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$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMIN VOL. 79--NO. 22.

Babylon & Lippy Co.

White Goods Sale

All These Goods Are Far Below The Regular Price

$7.50 Ladies' Linen Wash Suits	$5.00
50c Ladies' Waist Fronts	39c
$1.00 Ladies' Lingerie Waists	79c
$1.25 Ladies' Cambric Petticoats	98c
$1.00 Ladies' Cambric Night Gowns	79c
$1.25 Ladies' Linene Skirts	98c
12½c Ladies' Vests	9c
25c Flaxon Cloth	19c yd.
25c Persian Lawn	19c yd.
$1.25 Dress Linen, 90-inch wide	$1.00
12½c Long Cloth	10½c
15c White Waistings	12½
15c India Linen	12½
15c 40-inch Kilarney Linen	12½c
10c yd. wide Bleached Muslin	8c
12½c Curtain Swiss	9c
15c Linene	12½c

SPECIALS

Human Hair Switches

Ladies' Gauze Hose 12½c

Extra Wide Fancy Ribbons 19c

Hammocks

Croquet Sets

Fiber Water Coolers

Bamboo Porch Screens

Babylon & Lippy Company

June 3 1910. 25 13

Read by 10,000 people every week — American Sentinel — Advertisements Brings Results

$1.00 Per Annum. Westminster, Md., Friday Afternoon, June 3, 1910. Vol. 79—No 22.

Notice to Subscribers.

The label on your paper shows whether you are in arrears. It passes through the mails, so that the state of your account with us is public property, open to the view of all, who happen to pick up your copy. The Post Office Department of the United States Government prohibits our sending the paper to a subscriber who is more than one year in arrears. Subscribers who are in arrears must remit at least ONE DOLLAR within the next few weeks or we will be compelled to strike their names from the mailing list. This we do not want to do. We do not want to lose a single subscriber. They are many of them old friends of the SENTINEL and we would miss their names from our list. Examine the label on your paper, and if it calls for a remittance, send us at least ONE DOLLAR, promptly, that we may comply with the ruling of the Postal authorities.

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, purest 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.

THE MAIN-COURT GROCERY.

I have disposed of all shop worn goods and moved into my new quarters in the **Main-Court Inn**, and am now prepared to furnish my customers with the

Best Fancy and Staple Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Bottled Beer

for family consumption. Also a full line of

Headley's Chocolates. Cigars and Tobacco.

FREE DELIVERY in City. C. & P. Phone, 205-R.

East Main St. Respectfully, HARRY GOSNELL.

March 25 1910 6 3

Look Pleasant

For this is the time to take a picture of the FAMILY at home or Gallery.

Pictures made Saturday nights
Open until 10 o'clock P. M.

J. D. Mitchell, Progressive Photographer,
Above Bowers' Store. Westminster, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

LYDIA WAMPLER,

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 24th day of December, 1910; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hands this 24th day of May, 1910.

AMOS WAMPLER, Administrator.

my 27 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

SAVILLA C. SELLMAN,

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 23rd day of December, 1910; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of May, 1910.

CHARLEY H. SELLMAN, Administrator.

my 27 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

GIRTIE M. BACHMAN,

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 10th day of December, 1910, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 10th day of May, 1910.

MARY E. HUMBERT, Administratrix.

may 13 4t

AT PRIVATE SALE.

The Store House and Dwelling of the late Emanuel Mackley. Will be sold separately or as a whole. The property is situated at the East End of Westminster, fronts 90 feet on Main street and extends back 198 feet to an alley. The Store House is of Brick and is now occupied by Messrs Benson & Baile, general merchants. The Dwelling House contains 10 rooms and the whole property is in first-class condition. This property is in fee. Apply to

CHARLES H. MACKLEY,
263 East Main St., Westminster, Md.

my 6 tf

ROAD NOTICE.

We, the undersigned citizens of Carroll county, Maryland, do hereby give notice that we will make application to the Board of County Commissioners of Carroll county, Maryland, for opening a public road in the Eighth Election district of the county aforesaid.

Beginning for said proposed public road at a point in the public road leading from Hampstead to Wesley Chapel, be ween the lands of William H. S. Algire and Emory J. Hoffman, and at the beginning of a private road described in the deed from Ann Reese to George Richards, dated on the 11th day of January A. D. 1822, and recorded among the land records of Baltimore county in liber W. G., No. 253, folio 384, &c., thence in a North westernly direction over and along said private road mentioned in said deed and over the land of Emory J. Hoffman on the North west side of said private road and the lands of the said Emory J. Hoffman, Henry Stump and Noah Bill and Jacob Richards on the South West side of said private road, to intersect the county road leading from Jacob Richards' Mill to Houcksville in said county, the length of said proposed public road being about three-fourths of a mile.

Noah W. Bill,	W. H. S. Algire,
Emory J. Hoffman,	Geo F. Wagner,
Thomas E. Shaffer,	W. M. Hoffman,
R. F. Shaffer,	C. E. Elseroad,
John H. Algire,	Harvey J. Lippy,
Jacob Richards,	Samuel Elseroad,
Henry Stump,	A. J. Buchman,
Daniel Rupp,	Calvin Woolery.

may 20 4t

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

NO. 45 3 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity.

Estella Fox and McClure Fox, her husband, vs. John Trayer and ——— Trayer, his wife, if married, and the unknown heirs of John Trayer, if any, and The Manchester Bank, a body corporate of Carroll County, State of Maryland, mortangee of Eugene Trayer, deceased.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree for a sale of certain real estate situate, lying and being principally in Carroll County and partly in Howard County, Maryland, which is described in a deed from William L. Hammond and wife to Eugene Trayer, said deed being dated April 10th, 1902, and duly recorded among the real estate records of Carroll County, Maryland, in Liber J. H. B. No. 95, folio 381, &c

The Bill states that Eugene Trayer died intestate, seized and possessed of the real estate mentioned in the above recited deed, said real estate being situate, lying and being principally in Carroll County, Maryland, and partly in Howard County, Maryland, and that the said Eugene Trayer left surviving him no lawful descendent or descendants or no wife or widow, and that the plaintiff, Estella Fox is a sister of the full blood of the said Eugene Trayer, deceased.

That a brother of the said Eugene Trayer, named John Trayer, left the State of Maryland many years ago and has not been heard of for a long period of time, about fifteen years, and that the complainants do not know if the said John Trayer ever married or if he left any widow surviving him, if he is dead or any descendant or descendants as heirs at law, if so, they and their residence are unknown to the complainants, and that if the said John Trayer is living, he is a non-resident of the State of Maryland, and when last heard of was a resident of the State of Arizona.

That on the 7th day of April, 1908, the said Eugene Trayer executed a mortgage upon the said real estate to The Manchester Bank, a body corporate of the State of Maryland, having its principal office and place of business in Carroll County, Md. and which said mortgage as appears from record, is a lien upon said real estate.

The Bill further states.—That the said John Trayer, if living, is above the age of twenty-one years; that the real estate described in said mentioned deed is not susceptible of partition without material loss and injury to the parties entitled to interests therein, and it will be necessary that said real estate be sold in order to make division of the same amongst the parties entitled to interests therein

Said Bill also states.—That if the said John Trayer is dead and left surviving him any infants child or children or infant descendants of said child or children, it will be to the benefit and advantage of said infants to sell the said real estate and to invest the proceeds thereof in some productive fund for his, her or their benefit.

And the Bill prays for the following relief:—

1st. That a decree may be passed for the sale of said real estate.

2nd. That the proceeds arising from said sale may be distributed amongst the parties entitled according to their respective rights and interests.

3rd. And for general relief in the premises.

It is thereupon this 23rd day of May, 1910, ordered by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, Maryland, sitting as a Court of Equity, and by the authority thereof, that the Complainants, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in said Carroll county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 20th day of June, 1910, give notice to the said absent defendants of the object and substance of this Bill, warning them to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 27th day of June, 1910, next to show cause, if any they have, why a decreee ought not to be passed as prayed.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True Copy.—Test:
OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.
may 27 4t.

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.

SALE BILLS printed at this office cheap and attractive. Give us a call.

Commencement Events at The Woman's College, Frederick, Md.

The seventeenth annual commencement of the Woman's College, Frederick, Md., will be held during the week beginning today, June 3rd, and ending Wednesday, June 8th. The program of exercises is as follows:

June 3rd, 8:15 P. M.—Junior Piano Recital, Miss Virginia Carty, Frederick, Md.

June 4th, 3-6 P. M.—Display of Work by departments of Domestic Science and Art.

8:15 P. M.—Senior Expression Recital, Miss Lottie Klutz and Miss Blanche Rudy.

June 5th, 7:30 P. M.—Baccalaureate Service in the Ev. Ref. Church, sermon by Rev. D. H. Leader, Pennbrook, Pa.

June 6th, 3-7 P. M.—Display of Work by School of Art.

8-10 P. M.—Reception to Graduates. Invitation by card.

June 7th, 9:30 P. M.—Tennis Tournament. For Class Championship.

2:30 P. M.—Class Day Exercises.

4 P. M.—Class Reunions.

7 P. M.—Meeting of Board of Directors.

8:15 P. M.—Recital by advanced students of Conservatory of Music.

June 8th, 10:30 A. M.—Commencement. Address by Rev. Henry R. Rose, D. D., Newark,. N. J.

1 P. M.—Commencement Luncheon.

3 P. M.—Annual Meeting of the Alumnae Association.

9 P. M.—Alumnae Banquet.

The roll of graduates is as follows:

Class of 1910—Jean Bowman Armstrong, Connellsville, Pa.; Charlotte Markell Baker, Frederick, Md.; Margaret Jane Leader, Pennbrook, Pa.; Serena Motter, Frederick, Md.; Annie Graham Reuter, Jaennette, Pa; Florence Hazel Saxman, Latrobe, Pa.; Rebekah Mooser Truxal, Meyersdale, Pa.

Graduate in Pianoforte—Margaret Vance Hoffman, Woodstock, Va.

Certificates in Art—Mary Ruth Fisher, Frederick Md.; Lottie S. Klutz, Maiden, N. C.; Mary E. Weist, Altoona, Pa.

Certificates in Expression—Lottie S. Klutz, Maiden, N. C.; Blanche Cost Rudy, Middletown, Md.

And Why?

About 92,000,000 miles away blazes the mighty mother of the earth and her sister planets and planetoids. Every year this globe completes a journey of some 584,000,000 miles and starts unwearied upon another. Out in the vastness whence comes the stellar visitor for which eyes are now straining swings the farthermost member of our family, Neptune—2,700,000,000 miles distant. Beyond that is the nearest neighbor to the sun, Alpha Centauri, whose distance in miles is epxressed in the inconceivable numerals, 26,000,000,000,000. In a shoreless sea of space the solar system is traveling 12 miles a second, from what port none may guess and to what destiny cannot even be conjectured.

Men upon this atom of the universal dust snarl and fume over differences of opinion for which none can give a definition. Human creatures maim and starve one another that dollars may be coined from the blood and flesh. War is the reality which governs the practical and peace the reality of the stupid and the ideal of the dreamers.

In the inscrutable wisdom of the Almighty man was brought forth in the presence of illimitable grandeur and left to become one with "every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth."—Toledo Blade.

Why he Missed Some Things.

An Irish politician had just returned from a trip abroad. A friend met him and inquired:

"Did you have a fine time, Mike?"

"Of course, I did."

Did you visit the theaters in Paris?"

"Sure, I saw all the plays."

"And did you go to the cafes?"

"Sure, I was in all of 'em."

"Well, tell me, Mike, and did you see any pommes de terre?"

"No, I had the wife with me all the time."—Albany Argus.

World's Panama Exposition.

The First National Bank of New Windsor has received the following letter from the Governor of Louisiana:

May 19, 1910.

First National Bank
New Windsor, Md.

Gentlemen:—

Referring to the letter to you from the New Orleans Clearing House Association, asking your assistance in having New Orleans designated as the logical point for holding the World's Panama Exposition, I, too, wish to ask for your kind co-operation in this matter.

Over sixty million of people live within a radius of 1,000 miles from New Orleans, while in the same radius from San Francisco there are only six million people. The average railroad fare to New Orleans for over 75 per cent of the people of this country to visit an Exposition here will be $12.50, as against $37.50 to San Francisco.

It is proposed, because of the importance of the Panama Canal to the Central and South American republics, to extend special invitations to those Governments to participate, and to the people of those nations to visit this exposition. For them New Orleans is the only logical point. Even if an exposition were held in San Francisco, these people would pass through New Orleans to get there. They can come to New Orleans via water in two weeks less time than it will require for them to reach San Francisco.

The people of your state could come to an exposition in New Orleans in much less time, and at much less expense than they could go to San Francisco, and here is a point which you, as bankers, will readily see the force of.

If this exposition is held in New Orleans the millions of dollars which will be expended in the construction and maintenance of the great enterprise, and the millions of dollars which will be here expended by the hundreds of thousands of people from all parts of the world, will unquestionably remain in the Mississippi Valley and in the South and, during its idle period, this immense amount of capital will find its way back to the Banks of the North and East.

If this exposiion goes to San Francisco, these millions of dollars will stay on the Pacific Coast, and not one state East of the Rocky Mountains will receive any benefit therefrom.

Senator Isidor Rayner and Representatives John Gill Jr., and Jas. H. Covington of your State are members of the Committees which will settle this important matter and I beg of you to communicate with all of them by wire or letter, in behalf of New Orleans and the South.

Sincerely yours,
J. G. SANDERS
Governor of Louisiana.

The Horse.

(Charleston News and Courier.)

A statistician has figured it out that whereas there were almost half a million horses in London a decade ago there are now not more than one hundred thousand. It is deduced from this that the horse is losing his place in the world and that he will eventually disappear.

City people have a habit of deciding questions from their own viewpoint without regard to what is going on elsewhere. New York is wofully ignorant of the rest of the country. Every horse might disappear from London and every horse from New York, yet this could not be taken to mean that the horse had lost his place in the world. As a matter of fact, horses have never been more precious than they are now. They cost more than they ever did, at least, within recent years. Time was when a good horse could be bought for $60 or $75, but even the meanest plug cannot now be purchased for any such sum. Mules and horses cost money.

It may be that production of horses in this country has decreased and that the high prices are the result of this, but the probabilities are that while the production is greater than ever before it has not kept pace with the demand. We venture to say that there are more horses on farms today than there ever have been because there is more farming and the advent of the steam plows and other mechanical machinery has not yet had any general effect.

The New Parson.

(Boston Transcript.)

Can we not recollect the time when plainness and piety were supposed to be synonymous terms? When the ruddy and "husky" parson unpleasantly suggested the picture of the English incumbent who was selected by his patron because of his ability to absorb the fruity port? Our ideal parson was slender. His complexion was waxy, except for the slight flush upon the cheek which resembled the color that "autumn paints upon the perished leaf." His appetite was always capacious; and there was a parochial tradition that he mainly subsisted upon green tea! In the mellow days of October the interesting cough that had been merely suggestive now became constant, and the alarmed maidens of the parish saw, with a sigh, that nothing could save him from the climate of Paradise except the climate of Italy. Think of the warmly padded dressing gowns that were prepared! The worked slippers became so abundant that one popular and interesting pastor felt obliged to remind the ladies that his anatomical standing was not centpedal!

But in the light of the new revelation, all this has passed. Tuberculosis, with its facinating adjuncts, has become a vanishing phantasmagoria. Paleness is no longer at premium. The chest protector is turned into ridicule. Southern Italy is never prescriber except as "absent treatment." Has the clerical profession, as a class, seriously considered the consequences of this revolution of public sentiment? What is to become of the chronic dyspeptic who seemed to be pre-ordained to preach the everlasting gospel?

Keeping One's Temper.

(Ohio State Journal.)

It is very hard for a man to keep from getting mad sometime. He knows he ought to't, but he cannot help it. It seems to be a part of his disappointment, as natural as cause and effect. The very best of people flare up and rage for the moment; and are forthwith sorry and try to make amends for it or forget it.

The best thing to do when one gets mad is to get pleased again; brush away the frown and put a smile in its place. Getting mad is like stumbling and falling, and the thing to do is to get up and go on. That is what a man should do who gets mad—hustle out of the dark situation and be happy again as soon as possible. There is never a person so miserable as the one who is mad at somebody who hates him and won't speak to him.

This indicates an imbecility of mind. If one is entirely right in the squabble that made him mad, continuing so indicates that he was hardly aware of it. A person who is truly, nobly right, doesn't go around mad. He is too great for such folly. Spite may not be a crime, but it is the shadow of one, and if a man has any sense, he will get out of the shadow as soon as his legs will carry him.

Found—An Ideal Juror.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

In the trial of a murder case at Minot, S. D., the other day the attorneys found a juror who was "the real thing." He had not read any newspaper accounts of the murder—he "never took no interest in newspapers." He had never heard of President Taft and he did not know the meaning of the word tariff. He believed he "had heard tell" of Roosevelt; sort o' thought Roosevelt was a soldier, but had "most forgot" what it was he had heardabout him.

Of course such a juror was accepted. He didn't have any opinions about the case at bar, or about anything else so far as was developed by the examination. The attorney for the defense remarked that he was "an ideal juror," and, the judge grimly responded, "at any event he knows nothing about the case." Further the judge said not, but from the surface indications it is to be inferred that he thought a great deal.

It is probable that the attorney for the defense was in earnest when he referred to this homesteader from the "bad lands" as an "ideal juror." Attorneys for the defense not infrequently exhaust all their legal resources in the efforts to secure jurors of that sort.

He Wanted to Know.

There is a fine old family living up in New York State that has plenty of servants, but has never had a butler, deeming such an appurtenance a frivolity. A time ago the son married a high-born Massachusetts young lady and the couple came home to visit the grooms parents.

The older sister, having ideas of her own about what the bride might expect, decided to hire a butler for the occasion and went to the city to find one. She asked the caterer who usually sent up their ice cream and such things when they had a party, if he could furnish one, and the caterer, said he could. He called in a clean-cut, fine-looking man of about fifty and told him to do what the lady wanted.

"What will my duties be?" asked the man.

"Oh, nothing much but to stand around and butler, and, mostly, give an imitation of an old family retainer who has been with us for twenty years. That's what I want most. I want you to make them think you have been our butler for a quarter of a century." The bride and groom came. There was a big dinner in their honor. The guests remarked the butler, calm, important, handsome and dignified.

"Old family retainer,' replied the sister glibly. "Been with us many years. Couldn't keep house without him. I think it is lovely to have these old family servants. Now James, there, is a perfect butler. He has been with us since I was born. Knows all about us and all our ways perfectly. I consider James the finest example of an old family retainer——"

'I beg pardon, Miss," said James, coming up and breaking in on the conversation, "but will you kindly tell me where the refrigerator is?"

Decline of Lying.

(Louisville Courrier Journal.)

Nowadays the line is fairly well drawn between fact and fiction, because it has to be. In the good old days when there were no telegraphs, and when transportation facilities were indifferent, the credulity of the audience could be safely trusted by anyone with a penchant for picturesque narration. Marco Polo adhered to the truth pretty closely because he actually saw more surprising things than ever the vivid imagination of an untraveled man could picture, but many travelers of the more modern times have invented interesting detail, feeling sure that their readers or hearers would not find out for themselves the falsity of their narratives. A modern explorer in Africa set it down in his book that the gorillas carried torches to guide them when they went on midnight foraging expeditions, and libraries are full of books with yellowing leaves that show a similar carelessness of truth based upon a similar feeling of security from exposure. Nowadays everybody reads and many persons travel, and the monumental liar cannot hold an audience even at a crossroads' store. It has become dangerous to describe the superior ragout to be had in an out-of the-way restaurant in Paris, a roast to be found in a certain inn of ancient appearance in London, or the bloodpudding that one gets in a minor German city One must stick to the verities in anticipation of successful contradiction at once or in future through the medium of a souvenir postcard.

College Girls and Gayety.

(Washington Post)

There has been marked progress in the United States and in England more conspicuously in the higher education of women. But a severe criticism is uttered by Miss Marion Talbot, dean of women in the University of Chicago, as to existing methods. One of her propositions is that too many girls go to college openly and avowedly with the purpose of having a "good time." They seem to regard the years that should be devoted to serious study and thoughtful training for the work of their lives merely as an interval of enjoyment, a prelude to a long term of penal servitude.

Doubtless much of this attitude may be attributed to an undue presentation of the gay and social side of college life. The girl at home and in the preparatory school is taught by friends and sometimes by instructors to look forward to merriment rather than to serious work in libraries, laboratories and class-rooms. The campus and the tea-room and the undergraduate societies are all allurements rather than incentives to ambition. It need not sadden the gayety of youth to learn that life is not wholly made up of flowers and bonbons. There is bread to be made as well as cake. Not all husbands are princes as to income, however optimistic the view of their character. The girl, no more than the boy, should be permitted to drift through college. There should be a definite aim supplemented with propulsive power, either through innate incentive or carefully appropriate discipline.

Hopeth all Things.

(Ohio State Journal.)

This is the practice of optimism. It is looking through troubles, griefs and failures and seeing a fair land beyond. It is a faith founded on the laws of the universe set into operation when the world began. Every disaster is a violation of that law. Every sorrow is a cloud behind which the stars shine. People who make faults and misfortunes the rule are themselves out of harmony with things, and only assist in bringing those faults and misfortunes about. They are a part of them.

Hoping is the habit of a manly character. It is the exercise of courage and faith, which are the two foremost qualities of manhood. A man who has no faith in the future robs himself of his best impulse. It is a great thing for a man to see through gloom and trouble something better further on. Indeed it is necessary for him if he would get there. Pessimism is a weight like intoxication and profanity. It holds a man back.

Book on Limestones—Carroll and Frederick Counties.

An elaborate work on limestones, together with their use in the manufacture of lime and cement, is published by the Maryland Geological Survey, and the information it contains is almost invaluable to scientists and to manufacturers. It was prepared under the direction of Messrs. Edward Bennet Mathews and John Marshal Grasty. The subject is one Dr. Grasty adopted for his thesis when he graduated from the Johns Hopkins University, but he has since continued his investigations and assisted by a corps of assistants has perfected the volume, which is now being distributed. Among others who rendered valuable aid were Dr. R. S. Baslers, of the United States National Museum, and Mr. R. C. Williams, the latter of whom was entrusted with the real mapping of the Hagerstown and Frederick valleys.

The book deals with the location of limestones, special reference being made to their use, and the authors report the discovery of valuable beds in Carroll and Frederick counties and in the Piedmont section. The various formations are detailed, and the value of each from a geological as well as a manufacturing standpoint is fully set forth. In view of the fact that there are now being established cement plants in various sections of the state, the information as to sites for their location is most timely.

Photographic views of the regions described, together with a map of the limestone areas, undoubtedly required considerable research and study.

A Thought for Sunday.

(Ohio State Journal.)

Here is a beautiful bit of comparison from a recent sermon by Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst:

Why if a bit of sunshine that slipped from the sun a million years ago has been kept of God in the treasure-house of the coal beds, and today beams out upon you from the glowing hearth, how much more may we believe that so minute a thing even as a sweet smile, that delicate ray of human sunshine, is apart of the treasured wealth of God and kept forever in the casket of whatever soul it once enters into in gentle solace or sweet inspiration.

Imagining so happy a fate for a smile, what might one think of a scowl or a look of hate? What would become of that in the progress of a soul? Certainly, God would not make it a part of his treasured wealth. Nor would it be imbedded in the memory to break out some day as a joy. The future of a scrowl, what a disaster will it prove to be! Let us remember that in the psychical world, quite as much, if not more, than in the material world there are causes and consequences, each with a nature related to the other. As a smile brings joy, so does a scowl bring sorrow. Figs bring figs and thistles thistles from the beginning to the end. Anyone's experience proves that. No man ever got mad or looked mad that he didnt feel the worse for it. And it is very apt to estabish itself in his character, if he keeps it up. A smile lifts, but a scowl pulls down. It is a truism that we ignore every day.

Burning a Few Shavings.

A distinguished Pennsylvania lawyer, at one time an active Democratic politician made a Decoration-Day address in one of the smaller Pennsylvania cities.

He talked for an hour on national topics, but did not arouse any particular enthusiasm from his audience, which was mostly Republican and mostly old soldiers.

"What'll I do?" he whispered to a friend who sat near by.

"Burn a few shavings" whispered the friend in reply. "Burn a few shavings."

This is the way he burned them:

"My fellow-citizens, the fields that were crimsoned with human gore and piled with the bodies of the slain now yield their bountiful harvest to the peaceful sickle. The streams that ran red and glimmered incarnadined in the sun roll now their peaceful waters unstained to the sea. The silvery moon has shed its peaceful beams upon the fields of strife, the stars have shot down their eternal rays upon them until every trace of carnage has been swept away. Oh, my fellow-countrymen! this is a united land. From the Atlantic to the Pacific from Maine to the Gulf, the universal cry goes up: 'Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!' "

They elected him an honorary member of the G. A. R. forthwith, it is said.

Southwest Train Crews.

"The train crews of the Southwest, from sheer necessity are made up of men able to take and appreciate a joke," says former Councilman L. C. Carran. "Otherwise the dreariness and monotony of their lives might kill them. "I was on a train in Arkansas recently when the brakeman came through the car and bawled out some sort of gibberish as we came to a stop.

"'What place is this, please?'" I asked the conductor.

"'Place? ——, this ain't no place,' he said and good naturedly, too, at that. 'This is just one of the habits of the engineer. Whenever he goes so many yards he stops just from force of habit.'"—Cleveland Leader.

Bait For The Ambitious.

When Matthew Kiely, the famous chief of police of St. Louis, had been reappointed, after a struggle, a citizen met him in the street one morning.

"Good-morning, Chief," he said, "allow me to congratulate you on your reappointment."

"What made you think I wouldn't be?" asked Kiely. "I knew three months ago that I should be reappointed, but told the president of the board to make it close. I wanted to find out what captains were looking for the job. There were four of them, weren't they? And you'll see by this time twelvemonth they'll all four be walking a beat." And they were.

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