The Democratic Advocate

WESTMINSTER, MD.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 4, 1913

THE GREAT GETTYSBURG CELEBRATION.

The eyes of the whole world have been upon Gettysburg during this week. The most remarkable celebration which has ever taken place has been in progress there during the past four days.

The celebration is to make prominent the 50th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg; a battle that, more than any other, determined the contest between the North and the South. Although the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, which was the real stronghold of the Confederacy, did not take place for nearly two years afterward, its strength was never recovered after Gettysburg.

The great and interesting feature of the present anniversary occasion is the fact that fifty thousand of the veterans of the two armies are at Gettysburg this week, witnessing the intermingling of the Blue and the Gray.

Fifty years ago two formidable, hostile armies were for three days in deadly combat upon the field of Gettysburg. Some of the most terrific fighting that has ever taken place, on any battle field in the world found its counterpart upon that bloody field. And the result was, that after three days fighting Lee's army retired from the field, with Meade's army too badly crippled to follow it

Today, as we have intimated, the old soldiers of that battle, those who were upon both sides, are back there again, not to fight, not to exhibit any hostile spirit, but to stretch out the fraternal hand to utter the kind word, and rejoice together in the fact that the day of rancor, the day of ill-feeling and of hate has passed, and that while they were once deadly enemies, they are now loving friends, and that the country, coming out from under this baptism of blood, finds itself more strongly cemented and firmly united than ever before.

And all this has occurred within the short period, in National life, of a half century.

We do not believe that this change could have taken place so speedily among any other people than Americans. And we must remember that all these contending forces were Americans. These men loved their country; had their homes here, and were interested in their country. So that when the wage of battle had decided the contest all acquiesced in the decision. The North was magnanimous and the South was true to the terms of the surrender.

NEWS.

A newspaper man once remarked that people often complained because the papers were dull and they were never satisfied that reporters had done their full duty unless some one was killed or injured, or some one had a dreadful disease or was dying. He further remarked that people might be thankful if the papers were dull if the reverse of such dreadful things were the order of the day.

As an instance of dreadful happenings, a daily paper last week had on its first page the following combination: Two boys in North Dakota dead in bed and a rattlesnake between them; two boys whirled to death in the rapids of Niagara river; fifty persons injured in a wreck in New York state; nine employes of the United States drowned in Missouri; one man killed by lightning and five injured in a tent meeting in Arkansas; two men killed in a railroad collision in Pennsylvania; seven killed in a railroad collision in Iowa; nine men downed in a tank of oil in Massachusetts; four motor boat pleasure seekers drowned in Missouri; a wife chops off her husband's head and suicides in Texas; a prospective bride-groom suicides on eve of wedding in Delaware; a man charged with burning to death his wife and adopted son in Missouri.

After this array of awfulness, come several items, which are interesting but less startling: A woman in Chicago, as an auto bandit, holds up a store-keeper and makes away with $100; a bank teller swims 18 miles in seven hours continuously and then resolves to swim no more; four dogs worth $5,000 arrived in New York from Europe.

To make the series complete and to cap the whole business, the weather reporter says a week of real summer is at hand and that snow had fallen the day before in the Alps, with the thermometer below zero.

Surely news has its vagaries and the newspaper man was not far wrong in his opinion that people ought to be thankful when the papers were dull. —Marylander and Herald.

TIRED OF LIFE.

In an editorial under the above caption, the Washington Post, in commenting on a suicide in the current press dispatches, points out some of the real underlying causes that lead to self-destruction. It says: "Eugene Maggi and his wife, said to be the wealthiest couple in Switzerland, recently killed themselves. He was aged 41, and she 35. Together they were worth $10,000,000. They had no children. They were tired of life, and so ended it. This is a rather strange story of riches, comparative youth, and unbearable discontent with existence. It could hardly have been a case of momentary insanity, for two persons seldom go insane at the same time. Too much money may have led to satiety, yet that hardly satifies the situation. Many theories will be advanced, any one of which is probably worth as much as any other. Perhaps they had already ceased to live, in the true sense. Lacking the spur of need or the incentive of further ambition, they may have seen no reason for continuing. The absence of children gave them nothing to look forward to, either for responsibility or comfort. What a blessing it would have been if these two had been confronted with a genuine trouble, a positive sorrow, to break the lethargy, that found its only relief in death!

For the Maggis the problem has been solved in a somewhat forlorn and hopeless way. For others like afflicted, there remains the solace of the day's work, of engrossing self-forgetfulness in a worthy task, of even intense activity in doing nothing. Work may be a blessing or a curse, as one chooses to view it. In either case, some kind of occupation is necessary if health, sanity, and an abiding interest in life are to be maintained. Rightly preached, the gospel of work is not championed merely for work's sake. It is rather for the exultation that its accomplishment brings. The game is worth more than the candle. Nothing stands still in the living universe. One grows by what one does. It is the living, and not the having lived, that counts. The closed blade alone gets rusty, and it is only the closed house that gathers dampness, dust, disease, and death. A man or a woman must have something to do. Children force many to an active and cheerful life. The lonely are miserable only when they retire within themselves. The most morbid people are those that are isolated from their kind. The sane way is to wear the harness of honest toil or even honest frivolity to the end. Then life lasts till the last breath, and the game holds zest until its natural end."

EDITORIAL COMMENT FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The voice of prudence must again be lifted in warning as to the danger of undue speeding on the part of drivers of automobiles. Serviceable as the automobile is, one can not afford to forget that it is a machine of immense power and potential danger. Already the season's story of local accidents and deaths is being told in such wise as to warn the automobilist and the official. The law has wisely prescribed the speed limits, not only in the city streets, but on country roads. That law should be enforced. One sees, with almost breathless apprehension, the reckless speed at which automobiles are daily driven on our unprotected country roads. Unless this practice can be stopped, travel on these roads will be fraught with daily danger to life and limb—of automobilists as well as others. The remedy lies partly in the good sense of those who drive the machines; partly in the vigilance of those whose duty it is to enforce the law. Nobody wants to maim or kill his fellow-man. But that is what somebody is doing daily by the want of care in operating an automobile.—"Eastor Star-Democrat."

Dr. Friedmann's Serum.

If Dr. Friedmann came to this country to unload his turtle germ tuberculosis cure, on susceptible Americans with a "big roll," he evidently departed to the "Vaterland" disappointed, and this must be credited to our various official Health Boards which decided that the "cure" was not demonstrated, and not even of experimental value to an extent worthy of a great amount of public confidence.

Fortunately, mere patent medicine speculators did not have a "look in" on the proposition, and this is perhaps to the credit of Dr. Friedmann, as it would be wholly unfair and unjustifiable to class him as a fakir. Thre may be a strong probability of his experiments developing into something real; he may be on the right track, and it has not been charged, nor hardly even intimated, that his serum is entirely worthless in all cases.

The whole world will be glad to welcome, later on, the real fruition of the Doctor's hopes, and will be fair and charitable over his recent apparent failure to make good.—"Carroll Record."

Mid-Summer.

It is dreamy mid-summer again. Merchants and business men are enjoying their vacations. Tired clerks and dyspeptic bookkeepers are taking their much needed rest. Fishing excursions are the order of the day, and "fish" stories will be fashionable for a few weeks to come. It is a time when the country wears its most perfect appearance of splendor. It is a splendid sight to see the billowy meadows and the rich green waving corn fields, the ripening wheat, the green forests, and the sparkling brooks bordered by a growth of rich and rank vegetation. In July bright days always come. It is a good month for rest and recuperation to the fatigued business man.

We are glad to see a growing sentiment in favor of shorter hours which is observed by a large number of our leading merchants. It gives their employees an opportunity for amusement and recreation. It will fit them better for the rush and hurry that invariably comes in the fall when business resumes its customary activity. Bright, beautiful, and balmy mid-summer. It covers the earth with a rarer degree of splendor than the most consummate artist can counterfeit upon his glowing canvas. Waving grass, rustling leaves, fragrant flowers, and the rippling waters, though voiceless, turn our thoughts to the Great Giver, whose wisdom is more profound than man hath knowledge to comprehend.—"Havre de Grace Republican."

The Truth from Admiral Dewey.

Admiral Dewey's definition of an "adequate navy" is commended to the Democratic Administration at Washington and to Congress. It is brief and to the point: "A navy of sufficient strength to meet and defeat any probable enemy." Admiral von Tirpitz, the genius of German sea power, has described an adequate navy for Germany as one so strong that the most powerful nation would count the cost of declaring war and fear to attack the German Empire.

Admiral von Tirpitz had England in mind when he thus defended his programme of raising Germany to the first rank as a sea power. Admiral Dewey names no "probable enemy," but obviously it would not be Austria-Hungary or Italy. A probable enemy is a military nation whose interests may conflict with those of the United States and which maintains a navy adequate to compel a recognition of those interests when they are challenged. As to the strength of the adequate navy in our own case Admiral Dewey says with emphasis:

"This strength is not absolute, but is relative and varies from period to period, as the other naval powers of the world vary their naval strength."

The advocates of battleships of friendship avert their faces from this measure of adequacy, but they will find it hard to parry Admiral Dewey' home thrust that "we ourselves, through lack of our fathers' and grandfathers' foresight, paid the penalty of our generation in the loss of hundreds and thousands of lives," while the sons and grandsons had to provide billions of pension money. No other nation in the history of the world has paid such a staggering price for inadequacy of its military establishment.—New York Sun.

WHY EDITORS EDIT.

George Fitch, the well-known humorous writer, has written a vest pocket essay on "The Editor." Fitch began his newspaper career as a reporter at $6 a week, but today is a litterateur at many times $50 a week. The last sentence of his observations, which are printed below, probably explains why Mr. Fitch gave up editing for contributing:

"An editor is a tired, nervous man who decides what shall go into a newspaper and explains why it got in afterwards.

"The editor works upstairs at an antique desk entirely surrounded by old papers, and produces the results which enable the business manager to sit down stairs in a room fitted with mahogany furniture and a Persian rug and to respond to toasts at great banquets in solemn state and a dress suit.

"It is the editor's duty to feel the pulse of the world and hold the stethoscope to business; to assist at the birth of history, to translate the present, refute the past and arrange the future; to illuminate ignorance, reward merit, put the spotlight on villany and the pulmoter on reform; to make statesmen and dessicate demagogues, to elect presidents, crown heroes and secure bigger salaries for baseball pitchers; to act as an alarm clock for public opinion, as an elevator for political candidates, and as a goat for every man who says something in a careless moment and who repents later by declaring that he was misquoted; to enbalm truth, annihilate error, to bring the national tear for great misfortunes and the national laugh at great foolishness.

"For doing all this some editors get as much as $200 a month.

"An editor can lower a tariff, head off war, harness the wrath of the whole people and raise a million dollars for food sufferers.

"And some editors are so powerful that they can raise their own salaries $10 a week.

"Editors are seldom praised, but they do not mind that. If the red-faced man who is seeking an editor fails to find him and has to lick the janitor instead, the editor is well satisfied with life.

"Editors do not often ride in automobiles and if they save any money the business office feels as cheap about it as if it had paid too much for printer's ink.

"Some men are born editors, but more of them die at the job."

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Carroll Reformed Charge—Jerusalem's, Bachman's Valley—Divine Service 10 a. m. St. Benjamin's—Sunday School at 1 p. m.; Divine Service 2 p. m.

J. W. Reinecke, Pastor.

M. E. Church, Union Mills, Rev. J. W. Long, Pastor.—Sunday School at 1.30 p. m. C. E. Meeting 7 p. m. Preaching Services at 2.30 and 7.30 p. m., every two weeks.

Church of The Brethren—Belle Grove Square—Sunday School 2.30 p. m.; Christian Workers 7 p. m.; Public Preaching 7.45 p. m.; Bible Class Wednesday 7.45 p. m.; Teacher Training Class Thursday evening 7.45 p. m.

LIST OF UNCLAIMED MATTER

remaining in the Postoffice, Westminster, Md., June 28, 1913.

Barnes, Mr. I. L.	Mitchell, Mrs. J. W.
Babylon, Mr. A. J.	Rhoades, Miss
Cannon, Mr. Thomas	Smith, Miss Francis Albert Hopkins
Gunby, L. W. & Co.	Wiggs, Mr. John
Jones, Mr. Roland	Wilson, Joshua
Long, Mrs. Dallas	

Persons calling for the matter in above list will please say it was advertised.

H. P. GORSUCH, Postmaster.

july 4

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

"The Dependable Store"

JUNE SALE OF

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Hammocks, Swings, &c.

Carpets.

For the next 10 days we will offer you some of the greatest bargains of the season $1.00 to $1.25 quality of Tapestry and Velvet Carpets for

69c Yard.

These Carpets are in short lengths although some are large enough for small rooms.

Runners, Halls, Stairs, Rugs, &c.

Mattings.

20 to 35c quality of Mattings, in short lengths and undesirable patterns at less than half price.

10, 12½ and 15c Yard.

Big reductions on Grass Rugs.

Linoleums.

$1.00 and $1.25 quality Linoleums in 2 and 3 yard lengths

79c Yard.

Hammocks, at cost.

20 pairs Lace Curtains ½ Price.

Ladies' Wash Skirts and Waists.

Special values in Ladies' Wash Skirts and Waists

49c

$4.50 and $6 one-piece Tub Suits $2.50.

Balkan Blouses (all sizes) 98c.

Tub Skirts in P. K. and Poplins 98c up.

$3.50 to $5 Ladies' Trimmed Hats $1.98

$2.50 to $4 Lingerie Waists $1.29.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

4 Per Cent.

On Time Certificates of Deposit

On Special Time Deposits

The Farmers' & Mechanics' National Bank

Of Westminster, Maryland.

Capital $50,000.00 Surplus & Undivided Profits (net) $65,226.39

Solicits accounts of Individuals, Firms and Corporations. Trust Estates, Accounts of Executors and Administrators given especial attention. Interest at the rate of four (4%) per cent. per annum paid on Special Deposits. Liberal courteous treatment, with conservative, pains taking management has been our aim in the past, as it is our hope for the future.

Open an account with us. Small as well as large accounts solicited. Come in and talk banking and finance with us. Our best opinion and judgement is at your service.

Deal with The "Honor Roll" Bank.

WM. B. THOMAS, President.
Judge JAMES A. C. BOND, Vice President.
DAVID STONER, Vice President.
JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, Cashier.

Regular semi-annual dividend 6 per cent. net declared July 1, 1913.

Unintentional Humor.

At the last meeting of the Maine Laundrymen's association a motion was made and carried that a fine be imposed on any member making use of the word "mangle" because of the impression it was liable to make on the uninitiated.—Manufacturers' News.

"THE WORLD AND THE PEOPLE IN IT HAVE CERTAINLY BEEN GOOD TO ME," said a cent in wise man. We say "Same here." We have no need to complain, though we take occasion to remind you it's high time you had your Coal ordered. Order today if you haven't already done so. order of Smith & Reifsnider.

E. P. BRUNDIGE

54 STUNNING SUITS

SIMPLY CRUSHED BY A LOW PRICE.

LISTEN!

¶ Each of the suits included in this lot represents the highest grade of American style, fabric and tailoring. Each suit is without a flaw. Each suit is styled with such splendid taste that it would bring full price if we cared to carry it over until next spring, but we sweep clean, let the dust fall where it may. Take your pick of these 54 suits. Each suit is all wool, bright. clever, absolutely good and guaranteed for service. Make your choice.

4 Blue Norfolks	at	$13.50	former	Price	$18.00
4 Tan Norfolks,	"	12.00	"	"	16.00
9 Black Serges	"	11.00	"	"	15.00
11 Blue Serges	"	11.50	"	"	16.00
4 Grey Stripe	"	11.50	"	"	16.00
3 Plain Grey	"	13.50	"	"	17.00
3 Plaid Grey	"	14.00	"	"	18.00
6 Tan	"	11.00	"	"	15.00
4 Grey	"	9.50	"	"	12.00
6 Grey	"	8.50	"	"	10.00

69 BOYS' SUITS

From 9 Years to 16 Years

Present Price $4 to $4.50

Former Price $5.50 to $6.50.

White Flannel Pants at $4.50 and $5.00

Examine our line of NEEDFUL ARTICLES for the hot weather.

Straw Hats *Fine Madras Shirts* *Wash Ties*
Silk Caps *Percale Shirts* *Silk Ties*
Silk Hats *Silk Shirts* *Bulgarian Ties*
Panama Hats *Belts, etc.*
Tennis or Outing Shirts

Examine our line of LADIES' MISSES', GENTS' AND BOYS' PUMPS AND OXFORDS, in all shades and styles. Our line of Ladies', Misses', Gents' and Boys' hosiery, in silk or cotton are all selected for their wearing quality. Look them over.

E. P. BRUNDIGE

HABERDASHERY

WESTMINSTER, -:- MARYLAND.

GREAT REDUCTION

-:- IN -:-

CLOTHING

-:- FOR -:-

Men and Boys

AT

Miller Bros. Co.

"Popular Cash Store"

The gift of gab demonstrates that many a man makes a speech that doesn't make him.

Fewer young men would sow their wild oats if they first stopped to look for a needle in a haystack.

Some people get so dazed from looking on the bright side that they can't see the other side at all.

The only way to get along with some people is to carefully conceal your opinion of them.