BALTIMORE'S BEST STORE

Hochschild, Kohn & Co.

HOWARD AND LEXINGTON

A Hochschild, Kohn & Co.

House Dress—Like Sketch—$2.00



House Dresses are a specialty of this store—we realized long ago their superiority in every way to the old-fashioned wrapper. And the thousands of women who wear H. K. & Co. House Dresses bear witness to our good judgment.

We have House Dresses at $1.00 to $3.50. The model illustrated, at $2.00, is of striped lawn, and has Dutch neck and sleeves trimmed with white piping. It is sightly, comfortable, and exceptionally good value at the price.

At $3.00, we show House Dresses of colored plaid percale; the waist is tucked and trimmed with self material, piping and pearl buttons.

At $1.65, a special lot of House Dresses of plain black and navy blue percale. They have rolling collar, and the yoke and sleeves are finished with white piping.

At $1.00, House Dresses of light and dark percale, with Dutch neck and three-quarter sleeves.

FREE DELIVERY of Purchases of $5.00 or over

¶ Where the goods are mailable in one package, they will be sent postpaid to any part of the United States.

¶ Where the goods are not mailable, we will deliver free to the nearest freight or express office in Maryland, District of Columbia, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia or New Jersey

Hochschild, Kohn & Co.

Howard and Lexington Sts BALTIMORE, MD.

The Only Electric Light

RUBBER-TIRE Carriage for Weddings and other special occasions, Tally-Ho, Traps etc., and the ONLY HANSOM in the county, can be had at the

Palace Stables, Westminster, Maryland.

where you will find everything first class and up to date. Ladies' Waiting-room. Both Phones. 60-62 64 East Main St.

NEW SPRING SHOES AND OXFORDS

This season we have the best selection of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Oxfords we have ever carried. Call in and see us before buying.

You will not find elsewhere the varieties and values we are showing in

Soft and Stiff Hats and Caps.

A beautiful line of NECKWEAR in all the new shapes and shades at 25 and 50c.

All the latest styles in Collars, Cuffs, Hosiery, Suspenders and Underwear.

GIVE US A CALL AND GET PRICES.

Wm. C. Devilbiss,

22 W. Main Street, - WESTMINSTER, MD

Coal Prices

For MAY and JUNE Delivery

Beginning May 1st our price for 2000 lbs. of the best grades of anthracite coal, delivered in city limits, will be as follows:

Hard White Ash Egg and Stove Size -	$6.10
Hard White Ash Nut - - - - -	6.30
Hard White Ash Pea - - - - -	4.50
Lykens Valley Egg and Stove Size - -	6.80
Lykens Valley Nut - - - - - -	7.00
Lykens Valley Pea - - - - - -	5.00

20 cents from above prices for coal on the yard.

A cash discount of 25 cents per ton will be allowed if paid for on or before the fifth of the month following date of delivery. We sell the genuine

Big Vein George's Creek Coal, also the Elkhart Domestic Lump

on which we can quote you correspondingly low prices.

We are yours to serve,

Lumber Coal & Supply Co.

An Escape On an Iron Horse

Memorial Day Story

By F. A. Mitchel

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Stories about the war between the states are getting scarce—that is, stories told by men who enacted the events narrated. Time was when veterans used to meet and swap yarns by the dozens—all true too. But now they are too old to get together very often and when they do they find their memories are so defective that it is difficult for them to get through a continuous narrative. They mix up dates and places and armies so that it spoils the story.

A veteran whose hair was white as snow, whose cheeks were hollow, told me this story. It was difficult for me to realize that he was the same man who as a boy nearly half a century ago took part in the adventure he narrated.

"I'd been a prisoner of war so long," he said, "that I felt I'd rather die than stay any longer in that prison pen. So one dark night I got two men to stand up against the fence, the one on the other's shoulders, and I climbed up to the shoulders of the top man, clutched the fence and got on top of it. How I did it I don't know, for I'd had little or nothing to eat for months and was weak as a kitten. I dropped over into soft mud, and luckily the sentry didn't hear me; if he had I'd have been shot.

"Some negroes took me in early the next morning, hid me and gave me plenty of corn pone, with an occasional feed of salt pork. Having got some strength in me I concluded to light out northward. One of 'em told me about



"I SAW THE AGENT LOOKING AFTER ME."

a dead Confederate soldier he'd seen in the woods, and I asked him to get me his clothes. They were nothing but butternut, but there was a brass belt buckle and some other things with U. S. A. on them, and that served me as well as a uniform.

"I started to travel nights and lie hid among the niggers in daytime. In the morning after starting, when the dawn was breaking and I was looking about for a retiring place, I came upon a railroad station. A locomotive was standing on a side track coupled to two or three empty freight cars. The fire was burning low and there was some steam on. I judged that the engineer and fireman had arrived not long before and turned in either in the station or in one of two or three houses that were scattered about.

"I lived near a railroad yard as a boy and used to get the engineers to let me run with them, sometimes firing for them; so I knew something about a locomotive. I got up into the cab, opened the furnace door and saw that the fire was nearly out. I calculated the possibility of getting a ride northward on the machine, but I'd have to fire up before trying it. I was pretty desperate and ready for any risk. So I dropped one lump of coal after another into the fire box, not daring to make the noise of shoveling it in. I worked half an hour at this, and concluded that whoever was running that engine must be pretty sleepy, for no one appeared to interfere with me. I should have raked out the ashes, but I didn't dare do that, for the noise it would make. Pretty soon the steam began to make a noise escaping, and I didn't dare defer my departure any longer. I uncoupled the box cars, mounted the cab and made as noiseless a start as possible.

"My heart was beating wildly. I keeping my eye to the rear, but when I came to a turn around a rise in the ground without seeing any one behind me I gathered courage and let her go. I got over some five miles in about fifteen minutes, when I stopped and, taking a file from a tool box in the cab, climbed a telegraph pole and cut the wires. This was to keep any one from heading me off.

"Considering that I wore butternut I had a pretty fair show to pass along the road without being stopped—that is if no telegram had been sent to stop me before I'd cut the wires—and I didn't think any one would suspect a Yankee had stolen the engine. After I had passed the first station I wouldn't likely be called back or stopped by telegraph. If I could have a free road I wouldn't fear getting on, but all those southern roads had but a single track in those days, and I would have to stop and switch to let trains go by.

"Five miles from where I started I passed a small station. It was still early, though it was broad daylight, and no one was up and about. I knew by this that no information about me had got through—at least to this point—from the one where I had taken the engine. I pushed on, but stopped after going a few miles to rake out the cinders. When this was done I knew I would soon get steam enough to go as fast as the roadbed would permit, which was not very rapid, for there had been no work done on it since the war commenced, and it was very rough. So long as I had stopped I concluded to do some more cutting of the telegraph wires, and, climbing a pole, nipped them again.

"In a few miles more I came to another station. This one was open. I slowed up and called to a man inside:

"'Bring me a time table, quick.'

"He took a soiled table from his pocket and handed it to me.

"'Anything coming?' I asked.

"'You'll meet No. 5 at B.,' he replied.

"'Next station?'

"'Next but one.'

"'Any side track at the next?'

"'Yes. What you doin' runnin' wild this way?'

"'Government business,' was my reply as I rolled away.

"I glanced at the time table and found the man was right. In two miles there was a station. Three miles further on was B. I resolved to go to the next station, get on a side track and wait. I soon covered the two miles separating me from it, got on to the switch and in ten minutes a passenger train went by. I saw the conductor leaning out and looking back at me, but he didn't seem to think it worth his while to inquire what I was doing there.

"Of course I couldn't get on this way very long. I was sure to be stopped in time and called upon to give an account of myself. So I bethought myself what story I would tell. I might say I was bearer of dispatches from one general to another, but I knew nothing about the southern commanders of that region. While I was thinking I passed another station. A man was sitting on a box reading a morning paper. I slowed down and asked him the news.

"'Thar's been a fight on the Charleston and Savannah railroad at Pocotalego,' he said.

"'Who's in command of our fellows?' I asked.

"'General Beauregard.'

"This was enough for me. I would pretend to be going for ammunition. It was well that I had found some story to tell, for at the very next station I reached I found a freight train standing on the track stopping my way. I pulled up in front of the locomotive. The engineer of the freight was sitting in his cab reading about the battle the day before. I yelled to him to back up and take the siding. He called the conductor, who asked who I was.

"'You'd ought to know by my uniform,' I said, 'that I'm a Confederate soldier. You get your train out of my way pretty quick.'

"'What right have you to order me about?'

"'What right? I'm making a quick run for ammunition by General Beauregard's order. If I'm delayed I'll let the general know who delayed me.'

"That was too much for him. He ordered his engineer to back up to the siding, and I started putting on full speed as I proceeded.

"I was in such luck about the battle having occurred just in the nick of time and in thinking of my ammunition scheme that I considered it probable I might get through the network ahead of me. I knew that certain parts of North Carolina were full of Union people who would hide me and help me get on northward.

"Fortunately for me there wasn't many trains coming southward, and by working the ammunition story I managed to get on till noon without being stopped. Then I saw by smoke ahead that I was coming to a city, which by my time table I judged to be Raleigh. It was one thing to pass small stations, where the agent had little to do with the running of trains, and another to get through a city where the dispatching was done. While the country was yet open I pulled up at a station. The agent was sitting at a telegraph machine with the window open, and he hailed me.

"'Say,' he said, 'I just got word over the wire that [illegible] tive [illegible] order [illegible] that's [illegible]

"'[illegible] troop [illegible] Raleigh [illegible]

"'[illegible] away [illegible] the [illegible] gapin [illegible]

"'I [illegible] But [illegible] until [illegible] since [illegible] an at[illegible] tracks [illegible] ing to [illegible] on it a[illegible]

"'My [illegible] protect[illegible] tively [illegible] I was [illegible] name [illegible] told m[illegible] and in[illegible] Union [illegible]

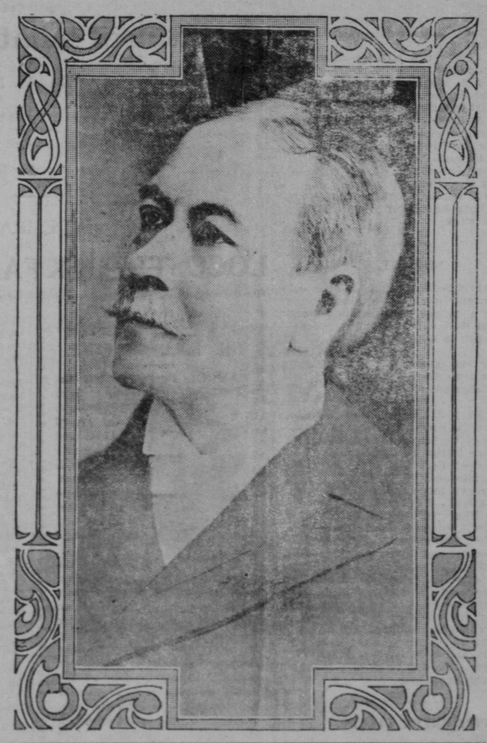
"'I w[illegible] er and[illegible] on my [illegible] doing. [illegible] bakery and hid me in the ovens. I remained there till my friend told me that it would be safe to go farther, and then I worked my way, traveling by night and hiding by day, over the mountains into east Tennessee."

A Wonderful Bore.

The most wonderful boring apparatus in the world is possessed by the great ichneumon fly. It is composed of three black filaments, all extremely fragile, no larger or stiffer than a horsehair and about five inches long. These fit together with grooves and glide easily along their entire length. The three when fitted together are no larger in diameter than a small needle and so flexible that a slight breath of air will bend them. Yet with this remarkable instrument its owner can bore three or four inches into the hardest wood. This tool is possessed only by the female and is her ovipositor, or egg laying apparatus. Boring which takes hours to accomplish is for the purpose of laying one egg.

Counsel—Your age, signorina? Young Lady (bashfully)—Oh, I hardly like to tell you. Counsel—Yet I must insist on knowing it. Pray tell me how old you were ten years ago. Young Lady (cheerfully)—Oh, twenty-three!—Fanfulla.

More than $300,000 in royalties was paid Mrs. U. S. Grant from the sale of the "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant."



REV. DR. R. S. MACARTHUR, CLERGYMAN AND AUTHOR.

A PREACHER who can hold one pastorate acceptably for more than forty years and then be considered for a consolidated pastorate comprising his own and another famous church may be said to be something of a pastor. The Rev. Dr. Robert Stuart MacArthur of New York is the man indicated by this observation. Since 1870 he has been pastor of Calvary Baptist church. Now it is intimated that Calvary and the Fifth Avenue Baptist church will be consolidated, with Dr. MacArthur as pastor. The Rev. Dr. Charles F. Aked, who has been the Fifth Avenue pastor for five years, has resigned and has accepted a Congregational pastorate in San Francisco. Dr. MacArthur is a native of Canada. He is the author of many books on religious subjects and for years has contributed to several church papers. He is a forceful and eloquent preacher.

OLD TESTAMENT TIMES

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

BIBLE STUDIES

"PRIDE GOETH BEFORE DESTRUCTION"

II Chronicles 26:8-21—May 7

"Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."—Proverbs 16:18.

A GREAT and prosperous king in Jerusalem was Uzziah. He made a good beginning, was reverential toward God and put his capital and the remainder of his kingdom into a good condition for defense against enemies. When thinking of the wars of Israel we are to remember that this nation for a time represented God's rule in the earth in a sense that no other nation ever did, either before or after them.

Israel's kings were anointed by Divine commission and authority, as [illegible] other kings, and they were [illegible]sit upon the Throne of the [illegible] of the Lord," as no other [illegible]ore or since have held dominion[illegible]eirs was not, however, the [illegible] of God for which we pray, [illegible]ngdom come; thy will be done [illegible]," but merely a preparatory [illegible]ent with the typical Israelites.

Reign For a Thousand Years

Kingdom will really come to [illegible]er Messiah shall establish it. [illegible]housand [illegible]e shall [illegible] uplift [illegible]ble and [illegible]all who [illegible]ghteousness to punish [illegible] correct [illegible]rs and [illegible] destroy [illegible]rrigible [illegible] Second [illegible]t was, [illegible] quite [illegible]ith the [illegible]ents of [illegible] that the kings of Israel and Judah should fortify and strengthen themselves and defend the land which the Almighty had specially given to their nation.

The truthfulness of our text was illustrated in King Uzziah when his fame had spread abroad and he began to feel his greatness. Pride came in; he forgot that he was merely the Lord's representative in the kingdom.

Having accomplished great things from a political and military standpoint, Uzziah essayed to a religious distinction. He evidently felt that God was proud of him and would be very pleased to have him enter the temple after the manner of the priests and offer incense at the Golden Altar. He knew of the rules governing the temple and its service, but considered himself above them. He would go direct to God and not recognize the priest.

There Is but the One Way of Approach to God

Many successful people fall into the same error of supposing that their success in business or in politics, their brilliancy of mind, or their polish of education are the only requisites in the sight of Jehovah. They feel that if they go to Church and acknowledge God, God should be very proud to have them and, of course, should give them the first place in everything. This is a mistake. The great King Eternal, "the Lofty One that inhabiteth Eternity," has rules and regulations governing all attempts to approach Him. There is the one way of approach and no other.



Humility before honor.

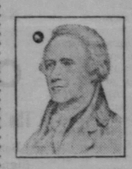
King Uzziah knew of the Divine arrangement, that his prayers as incense could be offered to the Almighty on the "Golden Altar" only by the priest, so those who now have come to a realization of the fact that Jesus is the great antitypical Priest through whom communication with the Father has been opened up would come under condemnation should they intrude into the Divine presence in prayer, otherwise than as provided in the Divine arrangement, as King Uzziah was smitten with leprosy for his presumption and pride.

A Lesson of Humility

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of Truth." (2 Tim. 2:15.) The lesson seems to be one of humility, both for the Church and the world. Some are born humble-minded and others self-conceited. Humility is important, not only on its own account, but also because the other graces of the Holy Spirit cannot be cultivated without it. The Apostle begins the list of these spiritual graces with *meekness.*

How could one be patient and submissive in the trials and difficulties of life if not meek? How could one be kind toward opponents and in all things if he were not meek? How could one be patient toward all if he were not meek? How could one be Godlike without meekness? How could one be *loving* in the Scriptural sense without meekness?

Along these lines all who will be of the Church will be tested. Meekness and humility must be cultivated and must abound in the heart in order to enable the cultivation of the other fruits of the Spirit.



Uzziah's leprosy.

THE HALL OF FAME.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON—First secretary of the treasury and Federalist leader. Born island of Nevis, West Indies, Jan. 11, 1757; died New York July 12, 1804. Description of a West Indian hurricane attracted favorable notice and obtained him education in New York. Pamphlets against the British made him a figure among the patriots. Was a member of Washington's staff in the Revolution; also participated in the capture of Yorktown. Wrote most of the Federalist papers and led for a strong central government in the constitutional convention. Washington's first secretary of the treasury, in which position he exhibited genius in organizing the nation's finances. Started the protective tariff system. Blocked Aaron Burr's plans and was killed by Burr in a duel.

Fountain Pens.

A book dated 1795 contains a description and illustration of a fountain pen.

Farm and Garden

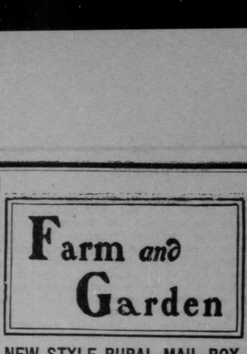
NEW STYLE RURAL MAIL BOX.

Postoffice Urges Farmers to Help Protect Themselves Against Thieves.

The postoffice department, at the suggestion of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General P. V. DeGraw, has issued circulars to postmasters from whose offices rural routes are served, as well as those whose offices are not far distant therefrom, informing them that it is the desire of the department that all patrons of rural delivery be urged to set up neat posts to which their mail boxes should be attached and to paint both boxes and posts white.

This, it is argued, will tend to secure uniformity and at the same time to serve notice that the box is under the protection of the laws which regulate the mail service. In addition, the patrons are urged to paint their names and box numbers in black letters two inches high on the boxes. This will serve the same purpose as the front door plate in the city and make it easy to find any patron living along the line of a rural route.

Postmasters are further urged to endeavor to induce county and other officials to paint on the posts supporting the boxes located at crossroads the names of the towns or villages to which the roads lead and an arrow



METHOD OF MOUNTING RURAL MAIL BOXES RECOMMENDED BY POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT.

indicating the direction. Signs will not be permitted to be attached to the posts, but the guiding directions are to be painted in black letters on the posts. As the posts to which the mail boxes are to be attached must be set in an easily accessible position, so as to facilitate the work of the rural carrier, the department recommends that the boxes be fastened to a projecting arm of wood or to a bracket of band iron about three-sixteenths of an inch thick, or, if preferred, an automatic extension arm may be used.

In speaking of the subject General DeGraw says: "We want our rural posts and boxes to look as though they really represented a government service. This will do more to protect them from marauders than anything else. Then, again, with the names of the box owners and the town and village guide directions in plain view one can find his way as easily on a country rural route as in the city, where numbers and door plates on the houses and street names on the lamp-posts are indispensable to strangers in finding their way."

The Governess' Paradise.

Any English governess may do worse than go to Majorca if the case mentioned by Mrs. Mary Stuart Boyd in "The Fortunate Isles" can be taken as typical. "She will not get a large salary," she says, "for money has a higher value in Majorca than in Britain, but she will be treated like a princess. I know of one case where a Palma family, who had engaged an English governess, went to the trouble and expense of having a bedroom specially decorated and furnished for her, after a high art chamber pictured in the 'Studio,' that the expected guest might feel more at home than if her room had been fitted up in the native fashion."

A Difference In Customs.

The little daughter of a Philadelphia minister had invited a friend of the same age to take supper at the house. After they were all at the table the minister said a short prayer, which ceremony his little one whispered to her friend was known as "saying grace."

"That's not the way my pa says grace," ventured the child to the minister when he had concluded.

"Isn't it?" asked he, smiling. "How does you pa say grace?"

"Oh, he comes into the dining room, sits down, bangs his fist on the table and yells:

"'Good heavens, what a supper!'"—Philadelphia Times.

Riding a Colt.

If a young colt is ridden or driven several miles over cobblestones or even over a pike or gravel road he may be stove up for life. A colt's legs and feet are filled with soft and tender bones, and his muscles and sinews are easily stretched and torn. Bones are not iron, and they easily crumble under strain and pressure, and tendons often pull loose from where they are grown to young bones, and they cannot be grown back again. It takes a colt of almost iron legs even at two years old to carry the lightest boy and run fast as far as a mile. Few race horses ever pull through training with good sound legs and feet.—New York Press.

Putting on the Price.

A London woman well known in society opened a curiosity shop. One day a friend came in and left an umbrella which had cost 50 shillings. He returned to find the handle of it in the window labeled, "Antique Venetian silver umbrella mounting, 10 guineas."

THE HIDDEN LIGHT.

Remember, if the cloud is over you, that there is a bright light always on the other side; also that the time is coming, either in this world or the next, when that cloud will be swept away and the fullness of God's light and wisdom poured around you. Everything which has befallen you, whatever sorrow your heart bleeds with, nothing is wanting but to see the light that actually exists waiting to be revealed, and you will be satisfied.—Bushnell.

Simplicity of La Fontaine.

Apropos of the simple, philosophical La Fontaine I either read or heard a touching trait of his simplicity. He was wise enough to despise money and spent all he had from not knowing its value or caring for its production. When reduced to nothing he lived with a friend who loved him and supplied the very few wants he had. This friend died. One who had known La Fontaine at his house immediately went to invite him to come and live with him. He met La Fontaine on the road to his chateau, and upon hearing the invitation the poet replied, "J'y allais" ("I was going there"). The naivete of his reply is very striking.—From Lady Holland's Journal.

Byron's Menagerie In Italy.

Lord Byron's establishment consists, besides servants, of ten horses, eight enormous dogs, three monkeys, five cats, an eagle, a crow and a falcon, and all these, except the horses, walk about the house, which now and then resounds with their unarbitrated quarrels, as if they were masters of it.

After I have sealed my letter I find my enumeration of the animals in this circean palace was defective, and that in a material point. I have just met on the grand staircase five peacocks, two guinea hens and an Egyptian crane. I wonder who all these animals were before they were changed into these shapes.—From a Letter by Shelley.

Early Newspaper Ads.

Advertisements in newspapers, as we know them today, were not general till the beginning of the eighteenth century. In fact, prior to that time it was dangerous to attempt such a thing. For instance, there was a penalty of £50 for advertising a reward with "No questions to be asked" for the return of the things stolen, half of which was paid by the advertiser and half by the printer. In addition to this, there was a duty on advertisements according to the number of lines, which amounted to anything from a few pennies to several shillings per ad. This duty was not fairly abolished in Great Britain until the year 1853.—New York American.

A Trying Moment.

What is the most trying position in which an actress was ever put on the stage? Mrs. E. W. Ward in her "Reminiscences" tells of a predicament of Mme. Vestris, while playing the principal role in an opera, which will take some beating. "Owing to the vehemence of her acting Mme. Vestris' false teeth suddenly became loose. With sly movements of her tapering fingers the famous singer endeavored to coax them back; but, finding it was of no avail and perceiving there was no other alternative, she suddenly turned her back on the audience, and, taking the plate right out of her mouth, carefully readjusted it. Then she finished her song."

How "Abide With Me" Was Written.

At the age of fifty-four Lyte found himself doomed to die of consumption, and in sorrow at having to leave his task unfinished he prayed that at the least it might be granted to him to write something which would live to the glory of God when he was dead. Then on the last evening he ever spent at Brixham, after preaching his farewell sermon, he took pen and as the sun was setting over the ships that lay in the harbor "Abide With Me" was written. Next morning he started for the Riviera and there died a month later.—London Telegraph.

Hindu Women.

The Hindu holy books forbid a woman to see dancing, hear music, wear jewels, blacken her eyebrows, eat dainty food, sit at a window or view herself in a mirror during the absence of her husband, and allows him to divorce her if she has no sons, injures his property, scolds him, quarrels with another woman or presumes to eat before he has finished his meal.

DANGER IN DELAY.

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous for Westminster People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backaches, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Help the kidneys with the safe and reliable remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has helped people right here in Westminster.

L. T. Frizzell, E. Main St., Westminster, Md., says: "I was troubled by my kidneys for several years and could get no relief until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at C. W. Moore's Drug Store. The kidney secretions were profuse, contained sediment at times and caused me much annoyance. I was often troubled by a dull, nagging ache through my kidneys and across the small of my back. I realized that all my suffering arose from disordered kidneys and reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I began their use. They gave me prompt relief and I feel so much better now that I do not hesitate to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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