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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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NO PLATE MATTER

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 21, 1909. VOL. 78--NO. 21.

ANOTHER PROFITABLE WEEK FOR YOU

You will NOT find all our low prices in this advertisement. Come to this STORE and see the rest.

Now For Your Spring Hats

Make it your business to come in and look at our Spring Hats.
They are the real spring styles too.
Every popular shape and shade here, in Soft and Stiff Hats, and the very latest in Straw Hats.
We also have the Modish Hats of the noted "STETSON" make, which means the height of style and goodness.

Have You Seen Our New SPRING SUITS?

If not, it will mean a great deal to your pocketbook to do so before buying. We have all the latest shades and colorings, the newest models and our trimmings are the very best. One look will be sufficient to prove our statement.

75c Children's Rompers 50c

They enable the youngsters to play with freedom and the mother is content knowing that their dainty sheer dresses are not being ruined.
These Rompers at 50c are exceptional values and come in Tan and Blues, from 2 years to 6 years sizes.

Oxfords

Fullest assortment here, can show you more good styles at any desired price than you will find in any other two stores.
Don't put off buying; some styles are getting scarce now.

Special Saturday

75c Ladies' Cambric Gowns 39c. (Not over two to a customer.)

BABYLON & LIPPY COMPANY

Local Office

179 E. Main St., - Westminster, Md.

THE

FRANKLIN MERCHANDISE CO.

1417 North Charles Street

BALTIMORE, - MARYLAND.

Authorized agents will call and deliver a Catalogue.

Both Phones.

DOYLE & MAGEE

28 AND 30 W. MAIN ST., Westminster, Md.

Jobbers and Retailers.

BINDERS, MOWERS, RAKES, GASOLINE ENGINES, CREAM SEPARATORS, THRASHERS, BUGGIES, SURREYS, RUNABOUTS,	We are prepared to show the farmers the largest and best assortment of Vehicles, Farm Machinery and Household Furniture ever offered in Carroll, Co. If you are in need of anything in our line we will appreciate a call.	HARNESS, HARROWS, SEED PLOWS, GRAIN DRILLS, CORN CULTIVATORS, CORN PLANTERS, FARM WAGONS, POTATO PLANTERS, HAY TEDDERS.
	1000 Bushels Home Grown Clover Seed WANTED.	

SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE

That all goods bought of

CASSELL, THE JEWELER,

In the Springtime, Look just as Good, Wear Just as Well, Price Just the Same as in the Summer or Winter. Come buy in the Springtime.

YOURS,

JAMES H. CASSELL.

C. and P. Phone 196-R. jy 5

SOUTHERN TRANSFER AND EXPRESS COMPANY.

(INCORPORATED),

MAIN OFFICE AND STABLES,

203-205 South PACA St., Baltimore, Md.

MOTORPOWER WAGONS REPLACE THE HORSE AND MULE.

1,000	Work Horses and Mares	1,000
200	Young Bockey Built Mules	200

TO BE POSITIVELY SOLD.

HORSES, $35 to $85.

MULES, $75 to $150 A PAIR.

Ages 5 to 8 years old, weighing 1,000 to 1,400 pounds; all good, serviceable stock; right out of hard work. Also 20 young fat Mares, slightly pastured some (will come sound in the country), and 3 Mares that have proven to be in foal very cheap. These horses, Mares and Mules will suit any business purposes or would make excellent farm animals.

P. S.—It will benefit buyers to call and see stock before buying elsewhere. Stock will be sold at the rate of 50 head weekly until entire number of horses and Mules is sold.

HALTER AND BLANKET FREE, with every Horse and Mule. For further information see SUPERINTENDENT at Company's Stables 203—205 SOUTH PACA STREET, near PRATT STREET, 2 BLOCKS from B. and O. STATION. C. and P. Phone, 3633-M ST. PAUL. Branches—Richmond Va., and all the principal cities South.

jan 22 4 mo

WM. H. H. ZEPP,

LEADING HARNESS EMPORIUM.

You will now find on display the finest line of Winter Goods ever shown, consisting of

Fur and Plush Robes, Square and Stable Blankets. Prices to suit everyone. Sleigh Bells and Chimes.

Our Harness Department is complete, consisting of

BUGGY, SURREY AND RUNABOUT Harness, Saddles and Bridles, Team Harness of all kinds, at the old prices.

Soap, Oil, Collars, Halters, Whips, Chains, and in fact everything to furnish a horse complete. Baseball and Turf Goods.

Repairing done at short notice.

WM. H. H. ZEPP,
opposite the Forks, 113 W. Main St.,
sept 14 07 1y Westminster Md.

To My Patrons.

I am compelled to announce that beginning with May 1st I will sell for cash only.

No book accounts will be kept except in following instances:

Chopping accounts, bills for which will be submitted every 60 or 90 days, and flour accounts, for which the wheat has been previously deposited.

Persons owing me on account are respectfully requested to settle within 30 days, either with the cash or grain of any kind, or by note.

Earnestly soliciting a continuance of your valued patronage and hoping this move will not inconvenience you as much as the credit business has inconvenienced me, I am

Your's Respectfully,

A. M. Swain,

Wakefield Roller Mills.

CAUTION NOTICE.

I hereby forewarn all persons not to trust any other person on my account as I will not pay any debts not contracted by myself individually.

my 7 3t* DAVID J. HELWIG.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Merchants & Manufacturers Association, this city, will be held in the Royal Arcanum rooms, Wantz building,

MONDAY, MAY 31st, 1909,

from 7 to 8 P. M., for the election of Directors and such other business as may come before the meeting. By order.

CHAS. C. GORSUCH, President
FRANK Z. MYLER, Sec. and Treas.
my 7 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

FREDERICK L. BANKERT,

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 26th day of November, 1909; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of April, 1909.

GEORGE N. BANKERT,
ap 30 4t Administrator.

No. 4469 EQUITY.

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

Joseph D. Brooks, assignee of assignee of mortgagee, vs. David H. Greenwood and Rosanna Greenwood, his wife, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 12th day of May, A. D. 1909, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the real estate made by Joseph D. Brooks, assignee of assignee of mortgagee, by virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of mortgage from David H. Greenwood and Rosanna Greenwood, his wife, to Edward O. Weant and subsequently assigned to the said Joseph D. Brooks, dated the 26th day of April, 1897, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. C. No. 40, folio 101, &c., be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 14th day of June, 1909; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks before the 7th day of June, next. The report states the amount of sale to be $325.00.

DAVID P. SMELSER.
Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll County.
True Copy-Test: DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
my 14 3t

PUBLIC SALE

OF A VALUABLE

HOUSE AND LOT

on Pennsylvania Avenue, Westminster, Md.

The undersigned will offer the residence of the late Francis J. Classon, at Public Sale, on

SATURDAY, MAY 29th, 1909,

at 2 o'clock, p. m. Said property fronts 40 feet on said avenue and is improved by a substantial Dwelling and other buildings.



For terms and particulars see hand bills, or call on the undersigned.

ANNA M. CLASSON,
Executrix of Francis J. Classon, deceased.
M. E. Walsh, Attorney.
E. N. Davis, Auctioneer. my 7 4t

JNO. E. ECKENRODE & SON, CARRIAGE BUILDERS

Announce to the public that they have added to the Carriage business a fine line of

Children's Vehicles

The Irish Mail line of muscle makers for Boys and Girls, namely:

SENIOR IRISH MAIL, JUNIOR IRISH MAIL, FLYING DUTCHMAN, IRONSIDES, HILLY COASTER, FRENCH MOBILE, Hand Cars, Coast Wagons, Velocipedes, Tricycles,

and other Vehicles for children. Call and look them over as they will interest the little ones.

We also have purchased a machine for applying Rubber Tires on Go-Carts, Baby Carriages, Velocipedes and Toy Automobiles. Prices very reasonable. Work called for and delivered.

JNO. E. ECKENRODE & SONS,
Cor. Liberty and George sts. Westminster Md
C. and P. and Md. Phones. sept 14 07

It Never Pays

Horse Owners to be careless in making purchases of HARNESS, FLY NETS, LAP DUSTERS, or even in the matter of Repairing.

In all the features, which go to make up a desirable place to trade, we positively know that we are AT THE HEAD.

Goods of absolute reliability.

Prices that are reasonable and fair.

A full stock with judicious selection of goods renders our place a desirable one on which to bestow your patronage. We know we can offer advantages and to this end we solicit your favors.

Traveling Outfits, Turf and Base Ball Specials.

OPEN AT NIGHT.

Resp'y, J. W. SHUNK, Popular Cash Harness Emporium,
sep 20 07 43 E. Main St., Westminster.

LOOK! LOOK!!

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES.

35c Columbia Ignitor Batteries	25c.
Cyphers Chick food	$2.55 Bag
Special low prices on Larkins goods.	
60c Graphophone Records	39c.
Pillsbury and Gold Medal Flour.	
Fresh Potato Chips	12½c Box.
10c Cans Chip Beef	5c.
Special Salmon	5c Can.
$1.00 5 gallon Oil Cans	50c.
Best Beef Scraps	$3.00 a Bag.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

1 Pea Nut Roaster.
1 110-Gallon Oil Tank.
1 Top Delivery Wagon.
1 Hot Water Furnace.
100 Charcoal Irons, with Fluters.
1 No. 40 Oliver Chilled Plow Moulboard.

WILLIAM N. KEEFER.
88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.
Both Phones. Free Delivery.

STEWART'S

corner Main and John Sts., for

Groceries and Queensware.

The best Coffee for 16c per pound in the city.

Fine blend at 18c per pound.

Teas a specialty.

Colored Candles for Birthday Parties, Receptions, etc. Something new.

A large assortment of Chamber Sets, $1.98 to $10.00.

Lamp Goods of all kinds.

Electric Globes and Gas Mantels.

Agent for Victor Talking Machines.

FRANK S. STEWART,
cor. Main and John Sts., Westminster.
ju 26

FARMS FOR SALE.

Several nice small Farms for sale on easy terms.

Also several Farms for Rent.

For particulars apply to the George W. Albaugh Real Estate and Brokerage Company, Westminster, Md.

J. Ezra Stem, Treasurer.
oct 4 1 y

J. S. Myers, Westminster, Md. J. E. Myers, New Windsor, Md.

DRS. MYERS,

SURGEON DENTISTS, are prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work, including ALUMINUM PLATE. First Friday and Saturday of each month J. E. Myers at Westminster office, J. S. Myers at Taneytown. Both Phones.
sept 25 08

LETTER FROM ABROAD.

Almost Broke in Marseilles—Journey to Naples with Ship-load of Turkish Paupers—Genuine Hobo Experience in Company with Mysterious Egyptian—How They Procured Their Grub.

Special to the American Sentinel.
(By W. B. Seabrook.)

Cava dei Tirreni, Italy.

During the latter part of January, while the American squadron was harbored at Marseilles, France, I arrived in that city, after a long journey a'foot in Provence, bent on sailing for Naples at the earliest opportunity, but with pocket-book so depleted that it behooved me to seek the cheapest possible means of transportation. I had left New York five months before with the intention of becoming a "tramp" in Europe, and now, for the first time, found myself reduced literally to that status, and forced to adopt the expedients of the real hobo.

While knocking around the port, my lucky star led me to the Joliette where the American men o'war were moored, and to the encounter of the curious character, who was destined to become the deus ex machina of this adventure. Clothed in seedy, threadbare garments, with a battered derby cocked over his ear, he was seated in the sunshine on a crate of dried fish, reading the society page of the New York Herald's Paris edition and holding between his teeth a big Havana cigar, encircled by a wide gilt band. Formal introductions not being required in the neighborhood of La Joliette, I ventured a word of interrogative admiration with reference to the perfecto.

"One of the Yankee officers gave it to me," responded the smoker with an accent that led me to suppose him English, though he told me a few moments afterward that he was an Egyptian and that his name was Abdullah Casmir. For the past week he had been acting as guide and interpreter for a party of American officers, but now the squadron was about to weigh anchor for Gibraltar and so his job was ended. Strange to say, he too was drifting in the direction of Naples and had only a few dollars in his pocket, so our community of interests led naturally to a further exchange of confidences. I was drawn to him from the first moment, but despite his clean-cut features and frank manner of speech, I was puzzled more and more as our acquaintance grew, by his cosmopolitan knowledge of the world, his surprising linguistic accomplishments, and an indefinie air of refinement that at certain moments made his ragged garments seem a masquerade. But, whatever his real identity, he proved himself for the moment an ideal, resourceful hobo. From the instant we decided to join forces, it was he who took the lead in everything and it was entirely due to his clever scheming that we stole a march on the Messagerie Maritime Company and made the voyage to Naples for less than one-third of the ordinary fare. By consulting the bulletins of the various transportation companies we had learned that no tickets were on sale for less than 45 francs, and as such a sum was out of the question for either of us, we began to cast about for some other expedient, spending the rest of the day in a vain endeavor to obtain passage on a coasting schooner or freighter, and parting that evening somewnat discouraged, after having agreed upon an early rendezvous for the morrow. Next morning, Abdullah Casmir, as he styled himself, was waiting for me at the appointed spot.

"I've got it all fixed!" he cried as soon as I hove in sight, "you can get your duds together and prepare to sail at four o'clock this afternoon."

He had discovered—goodness only knows how—that the Messagerie steamer, Saghalien, which was scheduled to sail that afternoon for the Orient with a load of indigent returning emigrants, had booked a small party of first-class passengers for Italy, and would consequently touch Naples. The company was under special agreement to transport the emigrants, like so many cattle, at 15 francs per head, each one having to furnish his own food. After listening to the details of Casmir's plan, I consented to run the risk, and that afternoon we shipped as Turkish indigents, bound for Constantinople, my companion doing all the talking, displaying a fluent familiarity with the Greek tongue, and pibly answering all the questions propounded by the officer, who superintended the embarkment. Once safe on board, I breathed more freely, but my mind was not altogether at ease on the question of "grub." We had not brought with us even a loaf of bread, and I still shudder to think what might have become of us if Casmir's faith in his genius as a forager had been misplaced, but he was equal to the emergency, and not only that evening, but regularly thereafter three times a day, we were surreptitiously provided with abundant food by an assistant cook, who stole the viands from the kitchen and carried them to us in a tin pan hidden beneath his apron. As a reward for his rascality, we paid him in all thirty-five cents each, living on tender beefsteak and lamb-chops, while the poor unfortunates, whom Casmir was pleased to designate "our brother indigents," sadly munched their stale bread and salted herring.

However, I had neither seen nor heard anything of the first-class passengers, and early on the second morning began to be assailed by the fear that we might, after all, be carried willy-nilly into the far East. It was my first escapade of the kind, and I was far from possessing the sang froid of my companion; childish as it may seem, I could not even muster up courage to ask one of the sailors if the boat was going to touch at an Italian port. I think Casmir was secretly amused at my fears. At any rate the only comfort I could get out of him was the cheerful declaration that Constantinople was "just as nice a town as Naples anyway." Meanwhile, the critical moment was drawing near.

"If the island of Capri appears off the port-bow," said the Egyptian, whom I cordially hated at that instant, "it means that we are headed for the Bosphorus; but if Capri shows upon the starboard beam, we will be in the Vesuvian gulf by nine o'clock."

The next ten minutes, it seemed to me, were the longest of my life, as I swept the horizon with agitated eyes, and wondered whether my next steps on terra firma would be taken under the benevolent protection of St. January or of Saint Sofia. Presently we sighted Mount Solaro far to the right, and my suspense was ended.

On entering the bay, however, another complication arose; the vessel carried no freight for Italy, and did not approach land, simply heaving to in the mouth of the harbor long enough to permit its half-dozen special passengers to be transported to shore. But my wily partner cornered one of the Neapolitan boatmen, who had swarmed on board with oranges and coral jewelry, and while all hands were watching the disembarkment of special party No. 1, special party No. 2 quietly slipped over the rail on the opposite side. The next day we separated, as Casmir was in a hurry to claim a position which he said had been offered him as interpreter in a big hotel at Amalfi; he promised to write and let me know how he liked the job, but a week passed without bringing any word, and I was beginning to regard as terminated an adventure which had really only begun.

Another short period elapsed and then one Sunday morning, to my utter amazement, I encountered my Egyptian on the Via Toledo, Naples, looking seedier than ever—and peddling matches!

"What on earth has happened to you?" I managed to gasp, but he was not at all non-plussed, and the only response he vouchsafed was a cheerful grin, a grin that somehow exasperated me. It was so thoroughly optimistic, so self-reliant and out of keeping with his sorry plight.

"Now ain't that a dickens of an occupation for a man who speaks seven languages!" I permitted myself to cry. "What's become of your job at Amalfi?"

"The bloody Frenchman wanted me to act as head-waiter!" he replied with a disdainful sniff, and this answer, to which he appended no further word of explanation, confirmed me in a suspicion, which I had vaguely entertained from the beginning. Nobody but a gentleman born and bred could have made such a response under the circumstances. Remember, he was peddling matches, and wasn't a bit ashamed of that! At the same time I recollected that, though he knew my address, he had refrained from approaching me. Considering the very material service he had rendered in helping me reach Naples, he might naturally have looked to me for sympathy and even for what little substantial assistance I was in a position to offer. Now that chance had again brought us face to face he asked for nothing—and arose several notches in my esteem thereby. Acting on the impulse of the moment, I insisted on lending him $5. The sum represented nearly half the remainder of my cash, but I felt morally certain that the resourceful Egyptian would land on his feet before the remainder of my funds were exhausted. Strange as it may seem, I had not the slightest doubt on the score of his honesty.

On the two following mornings he dropped by my room, before I was out of bed to chat for a half hour and discuss his chances of finding employment in Naples. Then he disappeared. Another week pa sed, and I began to give up all hope of ever seeing friend or "five-spot" again, but Sunday afternoon, February 14th, the mails brought me a picture postal card from Cava dei Tirreni, on the back of which I deciphered a clever though some what sacreligious paraphrase of the Holy Scripture, ending with the promise, "but I will come again in glory." It was signed Abdullah Casmir, and that same evening he made good the prophecy, appearing transfigured before my astonished eyes, well-groomed and stylishly clad in a travelling suit of tweed; upon his ruddy, cleanly shaven visage was beaming the identical cheerful grin that had seemed to me so out of place on a former occasion. He had providentially encountered a rich hotel manager to whom he was quite well known. He had been, it seems, this manager's right hand man in Cairo two winters previous, and as the former was preparing to open a big establishment at Cava dei Tirreni, the Egyptian dropped right back into his old position as secretary and interpreter. Furthermore, he invited me to spend two or three days at Cava as his guest, assuring me that it would cost neither me nor him a single penny, as he was on friendly personal terms wtih his patron, and had already made the necessary arrangements. I gladly accepted the invitation and found the patron to be a pleasant gentleman, who set great store by his newly-found secretary, though he knew as little as I of his talented employee's real antecedents.

Last night, as we were drinking our after-dinner coffee in the grill-room, Casmir drew from his vest pocket a handful of letters to find an address which he had promised me. Among the papers was the photograph of a young man in the uniform of an English army officer. Quick as a flash, he turned the picture downward, but not before I had recognized the face.

DOCTORS PRAISE NEW SANATORIUM.

FORMAL DEDICATION OF STATE INSTITUTION.

IS IN HEART OF BLUE RIDGE.

Building Presented by United States Senator John Walter Smith and Accepted on Part of the State by by Gov. Crothers—Other Addresses at Ceremonies—Gathering of Distinguished Physicians and Laymen—Cure of Tuberculosis.

From Baltimore American, May 16, 1909.

United States Senator John Walter Smith, Governor Austin L. Crothers, Dr. William S. Thayer, Dr. Herbert M. King, of New York, and Dr. John S. Fulton were the central figures in the dedication and formal opening yesterday of the new State Tuberculosis Sanatorium in the heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Senator Smith, who was largely instrumental in securing the state appropriation of $265,000 for the sanatorium and its equipment, and who was chairman of the building commission, formally handed the building and grounds over to the state. Governor Crothers accepted the property on behalf of the state.

Dr. John S. Fulton, former secretary of the State Board of Health, added to Dr. Thayer's historical sketch.

Dr. Herbert M. King told of the operations of the sanatorium at Loomis, N. Y., of which he is a superintendent.

State Treasurer Murray Vandiver was present, but did not make a speech. The eyes of all the doctors, laymen and of tuberculosis patients rested upon him, for he was the man behind the appropriation for the institution when a man of influence was needed.

Dr. H. Warren Buckler was also present, but he was silent. So was Mr. S. K. Dennis, the secretary of the commission. They are the men who, with Senator Smith and other members of the commission, have made the sanatorium a practical reality.

The speeches were listened to by about 400 physicians, 100 laymen and about 100 ladies, wives and daughters of the physicians and of the laymen. In addition to the most prominent members of the medical profession present there were in the gathering the most prominent members of every other profession in the state and men prominent in business and other activities of life. The visitors were conveyed to Sanatorium Station, over a half a mile from the institution, in a special train over the Western Maryland Railroad, which left Union Station at 10 o'clock A. M. and which on the return trip left Sanatorium at 4 P. M., arriving at Union Station shortly after 6 o'clock.

One of the incidents of the visit occurred at the start of the return journey. Dr. Kelley, of Kent county, who stood in an aisle of a car on the going journey, was anxious to secure a seat in a car. In his haste he grabbed for a moving car. A second later he was under the car. Dr. Smith, a bystander, at imminent peril, pulled him aside of the rear wheels of the car. Dr. Kelley was saved by two seconds and two inches. So certain were many onlookers that he had lost his life that they turned their heads to avoid the disagreeable scene.

A REAL REVELATION.

Prominent among the visitors were the members of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland, which has been in session in Baltimore for two days, and who have participated in the dedication of their new home, on Cathedral street. They rushed from the building where they had just elected officers to the train, and upon their return in the evening resumed their session.

Some of the physicians and a few of the laymen had seen the new sanatorium and its surroundings. To the first visitors the new home for tuberculos s was a real revelation. Here are some of the things which they saw and which drew forth exclamations of surprise and of praise:

A magnificent stone building perched amid a clump of trees on the top of a mountain near Sabillasville. This is the administration building in which are the executive offices and apartments of the executive staff. Connected with this building is another in which the dining room is located.

Standing on the broad veranda of this main building, the visitors gazed with admiration upon a vista of scenery which, with its greenswards, its patches of newly plowed ground and its woodland all adding and blending their many colors, looked like an old-fashioned crazy quilt. The background of the scene was a far-away mountain covered with trees in the magnificence of their spring plumage and dotted here and there with white cottages.

SHACKS FOR PATIENTS.

In the rear were the eight frame shacks, with wide verandas, where the sun poured floods of its strongest rays. It is on these verandas the patients live, inhaling the pure mountain air while asleep as while awake. Back of these verandas are rooms with glass fronts. In these rooms were the iron beds, looking as clean as newly washed linen can look. There are 8 of these 22 pavillions, each capable of accommodating 20 patients, a total of 160. Four of these pavillons are for women and four for men.

The visitors were welcomed and escorted over the grounds and buildings by the physicians in charge, all in immaculate white. The vsitors were also greeted by a score of white-aproned and white-capped young nurses.

The 100 patients looked healthy, strong, happy and hopeful.

Flecks of dust were as rare as flakes of snow.

AIMS OF SANATORIUM.

The objects, aims and purposes of the sanatorium were best set forth in the speeches at the dedicatory exercises.

United States Senator John Walter Smith said:

We have met here today to dedicate this mountain and these buildings as a state battleground in the warfare of science and sunlight against an invisible enemy, remorseless and cruel, which every year destroys thousands of our fellowmen, sparing neither the strong nor the weak, and until lately deemed invincible. Education and care are the weapons, I am proud to say, our state has been among the first to force for this heroic though belated struggle in the cause of humanity. Maryland has given $250,000 for these grounds and buildings, and for the buildings not yet completed.

We have, since last September, cared for a limited number of men and women, and even children, in the first stages of pulmonary tuberculosis. And our success has been flattering, so that we feel encouraged to believe this institution will accomplish all the good its friends predicted and more. We will soon have in our charge 250 patients from all sections of the state. But the good done these men and women while here, in my judgment, does not approximate in value to the state the good these men and women themselves do when they leave us, to mingle again with the people in the outer world. Each year we will graduate 400 or more people from this hospital who will have learned to protect themselves and others and who will practice and preach the medical truths they acquired here. They will join the enlightened newspapers of the state, and the many organizations now at work, to educate the masses of the people to use the easy and effective precautions against the spread of tuberculosis, so that it is not too much to hope that future generations will rise up to call us blessed for inaugurating the movement to free them from the lurking perils we encounter and know too well. If we may safely judge the future by the not very distant past, no results, however magnificent and elaborate, are impossible in the face of the facts which confront us and the enthusiasm and confidence of the men and women who have at heart the relief of mankind from the ravages of this disease, which has levied, I dare say, its toll of death upon every family in Maryland.

This vrey institution owes its existence primarily to the efforts of a small body of men, Dr. Thayer, Dr. Welch, Dr. Fulton, Dr. Buckler, and a handful of others, who about eight years ago by their zeal aroused a dormant public sentiment to healthy activity, which resulted in the act of the Maryland General Assembly of 1902, creating the original Tuberculosis Commission. The valuable work of this commission was continued by an appropriation made in 1904. The public began to realize the possibilities of the situation, and in 1906 the General Assembly advanced the cause by a tremendous bound in authorizing the construction of this sanitarium, and appropriating $100,000 therefor. This appropriation was increased $165,000 for buildings and grounds alone by the General Assembly of 1908. As president of the board of managers I am glad to say that all the work and more than the legislature expected this board to do with this money will shortly be completed, all within the appropriation, and nearly a year ahead of time.

Dr. John S. Fulton, former secretary of the State Board of Health, added to Dr. Thayer's historical sketch.

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One of the incidents of the visit occurred at the start of the return journey. Dr. Kelley, of Kent county, who stood in an aisle of a car on the going journey, was anxious to secure a seat in a car. In his haste he grabbed for a moving car. A second later he was under the car. Dr. Smith, a bystander, at imminent peril, pulled him aside of the rear wheels of the car. Dr. Kelley was saved by two seconds and two inches. So certain were many onlookers that he had lost his life that they turned their heads to avoid the disagreeable scene.

A REAL REVELATION.

Prominent among the visitors were the members of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland, which has been in session in Baltimore for two days, and who have participated in the dedication of their new home, on Cathedral street. They rushed from the building where they had just elected officers to the train, and upon their return in the evening resumed their session.

Some of the physicians and a few of the laymen had seen the new sanatorium and its surroundings. To the first visitors the new home for tuberculos s was a real revelation. Here are some of the things which they saw and which drew forth exclamations of surprise and of praise:

A magnificent stone building perched amid a clump of trees on the top of a mountain near Sabillasville. This is the administration building in which are the executive offices and apartments of the executive staff. Connected with this building is another in which the dining room is located.

Standing on the broad veranda of this main building, the visitors gazed with admiration upon a vista of scenery which, with its greenswards, its patches of newly plowed ground and its woodland all adding and blending their many colors, looked like an old-fashioned crazy quilt. The background of the scene was a far-away mountain covered with trees in the magnificence of their spring plumage and dotted here and there with white cottages.

SHACKS FOR PATIENTS.

In the rear were the eight frame shacks, with wide verandas, where the sun poured floods of its strongest rays. It is on these verandas the patients live, inhaling the pure mountain air while asleep as while awake. Back of these verandas are rooms with glass fronts. In these rooms were the iron beds, looking as clean as newly washed linen can look. There are 8 of these 22 pavillions, each capable of accommodating 20 patients, a total of 160. Four of these pavillons are for women and four for men.

The visitors were welcomed and escorted over the grounds and buildings by the physicians in charge, all in immaculate white. The vsitors were also greeted by a score of white-aproned and white-capped young nurses.

The 100 patients looked healthy, strong, happy and hopeful.

Flecks of dust were as rare as flakes of snow.

AIMS OF SANATORIUM.

The objects, aims and purposes of the sanatorium were best set forth in the speeches at the dedicatory exercises.

United States Senator John Walter Smith said:

We have met here today to dedicate this mountain and these buildings as a state battleground in the warfare of science and sunlight against an invisible enemy, remorseless and cruel, which every year destroys thousands of our fellowmen, sparing neither the strong nor the weak, and until lately deemed invincible. Education and care are the weapons, I am proud to say, our state has been among the first to force for this heroic though belated struggle in the cause of humanity. Maryland has given $250,000 for these grounds and buildings, and for the buildings not yet completed.

We have, since last September, cared for a limited number of men and women, and even children, in the first stages of pulmonary tuberculosis. And our success has been flattering, so that we feel encouraged to believe this institution will accomplish all the good its friends predicted and more. We will soon have in our charge 250 patients from all sections of the state. But the good done these men and women while here, in my judgment, does not approximate in value to the state the good these men and women themselves do when they leave us, to mingle again with the people in the outer world. Each year we will graduate 400 or more people from this hospital who will have learned to protect themselves and others and who will practice and preach the medical truths they acquired here. They will join the enlightened newspapers of the state, and the many organizations now at work, to educate the masses of the people to use the easy and effective precautions against the spread of tuberculosis, so that it is not too much to hope that future generations will rise up to call us blessed for inaugurating the movement to free them from the lurking perils we encounter and know too well. If we may safely judge the future by the not very distant past, no results, however magnificent and elaborate, are impossible in the face of the facts which confront us and the enthusiasm and confidence of the men and women who have at heart the relief of mankind from the ravages of this disease, which has levied, I dare say, its toll of death upon every family in Maryland.

This vrey institution owes its existence primarily to the efforts of a small body of men, Dr. Thayer, Dr. Welch, Dr. Fulton, Dr. Buckler, and a handful of others, who about eight years ago by their zeal aroused a dormant public sentiment to healthy activity, which resulted in the act of the Maryland General Assembly of 1902, creating the original Tuberculosis Commission. The valuable work of this commission was continued by an appropriation made in 1904. The public began to realize the possibilities of the situation, and in 1906 the General Assembly advanced the cause by a tremendous bound in authorizing the construction of this sanitarium, and appropriating $100,000 therefor. This appropriation was increased $165,000 for buildings and grounds alone by the General Assembly of 1908. As president of the board of managers I am glad to say that all the work and more than the legislature expected this board to do with this money will shortly be completed, all within the appropriation, and nearly a year ahead of time.

A RETROSPECTIVE VIEW.

Thus, taking a retrospective view, we see that this group of substantial buildings, well equipped to combat disease successfully, to carry comfort and rest to the weak and tired, whether old or young, has sprung into being and usefulness where but a little over seven years ago there existed nothing but hope and faith on the part of a few strong men, devoted to the work of rescue. The work must go on, for the results to be had, viewed from a purely economic and business standpoint, independent of the relief of sorrow and suffering, are by far too valuable to the state to permit any faltering or failure.

The energies of 10,000 people, people as a class of average talents and promise, are impaired or paralyzed in Maryland today by this one disease. In addition, the services of the well are diverted from productive employment to minister to the sick, so that it is well nigh impossible to calculate the pecuniary loss from tuberculosis resulting to the people of our state. We are satisfied that it is enormously greater than the cost of the treatment and—better still—the education in the employment of preventive methods furnished by insitutions such as this.

Large problems confront and almost confound those who would lead in the fight against tuberculosis; but substantial progress has been accomplished already, and the beginning has scarcely yet been made. A way must somehow be provided to surround the advanced cases, and cases which must be kept at home, with safeguards against infecting others coming in contact with them, and a lookout maintained for the detection of the incipient cases, so that they may be rescued before it is too late.

Speaking for this board, we pledge our obedient service to the will of the state in grappling with these questions which are truly momentous in their importance to the public. Here we can care for incipient cases; and it is our purpose so far as the present equipment is concerned to take only cases in the first stages of the disease, and to make the sanitarium accessible. To that end we have asked the assistance of examining physicians throughout the state at convenient locations, to whom applicants may go for the necessary preliminary physical examination.

FREE TREATMENT.

And no further proceedings by the applicant is necessary for admission if his physical condition be such as to warrant the hope of benefit here. Some must be treated free; others are able to pay and do pay, but none should be turned away who is worthy while there is room. And now, in conclusion, in delivering these buildings to the State of Marvland, I desire to say that one of the greatest personal ambitions of my life has been partially realized, for I believe the inauguration of this sanitarium marks the beginning of an era of progress and light which must bring inexpressible relief and happiness to mankind after the ages of darkness spent in hopeless submission to a conquering scourge.

GOVERNOR CROTHERS' ACCEPTANCE.

In accepting the property on the part of the state, Governor Crothers said:

It is a great pleasure and satisfaction to be with you on this interesting occasion. I recall the fact that during the past year I have attended similar occasions—the dedication of the Epstein Hospital, the building erected at Eudowood by Mr. Victor G. Bloede, and this, the most important occasion of all, because it is a state enterprise and a state philanthrophy. To you, sir (addressing Senator John Walter Smith), this is a most notable monument. It is a monument to your energy, to your enthusiasm and to your efforts. We owe a great debt of gratitude to the medical profession, which has labored so assiduously to prevent disease. What a noble profession this medical profession, whose members render so many charitable services, who devote their skill, ability and experience to the relief of suffering mankind, and so often, too, without compensation.

Maryland has taken the lead in this work of ridding the state of this insidious disease. We wanted the best. We have got it, and at less cost than similar institutions in other states.

DR. THAYER'S SKETCH.

Dr. William S. Thayer, president of the former Maryland Tuberculosis Commission, the next speaker, traced the origin of the movement which has resulted in the establishment of the sanatorium. He praised Senator Smith, Treasurer Vandiver and Dr. John S. Fulton, former secretary of the State Board of Health, for their efforts on behalf of the philanthropic enterprise.

"The first step was a tuberculosis exhibition, which was educati nal in its design and outcome," said he. "Then came the formation of a state commission, with branches, with Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs at the head, to disseminate information in regard to tuberculosis. Next came application for state aid. Our efforts at first were unsuccessful. Senator Smith united his efforts with ours. In my whole life I have never seen a man work harder and more intelligently than did Senator Smith. You know the rest of the story. State aid was forthcoming. Eudowood received assistance from the state. This group of magnificent buildings was the next victory which crowned our efforts. It is the best sanatorium in the country."

To Senator Smith and Dr. Fulton Dr. Thayer gave the greatest credit for the successful outcome of the movement for the housing and care of patients suffering with tuberculosis. He also gave credit to the co-operation of Dr. Marshal E. Price and State Treasurer Murray Vandiver.

THE LOOMIS SANATORIUM.

Dr. Herbert M. King, superintendent of the Loomis Sanatorium, at Loomis, N. Y., the next speaker, dwelt upon the importance of prevention of tuberculosis and of the education of physicians and of the public at large in the work of stamping out tuberculosis. He highly praised the Maryland Sanatorium and predicted that it will accomplish great work in the field for which it was designed. He described the work pursued at Loomis S