent. off
- Special lot of Oxford Shoes, 1-2 off
- Special lot of Dress Trimmings, 1-2 off
- Jelly Tumblers, 25c dozen
- "Banner" Fruit Jars, 75c dozen, for quarts
- Special lot of Voiles and Reys, 1-4 off
- Special lot of "Nemo" Corsets, \$2.00 for \$3.00 grade

These and others, as the different departments suggest, are articles that should come in for a slaughter price we will add. In the meantime the regular lines will be sufficiently attractive to command your attention during August.

CHASE & SANBORN'S "English Breakfast Tea"

for ice tea, will please you. Your patronage in these goods are very much appreciated. This is one of the thousands of nice things at our Grocery counter. Stone and Glass Jars, Pickling Spices and Vinegar—no matter what you want—LANKFORD'S for it. That's all.

Department Store, Main Street, PRINCESS ANNE

AtlanticHOTELL

(Third Season)

OCEAN CITY, MARYLAND

Elevator Service
Private Baths
NOW OPEN

ALL ROOMS
HAVE OCEAN VIEW
Write for Booklet

4 Days Sale 4

—OF—

REMNANTS

Wednesday

Thursday

Friday

Saturday

AUG. 21

AUG. 22

AUG. 23

AUG. 24

There are three important reasons why you should make a special effort to attend this sale:

First—We are not offering you a line of old and shop-worn goods but a nice assortment of clean, fresh summer materials that you have either a present or future need for.

Second—We are determined to close out every dollar's worth before the sale closes Saturday night and have, therefore, cut prices lower than goods of similar quality have ever been offered.

Third—In connection with this Remnant Sale we will offer a SPECIAL CASH DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT. on goods in every department of our store.

MILLINERY at Half Price
This includes all trimmed hats and shapes with the exception of our Ratine, Corduroy, Felt Hats and Sailors.

Sale lasts but 4 days only and is strictly a cash sale. We not only invite you, we urge you to take advantage of the extreme low prices.

W. S. DICKINSON & SON, POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

When a Deacon Broke Loose

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.

There were only 600 inhabitants in the village of Glendale when the first meeting house, as they still call it in the country, was erected. Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians and Adventists went in together in the building and used it alternately. As the village grew the different denominations built churches for themselves, and finally the old church was left to one. This happened to be the poorest one financially, and it wasn't in human nature to look around on the newer edifices and not feel a bit envious.

As a matter of fact, the old meeting house was little better than a barracks. "I reckon any one can praise the Lord from the midst of a brush heap in the woods, but I also reckon that he can do it with a little more steam in a comfortable meeting house," said Deacon Pegram.

The deacon was the financial man of the church, but it was years and years before he saw his way clear for the erection of a new edifice. Several freight cars loaded with cement got smashed in the suburbs of the town, and the deacon was told to help himself.

He got wagon loads of the stuff, for that new meeting house was to be a concrete one. The concrete industry was then in its infancy, but Deacon Pegram had found a man to put the matter through and guarantee a satisfactory job.

Uriah struck town, and things were changed. He knew all about the cement business and was ready to take off his coat and carry the job through if any family would board him gratis in return. Deacon Pegram jumped at the chance. Uriah was told to eat all he could and go to the head of the class and manage things. He took hold as if he had dabbled in cement all his life. Uriah hustled. He made everybody else hustle. If any one lagged he was right on the spot to say:

"Now, then, don't do no loafing on the Lord. This is his job, and he expects things to move lively."

We all know now, though few knew at that time, that there are several grades of cement and that cement workers do not shovel sand and cement together in a haphazard way. There must be due proportions, according to the work to be done. Uriah simply went ahead and shoveled. Providence stood back of him with dry weather until the walls were ready for the roof, and then she got tired of a good thing. There were those who said the blocks were too soft and others who thought they could see bulges in the walls and still others who predicted that two hours' rain would spoil everything, but to all such Deacon Pegram said:

"Didn't the floods rage and the lumber come down?"

"Yes."

"Didn't we discover the sand pit in the nick of time?"

"Yes."

"Didn't Brother Higgs see the error of his ways just when we were wondering what we should do for the bricks?"

"He did."

"And didn't Providence ordain that those freight cars should be smashed up and the cement scattered over an acre of ground?"

"It looks like it."

"And then came Uriah Kingston. At the crossroads he might have turned to the left and gone to Liverpool, but Providence guided him to the right and to us."

"But it may rain, and if it does—"

"It will not rain for a month to come. Providence won't permit it to."

The deacon talked that way and believed what he talked, and Uriah talked and believed still stronger. And then the rain descended. It set in at dark one day and came down in a way to soak things. Just at daylight next morning, with the rain still coming down, the two men crept forth to see how it fared with the enterprise. There were no walls left. In place of them was a small lake of mud. Every last block of concrete had melted in the rain. The deacon and Uriah stood and gazed for five long minutes like men stupefied.

And then Deacon Pegram broke loose. It was years ago, but they still date things from that day. He whooped. He threw down his hat and jumped on it. He knocked Uriah down and jumped on him. As people came out to see what the trouble was he threw them into the lake of mud and whooped again. He went home and kicked his dog and cuffed his wife's ears, and then he ran amuck through the streets and tore gates off their hinges and uprooted sidewalks. Men ran and women dodged, and it took two lightning rods and a chicken buyer to tie him up. He continued to whoop until his voice gave out, and for three days he was expected to die. These three days allowed Uriah Kingston to get sixty miles away and the lake of mud to crust over. The deacon's pastor called when things had quieted down, and, laying his hand on the patient's head, he softly said:

"Brother Pegram, I trust you haven't lost your faith in Providence."

"Oh, no," was the reply. "I am sure that Providence has planned for us to use the old meeting house until the roof falls in and then to rent a barn somewhere."

In time the roof did cave in, but no barn was rented. The congregation went over to the Baptists.

TRUTHFUL REPORTS

Princess Anne Reads Them With Uncommon Interest.

A Princess Anne citizen tells her experience in the following statement. No better evidence than this can be had. The truthful report of friends and neighbors is the best proof in the world. Read and be convinced.

Mrs. Oscar Long, Princess Anne, Md., says: "It is true that Doan's Kidney Pills have been used very successfully in my home and I hold them in high esteem. I seldom let a day go by without telling someone of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills and I do not know of another remedy so sure to do good as Doan's Kidney Pills. It gives me pleasure to publicly endorse them."

If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Long had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

FRENCH KID SKINS.

Why the Young Animals Are Not Permitted to Eat Grass.

The raising of kids for their skins is an important industry among the French mountaineers. Softness, delicacy of texture and freedom from blemish are principal factors in the value of kid skins, and to secure these essentials great pains are taken.

As soon as the young animal begins to eat grass the value of its skin declines, for with a grass diet the kid's skin immediately becomes coarser and harder in texture, and its chief merit thus vanishes. It is, therefore, kept closely penned, not only to keep it from eating grass, but also to protect its valuable skin against accidental injuries that might impair its marketability.

When the kids have attained a certain age at which the skins are in the best condition for the use of the glove they are killed and the hides are sold to dealers.

The superior quality of these kid skins, due somewhat to climatic conditions, is what has given France the supremacy in the manufacture of the finest grades of real kid gloves, a supremacy that will doubtless long be maintained, inasmuch as foreign manufacturers must rest content with second rate skins.—Harper's Weekly.

Sullivan Wrote the Music at His Dying Brother's Bedside.

Perhaps the most successful song of modern times is "The Lost Chord," whose sale in Great Britain has exceeded 250,000 copies. The story of its composition, as told by Mr. Willeby in his "Masters of English Music," illustrates that in art, as in statesmanship, success came to those—

Who knew the seasons when to take Occasion by the hand.

For nearly three weeks Arthur Seymour Sullivan had watched by the bedside of a dying brother. One night when the end was not far off and his brother was sleeping he chanced to come across some verse of Adelaide Procter's which five years before he had tried in vain to set to music.

In the silence of that night watch he read them over again, and almost instantly their musical expression was conceived. A stray sheet of music paper was at hand, and he began to write. The music grew, and he worked on, delighted to be helped while away the hours of watching. As he progressed he felt sure the music was what he had sought for and failed to find on the occasion of his first attempt to set the words. In a short time it was complete and not long after in the publisher's hands.

Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters," he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. It's folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

To Sell Your You Farm Need the Service of a Specialist.



Every month several owners of farms find purchasers through me. Finding prospective buyers is my business. Perhaps the farm you have for sale would be just what one of these prospective purchasers wants. Hadn't you better see?

FRANK LANO,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
Princess Anne, Md.

HIGH AND LOW CITIES.

And the Difference in Our Altitudes East and West.

The differences between the eastern and western elevations in this country are curiously striking. Colorado has forty peaks that are more than 14,000 feet above sea level. Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, and Mount Mitchell, in North Carolina, the highest peaks in the Appalachian system north and south respectively, are considerably less than half as high as this above the ocean.

Several transcontinental railway lines in the west pull their main line trains over a greater elevation than that reached by the cog railroad up New Hampshire's above mentioned peak. These western elevations are, of course, reached gradually.

Most large cities lie low. Chicago is only about 600 feet above sea level and Pittsburgh but a hundred feet higher. Philadelphia ranges from sea level to a height in its suburbs of some 300 feet. Minneapolis, near the head of the Mississippi, has an elevation of less than 1,000 feet, and various parts of New Orleans, at the mouth of the great river, are recorded in the government tables as having elevations of from one foot to fifty feet. St. Louis lies about halfway between these terminal cities.

Montana is away up, with its leading city perched at the elevation of the highest peaks of the Adirondack mountains. In Denver there is a mark near the state capitol which is just one mile above sea level.—New York Sun.

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

Restful Paws From the Serious and Humorous Standpoints.

It is a matter of common experience that bright lights in a chamber, church or hall where numerous persons are gathered have the effect of producing drowsiness among certain members of the congregation or audience. This phenomenon is easily explained by the current knowledge of hypnotism. The drowsiness produced by the lights is a species of hypnosis. It has been suggested also that lack of proper ventilation causes a toxic quality in the atmosphere to which some people are especially susceptible, the result being an irresistible drowsiness.

Sleeping in church has always been a ready subject for humor. It is related that on one occasion when a proposal was under discussion to have a series of sermons preached on topics of the day which were agitating the public mind Rufus Choate, as a member of the congregation, protested vehemently, saying, "I seek my pew, as I seek my bed, for repose." There is also an anecdote of an old Scotchman who was asked if he knew a certain man in the same neighborhood. "Know him?" he replied, with emphasis. "Why, I've slept in the same kirk w' him for forty years." But the majority of preachers have never been inclined to take a humorous view of the matter any more than Dean Swift.—Philadelphia Press.

Largest Water Tank.

The water supply system of Calcutta includes the largest water tank in the world. It covers an area of two and a half acres, and the total weight when it is full of water is 72,000 tons. There are thirty-two miles of steel joists in the vertical columns and bracing and in the foundations twenty miles of steel joists and tie bars.

The capacity of the tank is 9,900,000 gallons of water. The tank acts as a balancer and to assist the pumps when they cannot send sufficient water into the mains to meet the demand. During the night hours, when the pumps provide more water than is required, the excess quantity goes into the tank. When the demand is greater the water from the tank flows automatically into the mains.—New York Herald.

Browning's Pets.

Browning shared Rossetti's taste for queer pets. His pet owl was well known to visitors at Warwick crescent; also his pet geese, which followed him about like dogs and upon which, "having suffered much from the cackle of reviewers," he bestowed the names of Edinburgh and Quarterly. As a boy he had a monkey and an eagle in the garden at Camberwell, and later in life his pockets were often full of uncanny "portable creatures" to which he had taken a fancy—frogs, toads, lizards and even snakes.—London Standard.

A Man of Nerve.

He—I called to see you last evening. She—Yes? He—Yes; the servant told me you were not in. She—Yes; I was so sorry to have missed you. He—I thought you must be. I heard you laughing upstairs in such grief stricken tones that I almost wept myself out of sympathy.

Picking Pockets.

"Picking pockets," said the reformer to the thief, "must be a difficult and precarious business."

"It is," agreed the pickpocket. "It is until you get your hand in."

Unhappiness.

It is well for us that man can only endure a certain amount of unhappiness. What is beyond that either annihilates him or passes by him and leaves him apathetic.—Goethe.

Quite Liberal.

Patience—Isn't she liberal in her views? Patrice—Sure. She can't keep a thing to herself.—Yonkers Statesman.

It is a wise man who knows his own business, and it is a wiser man who thoroughly attends to it.—Wayland.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloë—
Rochelle Salt—
Sassafras—
Peppermint—
Bitartrate of Soda—
Worm Seed—
Clarified Syrup—
Mint—
Mastic—
Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Hatcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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 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 fashions, art and miscellaneous matters.

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Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway Company											
Railway Division. Schedule Effective Monday, June 10th, 1912.											
EAST BOUND.											
	11	19	17	5	9	7	3				
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.			
Lv Baltimore.....	7.30		7.30		2.30	2.30	6.30				
Salisbury.....	12.53	10.09		1.40	8.12	7.38	11.58	9.24			
Ar Ocean City.....	1.50	11.10	1.05	2.50	9.16	8.28	12.55	10.30			
	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.				
WEST BOUND.											
	6	12	10	2	4	14	8	218	120		
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.			
Lv Ocean City.....	6.30	7.30	3.50	4.55	11.40	4.15	5.00	10.30	5.10		
Salisbury.....	7.50	8.22	4.44	6.04	12.55	5.09		11.30	6.13		
Ar Baltimore.....	1.15	1.15	10.00					10.35			
	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.			
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WILLIAM T. DAVIS,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Sixth Day of August, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1912.

SUE B. DAVIS and JOHN T. HANDY,
Administrators of William T. Davis, dec'd.

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"Cape Charles Route"

Train Schedule in Effect May 26, 1912.

South-Bound Trains.											
Leave	49	37	45	41	47.						
New York.....	9.00		12.08	3.38	8.00						
Philadelphia.....		11.17	5.35	3.07		5.57	10.00				
Wilmington.....		12.02am	6.47	3.44		6.53	10.44				
Baltimore.....		10.00pm	4.10	1.35		4.55	9.00				
North-Bound Trains.											
Leave	44	48	50	80	46						
Delmar.....	8.00	10.40	7.02	10.15	1.35						
Salisbury.....	3.10	10.56	7.16	10.27	1.48						
Princess Anne.....	8.28	11.24	7.45	10.52	2.09						
Cape Charles.....		6.15	4.30	10.40		4.3					
Old Point.....		8.00	6.20			6.20					
Norfolk (Ar.).....		9.05	7.25			7.25					
Arrive											
Wilmington.....	11.22	4.35	4.05		7.41						
Philadelphia.....	12.08pm	5.22	5.00		8.26						
Baltimore.....	12.40	7.03	6.01		9.50						
New York.....	2.48	8.05	7.32		11.18						
Crisfield Branch—Southward.											
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.							
King's Creek.....	7.25	2.40		7.50							
Arrive Crisfield.....	8.12	3.20		8.40							
Crisfield Branch—Northward.											
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.								
Ar King's Creek.....	6.00	12.05	6.00								
Ar Crisfield.....	6.45	12.55	6.55								
Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41, 47, 44, 48, 50 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.											
R. B. COOKE, R. V. MARSEY, Traffic Manager. Superintendent.											

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JAMES M. MILBOURNE,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the

Thirtieth Day of October, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1912.

HARRIET E. MILBOURNE,
Executrix of James M. Milbourne, dec'd.

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ISAAC P. DRYDEN,
late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the

Twenty-third Day of July, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 16th day of January, 1912.

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Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.

True

B. P. S.

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estate of

LEVIN L. WATERS,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All per-
sons having claims against said deceased,
are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with
vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or
before the

Thirtieth day of October, 1912,
or they may otherwise by law be excluded
from all benefit of said estate. All persons
indebted to said estate are requested to
make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of
April, 1912.

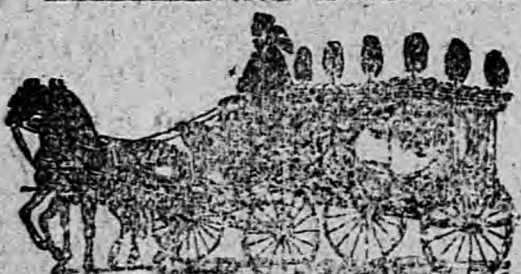
HENRY J. WATERS,

Executor of Levin L. Waters, dec'd.

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estate of

MICHAEL WELSH,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All per-
sons having claims against said deceased,
are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with
vouchers therefor, to the subscriber on or
before the

Ninth day of January, 1913,
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from all benefit of said estate. All persons
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immediate payment.

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Administrator of Michael Welsh, deceased.

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lating with difficulty. "No! I had—
no fall—but I will speak—with my
master—alone!"

CHAPTER XIII.

The Seething of the Sea.

"I have concluded to deal leniently
with you," said the Governor; "see
you free!" I could not believe.

Alone in the little chamber, the
door of which now was closed, shut-
ting them from sight of the company
in the general eating and drinking
room adjoining, Sanchez and the Black
Seigneur sat together. Before them
the vials that had been placed on
the table were untouched; the filled
glasses, untasted. As he spoke, the
man bent forward, his words disjoint-
ed; his eyes gleaming.

"But," the Governor added, "the
criminal must be taught not to for-
get; then turned to his soldiers. 'Beat
me this fellow from the Mount!' he
commanded."

"What!" The blood sprang to the
dark face of the listener; he half
started from his chair.

"And they did! A merry chase,
down the streets, across the sands! I,
an old soldier!" His voice choked.

"Beaten like a dog!"

For some moments the young man
looked at him; then again sank back;
stared straight ahead. Without, the
laughter and harsh voices of the is-
landers had become louder; within the
little chamber, the only sound now
was the hard, persistent ticking of
the clock on the shelf.

"But how," at length Desaurac
made a movement, "did he—"

"Learn!" violently. "The way I
told you he would!"

"You mean—"

"That I was betrayed and you were
—by the Lady Elise—"

"Impossible!" the Black Seigneur
exclaimed with sudden violence.

"Because she has a pretty face!"

sneered the other.

"Silence! Or—"

"That is it!" The servant's voice
rose stridently. "Beaten at one end,
threatened at the other!"

The arm the young man had reached
out fell to his side. "Hush! You're
mad; you don't know what you're say-
ing!"

"And you did not know what you
were doing! Oh, I dare say it—I tell
you now I little liked the task of tak-
ing her back; expecting some sort of
treachery, and, when it came, was not
surprised! Any more than, when they
had brought me before the Governor,
I saw her at the cloister—watching,
hiding—"

"Hiding!"

"Behind the coping to listen when
he, her father, was questioning me! And,
when I looked up and caught her,
she walked out—to show me I
might as well confess!"

"She did that?"

"Then tried to cozen me into be-
lieving it was not through her," went
on the man bitterly, as if speaking to
himself. "But I know the lying blood—
none better—and when she saw it
was no use," he paused and looked up,
the marks of the stripes on his face
seeming suddenly to burn and grow
livid, "she acknowledged it to my face!
I won't deny! Those were her
words! And when she left the place,
she turned around to look back at me—
and laugh—"

"You are not mistaken?"

"Perhaps," said the man, a venom-
ous light in his obstinate eyes, "it
was all a fancy; or—I am lying!"

Outside, the wind, blowing sharper,
whistled about the eaves, beat at the
window and shook the blinds angrily;
far below, a steady monotone to those
other sounds, could be heard the rush
and breaking of the surf.

"No More, I Say!"

"Why did I cross myself that day
on the island, when I saw her—behind
you?" Sanchez's taciturnity—the
reticence of years—suddenly burst its
bonds. "Because she made me think
of the former lady of the Mount—the
Governor's wife—who betrayed the
Seigneur, your father! I promised
him to keep the secret—he would
have it, for the sake of the lady; but
now—to you! Your father was
stabbed at the foot of the Mount by
the Governor!"

"Stabbed! By him!"

"It was given out," sourly, "by
rogues—again to shield her!"

"But—"

"That same day he had a letter—
from her. As evening fell he walked
near the Mount—was followed by the
Governor, who sprang, struck in the
back and left him for dead! I found
him and took him home. But before
he recovered, it was reported my lady
had died—"

"How?"

"I know not; a punishment, per-

haps! She was always delicate—or
liked to be considered such—a white-
faced, pretty, smiling thing whose
beauty and treachery this other one,
the daughter, inherits. It was the
ghost of herself looking over your
shoulder that day on the island, with
the same bright, perfidious eyes—"

"Enough!" Angriest the Black Sei-
gnur brought down his hand. "I will
hear no more!"

"Because she has caught your
fancy! Because you—"

"No more, I say! Think you I
would not avenge your wrongs at
once, were it possible? That I would
not strike for you, on the instant? But
now? My hands are tied. Another
matter of life, or death—presses
first!"

Sanchez looked at him quickly; said
no more; between them, the silence
grew. The servant was the first to
move; turning to the table, he began
to eat; at first mechanically; after-
ward faster, with the ravenous zest of
one who has not tasted food for many
hours. The other, for his part, showed
no immediate desire to disturb that
occupation; for some time waited; and
it was not until the servant stopped,
reached out his arm for a glass, to
drink, that the young man again
spoke.

"The palace? The plan of the
Mount? Did you notice? Tell me
something of it—how it is laid out—"

Sanchez swallowed; set down the
glass hard. "Yes, yes! I saw much—
a great deal!" he answered with
eager zest. "Oh, I kept my eyes open,
although I seemed not to, and was
mindful of learning all I could!"

"Here!" From his pocket the young
man took a note-book; pencil. "Set it
down; everything! I know something,
already, from the old monks—the
rough diagrams in their books. You
entered where? Take the pencil and—"

The minutes passed and still San-
chez traced; seemed almost to forget
his injuries in his interest in the la-
bor. Plan after plan was made; torn
up; one finally remained in the hand
of the Black Seigneur.

"You think—?" Anxiously the ser-
vant watched his master's face; but the
latter, straight, erect, with keen eyes
fixed, did not answer.

"You think—" again began the man
when the ancient time-piece, beating
harshly the hour, interrupted.

"Eleven o'clock! High tide!" The
Black Seigneur pushed back his chair
and rose.

"Good!" Sanchez's alacrity indi-
cated a quick comprehension of what
the movement portended.

"You—half better remain here!"

shortly.

"Me?" said the servant with a harsh
laugh. "Me?"

"Have you not had enough of my
family—my service?" the young Sei-
gnur demanded bitterly.

"Bah!" muttered the other. "The
dog that's beaten springs at the
chance to bite! You go to rescue
your comrades. I—will go with you!"

"In which case, death—not ven-
geance—will most likely be your re-
ward!"

"I care not!" stubbornly.

A moment the Black Seigneur re-
garded him; then made a gesture.

"Well, have your way!" He lis-
tened. "The wind is in the west."

"A little south of west," answered
the man.

"A rough night for your boat to
have crossed!"

"Oh, I was bound to come! And
if you hadn't been here, I'd have gone
on, until I found you—"

The hand of the young man touched
the other's shoulder. "Come!" he
said, and threw open the door.

"You are going in the storm?" The
girl, Nanette, intercepted them.

The Black Seigneur nodded shortly.

"It must be an important mission to
take you to sea on such a night. Why
don't you stay where it's warm and
comfortable? Or," with a laugh, "at
least until Monsieur Gabaric," indi-
cating the corpulent figure entrenched
behind a barricade of dishes and bot-
tles on a small table near the fire,
"has finished the little puppet play he
is writing."

"It is finished!" As he spoke, the
poet rose. "I had but written 'curtain'
when you spoke. Your wine, fair Na-
nette, hath a rarely inspiring quality!"

"Oh, I care not for your compli-
ments!" she returned. "Your cap-
tain," again studying the Black Sei-
gnur with dark sedulous eyes, "has
not found it so much to his liking! He
has neither asked for more, nor
drunk what he ordered; and now
would venture out—"

Unmindful of her words the young
man called to old Pierre.

"Well," she went on, throwing back
her head, "if you lose your ship, come
to me, and I'll see you have an-
other!"

Above in his chamber at the inn,
not long thereafter, the priest, looking
out of the window, saw a line of men
file down the narrow stairs; embark
in the small boats from the sheltered
nook where they lay, and later, in the
light of the moon, breaking from be-
tween scudding clouds and angry va-
pors, a ship that got under way—
glided like a phantom craft from the
heaven and set seaward through the
foam.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Pilgrimage.

From far and near the peasants and
the people of the towns and villages,
joined in the customary annual de-
scend upon—or ascent to—the Mount.
None was too poor, too miserable, to
undertake the journey. A pilgrim-
age, was the occasion called; but al-
though certain religious ceremonies
were duly observed and entered into
by some with fanatical warmth, many
there were, who, obliged to pay tithes,
nourished the onerous recollection of

the enforced "ecclesiastical tenth" to
the exclusion of any great desire to
avail themselves of the compensating
privilege of beholding and bowing be-
fore the sacred relics. To these recal-
citrant spirits, license and a rough
sort of merrymaking became the or-
der of the hour.

Early in the morning the multitude
began to arrive—in every manner of
dilapidated vehicle, astride starved-
looking donkeys and bony horses, or
on foot. Many who had camped out
the night before, by wayside or in
forest, brought with them certain
scanty provisions and a kitchen pot
in which to boil thin soup, or some
poor makeshift mess; others came
empty-handed, "pilgrims" out at the
elbow and shoeless, trusting to fortune
for their sustenance, and looking cap-
able even of having poached in one of
the wide forests they had traversed,
despite a penalty, severe and dispro-
portionate to the offense, for laying
hand on any lord's wild birds or rab-
bits.

Savage men; sordid men—good,
bad and indifferent! Like ants throng-
ing about the hill, they straightway
streamed to the Mount; took posses-
sion of it, or as much as lay open to
them; for around the top, chosen
abode of the Governor, extended a
wall; grim, dark and ominous; brist-
ling with holes which seemed to look
blackly down; to watch, to listen and

to frown. Without that pretentious
line of encircling masonry, the usual
din, accompaniment to the day and
the presence of so many people, pre-
vailed; within, reigned silence, a sol-
emn hush, unbroken by even a senti-
nel's tread.

"I shall be glad when it's all over!"
Standing at the window of her cham-
ber the Lady Elise had passed in
dressing to look out upon the throng—
a thousand dots upon the sand, dark
moving masses in the narrow by-
ways, and motionless ones near the
temporary altars.

"Oh, my Lady!" Her companion,
and former nurse, a woman about
fifty years of age, ventured this mild
expostulation.

"There, Marie! You can go!"

"Yes, your Ladyship—"

"One moment!" The slender figure
turned. "This fastening—"

In an instant the woman was by her
side.

"Have you heard anything more
about the prisoners, Marie?" abrupt-
ly. "Those who were tried, I mean?"

"Nothing—only Beppo said they are
to be hanged day after tomorrow—
when the pilgrimage is over."

"Day after tomorrow!" The brown
eyes looked hard and bright; the
small white teeth pressed her lip.

"And the man my father—the Governor
had—whipped from the Mount—you
have heard nothing more of him—
where he has gone?"

"No, my Lady; he seems to have
disappeared completely; fled this coun-
try, perhaps, for those islands where
so many like him," half bitterly, "have
gone before!"

The girl looked up in a preoccupied
manner. "Poor Marie! Your only sister
died there, didn't she?"

"Yes, my Lady; I never saw her
after she left France with her hus-
band and baby girl. He was an un-
patriotic fellow—Pierre Laroche!"

"No doubt," said the Governor's
daughter absently, as the other pre-
pared to leave the room.

Alone, the girl remained for several
moments motionless before the great
Venetian mirror; then mechanically,
hardly looking at the reflection the
glass threw back at her, she finished
her toilet. This task accomplished,
still she stood with brows closely
drawn; afar the flute-like voices of
the choir-boys arose from different
parts of the Mount, but she did not
seem to hear them; made a sudden
quick gesture and walked toward the
door in the manner of one who has
arrived at some resolution.

Passing down a corridor, she
reached an arched opening whose mas-
sive door swung easily to her touch,
and let herself out by a private way,
which had once been the ancient ab-
bot's way, to an isolated corner of a
small secluded platform. From this
point a stairway led up to a passage
spanning a great gulf. Below and
aside, where the red-tiled houses clung
to the steep slope of the rock, flut-
tered many flags; yet the girl did not
pause either to contemplate or ad-
mire. Only when her glance passed
seaward and rested on the far-away
ocean's rim of light, did she stop for
an instant—mid-way on the bridge—
then, compressing her lips, moved on
the faster; down the incline on the
other side; up winding stairs between
giant columns, reaching, at length,
that bright and grateful opening, the
cloister. With an unvarying air of

resolution she stepped forward;
looked in; the place was empty—sil-
ent save for the tinkling of the tiny
fountain in the center.

"Are you looking for some one, my
Lady?"

"The voice was that of Beppo, who
was regarding her from an angle in
the cloister walk."

"I am looking for his Excellency. I
suppose he is—"

"In the apartments of state, my
Lady. But—" The girl frowned.

"But, but!" she said. "But what?"

"His Excellency has left word—he
was expecting a minister from Paris
—that no one else was to be admitted;
the matter was so important that he
wished no interruptions."

She had already turned, however;
moved on past him without answer.
At the inner entrance to the "little
castle" or chateau, which presently
she reached, the girl stopped. Here,
without, in the shadow of two huge
cylindrical towers, that crowned the
feudal gate-house, a number of sol-
diers, seated on the steps, clinked
their swords and talked; within, be-
neath the high-vaulted dome of the
guard-room loomed the commandant
and several officers on a bench before
a large window. Immediately on her
appearance they rose, but, merely
bowing stiffly, she started toward a
portal on the left. Whereupon the
commandant started forward, defer-
entially would have spoken—stopped
her, when at the same moment, the
door she was approaching opened, and
the governor himself appeared. At
the sight of her he started; a shade of
annoyance crossed his thin features;
then almost immediately vanished;
his cold eyes met hers expectantly.

"I have been told you were very
busy, yet I must see you; it is very
important—"

A fraction of a moment he seemed
to hesitate; then with an absent air:
"Certainly, I was very busy; never-
theless—" he stepped aside; permit-
ted her to pass, and softly closed the
door. With the same preoccupied air
he walked to his table before one of
the large fireplaces whose pyramidal
canopies merged into the ribs of the
vaulting of a noble chamber, and,
seating himself in a cushioned chair,
looked down at a few embers.

"I came," standing, with her fingers
straight and stiff on the cold marble
edge of the table, the girl began to
speak hurriedly, constrainedly. "I
wanted to see you—about the prison-
ers—"

He did not answer. Gently stroking
his wrist, as if the dampness from
some subterranean place had got into
it, he evinced no sign he had heard;
and his apathy and his apparent dis-
regard of her awoke more strongly
the feeling she had experienced so
often since that day in the cloister,
when he had promised to set free the
servant of the Black Seigneur; had
kept his word, indeed, but—

"Can't you see," she forced herself
to continue, "after what the man San-
chez thought—suspected about me,
what he said that day at the Mount,
after what he, the Black Seigneur, did
for me—the Governor started—that
you, if you care for me at all, he
looked at her strangely, "at least,
should—"

"As I told you the other day," his
accents were cold, "why concern your-
self about outlaws and peasants clam-
oring for 'rights!'?"

"But it is my concern," she said pas-
sionately. "Unless—"

"Neither yours nor mine," he an-
swered in the same tone. "Only the
law's!"

"The law's!" she returned. "You are
the law—"

"Its servant!" he corrected.

"But—you could spare their lives!
You could deal with them more mercifully!"

"The law is explicit. In the King
alone rests the power to—"

"The King! But before word could
reach him—"

"Exactly!" As he spoke, the Gov-
ernor rose. "And now—"

"You will not hear me?"

"If there is anything else—"

Her figure straightened. "Why do
you hate him so?" she asked passion-
ately. "You have hastened their trial,
and would carry out the sentence be-
fore there is time for justice. And the
man whom that day you ordered
whipped from the Mount—after let-
ting me think him safe! After all that
his master did for me! Why was he
lashed? Because of him he served or
of the old Seigneur before that?"

"I heard you ask about him—of his hav-
ing gone to America? Why did you
care about that?"

"You seem to have listened to a
great deal!"

"And why did he go to America?"
she went on, unheeding. "Did you hate
him, too? What for?"

"About—" He glanced at the door.

"And the lands!" she said. "They
were his; now they are yours—"

"Unjustly, perhaps you think."

"No, no!" she cried. "I didn't mean
—I didn't imply that. Of course not!
Only, putting out her hands, "I try
to understand, and—you have never
taken me into your confidence, mon
pere! You have been indulgent; de-
nied me nothing, but—I don't want to
feel the way I have felt the last week,
as if—" quickly she stopped. "No
doubt there are reasons—although I
have puzzled; and if I knew! Can't
you, abruptly, "treat me as one wor-
thy of your confidence?"

"You!" he said with quiet irony.
"Who—listen!"

The girl flushed. "I had to, be-
cause—"

"And who misrepresented facts, as
in the case of—Saladin!"

"But—"

"How long," standing over her,
"were you on the island?"

"I—don't know!"

Sturdy Old Age

requires special nourishment

Democratic Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT:

WOODROW WILSON,
of New Jersey.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

THOMAS R. MARSHALL,
of Indiana.

FOR CONGRESS:

J. HARRY COVINGTON,
of Talbot county.

Gov. Wilson's Acceptance Speech

Governor Woodrow Wilson's speech of acceptance last Wednesday was not only a master piece of polished rhetoric but also a compendium of business sense. The criticisms of Republican papers tending to underrate the Governor's speech as lacking business acumen will hardly appeal to the average man who does any thinking. The salient points of the address are given in another column.

Governor Wilson emphasizes the matter of special privilege and disclaims the right of a few men, as a matter of politics rather than of business, to arrange in committee rooms a policy that will favor a few to the detriment of the many. He believes that a partnership should exist between the people and the government and in such arrangement the former should take a more active part than has been heretofore customary. He sees no need of a revolution to accomplish results nor any excited changes. What is needed, he claims, is a new point of view and a new method and spirit of counsel.

Upon the tariff, which he claims to be the chief issue, he emphasizes the necessity for an immediate and unhesitating downward revision. The tariff has been a system of favors and the high cost of living has been thereby promoted and that by private understanding. What is needed is to reduce the tariff so as to cover governmental expenses only. The policy of keeping a comparatively few influential manufacturers and monopolists in favor with the Republican party is strenuously denounced. His belief is that the people are awakening to their greater responsibilities as reflected from their neglected ideals and duties.

The additional duty devolving upon the people, Governor Wilson says, is the great task of protecting our people and resources and of keeping open to the whole people the doors of opportunity. In performing this, they are face to face with questions of conservation and development, which demand closer counsel with the people of this country. Matters which affect interests in general should not be permitted to be handled exclusively in private conference.

There is a ring in Governor Wilson's utterances that can not fail to make a strong appeal to the people of this country. Narrowed to the simplest statement, the appeal is from the few and favored to the people at large whose interests and resources are in the balance. As compared with the policy set forth in the speech of President Taft, in which the continuance of the Republican party—the party bound to special privilege and high tariff—is asked for, and the radical, constitution-jarring utterances of Colonel Roosevelt, the speech of Governor Wilson comes with the richness and redolence of a May shower, suggestive of calm and yet of acute realization of the republic's needs.

Governor Wilson will follow the earlier and better precedents in his political campaigning. There will be no tail-end Pullman harangues. There will be no vituperation of opposing candidates or parties. He will not undertake to stomp himself into the White House. He will stand by his own record, the record of his party, and the party platform, after such clear enunciation of principles that no voter in the country need go astray in making up his mind either to give or withhold his support. This is the proper and the dignified attitude of a man who is asking the free suffrage of a free people for the most important elective office in their gift. No other official on the footstool has greater responsibilities than the President of the United States. Any man who should seek to buy or beg his way into the Presidency would deserve defeat. —Philadelphia Record.

The Uppermost Issue

The proper exercise of the taxing power by either Federal, State or local authorities is solely for the purpose of getting money needed for public purposes in the promotion of the general welfare. To take money from one man and give it to another for his private use, under the pretext of raising public revenue, is a rank and indefensible abuse of power. The favoritism is none the less scandalous when millions of taxpayers are made to pay tribute for the purpose of enriching hundreds. Yet this abuse of the taxing power is the actual basis of the doctrine of "protection." Having once obtained undue preference in the making of tariff rates, nothing is easier or seemingly more ready of proof than to show that an abandonment of the protective rates would embarrass the beneficiaries of the system.

Herein lies the fundamental weakness of President Taft's plea in justification of the tariff policy of his party and his administration. Whilst partially admitting the abuses that have grown up under the fostering hand of party favoritism, he deprecates the decisive ending of these abuses through the adoption of a strictly revenue basis of taxation. He forgets the travail of the millions in pity for the cry of complaining corporants. He would hamper corrective action at the hands of Congress by appointing an inconclusive intermediary Tariff Board to postpone the day of delivery from a seated evil.

The tariff is the uppermost issue between parties. It cannot be sidetracked by either of the factions which divide the Republican party. It is unfortunate for the country that any plea in avoidance should be put forth for delaying expedients in reaching a final test of the popular will. —Philadelphia Record.

What Congress Has Done

Among other things, according to an informing summary prepared by the New York Herald, Congress has given utterance, in the course of debate and business, to 21,000,000 words since the opening of the present session, December 4th, 1911, all of which were transcribed and put into cold type in the office of the Congressional Record, and then printed for distribution.

And it may be said that included in this great mass of words are some speeches of ability and high character, as well as an enormous amount of what may be termed "wind" and "mush."

It has ousted Senator Lorimer of Illinois, on the charge that his election was secured by corrupt methods, and has before it a resolution calling for an investigation into the election of Senator du Pont of Delaware, backed by an investigation of one of Senator du Pont's selections for appointment to office which revealed positive evidences of corruption at the 1904 election, when Senator du Pont got his first election to the Senate.

It has proposed an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by the popular vote.

It has passed a pension bill which will add \$25,000,000 yearly to our pension expenditures; an eight-hour law for all government work excepting the Panama Canal; a law establishing a Children's Bureau.

It has advanced the movement for a parcels post, proposed various bills for tariff reduction, and legislation for the solution of the Trust problem.

It has abrogated the treaty of 1852 with Russia, as a protest against Russia's refusal to recognize the passports of Jews from this country.

It has brought impeachment charges against two Federal judges, Archibald and Hanford.

It has instituted a large number of investigations looking into the operations of the Steel Trust, Sugar Trust, Shipping Trust and Money Trust, and other alleged combinations and evils.

Not a bad record for industry, even if the results should not prove proportionate to the great volume of business. —Wilmington Evening News.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, 75 cents.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Rayner Bill Passed

The House last week passed the Rayner bill providing for the preservation of Fort McHenry as a military reservation. Great interest in the measure was manifested when it was called up for consideration and a number of members joined in the discussion.

The bill was amended by the House in two ways. One of these amendments strikes out the provision for the use of the fort for museum purposes. The other provides that the government may at any time it wishes erect a pier there.

Bank Notes Be To Reduced

The size of all United States currency and national bank notes probably will be reduced by one-third and their designs revolutionized by Secretary of the Treasury MacVeah for the sake of economies to the government, convenience to the public and safety against counterfeiting. This decision, practically has been reached by the Secretary. It is proposed to make the dimensions 6 by 2 1/2 inches. The paper money now in circulation measures 7.28 by 3.04 inches. The designs of all paper money—United States notes and certificates and national bank notes—would be systematized and made uniform for every denomination. This move is expected to save the government \$900,000 annually and the national banks, which pay for the plates for their notes and part of the cost of redemption, \$200,000. The economies would be effected in steel for the plates, in paper and in labor.

For many months the only deterrent to the step by executive authority has been the belief that it would be necessary for Congress to appropriate \$1,000,000 to replace the national bank note plates, which have been paid for by the national banks. This problem has been solved by a plan to have the general design of all national bank notes uniform, requiring only one engraved plate for each denomination, and to place on the notes by surface printing the name, location and charter number of the bank. This would do away with separate plates for each bank.

Eighteen months would be required to effect the change by the preparation of the designs, engraving of the plates and printing of the notes. To meet the objection that for a time at least there would be two sizes of currency in circulation it has been suggested that the government print in advance a sufficient quantity of the notes of the new size to be exchanged at the sub-treasuries and national banks on a fixed date. The change could be substantially accomplished within a few days, Treasury officials believe.

There are now 19 different designs of currency. The change would reduce these to nine. Each denomination would be characterized by a distinctive American historical portrait engraved in the center of the note. In time the portrait would be a distinguishing feature of each denomination and would be a safeguard against the raising of a note to a higher denomination. The department is considering using portraits as follows: \$1 note, Washington; \$2, Jefferson; \$5, Lincoln; \$10, Cleveland; \$20, Jackson; \$50, Grant; \$100, Franklin; \$500, Chase; \$1,000, Hamilton.

Looking Backward

The Theodore Roosevelt who has just told the negroes of the Southern States that they must not try to butt into the conventions of his new party is the same Theodore Roosevelt who ten years ago—when he appointed a negro to the collectorship of the port of Charleston—told remonstrating white men that he wouldn't shut the door of hope and opportunity in any worthy citizen's face because of that citizen's color. He wrote on that occasion: "It has been my consistent policy in every State where their numbers warranted it to recognize colored men of good repute and standing in making appointments to office; I am unable to see how I can legitimately be asked to make an exception for South Carolina." He's also the same Colonel Roosevelt who might never have lived to appoint anybody to office but for the timely arrival on a certain Cuban hillside, fourteen years ago, of some negro regulars who knew their business. —Hartford Courant.

Good Times Ahead

The one matter which all Wall Street has anxiously awaited for weeks—Mr. Wilson's speech of acceptance—was delivered to-day and with it the business and financial world breathed a sigh of relief. The markets were unaffected by either President Taft's letter of Mr. Roosevelt's creed, because they knew in advance what the policies would be, but the great uncertainty was the stand to be taken by Governor Wilson on tariff and trusts. . . . If the course of grain markets is to be accepted as a guide there is ample reason to believe the promise of good times ahead will be fulfilled. This was the plain inference drawn by banking circles today. —Philadelphia Evening Bulletin of August 7th.

Railroad Station Burned

The old Pennsylvania Railroad Station at Federalsburg, Md., was destroyed by fire last Tuesday. The building was the first station Federalsburg had and had been used since the railroad went through there, about 40 years ago, until a few years ago, when a modern one replaced it. At the time of the fire the station was occupied by George W. Christian as a home, who lost his household goods, except a few articles. A defective flue caused the blaze.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

\$1,500 in Cash Prizes, at Peninsula Apple Show

The Peninsula Horticultural Society will have the biggest Apple Show ever seen on this Peninsula at its meeting in Wilmington next January. The Wilmington Board of Trade contributes \$500 in cash besides taking care of rent for hall for the meeting and exhibition rooms for the fruit and vegetable displays. The Delaware Board of Agriculture contributes \$500 in cash. The Society itself will make up another \$500. Special premiums will also be solicited and will add materially to these cash prizes and the value of the premium list. The largest prizes will naturally be for apples, as this fruit can be kept for a winter exposition much better than peaches and the other more perishable fruits, and there will be three or four large cash prizes for the best general display of apples, and liberal prizes for boxes and plates of all the leading commercial varieties. Apple growers should begin now to send their fruit to cold storage for this show. It will be stored free of charge at the Wilmington Abattoir and Cold Storage Company, 230 Tattail St., Wilmington, Delaware. The full premium list will soon be out and will offer liberal prizes for all fruits and vegetables and for canned fruits, etc., and may be had by addressing the Secretary, Wesley Webb, Dover, Delaware.

Hon. F. M. Soper, President of the Society, requests especially the smaller growers to make exhibits and assures them that the premium lists is arranged for them as well as for the big fellows. Every farmer should be interested because this show means better fruit, better farming, better prices for land, and more profits to the farmer, hence more comforts and luxuries for his home.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Orville, Pa. There's nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

Treasurer's Sale —FOR— 1910 TAXES

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as County Treasurer for Somerset county by the provisions of Chapter 10 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, I hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 20th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door in Princess Anne, Maryland, I will sell at public auction for cash, all the lots or parcels of land hereinafter severally mentioned and described, to pay and satisfy the State and County taxes levied against the said hereinafter described lots or parcels of land for the year 1910, or charged to and due from the several persons to whom the same are assessed, which said taxes are now due and in arrears for said year, together with the interest and cost thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 5 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Wyatt's Corner to St. Stephens Church, adjoining and in the rear of the land of John Heath, whereon William T. Bosman of John resides and assessed to said Bosman for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Hahnab to Cannon's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Hester Maddox and assessed to Ignatius Dashiell for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Hahnab to Cannon's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Hester Maddox and assessed to Ignatius Dashiell for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in St. Peter's district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from the colored M. E. Church, at Orville, to Muir & Bennett's store, adjoining the land of Henry J. Maddox, whereon Alonzo Jones resides and assessed to W. W. Waters for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Fairmount district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate nearly opposite the Fairmount M. E. Church, adjoining the lands of Paul Jones and Alexander Nichols and assessed to William E. Waters for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Tanger district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of William H. Parks and Bennett & Jones, whereon John W. Parks now resides and assessed to said John W. Parks for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in Mt. Vernon district, said county and state, the same being a lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate on the Wicomico river, adjoining the store-house of Victor Webster and assessed to George H. Horner for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in Mt. Vernon district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Ridge Road," adjoining the lands of Charles Waters and Wm. T. Holland and assessed to Thomas Beckett for said year.

No. 10—All that lot of land in Mt. Vernon district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Ridge Road," adjoining the lands of John Nutter and Thomas Beckett and assessed to Charles Waters for said year.

No. 11—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading through said district, adjoining the Red Men's Hall and the woodland of W. F. Dashiell and assessed to John H. White of James C. for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

Order Nisi.

Robert F. Duer, assignee, ex parte, trust created by mortgage from John B. Wise and wife to Virginia W. Duer.

No. 1703, Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County, July Term 1912.

Ordered, this 31 day of July, A. D., 1912, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Robert F. Duer, assignee and trustee, and the distribution of proceeds by him made, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the second day of September, 1912; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 26 day of August next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$2200.
HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.
True Copy. Test:
S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk

Horses for Sale

One Black Mare, 6 years old, with a mark of 2.21 1/2, colt by her side 6 weeks old, by Dry Dock; 2-year old Filly, by same dam and sire; 3-year old Stallion, by Dry Dock, very speedy and handsome; 2 general purpose horses, 7 years old, weighing 1100 pounds each. This is fine stock and all perfectly sound and gentle.

ROBERT S. JONES,
Princess Anne, Md.

NOTICE to Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given that the levy of the year 1912 for State and County taxes has been made for Somerset county. Pursuant to said levy the taxes are now in my hands for collection. A discount of three per cent. will be allowed on all county taxes paid on or before October 31st, 1912 and a discount of two per cent. if paid during November 1912. A discount of five per cent. will be allowed on all State taxes paid on or before August 25th, 1912.

The law provides that both County and State taxes must be paid in order to obtain the discount.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer and Collector of State and County Taxes.

Back to the Old Stand!

E. S. LEAREY

Begs to notify his friends that he has reestablished himself in the

Confectionery Business

which has been conducted by H. H. Richardson, on Main Street.

CIGARS, TOBACCO,
CONFECTIONERIES,
ICE CREAM and SODA WATER.

Crane's Ice Cream received every day

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods on hand.
Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE,
Next door to Washington Hotel.

Dr. C. W. PURNELL, OPTOMETRIST.

of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, Aug. 5th, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

The Dulany-Vernay Co. BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Wedding Invitations,

Announcements,

Engraved Visiting and Correspondence Cards

For Prices and Samples, apply to the Marylander and Herald

Step Out of the Crowd

Any ambitious young man or woman of fair education who will leave the crowds of untrained workers and complete a Commercial or Stenographic course at

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will be qualified for positions which pay well and offer opportunities for advancement. Graduates assisted to positions. Our catalog gives full information. Write, phone or call for YOUR copy to-day.

Goldie College - Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. G. W. TAYLOR

Announces a Special Millinery Sale for June Only

All White Chips, Tuscans, Milians, Hemps, Panamas, Leghorn, Hat Flowers, Fancy Feathers, Willow and French Curl Plumes, Veiling, Baby Caps, and Ribbons at a great reduction.

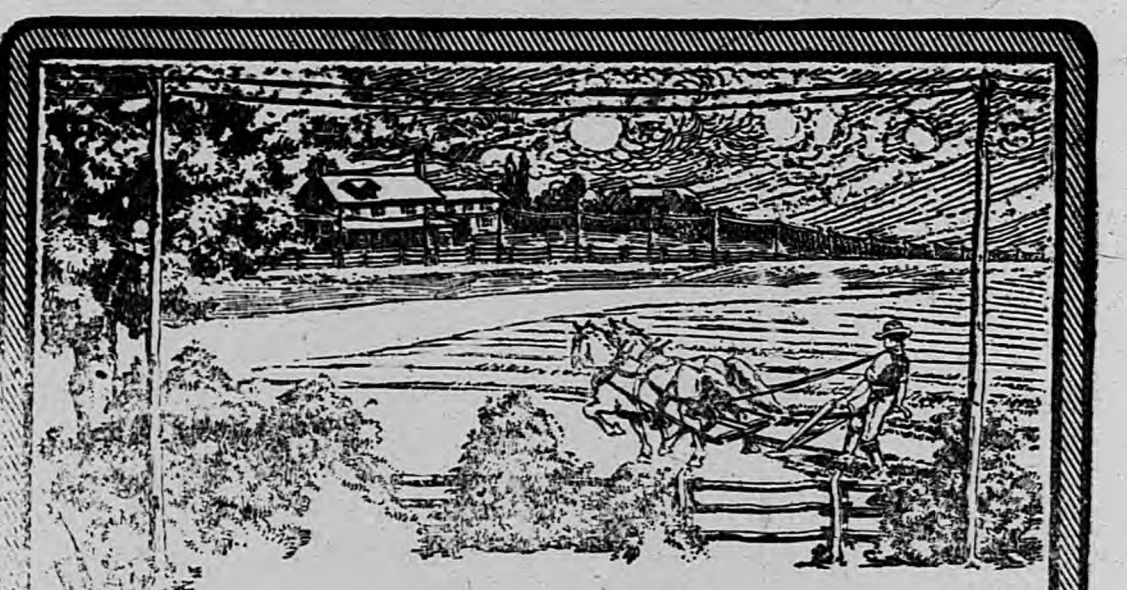
Ribbon Velvets and large black Neapolitan Hats, no reduction but very close prices.
It will pay to buy Millinery now.

Mrs. G. W. TAYLOR,

Phone 425

216 Main Street

SALISBURY, MARYLAND



The Telephone in Planting Time

In the early Spring, when the plowing, the cultivating and the sowing are going on, telephone on the farm will work wonders for you.

If there are hands to hire, fertilizers or seeds to buy, new parts for the farm machinery to order—the telephone will get them for you in double-quick time. It will serve a hundred purposes with tremendous savings in energy, time and trouble.

If you're not convinced, write this very evening for our new booklet "What Uncle Sam Says about the Rural Telephone." It's free and it's mighty interesting.

The Diamond State Telephone Co.,

H. W. CARTY, Local Manager,

208 East Church Street,

Salisbury, Maryland

HIS BOLD BLUFF WON.

How a Clever Beat Worked One of New York's Exclusive Clubs.

It is about as hard for a stranger to get beyond the portals of an exclusive New York club as it is for the proverbial camel to get through the needle's eye. But New York clubdom is laughing over how one clever person "put it over" one of the city's best clubs recently.

A well dressed man drove up in a taxicab and strode into the club. The doorman opened the way for him, and he walked up to the desk.

"Send a boy out for my bags, will you?" he began, and the clerk rang the bell for one of the club boys.

"A good room, please, if there are any left tonight," said the newcomer, "with a bath."

"Yes, sir; we have 218, a very good room, sir."

"Good! I had that room here a couple of years ago."

The bags were brought in, the boy showed the way to the elevator and soon the man was comfortably settled in his room. Downstairs he came in a few minutes and strolled out to the grill room. There he had a couple of drinks, smoked a cigar and took away a box of the club cigarettes. He signed a "chit"—in other words, a club check—for what he had bought and walked out. An hour later he came back and went into the dining room, where he ordered the best the club had, prefacing his meal with a couple of cocktails. Again he signed a "chit."

"Taxi, please," he demanded when he came back to the office after taking a couple of Havanas from the case, signing as usual.

It is the custom in all smart clubs to provide cabs for members, they signing checks for them and settling at the end of the month when their bill comes in. The man drove off, went to the theater with a lady he called for, kept the cab the entire evening, took her home and then returned to the club for a nightcap and a cigar. Then he went upstairs to bed. Next morning he was up bright and early.

"Send a boy up for my bags," he said, "and get me a taxi. I've got to catch the 9:20 train."

He had a hearty breakfast, took a pocketful of cigars, lighted one at the desk, a porter carried his baggage to the cab and away he went.

When the clerks came to enter the checks in the ledger it was found that this man was not a member of the club and was not even a guest of a member. His name was not on the list.

There was a bit of a jolt in the club office on bill day.—New York World.

Dressed According to Law.

The grocer's assistant in London used to be as carefully looked after as his employer, precise regulations being laid down respecting the way he should dress. His coat had to be made "close and comely" and as well as the breeches was to consist only of "cloth, kersey, sackcloth, canvase, English leather or English stuff costing not more than 2s. 6d. the yard." His stockings were to be of woolen yarn or kersey, he was not to wear "Spanish shoes with polonia heels," and his hair was to be cut short. He was forbidden to wear any girdle, point, garters or shoe-strings of any kind of silk or ribbon or any rose or such like goods upon his shoes. A breach of these regulations rendered him liable to eighteen hours' imprisonment in the Guildhall.

Lucky.

Wood Norton, the famous English estate, has been the home of foreign royalties for over half a century. After he lost the crown of France Louis Philippe lived there, and there is a funny story told of his meeting with an old publican after his return. The man stood by the roadside and bowed to the ex-king.

"Who are you, my man?" he asked. "I seem to know your face. Were you here when I lived here before?"

"Please, your royal highness, I kept the Crown."

"Did you, indeed?" exclaimed the ex-king. "That's more than I could do!"

Rings From Shishaldin.

On Unimak Island, Alaska, is Shishaldin, which in some respects is the most remarkable volcano in the world. In addition to a continuous emission of dense white smoke or steam, circular rings apparently several hundred feet in diameter and of wonderful symmetry and whiteness emerge in puffs at short intervals from the very top of the mountain. It causes one to think of the possibility of old Plato of Pandemonium smoking a cigarette.

Easiest Way Out.

"Something ought to be done to ease the prejudice against Wall street," said the apprehensive citizen.

"Well," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "it is too much to ask us to move business into another thoroughfare. But we might change the name of the street."

—Washington Star.

His Quarter.

"I approach you in a worthy cause, Mr. Titewad. We want to raise \$100,000. A prominent philanthropist offers to contribute a quarter of it."

"Oh, well," said Mr. Titewad hastily. "I don't mind giving another quarter. Can you change a half?"—Housekeeper.

Overworked.

"The hour of 12 has struck!" hissed the ghost. "I don't blame it," replied the materialist. "It was worked to death long ago."—Judge.

Nothing can work me damage but myself.—St. Bernard.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

LARGEST

Carriage, Wagon
and Harness Dealer
In the State of Maryland

New styles for 1912, they are exclusive, no other dealer can get them only through J. T. Taylor, Jr., as I am the general agent for the manufacturers who produce the new styles which other manufacturers copy, and are always one year behind the styles.

I Have in Stock for Your Selection

The lightest surrey made in the U. S. for one horse.
The lightest runabout with 4 styles axles.
The lightest novelty Wrenn buggy with 4 styles axles.
The lightest speed cart on the market.

All of the above goods are bought in car load lots.

My Farm Wagons cannot be equaled for ten dollars (\$10.00) more. We don't only guarantee our steel axles, but we guarantee every part of the wagon. Our rims are deeper, our spokes and hubs are larger. Look them over, don't be deceived by paint and putty.

Yes, I keep the price down. I have no one to divide my profit with but my customer. I am selling more buggies, runabouts, wagons, and harness this year than ever before. I have the largest stock you ever saw.

14 Car loads of Buggies and Wagons.
One and one-half car loads of Harness.

My sales last year were over One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000). I'll build you a buggy to order at the same price you pay for the ones you have forced on you by other dealers. You have been paying too much; come see for yourself.

J. T. TAYLOR, Jr.

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

A Real Home Impossible in a Rented House.
If it pays your landlord it will pay you better.
A little money judiciously spent will start one.

Lumber now is as cheap as it is likely to be, because every year our supply of timber is growing less and the demand is rapidly increasing.

In the face of these conditions
all say—"BUILD NOW."

The Princess Anne Milling Company,

Office, Factory and Yards one Block North
N. Y., P. & N. Railroad Depot

Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber, Meal and Mill Feed,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Wilmington Conference Academy



A CHRISTIAN SCHOOL FOR BOYS and GIRLS

Three Courses Leading to College
Classical, Latin Scientific and Scientific.
Courses in Art, Instrumental Music.
Commercial Course.

New Rooms, New Furniture, New Typewriters—Pitman Shorthand,
Touch Method of Typewriting.

Send for Catalogue to

Rev. HENRY G. BUDD, Principal,
Dover, Delaware.

AUTOMOBILES

Why the Buick is the Best!

The government invited all the leading manufacturers of cars priced from \$900 to \$2000 to submit a car in competition to a committee of mechanical experts. The cars were driven to the designated place and the drivers dismissed. The examination was then made with no representative of any of the cars present. Motor for motor, shaft for shaft, bolt for bolt, the cars were compared, tested and appraised by the government experts. One by one cars were eliminated until but one remained. It was THE BUICK. Of the seventeen or eighteen cars submitted THE BUICK alone stood the rigid tests of quality and construction upon which the examination was based. This car was at once turned over to the government for immediate service.

R. W. REVELL,

SOMERSET GARAGE,
Princess Anne, Maryland

PRINTING

MARYLANDER AND HERALD
PRINCESS ANNE.

That's what We Do
Do You Need Any?

If so, let us get your next
order

Asking For Ellen

How She Tested Their Mettle

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Harold Spencer, clerk in the clothing store of Simon Krietzman, delicately brushed a grain of dust from his pale mauve coat sleeve and glanced nervously at Ellen Dugane.

"Nellie!" he began softly. "Ellen!" corrected Miss Dugane loftily.

"But Steve Morris calls you Nellie," protested Harold indignantly.

"Is your name Steve Morris?" demanded Ellen.

"Of course it isn't. Well, if you will treat a fellow that way when he's asking you to marry him?"

"Is that what you're trying to do?" interrupted Ellen Dugane, with mischievous eyes.

"Of course it is," responded the tormented Harold, mopping his brow with a snowy handkerchief, yet vaguely relieved that the phrasing of the momentous question was not now necessary. "Will you?"

"Will I?" mused Ellen Dugane, pressing a slender forefinger against her white forehead where her dark curling hair grew low over straight black brows and blue Irish eyes.

"Why should I marry you, Harold?"

"Because I love you, Ellen. Isn't that enough?" he asked boldly.

"It might be enough for you, but it's not enough for me," decided Ellen.

Harold's long, pale face lengthened with disappointment. "But"—he began when Ellen faced him with a queer light in her eyes.

"You've met my father, haven't you?" she demanded.

"Yes," answered Harold.

"Well, you go and ask father if you can marry me. If he says 'Yes' I'll do it." Ellen resumed the slow rocking of her chair.

"I—I don't know him," protested Harold—"that is, not very well. I've met him only once."

"When was that?"

"In the hall one evening last week. He was coming in just as I was going out. He seemed to be put out about something." Harold's tone was reminiscent of past unpleasantness.

Ellen giggled. "I thought it was some one else who was put out!" she cried significantly. "There, you needn't be minding my jokes. Harold. Only I was saying you've met pa—you go and ask him if you can marry me, and if he says 'Yes' I'll do it."

"I'm not afraid of Mr. Dugane," announced Harold with all the bravado he could summon to down the grim recollection of the great brawny blacksmith whom he had met in the little front hall one evening.

Ellen looked a little anxious as she watched her suitor striding briskly down the street toward the edge of the village, where her father's smithy stood beside the road, convenient to the necessities of the farmers as they went to and fro.

"I wonder—I wonder if Harold will dare to go and talk to pa," mused Ellen doubtfully as Harold's dapper little form disappeared from her view. "If he does"—Her fair face paled as she thought of the result either way.

That was on a Saturday afternoon, and for Harold Spencer it had happened to be a half holiday from the store.

It was also a half holiday for Steve Morris, a young market gardener, who had also been paying court to Ellen Dugane. Now he drove up to Ellen's door in a shiny top buggy drawn by a glistening black mare named Nellie.

A few minutes later Ellen and Steve were driving toward the mountain road. Ellen with a deep flush on her cheeks that had not been there before. Steve was a handsome, black haired, black eyed young man with a strong chin and a resolute mouth that was very tender now as he looked down at the face of the girl beside him.

"Nellie," he half whispered—"Nellie, look at me!"

But Ellen's fair, rosy face was turned away toward the distant hills.

"Do you mean you don't want to?" he insisted.

"I don't mind looking at you, Steve, only—I have to be fair to every body," said Ellen in a distressed tone. All the coquetry was gone, and she was only a girl being wooed by the man she loved. In the instant she had understood what Steve Morris meant to ask her that afternoon she realized that in fairness to Harold Spencer, whom she had sent on a hopeless quest to her father, she must withhold her answer to Steve until Harold had proved his valor. She wished she had not been so sure of the slim youth's cowardice.

"You have to be fair to everybody, darlin'! What do you mean?" Steve's arm was stealing around Ellen's slim waist.

"I'll marry you if father says 'Yes,'" breathed Ellen quickly. "You go and ask father, and if he says 'Yes' I'll marry you."

"The devil you will!" quoth the astonished and indignant Mr. Morris, withdrawing his arm. "I'm not asking you pa if I can marry you. I'm asking you, Nellie, darlin'. If you love me well enough the little house is ready for you, and I'll send old Aunt Bridget a-packing back to her husband as soon as you'll say the blessed word."

Come, now! Leavin' your pa out and not missin' his company at all, at all, could you be happy with me?"

"Yes. But, Steve, you've got to ask him; anyway, and if he says 'Yes' I'll marry you right away," repeated Ellen almost tearfully. She was so tired of reiterating this parrot-like sentence.

"I'll be handicapped with his dislike for my father," said Steve gloomily. "There was the old quarrel in County Antrim that made them as quarrelsome as dogs with sore heads. Your father'll be throwing a sledgehammer at my head. I'm thinking."

"It will only prove how brave you are, Steve, if you ask him in spite of everything," urged Ellen.

"Oh, I'm not afraid of him," boasted Steve as he skillfully turned the buggy around on the narrow road. "To prove it I'm going right back and ask him this very minute."

"Where will you leave me, Steve?" quavered Ellen, a vision of her angry father arising before her mental vision.

"You can wait close by in the buggy here, ready to receive his blessing, for I'll get it if I have to knock him down and sit on his chest till he gives it," declared Steve valiantly. But they were both very quiet as they drove back toward the village. The roof of the smithy came into view all too soon, and the little building seemed to assume alarming proportions as they drew nearer. Steve turned the horse into a narrow wood road that ran parallel with the highway, a few trees separating the two thoroughfares. From this wood road Ellen might watch all that transpired at the smithy, which stood with an open front to the road.

"Wish me good luck, Nellie," whispered Steve as he took a kiss from her trembling lips.

It happened that Harold Spencer had lagged on his errand of love until the same moment that marked his arrival at the smithy of Ellen's father also witnessed the approach of Steve Morris. A sudden flame of jealousy scorched Harold into instant action. He dashed breathlessly up to the giant blacksmith who paused in his forging of red-hot iron to stare curiously at him, half expectant of some ill news. From the corner of his keen eyes Michael Dugane also saw the more leisurely approach of Steve Morris and all at once he understood the situation.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Dugane," shouted Harold shrilly above the creak of the bellows and the ring of iron.

"Well!" roared Michael fiercely. "Who calls me Du-gane? Ol' plain Dugan, no less and no more! What do ye be wantin'?"

"I want to—I want to"—Harold thrust nervous fingers inside his collar and eased his constricted throat.

"Ellen told me to ask you."

Steve Morris, standing near, heard and peeped to the lips. He understood now what Ellen had meant by a "fair show." Did she care so little for him that she let her father decide whom she should marry or was it that she was trying the mettle of the two suitors? Ol' Michael Dugane was known as an irascible, hot brained Irishman, whose sense of humor cropped out in the most unexpected places and who loved to torment the unwary by manifestations of ferocity. At heart he was warm hearted enough and devotedly fond of pretty Ellen, the eldest of five girls.

Now Michael tossed his sledge to the earth, packed floor and rolled his grimy sleeves higher above his brawny arms. He wagged his gray beard ominously as he walked around the anvil and stood over the dapper form of Harold Spencer.

"Ellen told you to ask me—what?" he bellowed.

Under the concussion of that voice Harold Spencer almost swayed where he stood. He had a fleeting mental vision of Ellen Dugane, the desirable; then the gigantic form of her parent blotted out the hope of Ellen forever. Michael as a father-in-law was impossible. Angry rage took possession of Harold, and he shook his white fingers fairly in the face of the astonished blacksmith.

"Ellen told me she'd marry me if you'd say 'Yes,' but I decline the honor of being your son-in-law, Mr. Dugane. You're not the kind of father-in-law I want!" And so, like a small, spitting, spiteful kitten, Harold Spencer turned his back upon the ferocious form of the blacksmith and marched out of the smithy and straight back to Krietzman's clothing store.

Michael Dugane looked amazedly after the little strutting form of the clerk. Then he lifted one black, hairy fist and shook it. "The little devil, the little devil!" he muttered slowly, while a humorous smile trickled around his bearded lips.

In this humor Steve Morris approached him, white faced and resolute.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Dugane," he said simply. "You know who I am and who my father was, and you know it ain't right to harbor a grudge against me for some little good for nothing quarrel you had with my father. I've come to say that Nellie and me love each other and I'm going to marry her. If you've got any objections we'll fight it out now!" And Michael's prospective son-in-law tossed aside his coat and hat and faced the elder man.

"Whist! Go easy now," warned Michael Dugane, holding out his hand to Steve. "Ye're the very one I'd picked out for me Nellie!" And Steve never knew whether this was surrender to the inevitable or an outcropping of Michael's concealed sense of humor.

A little later Steve went back to the buggy.

"Nellie," he said decisively, "I told your pa that you loved me. Is it true?"

"Of course," whispered the thankful Nellie.

STING OF A SNAKE

Fiery Ordeal That Follows a Kiss From a Puff Adder.

IT IS ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH.

Dramatic Experience of a Man Who Received the Venom Laden Caress and Yet, In Spite of the Doctor's Verdict, Lived to Tell the Tale.

Not many men are alive to tell what it is like to be bitten by a puff adder, one of the most venomous of snakes. In South Africa, where it is found, its bite is believed to be certain death. Nevertheless F. N. Streatfield, formerly resident commissioner of Bechuanaland, not only survived the bite of a puff adder, but told his story in the London Field. He had captured the snake, which was three feet and a half long, in South Africa, and was bringing it home confined in an old cartridge box to present to the Regent's park zoo. He says:

Somehow or other it became known to my fellow passengers that I had a puff adder in my portmanteau, and they begged to be allowed to see it. For a long time I refused, but at last was overpersuaded and fetched her ladyship.

Taking her out of her box and grasping her close behind her head, I explained to the company the marvelous economy of the poison apparatus. I opened her mouth and displayed the fangs, showed the poison glands and how the muscles that raised the fangs at the same time pressed on the glands and forced the poison through the tiny duct.

Having concluded my lecture, I began to put her ladyship back into her temporary home. In getting rid of a poisonous snake you should be sure that no coil is wound round an arm and that its whole body is free. Then when you let go your hold your hands should be instantly snatched away out of reach.

When I was in the very act of quitting my hold some one spoke to me, and I have no doubt that I left my hand within reach of the deadly fangs instead of snatching it away. I must have turned my head toward the man who spoke to me, for I did not see the stroke.

But I felt as if a knife had been sharply drawn across my finger, and, looking down, I saw the blood flowing freely and her ladyship out of her box, trying to make her way across the table. I snatched her back by the tail, caught her by the neck again and got her safely into the box.

When I was struck there were about twenty men in the room. Twenty seconds afterward there was not one. I never saw a room cleared in like time. They simply tumbled over each other. When the prisoner was again under lock and key the company came slowly back, and the doctor appeared.

I asked for ammonia. There was none on the ship, and so I had to take a great deal of brandy. I lanced my finger down to the bone, where the snake's fang had made a wound. Then I sucked the wound vigorously.

I gave my keys and home address to my good friend, W. L., who promised to look after me and to carry out my instructions while I remained insensible. Soon after that I became unconscious.

I had told L. that I should be reported dead, but that I should not be, and that if he could get even a few drops of brandy down my throat when my heart failed it would jog on again, and that by and by I should come to. It was 10 o'clock when I lay down on the smoking room sofa and became unconscious. When I came to again the east was ruddy with the morning sun.

Several times during the night the doctor told L. that I was already dead, and if my friend had not obstinately refused to listen to him and insist on following out my own instructions I should have been sent, wrapped up in a piece of canvas, to the bottom of the sea, some 250 miles north of Madeira.

I never felt so ill or suffered such pain as when I recovered consciousness that morning. I ached from the tip of my finger to my shoulder, as if the bone had been red-hot iron, and my swollen arm looked like a hard pillow.

They carried me to L's bunk, and there I lay for twenty-four hours. Then with the help of a friend's arm I could crawl a few yards. By degrees the pain grew less, and by the time I reached home I had begun to take a little interest in life, but for months I had to be very gentle with myself. I have never since been so strong as I was before and have come to know the meaning of the word "tired," something I did not know before her ladyship took hold of me.

Training a Cow.

T. P.'s London Weekly relates how Major Miles Malony of Ballyduff was amazed one morning to see from his bedroom window a little lad driving a cow back and forward again and again over a ditch and through a fence on his land. Hurriedly completing his toilet, he rushed out to question the little trespasser. "What are ye after with that cow? Is it to kill the beast ye want?" "Kill her! Shure, it's to keep her alive I want." "Keep her alive?" "Shure, it's teaching her to get her own living I am. There isn't a ditch or fence in the barony that'll hold her in after I've done wid her." Then the major understood. The cow, in fact, was being taught to trespass in search of her own living.

Heaven will permit no man to secure happiness by crime.—Alfred.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., Aug. 10th, 1912.
 Miss Flossie Lawson is spending some time with relatives on Deal's Island.
 Miss Blanche Harrington, of Mt. Vernon, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Noble.
 Miss Effie Shelton is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Joe McDaniel, in Salisbury.
 Miss Sarah Townsend, of Princess Anne, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Amanda Parks.
 Miss Edna Crowsell is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Isaac Walker, at Bayford, Va.
 Miss Ruth Messick, of Frankford, Del., has been the guest of Miss Margaret Goodhand.
 Miss Margaret Wilson, who was quite ill during the first of this week, is now very much improved.
 Miss Deborah Goodhand left last Wednesday for a visit to friends in Pocomoke City and Stockton.
 Miss Lizzie Wilson, of Newport News, Va., spent a few days of this week at the home of Mr. Isaac Laird.
 Misses Elsie and Evelyn Beauchamp, of Baltimore, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Willing.
 Miss Lilly Gorman, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Hoyt, returned to Baltimore last week.
 Miss Elizabeth Lawson, after spending the past four weeks with relatives here, returned to Norfolk Tuesday.
 Mrs. Jennie Price, of Baltimore, is visiting her brother, Rev. Arthur Goodhand, at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage.
 Misses Ida and Helen Wallace are spending a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith, in Cape Charles, Virginia.
 Miss May Cannon who has been visiting the past three weeks at Selbyville, Del., Fenwick Island and Salisbury, returned home Monday last.
 Mrs. Amanda Tyler, Mrs. Sidney Shores and Miss Addie Tyler, all of Annapolis, are spending two weeks with relatives and friends in this district.
 Mrs. Taylor, of Baltimore; Mrs. Auderton, of Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. Bixby and son, of Baltimore, who have been visiting at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, returned to their homes Wednesday.
 IRIS.

Kingston

KINGSTON, MD., Aug. 10th, 1912.
 Mr. John Hallberg, Jr., of Leighton, Ala., is visiting his parents at "Kingston Hall."
 Mrs. John W. Moore and son, John, of Chesapeake, Va., are the guests of Miss Eleanor Gorsuch.
 Miss Bessie Gorsuch has returned to Glencoe, Md., after a delightful visit to the family of her brother, Mr. J. E. Gorsuch.
 Mrs. Charles H. Kerwan, of Tiffin, O., arrived on Friday for a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bowland.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Berry and daughters, Lois and Rhoda, of Baltimore, are the guests of Miss Madora Turpin, at "Pine Grove."
 Mrs. J. E. Ballard and daughter, Miss Eloise, are spending a few days with Mrs. Ballard's cousin, Mrs. Lewis A. Chamberlin.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Funk and family of Denton, Md., motored from their home last Friday and spent the day at the Turpin homestead.
 Senator Lewis M. Milbourne and Miss Rena Hayward Waters motored to Hebron on Sunday last and were the guests of Mrs. Frank Howard.
 Mrs. S. M. Davis has, as her guests, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Davis and son, Donald, of Arlington, N. J.; Miss Jennie Davis and little Miss Sarah Davis, of Baltimore.
 Mrs. J. C. Robertson gave a delightful picnic last Tuesday at her home on the Annapessex river. The afternoon was spent in boating, bathing and fishing. About 6.30 the guests collected on the lawn and enjoyed an elaborate supper.
 Mrs. Lewis M. Milbourne and son, Waters, accompanied by her guests, Mrs. Julian Bailey and daughter, Dorothy, and Mrs. James Bates, of Baltimore, spent several days last week at the home of Mrs. Frank Howard, at Hebron.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., August 10, 1912.
 Master Robert Ruark, of Fruitland, visited relatives here this week.
 Quite a number of our people went on the excursion to Ocean City last Monday.
 Mrs. Herman Riggan, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Riggan.
 Miss Essie Marriner left Monday to visit relatives at Pocomoke City and Red Hills, Va.
 Mr. Omar Dryden, of Cape Charles, Va., arrived this week to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Dryden.
 Mrs. Woodland Culver and children left Thursday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Howard, at Pitts Creek, Worcester county.
 Mrs. M. A. Culver and two children, Miss Letha and Master Elwood, and Mrs. Thomas Ruark have returned home after visiting relatives at Fruitland and Salisbury.
 Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Dykes, accompanied by their son, Mr. Clarence Dykes, of Spokeville, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Royal, at Fruitland.

Drowned in the Nanticoke

While attempting to walk on the washboard in a gasoline boat in which he was sailing Wednesday, Victor Simmons, aged 22 years, son of William A. Simmons, of Hooper's Island, fell into the water and was drowned near the mouth of the Nanticoke river. Capt. Charles H. Travers, the owner of the boat, grabbed him as the boat was passing, but on account of the high speed, he could not get a good hold upon the drowning man. The unfortunate man could not swim, and before the boat was turned around and gotten back to the place where he fell over, he sank.

Mt. Vernon.

MT. VERNON, MD., Aug. 9th, 1912.
 Mrs. Mary Parks, of Baltimore, is visiting relatives here.
 Miss Tillie Simpkins is spending the week at Siloam camp.
 Miss Vivian Jones, of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Irma Webster.
 Mr. Edw. Bounds and son, Joseph, are visiting friends in Baltimore.
 Mr. Norman Dailey, of Cambridge, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Sallie Jones.
 Misses Sadie Tarleton and May Carroll, of Baltimore, are visiting friends here.
 Mrs. Robert Cooksey and Miss Irene Douglas, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. J. D. Webster.
 Mrs. Bertie Jones and children are visiting Mrs. Jones' sister, Mrs. Otho Bounds, at Allen.
 Mrs. G. Hoffman, of Baltimore, is spending a short time at the home of Dr. H. A. Barnes.
 Mr. Horace G. Dashiell, who has been away from home for several months, is spending some time with his brother, Mr. Wm. T. Dashiell.
 Helen, the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Granville Sims, died on Monday, August 6th. Funeral services were held on Wednesday at Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church and the interment was in the adjoining cemetery.
 EARLY BIRD.

West

WEST, MD., August 9th, 1912.
 Miss Sallie Pusey, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pusey.
 Miss Roxie Pusey, of Salisbury, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pusey.
 Miss Virgie Hayman, of Salisbury, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hayman.
 Mr. Lora C. Pusey, of Washington, D. C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Pusey.
 Miss Louise Powell, of Princess Anne, who has been visiting Miss Martha Pusey, has returned home.
 Mrs. Andrew Greig and children, of Clifton Forge, Va., are visiting Mrs. Greig's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pusey.
 Mr. and Mrs. McCubbin, of Baltimore, who have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hayman, have returned home.

Child Dies on Train

George H. Croy, a seven-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Croy, of Cape Charles, Va., died on train No. 50, northbound, known as the Norfolk express, on the P. & W. railroad, just before reaching Wilmington at 4.05 o'clock Thursday morning. The child was suffering with cholera infantum and was being carried to a Philadelphia hospital by his father, who is an employe in the car shops at Cape Charles.

Knights of Pythias Elect Officers

Election of officers occupied practically the entire session last Thursday of the Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias in session at Denver, Col. These supreme officers were elected: Chancellor, Thomas J. Carling, Macon, Ga.; vice chancellor, S. Young, Ada, Ohio; prelate, Rev. Joseph H. Spearling, Anniston, Ala.; record keeper, Fred E. Wheaton, Minneapolis, Minn.; master of exchequer, Thomas D. Mears, Wilmington, N. C.; outer guard, Henry M. Wadsworth, Philadelphia.

The rank of past grand chancellor was conferred upon grand masters of exchequer who had served in that capacity for 10 consecutive years.

Standard Oil Reaches \$1,000

Standard Oil shares of New Jersey, including all of the stocks of subsidiary companies, sold at \$1,000 a share last week and established a new high record. As the old Standard Oil Company has \$100,000,000 stock, its stock market value price is \$1,000,000,000.

When the Supreme Court handed down its decisions declaring the Standard Oil Company an illegal combination the shares of the company were selling around \$675. Since then the price has increased nearly 50 per cent.

In 1901 Standard Oil made a new high record at \$843, but after the Government started its suit the price dropped to \$390. That was in 1907.

John D. Rockefeller owns about one-quarter of the oil stock, or 250,000 shares. Therefore, the increased valuation has meant \$81,250,000 more for him.

An Old Fable Illustrated

Has the Colonel made a misplay on the colored voter question? To the impartial observer it looks very much as if he had. No one who is familiar with political conditions in the South believes that Mr. Roosevelt's letter to Mr. Harris will cause any appreciable defection from the Democratic vote or build up a white Republican party in that section. But it seems already to have offended the colored voter, both North and South, with the probable net result of losing the black substance and not securing the white shadow.

The Colonel is a master strategist, however, when it comes to making a change of base, and he may be able to retreat from this untenable position by a demonstration in force in some other direction and a heavy artillery fire to distract attention. — Baltimore Sun.

The Trials of A Traveler

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Maryland's Splendid Chances

No other state equals Maryland in natural resources. Few if any compare with her. Sea and soil, field and forest, mine and quarry, yield food and other necessities of vast variety and finest quality. The great bay and the ocean help make climate nearly ideal for pleasure and for labor of all kinds. Water courses furnish both power and avenues of communication. Railroad facilities are of the best, and the already fine system of public roads is being extended and improved. The energy and skill of man have made great use of the material and opportunities furnished by nature. Maryland is a great state in civic development, in agriculture, in commerce and in manufactures; a delightful state in climate, in scenery and in social development. Man's efforts to take advantage of what Maryland offers always open up new possibilities. Maryland is indeed a state within whose bounds exist boundless opportunities.

And yet, many other states with less to work on have done relatively more than we. Some have done actually more. Many sections with fewer attractions for men and money, and these attractions inferior to ours, are more widely and more favorably known than Maryland, her resources and her opportunities. Less favored by nature and more prodded by competition, they have realized more fully than we the necessity of active co-operation and modern publicity. By having the good sense to use them, they have largely offset and in some cases entirely overcome the natural advantages of competing sections.

By practicing the same degree of co-operation and using similar publicity methods, Maryland can maintain the natural advantage she possesses in superior natural resources. Without such practices we disregard our opportunity and proportionately throw away our advantage.

To keep abreast of the times, each city, town and section of Maryland must use the same general methods that have been profitably employed elsewhere. To get the fullest measure of results, they must act together through some central agency. That central agency in turn must work at all times to promote the interests of each city, town and section. Each has its own particular needs, and the lines of action on which they should specialize are not always the same. All have a great deal in common, however, and the promotion of either the commerce or the good reputation of any reflects helpfully on its neighbors. In Maryland's exceptional diversity there is a unity of interest equally exceptional.

These observations show why Maryland needs some such organization as the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland, and show also what our policy must be in order to carry out our purpose of business building in every section.

The rallying point of sensible men in any community is the local commercial organization. Such organizations are too often handicapped by lack of funds and by lack of desire in individuals to work together for the common good. Not enough persons realize fully enough that it pays to pull together. A part of the work of the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland will be to help existing commercial organizations to increase their membership, strengthen their finances and bring more individuals into the work of the organizations. This all makes for increased efficiency and increase local prosperity.

With a view to placing itself in a position to do its work properly, the association has employed as director a man who has served as a commercial secretary and won the confidence and approval of leading men in that vocation in the South. Subject to the president and the executive committee, Director Waterman has charge of the affairs of the association. A part of his work will be to advise the various commercial bodies in all matters in which he may be able to help them, especially in details of organization, finance and publicity. Other engagements permitting, he will always be at the disposal of commercial organizations needing advice along these lines.

When conditions justify his time and efforts being devoted temporarily to any one locality, he will be at their disposal for active work, just as if he were a member of the local organization.

Book Typewritten With Feet
 Three years ago a little girl—she is 24 years old, but small—at No. 288 Iglehart avenue, St. Paul, Minn., started to write a book. She labored at it many hours a day, changing and revising it. Recently it came from the press, a neat volume of 175 pages, and she is happy.

This girl three months after she was born, was stricken with spinal meningitis. Grown to young womanhood now, she is strong beyond belief mentally, but she cannot use her hands.

Every word of the book was written on a typewriter by the use of one foot. Holding a pencil between her toes the girl clicked off the thousands of words, striking the keyboard with the pencil, and paying little attention to fatigue. Three times did she rewrite the entire manuscript before she was satisfied.

Indian Killed On Track

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it is that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00 Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Downie & Wheeler Circus Coming

Of all the multitudinous shows that have taken to the road this happy summertime, none are meeting with such cordial, enthusiastic receptions, from small towns to cosmopolitan cities, as the New Downie & Wheeler's World's Best Shows, true to its name, is of a magnitude easily seen, comprehended and admitted. The Downie & Wheeler's quartette of trained elephants, fresh from Europe, probably the best, highest educated and most intelligent pachyderms in the world, constitute a startling and interesting feature. The admirably trained mules, horses, monkeys and dogs with this great triple circus affords an object lesson educational to both adults and children, the memory of which will cling to them throughout life, including a moral which will conduce to their wisdom and betterment. The Downie & Wheeler's World's Best Shows will exhibit at Princess Anne soon, rain or shine.

Are Ever At War

There are two things everlasting at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cents at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Get Your Barbering Done at W. A. HANCOCK'S SHOP

(Washington Hotel)
 Hot and cold running water.
 Everything Sanitary.
 Agent for Turner Bro's Laundry.
 George Smith will call for and deliver all bundles in town. A trial at either will convince you.

The WATCHMAN

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel Case,\$5.50 up
 Waltham or Elgin, Gold Filled, 20 years, \$10 up
 THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING IN Watches, Silverware and Jewelry

E. I. BROWN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

GERTRUDE LEIMBACH Ladies' Apparel Shop

230 North Howard Street, Baltimore, Md.
 Third Floor, Eisenbrandt Building, (Take Elevator)

Smart Little Dresses For Outing

The woman who is looking forward to a little trip and is making preparations with delight and enthusiasm will find at The Ladies' Apparel Shop of Gertrude Leimbach, Baltimore, a most attractive assortment of one-piece dresses, made of cotton voile, lawn, pique, silk tissue gingham, batiste, linen, etc. No end-of-the-season left-overs, but fresh, stylish and well-made dresses at prices that enable a woman with only limited sum to spend to own several.

Not having the heavy rents and enormous operating expenses of the large department stores, The Ladies' Apparel Shop of Gertrude Leimbach, Baltimore, is a Godsend in these days of "the high cost of living," for at The Ladies' Apparel Shop of Gertrude Leimbach, Baltimore, one dollar goes as far as one dollar and seventy-nine cents elsewhere.

For This Week Only

\$11.79 for exquisite Lingerie Dresses instead of fifteen dollars.
 \$7.79 for unusually tasteful Lingerie Dresses instead of ten dollars.
 \$5.39 for Cotton Voile Dresses in a variety of attractive colors and styles, instead of eight dollars.
 \$3.19 for Linen and other popular materials, including some stunning black and white stripe effects, instead of five dollars.

At least five hundred to choose from tan, white, lavender, blue, cerise, checks, stripes, plain and fancy designs; PORCH DRESSES now being sold by other stores for \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

All Mail Orders Given Personal Attention

230 North Howard Street Baltimore, Maryland

Third Floor, Eisenbrandt Building, (Take Elevator)

ANNOUNCING a Reduction of prices on all Summer SHOES Morris' AT.....

Fall shoes have begun to tumble in and down from the shelves must come all summer oxfords and pumps with prices averaging a full fourth lower.

We argue that it is better for us to accept wholesale prices for our remaining summer styles NOW—while there is yet time for the wearer to get lengthy service from them—than it is for us to carry them over until next season and thus stand the losses due to change of styles, etc.

If your best pair of low-shoes are beginning to show signs of wear and are no more worthy to be called your best, make an early call to get the pick.

The scale of prices follows and is applied equally to all summer shoes for men, women and children:

\$4.00 oxfords and pumps now	\$3.00 and \$3.25
3.50 " " " "	2.60 and 2.75
3.00 " " " "	2.35
2.50 " " " "	1.75 and 2.00
2.00 " " " "	1.60
1.50 " " " "	1.00

THE STORE THAT SELLS "KING QUALITY," "QUEEN QUALITY" AND "EDUCATOR" SHOES.

"Quality Still Counts"

Shoes for the Whole Family

JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
 Clothing for Men and Boys

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PRINTING That's what We Do Do You Need Any? If so, let us get your next order

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A bank's usefulness to the people of its community depends entirely upon its ability to properly care for the business it seeks.

The organization, the system and the ability of the BANK OF SOMERSET is thorough in every respect.

Its willingness to care for the varied business interests of Somerset county is evidenced in the fact that it has been doing this very thing for the past 23 years.

The BANK OF SOMERSET has the Organization necessary to give your banking affairs the careful and prompt attention you require.

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000

Princess Anne, Maryland

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If you are in earnest and want to prepare for a bright future, send us your name and address. We will then write you a personal letter, and forward you a copy of one of the handsomest catalogues ever published.

Ask for particulars of our Trial Month plan.

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