Children's Day Saturdays

∴ Special Prices on all Children's Photos ∴

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$3.00 Daytona Ovals . $2.00 a dozen.
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Come Early and get First Pick as the Above Prices Only for a Short Time

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If you are not interested in economically lighting your house and barn.
Also for cooking and ironing.
We will pipe an eight room house, furnish and hang the gas fixtures, set up the machine and furnish one flask of gas "READY TO LIGHT" for $65.00.
We rent you the machine thereafter at fifty cents a month.
Gas costs half the price of acetylene gas, without all the trouble and slop in cleaning and filling the machine.
NO WATER TO PUT IN OR TAKE OUT. WILL NOT FREEZE.
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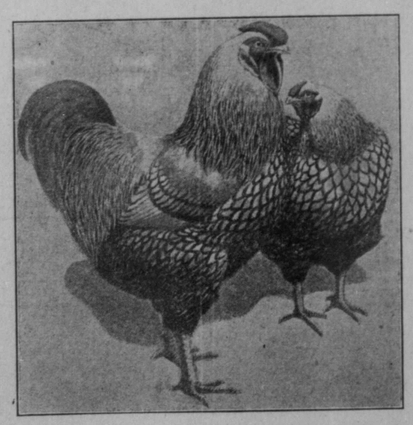
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TRY A CAN. FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS



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THE CHOICEST CUTS

of beef are the only kind we sell. If you haven't as yet enjoyed the complete satisfaction that comes from trading here begin at once by letting us supply the meat for your dinner. We know that our meats and prices will please you.

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FIRE AND STORM INSURANCE

—o—

Consult me before insuring your properties as I am certain I can save you some money.
I am writing insurance every day, both Fire and Storm, and nothing is beneath my notice, as I take large and small, and both receive my best attention.
Fires take place when least expected and it is mighty comforting to know that you are being taken care of by a first class company. Examine your policies before they expire and let me renew them for you. Prices are low compared with the protection given.

CHARLES E. GOODWIN,
98 E. Main St., Westminster, Md.
mar 29-1y C. & P. Phone-210.

PRACTICE ECONOMY IN FEED

For Satisfactory Results One Must Feed Wheat, Corn and Oats—Vegetables Help Out.

Grain is high in price for those who keep poultry and have to buy their feed. It is causing some small breeders some concern and the question is already being asked, "How can I economize in the grain I feed to the hens?"

It is not possible to economize much on grain to be fed to poultry if you expect satisfactory results. The staples are corn, wheat and oats, meat food, green food, grit, charcoal and oyster shells. These may be varied and helped out by green-cured clover and alfalfa to be fed after steaming, various vegetables to be fed raw, and other vegetables to be fed cooked and mashed and mixed with ground grains, like potatoes, turnips, etc., says a writer in an exchange. These vegetables can often be purchased very cheaply from the growers after they have sorted out the marketable part. Cheap grains, like shriveled grain or sweepings, are generally more expensive in proportion to the nutriment contained than first-class grain.

Our advice is, continue to feed good grain, if eggs are expected, and economize in the way it is fed. By this we mean, do not give the birds more than they will clean up. Many breeders feed in a deep litter, and we advocate this practice, but there must not be three or four inches of grain and dirt under the litter as we have seen in some poultry houses.

CARING FOR EGGS PROPERLY

Ample Number of Nests With Good Supply of Nesting Material Should Be Aim of Poultryman.

Poultry keepers may easily reduce the number of dirty or soiled eggs and losses that result. First, an ample number of nests is, of course, necessary, but an ample number means no more than, and probably not as much as, are usually directed by poultry writers. Laying houses are, as a rule, provided with enough nests, but where the keeper falls down is in failing to supply enough nesting material and floor litter.

Obviously, the nesting material must be clean, or the eggs become soiled by contact, and it must be sufficient in quantity, or the eggs are often broken by dropping upon the floor of the nest. In houses where the dropping boards are above the nests, and the custom is to sand the boards, small stones often drop into the nest and breakage results when newly laid eggs fall upon them. The condition of nests should be noticed daily, and the nesting material replenished when necessary.

An ample and clean litter on the floor is also very essential when an A-1 clean product is sought. Particularly is this true when the hens are allowed outdoors during wet weather. The litter acts as a foot mat for the hens on their way to the nests.

Best Exercise for Hens.

Exercise is a fine thing for laying hens but it is hard on egg production when it is taken in the snow. It's much better to let the layers work a little in scratching among some litter for their feed or jumping for a peck at a vegetable hung just above their heads in the hen house.

Provide Plenty of Water.

The poultry must have plenty of water. A thirsty hen will lay no eggs, and chicks deprived of water will get sick.

RAISING GEESE FOR MARKET

All Varieties Are Good Sitters and Only Ordinary Care Is Needed for Profitable Results.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Ganders should be sold at four years of age, as they become cranky and unproductive them.

There should be one gander for every three of four geese. Geese should be plucked about three times a year, and should yield an average of one pound of feathers for each bird. The feathers should be plucked when there is no blood in the end of the quills, or when the feathers come off without hard pulling.

Almost all varieties of geese are good sitters and need only ordinary precautions in setting them to insure favorable results.

After laying a dozen eggs they feather their nests in a manner almost identical with that employed by their wild congeners, and at once commence the duties of incubation.

After a few day's trial the eggs may be given the sitter, and little care is needed for the next month, during which she will sit quietly, provided she is not too much annoyed and interfered with.

At the end of the month the goslings will appear in good shape to begin life on their own account.

For the first day or two they require only the same diet of boiled egg and bread crumbs as chicks or any domestic fowl receive, with, perhaps, the addition of a little tender grass, cut fine, on the second day.

In the course of a few days they will become strong enough to commence investigation of the near neighborhood, and may be transferred from the nest to a coop, slatted up so the old goose will be confined while the openings between the slats will permit the goslings to pass in and out freely.

When the goslings appear to have gained sufficient strength for longer explorations, the mother may be given her liberty, when she will lead her flock all over the pastures, and may be trusted to care for them unassisted by her owner.

Geese left at large in this way will thrive and grow fat simply on what they can pick up suited to their taste on almost any uncultivated meadow. Grass and various wild plants furnish their staple food from April until November, at which time their young are ready for market.

Geese should be fed like ducks, the animal and vegetable food predominating, with a small proportion of grain-food during the middle of the day. Mashes of bran and cornmeal, with cooked vegetables, should be fed morning and night.

Grasses, green rye and green vegetables will be of advantage to the birds.

Color of Eggs.

The eggs from fowls of the American breeds—Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, in their varieties, and Rhode Island Reds—are sometimes quite a dark brown, but the eggs from average fowls of these breeds are not deeply tinted, while practically all the nonsitting breeds—Minorcas, Leghorns, Spanish, Polish, Hamburgs, Houdans, etc., lay white eggs, though occasionally some of these lay slightly tinted eggs.

Discard Roupy Fowls.

Often a roupy fowl, if it recovers, is liable to be attacked again. Fowls that have had the roup should never be used for breeding stock, as the weakness is transmitted to the offspring.

WHITEWASH IS ESSENTIAL WITH POULTRY



Applying Whitewash by Means of Spray Pump.

Whitewash is one of the essentials of poultry success and chicken profits. Whitewash brightens up the henhouse, and lets the light into all of the dark corners. And light is deadly to most parasites.

Not only does it let in the deadly light rays, fresh whitewash is in itself a strong insecticide. It makes life so intolerable to the lice and mites that they are compelled to leave and take up their quarters in some darker and more favored abode.

To make a good whitewash, add one-half bushel of salt in hot water to one-half bushel of unslaked lime, also in hot water. Mix the two thoroughly and add three pounds of rice, boiled to a paste. Add also one-half pound of Spanish whiting and one pound of dissolved glue. If it is desired to increase the disinfecting power of the mixture, add a quart of carbolic acid. Mix the mass well with five gallons of water and let stand for five days before using.

The best way to apply the whitewash is by means of a spray pump, such as is used in orchards and in spraying potatoes. Use as fine a spray as possible, and use force enough to penetrate all cracks and corners. Apply enough each time to soak into the wood well, and apply often enough to keep the pests continually on the move away from it.

Whitewash is cheap. It can be easily made and still more easily applied. And it does the parasites up in business. Whitewash your henhouse today and keep it whitewashed from now on. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure—especially when it is a high-priced cure.

WHOOPING COUGH

Well—everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on Coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which brings quick relief for Whooping Cough, loosens the mucous, soothes the lining of the throat and lungs, and makes the coughing spells less severe. A family with growing children should not be without it. Keep it handy for all Coughs and Colds. 25c at your Druggist. No. 2

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic.

Have you used Dr. Fahrney's thing. Babies like it. Cures all Teething Syrup? It is the whole stomach troubles. 5 2-m

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

In view of the great number of invitations to Champ Clark's daughter's wedding, the business of letting dress suits ought to be good in Washington about now.

HIS SPOILED STORY

By H. L. STURTEVANT.

When Walter Tolland was promoted from an ordinary cub reporter to be dramatic critic for the Argus, he naturally felt that his future was assured. To be appointed dramatic critic of a first-class metropolitan newspaper implied a remarkable discernment of his abilities on the part of the managing editor. So he promptly bought Bray's "How to Be a Dramatic Critic," and Dugmore's "The Stage and the Reporter," pored over them for a few days, and started out to make a reputation.

What the managing editor had actually said to the city editor was: "I'm tired of these quarrels with the theater people. Put some young cub on the job and tell him to give everyone a show in turn."

Tolland went to "The Girl From a Little Town," and saw at once that, according to the books, Miss Edith Lawrence didn't know the first principles of acting. The show was not much good, anyhow, and he went home and wrote two columns of withering criticism, which the city editor scanned hastily and cut down to a stick and a half.

That stick and a half was enough to blast the reputation of the best actress that ever trod Broadway boards. It took Miss Lawrence and tore her to pieces, made pulp of what was left, and scattered that to the four winds of heaven. Everybody who read it grinned. They knew that Tolland would tone down after a while. It was tough on Miss Lawrence, but it couldn't be helped, and anyway, it was funny.

That afternoon Tolland received a special delivery letter that smelled strongly of musk. It was from Miss



"I've Taken Half a Pound of Strychnine."

Edith Lawrence. It merely asked him whether he would favor her with a visit at her apartment that afternoon at five.

Tolland accepted the invitation with a sense of dogged duty. He felt that perhaps he had gone a little too far, but still he had the reputation of his newspaper to maintain. And, to be frank, he wanted to explain to her that he had been actuated by no personal malice. The case was simply this, Miss Lawrence didn't come up to the standards of Bray and Dugmore.

There was a long wait in the handsomely furnished parlor of Miss Lawrence's flat in the apartment house, but presently Miss Lawrence came in. No, staggered in. She was wearing a blue wrapper with pink flowers on it, in brocaded silk, and her hair was hanging down her back. She staggered across the room and staggered into a chair and collapsed there.

"I thought you would like to see the result of your work, Mr. Tolland," she said.

"I am very sorry," murmured the young man, who had not expected anything so painful as this. "But you see, Miss Lawrence, you really did not act in accordance with the true principles of dramatic art. Now, if you had—"

"Yes, yes," she interrupted, in a hollow voice, "but it doesn't make any difference now, because I shall never act again."

"But, my dear Miss Lawrence," protested Tolland, "you mustn't let yourself be so easily discouraged. Now if you will throw more personality into—"

"I shan't have any personality after another half hour," answered Miss Lawrence. "I've taken half a pound of strychnine."

"What!" yelled the young man, leaping to his feet and staring into the young woman's face.

"I mean half an ounce," she murmured. "You have killed me, Mr. Tolland. And I hope you will be more charitable in future. I—" Here she collapsed with a heartrending groan. "Quick! A doctor!" she gasped. "O, let me live. Telephone, Mr. Tolland. I must live now. I didn't know death was so terrible."

An instant later Tolland was calling up a couple of physicians he knew, then another, and then another. After that he called an ambulance. It was only then that it occurred to him that it would be advisable for him to make himself as scarce as possible. He hurried out of the apartment house and into the street. Then it occurred to him further that the office would be the best place for him, if he was to avoid suspicion. Accordingly, he made his way thither.

But it was desperately lonely in the office, and the warm greeting of the city editor, who had a slack half hour, was too much for him. In a few moments Tolland was confessing everything at the desk, and asking whether he ought to give himself up for murder.

"Thunder, no!" answered the city editor. "Don't you see your duty clear before your eyes, young man?"

"No," gulped Tolland miserably.

"You go back to your desk and write out a full account of the suicide for the next edition," answered the city editor. "But, say! You don't have to put yourself into it, you know."

And Tolland must have had in him the makings of a reporter, because, mechanically taking up his pen, he found himself presently launching into a human interest story describing the suicide of the famous actress. It was only when he had finished that he realized the depths of degradation to which he had fallen. He took the manuscript over to the desk.

"I've done it—but it mustn't be published, Mr. Renn," he said. "I'd lose my position. "I—" gulp, gulp, "I'm going to the police to give myself up."

Mr. Renn, without answering, read the article. As he read it he slapped his leg and chuckled. When he came to the last words Miss Lawrence had uttered, in which she begged to be saved, he laid the manuscript down and burst into a loud guffaw. And Tolland stared at the monster speechlessly. Could it be a human being who saw in such a terrible death of a young and gifted woman nothing but a news story?

Suddenly Renn handed back the story. "It's all right; we won't print it, Tolland," he said. "But it's for your sake, understand. Anyhow, it's too late. Here come the editions of the other papers. Let's see what they have to say about it."

They scanned the headlines on the first page of each of the evening newspapers, on the second, the third, and so right through to the end. But there was not a word about Miss Lawrence's suicide.

"Humph! I guessed they wouldn't fall for it," said Renn. "It takes a very young and immature reporter to fall for a thing like that."

"Do you mean that she was only pretending to have taken strychnine, to get even with me?" gasped Tolland.

"To get even with you? No, my young friend. She wanted to get the story into the newspapers. She saw how verdant you were—or else somebody tipped her off about you, probably her agent. Lord, Tolland, that was an advertising stunt. Don't you understand? If that had got into the Argus it would have been equal to fifty such slatings as you gave her. Go to the show again tonight, Tolland, and you'll see her there as large as life."

Which Tolland did.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

LAND OF QUAINT CUSTOMS

Many Things in the Cumberland Mountains That Seem Peculiar to Visitors.

The great days in the mountains generally depend upon the state of the creek-beds, which are almost the only roads. In the spring these highways are flooded and the mountaineer travels very little. It is in the autumn that sociability is possible. There are "corn-shuckings," "baptizings" (often performed in muddy branch or creek), and the great camp meeting of the mountains, the Baptist association.

It is here in the Cumberlands that all ramifications of the Baptist belief flourish—Hardshell, Missionary, Ironclad and others. Every one within miles attends. They ford the rivers on horseback, drive along the precarious highways in jolt-wagons; horses, mules, oxen, are all pressed into service for this great occasion. Last are the horse traders, a motley, disreputable crowd, often the worse for too much "moonshine." Armed to the teeth, they present the appearance of desperadoes, and it is safe to assert that the religious aspect of the camp meeting has little charm for them.

But perhaps the strangest of all customs is that of holding the preaching services long months after the burial of the dead. Two years have sometimes elapsed before the memorial service; in one instance the bereaved "widow man" sat beside his second choice, who wept profusely over the fate of her predecessor. There are several reasons for the postponement of the sermon—one, that the preacher is often miles away and not available until the season of good roads.—Christian Endeavor World.

Accounting for Apparition.

O. W. Herfert, driver of the San Bernardino, Cal., mountain automobile stage line, declares that night after night he has seen a specter coach of the "'49 days," which sometimes tears with fearful speed down the steep grades and then suddenly disappears as it came. The first time he saw it, he says, he heard many shots. Oldtimers intimate that the apparition may have been the result of certain preparations which the driver made to withstand the cold, which is often severe in the mountains.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE

The County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office, in Westminster, every Monday and the first Tuesday after the first Monday of the month in April, 1913, for the transaction of business.

By order,
O. EDWARD DODRER,
J 11 Clerk

If the Italian line of attack could be preceded by a battalion of hand organs and hurdygurdies, the enemy would surely run.

LOST

One Shepherd Dog, light brown; answers to name of Teddy. Would appreciate information of its whereabouts. Address,

FRED KRAUK,
Westminster, R. F. D. 6.
6 4 15

Americans are said to be unpopular in Germany now, but it is safe to say that this does not apply to their tips.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

UNIONTOWN

Decoration services were held Monday evening in this place. Address by Rev. L. F. Murray; Prayer, Rev. T. H. Wright; Singing by the children. All carrying flags marched to the three cemeteries and strewed flowers on the fallen heroes' graves.

The cantata, "Carnival of Flowers," was given by the Lutheran Sunday school on Sunday evening to a well filled house.

Mr. Guy Segafoose has had an up-to-date elevator built in his butter house.

Dr. L. Kemp has purchased a Ford runabout.

An alarm of fire was given at the west end of town one evening last week, when it was found a lounge was on fire in the parlor of Mrs. Emma Sittig. Neighbors soon put out the blaze.

John Diehl, Hagerstown, is visiting his aunt, Miss Sallie Bankerd.

Mrs. Berward Pinning, Baltimore, is at her grandfather's, Jacob Price.

Rev. Paul Yoder and family, Union Bridge, spent Monday at Dr. Kemp's.

Mrs. Jesse Nusbaum and son Ray of Avondale; Mrs. Elizabeth Hollenberry, of Baltimore, were guests of J. C. Hollenberry, on Monday.

George Slonaker and wife spent from Friday till Monday with relatives near Pikesville and in Baltimore.

Children's service in M. P. Church Sunday evening, 7.30. A good program is being prepared. Rev. J. Bowers, President of the M. P. Conference, will be present.

SHIPLEY

Mrs. Andrew Polster and Miss Marie Polster spent Tuesday, May 25th, with Mr. and Mrs. George M. Ditman, near Fenby.

Miss Goldia Shipley spent Tuesday last with Mr. and Mrs. Luther Zahn, near Bloom.

Misses Birdie and Stella Wagner spent last Tuesday evening with Miss Marie Polster.

Mr. Leo Davis and Messrs. Robert and Luther Zahn spent Saturday with friends in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Wagner entertained Saturday night Mrs. Elizabeth Gibson and family and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jordan spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Beal Condon, near Taylorsville. Among others who were there to see Mr. Condon, who is sick, were all his children as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Condon and son Calvin, Mr. and Mrs. Burgess, sons Ralph, Frank and Harold, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Farver and son Ray, Mrs. Carrie Pickett and son Wilbur, Anna Jane Penn, Charlie Condon, Wiley Condon, and others. We hope Mr. Condon will soon recover.

Mr. David McQuay, of Winfield, is visiting his niece, Mrs. Alice V. Shipley, and family, of this place.

Mrs. Orville Zepp entertained the following ladies Saturday evening: Mrs. A. A. Polster, Miss Gladys Bair, Mrs. J. P. Wilhide, Miss Marie Polster, Miss Goldia Shipley and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jordan spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Beal Condon, Taylorsville. Mr. Condon was brought home from the hospital Tuesday and at this writing has not improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jordan spent Saturday evening with Mrs. Jordan's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Farver, of Winfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wilhide called on Mr. Wilhide's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wilhide, Saturday evening.

There will be a Ladies' Aid Society festival June 19, at Zion M. P. Church, at this place. Now be sure to remember the date. A welcome to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Ward had their new house painted. The work was done by Mr. John Foutz and sons Harry and Roscoe.

Mr. McClellan Wagner and sons, of near Winfield, called on Mr. W's. mother, Mrs. Mary E. Wagner, and sister, Mrs. Julia Hook, Saturday evening.

SWEET AIR

Mrs. Chas. Schuman called on her niece, Miss Catherine Conaway, on Friday last.

Mrs. Louisa Farver, Mrs. Levi Haines, Mrs. Shriver Pickett and son Levi, Mrs. Riley Farver, Mrs. Elmer Hood and son Chester were visitors in Woodbine Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Sylvester Hood, of Mt. Airy, spent from Friday until Sunday with his son, Mr. Elmer Hood and family.

Miss Evelyn Pickett was a recent guest of her aunt, Miss Alma Pickett.

Mrs. Saville Hewitt and friend, Miss Octavia O. Durban, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Glennan recently.

Miss Catharine Conaway spent Sunday evening with Misses Ethel, Grace and Lillian Pickett.

Masters Haines spent one evening last week with their nephews, Masters Levi and Herschel Pickett.

Mrs. Charles Schuman and daughters Helen and Elizabeth have returned to their home in Baltimore after spending a pleasant time with friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Harvey R. Pickett spent Sunday with Theodore Conaway and brother Arthur.

Health of community fair.

THE GLEN

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Haines and family visited Mr. Levi Haines the past week.

Those who visited Mr. and Mrs. Burgess Gosnell on Sunday evening were: Misses Ola Davis, Margaret Hullinger, Melva Penn, Hilda and Goldie Haines, George Davis, Edw. Pickett, Murray Davis and Ezra and Ernest Gosnell.

Mr. Windom Penn, of Baltimore, spent several days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Penn.

Mrs. Edw. Haines called on Mrs. O. M. Penn recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barnes, of near Winfield, called on Mrs. B's. parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Davis, on Sunday last.

Mr. Abner Gosnell and wife visited at the home of Mr. Michael Glennan on Sunday last.

Mr. Amos Davis, Jr., of Baltimore, visited friends in this vicinity the past week.

Mrs. Carrie Pickett called on Mr. E. B. Condon the past week. We are sorry to learn that Mrs. C. is on the sick list.

Mr. Russell H. Grimes called on Mr. Edw. Haines on Sunday last.

Mr. Will Hargett and Miss Sadie Wheeler, both of Watersville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Burgess Gosnell recently.

Mr. John Gillis, of Montgomery county, is visiting friends in this vicinity at this writing.

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