

**Cy Whittaker's Place**  
By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN  
Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co.

**SYNOPSIS.**  
Congressman Heman Atkins wants to buy Cy Whittaker's place. Cy unexpectedly returns to his boyhood home. Every one in Bayport thinks and fears Atkins except Cy. Atkins opposes the selection of Miss Phoebe Dawes as teacher. Cy champions Phoebe Dawes against Atkins, and she is elected teacher. Cy discharges Mrs. Beasley. Emily Richards Thomas, aged eight, arrives at Cy's place. She is an orphan and has come to live with him, although he did not invite her to do so. Cy is furious, but he grows fond of her and keeps her. He nicknames her "Bos'n," and she learns to love him. Miss Phoebe Dawes and Captain Cy save Emily from an ugly cow. The captain admires the teacher. Captain Cy, to help Phoebe, decides to run as a candidate for membership on the school committee. Captain Cy invites Congressman Atkins to Emily's birthday party, and the lawmaker decides to accept. Congressman Atkins gets a severe shock when he learns the last name and identity of the girl Emily. A mysterious stranger arrives at Cy Whittaker's place. The stranger attacks Miss Phoebe, and Captain Cy rescues her after a scene of considerable violence. A tempestuous town meeting occurs. Congressman Atkins makes the mysterious stranger his friend. The latter turns out to be a drunkard, one Thomas, who is the father of little Emily. Captain Cy is defeated for school commissioner. A fight occurs between Captain Cy and Thomas. Legal troubles arise over Captain Cy's guardianship of Emily. Miss Phoebe visits the Widow Beasley. Phoebe investigates some matters pertaining to the past. Captain Cy goes to Washington regarding serious matters affecting Congressman Atkins. Captain Cy interviews Congressman Byrd and makes amazing discoveries affecting the honesty of Atkins. Captain Cy confronts Atkins. Atkins confesses that he has robbed little Emily of thousands of dollars. Captain Cy returns home. Atkins capitulates to Captain Cy. Atkins, repentant, causes the second Thomas to depart from Bayport forever. Cy Whittaker and Miss Phoebe come to understand that they love one another and little Emily and the happy couple dwell together in happiness.

CHAPTER XVII

DECEMBER was nearly over. Christmas had come. Bos'n had hung up her stocking by the base burner stove and found it warty and dropical the next morning with a generous overflow of gifts piled on the floor beneath it. The board of strategy came in during the forenoon, and the presents had to be shown to them. While the exhibition was in progress Miss Dawes called. And before she left Gab Lumbey drove up in the depot wagon bearing a big express package addressed to "Miss Emily Thomas, Bayport."

"Humph!" exclaimed Captain Cy. "Somebody's more for Bos'n, hey? Who in the world sent it, do you s'pose?"

Asaph and Bailey made various insane suggestions as to the sender. Phoebe said nothing. There was a frown on her face as she watched the captain get to work on the box with hisel and hammer. It contained a beautiful doll, fully and expensively dressed, and pinned to the dress was a card—"To dear little Emmie, from her lonesome papa."

The board of strategy looked at the doll in wonder and astonishment. Captain Cy strode away to the window.

"Well!" exclaimed Mr. Bangs. "I didn't believe he had that much heart inside of him. I bet you that cost \$4 or \$5. Ain't that so, Cy?"

The captain did not answer.

"Don't you think so, teacher?" repeated Bailey, turning to Phoebe. "What ails you? You don't seem surprised."

"I'm not," replied the lady. "I expected something of that sort."

Captain Cy wheeled from the window.

"You did?" he asked.

"Yes. Miss Phibney said the other day she had heard that that man was going to give his daughter a beautiful present. She was very enthusiastic about his generosity and self sacrifice. I asked who told her, and she said Mr. Tad Simpson."

In January the court gave its decision. The captain's appointment as guardian was revoked. With the father alive and professedly anxious to provide for the child's support, nothing else was to be expected, so Mr. Peabody said. The latter entered an appeal, which would delay matters for a time, two or three months perhaps. Meanwhile Captain Cy was to retain custody of Bos'n.

But the court's action, expected though it was, made the captain very blue and downcast. He could see no

would not associate be under the authority of a father such as hers? Phoebe Dawes had come to be his chief reliance. He saw a great deal of her. Often when she walked home from school she found him hanging over the front gate, and they talked of various things—of Bos'n's progress with her studies, of the school work and similar topics. He called her by her first name now, although in this there was nothing unusual. After a few weeks' acquaintance we Bayporters almost invariably address people by their "front" names. Sometimes she came to the house with Emily. Phoebe was in good spirits. She was as hopeful as Captain Cy was despondent. She seemed to have little fear of the outcome of the legal proceedings, the appeals and the rest. Her optimism was the best sort of bracer for the captain's falling courage.

One cold, rainy afternoon early in February she came in with Bos'n, who had availed herself of the shelter of the teacher's umbrella. Georgianna was in the kitchen baking, and Emily had been promised a "saucer pie." So the child went out to superintend the construction of that treat.

"Set down, teacher," said Captain Cy. "What's the news—anything?"

"Why, no," replied Phoebe, throwing open her wet jacket. "There's no news in particular. But I wanted to ask if you had seen the Breeze."

"Um—hum!" was the listless answer. "I presume likely you mean the news about the appropriation and the editorial dig at yours truly? Yes, I've seen it. They don't bother me much. I've got more important things on my mind just now."

Congressman Atkins' pledge in his farewell speech concerning the mighty effort he was to make toward securing the appropriation for Bayport harbor was in process of fulfillment—so he had written to the local paper. But, alas, the mighty effort was likely to prove unavailing. In spite of the Honorable Heman's battle for his constituents' rights it seemed certain that the bill would not provide the \$30,000 for Bayport—at least not this year's bill. Other and more powerful interests would win out and, instead, another section of the coast be improved at the public expense.

So, at Simmons' and the sewing circle and after meeting on Sunday, Cy Whittaker was again discussed and derided. And this week's Breeze, out that morning, contained a sarcastic editorial which mentioned no names, but hinted at "a certain now notorious person" who had boasted loudly, but who had again "been weighed in the balance of public opinion and found wanting, for he had been a self appointed committee of one, who had promised to succeed if Atkins might fail."

Miss Dawes did not seem pleased with the captain's nonchalant attitude toward the Breeze and its editorial.

"Captain Cyrus," she said "if you intended doing nothing toward securing that appropriation, why did you accept the responsibility for it at the meeting?"

Captain Cy looked up.

"Well," he said, "before this Thomas business happened, to knock all my plans on their beam ends, I'd done considerable thinkin' about that appropriation. It seemed to me that there must be some reason for Heman's comin' about so sudden. He was sartin sure of the thirty thousand for a spell; then, all at once, he begun to take in sail and go on t'other tack. I don't know much about politics, but I know he knows all the politics there is. And it seemed to me that if a live man, one with eyes in his head, went to Washington and looked around he might find the reason."

"But you still believe that you might help if you went to Washington?"

"Yes, I guess I do. Anyhow, I'd ask some pretty p'inted questions. You see, I ain't lived here in Bayport all my life, and I don't swaller all the bait Heman heaves overboard."

"Then why don't you go?"

"Hey? Why don't I go? And leave Bos'n and—"

"Emily would be all right and perfectly safe. Georgianna thinks the world of her. And, Captain Whittaker, I don't like to hear these people talk of you as they do. I don't like to read such things in the paper—that you were only bragging in order to be popular and meant to shirk when the time came for action. I know they're not true. I know it."

Captain Cy was gratified, and his gratification showed in his voice.

"Thank you, Phoebe," he said. "I am much obliged to you. But, you see, I don't take any interest in such things any more. When I realize that pretty soon I've got to give up that little girl for good I can't bear to be away from her a minute hardly. I don't like to leave her here alone with Georgianna and—"

"I will keep an eye on her. You trust me, don't you?"

"Trust you? By the big dipper, you're about the only one I can trust these days; I don't know how I'd have pulled through this if you hadn't helped. You're different from Asa and Bailey and their kind, not meanin' anything against them, either. But you're broad minded and cool headed and—and— Do you know, if I'd had a woman like you to advise me all these years and keep me from goin' off the course I might have been somebody by now."

"I think you're somebody as it is."

"Don't talk that way. I own up I like to hear you, but I'm 'fraid it ain't true. You say I amount to somethin'. Well, what? I come back home here with some money in my pocket, thinkin' that was all that was necessary to make me a good deal of a feller. The old Cy Whittaker place, I said to myself, was goin' to be a real Cy Whittaker place again. And I'd be a real Whittaker, a man who should stand for somethin', as my dad and granddad did afore me. The town should respect me, and I'd do things to help it along. And what's it all come to? Why, every young one on the street is told to be good for fear he'll grow up like me. Ain't that so? Course it's so! I'm—"

"You shall not speak so! Do you imagine that you're not respected by every one whose respect counts for anything? Yes, and by others too. Don't you suppose Mr. Atkins respects you down in his heart—if he has one?"

Doesn't your housekeeper, who sees you every day, respect and like you? And little Emily—doesn't she love you more than she does all the rest of us together?"

"Well, I guess Bos'n does care for the old man some, that's a fact. She says she likes you next best, though. Did you know that?"

But Miss Dawes was indignant.

"Captain Whittaker," she declared, "one would think you were a hundred years old to hear you. You are always calling yourself an old man. Does Mr. Atkins call himself old? And he is older than you."

"Well, I'm over fifty, Phoebe. In spite of the habit for which he had just been reproached, the captain found this a difficult statement to make.

"I know. But you're younger than most of us at thirty-five. You see, I'm confessing, too," she added, with a laugh and a little blush.

Captain Cy made a mental calculation.

"Twenty years," he said musingly. "Twenty years is a long time. No; I'm old. And, worse than that, I'm an old fool, I guess. If I hadn't been I'd have stayed in South America instead of comin' here to be hooted out of the town I was born in."

The teacher stamped her foot.

"Oh, what shall I do with you?" she exclaimed. "It is wicked for you to say such things. Do you suppose that Mr. Atkins would find it necessary to work as he is doing to beat a fool? And, besides, you're not complimentary to me. Should I, do you think, take such an interest in one who was an imbecile?"

"Well, 'tis mighty good of you. Your comin' here so to help Bos'n's fight along is—"

"How do you know it is Bos'n altogether?" she stopped suddenly, and the color rushed to her face. She rose from the rocker. "I—really I don't see how we came to be discussing such nonsense," she said—"our ages and that sort of thing! Captain Cyrus, I wish you would go to Washington. I think you ought to go."

But the captain's thoughts were far from Washington at that moment. His own face was alight, and his eyes shone.

"Phoebe," he faltered unbelievably, "what was you goin' to say? Do you mean that—that?"

The side door of the house opened. The next instant Mr. Tiddit, a dripping umbrella in his hand, entered the sitting room.

"Hello, Whit!" he hailed. "Just run in for a minute to say howdy." Then he noticed the schoolmistress, and his expression changed. "Oh! How be you, Miss Dawes?" he said. "I didn't see you just off. Don't run away on my account."

"I was just going," said Phoebe, buttoning her jacket. Captain Cy accompanied her to the door.

"Goodby," she said. "There was something else I meant to say, but I think it is best to wait. I hope to have some good news for you soon, something that will send you to Washington with a light heart. Perhaps I shall hear tomorrow. If so I will call after school and tell you."

"Yes, do," urged the captain eagerly. "You'll find me here waitin'. Good news or not, do come. I—I ain't said all I wanted to myself."

He returned to the sitting room. The town clerk was standing by the stove. He looked troubled.

"What's the row, Asa?" asked Cy cheerily. He was overflowing with good nature.

"Oh, nothin' special," replied Mr. Tiddit. "You look joyful enough for two of us. Had good company, ain't you?"

"Why, yes; 'bout as good as there is. What makes you look so glum?"

Asaph hesitated.

"Phoebe was here yesterday, too, wasn't she?" he asked.

"Yup. What of it?"

"And the day afore that?"

"No, not for three days afore that. But what of it, I ask you?"

"Well, now, Cy, you musn't get mad. I'm a friend of yours, and friends ought to be able to say most anything to each other. If—if I was you I wouldn't let Phoebe come so often—not here, you know, at your house. Course I know she comes with Bos'n and all, but—"

"Out with it!" The captain's tone was ominous. "What are you drivin' at?"

The caller fidgeted.

"Well, Whit," he stammered, "there's a consider'ble talkin' goin' on, that's all."

"Talkin'? What kind of talkin'?"

"Well, you know the kind. This town does a good deal of it, specially after church and prayer meetin'. Seem's if they thought 'twas a sort of proper place. I don't myself. I kind of like to keep my charity and brotherly love spread out through the week, but—"

"Ase, are the folks in this town sayin' a word against Phoebe Dawes because she comes here to see—Bos'n?"

"Don't—don't get mad, Whit. Don't look at me like that. I ain't said nothin'. Why, a spell ago at the boardin' house I—"

He told of the meal at the perfect boarding house, where Miss Dawes championed his friend's cause; also of the conversation which followed and his own part in it. Captain Cy paced the floor.

"I wouldn't have her come so often, Cy," pleaded Asaph, "honest I wouldn't. Course you and me know they're mean, miser'ble liars, but it's her I'm thinkin' of. She's a young woman and single, and you're a good many years older'n she is. And so, of course, you and she ain't ever goin' to get married. And have you thought what effect it might have on her keepin' in her teacher's place? The committee's a majority against her as 'tis. And—you know I don't think so, but a good many folks do—you ain't got the best name just now. Darn it all, I ain't puttin' this the way I'd ought to, but you know what I mean, don't you, Cy?"

Captain Cy was leaning against the window frame, his head upon his arm. He was not looking out, because the shade was drawn. Tiddit waited anxiously for him to answer. At last he turned.

"Ase," he said, "I'm much obliged to you. You've pounded it in pretty hard, but I callate I'd ought to have had

it done to me. I'm a root—an old root, just as I said awhile back—and nothin' for nobody ought to have made me forget it. For a minute or so I— But there; don't you fret. That young woman shan't risk her job nor her reputation on account of me—nor of Bos'n, either. I'll see to that. And, see here," he added fiercely. "I can't stop women's tongues, even when they're as bad as some of the tongues in this town, but if you hear a man say one word against Phoebe Dawes, only one word, you tell me his name. You hear, Ase? You tell me his name. Now run along, will you? I ain't safe company just now."

Asaph, frightened at the effect of his words, hurriedly departed. Captain Cy paced the room for the next fifteen minutes; then he opened the kitchen door.

"Bos'n," he called, "comin' in and set in my lap awhile. Don't you want to? I'm—I'm sort of lonesome, little girl."

The next afternoon, when the schoolmistress, who had been delayed by the inevitable examination papers, stopped at the Cy Whittaker place she was met by Georgianna. Emily, who stood behind the housekeeper in the doorway, was crying.

"Cap'n Cy has gone away to Washington," declared Georgianna, "though what he's gone there for's more'n I know. He said he'd send his hotel address soon he got there. He went on the 3 o'clock train."

Phoebe was astonished.

"Gone?" she repeated. "So soon! Why, he told me he should certainly be here to hear some news I expected today. Didn't he leave any message for me?"

The housekeeper turned red.

"Miss Phoebe," she said, "he told me to tell you somethin', and it's so dreadful I don't hardly dast to say it. I think his troubles have driven him crazy. He said to tell you that you'd better not come to this house any more."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHEN THE KIDNEYS FAIL

Westminster People Have Found That Ill Health Quickly Follows.

Do you ever feel that you simply can't go any further—that you must have rest from that lame and aching back—relief from the constant, dead-tired feeling—freedom from those stabbing, darting pains? Eklery your kidneys are worn and tired and need help. The kidneys work night and day, removing uric acid from the blood and other waste created by exercise of strength and energy. Naturally a life of unusual activity doubles the duties of the kidneys and in time the strain tells. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new strength to thousands of bad backs and quick relief to weakened kidneys. Let them do the same for you. Convincing proof in Westminster testimony.

C. V. Wentz, cigar manufacturer, E. Main St., Westminster, Md., says: "We have used Doan's Kidney Pills in our family and in view of the good results received, do not hesitate to say that they live up to representations. A member of our household suffered from kidney trouble and Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Moore's Drug Store, gave great relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

PAPER HANGING.

If you have paper hanging to do this fall, don't fail to see SHIPLEY'S line of Paper before placing your order. All 1910 Patterns. All work guaranteed.

HERSHAL G. SHIPLEY,  
Successor to L. Gladhill,  
48 W. Main Street,  
C. & P. Phone 104-F. aug 5 1-yr

Many a Suffering Woman Drags herself painfully through her daily tasks, suffering from headache, nervousness, loss of appetite and poor sleep, not knowing her ills are due to kidney and bladder troubles. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief from pain and misery and a prompt return to health and strength. No woman who so suffers can afford to overlook Foley Kidney Pills. For Sale by all Druggists.

CLOTHING.

A GREAT Suit Bargain For \$12.

Our final genuine reduction sale of \$16 to \$20 Stylish Cassimere and Worsteds Suits for \$12.

\$15 Suits Now \$10. CHEAPER SUITS REDUCED.

A lot of elegant \$7 and \$8 Knee Pants Suits at \$4 and \$5.

Just the time you need Shirts, Underwear, Ties and Collars.

We have the right kind at the lowest prices.

Don't forget we always save you money on Working Pants and Shirts

SHARRER & GORSUCH  
SALE BILLS PRINTED ON SHORT NOTICE AT THIS OFFICE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE Maryland Agricultural College  
College Park, Md.

MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY.  
55th year begins Sept. 14. Entrance examination Sept. 12 and 13.

Degree or B. S. is given in following courses:  
Agriculture, Horticulture, Biology, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, Civic Engineering, Electrical Engineering, General Course (Cultural).

Students taking Agriculture and allied branches have the benefit of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, in Washington, and of the Government Experiment Farms at Arlington and Beltsville. Students pursuing the Engineering courses supplement their practical knowledge by visits to the Mt. Clear shops, Sparrows Point, and other similar places where great mechanical and engineering work is in operation.

Particular attention is called to the Two Years Course in Agriculture and Horticulture.

Each department of the College is supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. The dormitories are equipped with steam heat, electric light and hot and cold shower baths. The location of the College is unsurpassed for health. There is a sanitarium, with a trained nurse, under the charge of a resident physician. Any possible contagious disease can be completely isolated. Medical attention, heat, light, laundry, board, medical books, etc., are all included in the charge of \$240 per year, payable \$60 quarterly in advance. Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

It will be of advantage to those who expect to enter the College to send in their application as soon as possible.

R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,  
July 14-2m College Park, Md.

More people, men and women, are suffering from kidney and bladder trouble than ever before, and each year more of them turn for quick relief and permanent benefit to Foley's Kidney Remedy, which has proven itself to be one of the most reliable and efficient remedies for kidney and bladder ailments, that medical science has devised. For Sale by all Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CIDER MAKING AND BUTTER BOILING!

My Cider Mill and Butter Boiling plant is open for Cider-Making and Butter Boiling each day of the week, except Friday afternoon and Saturday, unless called out for through them will make Friday afternoon and Saturday also. My customers can have their cider made as soon as they drive up to mill as it is made by water power. Apples bought that are good to boil in and make good apple butter. Customers need not pare and core apples for boiling in but should be sold and clean. Phone call, 824-21, or Levi Myers, 825-F.

J. P. YANGLING.

NOTICE!

Positively No Trespassing Allowed

Upon these premises on the Smith Farm, in any way, Walking, Riding, or Gunning.

C. W. KING,  
July 14 WESTMINSTER, MD.

FOLEY'S URINO LAXATIVE  
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION  
FOR SALE BY SHAW DRUG COMPANY

MONUMENTS.

Having installed a Pneumatic Tool Plant at my new place of business opposite Court street, I am now better able to serve my patrons at short notice. Come and inspect my plant, and see for yourself. The only one of its kind in the county. I also carry one of the largest stocks of GRANITE MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES in the county to select from. Give me a call. Yours for business,

JOS. L. MATHIAS,  
Westminster, Md.  
Jan 15 C. & P. Phone 127.

GROCERIES.

KEEFER'S LATEST PRICES ON GROCERIES AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

Best Jelly Tumblers.....15c dozen  
Fruit Paste-Chips.....11, 12 and 1c gallon  
Standard Gasoline.....double sheets 1c  
Be-4 Fly Paper.....5c  
10 pound Buckle-Fish.....5c  
Fashion Smoking T-cco.....5c  
1 Gallon Best Brass Polish.....\$1.00  
Best Automobile Oil.....5c  
25c Auto Gas Burners.....10c  
Aluminum Folding Drinking Cups.....5c  
5c Graphophone Records.....5c  
Brooms.....10, 15, 20, 25, 30 and 35c  
25c Cans of Pineapples.....15c  
5c Box Auto Potches.....5c  
\$3.00 Fire Extinguisher.....5c  
Preest-O-Lite Gas Tanks for sale or exchange.

88 and 92 East Main Street,  
Westminster, Md.

BICYCLES.

Agent for the Racycle Motors, Iver Johnson, Racycle and Harvard Bicycles Also second-hand wheels constantly on hand. A full line of Sundries on hand.

F. A. LOGUE, Fairground Hill,  
mar 31 C. & P. Phone 6 W.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS  
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER  
For Sale By SHAW DRUG COMPANY

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANNERS, ATTENTION!  
NEW LOCATION.  
106 MARKET SPACE, BALTIMORE, MD.  
A. K. ROBINS & CO.  
Canning Machinery! New and Rebuilt!  
Great Bargains. Send for List.  
Special—2 Practically Neat Hawkin's Hoist \$150 each.  
One New M. A. Cutter \$200.  
One Practically New Double Conant Cooker. Write for prices.  
July 14 3m

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE  
WESTMINSTER, MD.  
REV. T. H. LEWIS, D. D. LL. D., PRESIDENT.

For Young Men and Young Women in Separate Departments

LOCATION unexcelled, 1,000 feet above the sea, in the highlands of Maryland. Pure air, pure water, charming scenery. Only an hour's run from Baltimore.

EQUIPMENT complete. Twenty acre Campus; Modern Buildings; comfortable living accommodations; Laboratories, Library, Gymnasium, Power and Heating Plant.

CURRICULUM up to date. Classical, Scientific, Historical and Pedagogical Courses, leading to A. B. degree. Music, Elocution and Oratory. Strong Faculty.

Preparatory School for those not ready for College.

Send For Catalogue and Book of Views.

CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES THE FIREPROOF ROOF

Never need repairs—Inexpensive—Stormproof—Will last as long as the building.

Roofs put on over twenty years ago are as good as new today. For further detailed information apply to

J. WEBSTER EBAUGH,  
Westminster, Maryland.

ATLEE W. WAMPLER  
69 E. Main St. - - - Westminster, Md.  
Opposite Firemen's Building.

Furniture  
Carpet  
Matting  
Rugs  
Mattresses  
Springs

SEWING MACHINES  
REPAIRS for all  
Makes of Machines  
REPAIRING  
A SPECIALTY

YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS INVITED TO GET MY PRICES BEFORE BUYING

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

A Representative of the Vermont Farm Machinery Co., Bellow's Falls, Vt., manufacturers of the WORLD'S RECORD HOLDING U. S. CREAM SEPARATOR, was here Monday and we were successful in making the most remarkable buy of Cream Separators ever before pulled off in the State of Maryland. Never before were such prices offered on "The United States Cream Separators" which make, and holds today, the World's Records for clean skimming, made at the Pan-American Exposition, held at Buffalo, N. Y., in 1901, in 50 consecutive tests extending over a period of 30 days from the milk of ten different breeds of cows. Note and compare the following prices:

No. 9	Guaranteed Capacity 175 lbs.	Reg. Price \$45	Special Price \$40.00
" 8	" " " " " "	" \$60	" " \$42.50
" 7	" " " " " "	" \$70	" " \$45.00
" 6	" " " " " "	" \$75	" " \$50.00
" 5	" " " " " "	" \$90	" " \$60.00

Drop us a line, call us on the 'phone, or come in and talk it over. Will be pleased to let you try at our expense in competition with any other separator. We Guarantee Absolute Satisfaction.

THE W. H. DAVIS CO.,  
Westminster, - - - Maryland.

HARNESS. HARNESS.

We are the recognized leaders in

Harness	Saddles and Bridles
Horse Collars	Lap Dusters
Horse Covers	Fly Nets
Horse Sundries	Trunks and Bags
Halters and Chains	Prompt Repairing
Base Ball and Sporting Goods	Open at Night

Resp., J. W. SHUNK, Next Door to Post Office.

Knowing It All.

We may not know it all, but we do know how to make good photographs and our prices are entirely within reason. All size PICTURE FRAMES, all styles. Quickest and BEST on Kodak finishing. Special attention given to the little folks.

MITCHELL'S ART GALLERY,  
46 E. MAIN STREET,  
WESTMINSTER, MD.  
C. & P. Phone 21-F and 66-W.

GO TO THE LEWIS STUDIO FOR YOUR High Class Portraits your Kodak Finishing AND YOUR Picture Frames.

The Lewis Studio  
WESTMINSTER AND TANEYTOWN.  
Taneytown branch open Thursdays and Saturdays. C. & P. Phone, Westminster, 31-7.



"I BET YOU THAT COST \$4 OR \$5."