THE ONLY REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER AND THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN CARROLL COUNTY.

# AMERICAN SENTINEL.

JOB WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE. —o— ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 6, 1907. VOL. 76--NO. 36.

NO. 4220 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

James E. Lowe, et al., plaintiffs, vs. Alfred Lowe, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 30th day of August, A. D. 1907, that the account A of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th day of September next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test: DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
aug 30 2t

NO. 4220 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

James E. Lowe, et al., plaintiffs, vs. Alfred Lowe, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 30th day of August, A. D. 1907, that the account B of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th day of September next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy,—Test: DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
au 9 2t

NO. 4220 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

James E. Lowe, et al., plaintiffs, vs. Alfred Lowe, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 30th day of August, A. D. 1907, that the account C of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th day of September next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True copy.—Test: DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
aug 31 2t

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

SUSANNAH SHUEY,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 27th day of March, 1908; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 27th day of August, 1907.

DAVID J. ROOP, Administrator, W. A.
aug 30 4t

## PUBLIC SALE

OF ONE OF THE

## Most Desirable Homes

in Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Jacob Rinehart, late of Carroll county, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, as executors of said deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated in Frizellburg, Carroll county, Md., on

**Saturday, the 28th day of Semptember,**

1907, at 2 o'clock, P. M., that desirable home of the said deceased, containing

FIVE ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

The improvements consist of an excellent Brick Dwelling House, three stories high, containing 14 Rooms, Bath Room, and 5 separate cellars; new Barn, with Buggy Shed attached, which will stable six horses and two cows, with room in shed for six buggies; Ice House, Hog Pen, Chicken House and other necessary outbuildings.

The dwelling house has been recently covered with a new tin roof and all the buildings have been recently painted. There is an abundance of fruit on the property.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale or upon the ratification of the same by the court, balance in two equal payments of 6 and 12 months, deferred payments to be securred by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

EMILY J. ARTHUR,
HARRY L. RINEHART,
Executors of Jacob Rinehart, deceased.

Joseph D. Brooks, Attorney.
J. Thos. Roop, auct. aug 30 5t

## Public Sale of a Valuable DAIRY FARM.

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, 1¼ miles west of Hampstead and 8 miles east of Westminster, on the road leading from Hampstead to Westminster, on

**SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21st, 1907,**

at 1 o'clock, P. M., a farm containing,

90 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

The improvements thereon are a large Brick Dwelling House, with 10 rooms, Basement Kitchen and 2 cellars; large Bank Barn, with wagonshed and corncrib attached; hog house, large stone dairy, carriage house, wagonsheds, poultry house, ice house and other necessary buildings. All the buildings are in first-class condition and well painted. There is never-failing running water from spring to dairy, summer-house, cooling milk house at barn, and also to the hog house. This property is well located and one of the most desirable country homes in the neighborhood. Five country roads center on it and it has two rural free deliveries. It is convenient to churches, schools and railroad and is well suited for dairying.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

aug 9 6t M. S. BRILHART.

## PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE DAIRY FARM.

On account of ill health the undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, 1¼ miles from Westminster and 1 mile from Cranberry Station, Western Md. Railroad, on

**SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th, 1907,**

at 1 o'clock, P. M., a farm containing

71 ACRES, 2 ROODS and 19 SQUARE

Perches of Land, more or less. The improvements consist of a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn; wagon shed and corn crib combined, hog house, carriage house, large stone spring house and other necessary outbuildings, all in good condition. The land is in a high state of cultivation, there is good Timber and about 8 acres of Meadow. It is especially adapted for dairy farming, has a well of good water at the house, also water in the house and barn from the Citizens' Water Company, free of charge. There is a good Orchard. It is convenient to schools, churches, store, mill and about 5 minutes walk from Cranberry Station

Terms of Sale will be made known on day of sale.

aug 16 4t* D. JOSHUA HUNTER.

## Public Sale.

The subscriber will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th, 1907,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., a desirable farm of

100 ACRES;

70 under good cultivation; 30 of valuable Timber land, improved with a frame Dwelling and an Orchard containing a variety of choice fruits. There is running water through the whole length of the place. This property is situated about 100 yards from the county road, 1½ miles from the Westminster and Reisterstown turnpike, 1½ miles from Eastview, and adjoining the farms of Messrs. Isaac Green, John Brown and Jacob Raiders.

Terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale.

ARTHUR HILL.

Elias N. Davis, auct. aug 16 4t*

## NOTICE TO VOTERS.

The Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County will meet at their office, in the City of Westminster, on

**SATURDAY September 21st**

1907, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of granting transfers to the registered voters of Carroll County.

☞ Persons desiring transfers must apply in person. Those whose names have been erased can get a certificate to that effect by writing to the Board.

HENRY S. MUSSELMAN, Pres.,
FRANCIS A. CRAWFORD,
CHAS. H. SMITH,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Carroll County.

Test—SAMUEL J. STONE, Clerk. aug 16 6t

## WARNING NOTICE.

My wife, Emma Swenk, having left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby forewarn all persons from crediting her on my account, as I will pay no bills of her contracting.

WM. J. W. SWENK.

Bachman's Valley, Md., Aug. 30th, 1907.
aug 30 3t*

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE"

## SCHOOL CLOTHING, SHOES, DRESS GINGHAMS, PERCALES, Etc.

In Fact Everything Pertaining To Its Needs

**Buy Your Children's School Outfit Here. It Means Money in Your Pockets**

Boys' good School Suits $1.50 up.
Boys' and Girls' School Shoes $1.00 up.
Boys' and Girls' School Hats and Caps 25c up.
Boys' School Knee Pants 25c up.
Boys' School Shirts, Collars and Ties.
Boys' and Girls' School Hosiery 10c up.

## HALF PRICE

REMNANTS :--Fancy Dress Goods. An Opportunity to Buy Dress Goods at Half Price.

## SCHOOL STATIONERY

We bought these supplies sometime ago, and had the choice of the market, as well as the advantages of approaching higher prices.

Never has this been more fully demonstrated than this season. You will find therein

**Lunch Boxes, School Bags, Book Straps, Slates, Crayons, Compasses, Pencils, Erasers, Sponges, Companions, Composition Books, Tablets and Rulers**

## BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

MAIN STREET, NEAR DEPOT WESTMINSTER, MD.

## READY FOR CHICKEN RAISERS WITH THE BEST OIL

THAT CAN BE PRODUCED FOR THAT PURPOSE: TRUE TO NAME AND QUALITY. WE GUARANTEE IT

**For INCUBATORS and BROODERS,**

as it has been carefully tested by the largest Hatchers in Carroll county, and for producing an even temperature it cannot be surpassed. We can give you reference from the best people of our county, who claim it is the cheapest because it is

SAFE AND LASTS LONGER THAN THE CHEAPER OILS.

We also carry a full line of FOODS AND SUPPLIES.

OUR GROCERY AND CONFECTIONERY LINE IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

at the Old Reliable Merchant's GEO. R. GRUMBINE, at forks of road, Westminster.

C. & P. 'Phone 79k.

## WHITE PALACE GROCERY.

## JOHN D. BOWERS.

OUR COMBINE OF

**Quality and Price**

is standing the wear and tear of the severest competition.

WHY? BECAUSE we give you the best goods.

We give you the best prices.

We give you the guarantee of Pure Food advantages.

We guarantee every article.

We deliver promptly.

We treat everybody alike.

We are accommodating.

We give ONE SODA TICKET with every cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR, except sugar.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.

feb 10 06 8 Both Phones.

## Keep Cool By Buying YOUR Wedding Presents

OF CASSELL, THE JEWELER.

All kinds, all Prices of Jewelry. Best Cut Glass. Finest Silverware to be had. See ME Last.

Yours Respectfully, JAMES H. CASSELL,

jy 5 C. and P. Telephone. Jeweler and Optician, East Main Street, Westminster.

**JOSEPH D. BROOKS,** ATTORNEY A LAW.

Practices in the Courts of Maryland and Washington, D. C.

Office, Albaugh Block, Court street, Westminster, Md. dec 18 tf

**GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,** ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

Special and prompt attention given to collections and settlement of estates.

OFFICE—Albaugh Building, Court stree Westminster, Md.

## Latest in Photography.

CHILDREN'S PHOTOS A SPECIALTY.
CLEAR OR CLOUDY WEATHER.
Out Door Work and Family Groups given Special Care.

J. D. MITCHELL, over Bowers' Store,
feb 19 07 1y Westminster, Md.

J. S. MYERS, D. D. S. J. E. MYERS, D. D.

## MYERS BROTHERS, Surgeon Dentists,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

We are prepared to do all kinds of

**Dental Work. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.**

Plate work and repairing will be given prompt attention. Gas administered.

J. E. Myers will be in New Windsor, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week and in Westminster the remainder of the week.

J. S. Myers will be in Westminster every day except the first Friday and Saturday of each month, when he will be in TANEYTOWN.

Maryland and C. & P. Telephone.
aug 23 02 tf

## WM. H. H. ZEPP,

LEADING HARNESS EMPORIUM.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

**Summer Goods**

now on display, consisting of

Buggy, Surrey, and Runabout Harness, Fly Nets, Horse Sheets, Lap Dusters,

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

TEAM HARNESS of all Kinds.

Soap, Oil, Collars, Halters, Whips, Chains, and in fact everything to furnish a horse complete.

Baseball and Turf Goods.
Repairing done at short notice.

WM. H. H. ZEPP,
opposite the Forks, 113 W. Main St.,
dec 15 06 1y Westminster Md.

## Up To Date. What? J. W. Lockard & Son's

LINE OF

**FURNITURE, CARPETS AND Buggies**

We are showing the most complete and up-to-date line of Furniture and Carpets ever displayed in Westminster, and at prices so low as to be surprising, for the quality of goods. We invite all to visit our store before buying, and prices and goods will do the rest.

Yours for business.

J. W. LOCKARD & SON,
13 and 15 Liberty Street, Westminster.
C. and P. Phone. au 16 1y

### RACONTEURS.

Dey's all a-tellin' stories
When de moon is shinin' bright
An de trees begins to shiver
Like dey's tremblin' wif de fright;
De screech-owl tells 'bout ghos'es
Dat he say he useter know;
De bullfrog has a funny yarn
Dat keep him laughin' so.
De cricket tells his little joke
De same he's allus had;
De whippoerwill keep talkin' 'bout
His 'speriences sad.
De tree toad thinks he's purty fine
At prophesyin' weather,
But after 'while de katydid
Will beat him altogether.
Dey's all a-tellin' stories
When de moon is shinin' bright,
And I finds a heap o' pleasure
Listenin' to 'em every night.

—Washington Star.

## Coaly and the Lion.

From the American Cultivator.

When I was fifteen years my old my father sent me for a wagon load of lumber to Fort Worth, which was seventy-five miles distant from our new claim.

His intention was that I should go with two neighbors who had squatted some miles from our place; but they started earlier than I did, and I could not drive my oxen fast enough to overtake them that day. Lep, my nigh ox, was a big red and white fellow with enormous horns which he was too good natured to use. Coaly, the black off ox was a different temper.

He was taller than Lep, much quicker, and had shorter, sharper horns. He would kick as well as hook, he particularly hated dogs, and was altogether so vicious when unyoked that nothing but his good conduct when yoked saved him from the butcher.

Sunset found me near the foot of a long hill that led me down into a gorge about five miles from what was then the hamlet of Paluxy. The road, seldom traveled in those days, was too vague to be followed by night without upsetting the wagon. So I reluctantly turned aside into a small open space among the cedars, and halted. The month was January, but the weather was mild for the season.

The steep, rocky sides of the wild gorge were overgrown with twisted cedars, and rose to what I thought a great height. In the gloom and loneliness I made my preparations for camping with much trepidation, although I really had no other reason for fear than that wolves, wildcats, and mountain lions had been encountered in this great ravine.

After unyoking the oxen and tying them to trees, I collected dry cedar wood, of which there was abundance, and piled it near the wagon. When a fire had been kindled, I warmed myself and felt more cheerful. The firelight banished the darkness in the immediate vicinity but seemed to increase it at a distance.

As soon as I was warm I fed the oxen and then prepared my own supper. Mother had provided me with a good supply of cooked provisions. After broiling some slices of pork on a stick, and warming some bread in the same way, I made a hearty meal.

Then I sat for a while before the fire enjoying its warmth, and soon grew sleepy in spite of my surroundings. Knowing that I would have to get an early start the next morning, in order to overtake my friends, I thought it well to go to bed early. I had determined to sleep on the ground by the fire.

After spreading a layer of unbound sheaf oats on the ground, I put down several quilts for a bed, and then others for coverings. Then I piled more wood on the fire, gave the oxen a good supply of oats and fodder, and crawled into my not uncomfortable bed.

While listening to the wind shrieking drearily across the hilltops, and to the more cheerful sounds of the crakling fire and champing oxen, I fell asleep.

Several hours must have passed before I awoke, and found myself looking up at a sky covered with thin, fleecy clouds, through which the waning moon shone dimly. Raising my head, I looked around. The fire had burned out, for cedar wood does not last long. Only a few coals were visible where the crackling blaze had been.

Being warm and and comfortable, I did not trouble myself about the fire knowing that I could rekindle it when morning came. I had relied upon it to keep the wild animals away; but now that the moon had risen, I was not much afraid of wild animals.

By the light of the moon I could see Coaly and Lep lying a few yards away, both chewing their cuds contentedly. A wolf was howling in the distance, and a little screech owl was uttering its peculiar cry somewhere up the side of the gorge. I was on the point of falling asleep again when a slight noise near me caused me to raise my head. As I did so a low growl froze my blood.

A yard or two from my feet, on the other side of where the fire had been, stood an animal larger than a dog. He was looking straight at me, evidently preparing to attack.

I had never seen a mountain lion till then, but the instant my eyes rested upon the animal I knew what it was. A chill of horror ran over me as I sat there, half paralyzed by fear.

One saying that I had heard from childhood was that a mountain lion will not attack as long as you look it steadily in the eye. Now, being utterly at the lion's mercy, I had presence of mind enough, in spite of my terror, to make the attempt. It was all I could do.

I do not think there was anything in my wavering gaze very terrifying to that lion. At least he did not show any symptoms of fear.

As I sat watching him with a terrified, fascinated gaze he crouched as if for a spring and uttered another growl deep and fierce. I seemed to see his hair stand on end. I was too much dazed to move, even if I could have done so, I was at the animal's mercy.

But instead of springing, he straightened up, and began to circle slowly around me, keeping at about the same distance. Perhaps he was trying to get behind me.

As he moved he kept his eyes fixed upon me, and I returned his gaze as steadily as I could. Several times he stopped and seemed to be getting ready for a spring, but as often moved on again in a circle, uttering frequent growls, while I turned in bed, and never once took my eyes from his. I expected every moment to see him coming through the air toward me, and doubtless he would have sprung had not something occurred which neither he nor I had counted upon.

Pretty soon after making the discovery that the beast was near I had heard the oxen spring to their feet, both puffing as if alarmed. Later, as the lion was circling round me and growling, I could hear them tramping restlessly and tugging at their ropes till the cedars to which they were tied shook audibly.

The lion himself was too much occupied with me to pay any attention to the oxen. He seemed to have made up his mind that I would make a palatable supper, and as he had probably not eaten for several days, he felt little interest in anything else just then.

As for me, although I heard the oxen's movements, I did not dare to turn my eyes away from the lion long enough to see what they were doing.

But while the beast was hesitating I heard a low, coarse bellow, followed by a shaking of a tree, as if one of the oxen was throwing his weight against the rope that held him. Then came a tramping of hoofs over the rocky ground, and I turned my head just in time to see Coaly's huge figure, black as midnight, as he rushed by me and made straight for the lion.

The beast was giving his whole attention to me, and seemed to be taken by surprise. He uttered a fierce growl of rage, and then attempted to put himself in a defensive attitude; but before he could do so Coaly was upon him. The next moment the lion, big as he was, shot up into the air, tossed by the powerful horns of the black ox.

Here I recovered my presence of mind somewhat, sprang up, ran to the nearest tree, and hastily scrambled up as far as I dared to go. Even then I was only eight or ten feet above the ground, and I knew the lion could climb; but I felt comparatively safe, for the beast was too busy with other matters just then to give further attention to me.

When he struck the ground, after being tossed upward, he was in a great rage. Instead of waiting to be gored a second time he made a furious dash at his enemy, intending, I think, to light on the ox's back. But Coaly had no thought of permitting anything of the kind.

Wheeling round with astonishing quickness, he received the lion on his horns and threw him several feet backward. Three or four times this was repeated. Finally, the lion, finding himself unable to get at the ox, ceased his attacks. He did not retreat, however, but stood with open mouth and gleaming eyes, uttering loud growls of defiance.

Coaly was not in the least intimidated by this show of resistance. Lowering his head, he plunged recklessly at the lion. Then followed a fierce and exciting struggle, which lasted for several minutes.

Again and again the ox charged furiously, but the lion always sprang nimbly out of the way, and in turn tried to jump upon the back of his antagonist. Notwithstanding his huge size, Coaly was very swift in his movements. Whenever the lion presented himself, he found the sharp horns ready to receive him.

Finally I saw the lion make a desperate leap at Coaly's throat. The ox turned very quickly, so that his body shut out my view. For a little while I was very much afraid lest my champion, although he had been having the fight all his own way so far, should be defeated and perhaps killed. But soon he turned, and I saw, much to my relief that there was no occasion whatever for alarm on his account.

The lion was on his back on the ground, while Coaly was almost standing on his head over the prostrate body doing his best to drive his horns through it.

Whether he succeeded I could not tell in the dim light; but in a few seconds the lion was again thrown into the air. When he struck the ground all the fight was gone out of him. He scrambled away, followed by the furious Coaly. Both disappeared among the cedars.

I listened intently to learn what they were doing. Now and then a growl, more of pain than of defiance, come back from the direction they had taken. Each growl was fainter, coming farther up the creek, and from this I knew that the lion was not racing at a good speed.

While I was listening eagerly for some evidence that the fight had been renewed, I became aware that every thing round me was growing lighter. Glancing down, I saw with dismay that my bed was on fire. One of the coals that had been scattered by the combatants had fallen upon the straw, which had at last burst into a blaze.

If the lion had still been near I should have remained up in the tree and allowed the fire to burn, although my hat, boots, coat and vest, the only part of my clothing that I had removed on going to bed, would have been consumed. But feeling that there was now no danger, I hastily let myself down and extinguished the blaze. The only harm done was the burning off of the corners of two or three quilts.

I soon kindled another fire of wood and felt safer when I saw it blazing up brightly, although I was still very much afraid. A little reflection convinced me that it would prove a better safeguard than any tree I could climb.

The experience through which I had just passed had left me in an excited, nervous state. At every sound, however slight, I started, and turned quickly, not knowing at what moment the lion might come back. I was also anxious lest Coaly should take it into his head to go home, and leave me with only half a team.

As nearly as I could tell by the moon it was now about midnight. I turned up the ends of the quilts and blankets, and crawled under them. Then I lay and listened for any suspicious sound. Every now and then I raised my head and looked about, but saw nothing to revive my fears. Before I knew that I was getting sleepy, I was sound asleep.

I was awakened by something pushing against the side of my bed. Starting up in alarm, I was greatly relieved to see that it was only Coaly. He was putting his nose under the blankets to get the oats. The broken rope was dangling from his horns. The fire had burned out, but it was now day, a bright, still frosty morning and the first rays of the sun were already shining against the mountain above me.

After rekindling the fire, I started to lead Coaly back to tie him again, when I made the discovery that one of his horns was covered with dried blood. Evidently he had seriously wounded the lion.

Possibly I thought, he had killed him somewhere near by, and I wanted to make a search in hope of finding the carcass and securing the skin as a trophy. But being unarmed, and knowing that there was danger of coming upon a live lion instead of a dead one, I decided that the risk was too great.

However, while I was eating my breakfast, I thought of an expedient that enabled me to make the search in safety. Taking hold of Coaly's rope I led him after me, and thus protected spent nearly an hour looking among the cedars along the creek.

If I had found the lion wounded, I intended to let Coaly finish him. But the search was not successful, and I returned to the camp, put the oxen to the wagon, and proceeded on my way.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO

## American Sentinel Subscribers

The AMERICAN SENTINEL, which has been conducted by the undersigned Receivers since February 10th, 1905, has been sold, and the purchasers will take possession September 14th, 1907.

The Receivers are ordered to state their account in cause No. 4201 Equity.

All subscribers, who are in arrears, are called upon to pay their subscriptions up to September 14th, 1907, payment to be made within sixty days from this date.

As officers of the court, we must ask prompt response to this notice.

Call at the office of E. Oliver Grimes, Jr., or remit by check or P. O. money order.

E. OLIVER GRIMES, JR.,
WILLIAM L. SEABROOK,
Receivers.

### MARYLAND DAY

September 12th will be a great occasion at the Jamestown Exposition. It will be Maryland Day and there is every indication that it will be the biggest and most brilliant event of the great fair. The day is not only a red letter date in Maryland history, but it is also the birthday of the Star Spangled Banner and thus it has a national significance which will be fully recognized next month when the United States authorities will cooperate with the Marylanders in making the celebration a splendid success.

The program will be divided into three parts: First will be the exercises in the beautiful Auditorium which has been given over to the Marylanders for the day. The speakers will include Governor Warfield of Maryland, Governor Swanson of Virginia, President Tucker of the Exposition, Director General Barr, Captain Frederick M. Colston, chairman of the Maryland Commission, Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, Colonel James R. Randall, author of Maryland, My Maryland, United States Senator William Pinkney Whyte and others. The music will be the finest heard at the exposition and will include the great organ with an orchestra and brass band and a full chorus. "Maryland, My Maryland" will be sung with the author leading. "The Star Spangled Banner" will be sung from the original manuscript by Mayor Smith of Frederick, where Francis Scott Key is buried.

After the exercises there will be a reception with refreshments at the Maryland Building for the Marylanders and their friends and a tent will be erected to accommodate the overflow. Maryland has made the record for hospitality and special efforts will be put forth to increase it on Maryland Day.

In the afternoon there will be a review of the troops by Governor Warfield and the reviewing stand will be reserved for the Marylanders.

The Maryland Building at the Exposition remains the center of popular interest. It is praised by many as the handsomest on the grounds and all find a real home welcome. More than 25,000 have registered since the exposition opened and the number of visitors has passed the 100,000 mark. The building is not only wonderfully interesting in its historical and art treasurers but it is a place for Marylanders to rest and enjoy themselves. The building is open from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

To the events on Maryland Day and to the Maryland Building the invitations are open to all Marylanders and a great attendance is expected.

### Hans' Nightmare.

Venefer I go on a party und eat more dan four bologna sausages, I alvays don't sleep good dat night. Vell, I goes to de doctor's shop und tells yust about how dat vas, und he said I haf de nightmare. Den he writes somedings in Swede on a piece of paper und sends me ofer to de hardware shop to get dat paper full of somedings. Vell, I says at myself, 'When I vaste money dat vay my name ain't Hans Fritz von Splattzengatzmmeyer.' So I trows de paper on de street und starts home. On the vay I met a house mid a sign on de door: 'Scarlet measles. Keep out.' Den I goes along, un I met anudder house mit a sign on de door: 'Small pox. Keep out.' I tinks dat's a pooty good scheme, so I goes home und takes a paint brush und writes on my door: 'Nightmare. Keep out.' Und de night mare don't bodder me since.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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