H. Bankard & Son

Funeral Directors

Westminster, Md.

Prompt Reply to summons, Courteous attention Efficient services, Legitimate Dealing and correct Funeral Direction are a few Reasons Why We are Unquestionably superior and Able to command your Earnest Consideration

PHONE 294. Westminster

6 23 ly

LOST—Package containing black Dress late Friday afternoon, January 25, between Mr. William Helm's residence and toll gate on Littlestown pike. Reward if returned to Sentinel.

A. C. BACHMAN,
2 1 tf Westminster R. F. D.

Dead Animals Removed

CALL LEIDY

Phone 529

Westminster, - Marvand

Fire and Tornado Insurance

I write all Insurance in STANDARD COMPANIES AT STANDARD RATES. Which are as cheap with better security than non-Standard Companies.

I am prepared to write all classes of Fire and Tornado Insurance in the very best STANDARD COMPANIES at the very best STANDARD rates, with the very best STANDARD Security

I also write Automobile Insurance in Standard Companies. Call and see me before placing your Insurance.

I write Hailstorm Insurance on growing crops.

CHAS. E. GOODWIN

No. 96 South Main St.,
Westminster, Md.

BOY WANTED

Boy about 16 years old, wanted to work on farm.

HARRY C. MORNINGSTAR,
on Albaugh and Babylon's Farm
near Westminster, Md.

2-15-3t

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Pianos and Organs

PIANOS

Blasius & Sons
Regent Weaver York
Hobart M. Cable Janssen
Player Pianos

ORGANS

Estey Weaver

Sold on easy terms.
Call and see them.

JOHN T. ROYER,
Westminster, Md

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of administration on the estate of

HENRY Z. BUCHEN

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 16th day of September, 1918, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 13th day of February, 1918.

OLIVER F. NEELY,
2-15-5t Administrator.

INTENSE HEAT
But
LITTLE WASTE
In Our

COAL

Use it and realize what coal satisfaction really means. It requires minimum attention and gives maximum results. It is the very acme of heat production.

The Lumber Coal & Supply Co.
Westminster, Md.

JOHN R. HARE

CLOCK AND WATCH SPECIALIST

New Windsor, Maryland

LOCKARD'S

Garage and Service Station

WESTMINSTER, MD.

The Home of the well known and tried out

Hudson, Buick and Chevrolet Autos

Buy a HUDSON, BUICK OR CHEVROLET and your investment will be a pleasure

Buy a HUDSON, BUICK OR CHEVROLET and your investment will be a pleasure

Buick 4 cylinder, 5 passenger, 35 Horse Power, $795.00
Buick 6 cylinder, 5 passenger, 60 Horse Power, 1265.00
Buick 6 cylinder, 7 passenger, 60 Horse Power, 1495.00
Hudson Super Six, 7 passenger, 76 H. P., 6 cylinder, $1950
Small Chevrolet, 5 passenger, 32 H. P., 4 cylinder, $635.00
Large Chevrolet, 5 passenger, 42 H. P., 4 cylinder, 935.00
Large Chevrolet, 5 passenger, 64 H. P., 8 cylinder, 1485.00

Mr. Prospective Buyer

Compare prices on above cars, service and quality considered, and I believe you will buy one as so many others have done. I have quite a number of used cars that will give good service and all have to be as represented.

Yours for business

Carroll N. Lockard

C. & P. Phones 58 and 25w.

Bark Wanted At Tannery Station

We will pay FOURTEEN DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS ($14.50) per ton of 2000 pounds for Prime Chestnut Oak Bark and EIGHT DOLLARS ($8.00) per ton of 2000 pounds for Prime Black Oak Bark, of this year's peeling, delivered in good order and condition at the Carroll Tannery, before the first day of July, 1918.

We will not buy any span oak bark this season.

The Carroll Oak Tanning Co.,

OF CARROLL COUNTY, MARYLAND

Tannery Station on the W. M. Ry.

65 Boys' Long Pants SUITS

Sizes 15 to 18 years at

$3, $5 and $7

Worth $5, $7 and $12 Just the thing for school or everyday wear for the boys.

Special 10-Day Reduction on Men's

Odd Pants

150 Fine Knee Pants Suits, were $7 to 12 now

$5.50 to $9.50

40 Overcoats

at reduced prices that will pay you to buy.

Clothing bought now means a big saving

Sharrer, Gorsuch and Starr

Carroll county's big and only exclusive clothing store.

FOR SALE—

PLUMBER'S WAGON

in good condition. Apply to F. A. Shaecer, W. Main street, Westminster, Md. 1 25 tf

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

LAURA E. GARNER,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 19th day of August, 1918, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1918.

SCOTT Y. GARNER,
1-18-5t Administrator.

NO 5046 EQUITY

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR CARROLL COUNTY MARYLAND.

IN EQUITY

Union Bridge Banking & Trust Company, a body Corporate of the State of Maryland, George L. Stocksdale, Attorney and Agent named in Mortgage. Plaintiff.

Against

Jeremiah A. Costley and Bertie E. Costley, his wife. Mortgagors.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of equity, this 15th day of February, in the year Nineteen Hundred and Eighteen, that the sale of the real estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and rported by George L. Stocksdale, Attorney and Agent named in Mortgage, be Ratified and Confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, A. D., 1918; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 11th day of March, A. D., 1918.

The report states the amount of sale to be $950.00.

EDWARD O. CASH, Clerk.

True Copy, test.

EDWARD O. CASH, Clerk.

2 15 3t

Wanted and For Sale

Top Cash Price Paid for all Stock, Lambs bought in advance for future delivery.
Calves bought every Saturday
Fat Hogs and stock Hogs bought and sold.
Good Fresh Cows, Springers And Fat Steers a Specialty.

CHARLES E. OWINGS,
Westminster, Md.
Drop me a card. tf

The Baltimore News

Morning or Evening Edition

BY MAIL
25c per month
$3.00 per year

Complete commercial and Financial markets.
All the news — Comic page — Short Stories and other good features.
One cent per copy from all Newsdealers.
Sample copy on request.
Mail Orders received by Postmaster and Newsdealers, or direct to

THE BALTIMORE NEWS
BALTIMORE, MD.

Circulation over 100,000 Daily

Wanted: A Dumb Woman

By Mona Cowles

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Wanted—A stenographer who is dumb but not deaf; must be over thirty. No others need apply. Call Monday morning at Congressman Pragg's office at the Davenporte."

Perhaps the single affliction of being dumb without being deaf is not a rare one, but in Washington on the Sunday that this advertisement appeared in the local papers, women so handicapped were not numerous. Or, if they were, they were not stenographers in search of a job. Of the half-dozen dumb applicants, there was one whose hearing was keen enough and whose stenography was good enough to justify the congressman's youngman secretary—who sized them up when they came to the office—in referring her to the congressman himself. That was Mardy Mapes, and she was not entirely what the congressman had asked for in the advertisement. She admitted to the secretary in writing, on the small tablet of paper that she carried around with her, that she was under thirty, and anyone could have told at a glance that she wasn't even twenty-five. "However," she wrote to the congressman when he objected to her on the score of extreme youthfulness: "I am old in my ways and I can look much older if I dress in plain dark clothes."

The congressman frowned a little at her to show his disapproval, but consoled himself with the thought that if he kept her in his employ long enough, she would eventually reach a suitable age. On general principles, it seemed, Congressman Pragg had an objection to young women. Some people whispered that this was because of some early disappointment in love, but those who knew him better knew that in the congressman's uphill climb from a poor farmer's boy to the leading man of his state, there had been no time for flirtation or love-making.

"You may consider yourself employed," said the congressman, and the smile that came over Mardy's face showed that she heard perfectly in spite of her total dumbness. "Now, I want to explain why I wanted a dumb stenographer. I have had several women in my employ—good stenographers they were, too—but they drove me almost crazy with their innocent babbling. When they weren't chatting with my secretary out there, they were talking over the telephone to the girl downstairs at the switchboard or arranging with the people at suffrage headquarters to make street-corner speeches on such and such a night. And after hours they babbled to their friends all my business, or tried to retail inside political information to their soap-box audiences. Washington is nothing but a village in lots of ways, and people soon get to know that Miss So-and-So is working for Congressman Thus-and-So, and the first thing I'd know people would be telling me over at the capitol more about my own business than I knew myself. These women didn't do it maliciously, you understand, but they were so fond of hearing themselves speak that they couldn't help it. That is why I wanted a dumb stenographer. Your youthfulness is against you, but I don't suppose I can do any better—never mind the references—you look honest, and my secretary says your stenography is more than fair. Report here tomorrow morning at half-past nine."

Although the ambitious young man from the congressman's home town had the distinction of being his secretary, Miss Mapes soon did practically all the work that is usually connected with that post, and the young man in question occupied his time largely with meeting the congressman's callers, mixing with people whom the congressman might find it useful to know, in hotel lobbies, clubrooms or wherever he might contrive to find them, and making hurried trips back and forth from various of the congressman's constituents to Washington.

Mardy Mapes seemed not to have a responsibility or tie in the world—at least in Washington—outside of the congressman's office. She boarded somewhere over in the northeast—an indefinite section so far as the congressman was concerned, and "trolled" back and forth from there to the congressman's office in the hotel, where he lived, near the White House. She never worked "overtime," because all her time, presumably, was possible office time. And if she stayed in the congressman's office till midnight taking down notes for an important speech that he was to deliver, or listening critically to him as he rehearsed such a speech to her, tongues in the hotel never wagged to her discredit because of it. Perhaps this was because poor Mardy's own tongue itself was incapable of wagging. She was pretty and she was young, but her dumbness and her very somber and demure mode of dressing were a protection against slander or less malicious gossip.

More than if Mardy had expressed herself in words, did the congressman make a habit of studying her face, and before many months had passed there was need for very little tablet writing in their conversation. He could detect in the most minute variation of expression her meaning, and this constant studying of her face came to be as much a pleasure to him as anything else that made up his busy days.

Then, as spring came on, the congressman became more than ordinarily pensive. Even at the capitol it was commented on that Pragg had some cause to worry, and Mardy's most inquiring and sympathetic look of ex-

his lips.

One day when Mardy arrived in the morning, she found the congressman already at his desk—something entirely unprecedented—and Mardy seemed to know when she first caught his glance, that at last the time had come for her to know his secret care.

"I have something to tell you," he began, abruptly, not looking at her—though he usually studied her face with such keen interest. "I have secured the services of one of the greatest of throat specialists—Doctor Spiggenheim—perhaps you have heard of him. He is coming down to Washington as a special concession. He'll be here this morning. I want him to examine your vocal cords, and see if something cannot be done for them. He says it is a marvelous case—that your dumbness hasn't affected your hearing or any of your other senses."

Had the congressman been watching Mardy's face then he might have seen that she started and then turned perceptibly paler. She made no written reply or acknowledgment of her gratitude to her would-be benefactor, and they were both uncommunicative for the rest of the morning.

At Mardy's written request she saw the great specialist alone, and then the specialist saw the congressman alone, and then the congressman, having handed the specialist his thousand-dollar fee, saw Mardy alone.

The congressman looked pensive and grave. Very tenderly and, trying to conceal his own disappointment, he told Mardy of the specialist's verdict—that, strangely enough, Mardy's speechlessness was incurable. This time the congressman studied Mardy's face, but it showed nothing save a studied immobility.

They both tried to go back to the work of the day, but unsuccessfully, and then the congressman broke the silence. "I'll have to tell you what is worrying me—and torturing me," he said. "I'll tell you, and then you can decide what we ought to do. Mardy, I want to marry you. I had never thought of marrying before, and I don't want to make you my wife unless it is going to make you happier. I am tortured with the doubt whether your infirmity wouldn't be such a handicap in your life as my wife, with all the social duties that it would be bound to bring you, that we would both be unhappy because of it. I had hoped Spiggenheim would be able to hold out hope, but he tells me there is none. Mardy, what shall I do?"

There was a short pause, and then, in a soft, low voice, Mardy answered his question. "Forgive me." Then she went on talking rapidly and fluently, and the congressman hung upon each word as if hearing a woman talk had always been the joy of his life. "I came to Washington, hoping to get a position in one of the departments, but others more influential crowded me out. Then I saw your advertisement. My funds were exhausted, and I couldn't go home and tell the family I had lost out. I had promised to send home part of my salary—and—well, I pretended I was dumb, and everyone in Washington thinks I am. I have never spoken to anyone, though I do talk to myself in my room at night, so's not to forget how. Then when you spoke of Spiggenheim, I thought you suspected me, and would despise me for the deception and would dismiss me if you thought I really could talk. So—well, I told Spiggenheim the truth and promised him a hundred dollars—all my savings—if he would tell you the case was hopeless."

The congressman sat back in his chair and let out a hearty laugh that showed his melancholy had been forever dispelled, and for the first time he heard the contagious tones of Mardy's laugh, which she had been suppressing for months.

"One thousand, one hundred dollars," he reflected; "well it was worth that ten times over—and a hundred times over, if I had it. I never thought that it would take a throat specialist to cure me of a life-long melancholy—for, Mardy, I have never been completely happy in my life until this minute."

Disease Not Inherited.

An entirely wrong doctrine of heredity has been the source of a great deal of anxiety in the world, declares James J. Walsh, M. D., in the American Magazine, and has kept many people from living their lives as they ought to do, because they have been spending time and energy worrying over what would happen to them if certain feelings which they thought symptoms of inherited disease were to prove correct. Defects are inherited, but disease is not, because acquired characteristics are not transmitted. Apprehension of heredity has probably caused more suffering than heredity itself.

Next to Football.

Doctor (to former football champion)—Your face is badly scratched and bruised, but I think it is nothing serious. I presume you have been playing football again?

Ex-Champion—Not this time. I only told my landlady she had a face like a football. That's all I can remember.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

'NEATH SPANDAU'S TOWER

Among the communities in Germany where serious strikes have been reported is the city of Spandau, near Berlin. At Spandau is the famous Julius Tower where the German war chest was kept. The nucleus of the fund, according to tradition, was the huge indemnity from the conquered French in 1871 and to it were added, from time to time, other large sums of gold—probably exaggerated. It is fair to assume that the war chest at Spandau is now much depleted, if not wholly exhausted; so that a strike there will involve no danger on that score. But that a strike should occur beneath the shadow of the Julius Tower is almost as ominous as if one had taken place beneath the windows of the palace at Potsdam.

GOOD DEEDS ARE FORGOTTEN

Single Misstep at End of Useful Career Will Obliterate All the Goodness of a Lifetime.

The recollection of a single bad act will many times outlive the good of a lifetime. Although we prefer to believe that the influence of a well-spent life is felt through successive generations, yet it does seem that "the evil that men do lives after them," while "the good is oft interred with their bones." There are numerous instances of persons whose places in history and in the memories of men are fixed by a single misdeed rather than by the many acts of virtue which have preceded it, observes a writer in the Editorial. In the shadow of the evil the good is forgotten. One misstep coming at the end of a career of usefulness and right living will obliterate or obscure the goodness of a lifetime.

Judas Iscariot is remembered as the disciple who betrayed his Savior. Only through years of unremitting service and martyrdom was Peter able to save his name from going down in history simply as that of the one who denied his Master. Benedict Arnold's name suggests nothing but a betrayer of his country, yet his acts of gallantry and heroism in its defense might well serve as an inspiration to the youth and manhood of the land. Marechal Bazaine, who faithfully served France for 40 years, participated in many battles and campaigns in Spain, Algeria, Italy, the Crimea and Mexico, is solely remembered by his capitulation at Metz, when three marshals, over 6,000 officers and 173,000 men became prisoners of war. For this act this man, who had received the highest military honors from his country, was court-martialed and sentenced to degradation and death, a sentence commuted to 20 years' imprisonment.—Exchange.

STORY TOLD IN AN EPITAPH

Farmer Gives in One Sentence His Opinion as to What Caused Fatal Automobile Accident.

An automobile accident resulted in the death of the driver and the injury of two passengers.

The coroner summoned several witnesses, among them a farmer living near the scene of the accident. There was voluminous testimony regarding the high speed at which the car traveled. Witnesses said, too, that the road was in bad repair. The coroner finally reached the farmer, who lived near the scene.

"What would you say about this accident, Mr. Swiggert?" the coroner asked.

"Well, if I was writin' that young man's epitaph," the witness drawled, "I'd say he died tryin' to get 60 miles out of a ten-mile road."

Debt and Progress.

I have just read in this morning's paper the sad account of an attempt at suicide, says a writer in Farm and Fireside. The doctor says the man may live, and I hope so, for he is an acquaintance of mine and he has a wife and four children who need him. Poor fellow, he is just in his prime—only forty-two—when a man can do so much with his life.

The reason for the act was financial trouble, with poor health as a contributing cause, and that is why I want to say a few words on the subject of debt, which so often brings worry and finally ill health and despondency. The ordinary debt contracted for a useful or needful purpose is looked upon in the business world as an important instrument of progress. And yet I know that even when the fundamentals of credit are explained to some people they can see only their personal side of the matter, which is a dread of getting into debt if they are out of it, and an eagerness to get out if they are in it. Sensitive people, inexperienced in money matters, lie awake nights worrying over small and legitimate debts to which their creditors give scarcely a thought.

Rating of Salespeople.

While it is true that in retail selling, to take a familiar illustration, the final success of the sales person is measured by the individual volume of sales, the description of and the specifications for a selling position can never be adequately stated alone in terms of goods sold. To do so is to miss certain basic principles which go to make selling success, and to confuse the sales person whose efficiency is necessarily a composite of both personal and impersonal elements brought into skillful play throughout the process of selling.—Roy W. Kelly, in Industrial Management.

Use of the Tourniquet.

A tourniquet is used to stop profuse bleeding from arteries. It consists of a strap to go around the limb, a pad to place on the artery and some means by which the pad may be made to press on the artery and stop the flow of blood. Many first-aid cabinets contain the United States army tourniquet. It consists of a strap made of webbing with a buckle and a catch on one end. It can be used around a limb by passing the end through the buckle and tightening up, making pressure on the whole circumference until the bleeding stops.

PARTY WISDOM

Thomas W. Lamont, of J. P. Morgan & Company, says: "President Wilson is looked upon as having displayed great wisdom in choosing the time and manner of coming into the struggle." No doubt of it! The time was to be any time after the election of 1916, provided the "he kept us out of war" virus worked successfully. The manner was any manner which would give the least offense to voters of foreign extraction in the United States. Witness the preferred treatment of resident Austrians, Bulgarians, etc., and the declaration that "we have no quarrel with the German people." "Great wisdom" was party wisdom.

This Is Our Winter of Test

SERVING food is a local problem for each community. Prices and definite rules for every one cannot be formulated. It is a duty for each one to eat only so much as is necessary to maintain the human body healthy and strong. This winter of 1918 is the period when is to be tested here in America whether our people are capable of voluntary individual sacrifice to save the world. That is the purpose of the organization of the United States Food Administration—by voluntary effort to provide the food that the world needs.

U. S. FOOD ADM' ISTRATION

NEED BIG HERDS

Europe's Meat Supply Must Come From America.

Warring Nations Have Depleted Live Stock at Enormous Rate, Even Killing Dairy Cattle For Food.

American stock breeders are being asked to conserve their flocks and herds in order to meet Europe's tremendous demands for meats during the war and probably for many years afterward.

The United States food administration reports that American stock raisers have shown a disposition to co-operate with the government in increasing the nation's supply of live stock.

Germany today is probably better supplied with live stock than any other European nation. When the German armies made their big advance into France and then retreated virtually all the cattle in the invaded territory — approximately 1,800,000 head—were driven behind the German lines.

But in England—where 2,400,000 acres of pasture lands have been turned into grain fields—the cattle herds are decreasing rapidly. One of the reasons apparently is the declining maximum price scale adopted by the English as follows: For September, $17.76 per 100 pounds; October, $17.28; November and December, $16.08; January, $14.40. The effect of these prices was to drive beef animals on the market as soon as possible.

In France the number of cattle as well as the quality have shown an enormous decline during the war. Where France had 14,807,000 head of cattle in 1913, she now has only 12,341,900, a decrease of 16.6 per cent. And France is today producing only one gallon of milk compared to two and one-half gallons before the war.

Denmark and Holland have been forced to sacrifice dairy herds for beef because of the lack of necessary feed.

Close study of the European meat situation has convinced the Food Administration that the future problem of America lies largely in the production of meat producing animals and dairy products rather than in the production of cereals for export when the war will have ceased.

BRITISH GOVERNMENT HELPS PAY FOR BREAD

There has been much misunderstanding about the bread program in England. It is true that the Englishman buys a loaf of bread for less than an American can, but it is poorer bread, and the British government is paying $200,000,000 a year toward the cost of it.

All the grain grown in Great Britain is taken over by the government at an arbitrary price and the imported wheat purchased on the markets at the prevailing market price. This is turned over to the mills by the government at a price that allows the adulterated war bread loaf of four pounds to sell at 18 cents, the two pound loaf at 9 cents and the one pound loaf at 5 cents.

In France, under conditions somewhat similar, but with a larger extraction, the four pound loaf sells for 16 cents.

MAKING MEATLESS DAYS PERMANENT.

In the meatless menu there is a fertile field for developing new and nourishing dishes, according to E. H. Niles, writing in the Hotel Gazette, who believes that the present shortage of meat and fats will not end with the coming of peace, but may grow more acute and continue for five or six years, thus making it worth while to develop menus of grain, vegetables and fish on a more or less permanent basis. Meat can be replaced by cereals and other protein foods, or may be served in very small portions as a flavoring for other food. In making up meatless menus this author finds our American Creole and southern cuisine a broad field for investigation.

NOT BY BREAD ALONE

And the war is to be won with Victory Bread. This comestible is made of wheat flour substitutes which may be procured at a higher price than wheat. It is a great scheme. It may win the war. But many a householder who finds trouble enough now in paying for wheat bread is wondering where the extra money will come from to buy the more costly ingredients of Victory Bread.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2311-0059