The Democratic Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

The Democratic Advocate Company,

OF WESTMINSTER, MD.

E. O. DIFFENDAL, Manager.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 24, 1909.

TIME TABLE.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILROAD.

West bound trains arrive in this city at 5.20, 9.30 and 10.02 a. m.; 4.20 5.20 and 7.50 p. m.

East-bound trains arrive 5.12, 7.12 and 9.15 a. m., 1.35, 4.15 and 6.10 p. m.

Sundays: West—5.20, 10.02 and 11.30 a. m., 4.20 and 5.20 p. m. East—6.42 and 9.15 a. m., 4.15 and 6.10 p. m.

The owl will run Saturday nights only, leaving Baltimore at 11.30 p. m., arriving at Westminster at 1 a. m.

Sale Register.

February 21st, at 11 a. m., 7 work horses, all good drives, and well bred, colt, cows, hogs, buggy, surry, binder, mower, and all farming implements, in good order, also household and kitchen furniture, hay and fodder. Harry Caple, near Reese P. O., and 3½ miles south of Westminster. E. N. Davis, Auctioneer.

The date on the label on your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

The Advocate wishes all its correspondents, readers and friends a very merry Christmas.

The Union Mills M. E. Sunday school will hold its Christmas service and treat on Sunday evening, December 26 next.

The Merchants and Manufacturers Association will hold a meeting in the Royal Arcanum room, Wantz building on January 3.

Hawkins put in his appearance this week and made things as cold as blazes. Where is that good old red-hot summer ?

Carroll Stem, of Dennings, will hold a shooting match at the above place for turkeys, geese, &c., on Christmas day.

A very handsome callendar was received from the Westminster Fertilizer Co., and Jacob N. Dehoff, merchant, Greenmount. Thanks.

J. Calvin Dutterer, Uniontown district, killed four large porkers this week weighing 682, 520½, 376 and 388½ pounds. The first hog seems to be the champion of the county.

James Trayer, late deputy clerk under Mr. Smelser, has sold his property in Westminster to Francis J. Albaugh, and at the same time bought from Mr. Felagle, his store stand at Mayberry.

The Baltimore express, which arrives at this city at 5.20 a. m., has been run in two sections this week. The first hauls passengers and baggage only, while the second section is made up of express cars.

A comedy in three acts entitled "A Doctor by Courtesy" was presented Tuesday night in Waters' Hall before a large audience by the young people of Gaithersburg and vicinity for the benefit of the Gaithersburg High School.

The Western Maryland Railroad Company has raised its tracks at the crossing of Main street about 6 inches above the surface of the street, as it was, the tracks were lower than the street and were washed full of debris at every hard rain.

The Westminster postoffice will be open Christmas Day from 8 to 9 a. m. The city carriers will make one delivery and one collection in the morning. The rural carriers will go out on Christmas Day, but will not deliver mail on New Year's Day.

Mr. William Haight, of Carroll county, while running his automobile at 9 o'clock Wednesday night became blinded by the glare of a light and ran into the toll gate on the Liberty road, at Randallstown. Mr. Haight escaped injury, but the automobile was damaged and the toll gate broken.

One of the best cows in this county was sold on Wednesday by Howell (Dock) Stonesifer, residing on the Sullivan road, near this city, to Chas. E. Owings, of Frizellburg, for $100 cash. Two and one-half inches of cream formed on a quart of milk from this cow, which is remarkable. The cow is not fresh and will not be until March.

An entertainment was given at Smallwood public school, Thursday afternoon, the 23rd instant, at which time a bible and flag were presented. Mr. Seabrook, deputy clerk, of the court, and County Superintendent, S. Simpson, made addresses. The occasion was one of special interest to the community, and the teacher, Miss K. M. Fiscel, is well liked by the patrons.

Robert N. Fleagle Co., of Baltimore, which firm conducts a creamery at Melrose, was on Tuesday arrested by a United States Revenue inspector, from Washington, for using oleomargine in the manufacturing of creamery butter. A large quantity of it was found on the premises and the place is closed. This of course works a hardship on the farmers who supplied it with cream.

By the will of Mr. Henry P. M. Fourhman, which was admitted to probate Tuesday by the Orphans' Court at Towson, his widow, Lydia Amanda Fourhman, is given all the property for life, to revert at her death to the testator's children. The testator's grandson, Harrison E. Fourhman, is given a share equal to one-half that of each child. William H. and Charles C. Fourhman, of Linesboro, are named executors without bond. The will is dated October 16, 1903.

The following officers were elected by the Mystic Circle at their regular meeting in Davis Hall on Monday night: Worthy Ruler, Harry P. Gorsuch; Worthy Vice Ruler, Chas. C. Mitten; P. W. Ruler, John J. Reese; Worthy Chaplain, John E. Eckenrode; Worthy Recorder, Geo. E. Baughman; Worthy Collector, J. H. Fuss; Worthy Treasurer, J. Thos. Anders; Worthy Marshall, Miss Maggie E. Eckenrode; Worthy Warden, Mrs. Bessie Diffendal; Worthy Guard, Mrs. Cora Shaeffer; Worthy Secretary, Robt. F. Zentz; Organist, Mrs. Florence Anders; Trustees, J. J. Reese, W. H. Helm and J. E. Eckenrode. After the regular order of the meeting a light luncheon was served. Two new candidates were initiated.

Skating is fine on the ponds, and is being taken advantage of by our young people.

The contract to paint the Methodist Protestant Church Home for Aged was awarded to W. S. Arbaugh, this city.

L. H. Eppley, of Alesia, has purchased the grist mill, sawmill, distillery and farm of S. H. Hoffacker, at the above place for $3400.

Mrs. Dora L. Zepp, of Finksburg, is a patient at the Maryland General Hospital, Baltimore, where she underwent an operation for tumor.

A very prominent citizen found his hen coop visited this morning and his chickens missing, and on the door a note saying, "This is the season when we must give and take."

The report that Dr. John S. Mathias, this city, has discontinued practising medicine is entirely without foundation. The doctor is very much improved and perfectly able to attend his patients.

Christmas exercises of the Trinity Lutheran Sunday school, Deer Park road, will be held Sunday morning at 10.30. Carol exercises, Christmas tree and address by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Seabrook.

Washington Camp No. 53, P. O. S. of A., of Deep Run, will dedicate their new hall on Wednesday, December 29. On the following day, December 30, a fair under the auspices of Camp 53 will be given in the new hall, continuing to Saturday, January 1.

The Maryland Agricultural College is sending out pamphlets giving a complete history of a two-years course in agricultural or horticultural, which starts in January. This course is given to benefit students who could not spend a longer period in the course.

Patrolman Samuel Miller, of the Northwestern district, Baltimore, was instrumental in causing the arrest yesterday of Charles McKay, colored, who is accused of purloining the suit-case of the State Comptroller, Hon. Joshua W. Hering, October 30. Dr. Hering's bag was one of a number stolen from a steamboat pier on Light street. McKay was arrested trying to sell the suit case at a second-hand store.

A large bank barn on the farm of Michael Smith, near Graceham, tenanted by Frank Hildebrand, was burned Saturday night, with 8 horses, 11 head of cattle, 9 hogs, a quantity of wheat and all the implements of the farm. When fire was discovered it had gained such headway that but one head of live stock could be removed. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss was about $3,000; partially insured.

According to an old Baltimore county newspaper, published Jan. 1, 1851, on January 1st, 1851, the first daily mail between Baltimore, Reisterstown, Westminster, Taneytown, Emmitsburg, Gettysburg, Littlestown and all other intermediate points between Baltimore and Gettysburg, was established. This must have been a very important happening, considering the fact that mails once or twice a week, were the rule, up to even a much later date, at many offices throughout this county.

A movement for the erection of a bridge over Monocacy River at Mummerts Ford has been started by residents of that neighborhood, a committee of whom appeared before the commissioners of Frederick county Monday afternoon. The river at that point is on the dividing line between Frederick and Carroll counties, and if a bridge is erected it will have to be done jointly by the two counties. If the Frederick county commissioners decide in favor of erecting the bridge, they will take the matter up with the commissioners of Carroll county.

PERSONAL MENTION

[Persons who contemplate going away, or have friends visiting them, and desire publication of same, will please send the names to this office.]

John Cassell, of Philadelphia, is spending Christmas with his brothers.

J. Frank Diffendal is spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Mary Diffendal, Liberty street.

Mrs. Wm. A. Leister, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. W. Doty, Pennsylvania avenue.

Mrs. Frank Johns, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is spending some time with her father, Geo. R. Gehr, Bond street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Diffendal, of Gassaway, W. Va., are spending the holidays with Mrs. Diffendal's mother, Mrs. Robert Myerly, John street.

Charles Gardner, of this city, is spending the holidays with his parents, at Syracuse, N. Y. Mrs. Gardner is visiting her daughter in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. F. Redding and daughter Esther, of Hanover, Pa., spent a few days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Milton A. Sullivan, West Main street.

He Explained.

At a school one day a teacher, having asked most of his pupils the difference between an island and a peninsula without receiving a satisfactory answer, came to the last boy.

"I can explain it, sir," said the bright youth. "First get two glasses. Fill one with water and the other with milk. Then catch a fly and place it in the glass of water. That fly is an island, because he is entirely surrounded by water. But now place the fly in the glass of milk, and it will be a peninsula, because it is nearly surrounded by water."

The boy went to the top of the class. —American Veterinary Review.

Blizzard in Arizona.

Albuquerque, N. M., December 23. —Storms continue in New Mexico and Arizona and cold weather records have been broken. Three feet of snow is reported in the vicinity of Flagstaff, Ariz., and the blizzard has extended to the Mexican border. Magdalena, N. M., 150 miles south of here, reports 21 below zero yesterday and snow a foot deep, with the storm still raging.

The Crank.

"You say there is nearly always something broke about your automobile ?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Chuggins, nervously.

"What is it as a rule ?"

"Me."—Washington Star.

The Usual Things.

"I say, Elsa what are you going to serve for dessert ?"

"Oh, the usual things—cakes, candy, and opera singers; then ices, liquors and professional soloists; afterward fruit, coffee and poets."—Fiegende Blatterer.

Feeding Cattle in Illinois.

Mr. John W. Sudduth feeds about 700 cattle a year on his 1245-acre farm in Sangamon county, Ill. There the writer saw a rare object-lesson in extensive and successful farming on a plan that provides most of the conditions for a permanent agriculture, and that is worthy of particular notice at a time when so many farms illustrate abuse and depreciation of the land, and so many farmers think there is no money in well-fed beef cattle.

Corn occupies 300 acres of this form; pasture, 400 acres; wheat, 100 acres; oats, 60 acres, and 360 acres are let. There were 1457 cattle on this place at one time, and another year only 150. Hogs are also fed, about 1½ per steer. All the stock is sold off before midsummer to avoid fly time. A foreman is in direct charge, but Mr. Sudduth spends many mornings on the farm, and gives particular and personal attention to the cattle. He is not afraid to feed high-priced corn to hogs, and, beginning with October of last year, he bought more than 1000 stock hogs, getting eight carloads of thin shoats at 4 cents and less from one locality last fall, and others last spring at 6½ cents. They all sold at good prices this summer, one bunch of 120 topping the market at $7.35. He was as eager to get hogs as most farmers were to get rid of them, and he has reaped large reward.

A special feature is the feeding of corn and clover ensilage to the fattening cattle. Mr. Sudduth has two large stave silos, and the ensilage is accounted one of the most valuable and practical feeds. It is fed in the late winter and spring, not more than 20 pounds a day per steer with clover hay, grain and cottonseed meal. The owner's fifteen years of personal and successful management of cattle has led him to feed practically a balanced ration, consisting of four pounds of cottonseed meal and one-fifth of a bushel of shelled corn per day, on clover pasture. Cottonseed meal is fed about four months, a quarter of a ton per steer. In feeding cottonseed meal ten years on grass, it has never hurt the cattle.

Mr. Sudduth can recall but one year when cattle lost him money, and that was at a time of both drowth and panic. He buys all kinds of feeders, and has made as much money from poor cattle as from choice. But he maintains that one must really like the business, be a close, practical judge of cattle and of markets, and must give personal and continuous attention to the herd, inspecting the animals daily. A point made emphatetic is that mastery of the details and a reputation for successful handling of cattle and the proper equipment and pastures, are more important than large capital; because having these it is easy to get credit on cattle.

The 14,000 to 20,000 bushels of corn raised is fed to live-stock on this farm; in 1907, 50,000 bushels were fed. About 400 acres are in pasture. One man is kept hauling manure all the year. Large quantities of rich feeding stuff are brought upon the farm. Under this system the yield of corn has increased from 27 bushels per acre in 1906; 57 bushels in 1907, and 54 bushels last year, when we had both flood and drouth. In many instances fields have yielded 70, 80 and 90 bushels per acre, and 40 acres one year produced 107½ bushels per acre.

This year an immense crop of corn was grown on a 40-acre field which had been in grass five years, and in that time had received 22 tons per acre of manure in two applications. Cattle have been feed on all fields, and manure hauled to many. There is thorough cultivation of the ground and destruction of bad weeds. These methods produce as much corn in four crops as he could grow in eight crops without the live stock and grass, besides the profit in cattle and hogs. This all means that Mr. Sudduth is making money while solving the great problem of building up the soil of a large acreage. His uniform success challenges the inspection of the hundreds of large land-owners who face the same problem, but have not seriously tackled it.

Mr. Sudduth does all his work with big mules, and sells off the surplus animals at good prices as soon as corn plowing is over. This is good economy. The writer saw five of them sell on the farm for $975. Hired men are never allowed to whip or jerk the mules or swear at them.

Two cattle lots are paved with brick and another with cinders. Good sheds are provided. A wide outlet has been made for the escape of cattle in case of fire, and the fence is purposely left low in one place so that frightened animals could go over it. The buildings, fences and equipment are in first-class condition.

A 25-acre slough was profitably rented for a long term of years to the Chicago & Alton Railway, which has made a great reservoir and fish pond of it, and Mr. Sudduth retains the right to an inexhaustible supply of water for all his cattle. He put in a steam pump, elevated tank of 26,000 gallons' capacity, and gravity distributing pipes three-fourths of a mile to his barn, sheds and fields, at a cost of $1500. It is only necessary to pump twice a week. Mr. Sudduth pays his men $1.15 a day for every day that he can furnish them work, and that is perhaps 23 out of 26 working days in a month. They are allowed to keep a cow and have a garden spot and chickens, but are not permitted to keep dogs, geese or other live-stock. Twelve men are kept the year around, and 18 were given work most all of the spring. The cattle feeders, who must work Sundays and every day, are given $1 a day and board.

ARTHUR J. BILL.

BUSY DAY FOR ASSASSINS.

Three Political Murders in Countries Far Apart.

A remarkable series of political assassinations of personages high in office was reported from widely separated points throughout the world Wednesday.

In Seoul, Korea, the Prime Minister of the Korean Cabinet, Yi Wan Yon, was stabbed to death as an apparent result of the intense feeling in Korea against Japanese influence.

In St. Petersburg the chief of the secret police, Colonel Karpoff, was blown to pieces by the explosion of a bomb, supposedly thrown by an anarchist.

At Bombay, British India, the chief magistrate of Nasik, Arthur M. T. Jackson, was assassinated by a native for revenge and presumably as a part of the seditious movement against British official authority.

In each of the countries the governing authority is menaced by a dangerous element directed against the existing regime.

NO LOVE LIKE THE DOG'S.

Vest's Famous Tribute to Man's Best and Most Loyal Friend.

Nearly every one has heard of Senator Vest's eulogy of the dog, but how few have seen it. The speech was made years ago on an occasion when the late Senator Vest was in Missouri to try a lawsuit. Another case, a dog case was on the docket just ahead of him, and he had to wait until this was disposed of. One of the lawyers in the dog case asked Vest if he wouldn't help their side, and the Senator said he would. So he was paid a retaining fee of $25.00 by the plaintiff, and the trial went on. Voluminous evidence was introduced to show that defendant had shot plaintiff's dog in malice, and quite as much to prove that the dog was vicious and had attacked the defendant. Then the lawyers made their addresses to the Jury, going over the evidence with great thoroughness. All this time Senator Vest sat with his big round head buried between his shoulders, as was his wont, without saying a word. He seemed to be asleep most of the time.

"Vest," said his associate counsel, "it is now our turn to close. You do it."

"No," said the Senator, "you know more about the case than I do. You finish it up."

"But you must do something to earn your fee or our client will be sore."

So Vest rose from his chair straightened the kink out of his neck, looked first one juror then another in the face until he had spent sometime in taking the round of the twelve good men and true, and then began:

Then Vest sat down. This remarkable speech he had delivered in a low voice without a gesture. No reference had he made to the merits of the case in hand. Not a word had he uttered about the evidence. When he finished the judge and jury were seen to have tears in their eyes. The jury filed out, and in a minute or two returned to the court room. The plaintiff had asked for $200 damages. The verdict gave him $500, and several of the jurymen wanted to hang the defendant.

"Gentlemen of the jury: The best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son and daughter that he has reared with loving care may become ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he may need it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees and do us honor when success is with us, may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend, a man may have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog.

Gentlemen of the jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely. if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince.

"When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast into the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard him against dangers, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes and death takes the master in his embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by his graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death."

Case of Too Much Ham.

One morning not long ago there tripped up to a butcher stall in Baltimore market a dainty little thing out for her first marketing.

"My husband bought a couple of nice hams from you not long ago," she announced.

"Yes'm," said the smiling butcher; "I remember well. Fine hams, weren't they ?"

"They were delicious," said the young wife. "Have you any more like them ?"

"Lots," responded the butcher, indicating a row of hams in the rear of the stall.

The young thing surveyed the hams thoughtfully. "Are you sure," she finally asked, "that they're from the same pig as that from which my husband bought ?"

"Yes'm," answered the butcher without so much as a quiver of an eyelid.

"Then you may send me three more of them," she said.—Pittsburg Post.

HENRY'S UNCLE.

Varying Attitude of Miss Stubbles Under Sad Conditions.

"Then I am to understand that this is your final answer, Miss Stubbles ?"

"My final answer."

"Nothing can move you ?"

"Nothing."

"Then my life will be a lonely one, and my fate a harsh one, for my uncle with whom I live just died and left me—

"That fact somewhat alters the case, Henry. I cannot be harsh to one who has sustained such recent bereavement. If I could believe that you are sincere—"

"Sincere ? Oh, Miss Stubbles !"

"You have certainly made an impression on my heart. Give me time to think of it !"

"How long ?"

"After all, why think of it ? Henry, I am yours !"

"Oh, Genevieve !"

"Do not squeeze me so hard, Henry. Your poor uncle ! Was he long ill ?"

"Three days."

"It is too bad ! You say he left you—"

"Yes; he has left me !"

"How much ?"

"How much ? I said he had left me. He had nothing else to leave. I am alone in the world now, homeless, penniless; but with you by my side—why, she's fainted !"

Passerby—Here, boy, your dog has bitten me on the ankle.

Dog Owner—Well, that's as high as he could reach. You wouldn't expect a little pup like him to bite your neck, would yer ?—Pearson's Weekly.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

WESTMINSTER'S BEST STORE

We wish all our friends, customers and competitors a

Merry Christmas

AND A

Happy New Year

To our friends and customers, on this, the beginning of a new year, we desire to express our appreciation for the confidence reposed in us during the past year, and to assure you that throughout the year, on the threshold of which we now stand, our every effort will be to merit the favor of your esteemed patronage.

VERY SINCERELY,

The Miller Bros. Co.

The Fortieth Birthday of the Post Card

The first post cards were issued in Austria on October 1st, 1869. The idea had already been suggested, but not adopted, at the fifth German postal congress, in 1865. Its adoption in Austra appears to be due to an article published in 1869 by Prof. Emanuel Hermann of Vienna, who is sometimes called the inventor of the post card. In 1870 post cards were issued by the North German Postal Union, Bavaria, England and Switzerland. The German cards were printed without the impression of a stamp until 1872, in which year also the first return post cards were issued, in Germany. At the postal congress which met at Berne in 1874, and at which 22 countries were represented, the international post card of the value of 10 pfennings, 12½ centimes, 1 penny, or 2 cents was adopted. The post card soon became popular and its use extended to other countries. Post cards are now issued in great numbers by 22 governments. In Germany alone more than 1,500 million post cards are used annually.

The private picture post card, which has attained such amazing popularity within the last decade, is nearly as old as the government post card. It is also of German invention and it owes its origin to the Franco-Prussian war. On July 16th, 1870, the first illustrated post card bearing the picture of a gunner, was placed on sale by Schwartz, in Oldenburg. The manufacture of picture cards was afterward taken up by Brandt in Dresden. The industry, which is still carried on chiefly in Germany, has developed to gigantic proportions. Although many of the cards are striking examples of bad taste and vulgarity it cannot be denied that the best of the so-called art cards and the reproductions of famous paintings and statutes have extended the love for the beautiful and that the landscape views have given to many persons some idea of the beauties of their own and foreign lands of which they would otherwise have remained in ignorance.—Scientific American.

Impertinent.

Member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union—"Did you write this notice of my lecture on the Demon Rum ?"

Editor—"Yes, madam."

Member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union—"Then I would like to know what you mean by saying, 'The lecturer was evidently full of her subject.' "—Judge.

A Sociologist.

"He's a sociologist, isn't he ?"

"I should say he is. He can entertain a whole room full of company." —Detroit Free Press.

The Facetious Traveler.

"How did you like Pittsburg ?"

"It soots me."

"Do you think Boston is a great city ?"

"It has been."

"Did you find Philadelphia the place of sleep they say it is ?"

"Not for me. Everybody else snored so loud I couldn't."

"Is Washington a good place to live in ?"

"Capital."

"How did you find Chicago ?"

"Didn't have to. It was there when I arrived."

"How were the mountains back of Denver ?"

"Rocky."

"How did they treat you in New Orleans ?"

"All the time."

"Well I'm glad to see you're back."

"How does it look ?"

"How does what look ?"

"My back. I've never seen it."

It was then that the assault took place, but the court on hearing the evidence decided that it was justifiable.—Judge.

USE COOK'S DELIGHT FLOUR

MISCELLANEOUS.

KI - YI

Motion Picture Parlor

FORD & BAUER,

MANAGERS,

102 W. Main Street.

PICTURES CHANGED NIGHTLY.

SPECIAL FOR WEDNESDAYS OF EACH WEEK.

Big Vaudeville Show.

ADMISSION 5 CENTS.

ILLUSTRATED SONGS.

ADMISSION - - - 5C

"The Barrier."

Klaw & Erlanger's production o Rex Beach's Alaskan story, "The Barrier," which will be presented at the Academy of Music, Baltimore for New Year's week, commencing Monday December 27th, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday, is full of dramatic incident, and the vein of romance dominates the entire pla from beginning to end. It is refreshing in tone like a breath of clear ai and free life of a vast new country The characters are life-like and of absorbing interest; for the author's familiarity with the rude types of men and women is universally acknowledged.

Naturally, the chief characters of play of this type are men of adventurous spirit, wanderers in search o wealth or excitement; but it is o another type, so foreign to the prevailing one that the contrast is almost startling, and unquestionabl serves most advantagiously to brin about conditions most favorable t the development of an unusual plo Captain Burrell, U. S. A., is a Southerner with family traditions to uphold. Despite his many temptation to depart from the ways of his forefathers, he proves as brave and dauntless in love as in war, and that he i a successful lover is a fact that th playgoer realizes only when his success means the failure of an equall charming lover, the French Canadia Poleon Doret. The woman of th woman of the story is in everyspec worthy of the adoration so abundantly showered upon her, and there every logical reason for her bringin about the commotion in the men hearts for which she is responsible

A Prodigy's Poetry.

The 10-year-old daughter of an a tist believes that she is destined fill a great place in literature, a all her spare moments are devoted writing poetry about every conceivable subject. Recently she attende her first church wedding and so fille with inspiration was she that she immediately began to write a poem d scriptive of the event. A few da afterward, when her mother was e tertaining friends, the youthful pro igy asked permission to read her poe before the guests. Her mother h mored her with not a little secr pride. Stanza by stanza the poe progressed until the young lady rac ed the point where the description the bridesmaids was set forth. The one of her couplets read thus:

"Some had pug noses and some h Roman,
And each wore a blue ribbon abo her abdomen."—The Wasp.