CASTORIA

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

CASTORIA

Select Poetry.

WHEN MOTHER LOOKS.

:o:

I 'member such a lot of things
That happened long ago—
When me an' Jim was six years old—
An' now we're ten or so.
But those that I 'most can see—
The ones I 'most can see—
Are the things that used to happen
When mother looked at me.

One time in church, when me an' Jim
Was snickerin' out loud—
The minister was prayin', an,'
The people's heads was bowed—
We had the biggest kind of joke
About a bumblebee,
But things got quiet rather quick
When mother looked at me.

And then there's sometimes when I think
I'd had such lots of fun
A-goin' in swimmin' with the boys
Down there by Jones' run.
But when I got back home again—
Just 'bout in time for tea—
There's a kind of different feeling comes
When mother looks at me.

That time when I was awful sick
An' the doctor shook his head,
An' ev'ry time pa come around
His eyes was wet an' red.
I 'member her hands on my face
How soft they used to be—
Somehow the pain seemed easier
When mother looked at me.

It's funny how it makes you feel—
I ain't afraid of her,
She's 'bout the nicest person
You'd find most anywhere;
But the queerest sort of feeling,
As queer as queer can be,
Makes everything seem different
When mother looks at me.

—Letchworth Smith, in Youth's Companion.

Select Story.

THE QUEEN OL SHEBA.

Mary Francis Murphy in Horse Review.

There were two special attractions at Centreville; one was the little white church that stood behind two huge sycamore trees and the other was the local race-track. Both were well attended and both believed in, until after the death of Father Griffith the old preacher. But when the new minister moved in he proceeded to renovate Centreville; he preached a sermon on the sin of horse-racing and denounced the turf.

"It won't hurt me to stay at home," remarked Nathan Montgomery as he talked the matter over with his wife.

"It never done you any hurt to go, neither," she replied with some feeling. Cynthia really enjoyed the excitement the fall races created, and she could not condemn anything that had given her boy so much pleasure while he lived. For Alex Montgomery had been an only child, and his one ambition was to own a race horse. He had carefully hoarded all his money until it reached the sum or one hundred dollars.

It was at this time that Lec's golden opportunity occurred (for he was generally called Lec). In the races, a man from the north part of the county entered a small bay mare, called Queen of Sheba, and she was counted a beauty. The first day, in the free-for-all trot, she left everything behind. But the second day she "went all to pieces," as the boys remarked. "Heaves," said a fellow, as he nodded to her throbbing sides, as she was led away in pity and disgrace, and in three or four weeks posters were put up all over the county, containing this as the most prominent line:

"AUCTION—THE QUEEN OF SHEBA TO BE SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER."

On the day of sale Lec was the first one there, with anxious face. As the bidding began, his delicate voice was heard to chime in. One of the trainers from the big barn went around to his side and whispered, "Drop out at a hundred and fifty, Lec, and he dropped out at a hundred and fifty; so did all the other bidders, and left him the proud possessor of a race horse, and with beaming face he hastened home to his mother, for the Montgomerys lived on a farm in sight of Centreville.

"Mother," he said, "I have bought a race horse. Do you suppose father will let me have fifty dollars?"

"I don't know, son. You had better let me tackle him." And with firm step she marched to the barn to administer her dose.

"Nathan," she began with a resolute voice, "Lec has bought a horse end wants fifty dollars to finish paying for it."

"Hey?" he shrieked, and turned abruptly around. "Fifty! fifty to finish? Why fifty is enough to pay for any horse. Fifty dollars? You must think I am made of money."

"Nathan Montgomery,"—and she spoke with the air of one who had met the enemy and was not conquered—"you had better give the boy the money and not fuss in his hearing, for he has a cough and weak lungs, and you may have fifty dollars to give away some day and he won't be here to take it."

She aimed at the center, and the shot went home; all the anger vanished from his face; he staggered back a little and moved uneasily. Yes the boy had a cough, he thought, and he had heard that cough before; his brother Robert had gone that way and his favorite sister only coughed three months, and he shuddered as he thought of the open grave, away back among the New Hampshire hills, and her little group of friends singing—

> "Sister, thou art mild and lovely.
> Gentle as the summer breeze."

"Well, well, well," he sighed; "dear me, dear me; I'll give it to him, I reckon." And he went into the house and counted out fifty dollars and gave it to his boy in an embarrassed way.

"Thank you father said Lec, "I'll pay you back as soon as I can. I only wanted to borrow it."

In a short time his prize was stalled in the Montgomery barn. But Lec never lived to see his Queen on the turf, or another race at Centerville.

After two years Cynthia had a desire to again visit the race track. The races were on and she concluded to say nothin to Nathan about it, and just go; and went to the barn to harness her favorite horse, but, to her astonishment, the horses were all out and the Queen of Sheba reined supreme.

"Well, I have drove her and I can drive her again," said Cynthia, as she led her out and proceeded to hook her to a light buckboard. The Queen of Sheba, with her nimble foot, pawed the earth.

"Behave yerself," commanded Cynthia, but the Queen pawed again undaunted. "I'll give you enough to go and take the funny out of you."

The mare tossed her pretty head in response to Cynthia's banter, for two years of perfect rest had worked wonders in her favor. As they drew near the track, the trotters were ready to start. Dick Hartford with his black horse, Gettysburg, had the pole. Bruce Staunton with his balky filly, Bob Gibson with his high stepper, and two other trainers, each driving good horses. They were nearly in line before the judges' stand, their horses moving together as the word "Go" rang out. Cynthia, in a flutter of excitement, concluded to cross the track behind them and reach her accustomed place in the center field. Of course, this raised the usual jeer; everybody felt at liberty to speak. "Clear the track." "Take her off," was heard on every hand. A sandy-haired boy, with a freckled face, blurted out, "Tell me what it is, and I'll give it to yer." At this remark, Cynthia bristled and gave him a withering look that might have subdued Alelexander the Great, and in confusion she grasped the whip from the socket and gave the Queen a sharp cut. This surprised and insulted the mare; her eyes flashed and her nostrils dilated. She sprang forward, made a quick turn and swung down the track. Cynthia's heart gave a bound; she braced herself and threw her entire strength on the reins. But she could no more control the flying creature before her, than she could direct the course of a cyclone. As she glided past the starting point, the crowd cheered and roared and cheered again.

This delighted the Queen of Sheba. To her the two years of rest were but a dream; again she was in the heat and struggle of a race; her old master held the reins and she was Queen of the Turf. Alas, it was a mile track, and Cynthia was in for it. Oh, how she wished she was back in her quiet kitchen, or at church, or in the little graveyard—and she might end there she thought. She wanted to be any place but in the whirl wind where she had not time to pray, and her bonnet strings choking her.

As Bob Gibson and the drivers saw the cause of the cheering, they pulled out and made a clear track, and Bruce Stanton looked back and seeing what had happened, exclaimed: "Holy smoke! What's on us?" and drew his filly to one side in honor of the returning Queen, and for his own safety. But Gettysburg and his driver went steadily on unconscious of her majesty gaining on him. As he reached the home stretch and turned to see what horse was coming all his senses left him. "Great Jehosaphant!" it was Cynthia Montgomery and the Queen of Sheba. Gettysburg, impatient at the slack rein in the hands of his driver, and half frightened at the clatter of the coming buckboard, made a bound and broke into a run. Hartford regained his senses, and with all his might and will tried to control his horse, but the Queen of Sheba gained on him steadily and, amid the cheering crowd, they came in neck and neck, but Gettysburg was running. As they sped down the track, Cynthia became desperate; she was sure she was in for it again. In former trouble Nathan had always been with her and she relied on him for help, and in her distress she called to him now, "Nathan! Nathan! Nathan!" She would have called to her maker, but she had a horrible suspicion that He was not at the races.

At the sound of Cynthia's voice, and hearing her owner's name, the mare slackened her speed and turned around and walked up the track, moved to the nearest groom, and dropped her frothing mouth to the bucket of water.

"Look at the audacity of that mare," said one of the horse-owners. "She ought to have the purse." And he resolved to own her if money could buy her. But the only thought that Cynthia had left was to get home, and she urged her horse on, and the crowd respectfully made way for her. She looked neither to the right nor to the left nor spoke a word, unril Amy Bradley hurried up and called to her, "Are you hurt, Cynthia?"

"No," she reptied. "My body ain't, but my feelin's is." She was not bodily hurt, but she was humiliated in spirit.

The next morning Nathan heard the details of the race and considered it a good loke, and asked her if she was going to race again that afternoon; but it was no joke to Cynthia. "And, by the way," he continued, "Atherton offered a good price for the Queen, but I reckon you don't want to sell her. She seems a part of him." He spoke as if apologizing for referring to it.

"We might sell her and buy a tombstone," answered Cynthia, as tears welled up into her eyes. The farmer stood and looked at his wife for a time before speaking.

"Well, I never thought of it, mother; but it's a good idea. Do you say yes." And she nodded her head and walked from the kitchen.

One morning the secretary of the track knocked at the door of the Montgomery home; as the hostess stood before him, he smiled and spoke pleasantly. "The boys agreed after the race that your horse ought to have $25 of the purse; the winners donated that amount and I brought it down to you."

This was sort of a blow to Cynthia. She rallied, however, and said it was kind of the boys, but she was not racing that day.

"Oh, they understand that," replied the secretary; "but the mare deserved it."

"I'll take it, then," she murmured, "and give it to the preacher."

The next Sunday morning she dressed with unusual care, donning her black silk and giving an extra twist to her bonnet strings. As she passed down the aisle of the church the young people tittered, but Cynthia did not care. Wash't she going to do something handsome that morning and they would giggle out of the other side of their mouths, she predicted, before it was over.

The minister announced the hymn; a prayer followed, and Peter Perkins went forward to get the little willow basket that resembled a skillet, to take the collection. He dipped it under the noses of all the old fogies in the amen corner, and passed quickly along the front seats. As he came to Cynthia she arose and, with trembling hand, placed in the basket her new crisp—two tens and one five. There was an audible stir all over the church, but the pastor, busy searching the Scriptures, heard nothing unusual, and Peter, with a springing step, landed the basket on the table in front of the pulpit. As the minister arose to read his text, his eyes fell upon the collection. A look of surprise passed over his face, followed by a look of suspicion. It was counterfeit, he thought, and the boys and horse trainers had done it, and he secretly resolved to pass it back on them. But Peter Perkins came to the rescue by placing a hymn-book over the skillet, explaining to the minister that it was "to detract the attention of the congregation from the basket. It was Cynthia Montgomery's gift," he added. A visible change came over the minister; his face brightened and he cleared his throat and announced his text:

"Cynthia has chosen the better part."

But, when he saw astonishment on the faces of his congregation he paused and found his mistake; but continued in the same tone, "My text is 'Mary has chosen the better part, which shall not be taken away,' but my allusion to sister Montgomery is not inappropriate." And the sermon that followed was one to be remembered, and the oldest inhabitants acknowledged, on their way home, it was the best sermon ever preached in Centreville.

In a few months there was placed in the cemetrry a beautiful monument; the inscription read:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF ALEX.
AGED EIGHTEEN.
Beloved Son of Nathan and Cynthia Montgomery.
"He has run his race and has finished his course."

Amazing Vitality.

"Among the numerous instances of remarkable endurance and wonderful vitality of wounded soldiers that I had knowledge of during the late war," said a former hospital attendant, "I recall none so remarkable as that of John Peters. At the battle of Ball's Bluff he was a member of the Forty-second New York regiment. He was badly wounded in the hip, and he fell on the field. While he lay there another ball fractured his right knee joint. Utterly helpless, he was trampled beneath the feet of the contesting soldiers until the close of the engagement and was then taken prisoner to Richmond. He remained there four months, when he was exchanged and sent with other wounded to a Philadelphia hospital. I was an attendant there. Peters' wounds had been so carelessly attended to that he was worse off, if anything, than when he was first wounded. We did the best we could for him, but he was in such shape when able to leave the hospital that he was discharged from the service as permanently disabled.

"Some months afterward I was transferred to a hospital at Washington and was there when the battle of Chancellorsville was fought. Two weeks after the engagement a number of soldiers who had been wounded there were transferred from the hospital at Acquia Creek to the Washington hospital. Among the most desperately and apparently hopelessly wounded of these I was amazed to discover John Peters, the soldier who had left the Philadelphia hospital to pass officially as a lifelong cripple. When he was at last able to to tell his story, I was still more amazed. After being discharged from the service as permanently disabled he had placed himself in charge of a noted surgeon of that day and after some months was made almost as sound as he ever was. At any rate he was able to reenlist, which he did in the One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania and became orderly sergeant of his company. At Chancellorsville he was shot in the right thigh, the bullet causing a compound fracture, and almost at the same moment a minie ball struck him in the left hip and lodged there against the bone. He fell and attempted to rise. As he raised his head he was hit by a flying piece of shell, which fractured his skull and knocked him senseless.

"When Peters regained consciousness, his regiment had taken another position, and he lay there between two raking fires, bullets, cannon balls and shells whizzing over him for hours, until at last he managed to drag himself a few yards away to the bank of a stream where there were bushes. Grasping a bush, he pulled himself over the bank and let himself down into the water, waist deep, which relieved his pain. Our troops retreated soon after that, and the Confederate army swept by where Peters hung. After it had passed Peters endeavored to draw himself out of the stream to the bank, in hope that he might be picked up, but he found that the bush to which he clung, while sufficient to support him as he crouched in the water, was not stiff enough to bear his weight in efforts to pull himself up on the bank. There was a bush just below him evidently strong enough to enable him to accomplish his purpose, but it was out of his reach, and if he released his hold on the bush that was supporting him to make the attempt to reach the stronger one he knew he would drop helpless in the stream and drown.

"While he was thus facing death he saw a movement on the bank, and the next moment an emaciated face with a deathlike pallor on it appeared over the edge. It was the unmistakable face of a badly wounded Confederate soldier who was dragging himself to the water. The sunken eyes fell on Peters, and the owner of them must have comprehended instantly Peters' peril, for he dragged his body forward and, placing both hands on the bush that Peters longed for, bent it down toward his helpless foe and gasped:

"'Huyh, Yank, grab it!'

"The bush dipped so close to Peters that he summoned all the little strength he had left, let go the bush he was holding to and grabbed at the other one. He caught it. It withstood his weight, and after a long and painful struggle he pulled himself by it to the top of the bank. As soon as he could recover breath enough he turned to the wounded Confederate, who lay quiet on the bank, to thank him for his kindness. The man was dead. His dying breath was spent in saving the life of a foe.

"Two days Peters dragged himself about that bloody field of battle before succor reached him. He had been reported dead in the list. He was sent to the Acquia Creek hospital, but 11 days passed before his wounds were dressed. His case being decided to be hopeless, he was sent to the hospital at Washington. He was there a month, during which it was expected hourly that he would die, so desperate was his case. But he did not die, and I heard subsequently, having quit the hospital service, that he had been discharged from the hospital so much restored in health that ne was preparing for a third enlistment. Whether he did enter the seavice again I never knew."

Cuteness of the Coyote

From the New York Sun.

No cuter animal is found in the West than the coyote. The coyote is to the plainsmrn what a fox is to an Eastern farmer, only the coyote is more in evidence. Forest and Stream tells about a dog that had its principal sport chasing and otherwise worrying coyotes, and was led into ambush by one coyote and then set upon by several others of the prairie wolves and almost done to death.

"About 9 o'clock one night," the paper says, "one of the coyotes came to the kitchen door and howled aggravatingly at the dog, which thereupon set after the coyote full tilt. The coyote fled around the house, down to the corral and around the blacksmith shanty, the dog yelping after. Behind the shanty were other coyotes, six or seven of them, and all of them made for the dog in a way that made it feel lonely. The ranchman heard the fight and the dog's howls of pain, and, grasping a rifle, started that way on the run, yelling as he went. The coyotes each took a farewell nip and fled, leaving a sore dog behind. Since then the dog has not been so much interested as on former occasions in coyotes. It follows single coyotes vigorously, but the appearance of another sends it back as fast as it can run."

The coyote likes badger flesh very much, but one coyote is not equal to a badger in a fight; consequently, the coyote, when it meets a badger, has to resort to strategem till aid arrives. The manner in which it does this, according to the sportsman's paper, is interesting.

"A few weeks ago," the writer says, "as I was riding along I saw a coyote and a badger. The coyote seemed to be playing with the badger. He would prance around it, first as if to bite it, then run off a little ways, the badger following, evidently very angry. When the badger saw me it ran into its hole, while the coyote went off forty or fifty yards and lay down, evidently knowing I had no gun with me. The coyote's device was evidently to tease, and so keep the badger interested till another coyote happened along, when the badger would have been killed."

* * *

"The ancient prejudice against the factory as a social factor has disappeared, as nearly all the prejudices disappear on closer approach and more intimate acquaintance with the objectionable institution. We have found that culture suffers nothing by contact with industry; that mechanical art can be very elevating indeed, and that busy hands and minds are not schools for the fostering of vice; that the smoke in the skies and the fires of the furnacs are the pillars of cloud and flame that point the way to our economic deliverance."

* * *

"Here," cried the managing editor, "what does this mean? The account of this man's death is headed 'Gathered to His Feathers.' This kind of proofreading has got to stop. 'Gathered to His Feathers!' Why the man who let that slip must be a driveling fool!"

"Oh, that's all right!" said the city editor. "It's all a joke. Folding bed accident, you know."

* * *

Sniffing Passenger, (near the cook's galley,)—"Dear me, there seems to be a strong odor of onions in this part of the vessel."

Waggish Passenger—"Perhaps the ship has sprung a leek."

* * *

Wherever two natures have a great deal in common, the conditions of a first rate quarrel are furnished ready made. Relations are apt to hate each other, just because they are too much alike.

A Result of Matrimony—"Do you mean to say, Chumley, that you spend lsss money since you were married than you did before?'

"That's what it amounts to. I have much less to spend."

HEADQUARTERS
FOR
Steel Tanks, Steel Roofing, both Galvanized and painted, also Galvanized Rain Spouting.
You will save money by coming to the
Medford Cash Store,
before buying any of the above named articles.
Highest price paid for
FRESH EGGS.
All kinds of Lumber very low.

"Saved Her Life."

MRS. JOHN WALLET, of Jefferson, Wis., than whom none is more highly esteemed or widely known, writes. "In 1890 I had a severe attack of LaGrippe and at the end of four months, in spite of all physicians, friends and good nursing could do, my lungs heart and nervous system were so completely wrecked, my life was despaired of, my friends giving me up. I could only sleep by the use of opiates. My lungs and heart pained me terribly and my cough was most aggravating. I could not lie in one position but a short time and not on my left side at all. My husband brought me Dr. Miles' Nervine and Heart Cure and I began taking them. When I had taken a half bottle of each I was much better and continuing persistently I took about a dozen bottles and was completely restored to health to the surprise of all."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address,

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

IT REQUIRES NO HEAD TO SEE THE BARGAINS IN OUR GREAT STOCK OF HIGH Grade Shoes and Hats.

Good quality and honest merit are in all goods we show.

LOOK HERE!

DO you imagine that we cannot sell first-class Shoes and Hats for a small price? If you do a trial will easily convince you to the contrary.

YOU are the one to whom we wish to sell. We can guarantee you will be pleased with the fit, style and wear. We buy direct from the factory.

WEAR Our Shoes and Hats and you will be "In the Swim." They are made especially for us and we know just what they are. We tell you what we know.

SHOES are made now-a-days so that the average buyer can't tell anything about them. There's where the economy of buying of some one that you know and can trust comes in. Try us and be convinced that we know what we are talking about.

We have opened the season with a stock of
Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Trunks, Valises
and Umbrellas
that beats the record for beauty and low prices. Come in and be greatly benefitted by it.

U. L. REAVER,
Wantz Building,
fe-2-1y opposite Catholic Church.

New Stock!
Low Prices!!
At the stand formerly occupied by
G. W. Morningstar, corner W. Main and John streets,
Westminster.

We take pleasure in announcing to the public that we have opened a full line of
FRESH GROCERIES
of all kinds,
CHINA AND GLASSWARE
of all kinds, at prices that defy competition. Wooden and Tinware of every description.
Flour, Syrups, Teas, Coffees, Extracts, Cakes and Crackers, Candies, &c., Patent Medicines.

We take country produce in exchange, or for cash.

We ask a call and inspection of our stock, believing we can save you money.

Orders solicited and goods delivered promptly.

STEPHAN BROTHERS.
no-13-1y

Housekeepers!
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS
Fancy and Staple Groceries.
The undersigned, having taken the old stand at the junction of West Main street and Pennsyleania avenue, at the West End of Westminster, formerly conducted by F. S. Grumbine & Bro., offers to the community a full line of pure fresh Groceries, consisting of
SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, TEAS, COFFEES, FISH, BACON, LARD, SALT.
Weist's Virgin and Gem Flour
Can't be beat; give it a trial.
Also a large line of Queens, Glass, China Wooden and Tinware.
CANNED GOODS AND DRIE FRUITS OF ALL KINDS.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS
I also carry a large line of
French and American Confectionery
which I sell at bottom prices, and to which I invite the attention of purceasers, as I feel sure I can save you money. A full line of
Raisins, Nuts, Fruits, Cakes Crackers, &c.
Give me a call. No trouble to show goods and quote prices.
Yours respectfully,
Geo. R. Grumbine,
WEST END. - - - WESTMINSTER, MD.
au-25-1y

MICHAEL E WALSH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
office No. 175 East Main street, Westminster.

Stop suffering! Try Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

COME
and see our stock of
FINE GOODS,
now open and on display. You will not be asked to buy. Appreciation is pleasant. Every day we hear kind expressions of pleasure at our display. Every showcase contains
BRIGHT,
NEW THINGS
AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
Even If You Don't Purchase Now,
you will perhaps see something which you will be pleased to purchase later on, or, perhaps select now We will set it aside until you wish it.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.
A. H. WENTZ,
Jeweler and Optician,
feb-11-tf Westminster Md.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Galvanized Fencing Wire at prices that have never been known to the trade.

Lead and Oil so cheap that anyone can afford to Paint, this season.

Ice is plenty. We have a large stock of the best make of Freezers and Refrigerators.

Don't you need a Gasoline or Oil Stove for summer cooking? We have them; they are cheap.

Door and Window Screens of various styles.

A full line of First-class Cooking Stoves and Ranges, of long established reputation, at reduced prices.

A call will soon convince you that the bottom has been completely knocked out of the price of Nails.

Glass, Oils, Paints and Putty, Plastering Hair, Cement, and in fact everything in the Building Hardware line can be found, as well as low prices, at the old established stand of
GILBERT & GEHR,
Cor. Main & Liberty Sts.,
Westminster, Md.

Plumbing, Heating, Spouting and Tin Roofing is our specialty. ja-20-1y

Strasburger's
OLD RELIABLE
Liquor Store
is and always will be in the lead.
The Largest Stock
and Lowest Prices
IN CARROLL COUNTY.
EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR
APPLE WOOD, CABINET
and WELTY WHISKEY.
Three Year Old RYES $2.00 per Gallon. 35 other Varieties of
WHISKIES, BRANDIES, RUM,
GIN AND WINES.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
A C. STRASBURGER,
NO. 73 EAST MAIN STREET,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
aug-25-tf

E. O. GRIMES,
AT THE
Principal Depot, Westminster, Md.

PAY the highest cash price for Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, and all kinds of Country Produce Constantly on hand a full line of
Choice Groceries
CANNED GOODS,
Cigars, Tobaccos, &c.
THE BEST BRANDS OF
FLOUR AND FEED
OF ALL KINDS.
GUANOS AND PHOSPHATES
of all the principal dealers for sale at manufacturers' prices. Agent for Laflin & Rand's Blasting Powder and Judson's Dynamite for Stump Blasting, &c.
Purchasers may rely upon getting the best goods in my line that the market affords, at the lowest cash rates.
au-5-1y E. O. GRIMES.

Central Drug Store,
OPPOSITE CATHOLIC CHURCH,
Main St. Westminster, Md.
JOSEPH B. BOYLE,
SUCCESSOR TO WELLS BROS.
DEALER in Pure Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Combs, Toilet Soaps, &c. Also Trusses and Shoulder Braces.
Pure Wines & Liquors
FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.
Patent Medicines, Horse and Cattle Powders, &c. A fine assortment of
STATIONERY.
Physicians' orders promptly filled and Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded. mar-13-tf

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

John D. Bowers,
DEALER IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, FRUITS,
CONFECTIONERY,
Etc., Etc.
5 cans of Peaches 25 cts.
5 cans of Lima Beans 25 cts.
3 cans of Tomatoes 25 cts.
I have got the most complete stock of Goods I have ever carried, and will sell at the very
LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS GOODS.
It will justify you to call before purchasing.
Country Produce taken in exchange.
JOHN D. BOWERS,
47 and 49 E. MAIN ST.,
Westminster.
Opp Catholic Church.
nov 7-96-1y

Stoner's Nurseries,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Attention Farmers and Fruit
GROWERS.
I have over 50,000 No. 1. Peach Trees for Fall of '97 and Spring of '98; and 20,000 Apple Trees for sale. I will sell low for cash. Also all kinds of
Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
healthy and true to name. I hold a certificate from the State Entomologist that my stock is perfectly healthy. Of
Apple and Peach Trees
I have all the leading varieties the orchard men recommend.
Send for price list, or come and examine my stock. It will be ready fordelviery after OCTOBER 20th, 1897.
E. STONER, Westminster, Md.
Office 168 West Main Street. sep-15-1y

THE CARROLL
FLOURING MILL,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Buy Wheat at all times
At the Highest Market Prices,
and especially for Longberry, and will at all times be glad to
Exchange Flour for Wheat with our Customers.
Mill Feed, Flour, Screenings, &c.,
constantly on hand, and at the lowest prices.
We invite the farmers of Carroll and adjoining counties to give us a call. We guarantee kind and fair treatment.
Yours Respect.,
ROBERTS, ROOP & CO.,
ju-13-tf Proprietors.

WAKEFIELD ROLLER MILLS.
Manufacture and keep constantly on hand.
FLOUR, FEED, HOMINY, MEAL
—AND—
CHOP OF ALL KINDS.
Highest Cash Prices Paid for Grain
Longberry a Specialty.
no 14-tf DAVID ROOP & SON.

REMOVAL.
G. E. BAUGHMAN, D. D. S.
SUCCESSOR TO DR. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,
DENTIST.
Office 114 East Main Street, Opposite Union National Bank, Westminster, Md.
Will visit the following places:
UNION BRIDGE—1st Wednesday of each month. nov-12-97

JNO. E. ECKENRODE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Coaches, Carriages, Jagger Wagons,
Buggies, Phætons, &c,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING.
All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.
I have on hand a complete stock of
Harness of all Kinds.
Fine Light Driving Harness, Phæton, Buggy and Cart Harness, at prices that defy competition. Come and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I can save you money.
Factory Corner Liberty and George Sts.
no17 1y

L. A. HALLER,
Practical Machinist,
Westminster.
REPAIRING OF
Engines,
Boilers,
Steam Pumps, Mill Work, Threshing Machines, BINDERS, REAPERS, Mowers and Agricultural Implements
of every description, in the best manner. Shafting and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings furnished. Bicycles Repaired. Bicycles, Sewing Machines and Signs Re-enameled at short notice. BRASING A SPECIALTY.
L. A. HALLER, Machinist,
Cor. Green and Liberty Streets,
ap-13-1 Westminster, Md.

BEST and Cheapest Refrigerators, at GILBERT & GEHR

Western Maryland Railroad

CONNECTING WITH
P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown, B. & O. Railroad at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville, and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

MAIN LINE AND CONNECTIONS

Taking effect Sunday, October 3rd, 1897.

TRAINS WEST

LEAVE	1.	11.	15.	23.	29.	53.	55.
	A M *	AM. †	AM. †	PM †	P M †	AM. ‡	PM ‡
New York Philadelphia							
Washington							
Baltimore	4.30	8.11	10.17	4.08	[illegible]	[illegible]	2.35
Arlington		8.35	10.39	4.30	[illegible]	[illegible]	3.00
Mt. Hope		8.39	10.42	4.34	[illegible]	[illegible]	3.03
Pikesville		8.46	10.49	4.41	6.45	10.04	3.10
Owings Mills		8.57	11.02	4.54	6.58	10.15	3.21
Glyndon	5.11	9.10	11.14	5.07	7.09	10.28	3.34
Emory Grove		9.11	11.15		7.10	10.29	3.35
Finksburg		9.21	11.25	5.16	[illegible]	10.41	3.47
Carrollton		9.37	11.38	5.28	7.40	10.55	4.00
Westminster	5.40	9.52	11.53	5.42	[illegible]	11.12	4.17
Avondale		9.59	12.00	5.49	8.06	11.20	[illegible]
New Windsor	5.53	10.09	12.10	6.01	8.18	11.33	[illegible]
Linwood		10.15	12.16	6.06	[illegible]	11.40	[illegible]
Union Bridge	6.00	10.19	12.20	6.12	[illegible]	11.45	4.50
Middleburg		10.26	P M.	6.18	P M	AM.	P M.
Bruceville	6.07	10.28		6.22			
D. P. Creek		10.32		6.26			
Rocky Ridge		10.40		6.34			
Thurmont	6.25	10.53		6.46			
Edgemont	7.04	11.42		7.31			
Waynesboro	†7.29	12.02		7.51			
Chambersb'g	†8.03	12.36		8.28			
Shippensburg	†			8.55			
Hagerstown	7.30	12 15		8.00			
Williamsport							
	AM.	P M.		P M.			

TRAINS EAST.

LEAVE	22.	4.	8.	12.	18.	52.	[illegible]
	P M *	AM. †	AM. †	P M. †	P M. †	AM ‡	P M. ‡
Williamsport							
Hagerstown	4.15		7.02		2.07		
Shippensburg			6.00		1.25		
Chamb'rsburg			6.31		[illegible]		
Waynesboro			7.07		2.19		
Edgemont	4.40		7.36		2.41		
Thurmont	5.16		8.16		3.21		
Rocky Ridge			8.26		3.31		
D. P. Creek			8.33		3.38		
Bruceville	5.38		8.37		3.44	6.45	
Middleburg			8.39		3.46	6.47	
Union Bridge	5.45	6.05	8.45	12.50	3.55	6.56	4.05
Linwood		6.12	8.49	12.54	3.59	7.02	4.09
New Windsor	5.52	6.20	8.54	12.59	[illegible]	7.09	4.15
Avondale		6.24		1.09	4.17	7.23	[illegible]
Westminster	6.06	6.47	9.11	1.16	4.24	7.32	[illegible]
Carrollton		7.04	9.25	1.30	4.39	7.50	4.49
Finksburg		7.18	9.35	1.41	[illegible]	8.05	5.02
Emory Grove		7.30		1.49	5.00	8.15	5.14
Glyndon	6.25	7.40	9.43	[illegible]	[illegible]	8.20	5.15
Owings Mills	6.43	7.52	9.52	[illegible]	[illegible]	8.33	5.27
Pikesville		8.04	10.00	2.11	5.26	8.44	5.39
Mt. Hope		8.11	10.05	2.18	5.33	[illegible]	5.46
Arlington		8.14		2.21	5.36	8.54	[illegible]
Baltimore	7.17	8.40	10.27	2.42	5.59	[illegible]	6.15
Washington							
Philadelphia New York							
	P M.	AM.	A M	P M.	P M	AM	[illegible]

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡Sunday.

Passengers for and from Cherry Run, Williamsport, P. V. and intermediate points, from and for stations east of Hagerstown change at Hagerstown.

EMMITSBURG R. R. Trains East will leave Emmitsburg daily, except Sundays at 7.50 and 10.00 A. M. and 2.55 and 4.50 P. M., arriving Rocky Ridge at 8.20 and 10.30 A. M. and 3.25 and 5.20 P. M. Trains west will leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.36 and 10.40 A. M. and 3.31 and 6.34 P. M., arriving at Emmitsburg 8.56 and 11.10 A. M. and [illegible] and 7.04 P. M.

FREDERICK DIVISION PENNSYLVANIA R. R. (Daily except Sunday.)—Trains for Frederick leave Bruceville at 8.38 A. M. and 9.?5 and 10.40 A. M. and 5.38 and 6.30 P. M. Trains for Taneytown, Littlestown and Columbia leave Bruceville 9.47 A. M., and at 3.45 P. M.

Through Trains for Hanover and Gettysburg and points on Baltimore and Harrisburg Division leave Baltimore daily, except Sunday, at 7.52 A. M. and 3.32 P. M. Through cars for Gettysburg and intermediate points leave Baltimore also daily, except Sunday at 10.17 A. M.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager
B. H GRISWOLD Gen'l Passenger Ag't

HENRY I. WILSON. CHAS. E. GOODWIN
INSURANCE AGENCY
Wilson & Goodwin,
(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES SHRIVER.)
17 W. Main St., Adjoining Babylon & Gildert,
Represents the following well known Companies:
ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL,
CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,
NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.
EMPLOYERS' ACCIDENT LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED, OF LONDON.
NO NOTES. NO ASSESSMENTS.
Refer by permission to
GEO. R. GEHR, Cashier First National Bank,
JOHN L. REIFSNIDER, B. F. SHRIVER & CO.,
M. SCHAEFFER & CO., BABYLON & GILBERT.
no-18-1y

Notice!
New Hardware and Stove Store.
Will carry a full line of shelf and heavy Hardware,
Stoves and Fixtures,
Greystone Enameled and Blue Ware, Tinware of all kinds,
Iron Roofing, Oils, Paints. A full line of Agricultural Implements.
Agent for the Eagle Bicycle.
BICYCLE SUNDRIES.
Hoping the public will give me a share of their patronage. Yours respt.,
E. S. BANKERD,
ap-3-tf New Windsor Md.

Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!
I wish to call the attention of my friends and the public in general to the fact that I now am ready to show one of the
Finest and Cheapest Lines of
WALL PAPER
ever exhibited in this county, bought direct from the factory, in full bundle lots, so you get it only from second hands, no two or three profits coming off it. Of course the consumer pays them all. Sam Jones says it takes a pointer pup nine days to get his eyes open. I have known some people to get their's open in fifteen minutes in a wall paper deal. They thought it was two pieces instead of one, and the border they did not understand, &c. That is always their plea. Remember I am the only paper hanger in the county that carries a stock and don't have the expense of running a store, therefore I have no opposition. If you think I can't save you money, come and see me and bring size of your room, or send size by mail and I will tell you what your job will cost, and send samples and convince you that Gladhill's is the place to save twenty-five cents on a dollarin wall paper.
L. GLADHILL,
jun-28-tf Westminster, Md.

THE
Great Sacrifice Sale
of the entire stock of
JNO. T. ANDERS,
is now going on and will continue until all is gone.
Now is the time to get bargains. Over one hundred styles of pataloons to select from (all first-class goods) and as many Suitings, all good styles. A large line of Furnishing Goods cheap. We will make up suits to order or sell you the goods at less than half price. Come quick and get your choice. If you have a dollar to spare come and get two for one. These goods must and will be sold. We have sold piles of them and still have piles to sell.
tu-12-tf A. M. ANDERS.