S. Kann, Sons & Co's

GRAND SPRING OPENING!

To-Day, (Saturday)

We open the Spring Season with a stock of NEW and SUPERB and POPULAR PRICED goods, such as has never been offered in this section. Having unlimited CAPITAL and UNLIMITED FACILITIES and direct and IMMEDIATE CONNECTIONS WITH THE LEADING COTTON and WOOLEN MILLS OF THE COUNTRY, we're enabled to offer you goods of every description—the finest as well as the medium and RELIABLE GRADES—at as LOW PRICES as MOST RETAILERS can buy them.

This season we start off with rare bargains in

Dress Fabrics,

Domestic Goods,

Notions, Carpets.

As a sample of the way we're going to sacrifice things generally, we'll submit a few figures for your consideration. Let us start with

CASHMERE,

ever popular, and more so this season than ever before.

☞We'll give you a 36-inch CASHMERE, HENRIETTA FINISH, at 25 CENTS. Just a quarter for a new and lovely Cashmere sold everywhere for 35 and 40 cents.

☞WE'LL give you something finer—something distinctly our own—at 50 CENTS. In Philadelphia and New York the same goods are sold at 65 cents.

☞And for a magnificent 46-inch Henrietta—something as rich as it is rare—will only charge for this week $1. You cannot buy the same anywhere else for less than $1.50, and we doubt if you get it at all.

☞In Tricots, PLAIDS, LADIES' CLOTH CHECKS, and every description of Dress Fabrics, we'll make the same sweep during this opening week. We like to begin the season with low prices—the very lowest that can be made—so that those who buy early will get as much for their dollars as those who buy late.

☞In Trimmings of every description we're going to give you your own way. It's hardly worth while quoting prices—when you buy the Dress of us for a trifle you can have the Trimmings for a mere song.

☞We want you to call, if only to look around you and see what we've got. If you don't want to buy now you'll know where to come when you do want to buy. We want to meet you, and we assure you we'll treat you right—much better than any store in town. We have always done so and we shall continue to do so. Tell your friends who may not happen to see this that our SPRING OPENING takes place to-day, and be with us early and late. EVERYBODY is welcome.

S. KANN, SONS & CO.,

NO. 11 E. MAIN STREET,

WESTMINSTER, - - MARYLAND.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 55, NO. 17. WESTMINSTER, MD. SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1888. ESTABLISHED 1833.

Spring Has Come

—AT—

F. J. DEVILBISS,

New Windsor, Md.

Another spring has opened its contrasting beauties before us, and with it comes the whirl and excitement of spring trade. The ladies are on the alert looking for the novel and cheap. Our line of goods to-day stands unsurpassed. Everything was purchased in New York and from first hands. Buying on a spot cash basis, and from the commercial centre of the United States, if we do not sell you cheap it is our fault. To-day we can show you the handsomest and cheapest line of

DRESS GOODS

in Carroll county. We fear neither pioneer nor prestige. No one can show as pretty a line of Armure Cloths, Henrietta Cloths, Tricots, Cashmeres, Plushes, Felts, as low as ours. Get samples elsewhere and compare. We have money to squander that our $1 Black Silk is not equaled, never has been, and times must be worse than now if it ever will be. Yard-wide Satines at 11½c. Good Dress Goods 5c. Good Calico 4c. and 5c. Ginghams, good, 5c. All Linen Toweling, 6½c.

CARPETS AND MATTING.

Splendid Matting at 12½c. per yard. Splentid Brussels at 60c., worth 75c. Rag Carpet at 20c., 23c., 27c. No one can meet these prices.

The prettiest line of

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

ever seen, New York styles. Remember Slesinger's Shoes for Tender Feet. They have taken the lead here. As a crusher, we have a lot of Women's Button Shoes that we intend to mark down to a starvation price of $1. Another lot, bought in New York, at $1.25, sold everywhere at $1.75.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

Newest styles, lowest prices.

We have a job lot of CORSETS at 50c., sold everywhere at $1. They will soon be gone. Verily, I say unto you, Ball's Corsets lead the world for comfort and durability.

Don't forget Thompson, the tailor. He is now putting up Spring Suits that take your breath. He is making havoc of our fancy styles of Cassimeres, which maketh glad the hearts of the young.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Here is the best Navy Tobacco at 30c. per pound. Cigars that will soothe your care and brighten the fancy at $1 per hundred.

In fine, we ask you to call on us, look around,—we will all be glad to see you. If you don't see the sledge-hammer bargains, one of us must pay the penalty.

Very Respectfully,

FRANK J. DEVILBISS.

N. B.—We want 10,000 pounds Lard, 10,000 dozens Eggs, 10,000 pounds Wool. Will pay you highest price. oc-8

New Grocery Store.

E. ZEPP

AT THE FORKS,

IN THE WEST END OF WESTMINSTER,

In the new "Main Building," formerly occupied by J. Zepp & Bro.

CHOICE STOCK of NEW GOODS

An Unsurpassed Line of Groceries.

Variety of Confectioneries.

I take this means of informing my friends that I have opened a new store at the above-mentioned stand and will keep on hand a select line of

GROCERIES

such as Coffees, Teas, Syrups, Sugars, Dried and Canned Fruits, Extracts, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Flour and Meal. Also

Crackers and Cakes

Glass, Willow, Wooden, Tin and Stoneware, a fine assortment of Confectionery

Tobacco & Cigars of all Grades

I would respectfully solicit a liberal share of the public patronage, feeling assured that my stock is as cheap as the cheapest and as good as the best. E. ZEPP.

jun-21-6m West End, Westminster, Md

WESTMINSTER

FLOURING MILLS.

W. S. MYER & BRO. Proprietors.

Manufacture and have on hand and for sale

FLOUR, FEED,

—ALSO—

Seeds, Salt, Kainit, S. C. Rock, Plaster,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Standard Brands of Fertilizers

At Manufacturers' Prices.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR GRAIN.

☞Grain of all kinds on storage.☜

Mar-28-1y

Money to Loan

ON FIRST-CLASS MORTGAGES. No commissions charged.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,

Attorney at Law, No. 222 E. Main St.,

jun-25-tf Westminster, Md.

READ OUR

ANNOUNCEMENT!

We want everybody to read what we have to say in this advertisement. When we have good goods we like to call everybody's attention to that fact. Hence at this time we desire to call your attention especially to our

FERTILIZER

—FOR ALL—

SPRING CROPS.

It is well known by all farmers that we were the first dealers to handle cheap but good Fertilizers. That was five years ago. Our popular brands have grown in favor ever since, and we claim that our goods which we sell at $18, $21 and $23 per ton have no superior for the money and few equals. Although raw material has advanced twenty per cent. we make no advance.

OUR MOTTO IS:

LOW PRICES FOR FERTILIZER;

HIGHER PRICES FOR GRAIN.

IF YOU WANT

FERTILIZER FOR OATS

Use our Royal Compound or our No. 2 Goods.

IF YOU WANT

FERTILIZER FOR POTATOES

Remember our "Champion" has given wonderful results.

IF YOU WANT

FERTILIZER FOR CORN

Use our Dissolved Bone Phosphate or our Alkaline Bone. They will assist it in starting and be there to mature it.

IF YOU WANT

Fertilizer for Sweet Corn, Tomatoes,

Peas or any Trucking, we can furnish it and give a Fertilizer that has been tried and proven satisfactory. We advise planting a good acreage in Potatoes and using either our "Champion" Fertilizer or our "Farmers' Reliance."

We think it is generally known, but we again announce that any person who is dissatisfied with any transaction they have had with us and will so inform us, we stand ready both for the past and the future to make it satisfactory to them.

Call on us for Your Spring Fertilizer.

Very Respectfully,

N. I. GORSUCH & SON.

mch-10-3m

THE EARTH

FOR $1.25!

I have a Man's Good Plow Shoe that I call the Earth for $1.25. A regular drive.

Try my $2.00 line of Ladies' Buttoned Shoes,

In Bright Dongola, Tipped and Pebble Goat. The finest for the money.

Having added numerous lines to my stock I am now prepared to offer for inspection a complete line of

Men's, Boys' & Youths' Shoes.

My Men's and Boys' Shoes are acknowledged to be the best made and the latest styles. Agent for Slesinger's Tender-foot Shoes.

AGENT FOR THE FINEST HAT MANUFACTURERS IN NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

NEW COLORS.

NEW STYLES,

NEW SHAPES.

Full line of Novelties. Something nobby and natty in every new shade of colors in Stiff Hats. See

My Line of New Crush Hats

and the latest thing in Straw Hats.

I have a complete variety of

Umbrellas in all Grades,

from 52 cents to $5 in silk.

I invite the public to come and see the truth and fact of the above advertisement.

U. L REAVER,

ap-21-3m Railroad Depot.

REMOVAL.

JNO. E. ECKENRODE

(SUCCESSOR TO ECKENRODE & SNYDER)

MANUFACTURER OF

Coaches, Carriages, Jagger Wagons

Buggies, Phætons, &c.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING

All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.

☞Factory Corner Liberty and George Sts.

no17 1y

For Sale.

One draught Horse, ten years old, work anywhere; one four-year-old Mare, suitable for riding or driving. Sold for want of use.

L. W. RINEHART,

ap-14-3t Medford, Md.

Oak Hall,

NEW WINDSOR, MD.

WE extend a Spring Greeting to our many friends to visit our store. Having just returned from the Eastern markets we are prepared to offer to the trade the choicest line of goods ever displayed in this part of the State. When we say we have a choice line of goods we don't mean a small handful, but a stock sufficient for any one to select from. Possibly those who have never traded with us are not aware that our stock is so complete. We claim to be the leaders in choice styles of

DRESS GOODS.

In examining our stock you find Henriettas, Serges, Victoria Suitings, Cashmeres, Cloths, French Combination Novelties, Herring-bone Stripes, Sebastipool Cloth, Tricot Cloths, all shades. A full line of Satin Rhadames, Surahs, Bengaline, Silks, Summer Silks, Black Repps, all prices, and other choice goods. A complete line of

Dress Trimmings and Buttons to Match.

Choice line of SATTEENS from 8 cents up to the finest French goods.

P. S.—A few facts to place in your memorandum. We have advertised ourselves as the *pioneers* in this part of the State for Fine Dress Goods, and our efforts to please have been crowned by a goodly share of your trade, which we hope to increase in the future.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT

Notwithstanding the recent advance our prices in this department, with few exceptions, are the same. Ginghams and Muslins 5 cents per yard.

Men's, Youths' and Boys'

CLOTHING

from $1.75 up to $20. Our stock is large and well selected. Clothiers from 25 cents up to $5 per yard. We have no base-balls and bats to give away to the boys, but will give a nice necktie or sleeve buttons with all Boys' Suits from $3 up. Youths' and Men's Suits. A nice Straw Hat given with every Suit from $8 up, quality of Hat in comparison to Suit.

Our stock of

SPRING HATS

Is full. A choice line of Fancy Wool Shirts, Gent's Ties, Collars, Hose, and a complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods. Our entire Notion stock is very complete.

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Call and see our Shoe stock, which is immense. Evitt's Shoes for ladies, misses and children are the acknowledged leaders, both for style and durability. A full line of cheap Shoes. Ask for our $1.25 Button Shoe, all solid. A new department added to our already large stock. We have a very pretty line of

JEWELRY

Such as Chains, Cuff Buttons, Collar Sets, Breast pins, Ear Drops, both cheap and good.

QUEENSWARE DEPARTMENT

Ask to see our choice line of Stoneware, the *latest patterns*, every piece guaranteed not to craze. If you want

CARPETS OR MATTINGS

This Spring, we have them at the very lowest prices. Our stock of goods never was more complete than this Spring, and when we say our stock is superior to any general assortment of goods outside the city, we are prepared to stand by it.

Thankful for your patronage given in the past, we hope to increase it in the future by dealing honorably with you. No misrepresentation allowed on goods to make sale.

Yours Very Respectfully,

GEO. C. ANDERS.

fe-2

SAVE MONEY

BY BUYING AT

J. T. WAMPLER & CO'S

NEW STORE,

No. 1 Carroll Hall, or 181 E. Main Street, and at the

OLD ESTABLISHED STAND

of J. T. Wampler, No. 90 W. Main Street.

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dry Goods and Notions,

Hosiery, Underwear and

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Also a most complete assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

GLASSWARE,

GROCERIES,

SYRUPS,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, &c., &c.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES GUARANTEED.

ap-21-1y

☞Sales over 46,000,000 Pounds.

LONGMAN & MARTINEZ'

Absolutely Pure Prepared

PAINT.

Sold under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory. Composed of only the Most Costly and Finest Materials. Don't use any Paint unless the makers give written guarantee for satisfactory work.

ACTUAL COST LESS THAN $1.25 PER GALLON.

FOR SALE BY

M. Schaeffer & Co.,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

ap-14-6m

For Sale.

TWO Horses, suitable for work or driving purposes, first-class in every respect: two Colts, two and three years old respectively, very promising. Sold for want of use only. Apply to JESSE BAILE,

ap-7-4t One mile south of New Windsor.

Assignee of Mortgagees' Sale

OF A DESIRABLE

Business Property.

BY virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Ada F. Barnes and Joseph D. Barnes, her husband, to Jacob M. Zimmerman and Lewis H. Schultz, dated May 22d, A. D. 1885, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county in Liber G. A. M., No. 22, folio 316, &c., and duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, 1ST DAY OF MAY, 1888,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that parcel of land described in and conveyed by said mortgage, containing

12 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 28 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a 2½-story Frame Dwelling and Store House. The Dwelling contains 7 rooms and the Store House is 16x32 feet; cellar under all the building; stable, ice house and other outbuildings; well of excellent water, with pump; fruit trees, &c. The buildings and fences are all in good repair. The buildings have been erected within the last four years. About three acres is in good Timber. The balance of the land is in a good state of cultivation, and has been recently heavily limed. This property will be offered as an entire parcel, also in three separate parcels, so as to make about 5 acres with the buildings thereon, and 3 to 5 acres with the other parcels, and will be sold as may be deemed best by the assignee. A survey of the lots will be made previous to the day of sale, a plat of which will then be exhibited, according to which the same will be offered.

This property is situate in the village of Berrett, in Freedom district, Carroll county, Md., on the Washington and Westminster road, is about 13 miles from Westminster and about 3½ miles from Hood's Mills, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and adjoins the land of Henry Streaker, James Francis and others. This property is well adapted to public business, is desirably located, is convenient to schools, churches, &c., and the postoffice is now kept in the storehouse, Mrs. Barnes being the postmistress.

This property is offered and will be sold with the approval of Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, who reside thereon, who will take pleasure in showing the property to persons wishing to view it, or in giving any information in regard thereto.

Terms of Sale, cash; or, if desired by the purchaser, one-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in six months and the other one-third in twelve 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.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,

Assignee of Mortgagees.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors. ap-7-ts

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, State

[redacted]

37 ACRES AND 8 SQUARE PERCHES,

more or less, it being the same land which the said Edwin H. Starner obtained from Lydia Smeach by deed, dated the tenth day of June, A. D., 1880, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county in Liber F. T. S., No. 55, folio 434, &c.

Also, one dark brown Mare, 5 years old.

I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, MAY 5TH, A. D. 1888,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Court House door in Westminster, Md., I will offer all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Edwin H. Starner in and to the above property, so seized and taken in execution, at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash.

GEORGE N. FRINGER,

ap-14-ts Sheriff of Carroll county.

Examination of Public School Teachers.

NOTICE is hereby given that by order of the Board of School Commissioners of Carroll county, the annual examination of Public School Teachers and other persons who desire to secure certificates of qualification as such, will be held at Central Hall School House, in Westminster, on

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, May 2d, 3d and 4th,

beginning promptly at 9 o'clock each day, and that all applicants for teachers' certificates, and all teachers except those who have life certificates, diplomas from the State Normal School, or Carroll county certificates which will not expire within the next school year, and all applicants for scholarships at the State Normal School, are required to attend said examination.

The examination will be conducted according to the following schedule:

Wednesday, A. M., Arithmetic, Geography; P. M., History, Grammar.

Thursday, A. M., Geometry, Physiology; P. M., English Literature, Methods of Teaching.

Friday, A. M., Book-keeping, Algebra; P. M., Natural Philosophy.

JAMES A. DIFFENBAUGH,

mr-31-5t Examiner.

[redacted]

NO. 2578 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Hiram Engler, Mortgagee, vs. Thomas M. Haley and wife, Mortgagors.

ORDERED this 17th day of April, A. D. 1888, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 7th day of May, 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.

WM. N. MARTIN, Clerk.

True copy—Test:

ap-21-3t WM. N. MARTIN, Clerk.

O. M. HITESHEW,

AGENT.

THE well-known Undertaker, of Uniontown, will conduct the business as always. Caskets and Shrouds of every description furnished. Special attention given to preparing bodies for burial. As an Embalmer with ten years' experience he can safely say to all: If they wish their friends' remains beautifully preserved from three to thirty days, call on him. As he does his own embalming he can guarantee thorough satisfaction in all cases left in his charge. ap-14-3t

JOB Printing such as Sale Bills, Posters, Books, &c., printed at short notice at the SENTINEL Job Office. Orders solicited.

Select Poetry.

THE FURROWED FACE.

BY J. M. HILL.

You speak of your dimpled darlings,
And I own it is nice to feel
The little arms around your neck,
While a kiss from your lips they steal.
I own in their childish prattle
There is something one can't explain;
It soothes like the old-time patter
On the roof of the falling rain.
There is none who loves more fondly
The darling with dimpled cheek,
Still, in wrinkles there's a language
That the dimples must learn to speak.

I look on the form that's bended,
On the face plowed deep by care,
And gather a lifelong lesson
From the truths that are written there.
In the dimpled face there's pleasure,
And I joy in its childish glee.
But the face that time has furrowed
Will forever seem best to me.

Select Story.

Col. Travener's Ghost Story.

BY W. L. W. S.

From the BALTIMORE SUNDAY NEWS.

That ghost story of Col. Harry Travener is a hummer and well worth hearing, I assure you. The Colonel related it to me himself. He lives up in New England, his home being about a quarter of a mile from the village of Travener, adjoining which he owns a large and valuable estate.

I was employed on the preliminary survey of the R. Q. & P. railroad, which runs two miles through his land, and afterwards superintended the grading and construction of that section. I had made the colonel's acquaintance and formed a decided friendship with him in the brief days required to make the survey in his neighborhood, and, when I returned to take charge of the work of construction, he insisted that I should make his house my home. I gladly accepted the invitation as the village tavern did not offer very attractive accommodations. For reasons that need not be explained, however, I kept my team at the stables of that establishment, the hostler of which was a negro named Jim Jones, who had been a slave down in Virginia and came to Travener with the colonel when he returned from the war. At first my time was very much occupied with my work and I could not find as abundant opportunities of friendly intercourse with my host as I desired. But when the pressure of these duties was relaxed we spent many pleasant hours together, driving about the country and visiting its numerous villages and towns. One of these was the county town, Clareton, distant about ten miles from Travener. When I drove to the stables, on returning from our first visit to that place, Jim Jones accosted me with the remark and inquiry:

"Ben toe town wif de cunn'l, hab yo'? 'Spec' yo' didn't take de straight road dar, did yo'?"

"I don't know, Jim," I answered, "the road was rather longer than I anticipated, and not in very good condition, either."

"Dat is jess w'at dis nigger 'spected," he replied. "De cunn'l 'll neber pass de dead lan' eben in de day time."

"The dead land," I queried "what is that?"

"De Lo'd lub yo', sir, didn't yo' done neber yere 'bout de dead lan'? Dat is de place whar de cunn'l seed de ghosts."

"The ghosts, Jim. What kind of ghosts did the colonel see?"

"Dat I done don' know. He neber told nobody w'at he seed dar. But dey do say roun' h'yur dat dey foun' 'im one mo'nin' 'bout thirty years ago lyin' dar on de dead lan' in a def like swounded, and arter dat he done had de brain feber an' jess raved all de time 'bout de debbil an' blud an' de littleum chile an' de angel. But w'en he done got well agin he neber said nuffin toe nobody 'bout it. De cunn'l's a mighty brave man an' fit jess like a lium in de wa'. W'en he fus' come down to ole Faginny wif de army he only jess a commony sojer like, but he done do so many brave sploits dat Massa Linkum jess make 'im cap'n, den major and at last he jess got to be cunn'l ob de regimen'. An' yo' jess orter seed 'im lead dem men in de battle. Dat regimen' war allus whar de fightin' was de hotes'. But fur all dat de cunn'l jess gib a wide berf to de dead lan', now min' w'at I done tole yo'."

"But you haven't explained what you mean by the dead land, Jim. Where is it and why has it such a singular title?"

"De dead lan', sir, is 'bout a quarter'f an acre of groun' lyin' closte to de road to Clareton, an' 'bout two mile f'um h'yur. Dey call it dat I spose 'cause do w'at dey will nuffin'll ever grow onto it. It's jess as bar as de middle ob de road."

Jim's gossip aroused in my mind a keen sense of curiosity concerning this little plot of ground and the cause of its avoidance by Col. Travener. That he had guided me to and from Clareton by a rough and circuitous route on that account I was convinced and I determined to embrace the first favorable opportunity to discover the cause of the singular proceeding. I did not wait long, but purposely planned another drive to the county town. When about to start I asked the colonel, with as much indifference as I could assume, and as if it was only a casual inquiry, whether there was not a better and more direct road than that by which we had made the previous trip. He hesitated a moment and then replied:

"Yes, there is a direct and excellent highway from here to Clareton, but it is thirty years since I have been over it."

"You must have some very grave reasons for avoiding it at the cost of so much inconvenience and time," I replied and then added: "To be frank with you, colonel, I have heard something of the story—only a very little to be sure—but sufficient to make me very much desire to learn the whole of it."

"You are asking a great deal, Karstead," he answered. "For thirty years I have not uttered a conscious word concerning it to mortal being. But perhaps it would be a relief to reveal it to one for whom I entertain such genuine respect and sincere affection. But if I am to tell it to you to-day we must avoid the dead land. Let us go to Clareton by the other road and on the way I will relate the story."

To this I, of course, promptly assented, and when we were fairly started on the journey the colonel voluntarily resumed the subject.

"The dead land," said he, "is a spot I believe to be accursed as the scene of a crime of which there is no record and committed so long ago that the oldest inhabitant of to-day received no account of it from the oldest inhabitant who lived in the days of his youth. And yet I am sure it was committed for I saw it re-enacted the awful night before the morning on which I was found lying unconscious at the place. I knew the spot in my childhood by the title it still bears and a story was then current that at midnight of the 12th of August every year a ghostly house, enveloped and surrounded by a lambent light, appeared upon it, from within which shrieks of anguish and cries of terror mingled with fearful oaths and imprecations were heard to issue. It was said, however, that the house was never seen nor the voices heard by more than one person, on the same anniversary, and that no one had ever ventured near enough alone to see the vision clearly or hear the noises distinctly. Parties of two or more were often made up to visit the place on the night of the anniversary mentioned, but they never received a sign nor heard a sound of an unusual character. The dead land was then, and is still, an anomaly in nature that can only be accounted for on the theory of supernatural agency. Several of its owners, at different times, have made every possible effort to reclaim and restore it to a productive condition. It has been ploughed and prepared with the greatest care and heavily fertilized frequently. Once the surface earth was removed and replaced with the richest and most fertile soil that could be obtained, but all without result. Not a spear of grain, a blade of grass, nor vegetation of any kind has ever appeared to repay the effort. To this general description there was, when I saw it last, one notable exception. The ground, in dimensions, is about 80 by 140 feet, lies upon a gentle slope, and fronts immediately on the highway leading to Clareton. At the time I speak of a small but sturdy rosebush grew at a spot about equi-distant from the side lines and twenty feet from the road. This rosebush produced one, and only one, exquisite white bud every year, but that bud was never known to develop into a full-blown flower. Just when it should have reached that stage it suddenly withered and fell from the stem. At last, when I had just passed my twentieth birthday, which occurs on the 28th of July, I determined to spend the night of the succeeding 12th of August alone on the dead land. I did not make my purpose known to a living soul, but left my house, when all the other inmates had retired to rest and sleep, an hour before midnight, and hastened to the fateful spot. It was a moonless night, but the sky was clear and studded with innumerable stars. When I reached the place I took my station by the side of a blasted and decaying oak that still stood within the outlines of the tract of evil repute, but close to the road. I had been standing there perhaps ten minutes, in expectation of I know not what, when I observed a form approaching from the opposite end of the lot. In the darkness t[he] figure looked like a tall and powe[r]ful man, and I jumped to the concl[u]sion that it was some person on t[he] same errand as myself. The bei[ng] approached and stopped within a f[ew] feet of the spot where I stood. I could then see that it was a ma[n] but could not discern his feature[s]. After a moment, during which h[e] appeared to be gazing at me, h[e] changed his posture till he faced a[n]d looked over the dead land as I w[as] doing. At first his presence ga[ve] me a sense of companionship, but [I] presently began to feel nervous a[nd] uncomfortable. This nervous excit[e]ment was increased by hearing fro[m] the newcomer a low unearthly chu[c]kle. The sound was absolutely fien[d]ish and I felt that I was in the co[m]pany of a demon. The thought [w]as appalling, of course, but I was to [be] the witness of more startling sup[er]natural phenomena. The moment after the idea of a diabolical presence took shape in my mind the whole place was suddenly illumined with a lurid light that rose all over the barren ground, while well up towards the rear of the lot a large two-story frame clapboarded house was distinctly outlined against the dark background of the night. From its windows rays of light, exceeding in brightness that by which it was surrounded, were emitted, revealing much of the interior to my astonished vision. Then I heard angry voices uttering the most fearful oaths and imprecations, and in one of the rooms of the second story saw two men engaged in a deadly struggle. One of them grasped in his right hand a long and glittering knife which he drew across the other's throat and then flung his body backward across the window-sill, so that the head hung downward and displayed a gaping wound from which the life-blood poured in streams.

"A woman's voice was then heard in tones of agonized entreaty, followed by such an awful shriek as fairly curdled the blood in my veins. A moment after the door swung open and the woman appeared with a ghastly wound in the neck, from which the blood spurted in torrents. In a few brief seconds her form tottered, swayed and then lurched forward, and she plunged heavily from the doorway to the ground. In the intensity of my horror at this sight I had forgotten the demon, but his presence was recalled by another outburst of fiendish laughter and an exclamation of demoniacal delight. 'Ha-ha! Ha-ha! They are mine, all mine.'

"It seemed that this must be the climax of these horrors, but more was to come. Through the doorway from which the woman had fallen sprang a little girl, seemingly about 7 or 8 years of age. She was barefooted and in her night dress. A wealth of long golden hair crowned her childish head, and floated on the night wind as she ran swiftly towards the place where I stood, followed by the man with the murderous knife, now blood-stained and dripping with gore. At the rosebush, about which I have told you, the child was overtaken, seized by her beautiful tresses and her flight arrested. She dropped upon her knees, lifted her little hands and cried in piteous, pleading accents: 'Don't hurt me, papa; please don't hurt your little Bessie. Oh, papa, dear papa, have mercy and don't kill me!' The murderous face softened and the man hesitated, but in an instant a look of fierce determination succeeded, and, forcing back the child's head, he drew the knife across her pure, white throat. I heard its fearful swish as it swept through the tender flesh, severed the arteries and let forth the life-current. The child fell prone against the rosebush and her blood watered its roots. Again the demon laughed. 'Ha-ha! Ha-ha! They are mine, all mine.'

"But no! What is this new vision that appears upon the scene? I saw not whence it came, but there, bending over the prostrate form of the dying child, with a look of heavenly pity and compassion, was an angel from the skies. I felt, rather than saw, the demon cover his face with his claw-like hands to shut out the celestial vision. Then I saw the angel rise from the earth clasping the shadowy form of a little child with gleaming, golden hair. The murderer seemed to see it too, for he lifted his eyes with an expression of wondering awe, and gazed upward towards the star-gemmed skies. Then, with an energy born of despair, he drove the murderous knife into his own throat and fell, a dying man, beside the body of his child. Again the demon laughed, 'Ha-ha! Ha-ha! These at least are mine, all mine!'

"But flesh and blood could endure no more. My brain reeled and consciousness fled. I was told afterwards that a neighbor passing that way the following morning found me lying senseless on the ground and quickly conveyed me to my home. A long and dangerous illness followed, in the delirium of which the supernatural tragedy I had witnessed was constantly re-enacted in my fever-haunted brain. When I recovered the memory of the awful scene was indel[i]

[redacted]

is 3,586,489; words, 773,692; verses, 31,173; chapters, 1,189; books, 66. The longest book in the Old Testament is Psalms, it having 150 chapters; the shortest is Obadiah, it having but one chapter of only twenty-one verses. The longest books in the New Testament are Mathew and the Acts, each of which consist of twenty-eight chapters, although Luke contains more verses and words. John is the shortest, containing one chapter of fourteen verses and 296 words. The longest chapter in the Old Testament is the 119th psalm, which contains 176 verses. The shortest chapter is the 117th psalm; it contains but two verses. The longest chapter in the New Testament is the first chapter of Luke; it contains eighty verses. The shortest is I. John, first chapter; it contains ten verses. The longest verse in the Old Testament is the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther; it contains ninety words composed of 426 letters. The shortest verse is the twenty-fifth verse of the first chapter of I. Chronicles, consisting of twelve letters and three words. The middle verse is the eighth verse of the 118th psalm. The nineteenth chapter of II. Kings and the thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah read alike. The eighth, fifteenth, and twenty-first verses of the 105th psalm are alike. The book of Job is the oldest book in the Bible, and the twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet with the exception of "J." The thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John is the shortest in the Bible.

To Young Men.

The line of conduct chosen during the five years from fifteen to twenty, will, in almost every instance, determine a boy's character for life. As he is then careful or careless, prudent or improvident, industrious or indolent, truthful or dissimulating, intelligent or ignorant, temperate or dissolute, so will he be in after years, and it needs no prophet to cast his horoscope or calculate his chances in life.

It will not injure manure if lime or ashes be mixed with it at the time of application to the land, as the rains will carry down the matter in the soil, which absorbs the gases, but to add lime or ashes to the manure when it is in the heap will cause a loss of ammonia, owing to the chemical action of the lime or ashes on the manure.

The farmer never loses by taking a good paper. He sometimes says he can't afford it. It is far better for him to keep posted in the ways of the world than to be swindled by some confidence men out of more than would pay for papers for himself and all his relations for the remainder of their natural lives.

It pays better sometimes to keep a path of rye for pasturing instead of allowing it to grow and mature. If used as green food until grass shall become plentiful the rye may be plowed under and the land put in German millet, which is a Summer crop. By this method no loss of time or crop will result.

Cut potatoes to two eyes. If they be desired early, for home use, thin out the plants to a single one in the hill. This will give earlier, larger and more uniform potatoes, but the yield will not be as large as when two plants are left to the hill.

Study well the fertilizer question this year. Learn as thoroughly as possible the relation of chemicals contained in the soil to different crops; compare notes and supply the soil with the nutritive properties taken from it by cropping.

"We have met the enemy and they are ours," as the old woman said, after she had slain about a peck of bedbugs.

The apothecary's wares are always a drug on the market.

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