

MANCHESTER

Mr. Abraham Albaugh died Monday evening at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Williams, aged 82 years. He was laid to rest Thursday in the family burial lot at Snyderburg. Rev. Roy Freeman officiating. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Wilhelm, and three sons, Horatio, of this town; Walter, of York, Pa., and Harry, of Snyderburg, and one sister, Mrs. Jane Lippy, of Pimlico.

The sale of Mrs. Emma Haines, lately deceased, was held Saturday. It was largely attended. After the personal effects were sold the home was offered and bought by Mr. George Leese.

Mr. Clayton Black narrowly escaped being seriously injured Saturday while driving. Mr. Black was standing at the end of the truck with his one foot on the endgate, the engine flew open, throwing Mr. Black violently on the concrete road. He was removed to his home and attended by his physician, Dr. J. Sherman. There was no bones broken but his leg is badly sprained and bruised, confining him to bed.

The members of the I. Q. M. of Snyderburg attended in a body services, Sunday morning in Trinity Reformed church. Rev. Roy Freeman preached a sermon on "Brotherhood," taken from the life of Joseph.

The Nace Music Store is a very attractive room. It is hoped it will be a paying proposition and has come to stay. The Nace orchestra furnished the music for the opening Saturday night and attracted a large crowd of people.

Mr. George R. Walters, of Baltimore, belonging to the U. S. Navy, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Lloyd. He is stationed at Hampton Roads. He expects to sail "Over Seas" in the near future.

GAMBER

Sunday school at Providence Methodist Protestant Church Sunday morning at 10 a. m. C. E. Society at 7.30 p. m. Topic, "Thy Will Be Done, With My Time." Leader, Flora A. Barnes. All welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Klare, son, Howard, and daughter, Mildred, and Miss May Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bonner and son, Howard, and Vernon, and Mrs. K. J. Miller spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Shipley.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weise and son, Ralph, spent Tuesday in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Patterson spent from Thursday until Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Reine, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lutz, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sharffe, son, Wilber, and daughter, Geneva, Mr. and Mrs. Harry St. Claire and daughter, all of Baltimore, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weise.

Miss Florence Patterson is spending some time with friends in Baltimore.

Those who spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Barnes are Mrs. Lee Ward and family, Mrs. Joshua T. Barnes and son, Elwood, and Miss Dorothy Barnes.

KEYSVILLE

Mrs. Rebecca Durcous and Ernest Flanigan and daughter, Helen, of New Midway, visited George Froek and wife on Sunday.

Some of the folks of this community took advantage of the excursion to Luray Sunday.

Thomas Fox and wife and John Ohler and wife visited Sunday. Fox and wife and their nephew and wife, Roy Moore, who has been in ill health at his home at Troutville.

Mrs. Harry Null and daughter, of Graceham, is a guest at her uncle's, William Devilbiss.

Gregg Kiser and wife entertained Sunday Carl Haines, wife and daughter, Vivian, of Motter's; James Kiser, wife and family, C. H. Valentine and wife.

Carlie Welshoar, wife and daughter, Mrs. Joseph Becher and daughter, Agnes Isabelle, all of Baltimore, spent Monday with their aunt, Mrs. George Froek.

Joseph Clnbaugh visited his grandparents, near Thurmont, over the week's end.

Mrs. Edward Shorb is on the sick list.

MILLERS

We extend our sympathy to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bollinger Sr., whose daughter, Miss Emma, who has been confined to the Springfield Maryland Hospital for ten years passed away last Thursday morning. Funeral from the home of her parents, Interment at Staltz Pa., Saturday, September 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Miller and son, Melvin and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Miller spent last Sunday evening with Mrs. John Landis and family, near Reisterstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Berkeimer spent last Sunday visiting relatives at Lineboro.

Misses Fern and Eva Miller spent several days last week visiting friends and relatives at Baltimore.

A number of our people attended the Hanover fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ehrhart and son, Austin, and Mrs. Leah Barber spent last Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman, near Glen Rock, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Redding and family, of Baltimore, spent the past Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Miller and family.

DETOUR

J. W. Albaugh, son and daughter, and Miss Irma Fox, of York, Pa., spent Sunday with Mrs. Etna M. Fox. Dr. M. Shorb and sister spent Friday in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spielman and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spielman and children spent Sunday with Mr. Baker Fralley and family, at Thurmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Grothans and daughter, Kathleen, of Baltimore, visited Mr. F. J. Shorb and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spielman and Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Spielman made the round trip to Columbus, Ohio, over the old National Road recently.

They visited friends and relatives in Lima, DeGraff, Sidney, Troy, Dayton, Lewisburg, West Carrollton, and Washington, C. H., Ohio. The only trouble experienced on the trip was two punctures.

WINDE HEIGHTS

Sunday school and preaching at Harmony Grove church Sunday afternoon. Come out and enjoy hearing a good sermon.

Revival meeting will begin at Bethesda Methodist Episcopal church Sunday evening, October 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bair entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smith, Misses Marguerite Barnes, Evelyn Bair, Mae Smith, Helen Bair, Mary Barber, Catherine Smith Julia Bair, Marguerite Barnes, Messrs. Roland Grimes, Shirley Smith, George Grimes, Sherman Barnes, Howard Smith, Clell Wagner, Norman Barnes, Roland Babych, Chester Smith, Geo. Barber and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Myerly had as their guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Herchel Poole and family and Mrs. Margaret Gibson.

Those who visited Mr. and Mrs. Ream Waltz Sunday were Mrs. James Bowers, Mrs. Nicholas Barber and Mrs. Louis Smith.

STATEWOOD

Ladies, please bear in mind next Tuesday, October 4, also October 11, as these are both Registration days. As it is a law now for women to vote, it certainly is a duty to every woman who is unregistered to get registered on these dates. She owes this to herself, as well as to her nation.

Maude E. Shauck has taken a position in Baltimore.

Mrs. H. B. Day is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Hinton, in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Gamber are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine baby girl.

Master Maurice Harris spent Saturday and Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Byrnes.

Mrs. Henry Shipley is spending a few days with friends in Westminster.

STONE CHAPEL

Sunday school 10 a. m. October 2. The Sunday school will hold a rally October 8, 2 p. m. Addresses and music will be the feature. An address by a prominent Sunday school worker, telling how to make our school a success. Come and swell the number.

We were among the number to attend the first meeting of the Republican women's club of Carroll county September 24 at 3 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Scott Roop, Westminster.

Paul Robertson bought, at private sale the farm of Elias Beaver, and will take possession April, 1922.

Farmers are busy cutting corn and repairing to sow wheat. Corn crop excellent.

Do not forget the Stone Chapel community orchestra festival to be held on the church grounds, afternoon and night of October 8. Fun for all and fine supper on sale.

HAIGHT

A revival will be held at New Oakland Church, beginning October 2, at 8 p. m. Mr. and Mrs. Christie, the noted gospel singers, of Baltimore, will be there to help through the meetings.

Mr. David Dell has a stalk of corn measuring 14 feet, 10 inches. There are two ears on the stalk which are 10 and 12 inches each.

Your correspondent has what he thinks, the champion pumpkin vine. There were 13 pumpkins on the vine, and each weighs from five to 18 pounds, totaling 154 pounds. The vine when stretched out measured about 140 feet. Now, Mr. Editor, should you come down this way in the near future, call and get some of these pumpkins, as undoubtedly like most of people, you are fond of pumpkin pie.

COLLEGE HEIGHTS

Mr. Wesley King, of Keneth, Pa., spent Sunday with his wife.

Mrs. Harvey Eckard spent Tuesday with Mrs. Howard Eckard.

Miss Clara Zahn and little Miss Jane Alligre spent the week's end with Mrs. Clara Eckard.

The Missionary Society of the Church of God, at Westminster, will meet on Sunday of October 2 to elect officers for the coming year and transacted other business. Try and come and give us a full attendance.

Mrs. John Baker and daughter, Elizabeth and Mr. Jos. Stoner and wife, of Bond street, spent Thursday in Baltimore.

REPORT OF PLAYGROUND COMMITTEE

At least a hundred children greeted the opening of the Westminster Civic League playground on Monday, June 13.

The playground apparatus in readiness, the children once more began to enjoy the recreation afforded them. From nine to twelve, under the direction of a monitor, the children amused themselves in swings, see-saws, sliding board, giant stride, tennis court, dodge ball ring, and in the sand boxes. From 8 to 8 there were games which children and monitor enjoyed together.

As August approached the children seemed to tire of the amusements afforded and the number decreased steadily until September 1, when the playground closed.

Apparatus on hand, and condition of same September 1.

Tennis rackets, 3 in good condition, tennis rackets, 3 unfit for use, tennis balls, 2 dead, 3 good, 1 in good condition, tennis net and net for use, locks, 3 good; benches, 1 fair, see-saws, 3 good; see-saws, 1 fair; giant stride, 1 good, swings, 6 good; boards for sand box, 1 good, and boards for sand box, 1 unfit for use.

Thru the kindness of Mr. Hood the swings were fixed.

RUTH K. WALSH, chairman.

CROSSING THE CONTINENT IN CONGENIAL COMPANY.

My dear Friends:

While sitting at my desk, endeavoring to "catch up" with the work that has literally "piled up" during my five weeks of absence, I am reminiscing. I am thinking of the many God-speed and Safe-Journey letters and messages that awaited me on my arrival. This alone would indeed make any trip worth while. Many said they would like to hear about my trip and while I promised to relate it, I fear time, energy and patience on the part of the listener would become exhausted. And then I am wondering if my description would be as interesting as was the description by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Yester related of their wonderful trip, and which I read eagerly and with intense interest. So, I am resorting to one method of "telling", that of the newspaper, provided they grant time and space.

So for a little while I want you to join me on this memorable trip of 6,000 miles of matchless scenery, rolling prairie, fertile valley, rich corn fields, great cattle-ranches, and wooded canyons, mountains, glaciers, lumber camps, productive wheat and oats belts, beautiful lakes, and rivers, so majestic and yet indescribable. Six thousand miles of praise to the Heavenly Father, the work of whose Hands called forth our adoration and gratitude.

Five Maryland delegates left Baltimore August 9, enroute for the San Francisco convention with Mr. M. K. Haslup, State President, Dr. P. B. Bordeau, Sisco, National and State Health Superintendent, Miss Susan P. Davis, City Y. P. B. Musical Director, Mrs. M. Mevin, Kent Co., and myself. We were joined in Chicago by Mrs. J. S. Taylor, Salisbury, together with 100 delegates from other parts of the country. There we took the White Ribbon "Special", composed of baggage, tourist, standard, company, dining, library, diner and passenger cars, a thing of beauty and a joy that will linger long in our memory. A big sign, "W. C. T. U. Special" greeted us in the big Chicago depot.

The delegates ranged from 2 year Betty Buhl, with her big doll, daughter of the Oklahoma president, to Mrs. Margaret Nott, Wisconsin, 88 years, who celebrated her birthday on the "Special" and was presented a pearl pin, a gift from the delegates. All along the route delegates joined us, increasing our number to 150. Space will not permit a detailed account of the trip, except to say that every moment was one of thrill, excitement and joy, every moment apparently the scenery changed, so that always there was better things ahead. At Boone, Iowa and Omaha, Neb., comrades came to meet and greet us, some to travel westward with us. At Denver, Col., early Friday morning we found awaiting us another detachment of White Ribboners, with basket full of nosegays which they gave to the delegates. Here our company enlarged by addition of delegations from Missouri, Wyoming, Georgia and Tennessee.

Not soon will be forgotten the scenes witnessed later in the day as for hours we traveled through the most devastated district of Pueblo, presenting a succession of heart-rending sights, although months had elapsed since the burning waters swept down upon the unfortunate city—we saw iron girders of bridges twisted into knots and track rails twisted around trunks of trees, like mere tendrils. Especially pitiful were the wrecked homes, entirely submerged or swept from their moorings. A delegate from that place told me as they were unable to ascertain the loss of life.

An open observation car was attached to the "Special" for the trip through the Royal Gorge. About twilight we found ourselves in the presence of this marvelous work of the Creator. The awe of the beholder was voiced in the reverent singing of "Rock of Ages" as we swung along the lofty barriers of rocks half mile high. Language seemed inadequate in the presence of such majesty, and only the singing of hymn after hymn rose and fell on the air and echoed from the heights. As darkness descended rumors were afloat of cloud bursts, washouts and landslides ahead that had buried the train that proceeded us to the windows and had caused cars to be thrown from the tracks. There was concern, but with a faith that the Heavenly Father would protect us together with respect and assurance from the train officials that every precaution would be taken, and the "Special" would not move on, we went to rest. Next morning found us not far from the place we had stopped in the little mountain village of Cotopaxi. We spent the morning sending letters and telegrams to the folks back home assuring them of our safety, then in mountain drives and walks. From that spot could be seen the three peaks, known as Mt. Harvard, Princeton and Yal. Here Dr. Sisco took a picture of the Maryland delegation, with Miss Anna Gordon, National President as our guest. Here too, an open air praise and prayer service was held in which people from other trains, that shared the same fate, and the villagers took part. But before the twilight of that day we had crossed Tennessee Pass, (the summit of the Rockies) better known as the Top of the World, an altitude of 10,200 feet above sea level. Usually we descended, traveling miles and miles through beautiful Eagle and Grand River Canyons, Col., where the eye is constantly bewildered by the changing views, and the immense enclosing walls, 2,500 feet in height, are tilted and cut in fantastic figures.

Had been planned to spend the Sabbath at Lake Tahoe, but the 24 hour delay interfered, and Sunday found us in Utah. Praise and prayer service was held in each coach at 10 o'clock. Noontide found us in Salt Lake City. Many took advantage of the two hour stopover and visited Temple Square, Assembly Hall and the Tabernacle, where worship was being held. Leaving there, for 30 miles we traveled through the Great Salt Lake Cut Off, a novel journey and literally "going to sea by rail."

After six days of constant travel, beautiful, restful, quiet Lake Tahoe was reached and welcomed. It is among one of the largest and most beautiful lakes in the world. It is 23 miles long and 13 wide and is noted for its crystal clearness, a zone of brilliant emerald, encircling a heart of deepest indigo blue. This, together with its rustic towers, beautiful forests and white-capped peaks, forest as a background made many of us want to do little else but rest and dream.

And now it is Tuesday morning and we are being ferried into San Francisco. Here we are met by our hostess White Ribboners and camera men aptly, great streamers with Welcome National W. C. T. U. Convention, are floating everywhere. Pretty soon we have reached our destination, Hotel Whitcomb, and are comfortably situated. Many of us had two days grace before the convention, so sight-seeing tours were taken. Among other places was the 1,000 acre Golden Gate Park, Presidio, Cliff House, Twin Peaks (over 6,000 feet above sea level), Mt. Tamalpais, over the crooked railroad in the world and Muir Woods, named for the Naturalist, John Muir, and the home of the big Red Wood trees, the largest 18 feet in diameter, 54 feet in circumference and 200 feet high.

Thursday morning found us in convention. As we entered the great Civic Auditorium, with a seating capacity of 20,000, our eyes feasted upon unusual decorations. The color scheme gray, deep blue and gold afforded a fitting surrounding to the stage, so artistically decorated in real live palm, baskets of choice cut flowers, real and real dahlias, which measured from 2 to 8 inches across flower, bouquets laden with luscious oranges, flags and bunting. A fitting background to this scene was the great Civic pipe organ, used at the Frisco World's Fair, from which we enjoyed a few recitals. In the corridors were exhibition booths, displaying California choice products. Each day out-of-State delegates were given bags containing peaches, pears, apples, grapes, nuts, green and dried figs and prunes, samples of Casawha and Rocky Ford melons, choice flowers and abalone shells, similar to the clam only about five times as large, and wonderfully tinted. Each State had a hostess, a lady from that particular state, but now residing in Frisco. Maryland was fortunate in having two. These ladies took a particular care of us and our needs, and twice we were presented with corsage bouquets of real California poppies, cyclamen and fern. They were especially admired by other delegates, and well they should have been, for they were exquisite. The whole convention was entertained by the California Japanese W. C. T. U. in their Tea Garden. Tea was served in real Japanese tea cups with rice wafers in Japanese baskets, a gift to each delegate. The convention throughout was one of interest and inspiration. Space will not permit a detailed account except to say that heartily applauded by the convention: "We're coming, yes, we're coming. With 6,000 members more; We're workers, not shirkers. Here on the golden shore, Hurrah for our National That will bring us so much fame That everybody'll want to join—Hurrah, we say again."

And so after two weeks of pleasant association our great family of "For God and Home and Every Land" separated and we went our several ways. Mrs. Haslup, Miss Davis and myself went to Seattle. Enroute we spent several hours in Portland, Ore., taking a car-ride through one of the suburban places. Since coming back home I have learned that Mr. and Mrs. Stephen formally of Mexico, Carroll Co., are living there and desired to entertain us. We too share their disappointment, due to the ignorance of their whereabouts. We thank you, kind friends for your good intentions.

Enroute to Seattle, we "played" as it were for miles around snow-capped Mt. Shasta, apparently at times near enough to touch her, when in reality she was only 12 miles away. We were privileged to leave the train long enough to taste the water from famous Mt. Shasta mineral and soda springs. The water gushes down rocks, craggs and canyons and forms the springs below. Oregon and Washington are beautiful states. For miles we saw great lumber camps, orchards red-raspberry and loganberry vineyards, and fields of strawberries. Anywhere choice berries can be bought for 10 cents a box. Salmon and trout fishing is a great industry, also.

Miss Davis and I spent ten pleasant days with my good friend, Mrs. Beulah Benson Beck, and family, a former Maryland girl. Her husband, Rev. George W. Beck is pastor of Rowena M. P. Church and is doing splendid work. His congregation of young people and children, far in the majority, is indeed an inspiration. Prior to our coming Mrs. Beck had planned Maryland night in their church, and her plans were not futile. Mrs. Haslup, the principle address, Miss Davis rendered several violin selections and I endeavored to give a talk to the children. Mrs. Beck presided. From their parsonage can be seen snow-capped Mt. Rainier, the Olympics and Cascade Ranges, while in their garden beautiful flowers are blooming profusely. Seattle has a number of interest and we were privileged to enjoy a few; viz: her parks, Alki Bathing Beach, and her down-town and residential section. The Totem Pole, once worshipped by the Indians is still preserved in many of the public squares. While here we motored to the summit of the Cascades, a 143 mile trip, eating lunch in Camp Joy, one of the many camps reserved for tourists by the government.

From there we went to Victoria, Canada, via Puget Sound. Never in my life do I expect to witness a more beautiful boat trip. Quiet, peaceful and serene, dotted here, there and everywhere, with islands and never once losing sight of the great hills and mountains, it proved a delightful trip. Victoria is decidedly English, even to its buildings, violets, Holly, ivy and

people. From there we went to Vancouver and there took train. For a day and night we rode through the magnificent snow-capped Canadian Rockies in an open observation car. Someone said, "In the beginning of Time when the animals were named, anybody would have known what to call a hog?" This application can be applied to these mountains. So grand and wonderful was this scenery that one dared not attempt another task, for fear of missing something. Canyons, Lakes and Rivers of the deepest indigo hue, ran parallel with our train. September 5, found us at beautiful Lake Louise, completely surrounded by great snow-capped peaks. While we ate breakfast our eyes feasted upon a glacier 250 feet deep. While the temperature ranged from 30 to 40 degrees, everywhere Iceland poppies and daisies were blooming profusely. The day was spent in letter-writing, mountain climbing and walks about the Lake. On leaving the Chateau we saw a black bear and two deer in the wood. As if for our benefit when someone exclaimed, "Oh, I see a bear," he deliberately sat upon his haunches and watched us as we got far away. It was a fitting climax to a great day. We passed through Banff, where Dr. Stone of Indiana, lost his life and his wife nearly paid the same penalty scaling a mountain. We saw the home of the Swiss Guide who found the bodies.

For a day we traveled through prairie, which, but a few years ago was traversed by Buffalo and Indians. The following day, for 150 miles we travelled through the great wheat and oats belt of Saskatchewan province. In all of that time I saw but one field of corn. Threshing was the order of the day. Six self-loading wagons supplied one threshing with grain and as many handled the threshed grain to nearby elevators. As is the custom, when travelling in other countries, we were subject to inspection, which, however was not rigid. Again we were back in the States and had of it. Down through North Dakota, the corn and wheat belt, and beautiful Lake State Minnesota, and

on, and on to Chicago, and nearer home. From Chicago we took the best possible train, for we were homeward bound. Familiar spots greeted us along the way until we heard the glad announcement, "Next Stop, Union Station, Baltimore." So, its home again, home again, Maryland for me.

I want a train that's homeward bound, to plough the rolling land. To the blessed State of Room Enough beside the ocean bars, Where the air is full of sunshine and the sky is full of stars. Sincerely, CARRIE E. GREENE.

STUDENTS FILL DORMITORIES MORE THAN 400 ARE EXPECTED BY WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

The Rev. Dr. A. Norman Ward, president of Western Maryland College, reports the largest opening enrollment of students in the history of

the college. About half are male and half female. He anticipates a full enrollment of more than 400.

The dormitories are taxed to their fullest capacity and it has been found necessary to use the Young Men's Christian Association Building for the overflow. The necessity for the immediate construction of the new McDaniel dormitory building has been demonstrated, says Dr. Ward, and L. Irving Politt, of Baltimore; Fred P. Adkins, of Salisbury, and John H. Cunningham, Westminster, building committee, will meet to arrange for the laying of the cornerstone of the dormitory this fall.

The new athletic field is nearly completed, and it is thought that on it will be played the last of the football games scheduled for the season.

Former members of the faculty are on duty. No male members have been added, but the following are new women teachers: Miss Gessner, head teacher of piano, of Portland, Ore.; Miss Winifred Stephens, of the University of Kansas, assistant teacher of modern languages; Miss Corinne Troy, of Columbia University, teacher of domestic science.

ABOVE COMPETITION There is simply no comparison to be made between our candies and any other candy. Our Superiority is so marked and shows in so many ways. We ask you to give us a trial. We sell Foss' famous chocolates at 80c lb. These are positively the best chocolates in the world. Special for Saturday, Oct. 1st Chocolate Peanut Caramels 19c pound Westminster Candy Kitchen 16 Years in Business.

Sheriff's Sale Desirable House and Lot NEAR WESTMINSTER, MD. You are invited to attend a private recital by Miss Leeta Corder the celebrated soprano, assisted by Mr. Robert Velten Violinist and Mr. Leslie Loth Pianist, Opera House, Westminster, Md. Tuesday, October 11th at two o'clock. On this occasion these talented artist consent that Mr. Thomas A. Edison's recent laboratory Re-Creation of their act be heard in comparison. Admittance will be by card of introduction only, which may be obtained at Nace's Music Stores as long as accommodations remain. GETTSBURG, PA. HANOVER, PA. HAMPSTEAD, MD. MANCHESTER, MD. 530 21 WESTMINSTER, MD.

Will pay \$6.00 per ton for yellow pumpkins delivered at my factory at Silver Run.

C. Irving Kroh. Bernard Smith Paperhanging Painting General Jobbing Westminster, Md. R. F. D. 8.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Carroll County and to me directed on the judgment of the Manchester Bank assigned to the Lumber, Coal and Supply Company of Carroll County, Maryland, recovered against Myrtle L. Swartzbaugh and husband on August 9, 1920, for \$250 with interest and costs, and of Record in Liber E. O. C., No. 19, folio 41 of Judgment Records of Carroll County, the undersigned Sheriff of Carroll County will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 24th, 1921, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situated on the Old Ridge Road, at Closetown, near Westminster, Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, adjoining the land of William Roop and others, containing 4 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 33 PERCHES of land, more or less, conveyed to said Myrtle L. Swartzbaugh by deed of Theodore Logue and wife of record in Land Records in Liber D. P. S., No. 105, folio 162, etc.; and improved by a new two story FRAME WEATHERBOARDED HOUSE, stable and other necessary outbuildings. There is a well of water at the front porch, and there is fruit on the place.

Terms of Sale:—Cash on day of sale. WILLIAM BLOOM, Sheriff of Carroll County. P. A. Crawford, Auctioneer. 530 21

CAN YOU USE MY SERVICES? I conducted a grocery, confectionery, fruit and produce business of my own for 5 years, had 10 years experience in office work and salesmanship and can drive different make autos and trucks. Sep 20-19*

LOST! Between Westminster and Silver Run one large canvas. Reward if returned to C. IRVING KROH, Silver Run, Md. Sep 20-21