

The Democratic Advocate



WESTMINSTER, MD.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 25, 1910.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Democratic Advocate Company will be held in the Advocate office, Westminster, on FRIDAY, MARCH 4, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, President. Westminster, Feb. 25, 1910.

THE NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

It has been the wise policy of the National Government for many years to have an annual encampment at which the guards and the militia of the state mingle. This has resulted in much good to the various state military organizations in our country.

The Government is now engaged in choosing a site. The various states interested are being requested to tell what inducements they possess in this line as the following extract from the Baltimore Sun shows:

"The principal consideration in the selection of a camp site is the convenience and cheapness of transportation, and the adjutant-general of the State of Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Virginia have been requested by the War Department to recommend suitable sites for a maneuver camp."

Considering the present location of the United States troops that will participate in these maneuvers and the various states interested in them, no place can be found more suitable or on an average more convenient to all concerned than the country around Westminster. We have here a healthy climate, a high location and a rugged territory, unsurpassed for military tactics.

The opportunity to urge our natural claims for the selection of our locality should not be neglected. Activity is required and everyone should be up and doing. Such an encampment will mean more to our locality than we can at a moments thought appreciate. It will last for at least a month, people will be here from all over the world and we will have a demonstration of the latest problems of attack and defense in modern warfare.

Let us then be up and doing. No better place than the country around Westminster can be found for the purpose, nature has given us all natural advantages and our citizens can easily give the conveniences required.

A FOLLY OF LOVE.

Of the many foolish things done through love, none is greater than that of a parent giving up the savings of a life-time to a favorite child. This was again demonstrated, as it has been time and again, in the trial of Young vs. Young, which ended Wednesday last.

The sight of an old grey-haired woman appearing in court against her youngest son was pitiful. But the lesson taught by it is the absurdity of a parent stripping herself of all worldly possessions and trusting her future maintenance absolutely to a child. No doubt at the time a thought of ingratitude did not exist, no suspicion of diminishing affection was aroused, but time and again from the earliest days has been demonstrated, that a child's love, or a parent's consideration, diminished when the property passes, and the sorrow and trouble produced thereby is one of the old, old stories.

We, of course, approve of a parent being generous, but this generosity should not be stretched to a removal of the parents control of the purse-strings. When the aged one has no longer the pecuniary means of being independent, the child benefitted most by the parents generosity frequently proves ungrateful. The last thing that a mother or father should sacrifice is their independence, and of all the numerous and many follies of love the greatest is that of the parent who, for love of a child, gives up and transfers all the means of providing against want. Cupidity and love have frequently been matched but the victory is not usually on the side of affection.

A Scientist.

"Hullo, Barker!" said Smitten, meeting his friend on the street. How goes it? "All right, I guess," said Barker. "Seen Bobby Sponger lately?" "Yes, Bobby is down at my place at Westhampton now. I invited him down for a week end."

The Mystery of K.

What is K? It is the schedule of the Payne tariff under which we all pay one daily toll to protect the wool growers, another to protect the workers and a third for the maintenance of a monopoly profit of a few big woolen—or, rather, worsted—manufacturers. K is called by Senator Aldrich "the citadel of protection."

As such it might be expected to be intelligently and scientifically built by economic experts to establish the manufacture of American wool on the broadest possible basis. But as a matter of fact it was constructed, it seems, by a few worsted makers, animated by selfish greed, to enrich themselves at the cost of the helpless consumer, and is a tissue of absurdities, injustices and inequities.

This is amply shown in illuminative detail in an eleven-page article in Everybody's Magazine for February. To begin with, a duty is put on raw wool for the alleged purpose of raising revenue for the Washington Government, though other protectionists wisely admit it free. The alleged fact that wool can be raised cheaper in other countries is cited to justify a second duty to "protect" American sheep growers.

A third duty, called "compensatory," is added upon imported woolen goods because foreign manufacturers use wool that has paid no duty—because we absurdly impose a duty on raw wool. A fourth duty is required for the alleged reason that factory and labor costs are lower abroad. This is the "protective" duty for the benefit of our manufacturers.

Such is the theory of K. In practice it is very different. K is so worded and so administered at the custom houses that it taxes dirt; taxes a cotton shirt with two per cent of wool; taxes a suit almost wholly cotton as if wholly wool; taxes furniture by the pound as so much wool because chairs are covered with cloth.

Does the tariff on raw wool protect a large and growing American sheep-raising industry? Not at all. Though we have had the raw wool tariff for many years, the industry is dwindling, because it does not pay to raise sheep on our high-priced land. At the hearings in Washington a protectionist confessed that an American with a family of four pays \$7.66 a year additional for suits on account of the wool tariff.

But the pitifulness, the inhumanity of it all! The depriving the poor of warm clothing, blankets and other wear needed in our searching winter weather. The poor are driven to use clothes made almost wholly of cotton. The pay the woolen price, but get 98 per cent cotton. A trust gouges them by law. Such the evil of taxing A for B's benefit! Such is K, which destroys revenue by prohibitory duties on foreign yarns, cloths, etc.; cheats the farmer and the carding-wool manufacturer by the joker of false allowance for grease in the kind of wool used by the trust, and cheats the consumer by forcing him to wear clothes lacking in warmth and durability.

COX AND UNCLE JOE.

Interesting Congressional Incident Dating Back Over 30 Years.

"A new story on 'Uncle Joe' that I am told never was printed was related to me by former Gov. Benton McMillin of Tennessee while I was traveling with him recently," said Representative James M. Cox, of Dayton, Ohio, at a recent meeting with Gov. McMillin, and my name suggested the story. When McMillin was in the House a number of years ago the brilliant 'Sunset Cox of Ohio was a member of that body as was also the present Speaker. On one occasion, according to Gov. McMillin, Cox got up to make a speech on some contentious question speech on some contentious question.

"As always when Cox spoke he had the attention of the House. He had launched into his subject and was addressing himself to an important phase of his speech when 'Uncle Joe' rose and assumed the attitude that is so familiar to everybody. "He jerked his hand out of his pocket, and pointing it at Cox, but addressing himself to the Speaker, Mr. Carlisle of Kentucky, requested permission to ask a question. Mr. Cox paid no attention to 'Uncle Joe' for several minutes, but the latter was insistent, and finally Speaker Carlisle asked Cox if he would yield the floor for a question. Cox paused for a moment, and said:

"I will yield to the gentleman from Illinois on a question on one condition. Every time he interrupts he draws forth his hand and points it at me as if he had a pistol, and it frightens me. If the gentleman from Illinois agrees while speaking to keep his hand in his pocket, I will yield the floor for a question."

"Speaker Carlisle asked Mr. Cannon if he would accept the condition offered, and 'Uncle Joe' agreed. But he had not proceeded far when he nervously drew forth his hand and again pointed it directly at Cox. In a moment Cox was on his feet, and declaring that Cannon had violated his agreement, demanded that Cannon resume his seat. And 'Uncle Joe' had to sit down."—Washington Post.

Children should be seen and not heard, but unfortunately all of that description are in the deaf and dumb asylums.

DRY GOODS.

Don't Be Led Astray,

But Led Direct To

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.'S

12 1/2c SALE 12 1/2c

Where you will always find their merchandise and advertisements based on actual values.

- 50c Dress Goods, short lengths, 12 1/2c
25c Dress Goods, full pieces, 12 1/2c
25c Satteens, short lengths, 12 1/2c
25c Linings, short lengths, 12 1/2c
15c Percales, highest grade, 12 1/2c
15c Best Dress Gingham, 12 1/2c
15c India Linons, 12 1/2c
15c Madras and Sheer Waistings, 12 1/2c
15c Kilarney Linen, 12 1/2c
15c Swiss, 12 1/2c
15c Silkateens and Draperies, 12 1/2c
15c Long Cloth, 12 1/2c
2 yards Best Calico for 12 1/2c
15c Ribbons, 12 1/2c
20 and 25c Embroideries, 12 1/2c
20 and 25c Insertions, 12 1/2c
15c Hosiery, 12 1/2c
15c Handkerchiefs, 12 1/2c
15c Pillow Cases, 12 1/2c
15c Linens, 12 1/2c
25c Children's Outing Waists for 12 1/2c
3 Bars Best Soap for 12 1/2c
3 Packages Good Pins for 12 1/2c
3 Cards Hooks and Eyes for 12 1/2c
3 Spools Silkateen for 12 1/2c
3 yards 5c Lace for 12 1/2c
15c Pieces Fancy Soap for 12 1/2c
3 Best 5c Wash Rags for 12 1/2c
15c Collars, 12 1/2c
2 Yards 7c Gingham for 12 1/2c
3 Pks. Best Needles, 12 1/2c
15c Side and Back Combs, 12 1/2c
15c Towels, 12 1/2c

Remember, this will be good for one week only.

Watch next week's ad.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

ONE BRIDEGROOM SHORT.

A Marriage in the Four Hundred of Colored Society. Mandy was Mrs. Jackson's maid, and she belonged to 'de fo' hundred yo' colored siety."

"Fine time? yas'm, we did—certainly did, Miss Julie. Yo' orter seed dat church, how hit were de'cated. Dey had evrygreen all over 'd church, hangin' in ropes all round. Dey had d' all, oh so beautifully ornamented. D' origin, hit was all covered wid some o' de' deah green fern. Jus' list'n ter me, Miss Julie, case I'm gwine to tell yer all 'bout hit. Ah was 'bout ter forgit to tole yo' 'bout 'd marriage bell dat hung over 'd alter, made out'n mistle-toe and sun sort o' white ferns. Hit, too, did look fine. But dem bride's maids, dey was so lovely—ight o' dem, all dressed in wite, wid low necks, all short sleeve."

"But, Amanda, you haven't told me anything about the bridegroom."

"D' yo' know, Miss Julie—would yer b'lieve hit, dat nasty, sneakin' coon never did sho' up."

One on the Man of Method.

"Don't wait for me," he said to his better half. "I may be rather late, but 'business is business,' yo' know, and can't be helped."

The next morning the man of method was far from either looking well or feeling well. At breakfast he sat toying listlessly with his toast and coffee, while his spouse sat stonily silent behind the coffee pot. The breakfast room clock was equally silent.

"Maria, my dear, there must be something wrong with that clock. I am sure I wound it up last night," remarked the husband.

"You wound up Freddy's music box instead, and had it playing 'Home Sweet Home,' at 3 o'clock in the morning! The hall clock has also stopped, and you have screwed your corkscrew right into the telephone!"

Maryland's Fast Disappearing Timber Supply.

There are 2,000,000 acres of woodland in the State from which was cut in 1908 nearly \$5,000,000 worth of material. The principal cut was lumber amounting to 225,000,000 board feet, but included also immense quantities of piling, mine props, cordwood, poles, railroad ties, pulwood, lath and shingles. This took more than three times the growth of the forests for that year and points to but one thing, that we are using our forests much faster than they are growing—a condition that cannot long continue for we will soon use up all of our capital. We use six times as much wood per capita as Germany, nine times as much as France, and sixteen times as much as Great Britain. The same follies that these countries practiced toward their forests before forest preservation became a public necessity we are practicing now, and like them we are destined to suffer similar calamities, unless we can be taught to profit by their experiences. One thing is certain, that when our own supplies are exhausted we cannot depend upon other countries to come to our rescue for none of them have timber to spare. We face the problem of a serious shortage in the near future. Its intensity and duration will depend upon the attitude we now take in regard to this forest question.

The Boy Told the Truth.

Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, says that it is usually an easy matter to pick out the truth among a lot of conflicting evidence. By way of illustration he tells the following incident, which took place in a little village near New York:

"A house-hunter, who had just got off the train, stepped up to a boy hanging outside the depot, with this salutation: "My lad, I am looking for Mr. Smithson's new block of semi-detached houses. How far are they from here?"

"About twenty minutes, walk the boy replied. "Twenty minutes!" exclaimed the house hunter. "Nonsense! The advertisement says five."

"Well," said the boy, "you can believe me or you can believe the advertisement, but I ain't tryin' to make a sale."

Embarrassing to Both.

Old Mr. Flaherty was a general favorite in the little town where he lived. The doctor was away nearly all one summer and did not hear of the old man's death. Soon after his return the doctor met Miss Flaherty and inquired about the family, ending with: "And how is your father standing with the intense heat?"

CAREFUL OF FISH CULTURE.

Big Results from Pennsylvania's Hatcheries—Less Pollution of Streams.

According to the report of State Fish Commissioner Meehan of Pennsylvania the work of hatching out distributing fish during the year broke all records. The total output from the eight hatcheries, foots up 1,114,361,264, divided as follows: Corry, 4,239,300; Erie 244,136,245; Bellefonte 3,577,082; Wayne, 481,880,900; Torresdale 156,851,182; Union City, 161,750,030; Crawford, 91,385,900, and Spruce Creek, 540,625. The catch of whitefish in Lake Erie says the Commissioner, was greater than in 1908. The phenomenal run of lake herring that was so notable in 1908 was continued last year, and there was also an appreciable increase of blue pike.

The Commissioner points to the fact that the drought in the State was even more severe than in the previous year, as on the rivers like the Delaware and Susquehanna the upper reaches were little more than creeks, and under such conditions the angling interests suffered.

The last Legislature of Pennsylvania enacted in the fish laws a sweeping prohibition against the pollution of streams by industrial establishments the act going into effect on May 1, 1900. Manifestly, says Commissioner Meehan, the purification of the waters of the State cannot be accomplished in a short time, but there was very fair progress made last year in securing the observance of its provisions.

While I have insisted that the law regarding the pollution of streams must be observed at the earliest possible moment, it has been my policy not to unduly press the owners of industrial establishments. Such places that it is to their financial advantage to obey the law have been pointed out to the owners, and the wisdom of this course has been illustrated by the fact that only five prosecutions had to be instituted since the operation of the new act, while two or three hundred firms have put in suitable purification plants and many more are installing them."

STREET CAR STRIKE.

Philadelphia in a Riot—Troops Routed 12 Shots.

Four companies of state troops, the Philadelphia Fencibles, lay close and deep in their armories Tuesday sewing patches on their olive drab pants and applying witch hazel to their bruises. Their introduction as a punitive force into the street-car strike brought about the most desperate riot so far, and the Fencibles were saved from savage hammering only by the courage of a German ex-cavalry officer who commanded a squad of 10 mounted policemen.

All Philadelphia is laughing over the riot of the "Invincibles," as they proudly termed themselves this morning, but the bloody riot at Germantown and Lehigh avenues that resulted from the employment of the Fencibles was no joke. A dozen men were shot, at least 100 clubbed, women were knocked down and trampled upon, children injured and for two hours there was a fierce battle between the police and 10,000 strik sympathizers that raged for five blocks along Germantown avenue.

Agreed with Court.

A lawyer came into court drunk, when the judge said to him: "Sir, I am sorry to see you in a situation which is a disgrace to yourself and family and the profession to which you belong."

This reproval elicited the following colloquy: "Our honor speak to me?" "I did, I said, sir, that, in my opinion, you disgraced yourself and family and the profession by your course of conduct."

"May I—I—please your honor, I have been an attorney in-in-in this court for 15 years, and permit me to say, your honor, that this is the first correct opinion I ever knew you to give."—Daundee Advertiser.

A traveling salesman died very suddenly in Kalamazoo. His relatives telegraphed the florist to make a wreath; the ribbon should be extra wide, with the inscription "Rest in Peace" on both sides, and if there is room "We Shall Meet in Heaven." The florist was out of town and his new assistant handled the job. It was a startling floral piece which turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide and bore the inscription: "Rest in Peace on Both Sides, and If There is Room We Shall Meet in Heaven."—Human Life.

Misplaced the String.

"George, did you go and order that parlor lamp I told you I wanted?" "No, Laura, I clean forgot it." "Why, I asked you to tie a string around your finger to remind you of it, and you said you would."

"I know I did, but in the abstraction of the moment I tied it around my pocketbook."—Chicago Tribune.



UNDER THE WEATHER?

Have you contracted one of those "terrible" colds that seem almost overpowering? Then we have the remedy that will make it disappear in a remarkably short time—that will restore you to your normal excellent health. It's our "MENTHOLATED SYRUP OF WHITE PINE."

A soothing, healing preparation that brings prompt and lasting relief. It costs 25 cents, and is really worth its weight in gold to the person who is sick with a cold this weather. MOORE'S DRUG STORE, 77 E. MAIN STREET.

DRY GOODS.

MATHER'S

New Spring

Carpets & Mattings

25c Japanese Mattings, 19c.

About 1000 yards of regular 25c Japanese Mattings, in red, green and blue carpet patterns, also white with beautiful floral affects, one of the best matting bargains we have ever offered, while this lot lasts, only 19c a yard.

20c Japanese Mattings, 16c.

Lot of regular 20c Japanese Matting, in pretty red and green stripes and checks, will wear just as well as the higher priced goods, this lot goes for 16c.

Ingrain Carpets, 33c.

One-quarter wool ingrain carpets, in very attractive patterns, carpets that look well, hold their color and give excellent wear, full yard wide, and very cheap at 33c.

Ingrain Carpets, 48c.

Half wool ingrain carpets, in beautiful patterns, representing the most expensive carpets, carpets that will never fade and will give most excellent wear, only 48c.

Candy Specials.

Two toothsome delicacies for this month at ten cents a pound. Fine selected dates covered with finest eggshell chocolate a confection worth more than double the price. Walnut Bonbons, another very palatable confection with a walnut meat top, both of the above varieties special for the month at ten cents a pound.

A Gas or Gasoline Engine at a Bargain.

The growth of our Printing Business necessitating the installation of new and larger presses, we find our present engine too small to run our machinery. Here is a bargain for any one needing small power. It is a two-horse power International Harvester Co., as good as the day we bought it, and can be seen running any day in our work room. Has given perfect satisfaction and is sold simply because we will now require a four horse power. It will use either gas or gasoline, guaranteed in every respect. Will be sold very low, as we must make the change at once.

T. W. MATHER & SONS, Westminster, Maryland.

The Poultry Yard.

Do you keep your chickens or do they keep you? Good warm meat makes a nice breakfast for the biddies.

Skim milk is thin looking stuff, but it may be put to good use in the poultry yard. A little more clean litter on the floors. Keep the fowls hard at work. It is the price of health.

In poultry raising the breed is important, but the man or woman behind the breed is more so. Chickens that lay around almost anywhere sometimes are merely emulating their betters.

The man who keeps hens is not so much of a philosopher as the man who has the hens keep him.

For hatching purposes take the eggs from the hens that lay best. Build up; never let the standard down. A shelf, a couple of feet below the roosts, is handy to catch the droppings, and handy to clean. And don't forget to clean it.

Excelsior always seemed to me rather cold stuff to make nests of. Good fine, clean oat straw is about the best of anything that we ever tried.

As a rule, eggs from two-year-old hens give better satisfaction at this time of the year than when from

WESTMINSTER MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like No. 2 Red Wheat, Barley, Oats, Flour, etc.

SYKESVILLE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like Wheat, Oats, Barley, etc.

IN MEMORIAM.

In sad but loving remembrance of our dear father, Lewis C. Franklin, who died February 25, 1910, and our mother, Ida R. Franklin, who died October 18, 1902. Loved in life, in death remembered.

Keep green, dear God, two graves that lie. Beneath the wide and starry skies; Keep sweet with sleep and give them rest. Whose hands are folded on their breast.

How sadly we counted the hours That measured these sorrowful years. Since they laid near a mantle of flowers Our parents whom we loved so dear.

No words will ever be so sweet. As the words they used to say: No hour will ever be so sad As the hour they passed away. Gone but not forgotten.

IN MEMORIAM. In sad but loving remembrance of our dear band and father, Charles C. Cook, who died on Feb. 27, 1908.

We often go to see his grave And keep the weeds from growing there. And plant some spotless flowers Upon the peaceful scene.

And feel the satisfaction Of knowing that he is dead. Of trying to do our duty, To the keeping of his grave.

Sweet thoughts that our loved one gave. To wear the crown his goodness won. He's free from pain, from care and blight; At rest in heaven where there is no night.

There is a time for all to rest. A dapper spirit still a time more blessed. When all shall be with God.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

M. E. Church, Union Mills, Rev. J. W. Lee, Pastor.—Sunday School at 1:30 p. m. G. E. M. Church, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m. every two weeks, beginning Sunday, February 14th.

St. John's Church—Sundays—Low Mass at 7 a. m. and High Mass at 10 a. m. During the week—Mass at 7 a. m. Joseph H. Cassidy, Pastor. Salem Lutheran Church—St. Benjamin's—Divine Service at 2 p. m. St. John's—Sunday School, 10 a. m. Divine Service 10 a. m. R. W. Doty, Pastor.

Carroll Charge Reformed Church—Foreign Missions Society at Benjamin's 10 a. m. Pleasant Valley 2 p. m. James B. Stonestifer, Pastor. Association Church, Sunday services, 7:30 a. m. Holy Communion, 10:30 a. m., Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon, Holy Communion on the Sunday of months, 4:30 p. m. Evening Prayer, p. m. on first Sunday of month, Service and Sermon in Chapel. Frank M. Gibson, Ph. D., Rector. Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church—Prayer Book, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 10 o'clock. Junior League, 2 o'clock. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 o'clock. Le. Smory Bennett, Pastor. St. Paul's Reformed Church.—Sunday School at 10 a. m. Worship at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Calvin S. Slagle, Pastor.

One Beauty of Classical Music.

Miss Gush—Do you like classical music, Mr. Soudrop? Mr. Soudrop—Yes. Miss Gush—Oh, I am so glad! Do you not find in it great inspiration, sublime thought and true beauty? Mr. Soudrop—Not exactly. I like it because so blithering idiot can be time to it with his foot.