

## HERING'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

### NEW Spring Wash Fabrics.

Our entire line of new Wash Goods for this season's selling will show how correctly our goods were selected, and how Dame Fashion's dictations were adhered to. The assortment of novelty weaves is now at its best, and you will find it to your advantage to make an early purchase.

### A RICH Display of New Dress Goods.

We are now displaying in our Dress Goods department the prettiest fabrics that will be worn during the Spring season. This is the time to be thinking of your spring costumes, and many valuable hints in the materials desired can be had from this department.

### Housekeeping Goods.

A few specials for this week's offering at very low prices. 25 dozen Hemmed Pillow Cases of good quality; size 42x36; regular 12c goods, at 9c each.

### Half Bleached Sheeting 16c yard.

24 yards wide Sheeting, of extra heavy quality, that regularly sells at 21c.

### 10 Cents Each.

A good all Linen Huck Towel; large size; that has been selling at 15c, for this sale, 10c.

CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.

## If It Rained Opportunities

Some people would stay indoors. But here are some bargains which you should not miss, and "it's up to you."

### BARGAINS IN SHOES.

Ladies' \$2.75 Shoes at \$2.39	Men's \$3.00 Shoes now \$2.49
" 2.25 " 1.89	" 2.75 " 2.20
" 2.00 " 1.59	" 2.50 " 1.99
" 1.50 " 1.25	" 2.25 " 1.79
" 1.35 " 1.10	" 1.50 " 1.20
" 1.00 " .85	" .50 Slippers .39
Misses' 1.50 " 1.19	Boy's 2.50 Shoes 2.19
" 1.25 " 1.00	" 2.25 " 1.89
Infants' 1.00 " .79	" 2.00 " 1.79
" .80 " .69	" 1.50 " 1.25
" .50 " .39	" 1.25 " .99

### HATS AND CAPS.

We have just received from a large hat house in New York city some up-to-date Hats, and we will be glad to have you call and inspect them. See our line of bargain Hats, which are closing out at low figures.

### UNDERWEAR MUST GO.

Wright's Health Underwear, worth \$1 per garment, now 75c. Glastonbury Underwear, worth \$1.25, now \$1 per garment. Men's 66c Underwear, 57c. Men's 57c Underwear, 52c; Boys' Glove Fitting Underwear, 15c.

### STATIONERY.

25 good Envelopes for 2c; 5 quires Note Paper for 10c; 8 rolls of Toilet Paper, 25c; lot of 25c Box Paper, 11c per box; 5c Pencil Tablets, 10c each; 2 Penny Tablets for 1c. See our 25c Umbrellas, 80c Dress Suit Cases and 50c Telescopes.

THOS. H. BASLEY,

46 W. Main st., Westminster, Md.

Next door to Shaw Drug Co., corner Main and John sts. feb 7 10

## SELL WHEAT

Roberts, Roop & Co.

HIGHEST PRICE. HONEST WEIGHT. FREE STORAGE.

WESTMINSTER, MD.

CLAUDE TILDEN SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office—Although Building, Court street, dec 30 11

ROBERTS & CROUSE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. Office near Court House. jan 27

## He Wanted to Gain Flesh

A Boston millionaire was very thin. Business cares and consequent nervous troubles told the story. He became alarmed, it is said, and consulted a famous specialist.

"I want some flesh," he said. "I am willing to pay for it. I'll give you \$500 for every pound of solid healthy flesh you can put on these bones."

It was a big price, but he could well afford to pay it. For undue thinness is dangerous. It means disease, or the approach of disease.

Cod liver oil has most always been prescribed for this condition. It has wonderful properties as a medicine, but its disagreeable taste and vile odor make most people sick.

We have long thought that something could be devised with cod liver oil as a basis that would arrest emaciation, promote nutrition, stimulate digestion, and in throwing off rheumatism, lung trouble, bronchitis, coughs, and prove a real body-building tonic reconstructer and flesh former.

We have found it in Vinol (if you are interested call at the store and we'll tell you how we found it) and it certainly does the work. It is pleasant to take. If you are sick and thin, try Vinol. You can get your money back if it doesn't help you.

SHAW DRUG CO.

INSURANCE AGENCY

CHARLES E. GOODWIN, Successor to Wilson & Goodwin.

26 W. Main Street, second story of Smith & Refinader's Office Building, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Represents the following Companies: Royal Fire Insurance Co. of Liverpool, Continental Fire Insurance Company of New York, Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society of England.

Employers Accident Liability Assurance Corporation Limited of London. No Notes. No Assessments. jan 27 v

GEORGE O. BRILHART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Office with Charles E. Fink, Esq., Court street. feb 7

## Seasonable Suggestions!

Our leading farmers of both Carroll and Howard counties use

### International Stock Food

with most satisfactory results. This is the reason to use it; conditions and strengthens your horse for the spring work, adds weight to your feeders and increases the flow of your milk. We also offer

### Flax Seed Meal,

### Cotton Seed Meal,

### Fine and Coarse Bran.

### CLOVER SEED.

We have both prime Western and Choice Nearby Seed. Write us for samples and prices. We can save you money.

### CALHOON SEED SOWERS

are the best. We have them.

### GARDEN & FIELD SEEDS.

We have already contracted for our

### Seed Potatoes;

Northern Grown, Maine Stock, the Snowflake, the Hebron, the Rose, the Green Mountain and the Burbank.

The Snowflake is the new Potato, and it is the largest yielder, white, flaked and finest grained potato grows. With our POTATO MANURE and Northern Grown Seed a crop is insured.

From 21 acres last year one farm sold \$240 worth of potatoes. Our seed and our fertilizer.

We have a new

### SEED OATS

this year.

### THE WHITE TARTAR.

We recommend it as the best, general, all round Oats. One that will thrive and mature properly in this section.

For best results use Ammoniated Super Phosphate with your Oats.

We also urge you to use this same phosphate with your

Maryland Golden Dent Corn.

We had another variety of corn offered us this year, but refused it. The Maryland Golden Dent has repeatedly proved itself the best field corn on the market.

### Field Seeds of All Kind.

KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS, ORCHARD GRASS, HERD GRASS

AND PERMANENT PASTURE MIXTURE.

For early sowing sow the WEALTHY TOMATO, it is perfect in form, large and smooth—free from wrinkles and cracks; it ripens thoroughly from center to skin; is free from rot, and above all, the delicious quality and flavor are its crowning merits.

We only offer you the best seed from the most reliable growers.

Seed by the ounce and pound a specialty.

### Perfect Garden Fertilizer

in 100 pound bags gives splendid results.

### Shell and Stone Lime

ALWAYS ON HAND.

### Lumber & Building Material

of every description. Send us a list of your wants.

We buy and sell all farm produce. See Sykesville Market in this paper.

### WADE H. D. WARFIELD & CO.,

Builders, Farmers' and Garden Supplies, SYKESVILLE, MD.

## Poetry.

### DON'T FORGET THE OLD FOLKS.

Will T. Hale, in the Tennessee Farmer.

Say, don't forget the old folks, boys—they've not forgotten you; Though years have passed since you were home, the old hearts still are true; And not an evening passes by they haven't the desire To see your faces once again and hear your footsteps nigher.

You're young and buoyant, and for you Hope beckons with her hands, And life spreads out a waveless sea that laps but tropic strands; The world is all before your face, but let your memories turn To where fond hearts still cherish you and loving bosoms yearn.

No matter what your duties are nor what your place in life, There's never been a time they'd not assume your load of care; And stricken shoulders, trembling hands, and forms racked by disease, Would never have the grave to bring to you the part of peace.

So don't forget the old folks, boys—they've not forgotten you; Though years have passed since you were home, the old hearts still are true; And write them now and then to bring the light into their eyes, And make the world glow once again and bluer again the skies.

### HISTORY OF A FORTUNE.

John D. Rockefeller to Be a Billionaire—Million on Million Being Piled Up in Profits From Oil, Railroad and Bank—When the Standard Oil King Almost Went Broke—His Destiny.

David Graham Phillips writes as follows in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Among the great fortunes of the world today there are two that tower colossal—the Rothschild and the Rockefeller. No one—not even the heads of the two houses—knows just how large these fortunes are.

A few years ago John D. Rockefeller said upon the witness stand that he was worth several millions. Indeed, there is no way of estimating accurately these modern fortunes, invested in many ways and subject to daily, hourly fluctuations. Probably a billion and a half of dollars is as near to accuracy as it is possible to come in stating the wealth of the house of Rothschild.

As for the house of Rockefeller, a business associate of the elder and many times the richer of the two brothers said within a year: "John D. Rockefeller is worth not far from three-quarters of a billion, and he will probably be the first billionaire the world has ever had." If the estimate were based upon income—certainly as fair a way as to attempt to value capital—John D. Rockefeller would today be classed as a billionaire half on the way toward his second billion. And there are in addition the several hundred millions of his brother's fortune, and the many millions of the three or four allied members of the family.

The Rockefeller fortune was founded upon credit capital. In 1875 John D. Rockefeller was a considerable oil merchant. But his schemes for monopolizing the oil business of half the world were trembling between success and failure. In that year there were three weeks when he walked the floor night after night, sleepless, fighting the rain that seemed to be closing in around him. It is said that his wife exclaimed: "I wish John would go bankrupt, for then he would get some sleep." It is said that the nervous indigestion which now compels him to the quietest of lives and to a diet of crackers and milk at 98.25 degrees Fahrenheit dates from that terrible three weeks. He owed the banks of Cleveland \$1,700,000. He could not pay; they were pressing him, but did not dare to close in upon him. They knew that if he failed it would swamp them and would precipitate a panic in Cleveland—Cleveland was not so large and rich in those days, and \$1,700,000 was a big sum of money, even in Wall street.

The Rockefeller fortune may therefore be dated from 1875, the year when the founding crisis was passed, though the big returns did not begin to come until about 1885, the enormous returns until less than ten years ago.

From 1860 to 1875 Rockefeller was robbing out and out to take possession of his promised land. His brother, and their intimate friends laughed at him, tried to dissuade him. They, too, would buy oil wells, but they would make what they could and sell out before the well caught fire or ran dry. He thought to keep, bought burning wells and extinguished the fires, bought dry wells in the hope that they would some day yield to the pump. And when his brother and their intimates saw that there was method in his madness, he invited them in, practically gave them as a present the shares that were to make them multi-millionaires. And, slow and tenacious and saturated with his "mystic" of manifest destiny, he marched on to the Montanette of 1875. The reaching out on small capital, the rising clamor and fury against his merciless methods of monopoly, brought on that crisis.

Until the secret history of the Standard Oil company is written, and it probably never will be—no one except John D. Rockefeller will know how that crisis was passed and how property and power were obtained through those contracts with the railways which made competition with Rockefeller hopeless and forced almost all the oil men, producers, refiners and sellers, to choose between submission and ruin.

Another point in the development of the great American fortune is control of railroads—the arteries of the whole people. It is next in importance to a monopoly of some natural product. Rockefeller scored both points.

It was about 1884 that some of the high-priced counsel discovered a way of freeing him from the bondage of anti-

monopoly law, a method of reorganizing him into legality and safety. Soon the period of insecurity passed—though the general public did not know it and the press and the politicians were still howling. Rockefeller was able to shake off his pursuers and dismiss his horde of lawyers. He had at last a large, secure income.

And now began the rapid increase. He was a simple, thrifty man, and so was his brother. They spent comparatively nothing of their income. They re-invested it in obtaining complete ownership of what they had only controlled—that is, of the petroleum industry. They developed the Standard Oil company from the single concern to a conglomerate of about 60 corporations, each engaged in a separate department of the industry. They utilized the crude oil in a thousand ways, turning to account the discoveries of science which the scientists gave freely to the world. Soon, so many and so valuable were the by-products of oil production that the oil itself cost the Rockefellers practically nothing at all—for the by-products more and more paid for its pumping, refining, transportation and sale. For 15 years, Mr. Rockefeller and his group have been selling about a thousand million gallons of oil a year at prices ranging from 5 to 20 cents a gallon, and averaging about 7 cents; and, as the by-products have increased in number and in value, they have put into their pockets as clear profit more and more of the entire selling price of the oil. Today that selling price is estimated to be all clear profit, and it is said that there is in addition a profit of from \$10,000,000 to \$20,000,000 upon the by-products. This explains why the profits of the Rockefellers from their trust are greater by many millions annually than the value of the petroleum production.

About 10 years ago Rockefeller's income was given as \$30,000,000 by an excellent authority. He had reached the limit of profitable reinvestment of profits in the oil industry. Here then were these enormous sums in cash pouring in—more than \$2,000,000 a month for John D. Rockefeller alone. The problem of reinvestment became more than serious. It became a nightmare. The oil income was swelling, and the number of sound investments is limited, was then even more limited than it now is. It was through no special eagerness for more gains that the Rockefellers began to branch out from oil into other things. They were forced, swept on by this in-rushing tide of wealth which their monopoly magnet irresistibly attracted. They developed a staff of investment seekers and investigators. It is said that the chief of this staff has a salary of \$125,000 a year. It may be remarked in passing that Rockefeller, like almost all the great American fortune builders, pays cheerfully the highest market price for brains. He expects valuable service, but he does his part ungrudgingly. He holds that while it may be dangerous to an employer to overpay him, it is fatal both to employer and employe to underpay.

The first conspicuous excursion and incursion of the Rockefellers was into the railway field. By 1895 they controlled one-fifth of the railway mileage of the country. What do they own or through dominant ownership, control today? They are powerful in all the great railways of New York, north, east and west, except one where their share is only a few millions. They are in most of the great railways radiating from Chicago. They dominate in several of the systems that extend to the Pacific. It is their votes that make Mr. Morgan so potent—though, it may be added, they need his brains more than he needs their votes—at present, and the combination of the two constitutes in large measure the "community of interest."

But railways could not alone absorb rapidly enough those mighty floods of gold; presently John D. Rockefeller's \$2,500,000 monthly had increased to four, to five, to six millions a month, to \$75,000,000 a year. Illuminating oil was becoming all profit; the reinvestments of income were adding their mite of many annual millions.

The Rockefellers went into gas and electricity where those industries had developed to the safe investment stage. And now a large part of the American people must be glad to enrich the Rockefellers as soon as the sun goes down, no matter what form of illuminant they use.

The latest industry into which the Rockefellers have gone is banking. There they already dominate, and there they think they have found the solution of their investment problem—for a few years, at least. And it is within the possibilities that the Rockefeller banking adventure may cause a convulsion—a greater convulsion, perhaps, than that which shook the country when John D. Rockefeller first introduced the industrial monopoly to the American people and began to force its acquaintance and society upon them.

The Rockefeller bank—the National City bank—is by herself far and away the biggest bank in the United States. It is exceeded in the world only by the Bank of England and the Bank of France. The deposits average more than \$100,000,000 a day; and it dominates the call loan market on Wall street and the stock market. But it is not alone; it is the head of the Rockefeller chain of banks, which includes 14 banks and trust companies in New York city, and banks of great strength and influence in every large money centre in the country.

The chief business of these banks is to receive the Rockefeller income and loan it to speculators, manufacturers, merchants and farmers throughout the country. And the Rockefellers not only are relieved from much of their former anxiety over investments, but also receive a double profit.

There is the profit of the interest which the banks pay them for their huge cash balances, 50 and 75 and even of a 100 millions steadily maintained from day to day these largest private handlers of cash the world has ever seen; then there are all profits of dividends which the banks declare—and large dividends they are.

### Do We Live Too Warm?

"There seems to be much grumbling among the younger people about cold houses and no coal," remarked the oldest inhabitant. "Young people are not at all hardy like I used to be when I was a young man. The cold didn't make us shiver and shake, and we didn't want steam heat or a coal stove in every room in our house. In those days we had nothing but wood fires, and those only in a few rooms. On Sunday we might have a fire in the parlor, but on other days we sat by the open fireplace in the kitchen when we came into the house. We dressed pretty warm, and had knit woolen mittens and stockings, but didn't wear much heavier underclothes than they do nowadays. Then we slept in cold rooms, that didn't have a fire in them from one year's end to the other. When any one was sick we might put a hot brick in the bed, and occasionally we ran the warming-pan filled with coals in the bed to warm the cold sheets for the children. But we could stand more cold than we can now. There wasn't any coal, and the woodfires had to be made up fresh every morning, before breakfast, from the few live ashes that were covered over on the hearth in the ten-plate stove."

"Then there's another thing that would pretty near kill the delicate young people nowadays. We would walk out in the pump shed and wash our hands in a wash basin of cold water from the pump, out in the open air. We would have to chop the ice from the basin sometimes. We didn't have any hot and cold spigots in a bathroom, and I've taken a wash-off in a bucket of water in a room when the mercury was down below the freezing point. Yes, people are spoiled nowadays," the venerable citizen concluded. "You are creatures of habit, and feel the cold quicker than we did. I've slept in attics in old farmhouses when the snow would be a-blowing in under the shingles on my bed, and get up and shake my trousers to get the snow out and milk before daylight. Then I'd feel warm when I had milked a half dozen cows, and I could eat a bucket of fried potatoes and sausage when I came in for breakfast. I did not have to slide up to a heat register to get warm before eating. Yes, you people live too warm and don't take enough exercise—outdoors. It's a mistake to sleep in heated rooms, as it makes a person tender. If every man or boy had on a pair of woolen stockings like my mother used to knit, it wouldn't hurt them to turn out in the cold, either. People bundle up more than is necessary. When I got my feet wet I used to have a warm, dry pair of stockings ready to put on, and so didn't catch cold. I can't stand as much cold now as I used to, but the younger generation live warmer than we used to sixty years ago."

Is there any moral in the venerable citizen's remark?

### The Prevailing Malady.

By Henry Edward Warner.

When your cerebellum's resting And you have a creepy feeling And the pins are over you stealing Like you'd scurried on a tack; When your neck is nearly breaking And your every bone is aching, And a billion imps are making Footprints up your cringing back; When you're full of griefs internal, And your pabulum diurnal Is in chief put on external, And you do not care a cent; When your head is madly jumping And your love of life is slumping, And you're bumping and you're thumping From your toptop to your feet; When with fever you are burning, And the throbbings oft returning To the start, bring on a yearning For a bucket full of ice; When you think the bed and swear, too, That there's nothing on compare to All the aches you are heir to; That are anything but nice; For you've got the great prevailing Malady—and that's the grip!

It's the grip, grip, and it's got you On the hip! You are lame when it goes a-coller, And you can't get the grip on the slip. You can howl and kick and holler, But you bet your bottom dollar That your pleading will be wasted on the grip, grip!

### The Universal Apple.

From Country Life in America.

The latest estimate places the total number of apple trees of bearing age in the United States at something over two hundred millions. This is nearly three trees to every person. These trees yield more than one hundred and seventy-five million bushels. Not all these apples are consumed at home for in years of full crop more than three million bushels go abroad. Yet, the apples kept at home are more than two bushels for every adult and child. We are a nation of apple eaters. This fact may not be to our credit, however, when we remember that a good part of all these apples are Ben Davis and other kinds that a refined and cultivated taste would not choose for its dessert. Yet probably half our people never raise an apple; and of the half who do raise them, but a small percentage grows for market; and of those who grow for market, only a part make a profit from the business. Yet there is money in apple growing.

If people didn't have to work they would have more time to get tired of doing nothing.

### Mental Capacity.

From the Baltimore Sun.

A pint measure will hold a pint and no more. A similar limitation exists as to the mental capacity of individuals, but what that capacity may be cannot be very accurately determined, and is moreover subject to development. It is, however, a fact that mental capacity is limited as surely as the capacity of a pint measure, and this fact should be kept in mind by those who have to do with the education of the young. They have no direct means of measuring mental capacity and cannot always be sure that they have reached the physical limit, because mental capacity does not depend altogether upon cubic contents of the brain, but upon its quality and also upon the receptive disposition of the pupil. It is nevertheless the duty of teachers (and of parents) to recognize that there is such a thing as a limitation of mental capacity. It is not always the fault of the dullard that he cannot or does not master his lessons. In mathematics more than in other studies men show that they have reached their limit. It is said that a crew, which exhibits in some lines remarkable intelligence, cannot count beyond three, and that if more than this number of men enter a field and all three of them retire the crew assumes that all have gone. Whether this be true or not, it serves as an allegory. There are men with similar limitations, who can master the rules of arithmetic, but who, in spite of hard study, stumble at algebra or other branches of the higher mathematics. Some men have a faculty for acquiring a knowledge of languages; some are deficient in this respect, but exhibit decided ability as students of natural laws. There is the greatest diversity in the mental capacity of men, and unless teachers recognize this fact they are in danger of doing injustice to their pupils. For the sake of economy education is carried on in classes and the classes must advance uniformly to avoid confusion; but this system is necessarily imperfect because it does not take any account of the great differences that exist between the mental capacities of pupils and between their predilections. The real teacher recognizes these differences and seeks first to overcome them by coaching the backward pupils in an effort to determine their mental capacities, and when these have been ascertained puts an end to the useless wringing of both teacher and pupil. Uniformity, which is essential to class instruction, is the bane of all educational systems. It is not in accord with the diversified mental capacities of pupils. These must be recognized if teachers and pupils are to be saved from useless labor and the best attainable results are to be achieved. Parents as well as teachers should give consideration to this subject of mental capacity, and in spite of their ambitions should recognize that a pint measure holds a pint, but no more.

### Our Trondheim Lives.

Frank Putnam in National Magazine.

Tell your friend you mean to spend your life fighting for money and power, and he will, if he be an average man, applaud your decision; tell him you mean to dwell in the country, gaining a simple livelihood from your labor, and he will either not believe you mean it or will conclude you are a beaten competitor in the city's race. Most people do not know they are slaves of their modern improvements, so-called. They build houses larger than they can occupy—for show; they pinch and scrape year after year to pay for them, and after that continue pinching to pay taxes, repairs and other maintenance charges. A large house demands expensive furniture. Then fine dresses. And the demands increase. The man keeps his horse on the grindstone, the woman wears herself out taking care of the fine finishes. No time to just live and enjoy it; got to make a show first—going to take a real rest and cut off all the little vanities, next winter—next summer—some other time, when matters are not quite so pressing. I am not exactly a loafer, but I like Walt Whitman best of all our American writers, because he had sense enough to "loafe and invite his soul" once in a while. I am tired of hearing the everlasting preachers of the "strenuous" life. Go slower, and you'll go farther and enjoy it better. Don't live to work; work to live. Bread and butter work, I mean. Leave a little time for the sort of work you find your chief pleasure in.

### Chinoteague's Wild Goose Farm.

What is said to be the only wild goose farm in the world is located at Chinoteague, Va. The farm is a never-ending object of interest to the visitor and of joy and profit to the owner. There are now between three and four hundred geese in the flock. The progenitors of this remarkable flock were two which were "winged" in shooting, then tamed and used as decoys. The annual shipments from the farm now are about 400 to 600 fowl. Most of these are wild geese, but there are some Japanese ducks, brant and other game. The geese bring about \$5 a pair. In summer they feed on the marshes of Chinoteague and Assateague, but as the cold weather comes on they gradually gather together near the owner's residence, where food is provided for them. Mingled with the geese are many kinds of birds and fowl and fancy breeds of chickens and ducks, and even some swans. Particular care is being taken with the swans, and the experiment of their culture bids fair to be a success in every way.

Out of 2,186,500,000 letters which passed through the British Postoffice last year 8,500,000 were so illegibly addressed that they could not be delivered. When opened at the Dead Letter Office property of various kinds (including money) to the value of \$3,600,000 was found in them.