

PROCLAMATION

Proposed Amendment to the Constitution of Maryland.

WHEREAS, at the January Session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fourteen, an Act was passed proposing an Amendment to Section 44, Part VII, of Article 4, title "Sheriffs," of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, which said Act is known and designated as Chapter 845 of the Acts of Maryland of 1914, and is in the words and figures following:

CHAPTER 845.

AN ACT to amend Section 44, Part VII, of Article 4, title "Sheriffs," of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, and to provide for the election of sheriffs by the qualified voters of the State.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that the fifth of all the members of each of the two houses concerning, that the following section be and the same shall be proposed as an amendment to Section 44, Part VII, of Article 4, title "Sheriffs," of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, and is in the words and figures following:

SECTION 44.

There shall be elected in each county in every second year, one person, resident in said county above the age of twenty-five years, and at least five years preceding his election, a citizen of the State to the office of Sheriff. He shall hold office for two years, and until his successor is duly elected and qualified; shall be ineligible for two years thereafter; shall give such bond, execute such oaths and perform such duties as now are or may hereafter be fixed by law. In case of vacancy by death, resignation, removal from the county, the Governor shall appoint a person to the office of Sheriff for the remainder of the official term.

In the City of Baltimore at the General Election to be held in the year 1915 and every four years thereafter, there shall be elected in said City of Baltimore, one person who shall be a resident of said city, above the age of twenty-five years, and who shall have been at least five years preceding his election a citizen of this State, to the office of Sheriff.

He shall hold his office for four years, and until his successor is duly elected and qualified; shall give such bond, execute such oaths and perform such duties as now are or may hereafter be fixed by law. The Sheriff elected in and for the City of Baltimore in November, 1915, shall be eligible for reelection.

In case of vacancy by death or resignation, refusal to serve, or neglect to qualify, or give bond, or failure of qualification or removal from said City, the Sheriff shall appoint a person to the office of Sheriff for the remainder of the official term. The Sheriff, after elected and the Sheriff elected in and for the City of Baltimore on the 20th day of November, 1915, shall from the date of his election receive such salary as may be fixed by law, not to exceed six thousand dollars per year in any case, and such expenses as may be fixed by law, such salaries and expenses to be paid in such manner and at such times as may be prescribed by law.

SEC. 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this State shall be at the next General Election to be held in the State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection, in pursuance to the directions contained in Article 14 of the Constitution of this State, and at said General Election the vote on the proposed amendment shall be by ballot, and upon such ballot there shall be printed the words, "For the Constitutional Amendment," and "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as now prescribed by law, and immediately after said election the returns shall be made to the Governor by the clerks of the counties of the State, and against said proposed amendment, as directed by the said Article 14 of this Constitution, and if it shall appear to the Governor that the majority of the votes cast at said election on said amendment were cast in favor thereof, the Governor shall by his proclamation declare the said amendment to have received the majority of votes, and by the people of Maryland as part of the Constitution of the State, and thereupon said amendment shall be part of said Constitution.

Approved April 16, 1914.
Now, therefore, Phillips Lee Goldsborough, Governor of the State of Maryland, in pursuance of the direction contained in Section 1, of Article 14 of the Constitution of the State, and in accordance with the provisions of Section 2 of the above recited Act, do hereby order and direct, that a copy of said Chapter 845 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1914 aforesaid, be published in at least two newspapers of the State and in three newspapers published in the City of Baltimore, one of which newspapers in the City of Baltimore shall be published in the German language, once a week for at least three months next preceding the next General Election for members of Congress, which election will be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1914, and at which election the said above proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be submitted in the form and manner prescribed by the General Assembly, to the legal and qualified voters of the State for their adoption or rejection.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Maryland, Done at the City of Annapolis, on this 17th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.
PHILLIPS LEE GOLDSBOROUGH,
By the Governor:
ROBERT P. GRAHAM,
Secretary of State.
7-23-14-1c.

Notice To Taxpayers

OWING to the fact that my term of office as Treasurer of St. Mary's County expires on July 31, 1914, persons indebted to me for taxes will direct all communications and remittances to Valley Lee, Md., as after that date my collection books will be kept at my home office.

LEWIS R. SPRINGER,
7-30-14.

SCHWARTZ & FRIEDMAN

Well Known Tailors

447 7th St., S. W., CORNER E ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

When you see a well-dressed man ask him who makes his clothes, and one out of every ten will say "Schwartz & Friedman."

Our Suits are Perfect Fit; fine Workmanship Guaranteed.

Mr. Schwartz will visit Leonardtown once a month, usually around the first. Reference: First National Bank of St. Mary's, Leonardtown.



Merchant Tailoring that fits well around the Neck

LUMBER AND MILL WORK ARE LOWER!

Everybody Says that things have gone up since the War began

NOT AT ALL! NOT AT ALL!!

Especially is that true about LUMBER. IT HAS GONE WAY DOWN. What do you think of these prices?

Georgia Pine Flooring, No. 1	\$3.00 PER 100 FEET
North Carolina Clear Roofing Shingles (Red Cedar)	\$2.75 PER 100
Rustic or Drop Siding No. 1	\$3.00 PER 100
Rustic or Drop Siding No. 2	\$2.50 PER 100

FRANK LIBBEY & COMPANY

Lumber and Millwork

8th and New York Avenue

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Take Any Car to New York Avenue and Sixth Street

Men & Boys' Clothing

Having just gotten in a beautiful line of Men's and Boys' Clothing—prices the very lowest.

Men's Suits, \$4.75	Boys' Suits, \$1.65
12 " 7.25	5 " 2.75
18 " 8.50	6 " 3.25
20 " 9.25 and up.	

LEONARDTOWN BARGAIN HOUSE

LEONARDTOWN, MARYLAND

BIG SALE AT MORRIS LEVIN'S

For the next 30 days I will sell my Stock of Merchandise at greatly reduced prices. I will give prices on a few articles as follows:

SHOES

Men's all America Tan Oxfords, value \$4; my price... \$2.75

Men's all America Gun Metal Blucher, value \$4; price... \$3.00

Ladies' Rice & Hutchins' Pumps, Oxfords, value \$2; price... \$1.00

Ladies' Oxford Shoes, value \$3.00; price... \$1.25

CLOTHING

Men's Blue Serge Suits, value \$16.00; my price... \$9.50

Men's \$8.50 Suits for \$4.75

Boys' blue and other colored Suits, value \$7.00; my price... \$4.95

Boys' \$3.00 Suits for \$2.25

Boys' \$3.20 Suits for \$1.75

Men's \$3 Pants for \$1.75.

MISCELLANEOUS

Ladies' White Waists, value \$1; price... 60c

Ladies' Dresses, value \$1, for 60c.

Boys' Rompers, 25c value for 15c.

Men's \$1 Overalls for 75c.

Men's \$1 Fine Shirts for 60c.

Men's \$1 Fine Shirts for 30c.

Boys' \$1 Overalls for 50c.

Boys' \$1 Overalls for 30c.

Boys' \$1 Overalls for 15c.

Ladies' Hats From \$1.25 up to \$4.00

SELLING THEM AT HALF-PRICE

Mason's Quart Fruit Jars, 60c value; my price per dozen... \$9c.

MORRIS LEVIN. MORGANZA.

The Best SENATOR FLOUR

It is mechanically clean. Every grain of wheat from which it is made goes through two distinct cleaning operations by the best modern machinery.

It is chemically pure as no adulterant is used in its manufacture.

It is a Perfect Food Product!

The manufacturers of Senator Flour. Ask your grocer for Senator Flour, buy only the best wheat from the Look for the trade-mark and refuse wheat producing limestone area.

Everything is done to make Senator Flour what the Housekeeper Pronounces it—THE BEST.

Chas. King & Son,
Wholesale Senator Flour, - Alex. Va.
4-24-14.

THE LATEST PATTERNS IN WALL PAPER

5c apiece; Gilt, 8c apiece.

Window Shades, All Colors.

30x72, 25c, 50c and 75c.
30x50, 50c, 60c and \$1.00.
42x90, \$1.25; 48x90, \$1.50;
54x90, \$2.00.

Lucas Pains, 12c a pound, Floor Stains, 45c a quart.

Thomas & Messer Co.
1015 West Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

A Sure Formula For Success!

Save and Bank Your Money In The Leonardtown Bank Of The Eastern Shore Trust Co.

Nearly all of the world's rich men date their fortunes from the first dollar saved.

It is not what you make; but what you save that counts.

Call at the Bank during Court and let us talk with YOU!

4 per cent. on Savings. Checking Accounts Solicited.

Atlantic Hotel

10th ST. and PENNA. AVE. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS HOTEL is in the heart of the business section of Washington; the most ideal place in the city to stop. You will meet here all of your Southern Maryland friends.

St. Mary's County Headquarters.

ATLANTIC HOTEL

6th St. and Penna. Ave. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

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WATHEN & CO.

Vessel and Barge Owners. Ship Brokers.

N. W. CORNER Market Place and Pratt Street. BALTIMORE, - MD.

For Charter. Vessels and Barges of all sizes. Insurance Effected. Vessels Bought and Sold. Tug Boats for Hire.

ESTABLISHED 1898. FOR QUICKEST SALES, HIGHEST PRICES AND IMMEDIATE RETURNS, SHIP YOUR POULTRY, EGGS, LAMBS CALVES, CATTLE, PORK, WOOL AND HIDES TO WILLIAM BRAYSHAW SUCCESSION TO J. B. ABELL, COMMISSION MERCHANT. 917-919 La. Ave., WASHINGTON, - D. C.

REFERENCES: J. B. Abell, Leonardtown, Md. District National Bank, Washington, D. C. The Bank of Westmoreland, Colonial Beach, Va. The People's National Bank, Leesburg, Va. Commercial Agencies. 12-14-14.

W. P. & C. Railroad Time Table

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 27, 1913.

Trains leave Mechanicsville at 1:40 P. M., arrive at Brandywine at 3:50, P. M. Pope's Creek Line leaves Brandywine at 6:15, P. M. Arrive in Baltimore at 6:05 P. M., and Washington at 5:40 P. M. Trains connecting with the Pope's Creek Line at Bowie leave Washington 7:45, A. M.; Baltimore at 8:30 A. M. No Sunday trains to or from Mechanicsville.

Mail Stages leave Leonardtown every day, except Sunday, for Mechanicsville at 7:30 A. M.; leaves Mechanicsville as soon as mail is sorted, not later than 1 P. M.

HIS GREAT REMORSE

By MARY LLOYD EVANS.

Always the footsteps behind me, dull, hollow, but echoing—never before. Did they but precede I might have had hope, for then they might guide me to some haven of rest, peace for my tired heart.

I was not a wicked man, nor a mean man, nor a dissipated man. I was only a man—true to the work never that, but to my own conscience, yes. A thousand deaths were in my heart and one poor victory—if I could call it that.

"I consent to the marriage."

"Sole of course?"

"That must be that way under the circumstances."

Burned into my brain were these three sentences, for they started the train of circumstances that resulted in a terrible tragedy.

It was six weeks since that I overheard Huldah Evans speak the first, Vase Telford made reply. Then her final words—"my love, my adored one!" she whom I worshipped was a party to a clandestine complication with a rival I had never feared, nor before that even suspected.

He had come to the village, a stranger. He had made several calls on Huldah, but she never answered. He had seen her in the street, but she never looked at him. He had seen her in the street, but she never looked at him. He had seen her in the street, but she never looked at him.

she betrayed no anxiety, none of the suspense of a bride expectant whose object of devotion had mysteriously disappeared. My guilt drove me to make my visits brief and constrained, although Huldah seemed glad to see me. She had with her now a cousin, a pale-faced, hopeless-eyed girl, who seemed an invalid, Martha Daves.

No word of the fate of Telford had reached the newspapers. I had lined the river for miles, making cautious inquiries but with no result. Then one evening those torturing footsteps drove me to a resolution: I would see Huldah once more, confess and leave the place forever.

It was twilight when I reached her home. She sat in a rustic chair in the garden humming a low tune. Miss Daves, near by, was gazing with sad, far-away eyes at the crescent moon. I leaned over the chair and said to Huldah:

"I wish to tell you something of Vase Telford."

She started, glanced quickly at her guest, and, her finger on her lip, led me to a distance.

"What of Mr. Telford?" she challenged, with a certain sternness that chilled me.

He is dead, and I am his murderer!"

And then the words leaped over each other tumultuously as I told my story, all of it, without reservation.

She grasped the tree for support, her face a white void.

"Go away!" she faltered, waving her hand distractedly. "I must think—think!"

It was all over! She hated me, she despised me. I wandered about aimlessly, but the influence of fatality drew me to the river. Ever, it seemed, calling to me, for miles I trod its banks, the footsteps—tramp! tramp! tramp!—beating incessantly on my agonized ears.

I must have gone several miles, when I drew behind a bush near the shelving shore of the stream to avoid meeting a man progressing slowly with the sink of a cane. I was in no mood for companionship. I moved too far, my foot slipped, I went headlong, and was conscious of my head striking the water and a rock at the same time. Then I was insensible.

My blood curdled as I regained consciousness, for I recognized that the man bending over me had dragged me to safety, and that man, in form and substance, Vase Telford!

Within an hour I knew all the story of his rescue down the stream, his convalescence, his begina now to the Evans home. And then I learned that it was the sad hearted Miss Daves who loved him, and that Huldah had arranged for their clandestine marriage because her cousin could not live without him. Her family did not like Telford, nor did Huldah, but it was arranged that Telford was to wed Miss Daves secretly and then go away and make a man of himself, for he had been a sad prodigal.

But now I knew the man was in earnest when he told me how his narrow graze of death had returned him. Arm in arm we went to the Evans home, to make two anxious hearts happy, for Huldah really loved me.

And then—the footsteps died out forever.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)



My Manhood Covered. Hatred, Cowardice, Guilt Held Me Spellbound.

end all my misery. It was getting on toward dusk when a sharp, cheery whistle attracted my attention.

There, not fifty yards distant, was Telford. He was warbling a careless carol, swinging along like a man in love with life, as if he had just heard some joyful news.

In a flash I pictured the situation. He, my hated rival, was beloved by Huldah. I was the despised one. A blur of blood passed before my eyes, and then—

"He is headed for the bridge—he doesn't know!" I uttered breathlessly.

I started up in wild alarm. In a flash I saw that, making a short cut for the town by an unaccustomed route, Telford had struck into the road at a point ahead of the blockade. He had missed the danger sign. He had no knowledge of the condition of the bridge. Two days previous a horse and wagon had gone through the rotted plankway, a great hole gaped in the center of the bridge, and some of the stringers were hanging suspended by mere splinters.

"Stop!"

The word died in my throat meaningless, for the devil had seized me. What was this man to me, that I should not allow him to go headlong on his careless way? He had ebbed to save his life? My manhood covered Hatred, cowardice, guilt, held me spellbound beyond the saving moment.

Crash! a shriek, a splash, a gurgle, and all was over—all save the footsteps proceeding across the hollowed plankway—tramp! tramp! tramp!

But now all that was human within me was aroused. In horror I regarded my wilful act of crime. I ran to the edge of the bridge, I shouted wildly, maddening the name of the man I had murdered.

Only the sound of the waves, the roar of the falls below, the night bird's thrill answered me. The void had opened up and swallowed my rival. Huldah was free, but I—tramp! tramp! tramp! over the accusing foot-prints, and always behind me, pursuing, challenging, accusing!

Looking back now I marvel how I passed those dreadful days, those wretched nights of the two weeks succeeding. Twice I had called upon Huldah. I was amazed at the fact that

EVER COUNT THE CORNERS?

Until One Does It Is Hard to Realize the Number Contained in a House.

It was not until I began to count the number of corners that I realized how little I really knew about my house, despite the fact that it had been built according to plans and specifications furnished by ourselves. To begin with, there are the nine rooms.

"Well," you will say, "put down four corners to each room." But I have brushed too many cobwebs out of the ceiling corners to have them thus ignored, so I put down eight to each room, or 72 for the nine rooms.

In the upper and lower halls, including side entry and back passage, there are 28 corners, which, added to 72, makes the first 100.

There are two flights of stairs, one at the front and one at the back of the house. Each stairway has 19 steps, and as they are of the inclined type each step has two corners which brings the sum up to 176.

There are ten closets, including pantries and storeroom. Counting eight corners to each we have 256 corners. But these closets, pantries and storerooms all have shelves, which in turn, have corners from the depths of which refractory particles of dirt must often be tediously fished out with some sort of improvised shaver. Here we have 100 more corners, or 356 so far.

The 40 windows in my nine-room house must be frequently cleaned, 320 corners in all. Add this to 256 and we have 616 corners. While these are the main details, it easily seen that if we are to consider the woodwork which must be rubbed down with a duster after each sweeping, the number of corners made by the joining of baseboards, carpet strips, door and window sills and other architectural details would equal the number far and away beyond the limit of 1,000, which perhaps you thought impossible.—Mother's Magazine.

PRESENTS SOME NEW TRUTHS

Some What Pessimistic Writer Comes Forward With Considerable Food For Thought.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to arouse the people to a high pitch of emotion and dissatisfaction in order that they may be willing to get together and throw off a rule that has grown oppressive, inefficient and antiquated, it will always be found efficacious to get up some kind of high-sounding doctrine which can be thundered forth in hypnotic frenzy by orators, and which pays more attention to rhetoric than to the truth.

We hold practically no truths to be self-evident, and certainly nothing which can be further proved than the truth that all men are created equal. We believe that they are endowed by their Creator with practically no rights which are not readily alienable; that no rights are so easy to alienate, or more often alienated than the rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; and that all governments all the time alienate these alleged rights of thousands of its people without the slightest whimper. In a government may pay almost no attention at all to the needs of a majority of its citizens and yet be called democratic.—Life.

Relic of Bronze Age.

A rare find has been made by Donald Macdonald, farm servant, at the look of Culloden, near Inverness, Scotland. While hoeing on the part of the farm which had at one time been a loch, he turned up in the ground a fine specimen of a bronze ax or palstave. The weapon, it is said, is 2,500 years old. The total length, including the shaft for binding it to the staff is 5 1/2 inches. The shaft is grooved on both sides, and about an inch wide. As the head measures three inches across, and must have been an effective weapon. Experts have traced the beginning of the bronze age in northern Europe to about 1800 B. C., and have brought it down to about 600 B. C. The weapon found at Balloch may be about 2,000 years old. According to various authorities the bronze age existed in pre-Celtic times.

Ancient Britons in Britain.

In Great Britain there are splendid gates, and some badly restored walls, telling of the amazing Roman invasion. York, with its cathedral, has one of the finest of the old Roman gates. There was the Roman capital of the days when Rome "sat on her seven hills and from her throne of beauty ruled the world." The city of Chester has fine walls (restored) and gates where at one time there was tremendous fighting with bowguns and all sorts of weapons that would be laughed at in these days. Splendid bits of architecture they are, but not one monument of that sort is left in what are called the "walls of Paris," and the "gates" of Paris is a word which means less to that city than the Ferryville road means to Pittsburgh.

A Stone.

"Lady," said Floddie, "Pete 'would you mind letting me have some mustard or some horse-radish?'"

"What for? I haven't given you anything to eat."

"No one knows it better's me. But I'm a member of the S. P. C. K. I've got harbor no grudge. The dog of yours has 'jest' bit a piece out of my leg, an' I want to give him some seasoning."—Washington Star.

Why Shouldn't He Worry?

Tucker—"Why do I look so troubled?"

"Well, last night I dreamed I died and was buried, Parker, and I saw the tombstone at the head of my grave." Parker—"Saw your tombstone, eh? And what of it?"

"Why, I'm trying to live up to the epitaph."

How to Keep Pies From Rusting.

Needles and pins will never rust in a cushion filled with coffee grounds. Rinse the grounds in cold water, spread on a sheet of paper to dry thoroughly, and then stuff the cushion.

RYE VALUABLE FOR EARLY SPRING FEEDING.

Will Help Out Shortage in Long Feed if Sown Now.

NICKOLAS SCHMITZ,
Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station.

Rye when properly used is one of the most valuable crops on the farm. It will produce fair yields on land too poor to grow wheat, corn, oats or barley, and in view of the present shortage of roughage on many Maryland farms, it promises to be especially helpful to stock owners at this time.

Where a soiling crop is not desired, it will provide excellent spring pasture. This method of handling it requires less work than soiling, and while only about one-half as much food, is obtained as from soiling, it can be used over a much longer period of growth.

In fact, instead of furnishing food for only about two weeks as in case of soiling crop, it will furnish good pasture from four to six weeks. Furthermore, it begins to do this two or three weeks earlier than the first cutting can be made when the rye is used as green forage. But this is not all; if sown in early September, it will afford considerable late fall and early winter grazing after the grasses have disappeared. In the spring it is usually ready for light grazing before pasture grasses have made sufficient growth.

The cultural and fertilizer requirements of rye are the same as those of wheat.

WHEAT AND VETCH SEEDED NOW WILL PROVIDE NEEDED ROUGHAGE IN SPRING.

NICKOLAS SCHMITZ,
Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station.

After such a dry season as we have had this year, we must naturally expect a shortage in the supply of hay and roughage early in the spring. Hence it is quite important that we plan our farming operations this fall so that we will be provided with plenty of good feed waiting on the next hay crop.

For this purpose there is probably nothing better than a mixture of winter oats and vetch or wheat and vetch. The vetch and wheat can be mixed and seeded with the winter drill. A good mixture to sow is 20 to 25 lbs of vetch and about 1 bushel of wheat or oats per acre. This will grow up early in the spring and can be used as a soiling crop or cut for hay when the grain is in the soft dough stage. It makes a good yield of an excellent quality of hay.

Vetch yields well by itself, but owing to its viney habit at growth, it is best to sow it with wheat or winter oats.

Excitement in Manchester.

She was standing on Hanover Street talking to a middle-aged man. Every one was taking a side glance as they walked by and more than one turned around and came back to stare for a second time. And all because the young woman in question was wearing one of those new-fangled split skirts with trouserettes. It was very evident that she was not a native, but that Boston had seen her on more than one occasion.

She was not at all bashful and when one over-curious individual stopped in his tracks to see the shapely trouserettes, she simply smiled and talked faster to her companion. The ladies were even more curious than the men. They all stopped on the other side of the street and watched for some time before they continued down to do some necessary shopping. The sight was an unusual one for Manchester and was sure a magnet to attract the crowds.—Manchester Mirror and American.

Firing Guns by Wireless.

"We are only on the threshold of wireless development," declared Godfrey Isaacs, managing director of the Marconi company, to an interviewer the other day, "and, as an indication of the uses to which 'wireless' may be put in the future, I may mention that by means of wireless it is possible to light the lamp of a buoy and to fire a signal gun in foggy weather."

"These things are now being done by the Marconi company and, although I do not put them forward as being in any way wonderful, nevertheless they give an indication of how very considerable developments in wireless may arise from little elementary beginnings of that kind."

Wireless Telephone in Europe.

That the wireless telephone has at last been developed to such a stage that it is a practical means of long-distance communication was demonstrated recently when a wireless-telephone conversation was transmitted from London to Berlin, a distance of about 600 miles, by means of Marconi transmitting and receiving instruments. This feat far surpasses anything that has been done heretofore, the latest success along this line having been the establishment of wireless-telephone communication between Philadelphia and New York city.—Popular Mechanics.

A Beginner.

"Are you a socialist?" "I am."

"What do you understand by socialism?" "I haven't got as far along as the understanding part. I picked socialism because I don't like any of the regular brands of politics."

What Would You Do?

There are many times when one man questions another's actions and motives. Men act differently under different circumstances. The question is: what would you do now if you had a severe cold? Could you do better than to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It is highly recommended by people who have used it for years and know its value. Mrs. O. E. Sargent, Peru, Ind., says, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is worth its weight in gold and takes pleasure in recommending it." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

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In Great Britain there are splendid gates, and some badly restored walls, telling of the amazing Roman invasion. York, with its cathedral, has one of the finest of the old Roman gates. There was the Roman capital of the days when Rome "sat on her seven hills and from her throne of beauty ruled the world." The city of Chester has fine walls (restored) and gates where at one time there was tremendous fighting with bowguns and all sorts of weapons that would be laughed at in these days. Splendid bits of architecture they are, but not one monument of that sort is left in what are called the "walls of Paris," and the "gates" of Paris is a word which means less to that city than the Ferryville road means to Pittsburgh.

A Stone.

"Lady," said Floddie, "Pete 'would you mind letting me have some mustard or some horse-radish?'"

"What for? I haven't given you anything to eat."

"No one knows it better's me. But I'm a member of the S. P. C. K. I've got harbor no grudge. The dog of yours has 'jest' bit a piece out of my leg, an' I want to give him some seasoning."—Washington Star.

Why Shouldn't He Worry?

Tucker—"Why do I look so troubled?"

"Well, last night I dreamed I died and was buried, Parker, and I saw the tombstone at the head of my grave." Parker—"Saw your tombstone, eh? And what of it?"

"Why, I'm trying to live up to the epitaph."

How to Keep Pies From Rusting.

Needles and pins will never rust in a cushion filled with coffee grounds. Rinse the grounds in cold water, spread on a sheet of paper to dry thoroughly, and then stuff the cushion.

EVER COUNT THE CORNERS?

Until One Does It Is Hard to Realize the Number Contained in a House.

It was not until I began to count the number of corners that I realized how little I really knew about my house, despite the fact that it had been built according to plans and specifications furnished by ourselves. To begin with, there are the nine rooms.

"Well," you will say, "put down four corners to each room." But I have brushed too many cobwebs out of the ceiling corners to have them thus ignored, so I put down eight to each room, or 72 for the nine rooms.

In the upper and lower halls, including side entry and back passage, there are 28 corners, which, added to 72, makes the first 100.

There are two flights of stairs, one at the front and one at the back of the house. Each stairway has 19 steps, and as they are of the inclined type each step has two corners which brings the sum up to 176.

There are ten closets, including pantries and storeroom. Counting eight corners to each we have 256 corners. But these closets, pantries and storerooms all have shelves, which in turn, have corners from the depths of which refractory particles of dirt must often be tediously fished out with some sort of improvised shaver. Here we have 100 more corners, or 356 so far.

The 40 windows in my nine-room house must be frequently cleaned, 320 corners in all. Add this to 256 and we have 616 corners. While these are the main details, it easily seen that if we are to consider the woodwork which must be rubbed down with a duster after each sweeping, the number of corners made by the joining of baseboards, carpet strips, door and window sills and other architectural details would equal the number far and away beyond the limit of 1,000, which perhaps you thought impossible.—Mother's Magazine.

PRESENTS SOME NEW TRUTHS

Some What Pessimistic Writer Comes Forward With Considerable Food For Thought.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to arouse the people to a high pitch of emotion and dissatisfaction in order that they may be willing to get together and throw off a rule that has grown oppressive, inefficient and antiquated, it will always be found efficacious to get up some kind of high-sounding doctrine which can be thundered forth in hypnotic frenzy by orators, and which pays more attention to rhetoric than to the truth.

We hold practically no truths to be self-evident, and certainly nothing which can be further proved than the truth that all men are created equal. We believe that they are endowed by their Creator with practically no rights which are not readily alienable; that no rights are so easy to alienate, or more often alienated than the rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; and that all governments all the time alienate these alleged rights of thousands of its people without the slightest whimper. In a government may pay almost no attention at all to the needs of a majority of its citizens and yet be called democratic.—Life.

Relic of Bronze Age.

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