

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

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LAST HONORS PAID AUSTIN L. CROTHERS

Funeral Services for Former Governor Held at Elkton Tuesday

In the presence of hundreds of men from all parts of the State and his own county, many of them prominent in public and business life, and a large number of women, the body of former Governor Austin Lane Crothers was buried last Tuesday afternoon in the old cemetery adjoining the Presbyterian Church at West Nottingham, Cecil county.

At the home of Senator Crothers the services were conducted by Rev. E. P. Roberts, pastor of Elkton Methodist Episcopal Church, and Rev. William Schouler, rector of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church. At West Nottingham Church they were conducted by Rev. L. E. Barrett, of Chestertown, who was stationed several years at the Elkton Methodist Episcopal Church, and became a warm friend of Mr. Crothers; by Rev. Dr. DeWitt M. Benham, of the Central Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, and Rev. John McElmoyle, of the Elkton Presbyterian Church.

The honorary pallbearers were: Governor Goldsborough, former Gov. Edwin Warfield, United States Senator John Walter Smith, Congressman J. F. C. Talbot, J. Harry Covington and J. Charles Linthicum, former Mayor J. Barry Mahool, Public Service Commissioner Joshua W. Hering, State Treasurer Murray Vandiver, former State Senator Arthur P. Gorman, Senator Blair Lee, Gen. Henry M. Warfield and Messrs. W. W. Abell, Thomas A. Smith, Joseph D. Baker, S. A. Williams, Wm. L. Marbury and Roger W. Cull.

Active pallbearers were Messrs. John M. Tucker, William S. Evans, Manly Drennan, W. B. Brattan, Dr. W. D. Cawley, James F. Powers, Frederick T. Haines and Frank R. Scott.

From Baltimore alone several hundred persons went to Elkton to attend the funeral and most of them followed the body to the cemetery, about 12 miles away. Others, because of engagements, were compelled to return to the city.

Governor Goldsborough, former Governors, members of Congress, present and former officeholders, high and low, men who never aspired to public office and politicians of every kind were present.

It was a day of sorrow in Elkton. Business was suspended. Rich and poor, friend and political enemy, prominent Marylander and humble citizen, joined in doing the last honor to the State's former executive.

Money For Depositors

At the last session of the legislature the State Banking Act, passed at the previous session, was so amended as to direct, in case of a failure, that the State Banking Commission become the receiver and wind up the affairs of the institution. The commissioner receives nothing extra for his services, this duty being added to those imposed upon him. The purpose was to prevent a long-drawn out settlement, the old law giving the receiver two years in which to make a distribution. It was also intended to do away with the expense attached to such a proceeding, the fees of the receiver often cutting a wide swath in the amount saved, all of which the depositors were obliged to pay.

The first bank to be closed since this law went into effect was the Houston Savings Bank at Salisbury, whose doors were closed by Commissioner Downs on April 25. This is a small institution. It was controlled by colored people and members of that race were the depositors. The liabilities were stated to be \$2,500 and the assets only \$1,800.

Acting under the law the commissioner became the receiver and proceeded to realize on the assets. Included in these are some mortgages for small amounts, and the same difficulty of collecting and turning into cash the securities at hand was experienced as in the case of heavy failures. Notwithstanding all this the commissioner unhampered and with plenary powers proceeded with the work. With no commission in sight and no red tape to hamper him he has accomplished in a little over one month what usually takes up a year or more. By the 1st day of June he will be prepared to submit a report, and on July 1 will be ready to make a distribution. Best of all, it won't cost the depositors a penny. They will get every dollar saved from the wreck.

Some idea of what this means to the victims of a defunct bank can best be gained by the outcome of the receivership of the Brunswick Bank. It cost \$10,000 to wind up the affairs of this institution.

DR. EDWARD BUCHNER VISITS PRINCESS ANNE

Hopkins University Scholarships in the New Institute of Technology

Dr. Edward F. Buchner, of the Johns Hopkins University, spent last Thursday morning in Princess Anne conferring with Supt. W. H. Dashiell and Mr. Howard T. Ruhl, principal of Washington High School, in regard to the county's prospective share in the various scholarships to be awarded by the University to the school of technology authorized by the last Legislature and provided for by State appropriations.

Dr. Buchner states that the plans for opening the school are yet undecided and it is yet unknown whether such opening can occur before the fall of 1913. He has been appointed by the trustees to get all the necessary information and, for that purpose he is busy visiting the various counties of the State. The policy, according to the provisions of the act, is to provide for the poor boy and not for the rich, the latter coming in only when he may become the holder of a scholarship as a college graduate, as shown below.

There will be 102 scholarships at the disposal of the University which will be allotted to the counties and the four legislative districts of Baltimore, and six scholarship at large open to residents of the State. Of the 102, twenty-one are to be given to graduates of the following colleges: Loyola, Maryland Agricultural, Mt. St. Marys, Rock Hall, St. John's, Washington and Western Maryland, no certificates of financial standing being necessary.

The scholarships are to be awarded by the University by competitive examination, after due notice by advertisement, etc. The State Senators of the various counties are required by the law to certify that applicants are bona fide residents of their respective counties and that their financial condition is such as to preclude their payment of the University fees. The scholarships will carry with them all expense of tuition, books, laboratory fees, etc., leaving the beneficiaries to pay only their board and personal expenses in the city.

Under the provisions of the law Somerset will be entitled to three scholarships, but of these only one will be admitted the first year who will be entitled to the full course of four years, to be followed by another the second and still another the third year, each for a term of four years. The number corresponds to the number from the county in the House of Delegates.

The scholarships must be used in the county and by county boys. No exchanges will be allowed and if the county fails to furnish applicants, it will remain unrepresented for that year.

Methodists Close

Minneapolis Work

With the pronouncing of the benediction soon after 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon by Bishop Warren the quadrennial session of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church closed at Minneapolis, Minn.

During Wednesday's session measure after measure was rushed through by the delegates. The one question which caused a delay at the session Tuesday night—that referring to a revision of the church ritual—was forgotten, the conference authorizing a commission to prepare a report to be presented to the 1916 General Conference within the first ten days of its existence.

The conference's last act was the approval of the amendment to the constitution of the "Bishop of Race" clause. The clause was favored by the episcopacy committee, and after lengthy debate, participated in principally by the negro delegates of the South, was adopted by 520 to 45. This was not a two-thirds vote, but was sufficient to refer the question for approval to the annual and lay conferences of the next four years and to bring it up at the 1916 conference. Opposition to the amendment developed among some of the negro delegates, who declared that such action might be construed as race discrimination.

Among the things accomplished Wednesday by the conference were: Increased the salaries of bishops from \$5,000 to \$6,500, of which \$1,000 is for living expenses and \$500 secretary's hire. Refused to be influenced by sentimental consideration in favor of the old name "presiding elder," and ordered that the term "district superintendent" adopted in 1908, be retained. From the standpoint of church legislation the conference accomplished important results.

—Perhaps the surest way to reduce flesh is to try to live by your wits.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES IN 'SOMERSET COUNTY SCHOOLS

The Public Schools Closed Last Tuesday with Interesting Exercises Entertaining Programs at the Various High Schools

On Wednesday evening three High Schools Commencements were held with programs as follows:

WASHINGTON ACADEMY, PRINCESS ANNE
Prayer.....REV. DR. C. H. WEAVER
Salutatory.....MISS OLIVE DASHIELL
Solo.....MISS MARIAN STANFORD
"Love Song"—from Faust—Gounod.....MISS MARY MILES DASHIELL
Prize Essay—"Rehoboth, the Mother of Churches"—R. R. Forman.....MISS RACHEL LAYFIELD
"The Dance of the Pine Tree Fairies"—R. R. Forman.....CHORUS
Address.....REV. J. HOWARD GRAY
Russian Intermezzo.....Selected
Presentation of Diplomas and Certificates.....PROF. H. T. RUHL
Valedictory.....MISS MARIAN STANFORD
Graduates.....GERTRUDE FLURER
.....MILDRED POWELL
.....ADA ADELE PHILLIPS

FAIRMOUNT HIGH SCHOOL
Invocation.....REV. F. K. FAULKNER
Duet—"Come Where the Blue-bells Ring".....MRS. MARY FORD
Salutatory.....NYSSA FORD
Solo—Selected.....NYSSA FORD
Essay—"The Model Woman".....MR. WILLIAM LONDON
Solo—"Dreams, Just Dreams".....BLANCH FORD
Solo—"The Fruits of Idleness".....LEILA BALLARD
Solo—"Where the River Shannon Flows".....LILLY MILES
Solo—"Woman's Education".....MR. JOHN FORD
Duet—"Swing Song".....EDNA COX
Essay—"True Citizenship".....MRS. EDWARD MILES
Solo—"Resignation".....LAWRENCE MILES
Address—Presentation of Diplomas.....WANDA LONDON
.....MR. HENRY J. WATERS
.....MRS. EDWARD MILES
.....MR. JOHN FORD
.....MRS. MARY E. FORD
.....REV. F. K. FAULKNER
.....MINNIE BENNETT
.....MINNIE BENNETT
Quartet—"Freshening Breeze".....

DEAL'S ISLAND HIGH SCHOOL
Opening Song.....America
Invocation.....Rev. J. W. Jones
Singing—"The 23d Psalm".....Lella Windsor
Address of Welcome.....Dula Benton
Thesis—"The Building of Character".....Saydie Webster
Solo—"The Perfect Day".....Marie Bradshaw
History.....Lydia Horner
Prophecy.....The Spring Song
Music—Instrumental.....Arpah Tankersley and Norman Shores
Presentations.....Myra Thomas
Thesis—Valedictory.....Traumerei, a Reverie
Annual Address.....Rev. E. H. Dashiell
Music—"The Commencement Song".....School
Presentation of Diplomas.....County Superintendent W. H. Dashiell

At the Marlboro' High School, Monday evening, May 27th, Miss Iris E. Stevenson and Miss Beulah A. Whittington tied each other in their whole school year work and the essays of these students pro and con upon woman's rights proved most entertaining. The school is under the principalship of Professor Scarborough.

The Crisfield High School Tuesday evening. The graduates were—Academic Department—Ethelyn Dryden, Evelyn Gardner, Marie Annette Ward, Sarah Margaret Peyton, Lucille Tawes, Harriet Belle Sterling, Ruth Tawes, Dorothy Vickers Milbourne, Mary Gibson, George Mahlon Merrill, Alexander Roy Woodland and John Carman Sterling.

Commercial Department—Mary Ewing Riffin, Esta Gibson, Meta Francis Riffin, Mary Emily Evans, Hilda Marie Catlyn, Frances Gussie Dize, Nina May Tawes, Harvey Edwin Nelson, Archie Earle Dize, Ronald Daugherty, Win-

Roosevelt At Gettysburg

Declaring that we should "consecrate ourselves anew toward trying practically to apply the issues to the spirit of lofty idealism and homely common sense in which Abraham Lincoln worked," Colonel Roosevelt spoke in the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, Pa., last Thursday afternoon and again before the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. There was no reference to politics in either speech.

Roosevelt arrived in that city from New York by way of Baltimore, and was met at the station by Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, who accompanied him over the battlefield. Later he attended a luncheon given by the engineers in a great tent, and made a short speech on the spot where Lincoln made his famous address more than 60 years ago.

More than 2,200 persons attended the luncheon. Because of the size of the gathering it was necessary for the engineers to send to Kansas City to get a tent of sufficient size. The town was packed with more than 20,000 visitors Thursday, brought by scores of excursion trains.

Speaking at the cemetery, Roosevelt said: "The veterans of the Civil War not only left us a reunited country, united forever, and not only left us the priceless heritage of the memories of valorous self-sacrifice shown in the Civil War, but also by their careers and their whole attitude in the war and after the war have taught us lessons which we should apply to ourselves in civic life."

—A new leaf is really just the same old one, with just another turn.

field Scott Nelson and John Lawrence Whittington.

Rev. Louis Randall delivered the address to the graduates, and Principal F. E. Gardner presented the diplomas. This is the first class that has graduated from the new high school and is the largest in the history of Crisfield. The program was as follows: Music, Mallison Orchestra; Invocation, Rev. Louis Randall; Salutatory, Miss Mary E. Riffin; Duet, Ronald Daugherty and John L. Whittington; Class History, John C. Sterling; Trio, Miss Hilda M. Catlin, Miss Mary E. Riffin and A. Roy Woodland; The Price of Success, John L. Whittington; Greater than Wealth, G. Mahlon Merrill; Solo, Miss Hilda M. Catlin; Our Talents and What We Should Do With Them, Miss Nina M. Tawes; Class Ode, Class of 1912; Lesson from Little Things, Miss Ethelyn Dryden; Class Poem, Miss Mary Gibson; Class Prophecy, Miss Evelyn Gardner; Valedictory, Miss Sarah M. Peyton; Benediction, Rev. Louis Randall.

Conference Is At An End

The twenty-first General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, which has been in session since May 17 at St. John's Church, St. Paul and Twenty-seventh streets, Baltimore, adjourned Tuesday afternoon. The greater part of the delegates who remained to the end left for their homes Monday night.

This was a "Church Union" conference pre-eminently. The direct result of the action of this conference is confidently expected to be the union of the Methodist Protestant Church and the United Brethren in Christ within the next quadrennium.

The union of these two churches will be the first direct union of two Protestant evangelical churches in America, not by absorption or re-amalgamation, but by joining together on a common basis and with equal concessions.

The whole weight of the influence of this general conference, and through its action that of the 200,000 members, has been thrown toward the union at the earliest possible time of the Methodist Episcopal and the Methodist Episcopal South Churches. It has placed on other branches the responsibility of delaying the ultimate union of all Methodisms in America and in the mission fields.

In connection with the union movement the conference has established "Methodist Day," to be celebrated annually on the Sunday preceding May 24. It has asked and will receive the support of the other Methodist churches by action at their next general conference in making this a day on which all Methodist churches will celebrate together the birth of Methodism.

THEY ALL WANT BETTER ROADS

State Roads Commission Visits Somerset County—The Party Pleased with the Highways

Messrs. O. E. Weller, Walter B. Miller and Senator E. E. Goslin, of the State Roads Commission, accompanied by Messrs. Harold E. West, of the Baltimore Sun; J. F. Hayward, of the Baltimore News and J. W. Owens, of the Evening Sun, arrived in Princess Anne Saturday morning from Salisbury on a tour of inspection of the State Roads of this section. Governor Goldsborough had also expected to be with the party but an important engagement in Annapolis prevented his coming to Princess Anne. The party after remaining in town for half an hour left for Pocomoke City. Mr. L. N. Whitcraft, Roads Engineer of Somerset county, accompanied them on the trip through the county and also into Worcester county.

Mr. W. B. Miller, member of the State Roads Commission, will hold a meeting in the Court House on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of addressing those interested in State Roads, and at that time will tell of the plans of the State Roads Commission for the coming season and of the routes over which the proposed work is to be done.

Because of the expense in getting road-building material into the lower Eastern Shore counties they have had very few miles of road improved for their allotment of cash. The declared policy of the new Commission for roads more cheaply constructed meets with general approval in this section, as the people would be better satisfied with more roads even if the type of construction were not the best. The inspection of the Eastern Shore roads ended at Pocomoke City. Messrs. Goslin, Miller and Weller took the train for Baltimore there at 12.47. Mr. Miller got off at Salisbury, where he lives and the others continued to Baltimore. The meeting in Salisbury last Friday followed a run over Caroline, Dorchester and Wicomico counties that covered 125 miles.

The meeting was called to order in the Court House at 8 o'clock by County Commissioner Cooper, who introduced Chairman Weller as the first speaker. He spoke of the work the Commission had before it and some of the problems it had to solve. He expressed the hope that the people would be patient while the Commission worked out its plans. Again Governor Goldsborough declared that there should be no politics in road work, and the announcement was greeted with applause.

Sentiment in Wicomico seems to favor road construction from Salisbury in the direction of Ocean City. Governor Goldsborough referred to this. Plans for the up-keep of the roads to be built by the State were discussed by Commissioners Miller and Goslin, the latter referring to the patrol system already inaugurated and patterned after the French plan.

Wicomico leads all the Eastern Shore counties in road work, and a close second is Caroline. Interest in improved highways is general throughout the section, as the difference between the up-to-date and the sand roads is so marked that the farmers are clamoring for more improved highways.

Automobile Accident

About 8 o'clock last Sunday night a party from Crisfield met with an automobile accident on the State Road near the residence of Mr. Albert Fitzgerald by having their car to turn over in a ditch.

In the party, who were returning to Crisfield, were Messrs. Edwin Holland, the driver, Joseph Sterling and Misses Lookerman and Sterling. When near the Fitzgerald residence the car came up suddenly with a carriage containing Mr. Fitzgerald's children and driven by an employee. To avoid a collision the driver of the automobile turned suddenly into a lane when the car turned turtle burying the occupants beneath it in the ditch. It seemed a miracle that some of the party were not killed.

They were taken to the home of Mr. Fitzgerald and Drs. Lankford and Fisher were summoned and rendered medical aid. It was found that Mr. Holland was hurt internally and Miss Lookerman had her collar bone broken while Mr. and Miss Sterling escaped with slight bruises.

Word was sent to Crisfield for another car and at a late hour the party were conveyed to their homes.

—Mr. James H. Phoebus, mail driver between Princess Anne and Deal's Island, has purchased an automobile to carry mail and passengers upon his route. The car is an I. H. C. Truck. Mr. Phoebus made his first trip Saturday.

ROOSEVELT AND WILSON VICTORS

Returns From Jersey Primary Show ex-President and Governor Won

Theodore Roosevelt, on the Republican side, and Governor Wilson, on the Democratic side, were overwhelming winners of Tuesday's primaries in New Jersey, according to the complete returns.

The Roosevelt victory was a clean sweep, and the former President will have every one of the State's 28 delegates at the Chicago convention. In the preferential vote his plurality was fully 10,000 over President Taft. The result exceeded the expectations of the most enthusiastic Roosevelt leaders. In some districts Roosevelt received 10 votes to every one cast for the President.

Governor Wilson's triumph on the Democratic side was only a trifle less complete than that of Roosevelt. The governor lost four delegates out of the 28, and these four were elected from Essex county, the stronghold of the anti-Wilson machine, where he had no hopes of winning. The final result was: Wilson, 24 delegates; instructed, 4 delegates. The Wilson vote as compared with that of the opposition was a staggering blow to the anti's, being 16 to 1. Some districts went for the governor by a vote as high as 20 to 1.

The Taft supporters hoped for a share of the delegates until midnight. At that hour they ceased to claim more than six, and an hour later their claims dwindled to one. The delegates from the sixth district, where a strong Taft sentiment in Hackensack made the vote very close. Later returns indicated that Roosevelt had carried this last hope of the Taft leaders by 100. The President had small pluralities in four of the 21 counties of the State. He showed his greatest strength in the farming districts. In one of the factory by towns where he spoke last Tuesday just before the opening of the polls he was beaten 46 to 1.

The LaFollette vote was a negligible factor, not more than two per cent. of the entire vote cast.

The vote in nearly all sections of the State was exceedingly light, several counties casting less than half of the total registered at the last general election.

Four Changes in State's Constitution Will Be Voted Upon

Although a large number of bills designed to amend the Constitution of the State were introduced at the late session of the Legislature, only four were enacted and received the approval of Governor Goldsborough.

The measures that were passed and their provisions follow:

Amending the section entitled "Legislative Department," relating to the manner of handling bills offered in either body of the Assembly; providing that all bills must be read three times, on three separate days before becoming laws; that no bills may be introduced within the last ten days of the session, except by a suspension of rules by a two-thirds vote of the body in which the bill originates, and specifically providing that no bill shall be read a third time unless it has been actually printed.

Amending Section 3 of Article 5—Relating to the duties of the Attorney-General in defending the State in actions brought against it in Court; providing that he shall furnish opinions on legal questions upon the demand of either branch of the Legislature, or by any State official; that the Attorney-General shall assist State's Attorneys in Courts. He is vested with authority to appoint such deputies to assist him in the work as the General Assembly may prescribe; that his salary shall be \$3,000 per year with no fees or perquisites attached; and providing that the Governor shall not employ any additional counsel in any case, whatever, unless by authority of the General Assembly.

Adding a new Section (40A) to Article 3, regulating the taking of private property for public use without just agreement between the parties, or by award of a jury; but where property is situated in Baltimore city and is desired by the State or by the Mayor or City Council, the General Assembly may provide for appraisers to place the value of such property.

Amending Section 3, Article 1—"Elective Franchise."—Relating to vote selling and buying; removing the penalty from the vote seller and placing it entirely upon the vote buyer alone; any person guilty of vote buying to be disqualified from holding office of profit or trust, and also to lose right of franchise.

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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Continued from Last Week

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III—The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV—Trouble is started over a waiter, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER V—Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who arrests him.

CHAPTER VI—The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII—The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII—Captain Grant and rangers arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX—Lawrence joins the militia men who capture Grant and his train.

CHAPTER X—Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI—Lawrence's captors lock him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter the jailer.

CHAPTER XII—Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII—Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV—Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV—The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI—After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidences of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.

CHAPTER XVII—Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII—Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once.

CHAPTER XIX—Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner of war, and is again locked in the strong room.

CHAPTER XX.

The Lady's Plan.

I must have remained there an hour undisturbed, listening to faint sounds in the rooms above, and peering out between the iron bars at a little square of blue sky, and some waving branches. Once, with ear pressed against the door, I could distinguish the regular steps of a sentinel pacing back and forth, and out of the window I caught the silhouette of a cocked hat and brown gun barrel. Seldon was evidently guarding me with the utmost care.

By the light I judged the time somewhat beyond noon, when the door opened suddenly, and Peter appeared bearing a trap. He was as mysteriously silent and professional as upon his first visit, not even favoring me with a glance, his mind apparently intent upon his duties, moving about noiselessly, wiping the table, and placing his load of dishes thereon with great care that all should be arranged in perfect order. The door remained ajar during these preparations, a Queen's Ranger standing there motionless, leaning on his gun, and eyeing us steadily. At last Peter drew up a chair, dusted it, and with wave of the hand invited me to be seated. I ate as slowly as possible, while he stood over me, anticipating my every want. He might have been a wax figure, so mechanically did he operate, and the sentinel never for an instant relaxed his scrutiny.

I had picked up almost the last crumb, toying with it in desperation, when a voice spoke apparently from the head of the stair. The Ranger turned his head to answer, and at the instant a paper pellet was crushed into my hand. Instinctively my fingers closed over it, and as the guard turned back again, gruffly ordering us to hurry up, Peter was at the opposite side of the table gathering up the dishes, his bald head shining brilliantly, his eyes as dull as those of a fish. I leaned back watching him, clutching the paper pellet in the palm of one hand, until he passed out with his tray, and the door clicked behind him. Not once did he glance toward me, or acknowledge my presence. Fearful lest I might be spied upon, my heart beating wildly in anticipation, I lay down in the bunk with face to the wall, and unrolled the pellet. It contained but a few words, hastily scrib-

bled, in a lady's delicate handwriting. "Don't despair; if they are away until after dark I will arrange. Can do nothing before." There was no signature, but I needed none to know whose fingers had held the pencil. My lips pressed the paper ere I tore it into fragments, and scattered them outside the bars.

The hours of that afternoon dragged themselves along with exasperating slowness, as I listened for hoofbeats, imagining every sound the approach of returning horsemen. With no longer any doubt of her intention, my apprehension riveted itself on the possibility of the British getting back before darkness gave opportunity for putting her plans into execution. As to what they might be I cared nothing, being ready to assume any risk which would lead to escape. As the gray of twilight approached, my ears, strained to the slightest sound, distinguished the changing of sentinels. But I waited vainly for any visitor; darkness closed me in, but no one came with food.

I pressed my face against the bars striving to look into the night, my only reward the glimpse of a few distant stars. Suddenly, as I stood there, voices sounded at a distance, the words indistinguishable, and then footsteps crushed along the gravelled footpath, as though a number of men were running toward the back of the house. They were below my range of vision, but a moment later I heard the sounds of scattered shots, and saw the sharp flash of firing. I was still clinging to the bars, trying to determine what it all meant, when the door was opened. The light of a lantern in his hand revealed a green and white uniform, and the deeply seamed face of a man of fifty.

"Quick now, yer damned rebel," he said hoarsely. "Be up an' lam me one, and here's the rope."

"What!"

"Didn't yer hear? or wasn't yer told the game? Sufferin' Moses, it's got to be played swift, or ye'll lie here an' rot. That's what that bald-headed skate is out thar leadin' 'em off for. I'm ter come in wid yer supper; ye slug me first sight, bind me up wid the rope, and skip. 'Tis a dirty job, but the friends of ye pay well for it, so come on now."

I comprehended the plan in a flash. She had discovered a sentry money would buy; to lead the others away long enough to effect my escape, Peter had taken to the woods with a gun. Whether he escaped or was captured, the delay would be short. With the knowledge came action. I bore the unresisting Ranger to the floor, hurling down the tray of food he bore in a mass of broken crockery, and bound him hand and foot, leaving the fellow lying across the open doorway. He was without arms, except his heavy gun, which I left beside him. An instant I paused to ask a question, holding aloft the lantern so as to see his face.

"Now, man, speak quick; you were given some word for me? Some instructions how I was to get away?"

"Sure; but ye drew those cords tight! You are to go upstairs, out the front door, and turn to the right; there's a horse in the thicket beyond the summer house. Damnation, loosen that ankle rope, will ye?"

I gave it a twitch, but felt little compassion for the fellow, and ran up the steps, leaving the lantern below. I knew the way even in the dark, and experienced little trouble in feeling my passage. I met with no interference, and heard no sound, the house seemingly deserted. Only as I opened the front door could I hear distant, irregular firing to the northwest. "Assured that no guard remained, I flung myself recklessly over the porch rail onto the smooth turf of the lawn. The dim outlines of the latticed summer house could be discerned not thirty feet distant, and I started toward it unhesitatingly. I had made half the distance when a horse neighed suddenly to my right, and, startled at the sound, I fell flat, creeping cautiously forward into the shadow of a low bush. I had risen to my knees, believing the animal must be the one left there for my use, when I heard the growl of a voice, a man's voice, from out the summer house.

An instant I could not locate the sound nor distinguish it clearly; then a sentence cut the air so distinctly that I recognized the speaker. Grant! What was he doing here? Had Fagin's pursuers returned? If so, why was he there in the summer house, and with whom was he conversing? I crouched back listening, afraid to move.

"I saw the gleam of your white skirt as I rounded the house," he exclaimed. "By Gad, I thought the horse was going to bolt with me. Fine bit of luck this, finding you out here alone. What's going on out yonder?"

"There was an attack on the horse guard, and Mr. Seldon is in pursuit. But how does it happen you have returned alone? Has anything occurred to my father?"

I judged from the sound that he seated himself before answering, and there was a hesitancy sufficiently noticeable, so as to cause the girl to ask anxiously:

"He has not been injured?"

"Who, the colonel!" with a short laugh. "No fear of that while pursuing those fellows; they ride too fast, and are scattered by now all the way from here to the Atlantic. Probably a squad of the same gang out there fighting Seldon. Trouble with the colonel is he takes the affair too seriously; imagines he is actually on the trail, and proposes to remain out all night. I became tired of such foolishness and rode back."

"You mean you left? Deserted?"

"Oh, hardly that," lazily. "You see I was sent out with a detachment to

ride down the Lewiston road. I merely left my sergeant in command and turned my horse's head this way. I can be back by morning, and I wanted to see you."

"To see me, Captain Grant! You disobeyed my father's orders to ride back and see me? I hardly appreciate the honor."

"Oh, I suppose not," his tone grown suddenly bitter. "But I am here just the same, and propose carrying out my intention. What do you think I am made of—wood? You treat me as though I possessed no feelings to be hurt. See here, Claire, don't draw away from me like that. What has got into you lately? You have led me a merry chase all winter in Philadelphia, but now you have even dared to flaunt me to my face, and in the presence of your father. Do you suppose I am the kind to stand for that? What is the matter, girl? Who has come between us? Is it that rascally rebel? No; you stay where you are, and answer me. That is what I came back alone for, to find out."

She was upon her feet, and I could even see her hand clasping a lattice of the summer house.

"Why do you ask this? What right have you? There was never a promise between us."

"The understanding has existed for ten years; never denied until now," he protested hotly. "You knew I loved you; I've fought a dozen men on your account."

"True enough," she broke in, "you have challenged every gentleman who has dared address me. Did you think such swashbuckling was going to win my heart? Any girl possessing self-respect would revolt at such methods. Whatever affection I may have felt for you as a boy has been driven from me by these actions. You wanted a slave, a servant, not a companion, and it is not in Mortimer blood to yield to every whim, to every crack of the whip. I never loved you, never confessed I did. I tried to be obedient, endeavored to like you to please my father, but this past winter has so thoroughly revealed your real character that I will pretend no longer."

"My character! We have known each other from childhood. I know well enough what has made the difference in you."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, indeed; it's that damned Continental spy."

"It has been some one all along, according to your theory—one gentleman who has shown me ordinary kindness. You have called out Captain Kincaid, Lieutenant Mathieson, Major Lang, and others, just to prove your ownership of me. You have made me the laughing stock of Philadelphia. Now it pleases you to select Major Lawrence with whom to associate my name. Because he danced with me once you feel justified in quarrelling with him in my presence, in goading him into fighting you. It was the act of a cowardly bully. Whatever respect I may once have had for you, Captain Grant, has been dissipated this past winter."

"Can you tell me it is not Lawrence?"

"I could tell you, and very plainly, but I refuse to be questioned."

"Well, by Gad! I know without asking," and he sprang to his feet, gripping her hand. "You've helped that fellow against me from the first. I'll put up with it no longer. I came back here tonight desperate, prepared to resort to any measures. I meant to give you a chance, and, by heaven! I have. Do you think I am the sort of man you can play with? If I can have you only by force then it is going to be that. Oh, don't try to pull away! I've got you now just as I wanted you—alone! Your father is not here, and that fool Seldon is busy enough out yonder. There is not even a guard to interfere. Do you know what I mean to do?"

She made no answer, but her silence seemed to fan his anger.

"Sulky, are you? Well, I'll tell you just the same. There's a preacher living at the crossroads—you know him, that sniveling, long-faced Jenks. He's a ranting rebel all right, but he'll do what I say, or I'll cut his heart out. You are going there with me tonight to be married. I'll put an end to these tantrums, and by tomorrow you'll have come to your senses. Now will you go quietly, or shall I make you?"

She wrenched away from him; and there was a moment's struggle, and then her white-robed figure sprang forth into the starlight. I saw him grasp her, tearing the shoulder of her dress with the fierce grip of his fingers. I was already upon my feet, crouched behind the bush, prepared to spring. She drew back, her face white as marble.

"You coward! You cur!"

"Hold your temper, mistress," with a snarling laugh. "I know how to conquer you."

That moment I reached him.

CHAPTER XXI.

Words of Love.

In spite of the fact that he was armed the advantage was all with me. His grip on the girl dragged her to the ground with him, but she rolled aside as we grappled like two wild beasts, my fingers at his throat. I knew the strength of the man, but my first blow had sent his brain reeling, while the surprise of my unexpected assault gave me the grip sought. He struggled to one knee, wrenching his arms free, but went down again as my fist cracked against his jaw. Then it was arm to arm, muscle to muscle, every sinew strained as we clung to each other, striving for mastery. He fought like a fiend, gouging and snapping to make me break my hold, but I only clung the closer, twisting one hand free,

and driving my fist into his face. At last I gripped his pistol, wrenched it forth, and struck with the butt. He sank back, limp and breathless, and I rose to my knees looking down into the upturned face. Almost at the moment her hand touched my shoulder.

"Is he dead? Have you killed him?"

"Far from it," I answered gladly. "He is merely stunned, and will revive presently, but with a sad headache. I would not have hit him, but he is a stronger man than I."

"Oh, you were justified. It was done to protect me. I knew you must be somewhere near."

"You were waiting for me?"

"Yes—no; not exactly that. I was in the summer house; I did not mean you should see me, but I wished to be sure of your escape; I—I—of course I was anxious."

"I can easily understand that, for you have assumed much risk—even venturing the life of the devoted Peter."

"Oh, no; you rate my devotion too high by far. Peter's life has not been endangered."

"But the guard told me he was the direct cause of all that firing beyond the ravine."

The starlight revealed the swift meriment in her eyes.

"I—I—well, I believe he was orig-



In Spite of the Fact That He Was Armed, the Advantage Was All With Me.

inally responsible, but—well, you see I know Peter, Major Lawrence, and really there is no danger that he will get hurt. I cannot imagine what they could have found to fire at so long, but it is certainly not Peter. 'Twould be my guess that he is even now in the house, calmly eating supper, not even wasting a smile on the racket without. You may have observed he is not of an emotional disposition."

"My attention has, indeed, been called to that fact. Yet that does not explain how he could be in two places at one and the same time."

"Nothing that Peter pleases to do is explainable. His ways are not our ways, nor his thoughts our thoughts. He is simply Peter. He started all this, but was never in front of those guns long. They must be shooting at shadows. But, Major, we forget where we are, the perils about us, and the necessity of your immediate escape. We must not stand talking here."

She was close beside me, looking up into my face, her eyes filled with anxiety. There were words upon my lips I longed to speak, questions I desired to ask, but I held these sternly back, restrained by the pleading in those eyes.

"No, for your sake I must go at once," I answered soberly. "Seldon must not find you here, nor must Grant suspect your connection with my assault upon him. I doubt if he recognized my face in this darkness, although he will surely realize the truth when he learns of my escape. But how can I leave you here unprotected? When this man returns to consciousness—and that can mean but a few moments—he will be furious."

"I shall be safe enough. He will have no opportunity to find me alone again. Tonight I had no conception that he was near, and was not even armed. I—have been afraid of him for months; he has acted like a crazed man. But you must go!" She caught my arm, urging me toward the thicket where the horse was concealed; then suddenly paused with a new thought. "Take his hat and coat," she whispered swiftly. "There are British patrols between here and the Delaware. Quick, and I will have your horse untied."

I did as directed, feeling the value of the suggestion, and, a moment later, to all appearance an officer of Queen's Rangers, slipped through the thicket of trees, and took the reins from her hands.

"You will go straight back into the house?"

"Yes," she said obediently; then extended her hand. "Goodbye, Major Lawrence. I suppose this ends our acquaintance."

"Not if I can avoid such a fate," I replied, holding her fingers closely. "If I believed that I am not sure but I would return to the cell. It has been a strange intimacy into which we have been thrown; three days have made us old friends. Surely you cannot believe me so ungrateful as your words seem to imply."

"But I deserve no gratitude," making no effort to draw away, yet looking into my face frankly. "Perhaps you have misunderstood. It is not possible for the women of these Colonies to sacrifice as well as the men in the cause of patriotism? You must not believe that I have done this merely for your sake, Major Lawrence."

"Yet I would like to believe so," I insisted warmly. "You are the daughter of a loyalist."

(Continued on Third Page)

In the Doldrums.

We may hear it said of one who is in low spirits, "he is in the dumps" or "he is in the doldrums," but many who use the latter of these phrases have caught it up without any knowledge of its real significance. The region of calms is a belt which stretches across the Atlantic and Pacific almost on a line with the equator. Here meet the north and south trade winds, and squalls and heavy rains are frequent, but the characteristic of this region, which is known also as the doldrums, is an oppressive calm. The name loses much of the significance attached to it by sailors in the past, who, if their ships ran into that region, might whistle in vain for wind, as their sails hung heavily, and all seemed to be as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean.

Pretty Certain.

A well known millionaire was saying to his confidential clerk one day, "Now I've arranged those papers for my wife and children all right, so that if I die—"

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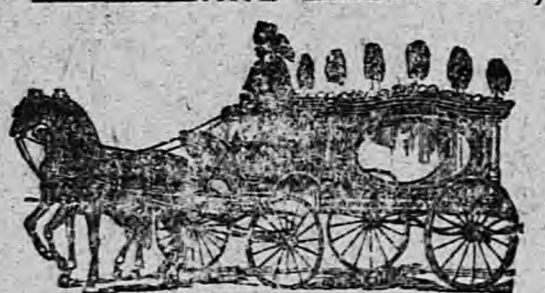
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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

ELIZA A. REID,

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

Ninth 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 my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

JOSHUA W. MILES,
Administrator of Eliza A. Reid, deceased.
True copy, Test:—
SIDNEY WALLER,
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"And Eric is the son of a loyalist," laughingly, "and wears a Continental uniform. I am not privileged to go so far, restrained by the limitations of sex, yet I may be equally a rebel."

"Which would seem to mean that all your kindness toward me would have been similarly given to any patriot soldier."

"Why—why, yes; I—I think so."

"And I do not, Mistress Claire; I refuse to so believe." Her eyes flashed up at me, and I lost all restraint in her swift challenge. "I am going to speak—just a word, yet I must give it utterance before I ride out into the dark, away from you. I love you. It makes no difference to me where your sympathies may be in this struggle, you have won my heart. Look up, dear, and listen. I am going back to camp, back to the campaign. I know not what the night, what the morrow may bring. But I know for ever I love you, and that if I live I shall surely come back. Will you be glad? Will you promise me welcome?"

I could feel her tremble, yet there was no shrinking in her face, no alarm.

"Oh, why were you compelled to say that! I tried so hard not to let you. I—I cannot make the promise, it would not be right."

"Not right!"

"No, you do not know me. I told you before I was a sham, a fraud, not what I appeared to be. I will not explain even to you, and you must not ask me. Only it hurts me to hear you say what you have, and be compelled to return this answer."

"You care then—you do not disguise that?"

She threw her head back proudly, making no attempt to withdraw her hands.

"Yes, I care; any woman would. It is not true that I have served you merely because you were a soldier of the Colonies. I think it was true, perhaps, at first, but—later it was different. Oh! why do I say this! Why do I delay your departure by consenting to remain here in conversation! Major Lawrence, cannot you realize that my only desire is to have you get away safely?"

"But that is not my only desire," I protested. "It must be weeks, months, before I can hope to see you again. I am a servant of the Colonies, and must go where I am sent; we are upon the verge of a campaign involving exposure and battle. I may not even come forth alive. Must I go without a word, without a hope? Claire, Claire, sweetheart, you have no right to turn me away, because of some phantom of imagination."

"But it is not, it is terribly real."

"I care not; I would still love you in spite of all; you may be a spy—a British spy—but the fact would mean nothing to me. I would trust you, Claire, your womanhood; I should know that whatever you did was in accordance with your conscience, and be content—if you but love me. And, thank God! I know you do."

"I—I—no! You cannot mean that!"

"Ay, but I do. Have you supposed I could not read the message of those eyes? Oh, it may be dark, dear, but the lashes lift—they confess a thousand times more than your lips acknowledge. Yet I insist on the lips! Now tell me," and I held her to me, "tell me!"

"What—oh, major, please!"

"There are but three words to speak; whisper them, dear, and I go."

"Three words?"

"Such easy words—they are trembling on your lips now—I love you."

"But if I do not; if they are false. Hush! There is some one on the veranda—Seldon must have returned."

"All the more reason why you should speak quickly," I whispered, without releasing her.

"Will you go, then? At once?"

"I pledge my word."

She drew a deep breath, her eyes shadowed, but I could hear the swift pulsing of her heart.

"It—it will mean nothing—nothing."

"Of course; only a memory to dream over."

Her lashes lifted, her head tilted back upon my shoulder. For a bare instant I gazed down into the depths.

take the road running westward. Don't mount until you reach there—goodby."

"Goodby, you will not forget me?"

"I—I am afraid not, but—but you must go!"

I left her standing there, a faint gleam of white against the dark shrubbery, motionless.

There is no incident of that night's ride which I recall distinctly. I merely pushed on steadily through the darkness, leaving my mount to choose his own course, confident we were headed toward the river. I was sufficiently acquainted with the valley of the Delaware, when daylight came, to decide upon the nearest ford. As to the British patrols, I must run the risk of dodging these, but felt safe from such an encounter for several hours.

In truth I met no one, having no occasion to even draw rein, although we passed through two small villages, and by a number of farms. I could not even determine that these houses were occupied; they were dark and silent, even the galloping hoofs of my horse failing to awaken response.

It was already daylight when I drew up on the bluff summit to gaze down into the river valley. In the middle distance small villages faced each other across the stream, and toward these most of the roads converged—proof of the existence of a ford. I could not be mistaken as to the town—Burlington on the Jersey shore, and opposite Bristol. I should be safe enough in the latter, even if we had no outpost stationed there. I knew homes along those shaded streets, where food would be forthcoming, and where I could probably procure a fresh horse. It was the nearer town, nestled on the Jersey bank, that I studied with the greatest care, but so far as I could see, the single street was deserted. To the south, certainly two miles away, a squadron of horse was riding slowly, surrounded by a cloud of dust. Without doubt this was the British patrol that had left the village at daybreak.

It was a hot, close morning, and the padded Ranger's coat heavy and tight-fitting. I took it off, flinging it across the saddle pommel. As I did so a folded paper came into view, and I drew it forth, curiously. My eye caught the signature at the bottom of a brief note, and I stared at it in surprise. Fagin! How came Fagin to be writing to Captain Grant? He pretended to be a Tory to be sure, yet both armies knew him as a murderous outlaw, plundering loyalists and patriots alike. There came to me a memory of Farrell's chance remark that Grant had some connection with this fellow's marauding. I had not seriously considered it then, but now—why, possibly it was true. I read the lines almost at a glance, scarcely comprehending at first, and then suddenly realized the base villainy revealed:

"Have the money and papers, but the girl got away. Will wait for you at Lone Tree tonight. Don't fail, for the whole country will be after me as soon as the news gets out about Elmhurst."

FAGIN."

So that was the reason for this raid—Grant's personal affair. He had returned to Elmhurst, leaving his men to trudge on into Philadelphia under their Hessian officers so that he might communicate with Fagin. What a pity it was I had failed to kill the fellow, instead of leaving him unconscious.

The papers! Perhaps they were in the coat also. Surely Grant had no time to change or destroy them, as he must have ridden directly to Elmhurst. I searched the pockets of the garment hastily, finding a note or two, his orders to escort Delavan, and a small packet tied securely by a cord. I felt no hesitancy in opening this, and ascertaining its contents. The lines I read hastily seemed to blur before my eyes; I could barely comprehend their purport. Little by little I grasped the meaning of it all, and then my mind leaped to recognition of Grant's purpose. They were notes of instruction,

not once during all those days and nights had the memory of Claire left me. Over and over in my mind I had reviewed all that had ever occurred between us, striving in vain to guess the riddle. Now I would see and talk with her brother, and perhaps obtain the explanation needed. Yet I have gone into battle with less trepidation than when I rode into Lee's headquarters, and asked his chief-of-staff for Eric Mortimer. He looked at me strangely, as I put the question.

"I should be very glad to oblige you, Major Lawrence," he replied gravely, "but unfortunately I have no present knowledge of the young man."

"But he was attached to General Lee's staff?"

"Only in a way—he was useful to us as a scout because of his intimate knowledge of the Jerseys. His home, I understand, was near Mount Holly."

"What has become of him?"

"All I know is, he was sent out on a special mission, by Washington's own orders, nearly a month ago. We have not directly heard from him since. An Indian brought a partial report of his operations up to that time; since then we have received nothing."

fish plot, well conceived, and Grant was fully capable of carrying it out to the end. I could realize what the possession of these papers meant to him—military advancement, a distribution of the Mortimer estate in which he would doubtless share, and a fresh hold on Claire whereby he could terrify the girl into accepting them.

I stood there in uncertainty, turning these papers over and over in my hands, striving to determine my duty. Should I return to Elmhurst? To do so would only bring me into renewed peril, and would apparently benefit no one. Without this packet Grant was helpless to injure Colonel Mortimer. As to Claire, Seldon would protect her for the present, and as soon as the father returned, he would doubtless compel her to accompany him back to Philadelphia. The best service I could render was to destroy these notes, and then seek out Eric Mortimer, in Lee's camp, and tell him the whole story. All that anyone could do now was to warn the Mortimers against Grant, to let them know his treachery, and this could be best accomplished through Eric. Although in different armies, striving against each other in the field, there must still exist some means of communication between father and son, or, if not, then between brother and sister.

With flint and steel I built a small fire of leaves in a cleft beside the road, and fed to the flames one by one the papers from the packet, glancing over each one again to make sure of its contents; all were addressed alike, simply "Mortimer," but upon two I found the word "Elmhurst." It was easy to see how the discovery of such communications would tempt an unscrupulous scoundrel like Grant to use them to injure another, and win his own end, but why had that young Eric failed to destroy them as soon as received?

When the last paper had been reduced to ashes, I stamped out the embers of fire under my boot heel, and, with lighter heart, rode down the hill toward the ford.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Between Love and Duty.

It was already growing dusk when I rode into our lines at Valley Forge. A brief interview with Colonel Hamilton revealed his appreciation of my work, and that my hastily made notes of the Philadelphia defenses had been received twenty-four hours earlier. They had been delivered at headquarters by an officer of Lee's staff; not a boyish-looking fellow, but a black-bearded captain whose name had been forgotten. All Hamilton could remember was that the notes had been originally brought in by an Indian scout. Eager to discover Eric Mortimer, I asked a week's release from duty, but there was so much sickness in the camp, that this request was refused, and I was ordered to my regiment.

Busy days and nights of fatigue followed. Washington, watching like a hawk every movement of Sir Henry Clinton in Philadelphia, convinced by every report received that he was about to evacuate the city, bent all his energies toward placing his little army in fit condition for battle. Some recruits were received, the neighboring militia were drawn upon, and men were taken from the hospitals, and put back into the ranks as soon as strong enough to bear arms. Inspired by the indomitable spirit of our commander, the line officers worked incessantly in the welding together of their commands. I scarcely knew what sleep was, yet the importance of the coming movement of troops held me steadfast to duty. Word came to us early in June that Count d'Estaing, with a powerful French fleet, was approaching the coast. This surely meant that Clinton would be compelled to retreat across the Jerseys, and a portion of our troops were advanced so as to be within easy striking distance of the city the moment the evacuation took place. The remaining commands pressed farther north, near convenient crossings of the Delaware, prepared for a forced march across the British line of retreat. Maxwell's brigade, with which I was connected, even crossed the river in advance, co-operating with General Dickinson and his New Jersey militia. All was excitement, commotion, apparently disorder, yet even amid that turmoil of approaching battle, Hamilton recalled my request, and granted me two days' leave. His brief note reached me at Coryell's Ferry, and, an hour later, I was riding swiftly across the country to where Lee had headquarters.

Not once during all those days and nights had the memory of Claire left me. Over and over in my mind I had reviewed all that had ever occurred between us, striving in vain to guess the riddle. Now I would see and talk with her brother, and perhaps obtain the explanation needed. Yet I have gone into battle with less trepidation than when I rode into Lee's headquarters, and asked his chief-of-staff for Eric Mortimer. He looked at me strangely, as I put the question.

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"An Indian" I exclaimed. "The same who brought in my notes?"

"I believe so; yes, now that I recall the matter, I had no opportunity to question the fellow; he simply left the papers with the orderly, and disappeared."

"And you have heard nothing from young Mortimer since?"

"Not a word."

"He must be dead, or a prisoner."

The chief smiled rather grimly.

"Or deserted," he added sharply. "I am more inclined toward that theory. He was a reckless young devil, attracted to our service more, it seemed to me, by a spirit of dare-devilry than patriotism. Lee thought well of him, but I was always suspicious. He belonged to a family of loyalists, his father a colonel of Queen's Rangers. Did you know him, Lawrence?"

"The father, not the son. But I am not willing to believe evil of the boy. I cannot conceive that treachery is in the Mortimer blood, sir, and shall have to be convinced before I condemn the lad. When did he leave here last?"

"About the middle of May."

"Would you mind telling me his mission? Where he was sent?"

The officer glanced keenly into my face; then ran hastily over a package of papers taken from an open trunk.

"I can see no harm in doing so now, major. He was sent to communicate with a British officer—a prominent Tory—who has associations with 'Red' Fagin, and others in Monmouth county. This officer has in the past, for a consideration, furnished us with valuable information, generally through young Mortimer, who knew him. He had written us that he had more to sell."

"Where were they to meet?"

"At a rendezvous known as the Lone Tree, not far from Medford."

"Was the Tory officer named Grant?"

He stared at me in surprise.

"I am not at liberty to answer."

"Oh, very well; however, I understand the situation even better than you do probably. Only I advise you one thing—don't condemn that boy until you learn the truth. Grant is an unmitigated, cold-blooded scoundrel, and the treachery is his. You'll learn that, if you wait long enough. Mortimer is either dead, or in Fagin's hands. Good night."

I passed out, and was beyond the guard, before he could call me, even had he desired to do so. I had no wish to talk with him longer. I felt disappointed, sick at heart, and realized this staff officer was strongly prejudiced against young Mortimer. It seemed to me I saw a little light, although not much. Eric had been at Elmhurst, and Claire was not innocent of his presence in that neighborhood. She was shielding him, and it was through her help that his first report to Lee had been sent back by the Indian. Then Eric must have been in the house while I was there. Indeed it must have been Eric who made me prisoner. And to protect him she had told me a deliberate falsehood.

As I rode back through the night, finding a path almost by instinct through the maze of military encampments, I thought of all these things, exonerating her from wrong, and yet wondering more and more at her real connection with the various events.

The chief had not stated what information of value Grant had promised to reveal; nor what Eric's first report had contained. In my sudden disappointment I had forgotten to inquire. And where could the boy be? What could have happened to him? Something serious surely to keep him hidden for nearly a month. Claire would know, but she was probably long ago back in Philadelphia in the heart of the British garrison. And I? Well, I was tied hand and foot by discipline; helpless to turn aside from duty now in the face of this new campaign. Every man was needed, and no personal consideration would excuse my leaving the ranks even for a day. It was with heavy heart I rode into the camp of my regiment, and lay down on the bare ground, with head pillowed upon the saddle, knowing the drums would sound in a few short hours.

It was hard to work through the routine of the next few days, although some excitement was given us of Maxwell's brigade by scouting details sent across the valley to observe the movements of the British patrols. On such duty I passed the greater portion of two days in the saddle, and, by chance, met both Farrell and Duval, who were with the Jersey militiamen, now rapidly coming in to aid us, as the rumors of an impending battle spread across country. Farrell came at the head of fifty men, rough looking, raggedly dressed fellows, but well armed, and I had a word with him while pointing out where Dickinson's

troops were camped. Unfortunately he knew little of value to me. Mortimer's column of Queen's Rangers had passed his place on their return to Philadelphia two days after my escape. Grant was not with them, but Claire was, while Peter had been left behind at Elmhurst. Fagin had not been overtaken, although the Rangers had engaged in a skirmish with some of his followers, losing two men. Colonel Mortimer had been wounded slightly. As to Eric he knew nothing—no one had even mentioned the lad's name.

It was thus clearly evident I could do nothing, although I now possessed a well defined theory of just what had occurred. To my mind Eric was in the hands of Fagin, either hidden securely away among the sand caves for some purpose connected with Grant's treachery, or else with the intention of claiming the reward for his capture offered by Howe. The former probably seemed most likely in view of Grant's failure to return to Philadelphia with Colonel Mortimer, yet there was no reason why the conspirators should not wreak vengeance, and win the reward also. But did Claire know, or suspect the predicament of her brother? If she did, then she was seeking to conceal the truth from her father, but would never remain long inactive in the city. I knew the girl's real spirit too well to believe she would fall for long in learning the boy's fate. And when she did she would act quickly. Perhaps even now she was back at Elmhurst, facing peril in the track of the contending armies, striving to give the lad refuge.

In an agony of apprehension I asked for a scouting detail in that direction, but was sternly refused. Word had come that Clinton was evacuating Philadelphia; that his advance was already across the Delaware. Any moment might bring to our little army orders to press forward to intercept him. I was a soldier, compelled to remain.

[Continued Next Week.]

Farrell Came at the Head of Fifty Men, Well Armed, and I Had a Word With Him.

face; then ran hastily over a package of papers taken from an open trunk.

"I can see no harm in doing so now, major. He was sent to communicate with a British officer—a prominent Tory—who has associations with 'Red' Fagin, and others in Monmouth county. This officer has in the past, for a consideration, furnished us with valuable information, generally through young Mortimer, who knew him. He had written us that he had more to sell."

"Where were they to meet?"

"At a rendezvous known as the Lone Tree, not far from Medford."

"Was the Tory officer named Grant?"

He stared at me in surprise.

"I am not at liberty to answer."

"Oh, very well; however, I understand the situation even better than you do probably. Only I advise you one thing—don't condemn that boy until you learn the truth. Grant is an unmitigated, cold-blooded scoundrel, and the treachery is his. You'll learn that, if you wait long enough. Mortimer is either dead, or in Fagin's hands. Good night."

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Scott's Emulsion

corrects this condition and builds up the whole body. All Druggists.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-10

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MARYLANDER AND HERALD

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT
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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

All communications should be addressed
to the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 4, 1912.

Termination of the School Year

The public schools of the county closed for the year last Tuesday. The exercises which attended the closing and which were attended so largely by the parents and friends of the pupils emphasize the value of public education and its benefits. In the various high schools there were in all forty graduates, whilst in the elementary schools there were many who, having completed that work, are now prepared to advance to the higher grades.

This county is no exception to the rule that in proportion as the grades advance the enrollment decreases. It would be a model county indeed in which one class could remain the same through the entire eleven grades, barring the vacancies occasioned by death or removal. Why this decrease should be, is discussed at all educational assemblies and all sorts of reasons are assigned.

It is not the purpose of this article to attempt a reason but rather to stimulate increased attention and interest on the part of parents and guardians to the end that their children and wards may receive in matter of education the full benefits to which they are entitled. It costs a great deal of money to conduct the public school system, as those who pay the taxes are aware. Reviewing the past year, are these people satisfied that they have had a full and just return for their expenditures and if not, whose is the fault?

People ordinarily resist less the payment of school taxes than any other. In reviewing the attendance of their children at school, are they satisfied that no day has been lost that could possibly have been utilized and have children ruled in this respect rather than their parents? It is a matter worth considering and the mistakes of the past ought to form valuable object lessons for the future. There is to be considered not only the expenditure of money for taxes, but also the graver question of whether or not valuable time has been needlessly wasted in the lives of school children.

The Democratic Alternative

It is inevitable that the action of the Republican National Convention should have much influence upon the action of the Democratic body which will meet the following week. If the President should be renominated much might be argued plausibly in favor of nominating a Democratic radical in order to profit by the angry discontent among the Republican Progressives.

If Mr. Roosevelt should be nominated there will naturally be a strong temptation to seek to outbid the Republican convention by naming the most radical of the Democratic candidates. It would be an unwise policy, however. It is hopeless to try to draw any Republican radicals away from Mr. Roosevelt, while the more conservative Democrats would be only too prone to stay away from the polls on election day.

The wiser course would be to name a Democrat who believes in progress within strictly Constitutional lines. There is no reason why any Democrat should refuse to vote for the more conservative candidates, while such a candidate would be certain to draw largely from the Republican party. For whatever may be said about Roosevelt's popularity with people who like him, nothing is more certain than that a very great many Republicans do not trust him and will vote against him if they have a reasonable chance.

Woodrow Wilson, who has the friendship of Mr. Bryan, and who has the Texas delegation, ought to be satisfactory to the most radical Democrat who is really a Democrat. It is idle to cater to the Populists; the party would lose two Democrats for each Populist it might gain, and as most of the Populists are Republicans at heart, they would support Roosevelt if he were the candidate. On the other hand, few if any Democratic conservatives could refuse to vote for Mr. Wilson. He would alienate no Democratic radicals, and if Roosevelt were the Chicago candidate for Mr. Wilson would get a large part of the more conservative Republican vote and would carry all doubtful States.—Philadelphia Record.

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

An Omen for the Republicans

There is every prospect now that the Republican convention will split. If Taft shall be nominated, the Roosevelt men will raise a howl of fraud, withdrawal and make their own nominations. If Roosevelt shall be nominated, it is almost equally certain that the Taft followers will do the same thing. Taft has no such personal following as the former has, but the Republican leaders who have been fighting the latter have their political lives at stake, and whether they care a great deal for the President or not, the contest has been too hot and too bitter for them to submit to a defeat which may easily be made to appear as the result of the packing of the convention by the Progressives.

The Republicans are facing such a fight as the Democrats faced in 1860. The national convention met in Charleston, April 23. Immediately a stormy debate occurred over the disputed seats, which is exactly where the fighting will begin in Chicago. The sitting delegations from New York and Illinois were recognized. On the 27th the Platform Committee, unable to agree, reported several platforms. Over these the battle raged for three days, and on the 30th the convention adopted the minority report from the committee. At once the Alabama delegation withdrew, followed by the delegations from Mississippi, Florida, Texas, all the Louisiana delegates except two, all from South Carolina except three, three of the Arkansas delegates, two from Delaware and one from North Carolina.

Fifty-seven ballots were taken without result, and on May 3 the convention adjourned to meet in Baltimore, June 18. The withdrawing delegations met, but without trying to name a ticket adjourned to Richmond, June 11. The national convention reassembled in Baltimore on the 18th, and received three reports from the Committee on Credentials; and then Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and California withdrew with parts of the delegations from Maryland and Kentucky, followed by Caleb Cushing, the chairman of the convention. What was left of the convention then nominated Stephen A. Douglas. The seceders from the Baltimore convention met and nominated John C. Breckinridge. The seceders from Charleston met in Richmond and adjourned from time to time until the Breckinridge nomination had been made, when those of them who had not already joined the seceding convention in Baltimore indorsed Breckinridge.

Fifty-seven ballots will not be taken in Chicago, because there are but two prominent candidates, who will be evenly matched; and the faction that shall seat its contestants or contestees will name the ticket. The beaten faction will almost certainly protest that it was counted out, and will hold a convention and name another ticket, and the result at the polls will be very much what it was in 1860, with the party names reversed. The Democratic party was then divided beyond the possibility of common action, and all the indications are that the Republican party is in the same condition today.—Philadelphia Record.

Gettysburg Peace Jubilee

The Senate last Wednesday passed unanimously the government's participation in the peace jubilee at Gettysburg in 1913, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle.

At a joint meeting Wednesday of the Pennsylvania Gettysburg celebration commission and the representatives of the states it was decided to abandon for the present the movement for an appropriation of \$500,000 or more for the erection upon the battlefield of a peace memorial. The project will be pushed at next winter's session of Congress. The conference ended with a visit to President Taft at the White House.

The secretary of war estimated the cost of putting the Gettysburg camp in order, erecting tents and making other provisions for the celebration would be \$255,843. The State of Pennsylvania will appropriate \$150,000, making available \$900,000 altogether to care for the big gathering.

The House is expected to promptly pass the Senate resolution, so that the work under the War Department's direction may begin without delay. The conduct of the camp and the movements of the marching bodies will be under the secretary of war.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

What The South Has Done In Thirty-One Years

"The Coming South" was the subject of Mr. Richard H. Edmonds' address at Columbus, Ga., but according to his own account the South has "arrived." With but 77 per cent. increase in population from 1880 to 1911, he pointed out, the capital invested in manufactures increased 930 per cent. and in some lines 2,000 per cent.—a remarkable showing for 31 years. We cannot expect the same percentage of increase in the next 30 years, for some industries have been virtually created since 1880, but we may look for a continuance of development in manufacturing that will put the Southern States well abreast of New England and the Middle West.

Immigration, development of water powers and factories, demand for cheap, fertile lands, will soon attract settlers by thousands and result in a large increase in population. Of the 33,000,000 persons living in the South a larger proportion are native-born than in any other section. Mr. Edmonds shows that the South now has more capital invested in manufactures, mines more coal and has a million more spindles than the whole nation had in 1880. Last year \$747,000,000 in exports left southern ports, while in 1890 the total exports of the United States reached but \$857,000,000. As late as 1900 the whole country produced 63,000,000 barrels of crude oil, while Southern wells spouted 85,000,000 barrels last year.

The South is a vast empire in itself, with its resources only beginning to be developed. While its farm crops last year exceeded in value the total production of the nation in 1890, the yield could be doubled and quadrupled by modern methods which will come in time. The South is rich and prosperous now, but what is, and has been, is but the prelude to what is to come. Americans and Europeans may look to the Southern States as the land of the future.—Baltimore Sun.

Granted No Pardons

Governor Goldsborough held his first pardon court at Annapolis Thursday, but did not grant a pardon. He held several cases under consideration, however, and ordered two advertised. There were not nearly as many applications received for executive clemency as were expected.

Although the Governor did not make any statement, judging from his course, he will grant pardons only in cases where they are recommended by the State's Attorneys who prosecuted them or the judge or jury which heard them. This was the course followed by the late Governor Crothers, except in extreme cases. Of all the applications that were considered the Governor also had before him statements from the heads of the penal institutions in which the prisoners are confined.

Makes the Nation Gasp

The awful list of injuries on a Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cts at Omar A. Jones drug store.

County Commissioners' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all persons having accounts against Somerset county to file the same on or before

Tuesday, June 18th, 1912

All accounts must be properly itemized, dated and probated.
By order of the Board.

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Clerk.

Order Nisi.

Harry C. Dashiell, assignee, ex parte under mortgage from Charles W. Tyler and wife to James Denison.

No. 2734 Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. In Equity.

Ordered that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Harry C. Dashiell, assignee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of June, 1912, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 18th day of June next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$390.00.
True Copy. Test:
S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.

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 ALLISON PARSONS, 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

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 my 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.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Henry G. Shirley Now State Engineer

The State Road Commission Wednesday elected Henry G. Shirley of Baltimore county chief engineer to succeed Walter W. Crosby and Leon E. Greenbaum counsel to succeed Carville D. Benson, resigned several weeks ago. The resignation of Engineer Crosby, to take effect June 16, was accepted by the Commission on motion of Governor Goldsborough, and then the Commission expressed its appreciation of the services rendered by Mr. Crosby by electing him consulting engineer from June 15 to August 1 at the same salary he now receives—\$5000 a year. This action was taken to allow Mr. Crosby to have a vacation on salary and at the same time the question of retaining him permanently as consulting engineer was left to future action of the Commission.

The resignation of Senator E. E. Goslin as secretary of the Commission was also accepted, Mr. Goslin having been appointed a member of the Commission. His successor was not chosen. W. D. Uhler, second assistant engineer in charge of maintenance, Wednesday tendered his resignation to the Commission to take effect at once, and it was accepted. It is understood that Mr. Uhler has accepted a position with a large contracting firm in Philadelphia. Mr. Uhler is a native of Caroline county and is considered a competent man.

First Bather at Rehoboth

The first person of Georgetown, Del., and probably the first person of the county to take a bath at Rehoboth this year was Deputy Sheriff J. Rowland Buell. Mr. Buell leaped into the waters of the Atlantic Wednesday, while on a visit to the beach.—Cor. Wilmington Evening News.

And how else did any one expect him to take it, pray tell?—Ed.

Ends Hunt for Rich Girl

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are women's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

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, JULY 24, 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 and parcels of land hereinafter severally mentioned and described to pay and satisfy the State and County taxes levied against the said hereinbefore 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 3/4 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Clifton to Sign Post, in Reville's Neck, adjoining the land of James Dixon and assessed to Nelson Dorsey for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 58 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Charles A. Miller, Susan Young and Mrs. Henry Banks, conveyed to Wm. H. Dorsey by John W. Dorsey and others and assessed to Wm. H. Dorsey for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 22 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, is a part of the Thomas J. Furniss tract, situate on the road from Fairmount to Reville's Neck, adjoining the land of John H. Fontaine, as assessed to Joseph L. Brown for said year.

No. 4.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 27 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road from Westover to Fairmount, and near the road from Westover to Reville's Neck, near or at Westover, adjoining the land of Lafayette Ruark and assessed to Robert L. Sanbush for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 139 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from King's Creek to Westover and between said road and the Crisfield branch of the N. Y. & P. & N. R. R., opposite the land of James Warrick whereon Samuel S. C. Barnes resides and assessed to Samuel S. C. Barnes for said year.

No. 6.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Park Road, adjoining or near the lands of Mary Milbourne and Mary T. Ballard and assessed to Sarah Joyner for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 43 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from East Princess Anne to West, part of the John H. Cantwell farm, adjoining the lands of Charles C. Ball and William L. Shellard and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, adjoining the lands of W. J. Bussey and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

No. 9.—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate at West, adjoining the lands of Orlando M. Ruark and Mrs. De Kay and assessed to Thomas H. Duong for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

Miles & Myers, Solicitors.

Assignee's Sale OF MORTGAGED Real Estate

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from O. Teagle Powell and Betty Powell, his wife, to Clara L. Woolford, dated December 4th, 1909, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber S. F. D., No. 51, folios 402 et seq., the said mortgage having been duly assigned by the said mortgagee to the undersigned, and default having been made by the said mortgagors in the payments and covenants of said mortgage, the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction in front of the Court House door, in Princess Anne, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 11th, 1912,

at about the hour of 1:30 p. m., all that farm or tract of land, described in said mortgage, situate in East Princess Election District, in Somerset county aforesaid, and lying on a private road which leads to the county road leading from Princess Anne to Snow Hill, and known as the "Sallie Matthews" farm, and containing

Sixty-One Acres,

more or less, and being the same farm or tract of land, which was conveyed to said O. Teagle Powell by Henry L. D. Stanford and Henry J. Waters, trustees, by deed duly of record among the land records of said Somerset county.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash, as prescribed in said mortgage. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

ROBERT L. HAYMAN, Assignee.

5-21

Condensed Statement

showing the condition of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Somerset and Worcester Counties, December 31, 1911, Princess Anne, Md.	
Total Income during year.....	\$ 4,802.50
Total Disbursements during year.....	4,594.49
ASSETS	
Real Estate owned by company.....	3,099.48
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies.....	12,788.15
Gross Assets.....	15,887.63
LIABILITIES	
Losses and Claims Unpaid (net).....	\$403.00
Amount at Risk in United States, December 31, 1911.....	\$1,010,341.48
Risks written in Maryland during 1911.....	1,010,341.48
Premiums on Maryland Business in 1911.....	4,238.13
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1911.....	3,415.31
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1911.....	2,152.96
State of Maryland, Office of the State Insurance Department, Baltimore, Md., March 1st, 1912.	
I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Somerset and Worcester Counties for the year ending December 31, 1911, now on file in this Department.	
WM. MASON STEHAN, Insurance Commissioner.	5-28

Teachers' Examination

The Annual Teachers' Examination will be held at the High School Building in Princess Anne, on WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, June 12th and 13th, 1912,

beginning each day promptly at 9 o'clock A. M. The Examination for Colored Teachers will be held later, of which due notice will be given. The examination will embrace the following branches:

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History of Maryland and of the United States, the Constitution of Maryland and the Constitution of the United States, English Grammar, Physiology, Algebra to Quadratics, Theory and Practice of Teaching, Laws and By-Laws of the Public School System of Maryland.

Candidates for certificates of the first Grade will be examined, in addition to the branches of study already enumerated, in Book-keeping, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Plane Geometry and General History.

All teachers whose certificates have expired, unless otherwise notified, as well as new candidates for certificates, are expected to be present. Applicants must be 19 years of age if men, and 18 if women.

W. H. DASHIELL, County Superintendent.

5-28

Order No. 725.

—O—

In the matter of the Proposed Sale by The Diamond State Telephone Company of its property in Maryland, and of its Right, Privileges, Franchises and Contracts relating to the telephone business in Maryland to The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Baltimore City.

Before the Public Service Commission of Maryland. Case No. 367.

The above mentioned petition having been received and filed, it is this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Public Service Commission of Maryland,

Ordered: That the above entitled matter be, and it is hereby set for hearing at the office of the Commission, Baltimore, Maryland, on THURSDAY, JUNE 13th, 1912, at eleven o'clock a. m.

Provided the applicant cause a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in each of the following counties of Maryland, viz: the counties of Cecil, Kent, Queen Anne's, Caroline, Talbot, Somerset, Dorchester, Wicomico and Worcester not less than twice in each before the said 13th day of June, 1912.

PHILIP D. LAIRD, J. W. HERING, B. T. FENDALL, Commissioners.

True Copy. Test: LOUIS M. DUVALL, Secretary. 5-21

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 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.
HENRY J. WATERS, Executor of Levin L. Waters, dec'd.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

4-30

Strawberry Checks Printed at this office—Give us your orders now.

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, JUNE 18th, 1912,

at the hour of 1:30 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 hereinbefore 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 4 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of William L. Shores, Alfred Jones and John D. Bennett and assessed to James Jones of Jacob for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading by Disharoon Bros' store, adjoining the woodland of Disharoon Bros' store, and assessed to Mary E. White for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 5 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Rufus Wright and Jerome Price and assessed to Louise Jones for said year.

No. 4.—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, near the colored Methodist Church, adjoining the lands of L. T. Teagle, Jacob Price and Steve Jones and assessed to Charlotte Jones for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 3/4 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Rufus Wright and Jerome Price and assessed to Louise Jones 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, near the colored Methodist Church, adjoining the lands of L. T. Teagle, Jacob Price and Steve Jones and assessed to Charlotte Jones for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Major Todd and William L. Shores and assessed to Angelina Price's heirs for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "Shore Side," adjoining the land of Jim Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 9.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "Shore Side," adjoining the land of Jim Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 10.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 3/4 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading to Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of Robert B. Messick and Henry Wigfall's heirs and assessed to Jesse Messick for said year.

No. 11.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of E. H. Ford and Mrs. Jennie Scott and assessed to Edith M. Windsor of Elbert for said year.

No. 12.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to "Long Point," adjoining the lands of Andrew White of Peter and Mrs. Margaret Giles and assessed to Andrew White of Alfred for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Treasurer for Somerset County.

5-7

Order Nisi.

In the matter of the tax sale of real estate in Deal's Island Election District of Somerset county, assessed to Mary Hudson, made and reported by James E. Dashiell, collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset county for the years 1907 and 1908, S. Frank Dashiell, purchaser, ex parte.

In the Circuit Court for Somerset county. No. 2739 Chancery.

Whereas a certain James E. Dashiell, collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset county, in the State of Maryland, for the years 1907 and 1908, has reported to the Circuit Court for Somerset county, a sale made by him to S. Frank Dashiell, of all that lot or parcel of land lying and being in Deal's Island Election district of said county, in the State of Maryland, containing 3/4 of an acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from the storehouse of Thompson Wallace to the main county road, near the storehouse of said Wallace, conveyed to Daniel Anderson by Andrew Green Eley by deed dated May 2d, 1885, recorded among said land records in Liber H. F. L., No. 3, folio 354, etc., and now owned by the heirs of said Anderson and assessed to Mary Hudson on the assessment books of Tangier

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.

FOR SALE—A Self Binder, a bargain for \$35. Wm. M. HUNT, Kingston, Md.

FOR RENT—First-class pasture land for cattle. Apply to W. H. Peterson, Princess Anne, Route 4.

FOR SALE—Seed Potatoes—come quick if you want some. P. E. Twining, R. F. D. No. 2, Princess Anne.

FOR SALE—Tomato plants at 75c per thousand. Ready for field May 30th. C. M. ADAMS, Princess Anne, Route 1.

FOR RENT—The Lankford Farm, now occupied by Rome Adams as tenant. Cash. Apply to S. PAULING, 880 N. 46th street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE, or exchange—Automobiles, new and second handed. Terms to suit. Come and look, or address, PHOEBUS BROS, Oriole, Md.

FOR SALE—Sixty bushels of choice, hand-picked Cow Peas. Attractive price to quick buyer. R. C. DRYDEN, Pocomoke City, Md.

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.

NOTICE—Ship your Wool to Stevens Brothers, Commission Merchants, Baltimore. The competition this season is going to be sharp. It will pay you to ship and get the price rather than to sell the wool in the country. Write us for market conditions.

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 formerly \$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.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS—We wish to increase our list. We make a specialty of handsome country homes, river front properties and hunting preserves. Twenty years experience. Highest references. Immediate correspondence solicited. H. W. HILLEARY & COMPANY, 729-30 Southern Building, Washington, D. C.

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

—Most things are all right as far as they go, even décollete gowns.

—Talent is sometimes mistaken for genius, but only by its owner.

—Don't cross your bridge till you come to it, and maybe it won't be there.

—Make hay while the sun shines and you won't have to borrow an umbrella when it rains.

—Mrs. C. M. Dashiell spent part of last week in Salisbury as the guest of Miss Hannah White.

—Mrs. E. O. Smith entertained the Ladies' Card Club last Thursday evening at her home at the Teackle Mansion.

—Miss Jetta Pierson, who has been teaching at Quinton during the session has returned to her home in Fairmount.

—If you want a cash discount of 50 cents per ton on your coal for winter use, read W. O. Lankford's advertisement for particulars.

—Mr. George M. McClemmy, of Philadelphia, spent last week at the home of his father, Mr. George B. McClemmy, near Princess Anne.

—Hon. M. Bates Stephens, State Superintendent of Public Education, of Denton, Md., spent last Thursday afternoon in Princess Anne.

—The Princess Anne Public Library will be opened during the summer on Saturday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock instead of 3 to 5 as at present.

—Mr. and Mrs. Eph. G. Fontaine, of Philadelphia, were visitors at the home of the former's father, Mr. Wm. C. Fontaine, several days last week.

—Mr. John F. Schwartz, of Hahnab, expects to leave this week for Spring Lake, N. J., where he will remain some time visiting his sister, Mrs. Ludlow.

—Messrs. W. S. Dickinson & Son, of Pocomoke City, are offering extra big values for two weeks. Read their advertisement for particulars and prices.

—The Civic Club of Princess Anne will meet at the home of Mrs. Crawford, on Beckford avenue, tomorrow (Wednesday) afternoon at 4 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

—It's hard to get along with a fellow who is always short.

—The average woman's idea of love takes the form of quantity rather than quality.

—Truth may be stranger than fiction, but that isn't the fault of the fiction writers.

—When they are in love, men make crazy promises, and women are crazy enough to believe them.

—There must be a special halo in heaven for the man who tells the truth to the tax assessor.

—Miss Amanda Lankford, of Princess Anne, was the guest of Miss Alma Blaine, Pocomoke City, last week.

—Mrs. John S. McMaster, of Jersey City, N. J., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Samuel K. Dennis, on Main street.

Mrs. Elisha Jones and son, Edwin, of Salisbury, are visiting Mrs. O. P. Dryden and other friends in Princess Anne.

—Miss Myrtle Lee Barnes, after spending the winter in Cleveland, Ohio, returned to her home at King's Creek last week.

—A chick in possession of Mrs. Annie Howard, residing near Lewes, Del., has two perfect bodies, one head, four feet and one pair of wings.

—Dr. J. S. Bowers, president of the Maryland Conference, will preach at Salem Methodist Protestant Church on Sunday morning, June 9th.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel K. Dennis, of Baltimore, were in Princess Anne last week visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Samuel K. Dennis, on Main street.

—Mrs. G. W. Taylor, of Salisbury, announces a special "June Sale" of mid-summer millinery. Buy now and save money. Read her adv. in another column.

—Rev. J. B. Brinkema, in his five years as pastor of Zion and Rock Presbyterian churches, Cecil county, traveled 12,000 miles and made 1564 pastoral calls, raised \$1176 for home missions and \$349 for foreign missions.

—The United States is the hardest coffee-drinker among the nations. More than a third of the whole world's supply is consumed here. On the average, every man, woman and child in this country uses more than eight pounds of coffee a year.

—The baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the Washington Academy, Princess Anne, was preached by Dr. C. H. Weaver, at St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Church on Sunday evening, May 26th. Dr. Weaver's sermon has been highly complimented.

—Dr. and Mrs. Hubert A. Royster, and children, of Raleigh, N. C., arrived in Princess Anne on Friday last on a visit to Mrs. Royster's parents, Judge and Mrs. Henry Page. The Doctor and his wife left for Atlantic City yesterday (Monday) morning, where they will spend the week and then return to Princess Anne.

—Mr. James R. Stewart, Co-operative Observer, gives the following report of weather conditions for the month of May: Maximum temperature 85 degrees on the 29th; minimum temperature 39 degrees on the 4th. Clear days 12, cloudy days 6, partly cloudy 13. Thunder storms on the 7th, 8th, 15th, 16th and 29th. Prevailing wind southwest. Total rainfall for month 3.88 inches.

—Miss Mary E. Brittingham, who for some years past has conducted a private school in Princess Anne, announced at her closing exercises last Friday that she expected to discontinue the work. The announcement will be heard with regret by those who appreciate Miss Brittingham's skill in teaching. An agreeable part of the last day's doings was a treat of ice cream and cake to the pupils from whom she was to part.

—A party of ladies and gentlemen travelling by automobile to Deal's Island one evening last week stopped on the edge of the marsh to light the machine lamps. One of the party called attention to a peculiar droning sound, the origin of which called for various explanations. One thought it was the telephone wires, another the whispering of winds through the pines of a darkling forest and still another, that it was the weeping of the sad waves upon the Sound shore. The true explanation came from the wise chauffeur who had traveled that way and that time of evening many a time before and who assured the party that the weird noise was from the vast mosquito choir which never slumbered and never slept. Alas!

—Last Tuesday William Owens, the five year old son of Mr. James T. Owens, who resides on the Williamson farm, about four miles from Princess Anne, fell from a sod cutter, on which he was riding with a deaf and dumb colored man who was driving, and was seriously injured. The little fellow received a cruel cut on his leg, which necessitated a number of stitches to close it, and was otherwise bruised and injured by being dragged before the team could be stopped. The driver had not observed the boy's fall and could not hear his cries. Mr. Owens, however, fortunately discovered his son's predicament and hastened to the rescue. Doctors Lankford & Lankford were summoned and attended to the lad's injuries.

—The residence of Dr. J. T. Twilley, in Chestertown, has been bought by J. C. Loud for \$3,000.

—Misses Matilda Ehoobar and Hazel Whitworth, of Cleveland, Ohio, are the guests of Miss Myrtle L. Barnes at Peninsula Junction.

—Miss Mary Louise Dickinson, a recent graduate of Sullin's College Conservatory, is spending her vacation at her home in Upper Fairmount.

—The lawn fete, for the benefit of Princess Anne Public Library, announced for this week, has been indefinitely postponed by the board of lady managers.

—The ladies of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, Upper Fairmount, will hold an apron sale Saturday evening, June 8th, at Mr. Clay Tull's store.

—Mr. Emmett S. Learey received a telegram Sunday afternoon of the sudden death of his sister, Mrs. John J. Exline, of Charlestown, West Virginia. Mr. and Mrs. Learey left yesterday (Monday) afternoon for Findlay, Ohio, where Mrs. Exline's remains will be sent for interment.

—Lightning, during a thunder-squall Wednesday afternoon, struck the residence on Smith street, Salisbury, occupied by Mr. W. W. Mills and family, badly damaging the building and contents. Mrs. Mills and two children were stunned and were quite ill from the effects for several hours.

—Judge H. L. D. Stanford, of Princess Anne, was in our town on Thursday and delivered the address that night at the commencement exercises of the Pocomoke High School. The Judge has a host of friends here and they were glad to see him and to shake his hand once more. —Worcester Democrat.

—The commencement exercises of Western Maryland College will commence on June 7th and close on the 12th. Among the graduates are the following from Somerset county: Miss Norma E. Bradshaw, of Deal's Island; Miss Cleora M. Landon, of Fairmount, and Miss Helen V. Barnes, of Peninsula Junction.

—Miss Mary P. Jones, formerly of Cokesbury, Md., but now of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mr. Harold Hugo Swan, of Devittville, New York, were married in Uniontown, Pa., by Rev. Spence, of the First Presbyterian Church. Mr. and Mrs. Swan will reside in East End of Pittsburgh, Pa. —Worcester Democrat.

—Capt. R. H. Milligan, while at work on a well at Toms Cove, Chincoteague Island, one day last week, was severely and at first thought fatally injured, by being struck on the head by a piece of timber which fell from the top of the derrick. When picked up he was unconscious and it was thought that he had suffered fracture of the skull. Fortunately this was not the case, although badly hurt his condition is not regarded as serious. On Saturday he was brought to Crisfield and is now at the home of his sister Mrs. Edgar T. Somers, on Pine street. Capt. Milligan had a narrow escape and his host of friends in Crisfield join with us in wishing him a rapid recovery. —Crisfield Times.

—June 14th will be observed as "Flag Day," marking the 135th anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as the official flag of the Thirteen Original Colonies, and subsequently of the nation. The first American flag was made by Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia, and presented to Congress, which body, on June 14th, 1777, adopted the following resolution without debate: "Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." On the admission of a new state into the union, another star has been added to the flag, the sum total now being forty-eight.

—From the Marion correspondent of the Crisfield Times: "There was a fire about 9 o'clock Tuesday morning at the old Miles residence at the head of Coulbourn's Creek. It has been occupied this year by the strawberry pickers of Mr. Miles, and is a historic old structure, being over 100 years old. Mr. Miles and a neighbor had just driven in the yard when one of the children called Mr. Miles, 'your house is on fire.' The flames were then just bursting through the roof midway between the two chimneys. All the pickers were out in the field to work and there was a scramble to the house for their belongings. It was the home of the late L. T. Miles, Sr., the birthplace of the grandfather and ancestors of the Hon. Joshua W. Miles, of Princess Anne; Mr. Alonzo Miles, of Baltimore, and Mr. Luther T. Miles, of Marion. The pickers have made up their mind to stay the season out on the boats. Mr. Miles has just lately come in possession of the property and has just found out that there is some insurance, but he doesn't know how much."

Princess Anne Markets

Butter.....	per lb	30c
Eggs.....	per doz	18c
Potatoes—white.....	per bus.	\$1.50
" sweet.....		1.50
Wheat.....		1.50
Corn.....		1.50

—The will of former Governor Austin L. Crothers bequeaths his \$50,000 estate to his nephews, Omar D. and Emerson R. Crothers.

—Rev. Dr. Henry B. Martin, rector of Emmanuel P. E. Church, Chestertown, preached the anniversary sermon at the Old Swedes Church, Wilmington, last Sunday. This ancient house of God is over 200 years old.

—Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Twilley, of Chestertown, and Mr. F. Stanley Porter, son of Mrs. T. C. Porter, of Loretto, this county, attended the National Park commencement exercises in Washington the past week.

—Mrs. Hargis Bozman, aged 78 years, died at the home of her son, Mr. Calvin Bozman, of Dames Quarter, last Tuesday after an illness of several months. Funeral services were held on Wednesday and interment was at Dames Quarter.

—Mrs. Jacqueline Harby, who resides about a mile south of Princess Anne, last week purchased a very pretty Flanders touring car. The sale of was effected by Messrs. Revell & Brown, of the Somerset Garage, Princess Anne.

—The commencement exercises of the Maryland Agricultural College will take place June 9th to 12th. Among the graduates who will receive the degree of B. A. is Mr. Marion Henry Melson, of this county. Mr. Melson resides in Lawson's district near Crisfield.

—Ralph, the four-year-old son of Mr. George W. Noble, of Monie, had a fall from a wagon on Thursday last which injured him painfully about the head and legs. The lad was driving with his father when the shaft broke, causing the horse to jump, throwing the boy out under the wheels which passed over him. No bones were broken, however, and the little fellow is getting along nicely.

—At the commencement exercises of the Snow Hill High School, last Wednesday evening, the graduates were as follows: Elizabeth Clemetine Bowen, Bertha May Bradford, Milton Livingstone Hancock, Helen Francis Hayward, Rose Truitt Irwin, Mary Katherine Jones, Viola Margaret Northam, Nellie Truitt Parsons, Mary Margaret Sturges, Margaret Amelia Truitt, Mary Ernestine Vincent, Ella Green Whaley. The address to the graduates was made by State Superintendent M. Bates Stephens. Miss Ella Green Whaley had the valedictory, Miss Bertha Bradford the salutatory and Miss Viola Margaret Northam won the Old Home Prize Essay.

—Mrs. Kate Mills, wife of Mr. Ashton P. Mills, died on Saturday morning last at her home, about three miles south of Princess Anne, after a lingering illness of cancer. She is survived by her husband and the following brothers and sisters: Mr. Henry Flurer and Mrs. James M. Long, of this county; Mrs. Robert Shourds, Mrs. Irving Thompson and Mrs. John Parsons, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Julius Flurer, of New Jersey. The funeral was held at her late home on Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. H. Gray, of Princess Anne and Rev. W. L. S. McMurray of Pocomoke City, the remains being taken to the latter place for interment. The pall bearers were: Henry Flurer, Samuel S. Barnes, Frank Chamberlin, Henry F. Barnes, John Mills and Robert Shourds.

Dr. C. W. PURNELL,
OPTOMETRIST.
of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, June 3d, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

All kinds of
SOFT DRINKS
and **ICE CREAM**
Come in
and cool off

A. H. MORGAN,
Main Street,
Princess Anne, Maryland

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

THAT which interests us most is what we are most interested in.

SUMMER DEMANDS ITS SPECIALS which we have and they await your demands. Every home can use some new pieces of Furnishings to brighten up the old or replace some that are too old or some that are not.

PORCH GOODS just now should be interesting to you. See our line of

Porch Chairs, Rockers, Hammocks, Swings, Rugs, Couches, Screens, Etc.

Art Squares and Smaller Rugs in Wool and Fibre, Jap Matting, Grex and Deltax Grass, will give you a good line to select your floor covering and prices are low.

1000 Yards of Jap and China Mattings

FURNITURE
Dress Goods

Our display of Summer Dress Goods and Trimmings were never so full or attractive. Loads of the new and beautiful in the new Sateens, Tub Silks, Woolens and Wash Fabrics, Corduroys, etc.

Shoes
The White Canvass and Nubuck Pumps, Tans, Patent Leather and Gun Metal in the new styles for the season is sufficient to interest all the ladies and children. We claim to have the largest line of ladies' and children's in the county. You are invited to call early.

COAL—BUY NOW—The coal strike is settled for a few years again, but the price did not get back to its usual summer schedule. Conditions at the mines are unusual, and we are not sure of getting prompt service although we have good promises and unless we are disappointed we will make deliveries in June on all orders received up to June 10th, and give a CASH discount of 50 cts. per ton for settlements before July 1st. This will make a net cash price of

Stove, \$6.50	Nut, \$6.75
Pea, 5.25	Egg, 6.50

FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE

LANKFORD
The Home Furnisher
PRINCESS ANNE, (Main Street) MARYLAND

June Specials
At **DICKINSON'S**

FOR TWO WEEKS

Beginning Saturday, June 1st—Ending Saturday, June 15th

Extra Big Values--for Cash Only

\$ 1.50 Summer Portieres at	-	\$ 1.00
1.75 Porch Rockers, special	-	1.50
1.50 Table Linen at	-	1.25
1.25 Table Linen at	-	1.00
1.00 Table Linen at	-	.87
38.00 Brass Beds	-	31.00
25.00 Brass Beds at	-	20.00
30c Matting	-	.22
15c Colgate Talcum Powder 13c or 2 for	-	.25
Hills' Muslin, regular price 10c yd. at	-	8 3-4c

China and Cut Glass at Great Sacrifice

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,
(Dress Goods, Notions,
Leaders in Carpets, Furniture,
Wall Paper and Millinery,
China and Cut Glass,
POCOMOKE CITY, - MARYLAND

JAGGED CAPE RACE

One of the North Atlantic Traps That Mariners Dread.

ROCKY, FOGGY AND DEADLY.

This Gray, Grim Menace to Vessels That Come Within Reach of Its Icebergs, Gales and Wild Currents is One of the Graveyards of the Ocean.

In Harper's Magazine George Harding describes Cape Race, that menacing point of Newfoundland that is a terror to the mariners of the north Atlantic coast.

Every great trade route of the world has in season some peculiar danger to navigation which brings disaster to vessels plying its lanes. In the north Atlantic, for ships bound east and west over the busy northern route, the particular menace is Cape Race. In this neighborhood there is an extraordinary conjunction of perils. Fog, icebergs, submerged rocks, northeasterly gales, a sheer shore and singularly treacherous current create a large possibility of catastrophe.

Cape Race is a bluff, jagged bit of coast scarcely provided with strand, and a multitude of submerged rocks are scattered from the breaking water at the foot of the cliffs as far to sea as the Virgin rocks, which outlie ninety miles. The polar current, "which runs like a river" past the gray cape, is so variable in the direction of its flow that it may race southwest at one time and flow northeast at another. In the spring and early summer—and often as late as the fall of the year—icebergs come down with the current and lie sluggishly off the coast, hidden from the sharpest eyes of the ships' lookouts in the dense accumulations of fog.

It is the fog, almost continuously raised by contact of the polar current with the warm waters of the gulf stream, which for centuries has made a menace of this cape of evil name. There is little relief from it. It is so continuously present, indeed, that the cape foghorn is frequently blown for hundreds of hours at a stretch.

The route of the transatlantic lines from American ports runs past a hundred miles to sea, and it is the vessels that go astray in the fogs off the bent-on track which come to grief and give the coast its gruesome name. In a single month an Atlantic liner, crowded with passengers, and four tramp steamers were totally wrecked within twenty miles of one another. And once ashore a craft has small chance. The stupendous cliffs, with deep water to their jagged edges and exposed to the swells of the open ocean, have allowed but one vessel of the seventy that have been wrecked there in the past twenty years to be refloated.

The craft on the rocks is furiously pounded to pieces by the first heavy sea. . . . The Regulus, a tramp steamer of near 2,000 tons, utterly vanished with the whole ship's company between dark and dawn, leaving her propped fixed in the cliffs twenty feet above sea level, where it remains to this day.

Steamers have gone so close to the cliffs in the fog that the fishermen on the heads, unable to even discern an outline of the blind craft, have clearly heard that panic on the bridge when the captain reversed the engine room signals and in the same breath ordered the lifeboats manned. After that they have listened to the churning of the screw, to the orders from the bridge and to the gradual departure of the vessel from her dangerous position.

Once, at a point beyond range of the fog whistle, a fisherman heard from the fog not only the orders to reverse the engines and man the lifeboats, but a loud command to one of the officers to guard the liquor. Vessels often slip past in the mist, themselves unseen, their presence, peril and escape from disaster told only by voices coming muffled from the obscurity at sea. Sometimes skippers send boats ashore to inquire the way, but often they go by in care free ignorance without the faintest notion that they have escaped catastrophe by the miracle of a hair's breadth.

"I heard a feller go by today," said a fisherman of Chance cove. "I allowed he'd fetch up on Fish reef by the sound of his course and waited to see, but he skipped her, and a close skin too!" It is a coast to beware of. The better it is known the more it is feared. The skipper of a New York-St. John's liner, for a moment at a loss for a reckoning in the fog, took no chances, but instantly turned tail and headed for the open sea, where he lay for six days waiting for the fog to lift.

It is no wonder the deep sea skipper shakes in his sea boots when the fog captures him in a treacherous current off that coast. Some of the rusted hulls of his forerunners in predicament serve as landmarks for off shore fishermen, and on the wind swept barren of the heads, in graves marked by crosses raised by kindly hands and singly stowed away for good and all in the little graveyards of the settlements, lie the bones of hundreds of men who have been cast up by the sea.

No End to Grabbing. Mopus—I suppose there will never be an end to land grabbing until everything is grabbed. Smith—Oh, not even then, because the people who haven't grabbed anything will be trying to grab what has already been grabbed. —Boston Post.

There would not be so many open mouths if there were not so many open ears. —Bishop Hall.

[GREAT MASS OF PROOF]

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble, Some of Them Princess Anne Cases

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Princess Anne is no exception. Here is one of the Princess Anne cases.

Ernest M. Hayman, hardware merchant, Main St., Princess Anne, Md., says: "I have the highest opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills and do not hesitate to allow my name to be used publicly recommending them. Some time ago I had symptoms of a rheumatic nature which led me to believe that my kidneys were disordered. I took Doan's Kidney Pills, as one of the family had previously used them and it did not require a large amount to bring the desired results. In a short time no symptom of kidney complaint remained."

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

Such Is Fame.

At the time when Napoleon was the most prominent figure in Europe one man at least was little impressed with his greatness. The conqueror's name actually slipped his mind, so slightly did his career concern the world that for the artist centered in his study.

Edgar Quinet related that when he went to Germany he visited the old sculptor, Dannecker.

"We talked," he says, "of art, and the sculptor was eloquent over his theories. Suddenly, wishing to fix a date, he stopped, reflected and finally said:

"I think it was in the time of that man—what is his name? You know the man—the one who has won so many battles. I've forgotten his name. You must know it."

"Are you speaking of Napoleon?" I asked.

"Yes, yes. That is it," cried the artist and went on with his interrupted statement without giving the incident a second thought."

The Weather on the Moon.

"With the temperature ranging from the boiling point to a rigidity of 200 degrees below zero the same day the climate of the moon is too uncertain for any human being, no matter how many changes of clothing he has."

This was the remark of an assistant instructor in astronomy at the University of Chicago in an address at the Chicago Hebrew Institute.

"Nothing lives on the moon," he said. "Any animal would be frozen to death in one hour and scorched to death in another. A day on the moon is twenty-eight and one-half of our normal days. It is believed by superstitious people that the moon has an effect upon the weather, the seasons and the crops. The earth is virtually independent of the moon. The satellite furnishes light at night, but no heat worth mentioning and has nothing to do with storms and changes of temperature."—Chicago Examiner.

The Long Eared Bat.

The long eared bat puts itself to bed in wraps not only of its own wings, but supplemented by the folding of its own enormous ears. This little British mammal, the body of which is only two inches long from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail, has the largest ears, in proportion to its size, of any animal in the world. They are an inch and a half long and three-quarters of an inch broad, and when their owner proposes to go to sleep it bends them outward and then backward, folding them down on either side of its head and shoulders before bringing up the wings to cover its sides. When waking up it is quite a business for the little bat to get its tall ears straightened out and into position again. They remain for some time at "half cock" and then are gradually set up and erected to serve the animal while awake.—London Nature.

Wifely Attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Compton had gone out on the platform to take the air. Mrs. Compton returned to the car first and sat down squarely in what she thought was her husband's chair. That she had made a mistake was speedily proved by the irate voice of the man who had walked along the aisle behind her.

"Madam," he said, "you are sitting on my hat!" Mrs. Compton rose and took from the seat a crushed and crumpled object.

"Oh," she said breathlessly as she gazed at the forlorn object, "I'm very sorry! You see, I thought all the time it was my husband's—I mean."

But what she really meant she never fully explained, for the outraged owner of the hat seized it and stalked away in high dudgeon.—Youth's Companion.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls and a late cough, while persistent use routes obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption today, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guarantee to satisfy and you can get a free trial bottle or 50 cent or \$1.00 size at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

A POET'S GUARDIAN.

Paludan-Muller's Fierce Little Wife Kept Him Secluded.

The famous poet of Denmark, Paludan-Muller, was closely guarded in his later years by an eccentric wife, greatly his senior. Of her preposterous oddity, writes Edmund Gosse in "Two Visits to Denmark," stories were everywhere current in Copenhagen. She kept him as much as she possibly could from all intercourse with the outer world. During a visit to Copenhagen the host of Mr. Gosse decided to invite the poet to dine, and his daughter and guest were sent on a mission to invite him.

"If we could secure him for a night convenient to him," writes Mr. Gosse, "all that was brightest and best in Copenhagen was to be constrained to come too. But fortune was against us. If we had found him alone it is possible that success might have crowned our efforts. When we arrived with our dinner invitation on our lips we were damped by being told the poet had gone out for a walk, but that Mrs. Paludan-Muller would receive us. The fierce little lady, in fact, closed our retreat by peeping round the edge of the door and commanding us to enter.

Miss Alline Fog, overwhelmed by the event, lost her presence of mind and blurted out the invitation, which it would have been wiser to suppress. The answer came at once: "Impossible, my dear lady, impossible! I could not sanction it. Mr. Paludan-Muller is weak; he is good natured; he is only too ready to go into society. It is my privilege to prevent it. I say to him: 'You are too delicate, my dear, to mix with others. You must positively consider your health.'"

Miss Fog feebly asked whether the poet might not himself be appealed to, "such old friends; so small a party; so early an hour!" The lady was quite obdurate, however. "I could not trust him with your message. He is so weak, so good natured. His place is at home with me. I do not wish to dine abroad. Why should he?"

MONSTER ICEBERGS.

One Five Miles in Length Grounded at Cape Race in 1884.

The first glimpse of icebergs is likely to bring disappointment to one who has feasted his imagination upon descriptions of their ponderous bulk and imperturbable demeanor. The glistering white, marble-like blocks dotting the blue expanse to the horizon seem too small to be guilty of the disasters charged against them. They do not seem capable of causing the shipwrecks and suffering that lie at the bottom of the universal homage paid them by the mariner.

As one approaches them they gain in grandeur and impressiveness. They range from 50 to 300 feet in height, and one that rose above the water to an elevation of 836 feet has been recorded. They vary in length and breadth, bergs a mile long and a quarter to a half mile wide being not uncommon. It is reported that one which was five miles in length ran aground in 1884 on Cape Race, and persons from the headlands of St. John's saw one three miles in length pass that point in 1898. One nearly five miles long was seen off the coast of Labrador in 1905, and in April, 1892, observers in the neighborhood of Notre Dame bay, on the northeast coast of Newfoundland, saw one which is said to have been nine miles long and more than half a mile in width and 200 feet high. A similar one is reported to have been passed by the steamer Portia off Cape Fogo, Newfoundland, five years later.

Curious characteristics are seen sometimes when approaching an iceberg in the neighborhood of the gulf stream. It will be bearded with icicles formed from the dripping of the monster itself, and occasionally a cataract will be seen pouring from its crest into the sea, the source of which is a small lake formed on the top by the sun's rays and fog.—New York Tribune.

Only Made It Worse.

Harry was taken out to dinner for the first time in his life. His mother kept him at her side because his mother is a wise woman. But he acted like a perfect little gentleman until the dessert course. Then his mother found occasion to reprove him.

"Harry," she exclaimed in such a loud whisper that everybody at the table could hear it, "what do you mean by wiping your spoon on your napkin? You never do that at home."

"No, mamma," answered Harry in an even louder whisper, "but at home we always get clean spoons."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Alexandrite.

Don't think that your knowledge of wonder gems is complete till you have seen in all its beauty an alexandrite, green by day and red by night. And such a green—olive bronze, with a potent suggestion that red is there; green when held in the sunlight; in a darkened room with artificial light a ruby where the emerald was a moment before—a tawny wine red of exquisite tone.

Quite Satisfactory.

An old colored barber is responsible for this gem: When asked if he favored the abolition of capital punishment he replied: "No, sah, I don't. Capital punishment was good enough for my fo'fathers, an' it's good enough for me."—Boston Transcript.

Shut.

"Willie, didn't I tell you to shut that shutter?" said Mrs. Rogers. "The shutter's shut," replied Willie, "and I can't shut it any shutter."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A 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—
Aloes—
Rockella Salt—
Anise Seed—
Sage—
Sulphur—
Cinnamon—
Worm Seed—
Cayenne—
Mint—
Ginger—
Turpentine—
Sassafras—
Sage—
Mint—
Ginger—
Turpentine—
Sassafras—

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
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

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

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.

THE SUN's market news makes it a Business Man's Necessity for the farmer, the merchant and the broker can depend upon complete and reliable information upon their various lines of trade.

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And THE SUN, Morning, Evening and Sunday, \$7.50 a Year

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Complete market reports.

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The Baltimore News, Baltimore, Md.

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

HARRIS' STUDIO

Pocomoke City, Maryland

Let us make a PORTRAIT of you that will show you at your BEST—As you would like your friends to think of you. Just look cheerful before our camera—we'll do the rest. You are sure to be pleased if you come to

HARRIS' STUDIO,
Pocomoke City, Md.

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.

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

"Cape Charles Route."

Train Schedule in Effect March 19, 1912.

South-Bound Trains.			
49	37	45	47
Leave	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
New York	9 00	12 08	3 38
(New Station)			
Philadelphia	11 17	5 35	3 00
Wilmington	12 02pm	6 47	3 44
Baltimore	10 00pm	1 10	3 55

Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Delmar	8 00	10 40	7 02	10 15
Salisbury	8 10	10 56	7 16	10 27
Princess Anne	8 28	11 24	7 45	10 52
Cape Charles	6 15	4 30	10 40	4 30
Old Point	8 00	6 20	10 20	6 20
Norfolk (ar.)	9 05	7 25	10 25	7 25

North-Bound Trains.				
	44	48	50	80
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Norfolk.....	8 00	8 00	6 15	8 00
Old Point.....	8 45	8 45	7 15	8 45
Cape Charles	11 05	9 30	6 05	11 20
		p.m.		p.m.
Princess Anne 7 02	1 10	11 59	9 10	2 50
Salisbury	7 34	1 35	12 25am	9 42
			8 42	3 19

Princess Anne	7 02	1 10	11 59	9 10
Salisbury	7 34	1 35	12 26am	9 42
Delmar	8 01	2 00	12 54	10 15
Wilmington	11 22	4 35	4 05	7 41
Philadelphia	12 02pm	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.	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.
Crisfield	6 00	12 05	6 00
Ar King's Creek	6 45	12 55	6 55

No Sunday trains on this branch road.

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 47, 44, 48, 80 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.

R. B. COOKE, R. V. MASSEY, Traffic Manager, Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway Company.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Lv. Baltimore	8 00	4 10
Salisbury	8 45	4 05
Ar. Ocean City	9 45	11 00

PM	PM	PM
Ar. Baltimore	1 20	1 15

WEST BOUND.

Lv. Ocean City	7 30	2 15
Salisbury	7 50	3 36
Ar. Baltimore	8 45	4 05

Daily except Sunday. [Saturday only]

Daily except Saturday and Sunday.

T. MURDOCH, I. E. JONES, Gen. Pass. Agt. Div. Pass. Agt.

WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S

NEW

DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and \$1.00 at ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Baltimore American

ESTABLISHED 1773.

THE DAILY AMERICAN.

Terms By Mail, Postage Prepaid:

Daily, one month.....\$.25

Daily and Sunday, one month..... .75

Daily, three months..... 1.15

Daily and Sunday, three months..... 1.15

Daily, six months..... 2.25

Daily and Sunday, six months..... 2.25

Daily, one year..... 3.00

Daily, with Sunday edition, one year..... 4.50

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THE TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN is published in two issues, Tuesday and Friday mornings, with the news of the week in compact shape. It also contains special correspondence, entertaining romances, good poetry, local matter of general interest and fresh miscellany suitable for the home circle. A carefully-edited Agricultural Department and full and reliable Financial and Market Reports, are special features.

Entered at the Postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 13, 1894.

CHAS. C. FULTON & CO.,

FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher

AMERICAN OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD.

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

ISAAC P. DRYDEN,

late of Somerset county, deceased. All

HALTED THE FIGHT.

Humor Proved the Victor in the
Duel at the Spout.

A TALE OF OLD TIME POLITICS

Colonel Fitzhugh's Chivalry in Scoring
Both Whigs and Democrats Won Him
a Challenge, and the Weapons He Se-
lected Averted the Meeting.

In a book long out of print a con-
tributor to the New York Sun has
found a tale of old Maryland politics
which shows that the knight of La
Mancha to the contrary notwithstanding,
an almost extravagant ideal
of chivalrous conduct is not incompat-
ible with a keen sense of humor.

Colonel Fitzhugh of Calvert county
was a pattern of generosity and no-
bility of character. He was once a
candidate for office. In those days it
was the custom for rival candidates to
stump the county together and speak
from the same platform.

On a certain occasion Colonel Fitz-
hugh and his opponent were to speak
in joint debate. When the day came
his rival did not appear. The people
assembled and grew impatient. Final-
ly Colonel Fitzhugh, taking out his
big watch and glancing at it, got up
and delivered his speech. In it he took
all the liberties that a gentleman of
the Democratic party might take with
Whig principles and closed amid pro-
longed cheers.

As he was concluding he received a
message that the rival candidate was
critically ill. Colonel Fitzhugh looked
round for a representative of the Whig
party who might take the place of the
sick man, but could not discover one.

Finally the colonel rose again with
the announcement that he believed in
fair play. He said that as his oppo-
nent could not be there to reply to the
arguments that he himself had ad-
vanced and as there was nobody of
his political faith to take his place
he would himself deliver a speech for
the sick man. He added that he would
keep his watch open before him to see
that he gave just as much time to his
opponent's cause as he had given to his
own.

He then began. If he had scored
the Whigs he now scarified the Demo-
crats. If the Whigs had been men of
broken promises, of smirched reputa-
tions, tricksters and rogues, the Demo-
crats were now liars, thieves and
murderers.

From the Whig point of view the
address was masterly. But among his
own partisans there were some who
refused to see that the colonel was do-
ing anything chivalrous and who were
unable to appreciate the real humor of
the situation.

One Democrat in particular, whose
name tradition has not handed down,
was much offended. The next morn-
ing he sent his seconds to the colonel
with a challenge. As no explanation
would satisfy him, the colonel reluc-
tantly named his seconds, who ac-
cepted the challenge. The Spout—a
stream of water that gushed from the
side of a hill on St. Leonard's creek—
was selected as the place of the duel.
The time appointed was the following
morning at 8 o'clock.

When the challenger and his seconds
rode up to the Spout a little before 8
o'clock they found the colonel and his
seconds, but could see nothing that
looked like weapons of any kind. On
the beach near the Spout, however,
there was a big iron kettle steaming
away over a fire that was being indus-
triously fed with cordwood by two of
the colonel's darlings.

"Where are the weapons?" demand-
ed one of the challenger's seconds.

"Colonel Fitzhugh," as the challenged
party, has the right to select the weap-
ons," was the reply. "They will be
produced at the proper time."

When the seconds agreed that the
time for the duel had come Colonel
Fitzhugh approached the pot, holding
his hands behind him. The challenger,
advancing, turned, demanded to know
what the weapons were to be.

"Mr. Blank," said the colonel, "the
ammunition is in the pot. The weap-
ons are behind my back. This pot
contains boiling pea soup. Here are
two ladles. I propose to give you one
of them, and I will keep the other. I
propose that you take your stand on
the other side of the pot and that we
fling hot pea soup at each other until
one or the other has had enough."

"But this is ridiculous, sir, ridicu-
lous!" exclaimed the other.

"Not more ridiculous, sir," gently re-
monstrated Colonel Fitzhugh, "than
your quarrel with me!"

The other saw the point, and they
shook hands.

Father Was Neglected.
At first David did not like to have
his teeth brushed. His father said to
him one evening when the three-year-
old struggled more than usual against
the sanitary performance of his mother:
"David, I wish my mamma had
brushed my teeth when I was a little
boy. I would not have lost any then."
"Don't you wish your mamma had
brushed your hair?" was David's re-
vengeful reply, with a look toward
papa's bald head.—Exchange.

A Delicate Compliment.
My new gown received a very sin-
cere compliment the other day.
"How was that?"
"The proprietor of a restaurant I
went into asked me to sit near the win-
dow; said it would lend tone to his
place."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

High aims form high characters, and
great objects bring out great minds.—
Edwards.

A HANDSOME

Parlor(5-Piece) Suit

Peoples Bargain Store

GIVEN AWAY FREE AT THE

Chances are given with every dollar purchased. The
one that holds the lucky number will win the suit. Do
not miss this opportunity as it's just in season to lay in
your Summer Goods.

Our stock is well selected and prices are lower
than you will find elsewhere. Consisting of
Suitings of all the different shades—Gotton
Voiles, (plain and stripes), Summer Silks, Lin-
ons, Flaxons, (white and colors), Gingham,
Madras, Percalos and American print Galicoes.
Embroideries, Laces and Notions of all kinds.

Ready-Made Skirts and Waists of the latest styles.
Children's Ready-Made Dresses and Rompers.
Ladies' and Gents' Underwear of all kinds.

Ladies' and Children's READY-TRIMMED
HATS; Men's and Boy's CLOTHING at very
low prices. FOOTWEAR in Ladies' Men's
and Children's SHOES and OXFORDS at
very low prices. Don't forget our second floor
where you will find FURNITURE and FLOOR
GOVERING of all kinds and suitable prices.

Eggs taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

D. SHAPIRO,

Main and Prince William Streets
PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

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 equalled 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.

AUTOMOBILES

Metz "22" Repairs E. M. F. "30" Supplies
Flanders "20" Fords

\$495 to \$1,500

A Car for any man
A Car for any use
Before investing—investigate
Write or Phone
A Car for any price
We can Satisfy you

REVELL & BROWN,

SOMERSET CARAGE,
Princess Anne, Maryland

EYE STRAIN.

First Felt Not in the Eyes, but in the
Organ That is Weakest.

No human organ, except possibly the
heart, is called on for such hard and
continuous activity. Even the most
musical ear is never taxed beyond the
three or four hours of a Wagnerian
opera and at the worst is rested by
frequent intermissions. The brain,
even in the case of professional men,
is called on for only six to eight hours
of work a day. But we use our eyes
in business all day and then all even-
ing in our amusements. In point of
fact, the heart itself is less severely
taxed.

The eye has, to be sure, a most mar-
velous strength. As long as its me-
chanism remains measurably correct it
seldom or never gives out, and its vi-
tality is supreme. But when to the
strain of near work in artificial light
are added defects in its own mecha-
nism even this wonderfully adaptable
and hardy servant gives symptoms of
strain.

The brain is generally our first in-
former. It automatically supplies the
energy that fogs the lens muscle to its
ceaseless task, and it is in the closest
possible sympathy with the retina, the
sensitive plate on which all vision is
recorded. The brain declares its ex-
haustion in headache and vertigo. The
masterful eye, so to speak, shunts off
its suerling upon the nearest neighbor.
Yet in many cases even the brain
gives no direct symptom. It is the
central organ, the highly vital and
complex master, of the entire system,
and it also has a superior way of pas-
sing on the kick. Just how it does this
oculists do not profess to know. The
rule seems to be that eye strain de-
clares itself first in the organ which is
nearest and weakest. The stomach,
the liver, the intestines, the kidney,
the heart or the membranes of nose
and throat may develop symptoms
while the eye and the brain seem nor-
mal.—Metropolitan Magazine.

TOOK HIM LITERALLY.

And the Great Sculptor Houdon Found
His Name Changed.

Houdon, the famous French sculptor,
rendered great service to the fine arts
not only through the masterpieces he
left behind him, but also by perfecting
the casting of statues in bronze. This
art, fallen into disuse since the renaiss-
ance, he revived. When he reached
his seventy-third year, writes Mr. C. H.
Hart and Mr. Edward Biddle in their
life of the artist, Houdon withdrew
from active work. As a means of
agreeable relaxation he began also to
frequent the performances at the Come-
die Francaise.

It so happened that in consequence
of certain alterations the building had
to be closed for a considerable period.
On the day of its reopening Houdon
came as usual, but a new ticket taker
had been engaged since his last visit.

"Monsieur, your ticket, please!" this
official cried.

"I don't need any," and the vena-
ble figure continued to advance.

"But, monsieur, no one enters with-
out a ticket."

"I have my entree, sir," replied Hou-
don, growing warm.

"But how do you call yourself?"

"How do I call myself? How do I
call myself?" Then pointing to the
statue in the peristyle, which he him-
self had made, "I'm the father of Vol-
taire!" he cried, and he passed in tri-
umphantly. The amusing part of it is
that the next evening as Houdon passed
in the ticket taker turned to his as-
sistant and instructed him to inscribe
on the register of entries for the even-
ing, "M. Voltaire, le pere." It is easy
to imagine the hilarious reception of
this at the Comedie, and for some time
after the old sculptor was referred to
by this name exclusively.

The Healing Laugh.

Merriloathy is the science of the
healing laugh. Merriloathy is better
than homeopathy or allopathy for cur-
ing all the gloom diseases and grouch
complaints that make life miserable.
The wise physician well understands
the therapeutic value of fun and a
cheerful spirit. Medicine may be a
necessary and powerful agent in the
treatment of illness, but it may fail
where fear and melancholy join hands
with the disease. Laughter is one of
the best medicines in the world and
lengthens life as well as brightens it—
Christian Herald.

Pointing the Path of Duty.

"Don't you think women ought to
vote?"

"Of course I do," replied Mr. Grow-
cher. "Man is oppressed by economic
conditions which only women can un-
derstand. What women want to do is
to get together and legislate to prevent
hat shops from collecting \$40 for a
handful of straw and a bunch of
feathers."—Washington Star.

So Funny.

"I wonder," said the head of the fam-
ily, surveying a contemplated purchase
of a family steed, "if he will kick."
"Oh, pa," giggled his daughter, "it's
funny, but that's exactly what George
asked about you."—Baltimore Ameri-
can.

Cordial.

Mrs. Jenkins—Mrs. Smith, we shall
be neighbors now. I have bought a
house next you with a water frontage.
Mrs. Smith—So glad! I hope you will
drop in some time.—Everybody's.

Literally.

Policeman (to suspicious stranger at
midnight)—What are you doing in this
store? Burglar—Can't yer see I'm tak-
in' stock?—Boston Transcript.

Next to excellence is the appreciation
of it.—Thackeray.

BUILDING MATERIALS

Now is the
time to
buy.
Lumber
the best

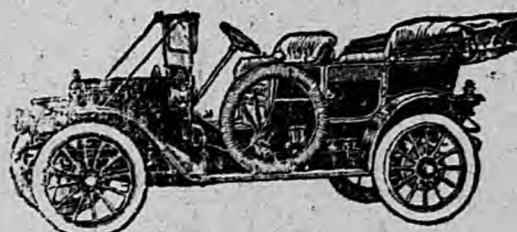
Our line was never more complete
and such low prices have long
since been forgotten.
If you have any idea of building let
us have list of your requirements and
we will make an effort to decide the
matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,

[Princess Anne, Maryland]

IRA C. WHARTON

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITH

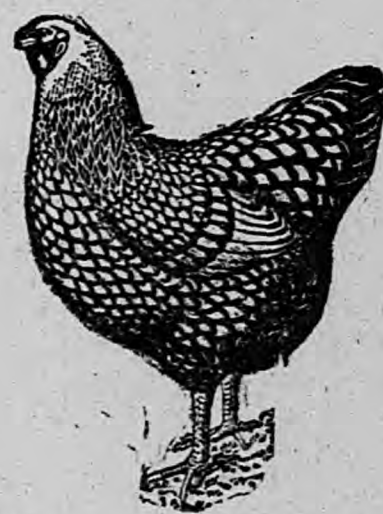


Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gaso-
line Engines a Specialty

Next Fall and Winter You Can Look For Big MONEY IN POULTRY AND EGGS

This Spring's Hatch has been woel-
fully small. The cold has killed many
Baby Chicks. The high price of grain
has forced an enormous quantity of old
fowl on the market—with a great many
less chickens and a greatly increased
demand for Poultry and Eggs, you will
see the highest prices in many years.

Grow All The Poultry You Can



Success is Certain If You Feed Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Poultry Foods

They are absolutely all that experience
can suggest or money can buy. They
show the highest growing and egg pro-
ducing elements.

Three Steps to Success

First—"Square-Deal" Chick Starter
for Baby Chicks up to three weeks old.
Second—"Square-Deal" Developing
Food quickly develops growing chicks.
Third—"Square-Deal" Poultry Food
a Scratch and Laying Food of the high-
est grade.

Seed Department

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field
Seeds—We intend shall represent the best
seed obtainable, both as respects Purity
and High Germination. Anyone who
buys Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field
Seeds may return them at our expense,
if, upon receipt and examination, they
are found in any respect unsatisfactory
and money paid for same will be prompt-
ly refunded.

Insist on Buying

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Crimson Clover
Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Alfalfa Clover
Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Timothy Seed
Millet, Cow Peas, Grasses, Seed Corn
If your local merchant does not sell
Bolgiano's Seeds, drop us a list of what
you need and we will tell you where you
can get them. 80 page complete 1912
catalogue free.

J. BOLGIANO & SON

Almost 100 Years Selling
Reliable Seeds
Baltimore, Maryland

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

JOHN H. MUIR,

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 subscribers on or be-
fore 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 my hand this 16th day of
January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR,
Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER,
1-23 Register of Wills

Good Things to Eat

will hold no joys for you if you have in-
digestion or any STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEY
trouble. You need not pay big doctor's bills,
but if you suffer from any of these ailments
just step into your nearest druggist and get
a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS, the great
household remedy, the finest tonic and
blood purifier known. If your system is
run down and you want to regain your
youthful energy, SEVEN BARKS will accom-
plish it, make your food digest and give
you new life. Money refunded if dissatis-
fied. Try it and enjoy your meals. Address
LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

A WORK OF ART.

"It Must Be Indescribable, and It Must
Be Inimitable."

Pierre Auguste Renoir's views on
art are shown by Walter Pach in
Scribner's Magazine in this question-
to and answer by the great painter:

"There are things about your work
that we should like to know. When
we find the colors in such perfect re-
lation to one another we wonder how
you arrive at such a result. When
you have laid in the first tones do you
know, for example, which others must
follow? Do you know to what extent
a red or a green must be introduced to
secure your effect?"

"No, I don't. That is the procedure
of an apothecary, not of an artist. I
arrange my subject as I want it; then
I go ahead to paint it like a child. I
want a red to be sonorous to sound
like a bell. If it doesn't turn out that
way I put more reds or other colors
till I get it. I am no cleverer than
that. I have no rules and no methods.
Any one can look over my materials or
watch how I paint. He will see that I
have no secrets. I look at a mule.
There are myriads of tiny tints. I
must find the ones that will make the
flesh on my canvas live and quiver."

"Nowadays they want to explain ev-
erything. But if they could explain a
picture it wouldn't be art. Shall I tell
you what I think are the two quali-
ties of a work of art? It must be in-
describable, and it must be inimitable.
Take a thing like the Eiffel tower. It
is not art, because it can be duplicat-
ed by any one who has it described to
him and who knows how to make
such things. But you cannot make
any more Titians, and you cannot copy
Notre Dame. There is the Pantheon
at Naples opposite the royal palace,
but the Pantheon is a great thing, and
that church is a dead thing. So when
they try to build like the Pantheon
they find that those lines which seem
so straight and regular and simple are
very subtle and hard to follow. The
more they measure the more they re-
alize how much the Greeks departed
from regular and banal lines in order
to produce their effect."

"So in our Gothic architecture—each
column is a work of art, because the
old French monk who set it up and
carved its capital did what he liked,
not doing everything alike, as results
when things are made by machinery
or by rules, but each thing different,
like the trees in the forest."

WRECK OF AN ACTOR.

Macklin's Last Attempt to Play Shy-
lock as His Mind Failed.

Macklin, the famous English actor,
made his last appearance on the stage
as Shylock. He came ready dressed for
the character into the greenroom,
where all the performers were assem-
bled and prepared. Looking round, he
said:

"What—is there a play tonight?"

All were astonished, and no one an-
swered.

"Is there a play tonight?" he re-
peated.

"Why, sir, what is the matter?" The
Merchant of Venice, you know," said
the actress who was to play Portia.

"And who is the Shylock?" asked
Macklin.

"Why, you, sir—you are the Shylock!"

"Ah!" said he. "Am I?" and sat
down in silence.

Every one was very much concerned
and alarmed. The curtain went up,
however, and the play began. Macklin
got through the part with every now
and then going to the side of the stage,
lifting up his hair with one hand and
putting his ear down to the prompter,
who gave him the word. He then
walked to the center of the stage and
repeated the words tolerably well. This
occurred often through the play. Some-
times he said to the prompter:

"What is it? What do you say?"

From that time Macklin's great tal-
ents were lost to the public. His mem-
ory gone, he spent most of his time in
an elbow chair in his home in Covent
Garden, where he died.—Kansas City
Star.

He Dined Out.

An incident took place in a restau-
rant in New York city one evening not
long ago that, besides being amusing,
was the cause of considerable thinking
on the part of three men who were
regular patrons of the place. They
were seated together at a table when
they noticed that the waiter who had
come to take their orders was not the
one who usually served them.

"Where is John this evening?" one
of the group asked.

"He has had his hours changed,"
the waiter replied. "He is out for din-
ner now."—New York Tribune.

Paid For His Flirting.

"I was behind you coming up the
street just now," asserted Mrs. Jellus,
"and you rubbed at every pretty
woman you passed."
"At every stylish woman," corrected
Mr. Jellus. "I was just taking notes
of the fashionable gowns, with a view
to buying you a handsome one."—
Washington Herald.

Social Progress.

"Have you interested yourself in any
social problems?" asked the man of se-
vere ideals.

"Yes," replied the tractable man.
"Thanks to my wife, I now almost
know how to keep score in a bridge
game."—Washington Star.

Suppressed.

Little Clarence (who has an inquir-
ing mind)—Papa, the "Forty Thieves"—
Mr. Callipers—Now, my son, you are
too young to talk politics.—Puck.

Deal's Island

DEAL'S ISLAND, MD., June 1st, 1912.

At half past ten o'clock on Sunday morning the 26th ult., the students of Deal's Island High School in a body marched into the church which was appropriately decorated with flowers and ribbons. After which the usual order of service was followed with special music.

The sermon was delivered by the Rev. J. W. Jones on the theme—"The Consecration of youth to God's Service." In his remarks, he said, "As the breeding shows forth itself in the horse or cow, so also the mental progeny declares itself in man. For mental activity on the part of men, makes it all the more difficult for the progeny to bestir their minds, while on the other hand if the parental minds are trained, alert, active, and grasping, the same becomes, in a measure, true of the progeny, it is better equipped through heredity at least through early activity. If one wishes to render the highest service to his fellow men, youth is the time to give one's self to God."

There are few occasions in a community in which it is more interested than in the closing exercises of its schools. Everyone is interested to know with what success his children or his friends' children have been attended. It is these which brings the community together as a unit and causes the individuals to see of what worth the school is to them. It is with pleasure that we note that this interest was manifest on the part of the patrons of our schools and a large attendance was at the commencement exercises on Wednesday evening despite the threatening weather.

The annual address, which was delivered by Rev. Edward H. Dashiell, pastor of Immanuel Church, Crisfield, was a masterful discourse, full of interest, vivid and beautiful word pictures. It is just such addresses as this that are well-springs of mental life, flowing through thirsty soil. His theme was "Mind—Its Proper Care and Development."

We were very highly pleased to be honored by the presence of our county superintendent Mr. W. H. Dashiell and family, accompanied by Mr. Walter M. Wilson, of Princess Anne. It behooved us to show our appreciation of his presence by requesting him to present the diplomas to the graduates, Misses Myra Thomas and Dula Renton. The music for the occasion was excellently rendered by Miss Esther Webster, graduate of 1911. R. AND A.

Mt. Vernon.

MT. VERNON, MD., June 1st, 1912.

Miss Mabel Gillis, of Salisbury, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sallie Jones.

Mrs. Leah Cullen, of Habnab, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. R. Marsh.

Mrs. George Colborn, of Princess Anne, visited relatives at this place this place.

Messrs. David Webster and James Thomas made a business trip to New York last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simpkins, of St. Mary's county, who have been visiting Mr. Simpkins' father, Mr. W. W. Simpkins, have returned home accompanied by Miss Theresa Phillips.

Decoration Day—Thursday—was appropriately observed at this place. The graves of all the soldiers were decorated with flags and flowers. The Sunday School scholars and teachers, the orders of Junior Order United American Mechanics, Daughters of America, and Knights of Pythias, each marching in a body to the cemetery where an address was made by Rev. J. Bunting. EARLY BIRD.

Silver Service for Dr. Fell

In recognition of his 25 years of service as president of St. John's College, Annapolis, the alumni will present to Dr. Thomas Fell in commencement week a handsome silver service. It will be suitably engraved.

The selection of the testimonial was made by the committee which had the purchase in charge. Those composing the committee are Judge Walter L. Dawkins (chairman), W. Thomas Kemp, George A. Frick, Dr. Wirt A. Duvall and Philemon H. Tuck.

The close of this scholastic year will round out a quarter of a century of Dr. Fell's presidency. The alumni are planning to make the commencement a memorable one. Some time ago it was suggested that a testimonial expressing the appreciation of the alumni for Dr. Fell's service should be given him.

From all parts of the United States and several foreign countries the graduates gave hearty response to the suggestion. The contributions were widespread and generous.

The presentation will take place at noon on June 19 in the gymnasium at the college. Mr. Herbert Noble, a member of the alumni association and a lawyer of New York, will make the presentation speech.

For Salisbury-Ocean City Road

Mayor Orlando Harrison, of Berlin, headed a committee of 30 business men who called on the County Commissioners at Snow Hill last Tuesday afternoon in the interest of building a stone road of 35 miles between Salisbury and Ocean City. The County Commissioners will take up the matter with the State Road Commissioners.

A committee from Worcester county will meet a committee from Wicomico in the near future with the end of getting co-operation in Wicomico county.

Mayor Harrison already has the promise of Walter B. Miller, one of the new Commissioners, to lend assistance.

Move on Now

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 25c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., May 30th, 1912.

Masters Ralph and William Hoyt are visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. P. H. Canon and daughter, Miss May, are spending sometime in Baltimore.

Mrs. Charlotte Noble left Wednesday for Baltimore where she will spend two weeks visiting her niece, Mrs. Maggie Warren.

Dr. R. L. Hoyt purchased a large touring car last week for greater convenience in his practice. He has already perfect control of the machine and seems to enjoy his new conveyance.

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., June 1st 1912.

Mr. Emerson Dykes left today (Saturday) to visit relatives in Salisbury.

Mrs. Charles Hayman and children, of Salisbury, are spending sometime with relatives at this place.

Miss Annabel Carrow, after the close of school Tuesday, left to spend her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Carrow, at Princess Anne.

Mollie and Lillian Howard, of near Red Hills, Va., are spending sometime at the home of their aunt, Mrs. F. W. Mariner.

Rev. Mr. Jude, of Knoxville, Tenn., is expected to arrive today (Saturday) to take charge as the pastor of Perryhawkin, Olivet, Bethlehem and Fruitland Christian Churches.

Kingston

KINGSTON, MD., June 1st, 1912.

Mrs. Marion Nelson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Turpin.

L. M. Milbourne has been canning and preserving strawberries for over a week.

Miss Sydney Tull, of Pocomoke City, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. A. B. Turpin.

Mrs. Lewis Milbourne and Miss Rena H. Waters spent last Wednesday in Pocomoke City.

Miss Leila Martin Scott, was the guest of Mrs. Lewis M. Milbourne from Friday until Monday.

Miss Ruth Tull who has been having trouble with her throat is being treated by Dr. Lankford, at Princess Anne.

Mrs. Wilmer Burbage, of Salisbury, is spending a few days at her old home, the guest of her brother, Mr. W. F. Johnson.

School closed here Tuesday, the teachers Misses Waters and Turpin, giving the pupils a little picnic, which seemed to be thoroughly enjoyed by them.

Edwin

EDWIN, MD., June 1st, 1912.

Mrs. H. R. Parker, of Delmar, Del., is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Milligan.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Milligan, of Cape Charles, Va., spent a few days this week at the home of Mr. A. C. Milligan.

Miss Doris Speights, who has been teaching in Bonham, Texas, has arrived home to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Speights.

The young people of Mt. Olive Methodist Episcopal Church are busy getting ready for Children's Day, which will be held Sunday evening June 9th.

Miss Mabel McDorman, who has held a position in Branchville, South Carolina, the past six months, is spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McDorman.

Sale of Farms

The property known as the Dr. Paul Jones farm, located on Wicomico Creek, in Wicomico county, was sold last week to John P. Nelson, of New Jersey, for \$10,250. The farm contains 250 acres, all under cultivation, and is improved by a brick house, barns and other out-buildings. It is considered one of the best farms in that county. Possession January 1st next.

The Ingersoll farm, at Loretto, containing 155 acres, 100 acres in cultivation and the remainder in timber, was sold to Roy Cofman Brothers, of Hagerstown, Md., for \$3,500. Possession immediately. Both these sales were effected by Mr. Frank Lano, of Princess Anne.

Lightning Hits Him

Every Seven Years

Once every seven years Benjamin Butler, of Danbury, Conn., is struck by lightning. His first experience was 14 years ago in his home when a bolt gave him a good bite. Seven years later he was working in Ridgefield, and again lightning took him for a landing place. And during the recent storm while sitting in his home the electric current struck him in the left leg, leaving a mark the size of a saucer. He hopes that it is now three strikes and out.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

Monument At Dover

One of the principal Memorial Day events in Delaware was the unveiling of a handsome monument in front of the state capitol at Dover, erected in commemoration of the services of the soldiers of Delaware in the Revolutionary War. The shaft was donated by the Delaware State Society of the Cincinnati. Judge Henry C. Conrad, of the Delaware judiciary, delivered the oration.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

Wilbur Wright the Noted Aviator Dead

Following a sinking spell that developed soon after midnight, Wilbur Wright, the noted aviator, died of typhoid fever at Dayton, Ohio, last Thursday. Wright had been lingering on the border for many days and his condition from time to time gave some hopes to members of his family that he would recover. When the noted patient succumbed he was surrounded by the members of his family, which includes his aged father, Bishop Milton Wright; Miss Catherine Wright, Orville, the co-inventor of the aeroplane; Reuchlin Wright and Lorin Wright.

The noted patient was seized with typhoid May 4, while on a business trip in the East. On that day he returned to Dayton from Boston and consulted Dr. Franklin, the family physician. He took to his bed almost immediately and it was several days before his case was definitely diagnosed as typhoid. Throughout the early part of his illness Wright attributed his sickness to some fish that he had eaten at a Boston hotel.

Little more than eight years ago, on December 17, 1903, the first flying machine raised itself by its own power from the earth at Kitty Hawk, N. C., carrying a man. The flight lasted but twelve seconds, but all the history of aerial navigation was revolutionized from that moment and the wonders of modern aviation began. That epoch-making event crowned with startling success the experiments of Wilbur Wright and his brother Orville, which had extended over a period of seven years. They had applied an internal combustion engine and motor to a "glider" with which they had been working. All the aviators in Europe and America had been devoting their attention to "gliders" and dirigible balloons. But the Wrights alone conceived the idea of using a motor with an aeroplane.

Wilbur Wright figured out the chances of life and death in practically every kind of a flight. A few minutes' conversation with him would convince anyone that he had worked out with the keenness of a gambler the chances of success or failure. He would tell you that in flying over a city an aviator had one chance in 40 or 50 to win success by keeping his motor running. Should the motor stop there is no hope cutting across the skyscrapers. In flights across lakes or the British Channel Wright said there is one chance in 40 of being killed. He disapproved speed contests, realizing that there were greater chances of mishaps than in any other sort of flying.

Wilbur Wright was born near Millville, Ind., on April 16, 1867. His education ended after four years in the Richmond (Ind.) and Dayton (Ohio) high schools. He was unmarried.

Woman Ends 1,071 Miles Walk

Mrs. David Beach stepped into the City Hall Chicago, at 10.10 a. m., Wednesday, having walked 1,071 miles from New York to Chicago in 42½ walking days and on a diet of raw fruits and vegetables exclusively. Mrs. Beach began the walk April 10 to demonstrate the practicability of her contention that a vegetarian diet is best for those under severe physical strain.

The woman, who Mayor Gaynor, of New York, said, would not "live to see Albany unless she drank something," came into the city from Windsor Park that morning with a fast, springy stride and a cheerful smile. Her face was tanned a dark brown and the sun had peeled her nose, but the raw food diet she had used left her strong after the long "hike."

When your child has whooping cough be careful to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as may be required. This remedy will also liquify the tough mucus and make it easier to expectorate. It has been used successfully in many epidemics and is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.



Those who decide the matter right, select one of the
BEACOM BUSINESS COLLEGES.
Ask a Student

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.
REVELL & BROWN,
SOMERSET GARAGE,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Fishing Steamer Launch At Pocomoke City

A large crowd assembled at the yards of the E. James Tull Marine Railway at Pocomoke City, Monday of last week to witness the initial dip of the large fishing steamer Joseph F. Bellows, which was built for Bellows & Squires, of Ocean, Va.

The launching was one of the prettiest ever seen there. The sponsor, Mr. Miss Jane Kirwin, of near Princess Anne, the daughter of Capt. John Kirwin, the master of the new vessel, christened her the Joseph F. Bellows in honor of one of the members of the firm for whom the boat was built.

It is expected that the new steamer will leave Pocomoke this week for the dock of the E. J. Todd Company, of Baltimore, where all of her machinery will be installed. When complete she will be one of the best equipped steamers on the Chesapeake Bay. Her dimensions are 160 feet long, 23 feet beam and 11½ feet depth of hold at shoalest place.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.

Cow Peas

Black Eye, whippoorwill, Black, New Era, Red Rippers, Mixed and Soja Beans.

Order now, as prices are advancing.
PAUL CULLEN COMPANY,
Crisfield, Md.

If You Need

Copper Paint at all, you undoubtedly want the best. A better Copper CAN NOT be made than

DAVIS' YELLOW METAL COPPER PAINT

Valliant & Bro., of Bellevue, Md., say, "We are pleased to inform you that your Copper Paint has given PERFECT SATISFACTION. Our customers say it is the best they have ever used."

THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY,
BALTIMORE.
INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

The WATCH Man

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

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES, ICE CREAM and SODA WATER. Ice Cream Parlor enlarged and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE,
Next door to Washington Hotel.

Free Catalog upon request

BEACOM graduates are selected for best positions, because they have been trained at schools that are abreast of the times.

Those who decide the matter right, select one of the
BEACOM BUSINESS COLLEGES.
Ask a Student

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.
REVELL & BROWN,
SOMERSET GARAGE,
Princess Anne, Maryland



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\$1.50 to \$3.50

THE MOST favored models of the Season—**PUMPS**—in Gun Metal, Patent Colt, Tan Calf, White Canvas and White "Nubuck" are priced strictly according to the wear that is in them—Our Direct from the Factory method of buying makes it unnecessary for us to charge you extra for correct styles.

You will be able to find your preference of the three colors in sizes, 2 to 7, at \$1.50 to \$3.50, except the White "Nu-buck" pumps which are \$2.50 in all sizes.

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We took the last 14 of these Two-Piece Blue Serge suits off the maker's hands at a price concession of \$3.00 a suit. This saving of \$3.00 a suit we turn over to our customers. The cloth is the famous "Puritan Serge" and is guaranteed sun and shower proof. All breast measures are represented up to 38.

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JOHN W. MORRIS & SON J. A. Green
PRINCESS ANNE, MD. Trading
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An account with the BANK OF SOMERSET and a check book make the financial side of house-keeping a pleasure for the housewife

The high cost of living makes it imperative that economy shall attend all family purchases.

The check plan of paying bills gives an accurate and convenient record of each transaction.

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Princess Anne, Maryland

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

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.

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PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1912.

VOL. XIV.—No. 43

NEXT CONVENTION IN PRINCESS ANNE

Bishop Adams Honored at Elkton —Changes in the Constitution

The forty-fourth annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Easton, which had been in session in Trinity Church, Elkton, for two days, adjourned Wednesday evening to meet next year in Princess Anne.

A feature of the convention was the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Rt. Rev. William Forbes Adams, as bishop of the diocese. At the afternoon's session a hearty expression of regard and appreciation in view of the Bishop's anniversary was given by the clergy and laity in a resolution offered by Rev. William Schouler, rector of Trinity Church, Elkton. To this the Bishop feelingly responded.

In commemoration of this anniversary Wednesday addresses were made by Rt. Rev. John Gardner Murray, of Baltimore, Bishop of the Diocese of Maryland; Rt. Rev. Edward B. Rich, dean of Trinity Cathedral, Easton, and Hon. James Alfred Pearce, chancellor of the diocese.

At Wednesday's session the Bishop's annual address was read, in which a desired increase of the offerings for diocesan mission, was especially emphasized. The convention in response to a suggestion by the Bishop of a monthly contribution to diocesan missions by the communicants in the several parishes, voted in favor of such methods.

Two amendments to the constitution were adopted, one providing for lay representatives on the standing committee, which now consists of five clergymen. The amendment provides for three clergymen and three laymen. The other amendment was the changing of the time of meeting of the annual convention from the first Tuesday in June to the fourth Wednesday in October. The amendments will come up for final action at the next annual convention.

The following were elected members of the standing committee for the ensuing year:

Revs. W. Y. Beaven, Easton; William Schouler, Elkton; David Howard, Salisbury; William A. Cole, Earlesville, and Edward R. Rich, of Easton.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

Bishop and president, Rt. Rev. William Forbes Adams, Easton; secretary, Rev. Edward R. Rich, Easton; assistant secretary, Rev. J. Frank Kirk, of St. Michaels; chancellor, Hon. James Alfred Pearce, Chestertown; registrar, Rev. Henry Davis, Easton; treasurer of the convention, Judge William H. Adkins, Easton; treasurer of the diocesan missions, Col. Henry Holliday, Easton; treasurer diocesan clergy relief fund, Edward B. Hardcastle, Easton.

Salisbury's New Union Station

The officials of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk and Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railways are getting everything in readiness to begin work on the new Union Station for Salisbury. The plans and specifications have all been prepared and will soon be placed in the hands of contractors for estimates. Several of the builders of Salisbury have requested to be allowed to give estimates for constructing the station.

The plans for the new station call for a brick building of extensive size which will cover the tracks of the two railroads so as to provide extensive shed room for passengers. The building will be divided so as to give ample accommodations for the patrons of both roads and the waiting rooms will be large, well ventilated and heated and will contain toilet rooms, lavatories and all the other necessary things to make a first-class railroad station. The old freight platform will be torn away at the junction and this plot of ground will be used as a part of the new station. The New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Company will have to provide a new freight station.

Death of Michael Welsh

Mr. Michael Welsh, a well-known citizen of Mt. Vernon, died at his home near Widgeon, last Thursday afternoon, aged 72 years. Mr. Welsh had been in ill health for some months. His death came very suddenly, however, as he appeared to be as strong as usual in the morning.

He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Ross, and three sons, Messrs. Elmer, Grant and Denwood Welsh.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. J. J. Bunting, were held on Saturday afternoon at John Wesley M. E. Church, of which he was a member, and interment was in the cemetery adjoining.

Mr. Welsh was postmaster of Widgeon for a number of years.

DEMOCRATS CLAIM SIX CONGRESSMEN

Believe They Will Elect Solid Delegation From Maryland

Chairman Vandiver, of the Democratic State Committee, after a careful look over the field, is confident that the Democrats will be able to send a solid delegation to the next Congress from Maryland. State and city leaders assert that they are certain of carrying four of the six districts, and contend that chances of winning the other two, which, under normal conditions, are Republican, are better than for many years. So pleased are they over the situation that they will begin the Congressional campaigns much earlier than usual. This is due, to a great extent, to the fact that the nominations have been made, while in the past they have come late in the summer.

The districts put down in the certain Democratic column by party workers are the First, Second, Third and Fourth. In the Sixth district they believe that, because of factional differences of the Republican ranks and the record made by Congressman David J. Lewis, he will be re-elected by an increased majority. The only district they regard as debatable is the Fifth, Southern Maryland, and they propose to wage vigorous battle there.

In the First—or Eastern Shore—district the situation is unique, as the Republicans have not nominated a candidate against Congressman J. Harry Covington. From 1896 to 1908 this district was frequently represented in Congress by a Republican, and even when Democrats were elected it was by a close margin. It was one of the most uncertain districts in the State, and, as is well known, large sums of money were spent in every fight. But the district has been reclaimed by Representative Covington.

Pension Voted To Mrs. Schley

The Senate voted Monday of last week without objection for Senator Rayner's bill granting the widow of Admiral Schley, who won the Battle of Santiago, a pension of \$150 a month. The Committee on Pensions had amended the bill reducing the amount from \$150 to \$50, which is the highest sum that has been voted to the widows of high officers for several years, with one or two notable exceptions. The committee amendment was lost by a vote of 41 to 11.

Passage of the bill was due principally to a brilliant address made by Senator Rayner, who was Admiral Schley's counsel at the famous court of inquiry. Mr. Rayner's address before that court will go down in history as one of the most eloquent examples of American eloquence. His address Monday while far briefer, was scarcely second to that memorable outburst of oratory that has made his name famous among American speakers. He based his plea, not on the ground that Mrs. Schley needed a pension, but rather that the Senate, in voting her this pension, gave the world its first expression of gratitude for the work that Schley had done for his country, an expression that would subsequently be followed by the erection of a magnificent monument as the enduring mark of his country's gratitude.

The Town Election

The election held in Princess Anne on Monday of last week to elect a town commissioner for six years and to vote on a bond issue for \$10,000 to increase the water supply and build sewers resulted in the election of Mr. Columbus Lankford for commissioner and in favor of the bond issue. Mr. J. Thomas Taylor, Jr., the present commissioner, was the other candidate. The vote was Lankford, 117; Taylor, 74. The vote on the bond issue was 109 for and 84 against.

Mr. Lankford, whose term will begin July 1st, is a well-known builder and contractor of this town and is a very popular person. Mr. Taylor's defeat was due in a large measure to the announcement that he did not care to enter the list again, which fact led to Mr. Lankford's candidacy. Mr. Taylor's efficiency as a town official is unquestioned.

Longest Tunnel in the World

Russia is preparing to build the longest tunnel in the world. It will pierce the Caucasus mountains between the towns Vladikavkaz in the Cis-Caucasus and Tiflis in the Trans-Caucasus. These towns are but 125 miles apart, and the tunnel will be but 15 miles long, but 815 miles of railroad travel will be saved between the two places. Because of the mountains the present distance by rail is 940 miles.

THE STATE ROADS POLICY AS AFFECTING SOMERSET COUNTY

Looks as if the Road is to be Diverted from Crisfield and the People of that Section are to be Deprived of Connection with the System

Agreeably to a notice given in our issue of last week, Mr. Walter B. Miller, of Wicomico county, now a member of the State Roads Commission, addressed a large number of Somerset people in the Court House last Tuesday afternoon. Among those gathered to hear him was a large delegation from Crisfield, including former Comptroller G. T. Atkinson, Lorie C. Quinn, editor of the Crisfield Times; Collector A. Lincoln Dryden, former State Senator L. E. P. Dennis, Clarence P. Lankford, Esq., Dr. J. F. Somers, Dr. C. C. Ward, School Commissioner A. E. Goodrich, Prof. H. E. Collins, James P. Taves and others in addition to a number from other parts of the county including Senator Lewis M. Milbourne and most of the prominent men of Princess Anne and vicinity.

Mr. Miller made a preliminary statement of the policy of the newly organized State Roads Commission and the assignment of work to the various members.

Commissioner Andrew Ramsay, who is from Allegany county, has been assigned by Chairman Weller to give special attention to the work that is being done on the Western Shore, and especially in Western Maryland. To Commissioner Walter B. Miller, of Wicomico, will be given the task of seeing that the work on the Eastern Shore is pushed with all possible vigor. Commissioner E. E. Goslin has been assigned to look after the roads to be built under the State aid law and he will go from county to county explaining the advantages of this work and try to bring about greater interest on the part of the counties.

Chairman Weller will exercise general supervision and will also have Central and Southern Maryland to engage his attention.

Mr. Miller stated that it was the intention of the Commission to follow out a policy of making the system a chain connecting up the county seats, in which he thoroughly acquiesced, and in doing this he disclaimed any purpose of a political or selfishly local character. He then proceeded to review the work done in Somerset county and reflected upon the cost of the work, which he stated had been at the rate of from \$15,000 to \$16,000 a mile, the amount consumed in building about 8 miles of road having been \$132,857.90. He said he thought the system adopted had not been best and that he favored a contract plan under the immediate direction of a State engineer. As a comparison he mentioned a road in Dorchester county which he thought the best in the State, which cost from \$7,000 to \$8,000 a mile. He stated that the sum of \$35,000 was all that was available to continue the work in this county for the next two years and that it was important that that sum should be expended in such a way as to carry out the policy of the Commission as to the chain system. He was ready he said to promote a plan to begin the work from Princess Anne towards Salisbury or to turn the present one towards Crisfield away from that point at Handy's Corner to Pocomoke City, believing that when the Legislature met again provision could be made for the remainder of the one to Crisfield, of which eight miles is about completed and provision in material has already

New State Tax Commissioners

Governor Goldsborough Friday appointed the following members of the Tax Commission authorized by an act of the last legislature.

Henry F. Baker, of Baltimore county, president of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association of Baltimore.

Edwin G. Baetjer, lawyer, Baltimore.

E. Stanley Gary, manufacturer, Baltimore.

Former Mayor J. Barry Mahool, of Baltimore.

James H. Gambrell, Jr., Frederick.

William M. Cooper, Salisbury, one of the Wicomico County Commissioners.

Under the terms of the act three of the commissioners must be residents of the city and three residents of the counties. Three must be Republicans and three must be Democrats. The Republicans are Messrs. Baker, Gary and Baetjer. The Democrats are Messrs. Mahool, Gambrell and Cooper. The commission will study the tax problem in Maryland and will seek at the next legislature to secure a revision in the system.

The Governor also appointed the following to be members of the State Library Commission: Mrs. Charlotte Newell, Baltimore; Mrs. Ethelind Dennis Oates, Princess Anne; Dr. Joseph H. Apple, Frederick, and Mr. J. Alexis Shriver, Harford county.

been made for about one and a half miles more.

Mr. Joshua W. Miles, as counsel to the County Commissioners, replied to Mr. Miller and stated that the reflection upon the work done in Somerset was unfair and that the cost was not the fault of the County Commissioners who had charge of the work under the direction of the State Commission, but was due to the expensive character of the specifications sent from the State Roads' office. Mr. Miles claimed that the comparison of work done elsewhere was hardly a fair one and Mr. Miller admitted upon being questioned that the difficulties in the way of building the Dorchester road were nothing like so great as in this county and further admitted that when "overhead" charges were added the cost of the Dorchester road would really be considerably more than the figures he had named and would amount to \$10,000 or \$11,000 a mile instead.

Mr. Miles went further and repudiated on the part of the people of Somerset and especially the populous territory of Crisfield and the intervening country to Marion and Kingston, the policy of discontinuing that work, claiming that the matter had been settled when Governor Crothers and members of the former Commission were here several years ago and that the greatest good to the greatest number in this county would be to have the road go to a large terminus like Crisfield rather than to Pocomoke as a way to get to Snow Hill. He claimed that this was still the sentiment in this county; that the farming and other business interests demanded that the money spent in the county should be as the great body of its people thought most advantageous to them.

Mr. Miller in reply stated that his mind was fully made up as to what the State Commission's policy should be and that he should adhere to his original idea of it, though he should be glad to report to the Commission the argument that he had heard at the Princess Anne meeting. Mr. Miller was frequently interrupted and questioned as to conditions in other parts of the State, but it was plain that he did not intend to be diverted from his original idea of a chain system. He stated that Mr. Shirley, the new State Roads Engineer, would be here on Friday and that much would depend upon what his observations would be after going over the road system of the county.

The sentiment as expressed at the meeting, and after it was over, was clearly in favor of a continuance of the road, as now proceeding towards Crisfield. In discussing the possibility of its discontinuance, however, the sentiment was far more favorable to the extension towards Salisbury than towards Pocomoke City. Exception certainly was taken to Mr. Miller's attitude in prejudging the situation in Somerset and announcing his policy prior to consulting the people who are most directly interested, as well as his comparisons, which were thought to be not altogether fair when conditions are fully considered. No criticism of Mr. Miller as a judge of good roads or as a promoter of them, was heard, but his policy as to the plan proposed for Somerset county provoked no little opposition.

Mr. Franklin E. Cox

Named Game Warden

Governor Goldsborough last Thursday appointed Mr. Franklin E. Cox, of Somerset county, State Game Warden, to succeed Mr. Horace F. Harmonson, of Worcester county. Mr. Cox was a member of the Legislature in 1896. In 1897 he was elected Sheriff and following this served several years as collector of taxes. The Governor had a conference with Mr. Cox at Annapolis and before announcing the appointment was assured by him that he would maintain offices in Baltimore and be in readiness at all times to go to any part of the State to look after the enforcement of the game laws. Mr. Cox is much interested in the preservation of game and his friends believe he will make an excellent warden. The place pays \$1,200 a year.

It is all right to look forward to a time of universal brotherhood, but meanwhile why not be loyal to the Stars and Stripes, under which more has been achieved than under any other flag toward justice among men?—Tacoma Ledger.

BOARD PUBLIC WORKS ELECTS OFFICIALS

Benjamin K. Green President of the Shellfish Commission

At a meeting of the Board of Public Works at Annapolis last Tuesday, the following officials were elected:

Shellfish Commissioners—Benjamin K. Green, Somerset county, chairman; Frank S. Revell, Anne Arundel county; William H. Maltbie, Baltimore city.

For Bank Commissioner—J. Dukes Downes, Caroline county.

Commander of Fishery Force—T. C. B. Howard, Dorchester county.

The Board failed to re-elect John F. O'Malley, of Howard county, as State Auditor. Efforts will probably be made by O'Malley to secure his qualification as auditor through the courts.

Those selected to command the different boats of the Fishery Force were:

Deputy Commander Capt. James A. Turner, Wicomico county, in command of the steamer Governor McLane.

E. J. Plowden, St. Mary's county, to command the Bessie Jones.

Frank Akers, Kent county, the Annie B. Smith.

William H. Sanders, Anne Arundel county, the May Brown.

John P. Sewell, Queen Anne's county, the Frolic.

E. N. Dixon, Anne Arundel county, the Daisy Archer.

Luther S. Miles, St. Mary's county, the Folly.

Milbourne Woolford, Dorchester county, the Julia Hamilton.

Captains of the Brown, Smith and Jones and the Nellie Jackson will be elected later.

All the officials chosen by the board, with the exception of Mr. Maltbie, a Republican, are Democrats, and were elected by the votes of Mr. Harrington and Treasurer Vandiver. Mr. Maltbie was elected upon the recommendation of the Governor.

Mr. Revell takes the place of Mr. Walter J. Mitchell, of Charles county, who has been chairman of the shellfish commission since its beginning. Mr. Mitchell is a Democrat, has made a good record as a Commissioner, and was dropped purely because of factional politics. Mr. Green, who has also been a Commissioner since the organization of the department, and who is an enthusiastic supporter of the oyster culture laws, was elected chairman of the commission. Mr. Maltbie was a member of the last House of Delegates and took a leading part in the fight for all oyster culture legislation. The law provides for minority representation on the commission, and Mr. Maltbie was nominated by the Governor. He takes the place of Dr. Caswell Grave, of Johns Hopkins University.

Governor Goldsborough presided over the meeting. Mr. Maltbie was the only man for whom he voted. He neither nominated candidates nor supported the nominations made by Messrs. Harrington and Vandiver for the other places.

Old Swedes Church 214 Years Old

In the Old Swedes Church at Wilmington, Del., on Sunday, the 2nd, the 214th anniversary of the consecration of the historic edifice was celebrated. The services, which consisted of litany, followed by sermon and holy communion, began at 10.30 o'clock, and were of especial interest on account of the presence of Rev. Henry B. Martin, D. D., the oldest living former vicar of the church. Dr. Martin preached the sermon in commemoration of the anniversary and he took as his text Rev. 4: 1, 2 "After this I looked, and behold, a door was opened in Heaven; and the first voice which I heard was as it were a trumpet talking with me; which said, 'Come up hither, and I will show thee things which must be hereafter.' And immediately I was in the Spirit; and behold, a throne was set in Heaven, and one sat on the throne." It was an interesting sermon, in which he referred to the life of the church.

Another interesting feature was that Rev. Raymond L. Wolven on that Sunday began his duties as vicar of the old church. Music was furnished by the choir, with Miss Blanche Ziegler as organist. The congregations of Trinity and Old Swedes joined in the observation of the day. Rev. M. Kirkus also participated in the services. Holy communion was celebrated at 7.30 o'clock by Mr. Wolven, and the evening prayer and sermon at 7.30 o'clock was presided over by the new vicar.

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

A LETTER TO MR. O. E. WELLER

The County Commissioners and The State Road

The following letter shows the attitude of the Commissioners of Somerset County on the question of State road work in this county:

OFFICE OF
BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
FOR SOMERSET COUNTY
Princess Anne, June 7th, 1912

O. E. WELLER, Esq.,
Chairman State Roads Commission,
Baltimore, Md.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of May 8th addressed to the County Commissioners of Somerset County, was duly received. Some delay has been occasioned in making reply to your communication, because the same was for awhile mislaid.

The matter, however, was taken up by the Board, with your letter, and a copy of the letter, signed by Mr. Bock, and addressed to Mr. W. W. Crosby, Chief Engineer, before them, and I was instructed by the Board to say that the members of the Board are not in sympathy with the proposed schemes to survey the proposed new road from Princess Anne to Allen at this time. The position of the Board of County Commissioners is, that from the information, which comes to the Board, a comparatively small amount is now available for State Road construction in Somerset county, and that all of said money should be husbanded for the construction, at the earliest practicable period, of as much road as possible on the route already surveyed between the towns of Princess Anne and Crisfield.

The Board also desires to call attention to the fact that there is a bad break in the State Road, south of Princess Anne, just below the point known as "Warwick's Crossing" where locations have already been made and the work of grading partly done, and that it seems to the Board and to the traveling public generally that the work of completing this piece of road should be done as speedily as possible.

The main purpose, however, of this letter, is to inform you that the Board of County Commissioners of Somerset County, does not coincide with the views of Chief Engineer Crosby, as to the importance, at this time, of making a survey with a view to relocating and straightening the existing road between Princess Anne and Allen. On the contrary, it is the view of the County Commissioners of Somerset County that it is of paramount importance that the work of State Road Construction between Princess Anne and Crisfield should be continued as soon as possible, and in the judgment of the Board, it would be fair to the citizens of the lower part of Somerset County, as soon as the unfinished work between the village of Kingston and Princess Anne is completed, that work should begin at Crisfield, and continue north, in the direction of Princess Anne.

The Board desires me to say, that it presumes that you will not consider its suggestions herein contained presumptuous, in view of the fact that your letter seeks its recommendation with regard to State Road construction.

Very respectfully,

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Clerk.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners for Somerset County.

Lloyd-Carver Wedding

A very pretty home wedding was quietly celebrated at the residence of Mr. A. L. Carver, near Marion Wednesday last.

The contracting parties were Miss Macon E. Carver and Rev. Richard Lloyd, of Chester, Pa. Promptly at 10 o'clock the bridal party entered from the hallway and took up their position in front of a beautiful arch of flowers, where the Rev. W. W. Wood was waiting to receive them. The wedding march was played by Miss Lizzie Beauchamp, of Rehoboth. The bride was tastefully attired in a navy blue travelling dress with plumed hat, and carried white carnations, and the groom in the customary black. A bountiful repast followed the ceremony. After congratulations the couple departed on the 12.31 train for a trip northward. The groom graduated on Tuesday from Crozier Seminary and has accepted a call to Broadway Baptist Church, Accomac County, Va.

—Perhaps the man who is looking for trouble is better prepared to dodge it when it comes.

—The Commencement Exercises of the Maryland State Normal School, Baltimore, will take place next Thursday evening, June 13th.

My Lady of Doubt

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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Continued from Last Week

CHAPTER XXIV.

Forcing Clinton to Battle.

I was left behind at Coryell's Ferry, for the purpose of hastening forward any supplementary orders from Washington, when Maxwell, and the Jersey militiamen, pressed forward in an effort to retard the march of the enemy. From the reports of scouts we began to understand what was occurring. Before dawn on the eighteenth of June the British army began leaving the city, crossing the Delaware at Gloucester point, and by evening the motley host, comprising Regulars, Hessians, Loyalists, and a swarm of camp followers, were halted near Haddonfield, five miles southeast of Camden.

The moment this knowledge reached Washington, he acted. In spite of opposition from some of his leading officers, his own purpose remained steadfast, and every preparation had already been carefully made for energetic pursuit. Our troops fit for service numbered less than five thousand men, many of these hastily gathered militia, some of whom had never been under fire, but the warmth and comfort of the summer time, together with the good news from France, had inspired all with fresh courage. Whatever of dissension existed was only among the coterie of general officers, the men in the ranks being eager for battle, even though the odds were strong against us. There was no delay, no hitch in the promptness of advance. The department of the Quartermaster-General had every plan worked out in detail, and, within two days, the entire army had crossed the river, and pushed forward to within a few miles of Trenton. Morgan, with six hundred men, was hurried forward to the reinforcement of Maxwell, and, relieved from my duties at the ferry, I was permitted to join his column.

I know not when, during all my army life, I was more deeply impressed with the awful solemnity of war, than as I watched these volunteer soldiers land on the Jersey shore, and tramp away through the dust. In those ranks were sick and wounded scarcely able to keep up; occasionally one would crawl aside but the moment he was able would join some new body, and resume the march.

They were animated by a stern purpose which yielded power. Such as these were not to be trifled with. Others might scoff at their raggedness of line, their carelessness of discipline, their nondescript garments, and variety of equipment, but to one who had seen such in battle—who had been with them at Trenton, Brandywine, and Germantown—they were warriors not to be despised, stern, grim fighters, able to hold their own against England's best drilled battalions. I watched them file past—Wayne's, Varnum's, Scott's brigades, and Jackson's and Grayson's regiments—marking the brown, dust-caked faces, the eager eyes, the sturdy, tireless tread, the well oiled muskets. Boys, men, graybeards, all alike exhibited in their faces the same expression. They were anticipating battle against a hated foe, and counted hardship as nothing compared with the joy of conflict. Every step brought them closer to the grapple of arms—to that supreme test of strength, courage, endurance, for which they had left their homes. They might be poorly drilled, ill-dressed, variously armed, yet these were fighting men.

It was midnight when Morgan led us up the steep bluff, and out upon the sandy road. We advanced silently, and in straggling column through the darkness, passing the embers of camp fires for several miles, the recumbent soldiery of other commands sleeping on the ground. At Hopewell, Washington was holding another council with his officers. As we swung past we could perceive his tall figure

standing in the glow of a fire, and there arose from the lips of our men a sudden, involuntary cheer, breaking strangely upon the solemn silence of the night. The group about him were startled and looked about, and he paused a moment shading his eyes.

"What troops are these?" he asked, his voice cutting across the distance. A hundred answered him:

"Morgan's riflemen!"

"Good, my lads!" and even at that distance I could see his face brighten.

"There will be work for you to do now."

With a rolling cheer, echoing down our ranks from front to rear, we answered, swinging the guns over our heads, as we swept forward into the dark night. There might be discussion, dissension about that council fire, but there was none in the hearts of those who were going out to die. Already rumors were flying about regarding Lee's unwillingness to engage in battle. I saw him as I trudged past, standing beside Wayne, the fire-light on his face, although his head was bowed. Even to our cheers he never once glanced up, and, as we passed beyond the radius of light, I laid my hand upon the mane of Morgan's horse.

"Is it true that Charles Lee thinks we should let Clinton go without fighting?" I asked soberly. "That was rumored at the ferry."

"Tis enough," he answered, his eyes upon the dark column of plodding men. "And he seems to have others with him. I know not what has put the coward into the fellows of late. Saint Andrew! the odds are no greater than we have met before. But there'll be no fighting, lad, I fear, unless Washington takes the bit in his teeth and orders it. I'm glad the boys cheered him; 'twill give the man new heart."

"You favor the joining of issue?"

"Why not? Were we ever in better fettle? A retreating army is always half whipped, and we can choose our ground. Why, lad, 'tis reported Clinton's line stretches out full twelve miles, with train of baggage wagons and battery horses, and camp followers enough for a division. 'Twill be easy work attending to them, and most of his troops are Dutch and Tories."

By daylight we came up with the New Jersey militia, lying at rest along the bank of the Millstone river, waiting their turn to ford that stream, and join Maxwell on the opposite shore. From where I stood I could see the thin lines of Continentals spreading out like a fan, as the skirmishers advanced upon the opposite bluffs. Down the trampled bank, men were struggling with a light battery, and suddenly in the press of figures I came upon Farrell. He was mud from head to foot, his face streaked with it, but he looked up with beaming eyes as I spoke his name, and our hands clasped.

"I thought you would be over there with Maxwell," he said, pointing across at the black dots, now clearly distinguishable in the glow of sunshine.

"I was left behind, and came up just now with Morgan," I replied. "But I am anxious enough to be with my own fellows. What means that skirmish line, Farrell? Are we already in touch with Clinton?"

He swept the hair out of his eyes with his great fist.

"No one knows exactly, but the British are not far off, and are headed this way. A scout came through with the news two hours ago—Clinton has taken the road to Monmouth." He chuckled grimly, glancing at my face. "And who think ye the lad was who told us?"

"Who?" my throat tightening.

"The same you was so anxious about a few days back."

"Mortimer! Eric Mortimer?"

"Aye, unless my eyes fail me already, it was the boy."

"You are sure? You saw him?"

"We had a glimpse, as he came up the bank here from the ford, his horse dripping. It was dark still, and



"He Went by Me, Digging His Horse With His Spurs and Lying Close."

he only stopped to ask the road. I knew the voice, and the form—the lad is as slender as a girl—then he went by me, digging his horse with the spurs, and lying close. He had a Dragon's cape flapping from his shoulders, but 'twas the boy all right. Ah! there go the guns up the bank. Now, perhaps, they'll let me take my fighting dogs across."

The way was open for me, at least, and I swung up into the saddle, and drove my horse down the slippery shore into the water. The stream was not deep, although the current flowed swiftly, and a moment later I had found Maxwell.

"Yes," he said to my first question, "we are going to fight, although it may not be anything more serious than skirmishing today. Washington has decided in spite of Lee, thank

God, and we'll have a go at the Redcoats. Lafayette commands the advance, and Wayne will be up within a few hours. We are to skirmish forward toward Monmouth Court House; Clinton has turned that way."

"You learned that from a scout?"

"Yes, he just came through; one of Charles Lee's men, I understood—a blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked boy, who said his name was Mortimer. He had ridden from Cookstown, and was reeling in the saddle, but would go on. Your men are over there, major, beyond the clump of timber. In my judgment we'll accomplish little today, for there is a heavy storm in those clouds yonder."

"How many men will we have when Wayne comes up?"

"About four thousand, with the militia. We are ordered to hang close to Clinton's left, while Morgan circles him to the right. 'Tis said the British have transports, at Sandy Hook, and are trying to get there; that was the word young Mortimer brought in."

The bath in the water seemed to have helped my horse, but I rode slowly up the valley toward the wood which served as my guide. Before I reached the skirmishers, great drops of rain fell, and then a downpour, utterly blotting out the landscape. Lightning flashed, the thunder unrelenting, the rain a flood, water leaped down the side of the hill cascades, and, blinded, I drew my horse back into the slight shelter of the wood, and waited, gripping him by the bit. Men ran back down the hill, seeking shelter from the fury of it, and I bent my head, soaked to the skin. For the first time I realized how tired I was, every muscle aching with the strain of the long night's march, my head throbbing from the awful heat of the early morning. I sat down in the mud and water, my arm through the bridle rein, my head against the trunk of a tree, which partially protected my face from the beating rain. But there was no sleep possible.

My mind pictured the field of action, reviewed the events leading up to this hour, and, as surely, reverted to Claire Mortimer. I had almost forgotten the sturdy downpour so intensely was I thinking, when a courier came spurting forward, blinded by the storm, yet riding recklessly. He must have seen the group of men huddled at the edge of the grove, for he drew up his horse, calling my name.

"Major Lawrence, I come from General Maxwell," he shouted between the crashes of thunder. "You are given command of the right of the line, and will press on regardless of the storm until the enemy is met in force. Dragoons have been seen two miles east. You understand, sir?"

"Yes," leading forth my horse.

"Come on, lads, it's the top of the hill! What about the artillery?"

"We may not be able to move the guns," he answered, "but you are to keep your powder as dry as possible and hold Clinton to the road. Dry powder will be sent as soon as the storm breaks. That's all, sir."

I could scarce see the fellow as his horse whirled, and went splashing down the slope. Through the mist of rain the men gathered about were mere blotches.

"All right, you water-rats, come on!" I sang out cheerfully. "We'll give the Redcoats the butts of our guns anyhow."

There was a faint cheer as the drenched figures sprang forward racing after me. Twice we ran up against small parties of horsemen, exchanging shots, but these fell back, leaving the road clear. By dark we were at Englishtown, hungry and thoroughly worn out, and there we halted, sleeping upon our arms. All I had in my haversack was a single hard biscuit, after munching which I lay down upon the ground and fell instantly asleep.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Fight at Monmouth.

The next day—Sunday, the twenty-eighth of June, 1778—dawned with cloudless sky, hot, sultry, the warmest day of the year. Not a breath of air stirred the leaves, and in the tree branches above us birds sang gleefully. Before daybreak we, who had been permitted to sleep for a few hours, were aroused by the sentries, and, in the gray dawn, partook of a meager breakfast. A fresh supply of ammunition was brought up and distributed among the men, and, before sunrise, we were in line, stripped for a hot day's work, eagerly awaiting orders.

I can make no pretense at describing in any detail, or sequence, the memorable action at Monmouth Court House, but must content myself with depicting what little I saw upon the firing line of Maxwell's brigade. We advanced slowly eastward over a gently rolling country, diversified by small groves. In advance was a thin line of skirmishers, and to left and right were Dickinson's and Wayne's men, their muskets gleaming in the sunlight. Early the rumor crept about among us that Lee had come up during the night with fresh troops, and assumed command.

Who led us was of but small consequence, however, as there was now no doubt in any mind but what battle was inevitable. Already to the south echoed a sound of firing where Morgan had uncovered a column of Dragoons. Then a courier from Dickinson dashed along our rear seeking Lee, scattering broadcast the welcome news that Knyphausen and his Hessians, the van of the British movement, were approaching. With a cheer of anticipation, the soldiers flung aside every article possible to discard, and pressed recklessly forward. Before we moved a mile my horse became so lame, I was obliged to dismount, and proceed on foot. Never have I experienced a hotter sun, or a more sultry

air. Rapid marching was impossible, yet by nine o'clock we had passed the Freehold meeting house, and were halted in the protection of a considerable wood, the men dropping to the ground in the grateful shadow. Maxwell came along back of our line, his horse walking slowly, as the general mopped his streaming red face. He failed to recognize me among the others until I stepped out into the boiling sun, and spoke:

"What is that firing to the right, general? Are the Jersey militia in action?"

He drew up his horse with a jerk. "That you, Lawrence? Can't tell anybody in this shirt-sleeve brigade. What's become of your horse?"

"Gave out yesterday, sir. Have been on foot ever since. Is it going to be a fight?"

The grip of his hand tightened on the saddle pommel, his eyes following the irregular line of exhausted men.

"Yes, when Washington gets up; you need never doubt that. We'd be at it now, but for Charles Lee. I'd like well to know what has come over that man of late—the old spirit seems to have left him. Aye! 'tis Dickinson and Morgan out yonder, wasting good powder and ball on a handful of Dra-



We Were but a Handful—a Single Thin Line.

goons. Wayne has been ordered forward, and then back, until he is too mad to swear, and I am but little better. By the Eternal! you should have heard Lafayette, when he begged permission to send us in. 'Sir,' said Lee, 'you do not know British soldiers; we cannot stand against them; we shall certainly be driven back at first, and must be cautious.' Returned the Frenchman: 'It may be so, general; but British soldiers have been beaten, and may be again; at any rate I am disposed to make the trial.'

"'Tis not like General Lee," I broke in. "He has ever been a reckless fighter. Has the man lost his wits?"

Maxwell leaned over, so his words should not carry beyond my ear.

"'Tis envy of Washington, to my mind," he said soberly. "He has opposed every plan in council, imagining, no doubt, a failure of campaign may make him the commander-in-chief. There comes a courier now."

The fellow was so streaked with dust as to be scarcely recognizable, and he wiped the perspiration from his eyes to stare into our faces.

"General Maxwell!"

"Yes; what is it?"

"Compliments of General Lee, sir, and you will retire your troops toward the Freehold Meeting House, forming connection there with General Scott."

"Retreat! Good God, man! we haven't fired a shot."

"Those were the orders, sir. It that Scott, over yonder?"

Maxwell nodded, too angered for words. Then, as the courier galloped away, turned in his saddle.

"By heaven! I suppose we must do it, Lawrence. But what folly! What astuteness! We've got the Redcoats hemmed in, and did you ever see a better field? Pray God I may hear Washington when he comes up. I'd rather be dead than Charles Lee."

We gave the orders, and the men fell back sullenly, swearing fiercely as they caught the rebellious spirit of their officers. Scarcely able to breathe in the hot, stagnant air, caked with foul mud to the waist, we attained the higher ground, and dropped helpless. Even from here the enemy were invisible, although we could see the smoke of their guns, and hear distant crackle of musketry. I sat up, staring through the heat waves toward the eminence on the left where Wayne's men remained, showing dimly against the trees. A group of horsemen were riding down the slope, heading toward our line. As they came into the sandy plain below and skirted the morass, I recognized Lee in advance, mounted on a black horse flecked with foam. Twice he paused, gazing across the hills through leveled field glasses, and then rode up the steep ascent to our rear. Maxwell met him not twenty feet from where I lay.

"What does this mean, sir?" Lee thundered hoarsely. "Why are your men lying strewn about in this unsoldierly manner, General Maxwell?"

Are you unaware, sir, that we are in the presence of the enemy?" Maxwell's face fairly blazed, as he straightened in the saddle, but before his lips could form an answer, a sudden cheer burst out from the crest of the hill, and I saw men leaping to their feet, and waving their hats. The next instant across the summit came Washington, a dozen officers clattering behind, his face stern-set and white, as he rode straight toward Lee.

"What is the meaning of this retreat, General Lee? My God, sir, how

Imprisoned in the Wind.

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The Assent Sarcastic.

He (at the end of a fishing story)—My word, it was a monster! 'Pon my word, I never saw such a fish in my life! She—I don't believe you ever did!—London Mail.

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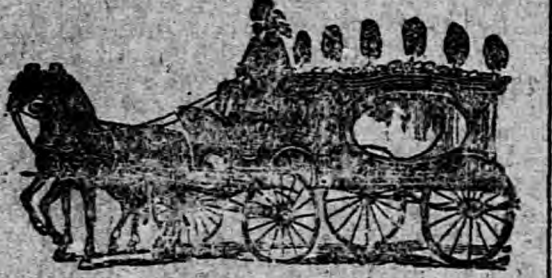
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Ninth Day of July, 1912,

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.

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do you account for such disorder and confusion?" he exclaimed, his voice ringing above the uproar, his angry eyes blazing into Lee's face. "Answer me."

The other muttered, some reply I failed to catch.

"That's not true," returned Washington, every word stinging like a whip. "It was merely a covering party which attacked you. Why did you accept command, sir, unless you intended to fight?"

"I did not deem it prudent, General Washington, to bring on a general engagement."

"You were to obey my orders, sir, and you know what they were. See! They are coming now!"

He wheeled his horse about, pointing with one hand across the valley.

"Major Cain, have Oswald bring up his guns at once; Lieutenant McNeill, ride to Ramsey and Stewart; have their troops on the ridge within ten minutes—General Maxwell, these are your men!"

"They are, sir."

"Hold this line at any cost, the reserves will be up presently."

As he drew his horse about he again came face to face with Lee, who sat his saddle sullenly, his gaze on the ground. Washington looked at him a moment, evidently not knowing what to say. Then he asked quietly:

"Will you retain command on this height, or not, sir?"

"It is equal to me where I command."

"Then I expect you will take proper means for checking the enemy."

"I shall not be the first to leave the ground; your orders shall be obeyed."

What followed was but a medley of sight and sound. I saw Washington ride to the left; heard Lee give a hurried order, or two; then I was at the rear of our own line strengthening it for assault. There was little enough time left.

Under the smoke of several batteries, whose shells were ripping open the side of the hill, the British were advancing in double line, the sun gleaming on their bayonets, and revealing the uniforms of different corps.

"Steady, men! Steady!" voice after voice caught up the command. "Hold your fire!"

"Wait until they reach that fallen tree!" I added.

Every man of us had a gun, officers, all. Coatsless as though we came from the haying field, the perspiration streaming down our faces, we waited. The rifle barrels glowed brown in the sun, as the keen eyes took careful sight. We were but a handful, a single thin line; if the reserves failed we would be driven back by mere force of numbers, yet before we went that slope should be strewn with dead.

Crashing up from the rear came Oswald with two guns, wheeling into position, the depressed muzzles spouting destruction. Yet those red and blue lines came on; great openings were ploughed through them, but the living mass closed up. They were at the fallen tree, beyond, when we poured our volleys into their very faces. We saw them waver as that storm of lead struck; the center seemed to give way, leaving behind a ridge of motionless bodies; then it surged forward again, led by a waving flag, urged on by gesticulating officers.

"The cavalry! The cavalry!"

They were coming around the end of the morass, charging full tilt upon the right of our line. I saw that end crumble up, and, a moment later, scarcely realizing what had occurred, we were racing backward, firing as we ran, and stumbling over dead bodies.

Maxwell rallied us beyond the causeway, swearing manfully as he drove us into position behind a low stone wall. Again and again they charged us, the artillery fire shattering the wall into fragments. Twice we came to bayonets and clubbed guns, battling hand to hand, and Wayne was forced so far back upon the left, that we were driven into the edge of the wood for protection. But there we held, out front a blaze of fire. It seemed to me the horror of that struggle would never end. Such heat, such thirst, the black powder smoke in our nostrils, the dead under foot, the cries of the wounded, the incessant roar of the guns. Again and again it was hand to hand; I could scarcely tell who faced us, so fierce the melee, so suffocating the smoke; I caught glimpses of British Grenadiers, of Hessians, of Queen's Rangers. Once I thought I heard Grant's nasal voice amid the infernal uproar. Stewart and Ramsey came to our support; Oswald got his guns upon an eminence, opening a deadly fire; Livingston's regiment charged, and, with a cheer, we leaped forward also, mad with the battle fever, and flung them back, back down that deadly slope. It was not in flesh and blood to stand; we cut the center like a wedge, and drove them pell-mell to where Lee had been in the morning. Here they rallied, flanked by thick woods and morasses. Too exhausted to follow, our men sank breathless to the ground.

It was already sunset, and our work done. The artillery still already, and I could see long lines of troops—Poor's and the Carolina brigade—moving to the right. Night came on, however, without more fighting, and, as soon as we had recovered sufficiently, we devoted ourselves to the care of the wounded.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Road to Philadelphia.

It must have been 10 o'clock, and, if I had slept at all, I was scarcely conscious of it. All about me the men lay outstretched upon the ground, still in their shirt-sleeves, as they had

fought, their guns beside them. The night was clear and hot, scarcely a breath of air moving. Here and there against the sky-line passed the dark silhouette of a sentinel. There was no sound of firing only an occasional footfall to break the silence of the night. The wounded had been taken to the field hospitals at the rear; down in our front lay the bodies of the dead, and among these shone the dim lights of lanterns where the last searching parties were yet busy at their gruesome task. I was weary enough to sleep, every muscle of my body aching with fatigue, but the excitement of the day, the possibility of the morrow, left me restless. I had received no wound, other than a slight thrust with a bayonet, yet felt as though pummeled from head to foot.

The victory was ours—the army realized this truth clearly enough; we had repulsed the red-coats, driven them back with terrible losses; we had seen their lines shiver up under our fire, officers and men falling, and the remnant fleeing in disorder. It meant nothing now that a force outnumbering us yet remained intact, and in strong position. Flushed with victory, knowing now we could meet the best of them, we longed for the morrow to dawn so we might complete the task.

I reviewed the vivid incidents of the day, looking up at the stars, and wondered who among those I knew were yet living, who were dead. I thought of others in those lines of the enemy, whom I had known, speculating on their fate. Then along our rear came a horseman or two, riding slowly. A sentry halted them, and I arose on one elbow to listen.

"Lawrence? Yes, sir, Major Lawrence is lying over there by the scrub oak."

I got to my feet, as the first rider approached.

"This you, Lawrence?" asked a voice I instantly recognized as Hamilton's. "You fellows all look alike tonight. Where is your horse, major?"

"I have been on foot all day, sir," I answered saluting.

"Ah, indeed; well, you will have need for a horse tonight. Walnwright," turning to the man with him, "is your mount fresh?"

"Appears to be, sir; belonged to a British dragoon this morning."

"Let Major Lawrence have him. Major, ride with me."

We passed back slowly enough toward the rear of the troops, through the field hospitals, and along the edge of a wood, where a battery of artillery was encamped. We rode boot to boot, and Hamilton spoke earnestly.

"The battle is practically won, Lawrence, in spite of Charles Lee," he said soberly. "Of course there will be fighting tomorrow, but we shall have the red-coats well penned in before daybreak, and have already captured ammunition enough to make us easy on that score. Poor, and the Carolina men, are over yonder, while Woodford is moving his command to the left. At dawn we'll crush Clinton into fragments. Washington wants to send a despatch through to Arnold in Philadelphia, and I recommended you, as you know the road. He remembered your service before, and was kind enough to say you were the very man. You'll go gladly?"

"I should prefer to lead my own men tomorrow, sir."

"Pshaw! I doubt if we have more than a skirmish. Sir Henry will see his predicament fast enough. Then there will be nothing left to do, but guard prisoners."

"Very well, colonel; I am ready to serve wherever needed."

"Of course you are, man. There should not be much danger connected with this trip, although there will be stragglers in plenty. I'm told that Clinton lost more than three hundred deserters crossing Camden."

Headquarters were in a single roomed cabin at the edge of a ravine. A squad of cavalymen were in front, their horses tied to a rail fence, but within Washington was alone, except for a single aide, sitting at a rude table in the light of a half-dozen

candles. He glanced up, greeting us with a slight inclination of the head.

"A moment, gentlemen."

He wrote slowly, as though framing his sentences with care, occasionally questioning the aide. Once he paused, and glanced across at Hamilton.

"Colonel, do you know a dragoon named Mortimer?"

"I have no recollection of ever having met the man, sir. I have written him orders, however; he is a scout attached to General Lee's headquarters."

"Yes; I recall the name. He is the one who brought us our first definite information this morning of Clinton's position. I remember now, you were not with me when he rode up—young, slender lad, with the face of a girl. I could but notice his eyes; they were as soft and blue as violets! Well, an hour ago he came here for

a favor; it seems the boy is a son of Colonel Mortimer, of the queen's rangers."

"Indeed; Wayne reported the colonel killed in front of his lines."

"Not killed, but seriously wounded. The son asked permission to take him home to a place called Elmhurst near Laurel Hill."

"I know the plantation, sir," I said, my interest causing me to interrupt. "It is on the Medford road."

"Ah, you have met the lad, possibly, major," and he turned his face toward me. "The boy interested me greatly."

"No, sir; I endeavored to find him at Lee's headquarters, but failed. I have met his father and sister."

"A lovely girl, no doubt."

"To my mind, yes, sir."

His grave face lighted with a sudden smile.

"I sometimes imagine, Colonel Hamilton," he said quietly, "that this unhappy war might be very pleasantly concluded if we could only turn our young officers over to the ladies of the enemy. Would such a plan meet with your approval, major?"

"I should prefer it to the present method."

"No doubt, and Mistress Mortimer?—But let that pass, until we hold council of war upon the subject. Just now we shall have to be content with the more ordinary plans of campaign. I gave the boy permission to remove his father, and they are upon the road ere this. I would that all the British wounded had homes close at hand. You have informed the major of his mission, I presume, Hamilton, and there is nothing I need add."

"He understands clearly, sir."

"Then I will complete the letter. Be seated, gentlemen."

He wrote for several minutes steadily, once pausing to consult a map, signed the paper, and enclosed it in another sheet, across which he scratched a line of address.

"You will deliver this to General Arnold in person, major; do not spare horse-flesh. You were in the action today?"

"With Maxwell's brigade."

"That was a hard fight along the stone wall; you came out unhurt?"

"A slight bayonet wound, sir; nothing to incapacitate me from duty."

"Very well; take ten dragoons as escort. Hamilton will write you an order. I have told Arnold our victory is practically complete. Clinton may slip away in the night, for he is a wily old fox, but he has lost his power to injure us in the Jerseys. I hope to bottle him up before morning, so that any retreat will be impossible, but even if he succeeds in getting his army to the transports at Sandy Hook, he has lost prestige, and the victory is ours. Good-bye, major, and the Lord guard you on your journey."

Ten minutes later, mounted on a rangy sorrel, my dragoon escort trotting behind, I rode south on the Plainsboro road, as swiftly as its terrible condition would warrant.

The evidences of war, the wreckage of battle, were everywhere. Several times we were compelled to leap the stone walls to permit the passage of marching troops being hurried to some new position; several batteries passed us, rumbling grimly through the night, and a squadron of horse galloped by, the troopers greeting us with shouts of inquiry.

We took to the fields, but as there seemed no end to the procession, I turned my horse's head eastward, confident we were already beyond the British rear-guard, and struck out across country for another north and south road. We advanced now at a swift trot, the sound of our horses' hoofs on the soft turf almost the only noise, and, within an hour, came again to parallel fences, and a well travelled road.

This was the road running a mile, or so, to the west of Elmhurst. It led as straight as any, toward Philadelphia, but whatever stragglers the British army had left behind would be found along here. However, they would probably be scattered fugitives, unwilling to interfere with as strong an armed party as this of mine. If I was alone it would be safer to turn aside. Then, it was a strong temptation to me to pass this close to Elmhurst. It would be after daylight when we reached there; I might even get a glimpse across the apple orchard of the great white house. Would Claire be there? It seemed to me quite probable, as Eric was taking the wounded colonel home for nursing. The girl's face rose before me against the black night, and my heart beat fast. When I came back, I would ride to Elmhurst—surely she would be there then.

The sergeant touched my arm.

"Pardon me, sir, but there are horsemen ahead."

"Indeed? I was lost in thought, Conroy. Coming this way?"

"No, sir, they seem to be traveling south slowly. I noticed them first as we turned the corner back there; I could see outlines against the sky."

"How large a party? They form merely a lumping shadow to my eyes."

"Not more than three or four, sir, with a covered rig of some kind. They're halted, now; heard us coming, I reckon."

I could perceive the little group, but merely as a black smudge. Then a mounted figure seemed to detach itself from the darkness, and advance toward us.

"Halt your men, sergeant," I said quietly. "Till ride forward and learn what the fellow wants."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Escort.

The figure of the man approaching was hardly distinguishable, as he appeared to be leaning well forward over

the saddle pommel, yet my eyes caught the glimmer of a star along a pistol barrel, and I drew up cautiously, loosening my own weapon.

"Who comes?" he questioned shortly, the low voice vibrant. "Speak quickly!"

"An officer with dispatches," I answered promptly, "riding to Philadelphia—and you?"

"We are taking a wounded man home," was the reply, the speaker riding forward. "Are you Continental?"

"Yes. Major Lawrence, of Maxwell's Brigade."

"Oh!" the exclamation was half smothered, the rider drawing up his horse quickly. I could distinguish the outline of his form now, the straight, slender figure of a boy, wearing the tight jacket of a dragoon, the face shadowed by a broad hat brim.

"Unless I mistake," I ventured cordially, "you must be Eric Mortimer."

"Why do you suppose that?"

"Because while at General Washington's headquarters he mentioned that you had asked permission to take your father—Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers—to his home at Elmhurst. You left, as I understand, an hour or two ahead of us. Am I right?"

"Yes, sir; this is Colonel Mortimer's party."

"Then we will pass on without detaining you longer, as we ride in

the saddle pommel, yet my eyes caught the glimmer of a star along a pistol barrel, and I drew up cautiously, loosening my own weapon.

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WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 11, 1912.

Keeping Up With The Times

It is a wise merchant who knows not only how to display his goods but also how to sell them. This is an era of push and progress. It takes a determined man and a prudent one to make business go. The easy-going man is the one that usually gets left. Quick sales with fair profits are what the sharp business men are after.

Modern merchants who are successful are aware of the value of letting the public know what they have to sell. They tell a different story and in a different way each day in the cities and they tell it through the city papers. The same rule holds in the country where the go-ahead man tells a fresh story each week in the local paper. The advertiser takes a keen pleasure in making his advertising space attractive and telling. The result is obvious, as evidenced by the spirit that pervades his establishment and the general effect upon the buyer.

It is just as important from the newspaper standpoint that every art and device known to the trade should be utilized to cater to the wishes of its advertising patrons. The newspaper sells its space as the merchant sells his goods. The interest is mutual. Attractive advertising is no small part of newspaper work. In disseminating news, local, social and general, it at the same time sends out other information of value through its advertising columns.

The value of advertising deserves still greater consideration. Those who utilize it justify all assertions in its favor and those who do not ought to be stimulated by the example of their progressive neighbors. There is nothing like keeping up with the times.

Chairman Mack Confident

"The Democratic party has several candidates for the Presidential nomination and any one of them is strong enough to defeat either Taft or Roosevelt," remarked Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic National Committee while in New York last Tuesday on a flying visit.

"If half of what Roosevelt and Taft are saying about the Republican party is true, then that party ought to be indicted by the grand jury," said Mr. Mack. "This country has never witnessed such a spectacle as has been given by President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt in the last two months."

"The American people have made up their minds to kick the Republican party out of power, and it doesn't make any difference whether they nominate Taft, Roosevelt or a dark or brown horse."

Chairman Mack conferred with Urey Woodson, secretary of the National Committee, yesterday (Monday) in Baltimore, and on June 18 or 20 the committee on arrangements, of which Mr. Mack is chairman, will meet to select the temporary officers of the Baltimore convention and arrange other details.

The National Committee will meet June 24, the day before the convention, to consider contests and make up the temporary roll. Notifications of contests have been sent to Secretary Woodson in Kentucky and there are three or more minor cases that are to come before the committee from Ohio, Illinois and Washington, D. C.

London By Wireless

Two wireless stations to communicate direct with London will be built along the New Jersey coast within a year, according to an announcement made last Thursday by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company at America. The first station, the announcement states, will be erected within nine months near Belmar, N. J., upon a site of 550 acres purchased. The second station will be erected at Toms River or Barnegat and will be turned to a key different from the first, so that messages to either station may be received and sent simultaneously without interference. The distance is 3,100 miles, and the estimated cost of the plants will be \$750,000 each.

The announcement also states that options have been obtained upon similar sites at San Francisco and Honolulu and that it is planned to construct a plant in the Philippine Islands, which will communicate direct with the one at Honolulu. The company would thus be enabled to send messages from London to the Philippines by way of the United States relaying the messages by land wires from the Jersey coast to San Francisco. The plants at San Francisco and Honolulu will be erected immediately, the announcement adds.

What Democrats Should Do

A great many newspapers—mostly Republican, however—incite to the opinion that the action of the Democratic National Convention at Baltimore will be largely determined by the action of the Republican National Convention at Chicago. The latter body will assemble June 18th and the Democratic convention June 22nd, one week later. The Republican newspapers to which we allude are of the opinion that the outcome at Chicago will be the controlling agency at Baltimore—in other words, that the Baltimore convention will base its action, especially its selection of a candidate upon what the Republicans may do at Chicago.

But it is not conceivable that a majority of the delegates to the Democratic National Convention will be actuated by a such pusillanimous, not to say cowardly, policy. What the Republican convention may do should have no influence whatever upon the actions of the Democratic gathering, except to inspire the delegates with the assurance of Democratic victory at the November election. It is clearly apparent that, no matter what may be the outcome at Chicago, the Republican party will enter upon the decisive campaign so torn and shaken by the vicious, racking primary contest, now drawing to a close, that nothing but acts positively suicidal by the Democratic convention could afford them the remotest encouragement. And there is no reason to believe the Democratic convention will deliberately commit political suicide.

There are only two essentials to be provided for at Baltimore—the promulgation of a sound Democratic platform and the nomination of a good Democratic ticket.

For platform material the Democratic delegates need only set forth the general and long accepted principles of the Democratic party, buttressed by firm endorsement of the issues raised by the Democratic House at Washington during the present session of Congress.

For candidates it has but to make a selection from the admirable possibilities among those who are aspiring to the nomination, together with an acceptable and well-qualified candidate for Vice-President. Here are the candidates for the Democratic nomination for President:

Governor Judson Harmon of Ohio.
Speaker Champ Clark of Missouri.
Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey.

Representative Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama.
Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana.

Governor John Burke of North Dakota
Governor Simeon E. Baldwin of Connecticut.

And possibly Governor Eugene N. Foss and ex-Governor Douglas of Massachusetts and Mayor William J. Gaynor of New York.

With the opportunity thus afforded of nominating a sound and able Democratic ticket, supported by a sound and able Democratic platform, it should make no difference to the Democratic National Convention at Baltimore what may be the outcome of the Republican National Convention at Chicago.—Wilmington Every Evening.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NOTICE OF HIGH SCHOOL LEVY

Office of School Board,
PRINCESS ANNE, MD., May 18th, 1912.

To the County Commissioners of Somerset County.

In accordance with an Act of the Legislature, the School Board is required to submit a list of the High Schools of the county, together with the cost of maintaining same, in order that your Honorable Board may make a special High School levy as required by said Act.

There are in this county five High Schools, located at Princess Anne, Crisfield, Fairmount, Marion and Deal's Island, of which the first two are on the accredited list of the State Board of Education, and are therefore entitled to State aid. Both of these schools for the present, come under group second of said High School Act.

The following schedule of salaries is provided for in said Act:
Group second, for principals, not less than.....\$1,000
Group second, for assistants, not less than.....500 each
Group second, for special teachers, not less than.....500 each
Group second, for both schools \$5,450, of which the State appropriates \$2,800. For the principals of the three other High Schools the sum of \$2,100 will be required, thus leaving \$4,750 to be provided by the County Commissioners.

Respectfully submitted,
W. H. DASHIELL,
County Superintendent.

In compliance with the Act of General Assembly above referred to, it is hereby ordered that the above sum be included in the coming county levy.
By order of the Board,
WM. J. COULBOURNE, President,
Princess Anne, Md., June 4th, 1912. 6-11

Margaret E. Sangster Dead

Margaret Elizabeth Sangster, poet and author, died early Tuesday at her home in Maplewood, a suburb of Newark, N. Y. She was 74 years old and pursued an active literary career for more than half a century. Death was due to an attack of indigestion.

Mrs. Sangster was born in New Rochelle, N. Y. She received a private education and in 1858 married George Sangster. She was a staff contributor to leading American magazines and also did editorial work.

She was the author of number of books and stories, many of them devoted to children.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.

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.

Vacant Scholarship

Notice is hereby given that there is a vacant scholarship at Washington College, Chestertown, Md., for a male resident of Somerset county. The scholarship grants free board, tuition, etc., and is awarded by the Orphans' Court. Applications in writing should be made to the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, July 2nd, 1912, on which day a hearing will be given to all applicants, who may desire to appear before the Court. The appointment to fill the vacancy will be made on July 16th, 1912.

JOHN R. CORBIN,
JOSEPH W. REID,
FRANK T. GREENWOOD,
Judges.

Trustee's Sale

Real Estate

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Somerset county passed in a case in which Henry B. Phoebus is plaintiff and Allen Washington Holbrook, Jr., and others are defendants, the undersigned trustee therein named, will sell at public auction at the Court House door, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, JULY 2nd, 1912,
at or about the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., all that lot of land in St. Peter's district, Somerset county, Maryland, on the east side of the county road leading from Bloodworth's store to Locust Point, containing

Four Acres,
more or less, improved by a Dwelling House, whereon Hamilton Holbrook resided at the time of his death, composed of the lot of land which was conveyed to said Hamilton by Samuel S. Sudler and wife by deed dated the 1st of October, 1878, and the lot of land which was conveyed to Henry B. Phoebus by John T. Jones and wife by deed dated the 14th of February, 1896.

TERMS OF SALE:—One half cash on the day of sale and the balance in one year to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with approved security bearing interest, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. Title papers at the expense of purchaser.

H. FILLMORE LANKFORD,
Trustee.

THE CREDITORS of the said Hamilton Holbrook, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Somerset County within two months from the day of sale.

H. FILLMORE LANKFORD,
Trustee.

Miles & Myers, Solicitors.

Assignee's Sale

OF MORTGAGED Real Estate

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from O. Teagle Powell and Betty Powell, his wife, to Clara L. Woolford, dated December 4th, 1908, and recorded among the land records of Somerset county, Maryland, in Liber S. F. D., No. 51, folio 402 et seq., the said mortgage having been duly assigned by the said mortgagee to the undersigned, and default having been made by the said mortgagors in the payments and covenants of said mortgage, the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction in front of the Court House door, in Princess Anne, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 11th, 1912,
at about the hour of 1.30 p. m., all that farm or tract of land, described in said mortgage, situate in East Princess Election District, in Somerset county aforesaid, and lying on a private road which leads to the county road leading from Princess Anne to Snow Hill, and known as the "Sallie Matthews" farm, and containing

Sixty-One Acres,
more or less, and being the same farm or tract of land, which was conveyed to the said O. Teagle Powell by Henry L. D. Stanford and Henry J. Waters, trustees, by deed duly of record among the land records of said Somerset county.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash, as prescribed in said mortgage. Title papers at purchaser's expense.

ROBERT L. HAYMAN,
Assignee.

Treasurer's Sale 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, JULY 9th, 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading through said Island, opposite the colored M. E. Church and assessed to Nazaries Hall for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the land whereon George Hudson resides and near Thompson A. Wallace's store, conveyed to Samuel Horsey by Andy Green Elzey and assessed to Samuel Horsey for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of George and assessed to Alfred Jones, colored, or Julia Handy for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road leading to the land formerly owned by Jas. Shores, deceased, adjoining the lands of Sallie A. Webster and Lambert H. Shores and assessed to George L. Shores for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road leading from the public road to the sound, adjoining the land of the Methodist Episcopal Church and assessed to William S. Wilson for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the land of Louis T. Barber and Fred Webster and assessed to Mary Anne Harris' heirs for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road leading through the Rowe property, adjoining the land of Alexander Benton and assessed to Frederick T. Webster for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of W. S. White, heirs of A. J. Bradshaw and Henry Webster and assessed to Charles H. White for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, whereon Julia Clayville Webster resides, situate on the private road leading to the residence of John W. Wilson, adjoining the land formerly owned by William David Windsor and assessed to said Julia C. Webster for said year.

No. 10—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the private road leading to T. A. Wallace's store, near said store, opposite the colored church parsonage and assessed to John H. and Lizzie Jones for said year.

No. 11—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wenona, adjoining the land of Thomas Robinson and adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 12—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the private road leading from the county road to T. A. Wallace's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Susan C. Cotton and assessed to James Ballard for said year.

No. 13—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the private road leading from the county road to T. A. Wallace's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Susan C. Cotton and assessed to James Ballard for said year.

No. 14—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on or near the main county road leading through said Island and near the Deal's Island drug store and assessed to Sarah B. Windsor for said year.

No. 15—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on or near the main county road leading through said Island and near the Deal's Island drug store and assessed to Sarah B. Windsor for said year.

No. 16—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the woodland of Noah W. Webster and the Harold Armstrong property and assessed to Frederick Armstrong for said year.

No. 17—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to Wenona, opposite the store of Granville G. Vetra and assessed to John Johnson for said year.

No. 18—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Henry Ottman, Elizabeth Kemp and Sallie Tighman and assessed to William Harris for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

Auditor's Notice

George H. Myers, trustee, ex parte, under a deed of trust from Henry H. Richardson.

No. 2715 Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County.

All persons interested in the proceeds of the sale of the property of Henry H. Richardson, made and reported by George H. Myers, trustee, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated according to law with me on or before the eleventh day of July, 1912, as I shall on that day, at my office in Princess Anne, proceed to distribute the assets of said estate among the persons thereto entitled according to law.

E. D. McMASTER,
Auditor.

MARYLAND STATE VACCINE AGENCY

Dr. William B. Burch,
828 N. Carrollton Avenue,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Phone C. & P. Gilmore 2062. 4-16

Treasurer's Sale 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, JULY 2d, 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Clifton to Sign Post, in Revell's Neck, adjoining the land of James Dixon and assessed to Nelson Dorsey for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Charles A. Miller, Susan Young and Mrs. Henry Ennis, conveyed to Wm. H. Dorsey by John W. Dorsey and others and assessed to Wm. H. Dorsey for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, is a part of the Thomas J. Furness tract, situate on the road from Fairmount to Revell's Neck, adjoining the land of John H. Fontaine, and assessed to Joseph L. Brown for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road from Westover to Revell's Neck, near or at Westover, adjoining the land of Lafayette Ruark and assessed to Robert L. Saulsbury for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Clifton to Westover and between said road and the Crisfield branch of the N. Y. P. & N. R. R., opposite the land of James Warrick whereon Samuel S. C. Barnes resides and assessed to Samuel S. C. Barnes for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Park Road, adjoining or near the lands of Mary Milbourne and Mary T. Ballard and assessed to Sarah Joynes for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, part of the John H. Cantwell farm, adjoining the lands of Charles C. Ball and William L. Shell and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, adjoining the lands of J. Pusey and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on road leading from Clifton to West, adjoining the lands of J. Pusey and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

No. 10—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on road leading from Clifton to West, adjoining the lands of J. Pusey and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

No. 11—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on road leading from Clifton to West, adjoining the lands of J. Pusey and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

No. 12—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on road leading from Clifton to West, adjoining the lands of J. Pusey and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

Teachers' Examination

The Annual Teachers' Examination will be held at the High School Building, in Princess Anne, on WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, June 12th and 13th, 1912,

beginning each day promptly at 9 o'clock a. m. The Examination for Colored Teachers will be held later, of which due notice will be given. The examination will embrace the following branches:

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History of Maryland and of the United States, the Constitution of Maryland, and the Constitution of the United States, English Grammar, Physiology, Algebra to Quadratics, Theory and Practice of Teaching, Laws and by-Laws of the Public School System of Maryland.

Candidates for certificates of the first grade will be examined, in addition to the branches of study already enumerated, in Book-keeping, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Plane Geometry and General History.

All teachers whose certificates have expired, unless otherwise notified, as well as new candidates for certificates, are expected to be present. Applicants must be 19 years of age if men, and 18 if women.

W. H. DASHIELL,
County Superintendent.

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 ALLISON PARSONS,
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

Twenty-eight 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.

Order Nisi.

Harry C. Dashiell, assignee, ex parte under mortgage from Charles W. Tyler and wife to James Denison.

No. 2734 Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. In Equity.

Ordered that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Harry C. Dashiell, assignee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of June, 1912; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 18 day of June next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$990.00.

S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.
True Copy. Test: **S. FRANK DASHIELL,**
4-30

Treasurer's Sale 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, JUNE 18th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 4 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of William L. Shores, Alfred Jones and James L. Bennett and assessed to James Jones of Jacob for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Clove" near Bennett & Jones' store, adjoining the land of Leah Kelly and assessed to Mrs. Albertina Jones for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county and state, containing 22 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading by Diaharon Bros' store, adjoining the woodland of Diaharon Bros., near Parks & Jones' store and assessed to Mary F. White for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county and state, containing 5 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the Deal's Island bridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Campbell and Edgie Shores and assessed to Edwin Tyler for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Rufus Wright and Jerome Price and assessed to Louisa Jones for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Old Field," adjoining the land of T. Teagle, Jacob Price and Steve Jones and assessed to Charlotte Jones' heirs for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Major Todd and William L. Shores and assessed to Angeline Price's heirs for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, Somerset county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "Shore Side," adjoining the land of Jim Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, Somerset county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, sit

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 11, 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.

FOR RENT—First-class pasture land for cattle. Apply to W. H. Peterson, Princess Anne, Route 4.

FOR SALE—Seed Potatoes—come quick if you want some. P. E. Twining, R. F. D. No. 2, Princess Anne.

FOR SALE—A limited quantity of seed buckwheat; also Hoosier potatoes for planting. F. M. Widdowson, Princess Anne.

FOR RENT—The Lankford Farm, now occupied by Rome Adams as tenant. Cash. Apply to S. PAULING, 380 N. 46th street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE, or exchange—Automobiles, new and second hand. Terms to suit. Come and look, or address, PHOEBUS BROS., Oriole, Md.

FOR SALE—Sixty bushels of choice, hand-picked Cow Peas. Attractive price to quick buyer. E. C. DRYDEN, Pocomoke City, Md.

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.

Miss Mary Stewart Reid will hold a Chautauque of eight weeks. Courses, piano, sight reading, (in both voice and piano), opera lecture, recitals and chorus class. For terms apply to Miss Reid, Princess Anne, within two weeks.

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 formerly \$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.

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

Any man can go to law, but the trouble is to get back.

Politically speaking, the proof of the pudding is in the plums.

If you wish to buy a fine horse read Robert S. Jones' advertisement in another column.

Mrs. W. C. Hart, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Miss Emily R. Waters, at "Beechwood."

The Ladies' Aid of John Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church will hold their annual supper on July 4th. Oysters, crabs, chicken, etc., with ice cream and cake, will be served. Music will be furnished for the occasion. Everybody is cordially invited to come and enjoy a good time.

Mr. T. A. Wallace is erecting a tomato cannery at Deals Island which he expects to have in readiness for the coming season. Mr. John B. Vetrá has charge of the work of building. A deep artesian well is being bored to obtain an adequate supply of pure water for the canning establishment.

The Guild of Grace Protestant Episcopal Church, Mt. Vernon, will hold a supper on Wednesday, June 19th, in the Guild Hall, near Mt. Vernon wharf. All the season's delicacies will be served. Ice cream, cake, soft drinks, etc., will also be served. Should the weather be unfavorable on the above date the supper will be held on the following day.

Mr. W. P. Strouk, of Roodhouse, Ill., who owns the William Broughton farm about four miles east of Princess Anne, paid a visit to Somerset last week. He was accompanied by his son-in-law, Mr. E. A. Wurster, of Missouri. Both these gentlemen had just come from Harrisburg, Pa., where they had been attending an Engineers' Convention, both being employed as engineers on the Chicago & Alton Railroad.

"The Schubert Trio," consisting of Katharine Horisberg, a graduate of the Peabody Conservatory in vocal, and an experienced operatic singer; Esther Cutchin, holder of the Peabody scholarship in piano; and Amine Cobb, a popular young violinist of the same Conservatory will give a concert in the Auditorium, Princess Anne, Tuesday evening, June 18th. Music lovers should not miss this opportunity to hear the musical trio. Admission, 35 and 50 cents.

The men who say they have a show are usually the ones who wait for free passes.

No athlete wants to break the record at the jump from the frying pan into the fire.

Success is merely a matter of convincing others that you are as good as you think you are.

Mrs. Henry L. Brittingham entertained the Ladies' Card Club last Thursday evening at her home on Main street.

Miss Edna Muir, of Princess Anne, spent part of last week as the guest of Mrs. James Sexton, in Pocomoke City.

Rev. Dr. C. H. Weaver and Judge H. L. D. Stanford attended the convention of the Diocese of Easton, at Elkton, last week.

Mrs. Addie H. Byrd left Saturday morning last for Berlin, Md., where she will spend the summer at the home of Mrs. Z. P. Henry.

The women who go to hear a lecture on "How to Make Home Happy" never stop to consider that they might gain their object by staying at home.

Mr. Robert F. Maddox, Treasurer of Somerset county, advertises numerous parcels of land for sale for 1910 taxes on the second page of this paper.

Miss Ellen R. Crisfield, who is associated with her sister, Miss Carrie M. Crisfield, in the conduct of a school for young ladies at Portland, Maine, is at home for the vacation.

The Little Gleaners, of St. Andrew's Church, will hold a festival on the rectory lawn on Thursday, June 20th. Ice cream, cake and gingham aprons will be sold. All are invited.

Miss Alice Smith last week for Wilmington, Del., where she expects to remain until the close of the school attended by her sister, Miss Elizabeth, when they will return together.

In the list of sixty-two graduates of Goucher College, Baltimore, in the class of 1912, appears the name of Miss Elsie Merrill Cox. Miss Cox is a daughter of Mr. G. A. Cox, of Upper Fairmount, this county.

Robert Taylor, a colored preacher of Princess Anne, was arrested last week upon requisition papers and taken to York, Penna., where he is to face charges of desertion of his wife and children. Taylor had been here about two years.

Miss Emily Irving Dashiell, who is a student at Randolph Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, Va., returned home last Wednesday to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Dashiell, on Prince William street.

Sixteen girls were "fired" by Editor Bok, of the Ladies' Home Journal, when he found them dancing the "turkey trot" during lunch hour. Too bad that these poor employees should have to suffer for the follies of women in very high and in very low society who have helped to popularize this very questionable dance with impunity.

Last Wednesday afternoon the Kingston base ball team crossed bats with the Princess Anne team on the High School campus. The game was an interesting one and resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 6 to 5. The feature of the game was the pitching of Beauchamp, of the Princess Anne team, who struck out 15 men.

The Kent County School Commissioners were before the County Commissioners on Tuesday May 28th asking for \$5,000 additional appropriation for schools of the county, stating that the increase in teachers' salaries and increased cost for all supplies makes an additional appropriation imperative. The County Commissioners gave them \$3,000 additional, making the total county appropriation for schools \$38,000.

Last Wednesday Judge Stanford, of the Circuit Court for Somerset County, issued summons for the members of the grand jury of said county, to reassemble in special session at Princess Anne, Md., on Wednesday next, the 12th inst., at 10.00 a. m., to investigate the charge of criminal assault against Wesley Miles, now incarcerated in the Baltimore City jail under such charge. The fact that the Court has only summoned the grand jury, makes clear that this action is for the sole purpose of enabling the grand jury to speedily investigate the charge, and if the evidence justifies, the prompt finding of an indictment against Wesley Miles; and as the petit jury has not been summoned the accused cannot be arraigned or tried at this special session. Indeed, no trial can be had sooner than the regular one of this Court, which meets on the second Monday of July next, as the intervening time will be necessary for the prosecuting and defense attorneys to make the preliminary arrangements for trial, and as a matter of fact no attorney has yet been employed or appointed to defend the accused negro. It is expected that little or no further developments of evidence will be adduced or made public at the special session next Wednesday, and that therefore the session of the grand jury and Court then will be practically devoid of anything to excite the public or to attract any large attendance at this special session of the Court.

It's all right to lend a hand, but don't try it in a poker game.

A fair exchange is no robbery, until it comes to trading your money for experience.

Mr. L. D. Handy, of Baltimore, spent last Saturday and Sunday in Princess Anne.

Miss Doris Maslin, of Winston-Salem, N. C., is visiting Mrs. Wm. H. Gale, on Main street.

Master H. H. Dashiell is spending several weeks with relatives in Washington and College Park.

Occasionally you still hear of an old-fashioned girl who marries the man she falls in love with.

Miss Elsie Carrow, of Princess Anne, spent the week end at Perry-hawkin as the guest of Miss Pearl Noel.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Myers, and their son Hammond, paid a short visit to relatives in Philadelphia last week.

The Democratic Convention hall in Baltimore will seat nearly four thousand more people than the Republican Convention hall in Chicago.

The total population now living under the American flag is 101,000,000, according to corrected figures announced by the Census Bureau.

Mr. John H. Fontaine, of Westover district, and brother of Mr. C. W. Fontaine, of this town, is critically ill at the Peninsula General Hospital at Salisbury.

Princess Anne Pomona Grange will hold an ice cream festival at the residence of Mr. I. M. Rhodes on Thursday evening, June 13th. Everybody cordially invited.

Miss Lelia Bounds, who has been attending Blackstone Female Institute, Blackstone, Va., is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Bounds, at Allen.

Capt. Harry Malone, who has been in command on the steamer Tivoli during the berry season, is again back on the Virginia as First Officer, a position he has held for some time.

Mrs. Harry Covington, of Princeton, N. J., and her sister, Miss Emily Upshur, of Snow Hill, spent last Thursday in Princess Anne, at the home of Mrs. S. K. Dennis, on Main street.

It is reported that aeroplanes will soon be used in carrying the mails. When this comes to pass the old remark about "dropping a few lines" will cease to be a mere figure of speech.

Miss Edna Woolston, who is in training at the Metropolitan Hospital, New York, is spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Woolston, on Camden avenue, Salisbury.

The Civic Club of Princess Anne will give an entertainment called "The Toy Shop," at the Auditorium on Monday, June 17th, at 8 p. m. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Tickets for sale at B. H. Dougherty's Store.

Mr. B. P. Allen and daughter, Mrs. Bertha Smith, of New Kensington, Pa., and Mrs. Lizzie F. Spence and her daughter, Miss Martha R. Spence, of Zanesville, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Mr. F. B. Allen, south Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Barnes, of King's Creek accompanied by their daughter, Meta, left yesterday (Monday) to attend the commencement at Western Maryland College, at Westminster, where their daughter, Miss Helen V. Barnes, will graduate.

Hon. James E. Ellegood and daughter, Miss Maria Ellegood, left Monday for Asheville, N. C., where they will spend several weeks with Mr. Henry B. Freney and wife, who are enjoying cottage life in the famous North Carolina health resort. —Wicomico News.

After the clouds of dust prevailing during the dry weather, the oiling of the streets of this town is a great comfort. The work was begun last week. The expense is covered by private contributions. Mr. W. T. Waller, our efficient bailiff, is superintending the work.

Miss Frances N. Wainwright, who is attending Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, Va., returned home last Friday night for the summer vacation. She was accompanied by her parents Dr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wainwright, who had gone to Washington to meet her.

Miss Mary H. Stevenson, who has been acting as principal of the Pocomoke City High School, since the resignation of Mr. E. Clarke Fontaine last January, has been formally appointed to the principalship of the school. Miss Louise Smith has been appointed teacher of the Commercial Department, to succeed Miss Ruth Hammond, who has resigned.

This week the southern potato crop will be going to market from the Eastern Shore of Virginia. The first potatoes of the season last year sold for \$5.50 to \$6.00 per barrel on the dock at Cape Charles Va., and it is thought they will be equally as high this year. The outcome of the crop in the South means a great deal to the potato growers of the Peninsula. If the crop is short the Eastern Shore potatoes bring high prices, but if it is as large or larger than last year, as now seems probable, Eastern Shore potatoes will hardly sell at fancy prices.

Summer School July 2nd

Interest in educational affairs is centering on the reopening of the Johns Hopkins University Summer School, which will take place July 2d, to be operated until August 13th.

Success crowned the efforts of the faculty last year to such an extent that President Ira Remsen, who instituted the system, made a special endeavor to better the equipment and enlarge the corps of teachers for the second session. The school is especially designed to assist teachers of Maryland and the Southern States.

Prof. Edward F. Buchner, of the faculty of the university, will again have charge of the summer school and believes that the total number of students this year will be much in excess of the first year's registration, when it was 335.

Bankers at Blue Mountain

The Maryland Bankers' Association has announced its seventeenth annual convention to be held at the Blue Mountain House, June 20 to 22, inclusive. The preparations for this convention are being rapidly completed and it is expected to reach the high-water mark of interest.

A program has been prepared which includes the presentation and discussion of the report of the committee on "Interest Paid on Deposits." Some of the speakers are Dr. A. C. True, of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, "Agricultural Education;" Col. C. Baker Clotworthy, of Baltimore; Mr. Wm. J. Fowler, Deputy Comptroller of the Currency, "Payment of Interest on Deposits," and Congressman Charles A. Korbly, of Indiana.

The annual banquet will be held Saturday evening, June 22. Mr. Omar F. Hershey will be toastmaster. A social program has been arranged for the entertainment of those who attend this convention. Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Smock will have charge of the music.

Princess Anne Markets

Butter.....per lb 30c
Eggs.....per doz 18c
Potatoes—white.....per bus. \$1.50
"sweet....." 1.50
Wheat....." 1.50
Corn....." 1.05

Cow Peas

Black Eye, whippoorwill, Black, New Era, Red Rippers, Mixed and Soja Beans.

Order now, as prices are advancing.
PAUL CULLEN COMPANY,
4-23 Crisfield, Md.

County Commissioners' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all persons having accounts against Somerset county to file the same on or before

Tuesday, June 18th, 1912

All accounts must be properly itemized, dated and probated.
By order of the Board.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Clerk.

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

AUDITORIUM, Princess Anne

TUESDAY,

JUNE 18

(PROMPTLY AT 8.15 P. M.)

Brilliant Concert

The

Schubert Trio

CONSISTING OF

Katharine Horisberg, a graduate of the Peabody Conservatory in vocal, and an experienced operatic singer;

Esther Cutchin, Holder of the Peabody scholarship in piano, and a remarkable concert player;

Amine Cobb, A Popular young Violinist of the same Conservatory.

Admission, 35 and 50 Cts.
Reserved seats on sale at B. H. Dougherty's Store.

THAT which interests us most is what we are most interested in.

SUMMER DEMANDS ITS SPECIALS which we have and they await your demands. Every home can use some new pieces of Furnishings to brighten up the old or replace some that are too old or some that are not.

PORCH GOODS just now should be interesting to you. See our line of

Porch Chairs, Rockers, Hammocks, Swings,

Rugs, Couches, Screens, Etc.

Art Squares and Smaller Rugs in Wool and Fibre, Jap Matting, Grex and Deltax Grass, will give you a good line to select your floor covering and prices are low.

1000 Yards of Jap and China Mattings

FURNITURE

Dress Goods

Our display of Summer Dress Goods and Trimmings were never so full or attractive. Loads of the new and beautiful in the new Sateens, Tub Silks, Woolens and Wash Fabrics, Corduroys, etc.

Shoes

The White Canvass and Nubuck Pumps, Tans, Patent Leather and Gun Metal in the new styles for the season

is sufficient to interest all the ladies and children. We claim to have the largest line of ladies' and children's in the county. You are invited to call early.

COAL—BUY NOW—The coal strike is settled for a few years again, but the price did not get back to its usual summer schedule. Conditions at the mines are unusual, and we are not sure of getting prompt service although we have good promises and unless we are disappointed we will make deliveries in June on all orders received up to June 10th, and give a CASH discount of 50 cts. per ton for settlements before July 1st. This will make a net cash price of

Stove, \$6.50 Nut, \$6.75
Pea, 5.25 Egg, 6.50
FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE

LANKFORD

The Home Furnisher

PRINCESS ANNE, (Main Street) MARYLAND

June Specials At DICKINSON'S

FOR TWO WEEKS

Beginning Saturday, June 1st—Ending Saturday, June 15th

Extra Big Values--for Cash Only

\$ 1.50 Summer Portieres at	-	\$ 1.00
1.75 Porch Rockers, special	-	1.50
1.50 Table Linen at	-	1.25
1.25 Table Linen at	-	1.00
1.00 Table Linen at	-	.87
38.00 Brass Beds	-	31.00
25.00 Brass Beds at	-	20.00
30c Matting	-	.22
15c Colgate Talcum Powder 13c or 2 for	-	.25
Hills' Muslin, regular price 10c yd. at	-	8 3-4c
China and Cut Glass at Great Sacrifice		

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

(Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Cut Glass,

POCOMOKE CITY, - MARYLAND

EARLY BASEBALL.

The Game In the Days When It Was Played With Bare Hands.

MASKS WERE NOT USED THEN.

As a Result Fractured Noses, Split Palms and Broken Fingers Were Everyday Incidents—The Advent and Development of Protective Devices.

"Can you imagine a modern baseball team playing the game barehanded?" asked a gray haired fan while discussing diamond doings of long ago. "There would be plenty of business for the bone setters and so many errors in the field that the sport would develop into a burlesque. Yet I can remember the days when ball players never wore gloves and when catchers had neither masks nor mitts. It required great courage to face a swift pitcher and lots of nerve to get in front of a hot grounder."

Many of our citizens who played baseball more than thirty-five years ago will tell you that broken fingers, bone bruises, split palms and torn finger nails were everyday accidents and that a player who showed the white feather was tabooed. Before gloves and masks were invented catchers had endless troubles. The old timers who dared to stand close behind the batsmen had teeth knocked out and noses fractured by the foul tip; that could not be avoided. Soon came a habit of putting a piece of solid rubber in the mouth made in such a manner that it covered the lips and provided protection for the teeth. It proved so efficient that all the leading catchers adopted it. But even then it was dangerous to catch close up until James Tyng, the former Harvard player, invented the mask, a cumbersome affair with broad strips of flattened iron that covered the face, but also partially obscured the backstop's vision.

Then came the catcher's gloves, one for each hand. These gloves were of light kid, with no fingers and little or no padding. Catchers who handled swift deliveries, therefore, soon found that the gloves did not come up to the requirements, so it was a common thing to see backstops stuffing grass into the gloves to protect the palms of the hands.

One of the first National league catchers to use a left hand glove with fingers was Meyers of Indianapolis, more than twenty-five years ago. Somebody made a glove for him that caused a general laugh. The fingers were so long and the surface of the glove was so broad that Meyers found it difficult at first to hold a pitched ball. He was catching the great Henry Boyle in those days, and Boyle had blinding speed. Meyers had broken all of his fingers, also both thumbs, in handling Boyle with the fingerless gloves, so that he readily tried the new one, and after much perseverance he proved that it had merit. After that all the catchers adopted a finger glove for the left hand. The glove was improved upon when the manufacturer put solid leather tips on the ends of the fingers to protect the nails.

Buck Ewing, Silver Flint and Charley Bennett, three of the greatest backstops the game ever produced, were among the first to adopt the mitt, which was a comparatively light affair, but made it impossible to injure the fingers of the left hand. As the manufacturers gradually increased the size and weight of the catcher's mitt the mania for gloves became general. The in and out fielders adopted them, some using the mitt until the baseball rule makers were forced to legislate against the practice.

When the rule stipulating the size of the glove to be worn was passed the catcher was allowed to wear the same heavy mitt, while a lighter one was assigned to the first baseman. But all the other fielders were compelled to use a finger glove weighing not more than half a dozen ounces. Before the in and out fielders began to wear gloves, however, many stars made remarkable records. Adrian C. Anson played first base for the Chicago for many years barehanded. The old man was a mark for such swift throwing infielders as Ed Williamson and Fred Pfeffer, who tried in vain to make him wince. Many times Anson went home from the ball field with swollen fingers and very painful bone bruises, but never used a mitt or a glove until near the end of his diamond career.

With the popularity of the glove came an improved style of mask. The wires were made smaller and stronger, with the padding firmer. Later on the mask had a visor of leather to keep the sun out of the catcher's eyes, together with a steel protection for the neck and throat. The chest protector came into use in the eighties, but at first it was not inflated. It was a flat affair with a bamboo frame over which was a buckskin covering. This did not prevent catchers from being partially knocked out by sharp foul tips in the bread basket, so the pneumatic chest protector was hailed with delight and is now indispensable.

Roger Bresnahan was the first major league catcher to wear shin guards such as cricketers use. He was ridiculed at first, but when a special make was put on the market Roger was vindicated. The guards now worn by many backstops have a joint at the knees so that they do not impede catchers in their hurry after foul flies. The guards are adjusted quickly and prevent many serious injuries.—New York Sun.

GREAT MASS OF PROOF

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble, Some of Them Princess Anne Cases

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Princess Anne is no exception. Here is one of the Princess Anne cases.

Ernest M. Hayman, hardware merchant, Main St., Princess Anne, Md., says: "I have the highest opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills and do not hesitate to allow my name to be used publicly recommending them. Some time ago I had symptoms of a rheumatic nature which led me to believe that my kidneys were disordered. I took Doan's Kidney Pills, as one of the family had previously used them and it did not require a large amount to bring the desired results. In a short time no symptom of kidney complaint remained."

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

LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

The Family Pedigree of the Hankses and Their Early Deeds.

A friend requests me to give for publication, if I can do so, a sketch of the family of Nancy Hanks, the mother of Abraham Lincoln. She tells me she has read every history of Abraham Lincoln and considers it very strange that nothing has ever been written by the historians of the president's mother, except that her name was Nancy Hanks.

The historians never made any effort to trace the pedigree of the family. Raymond, in his "Life and State Papers of Abraham Lincoln," declares nothing is known concerning her ancestry or early life. He merely mentions that she was a Virginian by birth. The name Hanks is rare in America, yet we have a straight line on the pedigree of the Hankses than we have of the Lincolns. Beyond the grandfather of Abe Lincoln, we know absolutely nothing of the family pedigree.

The earliest account we have of the Hankses is their first appearance in Gloucester county, Va., in 1673. In deed book No. 6, land grants, page 472, 1673, is recorded the grant of 264 acres to Thomas Hanks. And on page 473, same year, 1673, is recorded a patent to Thomas Hanks for 500 acres. In the early colonial history of Virginia a person who paid for the passage of a person who came to settle in Virginia was entitled to a land grant of several hundred acres. This was why he was given a grant of land. The patent of 500 acres which is recorded was land paid for in cash or tobacco, which was the circulating medium in Virginia. In course of time the family increased and emigrated westward. We next hear of them in Orange county, 140 miles west of Gloucester. Among the marriages recorded in Orange courthouse on March 26, 1803, is Rodney Hanks, son of Reuben and Elizabeth Hanks, to Alice Chandler. But they didn't stop at Orange courthouse. We find a family of them in Rockingham county, Va., in 1790, and another in Shenandoah county. In 1780 Abraham Lincoln, grandfather of President Lincoln, removed to Kentucky from Rockingham county, Va., and we are certain that the Hanks family was with the Lincolns during that journey. The next account we have of the Hankses is in 1808. In that year, in Kentucky Thomas Lincoln, father of the president, married Nancy Hanks.

The next account of the Hankses was at the battle of Tippecanoe, in Indiana, Nov. 7, 1811. We find the names of Peter and James Hanks. Peter was killed. He was a member of Captain Berry's company of militia from Kentucky. James belonged to a company of mounted riflemen and was from Kentucky. They may have been brothers, and if so I am certain they were the brothers of Nancy Hanks. In six years after the battle of Tippecanoe Thomas Lincoln removed from Kentucky to Indiana.—Des Moines Register.

Umbrellas and Parasols. Fashions change in umbrellas as well as in clothes. We find on visiting the London museum that George IV. used to carry a green silk umbrella fringed with gold and about twice as large as the umbrella of today. Parasols, too, have diminished in size since they first came into use. Henri Estienne, writing in 1578, speaks of a parasol as capable generally of sheltering four persons from the sun. And when they diminished in circumference the material remained of the heaviest. Red velvet parasols, with heavy gold fringes, were carried by ladies of fashion in the days of Louis XIV. At that time it was possible, when crossing a bridge in Paris, to hire a parasol at one end and deposit it at the other, the charge for the accommodation being a sou.—London Chronicle.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs. After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls and a late cough, while persistent use routes obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption today, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guarantee to satisfy and you can get a free trial bottle or 50 cent, or \$1.00 size at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

SHAKESPEARE AS AN ACTOR.

He Evidently Was Not a Player of Any Great Power.

It was probably in 1598 that Shakespeare first appeared as Adam and as the elder Knowell, and it was probably in 1602 that he first personated the ghost, being then thirty-eight years old, says Brander Matthews in the North American Review. He was to remain on the stage ten or twelve years longer, but there is no reason to suppose that the parts he played in later life were any more important.

We do not know what characters he undertook in the plays which he wrote after "Hamlet," nor do we know what parts he assumed in the many pieces by other authors which made up the repertory of the company. That he continued to act we need not doubt. For instance, he was one of the performers in Ben Jonson's "Sejanus," probably produced in 1602 or 1603.

But the absence of specific information on this point is evidence that he did not impress himself upon his contemporaries as an actor of power. As Lewes declared, "The mere fact that we hear nothing of his qualities as an actor implies that there was nothing above the line, nothing memorable to be spoken of." The parts which we believe him to have played did not "demand or admit various excellencies."

Shakespeare may have had lofty histrionic ambitions, but probably he was not allowed to gratify his longings, and certainly we have no tradition or hint that he ever failed in what he attempted in the theater. Perhaps we are justified in believing that he had gone on the stage merely as the easiest means of immediately earning his living, that he did not greatly care for acting and that he was satisfied to assume the responsible but subordinate parts for which he was best fitted.

THE ORDINARY MAN.

Some of the Snags He Struck In His Journey Through Life.

The ordinary man walked into a florist's shop and, pointing to a beautiful flowering plant, asked its price.

"That Duodecimum floratum?" asked the florist as nearly as the ordinary man understood him. "It is worth a dollar."

He dropped in at his physician's office and requested that gentleman to tell what was the matter with him.

"Oh, you've just got a slight manifestation of Nasopharyngeal combomermus," the doctor said, or words to that apparent effect.

The ordinary man stopped to look at an automobile, and the agent said: "You see, the differential is set at a tangent to the assmulator, and that brings the obloid paralleling chute in diametric connection with the swiveling trunnion," as nearly as the ordinary man caught the remark.

The ordinary man consulted his lawyer.

"We will appeal to have the decision reversed," declared the attorney, "on the grounds of lex judicatum non contendere posse comitatus." At least that is what the ordinary man gathered.

So he became so bewildered over the way things are told to ordinary people that he was careless when he crossed the street and was run down by an automobile being demonstrated by the agent and was picked up and carried into the doctor's office and called the lawyer to make his will, and later the florist got an order.

And, to pursue him still further, they carved on his monument, "Requiescat In Pace."—Chicago Post.

Standard of Persian Beauty. "Great care is taken that the Persian girl shall conform to the recognized standard of beauty, which requires her to have a cypress waist, a full moon face, gazelle eyes and eyebrows that meet," says a traveler. "Her eyes brows and hair must be black as night her lips, cheeks and gums as red as blood, her skin and teeth as white as almonds and her back, limbs and fingers long. If these conditions are naturally absent they are supplied as far as possible by art. Persian women are always painted, their eyes darkened with khol and their fingers stained with henna."—Chicago News.

Cannon Ball Trees. One of the most remarkable plants in the world is the cannon ball tree, to be found in British Guiana. The natural height of the tree reaches to eighty or a hundred feet or even taller. The fruit is a hard globular capsule, seven inches or more in diameter containing numbers of flat, circular seeds rather larger than a dime. It resembles a thirty-two pound shot, is brown in color and very rough.

That Loaded Revolver. "And you didn't know it was loaded?" "No, judge, I swear I didn't." "But before pointing it at the deceased, why did you not look into the barrel to see whether or not it was loaded?" "Why, judge, that would have been a fool thing to do! It might have exploded and killed me."—Houston Post.

Drew a Crowd. "I once woke up, if not to find myself famous, at least to find myself attracting considerable attention." "How was that?" "I had fallen asleep on a hotel veranda with my mouth wide open."—Washington Herald.

Naturally. Belle Cholly told me last night that I was the hope of his after years and the chance of a lifetime. Delle-Good. What happened after that? Belle-Why, he very naturally embraced the opportunity.—Philadelphia Record.

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Pocomoke City, Md.

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 therefor, 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.

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

"Cape Charles Route." Train Schedule in Effect March 18, 1912.

South-Bound Trains.			
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
New York.....	9 00	12 08	3 38
Philadelphia.....	11 17	5 35	8 00
Wilmington.....	12 02am	6 47	8 44
Baltimore.....	10 00pm	4 10	1 35
North-Bound Trains.			
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Delmar.....	3 00	10 40	7 02
Salisbury.....	3 10	10 56	7 16
Princess Anne.....	3 28	11 24	7 45
Cape Charles.....	6 15	10 40	4 30
Old Point.....	8 00	6 20	6 30
Norfolk (Ar.).....	9 05	7 25	7 25

North-Bound Trains.			
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Norfolk.....	3 00	6 15	6 00
Old Point.....	3 10	6 25	6 10
Cape Charles.....	3 28	6 40	6 28
Princess Anne.....	7 02	11 10	9 10
Salisbury.....	7 16	12 25am	9 42
Delmar.....	8 01	1 00	10 15
Arrive			
Wilmington.....	11 22	4 35	4 05
Philadelphia.....	12 05pm	5 22	5 00
Baltimore.....	12 40	7 03	6 01
New York.....	2 48	8 05	7 33

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.			
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Crisfield.....	6 00	12 05	6 00
Ar King's Creek.....	6 45	12 55	6 55
No Sunday trains on this branch road.			

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41, 47, 44, 48, 50 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.
R. B. COOKE, Traffic Manager. R. V. MASSEY, Superintendent.

Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic

Railway Company.

RAILWAY DIVISION.

Schedule effective Nov. 27th, 1911.

EAST BOUND.			
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Lv. Baltimore.....	7 00	4 10	7 40
Salisbury.....	8 45	9 55	10 46
Ar. Ocean City.....	9 45	11 00	11 57
WEST BOUND.			
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Lv. Ocean City.....	6 30	2 15	7 50
Salisbury.....	7 50	3 36	9 50
Ar. Baltimore.....	1 20	7 00	11 57

†Daily except Sunday. ‡Saturday only, †Daily except Saturday and Sunday.
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Daily, one year..... 3.00
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AMERICAN OFFICE,
BALTIMORE, MD.

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

ISAAC P. DRYDEN, 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

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.
ADDIE F. DRYDEN and BENJAMIN K. GREEN, Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

1-23

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TRUE IRISH BULLS.

They Have a Pungent Flavor Peculiar to the Green Isle.

BLUNDERS LINKED WITH WIT.

All Nations Mix Metaphors and Perpetrate Self Contradictory Figures of Speech, but the Emerald Brand Holds the Prize For Point and Vigor.

In "Bulls, Ancient and Modern," J. O. Percy, the author, contrasts the English and Irish variety to the advantage of the latter. Although the most diverting bulls are usually fathered upon Irishmen, they have not by any means a monopoly. All nations mix metaphors and fall into self contradictory blunders. Englishmen make bulls probably just as often as Irishmen, but there is a difference. The English ones are seldom amusing. The Irish ones are almost always are.

Mr. Gladstone never hinted at Irish blood in his veins, yet he once warned an M. P. that it was no use for him "to shake his head in the teeth of his own words." Mr. Balfour has spoken of "an empty theater of unsympathetic auditors." Lord Randolph Churchill referred to an item of national credit as "a mere flea bite in the ocean of our expenditure." If further proof be called for it was a Yorkshireman who told a meeting of shareholders in some place of entertainment at Leeds that "they had been catering for a class which does not exist and which now goes to Bradford." It was an English chairman of a railway company who said "it would pay better to carry third class passengers for nothing rather than let the tramways get them."

Why is it, then, that bulls are supposed to be native to Ireland? It can hardly be for the reason that they are supposed to take their name from a certain Obadiah Bull, an Irish barrister, who practiced in London during the eighteenth century. Mr. Percy accepts this derivation, though there is another which relates the name with the traditional remark of the timid woman who was "afraid to cross a field full of cows in case one of them might be a bull." That has the flavor of the true Irish bull. It is pungent, sharp to the point. The meaning flashes out quick and clear. Other bulls result from a lack of oil in the headworks. Irish bulls are really due to mental quickness, which takes a short cut rather than the high road and relies upon the hearers to show equal agility. That is why they leave an impression, while the bulls of other nations pass unnoticed or fade directly from the mind.

Here, for example, is a delightful ellipse. One woman, describing another, said: "She would talk the head off you. I am hoarse listening to her." Most of us have felt that, but it needed real wit to phrase it so aptly. Quite as funny, though less witty, was the advice given to cyclists in an Irish paper: "The best way to pass a cow on the road when cycling is to keep behind it." One is reminded of the man who said there was only one way to make a donkey follow you—that was to go behind and push. The same wit in on-cycling once selected "a shady" and basked there in the sun.

"It was he, too, who described me one as having received 'a grand reception when he went away.'" In Irish political speeches bulls abound. The speakers are carried away by their subjects and their eloquence. Images leap to their lips and are uttered before their incongruity was even noticed. "Why," asked Sir Thomas Myles in Dublin during the per war—"why should Irishmen stand with their arms folded and their hands in their pockets when England calls 'aid'?" Lord Russell of Killowen, denouncing a coercion bill in 1882, said: "I am not in Ireland with free speech, this measure is passed," he declared, "no man in Ireland will be able to talk on politics unless he is born deaf and dumb." Mr. O'Shea, M. P., drew a picture of the desolation of a man in Ireland. "Is it not a fact," he asked, "that the only living animals in this farm are the seagulls which fly over it?"

In every one of these cases the bull, from being a source of confusion, is immensely to the effect of the argument. There are bulls, however, in Ireland, which are born of a muddleheadedness. Such was the remark of the Dublin university man who was dared to "lepp" a "sure," he said, "if I jumped that I would fall in the middle of the road." That was ver- arlessness. It was something than this—it was inability to clearly—which made an old lady ne Sunday when the porch was recently crowded after church everybody else would do as I do ay quietly in their seats till eve had gone out there would be sh at the door."

On these comes a class of bull which is neither illuminating nor ing, but which arises from a national bluntness of intellect. A class belongs the reply of a to her mistress's question, "What at the front door?" "A gen looking for the wrong house," the servant said. "I did not do man was alive until I saw h in the paper." Is another in the same kind.

I always wants to shorten d time. A wise man wants en both.—Ruskin.

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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.

REVELL & BROWN,

SOMERSET GARAGE, Princess Anne, Maryland

PICTURES IN THE CAPITOL.

Reed's Caustic Comment on His Portrait in the House Gallery.

Among the most interesting features of the capitol at Washington are the numerous paintings of departed statesmen and events of importance in our national history. In the wide gallery back of the house of representatives are portraits of the various speakers of the house. The likeness of each speaker is hung in this hall of fame upon his retirement from office.

The portrait of every speaker can be found there, with but one exception. The missing face is that of Nathaniel Macon of North Carolina, who was speaker from 1801 to 1807. Macon was a modest, unassuming man of simple manners, attired always in the coarse homespun of the day, although an exceptionally able official. A lover of horses and cattle, he entered the pedigree of his own blooded stock in his family Bible. Macon never posed for his picture. Although every effort has been made to discover a portrait of him, the search has been without avail.

A service of barely five minutes in the speaker's chair won for one man a space on the wall of this gallery. Schuyler Colfax, speaker of the house, was elected vice president and took the oath of office on the 4th of March, 1869. On the morning of that day Colfax resigned the speakership, and Theodore M. Pomeroy of New York was elected speaker for the remaining few minutes of the session.

The picture of Thomas B. Reed was painted during the last year of his term of office. When it was shown to him he looked at it closely. He noticed the protruding lips, the foreshorten- ing, the heavy, flabby cheeks and massive neck.

His eyelids partly closed and his countenance grew cold. Slowly and with his inimitable drawl he commented:

"I hope that my dearest enemy is satisfied now."

Then with an expression of irony on his countenance he turned and left the room.

Of the many portraits from life in the capitol the most valuable is one of the Gilbert Stuart pictures of Washington. There are two portraits of Washington by Stuart. One of these Stuart portraits of Washington cost the government \$5,000. This is the most expensive portrait in the capitol. However, other pictures in the building have been infinitely more expensive—for instance, the great "Battle of Lake Erie," at the turn of the senate staircase, showing Commodore Perry leaving his flagship at the height of the battle, cost \$30,000.

These pictures in the capitol are frequently cleaned, restored and re-framed. For this purpose the pictures are removed from their frames. Great pads of blotting paper are spread out on the surface prepared for the operation. These blotting pads are then thoroughly soaked with oil. The picture is laid with its back on the pads while weights are placed on its face. The oil is slowly absorbed by the picture, and the colors gradually brighten up.—Chicago Tribune.

Fully Assimilated.

Ray S. Baker, the author, in an argument on immigration cited the marvelous speed wherewith the immigrant family, be it German or French or what not, becomes assimilated into the national life.

"An instance of this assimilation occurs to me," he said. "I know a worthy Neapolitan, one Paolo Cenci, who came to this country three years ago. Paolo's little son, Francesco, an American citizen of seven, looked up from his schoolbooks the other evening to ask:

"Say, pa, what year was it we Italians discovered us?"—Exchange.

A Blow to Carlyle.

When the first volume of Carlyle's masterpiece, "The French Revolution," was finished, it was sent to his great friend, John Stuart Mill, for him to read, but by some extraordinary accident Mill's servant used the manuscript to light the fire.

Carlyle had kept no notes and could scarcely recall a sentence of what he had written. Nevertheless he set to work again, although thoroughly disheartened, and after two more years of hard and laborious work the manuscript was for the second time completed.

Tam o' Shanter's Inn.

Every visitor to Ayr, Scotland, should see the little Tam o' Shanter inn, with its simple front and great lamp hanging over the sidewalk. Here opened the scene which Robert Burns has immortalized in his poem "Tam o' Shanter." Tam had spent a very convivial evening at the inn, and when he finally started home on his gray mare, Meg, he was in a rather foggy frame of mind. A terrific storm was raging, and on the way he was caught by ghosts, who ended his earthly career.

Too Sensible to Give Up. "Will you promise," she anxiously asked, "not to do anything desperate if I say it can never be?"

"Yes," he replied. "I think a man's a fool who goes to the bad because a girl refuses to love him."

"Then I will be yours."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Make Use of Time. Know the true value of time. Snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastinations. Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.—Chesterfield.

Patience is bitter, but its fruits are sweet.—Rousseau.

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Now is the time to buy. Lumber the best.

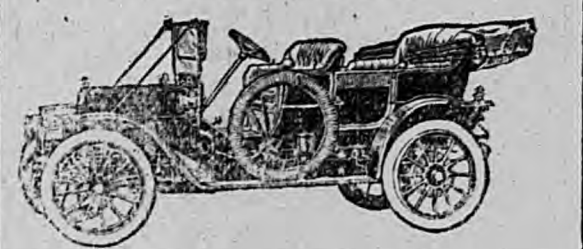
Our line was never more complete and such low prices have long since been forgotten.

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

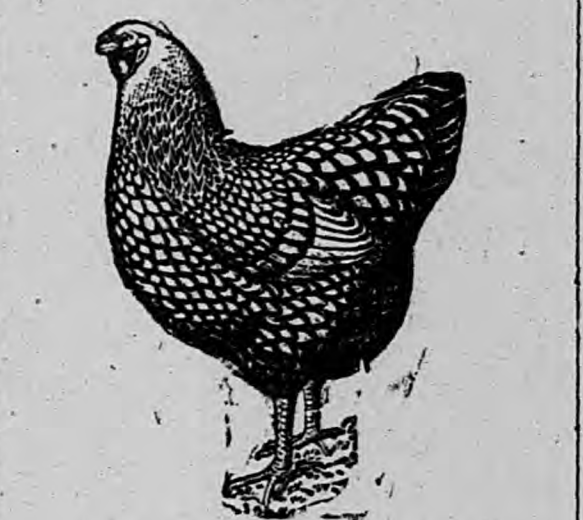


Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable. Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty.

Next Fall and Winter You Can Look For Big MONEY IN POULTRY AND EGGS

This Spring's Hatch has been woefully small. The cold has killed many Baby Chicks. The high price of grain has forced an enormous quantity of old fowl on the market—with a great many less chickens and a greatly increased demand for Poultry and Eggs, you will see the highest prices in many years.

Grow All The Poultry You Can



Success is Certain If You Feed Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Poultry Foods

They are absolutely all that experience can suggest or money can buy. They show the highest growing and egg producing elements.

Three Steps to Success

First—"Square-Deal" Chick Starter for Baby Chicks up to three weeks old. Second—"Square-Deal" Developing Food quickly develops growing chicks. Third—"Square-Deal" Poultry Food a Scratch and Laying Food of the highest grade.

Seed Department

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds—We intend shall represent the best seed obtainable, both as respects Purity and High Germination. Anyone who buys Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds may return them at our expense, if, upon receipt and examination, they are found in any respect unsatisfactory and money paid for same will be promptly refunded.

Insist on Buying

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Crimson Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Alfalfa Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Timothy Seed Millet, Cow Peas, Grasses, Seed Corn If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Seeds, drop us a list of what you need and we will tell you where you can get them. 80 page complete 1912 catalogue free.

J. BOLGIANO & SON

Almost 100 Years Selling Reliable Seeds. Baltimore, Maryland

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

JOHN H. MUIR, 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 my hand this 16th day of January, 1912. MARY L. MUIR, Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased. True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER, Register of Wills.

Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.

For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARKS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address LYMAN BROWN, 62 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

TERRIFIED THE SHAH.

The Persian Monarch Suddenly Lost All Interest in Radium.

Radium, most mysterious of the new mysteries in modern science, is so little familiar to unscientific men that the panic of the oriental potentate described in a recent book by M. Xavier Paoli, a French detective, is easily understood.

Once while in Paris the shah of Persia, Muzaffar-ed-din, expressed a wish to know something of Professor Curie's famous discovery. M. Paoli made the necessary arrangements. Complete darkness is of course needed if radium is to reveal itself in all its brilliancy. With endless trouble Paoli persuaded the monarch to descend into one of the hotel cellars that had been arranged for the purpose.

But at length his majesty, with all his suit, proceeded to the underground apartment. Professor Curie closed the door, switched off the electric light and uncovered his specimen of radium. Suddenly a shout of terror between the roar of a bull and the yell of a man being murdered rang out and was echoed by a hundred others.

"Amid general excitement and consternation," writes M. Paoli, "we flung ourselves upon the electric switches and turned on the lights."

"Then we beheld a strange spectacle. In the midst of the prostrate Persians, with his arms around the neck of the grand vizier and his round pupils dilated to their very rims, stood the shah, shouting at the top of his voice in Persian:

"Come away! Come away!"

"The switching on of the light calmed his mad terror as if by magic. Realizing the disappointment and chagrin he had caused M. Curie, the shah tried to compensate him by the offer of a decoration. But the austere man of science," concludes Paoli, "thought fit to decline it."

NAILED THE WRONG MAN.

The Reporter Didn't Get an Interview, but Did Get a Story.

The late Representative Bingham of Philadelphia, who was for many years the "father of the house," served in congress with the late General Meyer, who for years represented a New Orleans district in the house. The two generals, one a Yankee, the other a Confederate, were not only good friends, but bore a strong resemblance to each other, each being short, chesty looking, natty dressed and having a pink bald head.

One day the correspondent of a Philadelphia paper was called away from Washington and left a Baltimore man to do his work. The substitute received a telegram from Philadelphia to interview General Bingham on what congress would do with a bill, then pending, vitally affecting the Philadelphia mint.

Hurrying through Statuary hall, the "sub," who was new to Washington, ran into General Meyer. The Louisiana statesman was a little grouchy and when asked for an interview about the Philadelphia mint exploded. The reporter insisted.

"I don't care a — about the Philadelphia mint, I tell you," shouted General Meyer and tore himself away. The story the correspondent sent to Philadelphia that night sizzled, and the Philadelphia paper the next morning on the front page heralded to the world how profanely indifferent to the Philadelphia mint General Bingham was. It took Bingham a month to square himself with his constituents.—New York World.

Two of Them.

His companions bent over him with pitiful earnestness and stared beseechingly into his waxen features. Again came the flutter of the eyelids, but this time his will mastered approaching death. His lips weakly struggled to execute his last commands, and the friends bent closer to hear the following whisper: "I am gone? Yes—er—I know. Go to Milly. Tell her—er—I died with—her name on—my lips; that I—er—have loved—her—her alone—er—always. And Bessie—tell—er—tell Bessie the same thing."—London Telegraph.

The Twin Cities.

The tourist was for the first time viewing the Panaman city of Colon and the American city of Cristobal sitting side by side at the Atlantic end of the canal.

"What is it they call the American city?" he asked.

"Cristobal."

"That is too bad," he said. "It should be Colon and Semicolon."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Weak Rejoinder.

"Our landlady was guilty of an unconscious bit of humor today."

"What was it?"

"One of the boarders asked for a punch, and she said she never served strong drinks, but she would give him some coffee."—Baltimore American.

They're All Doing It.

If you boil it down until it is good and thick you will find that 98.7 per cent of human energy is dedicated to the interesting job of people trying to get each other's money or chattels.—Houston Post.

A Bright Office Boy.

Caller—Is the boss in? Office Boy—No, sir; he's gone out. Caller—Will he be back after dinner? Office Boy—No; that's what he's gone out for.—Judge.

All one's life is music if one touches the notes aright and in tune.

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, MD., June 8th, 1912.
Mrs. W. T. Howard and children, of near Red Hills, Va., after visiting relatives here, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. J. Lee Carey and daughter, Miss Ethel, of near Pocomoke City, spent Sunday with relatives in Olive neighborhood.

Miss Annie Borden, of Bluefield, W. Va., is visiting at the homes of her cousins, Mrs. Edward Fleming and Mrs. Samuel Moore.

Mr. Aubrey Marriner, son of Dr. L. C. Marriner, of Philadelphia, after spending several days with relatives here left Friday to visit relatives at Pocomoke City.

A festival will be held in the grove adjoining Perryhawkin Christian Church on Wednesday afternoon and evening, July 10th. If the 10th is stormy it will be held the day following.

Move on Now

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 25c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Dangers of Spitting

"Ninety-five per cent, of our consumption," says the North Carolina State Board of Health, "comes from careless spitting, coughing and sneezing," particularly on the part of the consumptive, but also from people who are apparently healthy. "Spit is frequently laden with deadly disease germs, particularly that of consumptives."

"When one coughs, spits, or sneezes, a great multitude of tiny drops of spit are violently expelled from the mouth and nose. The largest of these drops can be readily seen. A large number of smaller droplets can be found if a mirror or piece of glass is held before the face when coughing or sneezing. A tremendous quantity of still smaller droplets are discharged in the form of an invisible spray or mist, which floats about in the air for some time. Scientists have found that when a man coughs, spits, or sneezes in a large hall or room where the air is quiet, these tiny, invisible germ-laden droplets will float in the air for a distance of 25 to 100 feet. These tiny droplets, in the form of mist or spray, may be breathed in by other people or they may settle on objects with which they come into intimate contact, such as food and clothing. Viewed in this light, such conduct is at least impolite. Furthermore, it is dangerous to the public at large to have careless people actually coughing, sneezing and spitting germ-laden matter into their faces even if it is invisible and in the form of fine mist."

When your child has whooping cough be careful to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as may be required. This remedy will also liquify the tough mucus and make it easier to expectorate. It has been used successfully in many epidemics and is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

Mr. Purdum Re-elected.

The State Board of Education met Tuesday at the State Normal School and re-elected Mr. B. K. Purdum, of Baltimore county, assistant superintendent for one year. Mr. Purdum has held the position for a number of years.

Mrs. Alice Beasley, of Baltimore city, was elected clerk to the board in the place of Mr. L. Earle Simpson, who resigned.

State Superintendent M. Bates Stephens was re-elected treasurer.

The board authorized the additions and improvements allowed by the last Legislature for the Frostburg Normal School. It is estimated that they will cost about \$2500.

This subject for the observance of Maryland Day in the schools next year will be "The Ancient City, and How It Came to Be Selected as the Capital of Maryland."

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

Novel Question Raised

Whether a railroad that carries a mob to a town to lynch a man is liable to damages to the victim's widow and children is a unique point to be brought before the Supreme Court of the United States. Mrs. Annie May Rogers and three children sued the Vicksburg, Shreveport and Pacific Railroad Company on charges of having carried by special train a mob from Monroe, La., to Tallulah, La., where Rogers was lynched. He had been charged with murdering a man and was about to be released on the ground that he had been tried once before on the charge. The lower federal court held that as a matter of law the railroad might be liable.

Makes the Nation Gasp

The awful list of injuries on a Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its the quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25c at Omar A. Jones drug store.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., June 8th, 1912.
Miss Venie Walker, of Virginia, is visiting Miss Edna Crosswell.

Mr. Paul Smith, who has been in Baltimore for sometime, is now home.

Mr. James Somers, who has a position in Baltimore, is home spending sometime with his family.

Master Byrd Waters, who has been visiting relatives in this district, returned to Baltimore Wednesday.

Mrs. Omar Muir, of Salisbury, is visiting at the home of her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Bozman.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gardner and children, of Baltimore are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Bloodsworth.

IRIS

Summer Heat an Adult Sickness

In Europe during the summer of 1911 the excessive heat was observed by De Fleury to have had a pronounced effect. Not only was there increase in sickness during the hot period, but after its subsidence many persons developed gastrointestinal disturbances, congestion of the liver or some skin affection of digestive origin. In attempting to account for the effects of the hot weather De Fleury says that the abuse of cooling drinks with food, the tendency of foods to spoil and the increasing virulence of disease germs were important factors, but he believes that the most important factor was the diversion of the water in the body from the kidneys to the skin, with increased excretion of water, with lowering of blood pressure, but with decreased elimination of poisons. The sweat-excreting apparatus of the skin is equal to only about a fourth of the filtering apparatus of the kidneys and during the hot weather fluids are excreted by the skin almost entirely. It was De Fleury's observation that persons who lived on a fruit and vegetable diet, to the exclusion of meat and eggs, escaped gastro-intestinal disturbances. Hot drinks also acted in a prophylactic way, as did the employment of the lactic ferments. Drugs which increase the blood-pressure and stimulate the kidney function also had beneficial effects. The observations of De Fleury, according to The Journal of the American Medical Association, would seem to confirm the dictum that in hot weather it is desirable to decrease the amount of protein food intake, to limit the diet more closely to fruits and vegetables and to drink plenty of plain water or other bland drinks while the stomach is empty in order, if possible, to increase elimination by the kidneys. The frequency of congestion of the liver would seem also to support the theory of a deficient elimination of poisons as an important cause of the morbidity due to the heat.

Raising Bigtree Seedlings

The Forest Service is raising several acres of Bigtree seedlings on the Tahoe National Forest in California, at a more northerly point than any natural Bigtree grove. While the giant sequoias are found in the forests of the Sierras at various points throughout a total range of some 250 miles, in the northern two-thirds of this range there is practically no natural reproduction. It has consequently been a question whether the species would not practically disappear from this region when the present nature trees die.

The most northern existing grove of Bigtrees is in the Tahoe Forest, but about 34 miles southeast of the site selected for planting. This site is on a moist flat not far from Nevada City, and is about 2,700 feet above sea level. The first seeding was done in the fall of 1910, with very successful results, and last fall an additional area was seeded.

The method used in planting the seed was that known to foresters as "the seed spot method." Spots about 6 feet apart each way were prepared by pulverizing the earth with a garden hoe. Seeds were then dropped on these spots and lightly pressed in the soil with the foot. The flourishing condition of the young seedlings give good reason to expect a future growth of Bigtrees at this point. With protection of forests from fire there seems to be no reason why the Bigtrees should disappear, even though scientists regard them as survivors from a past age, botanically speaking.

Train Derailed At Snow Hill

Train No. 31, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., leaving Philadelphia at 3.55 p. m., and due to arrive at Franklin City, Va., at 9.55 p. m., was derailed one mile north of Snow Hill, Md., at 9.38 o'clock Tuesday evening. The engine, baggage and mail car and the express car left the rails. Between 25 and 30 passengers were on the train, residents of Snow Hill, Girdletree and Franklin City, beside the train crew, and all of them escaped without an injury. The passengers for points south of Snow Hill were conveyed to their destinations in a special train, arriving about two hours late. The cause of the derailment is being investigated.

Ends Hunt for Rich Girl

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Geology of "Eastern Shore."

Another section of the geologic map of the United States which the Geological Survey is constructing has recently been completed and issued with descriptive text in folio 182 of the Geological Atlas of the United States. It covers the area known as the Choptank quadrangle, in Maryland, and the text is written by B. L. Miller. This area was surveyed co-operatively by the Federal Survey and the State of Maryland. The Choptank quadrangle includes portions of Chesapeake Bay, Choptank River, Little Choptank River, Eastern Bay, Severn River, and other estuaries and tributaries of Chesapeake Bay, and the adjacent lands. The principal towns in the area are Annapolis, west of the bay, and Cambridge, Easton, Oxford and St. Michaels, on the Eastern Shore.

In tracing the geologic history of this area through the various uplifts of the land and submergences beneath the sea during many millions of years of the earth's history, the author states that the last movement was downward, and that in fact slow subsidence of the land is probably still in progress. Before this subsidence of the Choptank and adjacent areas began, the Patuxent, Potomac, and other rivers of the region, instead of being estuaries as at present, were undoubtedly streams of varying size, lying above tide level, and emptying into a diminished Chesapeake Bay. An area many miles in extent that had been land before this subsidence commenced is now beneath the waters of the Chesapeake Bay and its estuaries.

The mineral resources of the area described are clays, which may develop economic value; sands, which it is suggested may be developed for glass making; gravel and building stone; marl, which is believed to have considerable fertilizing value on account of its potassium and phosphorus contents; diatomaceous earth; and bog iron ore. The water supply of the area is plentiful, good water usually being obtained by shallow digging or drilling, and a considerable number of artesian wells are noted.

The folio contains an excellent topographic map and an areal-geology map on which is shown the depths to artesian water horizons. It is sold by the United States Geological Survey at Washington for 25 cents.

Harvard College Scholarship

The Harvard Club of Maryland has established a scholarship of \$250 to be awarded annually, for the next three years, to a graduate of a high or preparatory school in the State of Maryland during his first year in Harvard College, as a candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Arts or Science. The scholarship will be available for the academic year 1912-13. Applications should be made at an early date in writing to the chairman of the committee, Henry Barton Jacobs, 11 West Mt. Vernon Place, Baltimore, from whom additional information relative to the scholarship, student expenses, etc., may be obtained.

In awarding the scholarship the Committee will consider the scholarly attainments of applicants as shown by their school records, and also their character, need and general development.

In addition to this scholarship, new students may become eligible to awards from the Price Greenleaf Fund, the income from which, about \$16,000 annually, is given to first-year students in Harvard College who are candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

There is a further scholarship, primarily for Maryland students, known as the William Graham Bowdoin Scholarship, which provides for the payment of \$250 annually to a deserving student from Maryland, to be selected by the committee, on scholarships of the Faculty, and it is available to a student in any year, in any department of Harvard University, including the College.

Judge Morris Dead

After lying unconscious for several hours as a result of a stroke of apoplexy, Judge Thomas J. Morris, for 33 years judge of the United States District Court, died about 7 o'clock Thursday morning at his home in Baltimore. He was 74 years old.

Judge Morris had been in ill health for some time and had been under the treatment of Dr. Julius Friedenwald. He had not, however, been confined to his home and had been able to attend to his professional duties. He presided over his court for the last time about 10 days ago.

He received his appointment from President Hayes, and was confirmed by the United States Senate in 1879, shortly before his forty-second birthday. Since that time he had served on the bench carrying on the arduous duties of his office alone until the recent appointment of Judge Rose divided the work of the district.

Order Nisi.

Robert F. Duer, ex parte, under power in a mortgage from George W. McDorman and Frances McDorman to the Peoples Bank of Somerset County.

No. 1,789, Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. May Term, 1912.

Ordered this 10th day of June, 1912, by the Circuit Court for said Somerset County, in Equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Robert F. Duer, attorney, and the distribution of the proceeds by him made be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of July, 1912; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper printed in Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the twelfth day of July next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$555.00.
HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.
True Copy. Test: S. FRANK DASHIELL, Clerk.

A Fetching Argument

The girls in and around Macon, Mo., have issued an ultimatum to the young men who wait on them. They must show a membership card in some good roads association if they expect their attentions to be received seriously.

Now, if you have ever lived in a country town you will readily appreciate the powerful influence of this new factor in roadmaking. It should result in the creation of more good roads sentiment than a year's campaign of oratory and literature.

The cost per capita, per mile, per ton, for hauling grain to the Macon markets over a given distance of mud roads is nothing in the way of a fetching argument for the young farmers compared with the slogan of the Macon county girls:

"No good roads, no more buggy rides."

That will bring the young men to a realization of the cost of bad roads and convert them into good roads boosters when they would give no consideration to a carefully prepared table of figures to show that the royal road to riches was the thoroughfare that was scientifically graded and well paved.—Kansas City Times.

Just a Girl

Wanted—Girl. Just plain girl. Should not be addicted to the harem skirt habit; rats and puffs not required. She need know nothing about bridge whist or social scandal. Inability to decipher a French bill of fare will not count against her. Need not have done and have been done by foreign countries. If she can sing and play a bit, sew and cook a trifle, so much the better. It is desirable that she have a little kindness of heart—for people, young, middle aged, and old, and for animals. Need not be versed in church creed, but should believe in decency. In a word, we want just a wholesome, lovable, good, old fashioned girl. No others need apply. Will come after you.—Judge's Library.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

Dr. C. W. PURNELL, OPTOMETRIST.

of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, July 8th, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

All kinds of
SOFT DRINKS
and ICE CREAM
Come in
and cool off

A. H. MORGAN,
Main Street,
Princess Anne, Maryland

Everybody Pleased

Mr. Bozman, of Monie, Md., says—"Davis Yellow Metal Copper Paint has given the trade GREATER SATISFACTION than any Copper Paint I ever used. Everyone trying it is WELL PLEASED."

Isn't it a pleasure to use goods that are ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE?

We have yet to hear the FIRST justifiable complaint of

DAVIS COPPER

THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY,
BALTIMORE.
INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

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

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO,
CONFECTIONERIES,
ICE CREAM and SODA WATER.
Ice Cream Parlor enlarged
and newly papered. Ladies' patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE,
Next door to Washington Hotel.



\$1.50 to \$3.50

THE MOST favored models of the Season—PUMPS—in Gun Metal, Patent Colt, Tan Calf, White Canvas and White "Nubuck" are priced strictly according to the wear that is in them—Our Direct from the Factory method of buying makes it unnecessary for us to charge you extra for correct styles.

You will be able to find your preference of the three colors in sizes, 2 to 7, at \$1.50 to \$3.50, except the White "Nu-buck" pumps which are \$2.50 in all sizes.

\$15 Two-Piece Blue Serge Suits for Men at \$12.00

We took the last 14 of these Two-Piece Blue Serge suits off the maker's hands at a price concession of \$3.00 a suit. This saving of \$3.00 a suit we turn over to our customers. The cloth is the famous "Puritan Serge" and is guaranteed sun and shower proof. All breast measures are represented up to 38.

The Morris Stores We give
JOHN W. MORRIS & SON L. N. Green
PRINCESS ANNE, MD. Trading
Stamps



Free Catalog upon request

BEACOM graduates are selected for best positions, because they have been trained at schools that are abreast of the times.

Those who decide the matter right, select one of the
BEACOM BUSINESS COLLEGES.
Ask a Student

The Way to Save



Capital and Surplus
\$125,000

Open your savings account this week with the BANK OF SOMERSET. Then:—

- Bank \$1 the first week
- Bank \$2 the second week
- Bank \$3 the third week
- Bank \$4 the fourth week

And repeat the operation. At the end of a year you will have saved \$123 plus your first deposit and interest at 3 per cent.

Make it a habit to save. It is the one habit that brings no regrets.

Bank of Somerset
Princess Anne, Maryland

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
Princess Anne, Maryland

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

THE MARYLANDER, Established 1862.
SOMERSET HERALD

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, JUNE 18, 1912.

VOL. XIV.—No. 44

COST OF CONDUCTING THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The County Commissioners Asked To Levy \$29,750.00 By The School Board

In estimating the cost of conducting the public schools for the year 1912-13 and the resources for the same period, the School Board of Somerset county has found it necessary to ask the County Commissioners to levy the sum of \$29,750.00, which is much in excess of any former levy, that for last year being \$19,000.00. The estimated receipts for next year from the State and from license fees are \$34,850.00. The estimated amount required for the schools is \$56,850.00, thus leaving \$22,000.00 to be levied by the county, to which must be added the sum of \$4,750.00 for High Schools and \$3,000.00, the second installment for the Marion High School building, making \$29,750.00 in all.

The largest item of school expense is that for teacher's salaries, which, exclusive of high schools, is \$36,250.00. The salary list is one that is governed by State requirements and is annually on the increase. The minimum salary of teachers, under the law if the average attendance is not less than 10, is \$300; but salaries range from that amount to \$450 according to the class of certificate held by the teacher, which class is based upon the experience and general ability of the teacher. Another item which is growing from year to year is fuel, for which the sum of \$4,000 is asked. The sum of \$5,000 is asked for repairs and new buildings, it being an open secret that in addition to the demand for increased accommodations for pupils many of the school houses are greatly out of repair. The amount asked for is expected to cover the improvements to be made at Oriole as well as other necessary work to be done in the county. The County Commissioners levied \$3,000 last year for the Marion High School building and the remaining \$3,000 is made a special item in the School Board's estimate, according to the understanding of last year.

The public may not understand why so much money is required of the county unless it is explained that for several years past the receipts from the State have decreased rather than increased and the further fact that oyster license fees have dwindled from \$4,000 or \$5,000 to about \$1800. It may also be added that the cost of conducting and providing for the schools is increasing annually, by reason of the law relative to teacher's salaries, the increased cost of wood and the extra amount of coal for the larger school buildings, as well as the increasing demands for improved school buildings and facilities.

As an illustration of the uncertainty and fluctuating character of resources, we are informed by the County School Superintendent that the June distribution for this county of the State School Tax is but \$5,868.17, which, as last year, is some \$4,000 less than the amount in former years. With such falling off in resources, there appears to be no help except from an increased county levy. The schools must be kept open nine months under the law or the March installment of the State fund is withheld.

C. C. Devilbiss Drowned

Sunday In Jones' Creek

Last Sunday about three o'clock Cevera C. Devilbiss, the 14 year old son of Mr. S. H. Devilbiss, who resides about one mile and a half from Princess Anne, went in bathing accompanied by Paul Widdowson, a lad of about the same age, in Jones Creek, when young Devilbiss was drowned. When the boy first called for help Paul Widdowson was about ten feet from him and swam to his rescue and reached his hand which the drowning boy eagerly grasped and drawing Paul to him clasped his arms about his neck when both boys sank. Clay Widdowson an older brother of Paul, who was sitting on the bank then threw off his coat and swam to the boys and succeeded in parting them when Paul with difficulty swam to shore, Clay still endeavoring to rescue the drowning boy was so exhausted that he had to be assisted by Paul to reach the shore.

The alarm was then given and three row boats, a gasoline boat and several swimmers were soon on the scene. Mr. William E. Greenwood located the body about 6 o'clock but on account of the depth of water and strong tide the exact location was lost. After some time the body was again located by Mr. Milton Hickman with a pole and Guy Widdowson, a brother of the other Widdowson boys, brought him to the surface when he was placed in a boat and taken to the shore and then to his home.

Funeral services were held at the Manokin Presbyterian Church this (Tuesday) morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. F. Freund and the interment was in the cemetery adjoining.

PICKING WILSON TO WIN AT BALTIMORE

Supporters Working Hard—Talk of Bryan's Stampede—Harmonites are Confident

Governor Wilson's friends were busy as bees last Tuesday and especially Joseph Daniels, of North Carolina. The Harmon boomers were making the most noise, but the Wilsonites were doing quiet, effective work.

National Commitman Willard Saulsbury, of Delaware, went to Baltimore Tuesday afternoon to look after accommodations for several hundred Delawareans, who will be there to whomp it for the Jersey Governor.

"Governor Wilson is going to be nominated on the third or fourth ballot," said Mr. Saulsbury, "and by a handsome majority. While I do not have the exact figures with me, I would say that the New Jersey Governor is at present assured of between 300 and 400 votes. After the first ballot is cast votes will be coming Wilson's way. I believe that the majority of the uninstructed delegates will be with Wilson and we shall receive support of New England and Southern delegations."

Mr. Saulsbury was asked whether he thought Wilson would be the strongest party candidate in the event the Republicans nominated President Taft.

"Certainly," he replied.

"And, supposing they would nominate Roosevelt?"

"Then he would be stronger."

Mr. Saulsbury also announced that Judge Westcott, of New Jersey would nominate Wilson. As to the temporary chairmanship of the convention, Mr. Saulsbury said he had no idea. Senator James O'Gorman, of New York, will be recommended to the National Committee by the sub-committee on arrangements.

An impression prevails among leading Maryland politicians and some prominent Democrats from other States that Bryan and his friends are planning a coup to again force his nomination. They profess to have information that unless Wilson is nominated on the first or second ballot the move will be made to have Bryan address the convention and try to stampede it as in days of old. The Harmon people say this is impossible and Wilson's friends smile at the suggestion.

Lieutenant Governor Hugh Nichols, of Ohio, Harmon's manager, who arrived in Baltimore last Tuesday, said as to the Bryan rumor:

"As to Bryan controlling the convention that will not be permitted. First and foremost, he has not the strength; second, none of the candidates are willing that he should. Nor will there be any contest in convention over the Ohio delegation or the unit rule, although the fight in Ohio simply was an attack by Bryan on Governor Harmon."

Lieutenant-Governor Nichols denied vigorously that there was any coalition whatever with the Underwood forces, declaring that Governor Harmon was fighting his own individual fight, and said:

"Governor Harmon occupies an enviable position in the race and his prospects grow brighter daily. He is entirely free from embarrassing alliances and entanglements and is in such a position that delegates may turn to him without betraying their trust and without antagonizing other aspirants. At present Harmon actually has 160 votes and he is gaining ground daily. "The first ballot will be the preference ballot, and may be the second also, but after that the delegates will be freed from their obligations and will be at liberty to vote as they individually are inclined. This means that Governor Harmon will win."

Collector Dryden to Cruise in Bay

It is reported that the Secretary of the Treasury is about to inaugurate a new plan in the care of customs interests in the Chesapeake Bay. Mr. A. Lincoln Dryden, Collector of Customs at the port of Crisfield, is to be given a commission to cruise in the Chesapeake Bay with a steam yacht recently purchased in New York. The vessel will be of such a draft as to permit it to penetrate the shallowest harbors in search of offenders against customs regulations. The motorboat law will be rigidly enforced and it is thought that such a cruiser will be able to locate and see that all owners are complying with it. There are other duties that will require the attention of Mr. Dryden. If placed in operation the plan will relieve the revenue cutter from service they cannot perform because of their deep draft.

Mr. Dryden used the power yacht Old Glory last winter on an expedition of some weeks among oyster dredgers.

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

THE MARYLAND BOARDS OF TRADE

Director Waterman Took Charge June 1st and Will Devote His Entire Time to the Work

Through the employment of G. A. Waterman as director of the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland, this State is the first to have a man trained in commercial organization work to devote his entire time to state wide co-operation in publicity and other lines for the advancement of the material interests of the whole state and all its parts.



G. A. WATERMAN

Mr. Waterman, who took charge on June 1st, will get over the State as soon as practicable, acquainting himself with localities and conditions and rendering whatever services he may in strengthening the local commercial organization and in bringing them in closer touch with each other for the common good.

At an early day the executive committee will issue a statement of the broad policy of the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland, together with a prospectus of the special lines of work to be followed. Publicity of Maryland, in such ways that each section and every city and town can take advantage of the general publicity, will be the keynote of the policy. A salient feature of the publicity campaign will be the early issuance of a Maryland book.

For the fullest fostering of a co-operative spirit, the executive committee will probably create a general advisory body comprising at least one representative from each organization holding membership in the State association.

The director's temporary headquarters will be in the rooms of the Greater Baltimore Committee, 763 Calvert Building, Baltimore, which, in addition to being a contributing member of the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland, has placed its quarters and its office force at the service of Director Waterman in order to facilitate his work in behalf of all Maryland.

Wesley Miles Indicted

The special term of the Circuit Court for Somerset County, ordered by Associate Judge Stanford to investigate the charge of criminal assault against Wesley Miles, colored, now held in the Baltimore City Jail, convened last Wednesday, with the grand jury only in attendance. Judge Stanford presided, Albert E. Goodrich, of Crisfield, Md., is foreman of the grand jury.

A true bill against Miles was returned to the court at the morning session charging him with criminal assault and also bills against several other persons who are in the Princess Anne jail were returned.

At the afternoon session of the court Charles O. Melvin, of Pocomoke City, Md., was appointed by the Court to defend Wesley Miles, after which the court adjourned. It is understood that Mr. Melvin will go at once to Baltimore and confer with the prisoner and arrange for a speedy trial of the case. It is not known yet when or where the trial will take place.

Talbot Tax Rate Goes Down

The Commissioners of Talbot county have placed the county tax rate at 76¢ cents on the \$100, or 8¢ cents less than for the year 1911. The State tax is 23¢ cents, making both State and county tax an even \$1 on the \$100.

There are only three other counties in Maryland with as low a tax rate. The assessable basis for Talbot county for 1912 is \$13,400,000, against \$9,000,000 in 1911. This will bring in a revenue of \$103,845. An additional amount of \$1,242.25 tax on bonds and franchises is received, which will bring the receipts up to \$104,087.25, leaving a contingent fund of \$1,312.25.

AIRMEN KILLED IN SHORT FALL

Lieutenant Hazlehurst and A. L. Welch Plunge to Earth at College Park

Lieutenant Leighton W. Hazlehurst, Seventeenth Infantry, U. S. A., of Macon, Ga., and A. L. Welch, of Washington, were killed at College Park, Maryland, Tuesday evening at 6.13 o'clock when a new army aeroplane of the Wright type in which they were flying, fell to the ground at the army aviation school.

Lieutenant Hazlehurst and Welch had just started on their trip and had reached an elevation of about two hundred feet when the machine suddenly crashed to the ground. Death to both was instantaneous. The machine was wrecked.

Welch was flying the machine and Lieutenant Hazlehurst was with him as a passenger. They had ascended a distance of about two hundred feet when they dipped to come down and go up again. When about thirty feet from the ground and going at a tremendous speed, estimated by eye witnesses to be between fifty and sixty miles an hour, the machine collapsed and dashed to the earth. Apparently the weight of the engine and the two aviators caused the collapse. Captain C. DeF. Chandler and seven other army officers witnessed the crash.

The machine was brought there three weeks ago by Orville Wright. Welch came with him from Dayton, Ohio, and intended spending the season here as a teacher for the Wright company. Fifteen flights had been made in the machine without accident since it was brought to College Park. Both Lieutenant Hazlehurst and Welch had separately made successful trips in the machine earlier in the afternoon.

Death of John H. Fontaine

Mr. John H. Fontaine a highly esteemed citizen of Westover district, Somerset county, died at the Peninsula General Hospital, Salisbury, on Tuesday night last. He was taken to the hospital on the 27th of May and grew gradually worse until death ended his suffering. He was born July 8th, 1840 at the old homestead on Back Creek, which continued to be his home. He attended Washington College, at Chestertown, and afterwards taught school for a short time. He was Clerk to the County Commissioners in 1885 and 1886. He became Chief Clerk in the office of the late Mr. Southey F. Miles, collector of customs, at the port of Crisfield, in the early part of 1887, during President Cleveland's first term and afterwards deputy collector of said port under Alonzo L. Miles, Esq., when the latter succeeded his father as Collector.

Mr. Fontaine also served as deputy collector of the port of Crisfield again under Mr. H. H. Dashiell during Cleveland's second administration until the death of Mr. Dashiell, June 15, 1895. He afterwards was secretary and treasurer of Crisfield Ice Manufacturing Company, which position he filled for several years, and then went back on his farm.

He is survived by his widow and seven children, namely—Messrs. Charles M., William W., Harry E. and Miss Sallie T. Fontaine at home; Mrs. L. W. Massey and Mrs. Sylvester Hall, of Accomack county, Va., and Mrs. Thomas C. Keys, of Montgomery county, Md. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Annie E. Landon, of Baltimore, and four brothers—C. W. Fontaine, of Princess Anne; Edgar Fontaine, of Pocomoke City; Joseph A. and Frederick M. Fontaine, of the State of Washington. Funeral services were held at the old home Thursday afternoon about 4 o'clock, conducted by Dr. Elderidge, pastor of Salem M. P. Church, James-town, assisted by Rev. R. K. Lewis, pastor of Trinity M. P. Church, Marion. The pallbearers were his three sons, and two of his brothers—C. W. and Edgar—and his uncle, William C. Fontaine. Interment was in the family burying ground.

A Handsome Present

County Superintendent Wm. J. Holloway was the recipient last week of a very kindly remembrance from the school teachers of Wicomico county in the shape of a handsome Cadillac desk table and a leather-seat rocking chair, which were sent to his new home with a card attached expressing the appreciation of the teachers for the kindly assistance and courtesies extended them by Superintendent Holloway. It is needless to say that the beautiful presents were highly appreciated.—Wicomico News.

A YOUTH SETS HIS YOUNG CHUM AFIRE

After Pouring Gasoline On His Clothing while in a Yacht on the Wicomico River

One of the most horrible happenings in the community of Salisbury occurred Tuesday afternoon, in which the life of the ten-year-old son of Wm. Hastings, barber of that place, was sacrificed to the pranks of his companion, a lad about fifteen years old named Niblet.

The story of the little fellow who was burned almost to a crisp is that young Niblet enticed him from home to go boat riding. He says they went down to the river and entered a gasoline boat tied to the wharf and that when they had gotten into the boat young Niblet poured coal oil on his head and shoulders which dripped down to his feet and then lighted a match and applied to his knees. In a moment he was a pillar of flames and his cries of agony attracted the attention of a man passing over the bridge, who ran down and threw the little fellow into the river. As soon as the flames were extinguished the man rescued the boy from the water and took him to the Peninsula General Hospital. Dr. Dick was summoned and mother and father soon arrived at the Hospital to find their boy burned almost to a crisp, his feet, legs, back, arms and head fearfully burned.

Dr. Dick rendered medical aid, but there was little that could be done for the little fellow except to wrap bandages and apply lotions to lessen his suffering. Dr. Dick says he is so fearfully burned he does not think he can live but a short while. The boy regained consciousness long enough to tell his story, a part of which was corroborated by the mother of the child.

Serves Notice on Delaware, Maryland and Virginia Railroad

The Public Service Commission Thursday ordered that a copy of the complaint of W. G. Kerbin, together with a copy of the report of the assistant engineer of the commission, Charles G. Edwards, be sent to the Delaware, Maryland and Virginia Railroad Company, and required that the company put its road in good repair and in safe condition for the operation of trains, or answer the complaint within 10 days.

Mr. Kerbin, who lives in Snow Hill, wrote to the commission on June 5, complaining of the condition of the railroad. The Delaware, Maryland and Virginia Railroad is a part of the Delaware Division of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad. It extends from Georgetown, Del., to Franklin, Va. There have been several derailments on the road recently, the last being on June 4, the day before Mr. Kerbin sent his complaint to the commission. Soon after receiving the complaint the commission sent its assistant engineer, Mr. Edwards, to make an investigation. In his report, Mr. Edwards said that the ties were in very bad condition, that the ballast is dirty, that the rails are only of the 60-pound weight, and that the track is badly aligned and the surfacing uneven. He sums up by saying that the general condition of the roadway between Snow Hill and Berlin shows gross neglect, and recommends that a large proportion of the defective ties be replaced, that the splice bars be overhauled, the ballasting improved, as well as the alignment and surfacing of the rails.

Mrs. Mary W. Long Dead

Mrs. Mary Wilson Long, 80 years old, widow of Mr. Sydney Challie-Long, died Sunday June 9th, at the home of her daughter, Miss Mary W. Long, Mount Washington. She had been ill for a week. Death was due to heart trouble. Mrs. Long's husband was Register of Wills for a number of years in Somerset county. He was a brother of Col. C. Challie-Long, the noted Egyptian explorer and author. Colonel Challie-Long was United States Counsel at Alexandria, Egypt, for a number of years.

Mrs. Long was born at Clifton, Somerset county, and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Hancock Custis Wilson. For a number of years she lived in Baltimore, in the last year with her daughter at Mount Washington.

She is survived by another daughter, Mrs. C. O. Swann, of Richmond, Va., and a son, Mr. Nivison Long, assistant treasurer of the Eutaw Savings Bank.

The north bound midnight train on the N. Y. & P. & N. Railroad was wrecked last Sunday night near Exmore station. The accident was caused by the falling of a tree across the tracks. No one was injured.

FINES DEAL BLOW TO TRICK BALLOTS

Judge Rose Puts \$50 Penalty On Charles County Election Supervisors

Dealing a knock-out blow to trick ballots, Judge Rose in the United States District Court last Friday fined John E. Stone and John W. Miller, Democratic Election Supervisors of Charles county, \$50 and costs each, and John M. Dulany, printer, \$25 and costs.

At the conclusion of the case District Attorney Hill said that the action meant a death blow to the trick ballot, and that it was the first decision gotten under the section since the establishment of the law in 1870. The Supervisors and printer were charged with conspiracy and depriving citizens of civil rights by means of trick ballots in Charles county.

Under the indictment on which the convictions were found and in which the plea of nolle contendere was accepted, the Supervisors and the printer will not be deprived of their citizenship and other civil rights. Had they been forced to plead on another indictment that had been found against them they would have been deprived of these rights. Inasmuch as the officials and printer were men of good standing, and because the case was meant as a test case and a blow at the trick ballot throughout the State, some leniency was exercised.

Soon after Stone, Miller and Dulany were indicted, more than a year ago, a demurrer was filed, but Judge Rose dismissed the demurrer.

Clark Men Now In The Field

Realizing that Baltimore is now the battleground of the Democratic candidates' contest for the presidential nomination, John W. Clifton, one of Speaker Champ Clark's national campaign managers, came to the Baltimore Wednesday afternoon and arranged for the opening of Clark Headquarters at The Emerson.

Mr. Clifton is from Tennessee and he has just returned from Louisiana, where the Clark people won a victory. He arrived in Baltimore shortly after noon, and after a conference with Mayor Preston went to The Emerson and Belvedere Hotels, where he met Sergeant-at-Arms John I. Martin and National Committeeman Edwin Wood, of Michigan.

Mr. Clifton will be in charge of the Clark headquarters until early this week, when Senator W. J. Stone and others who are now at the Speaker's headquarters, in the Ebbitt House, Washington, will be there. Speaker Clark will be in direct communication with his managers. Mr. Clifton said that his candidates will have on the first ballot between 450 and 500 votes, and that he will have a two-thirds majority on the second or third ballot.

"I have been all over the country and I feel safe to say that it will not require more than two or three ballots to nominate the Speaker, Champ. Clark is the only logical candidate for the Democratic party to nominate. He is the only national candidate."

"By that term I mean he is the only candidate who has delegates in all sections of the country. He has secured at this date the delegates of 20 states. These have been instructed to vote for him. If the uninstructed delegates will vote as a unit for Champ Clark on the first ballot, then we have no fear that the Speaker will not receive the nomination the first time the vote is counted."

Mr. Clifton stated, also, that he believed the Democracy of Maryland would join the Clark campaign forces, and that through the influence of Marylanders the Speaker will secure some votes not already pledged to him.

As to the vice presidency Mr. Clifton stated: "From what I have observed over the country, Mayor Preston will receive the support of a good many voters. He is a most capable man for the office, and he certainly has given the Clark managers considerable aid in their campaign."

To Rush Shellfish Work

The Shellfish Commission held its first business meeting last Wednesday in the offices of the commission in the Marine Bank building, Baltimore, the three members, Messrs. Green, Revell and Maltbie, being present. Mr. Swepson Earle, who has been the engineer of the commission since it was organized, was re-elected. There was no opposition to him and there was no other applicant for the office. His election was unanimous. Arrangements were made to take up the field work immediately. This has been considerably delayed. The commission will meet again tomorrow (Wednesday) to fill the other offices at its disposal.

—Some people wear eye-glasses just for the looks of the thing.

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories



ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

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Continued from Last Week

"No, not even rather. He is scarcely conscious of what is going on about him. Peter knows, and Tonopah," with a wave of her hand into the dark shadows.

"They are with you, then—keeping guard over him?"

"Yes; they have known from the beginning; not everything, of course, for that was not necessary. Peter is an old servant, silent and trustworthy. He would never question an act of mine, while the Indian has reason to be grateful and loyal to me. What ever indiscretion, Major Lawrence, I may have been guilty of, I have gone nowhere unaccompanied by these two. You will believe that?"

"Yes, and whatever else you tell me."

"That, now, must necessarily be the entire story. As I proceed you will be convinced, I think, that only a true confidence in you would enable me to speak with such frankness. I know of no one else in whom I could confide, and—the time has come when I must have help—the help of a friend. I should have explained to my father—indeed intended to do so—but now he is helpless to aid me. There is no one else I feel able to trust. I—I—you were in my thought to-night; I—I am not sure I did not even pray for your coming, and—and then God sent you."

My hand sought hers, and held it against my horse's mane.

"Tell it in your own way, dear," I whispered.

She flashed one glance into my face, leaving her hand in mine, while our horses took a dozen strides.

"It will not take long," she began, in so low a voice, that I leaned forward to listen, "and you already know many of the characters and can judge their motives. I have been strangely situated since the commencement of this war, only, surely ours is not the only family divided in its loyalty. My father was a King's officer, and felt it his duty to serve the crown. While he has said little, yet I know that down in his heart his sympathies have been with the Colonies. Those of my brother were openly from the start, and my father has never attempted to interfere with his actions. They talked it all over together, and Eric chose his own course. Only Alfred Grant made trouble, presuming on what he termed our engagement, and endeavored to force my brother to join the King's troops. The two quarreled bitterly, and Eric, a hot-headed boy, struck him. Grant has never forgiven that blow, nor Eric's influence over me. To the latter he attributes my dislike—yet this was not true; it was because as I grew older I realized the ill character of the man."

She paused a moment, gathering the threads of thought more closely. I did not speak, preferring she should tell the story in her own way.

"The two did not meet after that for many months. The Queen's Rangers, in which regiment my father secured Grant a commission, were in New York, while Eric was stationed up the river with Morgan's riflemen. When New Jersey was invaded, both commands came south, and, because of Eric's knowledge of this country, he was detailed as scout. This reckless life was greatly to his liking; I saw him occasionally by appointment, usually at Elmhurst, and became aware that his old quarrel with Captain Grant was seemingly forgotten. There appeared to be some understanding, some special connection between them. They met once, at least, and I delivered one note between them."

"Perhaps I can explain that later," I interrupted, "from something mentioned at Lee's headquarters."

"You! Oh, I wish you could, for their relationship has mystified me; has made me afraid something might be wrong with—with Eric."

"I think not, dear; say rather with Grant."

"If that be so, then it may prove the key to all the mystery. What made their intimacy so difficult to understand was that I knew the captain's dislike of Eric had in no way diminished. He spoke of him as savagely as ever."

"Perhaps he played a part—his ultimate purpose revenge."

"It might be that—yes, it might be that, and—the consummation of that revenge may account for all which has occurred. But I must go on with what I had to tell."

I had forgotten the passage of time, the men riding steadily in advance, constantly increasing their distance, even the possible importance of the dispatch within my jacket pocket. The

He conquers who waits the end and

res to suffer and be strong.—Lewis

arris.

evident distress of the girl riding beside me, whose tale, I felt sure, would fully justify her strange masquerade in male garments, her risk of life and exposure to disgrace in midst of fighting armies, held me neglectful of all else. I realized that, whatever the cause, I had unconsciously become a part of its development, and that I was destined now to be even more deeply involved. Whatever the mystery, I must solve it for her sake. My hand again sought hers, holding it in firm clasp. There was a sound of hoofs on the dusty road behind us.

"It is Peter," she whispered. "What can have happened?"

The rider barely paused, turning his horse's head even as he spoke hastily.

"Captain Grant is with the ambulance, Mistress Claire," he reported.

"He came up alone about five minutes ago."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Before General Arnold.

I felt her hand withdrawn quickly, and the swift intake of her breath, yet there was no sharpness in the voice.

"Captain Grant, Peter? What can the man want here?"

"He claimed to be hunting deserters," returned Swanson, as calmly deliberate of speech as ever. "But that was false. He knew we were on the road, and asked for you."

"For me? And you told him—"

"Merely that you rode ahead to see that the road was clear. Then I left at once, fearing he might join you."

She sat a moment in silence, her head bowed; then looked across into my face.

"This arrival must end our conference, Major," she said soberly. "Cap-

tain Grant must not know that you are with me—that would mean fighting."

"Surely you do not wish me to run away?"

"Yes, this time, for my sake as well as your own. If I could have completed my confession you would realize the necessity. However, the fact that you are the bearer of dispatches should be sufficient; your duty to the Colonies is more important than any private quarrel. You will go?"

"Yes—but you? Are you safe with him?"

"Perfectly. I wish I might be clothed in my own proper dress, but with Peter and Tonopah on guard, Captain Grant alone is not dangerous. Besides, I wish to learn his purpose in seeking to join us."

"You must not fear for me, but—but I wish to tell you all, and—and I am sure I shall need your help."

"You mean I am to join you again—at Elmhurst?"

"Is that asking too much?"

"Clair," I whispered, bending toward her, so Peter could not overhear, "nothing shall keep me from coming, dear. I will ride back the moment my dispatches are in Arnold's hands. But tell me, first, if you are not afraid of Grant himself, what is it you need me for?"

"Eric," she answered swiftly. "He has disappeared, dead or deserted. Oh, I cannot believe the last is true. It was to save his reputation that I dressed in this uniform, performed the work assigned him. I feel sure Grant knows where he is, what has become of him. I went to him in Philadelphia, but he only sneered, and said the boy had doubtless run away. I know better; that is not like a Mortimer. But I cannot search for him; I must stay with my father. But if I can only be assured you will come."

"You can be assured."

"Mistress Claire," broke in Peter, "some one is riding up the road."

"Yes, Peter, yes. Major, wait here! Don't move. We will go back and meet him."

I held my horse steady, although he made an effort to follow. Voices came back to me through the darkness—Grant's loud enough to be clearly heard.

"What, is this you, Claire?" he laughed gruffly. "By all the gods, I thought it must be Eric. I never ex-

pected to find you toggled out in this style. By Jove, I wish it was daylight."

Whatever she replied must have sobered the fellow.

"Everything I say you take wrongly. Of course it's all right, for the country is full of stragglers out of both armies. Lord, I don't care what you wear, as long as it suits you. My business? Oh, I explained all that to your putty-faced servant—Saint Anne!

that fellow! But I'll review the matter again. I'm drumming up Clinton's deserters, but now I've met you I'm tempted to go along with you as far as Elmhurst."

"Become a deserter yourself?"

"Oh, no, or at least only tempora-

ly. There will be plenty of fighting yet in the Jerseys. Clinton's whipped all right, and is going to have a time getting away to the ships. In my judgment there will be richer picking for a Jerseyman right here at home, than with the army in New York."

There was a moment's silence; then the girl asked, a shade of horror in her voice:

"Surely, you cannot mean to ally yourself with guerillas, Captain Grant? With—with Fagin?"

The man laughed, but mirthlessly.

"That would be horrible, wouldn't it? Well, personally I fall to see why Fagin is any more of a scoundrel than some of these other fellows in gilt epaulets. However, I've not come to that point yet. The fact is I have a private affair to attend to before I leave this neighborhood. Can you guess what it is?"

"I? Certainly not."

"Well, you will know shortly—the ambulance is coming."

I rode my horse slowly forward, keeping at the edge of the road, until assured a sufficient distance separated us. Then I gave the restive animal a sharp touch of the spur, sending him swiftly forward. My escort would have a mile or two the start, yet that was nothing. My thoughts were not with them, or with my military duty, but reverted to the little company around the wounded man. The bearing of the dispatch to Arnold was mere routine, involving only steady riding, but the relations existing between Claire, Grant, and Eric Mortimer were full of mystery. There were connecting links I could not understand; no doubt had the girl been permitted to conclude her story I might fit it together, but as it was I was left groping in the darkness. Yet my mind tenaciously held to its original theory as to Eric's strange disappearance—he had been betrayed by Grant, and was being held prisoner. But where? By whom? And for what purpose?

I pondered on this problem as my horse ploughed forward through the dust, my eyes unconsciously scanning the dark road. Grant could not have known that Colonel Mortimer was being taken home. His meeting with the ambulance party was altogether an accident. Yet I had no faith the man was out seeking British stragglers, for had he been dispatched on such a mission he would have had at least a squad of soldiers with him. Then what? The probability was that he was either riding to Elmhurst, or to some rendezvous with Fagin. Some plan had been interrupted by Clinton's sudden march, by the British defeat at Monmouth, and Grant was risking his commission, braving the charge of desertion, for some private purpose. This might be love of Claire, revenge upon Eric, or possibly both combined. The latter would seem most probable. He would use Eric in some way to threaten the sister, to compel her to do this, as was already abundantly proved by her assumption of male attire to save Eric's reputation. My own responsibility loomed large as I reached this conclusion, and remembered her appeal for help. She, also, must suspect the truth, and had turned to me as the only one capable of unraveling the mystery. She trusted me, loved me, I now believed—and, under God, I would prove worthy of her faith. With teeth clinched in sudden determination I caught up with my little squad of plodding horsemen, and, with word of command, hurried them into a sharp trot.

Riding ahead, boot to boot with Conroy, I thought out a plan for action, and, finally, in the gray of the morning, told him enough of the story to arouse his interest. Just before sunrise we passed Elmhurst, the great white mansion appearing silent and deserted. There was no halting, although we turned in the saddle to look, and my eyes swept over the troopers trotting behind us. They were a sturdy lot, their faces bronzed from exposure, their uniforms stained and dust-covered.

"Regulars?" I asked, nodding back across my shoulder.

"Not a man but has seen two years' service," he replied proudly. "Hamilton knows the troop, and he picked us out."

"I may need them for a bit of desperate work."

"They'll do it, sir, never fear."

"Good, sergeant; we'll ride hard, and trust to getting fresh horses in Philadelphia. I'll tell Arnold the story. When we arrive there have your men get all the sleep they can. I'll attend to rations and ammunition. You are simply to have the men rested and ready. Cannot we make better time? The horses seem in good condition."

We passed swiftly over the level country, meeting a few stragglers, but paying them small attention. By two o'clock we were on the banks of the Delaware, and a half-hour later, I swung down stiffly from the saddle in front of Arnold's headquarters on High street.

He was an officer I never greatly liked, with his snapping eyes and arrogant manner, but he was courteous enough on this occasion, questioning me after reading the dispatch, and offering me a glass of wine.

"You look tired, major, and must rest before you start back. I shall have my report ready by sundown."

"General Arnold," I said, standing respectfully hat in hand, "I have a favor to ask—that you will send your report by some other messenger, and give me a detail for special service."

He looked up in surprise.

"Special service, sir! But you are not assigned to my command."

I expected to find you toggled out in this style. By Jove, I wish it was daylight."

Whatever she replied must have sobered the fellow.

"Everything I say you take wrongly. Of course it's all right, for the country is full of stragglers out of both armies. Lord, I don't care what you wear, as long as it suits you. My business? Oh, I explained all that to your putty-faced servant—Saint Anne!

that fellow! But I'll review the matter again. I'm drumming up Clinton's deserters, but now I've met you I'm tempted to go along with you as far as Elmhurst."

"Become a deserter yourself?"

"Oh, no, or at least only tempora-

ly. There will be plenty of fighting yet in the Jerseys. Clinton's whipped all right, and is going to have a time getting away to the ships. In my judgment there will be richer picking for a Jerseyman right here at home, than with the army in New York."

There was a moment's silence; then the girl asked, a shade of horror in her voice:

"Surely, you cannot mean to ally yourself with guerillas, Captain Grant? With—with Fagin?"

The man laughed, but mirthlessly.

"That would be horrible, wouldn't it? Well, personally I fall to see why Fagin is any more of a scoundrel than some of these other fellows in gilt epaulets. However, I've not come to that point yet. The fact is I have a private affair to attend to before I leave this neighborhood. Can you guess what it is?"

"I? Certainly not."

"Well, you will know shortly—the ambulance is coming."

I rode my horse slowly forward, keeping at the edge of the road, until assured a sufficient distance separated us. Then I gave the restive animal a sharp touch of the spur, sending him swiftly forward. My escort would have a mile or two the start, yet that was nothing. My thoughts were not with them, or with my military duty, but reverted to the little company around the wounded man. The bearing of the dispatch to Arnold was mere routine, involving only steady riding, but the relations existing between Claire, Grant, and Eric Mortimer were full of mystery. There were connecting links I could not understand; no doubt had the girl been permitted to conclude her story I might fit it together, but as it was I was left groping in the darkness. Yet my mind tenaciously held to its original theory as to Eric's strange disappearance—he had been betrayed by Grant, and was being held prisoner. But where? By whom? And for what purpose?

I pondered on this problem as my horse ploughed forward through the dust, my eyes unconsciously scanning the dark road. Grant could not have known that Colonel Mortimer was being taken home. His meeting with the ambulance party was altogether an accident. Yet I had no faith the man was out seeking British stragglers, for had he been dispatched on such a mission he would have had at least a squad of soldiers with him. Then what? The probability was that he was either riding to Elmhurst, or to some rendezvous with Fagin. Some plan had been interrupted by Clinton's sudden march, by the British defeat at Monmouth, and Grant was risking his commission, braving the charge of desertion, for some private purpose. This might be love of Claire, revenge upon Eric, or possibly both combined. The latter would seem most probable. He would use Eric in some way to threaten the sister, to compel her to do this, as was already abundantly proved by her assumption of male attire to save Eric's reputation. My own responsibility loomed large as I reached this conclusion, and remembered her appeal for help. She, also, must suspect the truth, and had turned to me as the only one capable of unraveling the mystery. She trusted me, loved me, I now believed—and, under God, I would prove worthy of her faith. With teeth clinched in sudden determination I caught up with my little squad of plodding horsemen, and, with word of command, hurried them into a sharp trot.

Riding ahead, boot to boot with Conroy, I thought out a plan for action, and, finally, in the gray of the morning, told him enough of the story to arouse his interest. Just before sunrise we passed Elmhurst, the great white mansion appearing silent and deserted. There was no halting, although we turned in the saddle to look, and my eyes swept over the troopers trotting behind us. They were a sturdy lot, their faces bronzed from exposure, their uniforms stained and dust-covered.

"Regulars?" I asked, nodding back across my shoulder.

"Not a man but has seen two years' service," he replied proudly. "Hamilton knows the troop, and he picked us out."

"I may need them for a bit of desperate work."

"They'll do it, sir, never fear."

"Good, sergeant; we'll ride hard, and trust to getting fresh horses in Philadelphia. I'll tell Arnold the story. When we arrive there have your men get all the sleep they can. I'll attend to rations and ammunition. You are simply to have the men rested and ready. Cannot we make better time? The horses seem in good condition."

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He looked up in surprise.

"Special service, sir! But you are not assigned to my command."

"That is true, general," I insisted, "but the conditions warrant the unusual application."

"What service is contemplated?"

"An attempt to kill or capture Red

Fagin, and release a scout whom I believe he holds prisoner."

"You hope to accomplish all this alone?"

"With the assistance of the sergeant and ten dragoons who came here with me. They are in camp now on the Jersey shore."

He walked across the room, stared out of the window, and then again faced me.

"By Gad, sir, this is a most extraordinary request. Damme, I'd like to get hold of Fagin all right, but I need to know more of your plan, and the reason you have for asking such a detail. It looks foolhardy to my mind."

I went over the situation carefully, watching the effect of my words in the man's face. He sat at the table now, leaning forward eagerly. Arnold had the reputation of a gallant, and my first reference to a young lady aroused him.

"The name, please—you mentioned no name."

"Claire Mortimer, sir."

"Ah! Ah! I remember her well. Danced with her myself. Now go on, sir; I can appreciate the tale better for my recollection of the fair heroine."

I was not long at it, although he interrupted me occasionally by shrewd questioning. As I concluded he kept silent a moment, looking at me from under his heavy brows.

"It looks like rather a blind trail to me, major," he said kindly, "but I'm no sportsman in such an affair. You might have the luck to stumble onto your party, and I'd take the chance myself if I were in your shoes. You wish to start at sunset?"

"Yes, sir."

"You need horses, rations and pistol ammunition for twelve men?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well, major, the quartermaster will attend these details. Go and lie down. Washington may not approve, but I'll take the responsibility."

He extended his hand across the table, and I felt the firm clasp of his hand.

CHAPTER XXIX.

I Run Across Eric.

I slept three hours, the dead sleep of sheer exhaustion, but felt refreshed and strong when roughly aroused. Before sunset I was across the river, where I found my little squad of dragoons prepared for their night's adventure. Arnold had kept his word, the fresh horses being fine animals, the ammunition in excess of our needs. Conroy was enthusiastic, and somewhat loquacious, but I cut his conversation off rather sharply, and ordered the men into their saddles. With brain clarified by sleep I realized the importance of the work before us, and how imperfect my plans were. I could merely ride forth to Elmhurst, hoping to pick up some clew to aid me. As we rode rapidly along the deserted road leading to Farrell's I reviewed over and over again every remembered detail, only to conclude that I must get hands on Grant, and by threats, or any other available means, compel him to confess his part in the villainy. Dusk settled about us, succeeded by night, as we pressed steadily forward, the men riding silently, the only sound the thud of hoofs, and the slight jingle of accoutrements. As we passed the black walls of Farrell's shop, I recalled the papers found in Grant's coat, and the reference in Fagin's note to a rendezvous at Lone Tree. Probably that was the spot where the two had been accustomed to meeting. If true in the past, why not now as well? Suddenly it occurred to me that it was at a place called Lone Tree that the minute men had gathered for their attack on Delavan's wagon train. Could this, by any possibility, be the same spot? I drew my horse back beside Conroy.

"Ever heard of a place called Lone Tree?" I asked quietly.

He rubbed his head thoughtfully.

"Not just about here, sir. We camped over east of there once, maybe a year ago, down in a hollow where there was one big tree standin' all alone, kind of an odd-lookin' tree, sir, and seems to me, the guide said the place was called something like that. Say, Tom," to the nearest dragoon, "do you remember that Lone Tree where we camped when we were out hunting Tarleton?"

"Sure; in east Medford. There was a farmhouse across on the side of a hill. I got some buttermilk there."

"Wasn't that what the guide called the place—Lone Tree?"

"Darned if I know, sergeant. Don't recollect hearin' the guide say anythin' 'bout that, but the woman at the house told me her place was called Lone Tree cottage—so I reckon he might."

This was a chance worth trying.

"We will take the first turn to the left, and have a look at the place," I said. "Conroy, you and Tom ride ahead, and keep your eyes open."

We reached the hollow where the big tree stood, about midnight, but found little reward. The house on the hill had been burned to the ground. Near the tree, however, we discovered evidence of recent camp fires, one not yet cold, and apparently there had been quite a body of men camped there lately. Conroy manufactured a torch, and scouted about, finally reporting:

"I don't know how many were here, sir, altogether, but there was a lot o' horses picketed over near the creek. I reckon the last of them didn't leave until dark tonight, an' they rode north toward the main road. There was maybe a dozen in that party."

We followed the general direction the fellows seemed to have taken, Conroy and I on foot, scanning the trail by aid of a pine knot. The dust

(Continued on Third Page)

Gathering Stones For Teeth.

Upon the rocky coast of Normandy between Havre and Dieppe are to be seen numbers of men and boys of all ages walking slowly up and down the shore and occasionally picking up a pebble and placing it carefully in sacks which they carry. When these sacks are filled they are carried to a foreman, who examines the pebbles carefully and pays the collector. The pebbles gathered are not very abundant, but the washing of the shore produces more each day, and the work goes on while the business—for it really is quite an industry—seems to pay the stones engaged in it. These small stones or pebbles are shipped across the sea to the United States, where they are reduced to a fine powder, which is afterward converted into a very fine grade of porcelain, from which many of the best false teeth are made.—Exchange.

Carefully Weighed.

In the Dana days on the New York Sun a young Cornell graduate was put at work reviewing books. One of the first books handed him was a massive "Life of Napoleon," by a college professor.

The Cornell man had specialized on Napoleon at his university under a great authority and, thought rather poorly of this new biographer of Napoleon, who was a professor in another university, by the way. He glanced casually over the illustrations and wrote his review as follows:

"Life of Napoleon," by Professor So-and-so. The work weighs nine pounds."

Mr. Dana read the review and sent for the young man.

"Did you write this review?" he growled.

"Yes, sir."

"Did you read the book?" growled Mr. Dana again, fiercer than before.

"No, sir; I weighed it."

"That'll do!" growled Mr. Dana again. Then he sent word down to the cashier to raise the reviewer's salary.—Saturday Evening Post.

Each age of our lives has its joys. Old people should be happy, and they will be if Chamberlain's Tablets are taken to strengthen the digestion and keep the bowels regular. These tablets are mild and gentle in their action and especially suitable for people of middle age and older. For sale by all dealers.

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EAST BOUND.									
	\$11	\$19	\$17	\$5	\$9	\$7	\$3	\$1	
	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.
Lv Baltimore.....	7:30		7:30		2:30	2:30	6:30		
Salisbury.....	12:58	10:09		1:40	8:12	7:38	11:55		9:24
Ar Ocean City.....	1:50	10:10	1:05	2:50	9:16	8:28	12:5		10:30
	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	
WEST BOUND.									
	\$6	\$12	\$10	\$2	\$4	\$14	\$8	\$18	\$20
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Lr Ocean City.....	6:30	7:30	3:50	4:55	11:40	4:15	5:00	10:30	51:0
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	10:35		
	p. m.	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.									
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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Somerset county letters of administration on the estate of

ELIZA A. REID,

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

Ninth 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 my hand this 2nd day of January, 1912.

JOSHUA W. MILES,
Adminstrator of Eliza A. Reid, deceased.
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and Indigestion caused me great distress for two years. I tried many things for relief, but got little help, till I last found it in the best pills or medicine I ever tried

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lay thick on the clay road through the cut, where we had charged the foragers, and it was easy to see the band had turned east. There was but one conclusion possible; if this was Fagin's gang of cutthroats, as I suspected, then they were either returning to their sand caves in Monmouth county after a raid, or else were starting forth on some new project near at hand. Whichever was true, Elmhurst lay in the direction taken. Determined to learn the truth, we pressed forward, riding rapidly, yet exercising the precaution of keeping two scouts well in advance. It must have been nearly three o'clock when we reached the summit of the low hill within a few hundred yards of the house, and found the two scouts awaiting us.

My first glance across the ravine revealed the outlines of the house



He Gave Utterance to One Grunt and Then the Barrel of My Pistol Was at His Head.

above the low trees of the orchard. All appeared peaceable enough, and I felt a sudden relief. There were lights burning on the lower floor, streaming through several windows, while up stairs one window was ablaze. Late as it was, this illumination was not surprising, however, as the care of the wounded man would necessitate night watchers, while, no doubt, Claire would anticipate by reaching there before morning. All this flashed over me, as my eyes hastily surveyed the familiar surroundings. Then I became aware that the older scout was reporting.

"There's quite a bunch of horses picketed down there in the ravine, sir," he said, pointing toward the right.

"How many?"
"Oh, maybe twenty-five or thirty; Joe an' I couldn't get very close, as there's a couple of men on guard on top of the bank. A hundred feet down you can see 'em plain against the sky."

"Wasn't what you saw a cattle herd?"
"No, sir," positively. "They're horses, picketed in line like a cavalry troop, and they've got their saddles on."

What this all meant could not be guessed at, but there must be some scheme of devilry under way.

"Have either of you crossed the ravine?" I asked, endeavoring to reach some conclusion.

"Yes, sir, Joe did. He was up in the edge of the orchard?"

"See any men?"

"Not a man, sir, outside," answered the other. "But I saw shadows against the curtains on that lower floor. I couldn't tell how many; they just come an' go, only they wasn't dressed alike."

One thing was sufficiently certain—we could gain little information remaining where we were.

"Sergeant," I said, determining swiftly on a course of action, "take your men, dismounted, across the ravine, and into the orchard. Keep under cover, but get as close to the house as you can safely. Picket your horses back there beside the road."

"And you, sir?"

"I'll take Tom with me, and we'll circle that horse herd, and come up to the house from the rear. I want to discover where those fellows are, and what they are up to. See this whistle, sergeant?"

"Yes, sir."

"It gives a sharp, shrill blast. If I blow it twice, get your men inside the house instantly. I'll not sound it unless I need you at once. We'll wait here until you get across."

The disappeared into the black depths of the ravine, moving cautiously and with little noise. Tom and I plunged down the steep slope, feeling our way through the darkness, but moving to the right, toward where the scouts had indicated the horses were being herded. We skirted these, creeping along the opposite bank behind a fringe of bushes, certain that the darkness concealed our movements from the two men on guard. We crossed fifty feet above, gained the top of the bank, and crawled down, sheltered from observation, until we were directly above the two guards. Peering cautiously over, we could easily distinguish the black outlines on the hillside below.

One man was standing up, leaning against the trunk of a small tree, while the other was sitting on the ground, his head bent forward, and his hat drawn low over his eyes. Neither had uttered a sound, but as my eyes strained through the darkness I began to perceive details which awakened a new suspicion. The fellow standing wore a cap and no coat, and his hands were clasped about a short, sawed-off gun. He had none of the appearance of the soldier, but the other man apparently was in uniform, although I could not

distinguish its character. What instantly attracted my attention was the fact that his hands were evidently tied behind his back. If this was true then he was a prisoner, and the other had been stationed there to guard him, and not the horses. Tom perceived this as soon as I, for I felt his fingers grip my arm.

"Creep around the edge of the rock there," I said, pointing. "That will bring you at his back, and not more than five feet away. Can you do it?"

He nodded grimly.

"Leave your weapons here," I added, "and when you spring, get hold of his gun so he cannot fire. I'll cover him the instant you strike. Go on."

He unbuckled his belt, and crept along to the right, so noiselessly that even I, watching his snake-like movement, could hear no sound. The guard did not move his head, and the other remained motionless, his face bent almost to his knees. Down below the horses stamped restlessly, and switched their tails. Watching each motion like a hawk, I saw Tom dip over the crest, and worm his way down behind the rock. The he disappeared, until, as he cautiously arose to his feet, his head and shoulders emerged shadowy just beyond. Realizing he was ready, I got to my knees, gripping a pistol butt. Without a warning sound the dragon leaped, his arms gripping the astounded sentinel with the hug of a bear. He gave utterance to one grunt, and then the barrel of my pistol was at his head.

"Not a word!" I said sternly. "Unclasp his belt, Tom. Yes, take his gun. If he moves, or utters a sound, shoot him down."

I wheeled to face the other, who had lifted his head, and was staring at us through the darkness. He was no longer a mere shapeless shadow, but a slender, straight figure, and my heart gave a sudden throb.

"Who are you?" I asked sharply.

"Eric Mortimer?"

"Yes," he answered, in evident surprise. "Do I know you?"

"No," and I cut the rope binding his ankles. "But I was searching for you. I am an officer of Maxwell's brigade, my name is Lawrence. Tell me first what has happened—why are you being held prisoner?"

He stretched his cramped arms and legs, lifting his hat so that I saw his face dimly. In the gloom his resemblance to Claire was so remarkable that I involuntarily exclaimed:

"Heavens! but you look like your sister!"

"Like Claire! they all say so; you know her?"

"It is at her request I am here; you need not fear to tell me your story."

"Oh, I do not. I can see your uniform. But damn it, I don't know any too much about what is up myself. This is Red Fagin's outfit."

"I thought so. Where did he get you? How long have you been a prisoner?"

The boy laughed recklessly, his eyes upon the others.

"Well, my story is a short one, Lawrence. I had a fellow in the British service who occasionally gave me information. Word came to me to meet him at a certain spot."

"You mean Captain Grant?"

"Hell! How did you know that?"

"Never mind; I do know—so you can go on."

"I had no intention of speaking names."

"Oh, let that pass. You may think Grant all right, but the rest of us know he is at the bottom of the whole matter."

"You mean he betrayed me?"

"There is no doubt of it. He is in with Fagin."

The lad drew a long breath.

"I half suspected it," he said slowly, "only it didn't seem possible. Now listen, and perhaps together we can make something out of all this. I went to the place where we were to meet, and had a talk with Grant—yes, it was Grant all right. He told me some things, but needed a day or two to get other information. While waiting I came over here to Elmhurst, and found Claire. She's the kind of a girl you can tell things to, and I wrote out what I had learned, and left some of my papers. Then I went back to Lone Tree. It was dark when I got there, and I rode right into Fagin and three of his men. They had me before I could lift a hand."

"Just wait a minute, Mortimer," I broke in, becoming suddenly aware there was a grayness in the eastern sky. "I want to creep in toward the house while it remains dark. You can tell the rest as we go along. Tom, take these ropes and tie your man up. Make him safe, and then come along after us."

"All right, sir. I'll fix the lad so he'll be safe enough for a while."

CHAPTER XXX.

We Attain the House.

"Come on, Mortimer, and we'll soon find out what is going on." I turned to the prisoner. "Where are the rest of your gang?"

"You'll find out for yourself, mister," he answered sullenly, "an' maybe damn quick too."

"They are in the grape arbor to the south of the house," broke in Eric. "That was where Fagin told them to lie quiet and wait orders."

"Then we will explore along the north side, keeping the fence between us. I've got a handful of men over there in the orchard. If you are both ready we'll go."

of the bank, ran without stopping across the open space, and crouched in the shadow of the fence. It was still dark, although a faint gray tined the eastern sky-line, barely perceptible through the intervening trees. The great house, a hundred yards away, was but a blurred outline, distinguishable by the lights shining out through open windows. At that distance no sound reached us. However, if Mortimer was right, the way would be clear for our passage along the front, under shelter of the fence, even though a sentry was posted there, and we could creep up to the walls on the opposite side unobserved. All we needed to do was to advance with caution. Whispering directions into the ears of the others, I moved forward slowly, Mortimer close to my shoulder. I could see across the top rail of the fence, and the open space beyond yielded no point of concealment.

"Tell me the rest of your story," I said, speaking softly, "as we go along. Where did Fagin take you?"

"To a sand cave; we rode a night and a day to get there."

"Treat you all right?"

"Well as he could, I suppose. I had enough to eat, but was guarded closely, and the fellows were a bit rough."

"Did you gain no inkling of what they were up to?"

"No; the men I saw knew nothing, or pretended not to. I only saw Fagin twice. Once he came to assure himself that I was really myself. Somebody told him I was with Delavan in a fight over near Lone Tree."

"That was your sister."

"What! You don't mean it was Claire?"

"But I do. I chanced to be in that affair myself, and saw her. Later she, with three others—Peter, an Indian, and an Irishman—captured me, mistaking me for some one else, and took me to Elmhurst. As soon as she learned my identity she acknowledged her error. But I have not learned yet why she was with Delavan, or for whom she mistook me."

The lad drew in his breath sharply, gripping me by the shoulder.

"By the Lord Harry!" he exclaimed excitedly. "There isn't another girl in the Colonies who would have done it. I'll bet I can explain, but even I didn't think she would ever have the nerve to perform such a deed. I told you I left my papers there. I forgot them where I changed my clothes. You see I came out wearing the uniform of a British dragoon lieutenant, and had it all planned out to join Delavan, and guide him toward Philadelphia over the Lone Tree road. Just before I left our camp at Valley Forge on this trip I received orders from Washington to keep my eyes open for a courier riding from Philadelphia to New York with Clinton's plans of evacuation. Hamilton seemed to know all about this, and sent me special instructions. I talked of it with Claire, planned how I was going to waylay him, and together we fixed up those servants as soldiers to help me carry out the deception."

He paused, chuckling, and I halted, eager to learn the rest.

"And when you disappeared; when, perhaps, she heard of your capture, or suspected it, she assumed the discarded uniform and went forth in your stead."

"That's it, Lawrence. She would, if she thought it was right; if she believed such an act necessary to save my reputation. I'll bet she found the papers in my pocket, and mistook you for Clinton's dispatch bearer."

"There is no doubt of it," I said soberly. "And that wasn't all she did to protect you. It was the talk at Lee's headquarters that you had deserted. She stamped that a lie, by riding into our lines day before yesterday, bringing an exact report of where Clinton was marching. I didn't see her, but I heard all about it, and you get the credit. Washington told me with his own lips, and granted her permission to remove your father, who was badly wounded, to Elmhurst."

"Good God! Are they here now?"

"They must have reached here early yesterday morning. I passed them on the road at ten o'clock. Grant had just joined their party, claiming to be hunting after deserters."

He clung to the fence rail, staring out toward the house.

"Grant! Do you know, I believe that fellow is at the bottom of this whole affair. He's in love with Claire, and—ah—he's working some scheme to gain power over her."

"Several schemes, I think," I returned heartily. "I've nipped two of them in the bud already. Someway, Mortimer, he got possession of those instructions you received from Washington and Hamilton. I ran into him over there on the lawn, back of the summer-house. He was threatening Claire, trying to drive her into marrying him offhand. We had a bit of a fight, and I got the best of it. When I left I wore his coat, and later found your papers in his pocket. Do you remember how they were addressed?"

He shook his head.

"Simply 'Mortimer.' It occurred to me he could turn them over to Clinton, accuse the colonel of treason, and share in the confiscation of this estate, or else hold them as a threat over your sister. I burned them."

He was silent for a long minute; breathing hard; then he thrust out his hand and clasped mine.

"The damned villain!" he ejaculated, his voice trembling. "Every move he has made has been an attempt to ruin us. I can see it now. Do you suppose Claire really cares for the fellow?"

"I am very sure she does not."

"Then what, in heaven's name, does she let him hang around for? I always hated the sight of his black face and infernal grin, but somehow, I

Sturdy Old Age

requires special nourishment of easy assimilation.

Scott's Emulsion contains these vital properties in concentrated form and distributes them all over the body without taxing the digestion.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-12

where I crouched, was a heavy-set individual, his face almost purple, with a thatch of uncombed red hair. He wore the cocked hat of a Dragoon, pushed to the back of his head, his feet were encased in long cavalry boots, crossed on the table, and he was pulling furiously at a pipe, the stem gripped firmly between his teeth. Who the bearded man might be I had no means of knowing, but this beauty was without doubt Fagin. I stared at him, fascinated, recalling the stories of his fiendish cruelty, my heart thumping violently, while my fingers gripped the butt of my pistol. Then, without warning, a man stepped out of the darkened parlor, passed within three feet of my hiding place, and stood within the dining-room door. The three within looked at him, and Fagin roared out:

"What is it now? Heard from Culver?"

[Continued Next Week.]

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

The Canny Grocer.

The canny grocer sized up his customer.

She had ordered six strictly fresh eggs.

He took down the paper bag and, going to the basket, picked them out.

Twisting the top of the bag together, he handed it to the woman, who paid him and went away.

The canny grocer smiled.

He had given the women seven eggs when she ordered but six.

He knew that when she reached home and found she had seven instead of six eggs she would be so delighted with the supposition that she had over-reached him that she would entirely disregard the fact that six of the eggs were storage and one was dubious.

For the grocer understood human nature.

And he was canny.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Deep Grief.

Throughout his career as a newspaper reporter the young man's assignments had taken him into demonstrations of crowds whose periods of noisy demonstration it was his duty to time.

"Mr. A. finally appearing, the audience cheered for fifteen minutes." "Senator X. finished his second joke amid laughter that lasted for ten minutes," or "At the close of the speech the audience applauded wildly for thirteen minutes."

These and similar records of the public pulse plentifully adorned nearly every story the young man wrote. One day he was sent to attend the funeral of a rich and crusty tempered old gentleman whose young wife had notoriously repeated her choice. The man wound up his story of the funeral thus:

"In the silence that ensued the widow wept for sixteen seconds."

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls end a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption today, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy and you can get a free trial bottle or 50 cent or \$1.00 size at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores falling hair. Prevents hair falling. 25c. and 50c. at all Druggists.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder,

the antiseptic powder to shake into the shoes. Make tight or new shoes feel easy. Relieves painful, swollen, tender, sweating, aching feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

RHEUMATISM

PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY THE ENGLISH REMEDY BLAIR'S PILLS

SAFE & EFFECTIVE. 50c. & \$1.00. DRUGGISTS. OR 55 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Patents

MONEY in small inventions as well as large. Send for free booklet. Milo B. Stevens & Co., 384 14th Street, Washington, D. C. Branches: Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit Established 1884.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BUTTERMILK.

It Is Rich In Protein, the Most Costly of Food Ingredients.

An ordinary mass of buttermilk contains about as much nutriment as two ounces of bread, a good sized potato or a half pint of oysters, says a bulletin of the United States department of agriculture. It thus contains about the same food constituents as skim milk, but it has an added hygienic value because the protein is more easily digested than the protein in skim milk and therefore is often prescribed by physicians for children and invalids, especially those suffering from intestinal trouble.

Protein, being the most costly of food ingredients, is the one most likely to be lacking in inexpensive meals, and this is the nutrient which both skim milk and buttermilk supply in a cheap and useful form, and when taken with bread or used in cooking they form a very nutritious addition to the diet. Two and one-half quarts of skim milk or buttermilk contain about the same amount of protein as one pound of round steak and cost about one-quarter as much. Two quarts of milk have a greater nutritive value than one quart of oysters. The nutrient in the form of oysters would cost 30 to 50 cents, while the skim milk or buttermilk would have a value on the farm of from 2 to 4 cents.

A QUEER PRESENT.

The Memento Henry Irving Once Presented to Helen Keller.

In J. Henry Harper's book, "The House of Harper," he tells a story of Helen Keller and Henry Irving. They met at Laurence Hutton's house, and the blind girl seemed to be so conversant with "Hamlet" that Irving invited her to "witness" his performance, and she readily accepted. "After the second act Irving sent word to her that he should like to have her come on the stage if she was so inclined, and when she arrived he showed her around and explained the stage setting. She ran her hands gently over his costume and seemed to be much pleased with his makeup.

"As she was leaving to return to her box Irving thought that he ought to give her some little memento of the occasion. He realized that in his costume as Hamlet there was nothing he could readily spare, but as it was his custom to put on his eyeglasses as soon as the curtain went down he took them off and handed them to her.

"In the middle of the next act he suddenly recalled the fact that Miss Keller was blind, and he told me that it almost broke him up when he thought of the faux pas he had made."

Things China Knew Long Ago.

There is a distinct tradition of flying machines at a very remote date in China, according to the author of "The Civilization of China," and rough woodcuts of such cars have been handed down for many centuries. There are even hints of the X ray, there being a record of a physician of the fifth century B. C. who was able to see into the viscera of his patients, while another physician, who lived about 1,800 years ago, was accustomed to use an anaesthetic and operated upon the bowels and offered to cure the headaches of a military commander of his day by opening his head. Hypnotism has been used for hundreds of years, but is forbidden by law. The ranks of the Boxers were largely recruited from the society of the vegetarians, who neither eat meat, smoke nor drink.

The Office Boy's Windfall.

It takes little to encourage a poet. A typographical error, says the Washington Star, fanned the flame of hope in the breasts of the Crestville versifiers. The local editor had written this notice for the head of the editorial page:

"Poetry taken in exchange for subscriptions and advertising." But in the paper

MARLYANDER AND HERALD

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AT
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.
Office of Publication—Herald Building
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Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Annum

WILLIAM H. DASHIELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

All communications should be addressed to
the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 1912.

Congress to Take Recess For The Democratic Convention

The House of Representatives will take a three-day recess for the Baltimore convention. Democratic leaders in the House told a correspondent of the Baltimore Sun last Tuesday that this action is practically assured, although the leaders have not gotten their heads together for the recess program. The House can take a three-day recess without the consent of the Senate and consequently is independent of the action of that body, which is Republican.

In regard to the convention in Chicago some of the Republican Congressmen are now planning to pair with Democrats in order to go West. Conditions between the two cities are different for a recess and this explains why the House does not intend to recess for the Republican convention, as Chicago is 1,000 miles away, while Baltimore is at Washington's door.

Politics is now the sole topic of discussion in Republican and Democratic cloak-rooms of the House. Democrats appear to be of opinion that President Taft will be renominated. They base their opinion upon the action of the National Committee's "steam roller" in crushing out the life of Roosevelt contest cases. They believe that the Taft forces do not intend to permit the nomination of Roosevelt, no matter what may be the cost to the Republican party.

During the past week there has been a noticeable strengthening of Wilson stock among the Democratic Congressmen. Many of them, while favoring other candidates, are inclined to the belief that Governor Wilson will make the strongest race.

Some Battle Cries For The Democratic Campaign

Revise the tariff downward and revise the rights of the people upward.
No war on vested rights, but war to the death on vested wrongs.

Millions for defense of popular sovereignty, but not one cent of tribute to the trusts.

All men are born free and equal before the law, and the Democratic party will restore a birthright of which the people have been deprived by a partnership between Republicanism and special interests.

The tariff is the mother of monopolies and quarters a tax collector in every household.

If the people are to have a square deal, we must have a square dealer, and that can never be while Republican Congressmen stack the cards for the trusts and Republican Presidents suspend the laws for their benefit.

Full enjoyment of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness is only possible when the people rule at Washington.

Public office under the Republicans has been made a trust for private interests.

Equal opportunities for all, special privileges for none. Remember the Steel Trust, the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company and the Harvester combine.

Lincoln emancipated the black man, but his Republican successors, McKinley, Taft and Roosevelt, tightened the chains of tariff and trust slavery on 70,000,000 white men.

The tariff will never be revised by its favorite sons. Give its oppressed stepsons a chance at it.—Baltimore Sun.

The Tail Wagging The Dog

If Taft is nominated at Chicago, the fact will remain that it was the votes of the Southern State delegates which made it possible.

The seven States of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina, all together, in the Congressional elections of 1910 polled a Republican vote smaller than that cast for the Republican candidates in the First and Second districts of Maryland.

Those two Maryland districts will have four votes in the National Convention. The seven States in question will have 140.

This situation has long been a sore spot in the Republican party. Four years ago, in the Republican Convention at Chicago, Jonathan Bourne offered a resolution providing that the district delegates to the Republican National Convention should be apportioned, not by population, but by the number of party votes cast for President in the preceding election. The resolution was defeated, but only by the small majority of 36 in a total vote of 976. Which indicates that a vast section of the party realizes the absurdity of the existing system.

Whether or not Roosevelt is nominated at Chicago this year, let us hope that his followers will be influential enough to bring about some change in the system that permits so small a tail to wag so large a dog.—Baltimore Evening

Bathrooms For Senators

In the United States Senate, on Monday, Senator John Sharp Williams of Mississippi made a vigorous attack upon the luxurious bathrooms in the Senate office building. These bathrooms take up a large space in the building, and more room is needed for the storing of public documents. As a makeshift, a large number of important documents are stored in a car barn, because they cannot be accommodated in the Senate office building.

Even if the space taken up by these bathrooms was not needed for other purposes, there would be justice in the demand for the elimination of the bathrooms. It is a far stretch of the imagination to claim that bathrooms are necessary adjuncts to the transaction of public business. It may be assumed that each member of the Senate has a satisfactory bathroom at his home or lodging place, and therefore may keep himself sufficiently clean without having bathing accommodations in a public building and at the public expense.

The United States Senate is a highly luxurious institution, and some of its appointments in this line are a scandal as well as a reckless waste of public money. To have bathrooms in the Senate office building while space is needed for the storing of valuable public documents is about the limit. The Senate office bathrooms should go.—Wilmington Evening News.

Noted Baltimore Lawyer Dead

Bernard Carter, leader of the Baltimore Bar, died suddenly of heart failure at 8.35 o'clock Thursday morning at Narragansett Pier.

He arrived there Wednesday evening in a special car from Baltimore apparently in the best of health. He went directly to the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. L. Fiske, of New York, where he intended to spend the summer. He arose in the morning and appeared in the best of spirits, and in his usual health. Shortly after 8 o'clock, while walking about the cottage, he was stricken suddenly, and although Dr. Charles Hitchcock was summoned, he was past all medical aid before the doctor arrived. Death was due to heart failure, according to the physician's statement. Mr. Carter was 78 years old.

Nine children survive. They are: Mrs. A. R. White, of Avalon, Baltimore county; Charles H. Carter, Bernard M. Carter, John Ridgely Carter, who recently left the United States diplomatic service; Mrs. Ernest Law, of Philadelphia; Rev. George Calvert Carter, Shirley Carter, Julian S. Carter and Mrs. Fiske. Charles H. Carter, Bernard M. Carter and Shirley Carter were their father's legal associates, the firm name being Bernard Carter & Sons.

Alaska Eruptions

Long dormant and congested by ashes and lava, the volcano of Kamai, in Alaska, has been playing such havoc with the settlements in its vicinity that had not the revenue cutter Manning been at hand in the harbor of Kodiak to take the inhabitants of the village off and to provide for them shelter, food and water, the loss of life would have been serious. As it is, the settlements as yet unharmed from probably suffered seriously.

The burning of the wireless station and the weakness of the equipment of the Manning have prevented full reports from the region of the volcano, but the story probably has no unique features. The population in the vicinity of the lava mountain is not large, and while the grazing lands have been covered with ashes, the grass will grow out from this and there will probably be little permanent loss sustained.

The activity of the Alaskan volcano, however, may indicate further perturbations along the submerged ridge that has caused in the past serious upheavals both in the North and the South Pacific regions.—Baltimore American.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tragic Fate of a Congressman

Representative Robert C. Wickliffe, of Louisiana, was run down on the tracks of the Southern Railway in Potomac Park, near Washington, D. C., last Tuesday and instantly killed. He had left the capitol Monday to be away Tuesday on a fishing trip. How he happened to stray on the railroad tracks has not been cleared up. The engineer of the train said he saw the Congressman too late to avoid the accident.

Mr. Timanus on Utilities Board

At Annapolis Monday night of last week Governor Goldsborough announced the appointment of former Mayor E. Clay Timanus, of Baltimore city, Republican, as a member of the Public Service Commission to succeed Mr. B. T. Fendall, Democrat, former city engineer, who was appointed by the late Governor Crothers to succeed Commissioner Phillip D. Laird, promoted to be chairman of the commission, vice Mr. James M. Ambler, appointed to the Supreme Bench.

Mr. Timanus was in Annapolis Monday when the Governor finally made up his mind to appoint him. He qualified for the position, received his commission and prepared to enter Tuesday upon the discharge of his duties.

The appointment to the board has been hanging fire for several months. Governor Goldsborough found himself considerably embarrassed by the high character and appealing qualifications of the several applicants, as well as of many capable men, who were suggested and who were not applicants, including Judge Oscar Leser, of the Appeal Tax Court of Baltimore city, Charles C. Phelps, chief engineer to the commission, and Edwin G. Baetjer, the lawyer. Geographical considerations also had claims upon the governor's attention.

The Eastern Shore had no representation on the commission, though Chairman Phillip D. Laird, who now hails from Montgomery county, is a former resident of Dorchester county. Strong pleas came to the Governor from the land across the Bay in behalf of Mr. Vernon S. Bradley, of Dorchester, who had the backing of the leading Republicans, as well as business men, professional men and others of the Shore irrespectively of party. Because of the claims of Mr. Bradley and others the Governor hesitated.

His final decision was in favor of a Baltimorean, thus giving recognition to the claims of that city for continued representation on the commission, whose salaries and expenses are borne in large part by the city. Two years hence there will be a vacancy on the commission because of the expiration of the term of Dr. Joshua W. Hering. It will then be within the Governor's power, if he so chooses, to recognize the Eastern Shore.

Mr. Timanus' term will be for six years from the date of his appointment. His salary will be \$4,500 per annum. The commission will remain in possession of the Democrats for two years, as two of its members and the majority—Mr. Laird and Dr. Hering—are Democrats. Final action on all appointments by the commission is vested in the Governor.

Parcels Post Gaining

The co-operation of the Postmaster General and the Senate Postoffice Committee on a workable parcels post bill gives ground for hope that such a measure may be passed by this Congress. The House has already approved the principle, but its parcels-post measure incorporated in the Postoffice Appropriation Bill is admitted even by its supporters to be of very little value. The Bourne bill, which the Postmaster General indorses, would give a genuine parcels post that would be helpful to the people and probably profitable to the government. It ought to get through.

There is no doubt that sooner or later such a measure will be passed. Those who oppose it are only fighting against fate. They may delay, but they cannot prevent this country getting into line with other civilized nations and giving the people the opportunity to send small packages at a reasonable rate by mail. It is impossible to allow foreigners to send 10-pound packages through our mails as a permanent policy, as they can do now, and deny the privilege always to our own citizens. There must be uniformity of privileges in this regard.—Philadelphia Press.

Jury Acquits G. A. Schuman

"Not guilty," was the verdict rendered by the jury Tuesday night, sitting in the trial of Charles A. Schuman, Republican judge of the Eighth precinct of the Twenty-third ward of Baltimore City, who was arraigned in the Criminal Court on 10 counts of the indictment charging him with falsifying returns in the primary election held August 29 last. The verdict, which was reached after more than two hours deliberation, is considered by counsel for the defendant and others as indicating that the other 234 election officials, indicted on similar charges, will be found not guilty when their cases are called for trial.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.

Order Nisi.

Robert L. Hayman, ex parte, under power in mortgage from O. Teagle Powell and wife.

In the Circuit Court for Somerset County. No. 2742, Chancery.

Ordered, this 15th day of June, 1912, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings and the distribution of proceeds thereof made and reported by Robert L. Hayman, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of July next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in said Somerset county once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of July next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$600.00.

HENRY L. D. STANFORD, Judge.

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

T. R. For Suffrage

Theodore Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, N. Y., announced last Wednesday afternoon through Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of Denver, that he is in favor of woman suffrage in this country, and the platform which he will submit to the Chicago convention will contain an unequivocal declaration to that effect.

Horses for a le

One Black Mare, 6 years old, with a mark of 2.21, 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.

Vacant Scholarship

Notice is hereby given that there is a vacant scholarship at Washington College, Chestertown, Md., for a male resident of Somerset county. The scholarship grants free board, tuition, etc., and is awarded by the Orphans' Court. Applications in writing should be made to the Register of Wills on or before Tuesday, July 2nd, 1912, on which day a hearing will be given to all applicants, who may desire to appear before the Court. The appointment to fill the vacancy will be made on July 16th, 1912.

JOHN R. CORBIN,
JOSEPH W. REID,
FRANK T. GREENWOOD,
Judges.

Trustee's Sale Real Estate

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Somerset county passed in a cause in which Henry B. Phoebus is plaintiff and Allen Washington Holbrook, Jr., and others are defendants, the undersigned trustee therein named, will sell at public auction at the Court House door, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, JULY 2nd, 1912, at or about the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., all that lot of land in St. Peter's district, Somerset county, Maryland, on the east side of the county road leading from Bloodworth's store to Locust Point, containing

Four Acres,

more or less, improved by a Dwelling House, whereon Hamilton Holbrook resided at the time of his death, composed of the lot of land which was conveyed to said Hamilton by Samuel S. Sudler and wife by deed dated the 1st of October, 1878, and the lot of land which was conveyed to Henry B. Phoebus by John T. Jones and wife by deed dated the 14th of February, 1896.

TERMS OF SALE:—One half cash on the day of sale and the balance in one year to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with approved security bearing interest, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. Title papers at the expense of purchaser.

H. FILLMORE LANKFORD,
Trustee.

THE CREDITORS of the said Hamilton Holbrook, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Somerset County within two months from the day of sale.

H. FILLMORE LANKFORD,
Trustee.

NOTICE OF HIGH SCHOOL LEVY

Office of School Board.

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., May 18th, 1912.

To the County Commissioners of Somerset County:

In accordance with an Act of the Legislature, the School Board is required to submit a list of the High Schools of the county, together with the cost of maintaining same, in order that your Honorable Board may make a special High School levy as required by said Act.

There are in this county five High Schools, located at Princess Anne, Crisfield, Fairmount, Marion and Deal's Island, of which the first two are on the accredited list of the State Board of Education, and are therefore entitled to State aid. Both of these schools for the present, come under group second of said High School Act.

The following schedule of salaries is provided for in said Act:

Group second, for principals, not less than \$5,000 500 each
Group second, for assistants, not less than \$2,500 500 each
Group second, for special teachers, not less than \$2,500 500 each

requiring for both schools \$5,450, of which the State appropriates \$2,500. For the principals of the three other High Schools the sum of \$2,100 will be required, thus leaving \$4,750 to be provided by the County Commissioners.

Respectfully submitted,
W. H. DASHIELL,
County Superintendent.

In compliance with the Act of General Assembly above referred to, it is hereby ordered that the above sum be included in the coming county levy.

By order of the Board,
WM. J. COULBERNE, President.
Princess Anne, Md., June 4th, 1912 6-11

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, 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.

Treasurer's Sale 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, JULY 9th, 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county, Maryland, with the improvements thereon, called Nazareth Hall, situate on the county road leading through said Island, opposite the colored M. E. Church and assessed to Nazareth Hall for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of George Hudson, residing and near Thompson A. Wallace's store, conveyed to Samuel Horsey by Andy Green Elzey and assessed to Samuel Horsey for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of George Hudson, Alice Moore and W. E. Harris and assessed to Alfred Jones, colored, or Julia Handy for said year.

No. 4.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road leading from the public road to the sound, adjoining the land of the Methodist Episcopal Church Parsonage and assessed to William S. Wilson for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Louis Tankersley and Fred Webster and assessed to Mary Anne Harris heirs for said year.

No. 6.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the land of Alexander Benton and assessed to Frederick T. Webster for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of W. S. White, heirs of A. J. Bradshaw and Henry Webster and assessed to Charles H. White for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, part of the John H. Cantwell farm, adjoining the lands of Charles C. Hall and William L. Sheppard and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

No. 9.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, part of the John H. Cantwell farm, adjoining the lands of Charles C. Hall and William L. Sheppard and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

No. 10.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate at West, adjoining the lands of Orlando M. Ruark and Mrs. De Kay and assessed to Thomas H. Ruark for said year.

No. 11.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining the land of Levi Robinson and assessed to Thomas Robinson for said year.

No. 12.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road leading from the county road to T. A. Wallace's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Susan Cottman and assessed to James Ballard for said year.

No. 13.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the private road leading from the county road to T. A. Wallace's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Susan Cottman and assessed to James Ballard for said year.

No. 14.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the private road leading from the county road to T. A. Wallace's store, near the said store, adjoining the land of Susan Cottman and assessed to James Ballard for said year.

No. 15.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road leading through said district, adjoining the land of Thomas B. and E. V. Webster, near the lower school house and assessed to Mary H. Windsor or Eldridge Windsor's heirs for said year.

No. 16.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, whereon Frederick Armstrong resided, adjoining the woodland of Noah W. Webster and the Herod Armstrong property and assessed to Frederick Armstrong for said year.

No. 17.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to Wagona, opposite the store of Granville G. Vetra and assessed to John Johnson for said year.

No. 18.—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Henry Cottman, Elizabeth Kemp and Sallie Tilghman and assessed to William Hards for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

Auditor's Notice

George H. Myers, trustee, ex parte, under a deed of trust from Henry H. Richardson.

No. 2715 Chancery. In the Circuit Court for Somerset County.

All persons interested in the proceeds of the sale of the property of Henry H. Richardson, made and reported by George H. Myers, trustee, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated according to law with me on or before the eleventh day of July, 1912, as I shall on that day, at my office in Princess Anne, proceed to distribute the assets of said estate among the persons thereto entitled according to law.

E. D. McMASTER,
Auditor.

MARYLAND STATE VACCINE AGENCY

Dr. William B. Burch,

325 N. Carrollton Avenue,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Phone C. & P. Gilmore 2062.

Use Allen's Foot-Paste,

the antiseptic powder to shake in shoes. Make tight or new shoes feel. Relieves painful, swollen, tender, aching feet and takes the sting out of bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. accept any substitute. Samuel Allen.

Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Treasurer's Sale 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, JULY 2d, 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Clifton to Sign Post, in Revell's Neck, adjoining the land of James Dixon and assessed to Nelson Dorsey for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 58 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Charles A. Miller, Susan Young and Mrs. Henry Ennis, conveyed to Wm. H. Dorsey by John W. Dorsey and others and assessed to Wm. H. Dorsey for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 22 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, is a part of the Thomas P. Furniss tract, situate on the road from Fairmount to Revell's Neck, adjoining the land of John H. Fontaine, and assessed to Joseph L. Brown for said year.

No. 4.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 27 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road from Westover to Fairmount, and near the road from Westover to Revell's Neck, near or at Westover, adjoining the land of William L. Sheppard and assessed to Robert L. Salsbury for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 139 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from King's Creek to Westover and between said road and the Crick Branch of the N. Y. P. & N. B. R., opposite the land of James Warlick whereon Samuel S. C. Barnes resides and assessed to Samuel S. C. Barnes for said year.

No. 6.—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Park Road, adjoining or near the lands of Mary Milbourne and Mary T. Ballard and assessed to Sarah Joyner for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 43 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, part of the John H. Cantwell farm, adjoining the lands of Charles C. Hall and William L. Sheppard and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, part of the John H. Cantwell farm, adjoining the lands of Charles C. Hall and William L. Sheppard and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 18, 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.

FOR RENT—First-class pasture land for cattle. Apply to W. H. Peterson, Princess Anne, Route 4.

FOR SALE—Seed Potatoes—come quick if you want some. P. E. Twining, R. F. D. No. 2, Princess Anne.

FOR SALE—A limited quantity of seed buckwheat; also Hoosier potatoes for planting. F. M. WIDDOWSON, Princess Anne.

FOR RENT—The Lankford Farm, now occupied by Rome Adams as tenant. Cash. Apply to S. PAULING, 880 N. 46th street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE, or exchange—Automobiles, new and second handed. Terms to suit. Come and look, or address, PHOEBUS BROS, Oriole, Md.

FOR SALE—Sixty bushels of choice, hand-picked Cow Peas. Attractive price to quick buyer. R. C. DRYDEN, Pocomoke City, Md.

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.

Miss Mary Stewart Reid will hold a Chautauqua of eight weeks. Courses, piano, sight reading, (in both voice and piano), opera lecture recitals and chorus class. For terms apply to Miss Reid, Princess Anne, within two weeks.

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 formerly \$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.

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 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

—Mr. Oley Pilchard, of Parksley, Va., spent the first of last week in Princess Anne.

—If Opportunity doesn't knock, our friends will.

—Any man can wake up some morning and find some other fellow famous.

—It is almost as hard to teach an old dog new tricks as it is to find the new tricks.

—Some men are always complaining that they have no work, or that they have too much.

—Tomato crops in Harford county are being seriously damaged by cutworms.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Learey returned from Findlay, O., last Friday night, after an absence since the 3rd instant.

—A festival and basket supper will be held at Friendship Methodist Episcopal Church, near West, on Thursday evening, July 4th. Everybody welcome.

—Miss Beulah Pollitt, of Greenbackville, Va., has returned home after spending a few weeks with her cousin, Miss Georgia Brittingham, near Palmetto.

—Attention is called to the change in schedule of the B. C. & A. Railway. The usual summer service went into effect on June 10th. See time table in another column.

—Mr. J. D. Wallop, of the Washington Hotel, Princess Anne, has leased the Colonial Hotel at Ocean City for the present season. The Colonial will be open for guests on June 29th. This is Mr. Wallop's second season at the Colonial.

—At the teacher's examination held last Wednesday and Thursday at the High School building in Princess Anne, there were present eighteen applicants. Among them was only one young man. Of the young ladies present there were five applicants for First Grade Certificates.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Porter, of Loretto, have sent out invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Letitia Porter, to Mr. Orman Dallas Carter, which is to take place on Wednesday, June 26th, at noon, at Asbury M. E. Church South, Allen, Md. Miss Porter has been a teacher in the public schools of this county for several years past. Last year she was second assistant in the Washington Academy, Princess Anne.

—A man may be mighty close and still have a far-away look in his eyes.

—Success is merely a matter of profit, most by the fewest mistakes.

—Don't you take things for granted, unless you are sure they belong to you.

—Some people have no higher ambition than to be numbered among those present.

—Patience is a virtue, but that doesn't alter the fact that very often it is a necessity.

—Dr. Henry Page, of Charleston, S. C., is visiting his parents, Judge and Mrs. Henry Page.

—Miss Elsie Long, of Princess Anne, was the guest of Miss Carrie Adkins Wednesday.—Salisbury Courier.

—Miss Emma Perry, of Delmar, Del., is spending some time in Princess Anne as the guest of Miss Elsie Carrow.

—Messrs. Charles W. Wainwright and Wilmer O. Lankford, students at Western Maryland College, are home for the summer vacation.

—Mrs. Luther A. Oates, of Princess Anne, has been appointed by the Governor a member of the Public Library Commission of Maryland.

—Mrs. G. W. Taylor, of Salisbury, announces a special "June Sale" of mid-summer millinery. Buy now and save money. Read her adv. in another column.

—Messrs. Richard Dale and Charles E. Robinson, who are attending the Maryland Agricultural College, at College Park, are home for the summer vacation.

—Miss Fleda B. Laird, of Crisfield, has been elected teacher of Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping and Penmanship at the Wilmington Conference Academy at Dover, Del.

—It has been going the rounds that the Atlantic Hotel, at Ocean City, would not be opened this year. Information has reached us, however, that the hotel will be opened as usual on June 29th.

—Mr. Omar Crosswell, of the Peoples Bank, has purchased a handsome Flanders touring car and has already acquired the knack of running it. This makes 18 automobiles now in Princess Anne.

—Lester Windsor, of Fairmount, last week won the \$25 scholarship prize offered by Mr. L. E. P. Dennis, of Crisfield, at the Wilmington Conference Academy commencement, at Dover, Del.

—Mr. J. Francis Brittingham, who is attending the University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo., reached home Monday night of last week to spend the summer vacation with his mother, Mrs. Henry L. Brittingham, on Main street.

—Dr. Charles W. Beauchamp, formerly of this town, but now a resident of Charlottesville, Va., paid a visit to Princess Anne last Saturday on his way to Westover, where he is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Beauchamp.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Davis, of Baltimore, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Oliver T. Beauchamp, of this town, on Tuesday last. They returned to Baltimore the same evening. During his stay in town Mr. Davis was a welcome caller at the MARYLANDER AND HERALD office.

—The Ladies' Aid of John Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church will hold their annual supper on July 4th. Oysters, crabs, chicken, etc., with ice cream and cake, will be served. Music will be furnished for the occasion. Everybody is cordially invited to come and enjoy a good time.

—Mrs. Emma E. and Miss Amanda E. Lankford, have sold their farm located on the road leading from Princess Anne to Snow Hill, containing 150 acres, to Mr. Gaily Myers, of Ohio. Consideration \$7500. Possession given January 1. The sale was made through the E. A. Strout Farm Agency, represented by F. B. Allen, of Princess Anne.

—The old well, which for years refreshed man and beast, at the corner of Main and Prince William streets, has been filled up by the town authorities and in its place is a drinking fountain with flowing water from the town water mains. Mr. W. T. Waller, the town bailliff, is again to be commended for his efforts in securing this improvement.

—Mrs. William H. Gale gave a luncheon last Friday afternoon for her guests, Miss Doris Maslin, of Winston, N. C., and Miss Mollie Obydyke, of Philadelphia. Those present were: Misses Cecelia Brattan, Eleanor Brattan, Ellen D. McMaster, Annie F. Dashiell, Caryle Weaver, Mildred Beauchamp, Elizabeth Beauchamp, Charlotte Stewart, Frances N. Wainwright, Dorothy Jones, Emily L. Dashiell, Aline Wallop.

—Rev. B. C. Warren, one of the best pulpit orators in the east, delivered two lectures in Somerset county this week, one at Deal's Island, Wednesday night, and at Crisfield, Thursday night. Rev. Mr. Warren, who is now stationed at Peekskill, N. Y., some years ago was a member of the Wilmington Conference and served several charges in Somerset county. This is Rev. Warren's first visit to the county for some years and he was accorded a royal welcome by hosts of old friends.

—Lots of people are contented because they don't know any better.

—A carpenter is known by his chips, a barber by his shavings.

—Mrs. W. F. Johnson, of Snow Hill, was the guest of Mrs. Oliver Beauchamp last week.

—The worst about telling on troubles is that when we are short we are so long winded about it.

—A black cat may bring good luck, but you can't convince a mouse of the truth of this superstition.

—Falling down a stairway, Esther, daughter of Rev. Z. H. Webster, Rising Sun, sustained severe injuries.

—Miss Sallie Dashiell, of Mt. Vernon, was the week end guest of Miss Maud Bounds.—Salisbury Advertiser.

—Miss Edna Brittingham, who has been visiting her uncle, Mr. L. H. Brittingham, near Princess Anne, for the past two weeks, returned to her home at Box Iron, Md., last Thursday.

—The Little Gleaners, of St. Andrew's Church, will hold a festival on the rectory lawn on Thursday, June 20th. Ice cream, cake and gingham aprons will be sold. All are invited.

—In the Literary Society Contests at the recent commencement exercises of Western Maryland College, Mr. Charles W. Wainwright, of this town, was the orator on the part of the Irving Society.

—Former Congressman and Mrs. J. J. Hart, of New York city, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua W. Miles, on Main street. Mr. Hart and Mr. Miles served in Congress together about sixteen years ago.

—Both Wednesday and Friday nights there will be six reels of good pictures shown at the Auditorium instead of three. This is a chance to see double the amount of fine pictures for the usual price of 5 cents.

—There will be a game of base ball played tomorrow (Wednesday) on the high school campus between the single and married men of Princess Anne. As the two teams are great rivals you may expect a good game.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Lankford, of Philadelphia, both formerly of this county, but now of Philadelphia, where Mr. Lankford has a position with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, are visiting at the home of the former's father, Mr. H. W. Lankford.

—Mr. James T. Dennis, the new owner of the Beverly farm, was in Pocomoke on Monday last in his new yacht. He went from this city to Snow Hill and thence back to Beverly, making the run from Pocomoke to Snow Hill and return in three hours.—Worcester Democrat.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Teackle Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spence, Mr. Walter deC. Poulney and Mr. Alfred J. Shriver are yachting in the Chesapeake Bay and will spend a few days at Beverly, the country place of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis near Pocomoke City, before returning to Baltimore.

—It is the intention of the State Roads Commission, as at present disposed, to complete the one-half mile of stone road between King's Creek and Westover, also the mile and one-quarter of shell road leading into Kingston. Arrangements will be made to advance this work at the earliest possible date.

—That the Blue Laws must be enforced in Salisbury is the decision of the State's Attorney. For some time it has been the habit of certain small stores to sell cigars, ice-cream and soft drinks on Sunday, but Sheriff Smith and the police officers of Salisbury have notified these stores that selling of any kind on the Sabbath will not be tolerated.

—Mr. C. O. Melvin, having been appointed by the Court to defend Wesley Miles, who was indicted Wednesday by the Grand Jury for criminal assault and is now in the Baltimore City jail, was in consultation with the accused in Baltimore on Thursday, in preparation for his trial. In view of the excited public sentiment in the county and danger of impulsive violence, a change of venue will likely be prayed by the prisoner and granted by the Court.

—The cases of Harold Tilghman and George Tull, both colored, who were in jail here, the former charged with the larceny of a crate of eggs and the latter of a bicycle, were taken up and disposed of by the court last Wednesday. Both plead guilty. Tilghman was sentenced to two years and Tull one year in the penitentiary. The prisoners were taken to Crisfield, on the afternoon train, and taken to the penitentiary at Baltimore, by Sheriff Tull and his deputy, Wednesday night.

—The relatives and friends of Miss Louise Crisfield were very much alarmed on Saturday last by a telegram from the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, stating that she was in a very critical condition. Her sister, Miss Mary Crisfield, Mrs. Wm. H. Gale and Dr. Chas. W. Wainwright at once left for the city. Dr. Wainwright returned yesterday (Monday) morning and reported the patient's condition still unimproved. Miss Crisfield has been in the hospital about three weeks for surgical treatment.

—Mrs. F. C. Porter, accompanied by her daughters, Josephine Porter and Mrs. Geo. L. Bounds, and granddaughter, Dorothy, of Loretto, left last Saturday for Chestertown, Md., to be present at the graduation of her son, Mr. F. Stanley Porter.

—Mr. F. Stanley Porter, of this county, was one of the graduates at Washington College, Chestertown, Md., last week and also was awarded the President's medal for the "Representative Man." Mr. Porter is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Porter, of Loretto.

—In its budget for the school year of 1912-13, presented to the County Commissioners, of Wicomico county, last Tuesday, the School Board was compelled to ask for an appropriation of \$36,692.88, or an increase of about \$5,000.00 over the appropriation for 1911-12. The increase in teachers' salaries, over which the School Board has no control, the salaries being regulated by law, is the cause.

—Miss Emily Layfield, the 11 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Layfield, of Dublin district, had the misfortune last Saturday to fall from a swing at her home, breaking her left arm and dislocating it at the elbow. She was brought to Princess Anne when Dr. M. W. Goldsborough gave the necessary surgical attention. Something over a year ago the unfortunate young lady had a fall breaking her right arm.

Negroes Knights of Pythias
The Supreme Court of the United States Monday of last week set aside the decree of the Supreme Court of Georgia which enjoined negro men from incorporating a lodge in that State under the name of Knights of Pythias. Chief Justice White announced the opinion. Justice Holmes announced a dissenting opinion.

When your child has whooping cough be careful to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as may be required. This remedy will also liquify the tough mucus and make it easier to expectorate. It has been used successfully in many epidemics and is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

Princess Anne Markets
Butter.....per lb 30c
Eggs.....per doz. 18c
Potatoes—white.....per bus. \$1.50
 —sweet....." 1.50
Wheat....." 1.50
Corn....." 1.05

County Commissioners' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all persons having accounts against Somerset county to file the same on or before

Tuesday, June 18th, 1912

All accounts must be properly itemized, dated and probated.
By order of the Board.

ROBERT F. MADDOX, Clerk.

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

AUDITORIUM, Princess Anne

TUESDAY,

JUNE 18

(PROMPTLY AT 8.15 P. M.)

Brilliant Concert

The

Schubert Trio

CONSISTING OF

Katharine Horisberg, a graduate of the Peabody Conservatory in vocal, and an experienced operatic singer;

Esther Cutchin, Holder of the Peabody scholarship in piano, and a remarkable concert player;

Amine Cobb, A Popular young Violinist of the same Conservatory.

Admission, 35 and 50 Cts.
Reserved seats on sale at B. H. Dougherty's Store.

THAT which interests us most is what we are most interested in.

SUMMER DEMANDS ITS SPECIALS which we have and they await your demands. Every home can use some new pieces of Furnishings to brighten up the old or replace some that are too old or some that are not.

PORCH GOODS just now should be interesting to you. See our line of

Porch Chairs, Rockers, Hammocks, Swings,

Rugs, Couches, Screens, Etc.

Art Squares and Smaller Rugs in Wool and Fibre, Jap Matting, Grex and Deltax Grass, will give you a good line to select your floor covering and prices are low.

1000 Yards of Jap and China Mattings

FURNITURE

Dress Goods

Our display of Summer Dress Goods and Trimmings were never so full or attractive. Loads of the new and beautiful in the new Sateens, Tub Silks, Woolens and Wash Fabrics, Corduroys, etc.

Shoes

The White Canvass and Nubuck Pumps, Tans, Patent Leather and Gun Metal in the new styles for the season is sufficient to interest all the ladies and children. We claim to have the largest line of ladies' and children's in the county. You are invited to call early.

LANKFORD

The Home Furnisher

PRINCESS ANNE, (Main Street) MARYLAND

Mrs. G. W. TAYLOR

Announces a Special Millinery Sale for June Only

All White Chips, Tuscan, Milians, Hems, 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

5 REASONS 5

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE AT

DICKINSON'S

First—It is the largest Department Store south of Wilmington.

Second—It contains everything that is new and up-to-date gathered from the leading fashion centers of the world.

Third—THE PRICES ARE RIGHT—The salespeople courteous and you get what you come for.

Fourth—We guarantee what we sell, which should be an important factor for shoppers.

Fifth—Our Mail Order Department was never better equipped to serve you promptly and satisfactorily. If you are unable to visit us in person do your shopping by mail and we will guarantee perfect satisfaction.

These 5 facts should convince you that it is to your interest as well as our to make this Store your Headquarters.

We want Your Trade—We will do Our Best to Please You

Yours to Serve,

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

(Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Cut Glass,

POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

KILLING A COBRA.

A Plucky Crow For Which the Big Snake Had No Terrors.

If the testimony offered by an English naturalist in Ceylon be given full credence, then the cobra is not so dangerous a snake as popular reputation makes it. In at least two instances, reports this naturalist, cobras were chased by large birds. In neither case did the snake seem to have any hypnotic power, such as is generally credited to snakes in general.

A crow was seen fighting an intruder into its nest situated at the very top of a tree. The crow was crouching at close quarters and pecking hard at the nest, cawing loudly all the time. The nest was some forty feet above ground.

Presently a snake came out of the nest and started to descend, with the crow in hot pursuit, pecking at the cobra continually. The snake took refuge about ten feet down in a clump of dead ferns, from which it was chased out by the crow. It came from branch to branch until it reached a large horizontal limb, which stretched out about twenty feet.

Here the snake was at a great disadvantage, inasmuch as it could not turn upon the crow. The latter seemed fully to appreciate the situation, and its tactics were excellent. It would peck hard at the spine close to the tail and then peck near the snake's neck. At each peck pieces of the snake's skin were torn out, whereupon the cobra would lie quite motionless. But just as soon as it evinced signs of again attempting to escape the crow would recommence its attacks with extraordinary surety of aim. After fifteen minutes the cobra was dead—Harper's.

AMBERGRIS.

The Part It Plays in the Production of Costly Perfumes.

Ambergris is supposed to be a morbid secretion of the liver of the sperm whale, found floating or washed ashore. It is a little lighter than water and might easily be taken for a piece of the bark of a tree. On examination, however, it is found to be of a waxy nature, streaked with gray, yellow and black and emitting a peculiar aromatic odor. It fuses at 140 to 150 degrees F. and at a higher temperature gives out a white smoke, which condenses into a crystalline fatty matter.

It is found in all sizes, from a pound up to twenty or thirty, but occasionally pieces weighing 100 or 200 pounds are found in whales.

Ambergris has been known from an early period, some pharmacopoeias prescribing it for fevers and nervous complaints. It is sometimes mingled with the incense burned in churches and is also put in certain kinds of wine to improve the "bouquet."

But the great use of ambergris is in the manufacture of perfumery—not that its fragrance is either very powerful or pleasing, but it possesses the peculiar property of causing other ingredients to throw out their odors, making them more specific and durable.

In this respect it bears a resemblance to the use of mordants in dyeing, without which the colors would fail to become permanent; hence all the best perfumes contain ambergris, which is one reason of their costliness, and hence also the fact that "homemade" cologne, for instance, smells only of alcohol.—Exchange.

The Bloodhound.

The bloodhound is sometimes called the sleuthhound, and it is the largest variety which hunts the scent. The male weighs from 85 to 100 pounds and the female from 95 to 110 pounds. They vary in height from twenty-three to twenty-seven inches measured at the shoulder. The color of these dogs is black and tan, brown or liver colored and sometimes tan flecked with white or badger colored hairs. It is a popular impression that the bloodhound is ferocious and savage. He probably owes this reputation to his having been used to hunt men. A pure bloodhound when he has caught the man does not worry him to death, but runs up to him to be fondled or bays at him—that is, stands and barks. This is the statement of an authority on the bloodhound.—New York Sun.

Progressive Courtship.

"No, Annabel Green, I cannot marry you. My rich bachelor uncle declares he will cut me off with a nickel if I wed without his approval." And the young man with the weak chin sighed sorrowfully.

"Very well," replied the determined girl; "I will go to your uncle. What is his address?"

"Don't go, Annabel!" cried the youth. "It would only prejudice him still more against me."

"You mistake my meaning, Clarence Froons," said the girl. "If I can't marry you I will marry your uncle."—Buffalo Express.

Why Certainly.

May—Girls, what do the papers mean when they talk about the seat of war? Ella—I don't know, any more than I do what a standing army is for. Bell—How ignorant you are, dears! The seat of war is for the standing army to sit on when it gets tired.—London Tit-Bits.

Easy! Got Over.

Papa—I'm ruined, completely wiped out in the stock market. Daughter—Oh, well, what's the difference? I will simply marry Fred instead of Jack.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The self satisfied person is cheaply satisfied.

DOING YOUR DUTY

Scores of Princess Anne Readers are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty. When they fail to do this the kidneys are weak.

Backache and other kidney ills may follow.

Help the kidneys do their work. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the tested kidney remedy.

Proof of their worth in the following: Luther E. Walston, Landonville, Md., says: "I have had no further trouble from kidney complaint since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me three years ago. The statement I gave at that time has my confirmation. I was in poor health for several months and doctors told me my kidneys were badly affected. I took treatment for a long time, but there was a persistent pain over my kidneys that nearly overcame me. I had dizzy spells and felt all out of sorts. Doan's Kidney Pills were very highly recommended and procuring a supply, I began their use. They practically removed my trouble."

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

The Volcano of Kilauea.

Kilauea, on the island of Hawaii, as high as Vesuvius and twice as wide, lies thirty miles from the sea in a mountain range. There have been several outbreaks of Kilauea in the last hundred years. In 1840 there was a brilliant eruption of lava, the light of which, it was reported, could be seen a hundred miles away. Where the lava flowed through the forest it left curious relics in the shape of lava arches, bridges and great vases. These vases were formed by the lava piling itself about some lofty tree trunk, burning away the wood within and killing the upper part of the tree. In the course of time seeds were deposited in the open top, filled with decaying bark, until now there is a gigantic lava vase holding ferns and flowers and vines.

Badly Expressed.

"Yes, Aunt Mary went out without her rubbers, and now she is in heaven." "My, my! What dreadful things result from a little carelessness!"—Exchange.

The Wrong Man.

"Just a minute, old chap. You're just the man I want to see."

"No, I'm not. I can't spare a cent."

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, JUNE 18th, 1912,

at the hour of 1.30 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 the said 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 4 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of William L. Shores, Alfred Jones and James L. Bennett and assessed to James Jones of Jacob for said year.

No. 2.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Cove," near Benet & Jones' store, adjoining the land of Leah Kelly and assessed to Mrs. Albertina Jones for said year.

No. 3.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 22 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading by Disharoon Bros' store, adjoining the woodland of Disharoon Bros., near Parks & Jones' store and assessed to Mary F. White for said year.

No. 4.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 6 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the Deal's Island bridge, adjoining the lands of Joseph Campbell and Edgie Shores and assessed to Edwin Tyler for said year.

No. 5.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Rufus Wright and Jerome Price and assessed to Louise Jones 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, near the colored Methodist Church, adjoining the lands of L. T. Truag, Jacob Truag and Steve Jones and assessed to Charlotte Jones' heirs for said year.

No. 7.—All that lot of land in Tangier district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Major Todd and William L. Shores and assessed to Angeline Price's heirs for said year.

No. 8.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the "Old Field," adjoining the land of Henry D. Jones, near the county road and assessed to Handy Roberts for said year.

No. 9.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to the "Shore Side," adjoining the land of Jim Fields and assessed to John Henry White for said year.

No. 10.—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 road leading to Dames Quarter Creek, adjoining the lands of Robert B. Messick and Henry Wigfall's heirs and assessed to Jessie Messick for said year.

No. 11.—All that lot of land in Dames Quarter district, said county and state, containing 2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading to "Long Point," adjoining the lands of Andrew White of Peter and Mrs. Margaret Giles and assessed to Andrew White of Alfred for said year.

ROBERT F. MADDOX,
Treasurer for Somerset County.

BEETLE BITS.

Cook Learned the Secret of Their Utility From an Insect.

Ransom Cook was little known outside of the village of Saratoga, where he lived, but he gained a small fortune from a carpenter's bit, invented by him, which has been in common use for years. This device has two lips, protruding slightly above the edge and opposite each other.

Simplicity itself, but the world never had such a bit until Cook made it. An insect taught him how to do it. Sitting down on a recently felled pine tree one day outside Saratoga, he heard the crunch, crunch of something inside the log. Curious, he investigated and saw that an insect of the beetle family was boring into the wood at one end of the prostrate tree. And the hole was lengthwise. Moreover, it was perfectly smooth. Cook had no bits in his kit that would make such a hole without silencing the interior so that it would be rough. Procuring an ax, he chopped off the end of the log where the insect had been working, split the section and, capturing the beetle, took it home and examined it under a microscope. Then the secret of the insect's ability to bore smooth horizontal holes in any kind of wood was revealed. The beetle was provided with powerful nippers on either side of its jaws, and they operated in precisely the same manner as do the small blades of the bits which he immediately invented, patented and put on the market. "Beetle bits" were the foundation of his fortune.—New York Press.

SPEED OF A TRAIN.

You Can Figure It Out From the Clicks of the Rail Joints.

If any reader wishes, when on a long railway journey, to test the speed at which the train is traveling he might perhaps do worse than follow the method suggested by "Nothing to Do."

"We were coming down from London to Holyhead," he says, "and the wheels flying over the rails beat out to my brain the rhythmic tune 'Nothing to do, nothing to do,' as they went over the joints in the rails. I took out my watch and with the aid of the second hand counted the number of 'nothing to do's' which were beaten out during one-quarter of a minute. I found that twenty-two was the number. Twenty-two by four gave me eighty-eight for one minute. The rails of the L. and N. W. railway are sixty feet long; therefore 80 by 68 gave me 5,280, which was, of course, the number of feet we were traveling to the minute. Thus I was able to tell my traveling companion, with some degree of accuracy, that at that time we were traveling at a mile a minute.

"Any reader can do this. All that is necessary is to find out beforehand the length of the rails and after that to watch your watch."—London Answers

She Rapped Bismarck.

Bismarck was no favorite with women, least of all with clever women who dared to think for themselves and imagine that they could fathom questions of state. He was never tired of snubbing strong minded ladies, putting them down and stamping on them. One day he paid a visit to the Russian embassy at Berlin, where he behaved as usual, flouting even the mistress of the house, the Countess Schouvaloff herself. He took his leave at length, to the relief of everybody, and presently the family mastiff was heard barking at the great man as he passed through the courtyard. Immediately the countess ran to the open window and Bismarck heard her voice, saying to him in a tone of gentle entreaty, "Oh, please, M. le Chancelier, don't bite my dog."

Course of the Sun.

It is not known whether the sun is moving around another as a center. All probabilities are against the idea. Since the invention of the telescope and micrometer no turning to the right or left has been detected. It so far as known, seems to be moving along on a straight line. But analogy is against this also. Millions of other suns attract ours, and the path beyond a doubt bends this way and that, like that of a bee in a swarm, but the curvature cannot be noticed. Draw a circle ten miles in diameter, cut out one inch, and you would say the inch is a straight line. The sun's path traversed during the last 300 years at twelve miles per second is about in the proportion of this cut out inch.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American

Select Trees With Care.

Trees for street and lawn should be studied and selected with the greatest care. They are for life, often for several generations, yet a dollar often decides the kind of tree. Much more thought and time are given to the selection of an easy chair. Many persons will willingly spend \$30 or \$40 for a chair who would not think of putting that amount into a tree.—Kansas Industrialist.

A Bad Outlook.

"No. I can't get up enough courage to ask old Patterson for his daughter."

"And why not?"

"Because I'm a builder of absolutely dreeproof buildings and he is a fire insurance agent."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Knew.

Miss Gusher—Oh, please tell me! Do you think poets have to be born? The poet's Wife—Yes, borne with—Harper's Bazar.

Men of most renowned virtue have sometimes by transgressing most truly kept the law.—John Milton.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs 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—
Aloes—
Sulphate of Soda—
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A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

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NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK R. R.
"Cape Charles Route."
Train Schedule in Effect March 18, 1912.

South-Bound Trains.

	49	37	45	41	47.
Leave	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
New York.....	9 00	12 08	3 38	8 00
(New Station)					
Philadelphia.....	11 17	5 35	3 00	5 57	10 00
Wilmington.....	12 02am	6 47	3 44	6 53	10 44
Baltimore.....	1 00pm	4 10	1 35	4 45	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 43
Princess Anne.....	3 28	11 24	7 45	10 52	2 09
Cape Charles.....	6 15	4 30	10 40	4 30
Old Point.....	8 00	6 20	6 20
Norfolk (ar.).....	9 05	7 25	7 25
North-Bound Trains.					
Leave	44	48	50	80	46
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 34	1 35	12 25am	9 42	3 19
Delmar.....	8 01	2 00	12 54	10 15	3 59
Arrive	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
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
(New Station)					
Crisfield Branch—Southward.					
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.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.	p.m.	p.m.
Crisfield.....	8 00	12 05	6 00
Ar King's Creek.....	6 45	12 55	6 55
No Sunday trains on this branch road.					
Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41, 47, 44, 48, 80 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.					
R. B. COOKE, Traffic Manager.					
R. V. MASSEY, Superintendent.					

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

**DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY**

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Baltimore American
ESTABLISHED 1773.

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Daily, six months.....	1.50
Daily and Sunday, six months.....	2.25
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Daily, with Sunday edition, one year.....	4.50
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Entered at the Postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 13, 1894.

CHAS. C. FULTON & CO.
FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher
AMERICAN OFFICE,
BALTIMORE, MD.

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

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.

ADDIE F. DRYDEN and
BENJAMIN K. GREEN,
Adm'rs of Isaac P. Dryden, deceased.
True Copy. Test—
SIDNEY WALLER,
Register of Wills.

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AND HERALD.

USED PLAIN LANGUAGE.

The Expression That Won the Judge an Artistic Thraashing.

Ex-Judge Shirley was one of the most interesting characters that ever practiced law in Indiana. He had been brought up in the south, and, although a resident in the north for many years, still had a trace of the so called southern dialect which made his characteristic and expressive utterances all the more striking. Having succeeded fairly well in his practice, he was the owner of a valuable farm or two. One day he had a misunderstanding with one of his tenants, in the course of which the tenant gave him a sound thrashing. The same afternoon the lawyer rode into M., bruised, bleeding and dirty.

"Hello," said a friend, meeting him. "There must have been a runaway!" "No, suh," replied the Judge grimly, "there was no runaway, suh, but there would have been if I could have got loose, suh!"

His tenant was arrested and tried for assault and battery. Of course Judge Shirley was the principal witness.

"What did you say to this man, Judge Shirley?" demanded the attorney who appeared for the tenant.

"Well, suh," returned the Judge evasively, "he falsified, and I called his attention to it, suh!"

"But what did you say?" insisted the lawyer.

At last, cornered and forced to answer directly, the old Judge replied: "Well, your honah," turning from his questioner and addressing the court, "your honah, I may as well admit that I used the common American tumb." Youth's Companion.

KEEPING AN ENGAGEMENT.

Garrett Made a Mighty Effort to Be on Time Just Once.

The late Edmund Garrett, a brilliant journalist and one time assistant editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, was a man whom other men loved. But along with his virtues he had an extensive list of peculiarities, some of which are humorously exploited in a biography by E. T. Cook.

Garrett had no idea of time, and he used to get into some trouble at the office of the Gazette for that reason. "This must stop," he said to me, "and matters must be mended." A day or two afterward an invitation came from the proprietor to dinner. Edmund said that at any rate there must be no doubt about this entertainment and his punctual attendance thereat, and a good deal of fuss was made about getting ready for it.

Shirts were looked out, white ties and dress clothes were overhauled and all the resources of our establishment brought into requisition, so that the appearance of the guest should do justice to the host. Dinner was at 8, and long before that time Edmund was arrayed in spotless raiment, starting out in good time to get to dinner.

I stayed, reading, in the flat. After about half an hour I heard somebody coming up the stairs and I heard to my amazement the latchkey put into the lock. The door opened, and in came Edmund, with a face ashy pale.

He took off his hat and threw it on the floor and said:

"Hang it, old man, I've muddled it again! It was last Wednesday!"

Sun or Heat as Maker of Baldness.

The fact that savages almost always possess fine crops of hair, taken with the fact that they do not wear hats, has led some people to believe that going bareheaded might be a preventive of baldness. But Dr. Gottlieb in an article quoted by the Medical Record points out that the action of the sun's rays upon the head is injurious not only to the hair, but to the whole system, overindulgence in sun baths causing irritability and nervous cardiac and circulating disturbances and lesions of the skin that are often serious. But it is pointed out that the tight hatband constricts circulation in the arteries and veins of the head, and as the Medical Record says, it is a moot point whether this be not as harmful to the hair as are the actinic rays of the sun.

Many Manias.

At a recent congress of neurology a paper was read in which the movement by which the growing lad carresses the first shoots on his upper lip was labeled monstachiotrepomania; the habit of twirling the cane seen in old drum majors, streptosorbomania; that of putting the little finger into the ear, otodactylomania. Then we have "stomatodactylomania," who put the finger into the mouth; "onychophagomania," who bite their nails; "harmoniomaniacs," who drum with their fingers on windowpanes or tables, and "trepodomania," who nervously move their legs.—British Medical Journal.

His Harvest Season.

Teacher—Now, Earlie, tell us when is the harvest season. Earlie—From November to March. Teacher—Why, Earlie, I am surprised that you should name such barren months. Who told you they were the harvest season? Earlie—Pa. He's a plumber.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Literary Note.

Dentist—Penley, the novelist, was in this morning and had a tooth pulled. Friend—Ah! An extract from a popular author, as it were.—Boston Transcript.

The Fear of Woman.

Mrs. A.—They say that the world is coming to an end. Mrs. B.—I'll bet it catches me with my old clothes on.—Satire.

A HANDSOME

Parlor(5-Piece) Suit

Peoples Bargain Store

GIVEN AWAY FREE AT THE

Chances are given with every dollar purchased. The one that holds the lucky number will win the suit. Do not miss this opportunity as it's just in season to lay in your Summer Goods.

Our stock is well selected and prices are lower than you will find elsewhere. Consisting of Suitings of all the different shades—Gotton Voiles, (plain and stripes), Summer Silks, Linons, Flaxons, (white and colors), Gingham, Madras, Percales and American print Galicoes. Embroideries, Laces and Notions of all kinds.

Ready-Made Skirts and Waists of the latest styles. Children's Ready-Made Dresses and Rompers. Ladies' and Gents' Underwear of all kinds.

Ladies' and Children's READY-TRIMMED HATS; Men's and Boy's CLOTHING at very low prices. FOOTWEAR in Ladies' Men's and Children's SHOES and OXFORDS at very low prices. Don't forget our second floor where you will find FURNITURE and FLOOR GOVVERING of all kinds and suitable prices.

Eggs taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

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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 equalled 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.

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.

REVELL & BROWN,

SOMERSET GARAGE,

Princess Anne, Maryland

A FREAK OF THE SEA.

Fury of the Mighty Rollers That Sometimes Attack a Coast.

Among the many dangers which "those who go down to the sea in ships" have to encounter must be reckoned that strange phenomenon known as "the rollers," a succession of immense waves which in certain localities set in upon a coast without the least previous indication, rendering the use of boats impossible or at the best highly dangerous. The places where they chiefly occur are in the fine weather trade wind regions of the south Atlantic and south Pacific, being markedly felt at exposed islands such as Ascension and St. Helena in the former ocean and in the latter at the Chincha, Lobos and other islands off the coast of Peru.

The sea may be of perfect smoothness, the breeze for days previously the faintest zephyr, when suddenly a huge wave appears rolling landward, at first apparently quite leisurely, until it reaches any solid mass of reef, rock or shore, when, as if roused to anger at the obstruction, the hitherto lazy undulation becomes a sharp ridge, flings its crest high in the air, dashes forward with redoubled energy and bursts upon the shore with tremendous fury. This wave is quickly followed by others, and the rollers set in, ever augmenting in violence, until they attain an awful grandeur not to be exceeded in the wildest storm. A visit of the rollers may last from five or six hours to two or three days, and a strange feature is that they come from leeward, in a widely different direction from the usual wind of the locality.—World Wide Magazine.

GAVE THE WRONG ANSWER.

And Yet His Stenographer Had Only Followed Instructions.

"Say," inquired a prominent lawyer of several companions the other day, "do you know that the training of stenographers is one of the professional man's most tedious tasks? Why, you no more than get them acquainted with the way to handle your clients than they make trouble for you by giving your wife the wrong answer."

"Upon entering my office a few days ago I heard my new stenographer—the other one left to get married—say: 'No, he has not been to the office yet this morning.' I learned she had been talking to a person I had an appointment with at 9 a. m., and I had neglected to reach the office until 9:15 o'clock."

"Always tell them I have just stepped out," I told her. "Never again let them know I failed to reach the office on time."

"The other night I found my wife peevish when I reached home. 'You have deceived me,' she said. 'You told me you were going to be out of the city last night and that your train home would not reach Kansas City until 10 o'clock this morning. A few minutes after train time I called the office, and when I asked your stenographer if you were there she said, 'Oh, yes; he was here at the usual time this morning, but just stepped out.'"

"And, believe me," added the lawyer in conclusion, "I had one great time convincing my wife that I really had been out of the city."—Kansas City Journal.

Afraid of the Noise.

A naval officer once found out that he could not teach the young cadets in the Naval academy not to squirm and start and plug their ears with their fingers when the heavy cannons were fired. It was of no use to argue with them. Pleadings were in vain, and reproofs were always met by the explanation that they couldn't help it. Finally the officer hit upon a plan. He had a camera trained upon the class without their knowing it, and then he ordered a broadside to be fired. The noise was thunderous, and the actions of the cadets were, as usual, most unfigured and unwelcome.

A few days later some excellent photographs of the "young men afraid of a noise" were exhibited, and they did the work. The next time the cannon roared the cadets stood like statues carved from stone, petrified by fear of the truthful camera.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Irresistible.

A New York broker was praising Charles W. Morse's ability as a money raiser.

"They tell a story about Morse," he chuckled. "Morse went to a millionaire one day and said:

"Lend me three millions. I must have three millions for that new deal of mine."

"Sorry, Morse," said the millionaire, "but I've got only two millions in ready money today."

"Is that all?" said Morse. "Well, hand it over then. You can owe me the other million."—Exchange.

A Diplomatic Husband.

Mrs. Max—Can't afford to let me go to the seashore. Why not? My board there wouldn't cost much more than it does here. Mr. Max—I admit that, my love, but think of all the money I'd have to spend entertaining myself in your absence.—Boston Transcript.

Inherited.

"Sadie," said a mother to her small daughter, "why is it that you and your little brother are always quarreling?"

"I don't know," replied Sadie, "unless I take after you and he takes after papa."—Chicago News.

Much in the world may be done by severity, more by love and most of all by discernment and impartial justice.—Goethe.

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.

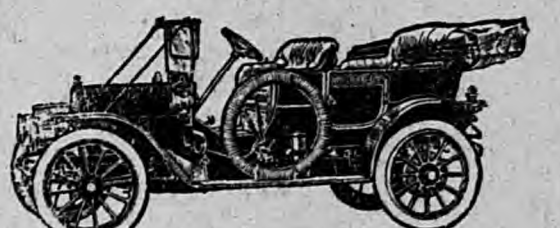
If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

C. H. HAYMAN,

Princess Anne, Maryland

IRA C. WHARTON

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITH

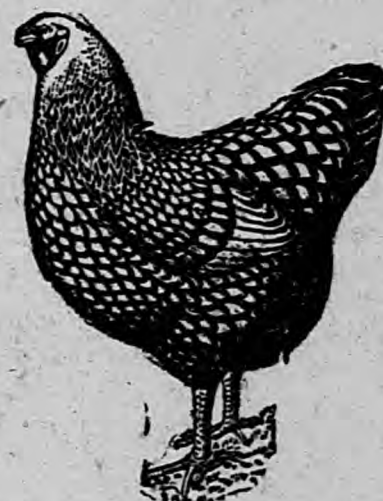


Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable
Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty

Next Fall and Winter
You Can Look For Big
MONEY IN POULTRY
AND EGGS

This Spring's Hatch has been woefully small. The cold has killed many Baby Chicks. The high price of grain has forced an enormous quantity of old fowl on the market—with a great many less chickens and a greatly increased demand for Poultry and Eggs, you will see the highest prices in many years.

Grow All The Poultry
You Can



Success is Certain
If You Feed Bolgiano's
"Square-Deal"
Poultry Foods

They are absolutely all that experience can suggest or money can buy. They show the highest growing and egg producing elements.

Three Steps to Success

First—"Square-Deal" Chick Starter for Baby Chicks up to three weeks old. Second—"Square-Deal" Developing Food quickly develops growing chicks. Third—"Square-Deal" Poultry Food a Scratch and Laying Food of the highest grade.

Seed Department

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds—We intend shall represent the best seed obtainable, both as respects Purity and High Germination. Anyone who buys Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds may return them at our expense, if, upon receipt and examination, they are found in any respect unsatisfactory and money paid for same will be promptly refunded.

Insist on Buying

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Crimson Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Alfalfa Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Timothy Seed Millet, Cow Peas, Grasses, Seed Corn If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Seeds, drop us a list of what you need and we will tell you where you can get them. 80 page complete 1912 catalogue free.

J. BOLGIANO & SON

Almost 100 Years Selling
Reliable Seeds
Baltimore, Maryland

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

JOHN H. MUIR,

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

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 my hand this 18th day of January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR,
Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.
True Copy. Test: SIDNEY WALLER,
1-23 Register of Wills

IF YOU ARE ILL

from any disorder of the STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEYS, or if your bowels are inactive at times, or you should suffer from headaches, get a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS of your druggist. If you are run down and don't feel as young and chipper as you used to, give SEVEN BARKS a fair trial; it will purify your blood, clear your system and brain, and make life worth living. It is absolutely harmless, is highly palatable, and will not disturb the most delicate stomach.

For sale at druggists at 50 cents per bottle. Don't fail to try it. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

FORGOT HIS BRIDE.

Curious Matrimonial Romance of the Eighteenth Century.

Did every match based on worldly considerations turn out as charmingly as the one told about in Lady Russell's book, "The Rose Goddess." English social history would be very pleasant reading. According to Lady Russell, Lady Sarah Chdogan was married to the second Duke of Richmond in return for the payment of her father's gambling debts.

Lord March, as the duke then was, was eighteen; the bride was thirteen. Immediately after the wedding Lord March went with his tutor to the continent to make the "grand tour," and Lady Sarah went back to the nursery. Three years elapsed. Lord March returned from his travels with so uninteresting a recollection of his bride that he was in no hurry to claim her. On the first evening of his return to London he went to the opera.

There he soon noticed that all eyes and longnettes were turned toward one of the boxes, in which, surrounded by many admirers, sat a most beautiful young girl. Turning to his neighbor in the stalls, Lord March asked who she was.

"You must be a stranger in London," the gentleman replied, "not to know the reigning toast of the town, the beautiful Lady March!"

Lord March lost no time in going to the box and introducing himself to his bride. Thereupon followed a belated courtship and so happy a married life that the devotion of the pair to each other was proverbial.

CURE FOR A COLD.

Heroic Remedy to Which the Red Man Pinned His Faith.

The Indian was not especially hardy in battle, except when he fought the pneumococcus, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The very fury of his attack so far discomfited that terrible germ as to leave the red man in possession of the field very soon after the battle opened. Major Cicero Newell, who was for many years an Indian agent among the Brule Sioux, tells in his reminiscences how the Indians conducted themselves in action. He says:

"If an Indian caught a bad cold his friends went with him to the bank of a stream, where they put up a little tepee large enough for one person to crawl into. Then they built a big fire and put stones on the fire. When these were hot the friends put them in the tepee with the sick man and poured water on them. In this way they soon filled the tepee with steam. They continued to do this until the sick man was warm and perspired freely. Then they took him to the creek and threw him into the cold water. After that they chased him with a whip up and down the bank of the stream until he perspired freely again. Then they wrapped him in a buffalo robe and allowed him to sleep. This always broke up the worst cold."

The trouble with us is our disposition to permit the pneumococcus to put us on the defensive. The Indian rushed him at the tap of the bell.

The Best She Could Do.

They had quarreled and were returning the presents.

The love tokens made a pitiful display on the polished center table.

The man added a blue knit tie to the little heap in front of him, and then they were silent for awhile.

"Mr. Brown."

"Yes, Miss Simmons."

"I feel that I am taking an advantage of you."

"In what way?"

"You have given me almost countless boxes of candy and no end of good dinners. I can't return those to you. I have eaten them. They are now a part of myself. And so, as I want to be honest with you, George, the only way I can settle this part of the transaction is to—give you myself."

And the quarrel ended then and there.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Star of Brazil.

The most important cut stone of Brazil is that called the "Star of the South," which was found by a negro woman in 1853. It was appropriated by the mine owner who gave her in return a pension for life. The stone was sold for \$15,000, the new owner depositing it in the Bank of Rio Janeiro and receiving on this security a loan many times greater than the value paid for the gem. The diamond was at length sold for ten times the amount paid. It was finally acquired by a syndicate and cut in oval form at a cost of \$2,600 by a firm in Amsterdam. An Indian rajah offered more than \$500,000 for it, but was refused. A little later it was bought for the gawkward of Baroda.

At the Critical Stage.

"I understand that he was critically ill."

"He was as soon as he became convalescent."

"As soon as he became convalescent?"

"Yes. He was dangerously ill, and then as soon as he became convalescent he became so critical there was no pleasing him."—Houston Post.

Feminine Verdict.

"What was the verdict of that lady jury?"

"That the defendant was wearing a fright of a hat and that her gown didn't fit."—Pittsburgh Post.

Two of Them.

Reader—Is it true that it takes a genius to live with a genius? De Ruyter—I'll ask my wife about it when I go home.—Puck.

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Deal's Island

DEAL'S ISLAND, MD., June 15th, 1912.
Miss Nellie Wallace visited Baltimore this week.
Miss Ruth Anderson is visiting friends in Salisbury.
Miss Lizzie Anderson is visiting friends in Salisbury.
Mr. Harold Bradshaw was on the sick list first of the week.
Mr. Read Mister's new dwelling is well on towards completion.
Capt. Thomas Webster, of Baltimore, was a visitor to the island last week.
Miss Margaret Hitch, of Salisbury, is visiting her cousin, Miss Myra Thomas.
Mr. Brown Webster visited his brother's home in Mt. Vernon last Sunday.
Mr. John Wilson, of Baltimore, is visiting friends and relatives on the island.
The new Deal's Island Bank will soon be begun, which will be a decided improvement.
Masters Marvin Horner, Edgie Mister and John Ringgold visited Mt. Vernon last Sunday.
Miss Addie Bradshaw is attending the commencement exercises at Western Maryland College.
Mrs. Edward Teas and children left Tuesday for Milford, Del., where they will spend the summer.
Prof. R. LeRoy Corkran has returned to his home in Baltimore, where he will spend most of his vacation.
Miss Dorsey, of Washington, D. C., who has been visiting Miss Nellie Wallace, has returned home.
Capt. Noah Webster's family has moved down from Baltimore to their summer residence on the island.
Miss Janet Wallace, of Atlanta, Ga., daughter of Prof. Samuel Wallace, is visiting her uncle, Mr. T. A. Wallace.
Mrs. Annie Webster, of Baltimore, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Severn Thomas, has returned home.
The Rev. Mr. Cannon, of Chance, was stricken with paralysis on Sunday evening just as he finished his sermon. He is critically ill at this writing.
Mrs. Katie Bradshaw is visiting in Baltimore. From there she will attend the commencement exercises at Western Maryland College, where her daughter, Norma, graduates.
The crab industry is running slowly. It seems later each year before they begin to come. Just why this is we are unable to understand. Is it because they are taken without discretion, or is it because of the backward spring?
The lecture given by the Rev. B. C. Warren Wednesday evening on the subject, "The Triple Torch or Liberty Enlightening the World," was a masterful address, full of good reason and interest. It was enjoyed by all present.
A party of people composed of Misses Rila Virginia Webster and Dula Mary Benton and Prof. R. LeRoy Corkran, spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Pocomoke City at the home of Mrs. C. P. Webster and her mother, Mrs. Mollie Calloway. The hearty welcome with which they were received gave evidence of the hospitality of the town's people. The sight-seeing, the social aspect, and the pleasure outings, were fully enjoyed. They report themselves very favorably impressed with the town. On the way home they stopped in Princess Anne a short while, visiting the places of interest. They spoke in congratulatory terms of the latest improvements in the MARYLANDER AND HERALD's equipment. R. AND A.

Guide To Glacier National Park

The principal points of interest in the newest of the great reservations that are maintained by the Government for the benefit of the people are described in a circular entitled "General Information Regarding Glacier National Park," just issued by the Department of the Interior. This park is situated in northern Montana, 260 miles northwest of Yellowstone Park in an air line and 447 miles by railroad. It is under the control and supervision of the Secretary of the Interior, who is represented in the actual administration of the park by a superintendent, assisted by a number of park rangers who patrol the reservation.
The park is bounded on the north by the Canadian line, on the east by the Blackfoot Indian Reservation, and on the west and south by the Flathead River. It has an area of about 915,000 acres and derives its name from glaciers which are scattered throughout its area. There are about 80 glaciers between five square miles and a few acres in area. The park is a rugged mountainous region and contains over 250 lakes which are surrounded by steep and beautifully wooded mountains.
A road has been built from Belton to the foot of Lake McDonald, a distance of 2 miles. Beyond Lake McDonald trails extend into the greater portion of the park. A number of trips may be made from Lake McDonald in one day. One of these is to Avalanche Lake, a charming body of water which is surrounded by great cliffs and into which the melting snow pours cascades looking in the distance like threads of silver. Another interesting trip affording fine views of lake, mountain, and forest is to the west of Lake McDonald to Trout Lake, situated in one of the most impressive of glacial cirques. Still another trip is over the steep slopes of Mount Brown to Sperry Glacier where a camp has been established for the accommodation of the traveler. One may continue from Sperry Glacier over Gunsight Pass amidst the finest of mountain scenery to Upper St. Marys Lake and thence to Midvale by the railroad.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

West

WEST, MD., June 15th, 1912.
Miss Zenia Bounds, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Woodland Bounds, has returned home.
Miss Emma Pusey, of Snow Hill, who has been visiting Miss Mary E. Pusey, has returned home.
Mr. J. T. Ellis spent Saturday and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. William Lecates, at Salisbury.
Misses Mary Lankford and Annie Pusey, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with the family of Mr. A. T. Pusey.
The Ladies' Aid Society of Friendship M. P. Church will hold their annual festival in the grove adjoining the church on July 4th.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Collins and little son, of Girdletree, who have been visiting the family of Mr. H. L. Ruark, have returned home.
Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Lankford and daughter, Elizabeth, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with Mrs. Lankford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fooks.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, MD., June 15th, 1912.
Misses Alva and Reba Crosswell are spending sometime in Baltimore.
Messrs. Gorman Bennett and Wash. Willing are on a business trip to Baltimore.
Mr. and Mrs. James Ricketts, of Baltimore, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.
Mr. James McDorman, of Revell's Neck, visited his aunt, Mrs. C. Noble, last Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Thomas Noble and little daughter, Hilda, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Somers in Baltimore.
Miss Florence Walker, of Virginia, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Edna Crosswell, returned home Thursday.
Mr. James Somers, after spending about two weeks with his family, returned to his work in Baltimore Friday.
Misses Deborah and May Goodhand spent Wednesday and Thursday in Pocomoke City, as the guests of Miss Myra Stevenson.
Miss Ethel May Noble, who is a student at St. Mary's Seminary, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Noble, at Monie. Miss Noble lead the Freshman Class of which she was a member. "IRIS"

Kingston

KINGSTON, MD., June 15th, 1912.
Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Tull spent Friday in Pocomoke City.
Mrs. Lewis M. Milbourne and Mrs. I. A. Chamberlain are the guests of Mrs. Lucy Scott in Crisfield.
Mr. Warnick, of Newburg, W. Va., who has been visiting Dr. R. E. Caldwell, has returned home.
Several persons from here attended the funeral of Mr. John H. Fontaine at Fairmont on Thursday last.
Messrs. J. G. Cox and C. O. Uller, who have been preserving strawberries for Mr. Lewis M. Milbourne, returned to their homes in Chicago, yesterday, Friday.
Mr. W. Frank Johnson returned home Thursday morning from Baltimore after he attended the commencement exercises at the University of Maryland, where his brother, Purnell J. Johnson, graduated in law.

Baptist Association Convention

The Baptist Association, of the Eastern District of Maryland, met in Convention at Pocomoke City on Tuesday and remained in session until Thursday noon, when it adjourned to meet in Salisbury June 11th, 1913. There was an attendance of eighty delegates, and a large number of laymen and out-of-town members. The meetings were held in the First Baptist Church, and were presided over by Mr. W. O. Mason, of Baltimore city.

During the meeting addresses were made by the Reverends J. W. Hundley, E. T. Mason, H. P. East, L. P. Lerr, W. H. Baylor, Amos Clary, F. W. Putney, W. W. Wood, C. T. Hewett, D. P. Sanderlin, Charles Adey and E. B. Hatcher. Of the laymen who spoke and took part in the business of the Convention were: Messrs. H. M. Drago, W. O. Mason, W. H. Brannock, Walter Allen, A. E. Frampton, John Coburn, F. W. Byrd and W. C. Carver.

Anti-Scorching Rule

The State Roads Commission is working in co-operation with the State Motor Vehicle Commissioner to prevent "scorching" over the State highways, which is declared to be the cause of more injury to macadam roads than heavy vehicular traffic. Accordingly, the road commission's patrol will take the number of every machine found going faster than 25 miles an hour through the open country.

The numbers will be forwarded to the office of Motor Vehicle Commissioner Roe and summary action will be taken.

"I'm going to do my best to break up 'scorching,'" said Mr. Roe last week. "The law is very plain, and every man who operates a motorcar should be aware of its provisions. Not only is reckless driving dangerous to life and travel but it is bad for the roads."

Ends Hunt for Rich Girl

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Henry R. Davis Appointed Supervisor of School Buildings

Henry R. Davis, architect, 2205 Ruskin avenue, was elected Supervisor of School Buildings in Baltimore City Wednesday night. He will take office July 1, succeeding B. B. Owens, who resigned two months ago.
Mr. Davis did not apply for the position, but was sought out by the committee on architecture, consisting of Commissioners Chambers, Delevett and Emmons. It is understood he has promised to give his entire time to the work. Mr. Davis' work is well known. He designed the handsome No 6 public school recently erected on South Ann street, the present State Normal School and Franklin Square Hospital. His is one of the oldest architect firms in Baltimore. Mr. Davis is also well known in this county. He designed the present Court House and the new High School buildings at Crisfield and Marion, as well as a number of private residences.

Eastern Shore is Sinking

The Eastern Shore of Maryland is slowly sinking to sea level.
Of course, it will be a million years before a canoe is needed to navigate that now garden spot of Maryland. The Geological Survey has issued a bulletin describing a survey made of the Choptank area. It says millions of years ago the Choptank and other rivers were above-tide streams and not estuaries of the sea, as at present. The bulletin treats the Choptank area as follows:
"In tracing the geological history of this area through the various uplifts of the land and submergences beneath the sea during the many millions of years of the earth's history the author states that the last movement was downward and that, in fact, slow subsidence of the land is probably in progress.
"Before this subsidence of the Choptank and adjacent areas began, the Patuxent, Potomac and other rivers of the region, instead of being estuaries, as at present, were undoubtedly streams of varying size, lying above tide-level, and emptying into a diminished Chesapeake Bay. An area many miles in extent that had been land before this subsidence commenced is now beneath the waters of the Chesapeake Bay and its estuaries.

Roosevelt Goes To Chicago

That the visit of Colonel Roosevelt to Chicago last Saturday may have a deeper significance than to get control of the Republican National Convention was the belief of many well-informed persons there.

They promulgated an interesting theory to account for this. According to them if the Taft control is as absolute as his managers assert and if they can control their delegates at all times Roosevelt will have to decide whether he will bolt or quit, or whether he will take the delegates he has from the direct primary States and with them form the nucleus of a new Progressive party. Advocates of this theory declared that the Roosevelt men could easily make their protest in the convention.

They could also announce they would refuse to be bound by the action of the convention and they would hold their party machinery intact until after this convention completed its work and also until after the Democrats get through at Baltimore.

St. John's Faculty Vindicated

The committee appointed by the board of governors and visitors of St. John's College, Annapolis, to investigate the charge made by certain professors that too much time was given by the students, with the knowledge of the majority of the faculty, to athletics, has reported, relieving the faculty of the complaint made against them. The resignations of the four professors who made the accusation—C. W. Stryker, chair of history and political economy; Bartgis McGlone, chair of biology and botany; E. H. Sirich, chair of French and German; and Edward S. Armstrong, chair of English—have been accepted.

Makes the Nation Gasp

The awful list of injuries on a Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cts at Omar A. Jones drug store.

O'Malley Wants Mandamus

John F. O'Malley Thursday filled in the Circuit Court at Annapolis a petition for a mandamus to compel Governor Goldsborough to issue to him his commission as state auditor.

He sets forth in his petition that he was elected to that office on February 16, 1912, by a majority of the Board of Public Works.

Move on Now

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 25c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

The button is enjoying great popularity, and it assumes all sorts of forms. On the tailor-mades, it is colored—bright malachite balls on navy blue cornelian on green, crystal on everything, paste, enamel and carved ivory in a hundred graceful shapes.

Doctor Flies to Hurry Call

An aeroplane was put to most practical use at Hammondsport, N. Y., last week when Aviator Hugh Robinson, who is instructor in the Curtis Aeroplane School, carried Dr. P. L. Alden across Lake Keuka in answer to a hurry up call from Urbana, where Edwin Petrie's small son had fallen from a balcony in the vaults of the Urbana Wine Company, where his father is chief engineer, and was thought to be fatally injured.

Dr. Alden realized the urgency of the call and appealed to Mr. Robinson to take him over in an aeroplane. The boy's injury was a compound fracture of the hip, and a delay meant serious results from hemorrhage. Dr. Alden is noted for promptness in answering calls, but he broke all previous records when 10 minutes after receiving the telephone call he and Aviator Robinson glided down and alighted on the water of Lake Keuka in front of the Petrie residence.

Robinson skillfully beached the machine and the Doctor hurried to the injured boy. This is the first time in the history of aviation that a doctor has employed this latest means of transportation to reach a patient quickly.

Dynamite Brings Rain

"Rainmakers," after disturbing the atmosphere with continued explosions of dynamite five hours near Akron, Tex., Wednesday, were rewarded with a few showers Wednesday night. The day was overcast Thursday and good rain seemed likely.

Discouraged by the long drouth, residents of Anson, Stamford and Hamlin, in Jones county, began the firing on the prairie, at 10 o'clock in the morning, and it was kept up until 3 o'clock, when the first drops of rain fell. It was something like the beginning of a summer shower. This continued for some time, but the fall was too light to be of benefit.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

Dr. C. W. PURNELL, OPTOMETRIST.

of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, July 8th, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

All kinds of
SOFT DRINKS
and ICE CREAM
Come in
and cool off

A. H. MORGAN.

Main Street.

Princess Anne, Maryland

People Appreciate Quality

Messrs. Culver & Langrall write us as follows:

"We take great pleasure in testifying as to the superior merits of Davis Yellow Metal Copper Paint."

"We will certainly USE NO OTHER as long as its PRESENT QUALITY is maintained."

Its present quality will ALWAYS be maintained.

THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY,
BALTIMORE.

INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

The WATCH Man

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

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO,
CONFECTIONERIES,
ICE CREAM and SODA WATER.

Ice Cream Parlor enlarged
and newly papered. Ladies'
patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE,
Next door to Washington Hotel.

Subscribe for the MARYLANDER
AND HERALD.

TROUSERS and SHIRTS for the COATLESS MAN



Few men will bear the burden of a coat these summer days if they can conveniently avoid it.

Most men prefer the cool, comfortable feeling that comes from being tastefully attired, though coatless.

So, to these many men, it is largely a matter of the right kind of Trousers and Shirts.

Look to MORRIS' for snug, hip-fitting Trousers of light weight and color, tailored with side buckles and seven belt straps, cuff or plain bottoms—

\$1.50 to \$5.00

LINEN PANTS with cuffs or without at \$2.00.

SOFT SHIRTS in madras and mercerized goods of striped, figured or pure-white materials; cuffs detached and attached, laundered or French.

The prices are \$1.00 for the "Monarch" grades and \$1.50 and \$2.00 for the "Faultless Neckgard." Sizes from 14 to 17.

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Green
Trading
Stamps
The Morris Stores
JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.



Free Catalog
upon request

BEACOM graduates are selected for best positions, because they have been trained at schools that are abreast of the times.

Those who decide the matter right, select one of the
BEACOM BUSINESS COLLEGES.

Ask a Student

3%
ON
SAVINGS

Bank of Somerset

Capital and surplus \$125,000

The ample Capital and large Resources of this bank, its efficient and experienced Officers, a Board of Directors that takes an active interest in the conduct of the business, and a corps of courteous employees, all combine to make ideal banking conditions for customers.

To give perfect banking service is the constant endeavor of those connected with the Bank of Somerset.

Your account will be appreciated, regardless of its size.

Bank of Somerset

Capital and Surplus \$125,000

Princess Anne, Maryland

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

PRINTING

MARYLANDER AND HERALD
PRINCESS ANNE.

That's what We Do
Do You Need Any?

If so, let us get your next
order

MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

ADVERTISING IN OUR COLUMNS INVARIABLY BRINGS THE BEST RESULTS

THE MARYLANDER, Established 1860.
SOMERSET HERALD

PRINCESS ANNE, MD., TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1912

VOL. XIV.—No. 45

THE YOUNG MEN GIVE A JUNE DANCE

In Auditorium Thursday Night
And It Was Well Attended
and Much Enjoyed

The June Soiree given by the young men of Princess Anne in the Auditorium last Thursday night was well attended and all enjoyed themselves to the "wee small hours."

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Carey, Misses Mae Lloyd, Lula Adams, Madeline Hayman, Mary Dixon, Ruby Stevenson, Willie Carey, Elsie Carrow, Ruth Carey, Edna Muir, Minnie Heath, Louise Muir, Bessie Politt, Annie Morris, and Messrs. G. Elmer Brown, J. Earle Morris, C. Edward Hayman, W. A. Brown, H. H. Richardson, Paul A. Walker, Roger Phillips, Louie Smith, Harold McAllen, Clayton Lloyd, Jesse Politt, Henry Muir and Elton Ross.

Among those from out-of-town were: Misses Mamie Cox, Sallie Bacon, Mae Tyler, Mabel Sterling, Ruth LaVallette, Agnes Landon, Neva Landon, Grace Ward, Hattie Williams, Alberta Gladstone, Marian Ward, Rhea Lawson, Ruth Beach, Doris Riffin, and Messrs. John Gladstone, Joseph Sterling, Chas. Culver, J. B. Coleman, Vernon Tawes, Leonard Sterling, Frank Matthews, Marx-Ulman, Benjamin Stealing, W. S. Nelson, George Riffin, M. W. Bounds, and Dr. Lynch.

The Auditorium was tastefully decorated for the occasion and refreshments were served at 11.30 o'clock.

Corier—Adams Wedding

At 5 o'clock last Wednesday morning, Nathan Stevenson Corier, assistant postmaster at Marion, was wedded to Miss Mary A. Adams, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Adams, of near Marion. To the music of the wedding march with Miss Bertha Beale, of Rehoboth Baptist Church, presiding at the organ, the contracting parties entered the handsomely trimmed parlors, where the ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. W. Wood, in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends. The bride was neatly gowned in a traveling suit of navy blue with a beautiful bunch of bridal flowers, the groom in black. Miss Mildred Adams attended her sister as flower girl. After a collation was served the bride and groom took carriage to the train for an extended northern trip, taking in Baltimore, Philadelphia, Atlantic City and other points of interest. Upon their return they will reside at Marion.

Battleships At Baltimore

The four battleships of the second division of the Atlantic fleet are visiting Baltimore during the session of the Democratic National Convention this week.

The sending of ships to Baltimore during the convention period was requested by Mayor Preston a few days after the Democratic National Committee had selected Baltimore as the convention city. The Mayor was then informed that ships would probably be sent.

Since that date additional reasons have appeared making it desirable from the naval point of view that battleships be on hand. It is now believed the presence of four fine fighting ships will be about as convincing an argument in favor of a battleship plank in Democratic platform as can be brought to bear in Baltimore. Especially is it hoped that delegates and visitors from prior States who have never seen the modern warships will be favorably impressed with the navy.

The ships of the second division are the Louisiana, flagship of Rear-Admiral Vinslow, commanding; the Kansas, New Hampshire and South Carolina.

In Memory of Crothers

The June term of the Circuit Court for Cecil County convened at Elkton, Monday of last week, with Chief Judge Charles Alfred Pearce and Associates H. Adkins and P. B. Hopper presiding. The committee appointed by the Association to prepare suitable resolutions on the death of former Governor Austin L. Crothers submitted a resolution, which was ordered by the court to be spread on the court record. The following members of the bar read the resolution and the assembled paying a fitting tribute to the memory of the deceased judge and honor: William S. Evans, Heister S. John S. Strahorn, Frederick T. Jones and Henry M. McCullough. Messrs. Pearce and Adkins also paid tribute to the memory of Mr. Crothers.

FORMER SENATOR HODSON VERY ILL

Aged Somerset Lawyer is at the
Home of his son, Mr. Clarence
Hodson, in New Jersey

Former State Senator Thomas S. Hodson, of Somerset county, is critically ill with pneumonia at the home of his son, in East Orange, N. J. Owing to his advanced age, he being 75 years old, his physician regards Mr. Hodson's condition as serious. The home of the patient is at Crisfield, where he has been engaged in the practice of law and though not physically strong, Mr. Hodson has been enjoying fairly good health.

Mr. Hodson was born in Dorchester county in August, 1837. He graduated at Princeton College in 1857, and devoted himself to law, being admitted to practice at the Somerset bar when but a little over his majority. In 1874 he was appointed collector of customs at Crisfield, and served for two terms, or until 1882. He was a delegate-at-large from Maryland to the National Republican Convention at Chicago in 1884; afterward a delegate-at-large to the Minneapolis convention in 1892. In 1893 he was elected to the State Senate from Somerset county, and during the two sessions that followed made a creditable record. Colonel Hodson has been a candidate for Congress in the First district, and has been repeatedly honored by his party. He devoted himself largely to admiralty law, and had an extensive practice in Crisfield, Baltimore and Norfolk, Va., and had offices in all three places. Colonel Hodson has been twice married, his present wife being Clara Miles, daughter of Samuel G. Miles and granddaughter of Hon. Benjamin Lankford, a well-known politician and legislator of Somerset county.

In recent years Mr. Hodson has not been very active in the practice of his profession, but contributed to the Banking Magazine edited by his son, Clarence, in New York. He is an ardent Republican and one of the severest critics of the Wilson ballot law, which he has repeatedly attacked.

Forty-Eight Years Ago

Forty-eight years ago the Republican National Convention met in Baltimore and renominated Abraham Lincoln for president.

This was called the National Union Convention, and contained some Union Democrats. The convention met in Front Street Theater and lasted two days. The military commander of the department, Gen. Lew Wallace, was present with his staff. Mayor Chapman and the members of the City Council were among the spectators. Rev. Dr. Robert J. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, was temporary chairman, and Rev. McKendree Riley, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, offered the opening prayer. William Dennison, of Ohio, was permanent president, and A. C. Green was vice president for Maryland.

Notwithstanding the war, there were representatives from Virginia, South Carolina, Florida, Louisiana, Arkansas and Tennessee. The then territories of Nebraska, Nevada, Colorado, New Mexico, Washington, Arizona and Montana were also represented. There were contesting delegations from Missouri—the Radicals, Unionists and the Unconditional Unionists. The former were admitted first, but finally both were let in. These furnished the only discordant note, casting the 22 votes of Missouri for Gen. U. S. Grant, according to instructions from their (Radical) state convention. The renomination of Lincoln was then made unanimously.

An effort was made to avoid the semblance of discord by preventing a vote, but Henry J. Raymond, of New York, said there had been rumors that the nomination of Lincoln would be jammed through and that to disprove this there should be a call of states. His idea prevailed. On the first ballot for vice president Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, received 200 votes to 150 for Hamlin, but before the result was announced delegates began changing their votes, and the completed roll-call showed that Johnson had the nomination almost unanimously.

At the close of the convention the delegates visited Patterson Park Hospital, where there were 1,000 wounded federal soldiers.

The button is enjoying great popularity, and it assumes all sorts of forms. On the tailor-mades, it is colored—bright malachite balls on navy blue corset on green, crystal on everything, paste, enamel and carved ivory in a hundred graceful shapes.

TAFT CHOSEN BY HIS PARTY

Receives 561 Votes to Roosevelt's
107, With 344 Irreconcilables
Not Voting

With the party admittedly facing the greatest crisis in its history, William Howard Taft, of Ohio, was renominated for President of the United States by the Republican National Convention, at 9.25 o'clock Saturday night.

The detailed vote was: Taft, 561; Roosevelt, 107; LaFollette, 41; Cummings, 17; Hughes, 2; not voting, 344; absent, 6.

James S. Sherman will be his running mate, as every other eligible man had declined second place.

The revolt of many Roosevelt delegates in the convention was apparent from the moment the permanent roll containing the names of contested delegates was approved. A "valedictory" statement was read in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt, asking that his name be not presented, and that his delegates sit in mute protest against all further proceedings.

A great majority of the Roosevelt delegates in the Illinois and all in the Missouri and Idaho delegations, declined to follow this advice, but Colonel Roosevelt's sway over the delegations from California, Kansas, Maine, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and West Virginia was all but absolute. Most of the delegates from these States announced their purpose of helping to give Mr. Roosevelt an independent nomination at another hall later in the evening.

Preston Is Promised The Support Of Many Delegates.

With every trainload of passengers that comes into Baltimore depots there comes new supporters of Mayor James H. Preston. Whether Mayor Preston is nominated for the vice presidency or not, one thing is certain: Everybody who attends the Democratic National Convention will know something concerning Baltimore's city executive.

Every delegation that arrives brings a new breeze for the Mayor's advancing candidacy. Congressmen, mayors, delegates, alternates and visitors are falling in line rapidly. Those that have never met him have heard considerable about him. It is now a case of joining the merry chorus, which has been constantly echoing and re-echoing the refrain of "We're for Preston."

One of the big men to arrive in Baltimore Friday night, who expressed himself in emphatic terms concerning Mayor Preston, was Congressman Scott Ferris, of the Fifth district of Oklahoma.

"We're for Clark down our way," exclaimed Mr. Ferris to several friends. "And let me tell you that we certainly do like Mayor Preston, of Baltimore. A better man is hard to find in any part of the nation. He's a gentleman from the drop of the hat. Mayor Preston is a highly-educated gentleman, a keen and appreciative man, a thorough scholar of political conditions and of sound presidential or vice presidential timber. While our delegation are committed for Clark only, yet the Mayor will have many friends for him when the showdown comes."

Bankers Convention

The seventeenth annual convention of the Maryland Bankers' Association began its sessions at the Blue Mountain House Thursday and continued until Saturday night, when the meeting wound up with a banquet.

The most important subject discussed was the best means of regulating the rate of interest banks allow on active deposits. This question has been under consideration by the 12 groups into which the association is divided, covering the various sections of the States.

The bankers were welcomed by Mr. Charles D. Wagoner, of Hagerstown, and the response made by Mr. L. Wethered Barroll, of Chestertown. Col. C. Baker Clothworthy delivered an address on Baltimore and Mr. A. C. True, of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, talked on agricultural education.

The chief address was by Congressman Charles A. Korbly, of Indiana. The officers of the association are: President—Waldo Newcomer.

Vice-Presidents—Daniel Annan, M. G. Doll, T. Rowland Thomas, L. G. White, John B. Kieffer, Charles S. Pyle, Sewell S. Watts, Walter T. Wright and Albert G. Towers. Secretary—Charles Hann. Treasurer—William Marriott. Committee of Administration, Joshua W. Miles (chairman), Joseph D. Baker, W. B. Cooper, E. Wilcox, Robert Shriver and Charles F. Crane.

ROOSEVELT TO LEAD NEW PARTY

Convention Nominates Him For
"Progressive" President as
G. O. P. Finishes

The new Progressive party was formed, or founded, in Orchestra Hall, Chicago, on Saturday night, with Col. Theodore Roosevelt as its candidate for President, immediately after the Republican national convention, at the Coliseum, had renominated President William H. Taft.

Colonel Roosevelt accepted the nomination and approved its seceding resolution and program. He delivered a lengthy speech of acceptance.

A special committee was appointed to map out the platform to be adopted. This committee consists of one member from each State. Col. Edward C. Carrington was chosen as the representative from Maryland.

Shadow of Fourth Party

Sudden fear of William J. Bryan bolting the Baltimore Convention and forming either a fourth party or a combination with Roosevelt changed the Baltimore situation last Friday.

With the fight between conservatives and progressives growing worse, it developed that Mayor Gaynor, of New York, had the political advantage of the situation and may yet be a "dark horse."

The conservatives are split into two factions. Those who want to force Harmon's nomination and give Bryan a chance to bolt are one faction. The others are those who want to nominate Clark as a "conservative" in the hope that Bryan will have to support him. It has developed also that in the Wilson ranks there is a split between those who want Wilson to go to Bryan and fight "the field" and those who want him to take the middle of the road, offering neither Bryan nor New York, which has 90 votes.

Gaynor's friends think that the fight has gone so far as to put all of the candidates out of the running except Wilson. They are hoping that Wilson may get into a position of disadvantage by some move.

The Wilson people are working to prevent this. They realize the possibility of a "dark horse" and know Gaynor's present advantage.

On Saturday the situation indicated the following:

If the anti-Bryan conservatives can win their fight, the nominee will be Harmon and there will be a possible bolt by Bryan.

If the conciliatory conservatives control, it means Clark, with a possibility of a bolt.

If the progressives can control, it means either Wilson or Bryan, with no bolt.

If the entire party can get together, it means Wilson or Gaynor.

Death of Miss Louise Crisfield

Miss Charlotte Louise Crisfield, one of the best known and most highly esteemed ladies of Princess Anne, died at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, last Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Miss Crisfield had been at the hospital for several weeks for surgical treatment. The operation which, at first appeared successful, was followed by complications which resulted in her death. The remains were brought to Princess Anne early yesterday morning and the funeral will take place this (Tuesday) afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Manokin Presbyterian Church.

Miss Crisfield was a woman of brilliant mind and fine social characteristics. As a member of Manokin Presbyterian Church she was noted for her piety and attention to every interest of the church. She had been a teacher in the Sunday School for many years and her quiet example of faith and duty was stimulating to her pupils and associates. Miss Crisfield was a woman of culture and learning. For a number of years she had conducted a literary club for the study of noted authors, especially Shakespeare, upon whose writings she was considered an authority.

Miss Crisfield was a daughter of the late John W. and Mary Wilson Crisfield and was in her 52d year. She is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Mr. Arthur Crisfield, of Washington, D. C.; Judge Henry Page, Mrs. Samuel K. Dennis and Miss Mary Crisfield, of Princess Anne; Miss Ellen R. Crisfield and Miss Carrie M. Crisfield, of Portland, Maine, and Mr. John W. Crisfield, of Pittsburg, Pa.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Devilbiss hereby extend their sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly and freely rendered their aid and sympathy in their recent sad bereavement.

SENATOR SMITH DOES GOOD WORK

Has Two Bills Passed for Build-
ings in Salisbury and
at Crisfield

Senator John Walter Smith has succeeded in having the Senate pass bills for public buildings on the Eastern Shore. The first bill passed was for the purchase of a site and the erection of a federal building at Salisbury. The bill provides for a site and the erection thereon of a suitable building, including fire-proof vaults, heating apparatus, elevator, etc., for the use of the United States post office, United States Commissioner's office, and other offices in Salisbury now or that may be established in the future. The bill appropriates \$90,000, which is increased over the original amount of \$50,000.

The building for Crisfield provides for a site and the erection of a building for the United States post office and other government offices in Crisfield, and appropriates \$65,000; this is an increase over the original amount asked for, which was \$50,000. The bills now go to the House for passage where it is thought they will be taken up within the next few days.

First Woman Delegate

The first woman who ever sat as a delegate and voted in a national convention of either of the two great parties is Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, delegate from California and she's proud of it.

"I wish that every woman in the United States could realize that this is the greatest honor ever done to American women," said Mrs. Porter Tuesday at the Coliseum, in Chicago. This was the proudest day of my life—not because I was the one chosen to represent the people of my state, but because the election of a woman is in itself a triumph. It means that at last we have an actual voice in our country's affairs—an opportunity to speak and be heard and to have a part in the nomination of a man for the highest office in the gift of the nation.

"I voted for Theodore Roosevelt's cause and I shall continue to do so throughout the Convention. I hope that my descendants will point with pride to my vote and say that I well represented the sentiment of my people. I feel that they will."

Big Meteor Falls Near Bristol

The few persons who chanced to be up 2 o'clock Sunday morning of last week were startled at the sudden appearance of a meteor of large proportions that seemed to descend with suddenness from the eastern sky. It made a swishing sound and shone with great brilliancy for a moment, then disappeared, apparently going down in the Holston Mountain, 10 miles east of Bristol, Virginia.

There was a strange noise when the meteor disappeared, indicating that it had buried itself in the earth. Those who witnessed the phenomenon declare that the meteor must have come dangerously near the city. For an instant it seemed to be in close proximity to the buildings. It appeared to be the size of a hoghead. Red sparks were emitted from its rear while a tail of soft yellow light followed along its wake.

The Sharptown Camp Meeting

The Sharptown camp meeting will be held in Melson's Woods, beginning August 1st, and closing August 12th. Its temporal interests will be under the direction of the most competent men of the church and community, while its spiritual interests will be under the supervision of Rev. R. H. Adams, pastor of Sharptown Methodist Episcopal Church. Some of the most capable ministers are under promise to preach and render evangelistic service. Plans are formulated for a large gathering of the people. The purpose of the camp is not recreation and social intercourse merely, but for abiding spiritual results, and all spiritually-minded Christians are invited to co-operate in this exalted purpose. The grounds are even now receiving attention that they may be in excellent condition for the camp.

For the first time in Maryland a suffrage parade is to be held. The date has been selected to fit in with the National Democratic Convention, in order to indicate to the politicians the strong public opinion that there is back of the suffrage movement. The parade will start Thursday, June 27, at 7 p. m., from Washington's Monument. All suffragists are invited to go to Baltimore and participate in the parade.

MORE LIFEBOATS ON ALL STEAMERS

New Regulation Goes in Effect on
July 1st—Means Much to
Passengers

United States Local Steamboat Inspectors Wright and White have received a copy of the amendments to the steamboat inspection service relating to lifesaving equipment, which was approved by the Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor, June 14, and which is effective July 1, 1912. The report applies to sections 6 to 14 of rule 3 of the General Rules and Regulations, as amended January and April of the present year, relative to the regulation of lifeboats, which have been stricken out, and the following regulation adopted by the executive committees of the Board of Supervising Inspectors.

Vessels are divided into six classes viz: Ocean, coastwise, lake, bay, and river steamers. Thereport in reads as follows: All steamers than those carrying passengers, as otherwise hereinafter provided must be equipped with sufficient lifeboats or life rafts of a capacity to accommodate at one time all on board. One-half of such equipment must be in approved collapsible lifeboats.

Ocean steamers equipped with passengers must have sufficient lifeboat capacity to accommodate at one time all persons on board passengers and crew. On equipment may be life rafts of a capacity sufficient to accommodate at any one time all persons on board, including passengers and crew. Two-thirds of such equipment must be in approved life rafts and lifeboats.

Coastwise steamers carrying passengers are to be similarly equipped, however, that such regulations during the interval to September 15, both that in any one year, will be required to be equipped with such lifeboats or rafts of a capacity sufficient to accommodate at any one time all persons on board, including passengers and crew. Two-thirds of such equipment must be in approved life rafts and lifeboats.

The equipment for lake, bay, and river steamers is similar to that of vessels, with the exception that will be required to be equipped with such life rafts and collapsible as will accommodate at any one least 30 percent of all persons on board provided further that such steaming routes lying at all points within a radius of five miles from land or over water whose depth is not sufficient to entirely submerge the vessel in case of disaster, will during the period between May 15 and September 15, be required to have a lifesaving equipment capable to accommodate 10 percent of all on board. Three-fourths of such equipment may be in rafts and collapsible lifeboats.

River steamers carrying passengers must have lifesaving equipment to accommodate 10 percent of all passengers on board, and three-fourths of the equipment required may be of the approved type before mentioned. A copy of the amended rules has been received by all the principal steamship companies, who will be guided by the instructions in equipping their vessels before the date in which the new law will go into effect.

Can Have Next Convention

Baltimore is being boomed for the 1916 Democratic National Convention. Colonel John I. Martin, the sergeant-at-arms, said:

"I believe that Baltimore can have the next Convention if she wants it. The Republicans keep on going to Chicago, and the Democrats went twice in succession to my State—Missouri—Kansas City and St. Louis.

"You are not joking about Baltimore, 1916?"

"No, not joking at all," replied the veteran sergeant-at-arms. "We have never had a finer hall than this, and every detail of preparation has never been worked out better. Now, why should we cast around for another place for next time? I am going to start this boom myself. Of course, St. Louis will be there with a welcome for the Convention in 1916, but I see no reason why we should not come back here, in the heart of the East, right near Washington and New York."

On June 26th an astronomical event of great interest will occur on the passage of the moon between us and the bright star Antares in the Southeastern region of the heavens. The brightest heavenly body now in the sky is Jupiter, which has well entered the evening sky and pours out its steady, golden radiance.

A DOUBLE VOTE

By MARY BLAKE STONE

"My dear," said John Hollister, "this being election day I shall be a little late for dinner. I shall be too busy at the office to vote during business hours, so I will do so just before the polls close at 7 o'clock."

"At what time am I to vote?"

"Who are you going to vote for?"

"Let me see. Who are the candidates?"

"Fuller and Wells."

"Is Mr. Fuller a nice man?"

"Very."

"I think I'll vote for him. Who are you going to vote for?"

"I'm going to vote for Wells."

"You are?"

"Then I suppose I'll have to vote for him too."

"Are you going to vote for a man simply because your husband votes for him?"

There was some pouting on the part of the wife. She didn't like that view of it at all.

"All right," she said presently, "I'll vote for Mr. Wells."

"That case it won't be necessary to vote at all."

"at do you mean?"

"Vote for Fuller and you vote 'is it a standstill, isn't it?'"

"Yes, so."

"Then, instead of voting I'll vote at the usual time and we'll walk together before dinner."

She had many votes for women and had for a banner herself. And splendid victory had been hers she had helped to celebrate the effort was paid off between her and she didn't like it.

"I'm going to do my state and leave you to do your own."

"You'll have to go to the polls. Since you don't suppose you can wheel a carriage there. Some of the women standing around you will doubtless mind the car for you."

"You think I'd trust my vote to those people?"

"No! They are American people. They are interested in the adoption of the new constitution."

"I can't make any difference to them. I won't trust my vote to them."

"What are you going to do?"

"I think you'd better come at noon and let me go and vote, as you said, just before the polls close."

"Impossible."

"Why impossible?"

"Goodbye, dear. If I stand here all day talking politics with you we'll starve. If you think of any practical solution of the matter during the day telephone me. I'll help you out of it if I can."

With that he gave her the conventional kiss and started for business. She watched him till he reached the corner, where, according to his invariable custom, he turned and pantomimed kisses were exchanged.

During the afternoon he was called to the telephone.

"Is that you, dear?" asked a feminine voice he assumed to be his wife's.

"Yes, I'm Charlie. You are Ethel?"

"Yes. I've been thinking about the election. I am sorry it came today, because it's almost impossible for me to get away from home, even if you were here. I forgot that I had an appointment with the dressmaker this afternoon."

"Too bad! If the state authorities had known that doubtless they would have put off the election till another day."

"Don't be silly!"

"Well, are you going to give up voting?"

"I've decided to pair with you."

"Oh!"

"Yes; that's the best I can do."

"I think one of the family should vote. Now, how would it do for me to vote for us both?"

"Can you do that?"

"Certainly! I can vote both for Fuller and Wells."

"I never knew one could vote for two candidates."

"That's because you're not up in such things."

"Well, I'll have to leave it to you this time."

"Ta, ta!"

When he came home for dinner she told him that he had been humbugging her about voting for both candidates.

"I did it, all the same," he replied.

"How did you manage it?"

"I voted for Fuller for governor for myself and for Wells for lieutenant governor for you. Wasn't that all right?"

She didn't hear him. A lovely light came into her eyes, and a sweet smile broke over her face.

"Dear," she said, "what do you think happened today?"

"What?"

"Tottie cut a tooth."

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, JULY 26, 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, Somerset county, Maryland, with the improvements thereon, called Nazareth Hall, situate on the county road leading through said island, opposite the colored M. E. Church and assessed to Nazareth Hall for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the land whereon George Hudson resides and near Thompson A. Wallace's store, conveyed to Samuel Horsey by Andy Green Elzey and assessed to Samuel Horsey for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of George Hudson, Alice Milbourne and W. B. Harris and assessed to Alfred Jones, colored, or Julia Hays for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road leading from the public road to the sound, adjoining the land of the Methodist Episcopal Church Personage and assessed to William S. Wilson for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Louis Tankersley and Fred Webster and assessed to Mary Anne Harris' heirs for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of Alexander Benton and assessed to Frederick T. Webster for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of W. S. White, heirs of A. J. Bradshaw and Henry Webster and assessed to Charles H. White for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of John W. Wilson, adjoining the land formerly owned by William David Windsor and assessed to said John W. Wilson for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of John H. and Lizzie Jones for said year.

No. 10—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on a private road, adjoining the lands of John H. and Lizzie Jones for said year.

No. 11—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 12—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 13—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 14—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 15—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 16—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 17—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 18—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 19—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 20—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 21—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

No. 22—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate near the county road at Wagona, adjoining or near the land of Denwood W. White and assessed to Levi Robinson for said year.

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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, JULY 26, 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 costs thereon and costs of sale.

No. 1—All that lot of land in Westover district, Somerset county, Maryland, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Clifton to Sign Post, in Revell's Neck, adjoining the land of James Dixon and assessed to Nelson Dorsey for said year.

No. 2—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 58 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, adjoining the lands of Charles A. Miller, Susan Young and Mrs. Henry Ennis, conveyed to Wm. Dorsey by John Wm. Dorsey and others and assessed to Wm. H. Dorsey for said year.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 22 1/2 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the county road leading from Clifton to Sign Post, in Revell's Neck, adjoining the land of James Dixon and assessed to Nelson Dorsey for said year.

No. 4—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 27 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road from Westover to Fairmont, and near the road from Westover to Revell's Neck, near or at Westover, adjoining the land of Lafayette Bank and assessed to Robert L. Salisbury for said year.

No. 5—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 139 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from King's Creek to Westover and between said road and the creek branch of the M. & Y. P. & N. R. R., opposite the land of J. M. Warwick whereon Samuel S. C. Barnes resides and assessed to Samuel S. C. Barnes for said year.

No. 6—All that lot of land in Westover district, said county and state, containing 3 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on Park Road, adjoining or near the lands of Mary Milbourne and Mary T. Ballard and assessed to Sarah Joynes for said year.

No. 7—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 43 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, part of the John H. Cantwell farm, adjoining the lands of Charles C. Ball and William L. Sheiland and assessed to Jacob A. Jones for said year.

No. 8—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 10 acres, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, adjoining the lands of W. J. Fussy and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

No. 9—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Edward G. Bounds, John P. Pusey and Henry Young and assessed to Orlando M. Ruark for said year.

No. 10—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 1 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate at West, adjoining the lands of Orlando M. Ruark and Mrs. De Kay and assessed to Thomas H. Ruark for said year.

No. 11—All that lot of land in East Princess Anne district, said county and state, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, with the improvements thereon, situate on the road leading from Princess Anne to West, adjoining the lands of W. J. Fussy and John W. Powell and assessed to William C. Powell for said year.

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PRANK OF A BASEBALL.

Funny Stunt That Once Won a Game For the Washingtons.

Following is an interesting story told by Hugh S. Fullerton in the American Magazine, in an article describing freak plays that have won baseball games:

"On the old Washington grounds, when Washington was in the National league, the players left the field by passing under the stands, and the entrance to the passage was closed by a cellar door arrangement which sloped down to the ground. The doors, of course, were kept closed during games, but at the top, cut in the planks of the stand, was a small square hole to permit the players to reach through and unlatch the doors when they desired to leave the field."

"During one game I saw a ball, which had been thrown wild to the plate in an effort to cut off the tying run, roll up the doors and disappear through that hole. The batter circled the bases and scored the winning run. The Chicago club, under Anson, was beaten and protested the game on the ground that the opening existed in violation of the rules. In the investigation of the complaint an attempt was made to force a ball through the hole, and although it was pounded with a bat, the ball refused to pass through the hole until the cover gave way."

"After that almost every team that came on the grounds tried to put balls through the hole and failed. How that thrown ball managed to twist its way through the aperture never has been explained satisfactorily."

HINDU JUSTICE.

The Case of the Cat That Carried the Fire to the Cotton.

Four Hindus, partners in business, bought some cotton bales. That the rats might not destroy the cotton they purchased a cat. They agreed that each of the four should own a particular leg of the cat, and each adorned with beads and other ornaments the leg thus apportioned to him. The cat, by an accident, injured one of its legs. The owner of that member wound around it a rag soaked in oil. The cat, going too near the hearth, set this rag on fire and, being in great pain, rushed in among the cotton bales, where she was accustomed to hunt rats. The cotton thereby took fire and was burnt up.

The three other partners brought a suit to recover the value of the cotton against the fourth partner who owned this particular leg of the cat. The native judge examined the case, and this was his decision:

"The leg that had the oiled rag on it was hurt. The cat could not use that leg. In fact, it held up that leg and ran with the other three legs. The three unhurt legs therefore carried the fire to the cotton and are alone culpable. The injured leg is not to be blamed. The three partners who owned the three legs with which the cat ran to the cotton will pay one-quarter of the value of the bales to the partner who was the proprietor of the injured leg."—London Telegraph.

Early Autograph Hunters.

A certain Atossa in early Roman days seems to have been the mother of autograph collectors. Cicero had a collection, which must have been a fine one, for he speaks of it with particular pride. The fever, even in those far back days, was contagious. Pliny speaks of Pompeius Secundus, at whose house he had seen autographs of Cicero, Augustus, Vergil and the Gracchi, and his own collection was valued at \$15,000 of our money. Then came the rush of barbarians, and we do not again meet with the collector until the beginning of the sixteenth century, when he reappears in the person of a Bohemian squire, who kept a book to record his exploits in the chase and enriched it with the signatures of his great hunter friends.

Keeping the Hands Smooth.

It is possible to have smooth hands even if one is a housekeeper and dishwasher. Obtain from the druggist 5 cents' worth of triganacin, which is enough for a year's use. Dissolve a spoonful of this in three times as much water. Let stand in a covered teacup for twelve hours. Then fill the cup with water, and you may apply the thin jelly which is made freely to your hands after each washing. A few drops of your favorite perfume and a little glycerin added to the jelly improve the lotion.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Sources of Fame.

He—I always had a great ambition to become known as a man of letters. She—And never gratified it? He—Oh, year. But I didn't know how famous I was until my productions were read out at a breach of promise case trial.—Judge.

Not Very Well.

Apothecary (putting his head out of the window as the night bell rings at 3 a. m.)—Well? Ringer—No, not well, confound you! I'm sick!—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Name.

Blobbs—Here comes Easybark, the human banana. Slobbs—Why do you call him that? Blobbs—He's so easily skinned.—Philadelphia Record.

Modern Announcement.

HERALD
TUESDAY MORNING AT
PRINCESS ANNE, MD.
1—Herald Building
PHONE NO. 61.

Ice, \$1.00 Per Annum

AM H. DASHIELL,
FOR AND PROPRIETOR

Communications should be addressed
to the MARYLANDER AND HERALD.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 25, 1912.

The Chicago Convention Should Warn Democrats

The wrangle that was a spectacular feature of the Republican convention at Chicago last week should serve as a warning to Democrats as they enter upon their convention at Baltimore today. The start should be right and factional differences for the time being ought to be laid aside. The play for position, of course, is bound to come but there is no reason why the convention should not be organized without wrangling and ill feeling.

The great matter to be considered now is how to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by Republican dissensions and to name as the Democratic nominee a sure winner. It might be wise in the very outset to weave into the organization entirely new material and thus avoid the clash of old differences.

Fortunately for the Democratic party, whilst it faces complications, it faces none like those that have so embittered and divided the Republican ranks. It is equally fortunate in having as candidates men of prominence and influence, all of whom wish for Democratic success ahead of their own personal advancement. None of them is of the Roosevelt stripe. The point is to select the right man, to select him promptly and to make harmony the watchword of the convention.

Have Parents Any Rights

A Philadelphia Judge, having decided that parents may use their discretion in the matter of surgical operations for the benefit of crippled or defective children, Dr. E. A. Spitzka argues for legislation making operations of the kind compulsory. "Parents," he says, "should not be permitted to prevent an operation on a child when that operation is necessary for the child's good," and he adds: "The whole case hinges on Spartan law and not on statutes of the present day."

A Judge who holds that parents have any rights or discretionary power in the matter of deciding how their children should be brought up, in this day of governmental child-welfare bureau and general State control of children, is obviously a reactionary and ought to be recalled. But if the laws of Sparta are to be revived, why not follow out their directions and expose defective children at birth, "for the good of the community" and to avoid the trouble and expense of rearing them?

A good deal of costly modern legislation would be made unnecessary by re-enacting the old Lycurgan code, which, among other things, forbade any citizen to engage in trade or manufacture or to possess gold or silver. It would avert the need of Steel or Money Trust investigations and solve the question of Greek at colleges at a stroke. Greek would then be a "practical" study for progressive reformers with a mission to adapt ancient laws to the restriction of modern personal liberty—New York World.

Shortest Presidential Campaign

In this age of swift communication the tendency is toward shorter campaigns between the nomination and election of presidential candidates. This year there will be only a few days over four months between the naming of the tickets and the decision at the polls. The Republican convention that nominated Lincoln in 1860 met May 16, and in 1864, for his second term, June 5. Grant was nominated for his first term at a convention beginning May 20, 1878, and for his second term June 5, 1872. The Garfield convention in 1880 was opened June 2. On the Democratic side we recall the assemblage April 23, 1880, of the convention that after 10 days of deadlock took a recess until June 18, the result being a split and two tickets. But if we go back to the first half of the nineteenth century, when travel and communication were slow processes, we find some remarkably long campaigns. Martin Van Buren was elected president in 1836, but he had been nominated about 19 months earlier, on May 20 of the previous year. Harrison and Tyler, the Whig candidates in 1840, had been in the field for 11 months, the convention assembling December 4, 1839. A campaign as protracted as these and as strenuous as the coming one is likely to be would be a national calamity.—Newark Star.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.

The Progressive Argument

From the Wilmington Every Evening.
From Baltimore comes the chorus of the modern political cult now generally known as Progressives, that the great need of the Democratic party, the essential to success, is the nomination of a Progressive candidate for President. Should Roosevelt be nominated at Chicago, is the stock argument, the Democratic party will be beaten unless it shall offer a Progressive candidate against him. Should Taft be renominated, it will be necessary for the Democrats to nominate a Progressive for President in order to have the slightest assurance of success. The continual cry is for a Progressive candidate, not for a Democratic candidate. The latter suggestion, evidently, is little short of ridiculous to the average Progressive.

Standing with the "none so blind as those who will not see," the Progressives stubbornly claim that they "represent the people," and with a sublime disregard of figures and the important element of proportion, point to the returns of popular primaries as proof of their absurd contention. To them a majority vote is conclusive, no matter how ridiculously small the total. In New Jersey a total poll of about 55,000 votes at the Democratic primaries is accepted as an absolute expression of Democratic sentiment, without regard to the total of 182,567 votes cast for Bryan in 1908 and 238,682 for Governor Wilson in 1910. And so in other States where popular primaries have been held this year, a poll of scarcely more than 30 per cent of the total vote of 1908, all around, is solemnly set down as expressive of the popular will.

It will be recalled that in these State primaries Mr. Roosevelt appealed to the Progressives of his party as the chief of their clan and added his personal pleadings to the other campaign methods employed for bringing out the last Republican Progressive vote to the primary poll. Progressives also made their appeals to Democratic voters to come out and prove "how the people can rule." And in nearly every instance, 60 to 75 per cent of the voters, Republican and Democratic, failed to vote at all. Even in Maine, where primaries were held on Monday last, and where whatever prestige that attaches to Progressivism should have had due effect, the vote was ridiculously light—less than half the total poll at the off-year election of 1910.

The Progressives take no account of the great majority of qualified voters who refused to take part in the popular primaries of this year, despite the frantic appeals made to them by the President of the United States and an ex-President on one side, and by a number of aspirants to the Democratic nomination for President on the other. This commanding body of silent voters stands as a mighty protest against government by mob rule and as a bulwark of defence for the splendid system of representative government established by the Fathers of our Republic, which advocates of "popular" government, or the rule of the minority, are now endeavoring to set aside.

In the face of such potent facts it would be absolute folly for the Democratic National Convention, soon to convene at Baltimore, to give the slightest heed to the clamors of the Progressives, who are simply Populists under another name. Nor should the deliberations of the Baltimore convention be affected to the slightest degree by what may happen at Chicago. This is a year of Democratic opportunity and not an occasion for yielding to any kind of expediency. All that the delegates to the Democratic National Convention need do is to pay strict attention to the business for which they have been summoned, nominate a good Democratic ticket, build a sound Democratic platform for it to stand upon, and leave the rest to the people. This done, they could await the decisive election with supreme confidence of a favorable verdict.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Rift in the Cloud

Neither Teddy nor Taft is absolutely essential to this nation. No man is so necessary that he cannot be spared. The country is bigger than any man or set of men in it. The political tornado through which we are passing will clear the atmosphere and make clearer the fact that soon somebody will be elected President and then the country will jog along again pretty much as before.—Kansas City Journal.

Unsound On The Tariff, Sound On The Constitution

Senator Root made a notable speech in assuming the chair as temporary presiding officer of the Republican National Convention. Starting with a eulogy of the Republican party and a review of its history, he "pointed with pride," after the manner of the time-honored political stump speaker. But toward the close of his address, after he had finished with the "claims" of his party for everything good that has happened in this country for half a century, and had ended the sophistries of the tariff, he arose to a high plane of eloquence and his utterances were those of a statesman.

His talk about the tariff was insincere and altogether fallacious. "I have said that we do not stand for the abuses of the tariff," is what he declared. He cannot but admit that the abuses exist, and he does admit it, but says that the Republican party proposes to remedy those abuses. Four years ago the Republican party, in National Convention assembled, solemnly pledged itself to remedy those abuses, and not only violated its pledge but enacted a law which flagrantly and defiantly increased the abuses that it had promised to remedy. That was the main reason why the present House of Representatives is Democratic and why the Senate is nearly Democratic. Mr. Root's skill as a lawyer and a special pleader cannot be denied. He cannot conceal the fact that under the Republican use of the tariff crooked business and crooked politics, against which Mr. Roosevelt is declaiming, have struck hands. He cannot obscure the fact that under the protective tariff, as written by the special interests and enacted by the Republican party, the whole brood of Trusts was begotten and nurtured.

After making an end of these things Mr. Root addressed himself to matters which he could discuss more frankly. He showed how the Constitution is the safeguard of popular liberty and not to be set aside or condemned in any popular outburst. It is the covenant which protects the weak from the strong; which guarantees to each one the enjoyments of the fruits of industry and thrift; the right to worship God according to his own conscience; the right of freedom of speech; the right of each citizen to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, safe from the aggressions of the powerful. Upon submission and conformity to the rules of justice depends our existence as a nation, and the recognized agency for their enforcement is the court of justice, and these courts must be maintained as courageous and independent tribunals.

It may be objected that these sayings are platitudes. So are the Ten Commandments platitudes. But there are times when men need to be reminded of them, and this is a time when men need to be reminded that if personal liberty is to be preserved, the authority and integrity of the courts must be maintained and their powers to enforce their process and to protect life, liberty and property must remain inviolate.—Baltimore Sun.

Crop Prospects

According to the June statement of the Agricultural Department given out recently the crop situation of the country, upon the whole, is a trifle better than it was at the same period last year. But some crops promise a yield not only better than last year's yield, but better than the ten-year average. Fruits of all kinds are to be abundant this year. Compared with the average yield, the apple yield is to be 110.2; the pear, 108.7; peach, 108.5. The hay crop and spring wheat crop are also promising a greater than the average yield.

There is a less acreage this year both of winter and spring wheat than last year. It is yet too early to frame a guess concerning the Indian corn crop. In the Northern corn belt planting is barely finished. The size of the corn yield will depend upon the rainfall during the next ninety days. Movement of the Georgia peach crop will begin early in July, and from that time until November the city markets will be supplied with an abundance of fruit.—Baltimore American.

Three-Legged Virginia Youth

Hunter Fitzgerald, 17 years of age, of Blackstone, Va., underwent an operation at St. Luke's Hospital, Richmond, Va., last Wednesday evening, whereby a perfectly formed third leg was removed from his body. The leg was separate and distinct from the two with which ordinary man is blessed. It was somewhat smaller than the other two, but was perfectly formed. The operation was successful in every way and the young man will suffer no ill effects from the removal of the third limb. Fitzgerald was much talked about in Blackstone, and being very sensitive, decided to have the cause of other people's remarks removed. He arrived Wednesday morning, underwent preparatory treatment, and the operation was performed in the afternoon by Dr. Stuart McGuire.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

Weight generally comes with age, but did you ever notice that when a man gets fat his hair usually gets thin?

Move on Now

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big, harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 25c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Dissolution Notice

This is to give notice that the partnership heretofore existing between A. F. Benjamin, S. A. Graham, J. T. Toadvine, E. F. Disharoon, trading as Graham & Co., was on the 6th day of May, 1912, dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the firm has been taken over by Benjamin & Graham Co., composed of A. F. Benjamin and S. A. Graham, who will assume all obligations and collect all claims due the firm.

A. F. BENJAMIN,
S. A. GRAHAM,
J. T. TOADVINE,
E. F. DISHAROON,
Salisbury, Md., May 6, 1912.

Vacant Scholarships

A competitive examination will be held at the office of the School Board, in Princess Anne, on WEDNESDAY, JULY 10th, 1912, at nine o'clock a. m., for a vacant scholarship, open to male applicants only, at the Maryland Agricultural College. The holder of this scholarship will be charged a college fee of \$120 per annum instead of the regular one of \$240; also for one scholarship, open to female applicants only, at Western Maryland College, which provides free board, tuition, etc.

The Board will also receive up to the above date, applications for any of the following scholarships: Five places in the Maryland State Normal School, six places in the Frostburg State Normal School, three scholarships at the Maryland Institute of Art and Design, one for four years, one for three years and one for two years. All of these scholarships cover tuition only.

W. H. DASHIELL, Secretary.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

PEOPLES BANK OF SOMERSET COUNTY,

AT PRINCESS ANNE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business June 14th, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$156,628.05
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	788.26
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures	12,000.00
Mortgages and judgments of record	10,755.31
Due from National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies, other than reserve	2,427.66
Checks and other cash items	800.54
Due from approved Reserve Agents	24,291.60
Lawful Money Reserve in Banks, viz:	
U. S. Currency and National Bank Notes	\$ 4,916.00
Gold Coins	502.50
Silver Coins	772.50
Nickels and Cents	182.57
Total	\$212,844.99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	17,500.00
Undivided profits, less expenses, interest and taxes paid	8,073.30
Due to National, State and Private Banks and Bankers and Trust Companies other than reserve	266.62
Deposits (demand) subject to check	69,265.23
Cashier's Checks outstanding	85.00
Deposits (time) Savings and Special	97,654.84
Total	\$212,844.99

State of Maryland, Somerset County, ss:
I, John E. Holland, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN E. HOLLAND, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, 1912.

MARK L. COSTEN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
GEORGE A. COX,
JOHN B. FLEMING,
ROBERT F. DUEB, Directors.

Collector's Sale

TAXES!

By virtue of the power and authority vested in me as collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset County, in the State of Maryland, for the years 1908 and 1909, under the provisions of the Public Local and Public General Laws of Maryland, I have levied upon and taken into execution for State and County taxes due and in arrears for said years:

No. 1—All that house and lot in St. Peter's district, Somerset County, Maryland, containing 1 acre, more or less, near county road leading from Oriole to Crab Island, and assessed to Mrs. Mathias White for 1908 and 1909 taxes.

No. 2—All that house and lot in Deal's Island district, said county and state, bounded on the south and west by the land of Adeline Robertson, on the north by the land of John H. Webster, on the east by the main county road leading to Wenona postoffice and assessed to Geo. W. White of Isaac, col., for 1909 taxes.

No. 3—All that lot of land in Deal's Island district, said county and state, bounded on the south by the land of William Harris and others, on the north by the land of John H. Harris, near the store house of T. A. Wallace and assessed to Ethel McBourne for 1909 taxes.

AND I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT ON TUESDAY, JULY 16th, 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, hereinbefore severally mentioned, to pay and satisfy the State and County taxes due and in arrears for said years levied upon said lots or parcels of land, or charged to and due from the several persons to whom the same are assessed, together with the interest and costs thereon and costs of sale.

JAMES E. DASHIELL,
Collector of State and County taxes for the Second Collection District of Somerset County for the years 1908 and 1909.

To Aid Study of Taxation
Methods of taxation in nearly all the large States are being collected by Mr. Robert J. Beecham, temporary secretary of the State Tax Commission, of which Mr. Henry F. Baker, of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, of Baltimore, is chairman.

Tax experts in this and other States will be asked to give their opinion on problems relating to the levy on real estate and this data will be prepared and distributed by Mr. Beecham. After it is studied by members of the commission a meeting will be called preparatory to devising a new system that will be submitted for adoption in Maryland.

Horses for Sale

One Black Mare, 6 years old, with a mark of 2.21, 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 OF HIGH SCHOOL LEVY

Office of School Board,
PRINCESS ANNE, MD., May 18th, 1912.

To the County Commissioners of Somerset County:

In accordance with an Act of the Legislature, the School Board is required to submit a list of the High Schools of the county, together with the cost of maintaining same, in order that your Honorable Board may make a special High School levy as required by said Act.

There are in this county five High Schools, located at Princess Anne, Crisfield, Fairmount, Marion and Deal's Island, of which the first two are on the accredited list of the State Board of Education, and are therefore entitled to State aid. Both of these schools for the present, come under group second of said High School Act.

The following schedule of salaries is provided for in said Act:
Group second, for principals, not less than \$1,000
Group second, for assistants, not less than 500 each
Group second, for special teachers, not less than 500 each
requiring for both schools \$5,450, of which the State appropriates \$2,800. For the principals of the three other High Schools the sum of \$2,100 will be required, thus leaving \$4,750 to be provided by the County Commissioners.

Respectfully submitted,
W. H. DASHIELL,
County Superintendent.

In compliance with the Act of General Assembly above referred to, it is hereby ordered that the above sum be included in the coming county levy.

By order of the Board,
WM. J. COULBOURNE, President.

Princess Anne, Md., June 4th, 1912 6-11

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

Trustee's Sale Real Estate

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Somerset county passed in a cause in which Henry B. Phoebus is plaintiff and Allen Washington Holbrook, Jr., and others are defendants, the undersigned trustee therein named, will sell at public auction at the Court House door, in Princess Anne, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, JULY 2nd, 1912, at or about the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. m., all that lot of land in St. Peter's district, Somerset county, Maryland, on the east side of the county road leading from Bloodworth's store to Locust Point, containing

Four Acres.

more or less, improved by a Dwelling House, whereon Hamilton Holbrook resided at the time of his death, composed of the lot of land which was conveyed to said Hamilton by Samuel S. Sudler and wife by deed dated the 1st of October, 1878, and the lot of land which was conveyed to Henry B. Phoebus by John T. Jones and wife by deed dated the 14th of February, 1896.

TERMS OF SALE:—One half cash on the day of sale and the balance in one year to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with approved security bearing interest, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. Title papers at the expense of purchaser.

H. FILLMORE LANKFORD,
Trustee.

THE CREDITORS of the said Hamilton Holbrook, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Somerset County within two months from the day of sale.

H. FILLMORE LANKFORD,
Trustee.

Vacant Scholarship

Notice is hereby given that there is a vacant scholarship at Washington College, Chestertown, Md., for a male resident of Somerset county. The scholarship grants free board, tuition, etc., and is awarded by the Orphans' Court. Applications in writing should be made to the Register of Wills, on or before Tuesday, July 2nd, 1912, on which day a hearing will be given to all applicants, who may desire to appear before the Court. The appointment to fill the vacancy will be made on July 16th, 1912.

JOHN R. CORBIN,
JOSEPH W. REID,
FRANK T. GREENWOOD,
Judges.

6-11

Dr. C. W. PURNELL, OPTOMETRIST.

of Cambridge, will be at O. A. Jones' Drug Store on Monday afternoon, July 8th, 1912. Glasses prescribed and furnished when necessary.

BIG 4th BIG IN SALISBURY

A Grand Time for All at the Salisbury Fair Grounds ON THE FOURTH OF JULY

About \$1,000 will be spent for free attractions, which will give at least ten hours of real enjoyment. The gates will be opened at 11 o'clock a. m. Program as follows:

RACES

At two p. m. Horse Races. There will be three classes, including the Farmers' Race, which has attracted so much attention on our race course heretofore.

BALLOON ASCENSION

In the afternoon there will be a Double Parachute Leap from balloon by a lady and gent aeronaut. One balloon ascension in the evening with a red fire display and a parachute leap by a gent aeronaut.

MOTOR CYCLE RACES

Two Motor Cycle Races. One of the greatest attractions ever seen on a race course.

FIREWORKS DISPLAY

During the evening a fine Display of Fireworks will be given. The balloon will make an ascension ablaze with lights and fireworks.

And other attractions not named.

A Good Band will be on the Grounds

Make your arrangements to come to Salisbury on the Fourth. Program will start at 2 o'clock p. m.

Admission 25 cents
Grand Stand 25 cents

Quarter Stretch 25 cents
Night Admission 10 cts.

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.

FOR RENT—First-class pasture land for cattle. Apply to W. H. Peterson, Princess Anne, Route 4.

FOR SALE—Seed Potatoes—come quick if you want some. P. E. Twining, R. F. D. No. 2, Princess Anne.

FOR SALE—A limited quantity of seed buckwheat; also Hooper potatoes for planting. F. M. Widdowson, Princess Anne.

FOR SALE, or exchange—Automobiles, new and second hand. Terms to suit. Come and look, or address, PHOEBUS BROS., Orle, Md.

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, \$18.00, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 formerly \$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

—Most of us are full of sympathy—for ourselves.

—A hero is simply a man we read about in novels.

—Many a man wants the earth simply that he might squander it on some woman.

—The fact that destiny shapes our ends is what sometimes enables us to see our finish.

—The minute a woman's shoes begin to feel comfortable she discards them and buys a new pair.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Lankford and daughter, of Macon, Ga., are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvah N. Gibbons.

—The first peaches we have seen this season were brought to this office by Mr. James R. Stewart, of "Linden Hill." The fruit is of the "Mayflower" variety. Mr. P. E. Twining, we are informed, shipped 10 carloads of the same variety to New York last week.

—State Comptroller Emerson C. Harrington has announced the quarterly distribution of the State school tax as well as the apportionment for the school book fund and appropriations for the approved high school of the State. The combined appropriations amount to more than \$300,000. Somerset's share is \$5,868.17 for public school tax, \$850.37 for book fund and \$700.00 for approved high schools.

—The entertainment, entitled a "Toy Shop," given at the Auditorium on Monday evening, June 17th, drew a large audience, every seat in the hall being taken. It was a great success. Those taking part were all home young people who had been well trained by Miss E. June Breimeier, graduate of Byron W. King's School of Oratory, Pittsburgh, Pa., and considering the brief time spent in the training they all performed their parts wonderfully well. The cast of characters was as follows: Timothy Tackhammer the Toy-man, Francis Brittingham; Hortense a-la-mode from Paris, Margaret Hayman; Gretchen, a German Importation, Alice Fitzgerald; Topsy, a colored doll, Jane Weaver; Captain Fritz, a sailor doll, Wilmet Brown; Jack-in-the-box, a bad 'un, Malcolm D. Walker; Baby Doll, Dorothy Hayman; Bright Eyes, a fairy, Elinor McAllen; Jumping Jacks, Letter Blocks, Fairies, Paper Dolls, Yama Girls, Indians, Japanese Dolls, Cocks, Rainbows, French Dolls, Accompanist, Mrs. J. Douglass Wallop. The entertainment netted about \$50 of which the Civic Club, for whose benefit it was gotten up, received one-half.

—Miss Sallie Ford, of Orle, visited Miss Alice Young last Saturday.

—Never tell two girls they look alike unless you want to insult them both.

—Many a man is so small that even his opinion of himself doesn't fit him.

—Wearing shoes to small for her is responsible for many a woman's sighs.

—Many a man has been influenced not to marry because he talks in his sleep.

—Give the average woman a new pair of silk stockings and she will pray for rain.

—Miss Minnie and Edna Heath, visited friends and relatives in Salisbury the past week.

—Miss M. E. Evans, of Hornstown, Va., is visiting Mrs. J. D. Wallop, at the Washington Hotel.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel K. Dennis, of Baltimore, will sail from New York this morning for a six weeks' tour of Europe.

—Mrs. Rev. T. L. Tompkinson, of Harrisburg, Pa., spent last week with her sister, Mrs. R. M. Stevenson, of this town.

—Messrs Robert F. Brattan and W. Stewart Fitzgerald, students at St. John's College, Annapolis, have returned home for the summer vacation.

—Dr. Richard N. Brackett and daughter, Miss Helen, of Clemson College, S. C., are visiting Dr. Brackett's sister, Mrs. Albert B. Fitzgerald.

—The N. Y. P. & N. R. R., is placing new sidings on the line between Delmar and Cape Charles, and lengthening a number of those already built.

—Mr. W. S. Smith, formerly of Orle, but for a number of years past a resident of Cape Charles, Va., was in Princess Anne on Monday of last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Waters were summoned to Baltimore last Friday by reason of the serious illness of the latter's mother, Mrs. Henry P. C. Wilson.

—The School Board will meet for its next regular session on July 16th instead of the 9th. All appointments of teachers are expected to be in by that date.

—The regular annual meeting of the members of the Princess Anne Public Library will be held at the Library in Princess Anne, on Thursday, July 11th, at 8 o'clock p. m.

—The Wicomico Fair Association has a large two column advertisement on our second page in this issue. They are advertising a Big Fourth of July celebration in Salisbury.

—James Dennis, one of the best known and most reputable colored men of Princess Anne, died at the home of his son, James I. Dennis, last Friday, aged 72 years. His health had been failing for some months.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of Westover will serve one of their fine suppers on the Academy grounds, at Westover, on the afternoon and evening of July 4th. Fried chicken, oysters, etc., and ice cream and cake will be served.

—Miss Nellie Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Denwood A. Jones, who has been taking a special course of instruction in Philadelphia since last fall, returned to Princess Anne last Wednesday. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Virginia Ake, of Philadelphia.

—Mr. H. Knight Carrow, a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Carrow, was in Princess Anne last Saturday afternoon. Mr. Carrow recently purchased the plant of the James E. Byrd Printing Company, of Salisbury. We wish our old typo success in his business enterprise.

—The School Board on Saturday last elected Miss Elsie M. Cox, daughter of Mr. G. A. Cox, of Upper Fairmount, to fill the vacancy in the Princess Anne High School occasioned by the resignation of Miss Mary L. Porter. Miss Cox is a graduate of Goucher College, Baltimore.

—Mr. C. O. Melvin was in Baltimore last week in consultation with State's Attorney Tull, of Somerset county, Judge Gorter and State's Attorney Broening, of Baltimore, with reference to the case of Wesley Miles, the negro who was taken to Baltimore. The case was removed to Baltimore, but will not come up for trial until this fall.

—Mrs. H. Fillmore Lankford and Mrs. Henry M. Lankford gave a charming card party to a few of their friends last Friday evening at "Beckford." Those present were: Mrs. J. D. Wallop, Mrs. H. L. Brittingham, Mrs. O. T. Beauchamp, Mrs. W. H. Dashiell, Mrs. C. M. Dashiell, Miss Amanda Lankford and Miss M. E. Evans, of Virginia.

Mail Carriers Will Fly

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers fly in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. C. Davis, Stickney Corner, Md., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection its unequalled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Omar A. Jones' Drug Store.

—Money may not go as far as it used to, but it goes faster.

—Miss Annie Wilson, of Belair, has been appointed a notary public.

—The Red Men of Fruitland will hold a picnic on Tuesday, July 2nd.

—It is perhaps possible to get something for nothing, but not in the line of experience.

—The increased cost of living doesn't bother some fellows so long as beer remains five cents a glass.

—The man who puts his best foot forward is the one who leaves footprints in the sands of time.

—Miss Anna Belle Carrow, of Princess Anne, and Miss Viola West, of Perryhawkin left Saturday for Parkersley, Va., where they will spend a week.

—Mrs. G. W. Taylor, of Salisbury, announces a special "June Sale" of mid-summer millinery. Buy now and save money. Read her adv. in another column.

—Mrs. Sarah M. Crockett with her grand daughter, Miss Virginia Crockett, of Norfolk, Va., is in our town on a visit to her sons, J. Shiles and Samuel M. Crockett—Pocomoke Worcester Democrat.

—Messrs. L. C. Quinn and L. S. Nock, the newly elected Mayor and City Councilman for Crisfield, took the oath of office last Wednesday. At the first regular meeting of the city council, in July, the new Mayor will send in his message and list of appointments for the coming year.

—The piling for the new bridge across the Nanticoke River at Sharptown has been driven. The bridge will do away with the cable ferry that has been in use for so many years and save considerable time in crossing the river. It is a part of the State road system being built on the Eastern Shore.

—Wheat is now ready for cutting and binders will be busy during this week throughout the country. While some damage has been done in some sections of the country by the fly, the crop in general, according to reports at hand, will be a good one. Mr. Rufus Layfield, who resides near Princess Anne, cut his wheat the first of last week.

An All-Day Service at Rheoboth Presbyterian Church

Grand Celebration of the Two Hundred and twenty-ninth Anniversary of the old Rheoboth Presbyterian Church, the first organized Presbyterian Church in America, by Francis Makemie 1683; while she has seen many ups and downs, yet the good people of Somerset and Worcester counties and Baltimore Synod have shown a great interest in this old church by helping to keep her alive, it has been through their kind assistance that she today lives, as we have only been supplied every other Sunday this year with preaching.

The doors of the old "New Church" will be open next Sunday, June 30th, with an all-day service commencing at eleven a. m. Sermon by Rev. J. P. White, of New Castle, Pa. The congregation will bring a lunch with them and stay for the Service at 3 p. m., when it is expected a very prominent and eloquent preacher will be present. All are cordially invited to come and enjoy this spiritual feast. By Com.

Women on Baltimore Police Force

Now that the policewoman is a reality in Baltimore city, following the action of the Police Board last Wednesday morning, when it appointed and commissioned Miss Mary Steele Harvey, of Lutherville, Baltimore county, as a regular member of the local police force, Marshal Farnam may soon have a female "flying squadron" scouring the streets of Baltimore city on the lookout for violators. Of course, this will only follow if the board appoints all five of the policewomen as was provided in a bill passed by the last legislature.

While Miss Harvey is the first one to receive the appointment, the names of two other young women are before the Police Board. They are Miss Edna A. Beveridge, 2113 Callow avenue, and Miss Rebecca M. Coale, 1811 Park avenue. Both of these young women have been in consultation with the members of the board.

Explains Canning Law to Packers

Dr. W. B. Bigelow, assistant chief of the food and drug inspection board of the Agricultural Department at Washington, made an address at Wilmington, Del., last Wednesday to the members of the Tri-State Packers' Association.

He told the members, all of whom are interested in the canning of tomatoes, what they could pack and what they could not pack.

An address was also made by Frank E. Gorrell, of Belair, Md., secretary of the National Cannery Association. The meeting was attended by C. M. Dashiell, Secretary of the Association, of Princess Anne, and a large number of members from Baltimore and all parts of the peninsula.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This Liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

Hicks' Forecasts For July

A reactionary storm period centers on the 3rd, 4th and 5th. The last stages of a regular storm period, starting the closing days of June, will barely have subsided before the barometer will again fall, the temperature rise, cloudiness ensue, and showers will pass eastwardly across the country. These conditions will be prolonged, culminating in excessively high temperature, with thunder storms in many sections, on the 6th, on which date the Moon crosses the celestial equator. A brief change to cooler, with moderate rise of the barometer, will follow these disturbances.

A regular storm period is central on the 9th, involving the 8th to 12th, inclusive. The center of a Mercury period falls on the 12th, extending from about the 5th to the 19th, and this fact will increase probabilities of rainfall during this period. On and about the 10th, 11th and 12th, a series of sharp thunder-gusts, with black, blustering clouds, will be general over most parts of the country.

A reactionary storm period is central on the 14th, 15th and 16th. The oncoming Venus period blends with that of Mercury at this period. The Moon is also at perigee and new on the 14th. Very warm weather, low barometer and blustering, menacing storm clouds will result at this time. The 14th is the central day of a seismic period, extending from the 11th to the 17th.

A regular storm period covers the 19th to 24th, being central on the 21st. Falling barometer, high temperature and electrical storms will develop in western sections at the beginning of this period. The Venus influence, and the Moon being on the equator on the 19th, will insure thunder storms on and next to that date. The 22nd, 23rd and 25th, will bring a culmination of blustering, ominous storm clouds, with violent summer gusts of wind and local showers in scattering localities.

A reactionary storm period centers on the 28th, the Moon being full and in apogee on the 28th. A seismic period, central on the 28th, covers three to four days before and after that date.

The Anti-Saloon League of Maryland contemplates inaugurating in the fall a "Department of Colored Work". This will not be a separate Anti-Saloon League but will be run in connection with the general movement, under the immediate supervision of a colored Secretary, who will have an office conveniently situated for his particular work. It is expected that such Secretary will visit the colored churches exactly as the present workers of the League visit the majority of the white churches of the state, and also that temperance literature will be distributed and temperance instruction given. There will be no political appeal to the colored voters beyond the common proposition of the League that every Christian man and good citizen shall vote for clean, qualified candidates even upon another ticket if he cannot find satisfactory ones among the nominees of his own party.

Weather Reports At Sea

The plan of Prof. Willis L. Moore, chief of the United States Weather Bureau, for the establishment of an international North Atlantic weather service has been agreed to by the committee of Radio-Telegraph Congress, to which it was referred. This insures its adoption by the congress.

According to the plan outlined by Professor Moore a median line will be established through the North Atlantic. All ships on either side of the line must take a daily weather observation, which will be sent by wireless telegraphy to other vessels, and this relayed to the American or European land station. From these reports weather charts will be constructed and forwarded to the shipping at sea.

Princess Anne Markets

Butter.....	per lb	30c
Eggs.....	per doz	18c
Potatoes—white.....	per bus.	\$1.50
—sweet.....		1.50
Wheat.....		1.50
Corn.....		1.05

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

THAT which interests us most what we are most interested

SUMMER DEMANDS ITS SPECIAL

which we have and they await your demands. Every home can use some new pieces of Furnishings to brighten up the old or replace some that are too old or some that are not.

PORCH GOODS just now should be interesting to you. See our line of

Porch Chairs, Rockers, Hammocks, Swings,

Rugs, Couches, Screens, Etc.

Art Squares and Smaller Rugs in Wool and Fibre, Jap Matting, Grex and Deltax Grass, will give you a good line to select your floor covering and prices are low.

1000 Yards of Jap and China Mattings

FURNITURE

Dress Goods

Our display of Summer Dress Goods and Trimmings were never so full or attractive. Loads of the new and beautiful in the new Sateens, Tub Silks, Woolens and Wash Fabrics, Corduroys, etc.

Shoes

The White Canvass and Nubuck Pumps, Tans, Patent Leather and Gun Metal in the new styles for the season is sufficient interest all the ladies and children. We claim to have the largest line of ladies' and children's in the county. You are invited to call early.

LANKFORD

The Home Furnisher

PRINCESS ANNE, (Main Street) MARYLAND

Shoes for the Whole Family
JOHN W. MORRIS & SON
Clothing for Men and Boys

PRINCESS ANNE, MD.

5 REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE AT DICKINSON'S

First—It is the largest Department Store south of Wilmington.

Second—It contains everything that is new and up-to-date gathered from the leading fashion centers of the world.

Third—THE PRICES ARE RIGHT—The salespeople courteous and you get what you come for.

Fourth—We guarantee what we sell, which should be an important factor for shoppers.

Fifth—Our Mail Order Department was never better equipped to serve you promptly and satisfactorily. If you are unable to visit us in person do your shopping by mail and we will guarantee perfect satisfaction.

These 5 facts should convince you that it is to your interest as well as our to make this Store your Headquarters.

We want Your Trade—We will do Our Best to Please You

Yours to Serve.

W. S. DICKINSON & SON,

(Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper and Millinery, China and Cut Glass,

POCOMOKE CITY, MARYLAND

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

the antiseptic powder to shake into the shoes. Make tight or new shoes feel easy. Relieves painful, swollen, tender, sweating, itching feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

GREENLAND'S ICEBERGS.

Progress Southward, Lasts From February Till August.

Icebergs, are formed from huge blocks of ice broken from the glaciers of the Arctic, which the Arctic currents carry southward until they melt away in the warmer waters of the gulf stream. The terrible procession begins in February, and not until the end of August is the ice season supposed to be over in the north Atlantic.

Each year brings its regular reports of thrilling sights and collisions and losses in the ice fields from the incoming steamers during the spring and summer months. Certain years stand out as unusually bad ice years, but the general story is much the same. Once, during the month of May, 143 icebergs were sighted off Cape Race in a single day.

One of the largest icebergs on record towered 880 feet above the surface of the sea. As hardly more than one-tenth of the berg is out of water, this would mean a mass of ice 7,000 feet (one and one-third miles) from top to bottom. Its volume was calculated to be about 580,000,000 cubic feet and its weight some 16,000,000 tons!

Icebergs need not be extraordinarily high to be stupendous. Lieutenant Peary reported a berg 12,500 feet long (over two and one-half miles), 11,800 feet wide and 183 feet high. It was estimated to weigh 1,292,398,000 tons. Another measured farther north contained 27,000,000,000 cubic feet of ice and weighed no less than 2,000,000,000 tons.—New York World.

BOGUS GEMS.

Imitation Diamonds of Paste Are the Best Counterfeits.

It is always wise when buying a white topaz to purchase it from a reliable dealer, inasmuch as rock crystal and even lead glass are often sold under that name.

Colorless beryl yields a very brilliant and diamond-like stone when properly cut. Indeed, many gems and even phenacite and rock crystal often passed in former days as diamonds, even under the scrutiny of experts. Such exact tests as refraction and specific gravity being unknown until comparatively recent years.

No imitation of the diamond, however, is so brilliant as a skillfully cut piece of the kind of lead glass known in the trade as "paste." The play of color in these counterfeits is often very beautiful, but the glass "diamond" possesses no luster, this term being applied to the light reflected from the top surfaces of a gem. The flashes of light and color that give brilliancy come from the interior, being thrown from the rear surfaces of the stone.

The glass diamond is soft and is attacked chemically by a number of things with which it comes in contact by wear, for both of which reasons it soon becomes dulled. — Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

He Spoke to Her.

A Virginia farmer was driving a refractory cow down the road one morning. The cow and the driver came to a crossroad. The man wanted the cow to go straight ahead, but the cow picked out the crossroad. A negro was coming along the crossroad.

"Haid her off! Haid her off!" yelled the driver.

The negro jumped about the road and waved his arms. The cow proceeded calmly on her way.

"Haid her off! Haid her off, nigger!" yelled the driver.

"Is a-tryin' ter!" replied the negro. "Speak to her! Speak to her and she'll stop!"

"Good mawnin', cow—good mawnin'!" said the negro, politely.—Saturday Evening Post.

When You Crack Your Hat.

If you are ever unfortunate enough to smash a new derby hat, so that it cracks and in spite of vigorous rubbing and brushing refuses to resume its pristine smoothness of surface, try the simple expedient of holding a lighted match inside the hat close to the broken spot. By the time the match has half burned out you will find that the hat has become soft. If you will then brush it vigorously with a stiff brush for a moment it will regain its former smoothness and look as if nothing had ever marred its surface.—New York Sun.

Married the Family.

When Lafcadio Hearn married his Japanese wife all his wife's family accompanied him to his new quarters. He mentions that he had nine lives dependent upon him—wife, wife's mother, wife's father, wife's adopted mother, wife's father's father, then servants and a Buddhist student. This wouldn't do in England, but it is nothing in Japan.—Lafcadio Hearn—His Life and Work, by Nina H. Kennard.

What, Indeed?

Tess—I think Belle acted rather shabbily in breaking her engagement to Jack Huggard. Jess—Well, he broke his arm. Tess—But, good gracious! Jess—Yes, good gracious! What use is a fiancée with a broken arm?—Philadelphia Press.

The Daffodil.

The poison of the daffodil is the plant's means of defense. How effective it is may be judged by the fact that rabbits, rats and other small pests which devour hyacinths and crocuses with gusto leave the daffodil severely alone.

It is not wealth or ancestry, but honorable conduct and a noble disposition, that make men great.—Ovid.

DOING YOUR DUTY

Scores of Princess Anne Readers are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty. When they fail to do this the kidneys are weak.

Backache and other kidney ills may follow.

Help the kidneys do their work.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the tested kidney remedy.

Proof of their worth in the following:

Luther E. Walston, Landonville, Md., says: "I have had no further trouble from kidney complaint since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me three years ago. The statement I gave at that time has my confirmation. I was in poor health for several months and doctors told me my kidneys were badly affected. I took treatment for a long time, but there was a persistent pain over my kidneys that nearly overcame me. I had dizzy spells and felt all out of sorts. Doan's Kidney Pills were very highly recommended and procuring a supply, I began their use. They practically removed my trouble."

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

Tempestuous Jupiter.

Careful study of the planet Jupiter has afforded some rather interesting figures concerning its rate, or rather rates, of rotation. These do not affect the round numbers in which the equatorial velocity of Jupiter's rotation is usually stated—viz, about 28,000 miles per hour. But they furnish additional proof that the motions visible on the great planet's surface are not uniform from year to year. For about twelve years the equatorial region appears to have experienced an acceleration of velocity. Relatively to the surface some thirty degrees north or south Jupiter's equator rushes ahead with hurricane speed, between 200 and 300 miles an hour.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Not Very Flattering.

Mary met Emily on the street. They had not seen each other for many years.

"Why, how do you do?" exclaimed Mary, enthusiastically, topping off the salutation with a few vague pecks at Emily's face.

"Now, this is delightful," said Emily, who was older than Mary. "You haven't seen me for eleven years, and yet you knew me at once. I couldn't have changed so dreadfully in all that time. It flatters me."

Said Mary: "I recognized your bonnet."—Popular Magazine.

Natural Enough.

Jokley—I once heard a man say that he would rather be an ex-convict than anything else he could think of. Jokley—The idea! How eccentric! Jokley—Not at all. The man was in the penitentiary at the time.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mean.

Husband—My, but I wish I had your tongue! Wife—So that you could express yourself intelligently? Husband—No; so that I could stop it when I wanted to.—Detroit Free Press.

Not Mary.

The man who is always crossing bridges before he reaches them doesn't get over many streams.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Naturally So.

"Did you ever notice how diametrically an aviator's desire is opposed to that of a boss politician?"

"Can't say I have. In what way are they opposed?"

"An aviator is always willing and anxious to be discovered as the man highest up."—Baltimore American.

Necessity is the argument of tyrants. It is the creed of slaves.—Pitt.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls end a late cough, while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a God-send to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption today, if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy and you can get a free trial bottle or 50 cent or \$1.00 size at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

PARKE'S HAIR BALM Changes and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Prevents hair falling out. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For Children. Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

RHEUMATISM PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY THE ENGLISH REMEDY BLAIR'S PILLS SAFE & EFFECTIVE. 50c & \$1. DRUGGISTS. ORS HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Patents MONEY in small inventions as well as large. Send for free booklet. Milo B. Stevens & Co., 384 14th street, Washington, D. C. Branches: Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit Established 1864.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LUMBER AND TIMBER.

What We Call Boards or Planks the English Call Deals.

Among the differences existing in the names of various employments and callings in this country and in England may be mentioned those pertaining to the forest industries. What Americans call a lumber dealer in England is called a timber merchant.

Timber in New England is applied to trees large enough to cut logs for the mill, to the logs entire and to the large single sticks into which they are hewn or sawed.

When the logs are cut into boards, planks, joists, and so on, they form lumber. In the west timber is generally standing trees, and it includes all trees, large and small, without reference to their fitness for the mill.

The cutting and hauling of this timber is lumbering there, but in a large part of New England it is logging. What is in some quarters known as joist is called elsewhere scantling, and what Americans call boards or planks the English call deals.

In this country a person who splits out shingles is called a shingle weaver. In England shingles are not made in this way, but lath are regularly riven, and a maker of them is called a lath render.—New York Sun.

THROWING THE DICE.

The Ancient Germans Were Furious Gamblers at This Game.

The invention of dice has been of old ascribed to Prometheus, the son of Nauplius, king of Euboea, about 1244 B. C., and also to a Greek soldier named Alea, which is the Latin for a die, but Herodotus assigns both dice and chess to the Lydians.

The ancient Germans would gamble away at dice all that they were worth and then their liberty, submitting to slavery if they lost, and the Saxons, Danes and Normans were all addicted to the game. Fox Talbot is of opinion that the Latins invented, if not the game, at least the name for the single point, which they called unus. The Germanic races, adopting this practice from the Greeks, translated the Greek corruption of unus into ass, which has now become ace. The root of this word lies in the Latin, as the monetary unit.

John of Salisbury in the twelfth century mentions ten different uses of the dice. Stow mentions two entertainments given by the city of London at which dice were in evidence.—London Telegraph.

One of the Family.

Tibbie had been placed by her aunt in a situation as maid of all work in a family of three. At the end of a week the aunt "stepped along in" to see how Tibbie was getting on.

"Do you like your work?" asked the aunt.

"This fair," said the laconic Tibbie. "And are they making you feel at home?"

"Whiles they are, and whiles they aren't."

"Now, what do you be meaning by that?" asked the aunt impatiently.

"Awel," said Tibbie, "they have asked me to gang t' kirk w' them yet, but last night they went on w' a grand quarr' they were having, all the three o' them, w' me takkin' the dishes off o' the table, just as if I'd been one o' the family."—Youth's Companion.

Getting Evidence.

The witnesses were at the Waterford assizes in a case which concerned long continued poultry stealing. As usual nothing could be got from the witnesses until the nearly baffled prosecuting counsel asked in an angry tone of voice, "Will you swear on your soul, Pat Murphy, that Phady Hooligan has never to your knowledge stolen chickens?" The responsibility of this was too much even for Pat. "Bedad, I would hardly swear by my soul," he said, "but I do know that if I was a chicken and Phady was about I'd roost high!"—Life.

No Cinch.

Lulu's mother heard a great splashing in the bathroom, and upon investigation found her little daughter standing in the partially filled tub, in a most bedabbed condition.

"Why, you see, mamma," she explained, "I've been trying to walk on the water, and it's no fool's job, let me tell you."—Judge.

The Greater Evil.

"A visitor to see you, sir," said Senator Greathead's secretary.

"I'll bet he wants some favor," grumbled the senator.

"It's a lady, sir."

"Ah! That means half a dozen favors."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Vicious.

Mr. Henry Peck (the bridegroom)—Come this way, Miss Pickles. I want to show you my new talking machine.

Miss Pickles—I believe I have met Mrs. Peck before.—Boston Post.

Never Again.

"Why don't you give your wife an allowance?"

"I did once, and she spent it before I could borrow it back."—Washington Herald.

Had His Number.

"Do you remember old Judge Plunks?"

"I'm sorry that I cannot recall him."

"You remember him all right."—Puck.

If you would be a good judge hear what every one says.—Portuguese.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Charles H. Fletcher. 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

Charles H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 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.

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.

THE SUN's market news makes it a Business Man's Necessity for the farmer, the merchant and the broker can depend upon complete and reliable information upon their various lines of trade.

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

Complete market reports.

Buy it from your local newsdealer or order it by mail.

One month.....30c. Six months.....\$1.75
Three months.....90c. One year.....\$3.50

The Baltimore News, Baltimore, Md.

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.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HARRIS'S STUDIO Pocomoke City, Maryland

Let us make a PORTRAIT of you that will show you at your BEST—As you would like your friends to think of you. Just look cheerful before our camera—we'll do the rest.

You are sure to be pleased if you come to

HARRIS' STUDIO, Pocomoke City, Md.

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.

2-6

N.Y. PHILA. & NORFOLK R.

"Cape Charles Route."

Train Schedule in Effect March 15, 1912

South-Bound Trains.

Leave 49 37 45 41 17. New York..... 9 00 12 03 3 38 7 0

(New Station) Philadelphia..... 11 17 5 35 3 00 5 57 10 0

Wilmington..... 12 02am 6 47 3 44 6 53 10 1

Baltimore..... 10 00pm 4 10 1 35 4 55 9 4

Leave 44 45 50 50 46. Delmar..... 8 00 10 40 7 02 10 15 2 3

Salisbury..... 8 10 10 56 7 16 10 27 2 3

Princess Anne 3 28 11 24 7 45 10 52 2 3

Cape Charles 6 15 4 30 10 40 4 1

Old Point..... 8 00 6 20 6 2

Norfolk (ar.) 9 05 7 25 7 25

North-Bound Trains.

Leave 44 45 50 50 46. 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 11 15 9 10 7 41

Salisbury..... 7 34 1 55 12 25am 9 42 3 19

Delmar..... 8 01 2 00 12 54 10 15 3 59

Arrive 44 45 50 50 46. Wilmington..... 11 22 4 35 4 05 7 41

Philadelphia 12 08pm 5 22 6 00 8 28

Baltimore..... 12 40 7 03 6 01 9 50

New York..... 2 48 8 05 7 32 11 19

(New Station)

Crissfield Branch—Southward.

Leave 44 45 50 50 46. King's Creek..... 7 25 2 40 7 50

Arrive Crissfield..... 8 12 3 20 8 40

Crissfield Branch—Northward.

Leave 44 45 50 50 46. Crissfield..... 6 00 12 05 6 00

Ar King's Creek..... 6 45 12 55 6 55

No Sunday trains on this branch road.

Trains 49 and 50 Daily. Trains 37, 45, 41 47, 44, 48, 80 and 46 Daily Except Sunday.

R. B. COOKE, Traffic Manager. R. V. MASSEY, Superintendent.

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

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.

HAWKER WAS ECCENTRIC.

An English Poet and Clergyman Who Married His Godmother.

Robert Steven Hawker, poet and vicar of Norwinstow, England, was an eccentric person. In his younger days he used to dabble the village physician's horse with stripes of paint until the animal looked like a zebra and then summon the physician hastily to an urgent case miles away in the country. Two elderly women whom he disliked he is said to have driven out of the town by sending all the undertakers in Plymouth to measure them for their coffins.

His marriage, too, was out of the ordinary. It happened while he was at Oxford. His father told him that he could not afford to keep him there any longer. Hawker at once set out to the home of his godmother, Miss Charlotte L'Ans, twenty-one years his senior and the possessor of an annuity of \$1,000. He is said to have "run from Stratton to Bude, arriving hot and blown," and proposed to her. She accepted him. He returned to Oxford a married man and won a fellowship. The marriage was a happy one.

When his wife died Hawker wore at her funeral a pink hat without a brim. But this was in no disrespect to her memory. It so happened that it was his usual headgear at that time.

CARE OF THE CAT.

How Pussy Should Be Corrected and How She Should Be Fed.

It isn't a very nice task to punish pussy if you're fond of her, but there are times when she must be chastised. This is how to do it, according to Mr. Louis Wain, the great authority on the fascinating feline.

In the first place, don't actually "be the cat." A blow merely numbs. And when the spine, which is its most sensitive part, is struck—particularly if the cat is old—it is likely to spring at the striker.

When pussy does anything wrong, frighten the wrongdoer by striking a stick on the ground. A cat is most sensitive to sounds and will connect this new noise with what it has done. It feels more intensely than most animals; hence its supposed savagery in cases. Cats are highly electrical, and it is very good to have one perch on one's shoulder or knees.

The best food for puss is raw meat, chopped up, and only one meal a day should be given. Most of the mistakes which are made in training cats arise from an absence of knowledge of the cat's character and constitution. —London Answers.

Holland's Ways.

Sea fishing is one of Holland's principal industries, and large fleets of sturdy looking fishing boats are seen at the seaside villages and hamlets, so no doubt this and the almost amphibious life the Dutchman leads among his canals and ditches account for the popularity of the fishing rod and line. The country villages with their white and green painted houses and pretty gardens are made more attractive by the survival in Holland of the picturesque old time costumes of the people. Quaint linen headresses and numerous ample skirts mark the women. Equally ample trousers—several pairs—clothe the men. The children are miniature copies of their parents in dress as in everything else even to the pipe or cigar in the case of boys. Everybody wears wooden shoes. —American Traveler's Gazette.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

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.

A HANDSOME

Parlor (5-Piece) Suit

Peoples Bargain Store

GIVEN AWAY FREE AT THE

Chances are given with every dollar purchased. The one that holds the lucky number will win the suit. Do not miss this opportunity as it's just in season to lay in your Summer Goods.

Our stock is well selected and prices are lower than you will find elsewhere. Consisting of Suitings of all the different shades—Cotton Voiles, (plain and stripes), Summer Silks, Linons, Flaxons, (white and colors), Gingham, Madras, Percales and American print Galicoes. Embroideries, Laces and Notions of all kinds.

Ready-Made Skirts and Waists of the latest styles. Children's Ready-Made Dresses and Rompers. Ladies' and Gents' Underwear of all kinds.

Ladies' and Children's READY-TRIMMED HATS; Men's and Boy's CLOTHING at very low prices. FOOTWEAR in Ladies' Men's and Children's SHOES and OXFORDS at very low prices. Don't forget our second floor where you will find FURNITURE and FLOOR COVERING of all kinds and suitable prices.

Eggs taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

D. SHAPIRO,

Main and Prince William Streets
PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND

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 equalled 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.

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.

REVELL & BROWN,

SOMERSET GARAGE,

Princess Anne, Maryland

Amorcordis

By NATHAN BAKER

Young Dr. Philbrick was called in to see Miss Edna Verne. She handed him a bit of paper on which was written a single word, "Amorcordis," and said:

"Dr. Robinson gave me that paper. He says that it bears the name of a disease from which I am suffering and that it has proved fatal in a large number of cases. He says he is too busy to give me the attention I require. I must be under the care of some physician who will keep me under close observation."

Miss Verne was an attractive young lady. She was the picture of health, and Dr. Philbrick was puzzled both as to her not showing any symptoms of disease and as to the disease itself, of which he had never heard. He was a recent graduate in his profession and knew that there was a great deal he had yet to learn, but he did not care to reveal his ignorance to Miss Verne. He felt of her wrist, and a current, electrical or otherwise, entered the tips of his fingers and ran up through his arm. Miss Verne lowered her eyes. He asked her if she had headaches, and she replied in the negative. He inquired as to warm flushes—he had noticed one in her cheeks when he felt her pulse—and she was not sure but that she did feel something of the kind occasionally. He placed his ear against her heart, listened to its beating and thought it a trifle faster than normal.

The doctor carried bread tablets in his medicine case and before going away left a few of them with the patient to be taken three times a day at mealtimes. As soon as he had gone Miss Verne dumped the tablets into a wastebasket, then threw herself on a couch with a novel and thought of Dr. Philbrick.

Now Dr. Philbrick, had he been longer in the profession, would have taken some short cut to discover the nature of amorcordis. As it was, fearful of betraying that he didn't know as much as physicians of thirty or forty years standing, he went through a medical library for the purpose without finding mention of such an ailment. He tried hard to screw up his courage to go to Dr. Robinson, confess his ignorance and ask him where he could find a treatise on it. This he shrank from doing. Had Miss Verne been closely related to him he might have succeeded, impelled by a fear that she would die of the disease while he was trying to find out what it was, but she, being a young lady who expected him to know about all bodily troubles, it would never do to run any risk of her finding out his ignorance.

So the only chance Miss Verne had for a cure was the doctor's bread tablets, and his constant visits. He called regularly, intending with each call to devote the time spent in her company to finding out what ailed her by what she would tell him of her symptoms. But the young lady was prone to chat upon other subjects, and when the doctor attempted a thorough questioning upon what he needed to know she invariably found some method of evading him.

Had it not been for that bit of paper on which the great Dr. Robinson whose patients lay exclusively among millionaires, he would have been inclined to suspect that amorcordis was a sham disease. As it was, he believed implicitly that it was genuine, and after a number of visits to his patient, remembering that the doctor had told her that it was sometimes fatal, he feared it might be so in this case.

All this so absorbed the doctor that he failed to pay that attention to friends and associates required for building up a practice. His mind was continually upon one patient to the exclusion of others and on one disease. Smallpox, measles, typhoid fever—indeed, all the diseases he had studied in the medical college—were as nothing compared to amorcordis. He thought of it all day and all night and never thought of it without associating with it Edna Verne.

One day Miss Verne fell really ill. She sent for the doctor and told him that while her present trouble was not her chronic disease it was intimately connected with that trouble. The doctor turned pale. He spoke to her in a comforting tone that he did not feel himself. The thought that she might die suddenly loomed up before him as a terror. Telling her that he would himself bring from the drugstore the remedy he would prescribe, he left her and, running as fast as he could to Dr. Robinson, asked an audience.

The half hour he was obliged to wait seemed an age. Then when he was admitted to the doctor's consulting room he blurted out:

"For heaven sake, doctor, what is amorcordis?"

"Amorcordis? I never heard of such disease."

"What—never hear of it! You told Miss Edna Verne that she had it."

The doctor's lips parted in a smile. "Ah, I remember! Are you engaged to her?"

"No, but I am dying to be."

"Well, amorcordis means love."

"What?"

"Love. Good morning. Next!"

The following morning Dr. Robinson received a call from Miss Verne, and she said to him:

"Doctor, I asked you for the name of a mythical disease with which to induce a young physician to fix his mind upon me. My ruse has been successful. We are engaged."

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.

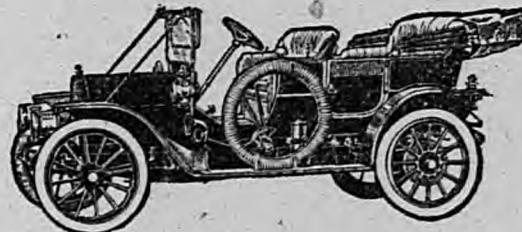
If you have any idea of building let us have list of your requirements and we will make an effort to decide the matter for you.

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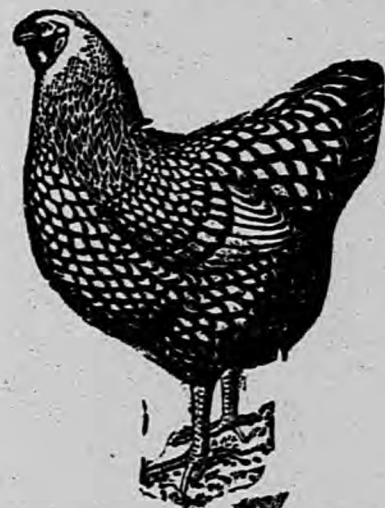


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Repairing Automobiles and Gasoline Engines a Specialty

Next Fall and Winter
You Can Look For Big
MONEY IN POULTRY
AND EGGS

This Spring's Hatch has been woefully small. The cold has killed many Baby Chicks. The high price of grain has forced an enormous quantity of old fowl on the market—with a great many less chickens and a greatly increased demand for Poultry and Eggs, you will see the highest prices in many years.

Grow All The Poultry
You Can



Success is Certain
If You Feed Bolgiano's
"Square-Deal"
Poultry Foods

They are absolutely all that experience can suggest or money can buy. They show the highest growing and egg producing elements.

Three Steps to Success

First—"Square-Deal" Chick Starter for Baby Chicks up to three weeks old.
Second—"Square-Deal" Developing Food quickly develops growing chicks.
Third—"Square-Deal" Poultry Food a Scratch and Laying Food of the highest grade.

Seed Department

Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds—We intend to represent the best seed obtainable, both as respects Purity and High Germination. Anyone who buys Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds may return them at our expense, if, upon receipt and examination, they are found in any respect unsatisfactory and money paid for same will be promptly refunded.

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Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Crimson Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Alfalfa Clover Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand Timothy Seed Millet, Cow Peas, Grasses, Seed Corn. If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Seeds, drop us a list of what you need and we will tell you where you can get them. 80 page complete 1912 catalogue free.

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Almost 100 Years Selling

Reliable Seeds

Baltimore, Maryland

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

JOHN H. MUIR,

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 my hand this 16th day of January, 1912.

MARY L. MUIR, Executrix of John H. Muir, deceased.

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

1-23

RHEUMATISM

This nerve-racking disease is caused from impure blood and uric acid poison. External applications sometimes give temporary relief but won't cure; the sure way to secure permanent results is to thoroughly eradicate from the blood all the impurities. Nothing on earth will drive out the poisons from your system, keep the bowels, kidneys and liver in good condition as SEVEN BARKS, the wonderful remedy that has proved its great merits the past 42 years.

SEVEN BARKS can be had of all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle. Give it a good trial and watch your rheumatism disappear. LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

STORY OF A CHURCH.

Curious History of an Unfinished Edifice in England.

There is a curious history regarding an unfinished church which stands at Hassall, near Sandbach, England. A former resident at the local hall, a Mr. Lowndes, painfully conscious of the lack of provision for the spiritual wants of the people in the neighborhood, determined to build a church at his own expense. After carefully choosing a site he gave instructions for the erection of a structure in the modern style capable of seating 400 or 500 persons.

Work on it was begun in the summer of 1836 and was pushed on steadily until the day on which Queen Victoria was crowned, by which time the building was well advanced. The crypts, about ten in number, had been put in, the walls and roofs were complete, and the scantlings for the floor were fixed. Indeed, partly in consequence of the national rejoicings and partly to celebrate the progress which had been made, the building was smothered in flags and decorations and was the center of local festivities.

Next day Mr. Lowndes was seized with an illness which quickly proved fatal, and with his passing all work on the church ceased. Though the building could have been finished at comparatively small cost, it was abandoned, and it has not been used since, except by tourists, whose names "hal-low and adorn it," as Mark Twain said of those on the ruins of Cain's altar, by the thousand.—Wide World Magazine.

LOOSE SHOES.

Those Not Fastened Tight at the Instep Cause Foot Trouble.

Seven persons out of ten suffer excruciating pain at one time or another with their feet. A single corn no larger than a grain of sand can take all the "snap" and vitality right out of you.

Two-thirds of modern foot troubles are due to the fact that almost every one—man, woman and child—wears his shoe too loose. The shoe itself may be correct as to size and shape, but it is not fastened tight at the only point of control—namely, the instep.

When you set your foot upon the floor or pavement in the act of walking the shoe adheres, and if it be loosely fastened over the instep the foot pushes down into the toe of the shoe. At certain spots on the foot this slipping causes friction. These spots are the soles of the feet, the tops, ends and inner sides of the toes, the great and little toe joints and occasionally even the back of the heel.

When the friction thus caused is continued hour after hour and day after day one or more of these spots are almost sure to become inflamed and sore. A slight thickening, called a "callous," is formed. As the friction and pressure go on the resulting callous may thicken up unevenly; then it is called a "corn."—Women's Home Companion.

The Satan of the Greeks.

The Greek conception of the evil one, whom they call Yama, makes that personage one of the most satanic of the whole evil tribe. According to their ideas of him, he is 240 miles high and the hairs on his body stand out like palm trees on a mountain side. He punishes the doomed beings submitted to his charge by putting them in beds of boiling oil, sawing their bodies in two, pouring molten lead in their ears and such other little pranks as pulling out their tongues, toe and finger nails and gouging out their eyes. He is a heartless old fiend of the most fiendish kind and has many other exquisite little tortures laid up for the helpless wretch consigned to his "chamber of horrors."

Shakespeare's Tragedies.

Whenever "Macbeth" is put upon the stage very nearly a fourth of it has to be omitted, for, although it is the shortest of the tragedies, it would take fully three hours to read it out loud without gabbling. "Hamlet" thus read would take nearly two hours more, and this seems to bear out the contention of Swinburne, among others, that much of the play, and indeed, of other tragedies, was written by Shakespeare for the study and not for the stage. A six or seven hours performance must have been too much even for an audience of Elizabethan's spacious times.—London Graphic.

When He Went to the Front.

"Did you hear that George went to the front yesterday?" asked the brother of Ethel.

Ethel's face blanched. "Why, what do you mean, Jack? He never told me."

"Well, I saw him go," said the brother as he reached for his hat. "Don't you remember last evening, when he kissed you first on your right cheek and then on your left, and then didn't he go to the front?"—Ladies Home Journal.

Saving His Money.

Owens—Say, lend me a fiver, old man. Bownes—If you'd save your own money you wouldn't have to borrow from your friends. Owens—But it's because I want to save my own money that I borrow from my friends. —Boston Transcript.

Adaptability.

Fashion itself to the circumstances of thy lot. The men whom fate hath made thy comrades here, love, and love them in sincerity and truth.—Marcus Aurelius.

Her Chance.

Husband—You look bad today, my love. Is it that you are ill? Wife—No, John; it's this last year's hat I'm wearing.—Harper's Bazar.

SOMERSET COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Mt. Vernon.

MT. VERNON, Md., June 22nd, 1912.
Miss Maude Bonds, of Salisbury, is visiting Miss Sallie Dashiell.
Mr. W. T. Holland made a business trip to Baltimore this week.
Mr. Thomas Barbon, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives in this place.
Mrs. Sadie Webster is visiting her son, Mr. Burdette Webster, at Baltimore.

Mrs. Charles T. Cole and daughter, Nina, of Baltimore are visiting relatives here.
Mr. John S. Jones, of Salisbury, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. James McIntyre.

Mrs. Thomas Simpkins, who has been visiting relatives in Baltimore for the past week, is able to be out again.
Mr. H. Greeley Dashiell, who has been away from home for the past eight months, spent a few days here last week.

Mrs. George W. Simpkins, who met with the misfortune of breaking her ankle four weeks ago is able to get about with the aid of crutches.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hopkins, of St. Mary's county, who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hopkins, have returned home.

Mr. Roland Horner, of this place, and Miss Timmons, of Nanticoke, were married on Saturday evening, June 15th, at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage by Rev. J. J. Bunting.

During the electrical storm of Monday last one of the tenant houses belonging to Mr. Joseph Thomas, Sr., was struck by lightning and damaged to the amount of \$100. Fortunately the house was unoccupied at the time.

EARLY BIRD

Perryhawkin

PERRYHAWKIN, Md., June 22nd, 1912.
Mr. E. J. Harris and family, of Pocomoke City, visited relatives at this place the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Dykes left Saturday to visit relatives and friends at Fruitland and Salisbury.

A large audience was present at Emmanuel M. E. Church Sunday evening where Children's Day service were held.

Mrs. M. A. Culver and two children, Miss Letha and Master Elwood, left Friday to spend some time visiting relatives and friends at Fruitland and Salisbury.

Mr. Arthur Marriner, of Baltimore, after spending Saturday and Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Marriner, returned to the city Monday.

Guide to Yosemite National Park

Detailed information regarding the points of interest in the Yosemite National Park is contained in a circular on that great reservation just issued by the Department of the Interior.

The Yosemite National Park is situated along the crest of the Sierra Nevada in Tuolumne, Mariposa, and Mono counties, Cal. Stage lines run from the terminus of the railroad to Yosemite Valley within the park and from the latter Point through Wawona on the southern boundary of the park to the Mariposa Big Tree Grove. The most frequently visited places are the Yosemite Valley, the Hetch Hetchy Valley, and the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees.

Yosemite Valley in the southern part of the park is a great gorge about 7 miles long and three-fourths of a mile wide with a level park-like meadow in its center. The great cliffs which form the walls of the valley rise almost vertical to a height of about 3,000 feet, and in many places are beautiful waterfalls which have a vertical drop of from 600 to 900 feet.

Hetch Hetchy Valley, in the northwestern portion of the park, is about 3 1/2 miles long and of a width varying from one-fourth to three-fourths of a mile. Its rugged granite walls, crowned with domes, towers, spires and battlements, seem to rise almost perpendicular upon all sides, 2,500 feet above an emerald meadow.

There are three groves of Big Trees in the Yosemite Park, the Merced and Tuolumne Groves, northwest of Yosemite Valley, and the Mariposa Grove on the southern edge of the park. These trees (Sequoia gigantea), which are the oldest living things in the world, grow to a height of 300 feet with a circumference of nearly 100 feet at the base and the bark sometimes exceeding 40 inches in thickness. Many of these trees are over 2,000 years old.

Bank Makes \$200,000 Gift

It was announced at the National City Bank, in New York City, last Tuesday that James Stillman, chairman of the board of directors of the bank, had called that he desired to present to the bank force, "in appreciation of their devotion to the bank's interests and as a souvenir of the bank's centennial," the sum of \$100,000, representing \$1,000 for each year of the bank's existence.

This gift, it was added, was supplemented by the directors of the bank with an appropriation of \$100,000 for the same purpose.

This \$200,000 will, the announcement says, be held in the City Bank Club treasury as a fund for educational, charitable and entertainment purposes and for any other beneficial purpose which the trustees may consider advisable. The City Bank Club is composed of all the clerical force of the bank, except its officers.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

West

WEST, Md., June 22nd, 1912.
Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Norris and children are visiting friends and relatives in Baltimore.

Mr. William Bounds and family, of Salisbury, spent Sunday with Mrs. Elizabeth Bounds.

Miss Mabel Brittingham, who has been visiting relatives in Dublin district, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pusey, of Princess Anne, spent Sunday with the family of Mr. Charles C. Ball.

Mr. Augustus Krinke and two daughters, Misses Dora and Esther, of Maryland Springs, spent Sunday with Mrs. A. C. Pusey.

St. Peter's

ST. PETER'S, Md., June 22nd, 1912.
Mr. Severn Croswell returned to his work near Baltimore last Monday.

Mrs. Lelia Shores and son, Lawson, are spending several weeks in Baltimore.

Master Otis Bozman, son of Mr. Wm. Bozman, is quite sick with typhoid fever.

Misses Hattie and Gola Lawson are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Theo. White on Deal's Island.

Misses Flossie Lawson and Neila Bozman are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wilson in Mt. Vernon.

Miss Edna Croswell is spending a couple of weeks in Baltimore with her Uncle, Mr. Ira Croswell.

Miss Carrie Brown, of Salisbury, visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Noble several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright McDorman, of Revell's Neck, spent last Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mrs. C. Noble.

Mrs. Herman Pusey and Miss Nata Bozman left for Philadelphia today to visit their brother, Mr. W. T. Bozman.

Miss Vera Beauchamp, a student of the State Normal School, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Beauchamp, at Champ.

Mrs. Joe McDaniel and son, Weldon, who have been visiting relatives in this district during the past two weeks, returned to their home in Salisbury Friday.

Mrs. T. L. Barnett and little daughter, Mildred, who have been spending several days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Cannon, returned to their home near Princess Anne Thursday.

Australia's New Capital

That young American architect, Walter Burley Griffin, of Chicago, seems likely to become the Major Stephens L'Enfant of Australia. It was Major L'Enfant who drew up the plans for the city of Washington while the place was yet a wilderness, and Mr. Griffin has performed a like service for the great nation which is growing up in the southern hemisphere.

Mr. Griffin has lately won the first prize, about \$8,000, offered by the Australian Federation. He had to compete with the designers in all parts of the world.

The plan is for a beautiful city, with broad avenues radiating from several centers, like the spokes of wheels. Parks and little lakes break up a design that might otherwise be monotonous.

The new capital of Australia is all on paper as yet. It has not even been named, nor the first spadeful of earth taken up, but the location has been settled. It lies between Melbourne and Sydney and is 75 miles inland from Jervis Bay on the Molonglo River. The place is on high land, nearly 2,000 feet above sea level. It is now called Yass-Camberra, but that name will not be kept.

When your child has whooping cough be careful to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as may be required. This remedy will also liquify the tough mucus and make it easier to expectorate. It has been used successfully in many epidemics and is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

July Woman's Home Companion

An interesting feature of the July Woman's Home Companion is an article entitled "The Fatal Penny" by Mary Heaton Vorse, in which the author reports many startling facts about the dangers that children undergo who buy cheap candy, cheap ice cream, and other impure sweets sold to youngsters for one cent.

In the same number appear the letters descriptive of vacations which won prizes in the "Real Vacation" contest.

Other interesting contributions to the July Companion are: "The Spiritual Message of Nature," a sermon by Dr. Charles E. Jefferson of Broadway Tabernacle; "The Friendly Summer Trees," by Frank A. Waugh, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College; "Tempting Hot-Weather Dishes," by Fannie Merritt Farmer; "Summer Time Books," by Jeannette L. Gilder, and a number of valuable articles in the regular Household, Fashion, Home Decoration and other departments.

The principal contributors of fiction are: Kathleen Norris, Eleanor H. Porter, Frederick M. Smith, Mary Brecht Pulver and Mary Heaton Vorse.

Makes the Nation Gasp

The awful list of injuries on a Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, bullet wounds or explosions. Its quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25 cts at Omar A. Jones drug store.

Rapid Growth in Exports

To South America

Exports to South America have shown a phenomenal gain in the fiscal year which ends with the present month. Prior to 1911 the total value of exports to South America had never reached 100 million dollars. In 1911, the total was, speaking in round terms, 109 million dollars, and in the current fiscal year which ends with the present month, seems likely to be about 135 million dollars, having more than double since 1905.

Argentina is the country showing by far the largest gain in our exports to South America. The figures now available in the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor, indicate that the total exports to Argentina for the complete fiscal year will amount to about 55 million dollars, against 23 1/2 million in 1905, having thus considerably more than doubled in the period in question. To Brazil the total exports for the fiscal year will exceed 30 million dollars in value, against 11 million in 1905, an even larger percentage of gain than in the case of Argentina. To Chile the total for the year will amount to about 15 million dollars, against 5 1/2 million in 1905, also a gain of nearly 200 per cent. To Uruguay the figures of exports for the fiscal year which ends with the present month will aggregate about 7 million dollars in value, against a little less than 2 million in 1905.

This increase in exports to South America, while occurring in a large number of articles, is especially notable in lumber, leather, mineral oils, and railway materials. For example, the exports of lumber to Argentina in the 10 months ending with April last, amounted to 5 1/2 million dollars in value, against 4 million in the corresponding months of last year; and those to other South America, over 3 million dollars, against about 2 million in the corresponding period of the preceding year. Illuminating oil exported to Argentina in the 10 months in question amounted to about 24 million gallons, against 13 million in the corresponding months a year ago; and lubricating oil, over 4 million gallons, against less than 3 million in the same months of last year. Glazed kid leather exported to Argentina in the 10 months of 1912 amounted to over 1 million dollars in value, against 370 thousand dollars in the corresponding months of the preceding year. Automobiles exported to South America as a whole amounted in the 10 months in question to 1 1/2 million dollars in value, against 688 thousand dollars in the corresponding months of the preceding year.

The total value of exports from the United States to South America as a whole was, ten years ago, in the fiscal year 1902, 88 million dollars. Five years ago, in the fiscal year 1907, it was 82 million dollars, and in the current year, as indicated above, will probably be about 135 million dollars, an increase of more than 250 per cent in the decade, and of more than 50 per cent in the last five years.

The Steer Jumps Over the Moon

It is certainly remarkable that in the face of soaring prices for beef the available supply of cattle should continue to diminish. The shortage this year is said to be unprecedented, yet the record price of \$9.50 per hundred-weight for prime steers on the hoof has been attained. It is contrary to all economic laws that so active a demand as is indicated by market conditions should utterly fail to stimulate production. Why will not farmers breed cattle when stock-raising is apparently so highly profitable?

The explanations given by the packers do not explain. They say that the ranchers have become restricted—grazing land has become wheat land, corn land or alfalfa land. But cattle for meat used to be raised, even here in the East, on farm land more valuable than the tillable acres of Montana, Wyoming or Texas, and at a time when beef brought much less than it does today. One is driven to wonder whether the reason why Western farmers have been discouraged from raising stock is the same or similar to the reason why cattle breeding has declined in the East. Home-grown beef has been systematically forced out of the market by killing competition on the part of the Trust wherever the attempt has been made to secure local independence of the packers' monopoly. Do the packers put out of business in the same manner any Western grazer who so far forgets himself as to sell his steers to independent butchers?

One thing is quite certain a diminished supply of an easily reproducible commodity must be due to artificial causes when the demand for the same is increasing all the time. The phenomenon is contrary to the course of nature. A supernatural or, perhaps, an infernal agency must be at work to prevent the otherwise inevitable operation of economic laws. It is a reasonable suspicion that horns and cloven hoofs could be found among the beef barons as well as among the beasts which are driven to their shambles. The truth will out some of these days and in a manner so simple that juries cannot be puzzled into giving acquitting verdicts; and then some of the smug gentlemen, who blame nature for their devilish work, will wear stripes.—Philadelphia Record.

Chautauqua Tent Blown

Down At Laurel, Del.

Accompanied by a brisk western gale, which is said to have reached a velocity of over 80 miles per hour, a heavy rain storm swept the Delaware and Maryland peninsula Sunday night, June 16th, uprooting trees, unroofing houses and leaving a trail of destruction in its wake.

Six hundred people, mostly women and children, were panic-stricken at Laurel, Del., when the heavy winds blew down the Chautauqua tent and injured a number of people.

M. W. Kenner and Dr. J. M. Fooks were among those most seriously injured. The vivid flashes of lightning and heavy peals of thunder kept the people in a tremor of fear for nearly an hour, and several women fainted and had to be taken home. The storm was far-reaching, and in the rural districts great damage was done to growing crops, electric light, telephone and telegraph wires were disrupted for several hours.

Ship All Aglow In Storm

An electrical storm, the brightest Captain Ellis, of the British steamship Eva, ever saw, was visible nearly all of Monday night of last week when the vessel, which was bound from Trinidad to Philadelphia, was off Winter Quarter lightship.

The flashes lighted up the ship from stem to stern until the decks were as bright as day, while electricity which came from the atmosphere ran down the ship's side. As the cargo was a big shipment of asphalt, which was evidently a poor conductor for the electric fluid, the ship's side remained all aglow. This was followed by St. Elmo's Lights, which hung on the end of the masts in the shape of balls of fire, bursting every few minutes with reports like pistol shots. Balls of fire exploded in the faces of the officers and crew, but no one was hurt, although several thought they had been shot and all were badly frightened.

Ends Hunt for Rich Girl

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at Omar A. Jones' drug store.

Will Only Use Davis

G. A. Langrall, of Bivalve, Md., not only sells

DAVIS' YELLOW METAL COPPER PAINT

but uses it on his own vessels. He says, "It gives better satisfaction than any I have ever sold or used. I will use it next season and have no other."

THE H. B. DAVIS COMPANY,
BALTIMORE.
INQUIRE OF YOUR DEALER

All kinds of
SOFT DRINKS
and ICE CREAM
Come in
and cool off
A.H.MORGAN,
Main Street,
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The WATCHMAN

Waltham or Elgin, Nickel
Gase,\$5.50 up
Waltham or Elgin, Gold
Filled, 20 years, \$10 up
THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS
IN EVERYTHING IN
Watches, Silverware and
Jewelry

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Princess Anne, Maryland

H. H. RICHARDSON

CIGARS, TOBACCO,
CONFECTIONERIES,
ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER.
Ice Cream Parlor enlarged
and newly papered. Ladies'
patronage solicited.

Crane's Ice Cream

Agent for "Belle Mead Sweets"—full line of fresh package goods always on hand. A line of 12c candy which can not be duplicated in the town for less than 20 cents a pound.

Agent for Salisbury City Hand Laundry

MAIN STREET PRINCESS ANNE,
Next door to Washington Hotel.

TROUSERS and SHIRTS for the COATLESS MAN



Few men will bear the burden of a coat these summer days if they can conveniently avoid it.

Most men prefer the cool, comfortable feeling that comes from being tastefully attired though coatless.

So, to these many men, it is largely a matter of the right kind of Trousers and Shirts.

Look to MORRIS' for snug, hip-fitting Trousers of light weight and color, tailored with side buckles and seven belt straps, cuff or plain bottoms—

\$1.50 to \$5.00

LINEN PANTS with cuffs or without at \$2.00.

SOFT SHIRTS in madras and mercerized goods of striped, figured or pure white materials; cuffs detached and attached, laundred or French.

The prices are \$1.00 for the "Monarch" grades and \$1.50 and \$2.00 for the "Faultless Neckgard." Sizes from 14 to 17.

We Give The Morris Stores
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