CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

talking to her about the trip to Europe she was going on as soon as she was well. Geraldine knew very little about Europe, but she was greatly impressed.

"Ain't there no place farther off'n Eurup?" she asked the young doctor one day, and when he told her that China was twice as far away, she heaved a long sigh of relief. After that the blessings of the rich little girl seemed less overpowering.

At last, one Friday, when three o'clock struck and the visitors were allowed to come upstairs, Geraldine gave a cry of delight, jumped off the big rocking-horse she was bestriding, and flew across the room to throw herself into a woman's arms. It was her mother. Geraldine had forgotten all about the saucepan and the burned arm. She only knew that she had a mother like the other children, and that her mother had come to see her.

"I'm goin' home! I'm goin home! Me mither's come to take me home!" she cried out joyfully a few minutes later when she caught sight of Sister Agnes.

Sister Agnes felt a big lump rise in her throat. The child was perfectly cured. They had no right to keep her if her mother wanted her. But how they hated to give her up! They felt a little hurt too, over Geraldine's cheerfulness in leaving them. She had been so happy, had seemed so fond of them, and yet she was going back to dirt and neglect with positive rapture.

She went in to see the rich little girl. Her whole face glowed with a sense of importance.

"Me mither's come ter take me home in a kerridge wid six white horses," she announced, impressively. "And she's brung me a diamond necklace and a velvet dress."

"Let's see them," said the rich little girl, with languid interest.

"They've been all took down ter the kerridge," returned Geraldine, unabashed.

"And is your mother going to take you to Europe?" asked the rich little girl.

"Aw, Eurup ain't in it," Miss Geraldine replied, with a scornful toss of her head. "I'm agoin' ter Chiny!"

So Geraldine went home with her mother, and all the people in the hospital felt as if a ray of sunshine had gone out of their lives.

A month or so afterward, as one of the Sisters was passing through the hall she saw the big front door swing open slowly and uncertainly. A small figure, with a red plaid shawl over her head, appeared from behind it. She looked even smaller than she was, because the front door and the entrance hall of the hospital were so very big.

"I've come back," said a voice from under the shawl.

"Why, Geraldine!" exclaimed the Sister, running over to kiss the dirty face under the red folds, "is this really you? How's your arm?"

"Oh, me arm's all right; it's me mither."

"What's the matter? Is she ill?"

"Her? Divil a bit," said the child, contemptuously. "It's drunk she is!"

"Oh!" gasped the Sister, dismayed by such language.

"So I've come back here ter stay," Geraldine went on.

"But, Geraldine, this is a place for sick people. We only take little girls here who have hurt themselves."

If Sister Agnes had been there I don't think she would have put it just that way. I don't know what she would have said, but I am sure she would have sent the child away happy. This Sister was as good and kind as Sister Agnes, but she had not as much tact and experience.

Geraldine's face fell and her eyes filled up with tears.

"D'youse mean I can't come back widout I hurt mesilf?"

"Why, well people don't want to come to a hospital, dear."

"I guess youse 'ud want ter if yer mither licked youse wid a rope end," said the child.

The Sister was silent.

Geraldine turned and began tugging at the door.

"Don't you want to go upstairs and see the children a few minutes?" the Sister asked.

Geraldine shook her head without speaking. She was trying to keep back the tears. When she got the door halfway open she turned around.

"Youse won't take me in widout I hurt mesilf?" she asked again.

"Why, we can't, dear," said the Sister. "I wish we could——"

The door banged to. Geraldine was gone.

It was a bleak December afternoon and fast growing dark. The snow that had been piled up in the streets had melted, and the pavements were ankle-deep under black slush. The Sister shuddered a moment at the thought of a thinly clad child out in the cold and all alone in the great city. Then she hurried on to the patient she was tending.

Half an hour later the hospital bell rang with a tremendous deal. "Emergency ambulance," said the house-surgeon. "Nobody else ever rings like that. That means that I can't get down town this afternoon at all." He heaved a sigh, for it was a certain young lady's birthday and he wanted to send der some flowers.

Just then one of the Sisters came running to find him.

"It's our Geraldine!" she cried, breathlessly. "She's been run over by a trolley!"

Out of his room flew the young doctor and down the steps three at a time. The child lay on a table in the operating room. Sister Agnes was bending over her. The doctor made a hurried examination.

"There's nothing to do," he said, huskily. "You'd better put her to bed. She'll be more comfortable."

So they carried her into the room which had once been occupied by the rich little girl and laid her on the bed.

Geraldine opened her eyes and looked around.

"Did I hurt mesilf enough?" she asked, anxiously.

"What do you mean, dear?" said Sister Agnes, gently.

"Did I hurt mesilf enough ter be took in here? She said I couldn't come back widout I hurt mesilf."

Sister Agnes and the doctor gave a start of horror as they realized what the child had done.

"Yes, indeed, my darling, you are hurt enough and to spare! But tell me, dear, how did it happen?"

"It didn't happen," said the child, serenely. "I done it. Out there where the trolle runs down hill—it runs awful fast—they can't stop it—I laid down on the track."

Sister Agnes gave a great sob, and her hand shook as she stroked the child's forehead. The doctor turned away abruptly and brushed something out of his eyes.

"Oh, it didn't hurt me so bad—I was scared when I saw it acomin'—but I shut me eyes."

She was exhausted by the effort she had made to speak. The doctor poured a little brandy between her lips.

"So I can stay here now?" she murmured presently.

"Indeed you can, dear. We'll never let you go away again."

A glad light came into the child's face.

"Can I stay here as long as I live!" she asked eagerly.

Truthful Sister Agnes glanced questiongly at the house-surgeon. He came close to the bedside, took the little girl's hand in both his own and raised it to his lips.

"You shall stay here just as long as you live. Geraldine," he said, very slowly and tenderly.

With a little sigh of content the child closed her eyes.

Why Birds Migrate.

Speaking of birds coming back from the South, let me explain, so far as I can, says a writer in the *Woman's Home Companion*, where they have been, why they went, and why they take the trouble to come all the way back again. Many thousands of years ago birds didn't migrate at all. There was no occasion for them to do so. All the northern countries, even Greenland, and the most northern part of Europe, were warm the year round, and the birds and other animals which lived there found everything they needed close at hand. But by and by there came great changes in the conditions of the climate, and gradually there began a period known as the "Ice Period," when a large part of the northern countries became extremely cold, and were buried under the ice. Of course the birds which lived in these countries could not stand the severe change, so they had to either go to a warmer climate or die. The sensible ones all went South and made the best of it. But they never quite forgot their northern home, and long after, when the great ice-cap melted away, and when the northern countries became warm again, descendants of the birds which were driven out by the cold went back to their own country. There they found plenty of food, so they stayed and made their nests and laid their eggs. But alas! the climate was no longer what it used to be—mild and warm the whole year round. It was divided into seasons, and the warm summer was followed by a cold winter. They had scarcely reared their young before they found that the air was beginning to get cold again, so as soon as the little ones were strong enough to stand the long journey they all flew away to the South. But they never forgot where their real homes are. Every spring there comes over them a great longing to go back and make their nests were they themselves were born. They cannot resist that longing. No matter where they may be—down in the Gulf States, in the West Indian Islands, or perhaps thousands of miles away in the southern part of South America—back they come by tens of thousands, and by millions to their old homes in the North.

Many of the smaller and weaker birds, like the fly catchers, vireos, wrens, kinglets and bluebirds, in order to avoid their enemies, the hawks, make their long flights by night, stopping for food and rest in the daytime. The larger and bolder ones like the hawks and crows, and those of extremely rapid flight, like the swallows and humming birds, migrate fearlessly by day, and there are some, like the Canada geese, which travel just when they choose, by day or night. Migrating birds usually fly at a height of from one to three miles, and this enables them to see the rivers, the mountain ranges and the coast line. By these they direct their course, the old birds remembering the way they came before and the young ones following.

A Boy's Composition.

Here is a Western boy's composition on the "Newspaper":

"Newspapers are sheets of paper on which stuff to read is printed. The men look it over to see if their names are in it. I don't know how newspapers came into the world. I don't think God does. The Bible says nothing about editors, and I never heard of one being in heaven. The first editor I ever heard of was the fellow who wrote up the flood. He has been here ever since.

"Some editors belong to the church and some try to raise whiskers. All of them raise 'cain' in their neighborhood. Sometimes the paper dies, and then the people feel glad, but some one starts it up again. Editors never went to school because editors never get licked. Our paper is a mighty poor one, but we take it so ma can use it on her pantry shelves. Our editor don't amount to much, but paw said he had a poor chance when he was a boy. He goes without underclothes in winter, wears no socks and has a wife to support him. Paw has not paid his subscription in five years and don't intend to."

Under an insurance law enacted in Germany several years ago, 30,000,000 people receive in return for a nominal sum free medical attendance. The theory was that suffering humanity would receive cheap and effective relief from its bodily ills, but in practice there are many drawbacks. The doctors hired by the State hold that they are expected to do too much for the pay they get. In Munich they get only about $75 per annum. In order to keep down expenses the doctors are inclined to impress upon the patients that nothing is the trouble with them. Here again is an illustration of the well-known fact that wherever the State interferes in matters which properly belong to the individual it puts its foot in it.

Mr. Timmed—"I don't suppose it would be proper for me to kiss you on such short acquaintance?"

Miss Innit—"No, I suppose not; but isn't it too bad we haven't been acquainted longer?"

Beauty is only skin deep but fortunately it is always worn on the outside.

The one crop that never fails is the dead beat crop.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE SECRET OF ROMANCE.

The dullest man will pluck the wild red rose
That, in our June, flaunts gay on every hedge;
The common birds find food among the sedge—
The eagle, soaring, to the high rock goes.
Color or scent in every flower that grows
Draws meaner men; but he upon the edge
Of human greatness, or who gives the pledge
Of life to fame, the eagle's longing knows.
The queen of Egypt's beauty was not all
That held Mark Antony unto the last:
She reads his mystery—the higher dream
He never spoke. Fine souls that yearn and fail,
Like Dante's lovers riding on Hell's blast,
Thirst for great good, but miss the good supreme.

—Maurice Francis Egan in the June Century.

The Farmer's Wife.

From the Baltimore Sun.

A communication to the *Sun* from a "Farmer's Wife," describes one phase of life in the country which is to be deplored:

"With no extra money to spend for what our city friends term relaxation, such as theatre parties, trips to seashore and mountains, is it any wonder the farmer's wife soon loses her good looks and becomes a fit companion for Edwin Markham's "Man With the Hoe?" For really the farmer has the advantage, as he works in the open air beneath God's beautiful sky and sunlight, while his wife has a plain, unattractive home, of which the kitchen is her domain from early in the morning until after dark, baking, boiling, frying, stewing, day after day, with the children to look after, the hired men to cook for, chickens to raise and the thousand and one things that go to make up the life of the average farmer's wife."

Persons who are acquainted with conditions on the farms in this State know that the picture is not overdrawn. It has a serious effect upon social conditions and adds enormously to the increasing distaste of country life and to the unhealthy congestion of population in the cities. It is because men with proper feeling dislike to see their wives leading lives of drudgery, and being as a rule unable to hire cooks or house servants, they leave the farm to seek employment in the town. The unattractive life of the farmer's wife makes her daughters long to go to the city, and so the country is constantly depleted of its most energetic and industrious young men and women, and if it is to keep up for a few more generations, perhaps the "man with the hoe" in the poem will be a true description of the farm laborer in this country.

In going to the city the farmer is going as a rule to harder, or at least more continuous and exacting, labor than he ever had on the farm. While farm labor in the busy season is exceedingly strenuous and the hours extremely long, still year in and year out the farmer has more leisure, more opportunities for relaxation and for reading than men engaged in almost any other pursuit. He has various diversions which are denied his wife. He can always find time to go to the country town, to attend court, to go to the political meeting, to the postoffice, and as he goes he sees people and can exchange opinions and hear the latest news. His work while he is at it is out in the pure and wholesome air and is one of the most healthful of occupations. But with the wife at work in the kitchen it is different. She is over the stove in the hottest weather. She has to begin in time to give her husband and the farm-hands their breakfast before hers. The difficulty in getting hired help for the farmhouse is one of the worst features of the country life and makes the life of the farmer's wife truly an arduous one.

War Against the Mosquito.

A circular has just been issued by the Peabody Heights Improvement Association, of Baltimore City, relative to the approaching influx of mosquitoes. The association has distributed the circular broadcast over Baltimore, hoping thereby that some sort of steps may be taken to get rid of the mosquito nuisance. Three separate directions are contained in the pamphlet. The first requests the pouring of from one-quarter to one-half a pint of kerosine oil every two weeks in yard wells; secondly, removal of rubbish, such as tin cans and any other things likely to become receptacles for rain water, and, thirdly, the pouring of the oil in stagnant ponds and stillwater near small streams. The circular concludes: "If the above simple measures are carried out from May 1 to October 1, our neighborhood will be practically free from mosqustoes during the coming summer."

She—"Stop! You shan't kiss me tonight—at least, not before I have had an explanation. I heard today that you had been engaged to sixteen different girls." He—"But that was before I had seen your angel face, my love." She—"So it was, to be sure. I never thought of that."

There are people who never give away any milk until after they skim it, and then they want credit for cream.

Every man should sit on his self-conceit.

On the railway train a well-dressed young lady was tenderly holding a very small poodle.

"Madam," said the brakeman, "I'm very sorry, but you can't have your dog in this car."

"I shall hold him in my lap all the way," she replied, "and he will disturb no one."

"That makes no difference," said the brakeman. "I couldn't allow my own dog here. Dogs must ride in the baggage car. I'll fasten him all right for you."

"Don't touch my dog, sir!" said the young lady. "I will trust him to no one." And with an indignant air she marched to the baggage car, tied her dog, and returned. About fifty miles further on, when the brakeman came along again, she asked him:

"Will you tell me if my dog is all right?"

"I am very sorry," said the brakeman, politely, "but you tied him to a trunk, and he was put out with it at the last station."

Some of the old illiterate colored brethren in the rural districts have queer ideas of life and its amenities. Recently one of them asked his employer to be let off early on a certain day.

"Some one ill?" he was asked.

"No, suh; de society what I b'longs ter is holdin' of a reception to a gentleman what we ain't see in some time."

"What gentleman?"

"Hit 's a gentleman, suh," was the reply, "what is des got back fum spendin' some time in Dade county."

"What's his business?"

"He was in the burglary business, sah; but he got kotched!"

The movement of American farmers across the line into Canada's western territory is an argument in favor of reclaiming the lands in the arid region of the United States. These farmers would prefer to stay in their own country if the attractions for them seemed to be anything near so great as they are in Canada's Pacific domain. Canada there has millions of acres of wild land which can be got at a low price, and many Americans are among the persons who are taking it up. Of course, the throwing open of the big Indian reservations which are soon to be put on the market will absorb thousands of those home seekers, but irrigation would do far more in this direction.

"Robson, do you know why you are like a donkey?"

"Like a donkey?" echoed Robson, opening his eyes wide. "I don't."

"Because your better half is stubbornness itself."

The jest pleased Robson immensely, for he at once saw the opportunity for a glorious dig at his wife. So when he got home he said:

"Mrs. Robson, do you know why I am like a donkey?"

He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. But she didn't. She looked at him somewhat pityingly as she answered:

"I suppose it's because you were born so."

"Wonder w'at makes them trolley cars go?" mused Mrs. Reuben Wayback. "I reckon," replied her husband, "it must be w'at they call 'wire-pullin'.' I don't see nothin' else ter drag 'em erlong."

"Who can finish the quotation about a stitch in time?" asked the teacher. "A stitch in time," promptly replied the boy at the class, "is worth two needles in a haystack.

"We didn't have a very fashionable audience today," said the manager.

"No, everybody listened," replied the celebrated pianist, petulantly.

It isn't what a man used to be, or what he is going to be, but what he is, that counts.

There is one thing to be said in favor of music. It never comes out at the little end of the horn.

Tutt's Pills

will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to eat whatever he wishes. They prevent

SICK HEADACHE,

cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite,

DEVELOP FLESH

and solid muscle. Elegantly sugar coated.

Take No Substitute

Reifsnider & Grimes, Solicitors.

Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale of a Desirable

FARM AND WOOD LAND,

NEAR WESTMINSTER, Md.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Catharine Frizzell to Charles C. Gorsuch, dated August 21st, A. D. 1856, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. C. No. 39, folio 50, &c., and duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale at the COURT HOUSE DOOR in Westminster, Carroll county, Maryland, on

MONDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1902, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all those several parcels of land, composed of parts of tracts of land called "Caledonia," "Dumblain" and "William's Luck," "Property," "Arnold's Desire Resurveyed," "Ogg's Discovery," containing 238 ACRES, 3 ROODS and 6 and 3-10 PERCHES, more or less, and being the same land described in and conveyed by said Mortgage. The improvements thereon consist of a large comfortable Two-story Log Weatherboarded Dwelling House, Bank Barn, with Threshing Floor and ample Stabling; large Stable, Corn House, Dairy and other outbuildings. Never failing Spring of Water near the buildings. Orchard of Apple and other fruit trees on the premises. There is a due quantity of Meadow Land and a large proportion of the land is in good Timber.



The land is in a good state of cultivation and the property is worth the attention of purchasers. This farm is on what is known as the Wagner road, is near the Bloom Mill road, is in Franklin district, Carroll county, Md., is now in the occupancy of the said Catharine Frizzell and adjoins the land of William E. Prugh, Mrs. Catharine Carr, John Snyder and others, is about 1 mile from Bloom Postoffice, about 7 miles from Westminster and is convenient to Churches, Schools, Market, &c.

Terms of Sale,—Cash; or, if desired by the purchaser or purchasers, credit terms will be given as follows: One-third cash on the day of sale, one-third in 6 months, and the balance in 12 months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr.,
Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee.
E. N. Davis Auct. my-17-4t

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I have purchased the celebrated

STALLION, TICONA,



No. 9,882 Registered Standard. His Sire was Patchen Wilkes, No. 3,550, record 2.24½. Ticona is a brother to Joe Patchen, whose record is 2.01½, and winner of more prizes below 2.05 than any other pacer. Will make the season of 1902 at my residence at Weist's Mill, Carroll county, Md. For further particulars address

GEO. H. WOLFE,
my 17 3t Westminster, Md.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN IT?

IF NOT, WE WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING YOU THE MOST

Practical, Cheapest and Best Round Stave Silo

ON THE MARKET; THIS IS WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY WHO ARE USING THEM.

WE ARE ALREADY STOCKING UP FOR SPRING TRADE AND OUR ASSORTMENT OF

LUMBER, Sash, Doors

AND BLINDS, will be larger and better than ever. Sold at prices to make it go.

THE BEST COAL

the market affords, 2240 pounds for a ton, each load screened. Best

Big Vein of Steaming and Smithing COALS,

very lumpy and satisfaction guaranteed. Selling Agents for

PAROID ROOFING.

ECLIPSE WALL PLASTER.

DAVIS COAL and COKE CO. COAL.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, Md.
jan-1-99 Local and Long Distance Telephones.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

I don't ask you to remember many things. The great facts are easy enough to carry in your mind.

1st. I sell **Pure Liquors, Wine and Beer.**

2nd. I sell them for **Less Money** than they can be bought anywhere else.

3rd. When you buy by the gallon I furnish a **Jug Free.**

4th. I only employ first-class workmen in my **Cigar Factory.**

5th. Nothing but first-class **Tobacco** used in manufacturing Cigars.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORE,
ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St., opp. Depot, Westminster.

WILLIAM N. KEEFER'S GROCERY

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

WHITEWASH LIME.

NEW GARDEN SEEDS.

FULL LINE OF D. M. FERRY & CO'S. GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS IN PACKAGE AND CORN, BEANS, PEAS AND LIMA BEANS IN BULK. CALL AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

GROCERIES.

Sugars 4½, 5, 5½c lb.
New Peaches 10c a lb.
Prunes 5 lbs. for 25c.
Light or Dark Syrup 30c, 35c and 40c a gal.
Dried Corn, Soup and Lima Beans.
Red and White Onion Sets.
White Fish and Mackeral.
Leader Baking Powder 15c lb.
White Wash Brushes 5c to $1.00.
Star Coffee 12c lb.
Leader Blue 5c bottle for 3c.
Coal Oil 10c gallon.
5 gallons of Coal Oil for 45c.

Corn or Peas, 4 cans for 25c.
Brooms 10 15, 20, 22, 25 and 30c each.
Root Beer Extracts 5, 10 and 20c a bottle.

FLOUR.

Economy 40c sack.
White Rose 50c sack.
Bob White 50c sack.
Gorsuch's Best 50c sack.
White Pearl 50c sack.
Just Right 55c sack.
Sea Foam 60c sack.
Pillsbury, Banquet, Gold Medal and Wingold, all at the lowest prices.
Also call and get Barrel prices.

Our Feed Department consists of Shorts, Bran, Corn Chop, Shelled Corn, Oats, Wheat, Ear Corn, Screenings, Fine and Coarse Salt by the sack. Call and get our prices. Agent for Dr. Hess's Stock Food, Chicken Powder and Louse Killer. Call and get one of our latest Stock Books, worth $5.00, which we give FREE. Agent for Acme Laundry. Also agent for the Genuine Oliver Chilled and Princess Plows.
W. M. and C. and P. Telephones. Give me a call.

aug-11-16-1y WM. N. KEFFER, 88 AND 92 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.
Estate of Amon Miller, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 12th day of May, 1902, that the sale of the real estate of Amon Miller, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Joseph Zepp and Sarah A. Zepp, administrators W. A. of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said administrators, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 3rd Monday, 16th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 2nd Monday, 9th day of June, next. The report states the amount of sale to be Four Hundred Dollars. ($400.00.)

WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL,
JACOB RINEHART,
L. CALVIN JORDAN, } Judges.

True Copy.—Test:
JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
Register of Wills.
my 17 3t

NO. 3971 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

W. Frank Thomas, assignee, &c., vs. George A. Bell and Emma V. Bell, his wife, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 22nd day of May, 1902, by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the aforegoing report of sale of real estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by W. Frank Thomas, assignee of mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of June, 1902; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 16th day of June, 1902. The report states the amount of sale to be $2,530.00.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
my 24-3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

NO. 3966 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity.

Henry Himler, assignee of mortgagee, vs. Conrad Mann and Rachel V. Mann, his wife, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 20th day of May, A. D., 1902, by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the mortgaged property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Henry Himler, assignee of mortgagee, (the original mortgage being filed therein) be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 23rd day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published and printed in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks previous to the 16th day of June next. The report states the amount of sale to be $1,904.00.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
True Copy, Test:
my 24 3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

NO. 3967 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Henry Baumbach, mortgagee, vs. Charles Descher, mortgagor.

Ordered, this 13th day of May, A. D. 1902, that the sale of the mortgaged real estate, made and reported in the above entitled cause by Henry Baumbach, mortgagee, by virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Charles Descher to him, bearing date June 7th, 1895, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. C. No. 37, folio 253, &c., be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 16th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week in each of three successive weeks before the 9th day of June next. The report states the amount of sale to be $563.00.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
my-17-3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

Why Not Cure Your Cough or Cold?

WESTMINSTER, April 10th, 1900.

Mr. Jos. B. Boyle:

Dear Sir:—For many years I have suffered intensely, on taking cold, from a very troublesome cough, for which I have used a number of various remedies, and obtained but TEMPORARY RELIEF. During the past Spring I was again troubled with the same cough, and through a friend was induced to try YOUR Pectoral Syrup, which not only gave almost INSTANT RELIEF, but a PERMANENT CURE. It gives me great pleasure to say that I believe it to be the best remedy I ever used for the purpose for which it is recommended. Hoping that any person afflicted as I was may be fortunate enough to give it a trial, I am, Truly yours,

EDWARD LYNCH.

For Sale by all Druggists and Merchants in the Country. PRICE 25 CENTS. feb-24-4t

THE MAN WHO BUY'S THE McCormick Binder

HAS THE SATISFACTION OF OWNING

THE BINDER

THAT GIVES HIM FULLEST VALUE FOR HIS MONEY.



For seventy years the McCormick Co. has been pre-eminent in manufacturing Harvesting Machines, and for the season of 1902 presents the unequaled line comprising

The Best Binder, The Best Mower,
The Best Hay Rake,
The Best Corn Binder,
The Best Husker and Shredder,
The Best Tool and Sickle Grinder.

FOR SALE BY

THE W. H. DAVIS IMPLEMENT CO.,
Main and John Sts., Westminster, Md.

A complete line of Farm Implements on hand at all times.
v-23-98-1y

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.

I also have the patterns of the

Lyon Feed Cutter, Hominy Mills, &c., built by the late E. Wagoner, of Westminster, and will build and repair the same.

Sole agent for Ohio Injectors. Full supply of all sizes on sale.

L. A. HALLER, Machinist,
Cor. Green and Liberty Streets,
ap-13-1y 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

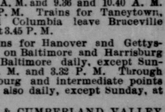
STRASBURGER'S Special WHISKEYS!

SPRINGFIELD and JOHN WELTY CABLE PURE RYE WHISKEY at $2.00 Per Gallon.

ORDERS BY MAIL OR W. M. TELEPHONE PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

A. C. STRASBURGER,
NO. 73 EAST MAIN STREET,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Western Md. Telephone—Call 43.
aug-25-tf

Anybody's Nose



IS NOT EVERYBODY'S NOSE. A certain individual with a certain nose and a certain glass may run, jump, ride, sneeze, stoop, laugh—still his glasses cling as though part of his physiognomy; while another with the same identical glass cannot move without them slipping. In eye glass fitting the many different noses require as great a variety of guards as well as a fund of practical noseological knowledge. We have both. Pleased to convince you

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

Respectfully,
A. H. WENTZ,
Jeweler & Optician, Westminster, Md.
feb-11-tf

QUALITY WINS.

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS

FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES

CAN BE HAD IN WESTMINSTER, AT THE WEST END, AT

GEORGE R. GRUMBINE'S.

I guarantee all goods fresh and to be as represented or money refunded. We handle a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY.

Best quality at bottom prices. Not necessary to publish prices as the public can be convinced if they give us a call. We have the agency for

KLEE'S WHITE FAWN FLOUR.

Can't be beat. Give it a trial and be convinced of its quality. Also a large line of

Queens, Glass, China, Wood and Tinware.

CANNED GOODS AND DRIED FRUITS of all kinds. I also carry a large line of FRENCH AND AMERICAN CONFECTIONERY, which I sell at bottom prices.

RAISINS, NUTS, FRUITS, CAKES, Crackers, &c. Tobacco and Cigars. I think I know them all out on loose Coffees; at least the public says so. Try my 15-cent Coffee. It is taking the place of Moca and Java in many families. I also have added to my stock a full line of feed, such as

CORN, OATS, SHORTS, BRAN,

Screenings and Cracked Corn. No trouble to show goods. All goods delivered free. Give me a call.

GEO. R. GRUMBINE,
Main St. and Penn. Ave., Westminster, Md.
au-25-1y

Special Announcement!

I wish to announce to my friends and patrons that my entire stock of summer goods, including

HARNESS, SADDLES, FLY NETS, COLLARS,

Lap Dusters, Trunks and Dress Suit Cases has been purchased at same price as last year so there will be no advance with us. By long experience in handling these goods and carefully watching the market we are enabled to make this extra announcement. We are therefore in a position to take the best care of our trade.

A visit, which we trust you will pay us before purchasing in this line, will convince you of the above facts.

No goods sold on credit.

J. WALTER SHUNK,
41 East Main St., Westminster, Md.
jan 11-02-1y



Dr. J. W. Helm, New Windsor, Md., Surgeon Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work, Plate Work, Filling Teeth, and Teeth extracted without pain.

I will be in Taneytown, 1st Wednesday of each month. Engagements can be made with me by mail, and at my office in New Windsor, at all other times except the 3rd Saturday, and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding that day. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.

J. W. HELM, D. D. S., Graduate of Maryland University, Balto ju 20-1y

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Eight Building Lots for sale in Westminster Terms to suit purchasers.
Apply to
MICHAEL E. WALSH,
Attorney-at- Law.
june-16-tf Westminster Md

PLAIN and fancy Printing, Posters, Sale Bills, &c., done at short notice at this office

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 September 29th, 1901

TRAINS WEST.

LEAVE	1.	11.	15.	23.	25.	52.	56.
	A.M. *	A.M. †	A.M. †	P.M. †	P.M †	A.M. ‡	P.M ‡
New York							
Philadelphia							
Washington							
Baltimore	4.30	8.23	10.12	4.25	6.15	9.75	2.35
Arlington		8.44	10.39		6.42	9 58	2.59
Mt. Hope		8.47	10.42	4.48	6.45	1.03	3.02
Pikesville		8.53	10.49	4.54	6.55	10.10	3.09
Owings Mills		9 02	11.02	5 03	7.05	10.21	3.31
Glyndon	5.11	9.13	11.14	5.14	7.15	10.33	3.49
Emory Grove		9.14	11.15		7.16	10.34	3.35
Finksburg		9.22	11.26	5.22	7.25	10.46	3.47
Carrollton		9.26	11.38		7.37	10 49	4.0
Westminster	5.40	9.51	11.53	5.44	7.52	11.18	4. 6
Avondale		9.58	12.00		7 58	11.23	4.26
New Windsor	5.53	10.08	12.10	6.02	8.08	11.34	4.38
Linwood		10.14	12.16	6.07	8.13	11.40	4.4
Union Bridge	6.00	10.20	12.20	6.12	8.17	11.45	4.50
Middleburg		10.26	P.M.	6.18	P.M	A.M.	P.M.
Bruceville	6.07	10.28		6.20			
D. P. Creek		10.32		6.26			
Rocky Ridge		10.39		6.34			
Thurmont	6.25	10.51		6.46			
Edgemont	7.05	11.37		7.31			
Waynesboro	†7.22	11 57		7.51			
Chambersb'g	†7.57	12.34		8.28			
Shippensburg		1.0		8.55			
Hagerstown	7.30	12.05		8.10			
Williamsport		A.M.	P.M.		P.M.		

TRAINS EAST.

LEAVE	22.	4.	8.	12.	18.	52.	54.
	P.M. *	A.M. †	A.M. †	P.M. †	P.M. †	A.M ‡	P.M ‡
Williamsport							
Hagerstown	4.12		7.09		2.07		
Shippensburg	†3.00		6.03				
Chamb'rsburg	†3.30		6.38		1.45		
Waynesboro	†4.10		7.01		2.18		
Edgemont	4.10		7.35		2.41		