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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

Set More Type---Contains More News than any other paper in the County

NO PLATE MATTER

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 15, 1910. VOL. 79--NO. 28.

Babylon & Lippy Co.

July Specials

Cool Summer Suits, Skirts and Waists for Women. They are cool and pretty as they are inexpensive.

Separate Skirts for the "Outing" in Linene or Duck 98c.

Charming New Outing Waists 98c An entirely fresh lot—the last sold out in a "jiffy." They're of sheer Linen open front and open back, long and three quarter sleeve, some with Dutch collar's.....98c.

Take a Hammock On The Outing, or put it up in the garden or on the porch. Some how there's nothing quite as comfortable as a Hammock in the good old summer time. **$1.39 to $2.50.**

Suit Cases and Trunks Don't fail to see us before buying your suit cases or Trunks. We have them in all sizes and kinds from Matting, Fibre to the Genuine Leather cases from **98c up.**

$1.00 Men's Night Shirts 75c **Boys' Night Shirts 50c**

Men's B. V. D. Underwear .. Cool yourself with B. V. D. loose fitting crab cut undershirt, knee length drawers. Material used in these garments is made to wear.

50c Men's Shirts 39c These shirts are selected from our regular 50c line. They are of good quality and full cut only **39c.**

500 yards 36 inch Percale good quality neat patterns worth double. Our price **5½c a yard.**

12½c French Lawn 7½c . We have cut the price on every piece of figured lawn we own. The patterns are the choicest and assortment large. We advise prompt visits to get the best only - - - - - - - - - **7½c.**

12½c - - - Silkaleen - - - 9c yd.

1000 yds. of the choicies Lawns, Apron Ginghams and Calicoes, while they last 4½c.

15c Children's Plaid Top Socks 9c pr.

500 yards of regular 25c Flaxon cloth choice patterns while they last - - - - - - - - 12½c a yard.

12½c Ladies' Vests 7½c

12½c Ladies Dutch Collars 9c

Full assortment of Ladies' and Children's wide patent leather belts - - - - - - - - 25c

Try a cake of our genuine castile soap, the cakes are 8 inches long and 3 inches wide. Special - - - 10c

2 Bushel Grain Bags 22c

Bargains Galore in our

.....SHOE DEPARTMENT.....

19 pairs Men's "Dee Vee" Shoes and Oxfords that sold up to $4.00.....now.....$2.50

40 pairs Men's "O'Donnel" Shoes that sold up to $3.00 and now.....$3.50 $2.39

20 pairs Women's Shoes that sold up to $1.50 now.....98c

40 pairs Children's Shoes that sold up to $1.50 now.....98c

75 pairs of Ladies' and Children's Bleacher Oxfords, just a few pairs of a kind left that sold up to $2.00 and $2.50 go at nearly ½ price.

Don't miss this Golden opportunity, it is all GAIN for you, but we want to close all odd lots so as to carry none over.

July 15, 1910 25 6x 1



Western Maryland College

Westminster, Maryland

Rev. T. H. Lewis, D. D., LL. D., President

A handsomely illustrated Hand-Book and a Catalogue giving full information will be sent on application.

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

NO. 4522 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Isaiah Zile, Plaintiff, vs. William Zile, et al. Defendants.

Ordered, this 7th day of July, A. D. 1910, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of July, inst; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True copy, Test:
OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk. jy 8 2t

DIVIDEND NOTICE 188.

Union National Bank of Westminster.
Westminster, Md., July 2nd, 1910.

The Board of Directors of this Bank have this day declared a Semi annual Dividend of

FIVE PER CENT.

upon the Capital Stock of this Bank, less County and Municipal Taxes, on and after Monday, July 11th, 1910.

J. W. HERING,
jy 8 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The First National Bank of Westminster.
Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1910.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of

FOUR AND ONE HALF PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock of this Bank, payable on and after July 11th, 1910. Taxes will be deducted from dividend.

GEORGE R. GEHR,
jy 1 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

First National Bank of New Windsor Md.
New Windsor, Md., June 30th, 1910.

The President and Directors of this Bank have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of

FOUR AND ONE-HALF (4½) PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock, clear of Federal, State and County Taxes, and payable on demand. Also at same time they placed Five Thousand Dollars to their surplus account—out of undivided profits.

NATHAN H. BAILE,
ju 1 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE 104.

Farmers and Mechanics National Bank,
of Westminster.
Westminster, Md., June 29th, 1910.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Dividend of

FIVE PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable to the stockholders of this date, on and after July 11th, 1910, clear of all taxes.

JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM,
jy 1 3t Cashier.

LIST OF ELECTION OFFICERS APpointed by the Board of Supervisors of Elections of Carroll County, in the Place of those heretofore Appointed who have since been Excused, or found Disqualified.

BY virtue of Sec. 11 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland, as amended by Chapter 464 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January session, 1900, notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, has appointed the following named persons as Judges and Clerks of Elections, for the several election districts of Carroll County, in place of the parties heretofore appointed who have since been found disqualified or excused. Those under the heading "Democrats," being intended to represent the Democratic party, and those under the heading "Republicans," being intended to represent the Republican party.

DEMOCRAT.

James M. Massicott, Clerk, in Second Precinct of Election District No. 7, instead of Peter M. Ruthrauff, who re-signed.

REPUBLICAN.

Charles Dickensheets, Clerk, in Second Precinct of Election District No. 2, instead of John Haifley, who resigned.

JOHN M. ROBERTS, Pres.;
HENRY S MUSSELMAN,
WILLIAM WOOD,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Carroll County, Maryland.
Test:—Sam'l. J. STONE, Clerk
jy 8 3t

PUBLIC SALE OF Furniture and House and Lot.

The undersigned administrator of Savilla C. Sellman, deceased, by virtue of an order o' the Orphans' Court, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises of said deceased, No. 85, Liberty Street, Westminster, on

SATURDAY, 16th of July, 1910,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Personal Property, to-wit: 1 Bed Room Suit, 1 Bed, 1 Mattress, 1 Corner Cupboard, 1 Bureau, 1 Sideboard, 1 Wardrobe 1 Extension Table, 1 Cherry Leaf Table, Hall Rack, Cane-seat and Rocking Chairs, Tin Safe, Refrigerator, Looking Glasses, Sewing Machine, Dishes, Carpet, Matting, 1 Cooking Stove, 1 Coal Stove, Corn Sheller, Lumber, Scantling, Harness, &c.

Six months credit.



At the same time will be offered the Brick House and Lot of the deceased, fronting 40 feet on Liberty street and running back to an alley, containing 9 rooms, Bath Room and City Water. Cellar under whole house. Stable, Shed, Corn, Chicken and Hog House, Fruit, &c., on the premises. Possession given at once. Terms easy.

CHARLEY H. SELLMAN.
E. N. Davis, auct. Administrator.
jy 8 2t

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A DESIRABLE HOME

In Pleasant Valley, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity passed in a cause pending in said Court, wherein Edwin H. Myers is Complainant and Levi H. Myers and others are Defendants, the undersigned trustee named in said decree will offer at Public Sale on the premises situated in the Village of Pleasant Valley, Carroll County, Maryland, on

THURSDAY, 28th day of JULY, 1910,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., that desirable lot of land, containing

TWO ACRES



of which the late Catherine Myers died seized and possessed. The improvements consist of a well built, two story weatherboarded Dwelling House, containing eight rooms, Wash House, Smoke House and a Shed Barn, 36x22, with Stabling for 4 horses. There is some excellent Fruit on the premises and a well of good water at the rear porch.

This property adjoins the Lutheran and Reformed Church property and the property of Mr. Frederick Myers. The undersigned residing on the premises will be glad to show the same to prospective purchasers.

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

EDWIN H. MYERS, Trustee.
Joseph D. Brooks, Solicitors.
Guy P. Smith,
jy 1 4t Elias N. Davis, auct.

KEEFER'S

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Groceries and Automobile Supplies

6 oz. Fluted Jelly Tumblers	20c doz.
$3.00 Fire Extinguishers	50c each.
Fresh Cyphers Chick Feed	
10 oz. Fluted Jelly Tumblers	25c doz.
Auto and Bicycle Carbide	8c lb.
12½c Jars Best Tomatoes	10c
Spark Plugs	75c to $1.50
Jar Gums	3c, 5c and 10c doz.
Columbia Ignitor Batteries	25c
Mason Ball quart Jars	55c doz.
Prest O Lite Gas Tanks for Sale or exchange	
Light or Medium Auto Oil	50c gallon (45c in 5 gallon lots)
Transmission and Cup Grease	

Call and Examine My Goods.

Wm. N. Keefer

Phone 38 F. Free Delivery.

88 and 92 East Main street,
Westminster, Md.

March 4 1910 3 6

A Summer Trip to Chautauqua.

Dear Sentinel:—

As there are so many people in your town and among your out-of-town subscribers who are interested in this Summer trip of one of your well known residents, I agreed to her suggestion that I write a letter to the Sentinel which would reach the greater number of our interested friends in town and counties of Maryland at once.

June 28th my sister and self accompanied by our grandnephew, a boy of ten, and a Washingtonian who was to be our traveling companion as far as Jamestown, N. Y., boarded the Buffalo day express in the Union Station at Washington, D. C., at 7:45 A. M. The morning was fair and cool and we started out under very favorable auspices and with the best wishes of all our friends. The trip throughout the day was uneventful, though interesting to these three particular travelers who had never been over the route from Baltimore. Baltimore, York, Williamsport, Harrisburg and Olean were the main and largest stopping places. As we pulled into Harrisburg we roused the lad from his comfortable nap and to see some more or less interesting sights different from entering our own city. He recalled to us that this was the capital of the State, but I wisely refrained from mentioning the famous capitol as that would have precipitated a volume of questions, for which he is famous. He was much interested in the numerous bridges or elevated tracks and especially our engine and long train ahead as we wound round a horseshoe curve. We had a half hour wait in the train shed which was rather tedious to a small boy with lunch ahead. As soon as we left the station the well filled lunch boxes were opened and we thoroughly enjoyed their contents as we steamed through that part of Pennsylvania. The Alleghany mountains hemming us in on all sides with the winding Susquehanna at their base. We crossed and recrossed that river till it seemed as ubiquitous as the famous Charles river of Mass. The mountains seemed to cut off the cool air of the morning and the coaches were warm and close during the afternoon hours. The time seemed long and tedious to the boy but he did not ask any more questions than he could help and they helped to amuse us if the answers did not enlighten him. With him though it is wisest to get at the bottom at once. His father is a lawyer so he comes honestly by it. During the latter part of the day he wanted to know if we were "still in the United States.' Do not smile. Remember he was counting the hours when he could be on the same farm where he spent a delightful vacation the year before and where also his father used to go in his boyhood days. If you had a farm and 98 cows on your mind with only two men on the place yourself and another, you would feel like getting there too, I take it. Olean, N. Y., was the station where we were to change cars for Jamestown. A station or two before reaching there an interesting event, to those concerned, occurred. Our train was flagged and stopped. Laughter and a din of cow bells jingling proclaimed the fact a bride and groom were boarding the train. This was the porter's way of proclaiming the fact. As we moved on we saw the auto that brought them to this little station. We arrived at Olean about 6 P. M., glad to get out in the fresh evening air. An unusual crowd and the din of jolly excitement proclaimed the fact that our bride and groom were being looked for and the fact that the station floor was covered with rice made us think they had been here and escaped in the auto. We were too weary to pay much attention to Olean but after seeing to our baggage and transfer we took a car to the Erie station, which was quieter, then we refreshed ourselves and ate some supper, giving the remains to a tiny newsboy whose sparkling eyes told his gratitude. He said his father was dead and there were ten in the family. At 8:1. we took the Erie train for Jamestown.. While in the station our embryo farmer picked up an iron nut which he said "Would be useful on the farm as they always needed such things," which showed a thirfty mind peculiar to Yankee land, of which we are on the border now. There was plenty of room in the car so we made ourselves comfortable in our own way. The boy was soon asleep and I had visions of a nap too.

But the train was a local one and before reaching numerous stations the brakeman pranced through the car calling out the name and adding, "Don't forget your parcels," rolling his r's in such a way as to be truly amusing to a Southerner. He was from the western section. Coming as I do now from a cosmopolitan city, I am always entertained by guessing, by their speech, the location of my fellow traveler's homes. At 10 P. M. we reached Jamestown and were met at the station by a former resident of Westminster and her daughter, Alice, who kindly conducted us to our lodging house, which we were all glad to reach, and in a short space of time were in the land of dreams. We were up early next A. M., feeling refreshed after a comfortable night's rest. After breakfast we went to the home of our kind friend of the night before and waited there a short time for the uncle of our small boy. He came about 9:30 and they were pleased to see each other and went off happily together, our responsibility, which was a pleasant one, ending then. Then we attended to some necessary personal affairs, after which we were accompanied to the boat by our guardian angels, Mrs. C. and daughter, Before leaving Jamestown let me say it is a good sized city, about 32,000 inhabitants, set upon hills at the outle of Lake Chautauqua. It is very pretty and thrifty looking. The resident portion, that we saw, was of detached houses with well kept grounds and porches. I fancy there is a good deal of wealth there. At 12:50 the boat left the wharf and we were in the last leg of our journey to Chautauqua. The ride through the outlet and the lake proper is delightful. The lake is 22 miles long and I should say several miles wide in places. As to its depth I do not care to sound that. On each side of the lake are attractive looking summer resorts and hotels at whose landings the boats stop, crossing and recrossing the lake, each one bringing us nearer to Chautauqua. A restful and delightful ride to one who loves the water as I do. At 2:50 our landing was reached. We were at length on Chautauqua soil. Our baggage being attended to we marched up the hill in search of our cottage, trying not to appear too much like a tenderfoot. The cottage, Foulke-Holm, proved easy to find, also the key, and in a short time we were under our own summer rooftree "delighted" with all we saw within its four walls as well as all we saw on the way to it. It is completely and comfortably furnished with everything needful, even to a high chair for the missing baby. After exploring our home with as gleeful a spirit as two children on a Xmas morn my sister went to market and we soon had supper. A walk after that for me to learn the way about and then to bed. Thus ending our first day at Chautauqua.

M. S. S.

Always Something new Coming Out About Razor-back Hogs.

A group on the porch was talking about razor-back hogs and the storekeeper was telling a story, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"There was a feller travelin' through here," he said. "He was a stranger in these parts. One day he comes across a bunch of hawgs that had big slits in their ears. He figgered at them slits. They was too big for brands. What else could they mean? A native came along the trail. 'Jess lookin' at them hawgs," said the stranger. 'You was?' says the native. 'D'ye min tellin' me what them big slits in their ears is fer?' said the stranger. 'Not at all,' says the native. 'Have you noticed these hills?' 'What d'ye mean?' 'Noticed how steep they is?' 'Yes I have.' 'Wal,' says the native, 'that's it. We have to put them slits in the hawgs ears so they kin stick their hind legs through 'em an' rough lock themselves down them hills to keep from killin' themselves.' "

There was a salvo of very hearty outdoor laughter at this, and Mr. Antwine stirred behind his newspaper. "That reminds me of one they used to tell down on the Arkansas line," he said. "There was a feller goin' through there, too. He saw a drove o' razor backs carryin' on mighty queer. There was about 20 of 'em an they acted like they was crazy. They would run fust to one tree an then to another, tryin' to climb it. Then they would spin aroun' on their noses, crack their tails, an squeal in the most plaintive way you ever heard. The traveler watched them hawgs for 15 minutes, an the more he saw of 'em the more they puzzled him.

"Finally he went on through the woods till he came to a house. There was a man out in front. He was baskin in the sun. 'Is them your hawgs up there in the hills?" the stranger asked.

"Yep," says the native.

'At that the traveler stepped up an looked his man in the eye. 'Say,' he said, 'what in Sam Hill's the matter with them hawgs?'

"The native kin o' smiled. 'They does act queer, dont they?' he says. 'I should say they does.' 'Wal, it's this away,' said the native. 'We had a hard winter in here this time an there was no feed in the hills for them hawgs. Ah had to let 'em have corn. Along late in the winter, Ah took such a bad col' Ah couldn't holler pig-ooeey any more. Ah had to call 'em up by hittin' the cornerib with an axe handle, an' now,' he says, looking back up the hill, 'them dam woodpeckers is settin' them crazy.' "

Discontent.

[Colmubia (S. C.) State.]

It is not in the nature of man to be wholly contented. There are some circumstances of his lot in life that are bound to cause him dissatisfaction, to throw him out of harmony with them and with himself. Perhaps it is well that it is so; for were it otherwise, and everyone could be fully reconciled to his condition in life, however hard and disagreeable it might be, mankind would cease to make any progress. Discontent seems to be a needed spur.

But discontent with unfavorable conditions that are preventable or with the ugly things in life that do not harmonize with the beautiful things in it, but which man can so change as to bring about a state of harmony between them and with himself, as a state of mind altogether different from the one which worries and frets unnecessarily, or permits itself to become unduly anxious about things that can not be helped.

There always comes a time in the life of every men when he is hemmed in on all sides, when he can move neitherhand nor foot at self-extraction, and when he must yield perforce with either a good or a bad grace to the fate which threatens him. At such a critical time he needs to conserve all his strength of mind and soul. He can not afford to dissipate it to no purpose in vain mental worry or in undue anxiety of spirit.

"Back to The Land."

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

The increased cost of living finds a student in President Brown, of the New Yory Central Railway. His remedy is simple: Get more out of the land.

President Brown would send more people out into the country and would have them turn the country to better advantage when they get there.

Some of the forms of city congestion strike him as ridiculous. Among them are the duplications and worse—involved in urban service and supply. Hordes of unnecessary shopkeepers, with their clerks, drivers and horses, should be on the farms now, he says, as producers instead of consumers.

Americans must turn the soil to better account. We raise 14 bushels of wheat to the acre, where Germany raises 28 and England 32. Our average per acre yield of oats is a scant 24, while that of Holland is 53. We produce 85 bushels of potatoes to the acre, whereas Belgium produces 250.

Meeting of Maryland State Horticultural Society.

The following is the program of the Summer Meeting and outing of the Maryland State Horticultural Society, to be held at Berlin, July 28, and Ocean City, July 29, 1910.

On Thursday, July 28, the members will be the guests of Messrs. J. G. Harrison & Son until 8 o'clock, P. M. Luncheon will be served at 1 o'clock, P. M.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 2:00 P. M.

Invocation—Rev. T. F. Beauchamp.

Address of Welcome—Mr. Orlando Harrison.

Response—Mr. George Morrison, President of the Baltimore Gardeners' Club.

The 1910 Exhibition—President Richard Vincent, Jr.

Address—Hon. J. Harry Covington, of Easton.

From 3 o'clock to 7 o'clock P. M., the members will be taken through the orchards and nurseries. At 7 o'clock P. M. supper will be served. At 8 o'clock p. m. the train leaves for Ocean City.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.

The Executive Committee will meet at 10 o'clock A. M. at Ocean City.

RAILROAD RATES.

The Baltimore, Chesspeake and Atlantic Railway Company has made a special rate of $3.25 per ticket from Baltimore to Ocean City and return, good going July 27, 28 and 29, and returning on or before August 1. Tickets used on July 28 will allow a stop-over privilege at Berlin. Passengers using these tickets will travel by water from Baltimore to Claiborne, and by rail from Claiborne to Berlin. The steamer leaves pier 4, Light street, Baltimore, at 6:30 o'clock A. M., arrives at Claiborne at 9:30 A. M., and the train reaches Berlin 20 minutes before 1 P. M.

Members going by steamer from Baltimore must obtain identification cards from the secretary or they cannot take advantage of the low rate. Write to the secretary for these cards. Identification cards will not be necessary from any other point except Baltimore on the B., C. & A. R. R.

From Clairborne and other points the reduced rate return excursion tickets will be sold on July 28 and 29, good returning on or before August 1. Tickets purchased on July 28 will have the stop-over privilege at Berlin.

The members and friends in Maryland and Delaware along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad should purchase the regular excursion return tickets from local points to Ocean City. The secretary understands that such tickets used on July 28 will allow stop-over privilege at Berlin, and are good returning on or before August 1. It might be well to speak to the local agents about these tickets several days before the time of the meeting. No identification cards are necessary.

HOTELS AT OCEAN CITY.

Members must reserve rooms at the hotels in Ocean City, or expect to have some difficulty in finding quarters after they reach there late Thursday night from Berlin. Write direct to the hotels, or to the Secretary, to have rooms reserved. These hotels have stated their rates, and the number of members they can accomodate, as follows: Atlantic and Seaside (under male management)—Room and board, $2.50 per day per person; can accommodate from 100 to 200 members.

The Idylwild—Room and board per day per person, $2.00; can accomodate 20 members.

Mt. Vernon—Room and board per day per person, $2.00; can accommodate 40 members.

The Colonial—Rooms only, $1.00 per day for one person in a room and 75 cents each for two persons in a room.

The Plimhimmon—$3.00 per day, room and board, for one person in a room, and $2.50 per day for two or more persons, in one room.

The Hamilton—Room and board per day per person, $2.00 to $2.50; expect to be able to accommodate 25 members.

THE 1910 EXHIBITION.

The use of the Fifth Regiment Armory has been granted for the annual meeting and exhibition, November 28 to December 3. The Baltimore Refrigerating and Heating Company, 46 South Eutaw street, will again extend the usual courtesy of storing exhibition fruit free of charge. There is at present a good prospect of taking an exhibit of apples to two or three of the big western apple shows this fall, and every member is urged to do his best in contributing fruit to help win honors for the Society and State.

The following instructions must be followed in selecting fruits for exhibition purposes:

Slightly above medium size for the variety.

Fruits of absolute uniformity in size and shape.

Fruits of typical shape for the variety.

Five fruits for an exhibition plate of apples.

Color uniform and the higher and richer the better.

A whole stem in every apple.

Entire freedom from blemishes of all kinds.

Enough fruit for from five to ten plates of each variety should be sent to storage.

Handle apples carefully and wrap each one in paper; pack securely in boxes and send by express prepaid to cold storage.

The Secretary will refund express charges.

C. P. Close, Secretary,
College Park, Md.
RICHARD VINCENT, Jr.,
President,
White Marsh, Md.

"If I had my life to live over again I would try just as hard to turn my money over and over and over again, that it might do the most good to other men."

You never need blow your own trumpet. If you are doing anything that is worth while, some one will find it out and blow the trumpet for you.

None is so wise there remains nothing more for him to learn.

Need of a Vacation.

[Washington Herald.]

"Going stale" is one of the symptoms of the human machine's need for a rest and a change. How often one hears the phrase? Work that we found so easy to do last week seems an awful grind today. The preacher, for instance, doesn't seem to be able to get down to his weekly sermon; his power to interest his congregation seems slipping from him. If he is a wise man, he will not look upon this as an evidence of waning powers. He is simply "going stale" temporarily. He needs a brief and vigorous shaking up. Better close up the church than "go stale."

Take any of the professions in the same way—the doctor, who finds that his most important cases are lacking in interest. He goes his rounds in a half-hearted way. In his ears is the call of the mountains, the seashore, or the cool green reaches of the countryside. He is "going stale." The man who works with his pen suffers in the same way. Sentences are written and rewritten. His "big story" doesn't suit him. After it is in type he sees a dozen places where he might have brought out his points better. It is too late to change; his paper is going to press. Can he be "going stale?" It isn't that his work is any less interesting to him, nor that his gift of expression is gone. He merely needs a change. After all, the capacity of the human machine, wonderful though it be, is limited—pitifully limited. Great deeds might have been accomplished, great thoughts expressed, and great ideas saved for the future but for the fact that some one has "gone stale."

How a Governor Earned $1.

Former Governor "Tom" Jones, now United States Judge in Alabama, has a joke on a Philadelphia capitalist, whose name he never has told. While governor, he used frequently to rise early and smoke a cigar on the capitol steps before breakfast. There the Northerner and his wife, stopping only a few hours in Montgomery, found him.

Governor Jones has not always been the tidiest man about his personal appearance. The stranger looked at him and then said:

"My good man, can you show us about the capitol?"

The Governor courteously took the pair over the old building, giving them the history of the many objects of interest it contains. The capitalist was so ably entertained that when he and his wife left he pressed a silver dollar in the Governor's hand.

"Tom Jones thanked him and accepted it. It was about that time that the Alabama chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy were struggling to raise a fund for a soldiers' monument. A few weeks later the Philadelphia man returned home and received a letter from Governor Jones. The letter intimated that a gift to the monument fund would be most acceptable and that if the visitor of a short time before wished to add anything to the dollar he had given the Governor a short time before, the Governor would never "tell" on him.

A liberal check came by return mail and Governor Jones has never told.—Philadelphia Times.

Drifting.

[Charleston News and Courier.]

It is unquestionably true that, notwithstanding the tremendous energy which characterizes so large a proportion of our population and makes of it a force to be reckoned with, there are yet many persons who are drifting. The sensation for a time, at least, may possibly be one of pleasure however profitless, but it is a pleasure that is all to, dangerous to be indulged in indiscreetly To be sure there is something alluring, almost appealing, in the mere thought of setting our craft adrift, with sails furled and engines silenced, depending merely upon some stray breeze or chance current to bear us onward. The very idea of freedom from responsibility seems attractive to a degree, and yet it is the acceptance of that responsibility which first points our way through treacherous seas to a "haven under the hill." Those who are content to drift along from day to day, blown about by the vagaries of fitful winds, seldom, if ever, accomplish anything worth while, measured by the standards of men. Into their lives comes no hint of the happiness of dreams realized; they prefer to dream those dreams without trying to make them come to pass, and imagine themselves happy building castles in the air.

Envy.

[Ohio State Journal.]

One of the great obstacles to a happy life is envy. We have all got more or less of it. We wish we had that man's house, or his diamonds, or his money, or his automobile, or his leisure life, and the very wish makes us discontented. We probably should not wish them if we knew how much they cost, how much anxiety, trouble, misfortune they cost.

It was Addison, we think, who told how all mortals brought their imperfections and grievances and put them into one pile, each to select from it such burden as he could best bear, and how each one, after all, was satisfied with the one he laid down. If men were averaged up so far as the joys of life are concerned, they would all be as joyfully disposed, except possibly the fellow who has a clear conscience and just enough to eat and wear—he would be higher up.

But such treatment of the matter is not rightly considered. Envy is a selfish trait and selfishness is always degrading. There is something that nothing will cure. A gold mine will not do it. A million-dollar legacy will not do it. There is something that is hard to get rid of—envy; and one will say: Why denounce it, since it hurts no one but the envier?

If you think you are an unappreciated genius that means you are not a genius. One who is, never knows it.

The good men and women are the greatest of men and women.

BARS BIRDS ON BONNETS

New Law in Empire State Saves Native Species

Hat Fashions May Change to Fruit and Flowers—Aigrette Butchery Checked.

That fashion will soon cease to prescribe the nuptial plumes of butchered mother birds for the headgear of American women was indicated here today, as the result of the passage of the Audubon bill that Governor Hughes has just made law. Not only aigrettes, but also the plumage of the native wild birds that check crop pests all over the continent, it is predicted, will be made unfashionable by leaders in the millinery centers of this city, whose traffic in such stock will be prohibited by the new law. While the cruel extermination of the aigrette-bearing Herons will be stopped, millions of dollars worth of the country's crops will be saved as the result of this legislation, it is declared by officers of the National Association of Aubudon Societies who have labored for the last five years to secure its passage.

Realizing that all trade in aigrettes must end when the Audubon law takes effect, the Broadway feather dealers are today reported to be frantically trying to dispose of their supplies of the plumes for which the White Herons are slaughtered among their starving young. The costly product of this bird butcher are now said to be becoming a drug on the millinery market, where once they commanded fancy prices. Under the circumstances it is believed that the milliners will urge Paris to alter its styles and check further demand for these barbarous trophies on women's hats in this country.

For the first time in the history of New York it will be possible to prosecute under the Audubon law anyone who makes millinery ornaments out of the economically valuable wild birds. Now that New York has joined California, Oregon, Massachusetts, Louisiana Ohio, Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin and Washington in protecting these feathered crop guards by law, it is prophesied by agricultural authorities here that much will be accomplished toward cutting down the country's annual crop loss due to insect pests. Following up its victory in New York, the National Association of Audubon Societies is today preparing to procure protective laws uniform with that in New York for the birds that guard the farms of every one of the United States.

"Through tireless efforts have only just resulted in our obtaining a just protection for the insect-eating birds of New York State, as well as the beautiful White Herons, we mean to keep up our activities until every farmer in America is assured of the cooperation of native birds in guarding his crop," said William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies at its headquarters, 141 Broadway. "The recent victory for the agricultural interests in New York State should urge upon all farmers the necessity of immediately demanding from their own legislature real protection for the birds that save their crops from weed and insect pests."

Sculptor Ward's Horse Yarn.

The late John Q. A. Ward, the famous sculptor, was a famous horseman as well. Often at the Country Club in New York Mr. Ward would illustrate an argument with some experience drawn from his horse dealings.

"That," he once said of a very lucky picture sale—"that reminds me of Cumbermere."

Cumbermere, a beautiful mare, was disposed of for a good price to a gentleman, and a few days later the gentleman discovered that she was blind. He managed to sell her himself, however, for rather more than he paid for her. Then, a day or two later, the new owner turned up."

"'Look here,' said the new owner, "Cumbermere's stone blind."

"'I know it,' said the gentleman.

"'You didn't say anything about it,' said the new owner, flushing angerly.

"'Well, you see,' explained the gentleman, 'the dealer who sold her to me didn't tell me about it himself, and so I thought that perhaps he didn't want it known.' "—New York Times.

The Professor's Pearls.

"When I was a pupil at one of the big schools here," says Ernest Waugh, of Denver, "we had a professor who interpolated his lecture notes with jokes that he had remembered.

"One day he was talking about fool's gold.' This was the signal to us that joke No. 29 was due."

"'Gentleman,' he said, 'you fail to understand me. This means that all is not gold that glitters. This is "fool's gold. This, my young gentlemen, is——'

"'Joke No. 29,' some young man interrupted. "'The class is excused,' said our professor. 'I have cast my pearls before swine with the proverbial result.' "—Cleveland Leader.

Ingalls Enjoyed This One.

The late John J. Ingalls, United States Senator from Kansas, once told with great glee the story of a joke at his own expense, the humor of which, however, he enjoyed as keenly as if he had not been the victim of it.

"I went one evening," said Mr. Ingalls, "to make a political speech in a small town. I presume the people thought I would have difficulty in fulfiling an hour; at any rate, they called upon the village choir to assist. I trust that the hymns were selected before my arrival, but of that I cannot be sure. I know that before the talk the choir sang 'What Shall the Harvest Be?' and after it 'Nothing but Leaves.' "—Youth's Companion.

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