

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE." "THE DAYLIGHT STORE."

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

Chinaware and Household Goods, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Etc.

Largest Selection and Lowest Prices in Carroll County.

Our Chinaware & Kitchen Departments

Have just received large shipments from factories, consisting of all the necessary articles that go to make up a first-class department of this kind, including fancy China, Bric-a-brac, Etc., which are essential to meet the requirements of the kitchen and diningroom.

Chinaware and Household Departments.

One of the leading features in our Chinaware and Household Departments are the 5 and 10c counters, which we inaugurated in Westminster 16 months ago when we opened the Babylon Building for business to the people of Carroll county.

5c COUNTERS.

Our 5c counters consist of many useful articles in Glassware, Enameledware, Chinaware, Tinware, Wire Goods, Ornaments, Soaps, Rolling Pins, Egg Beaters, Tack Hammers, Dippers, and hundreds of other articles all displayed on our 5c tables. Most of these useful articles are worth from 8 to 10c, our uniform price 5c each.

10c COUNTERS.

On our 10c counters you will find hundreds of articles fully worth double our price, in Enameledware, Woodware, Tinware, Chinaware, Glassware of every description, Vases of various colors, Carpet Cleaners, Brushes, Sieves, Etc. This department alone can entertain you a half day well spent.

To those that contemplate Housekeeping this Spring it will be to your interest to visit this department and save money.

Carpets, Rugs and Linoleums.

This department is well worth your attention, assortment complete, prices moderate.

Good Rag Carpet, 21c and up.
Good Granite Carpet, 25c and up.
Good Brussels Carpet, 50c and up.
Good size Rugs, 50c and up.

Cocoa Mats, 65c and up.
Wire Door Mats, \$1.25 and up.
Linoleum, 50c square yard and up.
Come and see us before buying.

New arrivals of Spring Goods coming in daily, such as

SHOES AND OXFORDS, DRESS GOODS, GINGHAMS, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Select Story.

DREAMLAND LOVERS.

BY SMITH D. FRY.

"They have called me a pretty girl all my life, mother," said Louise Mayo. "Now the friendly call me a handsome woman, and you, mother, are chaffing me with being an old maid, while my brothers are seemingly more and more assured that I am insane or becoming so."

Pretty girl she must have been, handsome she surely was. Here to and twenty years ago she had been the title of old maid; and her flashing black eyes gave the instant lie to the charge of insanity, whether sincerely or frivolously made. Louise Mayo belonged by birth and double ancestry to the proud Lee and Randolph families of Virginia, and she was the type of woman not only to be proud of that splendid Virginia lineage, but to make all sons of both families proud of her kinship.

"I have always told you, mother, that I have never seen the face of my dreamland lover, although I have always heard his dreamland voice. I know also that he belongs to the people who invaded and humiliated our State and Confederacy; because I have seen him, as a little boy, in the arms of his grandfather who wore the blue uniform of a Yankee Major General. I have seen him growing to manhood, and I have heard him singing before Northern audiences, the Yankee Major General being ever present until within the last few years. His voice has always been clear to me, his face only a shadow, outlined from childhood to manhood."

"I know all of his sectional ballads, all of his operatic selections, and I know that nowhere on earth is there or has there ever been a voice that could sing as he sings it. When other lips and other hearts their tales of love shall tell."

While Louise Mayo was thus talking to her mother about her dreamland lover, in the old colonial mansion on the James River, near Sabot Island, Grant Henderson of Philadelphia, a strong, stalwart young soldier of the Harvard brand, was talking in similar fashion to a number of friends who were gathered in the old colonial homestead where George Washington made his headquarters at the time "The Crisis" was being promulgated, and when the patriots at Valley Forge were going through that "time which tried men's souls."

"It is true, father, that this is only a dreamland voice that has haunted me, but it is a reality to me, however it may be viewed by you. I know well, my dear mother, what your desires have been from childhood, and I will admit that my inclinations have sometimes been that way. But whenever I have been led by your influence in that direction, my dream have been dashed, and an evil and mad man, to Paradise, by hearing the voice of the wonderful girl of the South whose figure I have so often seen, whose gowing is as familiar to me as your own, but whose face I am unable to discern in that wonderful dreamland whence she comes to me."

Within a week or two Grant Henderson, for the business firm of which his father was the head, was obliged to make a business trip through various Southern cities as far as New Orleans. In Richmond, after transacting business a number of times, he was obliged to remain overnight in order to make railroad connections for Raleigh and the Carolinas. The clerk at the Jefferson Hotel told him that there was to be a charity concert near by, given by some voices he heard. The young man, however, promptly determined that he would remain in his room writing business letters, and he did so until nearly ten o'clock, when from the night air came a thrilling voice rendering an aria from "Lucia di Lammermoor." "Dropping his pen and rising and leaning against the wall, he listened intently as though impelled by an electric shock, he went to the window and leaned therefrom, drinking in every note and saying to himself again and again, "that is my dreamland voice."

He heard the applause and double entrance without leaving the window. Then he noted the orchestra sending forth the introductory notes of "Robin Adair," and immediately thereafter came the same voice singing that which he had always admired as the best song that came from the lips of his dreamland love.

Entranced, enthralled, immovable, he remained until the last notes died away. Then leaving the room hastily he went out and, without waiting for the elevator, he ran down stairs to find the possessor of that voice. Before he could reach the front door of the Jefferson Hotel the clerk grasped him by the arm and handed him a telegram which, upon opening, he found contained a notice from his father that his mother was seriously ill.

Impulsive he was and dutiful also. Within half an hour a train from the South was due, and giving up his dreamland voice, Grant Henderson hastily made preparation to take that train which bore him away to his mother. It was well for him and for his peace of mind thereafter that he did not see her and be recognized, and hear from her lips the singular and exceptional commendation: "Better son never lived."

Three months elapsed and Grant Henderson was again on a business tour at Winchester, Virginia. There he met a business man who had been a college chum at Cambridge, and by him was invited to visit the Cedar Creek battlefield where his grandfather had rendered distinguished services. Leaving the battle-field they went to Clarke County, Virginia, and, according to the Virginia customs, drove over the mountains and through the valleys in a buggy. While passing through Millwood they noted on the hillside to the right, a gathering of country folks, and heard many sounds of music and laughter coming from the Beverly Randolph homestead, known through all that vicinity as "The Moorings."

Henderson requested his friend to halt at a starter will have an exhibition, for the inspection of the farmers, the following: International Gasoline Engines and Manure Spreaders, the simplest machines that are made; Brown, Watson, Ward and Oliver Plows, Perry Wood Frame Harrows, Self Lever Harrows, Black Hawk Check Row Corn Planter, Sharpless Tubular Corn Separators, etc.

Many of these lines have been contracted for in car lots, which allows us to sell at close prices, thereby benefitting the farmer. Look us up when in need, as we can save you money, and will take care of your machines after you have bought them. Given under my hand this 19th day of February, 1907. C. & P. Phone, Call 424.

HORSES! HORSES!

On Monday, March 4, 1907, I will receive a number of fine horses, including drivers, work-horses and saddlers. Call and see them before they are sold. Also will buy Fat Horses and Mules for Southern market. Always have on hand Broke and Unbroke Mules. Call and see them. H. A. SMITH, jan11

TO WAR AGAINST WORTHLESS DOGS.

Director Patterson Starts a Crusade.

COLLEGE PARK, Md., February 24.—Prof. H. Patterson, director of the experimental station, is taking a deep interest in the extension of the poultry and sheep-raising industry in Maryland. He has given the subject much thought, and is of the firm opinion that these important branches will not expand until aided by legislation which will effectively put a stop to the destruction wrought by worthless dogs.

"The sheep and poultry industries of Maryland will never develop as it should until we have some law which will put a restraint upon the dogs which are allowed to run promiscuously over the country," said Director Patterson. "Again, this same class of dogs is rapidly depleting the game in this state, and will soon cause its entire destruction unless means of control are adopted."

"Maryland's natural conditions and location are peculiarly advantageous for the sheep industry, and especially so for the raising of early and both-use lambs. Even though the possible profits are exceptionally large, farmers hesitate to engage in sheep-raising as long as they are subject to such hazardous conditions by being surrounded on every side by worthless dogs running wild."

"The leaders in agriculture recognize these facts, and all agree that some relief is needed, although some feel that it is impossible to get a legislature to pass an adequate measure. The opposition to such a law can be easily overcome if every organization and every well-thinking farmer individually will support a good, thorough law, and take extra pains to allow their representatives in the legislature to know their sentiments. All the legislators want to know is that their actions will be backed by the best and leading people of the State."

"All of the states where sheep and live-stock industries are prosperous have good, strong laws protecting them from dogs. The people of those states have given their legislators the support and backing necessary to cause the enactment of the proper measures. By the proper co-operation and effort we can do the same in Maryland, and it is hoped that the right steps will be taken to insure some such results from the Maryland legislature in 1908."

Dr. Patterson has prepared a bill, the passage of which he will urge upon the next General Assembly. He has been making his agitation for his proposition to protect the sheep industry in order that the people of the State may be aroused to the necessity of the legislation, and may join him in urging the requisite relief.

The bill provides a uniform tax of \$1 for each dog in the State. The tax is to be collected in each election district by a collector selected by the county commissioners. The contract for collecting the tax is to be let to the lowest responsible bidder, who is required to give bond. Provision is made for the use of the dog tax fund in reimbursing owners of poultry and sheep destroyed or maimed by dogs. The county commissioners may offer a reward not exceeding \$25 for the killing of a dog which has destroyed or maimed poultry or sheep. If the owner of the destructive dog is known he may be required to kill or confine the animal. The commissioners or their agents are authorized by the act to go upon the premises of the dog owner and kill the animal. The owner may save the dog by giving bond in the sum of \$200 that the animal will not do further damage.

Other important provisions of the bill follow: Any person may kill a dog which assaults him outside the inclosure of its owner or keeper; and any person may kill a dog found out of the inclosure or immediate care of the owner or keeper, maiming or killing sheep, lambs, fowls or other domestic animals, and any person may kill a licensed dog which has proved to be mischievous or dangerous if it is found strolling off the premises or outside of the immediate care of its owner or keeper.

High Jumping At Sea.

"The most stupendous of all leapers of the sea," says a writer in *Outing*, "is the whale. I have seen a monster weighing hundreds of tons, possibly 80 feet in length, rise slowly and deliberately out of the water until it appeared to be dancing on the surface, entirely clear of it, then sink slowly back."

"Such a leap is on record in the annals of the British Navy. A large whale cleared a boat, going completely over it, an estimated leap of 20 feet in air—how many in a lateral direction was not known. Exactly how high a tuna can leap it is difficult to say. I have seen the water beaten into foam by them four miles distant, and have a photograph showing a fish—a black streak at least a mile distant high in air—a jump of certainly 10 or 15 feet; and it is my opinion, based on what I have seen, that it is possible for a lusty tuna at full speed to project itself 20 feet into the air and 30 or 40 feet in a horizontal direction."

Put Your Money in a Bank.

Speaking of banks reminds us, says an exchange, that there are yet some people in this country who have a little money on hand and consider it safer in the bureau drawer, in the safe, or under the bed, than in a bank. In this idea of the safe-keeping of money they are directly opposed to the ideas in practice by the business world. The man who has a little money with him, that is, those who have more money to risk—always deposit it in bank for safe keeping. If the most successful business men adopt this as the safest plan, surely a man with only a small amount of money can safely adopt it to follow such example. Don't keep your money in a bureau drawer, or under the bed, or in a safe, but put it in a bank. A burglar who is mean enough to rob you of your money is mean enough to kill you, if it is necessary to do so. If you deposit it in a bank you can check it out at any time, and you can check it out and write a check for any amount not exceeding the amount of your deposit, and any business man will accept it the same as cash. Banking is the business way, the sensible way, and the safest way of keeping money.

Dies in Sneezing Fit As Companion Lough.

Taken with a violent fit of sneezing, Dennis Kelleher, a machinist in the Fletcher marine works at Hudson and Third streets, Hoboken N. Y., sneezed so hard that he burst a blood vessel and died before medical aid arrived.

Kelleher was thirty-three years old, and lived at No. 1401 Willow avenue. He was at work in the shop when the attack began. When he had sneezed a dozen times or more he attracted the attention of the other men in the shop, who laughed at his plight, some of them pretending to sneeze in chorus.

Kelleher's fit of sneezing continued, however, and he at last became exhausted and fell to the floor. Some of his comrades ran to him and tried to revive him, but he was bleeding at the nose. As his condition appeared to be serious an ambulance was called, but before it arrived Kelleher was dead.

Disease Resistant Potatoes.

Professor Jones of Vermont calls attention to the fact that several new sorts of potatoes of reputed disease resistance have recently been placed on the market—Snowball, Lonia Seedling, Vermont Gold Coin and Norcross, Star of the East and Babbit—and recommends those who have opportunity to carefully observe the relative disease resistance of these and also of other new varieties.

Continuous Care.

Acquired characteristics, such as the milking qualities of the dairy cow, have been developed under favorable conditions, best care and abundant food, are only to an extent hereditary or fixed. The same care, abundance of feed and favorable surroundings must be continued if it is desired to maintain these acquired characteristics.

"IN LOVE WITH A TRAMP."

In the little village of—

In the little village of—lived a charming little maid of sixteen summers. Although she was still attending school, I knew she was in love but with whom I did not know.

In the evenings when a crowd of us gathered around the postoffice, she always had a pleasant smile for each as she passed by.

All of us were wild over her; time and time again did we try to gain admission to call on her, but her answer was always the same—"I am too young," or "Mamma don't allow."

One night when I happened to have the opportunity of speaking to her, I put this question to her:—"Violent, why do you always refuse to allow me to call? You know your mother would not object."

"Seeing she was blushing somewhat at my question, I said, 'Ah, I see! You are already in love.'"

She hesitated a moment, then laughing, she said, "Yes, Harry, I am in love. It seems foolish for a girl of my age to admit to such a thing, but really, Harry I can't help it. He was such a nice young man, and I love him for two things."

Just at this moment, her mother was coming, and with a pleasant bye-bye, she was off like a flash.

I walked slowly on toward the office. There I found three of my comrades. I told them all; they seemed to take it as hard as I, and to each it proved to be a mystery as to who the fellow could be.

Days came and went; weeks passed by, and she rolled on, a year passed, and still I found Violet the same sweet, kind-hearted little creature, always pleasant, always sociable, yet not a single change in her heart.

My comrades had given up all hopes and in the meantime had married, but it was not so easily bluffed. It was a case of Violet or nobody with me. True it was, the more I tried to gain her affections the less headway I made. She was now through with her school days, and the opportunity I had a seeing or speaking to her was in the evenings, when she went for the mail.

She was always sociable, and treated me with the best of respect, as I walked along with her, yet for all I had pleaded time after time to go in, she always stopped me at the gate.

Another year rolled by. My comrades all seemed happy in their own sweet homes, while I was still drifting along in single blessedness, trying my best to make Violet love me.

Night after night, I waited at the office for her. I had now gotten so far that I was allowed the privilege of going into the house. Evening after evening I spent with her; my comrades were giving me praise for being a winner, but my only reward was, "Pain heart never won my fair lady." Time rolled on, nearly another year passed, yet she would not listen to my words of love.

It was now Christmas Eve. I called and presented her a lovely diamond ring. She opened the box, looked at the ring and said, "It is very pretty, but really, Harry, I can't accept it."

With this I fell at her feet, exclaiming:—"But, Violet, you must. You know I love you—always have loved you, and Violet I want you to accept this in an engagement ring. Come, now, dear, accept this ring and say you'll be mine," but her only answer was—"No, Harry, I cannot accept it." As a friend you have been true as gold, you have been like a brother to me, and I shall always be as a sister to you, but as for becoming my wife, it is impossible. You know my heart belongs to another—and you will do me a great favor by never asking such a foolish question again."

This was more than I could stand. I hated the idea of giving her up, but I saw no hopes of winning her, so on the following morning I left the little village, saying I would never return.

I went to the city, where I stayed and lived a miserable life for three years. During that time I met lots of pretty girls, but none seemed like Violet. I longed for her day after day, I dreamed of her by night, I thought, perhaps she had forgotten her old love, I decided to return to the little village.

I arrived safe and sound, and the first one to greet me was none other than Violet. Just the same charming little creature, only much prettier than ever, and seemingly much happier. "Why, Harry Walton, I thought you were dead!" she exclaimed.

"Not quite, but guess it would matter but little to you," I replied.

"Oh, Harry! how dare you talk like that. You know I always liked you," she said.

"Yes," I replied, "you always liked, but never loved me."

At this she tossed her head back and with a laugh said, "Come, Harry, you will go to the house now. Mother will be pleased to see you." I needed no more invitation. We proceeded to her home; I was welcomed, and just as I had longed to see, I found there was a change in Violet's heart. Two months in the fullest of happiness I spent with her, and at the end of this time the battle was won, and she was mine. After she had consented to become my wife I said, "Now, Violet as we are soon to become one, won't you grant me one favor by telling me of your 'old love'?"

"Well, Harry, it was this way. Some six years ago, a certain young man came to our house begging for food. Mostly I was afraid of tramps, but I had no fear of this one. I invited him in, and while I was preparing a meal, he started to talk to me. He told me he had a sister about five dollars, and with the money went my heart, for I knew that I gave him a tramp, he was a gentleman, and though dressed in rags beneath them was a true and honest heart."

Raise Alfalfa.

Every earnest, thoughtful farmer is desirous of improving his soil, making more remunerative crops and doing the work with the least amount of labor. Small grain and pea vine hay is much less expensive than corn. Corn and sorghum come next in cheapness. But the cheapest crop possible in proportion to the labor is alfalfa. Because many farmers in Texas and other Southern States and in the irrigated districts plant hundreds of acres of it we do not advise you to rush into the business that way. Go at it by degrees until you learn how to manage it. Take one acre as a trial lot. Select a dry sort of soil, with a porous subsoil. Flat, sandy land will not do. A cotton lot that is nearly free from grass seed is best. Break well, getting up two to four inches of clay. Do this as early in the year as you can. Harrow several times so as to make a fine seed bed. Sow broadcast 15 pounds of seed to the acre March 1 to 15, mixing the first with two bushels sand slightly moist. Sand is the best thing to sow small seed with. Cover the seed with a weeder or light harrow, but not deep. Keep back a pound of seed and go over the lot after it comes up and resow the thin places. Before the last harrowing it might be well to apply 400 pounds of 10-4 acid potash. If a good stand is secured and the first dry spell does not kill it before the roots strike down you will be all right. After learning how to manage that acre you will be ready to put in two or three acres the next fall, which is the best time to sow it. The farmer who works two horses and has 10 acres in alfalfa will get more clear money from it than he would from a cotton crop if he planted nothing else.

Homemade Fertility.

As I have studied farm conditions in the Eastern States I am forced to the conclusion that one of the most serious losses to a great majority of farmers comes as a result of negligence or careless methods in caring—or not caring—for the fertility maintained on the farm. The manure heap is much in evidence, and too often it contains the total accumulations of a winter, and, worst of all, is located under the eaves of the barn or on a slope, in either case causing serious losses which are altogether unjustifiable. When we realize that about 65 per cent of the total fertility value of the voidings of our farm animals is contained in the urine we will realize that the loss under such conditions is likely to be a serious one. Even where a manure cellar is provided or the manure is kept under cover of any kind there must still be a loss of valuable ingredients.

I recently visited a large farm where the owner supposed he was doing the proper thing in having built an expensive manure cellar, but the result of ammonia fumes and stalling, and the stable floors and joints were wet by the steaming contents of this costly manure cellar. This loss from the escaping nitrogen could have been prevented by frequent applications of land plaster or, better yet, South Carolina rock. But why make a heap at all, or why use the manure cellar? The right way—it seems to me the only way to handle the manure at least cost and still with the greatest saving of its fertilizing value—is to spread it evenly on the fields as fast as it is made. It is true that heavy rains or melting snows may seem to wash it away, but you know that a loss, as the wash will be considerably colored, but there will be hardly a trace of fertility found by a chemical analysis—noting but coloring matter, which is of no fertilizing value.

WORST DISASTER IN YEARS.

Vessel Wrecked Just As She Is Entering Port.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The worst disaster for many years in the history of the busy cross-channel traffic between England and the Continent occurred during a violent gale shortly before 6 o'clock this morning, when the Rotterdam mail steamer Berlin, from Harwich to Hook of Holland, having safely weathered the hurricane, was wrecked as she was entering port. With one single exception, all her passengers and crew, numbering altogether 143 persons, lost their lives.

The terrific seas broke up the steamer with such awful suddenness that all efforts to save life appeared to have been utterly hopeless. At a late hour this evening it was reported that some few survivors were still clinging to the wreck, but as the heroic efforts all day long of the life boat crews had failed to reach them, little hope that they will be saved remains.

A Good Little Cow.

It is not always in the good walks of dairy life that all of the good cows are found. Sometimes blue blood and excellence are discovered in humble lots, remarks a Hoard's Dairyman correspondent. Neighbor Isham last fall bought a little Jersey cow of unknown history and breeding for \$35. In the seven months since this little cow has supplied a family of seven, and five of whom are children, with milk, and the balance has been sold, the sales total amounting to \$64. If the next five months turn out as profitably as they now promise, \$100 is going to be had bit by bit this little yellow cow.

New Postcard Ruling.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The First Assistant Postmaster-General has issued the following order, which is aimed to prevent the mailing of certain kinds of souvenir postcards:

"Postcards ornamented with pictures of glass, mica or other similar substances liable to injure the person of those handling the mails are hereby excluded from the mails, except when inclosed in suitable envelopes."

130 Chinese Drowned.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—In a dispatch from Hongkong the correspondent of the Daily Mail says the Westriver steamer Hongkong struck a rock and went down and that 130 Chinese were drowned.

NO. 4264 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.
Cordelia B. Warfield and others, Plaintiffs, vs. William G. England and others, Defendants.
Ordered, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity, this 28th day of February, 1907, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Thomas England, trustee appointed by a decree of this Court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 1907; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll County once in each of three successive weeks before the 11th day of March, 1907.
The report states the amount of sale to be \$6,000.00.
DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True copy.—Test: DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of
WILLIAM HITESHEW,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of September, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 11th day of February, 1907.
DORA M. COVER,
NEVIN GUY HITESHEW,
Executors.
feb 15-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of
BARBARA FULLMER,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of September, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 11th day of February, 1907.
GEO. O. BRILHART,
Administrator.
feb 15-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of
CONRAD HOFMANN,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 22nd day of September, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 18th day of February, 1907.
MICHAEL E. WALSH,
Administrator.
feb 22-4t

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, FEBRUARY TERM, 1907.
Estate of John T. Smith, deceased.
On application, it is ordered, this 12th day of February, 1907, that the sale of Real Estate of John T. Smith, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Charles H. Smith, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, in and to the premises, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 31st day of March, 1907; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll County, before the 24th day of March, 1907.
The report states the amount of sale to be \$800.00.
A. KURTZ MYERS,
JOHN E. ECKENRODE, Judges.
GEO. R. RUPP,
True Copy.—Test: JOHN J. STEWART,
Register of Wills.
feb 15-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of
CHARLES SHEFFER,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of September, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 11th day of February, 1907.
CHARLES F. SHEFFER,
Executor.
feb 15-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of
HENRY HUNING,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 22nd day of September, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 19th day of February, 1907.
FREDERICK F. SCHNEIDER,
Administrator.
feb 22-4t

PLUMBING, HEATING and TINNING.

FRANK T. SHAEFFER
OPPOSITE ANCHOR HOTEL,
WESTMINSTER, - - - MD.
GENERAL REPAIR SHOP.
I am ready at all times to do any work in my line.
Bids on heating and plumbing cheerfully given. Work me a call and save money.
MY WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.
C. & P. PHONE, 96 w. feb 15-3t

FOR RENT.

A Farm, containing 165 Acres, at Sandyville, Carroll County, Maryland. Apply to E. O. WEANT, Westminster, Md.
jan 11-4f

NOTICE TO THE UNKNOWN HEIRS OF CHARLOTTE L. BOWSER, LATE OF CARROLL COUNTY, DECEASED.

Estate of Charlotte L. Bowser, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.
It appearing from the petition of James A. Tracy, administrator of Charlotte L. Bowser, that at the time of her death she left surviving her no child or children, or husband or relative within the fifth degree, so far as the knowledge of her administrator is concerned; and it further appearing that after the costs of administration upon her estate are satisfied and paid there will be in the hands of her administrator a residue of her estate for distribution among the parties entitled thereto, and that her administrator desires a day to be fixed therefor and a distribution to be made by this Court to those legally entitled thereto.
It is thereupon, this 11th day of February, A. D. 1907, by the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, ordered, that the day of the 15th day of April, 1907, be, and it is hereby fixed, for a meeting of all persons entitled to a distributive share of the residue of the estate of Charlotte L. Bowser, deceased, in order that the payment and distribution thereof may be then and there made under this Court's direction and control.
And it is further ordered that the said James A. Tracy, administrator as aforesaid, be and he is hereby directed to give notice to the heirs at law and next of kin of the said Charlotte L. Bowser, deceased, within the fifth degree, and all other persons interested as distributees or otherwise in the residue of her estate, by publication of this order in some newspaper published in Carroll County once in each of three successive weeks on or before the 11th day of March, next, warning them to be and appear in this Court on or before the 15th day of April, next, in person, by guardian, solicitor or agent, to make and establish their claim or any interest therein or right thereto that they may possess.
A. KURTZ MYERS,
JOHN E. ECKENRODE, Judges.
GEO. R. RUPP,
feb 15-4t

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