DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A Family Newspaper:—Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, Agriculture and Advertising.—Independent on all Subjects. Subscription, One Dollar per Annum, in Advance. 1913

VOL. 67. DENTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1913. NO. 41

Home Needs of Unquestionable Quality Underpriced

AND

SENT BY PARCEL POST PREPAID

HAIR BRUSHES made of 11 rows of fine, stiff Bristle and solid hard wood backs. Highly polished and finished. Warranted for 1 year. The kind that *wears*. Worth much more..... **89c**

IVOROYD TOOTH BRUSHES with ventilated backs. Aseptic and guaranteed. Made to sell for 35c. Kahn's price..... **19c**

HARD RUBBER DRESSING COMBS for ladies; strong durable combs with reinforced backs, 9 in. long, 35c value. Kahn's price.... **23c**

The above three items are really exceptional values and are examples of what we consider high quality.

You can always save considerable on your toilet and drug needs by buying from KAHN'S KUT-RATE KORNER. You can depend absolutely on the quality, freshness and prompt delivery.

The Parcel Post as an educator and reducer of High Living Costs is really one of the great wonders of the world. Let Uncle Sam's mail delivery help you save on your purchases.

Kahn's Kut-Rate Korner Drug Store

Lexington and Liberty Sts. Baltimore

ON YOUR CHOICE of A BANK

may depend in a very great measure the success of your entire business career, because if you choose an institution which is either unable or for some reason or another, does not wish to assist you in the particular manner which your special line of business requires, you are, indeed, in an uncomfortable situation. While this Bank is an old and conservative institution with the firmest kind of a standing, at the same time we make unusual efforts to please and accommodate our depositors.

Let Us Talk It Over.

The Peoples National Bank

DENTON, MD.

ALBERT G. TOWERS, Prest. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

The Denton National Bank

CAPITAL STOCK, $75,000

SURPLUS and Undivided Profits, $126,000

An Inflexible Rule.

A rule of this bank is, that the requirements of its depositors shall have first consideration in the matter of loans.

Those who bank here make for the success THE DENTON NATIONAL BANK has attained in its business. Their interests are in common with the bank's—they are entitled to first and considerate attention.

This rule, in constant force, has resulted in an appreciative sense of loyalty on the part of those whom we call "customers." If you are not a customer of the bank, be assured your business will be welcomed. A strong bank at the back of the business man is an asset of great value to those who in business, as in other things, wish that each tomorrow may find us stronger than we are today.

T. C. WEST, Cashier. *HARVEY L. COOPER, President.*

ARE YOUR CHILDREN PROTECTED

against the loss of their home through fire; if they are not it's up to you to see that they have this protection. Some people think because they never had a fire, they never will. That's poor reasoning; the better way is to insure your house and furniture. Let us quote you rates.

Cooper, Wright & Cooper,

DENTON, MARYLAND.

[ADVERTISEMENT]

Denton, Md., June 21, 1913.

My Second Letter

To the Democrats of Caroline County:

As heretofore announced, I ask you to nominate me for Treasurer at the coming primary. If nominated and elected, I will feel deeply grateful and highly honored. I will sell out my store and devote my entire time and attention to my official duties, and not ask for a second term. This being an accounting office, the holder, (in my opinion), should be barred by law from re-election, same as the sheriff.

I am sincerely yours,
WM. A. STEWART.

[ADVERTISEMEMENT.]

Notice.

This is to respectfully inform the Democatic voters of Caroline county that I am a candidate for the nomination for County Treasurer and to ask their support in the primaries. If the Caroline Democracy shall decide to bestow the honor upon me this time I shall gratefully appreciate it and if elected give my best effort toward the faithful performance of the duties of the office

Yours ever faithful to Democracy's cause.

GOOTEE S. LIDEN.
Eighth District.

[ADVERTISEMENT]

Announcement.

To the Democratic Voters of Caroline county:

Quite a large number of my Democratic friends have for more than a year, with earnestness, urged me to become a candidate for the nomination for the Sheriff's office. As their request is in line with the only political ambition I have ever entertained, I have decided to announce my candidacy, and to respectfully ask the assistance of all my acquaintances and others of the party with which I have always been identified. I take this means of announcing my candidacy and cheerfully leave the result in the hands of the voters. I believe that I can serve the people well and faithfully if nominated and elected.

J. R. HUGHES,
Greensboro, Md.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

A Card.

Denton, Md., April 10, 1913.

To the Democratic Voters of Caroline County:

I take this means of notifying my Democratic friends that I am a candidate for the Sheriff's office and respectfully ask the support of my party at the approaching primaries. If elected I will give the office my full attention.

JAMES TEMPLE.

[ADVERTISEMENT]

Notice.

I have decided to enter the coming primaries as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff, and hereby announce my candidacy to the Democratic voters of Caroline. I was born and reared in this county and have never held elective office. Any assistance my fellow Democrats may extend to me will be gratefully appreciated, and I promise, if nominated and elected, to conduct the office to the best of my ability.

WILLIAM G. SMITH.
First District.

[ADVERTISEMENT]

A Card.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primaries to be held this year. If nominated and elected I promise to do my best to fill the office with honor and credit to myself and the public. I earnestly ask the support of all members of my party throughout the county.

W. T. ELLIOTT.
Ridgely, Md., March 8th, 1913.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

A Card.

I wish to tell my friends and the Democratic voters generally that I am a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff and earnestly ask their support. I have ever been a zealous Democrat, always working sincerely for my party tickets, and I think therefore I may hope for general good wishes and help.

GEORGE W. KELLEY.
Eighth District.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

A Card.

To the Democratic Voters of Caroline county:

I will state that I will be a candidate at the primaries in September, 1913, for the House of Delegates. My party loyalty cannot be doubted; for thirty years I have been an earnest worker in the party's cause. I feel that I am entitled to party consideration, and competent to fill the place sought. I am ready to answer all questions for information, not for idle curiosity.

Respectfully,
W. TOWNSEND DOWNES.
Greensboro, Md., July 19, 1913.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

A Card.

I wish to announce to the Democratic voters of the county my candidacy for the office of Register of Wills.

Believing that my training and experience for the past twenty years and over has well equipped me to perform acceptably the duties of this important position, I earnestly request the support of my fellow-Democrats at the primary election to be held on September 8th next.

Trusting that my candidacy may receive your most favorable consideration, I am, Respectfully yours,

REUBEN GAREY.

Buckwheat and Scarlet Clover Seed.

I have 100 bushels buckwheat and 30 bushels of scarlet clover seed for sale.

L. FRANK BLOXSOM,
7-26-3t P. O., Denton, Md.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any bills contracted for unless my personal order is given therefor.

July 22, 1913. C. B. BAKER.

For Sale.

A pair of good Mules; good size. For further information apply to

DANIEL BIDDLE,
7-26-3t Postoffice Denton, Md.

Wood For Sale.

Seasoned oak wood—ready for stove—for sale by

HUGHES LUMBER AND COAL CO.
7-26-3t Denton, Md.

SEED BUCKWHEAT For SALE

F. T. COULBOURN,
7-26-2t Brownsville, Del.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—

Personal Property

Having bought a small truck farm, I will sell at public sale at my home on the John H. Horsey farm, near New Bridge, Tuckahoe Neck, on

Wednesday, August 6th

1913, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., the following property, without reserve, as I have reserved all the stock and farming implements I can use on my truck farm:

Live Stock

One Horse, 5 years old, good worker in all harness.

One Mare, 7 years old, quiet in all harness, with foal.

One Mare, 5 years old, nice size, and good all around mare.

One Mare, 5 years old, good worker and driver. This mare is as good in all harness as ever was hooked up.

One Horse, 10 years old, good in all harness.

One Pair of Mules, 7 and 10 years old, fine size, well mated, and good workers.

One Pair of Mules, 10 and 11 years old, fine size, and an excellent team.

Eight head of extra good Cows, ages running from 4 to 8 years, good as ever a pail was set under, 5 now at the pail. Have just shipped the calves from these five. Three have calves by their side, and will sell the calves with them.

24 Ewes, running from 2 to 3 years old; each of these ewes raised good lambs this spring.

One Buck, 2 years old; he is a fine stock buck.

Farming Implements

One McCormick Binder, which has cut two crops, and is as good as new; one Success Manure Spreader, good as new; one Ontario Drill, nearly new; one Columbia Farm Wagon; two Riding Cultivators, run one year; three Hand Cultivators; one Clover Seeder; one Spring-Tooth Harrow; one Acme Harrow; three No. 40 Oliver Plows; two No. 99 Oliver Plows; eight sets good Chain Harness; three sets Rope Harness; Double Reins, Horse Collars, Bridles, Plow Lines, Hoes, Forks, and Shovels.

WILL SELL RAIN OR SHINE.

There will be no by-bidding and nothing put up that won't be sold. Please bear this in mind.

TERMS OF SALE.

A credit of 12 months will be given on note, payable in bank, on sums over $10. On sums of and under $10, cash.

W. C. PARROTT.
JAMES TEMPLE, Auctioneer.
A. PASCAULT, Clerk.
H. L. COOPER, Attorney.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF VALUABLE—

Personal Property

Having decided to discontinue farming I will sell all my Live Stock, Farming Implements and a few Household Goods where I now reside, over Lloyd's Hill, Talbot County, one-half mile from Queen Anne, on

Wednesday, August 6th

1913, commencing at 10 o'clock, the following valuable property:

LIVE STOCK

Six Head of Mules, all good workers and gentle.

Fifteen Head of Cattle, some have calves by their sides, others to bring calves within a few weeks. These cows are all good milkers, and dairymen should take notice.

Also one yearling Bull.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

I have a large and varied line of Farming Implements, including plows, harrows, cultivators, 2 spring-tooth harrows, 1 riding cultivator, 1 Osborne binder in good order, 1 Deering mower nearly new, 1 Simplex corn planter nearly new, 2 wagons, land roller, hay rake, hand corn sheller, grain fan, harness of all kinds, chains, collars, bridles and lots of other things not mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE

All sums of and under $10 cash; sums over that amount a credit of 12 months will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security payable at bank.

No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

J. LESLIE BEAUCHAMP.
CHAS. D. SCHUYLER, Auctioneer.
GEORGE C. MOORE, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE
OF A

Valuable Small Farm

The undersigned, having removed from the county, will sell at public sale in front of the Court House door in the town of Denton, on

Tuesday, August 5th,

1913, between the hours of two and three o'clock, P. M., his farm, near Burrsville, known as the "Grinnage Farm," containing

Forty Acres of Land,

26 acres clear, and in good cultivation, balance in timber. The farm is especially valuable as a truck farm. The crops for this year are reserved. The buildings are nearly new. There are two excellent wells of water on the place.

TERMS OF SALE

Half of the purchase money can be paid in cash—balance at the end of the year.

J. L. STEVENS.
F. P. COVEY, Auctioneer.

Motor Cycles and Motor Boats for Sale.

1913 Model Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it; also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address

LOCK BOX 11,
7-26-10t Trenton, Mich.

Buckwheat For Sale.

I have 30 bushels of buckwheat for sale.

H. W. HUGHES,
7-27-3t Denton, Md.

A Flight For a Life

How an Air Man Saved a Maiden and Won a Bride

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"I am sorry, Ned," said Mr. Dennett regretfully, "but the facts are there. You are comparatively poor, and you haven't even the advantage of a profession whereby you can earn a comfortable living for Elsie."

Ned Harrison smiled confidently. "You forget that I have an interest in the aerodrome," he returned.

"I know—I know, but it's nothing stable, my dear boy. You are a visionary, Ned—a dear, delightful visionary—but it won't do."

The last words were emphasized, and Ned winced, but his lips set set grimly.

"Then you won't give your consent, sir?"

"It isn't right for you to ask it without better backing. I made my money in wholesale groceries. That's something solid. Aeroplaning is all very well, but it's a thing of the future. It is impractical at present. The art is merely in its experimental stage."

"Even so, Mr. Dennett, some one has to furnish storage for the machines and to supply mechanicians for the"—

Mr. Dennett interrupted with an impatient wave of his hand. "It won't do, my boy. Personally I like you, Ned, but I want my girl to marry a man, not a dreamer."

"Very well, sir," said Ned steadily, and, turning, he left the room.

Elsie hovered in the drawing room door with anxious eyes seeking his stormy face. She shrank back as he brushed hastily past her.

"It's 'No,'" he said grimly, "and the sooner I go the better!" and he flung himself out of the house in a very undignified manner.

But poor Ned was young, and he was passionately fond of Elsie Dennett, and he believed in her love for him. He had not expected such a rebuff at the hands of her father, and, although he repented his brusque words to Elsie, he salved his conscience with the solace that it was best for her that she should dislike him at once and forever.

Down at the aerodrome he soon forgot his personal troubles among the flying machines that dotted the grass of the great inclosure. Inside many of the hangars mechanicians were busied over the stored planes, while on the rolling slopes other machines made tentative starts before rising from the ground to join the few that circled overhead.

Perhaps if Richard Dennett had studied much else besides his wholesale grocery store he might not have been so narrow minded as to have sneered at the business prospects of young Ned Harrison.

As for Elsie, she cried herself to sleep that night, and for many days thereafter her father avoided her pale, woebegone countenance.

For a time Ned Harrison brooded over the crushing out of his fondest

"IT WON'T DO, MY BOY."

hopes; but, while almost despairing, he did not altogether lose his youthful spirit.

From the first appearance of the aeroplane he had become an enthusiast, and, seeking employment in an aerodrome, he rapidly perfected himself in the intricacies of the machine and in mastering the technique of flying. He soon became recognized as one of the most skillful of air men, and, while possessed of a cool and steady courage, there was nothing of the dare devil in his character.

Soon he was making money as an exhibitor and in partnership with a brother air man had acquired an aerodrome and several machines.

Thus equipped, a good income was rolling in, and Ned felt that he had reached the point where he might take Elsie as a life partner. Elsie, meanwhile, had watched the career of her lover in his chosen work with mingled fear and delight. The risks of flying had at first appalled her and caused her great suffering. But as time went on she lost her dread and had on several occasions accompanied Ned on short flights. This was the situation when Ned boldly and confidently called on Mr. Dennett and asked for his daughter in marriage. This denied, he endeavored to drown his disappointment by greater activity in his profession, resolved that he would prove to Mr. Dennett that there were other ways than selling groceries to acquire a competency. So things went on for several weeks; then something happened.

The days were longer, and the July sun scorched a dry and overheated earth. There had been no rain for weeks, and forest fires were raging here and there over the state.

At Lincrest the air was heavy with the acrid smoke wafted from the burning mountain slopes. The sun shone—a crimson, lurid ball—through smoky haze, and the top of Old Man's Head, the highest peak in the neighborhood, had been invisible for days.

Over at Haverwood, where Ned Harrison's aerodrome was situated, the country was very level and cleared of timber, but smoke from the burning mountain ten miles to the north clouded the air so that for the time experimental flying was out of the question Many of the aviators took their machines down to the Long Island training fields, and Ned Harrison and his partner suddenly found business as flat as the fields about them.

"It spells ruin for me," muttered Ned on the sixth day, looking toward the clouded northern hills. "I expect Mr. Dennett is having the laugh on me all right. 'Tisn't like wholesale groceries, because folks must eat no matter what happens, but these army aviators are so darn full of business and so high and mighty that they can go anywhere they please. If it wasn't for the machines stored I would be down and out for sure."

He went into the shed where his own flying machine, a two passenger monoplane, was stored and carefully went over all the machinery. He was in the act of smiling to find it in perfect tune when a motorcar rushed to a standstill before the open door, and a man dashed out.

"Ned!" he called sharply.

"Mr. Dennett—what is the matter?" Ned was beside the older man instantly. "What has happened?"

Mr. Dennett leaned against the door frame and panted. His face was ghastly pale, and his hands trembled.

"It's Elsie!" he groaned. "You know that the east slope of Old Man's Head was afire yesterday and the beaters managed to put it out? Well, this morning that confounded new dog of Elsie's ran away, and Peterkin, the milkman, says he saw the pup kiting up the path to Old Man's after a rabbit. Nothing would answer but Elsie must chase after him. She went over in her runabout, and now—now"— He paused and pressed a handkerchief to his trembling lips.

"Now—now?" repeated Ned impatiently.

"She's up there on Old Man's Head, and the mountain is afire all around. You know the summit is a clump of pines."

Ned stared with horrified eyes at the older man. In three minutes he had seen a way out and put his project into motion.

"Stand out of the way!" he ordered. "Gustav, take you car away," he said to the chauffeur of Dennett's machine.

In another moment Ned Harrison had rolled his monoplane out into the field and was pulling on a leather jacket and puttees. Mr. Dennett, unconvinced and quite dazed at the suddenness of the expedition, stood aside while Gustav started the propeller blades. When the regular throb of the engine announced that the spark had caught Ned sent the machine forward and, after rocking uncertainly for a hundred yards, the monoplane rose obliquely in the air, turned gracefully and headed north toward Old Man's Head. Soon she was lost above the pall of smoke overhead.

Down there below Richard Dennett and Gustav broke all speed limits as the handsome car eliminated the distance between Haverwood and Lincrest, where Old Man's Head was sending forth dense clouds of yellow smoke mingled with flying cinders and ashes.

"It's her only chance now," muttered Dennett hoarsely, "but if the cinders fall on his planes—they are inflammable, you know, Gustav"— and so on all through the desperate drive to the foot of the mountain path.

Three hundred feet in the air, where the monoplane scouted cautiously around the mountain top for a landing, it was stifling. The acrid smoke stung Ned's eyes, but he relieved them occasionally with an application of the water soaked towel he had brought along.

Down below there he could see Elsie's white clad form leaning against a great bowlder. At her feet crouched the wiry little terrier which had lured her to this death trap. Both of Elsie's hands were over her face. It was evident that she did not see or hear the aeroplane; the roar of the approaching flames would drown the throb of the engine.

"Elsie!" he called down. "Elsie!"

She did not hear him, nor did the dog stir. Again he circled around, noting that the line of fire was within fifty feet of the summit. Once up there the pines would blaze like tar barrels. If he could attract Elsie's attention and beckon her out of the way he might execute a quick maneuver and rescue her at the same time. There would be no room on the top there for the monoplane to make a permanent landing The impetus of its arrival would send it spinning off into space on the opposite side If he could catch up Elsie in transit—it was a bare chance to save her life, the only chance, and he would take it.

As he circled overhead he dropped the wet towel down, and in falling it flapped against her cheek. She looked up, and he caught her cry of joyous wonderment at the sight of him there in the hopeless sky.

Three times he circled around, and each time as he passed her he managed to convey several words of sharp direction, so that when the critical moment arrived Elsie was standing there tense and expectant. He had told her she must depend much on herself, for his every faculty must be bent toward turning the trick of alighting and departing. If he failed they would go to death together. The fire was within twenty feet of the top now, and the heat was almost unbearable. The dog was dead.

Again the monoplane soared, drew away from the summit, turned and darted down. The landing wheels took

NED DREW ELSIE INTO THE SEAT.

the ground and jarred against the heavy bowlder for one infinitesimal second while Ned drew Elsie into the seat beside him and buckled the safety straps. While he was doing this the wheels had rebounded from the bowlder, and the machine glided forward, dipped down the sloping summit and sailed off into space. There was a sickening moment while the monoplane steaded itself in midair and then slowly, surely, safely, it made for the solid earth below.

Richard Dennett and Gustav yelled themselves hoarse when they saw the monoplane and its double burden emerge from the billows of smoke and settle slowly toward the grassy field, where a score of ready hands laid hold of the machine and held it while Ned lifted Elsie from the seat and carried her to the automobile, where her father was waiting with the tears streaming down his cheeks.

Mr. Dennett kissed his daughter and whispered something in her pink ear. Elsie blushed as her father pushed her gently into Ned's arms.

"She's yours, Ned, my boy. You've fairly won her, and—I want to ask you to forgive me for what I said the other night. Wholesale groceries couldn't save my girl's life; it took the something else that I never had, but you've got it."

"Look!" cried Elsie suddenly, pointing toward the mountain.

The wind had lifted the pall of smoke and swirled it aside so that the summit was visible. The flames had caught the stunted pines, and they blazed up fiercely like a torch.

Mr. Dennett looked from his daughter and her lover, and he smiled sheepishly.

"I expect I'm a sort of mossback," he said. "My vision has been limited to little, narrow aisles between rows of sugar barrels and piles of cracker boxes. Anything beyond that seemed visionary and unreal.

"It took a fire that burned over Old Man's Head and nearly cost my daughter's life to show me that I'm standing still while men like Ned here are the competitors in the race."

"I'm glad Ned is a victor," smiled Elsie mischievously.

The eyes of the two men met and exchanged a glance of mutual understanding.

Clever Hostess.

A strolling band happened to play under the windows of a house in a fashionable neighborhood in London's west end the other afternoon when Mrs. B was "at home." They were a fair specimen of their kind—blaring and noisy, yet correct in their time and all together in movement from long practice. The butler started out to drive them away, for they interrupted the music within, but Mrs. B. ordered him to invite them in. A happy thought struck her.

"Ladies and gentlemen," she said five minutes later, "a party of our friends have consented to give an imitation of a street band. I now have the pleasure of introducing them."

Then the six members of the organization filed awkwardly into place and played a piece. The audience delightedly declared that the mimicry was perfect, especially the makeup of the players, who were recalled half a dozen times.

"Would you take them for anything but genuine street stragglers?" was asked of a belle.

"Indeed, yes," she confidently replied. "They're clever in their mimicry. But one can always tell gentlemen, no matter how disguised. I'm dying to find out who they are."—London Globe.

Nice For the Lady.

Quite regularly a certain London school teacher invited two miserable little girls to spend Saturday afternoon at her house. Knowing how overburdened with work the mother was and how much the children's moral education was neglected at home, a settlement worker ventured to congratulate the parent.

"What a great advantage for them!" she said. "How exceedingly kind of her!"

"No doubt she's glad of comp'ny," complacently returned the mother.—London Telegraph.

The Use of English.

Of the 80,000 English words available for conversation purposes only 400 are said to be in common use. If these were carefully selected there would be little cause for complaint, since the combinations they make possible should provide innumerable shades of variation. Careful word selection is something that should be encouraged in and out of the schools.—Christian Science Monitor.

Strict Economy.

"Nothing is lost here but the squeal," declared the pork packer. "Are you as economical in conducting your business?"

"More so," answered the visitor, "I'm in the lumber business. We don't waste even the bark."—Philadelphia Ledger.

FAMOUS PHRASES

Origin of Some of World's Most Popular Quotations.

WORDS THAT WILL ENDURE.

"While There's Life There's Hope" Was Written by Cicero, and Cynical Old Diogenes It Was Who Told the World "Habit Is Second Nature."

It is recorded that an ignorant person, explaining her distaste for Shakespearean performances, said that his plays were too full of quotations. Yet we, too, though we may pride ourselves upon our learning, probably do not know the origin of half the common phrases we use as carelessly as verbs in our daily conversation.

No less a person than Cicero first made use of the expression, "While there's life there's hope," in a letter he wrote to Atticus. "We are in the same boat" is not modern slang, but occurs in a letter written by Clement I., bishop of Rome, to the Church of Corinth in the first century. This letter is extant and is one of the prized documents of the early church.

"I never put off till tomorrow what I can do today," was Lord Chesterfield's explanation of how he managed to do so much work. "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well" he wrote later in the famous letters to his son.

In some of the expressions we use habitually may be crystallized an epoch of history. Such is the motto of the Order of the Garter, "Honi soit qui mal y pense" ("Shamed be he who thinks evil of it"), which was given by Edward III. of England. Wishing to draw the best soldiers in the world to him, he proposed a revival of the round table of King Arthur, holding a tournament at Windsor castle on New Year's day, 1344. After the contest of arms the guests were entertained at his expense at a round table. Philip, king of France, was jealous over the interest this aroused and forbade his subjects to attend, at the same time misrepresenting Edward's motives. Several years later, when Edward founded the Order of the Garter, he chose a motto that seemed to challenge his rival monarch to think wrong of it if he dared.

Later English history has not been laggard in increasing the supply of apt remarks that have grown into everyday sayings. Lord Eldon, lord chancellor of England during the first twenty-six years of the nineteenth century, continually mispronounced the name of Henry Brougham, afterward to be a successor in the chancellor's office. Brougham objected to be called Broffam, and in this regard Eldon was the chief offender. Once, after Brougham had made an excellent speech, Eldon by way of apology pronounced his name correctly and made a proverb, "New brooms sweep clean."

The same expression occurs frequently to different people who could have no knowledge that their thought had been given utterance before. "No man is a hero to his valet" has been paraphrased by scores, from Mme. du Cornuel, a witty Frenchwoman of the seventeenth century, to Dr. Johnson and Napoleon. The first record of it, however, is found in Plutarch, who states that when Hermodotus addressed a poem to Antigonous I., king of Sparta, hailing him as son of the sun and a god, the monarch replied, "My body servant sings me no such song."

It was Diogenes, the cynic, who declared that "habit is second nature." The phrase "circumstances over which he has no control" was used by the Duke of Wellington in a letter concerning some affairs in which his son was mixed up and with which he declined to interfere. Dickens also used the expression a few years later when he had Micawber write to David Copperfield, "Circumstances beyond my individual control," etc.

"Conspicuous by their absence" has been used on many occasions in modern oratory. It was first used by Tacitus in relating that in the funeral procession of Julia, niece of Cato, sister of Brutus, wife of Cassius, many of the images of the most famous families in Rome were seen, but "Cassius and Brutus shone pre-eminent because their images were not displayed."

"Nothing is certain but death and taxes," wrote Benjamin Franklin, stating that the constitution of the United States was in operation and to all appearances would last.

"Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones" was said by James I. of England when his favorite, the Duke of Buckingham, complained that a mob had broken his glass windows, which were at that time a luxury.

"Mind your p's and q's" is said to have been taken from an old French phrase at the time of Louis XIV. A very low bow was in fashion, and the dancing master in instructing his pupils would warn them to look out for the position of the feet and the movement of the head lest their cue wigs be disarranged. The French word for foot is pied. "Mind your pieds and queues" soon came to be transplanted into English and abbreviated.

Wallace Irwin once complained that when he had been invited to be funny at a banquet his real gems of wit were addressed to the back of his chauffeur on the way home. But what's the difference? According to the Latin poet, upheld by modern investigation, everything you could possibly say has been said before.—Anna Bird Stewart in Minneapolis Journal

Not Like Real Life.

"I like novels."

"Why?"

"Although the plot may thicken, the heroine always remains beautifully thin."—Washington Herald.

Revolutionary.

"Miss De Bunk insists that she is a daughter of the revolution."

"Why so?"

"Her dad is a grindstone maker."—Indianapolis Star.