

The Democratic Advocate



WESTMINSTER, MD.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JAN. 1, 1915

WILL REVEAL VALUATION.

The custom which has prevailed in not setting forth the true consideration in the transfer of real estate is about to come to an end with the application of the new internal revenue law. Scarcely a deed for the conveyance of real estate contains the true consideration, only a nominal amount being named, together with "other valuable considerations," and those who desire to know something about the real value of the property conveyed are left to conjecture. Especially is this true when it comes to a proper assessment of property for taxable purposes; the assessing officers are left entirely in the dark and much property undoubtedly goes on the tax books way below its real value, or below what the property commanded in an exchange of ownership.

The new revenue tax law, as before stated in these columns, requires that 50 cents be paid on all deeds of transfers of property where the consideration is between \$100 and \$500 or fractional part thereof an additional 50 cents. This provides for giving the true consideration, although not in express terms. Hereafter, even though the deed should not recite the full consideration, it will be necessary to attach the required amount of revenue stamps, and thereby a knowledge will be had of what was actually paid for the property when a change of ownership takes place. This will greatly assist in a proper assessment of property. It will enable the County Commissioners and other taxing officers to learn from an authoritative and official source the actual price at which property is bought and sold, and they will be able to that extent to arrive at a proper value for assessment.

LET US FIRST PROTECT OURSELVES.

According to those who are said to be posted on immigration more than two million aliens a year will flock to this country after the end of the war in Europe. With the enormous number already idle in this country we will not be able to handle this tremendous influx. The greater number of these aliens will be persons without any means. No provision being made to transport these people from seaboard to the interior they will become a charge upon the seacoast towns and communities, and in the large cities may be a menace. It will result in a lowering of the wages of the working classes because the famished immigrants will be only too glad to work for anything to keep soul and body together.

Would it not be well for the Congress now in session to take this problem up at once and enact such legislation as will first give protection to our own people and at the same time not to exclude desirable immigrants?

"IF YOU'LL GO, P.L.L. GO."

Say that to some friend when you leave him, Saturday night. Of course you will mean that you will go to church Sunday if he will go too. That's a fine way to start off. If you are undecided as to which church to attend, select the one your mother used to go to. You can't go far wrong. Any fellow's mother's religion ought to be good enough for him. So next Sunday give up the lazy hour in bed. Have your best clothes ready. Put 'em on and start out with your head up and your shoulders back. You're doing one of the best things you ever did in your life and if you keep it up you will never be sorry. And you'll be surprised to see how good it feels to be in church. And above all things, if there is congregational singing, SING. Don't merely hold the book and bluff at singing. Fill up your lungs and let out the music. You'll know it, all right. You may have forgotten the words but the tune, never. Why your mother used to sing it! She will be a happy woman when she knows that her boy was at church.

NEW GAME LAW.

A new game law that should be passed by all States would contain the following: "Book agents may be shot between October 1 and September 1; Spring Poets from March 1 to June 1; Automobile Speed Demons from January 1 to January 1; Road Hogs from April 15 to April 15; Amateur Hunters from September 1 to February 1; War Talkers—no closed season; Any man who accepts a paper for two years and then, when the bill is presented, says 'I never ordered it,' may be killed on sight and shall be buried face downward in quicklime so as to destroy the germ and prevent the spread of the infection."—Easton Ledger.

What was sown in Maryland, this year, amounting to 658,000 acres, as compared with 621,000 acres last year. The present condition of it is about 89 per cent of normal, or a little below the average of the past ten years. In the whole United States, about 4,000,000 acres more have been sown this year.

Convicts in the Maryland Penitentiary for the year ended November 30, earned for themselves by performing overtasks \$37,975.79, according to a report made to the board of directors of the institution at its annual meeting by Warden John F. Leonard. The earnings of the institution through the prison shops were \$149,902.75, while its disbursements for all purposes were \$149,005.97, the directors returning to the state treasury \$896.76. The amount returned to the state is more than twice that given in 1913.

An enterprising Virginia farmer, with the assistance of the parcel post has "put one across" on the Washington butcher. He killed a steer, reduced it to small cuts, within the parcel post limits, and sold it at a profit under prevailing city prices. This goes to show according to a Post-office Department announcement, that the parcel post will eventually reduce the cost of living in populous centres, is not far remote.

RAILROAD RATE DECISION.

Granting an increase in intrastate railroad rates in Michigan, the railroad commission of that State has just pointed out that laws requiring the purchase of steel cars by railroads, increased wages, taxation and general operating expenses make it absolutely imperative that the railroads should have more revenue. The case which has just been decided by the Michigan Railroad Commission is the most recent demonstration of the attitude of such bodies with regard to the intrastate rates, and is an encouraging sign of the more liberal attitude adopted by the states toward the railroads. As illustrating public feeling in the matter, the commission, in its decision remarks:

Among those present at the several hearings held and the average citizens met in any of the ordinary walks of life, from the day laborer to the financier, there seems to have been a general feeling at this time that the railroads needed and should be permitted to have an increase in their freight rates. Therefore, as regards public opinion, it has not in any way been an embarrassment to the commission, and it was, therefore, able to approach the subject with but two controlling thoughts in mind—first, to establish such a basis of rates as would serve all classes and all localities equitably and justly, and, second, to insure to the carriers such additional revenue as the conditions justified.

Strangely enough, the commission found that the low rates which prevailed were discriminatory, having been framed to favor certain shippers, or as a result of destructive competition from which all the railroads are now suffering. Looking into the future, the commission finds that there is need of more revenue for the railroads if the demand of the public for more and better cars and motive power to take care of increasing traffic to be complied with.

Comment is made upon the anomalous position in which the railroads find themselves as the one great business in which the commodity offered for sale—transportation—is not subject to the will of the owner. If raw material, labor, etc., increase in cost to other corporations, they may protect themselves by advancing their prices, but the price of transportation the commission remarks, "is vested in a body having no financial interest in the result. Therefore, the state, through its legislature, commission or courts, largely determines whether the service rendered shall be at a profit or a loss."

Readjusting the intrastate rates generally so that all the railroads shall compete on a fair basis, and taking the mileage basis for rate fixing, the commission has granted the carriers of Michigan something more than 5 per cent. advance. While this will be helpful in only one locality, it is an evidence of the new trend of thought prevailing among the different state railroad commissions.—Cumberland Times.

Snakes Were All Drowned.

Tied to tall trees on the banks of the Skagit river is one of the strangest collection of animals ever harbored in this neck of the woods, as the result of the wreck of a scow towed by the gasoline launch Tango, carrying the skunk and full properties, exhibition tents, and cages full of the Sound Amusement company of Seattle, bound for this city. The launch dragged itself across a snag in the North Fork, but in pulling the scow over, a plank was ripped from the bottom and it sank. The men on the Tango sprang on the scow and torn open the cages to free the animals, which leaped into the water and swam ashore. There they scattered in the woods and kept the showmen busy all day rounding them up.

The scow sank before the snakes could be liberated, and locked in the cages, the wriggling reptiles went to their death. One big snake cost its owner \$500. Bert Mansfield, who owns the dog and pony part of the show, remained in the scow with his pet dog Chester, despite the entreaties of his companions, until he barely escaped with his own life. Another valuable animal still at large is the trick mule, High School Jack. There were six horses and 20 trained dogs. Several trained raccoons were lost. Mount Vernon (Wash.) Dispatch to Seattle Times.

According to a French scientist luminosity in animals is due to indirect oxidation of the albuminoid, which he calls luciferine, by a peroxide. Over-indulgence in beer is held responsible for his condition. The man's plight was brought to the attention of the public today in an announcement to the effect that at last night's meeting of the Academy of Medicine Dr. Robert Ingram exhibited a man who is a patient at the Cincinnati Hospital. Wuerster remembers his name, but his mind is blank, as far as his present activities are concerned, the physician says.—Philadelphia Record.

NEW YEAR.

Ring out the old and ring in the new, for time is ever on the wing. It is a time when we take down the Books of Memory and turn over the pages of time. It is then we come face to face with all our recklessness, thoughtlessness and meanness.

On one page you read where you sacrificed a clean name, on another you were begrudging; another page shows you as a snare and cruelly blighting a decent name without even a shadow of information, and even you blush to think how often you took a side in sheer contrariness and maintained it because your puny warped code has never permitted you to confess a fault. You'll never stand so high as when you frankly confess you have fallen into error. So long as you cling bull-headedly to estimates conceived through gossip or prejudice and deny justice in the face of evident right you are worse than a thief. Steadfastness isn't always a sign of character. Omniscience belongs to God. No human being has always been correct.

Time and again you've leered and shrugged away a woman's honor. To brand innocence with the slur of slander and to withhold opportunity for correction is far more despicable than to steal gold or property, which can be replaced, but a good name seldom. Shakespeare truly said, "Who steals my purse, steals trash. But he who filches from me my good name, robs me of that which cannot be taken back, and leaves me poor indeed."

After you have taken stock of all that is in your Book of Memory, go over in the corner and think a long while, putting your own honesty in the dock and placing your motives on trial. Then decide whether you are actually dangerous or merely irresponsible. Conscience will judge and be frank enough if you'll listen. Refusal to atone is smirching. The man who is wrong and will not grant it is capable of doing wrong and hiding his traces. Was there a basis for half the harm done to the world?

You can't gild your failures with a lot of shining resolutions—they will not stay put—they cannot—what's underneath is in the way. You must clear up before you build up—foundations must be "on the line." You can't destroy the old walls before you start to raise the new ones.

Tear down a room full of calendars, but don't for an instant imagine that the record of the year is thereby shoved into the waste basket. Conscience has kept score on every meanness, injustice and deceit. You may forget a white necessity in the world, but you cannot look merrily in the eye if you cannot give yourself a clean bill of conduct.

As the New Year is ushered in there are many who complain they have not had a fair show during the year. You can't have a little bill—review your career—be absolutely impersonal for a few minutes and run through your history—then consider yourself the Supreme Judge and decide what reward you would bestow after a calm estimate of such a life. You are truly the judge—in actuality yours to dictate and to enforce. All advancement must be inspired by an invulnerable self-confidence—that is why you must not delude yourself with false impressions concerning your integrity, persistence and talents.

You must respect yourself as long as you know there are blemishes on your past you will not be in constant dread of their discovery as you climb up the Ladder of Success. Honesty is an investment—it pays very large dividends. Correct your faults—rid your mind of its fears—it cannot work properly while it is filled with unrest. We are all to prone to seek the sunrise and to desert the rest of the dusk. Life runs in a circle—you cannot outpace your works. Always Play Fair or you cannot get a Fair Play.

Here's to aspiration—may the ambitions of the year blossom in the gardens of tomorrow. Here's to happiness—may your roses have no thorns and be fragrant with the perfume of heart's desires. Here's to courage—may the ships of hope career full hatched into the harbors of certainty.

Here's to success—may your soul be bold enough to dare and your limbs be strong enough to reach the rays on which she abides. Today, amidst the chimes of young January, you hear the cry of distant voices calling you to heed your duty, calling you to do your duty, calling you to do it.

Be a man! On to duty! Raise the world from all that's low; Place high in the social heaven, Virtue's fair and radiant bow. If you wish peace and happiness you must make atonement wherever you go. You can't satisfy your moral creditors—you alone know those to whom you owe a square deal—no one else can wipe your slate.

Above Such Little Matters.

A thrifty Brooklyn grocer, who began his career of success driving a delivery wagon, became ambitious after he had bought out his former employer and for two or three years was doing far better than ever and thought he would make a European trip as other successful men had done. He had money as he had. He arranged his business for a three months' absence and sailed away on a big ship, says the Argonaut.

In due course he returned, and his foreign experiences had puffed him up a bit. He stuck to his grocery, but he looked down upon it as a paltry and never lent a hand to his clerks as once he did. One day he was standing in front looking over the arrangement of the various articles usually displayed in front of groceries, and a lady came by who was visiting his sister. Mrs. Calvin Crouse, in Littleton, but later recovered sufficiently to be moved to his home in Baltimore. Mrs. John A. Keefe, of Littleton, is also a sister.

The Rev. Leader A. Carter, of the Rev. Leader of St. Luke's, Methodist Episcopal Church, of Reisterstown, and now stationed in Washington, filed a suit Thursday in the Circuit Court for Baltimore County through his counsel, C. Gus Grason, and against Alfred M. Bailey, colored, in which he claims \$5,000 damages, in his bid Carter alleges that on January 22 last while he was pastor of the Reisterstown Church Bailey stated to Justice of the Peace J. Smith Orriek, of Glyndon, that the pastor had received \$330.89 as the proceeds of a campmeeting and appropriated the same for his own use. He also charges that Bailey swore out warrants on the alleged charges, that the pastor was arrested and held in default of \$200 bail for a further hearing and at the hearing the charge was dismissed.

Beer Takes Man's Mind.

His mind a blank, as the result, it is said, of drinking 100 beers daily, is the condition in which John Wuerster, driver of a brewery wagon, finds himself. Over-indulgence in beer is held responsible for his condition. The man's plight was brought to the attention of the public today in an announcement to the effect that at last night's meeting of the Academy of Medicine Dr. Robert Ingram exhibited a man who is a patient at the Cincinnati Hospital. Wuerster remembers his name, but his mind is blank, as far as his present activities are concerned, the physician says.—Philadelphia Record.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Thomas, Poole & Hunter, contractors, bid on the state road between Glenburnie and Pumphrey's. Mr. Zadock Talbot, who has resided in the old Central Hotel building, 114 Main street, moved to Hampstead Wednesday.

Mr. Chauncey E. Jerome, this city, has been appointed a guard at the Maryland House of Correction by Governor Goldsborough. December 24 saw the end of the hunting season in Carroll county and throughout the State of Maryland. Under the new state wide law the season which began on November 10 closed today before Christmas. Evangelists services will begin Sunday evening 7:30 o'clock in the Methodist Protestant Church. Dr. T. H. Lewis will preach. These services will continue each evening. Everyone is earnestly invited to worship with us. Rev. Edgar T. Read, pastor.

The Arizona Prohibition law will go into effect January 1. The special grand jury returned a bill of indictment for the month of November and the five months ended November 30 was the increase in net operating revenue in the face of dwindling gross earnings.

"By the Enemy's Hand," a Military Drama in four acts will be presented by home talent, Saturday, January 16, 1915, in the Junior Order United American Mechanics Hall, at Gamber, and will be furnished by the Deer Park Orchestra. The proceeds for the benefit of public school.

Miss Irene Oswald, of Smithburg, Md., is visiting Mrs. Morris Mitten, East Main street.

Mr. E. F. Darr, of Washington, D. C., spent the week with his wife and children, this city.

Miss Dora Hetrick, of Harrisburg, Pa., spent Christmas with her brother, Rev. William H. Hetrick, and family, Carroll street.

Mr. and Mrs. Royer Bish left Wednesday over the W. M. R., for their home at Rockford, Colorado, after being here for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, Messrs. Robert and William Miller, of Baltimore, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Miller, East Main street.

Mr. Russell Bixler, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, returned home on Saturday after a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Bixler, Pennsylvania avenue.

Mr. Clayton Butler, of Columbus, Ohio, spent Wednesday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Butler, West Main street. Mr. Butler is connected with the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad.

Mr. Harry D. Fowle, agent of the Western Maryland Railway, entertained at his residence, West Main street, the employees of the freight and passenger department on Wednesday evening. Plenty of delicious refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent.

Attend Divine Worship. A special communication to Door to Virtue Lodge A. F. & A. M. of this city, was held on Sunday morning last for the purpose of attending the work at the Methodist Protestant Church. Special music, including an anthem by the choir, "His Name Shall be Called Wonderful," and a duet, "The Light of the Christmas Star," by Misses Herr and Lynch contributed to the beauty of the service.

The opening exercises were conducted by Rev. Dr. George R. Brown, Chaplain of the Lodge. The sermon was preached by Rev. Edgar T. Read, pastor, who selected his text from 2 Chronicles 8 chap. 4 verse, "And Solomon built a殿 in the Wilderness." His introduction of the clergyman gave a brief outline of the history of the building of the Temple and its symbolism. In the body of his discourse, having described the beautiful city Tadmor rising amid the sands of the desert, he impressively applied the spiritual lessons suggested by the wilderness of strife among the nations a Tadmor of Peace should rise; whenever in the body politic there are deserts of corruption and inequity, true citizenship should rear a Tadmor of civic righteousness; the more of selfishness and wrong in individual lives, men should build a Tadmor of Faith toward God and devotion toward fellowman; the design has been laid upon the trestle board; he who gave the pattern will direct the workman, and without his help, no man can build that which will endure throughout eternity. Rev. W. L. Seabrook offered the closing prayer and pronounced the benediction.

Just when a Louisville woman was at her wits' end after many unsuccessful attempts to engage a cook Mandy applied for the situation and was promptly hired. Mandy was a "country nigger" of generous proportions and an unlimited ability along culinary lines, and her mistress soon found that she had a regular cook at last.

Unlike many of her kind, Mandy showed no desire to pry into the affairs of her mistress, and was equally silent about her own. She had been employed for some time before her mistress, discovering the bitterness ranking in her dusky cook's soul, inquired, "You've never been married," she inquired.

"Oh, yes'm," said Mandy. "I've a widdier."

"Your husband died?"

"No'm; I've a gress widdier."

"You've been divorced, then?"

Mandy's indignation at past wrongs got better of her natural reserve and she blurted out:

"Now, I've a-going' to tell you all about it. I married a preacher—a no-account nigger preacher. He done run off with one of the sisters of the congregation. I ain't got no divorce. But I'm goin' to get one and marry again. And when I marry," believe me, I've a-going' to marry a sinner."—Louisville Times.

Methodist Protestant Church. East Main street, Rev. Edgar T. Read, pastor. Sunday services:—Bible school, Adult classes and other grades 9:30 a. m. Sacrament at the Lord's Table, 10:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor Society 6:30. Installation of officers elected for the new year. Evangelistic services, sermon by Rev. Dr. T. H. Lewis at 7:30. This will be the opening service of the Evangelistic meetings to continue each evening at 7:30.

Grace Lutheran Church. Holy Communion will be celebrated Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Communion 10:30 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor 2:30 p. m. Senior Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Communion 7:30 p. m.

SILVER RUN.

Christmas passed off very quietly in this place with plenty of ice and some snow. Sleighs were out for several days.

On Thursday evening the Lutheran Sunday school held its Christmas service with a good attendance. They had a good program entitled "The Nativity of Jesus Christ" in tableaux. The characters in the exercises all wore costumes and were as follows: Guardian angel, Miss Stella Humbert; Mary, Miss Alice Lippy; Joseph, William Brown; Shepherds, Dewey Streivig, William Schaeffer and Robert Mathias; King Herod, Austin Myers; Wise Men, A. Herod, Jacob Messinger and Claude Lawyer; Soldiers, Frank Mathias and William Humbert; Heavenly Hosts, Annie Groft, Annie Messinger, Emma Mathias, Ruth Mathias, Edna Mathias and Erma Lawyer; Priests, Edgar Yingling and Abraham Groft. The singing was led by Miss Sallie Lawyer; with Miss Leah Feeser at the piano.

Eli Koontz died at the home of William A. Leppo, in this place, on Sunday evening, December 27, of heart trouble and dropsy, aged 73 years 11 months and 1 day. Five brothers and one sister survive. William, of Westminster; Jacob, of Silver Run; Emanuel, of near Kump; Nelson, of near Black's school house, and John, of Littlestown, and Mrs. William A. Leppo, of Silver Run. Funeral was held on Wednesday at 10 o'clock, services by the Reformed Church, Rev. S. C. Hoover officiating. The pallbearers were Milton M. Morelock, O. A. Haines, J. R. Lippy, John T. Dutterer, H. S. Morelock, John T. Copenhaver, Charles Hull and Alvin Bankert. Funeral director, Edward F. Groft.

The Reformed Sunday school had its Christmas exercise on Christmas night. They had a fine program entitled "The Wonderful Gift" which was well rendered. The singing was excellent, accompanied by an orchestra with Miss Viola Marker at the piano.

Denton Bowersox, wife and two sons, Stanley and Harvey, are spending the holidays with his brother, Rev. George Bowersox, in Allentown, Pa., and with Rev. John Jenkins, in Easton, Pa., and with her uncle, Oliver Morelock, in New Jersey.

The weather had been very cold over Christmas, the thermometer registering below zero at some places. Those who have ice houses filled them with ice from 6 to 10 inches thick.

Don't forget the oyster supper in the hall for the Square Circle on Thursday evening, December 31, and Saturday evening, January 2nd. Everybody invited.

Mr. John H. Marker butchered 42 hogs one day last week, which weighed 7,000 pounds.

Home Paper Brought Joy.

Although detained in Europe much longer than she had expected to be there, the American girl said she had not gotten lonesome.

"But I should have been homesick, terribly, because it is my disposition to get homesick, if it had not been for the things I found in hotel and boarding house cupboards. No, it wasn't in bottles; nobody left anything of that kind behind. What I found was country newspaper which had been spread on cupboard shelves by American girls who had tenanted those rooms before me.

"They came from towns in all sections of the United States, those papers. One that I found made me cry. It came from our home town in Virginia. It was the first Express I had seen since leaving home three months before. The sight of that paper was more magical in its effects than enchanted carpets and brass bottles. In incredible swiftness I was transported from the little Austrian frontier town and set down in the main street of a Virginia village. There was an ice cream supper on at the Masonic lodge, I went in. Just across the street the Plum family attended their annual reunion. I went to the local. Then I heard a concert by the town band and spent all my spare cash at a bargain sale at Floyd's store.

"In the space of about two seconds I was back in Austria with that blue penciled paper in my hand. The more I read the more I wondered how it got there. The people in our town are not travelers. Some of them go to Richmond once a year, maybe one or two get to Washington, but no farther. Nobody from home had registered at the hotel, yet some previous guest had friends in our town and was sufficiently interested in its doings to receive marked copies of its principal paper."

Mandy Had Mind Made Up.

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Belgian Relief Fund. From Western Maryland College Sunday school Christmas offering, \$1.25; Sandy Mount Methodist Protestant Sunday school, through Miss Caples, \$8; U. H. Shipley, \$2; W. T. Wilson, \$1; J. M. Myers, 3 barrels of apples, 1 barrel potatoes, 1 barrel flour; Mrs. Catherine Wagner, Spring Mills, 1 barrel flour; Mrs. Austin Gallagher, clothes.

Any one wishing to contribute from now on can send it to the committee and they will forward it to the nearest shipping port.

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HEER SHAVING WON HIS HEART

Old Soldier Proposes After Woman Barber's Ministrations.

Farmer. Visit to Ohio Soldiers' Home. Woman barber. Shave. Morning-picture show. Proposal. "Yes." Wedding bells.

Listen to the romance of John A. Kelley, 56 years old, farmer and stockman, home riding in Wood county, and Mrs. Bertha Smith, 33 years old, barber, with a shop near the Soldiers' Home. Mr. Kelley went to the home Wednesday to see an old friend. He needed a shave. He got it.

That evening he and his new-found barber went to the "movies." As the accomplished and charming pianist played soulfully, Mr. Kelley whispered something to the woman at his side, and the answer he received made life bloom as one grand picture show filled with films of sentiment and bliss.

The Rev. Frank G. Mitchell, Soldiers' Home chaplain, here enters the story. He said the words yesterday that made two one.

The bride opened her barber shop two years ago. She found business grew at a merry clip. Yesterday she confided that many veterans got shaved every day, and in a few cases, twice a day.—From Toledo Blade.

Saved From Living Tomb.

Ware, Mass.—After 48 hours' imprisonment in quicksand, 25 feet below the surface of the earth, Maurice Allen was rescued by a gang of 50 firemen, policemen and citizens, who had dug a ditch 50 feet long and 30 feet deep to reach him.

Allen was conscious, when rescued, but very weak. He said he had been unable to help himself, as his feet were held firmly by a piece of planking. A bit and saw, which were lowered to him, enabled him to work one of his feet free, but another came buried the tools and left him as helpless as before.

An improvised diver's helmet made from a barrel was lowered into the hole just after midnight and Allen was supplied with air by a pump.

Sale Register.

March 10, Stock and Farming Implements, John Walking, on Bloom Road, 5 miles from Westminster, Md., December 31, 1914.

March 17, at 12 o'clock, sharp, 14 head of Cattle, 1 Horse, Farming Implements and some Household Goods, on the Linwood Campmeeting Farm of the late Samuel H. Myers, near New Windsor and Linwood. Sallie Haines, Administratrix of Samuel Haines.

March 25, at 12 M., sharp, 6 horses, farming implements and household goods, of late Mrs. A. K. Myers and Mrs. A. K. Myers and Administratrix. William Warner, Auctioneer.

WESTMINSTER MARKETS.

By N. I. Gorsuch Son Co. Wheat..... \$1.20

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