READ!

—GREAT—

OFFERING

—AT—

S. Kann, Sons & Co's

NO. 11 E. MAIN STREET,

WESTMINSTER, - - MARYLAND.

Remnants Best Quality of Calicoes,

Guaranteed fast colors, all the newest Spring styles, in lengths 2 to 15 yards, regular price 8 cents, only 5 cents.

Dress Patterns.

Double-faced Cheviots in Checks, Plaids, Stripes and Plain Colors, guaranteed fast, worth 12½ cents, at 6½ cents.

Remnants Fine Shirting Percale,

Only 8 cents.

40 Styles Shirting Cambric,

Best quality, worth 7 cents, choice for 5 cents.

All Newest Styles in Sateens

In lengths 2 to 15 yards, worth 12½ cents, at 6½ cents, finer quality at 8 cents.

3 BALES

Yard-wide extra heavy Unbleached Muslin, regular price 8 cents, this lot only 5 cents.

REMNANTS

Yard-wide Wamsutta Bleached Muslin at 8 cents.

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Yard-wide Elmwood Bleached Muslin at 8 cents.

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Yard-wide Fruit of Loom Bleached Muslin at 8 cents.

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Yard-wide Dwight Anchor Bleached Muslin at 8 cents.

REMNANTS

Finest Grade Apron Ginghams at 7½ cents.

REMNANTS

White Plaid Nainsooks, 6½ cents, 8 cents and 10 cents.

Spring Dress Goods.

Cable Cords, half Wool, at 12½ cents, in the following shades: Serpent, Gobelin, Pigeon Blue, Mahogany, Terra Cotta, Olive, Coffee Brown, and all the staple shades.

English Body Cashmeres.

At 25 cents we offer 18 new shades English Body Cashmere, full 36 inches wide, regular price 35 cents.

6-4 ALL-WOOL TRICOTS, IN EVERY NEW SHADE, EXTRA FINE QUALITY, 50 CENTS.

Our Importation.

We have opened our importation of 46-inch all-Wool Henrietta Cloths, in all the most stylish colorings, also all staple shades including Jet and Blue Black. This is the grade which we sold so freely during the winter at $1.25 Only 81.

Complete line of the most stylish Trimmings and Buttons to match the above colorings in Henriettas, also Linings.

BLACK AND COLORED SILK REDUCED IN PRICE.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S MUFFS AT HALF PRICE.

We are now offering a splendid line of

Embroideries, Flouncings, Laces,

at special low prices.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Jerseys.

Our new spring line is now open at surprisingly low prices.

Notion Department.

This department is stocked with a full line of this class of goods at our usual low figures.

Cloak Department.

We have cut prices almost one-half on all our Winter Jackets, Plush Wraps, Plush Coats, Plaid Newmarkets, Raglans, &c.

Carpet, Matting and Oil Cloth of every description.

S. KANN, SONS & CO

NO. 11 E. MAIN STREET,

NEAR RAILROAD, - WESTMINSTER, MD.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 55, NO. 11. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1888. ESTABLISHED 1833.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF VALUABLE

RealEstate

and Personal Property

Near Medford, Carroll county, Maryland.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust from George W. Pennington and James H. Pennington, duly executed, delivered and recorded according to law, the undersigned, Trustees named therein, will offer at public sale, on the premises, situate in Carroll county, on the road leading from Westminster to Liberty, 1½ miles from Medford, 5 miles from Westminster and 3 miles from New Windsor, adjoining the lands of Nathan Baile, Ezra Nicodemus and the mill property of David Baile, on

Wednesday, March 21st, A. D. 1888,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following Personal Property: 5 fine horses, 2 colts, 1 three years and 1 one year old; 7 Alderney and Durham cows, 2 yearling heifers, 2 sows (Chester) and 17 pigs, 4 fat shoats, five months old; 1 new three-and-a-half-inch-tread wagon and stone bed, 1 narrow-tread wagon, 2 new hay carriages, 1 spring wagon, 1 cart, 1 trotting buggy, 1 falling-top buggy (Herr Bros.' make), 1 Jennie Lind buggy (Herr Bros.'), 1 threshing machine and horse power, 1 winnowing mill, 1 cutting box, 1 Hubbard reaper and mower, 1 grain drill, 1 hay rake, 1 AA harrow, 1 corn sheller, 2 iron shovel plows (Snider's make), single and shovel plows, 2 three-horse Davis chilled plows, 2 triple trees, 2 double trees, and a lot of single trees, 3 stretchers, 1 fifth chain and stretcher, 2 log chains, 2 sets of breast chains, 3 sleighs and lot of bells, grind stone, cross-cut saw, wood saws, axes, shovels, mattocks, barn shovels and lot of forks, 3 single sets buggy harness, 2 breechbands, 4 lead gears, wagon saddle, 2 riding saddles and bridles, 6 blind bridles, 6 housings, 5 collars, 5 fly nets, five-and-four-horse lines, wagon whip, cart gears, spread pole, large copper kettle, 2 large iron kettles, mortising ax, carpenter's tools, and household and kitchen furniture.

Promptly at 12 o'clock, m., on said 21st day of March, will be offered at public sale, all that valuable farm, situate as above described, containing

130 ACRES AND 3 ROODS OF LAND, MORE OR LESS.

The improvements on this farm consist of a good log weatherboarded Dwelling House, two stories high, with brick back building, and kitchen; large Switzer barn, of logs weatherboarded, frame wagon shed, frame buggy shed, log smoke house, woodshed, granary, one of the best dairies in the county, with a never-failing spring of water, and other necessary outbuildings. On the farm is a valuable QUARRY of building stone, which can be dressed into any desired shape. This quarry is the only portion of the farm which is not tillable, and the land is in an excellent state of cultivation, having been recently limed with seventy bushels to the acre. One thousand panels of post and rail fence and several hundred panels of board fence have been recently erected. There is also a fine young orchard of apples, peaches and German prunes. This is one of the best farms that has been put into the market this season.

Terms of Sale of Real Estate:—One-third cash upon the day of sale or the ratification thereof by the Court; the residue to be paid in two equal installments, the one in nine months and the other in eighteen months from the day of sale; said credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with good sureties.

Terms of Sale of the Personal Property:—All sums of $10.00 and under, cash; on all sums over $10.00 a credit of six months will be given; the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with good security.

CHARLES B. ROBERTS, } Trustees.
WILLIAM L. SEABROOK, }

fe-25-ts

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE

WOOD LOTS, &c.

BY virtue of a deed of trust from Sarah Frock, Rachel A. E. Shaeffer and John T. Shaeffer, her husband, to the undersigned, duly executed and recorded, we will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

Friday, 23rd of March, A. D. 1888,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., all that valuable real estate of which David Mathias and John H. Frock died seized and possessed, consisting of about

160 ACRES OF LAND.

The buildings thereon are a two-story log and rough-cast dwelling-house, large newly built bank barn with two wagon sheds attached, granaries, smoke house, dairy and other outbuildings, tenant house, &c., water convenient to all the buildings.

A survey of this land will be made previous to the day of sale by which the entire tract will be divided in five or more separate parcels, so as to give a due proportion of farming, wood and meadow land to the buildings, and the wood lots will contain from three to five acres each. A plat of the land will be exhibited on the day of sale according to which plat the land will be offered and sold.

This property is situate in Manchester district, Carroll county, Md., on two county roads, one known as "Honck's," and the other as "Wine's County Road," is about 1½ miles from Melrose, a station on the Bachman Valley Railroad, and adjoins the land of Peter Kridler, George Foreman, Abraham Wampler and others, is convenient to railroad, school, churches, &c.

The location of this property renders it worthy the attention of purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in nine months, and the other one-third in eighteen months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

J. WESLEY MYERS,
EDWARD H. KRIDELER,
Trustees.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
Jacob Hoffman, Auctioneer. fe-25-ts

Trustee's Sale

Of Valuable Personal Property,

In New Windsor district, near Wakefield Station on W. M. R. R.

BY virtue of a deed of trust from Fletcher B. Cassell, dated on the 27th day of February, 1888, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, the undersigned, trustee appointed by said deed, will offer at public sale, at the residence of said Fletcher B. Cassell, in New Windsor district, within one-half mile from Wakefield Station on the Western Maryland railroad, on

FRIDAY, the 23rd of March, 1888,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., all the Personal Property of said Fletcher B. Cassell, consisting, among others, of: 1 pair young mules, 5 years old, not surpassed in the county; 1 horse, seven years old; 16 head of fine milk cows; 1 threshing machine and power, New Windsor make; 1 three-horse broad-tread wagon, nearly new, Shuttler make; 1 fourteen-inch Ross ensilage cutter, 1 floor jack and strap, 1 wheat fan, 1 Sinclair hay and straw cutter, 1 horse rake, 1 two-horse spring wagon, 1 milk wagon, 1 falling-top buggy, 1 spread, 1 Utica spring-tooth harrow, 1 double harrow, 1 wheel harrow, 1 three-horse Remington plow, 1 two-horse plow, half interest in corn planter, 1 Farquhar grain drill, 1 pair bay carriages, stone bed, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 roller, 1 self-raking Champion reaper and mower combined, 1 sled, 1 hand wagon, lot of forks, 1 pair iron corn plows, 1 corn coverer, 1 shovel plow, and many other kinds of agricultural implements, bridles, harness and large variety of other personal property, including milk cans and fixtures, &c.

Terms of Sale are: Cash on all sums of and under $10; a credit of six months will be given on all sums over $10, the same to be secured by the note of the purchaser, with security approved by the trustee, bearing interest from day of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.

HENRY N. CASSELL, Trustee.

Jas. A. C. Bond, Solicitor.
Samuel H. Crawford, Auct'r. mr-3-ts

Public Sale.

ON Tuesday, March 20, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on his farm, 1½ miles from Frizellburg and ½ mile from Tyrone, on the road from Westminster to Taneytown, 5 work horses and 2 superior mules, 18 good milch cows, 1 Ayrshire bull, 5 shoats, 1 large New Thimble-Skein home-made broad-tread wagon, 1 broad-tread and 1 narrow-tread four-horse wagon with large stone-beds, 1 Osborne seven-foot-cut binder, Osborne mower, 1 Wheeler No. 6, threshing machine and power, harrows, plows, double trees, stretchers, chains, harness of all kinds (good as new), corn, oats and potatoes, iron kettle, milk cans, &c. Ten months credit. For further particulars see hand bills.

mr-10-2t JACOB RINEHART.

TO THE LADIES.

ARTISTIC STAMPING.

HAVING just received a very large and well-selected lot of the very latest patterns I am now prepared to do Stamping for Painting, Embroidering, Outlining, Kensington, Arrasene, Tinsel, &c., &c.

Also, Patterns Designed at shortest notice. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

MRS. JOHN H. KEEN,
No. 55 West Main street, cor. Bond,
dc-17-3m Westminster, Md.

Annual Election Notice

Office of The Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Dug Hill, Carroll county, Md.

February 28th, 1888.

NOTICE is hereby given to the members of the above Company that the Annual Election will be held in the Company's office in Manchester on MARCH 17TH, 1888, from 10, a. m., to 3, p. m., to elect 12 Directors, to serve said Company for one year.

mr-3-3t JOHN R. STREVIG, Sec'y.

Agents Wanted.

I want an experienced salesman in every county in the State of Maryland (except Howard, Carroll and Baltimore counties) to sell the celebrated Western Steam Washer. I also have two counties in Pennsylvania (Adams and York), in each of which I want a live man. None but pushing canvassers need apply.

I. A. MILLER,
mr-3-3t Westminster, Md.

Salesmen Wanted.

TO sell Nursery Stock. Permanent employment and good salary to honest, energetic men. The business is easily learned. We grow all the reliable new varieties of Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Write for terms.

HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS,
Established 1853. West Chester, Pa.
fe-25-6t MAPLE AVENUE NURSERIES.

For Sale.

TWO No. 1 Work Horses, one 7 years old and a good driver, the other 12 years old, work wherever hitched and a good leader. Sold for want of use only. Apply to

JOSEPH I. GIST,
mr-3-3t Near Westminster.

Posts and Rails.

I have on hand and for sale a large quantity of prime second-growth Chestnut Posts and Rails, and will deliver any desired number in Westminster.

WM. T. KIMMEY,
Residing 3 miles from Westminster, between Deer Park and Washington roads. Postoffice, Westminster. mr-3-3t

Wanted at Once.

A single man who can do general farm work and drive a team. Wages $120 per year. For further particulars apply at this office.

mr-3-3t

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Building Material

Direct from the first hands, in car-load lots, lower than the lowest.

C. C. NEWPORT,
Woodbine, Md.
mr-3-3t

Select Poetry.

Written for the SENTINEL.

A Child's Evening Hymn.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
Nicely covered in my bed;
God alone can safely keep
Harm and danger from my head.
Oh, how gracious He must be,
Thus to mind a child like me!

Soon my weary eyelids close,
Soon my little limbs, undressed,
Quietly enjoy repose
Till I rise again from rest.
God is my preserver—He
Cares for little ones like me!

By-and-by, in sleep of death,
I must lie down in the grave;
But the Lord, who gave me breath,
Then my helpless soul can save.
Helpless, sinful though I be,
Jesus died for such as me!

Select Story.

MY LOST BRACELET.

BY ELLEN M. MITCHELL.

From PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Mrs. Lang's entertainments were always pleasant, but I think I never enjoyed any other of them so much as that memorable ball—memorable, at least, to me.

From the beginning, everything had gone right; my new dress was absolutely a work of art; it fitted me to perfection, and, if I had not previously discovered that it was wonderfully becoming, the expression of Arthur's face when he first caught sight of me would have been a convincing proof.

As I went downstairs, he was standing at the foot, with my cloak on his arm; and not only did he fairly devour me with his eyes while I descended slowly to give him leisure for admiration, but he never said one word about my being a full half-hour behind the time set for starting.

What detained me after I had dressed was a sudden caprice to wear that particular bracelet, and I had to unlock my little fireproof in order to get it out.

It was a very remarkable ornament, set with emeralds and a great glowing ruby in the centre, very valuable from a moneyed point of view, and precious as an heirloom that had descended to me from my great-great-grandmother, a celebrated belle in the times of the Revolution. I had never seen another like it, for the gems were set in a peculiar fashion, and the links of gold grotesquely twisted one around the other.

Of course, it was horribly late when we got home, but I did not feel in the least tired—what woman would, when she had been declared the best-dressed present, and her own husband behaved as if he were a recently-declared lover?

I was in my dressing-room, taking off my wraps, when I perceived my loss—the bracelet was gone!

I rushed through into the chamber where Arthur was, scarcely able to speak—holding out my arm with a gesture of despair, and crying:

"Look—look!"

"Yes, dear, I've often admired it before. It's very white and plump and pretty."

The provoking wretch! So like a man; a woman would have understood at once.

"My bracelet!" I gasped; "it is gone!"

"Oh!" And his feelings found vent in a half-suppressed whistle that set my nerves on edge.

"Sure you wore it?" he resumed, after a pause, during which I had flung myself despairingly into a chair.

Was I sure I had worn it—when I called his special attention to that bracelet on our way to the ball, and bidden him notice how admirably it harmonized with my dress?

Perceiving that I disdained to reply, he continued, a little more sympathetically: "Don't fret, dear; it is certain to be found either in the carriage or at Mrs. Lang's. I'll go out and speak to James at once."

The coachman's search proved unsuccessful, but Arthur was so confident that the precious ornament would be found at Mrs. Lang's house that I allowed myself to entertain the idea with sufficient hopefulness to enable me to go to sleep.

As early in the morning as I could venture to disturb our last night's hostess, I sent her a note, but received an answer which was a terrible blow. Nothing had been seen of my precious bracelet, though, before going to bed, Mrs. Lang herself had looked about in the different rooms for any articles that might have been dropped—her invariable habit as soon as the guests left her house after a party.

Before the reply came, Arthur had gone down to his office, as confident as ever that my trouble would be over long before he returned. So I had to bear my misery alone. I knew now that I had unconsciously been almost as hopeful as he, and the reaction rendered my suffering more poignant.

I sat down in the old-fashioned window-seat in the library, laid my arms on the table and buried my face against them, and wept till I was fairly sick and blind. When Arthur came home to luncheon, he found me in a sad state. Still, as I was not an utter simpleton, I tried to act as sensibly as I could, and that dear boy said afterward that he believed not one woman in a hundred would have behaved a quarter so well under similar circumstances.

Weeks passed, and it was still missing. Arthur advertised, but without any success. Its sudden disappearance really seemed mysterious. Our only theory was that someone, whose honesty wasn't proof against temptation, had picked it up. James was perfectly trustworthy, and Mrs. Lang the soul of honor. Who, then, could it have been? That was the question.

We gave up the search finally, no wiser than at first. I had some bitter feelings, though, when I thought of another wearing this legacy of my great-great-grandmother.

A year went by, and I grew reconciled to the loss. Then a circumstance happened that vividly recalled everything connected with it.

I was visiting in a distant city, and had gone to the theatre with a friend. Just in front of us, sat a young girl who attracted my attention.

"Isn't she lovely?" whispered my companion. "It's Miss Vane, the banker's daughter. You've heard May speak of her."

At that instant the lady raised her hand; and there, on the wrist, flashed and scintillated—was it my bracelet or its fac-simile? For a minute, everything seemed to swim before me; but my agitation passed unnoticed, for just then the curtain rose. Januaschek played "Deborah," that night, and thrilled her audience with the strength and passion she threw into the part; yet neither my interest nor sympathy was more than half enlisted by the persecuted Jewess, and I turned from that grand figure on the stage to watch Miss Vane furtively.

With the close of the first act, a young man pressed forward to the seat she occupied. I heard the gay greeting that passed between the two, and was struck by something familiar in the sound of his voice. I bent forward a little to see his face more distinctly, and at that moment he turned around.

"Why, Mrs. Gray, is that you?" exclaimed he, cordially. "When did you leave St. Louis, and how are all the people there?"

He shook my hand, and I felt like rubbing my eyes to see if it were a dream or reality.

"I haven't seen you for ages," he continued, "not since Mrs. Lang's party, and that's over a year ago."

I answered something in a dazed sort of way. A sudden light seemed to break upon my mind. I remembered his begging to examine my bracelet there, and the very words he had spoken: "It's a curious pattern, and I've a fancy for odd bizarre jewelry." I had undone the clasp and laid it in his hand. Was it possible that, afterward—I stopped, appalled at my own thought.

When I looked up, he had returned to Miss Vane. My companion smiled and nodded toward them significantly. "So you're acquainted with Guy?" he whispered. "He's well liked here, and is Miss Vane's favored suitor."

"She's a belle and an heiress, isn't she?" I inquired.

"Yes, and her father's opposed to the match. Guy is wealthy, but there isn't much known of his antecedents, and the old gentleman looks very narrowly after everybody who approaches her."

"Is Mr. Somers in business?" questioned I.

"No; and that's another objection, in Mr. Vane's eyes. He's a hard worker himself, and doesn't want an idler for a son-in-law. But the daughter is infatuated, and there's no denying that Guy is handsome and talented."

"Have you known him long?"

"Only since he came here. He's an old resident of St. Louis, isn't he?"

"I think not. I had only met him a few times before Mrs. Lang's party. Arthur introduced him to me, and said something about their acquaintance having begun in Boston."

"Indeed. There isn't a city in the Union that Guy doesn't know by heart, nor, for that matter, in Europe either. He's been a great traveler."

The curtain rose and put a stop to further conversation. But, all through the second act, my attention was diverted from the play to the bracelet. Every now and then, the white arm was raised, and I saw its glow and sparkle. There were the great ruby and the emeralds and the curious links of gold, and, looking closer, I could even detect that one of the stones was slightly scratched as mine had been. Was it possible there could be two so exactly alike? I remembered hearing my grandmother say that the jeweler who designed it never made but one. Where, then, did this other come from, or was it the same?

My thoughts were curiously jumbled when I left the theatre. All the stories I had read, of accomplished thieves introducing themselves into respectable society and carrying on for months a system of plunder, undiscovered, rushed to my recollection; for, somehow, I connected Guy Somers with that bracelet on Miss Vane's arm. If it were his gift, as I suspected, I felt nearly certain he had stolen it from me the night of the party, and was in reality a disguised thief. Arthur might reject the idea, and everyone else, for that matter; but hadn't his career been enveloped in mystery from the first, and wasn't the supposition as likely in his case as in that of the heroes of the tales I had read? I resolved to watch and wait, and, if my suspicions proved correct, not only save Miss Vane from his clutches, but let the law take its course and punish him as he deserved.

"Of course you enjoyed Januaschek," observed my hostess, the next morning. She had been detained at home by a severe cold. "Rob says Laura Vane sat directly in front of you," exclaimed May, her eldest daughter. "She's the dearest friend I have, and I want you to know her."

"I should be delighted," responded I; "there's something about her that interested me deeply. By the way, she wore a bracelet, last night, the counterpart of one I used to own."

"Set with emeralds and a large ruby"

"Yes."

"It was the gift of her betrothed, Guy Somers. He picked it up somewhere in Europe."

My heart gave a little throb that was more than half exultant. For once, my penetration hadn't been at fault.

I was introduced to Miss Vane that evening. The bracelet glittered on her arm, and my eyes clung to it as if fascinated. Both she and May looked at me curiously. Then the latter said, laughing:

"Your antique's a copy, after all, Laura. Mrs. Gray has one like it, an heirloom that's come down to her through countless generations."

A faint look of annoyance mingled with the surprise on Miss Vane's face. But she answered pleasantly enough:

"Another piece of jewelry fashioned after this pattern, is there? I didn't know its mate existed."

"I thought the same of mine till I saw yours," was my response. "But they are exact counterparts, so far as I can judge. Unfortunately, I haven't mine with me. I lost it at a party, last winter."

"Indeed!" And the soft eyes beamed with sympathy. After a little pause, she added: "Wouldn't you like to examine mine closer?" and, undoing the clasp, laid it in my hand.

Did she divine the wish I had not dared to express? At last I held the coveted bracelet, and, the more I looked, the deeper grew my conviction that it was the one I had lost at Mrs. Lang's party.

Glancing up from a critical survey of its shining coils, I saw Guy Somers standing in the doorway. A sudden pallor had overspread his face, and his eyes fell guiltily before mine. It was but an instant, and then he came forward, calm and self-possessed as usual. I noticed, with a pang, how Miss Vane's cheek flushed at his greeting, and the tender light that came into her eyes. She loved him. There was no doubt of it. "Poor child!" thought I; "what a blow to her will be the knowledge of his villainy."

"Did you fall from the skies, Mr. Somers?" questioned May. "I neither saw nor heard you enter the room."

"Nor I," added Miss Vane.

"But Mrs. Gray did," he said, turning toward me. "She stared at first, though, as if she thought it an apparition."

Was he trying to put me off my guard? I said nothing, but held up the bracelet significantly. Miss Vane took it, and he looked from her to me and then back again, flushed and embarrassed. May, with her quick woman's tact, understood at once that something was wrong, and plunged into a discussion concerning the relative merits of Janauschek and Ristori, and from the talk wandered off to books and pictures and everything else except jewels.

But I watched Guy Somers narrowly, and observed that he seemed uneasy beneath the scrutiny. Did he suspect my knowledge of his secret? I was puzzled how to proceed. Actual proof of his guilt was needed first of all; without that, I could do nothing. Arthur was to join me in a week, and I resolved to wait for his advice and help.

The next morning but one, I went to pass the day with a friend who lived about half an hour's ride by rail. May had intended going with me, but was prevented at the last moment by one of her wretched sick-heads, though she would not hear of my giving up the expedition and so cheating our old schoolmate of both her visitors.

As I was traversing the railway station, water-proof on arm, whom should I see just turning away from a newspaper-stall but Guy Somers!

As soon as he perceived me, he came forward, lifting his hat and uttering cordial salutations, though he wore an embarrassed air very noticeable.

After a few commonplace remarks, he said hurriedly, looking everywhere but in my face; "Mrs. Gray, I have a request to make; I shall be greatly obliged if you will grant it."

"I have no doubt that I shall do so with pleasure," I replied, quietly. "Let me hear what it is."

"I saw you looking at Miss Vane's bracelet, the other evening," he went on, with a palpable effort. "Now, I purchased it in Europe. She fancies that there is not another like it in this country. Please don't tell her differently."

She hadn't reported our conversation, then.

"Why should I?" responded I, coolly. "I'm not sure there is, myself." Was it guilt or amazement I beheld in his face? "I haven't seen mine since the night of Mrs. Lang's party," I added, with a look full of meaning.

"Did you lose it then?" said he. "What a misfortune!" All his self-possession had returned, and he spoke in an easy natural tone of voice. The man was a perfect actor when on his guard. "But I bought this one years ago, so it can't be the same," he continued.

"Oh, certainly not," I replied, so struck by his apparent candor that, for the moment, I believed what he said.

Afterward, though, my distrust of the man returned in full force. I recalled the fact that the accomplished thieves of whom I had read could always lie gracefully, and were particularly noted for the cool audacity with which they baffled suspicion. So I determined not to relax my vigilant watch. The days passed on but there were no further developments until Arthur came.

We were all in the parlor when he arrived: May and her mother, Guy Somers, Miss Vane, and myself. After the first greetings were over, I drew him away, but not until I had seen his start of surprise at sight of the bracelet on Miss Vane's arm.

As soon as we had got upstairs into my room, I seized his arm, exclaiming: "You saw the bracelet—I noticed you start."

"Miss Vane's?" he asked, with provoking calmness, as he leaned one hand against the back of a chair and regarded my flushed agitated face with a quizzical expression.

"My bracelet, you mean," I cried. "That man stole it, the night of the ball—and he shall be punished—oh, he shall!"

I poured out my story in great excitement, and Arthur listened attentively; but, to my wonder and wrath, I saw him smile several times during my narrative.

"You ought to write a novel, dear," said he, at its conclusion. "Such talent as yours shouldn't rust in obscurity. But I don't know whether Guy will feel flattered at being made the hero of such a romance. I'll ask him, when we go downstairs."

"Arthur!" My cheeks flamed indignantly, and I burst into tears. His raillery seemed cruel, and was more than I could bear.

Arthur drew me to him and kissed me, saying: "Let's go down and compare the two." And he drew from his pocket a bracelet, smiling. Was it the one I had lost, or Miss Vane's? It couldn't be her's, for we had left that in the parlor; it must be mine.

Arthur laughed at my bewilderment, and said: "I had the carriage renovated after you left, and this was found in the cushions. It must have slipped from your arm that night, and worked its way into the lining. There was quite a hole behind the seat, but I never thought of it when we looked for the bracelet."

In silence I took the recovered treasure, but not until I had seen it side by side with Miss Vane's was I thoroughly convinced of Guy Somer's innocence.

"I hadn't seen Mrs. Gray's, Laura," explained he, "when I told you there wasn't another like it in the world. Afterward the belief seemed to give you such pleasure I hated to disturb it."

They're married now, and I've been a little more careful since not to judge people to hastily by circumstances, or let imagination run away with judgment.

Storm Proverbs.

Farmers, sailors, hunters and other people who spend much of the time out of doors believe in numerous weather signs, results in part, doubtless, of long observation, but largely of popular superstition. The Boston *Journal* has gathered the following storm proverbs, but has overlooked the universal seamen's proverb. A rainbow at night is the sailor's delight, but a bow in the morning, the sailors take warning.

When oxen or sheep collect together as if they were seeking shelter, a storm may be expected.

Domestic animals stand with their heads from the coming storm.

Foxes barking at night indicate storm.

Peafowl utter loud cries before a storm and select a low perch.

Wild geese flying over in great numbers indicate approaching storm.

When a heavy cloud comes up in the southwest and seems to settle back again, look out for a storm.

Red clouds at sunrise indicate a storm.

A long strip of clouds called a Salmon or Noah's Ark, east and west, is a sign of stormy weather, but when it extends north and south it is a sign of dry weather.

North and south the sign of drought.
East and west the sign of heat.

If clouds be of different heights, the sky being grayish or dirty blue, with hardly any wind stirring, the wind, however, changing from west to south, or sometimes to southeast, without perceptibly increasing in force, expect storm.

The aurora, when very bright, indicates storm.

Coals becoming alternately bright and dim indicate approaching storms.

Fire always burns brighter and throws out more heat just before a storm, and is hotter during a storm.

It is said that blacksmiths select a stormy day in which to perform work that requires extra heat.

Soot burning on back of chimney indicates storm.

Distant sounds heard with distinctness during the day indicate rain.

Sound traveling far and wide,
A stormy day will betide.

The weather usually moderates before a storm.

Cloud Indications.

From AMERICAN ARCHITECT.

M. Camille Flammarion has recently published a little book on meteorological observations, from which *La Genie Civil* makes some interesting extracts, on the subject, more particularly, of weather predictions. Most people know that a fall in the barometer indicates the approach of a storm, and a high barometer indicates fair weather; but more than this may, according to M. Flammarion, be learned from the mercury column. When, he says, clouds are to be seen moving in a long line, whatever may be the height of the barometer, it may be taken as certain that a depression or storm center exists in a direction which may be readily ascertained by facing in the direction in which the clouds are moving, and extending the left hand. On land, the position of the storm center is of no great importance, except, perhaps, as showing whether it will cross a given locality, but at sea it is often possible for a captain, after finding in what direction the most violent part of the storm lies, to steer away from it, and soon bring his ship into pleasant weather. As to the distance and seriousness of the storm, something may be learned from the velocity with which the procession of clouds move; a severe and near storm being always indicated by a swift cloud movement and a high barometer

Grumbling is a very easy thing to do. It takes less talent to be a good grumbler than would fit a man for any other calling. The man best qualified to engage in this business is the one who does the least and succeeds the worst. Whoever has his hands and heart full of work is no grumbler. If you want to get the best remedy for this malady, get work and do it. You will get well as quick as if you had taken a bottle of patent medicine.

Now that the hens are laying well, and the cold weather is passing by feed less corn and more meat. A pound of rough meat chopped and fed to a dozen hens once a day will be amply repaid in eggs.

Calcimine and Its Varied Tints.

From SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

The season for renovating the interior of our dwelling houses is near at hand, and some of our readers may wish to prepare their own calcimine. We give the following rules for the purpose of enabling them to do so:

Soak one pound of white glue over night; then dissolve it in boiling water and add twenty pounds of Paris white, diluting with water until the mixture is of the consistency of rich milk. To this any tint can be given that is desired.

Lilac.—Add to the calcimine two parts of Prussian blue and one of vermilion, stirring the mixture thoroughly, and taking care to avoid too high a color.

Brown.—Burnt umber.

Gray.—Raw umber, with a trifling amount of lamp-black.

Rose.—Three parts of vermilion and one of red lead, added in very small quantities until a delicate shade is produced.

Lavender.—Make a light blue and tint it slightly with vermilion.

Straw.—Chrome yellow, with a touch of Spanish brown.

Buff.—Two parts of spruce, or Indian yellow, and one part of burnt sienna.

Blue.—A small quantity of Prussian blue will give a soft azure tint. Dark blue is never desirable.

Delicate tints in the foregoing varieties of colors are always agreeable and tasteful, and so great care must be taken that they are not too vivid. The tints will always appear brighter than in the calcimine pot, and the workman or workwoman must keep this fact in mind when adding the coloring powders. It is a good idea to give the ceiling a calcimine two or three shades lighter than that of the walls, so that it may seem merely a delicate reflection of their deeper tones. The ceiling can be calcimined with the lighter tint, and then more coloring added for the walls.

The Care of the Eyes.

At the sanitary convention held at Ann Arbor, Mich., not long ago, Dr. C. J. Lundy, of Detroit, read a paper on "Hygiene in Relation to the Eye," which should have the widest circulation, especially among teachers and school officers. A fruitful source of eye troubles is shown to be the excessive strain upon the muscles and nerves of the eyes due to faulty educational methods, the ill planned and insufficient lighting of school rooms, poor ink and fine print in school books, and other causes which education might correct.

In conclusion, Dr. Lundy lays down the following rules for the better care of the eyes:

Avoid reading and study by poor light.

Light should come from the side, and not from the back or from the front.

Do not read or study while suffering great bodily fatigue or during recovery from illness.

Do not read while lying down.

Do not use the eyes too long at a time for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

Reading and study should be done systematically.

During study avoid the stooping position, or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and face.

Select well printed books.

Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

Avoid bad hygienic conditions and the use of alcohol and tobacco.

Take sufficient exercise in the open air.

Let the physical keep pace with the mental culture, for asthenopia is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

Fecundity of Fishes.

Fishes produce so many eggs that if vast numbers of the latter and of the fishes themselves were not continually destroyed, these animals would finally fill up all the waters. For example, man annually takes 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 codfish from the sea around the shores of Newfoundland. But even that quantity seems small when we consider that each cod yields about 45,000,000 eggs each season, and that even 8,000,000 have been found in the roe of a single cod. Were the 60,000,000 cod taken on the coast of Newfoundland left to breed, the 30,000,000 females producing 5,000,000 eggs every year, it would give a yearly addition of 150,000,000,000,000 young codfish. Other fish, though not equaling the cod, are wonderfully productive. A herring weighing six or seven ounces is provided with about 30,000 eggs. After making all reasonable allowances for the destruction of eggs and the young, it has been calculated that in three years a single pair of herrings would produce 154,000,000. Buffon calculated that if a pair of herrings could be left to breed and multiply undisturbed, for a period of twenty years, they would yield an amount of fish equal in bulk to the globe on which we live.

Wheat ground in a coffee-mill makes excellent food for very young chicks. They can eat whole wheat after having become two weeks old.

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