

The Democratic Advocate



WESTMINSTER, MD.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 1, 1913

STANDS FOR THE RIGHT.

According to general belief there are a number of Democrats who are playing for "position" or rank in the party.

Petty politics and sharp practices may win one year, it may even survive several years, but the people can not be fooled all the time, and it is goodby to the men who have loaded their names upon the party.

Ambition is proper and right and the best way to serve it in public life is to first serve the interests of the people.

MEXICO'S ANARCHY.

The recurrence in Mexico of more aggravated disorder is what intelligent observers foresee, and can be predicted indefinitely.

Surprise is often expressed that the Mexican "people" do not end an anarchy prohibitive of prosperity, but no surprise is felt by those who know the Mexican people.

Uncle Sam's southernmost neighbors may roughly be divided into three classes. There are first the vast body of agricultural laborers or "peons."

Then there are the large land owners. These men are amiable, brave as lions, hospitable to a fault.

The third class is the small body of well educated men, who are so far removed from their fellow citizens in thought and purpose as to have no influence.

Would that the strong hand of another Diaz might arise, to mould a people who are but clay in the hands of the potter!

large in its demands, and the city must not deal in a niggardly spirit with the railroad in the matter.

Some great good to the city and to the company ought to come out of this movement.

HON. JESSE D. PRICE.

The Baltimore daily papers inform us that Hon. Jesse D. Price, Senator from Wisconsin, is ill at his home in Salisbury, Md., and that the disease under which he is laboring is probably typhoid fever.

We hope that the Senator's condition will speedily improve and that he may soon be restored to his usual good health.

Communicated.

The many friends of Mr. J. Fred C. Talbot, of Carroll county hope he will not be beguiled into the camp of Gorman, Mahon, Padgett and others of the ring by the effort to oppose the short term Senatorship.

HEALTH EXHIBITS

HELD IN FIREMEN'S BUILDING WERE WELL ATTENDED.

Members of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland Gave Lectures During the Exhibit.

The exhibits held by the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland in the Firemen's Hall, this city, this week.

The public health exhibit as prepared by the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland is a modern method of instructing the community in prevention of disease and habits of right living.

It covers the five general subjects of alcohol, tuberculosis, infant mortality, social and mental diseases, the charts, diagrams and models offering a rare opportunity to teachers, social workers and parents to get suggestions for educational work in the school room and home.

Competent demonstrators accompanied the exhibit and explained all questions asked by the visitors.

Monday, July 28th, 8 p. m.—"Alcohol," (Illustrated), Dr. E. J. Fort, Secretary of Committee on Public Instruction, Baltimore, Md.

Tuesday, July 29th, 8 p. m.—"Rural Nursing," Miss P. E. Clement, Superintendent of Rural Nurses, Red Cross nursing service, Washington, D. C.

Wednesday, July 30th, 8 p. m.—"Tuberculosis," Dr. M. F. Sloan, Superintendent of Eudwood Sanatorium, Baltimore, Md.

Thursday, July 31st, 8 p. m.—"Mental Diseases," Dr. W. B. Cornell, Secretary of After Care Committee, Baltimore, Md.

Friday, August 1st, 8 p. m.—"Social Diseases,"—Mr. C. C. Rohr, Secretary Society Social Hygiene, Baltimore, Md.

Porter-Koldewey.

A pretty wedding ceremony was performed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Hare, of Miller's.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Sunday school 9:15 a. m. Quarterly communion service 10:30 a. m. Vesper service at 8:45 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

It will be sad news to our local Order of Moose to know that two candidates were killed in being initiated into the order at Cincinnati last week.

Basful Swain is Given a Hand Reading by Fair One, But It Fails.

Reginald Vanderbilt said at a pre-Easter wedding in New York: "How interesting it would be if we could know how all these pretty weddings came about! Often, no doubt, the girls themselves brought them about—unless, indeed, the man was too inordinately dense, like Travers."

"Travers met a pretty girl last winter in Bermuda. He danced with her at the Hamilton and Princess, he wheeled with her to Tom Moore's house for strawberries and cream, and he bathed with her in the pretty blue pool with its lining of azure tiles."

"But he didn't love her. Was he too basful? The girl, at any rate, one afternoon in a tea garden, offered to read his future, and holding his big brown hand in her slim white one, she murmured, as her finger moved delicately across his palm: "This line indicates that before you lies—happiness."

"She paused, with downcast eyes. But nothing followed. The young man sat beside her, grinning sheepishly. Her lip curled in disdain, and she added, in a clear, cold voice: "But this other line indicates that you'll never overtake that future. You're too slow."

There are sharp thorns hidden among the fairest flowers, there are treacherous quicksands in the sweetest valleys.

VIVIEN'S CAPTURE

Not a Bank Robber as She Thought, but a Willing Servant and Lover.

By GARY DELONE.

"Don't move, or I shall shoot!" The clear girlish voice rang out with unmistakable emphasis.

"How careless that would be," replied the man in a tone of gentle irony.

He paused in his efforts to get himself and a pair of saddle-bags over the rude fence, and turned calmly in the direction of the voice. A black-haired, black-eyed girl of about twenty stood at the edge of the clearing, not two rods away.

"Because me for referring to it," he said quietly, standing motionless by the fence, "but if you keep up that careless, unbecoming way of pointing guns at people, some day there'll be an accident."

"If you resist, or try to draw your gun, I'll shoot you sure as fate," exclaimed the girl, "and I can shoot straight, too. Put up your hands!"

"Before you get utterly foolish, and do anything you may be sorry for," said the man, disregarding the order, and still leaning easily against the fence, "stop and think whether you hadn't better tell me what is on your mind, and why you threaten to murder an unarmed stranger."

"As if you didn't know, and you standing there with the saddle-bags themselves—my own saddle-bags, and the money probably still in them."

"Oh, as for these saddle-bags, well, perhaps there is more method in your madness than there seemed to be at first. Do these belong to you?"

"Of course they do, and you are the robber who stole them from our store last night; and there is my silver monogram on them; and what have you done with my horse? And oh, you robber and murderer, I ought to shoot you anyway. But if you will keep your hands up and walk ahead of me, I will take you back to Clinton and give you up. I don't know but they will hang you as soon as you get there. They ought to."

"My dear young lady," said the man, with unflinching calm, to the panting girl, whose eyes blazed anew at this address. "I can see that there is some reason back of your mistake. But you are making a complete blunder. I am no robber. And these saddle-bags I found—"

"No doubt!" said the girl, with raging sarcasm; "found them growing on a huckleberry bush probably. And you didn't shoot at the cashier of the Clinton bank; and you didn't steal my horse and saddle last night to escape with; and there aren't a hundred men with guns looking for you this minute. Now, I tell you what, I mean business. Will you surrender, or shall I shoot?"

"Well, on reflection, I think I'll surrender."

"Put up your hands then. I shall make you walk ahead of me and carry those bags."

"How can I carry them with my hands above my head?"

"Well, you know what I mean. You must—Oh, aren't you a hurr'd villain! You smile as if it was all a joke. Take up those bags at once and go ahead; and remember, my rifle will be pointed at you all the time. And I shall be close behind you."

She started toward him. But she had not fully counted on the difficulty of keeping a steady aim and at the same time walking over the very rough ground. Her foot caught in a root, and she fell flat, the rifle going off as it struck. In three leaps the man was at her side, one hand grasping her weapon, and one held out to assist her. She sprang to her feet; and her brave, bewitching little face went deathly white.

"Now, fortunately, you will be compelled to listen to me," said the man in the same quiet, commanding tone that he had used throughout. "See, my mistaken young friend, I have your rifle. You are powerless now. Pray, keep your self-control, and just listen reasonably to what I have to say. I wouldn't harm you for the world. And I am no more a bank robber than you are."

The girl stood white and motionless, her lips trying not to tremble. "I am a lumber surveyor, a stranger in this part of Michigan. I walked over from Port Coleman this morning. More than an hour ago, down the road, I met a riderless horse, a white horse, with one dark stocking. I tried to catch him, but he was shy. These bags I found while I was prospecting through the woods; they lay near the body of a man in that clump of bushes over there. You can go over and look at the body, if you don't believe me. I guess he is your robber all right; and I judge he didn't get away without carrying some lead in him. I looked in the bags and found they were stuffed with bankbills, and I guessed pretty near what had happened. I was trying to find my way to the nearest town when you so suddenly halted me."

"The reaction was too much for the girl, who was, after all, little more than a child. She swayed unsteadily. The man caught her by the arms, supported her to a big log and she sat down.

"I guess I probably made a mistake," came at length, in rather a faint voice. "You don't talk much like a robber. And you don't look much like one, glancing up into the clean-cut, manly face. I ask you to excuse me. I was dreadfully excited. Father taught me to shoot; and I love to go around in the woods. But I had no idea of meeting the robber. They all thought he would strike toward the Canada line. When I saw those saddle-bags, I was dead sure you must be the robber."

"You couldn't very well think anything else. But my name is John Clayton, and I am in the employ of the Western and Northern. When you are sufficiently rested, we will go to Clinton together, and I will introduce myself properly to your father. I am expecting to spend most of this season in the vicinity of Clinton."

Three months later, in the dusk of a beautiful rainy evening, John Clayton and Vivien Laroche were talking together. He had seen much of her during these happy summer weeks, and was an honored guest at her father's house whenever he called.

"Miss Laroche, I often think of our first meeting, and what a brave, piquant little figure it was that ordered me to put up my hands."

"Let's leave that to rest in the past." The girl's flush was partly concealed by the gathering twilight. "At any rate, my horse, and the bank's money both came back, and nobody was hurt but the poor robber. You must have thought me a blood-thirsty child."

"Not so horribly bloodthirsty. I noticed how you trembled; and I noticed later how you shrank from the spot of blood on the saddle-bag. Not very bloodthirsty, but just plucky—and bewitching! As for the child part of it, why, I am only six years older than you. Do you know, dear child, dear girl, dear woman, my thoughts have been very full of you the past few weeks. I did not know then that it was Fate that called on me to surrender; but it was not long afterward that it began to dawn on me; and I know it now. Dearest, come to me for life."

His arms was around her now; and without a single word the girl nestled close up to him in the eventide. Then his hand found hers, and her head rested on his shoulder.

"Vivien, my widowed sweetheart, with the dear romantic name and the true heart, life opens up a new vista of happiness for us both."

His lips met hers; he felt the soft pressure sweetly returning his ardor. "Darling," he whispered at last, "on that blessed day you did not, indeed, capture a bank robber, but you captured a willing servant and lover for the rest of your life."

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Flying Bullet Shown by Film. Prof. Cranz has lately submitted to the German Physical Society a machine which allows the taking of pictures at the rate of 100,000 a second.

This enormous limit is higher than anything which has been previously done. Machines are on the market which allow pictures taken at the rate of 5,000 a second.

Prof. Cranz goes so far as to say that this limit is not fixed, but that the number can still be greatly increased if it is found necessary.

Bodies moving with marvelous speed can be photographed in flight. For instance, the pistol shot can be caught and followed as far as the camera lens can reach. Infinite possibilities seem to be opening up along the moving picture line if this high speed photography can be practically carried out.

To sneer and denounce is a very easy way of amusing a great deal of ignorance.

CANDIDATES' CARD. TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY. Freedom, Md.

I am a candidate for nomination for the office of member of the House of Delegates by the Democratic Party, and respectfully request your aid and support at the coming primary election.

JAMES B. GEORGE, 14th Election District.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY. Mt. Airy, Md.

I am a candidate for nomination for the office of member of the House of Delegates by the Democratic Party, and respectfully request your aid and support at the coming primary election.

JAMES H. STEELE, 13th Election District.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY. Manchester, Md.

I am a candidate for nomination for the office of member of the House of Delegates by the Democratic Party, and respectfully request your aid and support at the coming primary election.

JOHN B. BAKER, 6th Election District.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY. Patapsco, Md.

I am a candidate for nomination for the office of member of the House of Delegates by the Democratic Party, and respectfully request your aid and support at the coming primary election.

WILLIAM W. SHAMER, 4th Election District.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY. Manchester, Md.

I am a candidate for nomination for the position of member of the State Central Committee of the Democratic Party from Carroll County, and respectfully request your support at the coming primary election.

GEORGE S. MOTTER, 6th Election District.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY. Westminister, Md.

I am a candidate for nomination for the position of member of the State Central Committee of the Democratic Party from Carroll County, and respectfully request your support at the coming primary election.

THOMAS J. COONAN, 7th Election District.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY. Sykesville, Md.

I am a candidate for nomination for the position of member of the State Central Committee of the Democratic Party from Carroll County, and respectfully request your support at the coming primary election.

MILTON D. NORRIS, 5th Election District.

T.W. Mather & Sons WESTMINSTER'S LEADING STORE

AUGUST SPECIALS CHINAWARE BARGAINS

We have had a big sale of those low price DINNER SETS we advertised a few weeks ago. They are nearly all sold, but if you act quick you may still get one. We have left at the writing of this advertisement the following:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. 1 100-PIECE SET \$5.00, 3 100-PIECE SETS 6.95, 1 100-PIECE SET 7.95, 1 100-PIECE SET 8.50, 6 72-PIECE SETS 5.00, 5 72-PIECE SETS 5.90, 9 42-PIECE SETS 2.10

All the above are worth 25 per cent. more than we are asking for them and cannot be duplicated for the price asked.

JUST IN FROM GERMANY

We have just received a new open stock pattern of German china that is a beauty. Genuine china, beautiful clear white body, with pretty pink and green decoration on the edge.

This can be bought in either sets or open stock at a very low price for the quality.

EMBROIDERY FLOSS AND LINENS.

Fill in the summer days by embroidering a scarf for your table or bureau, a pillow top, or some other attractive piece that will brighten the home next winter. Royal Society Embroidery Floss, 2 for 5c.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

Summer goods are moving out rapidly but there are still some good bargains for the late comers. 18c India Linens 12c. 25c Goods 18c. 50c Goods 35c.

PARASOLS. PARASOLS.

There are still a few very desirable ones left that will be sold at much reduced prices.

T. W. MATHER & SONS

IN MEMORIAM. A TON OF COAL A WEEK OUT OF THE SUMMER WAGES. A good number of people are buying a ton or so of Coal a week in the good old summer time and having it stored away for the winter.

A WORD TO THE WIVES IS SUFFICIENT. B. Franklin. When we asked the people to buy Coal in June because the price was going up pretty soon, the wives believed it, and delayed with their orders.

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S Sale of a Dwelling House. On the east side of West Main St. in Westminster, Md.

DOYLE & MAGEE WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND. 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

ROAD NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the County Commissioners of Carroll County at their first meeting after the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof to locate, or cause to be located or change the said road at Bethel Church, and relocate them in their relative position at a point about thirty yards farther to the West.

LOST. Lost—Tire Chain and Tools for Motorcycle, between New Windsor and Westminster. Reward if left at Smith & Reifsnider's.

WE'LL GET READY TO MERIT SUCCESS AND THEN MAYBE IT WILL COME TO US," said the late Landlord Plumb of the Red Lion Inn, to Allen Treadway, now Congressman from Massachusetts. Good clean coal, and good clean service at Smith & Reifsnider's.

WE do all kinds of printing. aug 1