

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE."

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BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

THIS is the store of GOOD GOODS—the lowest priced thing here is good. It is the store of infinite variety, meeting the needs of everybody who wants dependable goods. Be they inexpensive or costly, we have an abundance of merchandise that is necessary for your every-day needs.

DRESS GOODS

For Profitable Buying. - Read the Items.

39c Dress Goods Novelties, 25c.

They are 36 inches wide, in tans, grays, greens and checks, only 25c.

\$1.50 Eolienne, \$1.35.

This is an exceptionally good bargain, silk and wool, black only, \$1.35.

65 to 75c Dress Goods, 50c.

36-inch Panamas, 36-inch Suitings, in neat designs, Over-lap Plaids, Striped Suitings, Black and White Checks, Etc.

\$1.50 36-inch Black Taffeta Silk, \$1.35.

Try the reliable "warranted to wear" silk that has given satisfaction to so many wearers.

\$1.25 French Voile, 98c.

French Voile, "Crispy," in Black only, worth \$1.25, 98c.

25c White Dress Linen, 15c.

50c Silk Foulards, 35c.

25c White Batiste, 20c.

30c Persian Lawn, 25c.

15c "Bates" Seersucker, 12½c.

35c Fancy White Waistings, 25c.

SHOES and OXFORDS.

Our line of Shoes and Oxfords excel all others in point of style, wear and price, while the assortment is beyond anything in the line.

MEN'S OXFORDS.

Our Men's Oxford Department is one of the largest in the county. We have them in Patent, Vici, Gun Metal and Tans, from \$2.00 up.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S OXFORDS.

Our line is far superior to anything we have ever shown. We have them in Patent, Vici and Dull Calf, in Bals, Bluchers and Pumps, either Black or Tan Leathers.

MEN'S PANTS.

LARGEST LINE. LOWEST PRICES. See display in Window and Counters.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.,

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE,"

WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

Farmers, Property Owners and Crop Growers,

Why risk loss by WIND and HAIL when you can insure your Buildings against loss by Wind Storms, and your Growing Crops against loss by Hail Storms?

The Grangers' Mutual Storm Insurance Co. of Carroll County, Md., Insures Against Loss by Wind and Hail Storms.

A home company, managed exclusively for the benefit of the insured, and pays no large salaries or commissions to its officers.

DIRECTORS:

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IF PRICES interest you, trade with Warfield at Skyview, and save money.

UP-TO-DATE!

WHAT? J.W. LOCKARD & SON'S LINE OF

Furniture, Carpets & Buggies

We are now showing the most complete and up-to-date line of Furniture and Carpets that was ever shown in Westminster, and at prices so low that are surprising for the quality of goods. We invite all to visit our store before buying, and our prices and goods will do the rest.

J. W. LOCKARD & SON, 18 and 16 Liberty street, Westminster, Md. jan14

HORSES! HORSES!

On Monday, April 29, 1907, I will receive a car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses by express, consisting of drivers, work horses and saddlers. Call and see them before dealing elsewhere. Also will buy Fat Horses and Mules for Southern market. Always have on hand Broken and Unbroken Mules. Call and see them. H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa. jan11

The Man who wants Fashionable Clothes will certainly buy his New Suit

FROM

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

THE BIG AND ONLY EXCLUSIVE CLOTHING STORE.

If you want a stylish, perfect fitting, ready made suit, buy one of Strouse Brothers' "High Art" Suits, or one of the famous David Marks Suits, and you will realize what real merit means in ready made clothing.

WE MAKE GENUINE MADE-TO-ORDER SUITS.

500 of the handsomest new creations in Spring Suitings to select from, not samples, but the goods. Your measure taken by latest approved system; your individual pattern drafted and cut by an expert graduate cutter; made and trimmed in the very latest up to date manner and at the lowest possible price.

Undoubtedly the store to buy your Youths' Suits and Boys' Knee Pants Suits if you want the most style, best quality and lowest prices. Our stock of Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Suspenders, always full of newest ideas and biggest values.

ONCE FITTED ALWAYS FITTED IS THE INVARIABLE RULE WITH DOLLY MADISON SHOES THEY AFFORD YOU THE EASE AND COMFORT YOU'VE LONGED FOR BUT NEVER FOUND. ONE PAIR WILL PROVE MORE THAN A VOLUME OF ARGUMENTS

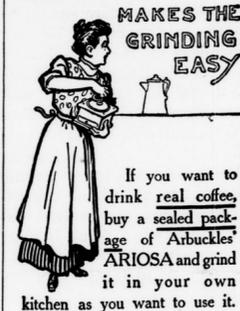
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WILSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS!

YOU KNOW THE REST.

Next Door to Postoffice. C. & P. Phone 81f.

WARMING ARBUCKLES SLIGHTLY



IF you want to drink real coffee, buy a sealed package of Arbuckle's ARIOSIA and grind it in your own kitchen as you want to use it. Roasted coffee loses its strength and flavor if exposed to the air, and even its identity as coffee after grinding. Loose coffee sold out of a bag, bin or tin is usually dusty and soiled by handling. Don't take it!

Complies with all requirements of the National Pure Food Law, Guarantee No. 2041, filed at Washington.

Select Story.

A BOY WHO SAVED FIVE LIVES.

A record of five lives saved during his first season's swimming shows how useful the art of swimming may be to a boy. Frank Duffy lives near the foot of South 6th street, Brooklyn. There is an old wharf at the end of the street—a rotting old wharf no longer used. On this sunny, deserted old pier the boys of the neighborhood congregate and skylark in the water. At certain hours they go in swimming. The term "high tide" and "low tide" are not in use on this pier. Instead, the boys say "clean water" and "dirty water." A big sewer pours its muddy stream into the river at this point. At low tide the boys will not go in. They wait for high tide, and they keep track of its rise and fall with all the precision of old fishermen. Sometimes at 9 or 10 o'clock at night the cry "Clean water!" in long drawn cadence, will run along the foot of South 6th street, and from all round about the boys come flocking, like the children after the "Pied Piper of Hamelin Town." Mothers protest in vain. Boys have been known to slip out of bed on a hot summer night, jerk trousers over night-shirt and skin away to that magic cry of "Clean water!" Some boys stay in the whole six hours of "clean water."

Nevertheless, Frank Duffy had lived at No. 57 South 6th street for four years without learning to swim. He can't tell why. He just didn't. There are many other boys in the neighborhood who have never learned. A year ago, in September, he went to Sheephead Bay for several successive Sundays with a number of other boys. They lived a boat and amused themselves by diving from it in water wings. This apparatus is something like a life-saving belt, with big pads on either side. The whole is blown up like a bicycle tire, and will support a man's body in the water. Frank paddled about in the water twice with the wings. The third day he drove as usual but the wings had been improperly fastened, and he found himself in the water without them. It was "up" to him to swim, and he swam naturally as if he had been swimming all his life. He swam a little more before cold weather came, and last spring started swimming regularly at the foot of South 6th street.

On September 11, while standing on the pier, he noticed a boy's head go down. The head did not come up, and there was strong presumption that it was under a log that bumped lazily on the tide. Flipping off his coat, he fully accented otherwise, Frank sprang in and swam to the log. He saw the boy under it, grabbed his foot and dragged him to the surface. The boy, Herman Hardis, had swallowed so much water that he was nearly unconscious and almost drowned. Frank took him to shore with one hand; then he proceeded to stand him on his head to let the salt water run out. At this the Hardis boy came to life and objected lustily. Then Frank tried to roll him to get the water out. But the Hardis boy would not permit that, and ungratefully tried to kick his rescuer in the stomach. So Frank abandoned the effort in disgust.

It was his busy day, however. He had no sooner ceased his course of first aid to the injured than he saw another boy trying to drown himself. This was Charles Schmidt, who lived just across the street from Frank. The Schmidt boy felt himself being carried out by the tide and began to scream. Young Duffy plunged in again and brought his second trophy to the shore. As he set him down on the pier, he said in disgust:

"Say! I can't keep diving up all day. Can't you kids keep in your depth? You'd better tie a string round you and hitch it to the dock when you go in swimming!"

The crowd gathered around Frank and began to congratulate him on his double achievement. But that young hero responded grimly:

"Dat's all right, but look at me pants! Me mother 'll know I've been in de water for fair. I'll need a life savin' committee meself when I get home."

He started dejectedly for home, but at this point Mrs. Hardis appeared, added

and today looks very well. He can cheerfully recommend it to those wanting the best paint."

J. E. WISE, Berlin, Md.

Do you think adulterated Paint would give the same satisfaction?

"Well, not exactly," the man said, hesitatingly, "the fact is, my mother-in-law is along with me, and if the ship was quite sure to sink, I wanted to say a few things to her."

WESTMINSTER HARDWARE CO. AGENTS.

Select Story.

The Widow's Money.

With the companion-side closed, and with an air of mystery on their bronzed countenances, Captain Drake and his mate, Mr. Simpson, peered at a piece of paper that lay on the cabin table alongside of a canvas bag. The document contained the following words:

June 10, 19—
Being sound in my rigging, but badly stowed as to my hull, and going to pieces, I, John Funnell, of the brig *Lily*, leave to you my friends, Abel Drake, master of the schooner *Patty Clay*, and Job Simpson, mate of the same craft, the sum of £500 in gold, the same to be held in trust by them for one year. If my wife, Mary Funnell, mourns my death and does not marry within that time, the money is to go to her. If she does marry within a year, the £500 is to be divided between the trustees. My wife to know nothing of the trust.

(Signed) JOHN FUNNELL.
"Ten months gone! and she's no nearer marryin' than she was the day after Funnell died," complained Captain Drake.

"Good-looking woman, too, and a nice bit of insurance money," mused the mate.

"What's the matter with the mate? I'd like to know that!"

"It's a pity we're both married," remarked the skipper; "we could fix things then."

"No good talking about that," snapped the mate. "Why don't you take some likely men up to her house?"

"Didn't I take Captain Towles up there?" asked the skipper.

"Towles!" asked the mate, scornfully. "Who'd marry him? Now, there's the old Peter Johnson. He's a widower, and all women take to widowers. Take him up there."

"I did hint it to him, but he says he hasn't done mourning for his wife," said Captain Drake.

"You take him," insisted the mate. "He's ugly, but he's awful takin' with women, is Pete."

"I'll take him up this very night," assented the skipper, and the money and document were replaced in the captain's strong box.

When the skipper returned, just before midnight, the mate asked anxiously how Peter had acted.

"Never had such a time," grumbled the captain. "Peter and the widow sat and talked about their dead husband and wife, and cried like two rainpots. If it hadn't been for Mrs. Quigley, I'd have foundered, sure."

"Who's Mrs. Quigley?" asked Mr. Simpson.

"An aunt of Mrs. Funnell's," replied the skipper, turning in.

"Things are brightening!" cried the skipper, two days later, as he saw from the deck of the schooner Mr. Johnson wending his way to town. "I'll bet he's gone to call on the widow. I'll walk up the street and see."

He returned in half an hour jubilant.

"He had on his long-tailed coat and he furling his sails as soon as he came to the widow's house, and bore into the door!"

"I believe the money's ours, Job."

"I told you to take Pete Johnson up," said the mate.

"You told me," gasped the skipper.

"That's good, you swab! Didn't I mention Peter?"

Regularly, Peter Johnson after work was over, put on his long-tailed coat and solemnly wended his way to Widow Funnell's house, while the two trustees huddled themselves and counted over the money.

Then one morning Peter Johnson, master stevedores, started in to load the *Patty Clay* with four and general cargo.

"I saw you last night at the Seaman's Bethel with Widow Funnell and her aunt," said Captain Drake.

"Yes," replied Mr. Johnson, solemnly. "She's a very fine Christian woman."

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40,000 Coming on 30 Ships.

New York, April 20.—Forty thousand immigrants are on their way to New York in 30 steamships.

All records of immigration at this port are about to be smashed by the arrival of an immense fleet bringing aliens from European ports, chiefly Italy and Germany.

Immigration Commissioner Robert Watchorn said today:

"The influx promises to be the greatest that we have ever had here. We have been rushed to deal almost the last few weeks, but the coming days are likely to tax our registry clerks and other officials to the last point.

"The invasion of the remarkable army of immigrants is due to the persistent demand for labor. Work is plentiful all over the United States, and it is generally known all over Europe that wages are good here and that nobody need go idle if he wants to work.

"The prospects for labor are reported to be improving, and we may expect all immigration records to be broken."

"The agents of the Irish and German labor societies at the Battery reported today an inability to procure domestic servants to meet the demand. Said the German Labor Bureau agent:

"Last year we had three demands for every domestic servant who came to this city. Now the demand per head is more than seven, and if we stood still, without paying any attention to new applicants, it would take us more than six months to catch up."

On hospital fees, head tax and commission on railroads, baggage and food for immigrants, the income to the Government for the 40,000 immigrants in sight will be more than \$125,000.

Federation of Labor after Roosevelt.

CHICAGO, April 16.—One week having passed since the Chicago Federation of Labor sent its telegram to President Roosevelt and no answer having been received the officials of the federation will, at its meeting tomorrow, send a special messenger from Chicago to the White House to ask the President to verify the language credited to him in referring to Moyer and Haywood as "undesirable citizens."

During the past week several sessions of the executive board of the federation have been held in the hope that an answer would be received from Washington and the necessity for taking further action in the matter would be averted. Moyer and Haywood, to whom reference is made in the communication, are awaiting trial in Idaho, charged with the murder of former Governor Steuneger, and trial is set for May 9.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—No reply has been made by the President to the protest sent to him by the Chicago Federation of Labor and the executive committee of the Moyer-Haywood conference at New York, who took exception to his reference to Moyer and Haywood as "undesirable citizens." These words were used in the President's letter to Representative Sherman in the controversy with E. H. Harriman. It is not believed the President will make any answer to protests regarding this matter.

His Father's Classics.

John was home from college for the Christmas holidays, and one of the things that struck the impressionable young man was that Dora Mason, daughter of a near neighbor, had during his absence changed from a tomboy schoolgirl into a beautiful young woman. His father had also noticed it.

"Have you noticed old Joe Mason's daughter shut up John?" he asked his son. "Seems to me she's getting quite a handsome young critter."

"Father," said John, enthusiastically, "she is as beautiful as Hebe."

"She's a jolly sight purtier than he be," objected the old man. "Where's your eyes, boy? Joe's got a face like an old barn door. It's her mother she gets her looks from."

Suit Over Five Cents.

COLUMBUS, O., April 16.—Hal B. Hollenbros of Seneca county, loses his judgment of \$100 damages for being required by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company to pay 85 cents for a ticket from Sullivan to Chicago Junction, a distance of 27.25 miles. This charge was made under the three-cent-per-mile law, and the question at issue was whether the company could consider the fraction. If that were ignored it could not charge 85 cents, but only 80. In the lower courts it was held that only 80 cents could be charged, and Hollenbros got judgment for \$100 for the imposition of five cents. This the Supreme Court reversed today and gave judgment for the company.

Negro Made Chaplain.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Rev. O. F. J. W. Scott, pastor of the African Methodist Episcopal church in New York, has been appointed a chaplain in the army by the President to