

THE "BOSS" COFFEE POT
GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE
Over 80,000 Sold in a Year.

It is simple in construction and is used by any one. It saves one-half the coffee usually required, requires no clarifying, makes better coffee and is less time. Just as good for tea as for coffee. Try it, and you will never use the old pot and boiled coffee. It is secured by letters patent and no one has the right to make or use the "Boss" unless they have bought the right.

Valuable Farm at Public Sale.
THE undersigned, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on
Wednesday, the 15th day of September, 1880, at 2 o'clock, P. M., his farm in Myers District, on the Stone Road leading from West's Mill to Mount Pleasant. This farm adjoins the lands of Joshua Frowntier and Jacob Marker, and contains

136 1-2 Acres, More or Less.
About 30 acres of which is in timber, mainly Chestnut. The arable part is divided into ten fields, well watered and fenced, and is improved with a Good Dwelling, outbuildings, containing seven rooms, a Barn, Spring House, and other out buildings. There is a never failing Spring of water on the farm, and a well at the barn. Abundance of fruit of various kinds, Apples, Peaches, Pears, &c. Convenient to post-offices, mills, stores, and churches. No taxes on the place can be shown the same by calling upon Ezra Hawk, residing thereon, or the agent, near Union Bridge.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on April 1st, 1881, the balance in two equal annual payments from same day. Possession given April 1st, 1881.

ATTENTION, FARMERS.
George Stouch,
LIBERTY STREET,
Near the Depot, Westminster, Md.

Keeps constantly on hand and makes to order Machinery of all kinds, such as Horse Rakes, &c. I have Becker's, York Patent Feed Cutters, Wimer's Celebrated Patent Fan and other Agricultural Machinery. Also all kinds of reduced rates. Repairing done promptly and at reasonable prices. Also Agent for the Farmers

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
House and Lot in Myers' District.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Valentine Elliot to and for the use of the late of July, in the year 1870, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgages of Carroll county, in Liber 31, folio 11, B. No. 5, filed in the undersigned, will sell at Public Auction, on
Thursday, the 10th day of September, 1880, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all of the following described Lot of Land. All those tracts or parcels of land, being part of a tract or parcel of land called "The Resurvey on Ten Tracts," situate in the Village adjoining Shriver's mills, and bounded by the following parties, to-wit: On the East by the late of Valentine Elliot, deceased, and now the wife of Valentine Elliot; said deed dated the 10th of February, 1865, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, in Liber W. O. No. 11, folio 29, &c., except 30 square perches heretofore sold off. Improvements are a Frame Dwelling House and usual outbuildings.

Terms of Sale.—Cash.
SAMUEL COVER, Mortgagee.
Jas. A. C. Bost, Attorney for Mortgagee.

HAINES & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCERS!!

RESPECTFULLY call attention to their large stock of Groceries, &c., at their Store, a few doors east of the Railroad Depot, Westminster, Md.
Facilities are such as to enable us to offer great inducements in prices; as we purchase for Cash and sell at Short Profits. Our stock consists of
Choice Flour, Groceries, Queensware, Stoneware, Glassware, Willow-Ware, Woodenware, Pine Outlery, Fish, Bacon, Lard, Salt, &c., &c.

OUR LIQUORS
are the finest and best ever offered in this city, and for medicinal or family use are unsurpassed. Sole agents for the well known Wemy Whiskey.

Alto, Porter and Beer, by the bottle or barrel.
Sole agents for Briggs Bros. World-renowned Garden and Flower Seeds.
The highest market price paid for Country Produce.
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THE OLD STAND.
A. N. STEPHAN,
NEAR DEPOT,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

HAS on hand for sale at lowest market prices.
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FURNITURE AND STOVES,
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REMOVAL!

P. CALLAGHAN & SON,
Opposite the Catholic Church,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

THIR subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Carroll county, that they have just received from the manufacturers the largest and best assortment of

PARLOR, COOKING
TEN-PLATE STOVES,

For Wood or Coal, of the latest patterns, which will be sold Wholesale or Retail as low as they can be bought in Baltimore, and guarantee satisfaction or the money will be refunded. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. We guarantee to sell below any other house. We will keep constantly on hand and make to order TIN ALIY of every description, Milk Cans, &c., made by the best workmen.

Steam Gas and Water Fixtures,
put up at the shortest notice and at the most reasonable prices. Roofing and Spouting put up by my own men, and with the best material and in a workman like manner.

LIGHTNING RODS
put up in any part of the county. Having the sole agency for the Munson Patent Lightning Rod we guarantee satisfaction. The celebrated Chicago Porcelain lined

CUCUMBER PUMP
put up of any depth and guarantee it to work with ease, by the best workmen with any wood Pump and last long, always on hand and put in at the most accommodating terms. Patent Window Fasteners, on hinges. Thankful for past favors we respectfully ask a continuance of the same and an examination of our large stock and prices, which defy competition. Employed by the best workmen and using the best material we pay strict attention to business to receive a continuance of the same.

P. CALLAGHAN & SON,
may 19 Westminster, Md.

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Select Poetry.

The Old Birch Switch that Hung on the Wall.
How dear to my heart are the school days of childhood.

When no care nor contrition my wild spirit knew,
When a man's hand would not strike a child,
The schoolhouse and stove where the birch switches grew;

The row of small pines with white marks imprinted,
How they grew tall and straight and true;
The old mill rill with draughts never stinted,
And the switch that hung high on the old schoolhouse door;

How the youngsters assembled in terror of trembled
As that hide-outting switch came down from the wall.

That knotty old switch in my mind is abiding,
For oft, when returned with my school bag,
I received with that switch, a most merited flogging,
The toughest and most true nature could stand.

Unlike the old switch that was never so kind,
No white pebbles tossed to mark its adorning,
No pure sense of coolness or marked its appearing,
But marked each descent with a jump and a yell;

I remember with trembling one grimy little madam
Who taught me the rudiments, pot books and all,
And who thought to get up all the sin in the world,
By thrashing it out with that switch on the wall.

I've been horsed over the knees of that madam so
many times,
That I thought how full of grace the soft touch of your hair,
For to touch dearer a blither, each stroke was a
rose.

In that day of tough switches and very thin breeches,
When correction was pressed both behind and be-
fore,

I survived all the blows, and married the daughter
of that
nursery school-marm whose blows fell the
rain;

Now her regular grandchild-in-law do I have,
With her tricks she approves—mine she punished with
pain.

And though I remember of an interesting
When she put in the locks with a switch or a rule,
If a grandchild I speak there's a grandmother
praising!

The gray hair which she had in the school,
With her tongue of switches, her sharpest of
whistles,

That whistled a note like the kick of a mule.

How we started in advance in the secret of learning,
How to read the young heads were taken in hand,
And forgot to learn to play to blisters and burn-

ings.
That which I had on my neck, both conscience
and brain.

To four minor senses we're often appealing,
Each one to its aid, in correction, we call,
But that old bottom sense, the keen sense of feeling,
Yet to quiet confusion, or force a conclusion.

There's a mission to-day for that switch on the wall
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I never forgot.

THE DOCTOR'S NIGHT WATCHMAN.
"Tell you what, doctor, you'll be getting
robbed and murdered in the course of these days,
you will, upon my word!"

"Hardly, my boy. You ought to know
by this time that it's the province of us
doctors to kill other people, not to be
killed ourselves." And with a thick
chuckle at his own wit, Dr. John Hunter
Bisbee, seated himself comfortably in his
chair, and began to peel his third orange
as carefully as if he were taking of a limb.

When the doctor first came to New
York, thirty years before, he had been in
no way burdened with riches, but his face
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the song. The mere sight of that round,
florid visage, in every crowd which a
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Mindful of the human weakness which
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Bisbee skillfully took a middle course
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the mere sight of his name had sufficed to
sell an entire edition of his great work upon
the mutual relation of mind and body, in
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to that of his readers, that all criminal
impulses, whatever they might be, were
the result of a diseased condition of the
brain; "a morbid action of the physical system,"
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'Now, Jack, old boy, won't you check
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But although I knew well enough that
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"A motto which you'll find some black-
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the virtues of quinine.

"I can assure you, my dear Harry," re-
sumed the general doctor, "that it's mas-
sively flattering to me to find myself con-
sidered worth robbing at all. No thief
would have thought me worth a cent in
the day when your poor father—as I was
a fellow Harry, as ever brother—used to
come up and sup with me upon biscuits
and buttered cheese in my little shop in
the city. And he'd turn to me and say,
'Now, Jack, old boy, won't you check
better of it, and let me write you a check
—just to give you a fair start, you know?'"

But although I knew well enough that
he'd been help too glad to do it, I had
to refuse, for my motto was, "Heaven helps
those