COURT HOUSE NEWS

ORPHANS' COURT

Monday, November 1st, 1915

The last will and testament of Michael Yingling, late of Carroll county, deceased, was admitted to probate and letters testamentary granted unto Theodore A. Yingling and William A. Yingling who returned inventory of debts due.

Nathan F. Porter, administrator of Airy A. Porter, deceased, returned additional inventory of personal property.

Samuel C. Stoner and John T. Stoner, executors of David Stoner, deceased, reported sale of personal property and returned additional inventory of money and settled a first account

Hattie Grumbine, administratrix of Frank S. Grumbine, deceased, settled her first and final account.

Marshall N. Nusbaum, guardian of Chester M. Nusbaum, ward, settled his first and final account.

Wednesday, November 3rd, 1915

Following the regular routine of business, the Court adjourned to meet Monday, November 8th, 1915.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

The Board was in session Monday and Wednesday. All the members were present and bills were approved and ordered paid.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS

The Board of School Commissioners of Carroll County held a regular meeting on Monday, November 1, 1915, beginning at 10 A. M. All the members were present.

After the reading and approval of the minutes of the last meeting the regular order of business was taken up.

The matter of putting a fence around the lot at Tracey's school was left in charge of J. W. Hoffacker, and certain other repairs at Pleasant Gap in charge of A. N. Zentz.

The patrons of Frizellburg school having raised $25 toward digging a well on the school premises, the Board agreed to contribute an amount sufficient to complete the work. It was decided not to make any more contributions for this purpose within the present school year.

After passing a number of bills the Board adjourned, 12.45 P. M.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE

Ernest Stephens and wife to L. Cress Barnes and wife, 9620 sq. ft. $5.

Michael E. Walsh, Extr. to James E. Evans, 2 parcels, $1560

Nicholas J. Walsh, et. al. Trustees, to James E. Evans, 3 parcels, $2906.62.

Angeline M. Brooks and husband to Charles E. Crabbs, 1 a, $125.

Susie Taylor to Howard E. Taylor and wife, 64 a, $2500.

Geo. E. Benson Extr. to Lillian R. Benson, wife of Wm. C., 1a, $500.

Geo. E. Benson, Extr. to Charles N. Benson, 1 a, 2 r, 27 p. and 112 sq. prs. $2200.

Samuel C. Stoner, et al. Extrs. to Emma C. Stoner, 5416 sq. ft. $2410.

Wm. R. Westawey and wife to Walter N. Mummaugh, 76 1/4 a, $1.

Walter N. Mummaugh to Wm. R. Westaway and wife, 76 1/4 a, $1.

John T. Miller to David A. Leese, 12 a, 158 prs. $1.

Ellen N. Wagner, et al. to Josiah A. Wagner and wife, 2 parcels, $2000.

Geo. J. Loringer to Annie E. Loringer, 1 a. 5 r. 3 pr., $300.

John A. Shipley to John H. Blaxten and wife, 15 1/8 a, $382.50.

George L. Stocksdale, Trustee, to John A. Shipley, 15 1/8 a, $382.50.

Harry S. Owings, Trustee, to Solomon Woolman, 1 a, 2 r, 6 sq. prs. $235

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED

Henry Lang and Marjorie Spencer, both of Finksburg.

Charles A. Trump, near Medford, and Virgie Wright, Taylorsville.

Emanuel Schnetzka and Lillian Shamer, both of Patapsco.

Harry Stambaugh, Taneytown, and Ruth E. Ohler, Harney.

Herbert S. Evans and Elsie D. Ebaugh, both of Carrollton.

John S. Kessler, Hobart, Pa., and Jennie M. Miller, Lineboro.

A GREAT HORSE SALE

The largest sale of horses ever held in this part of the country was the McHenry Bros'. sale on Saturday, October 30th, from 10.30 A. M. to 4.30 P. M., at the McHenry Bros'. sales stables on West Green near, Liberty street, in Westminster, Md.

The weather was ideal and an immense crowd of people gathered at the sale. Everything went along very nicely and everyone seemed to be very well satisfied. They had one hundred and eleven horses on hand and disposed of seventy-six. A number of horses were promised that were not brought to the stables because the farmer did not know McHenry Bros. and they thought it best to wait until they had their next sale. The same thing applied to those having the best horses. They were kept out for the same reason and this was the only mistake the farmer made, because there were buyers here for good horses, who left on the 9.15 A. M. train because they could not get enough good horses to make a full car load.

Several buyers of good horses called the McHenry Bros'. and inquired if they could get a car load of horses, and they were informed that they could not and were advised not to come to this sale, but to wait until the next sale which will probably be held some time this month. It will also be held on Thursday or Friday instead of Saturday as most of the horsemen hold their sales on Monday and Saturday and they can not get away on those days. It is hoped that a lot more of good horses will be sent in at the next sale as they can be sold.

Everyone thought this sale the fairest they ever saw. It is hoped to make the next sale as large again as the sale held on Saturday as this is the best thing the farmers ever had put before them. The McHenry Bros'. will change the rates for commission on horses so it will not be too hard on people who bring in good horses.

The New Jersey women won't be allowed to vote, but they control the votes of a large number of proxies at the polls each time.

The automobile makers have not been able to furnish enough cars, but no such trouble has been experienced in supplying enough sewing machines.

"The Italians have this proverb; In buying houses and taking a wife, shut your eyes and commend yourself to God."—Duclos.

TANEYTOWN

Mrs. H. M. Clabaugh closed her summer home (Antrim), on Wednesday last returned to Washington for the winter.

Mrs. Mary Clousher and little granddaughter, Mary Shriver, spent the week end with David Hess and wife, near Harney.

M. Luther Valentine and wife, of Wilmington, Del., spent Sunday with Mrs. V's. parents, Grier Shoemaker and wife, at Harney. Mr. Valentine returned home Sunday evening. Mrs. Valentine intends remaining some time. D. Washington and wife entertained a few friends at supper Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Valentine.

Frank Lefevre and Chas. Maxwell and family, of Charlestown, spent Sunday with Mrs. Laura Reindollar and Jas. Shildt.

Roland Stump, of Baltimore, was the week-end visitor of Harry I. Reindollar and wife.

Wm. Bankard who had been confined to the house for three weeks with rheumatism is able to be around again, but is not travelling on high gear yet.

Miss Grace Ayers, of near Baltimore, returned home after spending some time with her school friend, Mrs. Charles E. Knight.

Mrs. Augustus Bankard and Mrs. Edw. Manger and daughter Emma, of Westminster, were week-end visitors of Mrs. Oscar D. Sell.

Quite a number of college students came home to vote Tuesday.

James Robertson and family, Samuel Robertson and wife, David Ranall and family of Medford, and Harry Mitten and family, of New Windsor, were Sunday visitors at Augusta Newcomer's and Chas E. Goodwin's.

Mrs. Goldie Pickett and two children and Miss Anna Keefer, of Sykesville, were the week-end guests of Charles and Miss Emma Shriner.

Norval P. Shoemaker, wife and daughter Carmen, and son Norval, Jr., and Lester W. Angell, wife and son J. Albert, Jr., spent Sunday with Prof. Granville Bullock, of New Windsor.

Mervin Creager, of Hanover, and Chester Creager, of York, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. J. S. Bower.

Saturday evening was Hallowe'en in Taneytown. Every movable thing about the town was moved and some more. The public square was completely blockaded and Jack torn up in general. We hope the guilty parties enjoyed themselves for some of the property owners did not enjoy themselves very much when it came to cleaning up the streets on Sunday morning.

From the Republican Publicity Association.

WILSON'S WANE

Suffrage has not been made a party question, but partisan politicians have often tried to profit from it. More often than not they have failed in this; and we regard the result of the recent suffrage vote in New Jersey as a case in point. After dodging the question for more than two years, President Wilson with loud acclaim announced that he would vote with the suffragists in his own State. Immediately his political understrappers set out to annex the suffrage issue and to tie another scalp to the President's none too plentiful string.

Mr. Wilson merely announced that he would support the suffrage amendment. At once it seemed taken for granted in some quarters that this sealed the success of the movement. The great man had spoken, the argument ran; what more remained to be said or done? Calmer minds counselled continued effort, but even they thought the voters still to be under the influence of the Presidential spell and that the voice from the White House would swing New Jersey strongly into line.

The suffrage amendment, however, was defeated by something like 60,000 majority. It carried only one county, and that the smallest in the State; and it was lost, by tremendous margins, in the President's own precinct, city and county.

The moral seems to us obvious. It is that President Wilson has lost a large measure of whatever public confidence he once commanded. Here was an issue, possessing undoubted merit, to which many thousands of sincere and high-minded men, women and newspapers have given ardent support to an extent which warranted them in looking for victory even without the President's aid. Yet it is defeated by overwhelming figures. The conclusion seems to us inevitable that the anti-suffrage vote in New Jersey was swollen by the anti-Wilson sentiment which is known to exist there and which found in this year's special election an opportunity to express itself.

The President no longer speaks the compelling voice in this country. Time was when, to Congress and to others, he was a jewel-eyed political Buddha, whose thunder-tones caused all the world to tremble and to obey. Now, it is evident that he is no omnipotent being, that to oppose him is neither criminal nor treasonable, and that resistance to his views is not to be visited with instant death. Such a feeling is a highly contagious one. What New Jersey has dared, with the suffrage, other communities will dare with other issues.

Mr. Wilson will be renominated, of course—unless he takes counsel of prudence and makes a grandstand play by declaring that he will abide by the one-term plank of the Baltimore platform. But he will enter the campaign a sadly diminished figure from the majestic proportions in which his idolators have sought to make him appear. In his own State he has steadily shrunken. He secured fewer votes in 1912, for President, than he did in 1910, for Governor. In 1914 his party elected only four Congressmen, as against ten at the preceding election; while the Republicans regained control of the Legislature. In 1915, on an issue of his own making, we see the outcome.

The deduction is obvious. Mr. Wilson is no longer a real asset to any party or to any cause; he is a liability. And yet he is all that the Democratic party has to boast of.

A HALLOWE'EN PARTY

A Hallowe'en party was tendered Miss Edna Leister, Thursday evening, October 28, at the Misses Orduein's. A most enjoyable time was spent by all in Hallowe'en games.

Laughing pumpkins greeted one in every turn and witches black cats predominated.

Among those present were: The Misses Edna and Estie Norma and LaRue Leister, May Williams, Ethel Witter, May Breitweiser, Bertha Mathias, Ada Newdecker, Mamie and Hilda Zepp, Nettie and Gladys Brehm, Myrle Leister, Orpha Albaugh, Nettie Leister and Gertrude and Katherine Orduein; Messrs. Walter Folk, Chas. Brehm, John and Claude Basler, Walter and Otto Blauvelt, Alvah and Ira Leister, Harry Mathias, John Newdecker, Elwood Brehm, Robert Fleming, Ira and Claude Leister, Charles Mahanna, Arthur Leister, Clarence Albaugh and Ollie Millender.

Ulysses Returned

By HAROLD CARTER

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

"Children's Day" was the idea of the superintendent of the new hospital. Old methods had been abandoned and new ones ruled. Doctor Oakley believed that in admitting the little folks of the town to the hospital grounds once a month, in charge of the matron, he would cheer up his convalescents, inspire the young people with a sense of pity, and bring contributions to the hospital.

Eli Baynes seemed a terribly old person to Dorothy and Ned, though, as a matter of fact, he was only forty. But he had returned from the West crippled with rheumatism, contracted by working in the silver mines, and after three months at the hospital he was only just beginning to regain his health.

He sat in his wheeled chair, and his eyes widened with pleasure as he saw his little friends approaching.

"Tell us another story, Uncle Eli," pleaded Dorothy, climbing upon his knee.

"Another story?" Eli inquired. "How many stories do you think I know?"

"Hundreds," said Dorothy promptly. "You are so old, you see. You must be nearly a hundred, aren't you, Uncle Eli?"

"Not quite so old," laughed Eli Baynes. "How are you little folks getting on at home?"

"It's just like one of your own fairy tales, Uncle Eli," said Ned. "Ever since mother inherited that fortune



Felt a Mad Impulse to Flee.

we've been hitting it up, as Mrs. Smith, next door, says. We've had the painters in and the plumbers, and the plasterers, and the—the chairs have been up—up—"

"Upholstered," said Uncle Eli.

"And I only wish my papa could come home and see us now," said Dorothy.

"You don't remember your papa?" questioned the sick man.

"No, Uncle Eli. But mother does. And when you get well she's going to invite you to come and see us, and perhaps get you a job as our gardener."

"That will be fine," laughed Eli. "Well, what story shall I tell you today?"

"You promised to tell us about Ulisha," said Ned.

"Not Ulisha—Ulysses, my boy. Well, sit down and I'll see how much of it I can remember. Ulysses was one of the Greeks, you know. He was a very strong man, and he had a beautiful wife named Penelope, whom he left to go to the wars. He was away ten years, because that war lasted ten years."

"His wife must have missed him," said Dorothy.

"Why, I'm not sure whether she did or not," said Eli, "because, you see, although the story doesn't admit it, I'm afraid Ulysses was something of a waster. As far as I can make out, he never did very much honest work. He lived in a rather doubtful sort of way. He was a pirate."

"When I grow up I'm going to be a pirate," said Ned. "No, I won't though. I'm going to chase pirates."

"Much better, Ned. Well, then, this Ulysses went off to the wars and left Penelope behind him. When the wars were over he came back, and that's where his real troubles began. According to his story he got caught in a bad wind, and his ship drifted around for ten years more before he got home. But that's only his tale, and lots of married men tell much the same sort of yarn to their wives, only they can't lay it on as thick nowadays. Anyway, even Ulysses admitted that there were some ladies concerned in his troubles, and he laid them particularly to a Miss Circe. But that won't interest you.

"Well, just about twenty years after Ulysses started for the wars he came home. You can guess he needed a shave and brush-up a good deal and nobody recognized him except his old dog. And what do you suppose was worrying him, Dorothy?"

"I guess he wondered what there was for dinner," said the little girl.

Eli nodded. "No doubt," he answered. "But that didn't prey upon his mind so much as the knowledge that he hadn't acted quite as a married man should. He was scared lest his wife had thought him dead and got married again."

"Mrs. Smith's husband left her, and she didn't get married again," said Dorothy. "She wanted to, though."

"So back Ulysses came in the guise of a beggar and nobody knew him, and there was a whole gang of men after Penelope. But Penelope was true to Ulysses, and she kept putting them off, and—"

"There's mamma!" shouted the little girl. "I told you I was going to bring her to see you, Uncle Eli."

She sprang to her feet, and, with the little boy, raced across the green toward a sweet-looking lady who was strolling quietly in their direction under the shade of the hospital trees.

Eli Baynes sat rigid in his chair. Then he looked wildly about him. He had begged the superintendent to get him a propelling chair, so that he could move from place to place, but as yet his desire had not been complied with. Now he felt a mad impulse to flee.

He sat up and gingerly put one foot to the ground. He must escape at all hazard. To his surprise he found that a certain measure of flexibility had returned to his limbs; perhaps it was the will at work on the body. He put out his other leg, and for the first time in months Eli Baynes stood erect, without support, and straightened his twisted limbs and muscles.

Absorbed in this effort, he had not seen how quickly the three were approaching him again. As he was about to attempt the walk to the hospital he found himself confronted by the mother of the two children.

One glance into his face, a little gasp of fear, and Lucy Baynes was weeping on her husband's neck, her arms about him.

"Eli," she sobbed. "Oh, my dear, why didn't you come home to me after all these years?"

"You told me never to come back until I had made a man of myself, Lucy," said Eli doggedly. "I tried—I tried my hardest for ten years. I made a little fortune in the mines. I sent you everything I had."

"You, Eli? That legacy was really your money?"

He nodded. "And I did mean to ask you if you would take me back again. But I couldn't bear the thought of coming back to you a cripple. So I went to the hospital here. And I thought that if—if you had met somebody whom you cared for more, I had no right to stand in your way. I tried to find out, Lucy."

"There couldn't be," she sobbed.

"I didn't know they were my children at first. Then I came to look for Children's day, when I could see them. And when I got well I meant to go quietly away, if you cared for somebody else—"

"Oh, my dear, I have loved you always," she answered.

It was a happy party that gathered at the new house that night, and Ned and Dorothy, still open-eyed in wonder, had hardly realized that "Uncle Eli" was to be their father.

"Tell us some more about Ulysses, Uncle Eli," persisted Ned, climbing upon his knee.

"Why," said Eli in embarrassment, "it ended happily—very happily. Only I guess there was a lot more in Ulysses' life than ever got into his story."

GREAT VARIETY OF BIRD PETS

Lover of Feathered Creatures May Pay for Them Almost Any Price That His Fancy Dictates.

A recent international bird show has provided some astonishing facts and figures regarding the value of song birds, remarks London Tit-Bits. There are nearly 100 classes of canaries. That they can be Norwich or Lancashire, border or Yorkshire variegated, lizard, unflighted, clear, crossbred, crested, self or foul conveys very little to the average mind, but leaves one marveling at the variety of chirping little creatures whose feathers are every conceivable shade of yellow. One marvels also at the variety of birds that could be kept as pets. Finches, linnets, redpoles, tomtits, robins, wrens, stonechats, babblers, redstarts and long-tailed, short-tailed and crested varieties of all of them in every size from the minute humming bird to the plump scarlet cockatoo, all vie for the popularity which up to the present has been the monopoly of the canary. And these little birds are all quite cheap. A few shillings will buy most of them, but, on the other hand, $2,500 would be asked for a gorgeous crimson bird of paradise, or $5,000 for the canary-bullfinch White Rose, the most expensive song bird in the world.

Developed Powers Late.

William de Morgan is the most notable example of a writer who postponed the creation of literary masterpieces until in advanced life. He had never published anything until his "Joseph Vance" surprised the reading world when he was sixty-five, and he has followed it with half a dozen other long and most interesting novels.

Both Strong.

"Jaggs said the story I told him the other day made him hold his breath."

"Gee whizz, but if he succeeded in holding his breath, it must have been a tussle!"

LOST

Book of Deposit No. 80187 with the Central Savings Bank, of Baltimore, in the name of Frances L. McGirr. Finder will please return to the bank.

11 5 3t

Some one asks what has become of the thrifty woman who used to make all those strings of dried appyles for winter use? Can't say, but her daughter may prefer early strawberries from the South.

NOTICE

I desire to say that I am in the Picture business absolutely for myself, and am not connected with any one else. Frames of all kinds, enlargements of all kinds, convex work a specialty. Lowest prices on all work. Come and see for yourself. I can save you money.

ELMER N. CAPLE,
Ward Ave., Westminster, Md.

11 5 1t

Babylon & Lippy Co.

"The Dependable Store"

Ladies Coats, Suits, Hats & Furs.

Now is the time to be thinking about the Winter Costume

LADIE'S COATS.

We are Showing the Largest Variety of **Ladie's Coats** this season. The Popular ones are **Velvet Cord, Plush and Fur Trimmed Cloth Coats.**

Prices range from $8.50 to $30.00

LADIE'S SUITS.

We have some special values in **Lladie's Suits.** The Plain Colors of **Green, Brown, Blue in Fur Trimmed** with Military Effect. The special values are **$6.75 in Suits.**

Others up to $25.00

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Have you seen the New **Fur Trimmed Hats.** These are being used with the Fur Trimmed Coats and Suits. The prices on these Hats are just as reasonable as our other Milinery. New Shapes Flowers and Feathers are shown each week.

FURS. FURS. FURS.

We are showing the most popular Animal Furs made up in **Muffs snd Neck pieces.** Here you will find. **Pointed China Wolf, Red Fox, Gray Fox, Black Coney, Black Fox.** These are in demand this season. We invite you to inspect our Fur department and see the large variety of Furs we Carry. They are made and guaranteed by reliable Furriers. We have made the prices reasonable. These having been bought long before the advance. Compare our prices.

GRAFANOLO CONCERTS EACH DAY

Hear your Favorite selection. Ask about the Easy Payment Plan by which you can own one of these in your own Home. These make Valuable Christmas Presents.

The Dependable Store BABYLON & LIPPY CO., Westminster, Md.

"The Best Possible Newspaper"

What sort of a paper is it? In the first place, it must be a Home Paper—the Woman's Friend and a part of her daily life. And it must be a NECESSITY to the Business Man. It must not only tell what is happening in the world, but it must go farther and tell WHY it is happening and what it means.

The Best Possible Newspaper has a staff of correspondents covering the world field of the Associated and United Press, scouring the earth for vital human facts. It has fashion and art, books and music, literature and politics at its right hand. It has the markets for the farmer, the merchant, the broker.

The world has never seen an age of greater constructive significance in politics, in science, in society. Every move in the field of action is a topic for discussion in cities, villages, hamlets, at cross-roads. And the Best Possible Newspaper must equip its readers for intelligent understanding of all these things.

That is precisely why it is the simple truth that for your purposes, and for the purpose of the whole South, the BEST POSSIBLE NEWSPAPER is

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(Morning, Evening and Sunday)

Morning, or Evening by Mail, 25c a Month, $3 a Year

THE SUNDAY SUN, by mail, is 1 Month, 15c $1.50 a Year. 2 Months, 25c.

All three editions by mail, $7.50 a Year.

Address your order to THE A. S. ABELL COMPANY. Baltimore, Md.

When Her Back Aches

A Woman Finds All Her Energy and Ambition Slipping Away.

Westminster women know how the aches and pains that often come when the kidneys fail make life a burden. Backache, hip pains, headaches, dizzy spells, distressing urinary troubles, are frequent indications of weak kidneys and should be checked in time. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only. They attack kidney diseases by striking at the cause.

Can Westminster sufferers desire stronger proof than this woman's word?

Mrs. Charles Hartdagen, Emmitsburg, Md., says: "I was troubled by rheumatic twinges and had severe pains in my back. My eyes were weak. I was unable to get relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They permanently cured me of kidney trouble and the rheumatic pains left. I think Doan's Kidney Pills are fine."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hartdagen had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Russian army must feel a good deal like the man who points an empty horse pistol at an active and energetic burglar.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Leaves are falling. Babies don't fall away while taking Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup. It makes sap—blood. 9 3 2m

Public Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

The undersigned, as Attorney in fact by virtue of a power of Attorney from Washington Pinkney Baker, et al, dated October 1, 1915, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, will sell at Public Sale, on

SATURDAY, November 13, 1915,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, in the forks between the Ridge Road and the Roop Road, on the road from the Ridge Road to Mt. Olive Church, about 5 miles northeast of Mt. Airy, all that valuable farm containing

69 ACRES OF LAND

more or less, which was bequeathed by the Last Will and Testament of John Hood unto Zadoc V. Hood, for life, with remainder to his brothers and sisters' children. The improvements consist of a good 6 room weatherboarded DWELLING HOUSE, Barn, Wagon Shed, good Barrack, and other necessary out buildings; a well of good water at the door, and a good spring nearby. About

15 ACRES OF GOOD TIMBER

The balance in good farming condition. The farm has good fences. It adjoins the lands of Samuel C. Poole, C. Oliver Welsh, Clarence P. Baker, Jason P. Hood and others.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third cash, the other two thirds in two equal payments of six months and twelve months, respectively to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. No deed given until all payments are made, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

JESSE W. HOOD,
Theo. F. Brown, Solicitor. Atty.
E. L. Mercer, Auct. 10 22 4t

FOR SALE

Wood Lot for sale. 6 or 8 acres, more or less, of good timber, located 1 mile west of Finksburg and joining the Clover Hill Farm. Terms easy.

Nice Loyal Blue Mare, work anywhere hitched; 2 wagons, good buggy, nearly new; two-seat carriage, large lot of paint and oil, plows and harrows and other articles too numerous to mention.

One good horserake, good stove and pipe, large salting tub, corn barrel, lot of harness and housing, chains, etc.

JACOB W. CAPLE.

4 30 tf

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,
3 11 Clerk.

WANTED

A farm 40 to 75 Acres, with good buildngs, etc., in Frederick or Carroll county. Will buy at once. Brick or stone house preferred.

Address K, this office.

9 3

Property For Sale and Rent

The Real Estate Co., of Westminster, Md.
No. 175 East Main Street
9 3 tf

The Hunter Market

Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish Fruits and Vegetables always on hand.
Your patronage solicited.

GEO. N. HUNTER,
Wantz Building, - Westminster, Md.
C. & P. Phone 18-W.

NO. 4884 EQUITY
IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR CARROLL COUNTY IN EQUITY

Charles N. Mitten, et al.,
vs.
Albert C. Mitten

Ordered, this 16th day of October, A. D., 1915, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by Charles N. Mitten, Trustee appointed by the Decree passed in said cause to sell the same, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 22nd day of November 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 15th day of November next.

The Report states the amount of sale to be $2800.00.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True Copy Test:
OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

Many people feel that the proposed army of 500,000 men won't cost anything, as it will put so much money in circulation for supplies.

Wood's Seeds.

Crimson Clover

the best of soil-improving and forage crops for fall seeding. Puts land in splendid condition and increases productiveness to a wonderful extent. Makes one of the best of winter cover crops, furnishes excellent grazing, the earliest green feed, or a good hay crop.

Wood's Fall Catalog

gives full information about this valuable crop, and all other Clover and Grass Seeds, Seed Grains, etc., for fall seeding. Catalog mailed on request. Write for it and prices of any seeds desired.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

5 14 3-m

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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