Darby and Joan

By H. L. RAYBOLD

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Jimmie picked out the top of a bus on which to propose to Ellen on a day when the sky was a deep, deep blue and the sun made the whole city look brilliant and gay.

"I didn't choose moonlight, or a conservatory between dances on purpose," he explained, his voice a little husky with carefully suppressed emotion. "Sunlight seemed so much more like you."

Ellen gave a little laugh that made his eyes look unutterable things at her. There was something about Ellen's laugh that reminded one of all the pleasant things in life. "Thank you, Jimmie," she said, "that was very pretty of you." Then more seriously, "But I'm afraid I am not the marrying sort. Why, man alive, just look at the world we live in! We're both of us busy modern young souls, without a shred of romance in us. What on earth would we do with a love affair? We're entirely too practical for such out of date stuff, Jimmie, my dear."

"I'm afraid I can't agree with you," muttered Jimmie. "You see, I am rather badly hit. And as for being young and busy and modern—well, the day will come when we'll be seventy and idle and hopelessly old-fashioned. If you can't marry me for the romance of it, Ellen, marry me against old age."

"What a horrible idea!" cried Ellen.

"Don't be a scoffer, my child. Haven't you ever heard or Darby and Joan?"

"Oh, them!" exclaimed Ellen ungrammatically and scornfully, "they're fiction. There's no such animal as Darby and Joan nowadays."

At this moment the bus stopped violently to take on some passengers. Jimmie and Ellen, engrossed in their thoughts didn't notice who got on un-



"How About It, Ellen?"

til right in the seat ahead of them climbed an elderly, white-haired couple. They were very much out of breath from their ascent up the narrow, rocking stairs, their old cheeks pink with the exertion of it.

"Whew, Polly!" panted the old gentleman, "that's quite a pull."

The old lady laughed softly. "I tell you, Peter, there's many a young person half our age who could not do that. I've lost my breath for a week to come and my poor old legs feel like aspen leaves. But a good lark is worth a few aches and pains. This sunlight makes me forget that we're seventy years old, my dear."

"Seventy years young, Polly, I guess you mean."

Polly laughed delightedly as the bus rolled on, swaying them this way and that. They were such a bright-eyed old couple—everything interested them—the hurrying crowd in the street, the shop windows, the endless stream of traffic that swept up and down the avenue.

The bus stopped at the command of a traffic policeman, and something on the sidewalk caught the old lady's special attention. She pulled at her husband's sleeve, 'Oh, look, Peter; look," she cried. "There's a man selling violets. How I wish I had some!"

Peter, apparently, couldn't stand the idea of his Polly wanting those violets and not having them. He leaned over the side of the bus, waving his cane in the direction of the flower vender and yelling, his voice cracking with the effort.

"Hey, there, violets! Hey! A bunch of those violets—the best you have," he called, holding out a nice crisp dollar bill.

The flower man was neither blind nor deaf, and up came a beautiful, fragrant bunch, falling right into Polly's lap. "There, my dear," said Peter smiling with all the joy of youth into her radiant old face. "I declare, Pol, those flowers just match your eyes. True blue, my dear; true blue."

"Silly!" smiled the old lady.

"Silly nothing!" answered he with spirit. "After being married to you nigh unto fifty years I guess I ought to know." And somehow or other his hand found hers under the bunch of violets.

"Wouldn't the children scold us for this?" giggled Polly. "They'd call us romantic old idiots!"

"What do they know about life, those children?" exclaimed Peter. "They talk of romance as if it were a dead language. They put up a false god named 'independence' and think they're having a good time. Ridiculous modern nonsense, that won't last 20 years or help them weather a storm, that's what I call it. A little idiotic romance would do them a world of good—eh, my dear?"

"Were we romantic when we were their age, I wonder?" said the old lady. "I remember refusing you three times because I didn't like the ruffles you wore on your shirts."

Peter chuckled at that. "Yes, sir! It took me five times to turn the trick," he exclaimed.

"But I wouldn't change you now for all the independence in the world, my dear," said Polly softly.

Their hands were still together under the violets, and they were utterly oblivious of the rest of the universe. Polly was the only person in New York so far as Peter was concerned and Peter the only one that Polly was aware of.

"Seventy-second street!" called the conductor. With a start Ellen and Jimmy, silent in their back seat, realized that this was their corner. Without a word they climbed down the narrow stairway and turned up the street.

Jimmie stole a look at Ellen. Her eyes were suspiciously bright and her cheeks unusually pink. There was a softness about her that made him catch his breath.

"No such thing as Darby and Joan, Ellen?" he asked. "My dear, don't you see how it is? They found the romance with the years."

She didn't answer and they mounted the steps of the big brown stone house in silence. Jimmie laid his hand on her arm and turned her around so that she had to look straight into his eyes as he continued:

"How about it, Ellen?"

Ellen's own particular little laugh that Jimmie loved was rather trembly as she answered:

"All right—Darby!"

AND THAT IS SALESMANSHIP

Prevarication Forbidden, but the Really Able Man Is Seldom Completely at a Loss.

Bellingham Bray, the efficiency expert, was responding, at a Chicago banquet, to a toast on salesmanship.

"Your star salesman never prevaricates," he said. "At the same time—well, let me tell you about Walla Walla.

"I worked in my boyhood in a Walla Walla furniture store, and one afternoon a lady customer came in hopping mad.

"'See here,' she said, 'that rocking chair you sold me yesterday is no good.'

"'No good, ma'am?' says the boss in his silky voice. 'No good? How so?'

"'Why,' says the lady customer, 'the rockers ain't even. When you start rocking, the good-for-nothing chair slides sideways all over the room.'

"The boss gave a kind of angry moan.

"'Consarn that new salesman!' he says. 'I'm going to fire him for this. He's gone and sold you one of them patent twentieth-century rockers warranted not to wear the carpet out in any one place. That style is three and a quarter extra.'

"But the lady customer was already half way out of the shop.

"'I don't care nothing about that,' she screams back from the sidewalk. "I ain't going to pay no extra three and a quarter, and I won't return the rocker, neither—so there!'"

Prince Has a Pearl Scarf.

The gaekwar of Baroda has the largest collection of pearls in India, although the handsome young Maharaja Holkar of Indore runs him a close second. I sat near this resplendent personage once at a royal Hindu wedding, close enough to hear a pleasant little tinkling sound when he moved, for he was wearing his "pearl scarf," which he values at a crore of rupees ($3,300,000). It is composed of nine strands of cream luster pearls as large as marrowfat peas, that hang from a thick pearl tassel over one shoulder, across his chest to his hips, scarf fashion. Eighteen great pearls, each with a carat diamond set into it, form the clasp of the neckpiece. Think of the vandalism of drilling them! Maharaja Holkar has inherited his father's peacock turban, another marvel of pearls, rubies, emeralds and diamonds. —Eleanor Maddock in Asia.

A Slight Mistake.

"Do you know what day this is, John, dear?" she asked sweetly at the breakfast table.

Unpleasant recollections of previous memory lapses flashed through John's mind. He wouldn't be caught this time!

"Why, of course, my love! How could I possibly forget that this is our wedding anniversary?" he said with gentle reproof.

"No, it isn't. That is three months ahead," she responded coldly. "This is the day on which you promised to take the afternoon off from the office and beat the rugs."

Sheriff's Sale

—OF—

HORSES, COWS & FARMING IMPLEMENTS

AT DENNINGS, CARROLL COUNTY, MARYLAND.

By virtue of four writs of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, one at the suit of Joseph L. Baust against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Andrew J. Franklin and Leah Franklin and Emma J. Franklin; another at the suit of the Lumber Coal & Supply Company, a body corporate against Andrew J. Franklin; another at the suit of Charles E. Goodwin Insurance Agency, Inc. against Andrew James Franklin, and another at the suit of Robert Zahn against Andrew J. Franklin and Leah Franklin, all of Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, I have seized the following personal property, goods and chattels, viz:

One sorrel horse, 1 bay mare, 2 black colts, 1 bay colt, 1 sorrel mare, 1 black cow, single shovel plow, double shovel plow, 2 stretchers, hay carriage, horse rake, McCormick binder, McCormick mower, 1 Thomas grain drill, spring wagon, one Oliver bar share plow, corn plow, bean harvester, 1 Quincy gasoline engine and truck, spring tooth harrow (22 teeth), falling top buggy, wind mill, chopping mill, bob sled, fodder cutter (standard make), 2-horse wagon, 1 cutter sleigh, basket sleigh, 5 pitchforks, double trees, single trees, jockey stick, wheelbarrow, International pumping engine and pump jack, double set of buggy harness, 2 sets lead harness, set of fly nets, 2 blind bridles, check lines, 2 horse collars, lot of lumber 6x6, 2x4, and 2x6, 20 foot ladder, and lot of shingles.

This property is located on the farm occupied by Andrew J. Franklin, adjoining the lands of B. F. Shriver Co., Clayton Baile, Edgar Jenkins and Charles Bond.

And I hereby give notice that on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19th, 1921, at 1 o'clock P. M., I will offer on the premises at Dennings, in Franklin district, Carroll county, Maryland, the above mentioned property, goods and chattels so seized and taken, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

WILLIAM BLOOM,
Sheriff of Carroll County.

UNIONTOWN

Walter McAlister, who accompanied the remains of his father from their home near Surrey, N. D., will remain East for a month visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Rev. Brown Umberger, of Myersville, Frederick Co., was a guest of her niece, Mrs. B. E. Petrea, at the parsonage last week.

Quite a number of our people attended the automobile show in Baltimore last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oden Snader, of Iowa, are spending sometime with his sister, Mrs. M. A. Zollickoffer and family.

The Mission Study Class meets at the home of Mrs. Missouri Myers, Thursday February 10, at 7:30 P. M.

UNIONTOWN LUTHERAN

Immanuel (Baust) 10 Sunday school. 11 morning worship with sermon by pastor. Bring a liberal offering for the Pacific Seminary, 7 P. M. C. Endeavor.

St. Paul. 9:30 Sunday school. 6 C. E., 7 Vesper sermon by pastor. Don't forget your offering for The Pacific Seminary.

CHURCH OF GOD, UNIONTOWN

Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening 7:30. Sunday school 9 A. M. Preaching 10:15 and 7.30.

Wakefield: Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30. Sunday school 1 and preaching 2:30. A cordial invitation to these services.

DR. FAHRNEY

DIAGNOSTICIAN

What is your weakness? Any kind of Chronic Disease or Deformity. I study these special cases and can tell what the trouble is. It is my aim to diagnose difficult cases and tell you what to do, and how to do it. Send me your name and address, and I shall do.

HAGERSTOWN, MD.

FARM WANTED

Wanted to hear from owner of farm or good land for sale worth the price asked. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS NEWS

Charity Lodge No. 58 conferred rank of Knights on class of Esquires Tuesday night February 1st.

They will give rank of Knight again Tuesday February 8th.

Come on Knights with that new member.

H. G. Mathias, K. of R. & S.

FARM POULTRY

BREAK FOWL OF BROODINESS

Hen Should Be Confined to Small Coop Raised Off Ground, Preferably With Slat Bottom.

When hens become broody, they should be "broken up" as quickly as possible, for the sooner this is done the sooner they will resume laying. To break a hen of broodiness she should be confined to a small coop raised off the ground, preferably with a slat bottom. Give her plenty of water to drink; she may be fed or not, as desired. Not much difference will be found in the time required to break her of broodiness, whether she is fed or made to fast, United States department of agriculture poultry specialists say. Usually from three to six days' confinement will break her, but some hens require 10 to 12 days.

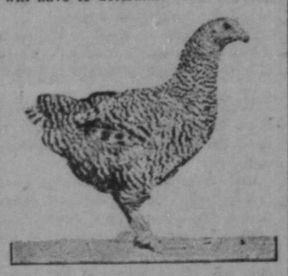
The broody hen will be recognized by her inclination to stay on the nest at night, the ruffling of her feathers and her picking at anyone who approaches her, and by the clucking noise she makes. The fact that her broodiness has been broken up can be recognized by the disappearance of these symptoms.

POULTRY FOR GENERAL FARM

Hen Is Main Dependence for Increasing Meat Supply—Farmer Must Determine for Himself.

The hen, first and last, is the main dependence for increasing the supply of white meat and eggs on a farm, but she requires the aid of turkeys, guineas, geese, and ducks just as, on a dairy farm, the cow requires the aid of pigs, sheep, and goats. The setting of the standard at 100 hens per farm is safe, but no such arbitrary standard can be set for the other kinds of poultry, say the poultry specialists of the United States department of agriculture.

The small farm, with grain fields of neighboring farms in proximity to the barn and dooryard, would, perhaps, be better without turkeys. The farm through which no streams run and which has no large pond would perhaps be better without ducks. But the circumscribed farm on which turkeys would be a disadvantage may be well supplied with streams and ponds so that ducks would be unusually profitable, and the farm that has no streams and ponds may have large range for turkeys. Each farm family will have to determine for itself what



Barred Plymouth Rock Is Excellent for Eggs and Meat.

poultry can be profitably kept in addition to 100 hens, bearing in mind always that an adequate number should be kept of all kinds for which free range can be found.

FOOD SUPPLY FOR CHICKENS

Mineral, Nitrogenous and Carbonaceous Constituents Should Be Furnished for Hens.

In supplying feed to fowls, there are three kinds of constituents which should be present in certain fairly well fixed proportions if the desired results are to be obtained most economically. These constituents are mineral, nitrogenous, and carbonaceous, all of which are contained in corn, wheat, oats, and barley, but not in the right proportions to give the greatest egg yield. In addition, some animal feed and green feed should be supplied.—United States Department of Agriculture.

POULTRY NOTES

Keep the nests clean; provide one nest for every four hens.

* * *

Chicken mites are one of the causes of the high cost of eggs.

* * *

A fine thing for warm weather is either skimmilk or buttermilk.

* * *

Sell, kill or confine all male birds as soon as the hatching season is over.

* * *

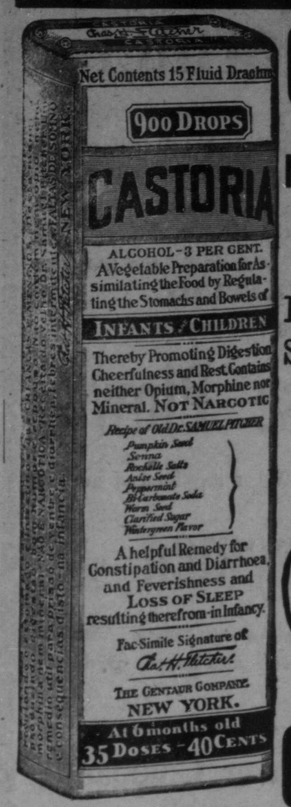
A good cockerel generally is worth all the cost and a poor bird is dear at any price.

* * *

If you do not care about having meat for the table and want chickens for eggs only, choose the White Leghorns or Anconas.

* * *

It is a good plan to give the poultry house a good coat of whitewash at least once a year; sometimes it will be advisable to whitewash it twice a year, fall and spring.



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Westminster, - Maryland.

1-21-4t.

ORDER NI SI

No. 4515 Equity.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity. Joseph D. Brooks, Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee, substituted Plaintiff.

vs.

John L. Shaw and Mary J. Shaw, his wife, Mortgagors.

ORDERED this 21st day of January, in the year nineteen hundred and twenty-one, 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 seventh day of February next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

E. O. CASH, Clerk.

True copy—Test:-
E. O. Cash, Clerk.

Dead Animals Removed
Call Leidy

Phone 529

Westminster. - Maryland

FURS WANTED

Green Hides and Furs Wanted. Will pay highest cash price for same. Will be at Farmers Fertilizer and Feed Company's store Westminster, every Saturday from 1 to 2 P. M.

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IT will pay you to get our prices before you order

SALE BILLS

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Herr & Babylon.

Some of these fellows who now can't get anything to do are the same ones who recently made things cost high by insisting on six days pay for five days work.

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