H. H. HARBAUGH

GET WISE: Buy the Economical Car

4-CYLINDER

HUPMOBILE

24 Miles to the Gallon of Gas

Word has just been received by MR. H. H. HARBAUGH, agent in Carroll County for the HUPMOBILE, of the wonderful performance made by a model N stock Hupmobile, at Seattle, under the auspices of the William T. Patterson Co., the Seattle distributors for Hupmobile, and the Pantages Theatre. The performance was a high gear test with hood and speedometer sealed and was in the form of a guessing contest for the Seattle public. The idea was to guess how far this four-cylinder Hupmobile would run on 50 gallons of gascline and a prize of $25 was given the winner. 25,000 guessing slips were issued, placed in the theatre programs and each patron given a chance to guess the ability of the Hupmobile. When the car was sent on its journey over 2,000 people watched the start from the Pantages Theatre. The remarkable record of 1209 miles was made on 50 gallons of gasoline, or an average of a little over 24 miles per gallon. The entire mileage was made over the principal city streets of Seattle and the roads of King county. The record is all the more remarkable as the entire performance was made on high gear in heavy traffic which naturally increases gasoline consumption. Representatives of Seattle papers accompanied the car on its trip.

USED CARS FOR SALE

American Underslung	Touring	1913	Overland	Touring	1913
Hupmobile	"	1914	Ford	"	1916
2 Hudsons	"	1912	Chalmers	"	1909
Hudson	"	1911	De Luxe Motor Cycle		1915

Call or Write **H. H. HARBAUGH,** Westminster Maryland

and he will give you a demonstration of the wonderful power and ability of the Hupmobile

You Will Need Oil and Gasoline

for your cars, so why not come to see us? We handle one grade only of gasoline; also one grade only of oil, and use the same in our demonstrating car, so you can depend on it that if you get the same oil and gasoline that is used for demonstrating cars, that it is good oil. We charge no more for good oil than some charge for a cheap grade of oil. If your car is not working as good as it should or you have

ANY WORK TO BE DONE

on your auto, let us do it for you, as our charges are right and all work is guaranteed or no charge. So let us sell you your oil and gasoline and do your repair work. Give us a trial and we are sure of getting all your work. Then, if you are thinking of buying a car, do not forget that we have two of the best makes of cars on the market for the prices, which if you take the

Oakland Sensible Six, $875

you get a large, roomy, easy-riding car, yet light in weight. We also have the

Paige Six, Linwood Model

Five-Passenge at $1175 and the

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Seven-Passenger at $1375. Come to our garage and look them over and take a ride, or call us by telephone and we will come and give you a dyemonstration. Your patronage will be appreciated.

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Roadster, $345 — Touring, $360
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Town Car, $595 — F. O. B. Detroit

Place your order now, so you will be sure of getting car when you want it.
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From 1 to 3 Tons

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INEXPENSIVE, YET WORTH WHILE.

Mathias at all times presents a great variety of inexpensive, yet worth while, Monuments, Headstones and Markers, and especially at this season when the demand is heaviest.

Virtually unlimited variety of design in all the different materials—quality always, and at moderate prices.

Before you buy investigate my reputation for value giving, and my guarantee of satisfaction.

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Westminster, Md.

East Main Street, Opposite Court Street.

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200 Monuments and Headstones to select from. All stones delivered anywhere by auto truck.

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at

TANNERY STATION

We will pay Twelve Dollars ($12.00) per ton of 2000 pounds for Prime Chestnut Oak Bark and Eight Dollars ($8.00) per ton of 2000 pounds for Prime Black Oak Bark, of this year's peeling, delivered in good order and condition at the Carroll Tannery, before the first day of July, 1917.

We will not buy any Span Oak Bark this season.

THE CARROLL OAK TANNING COMPANY

of Carroll County, Maryland

Tannary Station on the W. M. Ry

ANDERS The Tailor

A DOLLAR SAVED IS A IS A DOLLAR MADE

Look at our stock before you buy your

Spring Suit

over 500 Styles to Select From
No old Goods to Show you—All New and up to date Styles—Workmanship Cannot be beat for Style and Fit . .

SCOTCH WOOLEN MILL SUIT
not less than $1500 nor more than $20.00

We also carry
THE WANAMAKER & BROWN
line. They are certainly fine and the fit and workmanship cannot be beat.

Ladies Tailoring Specialty

REPAIRING, CLEANING AND PRESSING, A SPECIALTY

In more bucolic days hailstones were always reported to be as big as hens eggs. In these more athletic times the correct comparison is to say they are as big as baseballs.

Nothing has alarmed us more in years than the talk of a general substitution of kilts for trousers. We do not think we would look well in kilts.—New Orleans States.

At military weddings the cake must always be cut with the bridegroom's sword, which also would come in handy to stir up the coffee kettle with.

YOUR
Dead Animals Removed
CALL LEIDY
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DR. FAHRNEY,
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Chronic Diseases Only.

Anemia, Appendicitis, Arteriosclerosis (Hardening of Arteries), Asthma, Biliousness, Bladder Disorder, Blood Disorder, Catarrh, Constipation, Consumption, Diabetes, Dropsy, Drowsiness, Gall Stones, Gastritis, Headache, Heart Disease, Indigestion, Nervousness, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Rundown Condition, Sciatica, Sluggish Liver, Skin Diseases, Stomach Trouble, Tuberculosis. **Consultation Free.**

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BOYLE'S DRUG STORE
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FRIDAY & SATURDAY JULY 6-7.
EYES EXAMINED FREE
Glasses for reading as low as $1.00.

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GOOD Coal

It is satisfactory coal in point of quality, service and delivery. Coal troubles vanish when our coal is used

Let us prove this.

The Lumber Coal & Supply Co.

Westminster, Md.

CANDIDATES' CARDS FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner of Carroll County. If nominated and elected to this office, I promise a progressive, efficient and economical administration of the affairs of the County.

WILLIAM A. ROOP.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the next Sheriff of Carroll county, subject to the Democratic primaries, to be held in 1917, and earnestly solicit the support of every affiliated Democrat to secure the nomination. Thanking you in advance for your support.

JOHN L. FREYMAN,
R. F. D. 6 of Franklin District.

Having been a resident of this county for 46 years and a true Democrat, I respectfully ask the support of the Democratic voters of Carroll county for the nomination of Sheriff on the Democratic ticket at the coming primaries.

HARRY K. OURSLER,
Westminster District.

At the solicitation of a number of my friends, I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of Carroll County, subject to the Democratic primaries to be held in September and I earnestly solicit the support and vote of every affiliated democratic voter in the county.

JOHN T. CAUTHORN, Sykesville
Freedom District.

6-1-4t.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A VALUABLE HOME

1 Mile east of Silver Run

The undersigned executor will sell the David Crowl property at Public Auction on the premises on the Cherrytown Road, about one mile east of Silver Run, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1917
at 1 P. M.

EIGHT ACRES AND TWENTY-FIVE SQUARE PERCHES
of land more or less, improved by a two-story
FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

28x30, with summer house attached, well of water with pump on the porch, smoke house, stable 24x35 with threshing floor, wagon shed and hog pen. Buildings all in good condition. One and one-half acre in apple orchard; some early cherry trees and other fruits. Small meadow with stream of water. All fences in good condition.

This property is well located for a Home and is convenient to schools and churches.

Terms: One-third of purchase money shall be paid to the Executor on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof, the balance in two equal payments the one in six months and the other in twelve months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchases with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale or all cash at the option of the purchaser. The purchaser will be required to pay $100 cash on the day of sale.

John W. Crowl, Executor.
William Warner, Auctioneer. 6-29-3t

"Girl Wanted"

By Sarah Estelle Balcom

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Put that sign in the window," directed old Abel Morse, and he handed to his nephew Cyril a small square bit of pasteboard bearing the two words: "Girl Wanted."

It was a gloomy disordered office. Everything spoke of age, dust and grim. The business of Abel Morse was the purchase and sale of seeds, mainly the grains. He had few visitors, for all of his business was done by mail or wire. He had a warehouse at the edge of the city and there the orders went and were filled. For all the old-fashioned and ill-kept office, however, he had a large trade and was rich.

Old Abel had taken his spirited, wide-awake nephew into the business a year previous. It had been decidedly an unsatisfactory experience. Cyril chafed, fretted, even rebelled.

"Send me out on the road, uncle," he had said. "Even get me a wagon and let me go out and peddle the stuff from house to house, but don't shut me in here. It's like a bird in a cage. I hate office work and I've got to get out into the fresh air and meet people and feel as if I were really alive."

All along the old man had demurred. He spoke of taming down the restless spirit of his relative for his own good. He pointed out how some time he must steady down. If he did, the business would some day be his and a respectable fortune, when its present owner got through with it. He even threatened to disown him, to cut him off with a penny.

"All right," Cyril had cheerfully announced. "Then I can go my own way, and, believe me, uncle, I may not make money, but I shall enjoy life in a rational way as it comes to me."

Instinctively He Dodged Aside.

In vain the old man had striven to fix the attention of his recalcitrant nephew on the books. Cyril detested figures. As a correspondent he was a dismal failure. The old man was in desperation. He finally decided that about all Cyril was good for was to collect bills, visit city clients, go to the bank and show the sights to the country customers when they visited the city.

But even this variation did not give Cyril the broad, independent freedom he longed for. It finally came to a crisis, when he announced definitely to his uncle that the first of the next month he should go out on the road for another grain house, unless he was allowed to perform the same duty for Abel Morse & Company.

"You're missing your chance," declared his uncle. "Here my eyesight is beginning to fail me. I cannot pore over the books as I used to. It's your duty to fit into my shoes."

"But I'm no bookkeeper," remonstrated Cyril. "I'd have your whole business in a grand mixup inside of a week if I tried to run it."

"Well, anyway, I've got to have someone to take the clerical work off from me," insisted his uncle, and the result was the crude card bearing the inscription: "Girl Wanted."

Cyril read it, smiled, dallied, but finally walked to the window and stuck it where there was a loose space where the putty had fallen out. He could not resist voicing his sentiments, however.

"Uncle," he said boldly, "you will stick to your dry-as-dust ways, I see. 'Girl Wanted.' Why, in the first place the up-to-date system is to place an advertisement in the newspaper, have the applicants respond by mail and thereby be able to take time to make a selection."

"H'm! I know my business, after forty years' experience in it, I fancy," growled the old man peevishly.

"Wish you'd brighten up and adopt modern methods," submitted the graceless Cyril. "Maybe it would be more endurable around here then. Another thing, 'Girl Wanted,' as if you were looking for some young chit to tend office or run errands. What you want is a young lady assistant, and the card ought to say so, if you're determined to advertise by card."

But "Girl Wanted" was in the window and there it stayed, for the old tyro was stubborn and self-opinionated.

It was two hours later when Nella Worth, weary, dispirited, passed the window, noticed the card, hesitated, reflected, shut her lips tightly and entered the office—and thereby changed the destiny of the Morses, uncle and nephew.

"Just an ordinary working girl," Nella Worth would have described herself, never thinking of her simple beauty and her exactness, fidelity and intelligence as an office employee. She had lost a good position through the failure of the house employing her. The grimy Morse office was not inviting, the crude, clumsy "Girl Wanted" sign was not reassuring, but Nella had been out of work for a month, her little stock of money was running low and employment she must have.

The low wages offered by calculating, cheese-paring Abel Morse did not encourage her. He looked pleased, however, as, fully engaged, she set about her duties quietly and systematically. He was all business. The shrewd old fellow at once realized that she was the same, and, Cyril coming in was likewise attracted by her ladylike manner and her manifest efficiency.

And the sensation of a new beneficent element in the office routine grew upon him strongly as a week passed by. There seemed to be infused a new token of comfort and briskness. In her odd moments Nella had tidied up. She induced old Abel to buy a new desk and a rug. She had the windows cleaned. In fact, womanly tact and neatness seemed to transform the dreary den into a certain homelike haven. Even old Abel noticed this. He was homesick for two days. When he returned he was so pleased with the administration of business during his absence, that he actually commended her for it and raised her wages two dollars a week.

Cyril began to take a new interest in his work. His grim old uncle never had taken into account the fact that he had never gone to the pains of imparting to Cyril the details of the business he, himself, knew so well, but Miss Worth made the path clear, easy and actually attractive for him. Wise old Abel watched craftily. He marked the change in his nephew and shrewdly traced its source.

One day Cyril was alone in the office. He had just returned from the bank and Miss Worth had gone to the post office to register some mail. His uncle was over on the exchange. Cyril was counting a package of bills when a shadow fell across the desk. It was sudden and menacing and instinctively he dodged aside. A blunt, hard, heavy object grazed his head and struck his ear, half stunning him. Cyril turned to face a brawn ruffian. He was directing a second blow with a loaded billy. Cyril half arose to his feet, staggering. He could not have evaded this second blow. Looking past the ruffian, Cyril saw Nella enter the room.

In an instant her quick eye took in the situation. She noiselessly glided to where a chair stood, raised it, swung it and dropped it directly on the head of the unsuspecting intruder with crushing force. The man went down like a shot and lay inert. All business, Miss Worth went to the telephone and summoned the police.

Cyril was half dazed as he staggered to a chair and dropped into it. Still, he smiled gratefully, admiringly at this bright and sparkling heroine, always doing the right thing at the right time. Now she came up to him, scanning him anxiously.

"You are hurt?" she asked, with solicitude.

"Just a grazing blow—it will amount to nothing," declared Cyril.

"Let me send for a doctor. It may be more serious than you think."

"I don't want a doctor," said Cyril, and then his eye fell upon a pigeon hole in the desk before him out of which protruded the card that had brought this angel of beauty and order to the now renovated precincts of business. "What I want is—"

He looked her in the eyes with ardor. The critical moment had come. She had cured his roving disposition. She read love in his eyes as he leaned towards her, she blushed and thrilled as he indicated his needs in a practical way, for he held towards her the little card—"Girl Wanted," and she knew that she was the girl in question.

Lonely Dog of Ypres.

From a splendid capital of 200,000 souls, rich, gay and debonair, to a jumble of brickbats inhabited by one gingercake-colored dog, sounds like the romance of one of the lost cities of the Andes. In truth it is the history of the exodus of Ypres, one of the wonder cities of the war.

Once larger than Columbus, O., or Denver or Kansas City, Ypres has dwindled to absolute zero. Streets are but littered valleys between hills of pulverized houses and homes. Places of worship, ancient structures which lovers of the beautiful came round the world to see, alike with the ragpicker's hovel, are merely ugly snaggles on a plain.

Rescue Ship-Wrecked Cat.

Carl Hanson and George Fitch returned to Redondo Beach, Cal., from a fishing trip, bringing with them a large black cat which they found riding an empty keg miles out at sea. The feline was famished and had undoubtedly weathered the fierce storm when the wind blew at the rate of 50 miles an hour. It had tenaciously clung to the keg during the gale. On a brass plate attached to a leather collar around the animal's neck was the word "Utanica," presumably the name of the boat upon which the cat was a mascot.

The dam of the mammoth reservior, 12 miles from Fairview, Utah, has given way under the terrific strain of 11,000 acre-feet of impounded flood water. The water is sweeping through the valley below, according to reports recieved by officials of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway Company here from crews sent out to protect the tracks from the flood.

Henry Sawyer, negro Galveston, Texas, was taken from the county jail by a hundred armed and masked men and hanged to a signboard just beyond the city limits. His body was riddled with bullets. Sawyer was charged with attacking Mrs. Carlton, wife of a prominent dairyman, two months ago.

It is not necessary for the women gardeners to rig themselves up with taffeta dresses with white sailor collars and cuffs before going out with the hoe.

SMALLWOOD

Quite a number of the members of the Lutheran Aid Society boarded the bus to take them to Louisville where they attended the meeting which met at the home of Mrs. Lena Shaeffer. A very pleasant afternoon was spent.

The farmers have again gotten their crops in the ground after the destructive hail storm, having the aid of teams loaned by Mr. Frank Thomas and others for which we want to thank them and also the ones that did the work.

Mr. James Plack and friend made a short stop at Mrs. Richard Baker's on last Sunday evening while taking a motor trip. They were on their way back to Baltimore.

Mrs. Ivan Sayers and daughter, Miss Minnie Sayers, were in Baltimore Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mr. Ivan Sayers is planting a field of tomatoes. He is making a season by planting them with water. He is buying his plants as his bed of plants were destroyed by the hail.

Mr. Bert Fowler's little son Max who broke his leg a few weeks ago is improving nicely.

Miss Mildred Ross is spending some time with Mrs. Fowler.

Mrs. Kate Lockard spent the week end in Baltimore visiting her sister.

SANDYVILLE

Preaching last Sunday morning at Sandy Mount Church. Christian Endeavor was led at night by Mrs. Thos. Shilling. Topic, "Mission Work in our cities."

Rev. Clough was present and gave a splendid address, which was instructive and helpful. We were glad to have him present. Topic for this Sunday night, "Little Things that make or Mar." Roll call, also business meeting.

The Loyal Temperance Legion was held at Pleasant Grove Sunday morning with thirty present. Officers were elected for the year, namely: President, Sterling Caple; 1st vice-president, Catherine Hann; 2nd vice-president, George Stoner; secretary, Holmes Lockard; assistant secretary, Lester Caple; treasurer, Green; librarians, Leslie Heagy, Ruth Caple, Kenneth Devilbiss and Ruth B. Caple. Committees were appointed. The yells, motto and pledge were repeated.

Mrs. Amanda Gardner, of Baltimore, is spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. William Heagy, and family.

Don't forget the entertainment to be held on the evening of July 4th, on the lawn of Emory Zepp, at Sandyville, by the young people of Sandy-Mount Church. If inclement it will be held the first fair evening. "The Sniggle Family" will be given and several other comic dialogues. A couple male quartetts will be present and render selections. 5 and 10 cents admission. Cake, ice cream and candy for sale. All welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meckley visited Mr. and Mrs. George Caltrider Sunday at Millers Station.

The stork visited Mr. and Mrs. Earl Zepp last Saturday and left a baby girl.

Mrs. Raymond Blizzard and infant daughter arrived home Sunday after being at her mother's home seven weeks.

Mr and Mrs. Kirkwood, of Reese, have the deepest sympathy of the entire community in the terrible accident and death of parents and friends last Friday at Whitehall, on their way home from visiting the above.

A number of our people attended the sad funeral of Mr. Shauck at Providence last Sunday afternoon. They also have our sympathy.

There will be a baseball game this coming Saturday afternoon at Mr. John Harman's meadow, 2.30 o'clock, by Boring vs Sandyville teams.

Mr. Ulysses Shipley and Miss Emma Caple school teachers, are taking a summer course of six weeks at Johns Hopkins' University.

Guy W. Caple had his automobile stolen from a garage Saturday night. It was found in an alley early Monday morning damaged to certain extent.

Mrs. Rash, two daughters and son, of near Littlestown, spent Sunday, June 17, with Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Caple.

Mr. H. Caple, a guard at Springfield Hospital, spent a couple days last week at his mother's home.

PINEY CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. William Stouffer and daughters Ruth and Anna and Gladys Rout and Charles Rout spent Sunday evening with J. C. Sauerwein and family.

Mrs. Florence Heck, of Littlestown, spent the past two weeks with Samuel Hawk and family.

Miss Edith Krebs, of Taneytown, spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. John Staumbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morningstar, of Taneytown, Miss Grace Sauble, Sell's Mill, Miss Mary Hilbert, of near Bethel Church, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rinehart and daughter Olive, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rinehart, daughters Marie and Helen and son Robert, Roy Hurst and Edgar Sauerwein were Sunday guests at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ecker's, of Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hesson and daughter Ester spent Sunday evening with Mr. Agustus Study and family.

Mrs. Alfred Bowers, of Hanover, and Mrs. George Lambert, of New Windsor, spent Tuesday with William Lemon and family.

Miss Lillian Lemon, of Spalding's Mill, spent Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lemon and family.

Mrs. Florence Heck and Mrs. Samuel Hawk, attended the funeral of Samuel K. Crouse, at Taneytown, on Saturday.

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