Westminster Deposit and Trust Company,

Westminster, Maryland.

Capital - $100,000.00
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4 Per Cent
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BOXES IN VAULT FOR RENT AT $1.00 AND UP.

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E. P. BRUNDIGE SHOP

28 West Main Street, - Westminster, Md.

Big Cut in Boy's Suits
One-Half Former Price

Boy's Knickerbockers
$1.50 $2.00 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00

BOY'S NORFOLKS
In Blue Serge and Fancy Mixed
$3.50 $4.50 $5.00 $6.50

Come early and make your selection

Examine our Stock of **SHOES** For Ladies' Misses' Men and Boy's.

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28 West Main Street, - Westminster, Md.

500 Sugar Barrels For Sale

Geo. R. Grumbine,
At the Forks, - Westminster, Md.



How Long Has It Been Since Your Glasses Were Changed?

If it has been over two years, it is time to come to us and let us make a careful examination to see whether any changes are needed.

F. W. McALLISTER CO.
Optometrists Opticians
113 N. CHARLES ST.
BALTIMORE, - - MARYLAND



Coal Talk

is interestiny, but coal facts are convincing, therefore its up to you to convince yourself of the superior quality of our coal. Get some and burn it. You will find it lasts longer, gives a better fire than the kind you have been using, and it costs no more.

The Lumber Coal & Supply Co.
sep 6 tf

With their exaggerated war headlines, some of our newspaper exchanges look almost as well as an auction poster for a bankrupt cross roads sale.

When the young people adjourn from the lighted parlor to the dark lawn, it is of course because their teachers told them to look up the new comet.

Medford Bargain Store

Medford, Maryland

Carroll County's Best and Most Complete Store Where Prices are Always the Lowest

GRANULATED SUGAR 6 1/4c lb.
$2.00 Horse Blankets for $1.69
Any Color Paint for 25c quart
50c Leather Gloves for 41c pair
Kitchen Safes for $2.89 each
$2.00 School Suits for $1.69
Boys' 50c School Pants for 39c
BULL DOG SPARK PLUGS 25c EACH
STANDARD OYSTERS $1.15 GAL.
SELECT OYSTERS $1.50 GAL.
OLD JUDGE CIGARS 59c BOX
CHOCOLATE DROPS 10c LB.
BON BONS 10c LB.
25 lb. box Dynamite for $3.00
Fresh Cheese 18c lb.
Children's Underwear 10c piece
Lot Gum Boots for 98c pair
Bureaus $4.98 each
Wheelbarrows $3.48 each
COAL OIL 9c GAL.
$1.00 Watches for 79c
10 lb. Pails Whiting Fish for 49c pail
$3.98 Rain Coats for $3.39
GASOLINE, ANY QUANTITY, 13c GAL.
GASOLINE DRUM LOTS 12c GAL.
MEN'S $1.00 TROUSERS FOR 69c
Bat Cotton 11 1/2c bat
8 Day Clocks for $1.48
10c Shirting for 7 1/2c yd.
Crepe Paper 3 1/2c roll
2 packages 5c Needles for 5c
7 gallon Butter Churns for $2.98
4 gallon Butter Churns for $2.39
SINGLE BARREL GUNS $3.48
25c Cow Chains for 19c
CARPETS 12 1/2c YARD
25c Linen Blinds for 21c each
$2.25 No. 12 Enterprise Sausage Choppers $1.79
$4.00 No. 22 Enterprise Sausage Choppers $3.19
$5.00 No. 32 Enterprise Sausage Choppers $3.98
$6.50 No. 22 Power Sausage Choppers $5.22
$8.00 No. 32 Power Sausage Choppers $6.39
$4.50 2 quart Enterprise Sausage Stuffers for $3.59
$5.50 4 quart Enterprise Sausage Stuffers for $4.39
$6.25 6 quart Enterprise Sausage Stuffers for $4.89
$7.90 8 quart Enterprise Sausage Stuffers for $5.59
25c Lard Cans for 19c each
SUIT MADE TO YOUR ORDER FOR $9.98
Silk Cotton 1c spool
Pk. bag Fine Salt for 11c
1/2 bushel bag Fine Salt for 17c
Bushel bag Fine Salt 31c
Bushel bag Coarse Salt for 28c
140 lb bag Coarse Salt for 54c
Pure ground Pepper 18c lb.
Pulverized Salt Petre 18c lb.
Over Coats made to fit you, $9.98
FODDER YARN 7 1/2c LB.
FRESH COFFEE 10c LB.
10c Novels for 3 1/2c each
Lemons 10c doz.
Men's heavy Underwear for winter 39c
Oatmeal 7 1/2c package
Macaroni 7 1/2c package
Self setting Mouse Traps 9c
Self setting Rat Trap each
APPLE BUTTER POTS 7 1/2c GALLON
8x10 WINDOW LIGHTS 33c DOZ.
Axes 39c each
7 bars White Rose Soap for 24c
7 bars B. T. Babbitt's Soap for 25c
7 bars Sweetheart Soap for 26c
7 bars Fels Naptha Soap for 27c
7 bars Sunny Monday Soap for 28c
7 bars Kirkman's Soap for 29c
7 boxes Octagon Soap Powder for 24c
7 boxes Kirkman's Soap Powder for 25c
7 boxes Gold Dust for 26c
50c Kodol Dyspepsia Cure 32c bottle
Brooms for 29c
10c bottle Ammonia 4c bottle
Black Bird Flour 65c sack
Best Crackers 8c lb.
Dynamite Caps 75c per box
Gingham Aprons 21c each
Pound can Royal Baking Powder 41c
Gun Shells, black powder, 35c per box
Gun Shells, smokeless powder, 49c per box
SWEET POTATOES PER BBL., $2.25
SWEET POTATOES 25c PECK
High Quality Cocoa, loose, 24c lb.
Boys' Gum Boots $1.98 pair
500 yds. good grade Outing Cloth 9c yd.
Boys' Leggins 19c pair
Men's Leggins, 39c pair
Parlor Coal Stoves $3.98
Snag Proof Gum Boots $1.79
Men's Vests 25c each
Men's Leather Boots $2.98 pair
Boys' Leather Boots, $1.48 pair
Women's Over Shoes 39c pair
Air Rifles 69c
New Perfection Oil Heaters $3.19
Beef Scrap $2.95 per 100 lbs.
Revolvers $1.69
Stock Feeding Molasses 15c gal.
SALMON 10c
65c Alarm Clocks for 49c
Feather Pillows 98c pair
Feather Bolsters 98c each
Horse Blankets 75c each
10 LB. PAIL MACKEREL 69c
IRON BEDS $1.39
6 LB. CAN CHIPPED BEEF FOR $1.84 PER CAN
7 boxes 5c Matches for 25c
Children's Handkerchiefs 2 1/2c each
School Companions 3 1/2c each
QUART TIN FRUIT CANS 29c DOZ.
[illegible]'S O. N. T. COTTON 3 1/2c SPOOL
Jelly Tumblers 19c doz.
Scratch Feed $1.90 per 100 lbs.
BARB WIRE $2.10 PER ROLL
QUART MASON FRUIT JARS 41c DOZ.
Double Barrel Guns $8.98
Walter Baker's Chocolate 15c cake
Table Oil Cloth 11 1/2c yd.
Best Calico 4 1/2c yd.
Best Gingham 6 1/2c yd.
No. 9 Fence Wire $2.19 per 100 lbs.
Picks and Mattocks 39c
Blachford Calf Meal $3.25 per 100 lbs.
22 Short Cartridges 9c box
Bring Us Your Laundry
Shot 7c lb.
Gun Powder 35c lb.
LANTERNS 29c EACH
Snag proof Gum Boots $2.48 pr.
Rubber Roofing 98c roll
5 gallon Milk Cans marked for $2.25
Butter 31c lb.
Empty Syrup Barrels 25c each
Floor Oilcloth 23c a square
Linoleum 34c per square yd.
Prepared Mustard 3 1/2c glass
Boyle's Cough Syrup 19c bottle
Log Store Boxes 3c each
Brand new Men's Gum Boots $1.98 pair
25c Padlocks for 21c
10c Padlocks for 5c
Shippensburg Cord Pants $2.39 a pair
$1.25 Baby Cradles for 98c
Bushel Corn Baskets 69c each
Dried Peaches 5c lb.
8 Penny Nails $1.98 per keg
Clerk Wanted
15c Canton Flannel 12 1/2c
12 1/2c Canton Flannel 10 1/2c
25c Red Flannel 19c yd.
Boys' 25c heavy Winter Underwear 21c
$1.50 bed Comforts for $1.39
Wilson Butcher Knives 19c each
Corduroy work Coats $2.69
Hunting Coats $1.39
Men's $1.25 Fall Hats for 89c
15c black Sateen for 12 1/2c yd.
Heavy Shoe Laces 8c doz.
Chick Feed $1.85 per 100 lbs.
Fresh Bread 3 1/2c
Lot Dishes 1c each

HIGH QUALITY, LOW PRICES
Medford Bargain Store
Medford, Maryland

Herr & Babylon
Carriage Manufacturers

Agents for
FORD and KLINE Automobiles
Fords for 1915: Touring Car, Model T, $490
Runabouts, $440
Fully Equipped, F. O. B. Factory.

Call to see us before purchasing.
All Kinds of Repair Work
Price and workmanship guaranteed
OFICE:
56 W. Main St., Westminster, Md.
C. P. & Phone 104 K Feb 1 05

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES
Are You Interested in *Up-to-the-Minute*
Wall Decorations?
Let's make an appointment at your convenience to look over the best selection of the season.
JOSEPH H. HAHN,
W. Main Street,
2nd door from Shaw's Drug Store
Westminster, Md.
Phone 104 F
"WE KNOW HOW"

When a lot of closed cars go through a town it is much more interesting to believe that they contain East Indian troops bound for the war, than that they are merely loaded with hogs for the packers.

DIZZY? BILIOUS? CONSTIPATED?
Dr. King's New Life Pills will cure you, cause a healthy flow of Bile and rids your Stomach and Bowels of waste and fermenting body poisons. They are a Tonic to your Stomach and Liver and tone the general system. First dose will cure you o. that depressed, dizzy, bilious and constipated condition. 25c at all Druggists.
9 4 4-t

CHARLES E. FINK, ATTORNEY
Westminster, Maryland.

Public Sale
—OF—
Valuable Farm
WITH IMPROVEMENTS
IN THE FOURTH ELECTION DISTRICT, BALTIMORE COUNTY

The undersigned intending to sell her farm, will offer for sale at public auction on the premises, situated 1 mile west of Reisterstown, near Keyser avenue, adjoining the lands of W. P. Bird and Brother, in the 4th Election District of Baltimore County, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5th, 1914,

at 3 o'clock P. M., her valuable farm, containing 140 acres of land, more or less, in a high state of cultivation; two good dwelling houses, bank barn, 74x40 feet, fine dairy with running water in same and also in barn yard; hog pen for 100 hogs, chicken house, blacksmith shop and all necessary outbuildings; also fine apple orchard bearing fruit; asparagus bed of 1500 plants all now coming in profit; a stream of never-failing water runs through the farm.

This farm is worthy the attention of any one in need of a good home. There are valuable beds of sand gravel on said farm.

Terms of Sale:—One-third cash on day of sale, balance in one and two years, or all cash at the option of the purchaser; deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale and to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned. A clear title will be given to purchaser when terms are complied with. A payment of $500 required from the purchaser at the time of sale, and must be cash or a certified check.

Any one wishing to see said farm can do so by calling on or addressing

MRS. F. P. GOODWIN,
Arlington, Md.
Caleb S. Hobbs, Auctioneer.
9 18 3-t

MILL WRIGHTING
and repairing of all
Milling Machinery
Milling Machinery furnished at Short Notice.
Mill Burrs Dressed
30 years experience.
J. B. BARNES,
66 Pennsylvania avenue,
2 13 14 1-y Westminster, Md.

Public Sale
—OF A—
Desirable Home
ON MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, the undersigned Administrator D. B. N. C. T. A. of Helen V. Grimes, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises now occupied by Mr. George E. Marker, No. 47 West Main street, Westminster, Maryland, opposite John street, on

SATURDAY, THE 10th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1914,

at two o'clock P. M., all that parcel of land 28 feet front on Main street and 32 feet wide in the rear which was conveyed to the said Helen V. Grimes by William Coon, by deed dated December 15, 1882, and recorded among the land records of Carroll County in Liber F. T. S. No. 58, follo 106.

This is leasehold property and subject to an annual ground rent of $10.50.

The improvements consist of a three story frame weatherboarded dwelling house containing ten rooms and bath room, summer kitchen, and stable in the rear.

Mr. Marker has a lease on the property until April 1st, next.

Terms of Sale:—One-third cash upon the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof, one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months, the credit payment to be secured by the notes of the purchaser with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

CHARLES E. FINK,
Administrator D. B. N. C. T. A. of Helen V. Grimes, deceased.
Elias N. Davis, Auctioneer.
9 18 4-t

TO THE PUBLIC

If you want Fire Insurance, Life Insurance, Accident Insurance, Windstorm Insurance, Steam Boiler Insurance, give me a call. Lowest rates. Best Stock Companies. No Assessments. No Premium Notes. Quick Cash Settlements.

JAMES E. SMITH,
General Insurance Agent,
Main and Church streets,
9 1 14 Westminster, Md.

The sophomores can't be expected to understand the freshman point of view. It was so very long ago that the sophs entered college.

Railroads are cutting down their train schedules extensively, but it is hoped that at least they leave the tracks, so that the public can walk.

WITH A GIPSY BAND

By INA WRIGHTSON.

Max Alphonse Cartier, butcher, but by soul a poet, and by desire an adventurer, started one morning for the hills several miles from town. On the hills fed cattle from which he would select such as he needed in his business. He elected to walk and made the trip a holiday.

Before reaching the hills he was halted by a woman's voice. She was hidden from him by a blackberry and poison oak thicket, but her words were to the effect that if somebody came but a step nearer she would throw herself into the lake to drown. Of a necessity, if she should do that, Max, being not a poltroon, but a hero, must go after her; and he could not swim! With dismal groanings he laid down his hat and undid his necktie.

The splash came! He lunged through the thicket, scratching his face and hands; then, breathing hard, he went down into the water.

As he drowned, conventionally, he should have reviewed his past in every detail, but he did not; at least the face of his comfortable, plump Pauline or those of his twin sons, should have passed before his mind's eyeball; but they did not. He saw, only, how a spot of rust looked in the bottom of their kitchen dipper. Then he remembered nothing, for he was drowned.

When he came alive again he lay in a tent, and beside him sat a beautiful lady in a wet bathing suit. Max remembered that he had gone to her deliverance

"So I rescued you, madame?" he murmured, weakly but politely.

The lady looked at him curiously, then smiled. "If you had hung on to me a little closer when I was getting you to shore, I surely should have drowned; you didn't hang on a little closer, so—you rescued me. Many thanks."

But before the mocking words were finished, Max slept. Awaking, he found the lady still by him, but instead of wet bathing suit, were short crimson skirt and bodice with many, many spangles. A crimson silken kerchief bound her shapely head. A man cannot be a moving picture habitue and not know a gipsy when he sees one. Max knew her at once. Came then his Great Idea.

"Fair queen, I crave thy pardon for sleeping," spoke Max grandly, "but adventures are most wearisome, and many have I had."

He was delighted to have the queen answer in similar high-sounding converse. She gave him to eat and drink. While he rested afterward, before his open tent danced the gipsy band with much clashing of cymbals and light laughter. Not the men—they seemed a stolid lot and did nothing but smoke.

By and by the queen waved them away. One man seemed minded to rebel—but he went. Then Max and the beautiful one talked. Not of his Pauline nor of his twin sons talked Max; only of his wonderful adventures. The queen listened well. How lustrous were her eyes and how sweet her voice! At twilight she went away, happy Max! For two days he would stay with the gipsies and play hero. Then, in the silence of the night, he would steal away, and they, thinking that the wander-lust had seized him would never know that he went back to his cursed butcher shop as galley slave to his oars!

His excitement would not let him sleep. He took his blankets to a rock ledge some distance beyond. An adventurer should sleep under the starry skies; but neither could he sleep here. Hours afterward, he heard two talking on the other side of the ledge.

"Oh, he's bugs, of course!" growled a strident voice and masculine. "It's a wonder he didn't drown himself and you, too!"

"Maybe his mind isn't all there, but he's harmless and he's handsome," answered the queen's sweet voice "Anyway, it proves I can recite some you can't deny that, Arnold. He thought 'twas the real thing."

Inarticulate growl of the voice masculine.

"Isn't this the best camping trip yet! We women gipsies are fine, but you men are fierce! You can't masquerade worth a penny. Tomorrow only the girls shall dress up again and listen to the Arabian Nights of our brave Don Quixote."

The queen's voice lilted out of hearing. Max sighed. So they weren't real, after all! Of course he wasn't real, either, but he wished they were. "Mind not all there," "harmless," so that is what they thought of him! If his Pauline ever knew what they thought of his mind! Suddenly the glamour of adventure fell entirely away from him, and he longed mightily for his comfortable bed and his Pauline.

He slept at last, but awoke to aching, smarting, itching misery! Something was the matter with one eye. His arms were swollen and blotchy. He remembered seeing a mirror in the tent. He started toward it. He would see what was the matter with that eye; but he did not reach the mirror. Coming toward him was the pseudo queen, carrying a covered basket and coffee pot.

"After you have had breakfast," she called, "we thought you might—"

She had come close enough to see his face and his wretched hands.

"Smallpox!" she choked, and fled away from him as if he had been in league with seventy devils.

"So, that's it?" said Max wearily, and, with hat pulled down that none might see the horror of him, he turned his roseate face and purple hands toward home and Pauline. It was not till he neared town that a cruel thought fairly stunned him! He, with smallpox, could not go home to Pauline!

After that his goal was the pesthouse, and he trudged numbly toward it. At dark he reached his own gate. Here he would pause for a moment only—just to look at his little house; but his Pauline came toward the gate. She saw him, and out of his perfectly good eye he saw that she saw him.

"Come no nearer! Come no nearer!" he wailed, and even in his distress the poet soul of him noticed the rhythm of his utterance. "Unclean! Unclean! Smallpox, my Pauline! I go to the pest house!"

But his Pauline's strong hands took hold of the lapel of his coat and drew him into the shaft of light, where her anxious eyes searched his face. Anxiety faded, relief came in one pregnant word:

"Poison oak!"

In the days that followed Pauline bathed and anointed with her own lotions and salves. Out of twenty-six remedies urged by the neighbors she used none, yet gave no offense. Max pondered on this and other things as he lay in comparative comfort on the fifth day.

Why should he be catapulted into adventures and then thrown ignominiously out? He must be absurd in his sufferings, even; he can't even die with smallpox alone in a wretched hovel of a pesthouse—not that he wanted to die of smallpox, but—

"A great man, your father." In the next room Pauline was talking, as was her wont, to their sons. "We did not need to have the lady tell us so, did we, little ones?"

Max's heart leaped! Adventure the sorry jade, slunk off the stage, and Poesy, smiling, successful, took her place. That triolet of his which had taken several hours of thought while he cut steak and filled cartons with lard! Undoubtedly, the great magazine to which he had mailed it had published it immediately! The lady had seen it!

"What wonderful news do you suggest with our sons?" he inquired, as Pauline came into the room.

"While you slept, that pure food woman in the next street came to borrow my pattern for rompers for her little boy, and she says without doubt you have the cleanest butcher shop in this town!" said Pauline with pride.

Max groaned and turned his face to the wall, but a half hour later he turned back. There had not been a sound in the room, yet his Pauline was sitting in a wailing rocker which would have creaked dismally with nine out of every ten women; but Pauline never creaked that rocker. A great thankful wave billowed over the sensitive spirit of Max Alphonse.

"Pauline, comfort of my heart!" he cried.

Pauline rose. "I will make ready the sausage for your supper," she said briskly.

CRITICS LOST THEIR LEGACY

Frank and Fervid Criticism of His Personal Appearance Too Much for Old Lotsmore.

Raymond Stizzeler, the noted sculptor, was only half through his bust of homely old Gotdough Lotsmore, but already the ugly millionaire was able to recognize himself.

"A nifty piece of work!" approved old Lotsmore. "Honest, young fellah, if I wasn't all decided to leave my money to the Allied Critics' associations, I'd leave it to help sculptors along."

"If I prove to you that the critics are a boob lot will you promise to let the sculptors have it?" said Stizzeler.

"I will," said Lotsmore.

A few evenings later, following an invitation from Raymond Stizzeler, all the leading critics of the city came to Stizzeler's studio for a private view of the sculptor's first attempt at oil painting—a life-size figure of Gotdough Lotsmore.

"Coloring's bad," commented Dishworth Skiggs.

"He's too short in the legs and too long in the body, and his head isn't in perspective," said Dilwyn Fleezer.

"His eyes aren't mates," commented Splather Smythe.

"If it looked a little more like a human being—" Garfield Potts was beginning, when with a roar of rage Gotdough Lotsmore leaped through the picture frame behind which he had been posing.

"Asses! Dolts! Ignoramuses! Pigs!" he bellowed.—Detroit Free Press.

Simple to Reason.

The teacher had explained the geography lesson, which was concerning the forms of government, and had made an interesting talk to her third grade pupils on the succession of kings, election of presidents, etc.

This lesson occurred during the latter years of Victoria's reign, and to see if they understood clearly she asked a few questions.

"Now, if Queen Victoria should die, what would the prince of Wales be?"

No answer.

"Why, you remember I told you that the prince of Wales was Queen Victoria's oldest son. Now if she should die, can't you think what he would be?"

One small boy knew. "An orphan," he answered.—The Delineator.

Men aren't considered to be worth much over in Europe now, but anyway it is believed they make good fertilizer.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.
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