

## M. SCHNEEBERGER'S

### TRADE PALACE.

Another "room-making" bargain movement; another revolutionizing of former values and another leaning down of prices that will increase the saving power of the people's purses. All summer goods must be sold, regardless of cost, before the dawn of the fall season, when shelves and counters must be quickly cleared for new goods.

5 dozen Boys' Outing Shirts, good quality Flannellets, regular price 30c, at 25c.

5 dozen Men's Flannellet Outing Shirts, each shades only, worth 25c, must go at 9c.

15 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests, the 20, 25 and 30c qualities, to close out, at 5c.

Buttermilk Soap, per box, 6c.

### REMNANTS.

2000 yards New Fall Calicoes, at 5c.

500 yards Light Shirting Calicoes, at 4c.

1000 yds. yard-wide, heavy Unbleached Muslin at 5c.

### SPECIAL.

100 pairs white and gray Blankets, good weight, good quality and peerless bargains, for 48c.

1 roll heavy quality Rag Carpet, at 15c.

3 rolls new design Ingrain Carpet, real value 40c, at 25c.

1 lot of Boys' Knee Pants, worth 75c, will be closed out at 43c.

## M. SCHNEEBERGER'S

### TRADE PALACE.

33 E. Main St., Westminster, Md.

### LIST OF JUDGES AND CLERKS FOR 1896.

For Carroll County, Maryland, appointed by the Board of Supervisors of Elections, September 1, 1896.

Office of the Board of Supervisors of Elections, for Carroll County, Westminster, Md., September 1st, 1896.

By virtue of the provisions of Section 10, Chapter 202 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January Session, 1896, and in pursuance of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Carroll County has appointed the following named persons as Judges and Clerks of Election for the several Election Districts of Carroll County, to-wit:

Charles W. Hess, Republican, of District No. 1, as Clerk in place of Harry L. Fowser.

Ira G. Lawyer, Republican, of District No. 2, as Clerk in place of Charles R. Hesson.

J. C. Feaser, Democrat, of District No. 3, as Clerk in place of Herbert S. Yinging.

Lewis Kelbaugh, Democrat, of District No. 4, as Clerk in place of Wm. W. Shamer.

Silas A. Barnes, Republican, of District No. 5, Precinct No. 2, as Clerk in place of Wm. Barnes.

P. C. Prough, Democrat, of District No. 5, Precinct No. 1, as Clerk in place of Clinton W. Brandenburg.

## NOTICE TO THE QUALIFIED VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY.

Pursuant to the directions contained in Section 13 of Chapter 202 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January Session, 1896, and in pursuance of the Board of Supervisors of Elections of Carroll County hereby notifies the Qualified Voters of Carroll County that the Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters for the several Precincts of the several Election Districts of Carroll County will sit for the purpose of registering all the Qualified Voters in person between THE HOURS OF 8 A. M. AND 8 P. M., on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22nd, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23rd, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6th, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7th,

and for revision only on OCTOBER 13th, 1896,

at the following places in the several Election Districts, to-wit:

District No. 1, commonly called Taneystown District.

J. V. Eckenrode and Thomas D. Thomson, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in residence of J. Thomson, in the town of Taneystown.

District No. 2, commonly called Uniontown District.

Robert W. Fiegle and Henry Troutfeller, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in residence of Dr. Luther Kemp, in the town of Uniontown.

District No. 3, commonly called Myers District.

A. S. Morelock and Augustus Ricketts, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in residence of J. William Eastart, in the village of Union Mills.

District No. 4, commonly called Woolery District.

Milton S. Barrick and Albert W. Fuss, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in residence of Albert W. Fuss, situated on the Baltimore and Reisterstown Turnpike.

District No. 5, commonly called Freedom District.

Joseph W. Stone and D. S. Kelly, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in the residence of John Reid, in the village of Eldersburg.

District No. 6, commonly called Manchester District.

R. H. H. Shiple and Francis T. Buckingham, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in the residence of James Francis, in the village of Berret.

District No. 7, commonly called Westminister District—1st Precinct.

H. S. Musselman and Cornelius Miller, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in vacant store room adjoining the residence of Nelson Warehouse, in the town of Manchester.

District No. 7, commonly called Westminister District—2nd Precinct.

Charles H. Fowler and Charles A. Gernand, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in vacant room adjoining the residence of G. W. Crapster, on Main street, in the town of Westminister.

District No. 8, commonly called Hampstead District.

F. L. Hann and William H. Murray, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in the Enterprise Building, in the town of Hampstead.

District No. 9, commonly called Franklin District.

Lewis C. Franklin and James A. Easton, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in the residence of John T. English, in the village of Taylorsville.

District No. 10, commonly called Middleburg District.

George W. Shank and M. L. Koons, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in room in the Lynn House, in the village of Middleburg.

District No. 11, commonly called New Windsor District.

William D. Lovall and Henry Engler, Judges of Elections and Registers of Voters, will sit in a room in the residence of Henry Engler, on Church street, in the town of New Windsor.

District No. 12, commonly called Mt. Airy District.

## SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6.

Jesse C. Sharrer and Harry P. Gorsuch will open in the Wantz Building, under firm name of

### SHARRER & GORSUCH,

An Entirely New and Elegant Line of

### Suitings, Ready Made Clothing

### and Gentlemen's Furnishing

### Goods.

Everything bought at Lowest Cash Prices and will be sold at most ATTRACTIVE FIGURES. aug 29

### CLOSING OUT SALE.

A Trustee's Sale of a New Stock of Hardware in Westminster, Md.

As trustee of Elias B. Arnold, I am selling and closing out his splendid new stock of Hardware Goods, at 31 E. Main street, Westminster, Md., opposite the Catholic Church. The present stock now in the store represents a cost and outlay of over \$8,000, all new, and embraces Table and Pocket Cutlery, Fire Arms, Bells, Horse Shoes, Horse Shoe Nails, Bar Iron and Steel, Screws, Hinges, Hammer, Heating and Cooking Stoves, Cans, Crockery, Leather, Glass, Pumps, Oils, &c. The famous "Hawton Bros. Paints," Colors, in Oil, Wood Stains, Varnish, &c., Willow-ware, Hollow-ware and Tin-ware.

This sale will continue until arrangements can be made to dispose of the entire stock. Terms of Sale—Cash, at 10% discount. JAMES A. C. BOND, Trustee. WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL, Judge. July 25th

### RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Ordered this 1st day of September, 1896, by the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, that the personal estate of John T. Bond, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary, on or before the 21st day of September, 1896; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two weeks before the last named day in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll County.

JACOB RINEHART, ALBERT SCHAEFFER, WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL, Judges. True Copy.—Test: GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills. sep 5 2t

### RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Ordered this 1st day of September, 1896, by the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, that the account and distribution of the assets of the personal estate of John T. Bond, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary, on or before the 21st day of September, 1896; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two weeks before the last named day in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll County.

JACOB RINEHART, ALBERT SCHAEFFER, WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL, Judges. True Copy.—Test: GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills. sep 5 2t

### NO. 2773 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, EX-PARTE. In the matter of the Trust Estate of James M. Shipley and Elizabeth A. D. Shipley, his wife, Charles B. Roberts, Trustee. Ordered this 4th day of September, A. D. 1896, that accounts A and B of the Auditor filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, inst.; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll County.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk. True Copy.—Test: BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk. sep 5 2t

### NO. 3265 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, EX-PARTE. In the matter of the Trust Estate of Edwin M. Shipley and Lizzie S. H. Shipley, his wife, Charles B. Roberts, Trustee. Ordered this 4th day of September, A. D. 1896, that accounts A and B of the Auditor filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, inst.; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll County.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk. True Copy.—Test: BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk. sep 5 2t

### FOR SALE.

In tracts to suit, eleven hundred acres of land in Howard county, Maryland, on a good road 15 miles from Baltimore; 4 1/2 miles from Ellicott City, and 2 miles from Electric Road upon which they are now at work. This land lies well and is fertile and will be sold on long time and easy terms. The short haul to a good market, gives an advantage a practical farmer will appreciate at once.

F. H. BAILLIERE, Fidelity Building, may 30 6mos Baltimore, Md.

### WAKEFIELD ROLLER MILLS

Manufacture and keep constantly on hand, FLOUR, FEED, HOMINY, MEAL AND CHOP OF ALL KINDS.

Highest Cash Prices paid for Grain, Longberry a specialty. nov 14 1t DAVID ROOP & SON.

### BEDS FOR SALE

Having substituted single beds for double in our ladies department, we have a number of full sized double maple beds in excellent condition, with woven wire springs and fairly good mattresses, which will be sold very low. They can be seen at the College. sep 3t T. H. LEWIS, Pres't.

WARFIELDSBURG Sabbath School will hold a Celebration on Saturday, September 12th, 1896, commencing at 10 a. m. and continuing at night, in A. H. Barnes' grove, (camp ground.) Carrollton Choir, and Warfieldsburg Band will furnish the music. Several other schools have been invited. Rev. S. B. Craft and other prominent speakers will be present. sep 5 2t

### BANK STOCK FOR SALE

Five shares of the stock of the First National Bank of Westminster, eight shares of the stock of the Union National Bank of Westminster, for sale at private sale. Apply to JNO. MILTON REIFSNIDER, Attorney at Law, Westminster, Md. sep 5 1t

POSTER PRINTING a specialty at the Advocate's Office.



## POPULAR STORES,

LEADERS, ORIGINATORS AND PROMOTERS OF LOW PRICES.

### EDGE OF THE NEW SEASON.

And the fresh merchandise is arriving by every freight. Can only give you a hint here and there of the good things we have bought for you. This store is more helpful to you now than ever before in its history. We're getting into closer touch with our public. We enjoy your confidence, and backed by it we shall continue to develop into a larger usefulness.

### THE DRESS GOODS SECTION

Invites you with a truly magnificent assortment of rich radiance. France, England, Germany and last, but not least, America, all contribute their quota toward the make-up of this rare aggregation. Art has borrowed from the rich autumnal colorings of nature. Nothing glaring, nothing pronounced, but rich suggestions of color and tone such as any woman of refined taste would admire. Many of these wondrous beauties are confined to us for this section. Come in and look them through; view them by the clear light of day. Buy them now if you are ready; if not, why the examination of them will be of assistance to you in making your selections when you are ready.

### THE FALL IMPORTATION OF BLACK GOODS.

No woman's wardrobe is complete without at least one good black gown, and we're in shape to gown the town. Handsome lustrous, unique brocade effects, fine-figured mohairs, standard all-wool and silk-and-wool plain materials, all fresh from foreign looms and with a modesty of price that will make you ready buyers.

### FALL JACKETS AND CAPES.

Just the thing for the cool September days; in fact, a useful garment for nine months in the year. They're all moderate-priced affairs and top notch of style, of course.

### CLOTHING.

We start the season with one of the greatest bargains ever offered in Men's Suits. Think of it—100 good Cotton Worsted Black Suits, at \$2.75 a suit.

### BOYS' SUITS.

In our Boys' Department we carry a full assortment of the famous Mrs. Jane Hopkins' Clothing, made in all grades and sold at prices within the reach of everyone. We start with a Child's All Wool Reefeer Suit, handsomely braided, stylish effects, age 3 to 8 years, only \$2.00. Boys' Double Breasted Mixed Cheviot Suits, thoroughly reliable for wear, double set and knees, age 5 to 15 years, price \$3.00.

SPECIAL.—By making your purchases here you can get a dozen of BALDWIN'S FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHS for \$1.00. Ask how.

## MILLER BROS.

POPULAR STORES, WESTMINSTER, MD. [Telephone No. 56.]

## SMITH & REIFSNIDER,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL, HARD AND SOFT COAL. WESTMINSTER, MD.

If anybody sells goods cheaper than we do; if our lumber does not please you; if our coal is not nice and clean, we want you to tell us; as we consider a pleased customer our best advertisement. Our stock of

## LUMBER, LUMBER

is large. Our grades of COAL, COAL, COAL

are the best, and we aim to furnish it nice and clean. Call and be convinced that we mean it. We also carry a full line of ROOFING SLATE; get our prices before placing your orders. FAITHFULNESS GUARANTEED.

## FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT COMPANY OF MARYLAND,

Home Office, N. W. Cor. Charles & Lexington Sts., BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

RESOURCES, December 31st, 1905: Paid-up Capital, \$750,000.00; Surplus, \$400,000.00; Loans, \$1,000,000.00; Profits, \$369,776.38; Total, \$1,419,776.38.

THE OLDEST AND STRONGEST SURETY COMPANY IN THE SOUTH. BECOMES SURETY ON BONDS OF Executors, Administrators, and in all undertakings in Judicial Proceedings. Does nothing to conflict with the business of others. Accepted by the United States Government as sole surety on bonds of every description. Becomes Surety on Bonds of Sheriffs, Registers of Wills, Clerks of Courts, Collectors and other Officials of States, Cities and Counties. Also on Bonds of Contractors and Employees of Banks, Mercantile Houses, Railroads, Express and Telegraph Companies, and on those of Officers of Fraternal Organizations.

HERMAN E. BOSLER, Secretary and Treasurer. EDWIN WARFIELD, President. CHARLES E. FINK, Attorney and Agent. Westminster, Md. apr 14

## Poetry.

### SLEEPING.

The clinging arm, full, white and sweet, Beneath the white lids closing, The cheeks flushed faint with rosy sleep, The dimpled hands reposing, The sweet red lips held fast apart— Smiles coming and retreating; God bless and keep the little heart, Within the white breast heaving.

As baby sleeps, The tiny, restless, busy feet, Lie still in emble nestling— The clinging arm, full, white and sweet, Upon the pillow resting; Close next the breast and glare— Harsh sounds and harsh seeming— And let the soft, sweet summer air Float gently through the open dream.

As baby sleeps, And life and time go hurrying on, Their varied meshes weaving; And heaven is lost, and heaven is won, And joy gives place to grieving; The summer comes, the summer flies, And brings the autumn's glory— While still my darling's violet eyes Repeat the same old story— That baby sleeps.

As baby sleeps, I sit and muse, with fitful pace The future years are winging, And think what gifts of love and grace Their coming hours are bringing; What paths the little feet may tread, What works the hands be moulding; What crown awaits my darling's head, When heart and soul are unfolding.

No longer sleep, Ah! Hope has many a fairy theft, From her sweet fits of undoing, And life has many a golden dream, That some fond heart is holding; But none so glad as that which rise, In light and beauty blending, To shine before a mother's eyes.

Above the cradle bending, While baby sleeps.

## Select Story.

### FINDING FINGALL.

Gilbert Parker in Cincinnati Tribune. "Fingall! Fingall! Oh, Fingall!"

A gray mist was rising from the river; the sun was drinking it delightfully; the swift, blue water showed underneath it, and the top of White Faced Mountain peaked the mist by a hand length. The river brushed the banks like rustling silk, the only other sound, very sharp and clear in the liquid monotone, was the crack of a woodpecker's beak on a hickory tree.

It was a sweet, fresh, autumn morning in Lonesome Valley. Before night the deer would follow reply to the hunters' rifles and the mountain goat call to its unknown gods, but now there were only the wild duck skimming the river and then rising and fading into the mist, the high hilltop, the sun and again that strange cry: "Fingall! Fingall! Oh, Fingall!"

Two men lounging at a fire on a ledge of the hills raised their eyes to the mountain side beyond and above them, and one of them said presently: "The second time. It's a woman's voice, Pierre."

Pierre nodded and abstractedly stirred the coals about with a twig. "Well, it is a pity—the poor Cynthie!" he said at last.

"Is she a woman, then? You know her, Pierre—her story?" "Fingall! Fingall! Oh, Fingall!"

"Pierre raised his head toward the sound; then, after a moment, said: "I know Fingall."

"And the woman? Tell me."

"And the girl, Fingall was such as Shon McGann, all fire and heart and devil may care. She—she was not beautiful except in the eye, but that was like a flame of red and blue. Her hair, too—her hair was as black as her eyes. That was all, except that she loved him too much. But women—et puis, when a woman gets a man between her and the heaven above and the earth beneath, and there comes the hunger, what is the good? A man cannot understand, but he can see, and he can fear. What is the good? To play with life—that is not much—but to play with a soul is more than a thousand lives. Look at Cynthie!"

He passed, and Lawless waited patiently. He knew Pierre well. Presently Pierre went on. "Fingall was gentle. He would take off his hat to a squaw. It made no difference what others did; he didn't think; it was like breathing to him. How can you tell the way things happen? Cynthie's father kept the tavern at St. Gabriel's Fork over against the great sawmill. Fingall was foreman of the gang in the lumber yard. Cynthie had a brother, Fann, who was as hard as they make, but she loved him, and Fingall knew it well, while he hated the young skunk. The girl's eyes were like two little fireflies when Fingall was about, and when he thought of her he said to me, 'They are the kind God made for the whole year round.' He was a gentleman, though he had only half a name—Fingall—like that. I think he did not expect to stay—he always was waiting for something, for something when the mail came in he would be there, and afterward you wouldn't see him for a time. So it seemed to me that he made up his mind to think nothing of Cynthie and to say nothing."

"Fingall! Fingall! Oh, Fingall!" The strange, sweet, singing voice sounded nearer.

"She is coming this way, Pierre," said Lawless.

"I hope not to see her. What is the good?"

"Well, let us have the rest of the story."

"Her brother Fann was in Fingall's gang. One day there was trouble. Fann called Fingall a liar. The gang stopped piling. They expected the usual thing. It did not come. Fingall told him to leave the yard and they would settle some other time. That night there was a stick of wood in the fire in the barn when we heard two shots and then a fall. We ran into the other room. There was Fann on the floor, dying. He lifted himself on his elbow, pointed at Fingall and fell back. The father of the boy stood white and still a few feet away. There was no pistol showing—none at all. The men closed in on Fingall now. He did not stir—he seemed to be thinking of something else. He had a puzzled, sorrowful look. The men raved round him, but he waved them back for a moment and looked first at the father, then at the son. I could not understand at first. Some one pulled a pistol out of Fingall's pocket and showed it. At that moment Cynthie came in. She gave a cry. By the body, I do not want to hear a cry like that often. She fell on her knees beside the boy and caught his head in her breast. Then, with a wild look, she asked who did it. They had just taken Fingall out into the barn. They did not tell her his

name, for they knew that she loved him. "Father," she said all at once, "have you killed the man that killed Fann?"

"The old man in his face. There was a sick color in his face. "Then I will kill him!" she said.

"She laid her brother's head down and stood up. Some one put in her hand the pistol and told her that it was the same one that had killed Fann. She took it and came with us. The old man stood still where he was. He was like stone. I looked at him for a moment and thought; then I turned around and went to the barn. The old man followed. Just as I got inside the door I saw the girl start back and her hand drop, for she saw that it was Fingall. He was looking at her very strange. It was the rule to empty the gun into a man who had been sentenced, and already Fingall had heard his 'God have mercy'."

"Fingall said to her in a muffled voice: "'Fire Cynthie!'"

"I guessed what she would do. In a kind of a dream she raised the pistol up—up—up till I could see it was out of range of his head and she fired. One! two! three! Four—five! Fingall never moved a muscle. But the bullets spotted the wall at the side of his head. She paused after the five, but the arm was still held out and her eyes were on the trigger. She seemed to be in a dream. There were only six chambers in the gun and of course one chamber was empty. Fann had his bullet in his lungs, as we thought. Some one beside Cynthie touched her arm, pushing it down. But there was another shot and this time, because of the push, the bullet lodged in Fingall's skull."

Pierre paused now, but waved with his hand toward the mist which now hung high as like a canopy between the hills. "But," said Lawless, not heeding the scene, "what about that sixth bullet?"

"Mon Dieu, it is plain! Fingall did not fire the shot. His revolver was full—every chamber—when Cynthie first took it."

"Who killed the lad?"

"Can you not guess? There had been words between the father and the boy. Both had been blood. The father, in a mad minute, fired. The boy wanted revenge on Fingall, and to save his father laid it on the other. The old man? Well, I do not know whether he was a coward or stupid or ashamed—the let Fingall take it."

"And Fingall took it to spare the girl, eh?"

"For the girl. He knew it wasn't good for her to think that her father killed his own son."

"And what came after?"

"The worst. That night the girl's father killed himself, and the two were buried in the same grave. Cynthie!"

"Fingall! Fingall! Oh, Fingall!"

"You hear? Yes, like that all the time she sat on the floor, her hair about her like a cloud, and the dead bodies in the next room. She thought she had killed Fingall, and she knew that he was innocent. The two were buried. Then we told her that Fingall was not dead. She used to come and sit outside the door and listen to his breathing and ask if he ever spoke. What was the good of lying? If we said he did, she'd come in to him, and that would do no good, for he wasn't right in his mind. By and by we told her he was getting well, and then she didn't come, but staid at home, just saying his name over to herself. Alas, things take hold of a woman—it is so strange! When he was strong enough to go out, I went with him the first time. He was all thin and handsome, as you can think, but he had no memory and his eyes were like a child's. She saw him and came out to meet him. What does a woman care for the world when she loves him altogether? Well, he just looked at her as if he'd never seen her before and passed without a sign, though afterward there came trouble in his face. Three days later he was gone, no one knew where. That is two years ago. Ever since she has been looking for him."

"Is she mad?"

"Mad? Holy Mother, it is not good to have one thing in the head all the time. What do you think? So much all at once! And then?"

"Hush, Pierre! There she is," Lawless said, pointing to a ledge of rock not far away.

The girl stood looking out across the valley, a weird, rapt look in her face, her hair falling loose, a staff like a shepherd's crook in her hand, the other over her eyes as she slowly looked from point to point of the horizon. The two watched her without speaking. Presently she saw them. She gazed at them for a minute, then descended to them. Lawless and Pierre arose, doffing their hats. She looked at both a moment, and her eyes settled, steadily glowing, on Pierre. Presently she held out her hand to him.

"I knew you—yesterday," she said. Pierre returned the intensity of her gaze with one as deep and strong.

"So, so, Cynthie," he said, "sit down and eat."