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The Leading  
Weekly Newspaper of Allegany  
County, Maryland

# THE FROSTBURG SPIRIT

Successor to  
The Frostburg Mining Journal  
Established 1871

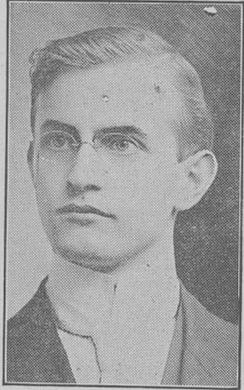
FORTY-THIRD YEAR. NO. 22

FROSTBURG, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1914

WHOLE NUMBER 2,211

## WILL DISCUSS "RUSSELLISM."

Photo Drama of Creation to be Supplemented With Interesting Lecture by Noted Bible Student.



A. G. WAKEFIELD.

Perhaps no other man in history has created such an extensive work of religious excitement as Pastor Russell, of Brooklyn. His Photo Drama of Creation, which has been shown in Frostburg during the past few weeks, is said to be his greatest and most philanthropic achievement on behalf of public education on the Bible. Many who have seen "Pastor Russell's Movies" are said to be studying their Bibles with renewed zeal.

In order that the public may become acquainted with Pastor Russell's teachings in the light of the Scriptures, a public lecture will be given in the Frostburg Opera House next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, on the subject, "Pastor Russell's Teachings Examined." A. G. Wakefield, of New York, who is said to be one of the most critical Bible students of the times, and who has examined closely Pastor Russell's writings, will be the speaker on this occasion. All are invited to hear him.

## PLANT FRUIT TREES.

**Farmer Near Glencoe Who is Onto His Job—His Example Should Be Followed by Others.**

There is probably no better locality anywhere for profitable apple culture than certain portions of Allegany and Garrett counties, Md., and Somerset county, Pa. It is a lamentable fact, however, that a very small percentage of the farmers so favorably situated take advantage of the favorable conditions at their command by planting and properly caring for good orchards.

There are few exceptions, of course, principally in the vicinity of Grantsville, in which locality there are some very good farmers who have splendid orchards that have been yielding very gratifying returns to their owners.

"King Bee" of the Orchardists.

But the "King Bee" of all the orchardists within 25 miles of Frostburg is undoubtedly Harvey McClellan Poorbaugh, who lives over in Somerset county, Pa., about three miles north of the village of Glencoe, in Northampton township. He lives on the farm where he first saw the light 50 years ago, the farm having been owned formerly by his father.

Mr. Poorbaugh not only has a fruitful farm, but he is also a fruitful man, the father of nine children, who like the farm on which they were born, are creditable to the parents responsible for their existence.

**Poorbaugh Knows When Apples Are Ripe.**

Over in Pennsylvania they say of a man when he is noted for thrift and foresight that "he knows when apples are ripe." The saying aptly applies to Mr. Poorbaugh, who not only knows when apples are ripe, but he also knows how to go about it to have ripe apples in such great profusion as to keep his bank account and orchards both growing.

Apple culture is both a pleasant and a profitable business, when one understands it, and it is a business not hard to learn during these days of helpfulness on the part of the agricultural departments of the states and the nation.

Mr. Poorbaugh has solicited and obtained the aid of the Pennsylvania agricultural department, and three years ago Prof. H. A. Surface, the head of that department, sent a man to show Mr. Poorbaugh the proper way to trim trees.

The man dispatched to the Poorbaugh farm trimmed 100 trees, and now Mr. Poorbaugh is himself an expert tree trimmer, and he also knows how, when and with what ingredients spraying should be done. He not only knows, but he also makes use of his knowledge.

**Poorbaugh's Fine Orchards.**  
A description of Mr. Poorbaugh's

fine orchards will be found interesting, and the many farmers who are subscribers to The Spirit should profit by the information, plant fruit trees and make fruit culture a specialty, for it is not only a pleasant occupation, but a very profitable one.

The old, original Poorbaugh orchard contains about 100 trees that were planted by the present owner's father. The trees are grafted, properly trimmed and well cared for, and in spite of their great age are still producers of much good fruit.

But the son of the man who planted the orchard has not been following the disgraceful example of so many farmer's sons who were brought up on farms whose original owners had the best of orchards in their time, by letting the trees depreciate and die on account of neglect both shameful and sinful, and at the same time planting no trees to take their place.

Mr. Poorbaugh, in spite of the fact that he operates two sawmills that require a good deal of his time, as well as having his other farm work to look after, has nevertheless been finding time to plant more trees, to produce more fruit, to make more money.

Therefore, in addition to the fine old orchard planted by his father, he has other orchards as follows: Orchard No. 2 with 200 trees 10 years old, and 300 trees 8 years old. Orchard No. 3 with 600 trees 7 years old. Orchard No. 4 with 700 trees 6 years old, and Orchard No. 5 with 600 trees one year old.

**And More Trees Are to Be Planted.**

In addition to the orchards mentioned, Mr. Poorbaugh has set aside 20 additional acres to be planted with fruit trees at an early date. The additional 20 acres will require from 1,200 to 1,400 trees. His orchard land is all very favorably located, and the bearing trees, which include many not planted over eight years ago, are well laden with fruit at the present time. Mr. Poorbaugh also had lots of fruit last year, although the fruit crop throughout Somerset county generally, was last year very small, owing to late heavy frosts.

In addition to apples Mr. Poorbaugh also grows much other fine fruit, such as pears, plums, cherries, etc., and his orchards are all planted with the very best of varieties, fruit that has good marketing qualities and commands the best prices.

For the information that furnished the groundwork for this article, The Spirit is indebted to Norman B. Hechler, of near Meyersdale, Pa., who recently visited the Poorbaugh farm and was so interested in the evidences he saw of the thrift and splendid foresight of the owner, that he thought it would not only be interesting to others, but highly beneficial to farmers generally to have mention made of it in several good newspapers. Hence he called upon his friend, the editor of The Spirit, to tell him all about it, for which the editor is thankful.

The editor is also under obligations to Mr. Hechler for a sample box of very excellent apple of his own manufacture, which he has been finding an immense sale for in this county, as well as in the county where he resides.

## A HIGH COMPLIMENT.

**Name of Frostburg is Refreshing to Tennessee Man Who Pays The Spirit a High Compliment.**

In a letter recently received from Oscar M. Dugger, editor of The Greenville Democrat, at Greenville, Tenn., that gentleman has the following to say:

"The first syllable of the name of your town is refreshing to one who has been for three days enduring a temperature that sends the mercury up to 99 in the shade.

"I received copies of The Frostburg Spirit. Permit me to say that I have never seen a more perfect weekly from a mechanical viewpoint."

That is not only a fine compliment to The Spirit, but it is creditable to Frostburg to have such a splendid looking newspaper published here.

## If You Must Drink Booze.

Mrs. James Watson, editor and publisher of the Dearborn, Mo., Democrat, has the following suggestion to make to "booze-fighters": "To the married man who cannot get along without his drinks, we suggest the following as a means to freedom from the bondage of the habit. Start a saloon in your own house. Be the only customer. You will have no license to pay. Go to your wife and give her \$2 to buy a gallon of whiskey, and remember there are sixty-nine drinks in one gallon. Buy your drinks from no one except your wife, and by the time the first gallon is gone, she will have \$8 to put in bank and \$2 to start business again. Should you live ten years and continue to buy booze from her, and then die with snakes in your boots, she will have money to bury you decently, educate your children, buy a house and lot, marry a decent man and quit thinking about you."

## You Cannot Afford to Miss It.

Evangelist A. G. Wakefield, of New York City, to lecture, next Sunday, July 5th, at 3 and 8 p. m., in the Frostburg Opera House.—Adv.

## THE LAMMERT-TRIMBLE WEDDING

**Of the Many Young Brides Usherred in by the Month of June, Just Closed, G. Victor Lammert Gets One of the Most Charming.**

The wedding of Miss Lucille Rose Trimble, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Trimble, of Mt. Savage, and George Victor Lammert, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lammert, of this place, was celebrated Wednesday evening, June 24th, 1914, at 8 o'clock, at St. George's Episcopal Church, Mt. Savage, Rev. J. P. Ware, officiating.

Every detail and circumstance in connection with the wedding conspired to make it touchingly beautiful, solemn and impressive. The church interior was tastefully adorned with flowers, and their fragrance filled the room. The chancel was banked with palms, blooming plants and ferns.

The guests began to arrive at 7 o'clock, and by 8 o'clock the doors were closed. The ushers who seated the guests were Grover W. McElfish, Carl Mayer, Bryan Tucker and Roland Lammert.

At 8:15 o'clock the bride entered the church, and to the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin, played by G. Edgar Schaub, organist, and Walter Barth, pianist, walked to the altar with her father, who gave her in marriage. She looked tenderly radiant in a gown of brocade satin, with a court train and a veil of tulle, which was caught up with a coronet of lilies of the valley. She carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses.

In the march from the rear of the church to the altar the bride was preceded by the ushers, the bridesmaids, Miss Emma Sweeney and Miss Goldie Lammert, the maid of honor, Miss Maryland Trimble, and little Miss Nellie Poss, of Rockville, who served as flower girl.

The bridal party was met at the head of the center aisle by the groom, and his brother, Prof. L. L. Lammert, of Wenoah, N. J., who served as best man.

As the wedding was performed in accord with the beautiful ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church, the sweet strain of "The Hymns" floated tenderly from one of the transepts of the church.

The last word of the ritual pronounced, the music changed from the soft melodies of "The Psalms" to the wild abandonment of Mendelssohn's recessional, and the wedding party retraced its way to the church exit, where a waiting automobile carried the bride and groom away before friends and relative had an opportunity to exchange greetings or offer congratulations.

After shouting God speed and waving a farewell to the departing bride and groom, the rest of the party repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Trimble, where a reception was held and a general exchange of felicitations were indulged.

Among those from this place who attended the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shea, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Ash, Mr. and Mrs. C. Blackwell, Mrs. O. B. Cecil, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lammert, Mrs. William Kreitzberg, Mrs. Fred Lutz, Mrs. David J. Moagan, Mrs. A. B. Cecil, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller, Miss Stella Lutz, Miss Anna Glatfelter, Miss Goldie Lammert, Messrs Joe Linaude, Rudolph Nickel, Mark Mayer, Bryson Tucker, G. W. McElfish and R. Cummings McNitt.

Other visiting guests were Frank Ort, Miss Anna Ort, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lutz, of Midland, Miss Althea Fuller, of Piedmont, W. Va., and Mrs. William Horchler, of Newcastle, Pa., Mrs. A. Temmel, of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Robert Kougler, Mrs. James Porter and Miss Agnes Mason, of McKeepsport, Pa., Mrs. Harry G. Poss and daughter, Miss Nellie, of Rockville, Md., and Miss Gladys Gray, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Lammert are now in Atlantic City on their honeymoon. Upon their return home they will take up their residence in one of the Beall Mansion flats. Mr. Lammert holds a lucrative position with the Cumberland Produce Co., and has a large and growing business in this vicinity. His bride was one of Mt. Savage's most prominent girls, always active in social and church affairs.

**Frederick Douglass Lodge No. 2, K. of P., Will Hold Swell Picnic.**

Attractive posters are out, which loyally to Frostburg contain The Spirit's imprint, announcing the second annual picnic of Frederick Douglass Lodge, No. 2, Knights of Pythias. The picnic will be held at Jr. O. U. A. M. Park, Thursday, July 16th, rain or shine. All sorts of games and other amusements to interest people of all ages have been arranged for, and there will be some swell prize contests, including dancing, racing, foot tournament, etc. Good music will also be a feature of the day.

Dinners and lunches of all kinds will be served, and colored Pythians from Cumberland, Keyser and Thomas are expected here in large numbers.

## BASEBALL.

**Notes on the National Sport in Local Circles, by the "Cub Editor," W. S. Livengood, Aged 13.**

"Coney" defeated Cumberland 5 to 0, at Cumberland, on Saturday. Muster, for "Coney," opposed Markwood for Cumberland.

Midland defeated Barton on Saturday, the score being 6 to 1.

Cumberland defeated Midland on Sunday, at Midland, the score being 8 to 2. Strafford pitched for Cumberland, while Allen, who started the game for Midland was knocked out of the box, and East relieved him, but he was also knocked out, and Grindell finished the game.

McKenty's Warriors were defeated on Sunday by our own dear Demons. They were dipped in whitewash, not being able to get a run from Colley's delivery. Iron Man Colley had 11 strike-outs, and only 6 hits were gotten from him. Long Jake Wilson had 9 strike-outs, while 8 hits were gotten from him. The score was 2 to 0.

The Demons started out fine, Williams, who was first up, got safe, stole second and went third on Brophy's hit.

Matese, who was next up, fanned, and Brophy stole second. Salb also fanned, and left the runners on second and third.

Big Jim Jenkins was next up, and fanned the air twice, but then Jim got one to his liking and placed it over second for a two-bagger, and Brophy and Williams scored the only runs of the game.

There was a good bit of fighting about decisions of the umpire. He was going to quit in the fifth, but "Coney" apologized, and he went back.

In the seventh, Lauhlin, of "Coney," was going to hit the umpire for calling a strike on him, and was placed on the bench. Matese was then put in his place. The fans are all saying "We should worry if Allen never comes back as long as we have Colley." Everybody seems to think that he is better than Allen. One thing we do know, and that is that his head is not as big as Allen's.

Frostburg made a great mistake at the first of the season by not signing Doyle, the short-stop who is now playing such an excellent game with the Demons.

The Frostburg Tigers want games with boys between the ages of 12 and 14. Write to Bernard Graham, Manager.

There will be a double-header here on the Fourth with Altoona. The results will be in next week's paper.

The Water Street Giants want games with teams between the ages of 13 and 15. Write to Saul Sapiro, Manager, Box 193.

The Tigers added another game to their string of unbroken victories on Monday, by going through the popular pastime of defeating the Mechanic Street Stars. The score was 11 to 9.

In the first inning Mechanic Street scored three runs, but after that they settled down and played good, with the exception of the ninth. Graham, Williams and Brophy were the battery for the Tigers, while Hanna was on the mound, and Sacs behind the bat for the Stars.

## FROSTBURG WILL CELEBRATE.

**A Fine Picnic to Be Held July 4th in Jr. O. U. A. M. Park.**

Will Frostburg celebrate the "Glorious Fourth"? Oh, yes, indeed, and in a safe and sane way, at Jr. O. U. A. M. Park, where a fine picnic will be held under the auspices of the Jr. O. U. A. M. Park Association.

There will be all sorts of good, clean sports and amusements, and refreshments galore, the very best of them, and they will be served at reasonable prices.

There will be something to interest everybody, the old, young and middle-aged, and there will be no dangerous fireworks.

The Frostburg City Band and Beall's Orchestra will furnish lots of good music, and there will be all kinds of a good time for all who attend. Furthermore, all are invited, and Hon. Frank G. Metzger, one of the most congenial men in Frostburg, will be right on the job to give everybody the glad hand and make one and all feel that they are welcome.

For further particulars, see the cardboard posters bearing The Spirit's imprint.

## THE HORSE'S PRAYER.

The Humane Society of Pittsburgh recently issued the following prayer of man's best friend and most faithful servant, the horse. It is addressed to the horse owner and the horse driver, and by them it should be freely granted:

"To thee, my master, I offer my prayer: Feed me, water and care for me, and when the day's work is done provide me with shelter, a clean dry bed and a stall wide enough for me to lie down in comfort. Always be kind to me. Talk to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the reins. Pet me sometimes, that I may serve you the more gladly and learn to love you. Do not jerk the reins, and do not whip me when going up hill.

Never strike, beat or kick me when I do not understand what you want, but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me, and if I fail to do your bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet.

"Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head. If you insist that I wear blinders, so that I cannot see behind me as it was intended I should, I pray you be careful that the blinders stand well out from my eyes.

"Do not overload me, or hitch me where water will drip on me. Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat. I may have an ulcerated tooth, and that, you know, is very painful. Do not tie my head in an unnatural position, or take away my best defense against flies and mosquitoes by cutting off my tail.

"I cannot tell you when I am thirsty, so give me clean, cool water often. Save me by all means in your power from that fatal disease—the glanders. I cannot tell you in words when I am sick, so watch me, that by signs you may know my condition. Give me all possible shelter from the hot sun, and put a blanket on me, not when I am working, but when I am standing in the cold. Never put a frosty bit in my mouth; first warm it by holding it a moment in your hands.

"I try to carry you and your burdens without a murmur, and wait patiently for your long hours of the day or night. Without power to choose my shoes or path, I sometimes fall on the hard pavements, which I have often prayed might not be of wood, but of such nature as to give me a safe and sure footing. Remember that I must be ready at any moment to lose my life in your service.

"And finally, O, my master, when my useful strength is gone, do not turn me out to starve or freeze, or sell me to some cruel owner, to be slowly tortured and starved to death; but do take my life in the kindest way, and your God will reward you here and hereafter. You will not consider me irreverent if I ask this in the name of Him who was born in a stable. Amen."

## HOME TRADE POINTERS.

The dollar you send to a mail order house never comes back to you again. Mail order bargains are usually dear ones.

The mail order catalogue is a heartless deceiver—and is intended to be. Merchants should fight the mail order evil with their own weapons—printers' ink. They can't get out expensive catalogues, but they can do better by using space in local publications, which takes less money and is more effective.

The Chicago mail order house that had a judgment of over \$13,000 assessed against it for dishonest dealings, is probably a fair pattern for the rest.

The parcels post law is earnestly championed by the mail order houses.

The mail order house never gives you your boy a job, never paid dues into your lodge, never subscribed money for your church, never did your community any good.

The mail order house preys upon the prosperity of thousands of towns. It is a veritable blood-sucking vampire. The mail order house convicted of swindling its customers should be a warning to buyers.

Gold bricks are numerous in the mail order business.

Those who buy of home dealers who get their printing done at home, help home interests.

Look for bargains in the advertising columns of your home papers, not in mail order catalogues.

Home-owners depress the value of their own investments when they deal with mail order houses.

The more a man buys of mail order houses, the worse he is off at the end of the year.

## THE PASSION PLAY.

Some of the ultra good people hold their hands in holy horror at the thought of moving picture shows being allowed to exhibit pictures of prize fights, and they frantically cry out against it. Yet, some of those same people would travel all the way to Oberammergau, in Europe, to witness the Passion Play as rendered by a lot of simple-minded, superstitious people that ought to be in better business than going through a mimic performance illustrating the brutal murder of the Saviour of mankind. What good can possibly come of enacting a murder scene, whether it be of the murder of Jesus Christ or some other victim, is more than we can figure out.

Civilized people are made to shudder when they read of the awful torture and endurance stunts some of the poor Indians inflict upon themselves when in their religious frenzy they render the Sun Dance or Ghost Dance, while to play the part of Christ on the cross, as it is played by the Passion Players of Oberammergau, annually, to thousands of morbidly curious tourists and religious zealots, is as revolting, it would seem to us, as to witness an Indian Sun Dance or Ghost Dance.

WE ALWAYS NEED THE MONEY you owe us on subscription.

## MODEL HOMES OF ESSEN WORKMEN

**Germany a Leader In Solving Problems of Housing.**

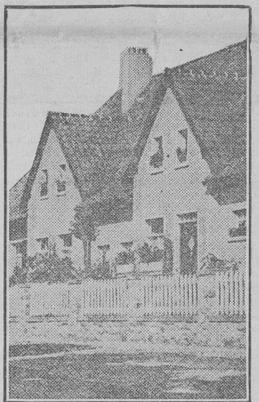
## GUNMAKER AS A PIONEER.

**Foresight of Germans Provided Comfortable and Adequate Housing Facilities For Workers—Krupp First to Put Idea Into Effect.**

The foresight of the Germans was responsible for the provision of comfortable and adequate housing facilities for the workers, says Wilhelm Wiegand in Town Development. Over fifty years ago it was realized that an investment for efficiency was the most profitable investment possible, and this realization was followed up by the conclusion that such efficiency can be secured only when the workman is so housed and cared for that his health and happiness are assured. The truth of this hypothesis is now so generally acknowledged that its statement appears trite. But fifty years ago the theory had never been tried and proved true, and it must have been difficult to squander good marks and pennings for the consummation of a visionary ideal.

The founder of the great Krupp gun works at Essen, however, with more than native German sagacity, was perhaps the first to comprehend the concrete value of the vision. So in the year 1860 twelve houses that were to rent at a most modest figure were built for the convenience of the Krupp employees. After that the advance was rapid. Within seven years 318 more houses had been added to the colony, and as the plant grew year by year the number of houses increased until there are now over 6,000. Even this number of dwellings, however, provides for but one-third of the employees of the great shops, for the Krupp interests furnish labor for about 40,000.

Unlike other colonies that have been founded to provide a home for the workman at the least possible cost, the



MODERN HOUSES OF KRUPP EMPLOYEES.

colony of Essen has not been forced to sacrifice beauty and comfort to mere utility. Built primarily to serve the purpose of utility, compactly arranged for the strictest economy of space as the houses are, they maintain an atmosphere of charm and individuality that goes far toward making them real homes for their tenants.

Indeed, a glance at the ivy covered walls, shaded windows, patches of shrubbery and flowers, gives one the impression of a small agricultural village rather than of a thundering industrial center. The buildings have been arranged so that every family may have its beautiful share of light and open air. Each dwelling has a small lawn and a garden space for vegetables and flower gardens. The interior of the cottage is as attractive as the exterior. Every house contains at least two rooms, and the great majority have from four to six rooms and often a basement.

In accordance with the prevailing custom the main room serves the double function of kitchen and living room. This room, always immaculately clean, is always comfortably warm from the heat of the stove. The whitewashed walls are covered with the shining kitchen utensils that are used throughout the country as wall decorations.

For comfortable habitations in Essen the workmen pay from 100 to 300 marks a year, the higher figure providing a five room cottage in the most favorable environment. Imagine any house in America renting for from \$23.80 to \$71.40 a year! At this price, of course, the proprietors can make no money, and, although they calculate their gain at 1 per cent per annum, the expense of deterioration must be estimated at 3 per cent, so that the Krupp company stands a yearly loss of 2 per cent on every house. To offset this loss, however, the company has discovered through the experience of the fifty years that the efficiency of their workmen has been tripled and that the loss from strikes and labor difficulties in general has been reduced to a negligible fraction. That the company has never questioned the wisdom of sacrificing a small amount of money to a great gain in service is most conclusively demonstrated by the continuance of the policy of home building.

## A QUESTION.

"A Veteran of the Civil War" recalls to The Times the fact that the business houses of Frostburg declined to close on Decoration Day, and he wants to learn what claim local baseball has to popular honor superior to the national day observed in memory of the soldier dead?

In short, if the stores can close out of respect to live baseball players, why can't they do as much for the dead defenders of the nation?

The Times, while giving vent to the veteran's inquiry, is compelled to refer it to those who could or would not close on Decoration Day.—J. B. Oder in The Cumberland Times.

As one of those who did not close shop on Decoration Day, The Spirit has the following to say on the above question:

No one asked The Spirit to close its place of business on Decoration Day, and we don't know whether a formal request was made upon the business houses in general or not. Furthermore, had such a request been made at The Spirit office, The Spirit would have declined to shut up shop. Not, however, on account of any lack of respect for "the soldier dead," but because Decoration Day has long ago lost its significance. Instead of the day being one of solemn and sacred reverence for the dead defenders of the nation, as our government intended it to be when the 30th day of May was designated for the strewing of flowers on their graves and in other appropriate ways showing our gratitude and fostering patriotism, it has come to be a day of sports, revelry, rowdiness and debauchery.

According to our way of thinking, baseball and other sports should not be indulged in on Decoration Day, as the day was not set aside for that purpose. But so long as the day is made one of sporting, revelry, rowdiness, debauchery, etc., as it is in most places, even here in Frostburg, it is just as well to keep all places of business open instead of letting the saloons have a monopoly of the business done on that day.

Another thing, the fellows who make the biggest splurge on Decoration Day, in the matter of displaying flags, bunting and strutting about in uniform or other regalia, are in many cases not half as truly patriotic as those who do not in the least display their patriotism by gaudy outward signs.

For, real, genuine patriotism worth a hundred cents on the dollar, our trust is in the quiet, unpretentious citizen, every time. Those who judge a man's patriotism by the number of times his business place is closed, or by the number and size of flags he displays on Decoration Day and Flag Day, or by the amount of ribbons, badges and other gaudy things he serves as a sort of annex to on such occasions, are pinning their faith in many cases to the flimsiest kind of shams.

Many good and patriotic citizens, of course, are fond of pomp, display and show on Decoration Day and Flag Day, but those things are unreliable, as we have said, in judging a man's patriotism, and it is true that some of the biggest "splurgers" have only the kind of patriotism that Mark Twain, the late and great humorist proclaimed himself possessed of during the Civil War, when he said; "I am so patriotic that I am willing to sacrifice all my wife's relations, that the country may be saved."

In conclusion, we beg to state that the agitation during the last few years to have Decoration Day changed from May 30th so as to always fall on the last Sunday in May, should become a reality. The change would be a most wholesome one, and would, we believe, restore the day to its proper significance, and do away with practically all of the sporting, gaming, boozing and other desecration of the solemn and sacred occasion.

Baseball has no claim to popular honor that is superior to the national day observed in memory of the soldier dead, even though it has done its share here, and everywhere else, to rob Decoration Day of its significance, and the public has shamelessly been standing for the desecration. Again we say, Decoration Day should be changed to always fall on the last Sunday in May.

## OPTIMISTIC



"I did it with my little hatchet." Papa Washington—H'm. Well, it might have been worse. You might have got hold of my best razor.