MOTHER, DEAR MOTHER

By L. M. ZIMMERMAN, D. D.
(Copyright by Author)

Who suffered ere your birth?
Mother, dear mother.
Who suffered at your birth?
Mother, dear mother.
Yes, she's the angel dear
Whose smile hides oft the tear,
Whose face brings us good cheer,
Mother dear mother.

Who first taught you to walk?
Mother, dear mother.
Who first taught you to talk?
Mother, dear mother.
God bless this dear sweet soul
Who doth our fears console,
Who plays life's dearest role,
Mother, dear mother.

Who'll toil and sacrifice?
Mother, dear mother.
Who'll help and sympathize?
Mother, dear mother.
Others' love may grow cold
And give dross for pure gold.
Not so with one we know,
Mother, dear mother.

Who loves until the last?
Mother, dear mother.
Who clings 'till storms are past?
Mother, dear mother.
Others may mock and frown
And with harsh words crush down,
But one comes with a crown,
Mother, dear mother.

Read an article on "Mother, Dear Mother," in
"FOR LOVE'S SAKE", Pages 99 -102
by L. M. Zimmerman, D. D.
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Candidates' Cards

For Sheriff

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democrat c nomination for **Sheriff of Carroll County,** subject to the September primaries.

WILLIAM H. BOWERS,
6-8-tf Westminster District.

For Judge Of The Orphans' Court

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Judge of the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, subject to the primaries in September next.

JOHN K. MILLER,
Manchester District.
5-11-tf.

TO REPUBLICAN VOTERS

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Commissioner for Carroll County on the Republican ticket, subject to the primary in September.

Your support is solicited.

C. H. Spicer,
4-27-tf Alesia, Md.

For Judge Of The Orphans' Court

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Judge of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, subject to the September primary election.

THOMAS J. HAINES,
6-1-tf New Windsor District.

FOR SHERIFF

WILLIAM T. PHILLIPS
—OF—
WESTMINSTER DISTRICT

Widely known as "DADDY," announces himself as a Republican candidate for Sheriff of Carroll Couny, subject to the primary in September, 1923.

Your vote and influence will be highly appreciated. 6-22-5t

UNION MILLS

Most of our farmers spent the glorious fourth in the harvest field sweating over a losing crop of wheat.

At a recent meeting of the two congregations at Silver Run it was decided to give the old graveyard there a general overhauling and cleaning up. The tombstones will be planted in cement and arranged in rows along the sides of the plot which can then be kept clean with little trouble. This historic old burying ground, in its present shape is an eyesore, and well deserves better treatment. Within its confines sleep the remains of many of those to whom this community owes a debt of gratitude.

An automobile collision took place in our village last Sunday. A car said to have been driven by a Miss Dutterer, of Westminster ran into the machine of M. Theodore Yeiser, also of Westminster, as Mr. Yeiser was making a curve on the state road, to enter the premises of John W. Flickinger. Both cars were damaged, but no one was hurt. A truck was called to convey the Dutterer machine to Westminster, but Mr. Y. was able to get his car back home on its own power.

Walter L. Frazier, whose family they were visiting, brought Miss Virginia Yingling and her nephew, Martin A. Bankert, home from their Cincinnati, Ohio, trip, in his automobile, last week. The other passengers in the car were Mrs. Frazier and her young son. The Fraziers are now visiting relatives in this county.

The I. O. M. lodge of Union Mills has elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: George W. Yeiser, S. M.; Malcolm Steward, W. M.; C. Irving Kroh, J. M.; Weldon R. Nusbaum, R. S.; Harry L. Cratin F. S.; Harvey Halter, chaplain; Curvin Hollinger, conductor; George W. Bankert, treasurer; Edward Groft, George W. Bankert, Daniel P. Frock, C. C. Croft and Leslie Irvin, trustees; Daniel P. Frock, janitor.

Mrs. Columbus Shriver, of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Mary O. Shriver.

Major Russell Brennan, now stationed at Washington, D. C., called on friends at Union Mills, this week. His brother, Leslie W. Brennan, of Utica, N. Y., is married to a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Shriver, of this place.



Changed Telephone Numbers

Calls for a telephone number that has been changed or discontinued are referred to a special operator whose duty is to supply the appropriate information.

This special operator asks you: "What number are you calling, please?" This may annoy you because you have just given the number you desire and you cannot understand why you are asked to repeat it. But it is necessary in order to advise you of the circumstances.

THE CHANGING OF NUMBERS BETWEEN THE ISSUING OF DIRECTORIES IS ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL REASONS CALLS ARE REFERRED TO A SPECIAL OPERATOR. Numbers must always be changed when subscribers move to another central office area and sometimes when they change their class of service.

When you are advised that a number frequently called has been changed, IT WILL HELP IF YOU WILL MAKE A NOTE OF THIS IN YOUR DIRECTORY.

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WESTMINSTER. MARYLAND.

CARD OF THANKS

The undersigned, secretary of the board of trustees of Union Street M E. Church, returns his thanks and those of the members of the congregation of the church for the contributions received toward building the community house. Up to July 5, 1923 the amount received by me personally is $97.50.

I will be grateful for any further contributions. The church needs much more money.

Respectfully,
C. W. WARNER.

SHIPLEY

Sunday Mrs. Margaret Caples had Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Leppo, Mrs. Susanna Caples, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Caples, Miss Julia Caples, Mr. W. S. Caples and others as her guest.

Sunday Rev. R. S. Martin and son John, Mr. and Mrs. S. Leppo and Mrs. Margaret Caples and others visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hughes.

Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jordan had Mr. John Jordan, Mrs. Alice Jordan and others as her guests.

Friday last Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Caples and family called on Mrs. Margaret Caples and family.

This week Mrs. Minnie Edmondson, Miss Beulah Edmondson, and Mr. Alfred Edmondson visited Mrs. Julia Waltz, S. Leppo, and Mrs. William Baker.

Sunday last Mr. and Mrs. John P. Wilhide had Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harman and son John, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Baumgartner, Miss Dorothy Baumgartner, Mr. and Mrs. Earl B. Owings and son Pierce, and Mr. G. W. Caples as guests.

Sunday last Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keefer and Mr. and Mrs. Dixon and family, of Woodbine, Mr. and Mrs. Manro Owings, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Owings, Miss Christina Owings, Messrs. Boyd and Otto Owings and others visited Mr. and Mrs. Richard B. Owings.

Sunday last Mr. and Mrs. Emory Arbaugh and Miss Aletha Polster visited Mr. and Mrs. Noah Arbaugh, of Patapsco.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Polster were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Waltz.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leppo and family are spending a few days on the farm.

President Harding got sunburn on his western trip, but that was not probably so bad as earache from office seekers.

WAYS OF YOUTH

By ELAINE N. LE CLAIRE

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

FROM the darkest corner of the porch there drifted in through the living room window a subdued murmur of voices. Mr. Travers had been vaguely aware of the soothing murmur when he had entered the room at a quarter past eight; now, at 10:30, it had lost whatever soothing aspect it had once possessed.

"That doesn't sound like Bill Stentson's growl," he commented, without looking up from his paper.

"It isn't," his wife returned, briefly and wearily, "it's a new one."

"What!" The chair which had been tipped back against the wall descended to the floor.

"No, it isn't. Do be still, Archie, or they'll hear you."

"Who'll hear me?"

"Why, Carrie and Gus."

"That's what I want to know—Gus who?"

"Emmons, I think," she said. "Really Archie, I only met him for a minute. He's a real nice looking young man."

"Emmons, Emmons—I don't remember anyone in town by that name."

"I thought I told you that he was from out of town."

"Well, you didn't. Where'd she pick him up?"

"Now, be sensible. She met him at a dance, and he asked permission to call, and he's doing it."

"And taking a blamed long time about it, too." He pulled out his watch. "Do you know that it is nearly eleven o'clock? Does that daughter of mine know it? Does that fool fellow know it?"

"Yes, pa, we know it." There came a musical laugh from the porch. "Don't let us keep you up. If you—" but the closing of the window informed the youthful Carrie that further attempt at conversation with her parent would prove futile.

"It isn't a question of keeping me up one night in the week; it's a question of keeping me awake every night in the week; it's a question of health." Mr. Travers, halfway up the stairs, turned to glare down at his wife. "It's been six weeks now since that girl got home from school, and there hasn't been a single night that I could call this house my own."

"There, there! You run along to bed. I'll lock all but the side door and be up in a jiffy."

The clock had struck twelve long before Mrs. Travers heard the key grate in the lock of the side door. She heard her daughter come upstairs and move noisily about her room, singing to herself. Momentarily Mr. Travers became wide awake. "And I'd just got that Bill trained so's he knew enough to go home. What's she done with him, anyway?" he demanded, suspiciously.

"Well, I don't suppose that she's murdered him; it's more likely that you have driven him away with your everlasting fussing."

It was not until the next evening at the supper table that Mr. Travers encountered his daughter. "Your mother and I were thinking of going to the movies this evening; want to go?"

Carrie, in her amazement, forgot to eat, and stared open mouthed at a parent who would suggest such a thing. "Catch me. I'm funny like that!" she at last jeered, derisively.

"When a girl gets to where she'd rather sit in the dark than accompany her parents! When your mother and I were your age—" There was much more, but Carrie did not hear it, for she was mentally composing a letter to the lately favored Bill.

Mrs. Travers grew uneasy as eight o'clock and Gussie arrived simultaneously. She felt that something must be done. "We might go to the movies, after all," she ventured tentatively.

"We might, but we aren't." There was silence except for the continuous murmur without.

"Pa," suddenly came the voice of Carrie. "Pa, come here." Pa went, Mrs. Travers, listening anxiously and attentively, could not distinguish a word of the ensuing conversation.

"Pa," Carrie was saying, "I want you to meet Gus Emmons. He's heard a lot about you and he's crazy to meet you."

"Yes, sir," Gus broke in, before Mr. Travers could find words which he considered suitable to the occasion. "I've often heard granddad speak of Arch Travers."

Pa fairly beamed. "That's what I was always called. What's your grandfather's name?"

"Charles Townsend, sir. My mother was Fanny Townsend before her marriage."

Fanny Townsend, a slender elf in blue and brown, a porch dim in the April twilight, the wistful fragrance of lilac—in a flash all these came back to pa, and again he was twenty-one; but only for a moment. Fannie had been his second serious affair and he considered that he had, upon that occasion, conducted himself in such a manner that the family might yet be regretting his failure to enter into it.

He pictured Fanny with a husband who drank, or who couldn't support her, returning to live at her father's home, and ever after faced with the rebuke, "If you had married Arch everything would be different."

"And what does your granddad have to say of me?" he asked with ill-concealed curiosity.

"Well," Gus hesitated a minute. "Well, he says that he used to have to put you out every night more regularly than the cat."

MANCHESTER

Sunday last seemed to be an off day for the pleasure seekers and our Sunday schools and churches were simly attended. One group from here added 23 to the thousands that visited Bay Shore, while cars were passing on Main street all day, showing a large number of yellow on black badges from Pennsylvania in the evening on their way home.

Rev. R. J. Freeman and family left in their auto on Wednesday morning, followed by J. W. Burns in his truck carrying furniture for their cottage at Harmony Lake, Pa., a two hundred mile drive. The first night was spent at Lehleighton at the home of the Rev's. father. From there to the lake the next day, where they spent the day boating and socially. Rev. F. is arranging to build two more cottages to be let. Mr. Burns was accompanied by Mr. Charles Eckenrode to enjoy the trip and see the country. They voted our section and farms better and more inviting than those of Lebanon Valley.

The B. F. Shriver company has placed a ten ton wagon scales at their receiving station west of town on the state road for the convenience and accommodation of the farmers who will have sweet corn to deliver.

Miss Virginia Staub, of Richmond, is a visitor in our home, enjoying the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Wentz.

Mrs. Herbert Butts and daughter Elizabeth, of San Diego, California, are guests of the Misses Trump on S. Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peiffer, of New York, were guests here of friends for several days, enjoying life at its best on the retired list. Harry is one of our boys, a son of the late John Peiffer.

Miss Lizzie Trump, S. Main street, had Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trump and daughters, of Virginia, as guests last week.

Mr. George Land, of Mechanicsville, New Jersey, spent several days here with his mother and installed a radio outfit in her home on S. Main street for her to enjoy the concerts and great occasions as they can be caught all along the line.

Misses Sadie E. Masenhimer and Fannie G. Ross attended the funeral of Mr. Boetler, of Baltimore, last week. Mr. B. and daughters have been summerers here for a number of years.

The sharp clicking of the binders can be heard along the valleys and hills of our surroundings and with favorable weather the week-end will find much of the golden harvest in shock. We have not heard any complaint, as generally is the case. The stand was good, the filling of the grain fine and but little was down and twisted, as often is the case. Soon the shrill whistles will tell us that the golden grain is on the market and the husbandman is being paid for his labor.

Mrs. Sherman, wife of Dr. J. H. Sherman, is critically ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Gruber, Frank Hamilton and lady friend, Mrs. Beinschla and son, all of Baltimore, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stick, on York street.

Harry Shields, of Philadelphia, is spending his vacation with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stick.

William Wagner is home with his parents at Maple Grove nursing a mashed foot and toes that were caught by a large safe door in its fall. He is an employee in the factory.

The Firemen's festival on Saturday evening was largely attended and a large crowd in town having a good time.

Charles Loats presented Dr. Keller with two eggs laid by a Black Minorca hen within a few days, measuring 8½x6¾ inches, weighing 9 ounces. Charles ought to put her with registered class.

Miss Miranda Stick is visiting friends in York and Hanover.

MT. OLIVE

We are having much cooler weather at this writing, but it is still very dry.

Those who called on Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Buckingham Sunday were Mr. Charley Jones, wife and children, of Westminster, and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Buckingham, and Mr. and Mrs. Myrl Devine, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Theodore Gosnell spent Monday evening, with his mother, Mrs. Frances L. Gosnell, of Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Mullinix and little daughter spent Sunday with Mr. U. G. Poole and daughter.

Miss Hilda Norwood, of Mt. Airy, spent the week-end with Miss Mae Penn.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvia Baker, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with Mr. Clarence Baker and family.

Miss Edith and Ruth Fleming are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Lucinda Ecker this week.

Mr. William Vitt, who has been confined to his bed with measles, is slowly improving.

Miss Mae Grimes left Sunday for College Park where she will take a summer course.

Sunday school at 9:15 A. M. Epworth League at 8:00 P. M.

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