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Babylon Lippy Co.

CROWN VACUUM CLEANERS

By the introduction of CROWN VACUUM CLEANERS Housecleaning has become a SCIENCE.

Crown Vacuum Cleaners

are the best high-grade cleaners on the market to-day.

Crown Vacuum Cleaners

thoroughly renovate the carpets, rugs and mattings without being taken from the floor, removing all dust and germs.

Crown Vacuum leaners

will clean your bed clothes, mattresses and pillows. They will clean upholstred furniture of every description taking the dust from the tufts and body doing away with beating and brushing. You can clean your draperies, mouldings, picture frames, book cases without disturbing a single thing with the least exertion possible and without a particle of dust.

Crown Vacuum leaners

are within the reach of every body.

The Price is $18.00 Complete.

BIG BARGAINS in Housefurnishings

We are offering for a period of ten days the following special prices on Housefurnishings.

12½c	China Matting	9c
$ 1.00	Linoleums	89c
30c	Rag Carpet	25c
$ 7.50	Crex Rugs 9x12	$ 6.49
$19.00	Velvet Rugs 9x12	$15.50
$ 1.25	Summer Portiers	98c

Special Saturday

19c - Galvanized Buckets - 12c

Babylon Lippy Co.

Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup

Relieves the pains and cures the ailments that make babies cry and fret and grow sick and weak; checks Diarrhoea; prevents Convulsions; cures Sour Stomach, Colic, Cramps and all Stomach and Bowel Ailments of babies. Safest, surest and best medicine for babies. 25 cents at drug stores. Trial bottle FREE by mail of Drs. D. Fahrney & Son, Hagerstown, Md., if you mention this paper.

KEEPS BABY FROM CRYING.

Building Material

FROM FOUNDATION TO FINISH

I sell more LUMBER than any individual in the State of Maryland

I sell the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Pennsylvania, Wabash, New York Central, Butler Pennsylvania Car Works, and nearly every Electric Railway in the United States.

I am the Manufacturer.

Why can't I SELL to YOU a HOUSE or a BARN?

Sykesville Lumber & Coal Co.

A. F. ARRINGTON, Proprietor

C. H. Sullivan, Manager C. & P. Phone

Sykesville, Maryland

3m feb 25 8

C-o-r-n a-n-d P-o-t-a-t-o-e-s-.

There are few things that give us more pleasure than to have our friends tell us of the excellent results of "OUR PEERLESS BRAND" of Fertilizer on Corn and Potatoes and we are pleased to say we have had many such reports.

The PEERLESS is especially made with the proper amount of Potash for Potatoes, and the Ingredients that will insure a good crop of Sweet and Field Corn.

A trial of our Peerless Brand will convinec YOU.

N. I. G-O-R-S-U-C-H S-O-N C-O., W-E-S-T-M-I-N-S-T-E-R, M-D.

April 15th, 1910. 6 3

D. E. McQuay

President People's Funeral Company

810 Madison Ave.

Baltimore, Maryland

C. &P. Phone, Mt. Vernon 1-5-3-0

mar 4 10 3 1y

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of Administration on the estate of

JEREMIAH SHAEFFER,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 19th day of November, 1910, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 19th day of April, 1910.

DANIEL B. SHAEFFER,
EDGAR H. SHAEFFER,
Administrators.

ap 22 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters Testamentary on the estate of

EMANUEL MACKLEY,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 26th day of November, 1910; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefits of said estate.

Given under our hands this 26th day of April, 1910.

MARGARET M. MACKLEY,
CHARLES H. MACKLEY,
Executors.

ap 29 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of Administration on the estate of

SAMUEL ROOP,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 11th day of November, 1910; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 11th day of April, 1910.

THEODORE F. ENGLAR,
LEWIS K. WOODWARD,
Administrators.

ap 15 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters Testamentary on the estate of

JOHN H. CONAWAY,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of November, 1910; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 11th day of April, 1910.

COLUMBUS A. CONAWAY,
CHARLES S. CONAWAY,
JOHN W. CONAWAY,
Executors.

ap 15 4t

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A DESIRABLE LITTLE HOME,

In Marston, Carroll County, Maryland

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity passed in a cause in said Court wherein Isaiah S. Zile is complainant and William Zile et al are defendants, the undersigned as trustee named in said decree, will offer at Public Sale on the premises situated in the village of Marston, Carroll county, Md., on

SATURDAY, the 7th day of May, 1910, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that desirable little home consisting of

45 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less, of which a certain Jane R. Zile, late of Carroll county, deceased, died seized and possessed. The improvements consist of a Two-story Brick Dwelling House with two rooms and basement below and three rooms on second story and is in a fair condition of repair.

Terms of Sale.—One-third part of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale or upon the ratification of the sale by the court, the balance in two equal payments of 1 and 2 years, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

ISAIAH S. ZILE, Trustee.

Jos. D. Brooks and Edward O. Weant, Solicitors. ap 15 4t

Bark Wanted AT Tannery Station.

We will pay EIGHT DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS ($8.50) per ton of 2,000 pounds for 2,000 Tons of Prime Chestnut Oak Bark, and

Six Dollars

($6.00) per ton for BLACK OAK BARK of this year's peeling, delivered in good order and condition at the Carroll Tannery, before the 1st day of July, 1910. We will not buy any Span Oak Bark this year, and will only buy Black Oak Bark from parties who will sell us their Rock Oak Bark.

THE Carroll Oak Tanning Co., OF Carroll County, Maryland.

Tannery Station on Western Maryland R. R.

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Automobiles!

Metz Prices $378 and $475.

Two Passenger
Two cylinder, 12 horse power
Bosch Magneto
Schebler Carburetor
Six speed forward, one reverse
Wheelbase 81 inches
28x2 Pneumatic tires
Weight 650 pounds
Speed 2 to 40 miles per hour.

We are now ready to demonstrate
We want live sub-agents
Telephone or write for particulars
Be quick

ANGEL VEHICLE WORKS and GARAGE.

Raymond K. Angel, Manager,
ap 15 tf Middleburg, Md.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Alumni Association of Blue Ridge College, Union Bridge, Md., will apply during the May term of Court in Carroll county for a charter to do business as a corporate body.

C. L. ROWLAND,
Secretary Executive Committee.

ap 22 3t*

LIME for Sale.

Always on hand fresh burnt Lime at "Goodwin's" Kilns for Agricultural or Building purposes at 12 cents per bushel, Cash, or 14 cents Credit.

THE GEO. W. ALBAUGH
ap 15 3t* Real Estate and Brokerage Co.

FOR SALE.

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, Dark Cornish Indian Games and Partridge Wyandottes. Winners at Baltimore, Frederick and Hagerstown, Md.

EGGS FOR SETTING $1.00 and up for 15.

J. H. FOWBLE,
feb 25 3m* Sykesville, Md.

Real Estate for Sale.

Valuable properties of every description. Thirty-one different properties in Carroll county for sale privately.

Farms ranging from 10 acres to 250 acres, at prices according to quality and locations.

Town Properties and Building Lots in Westminster, Timber Tracts, &c.

For particulars apply to

W. FRANK THOMAS, Agent,
sep 6 tf Wes minster, Md.

We furnish estimates on all kinds of Job Printing, use good paper and give full count. Come in our write us.

WESTMINSTER GETS A NEW CHARTER.

He Didn't Get It Before He Needed It.

BY A SINGLE VOTE.

By Ben. S. Gross.

It is well known that most of the great events of history, while being the termination of some general movement or tendency, always have some minor cause. This statement cannot be better illustrated than by relating a story of the direct cause of the war between United States and Mexico. If anyone should state that this struggle was brought on by the vote of an ignorant backwoodsman of Indiana, who died sixty-seven years ago, the reader would be surprised; yet this was exactly the case.

In 1843 a hot campaign was waged in Switzerland County, Indiana, for the State Senatorship. Both aspirants for the office had about an equal number of supporters, and for that reason every vote meant a great deal for each. As the end of the battle drew near it was plainly seen that the lucky candidate would land in office by a very slight plurality; therefore every voter in the county was urged to be at the polls.

James Hawkins, a man living on the frontier, heard of the closeness of the fight, and on election day ordered his son to take him to the nearest polling place.

"Why, father, you surely won't go in your condition?" said the boy with surprise. "It would kill you!"

"Yes, my son," answered the old man, "I know it will; but I don't care, as long as I get to vote for Kelso. You remember what he did for me?"

The boy nodded, and immediately proceeded to hitch the horses to the wagon.

Although the man was in the last stages of consumption, he went to do a thing for the privilege of which he had long prayed. Several years before he had killed a man in a fight and would have been convicted of murder had he not had such a brilliant lawyer as Daniel Kelso to defend him. For this great service the simple woodsman swore everlasting allegiance, and now when Kelso ran for the State Senate it was his one wish to be able to vote for him before he died. Accordingly the old man arrived in town during the latter part of the day and, after being carried from the wagon to the polls, he finally cast his ballot. As the fates would have it, his was the vote that elected Kelso. During his term it became necessary to select a United States Senator, and, as the greatest question of the day was the admission of Texas to the Union, naturally the views of the different candidates on this subject had a great deal to do with their selection. The Democrats favored annexation, and it was expected that their candidates would hold the same opinion as the party; but instead of this he announced himself as opposed to the plan. This so disgusted Kelso that he and a friend whom he had influenced withdrew from the caucus and positively refused to vote for the aspirant who was false to his party.

Their action resulted in a deadlock in the Legislature. The two obstinate members were pleaded with, cajoled, and even threatened with personal injury; but to no avail.

"Gentlemen," said Kelso at last, on being asked upon what terms he would compromise, "there is only one thing to do, and that is to elect a man who represents the party's views. Such a man is Edward A. Hannigan, and we must choose between him and the Whig man. Now what are you going to do?"

The caucus saw that the only thing to do was to accede to Kelso's wishes, and as a result Hannigan was elected United States Senator. By a strange stroke of fortune Hannigan took his seat in time to vote on the Texas proposition, and when the votes had been counted it was found that the measure had passed by just one vote.

There seems no doubt that had the annexation bill failed to pass then it would have gone through some other time. However, had the regular party man been elected, as he would have been if Kelso had not been chosen Senator by Hawkins' vote, the bill would have failed at that time at least. Therefore, it is historically correct to say that the vote of a dying backwoodsman was the cause of our war with Mexico, as the struggle grew out directly from the acquirement of Texas; which meant also the addition of Arizona, New Mexico, and a large part of the Pacific Coast.

How Bede Lost His Seat.

Think of a man being defeated for Congress because somebody swiped all his best jokes!

A visitor from Minnesota here the other day told a little crowd at his hotel that Adam Bede missed re-election in the Eighth Minnesota district the last time for just that reason.

It seems, according to the visitor's story, that a fellow by the name of Barker, who is a sort of boss of the Eighth Minnesota district cared not at all for Adam Bede. Now, as everybody knows, Bede was regarded as one of the chief wits of Congress. He always had more stories to tell than any seven other men engaged in national legislation. This ready fund of stories was always a great help to him in making a campaign. He would send his crowd home in a good humor and they would vote for him.

Well, Barker thought and thought how to defeat Bede. One day at 3 o'clock an idea came. He made a deal with one C. B. Miller to oppose Bede and the fight was on.

Bede started to make a few speeches in a remote corner of his district, and Barker sent a stenographer down with instructions to take down all Bede's funny stories. Then when the fight grew warmer Barker billed his friend Miller just one day ahead of Bede in each town. When Bede arrived and began to tell his jokes the crowd would act bored, for they had heard the same stories the night before. Bede dug up some new ones, but Barker had arranged that they should be wired ahead to Miller.

After about a week of this Bede became a fallen idol. They refused to vote for a man who appeared to be trailing along about one block in the rear of the joke parade.

Today Miller occupies Bede's seat in the House of Representatives.—Washington Correspondence Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Like Some Other Epitaphs.

"I was called in by a close-fisted old merchant the other day," a Boston lawyer remarked, smiling. "He wanted me to draw his will, and this I proceeded to do, following his verbal instruction. Presently he said:

"'To each and every clerk who has been in my employ for 10 years I give $10,000.'

"This seemed like a considerable sum to me and I ventured a slight protest, as he had a number of daughters and his entire fortune was not large.

"'Oh, that's all right,' he said, with a little crooked smile. 'You know people have always said that I was close and hard, and I want them to think well of me when I'm gone.'

"I was a little touched and said something, but he waved it aside and we continued with the draft. When it was finished and as I was about to leave the office, the old fellow smiled again his little crooked smile.

"'About those $10,000 legacies,' he said, 'there isn't a clerk in my place who has been with me over two years—but it will look well in the papers!'—The Green Bag.

A Query Oft Suggested.

Detective Frank Wood was walking up Prospect avenue last summer when he was halted by a merchant, who led the popular policeman into a hallway and looked him over from head to foot.

Wood wore duck trousers, a lily white vest with pearl buttons a navy blue cutaway coat, ox-blood shoes, a purple cravat, a soft hat of some delicate texture, and in his left hand he swung and twisted a cane.

After the merchant had completed his survey and started away, Wood asked, somewhat petulantly:

Well sir, what does all this mean?"

"Oh, nothing," said the merchant, "only I wanted to find out why they call you a 'plain-clothes man.'"—Cleveland Leader.

A JOB AT WALNUT PICKING

Enlightening of a Hobo Who Was Looking for Easy Work.

(From the New York Sun.)

"Out on the Pacific Coast," said the hobo, "they've got a way of putting up signs in the employment offices that are calculated to deceive the wisest guy. They read something like this: 'If you can eat oranges, you can pick them. Men wanted to do both'; or, 'Why not camp out in the walnut groves? You don't have to climb the trees, but for every sack you gather from the ground you get 40 cents'; or yet again, '$1.50 a day picking grapes, and board and lodging free. It's a picnic.'

"Sounds nice, doesn't it? I might have known better, but I fell for the walnut grove sign. I was in Los Angeles, broke. The idea of strolling under the trees and gathering nuts at 40 cents a sack seemed mighty good to me, and I had an agent ship me to a desolate little way station called Rivera.

"Following instructions, I tramped along a muddy road until a walnut plantation came in sight. At the house they told me that they guessed I wanted the next ranch, which remark was listlessly repeated at six different places. At last, however, I found the planter who needed men. He grunted when I explained, and pointed at his walnut grove.

"'Sure, I want them nuts, picked up,' he said. 'Don't you dare to climb the trees or you'll break the limbs but gather all you can from the ground. Strip the husk off and I'll pay you 40 cents for every sack of clean nuts and only charge you $1 a day for board.'

"I began to understand the graft, but I took off my coat and got to work. The only walnuts I had seen up to that time had been those in shop windows, with their clean brown shells; but I soon discovered that nature encases them in a fleshy husk. The latter has to be removed, and if the nut has lain on the ground long enough for it to rot so much the better.

"But in any case your hands get covered with an acrid juice, which stains them brown. This walnut juice was used by the Indians to stain the skins of white children they had captured and intended to adopt. It is said that application for three months was sufficient to produce a fast color good for seven years. That may or may not be a lie, but I know that it was six months before I got rid of all traces of the juice.

"There were other drawbacks to my walnut picking job. Merely bending over to gather nuts from the ground may not sound like strenuous work, but when it is kept up for 10 hours it is no joke. A new set of muscles are put under strain and at the end of the day you feel as if you had been kicked and beaten all over. My bed was the softest board in an outhouse, which didn't improve matters.

"Then there was the matter of pay. I soon found that only by working my head off could I get together three sacks of walnuts a day. Figure it out: Three sacks at 40 cents, $1.20, less $1 for board, I was really working for 20 cents a day, and sometimes I fell far short of my three sacks and was actually in debt to my employer.

"I kept at it for three weeks. Then I asked for my account and found that I owed that walnut-grower 10 cents. I told him that I would work it out, and turned away.

"But I didn't walk back to the walnut grove. I beat him out of his dime, and I'm proud of it. It serves to prevent me from yielding to the temptation of working for money again. If I ever should earn anything, you see, I'd have to return that 10 cents first thing, and you know how hateful it is to pay a dead debt."

What it Means.

When a woman rushes over to a neighbor's early in the afternoon, with a shawl over her shoulders, it means she has gone to get the neighbor to fasten up her dress up the back.—Atchison Globe.

UNIQUE CASE FOR SUPREME COURT.

Washington, April 25.—"Is the tune of the hickory stick" in the teaching of "readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic" to be given the moral support of the Supreme Court of the United States? That is one of the questions it will be called upon to decide between now and vacation days. If the court gives its approval to this ancient method of discipline Annie Kelley, an Illinois school mistress, will escape from a school squabble with no greater punishment than having been declared a bankrupt. If the court, possibly with a memory of the days of old, puts its foot down on corporal punishment she will have to go to jail for flogging one of her pupils.

Never before in the history of the court, it is said, had it been confronted with such a question. In 1906 Miss Kelley was teaching in the primary department of the public schools of Tolono, Champaign county, Ill. According to the brief Miss Kelley has just filed in the Supreme Court, Michael Burke, an 11-year-old lad in her school, was not as good as he could be. In the presence of the school, on December 6, 1906, so Miss Kelley tells the court, he "committed a breach of proper decorum by using indecent, vulgar and profane language at and toward your petitioner, and jerked her upon the floor and while in that position striking and kicking your petitioner."

The teacher took Michael to the principal, according to her statement, and asked him if he was sorry.

"No," she said he responded.

When she asked him if he would be a good boy he made no answer, so she says. Then, after the principal had ordered her to chastise Michael, she flogged him with a pointer, and the state courts in Illinois found that she did not stop with the job half completed. In fact, when the Burkes brought a suit for damages against her alleging trespass and other things, the state courts, on a general verdict, entered a judgment against Miss. Kelley.

After the judgment was procured against her, Miss Kelley was declared a bankrupt. On the ground that the National Bankrupt Law does not discharge a person from payment of a debt incurred through the committing of "willful and malicious injuries to the persons or property of another." Miss Kelley was arrested under an Illinois statute for failure to satisfy the judgment. She went into the federal courts for her discharge.

The District Court of the United States for the Eastern district of Illinois admitted testimony, offered by Miss Kelley, to show that this was not a debt incurred through willfull and malicious injuries, and the court found it was not. Such a procedure did not meet with the approval of the Circuit Court of Appeals, however, and the judgment was reversed. Miss Kelley now has asked the Supreme Court to review her case.

Making Maryland Athletes.

Records in the Rural High School Championships at the Tome Track Meet last year show that these rural championships are developing a fine lot of athletes in our country schools.

Every single record made in 1907 was broken and some of them were smashed all to pieces. The 75 yd. dash, for instance, which was won in 9 seconds in 1907 was run in faster time last year by 6 boys, coming from the Cecil County High School, Thurmont High School, Bel Air High School, Havre de Grace High School, Reisterstown, and Annapolis.

The 880 yd. was made in wonderful time by Tony Martone of the Cecil County High School, who ran the distance in only 4-5 of a second less than the record established four years ago by M. Sheppard, who is now the Olympic champion at that distance. Edgar Eyler of Thurmont was a close second and ran a fine race. A. Z. Holley, of Annapolis High School, who was 3rd place, also broke last year's record.

In the 220 yd. run 7 boys beat the last year's record. This event was won by A. V. Davis of the Cecil County High School, Guy Freshour of Thurmont High School, W. Munnickhuysen of Bel Air, A. O. Stone and A. W. Johnson of Annapolis High School also beat the last year's record.

The running broad jump was introduced for the first time last year and won by Le Roy Scarff, Jarrettsville, with the very fine jump of 18 ft. 10½ in. A. Z. Holley of Annapolis High School was second.

This year Tome adds the 440 yard dash to give an opportunty for more athletes to win honors and prizes. At the rate at which these Rural High School Championships are growing in favor, in a few years they will equal in interest and excitement the regular Senior events, open to the "crack" athletes of the Middle Atlantic Coast. The boys who compete in the rural series this year, by the way, will see some great athletes in the other events and will learn a lot about running and jumping. From all indications, the meet will be, this year, the greatest Interscholastic Contest ever held in America. More schools then ever before have accepted invitations and more athletes are coming in the major series. Quite a number of new schools have announced their intentions of competing in the Rural School series.

If the weather is fair, as it always has been at the Tome Meets, the day will be one that the athletes will remember for a long time, and the boys who are lucky enough to get there will be fortunate.

All through the state there is a great interest shown already, and everybody is asking what school will carry off the championship plaque, and every town wants to know how many medals its boys will bring back.

Strong on Stopping.

Joe Davern, a New York automobile man, heard Charles E. Miller, another automobile man, hiring a new chauffeur. "Anybody can drive a car,' said Mr. Miller to the applicant. "'I want a man who knows when to stop."

"Mr. Miller," replied the applicant, "I used to be a parachute jumper."

Republican Reform.

The Republican party and its majority in Congress have nothing to change in policy or action because of any change in the vote in two congressional districts. The measures before Congress to-day meet the precise discontent shown in the choice in by elections of two more Democrats to Congress from New York and Massachusetts.

More remedial legislation is before Congress to-day than in any one session for thirty years. Both chambers are pushing forward on what is essentially the railroad bill, greatly improved the position of the shipper and the rapidity with which he can get rates revised. The postal savings bank bill has passed the Senate and will pass the House. Land reform bills are under way in both chambers, meeting the lack in existing land laws for which both Roosevelt and Taft have urged legislation. When the Supreme Court sustains the corporation income tax, as it is altogether likely to do, it will be seen what an efficient means for the regulation of trusts and the publicity of their operations this Congress has established. Full $50,000,000 have been saved on next year's appropriations.

These are large and practical reforms. As they come to be known and understood it will be seen by the country in the campaign and by the voters next November how fully the Republican party has kept its pledges. These remdial laws are not yet fully understood, and high prices—now falling—over shadow this legislation in current public attention.—Philadelphia Press.

Tender Hearted Persons.

(Kansas City Star.)

Tender-hearted persons who "cannot bear" to consider the affliction of the world are collectively, perhaps, more responsible for the spread of preventable human misery than are the selfish or brutal ones of society. There are really very few persons who would consciously cause suffering to glorify their own comparative estates. There are very many, indeed, who consciously avoid the unpleasant things of life because they are depressed by these unpleasant things. It is by reason of this squeamish avoidance that most of the social ills exist—the ills that are incident, in some way, to society and not to providence. Even the providential "shocks that flesh—and the spirit—is heir to," as-sickness, mental anguish, etc., are augmented by it.

The sensitive souls who hate to think of the sick and the poor in city slums, because they feel so sorry for the poor things, are of no account at all for doing away with slums and for rooting out such needless sicknesses as tuberculosis.

The great optimists, it can never be too strongly urged, are those who know that the world can be made a much happier place for all to live in, as rapidly as the good that is fundamental in most men and women, is permitted to come in contact with the evils of the social order. Thoughtless shrinking from the evils has chiefly sustained or created them. Consciously or unconsciously, the cruelest of all cruelties is the tenderness that swoons at the sight of blood and that shields itself from the pain of contemplating the misery of others.

Abhor Fairbanks Beverage.

"When I was a youngster," said J.M. Nation, state auditor,' the other day, "I was poisoned by an ivy vine. My nose got very red and swelled up twice its natural size. The infection spread to my checks, and they were all covered with blotches.

"I was told to use buttermilk. I bought a gallon and drank it. I bought another gallon the next day and got outside of that. In fact, I drank so much butter milk that the price went up about 15 cents a gallon in that community within a very few days. But the poisoning was not getting any better. It was not improving one bit and I couldn't understand it.

"I told the people who had recommended the buttermilk that it was not helping me. 'Why, I bet I have swallowed a barrel of buttermilk within the past week.' I told them.

"'You drank it?' they shouted back at me.

"'Of course,' I replied, 'what did you expect me to do with it?'

"'Why, we meant for you to bathe your face with buttermilk—not drink it,'" was the answer.

"I pretty nearly collapsed. To this day I can't look buttermilk in the face."—Kansas City Journal.

The Deacon's Dilemma.

Representative Dudley M. Hughes, of the Third Georgia District, is a farmer in addition to being a statesman. Recently, when he was at home, Mr. Hughes received an urgent call to go to the police station in Macon. When he arrived Mr. Hughes found that one of his negro laborers had temporary quarters there.

The negro was very penitent and very anxious to get out.

"Marse Dud," he said, "youse er deekin in de White Baptis' church, ain't yer?"

"Yes, Sam."

"An' yer knows I's er deekin in de Cullud Baptis' church, don't yer, Marse Dud?"

"Yes, Sam; but what has this to do with your present trouble?"

Well, I jis' wanter say dis, Marse Dud, dat hit's time fer us deekins t' stick tergether!"

A Disgraceful Position.

Two Yale men were invited by a Harvard man to go into the Harvard Club in New York to have something. While they were having it one of the Yale men looked hard at the bartender and said: "Hello, Tom!"

"How did you know him?" asked the Harvard man.

"Oh", said the Yale man, he was a member of my class."

A few days later the Yale man met he Harvard man and asked: "How is my classmate getting along?"

"He quit," said the Harvard man. "He said he couldn't stand the disgrace."

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