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$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 5, 1908. VOL. 77--NO. 23.

NO. 4407 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

In the matter of the Trust Estate of George W. Frank, Ivan L. Hoff, Trustee.

Ordered this 19th day of May in the year 1908, that the sales made and reported in the above entitled cause by Ivan L. Hoff, trustee, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 22nd day of June next; provided a copy of this order be published once a week for three successive weeks in some newspaper published in Carroll county, previous to the 15th day of June, next. The report states the amount of sales to be $1,789.62.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
may 22 3t

E. Oliver Grimes, Jr., Attorney at Law.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF A VALUABLE
LOT OF LAND
In Taneytown, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, at the suit of Walter D. Wilson and Martin Cesare against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of George A. Shoemaker and to me directed, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and estate both at law and in equity, of the said George A. Shoemaker in and to all that lot or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in Taneytown, County of Carroll and State of Maryland, being part of a tract of land called "Antrim" and containing

ELEVEN THOUSAND, SEVEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY (11,770) SQUARE FEET OF LAND,

more or less, being that lot or parcel of land that was conveyed to the said George A. Shoemaker by Daniel H. Fair and wife by deed dated May 8th, A. D. 1855, and recorded among the land records of Carroll county in liber B. F. C. No. 85, folio 76, &c., as by reference thereto will fully appear, and I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY, THE 8th DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1908, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the COURT HOUSE DOOR

in the City of Westminster, Carroll county, Maryland, I will sell the above property so seized and taken into execution, to the highest bidder therefor for cash.

JEREMIAH BELT TOWNSHEND,
Sheriff.
J. N. O. Smith, Auct.
my 15 4t

Western Maryland College
WESTMINSTER Md.
42nd Year Opens September 16th, 1908.

PERFECTLY SAFE,
where your sons and daughters are surrounded by the best moral and religious influences; where pure mountain air and water keeps them healthful and where new buildings equipped in modern fashion house them in comfort.

WISELY PLANNED
for both sexes, but reciting in separate classes; making EDUCATION its great business, and keeping athletic and social matters incidental; reducing the cost so as to reach the largest number, but tolerating no student who will not study.

THOROUGH,
offering three separate courses for the degree of A. B., one with Greek and two without; well equipped Scientific Building; Gymnasium and a Faculty of twenty-one specialists.

OF GOOD REPORT.
You will find our students everywhere, ask them. Without large endowments or splendid gifts from the rich we have slowly built up a College whose only claim is the good work it does, and this has kept it growing for forty years.

Rev. T. H. LEWIS, D. D., LL. D.,
President.
ap 17 tf

LOOK TO YOUR HEALTH

BLISS NATIVE HERBS
The Great Blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver Regulator. Sure cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. 200 doses for $1.00. Mailed to any address upon receipt of price.
Also
BLISS NATIVE OIL
for Burns, Cuts, Catarrh, &c., and
NATIVE BALSAM
for Coughs, Colds, &c., at 25 and 50c per bottle. Not sold in Drug Stores.
Prepared exclusively by the Alonzo O. Bliss Co., Washington, D. C.
H. B. GRAMMER, Agent,
Westminster, Md.

He refers, by permission, to the following persons who have used the Native Herbs and testify to their efficacy as reliable family medicines:

Rev. P. H. Miller, Mrs. Elizabeth J. Stoner
Joel S. Fisher, Mrs. Wm. F. Helm,
M. E. Campbell, Jacob F. Elgen,
John E. Eckenrode, Abraham I. Geiman,
Joseph S. Witter, Mrs. Rebecca Wagoner,
H. H. Harbaugh, Carroll N. Lockard.
jan 10 08 1y

A CALL IS SOLICITED
at SHUNK'S
The Leader in HARNESS SPECIALS.

We open the season of 1908, with an Up-to-Date stock of Goods, bought direct from Factory, in advance, at old prices for spot cash and will be sold on same terms. We name in part:

HARNESS OF ALL GRADES,
from fine Light Driving Harness to the Heavy Farm Teams. Saddles and Bridles, Collars and Pads, Halters, Whips and a full line of

FLY NETS AND LAP DUSTERS
Trunks, Suit Cases, Grips, Baseball Goods Dressing Oils, Soaps Leather, Hames and Chains and all accessories found in a first-class Harness Establishment, with no advance in price. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. We invite inspection.

OPEN AT NIGHT.

Respectfully, J. W. SHUNK'S
New Store, Bowers Corner, 43 E. Main Street, Westminster Md.
sep 20 07

CHAS. L. THOMSON,
wishes to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has purchased the Bar and Fixtures and the Bowling Alleys of the
FIRST
NATIONAL RESTAURANT
and will be pleased to have his many friends call to see him.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE,
A FULL LINE OF
LIQUORS, BEERS AND CIGARS.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
GAME IN SEASON.
sept 20 tf

FRANKLIN'S LIVERY.

Having bought the entire Livery outfit of Benjamin Dorsey, and improved the same by adding some first-class

Horses and Vehicles

I would like to serve you when a team of any kind is wanted. Will board your horse by the Meal, Day, Week or Month at a fair price. Give me a trial.

JOS. L. FRANKLIN, Proprietor,
at the Old Thomson Stand, Westminster, Md.
dec 13 tf

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
Line Bred for Exhibition Females.
Beauty and Utility Strain.

For well barred, large stock, up to standard requirements come to us. We have prize winners, won at Hagerstown, York and Washington shows.

Eggs for Hatching from $1.00 per 15 up.
You want the best, then write us.
HARTMAN SONS,
Westminster, Md.
ap 10 tf

GUY W. STEELE,
LAWYER,
No 21 Court St., Westminster

ORDER COAL now from SMITH & REIFSNIDER and save money.

THE DAYLIGHT STORES
BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

Get on the Right Side of the Street

IT is a strange fact that one side of a street is always more frequently used than the other. Any storekeeper will tell you that.

Men's Summer Straw Hats now ready and on sale

$1.25 Wrappers now 98c
We are glad to announce the price of our Ladies' Percale Wrappers to their former price, - - - - 98c

75c Damask 59c
Another fortunate purchase of 72-inch Linen Damask, fully worth 75c. For one week only, we give you the benefit of this special price, - - - - - - 59c

50c Japasine Silk 39c
To more fully appreciate this new Japasine Silk you must see the quality and colors. It is a new importation from Japan and we were fortunate enough to secure a variety of colors. This silk is 27 inches wide and worthy of your attention. See center table. - - - - - - 39c

Vests! Vests!! 12½c Ladies' Vests 7½c
25 doz. Ladies' Vests, special value, taped neck, - 7½c

7 and 8c Calicoes and Ginghams 5c
This is a special lot bought last week. We offer, until sold, at - - - - - - - - - 5c yd.

Hosiery for Everybody
Stockings for Women
35c Black Lisle 25c pr. 50c Black Crowfoot 3 prs. $1.00
Socks for Men
35c Tan Hose 25c 15c Black Hose 2 prs. 25c
Stockings for Children
19c Black Cotton, plain, 2 prs. 25c
15c Tan Cotton, plain, 2 prs. 25c

15 and 25c Embroidered Collars 9c
Special offerings in Ladies' Wash Belts ½ price. Ladies' Turn over Collars ½ price.

Newest Shades and Colorings in Men's Neckwear

SPECIAL SATURDAY
One 25c 4 qt. Granite Covered Bucket - - 15 cents

JOHN D. BOWERS--FANCY AND STAPLE Groceries

We have a special drive on Canned Goods and California Evaporated Fruits. A saving to you of 20 per cent. on first class goods. I give you the benefit of my buying, which will pay you to buy here. "After all," this is the secret of the business—When, Where and How to buy goods. It has been a slow but a sure Progress in the last twenty-five years, but I have no competition on first class Groceries, and can give you better goods, for the same money. By that you will be fully compensated in every way by coming here and buying your goods.

A SPECIALTY IN COFFEES AND TEAS.—Nearly everybody in the county buys my grades of Coffees and Teas. They know what they are.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS.—The best this side of Philadelphia. We give one Soda Ticket with every cash purchase of one dollar, except Sugar.

If you have not called do it at once, to get the benefit that is yours to have.

JOHN D. BOWERS
47 East Main Street Westminster, Md.
feb10 06 12 Both Phones—C. & P. 72-F

Come Here
FOR YOUR SHOES HATS AND

GENTS' FURNISHINGS. We have by far the largest stock and greatest variety of

MEN'S WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S SHOES

and OXFORDS in this city. We have them in Patent Leather, Vici Kid, Gun Metal, Russet and White Canvass, from the cheapest to the best grades.
We can show you the largest selection of

STRAW AND FELT HATS

we have ever shown, at the right prices. Come in and look them over before buying. Remember, we have all the new things in

Neckwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Underwear, Suspenders and Collars.

GIVE US A CALL.

WM. C. DEVILBISS. 22 W Main St., Westminster
dec 14 07 1y

Both Phones Both Phones
DOYLE & MAGEE

HAVING BOUGHT THE STOCK OF LYNCH & STEELE we are now prepared to give you one of the largest assortments to select from ever carried by any house in Maryland. We not only have the lines of

Vehicles, Farm Machinery, Threshing Machines, and Household Furniture

that we have carried but have added to the already large stock. The different makes of Farm Machinery sold by Lynch & Steele, at their place on Liberty street. Remember we have everything useful for the farmer. Do not forget the fact that we are

Headquarters for FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS

All New Seeds, as we have just received a new supply of Garden Seeds direct from one of the best known seed farms. Ask for DOYLE & MAGEE'S SPECIAL LAWN MIXTURE prepared especially for us by the grower. Something that will not only keep fresh and green during the hot Summer months but will keep green till late in the fall. jan28tf

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Special attention given to children and copy work.
Clear or cloudy weather
J. D. MITCHELL
PHOTOGRAPHER
Above Bowers' Store

MOTHER'S ALMANAC.

From Lippincott's Magazine.

I tell you, when it comes to dates,
My mother's just the boss!
She tells me all I want to know
'Thout ever gettin' cross.

You'd think she'd get mixed up sometimes;
At school I know I do—
'Bout Washington and Plymouth Rock,
And 1492.

But mother says: "The war with Spain
Was fought in '98,
The year you all had chicken pox,
Exceptin' Sister Kate.

"The Boer war was in Africa—
That was a dreadful thing—
Began in '99, I know,
For Jack was born that spring.

"In '88 the Spanish ships
Were sunk in Cuba channels.
'Twas summer, for you children had
Just changed your winter flannels.

"In 1904, my dear.
The Russians fought the Japs,
That year was very cold, and you
Had chillblains and the chaps."

There's six of us, and we're mixed up
With hist'ry just that way.
Sometimes it's measles, croup or mumps,
But there' no date that ever stumps
My mother, night or day.

RABIES.

Published by Request.

Dr. George H. Hart, of the United States Department of Agriculture, recently wrote an article which was issued by the goverment on the subject of rabies.

The article is a very able one and explodes a number of long cherished fallacies which have been implicity believed in for years out of number by the public at large. On the other hand, however, he makes some statements which will undoubtedly tend to act upon persons of a neurotic temperament in a manner that will do more harm than good. The assertion he makes that "rabies is constantly spreading and causing increased financial loss, human suffering and death each year," is not founded upon facts, for he admits later on that "there are still many persons, including some medical men, who are skeptical regarding the existence of this disease. Some physicians say that they have been practicing 15, 20 or 30 years and have never seen a case; but this proves nothing. During the past fifteen years but three cases of the disease have occurred in human beings in Washington, D. C." This is a clear case of the Doctor contradicting himself, for surely if the disease were becoming more prevalent each year those doctors who have been practicing more than a quarter of a century would certainly see a case occasionally these latter days when it is supposedly more prevalent, and three cases in Washington in fifteen years surely does not prove that it is spreading to such an alarming extent as the Doctor tells us. A. F. Hochwalt, in his book, "Dogcraft," makes the statement in the chapter on hydrophobia, that the great majority of patients taken to the Pasteur Institutes for treatment are not suffering from hydrophobia, but merely from the result of overwrought nervous excitement due to fear of the disease. We maintain that nearly all cases of so-called rabies in human beings are not rabies at all, but simply mental derangements due to fear and ignorance caused by the spread of just such statements as the Doctor makes. The Doctor admits that there are some cases of this kind which are termed lyssophobia, and occur in persons of neurotic temperament who have been bitten by dogs. Lyssophobia causes hysteria, he maintains, but no organic lesions, and universally terminates in recovery without treatment. It will be noticed, however, that the majority of cases found in the Pasteur Institutes are merely of this class, and the real hydrophobia is a rare thing, though we do not wish to go on record, as a great many doctors and persons who have had a life experience with dogs do, by saying there is no such thing as hydrophobia. We have never seen it and there are hundreds of others who have handled and owned dogs who are in the same position.

For the eradication of the disease, the Doctor recommended that all dogs at large should be muzzled. This he states has been done in Prussia and some of the other countries on the other side, and not a case of rabies has been found in Berlin since 1883. It occurs to us that it is the restoration of confidence in the human being which has had as much to do with the eradication of the disease as anything else. Knowing or thinking that with all the dogs muzzled such a thing as rabies is impossible has, without a doubt, given the public a feeling of security which has done more to eradicate a disease that in a great percentage of cases is imaginary, than all the muzzles ever put on a dog.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the barbarity of the muzzle; this every person who is a lover of dumb animals will admit. Fancy a dog going about with his mouth tightly closed unable to breathe as nature intended him or drink when he craves for water. This alone is enough to drive a dog mad and is the height of cruelty notwithstanding the fact that our European cousins have adopted the plan.

Let the public be educated up to the real significance of hydrophobia, let them understand that it is a disease arising in their own imaginations in most instances and less victims will go to the Pasteur institutes each year. Then, instead of the cry that rabies is becoming more prevalent it will be just the opposite.

The Doctor, however, has taken the role of iconoclast in regard to a great many fallacies connected with this disease, for which he is to be commended, and we take pleasure in quoting several statements which he makes. He says:

"It is commonly believed that a person bitten by a dog in perfect health is liable to become infected with the disease should the dog develop rabies at any subsequent period. Nothing could be more fallacious. It has been found that the saliva may become virulent six or seven days before the symptoms develop. Therefore, in case the animal remains healthy for ten days after it has bitten the person or animal, no danger need be apprehended, even though the dog develop rabies within the next few days.

"The curative value of the madstone is still devoutly believed in by many people. These madstones are obtained from the stomachs of various wild and domestic animals. They are in some cases composed of masses of hair licked from the body and swallowed, but usually consist of vegetable fibre gradually collected into a ball-like mass in the stomachs of various wild and domestic animals. Their specific value against rabies when applied to the bite is no greater than that of blotting paper.

"It is commonly believed that mad dogs will not go near water. This fear of water is a symptom usually marked in human cases, but is never present in the dog at any stage of the disease. Even after the throat becomes completely paralyzed the animal will often constantly attempt to drink water from a pail or bucket if placed within its reach, but owing to the paralysis of the throat muscles, swallowing is impossible.

"The idea is prevalent with many people that dogs are particularly liable to go mad during the so-called 'dog days,' which extend from the first of July to the middle of August. Statistics show that the disease is present throughout the year, and seasons have very little if any influence.

"It frequently occurs after a peron is bitten by a dog that some friend will immediately look into the mouth of the animal. In case the mucous membrane is black, he will at once conclude that the bite is dangerous, even though the dog appears perfectly normal.

"This is entirely erroneous. The black color is due to a normal deposit of pigment in the mucous membrane of the mouth. It is present in a certain percentage of all dogs and has no connection with rabies."

Of the origin, spread and symptoms of rabies he has the following to say:

"In many instances the origin of an outbreak of rabies is difficult to trace. This has given rise to the opinion that the disease may appear in the dog spontaneously. Rabies is an infectious disease and can be produced only by inoculation with the specific virus which causes it. This specific virus is present in the saliva of animals affected with the disease and is transmitted to other animals and persons by the saliva on the teeth of such animals.

"The shortest period of incubation is six days, in the rabbit. The disease as contracted from the bite of a rabid dog requires an incubation period of from fifteen to ninety days. Shorter periods of incubation than fifteen days have been reported, but they are extremely rare.

"The symptons are generally described under two types, the furious or irritable and the dumb or paralytic. The latter type is always seen in the terminal stages of the former; and, when the cases are of the dumb form from the outset, it is impossible that the toxemia is overwhelming, and such cases unsually run a more rapidly fatal course.

"In the furious type, there is first noticed a change in the disposition of the animal. Playful animals become morose and quiet, reserved dogs may become unusually affectionate. The animal is nervous and easily excited, but obeys any command of its owner. In the course of a day or two the nervous condition increases and the animal becomes irritable and may snap if approached suddenly or startled. The bark becomes changed to a long drawn out combination of a whine and a howl, impossible to describe, but never forgotten when once heard. The animal if loose may pick up and swallow straw, sticks, stones, leather and other foreign bodies. In some cases there is a tendnecy to bite parts of the skin, usually at the point where the animal was bitten.

"There is a marked tendency in these early stages for the animal to seek quiet spots and to hide in corners or dark places. If an attempt is made to remove the animal, the person is in great danger of being bitten.

"The restlessness of the animal becomes more marked. He may stand looking intently into space as if at an imaginary object. There is difficulty in swallowing, and saliva may dribble from the mouth. The irritability increases until the animal becomes furious, biting at a stick or other objects thrust toward him.

"In dumb rabies there is an early appearance of paralysis. The animal lies quietly in some secluded place and appears to be stupid. The paralysis of the jaw comes on early and the tongue protrudes. The hind legs, trunk and forelegs become paralyzed and death usually ensues in about three days, while the furious type lasts six to eight days."

The above remarks are from the point of view of the scientist; those who wish to go into the subject from the standpoint of the practical dogman we would suggest that they procure a copy of "Dogcraft," by A. F. Hochwalt, and carefully read chapter VII of part II on the diseases of the nervous system.

Weiss-Nicht-Wo.

Teufelsdrock.

Black Paper Proposed.

If a proposition put forth by Wisconsin print paper manufacturers is taken as seriously by eastern manufacturers and by the publishers of the country as it is in Wisconsin, Americans in the near future will be reading black newspapers printed with white ink.

The chief points advanced for this revolutionary proposition are the preservation of forests, the saving of millions of dollars annually in pulp wood and the reduction in prices of print paper to perhaps one-half the present price.

Black paper can be made of old and used newspapers and, in fact, almost any fibrous stock, while white paper requires spruce or hemlock. The proposition will be brought to the attention of eastern print manufacturers and the publishers at the close of the congressional investigation in Washington.—The American Press.

"I think it's a shame that wine should be used at launchings. We temperance women are going to try to stop it.

"After all, instead of kicking about it, why not use the custom to point a moral?"

"How?"

"Why, simply by drawing attention to the fact that after her first taste of wine the ship immediately takes to water and sticks to it ever after."—Boston Transcript.

KITTY.

It was away out in the country where dissipation was a word almost without meaning.

Into this quiet tide a sudden, exciting element had fallen in the shape of a gay young girl from a neighboring city.

Her name was Jennie Mordant, and she claimed cousinship with Farmer Mordant's brown faced and rather bashful sons in a daring, coaxing way that was new and delightful to them, and Jared, the eldest, grew more demonstrative toward others.

There was a little girl living up at Low Hil pass whose name had often been spoken in connection with Jared's and it was guessed that they mutually felt a shy fondness for each other. Jared only called her by her formal Christian name, Katherine, at rare intervals and then with a sense of familiarity that made him half ashamed.

But after Jennie Mordant had tied his necktie and brushed the threads off his coat he escaped from her bright eyes and merry ways and walked to Low Hill with a light step. As he neared the house he saw Katherine returning home "cross lots" from Widow Sangster's, where she had been to take the old lady some buttermilk. With one leap he scaled the wall, and hurrying to the narrow footpath, he said softly:

"Don't walk so fast, Kittie."

The girl stood still, trembling and blushing, and then she asked in a voice scarcely audible:

"What made you call me that?"

"May I call you so again?"

"Yes," she answered simply, and he did not know how quick her heart was beating. And so they went in silence through the gathering dew and darkness up to the door.

When it was time for Jared to leave he sidled up to the kitchen window, and, reaching in, with one arm on the sill, he dropped a spray of lilac as if by accident and said, "Good night, Kittie."

So the summer passed with a new glory, and when the evenings grew long and cool in the autumn a dancing school was talked of in the village. So the season opened far more grayly than usual. Then there was to be a husking at Farmer Mordant's in the long new barn. Long before dark the great piles of corn filled the barn floor, and the fiddlers walked about, with their pet violins tucked away in green bags, while the kitchen was overflowing with food and a row of cider barrels lay tapped in the yard.

Katherine Hubbell came down early with her brothers.

The candles were lighted in the sitting room, and there was Jared, her Jared, actually romping with Miss Jennie. She was standing on her toes to reach his head, pulling his hair and bothering him, when suddenly he turned, and, taking the two little hands in his big brown palms, he held her so firmly that she could not get away, though she struggled and laughed for a minute and then stood still, listening intently.

When he let her go she patted his face, smiled brightly and ran away, and Katherine could see that Jared was blushing like a girl.

She did not go into the sitting room as though nothing had happened.

She was not actress enough for that. She went slowly round to the kitchen door and found the girls, and in their merry chatter they did not notice her silence. But that Jennie—how could she ever speak to her again?"

She could not flirt and laugh and pretend not to care, as some girls could. Her eyes flashed with anger as she thought of Jared leading Jennie Mordant out before them all, and, creeping away to Grandma Mordant's room, she huddled herself down by the forlorn little heap. The old lady was not there, but she soon came in, and with her was "that Jennie," talking low and earnestly.

"She is always in my way," thought Katherine bitterly, but she held her breath as Jennie said:

"Jared says he never has a chance to see her a minute alone, and the house is so full of company that I'm sure there won't be another quiet spot but this room. I'll manage to smuggle him in while she is here, and then do you make an excuse to go out and leave them, there's a dear, good grandma! She is really a sweet little girl, and Jared is so fond of her. Do you know he calls her Kittie?"

The old lady chuckled pleasantly to herself as she went out after a candle, and when she returned with it lighted the room was empty. But later the harvest moon dropped lower from the deep sky, and all the radiant stars came near to listen to the new meaning that echoed in Jared's voice as he said, "Good night, Kittie."

Last night an old man lay dying in a handsome home. His gentle, silver haired wife stood beside him, holding his hand. "It's growing dark. Come nearer. Good night, Kittie." And his voice had hushed forever.

The Cautious Reporter.

"Young man," said the editor to the new reporter, "you lack caution. You must learn never to state a thing as a fact until it has been proved a fact. You are apt to get us into libel suits. Do not say 'The cashier stole the funds;' say 'The cashier who is alleged to have stolen the funds.' That's all. Oh, get something about that First Ward social tonight."

The next day, half way down the social column, the edtor saw the following cautious paragraph:

"It is rumored that a card party was given last evening to a number of reputed ladies of the First ward. Mrs. Smith, gossip says, was the hostess, and the festivities are reported to have continued until 11:30 in the evening. The alleged hostess is believed to be the wife of John Smith, the so-called high-priced grocer."'—From Success.

Ephraim Washington—Parson Brown has opened an intelligence office. He done get you a job for two dollars. Andrew Jackson—Ah's not gwine to take a job fur two dollars. Ah can get married fur one.—Judge.

The Bride—I think this looks like a nice, respectable place for us to eat, Jason. It says "tables reserved for ladies." The Groom (in surprise)—But darn it, Sally, don't you want me to sit at the same table with you?—Puck.

Curious Money Facts.

While the first actual coining of money is attributed to Pheidon, king of Argos, in 895 B. C., it must not be supposed that there had not existed a keen appreciation of the value and uses of money for centuries previous to the introduction of coinage. The ancient Egyptians had a gold and silver standard of currency and their money was in the form of gold and silver ornaments, rings and nuggets, the purchasing value of which depended on their weight.

The Greeks improved somewhat on this system by first marking the weight on gold and silver nuggets so that it would no longer be necessary to reweigh them every time they were to be used for the purpose of exchanging or trade. Then, says the New York World, came the introduction of gold, silver and copper nuggets of graded uniform sizes and values. The next step was the molding and stamping of discs made from the precious metals.

Some of these first were enormous, the idea apparently being to discourage the greedy from attempting to accumulate and carry around too many of them. There were copper coins as large as dinner plates. While the idea was based on excellent motives, it had to give way before the demand for smaller and more convenient forms of currency and the giant pennies soon dwindled in size to meet the popular demand.

The earliest trace of the use of gold as money is to be found in the pictures of the ancient Egyptians, weighing in scales heaps of gold and silver. There is no actual record, however, that these rings were what may be termed coins with a fixed value.

Iron, judging from the statement of Aristotle was once extensively employed as currency. Lead has also served as money. In fact, it still does in Burmah. Copper has been more widely employed as money than either of the two first mentioned metals. The early Hebrew coins were chiefly composed of it, while down to 269 B. C. the sole Roman coinage was an alloy of copper.

Tin money was once used in England, probably on account of the rich tin mines of Cornwall. Early English coinages contained much of this tin money, principally in the form of farthings and halfpence.

Silver formed the basis for the early Greek coins and was introduced in Rome in 269 B. C. Mediaeval money was principally composed of silver.

The only other metals for money are platinum and nickel. The former was coined for a short time by the Russian Goverment and then given up as unsuitable. The latter is used as an alloy and in this country for the 5-cent piece familiarly referred to as a nickel.

Coined money was first used on the Continent of Europe twenty-five years before the Christian era. It was in copper and silver. The gold was not coined there till the eleventh century, and money did not receive the round form to which we are accustomed until the lapse of another hundred years or so.

The oldest coin in the United States is owned by a Southern collector. It was minted about the year 700 B. C. in Aegina. The design in high relief represents a tortoise crawling across the face of the piece.

The Swiss were the first to date the coinage. They introduced the dated coin 400 years ago, and the style was universally adopted within a very short time.

The coin of the smallest value ever issued is the "mite," so called, such as the widow of the Bible story contributed to the poor. Its shape was hexagonal, and its face value one-fiftieth of a cent. Five thousand "mites" are the equivalent in value of one American dollar.

Probably the queerest coins in the world are the roundish irregular lumps of silver used in Siam. They vary in size from that of a walnut to a half buckshot, according to the value represented.

All kinds of guesses have been made as to the numbre of one-dollar bills that would be required to equal the weight of a five dollar gold piece. The guesses range as a rule from about 50 to 500. And when a humorist in the subtreasury asks a visitor which he would prefer, all the five-dollar gold pieces he could lift or the same weight in one-dollar bills, the visitor immediately votes for bills, imagining as he does that the proportion will be about ten to one in favor of one-dollar bills, as against gold. As a matter of fact, there is very little difference between the weight of one five-dollar gold piece and five one-dollar bills. To be exact, just six and a half bills will balance the five-dollar gold piece.

Kissing the Bride.

At a certain church it is the pleasing custom at a marriage for the clergyman to kiss the bride after the ceremony. A young lady who was about to be married in the church did not relish the prospect, and instructed her prospective husband when making arrangements to tell the clergyman that she did not wish him to kiss her. The young bride-groom did as directed.

"Well, George," said the young lady, when he appeared, "did you tell the clergyman that I did not wish him to kiss me?"

"Oh, yes."

"And what did he say?"

"He said that in that case he would charge only half the usual fee."—Judy.

"What's become ob dat litle chameleon Mandy had?" inquired Rufus.

"Oh de fool chile done lost him," replied Zeke. "She was playin' wif him one day, puttin' him on red to see him turn red, an' on blue to see him turn blue, an' on green to see him turn green, an' so on. Den de fool gal, not satisfied wif lettin' well enough alone, went an' put him on a plaid, an' de poor little thing went an' bust himself tryin' to make good."'—Everybody's Magazine.

Mr. Powers—Do you mean to say that you shopped all day and didn't get anything?

Mrs. Powers—Yes, but I know what everybody else got.—Philadelphia Telegram.

"De man dat doan nebber kick 'tall," said Uncle Eben, "an' de man dat keeps kickin' all de time am two people dat ginerally gits de worst ob it in dis yere life."—Washington Star.

AFTER THE INITIATION.

From the New York Sun.

The house is full of medicine
And mystery profound;
We cannot even run about
Or make the slightest sound;
They keep the big piano shut,
We cannot strike a note;
The doctor's been here twenty times;
Since father rode the goat.

He joined the lodge a week ago—
Got in at 4 A. M.,
And sixteen members brought him home,
Though he says he brought them.
His leg was sprained, and one big rip
Had rent his Sunday coat—
The members had a jolly time
When father rode the goat.

He's resting on the couch today
And practicing the signs—
The hailing, signal call, and grip
And other monkey shines;
He utters passwords 'neath his breath
And other things he'll quote—
The members had an evening's work
When father rode the goat.

He wore a brilliant uniform,
All red and white and blue,
A hat with plumes, and scarlet braid,
And golden badges, too.
But, somehow, when we mention it,
His visage waxes grim—
We wonder if he rode the goat
Or if the goat rode him.

A Live Bird in her Hat.

The Oakland (Cal.) Tribune prints the following, dated New York, May 2:

There was an old man with a beard,
Who said, "It is just as I feared;
Four larks and a wren,
Three owls and a hen
Have all built their nests in my beard."
—Tonsorio, ornithological sonnet.

This veracious tale, which would have interested Audubon greatly, describes another nesting. Mrs. Simon Harrison, pretty and demure, entered the Methodist Church at Swinefield, N. J., wearing a brand-new and very becoming hat, which she bought in New York, of course. Over the mass of flowers, feathers, lace and jigamarees that adorned the hat a bluebird circled, and at once engaged the attention of the 200 truly good persons in the church.

Instead of listening to Rev. Abner H. Strong's eloquent sermon on the everlasting fact that pride leadeth to a fall, everybody kept staring at Mrs. Harrison.

At first she was pleased, but when the women began to giggle and the men to whisper to each other and grin, Mrs. Harrison, indignant, left the pew. As she walked down the aisle, the bluebird, emitting distressed little cries, arose from her hat and flew around her, almost brushing her fair face with its wings.

A suspicion of the truth flashed through Mrs. Harrison's mind. Quickly she drew out her hat pins, took off her hat and thrust her hand into its mass of decorations. There was hidden a dainty little nest with four eggs in it. Mrs. Harrison carefully placed the hat on a pew seat and then carefully fainted on the seat beside it.

When Mrs. Harrison revived she explained to the women who were patting her hands and fanning her that there are many bluebirds on her husband's farm; very tame little creatures, because she and her husband scatter crumbs for them and encourage their presence.

She said she bought the hat three weeks ago and had kept it on a bureau in her spare room, which she keeps aired by always leaving a window in it partly open. Audubon would have been glad to hear, too, that Mrs. Harrison will let the mother bluebird hatch the young on her hat.

"That she built her nest there proves how natural these flowers are," said Mrs. Harrison, with a certain gratification.

"I fear you did not hear my sermon," said Preacher Strong, sighing.

Happened in our Midst.

Mr. Booth Tarkington, the Indiana novelist, tells this story to illustrate the journalistic enterprise of a certain small town of his native State:

Starting out for a hunting trip Mr. Tarkington made his way to the town of W——, where he was to be joined by several friends coming by rail from farther up the country. At the hotel fronting on the railroad tracks the hunter put up late in the evening, his favorite bird-dog quartered in the back yard. In the morning it was discovered that the dog had disappeared.

"Have you a newspaper in town?" Mr. Tarkington asked the landlord, who sat tilted back in a chair on the front porch, enjoying a morning pipe.

"We sure have, sir," replied the landlord, pointing across the way to a sign that swung above the shoemaker's shop. "The Morning News, out at four o'clock every day, rain or shine."

"Going to advertise for my dog," the novelist remarked as he went down the steps.

The editor of the Morning News, the one printer and the printer's "devil" held the fort, all busily getting together the day's edition of the paper. The editor had just completed a paragraph or two, noting the arrival in "our midst" of the writer, and assuming that the caller was the notable visitor, received him with due ceremony, assuring Mr. Tarkington that though "we are just going to press we will be glad to hold the paper to insert your ad., sir."

"Fifty dollars' reward for the return of pointer dog, answering to name of Rex, which disappeared from the yard of the Mansion House Monday night," read the advertisement.

Returning to his hotel within half an hour Mr. Tarkington had decided that it might be best to add: "No questions asked."

Across the tracks to the Morning News again went the advertiser. The office was deserted, save for the little lean, red-headed, freckled-nosed "devil" who sat perched upon a high stool, his knees drawn up, gazing pensively out of the dusty window.

"'Where's everybody?" Mr. Tarkington asked blithely, putting his head in at the door.

"Gawn to hunt the dawg," the boy answered laconically.—Saturday Evening Post.

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