Stops the Squeak

in auto bodies and springs. Loosens rusted nuts and bolts, couplings, hinges, valves, etc.

For use wherever a solid graphite surface lubricant is required.

Sold in pint, gallon and five-gallon cans.



GULF REFINING COMPANY
PITTSBURGH, PA.

PENETRATING OIL

The public for a long while has paid very little or no attention to the springs, brake rods etc. underneath the car.

Penetrating Oil penetrates into the innermost recesses of the springs where rust and dust accumulate. It is necessary to penetrate and leave in addition a solid graphite surface, which gives easier riding qualities and in addition eliminates squeaks in mudguards. It also loosens rusty nuts and bolts that have become corroded.

It is particularly adaptable for use on farms in taking apart and putting together machinery that is subject to weather conditions and become rust covered.

The finest and most satisfactory lubricant today is "GRAPHITE" penetrating oil, such as is manufactured by the Gulf Refining Company and marketed at the sign of the orange disc.

THE SURE WAY--

To get quality and price is to buy here.
We give you the best price for quality goods.

START NOW.

COFFEE, good quality,	32c	lb.
TEA, green or black, good	60c	lb.
SYRUP, best light	65c	gal.
FLOUR, White Rose, 24½ lb.	$1.12	bag.
CHIPPED DRIED BEEF, good quality	45c	lb.

JOHN T. ZAHN & SON
GROCERIES, NOTIONS AND SHOES,
221-223 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER, MD.

BARGAINS—USED CAR SALE

1918 Hudson Speedster	1916 Buick	Touring
1926 Essex Six Coach	1920 "	"
1925 Essex Six Coach	1919 "	"
1922 Essex 4 Coach	1917 "	"
1917 Hudson Touring	1918 Oakland	Touring
1920 Lexington Sedan	1918 Paige	Touring
1916 Hupp Roadster	1917 Buick	Touring
1924 Durant Touring	1922 Dodge	Touring
1920 Dodge Sedan	1922 Ford	Touring
1920 Reo Sedan	1918 Oakland	Touring
1921 Olds. Touring	1922 Chevrolet	Roads.
1923 Chevrolet Touring	1917 Ford	Touring

All cars are in good condition.

H. H. HARBAUGH

The Palace Garage

SALESMEN

Benjamin Dorsey and Bailey A. Fleagle.

2-9-1y

F. A. Sharrer & Son

J. FRANCIS REESE, Prop'r.

Funeral Directors & Embalmers

Courtesy Efficiency
Service

Day and Night Phone 117

Auto Equipment

ADVERTISE. IT PAYS.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 30

JACOB AT BETHEL

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 28:10-22.

GOLDEN TEXT—I am with thee and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest.—Gen. 28:15.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jacob Dreams at Bethel.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Jacob's Vision at Bethel.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Young Man's Dreams and Visions.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Place of Vision in Human Lives.

I. Jacob's Flight to Haran.

He fled from an outraged brother. His deceit and cunning got him into trouble. His long exile from home was the result of his selfish ambition. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Rebekah made her plea before Isaac for sending Jacob away, stating her fear of Jacob's probable marriage with a daughter of Canaan, when in reality she feared that Esau would kill him. Isaac at once recognized the wisdom of her suggestion. He knew that the success or failure of one's life is largely determined by his marriage. It was clear that if Jacob were to continue in the line of the covenant blessing care must be exercised in his marriage. Besides, it is a parental duty to see that children are well married. Among Christians only marriage in the Lord is allowable (I Cor. 7:39). Isaac, alive to Jacob's destiny, issued his command and bestowed upon him the covenant blessing which had come from God Almighty to Abraham (Gen. 17:1). The elements embraced in this blessing are:

(1) A numerous offspring (v. 3).

(2) Possession of the promised land (v. 4).

(3) And everything that is included in the Abrahamic covenant (Gen. 12:1-3 and Gen. 15:1-8).

We should learn from the experience of Jacob.

1. Be sure your sin will find you out.

Jacob deceived his father. He in turn was deceived by his children.

2. That wrong home life has its perils.

Isaac knew that the blessing was to be Jacob's, yet he planned for Esau to have the place of prominence. He was willing for the sake of a little venison to give to Esau that which God had planned for Jacob.

II. Jacob at Bethel.

1. The Lord meets Jacob at Bethel (vv. 10-15).

With a spirit clouded by homesickness on the one hand and by fear on the other, he had a dream that night in which God appeared to him. In this dream Jacob beheld a ladder or stair reaching from earth to heaven, upon which angels were ascending and descending. Above the ladder stood the Lord who spoke to him. This ladder suggests a means of communication between earth and heaven, between man and God. Jesus Christ is the ladder which provides us a means of communication with heaven (John 1:51; 14:6; Heb. 10:19-20). Jesus became a real ladder to us, bridging the chasm between earth and heaven. He was a real man that He might identify himself with the race. He is very God, really divine, that He might lift us up to God and secure a reconciliation with Him. Earth and heaven, man and God, were separated by the introduction of sin, but through Christ a means of intercourse is re-established. This vision suggested to Jacob that the only approach to God was through a mediator. The angels ascending and descending are heavenly messengers which are sent to minister to man through the mediatory work of Christ (Heb. 1:14). God spoke to him from the top of the ladder and assured him that He is the God who entered into covenant with Abraham and renewed the same unto his father Isaac (v. 13). This assurance embraced the following:

(1) The possession of the land (v. 13).

(2) A numerous offspring (v. 14).

(3) The promise of His personal presence and preservation (v. 15).

This promise was fulfilled in a marvelous way with Jacob and is still being fulfilled with his seed.

III. Jacob's Vow to the Lord (vv. 16-22).

He set up as a monument the stone which he had had for a pillow. He named the place Bethel, which means the house of God. Jacob now vowed that since God had so graciously obligated himself to perform all this for him, he would enthrone God as the Lord of his life and give back to Him one-tenth of all that was given to him.

Borrowing From God

Of all created comforts God is the lender; you are the borrower, not the owner.—Rutherford.

His Word Alone

One monarch to obey, one creed to own; that monarch God, that creed His Word alone.

The girls are working mighty hard to get ready to graduate, but at last reports they were visiting the dressmaker more frequently than the library.

In the Twinkling of an Eye

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(Copyrikht.)

MARTHA'S world changed in the twinkling of an eye. She fell asleep poor and joyful—she waked to wealth and woe. For the wealth meant loss of so much—the home she so loved, the people in it she had called always father and mother, who had given her in return love and cherishing, the name she had been so proud of—Martha Alison Lewis; worst of all, her sweetheart, Thomas Elton—who was by way of becoming also a Thomas, the Rhymer.

Truly a sorry miracle—yet no whit mysterious. She was born a waif, rescued somehow from a burning boat. The kind foster parents had taken her to their home and hearts, holding her heaven-sent to comfort them for the baby they had just lost. Grief for it had already put them in the mind to move—so they had gone, taking the baby to a distant new home.

If only she hadn't been such a witch at tennis, she might never have known, Mother Lewis lamented. Then her picture wouldn't have been printed. When she won the cup her blood grandmother had seen it and had been so struck by the likeness to her dead daughter, she had set about investigating—with a result of discovering her grandchild. Her husband had been haunted all along by a ghost-hope of the baby's survival. When he died a year before, he had willed his estate and the great fortune that belonged with it, to the great-nephew legally adopted—but on condition of searching diligently for the mythical grandchild—and if found within five years, marrying her. Thus there would be more Pendleton blood in the inheritor of the fortune. The heir got it through his mother—but that had been remedied easily—he had taken the name along with the rest.

He insisted that Martha's foster parents must go along with the daughter they were giving up, to Penfold, there to receive the thanks so richly deserved. Madame Pendleton was so shaken with her great new happiness, she was unequal to such a journey.

They looked at Martha—she sprang up, flushing and going white, and said huskily: "Go if you like. I shan't budge, unless Thomas goes with us," then facing Henry Esmond Pendleton, she went on steadily: "He is—the man I am going to marry. Understand that! Now—do you think it worth while to carry this any further?"

"Very well worth while—for the sake of Madame Pendleton, if nothing else," he returned gravely.

Martha hid her face, strangling a sob. And just then in walked her Thomas to soothe and comfort her, and fall in a daze when he had heard the wonder-news.

He went along decidedly—to the amazement of Mrs. Lewis. She liked him just for company, but had never been reconciled to Martha's choice of him. She did not know—indeed that was a dead secret—that Esmond-Pendleton had said to him: "You can have her—if you keep her loving you best. I wouldn't marry an unwilling bride—not for twice, not for ten times all the Pendleton money. Let's make it a fair field with odds in your favor—and no grudges after, no matter who wins."

Madame Pendleton faced Martha white and tremulous, but after a long, long look, folded her tight in her arms. She could not speak for minutes—then in a whisper came: "My child lives again." And indeed there was startling likeness betwixt Martha and the portrait of her mother in bridal white, that had a light above it, fresh flowers below it, every hour of every day. Martha choked at sight of them—Madame patted her cheek, saying softly: "Lilias always brings my dead darling the finest freshest flowers."

That of course brought Lilias into the picture—she was slim, lithe, dark-eyed, of a clear brown pale skin, swept now and then by a poppy flush. Madame's foster-child, two years older than Martha. They took to each other so wonderfully, Thomas Elton all but whistled over it.

Martha was finding out with a vengeance that she loved beautiful things. Her mother's laces, jewels, family diamonds, grandma's store of shawls, furs and brocades were excellent teachers. They kept her so occupied she was conscience-stricken sometimes at thought of Thomas, the Rhymer. She wondered a bit that he stayed on and on—that is to say when she thought of him seriously.

Lilias was angelic—Martha wondered how she would have got on without her. So nice that she could stay on with Granny, when Martha had gone back home—as she insisted she must do. Nobody gainsaid her: "I want you to be happy," said Madame. Esmond-Pendleton smiled inscrutably. And then, strolling in the rose-sweet garden under a May moon, Martha came upon her Thomas and Lilias clasped in each other's arms, his kisses raining down on her uplifted face. After one sharp jealous twinge Martha's heart gave a great glad leap—she slid behind them, put her hands upon their heads and said in almost Madame's own voice: "Bless you, my children. Things are—as they should be. Several people, I know, are going to live happy ever after."

To which Henry Esmond-Pendleton in the background voiced a hearty "Amen and Amen."

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPIC

By Rev. Charles E. Schaeffer, D. D.

May 30th.—Lessons From God's Pioneers In All Ages.—Heb. 11:8-10, 17,22.

Memorial Day, which we celebrate today, has assumed new and enlarged significance with the passing of the years. At first it was intended to commemorate the heroic deeds of the men who had made the supreme sacrifice in the Civil War. But the fallen soldiers of that war were not left to themselves alone, for there came in the year 1897, the Spanish-American War and added others to those who before held this place in our memories. With the World War, which terminated in 1918, a great host was added to the immortal dead and thus Memorial Day furnishes an occasion to place a flag and flowers upon the graves of all those who gave up their lives in the service of their country and whose fortitude and faith we commemorate at this time. Formerly Memorial Day was confined to the cemeteries in our own country, but since the World War we think of the dead who sleep in Flander's Field and in our great national cemeteries in France and elsewhere.

The day furnishes a suitable occasion not only to memorialize our fallen soldiers and sailors, but also to remind ourselves of the achievements of all those who have taken their lives into their hands and have offered themselves on the altar for the advancement of humanity. They are the pioneers of all ages. They are the men and women who go on unbeaten paths and blaze new trails. They make a highway in the desert. They are the real builders of the world.

"They go down to the haunted valley,
Light hearted pioneers.
The flame of God through their spirit stirs,
Adventurers, O adventurers!"

We can scarcely call the roll of those who have been God's pioneers in every age. At the head of the list marches Abraham, who went forth not knowing whither he went. And there was Moses who "endured as seeing Him who is invisible." The Old Testament has a large number of these men and women whose names the writers of the Epistles to the Hebrews records. In the New Testament there were Paul and others who were associated with him, and above all, Jesus, the file leader of the Old and New Testament heroes. In later days there were the reformers and the missionaries and the godly men and women who were willing to forsake beaten paths and venture forth upon new quests of truth and light and life. There were our fathers, who, turning their backs upon their friends and fortune at home, came to this country for their freedom and their faith and made this land what it is today. There were the Pilgrim fathers who were real pioneers.

Before them there was Columbus, who, in the face of ridicule and opposition, braved the sea and discovered a new continent. There was Copernicus, who insisted that the earth was round when all others maintained that it was flat. There was Galilea, who declared that the earth does move, when all others said it was stationary. These people dared to believe what they held for truth and were not afraid of others who did not share their views.

Pioneers are usually lonely people. They have scarcely ever any companionship. They are ahead of their age and live in a world of their own. They live in the future and not in the past. They break with custom and habit and their inspiration comes not from what they already possess, but from what they have hope to attain. In this they are different from most other people, for the majority of people in the world are mere echoes. They sound back what others think and say. They have no originality, no initiative of their own. There are no surprises in their lives and consequently their life is humdrum and dull and dead. But the pioneers are alert and alive. They build on no man's foundation. They think for themselves and dare to act in following out the dictates of their own conscience. They are not cowed down by the clamor of conventionality and custom, but they are lifted up by visions which others cannot see and are urged on by voices that others may hear.

We speak of the pioneers in the early days of our country. They went forth in covered wagons from the East into the new lands of the West. When James Monroe, in his second administration, built a highway from Wheeling to the Mississippi River, there followed a caravan of covered wagons over that road. These people built their homes, their schools and churches in that great West and reared men and women that were worth rearing. Those were daring days. We are told that in many respects the West today is more aggressive than the East. If this is so, one reason for it lies in the fact that the West is peopled with the offspring of pioneers who had initiative and courage and faith.

There are many lessons which we may learn from the pioneers. There is first a lesson of faith. They trust. They believe. They are men of vision. Without faith it is impossible to please God. We all want to see the distant scene. We want to know where we are going and where the road leads. Now, pioneers never ask to see the distant scene. One step is enough for them. They have confidence in God, in themselves and in the cause which they espouse. They see the land afar off and stake everything to win it.

Second, courage. Pioneers are men of heroic mould. They dare to be alone. They dare to have a purpose and to make it known. True heroism is never selfish. It takes courage to venture and to appear to be odd and to get out of the rut and to be alone. But courage is always rewarded. It has a reflex influence upon the soul. It nerves us for larger tasks and new ventures. The trouble with so many people is that they lack courage. They have their ear to the ground and listen to what the world will say. They are so sensitive to criticism and gossip. Such people always think of themselves, their own comforts and possessions. Pioneers never think of themselves. They are not moved by external conditions, but only by the intrepid and irresistible urge of the soul within and when that impulse seizes them they are ready to go forth without reservations. They stake all. They keep nothing back. That is what we need in our present day life. We all need to be pioneers or at least have the pioneer spirit.

"We ourselves must pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower and steer boldly
Through the desperate winter sea."

There are regions of life into which we must venture with the spirit of faith and courage and self-sacrifice. We must go into these fields like pioneers. The social, the industrial, political areas of life invite God's pioneers to enter and capture these for God. Even as pioneers of other days went to conquer the unoccupied areas of our country, so we today must venture forth to capture the un-Christianized areas of our civilization.

Fact that a boy's family can't govern him does not prove that his wife won't be able to a little later.

The school students may not be able to pass their exams in history, but they have a good memory for their dates.

Memorials



Joseph L. Mathias

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Mark every grave

A Test Of Years

Is the Experience of This Westminster Resident.

Are you miserable with an aching back? Feel tired, nervous and run down? Do you have daily headaches, dizzy spells and annoying urinary disorders? Then why not take the advice of a Westminster resident who suffered as you do and found lasting relief by using Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys? Here is a Westminster case that the years haven't changed. Why not profit by it?

Mrs. Oliver Myers, 42 Bond St., says: "I had a bad case of kidney trouble and my back bothered me. It seemed as though I were being cut across the small of my back with a knife. My feet were swollen and my eyes became affected. My kidneys acted too often. I had relief after using Doan's Pills and I kept on taking them until I was entirely cured of the trouble."

OVER FOUR YEARS LATER, Mrs. Myers adde: "The Cure Doan's made for me has been a lasting one."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mrs. Myers had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2319-0182