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. 20. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 19, 1888. ESTABLISHED 1833.

Spring is Here!

And so is our Spring stock of

lothing, Shoes, Hats,
—AND—
Men's Furnishing Goods.

We Aim to Show a Better Line of These Goods Than Has Ever Been Shown in this County Before.

Beautiful Cassimere and Cheviot Suits for $6, $8 and $10.

Elegant Black Corkscrew Cutaway Suits for $7.50 and $10.

Best Ones for $15.

Just look at our nobby

STIFF AND CRUSH HATS
For Men and Boys.

We sell the

BEST SHOES

For Men, Ladies and Children sold in the county. Look at our

$1.25 AND $1.50 LADIES' SHOES AND
OUR $1.00 AND $1.25 MEN'S
PLOW SHOES.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

We sold twice as many last year as we expected, and now are selling them much cheaper.

BEAUTIES FROM $1.50 TO $6.00.

Don't forget we are giving a BASE BALL and BAT with every Suit.

A beautiful line of

MEN'S NECKWEAR.

We Guarantee Every Article.

Call on us. We will save you money.

Fred. P. Miller & Bro.,
Albaugh Building, No. 9 E. Main Street, near Railroad, Westminster, Md. je-11-1y

HIBBERD'S

NEAR DEPOT,
New Windsor, - Maryland.

CLOTHING.

A large line of Ready-made Clothing.
Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Youths' Suits.
Norfolk Suits, Shirt Waists, Knee Pants.
A beautiful line of Spring and Summer Pants at Rock Bottom Prices.

SHOES.

Ladies' and Gent's Fine Shoes.
Boys' and Misses' Fine Shoes.
Children's Shoes of all kinds.
Plow Shoes that will stand the knocks.
The best $1.25 Ladies' Grain Button Shoe.

HATS--Just the kind--HATS

HATS--for everyone.--HATS

Gent's Furnishing Goods in Great Variety.

Fine Shirts, Base Ball Shirts, Work Shirts. Underwear for Summer. Neckwear, Suspenders, &c.

NOTIONS.

HARDWARE. QUEENSWARE.
GLASSWARE. WOODENWARE.

Groceries Always Full and Fresh.

Tobacco and Cigars, Paints and Oils, Patent Medicines, Cattle Powders.

☞Give us a call.

ALLEN HIBBERD,
Near the Depot, New Windsor, Md.
P. S.—Eggs, Butter, Lard and Bacon taken in trade. no-20

JOHN BEAVER,

WESTMINSTER, MD.,
MANUFACTURER OF
MONUMENTS
—AND—
HEADSTONES
—IN—
Marble and Polished Granite.
LOWEST PRICES.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, State of Maryland, at the suit of Samuel C. Lee and Charles C. Lee, Samuel R. Lee and Henry B. Lee, co-partners trading as S. C. Lee & Sons, use of Thomas J. Gorsuch, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Samuel R. Duvall and Mary A. Duvall, his wife, and to me directed, I have seized the following property, viz: All the right, title, interest and estate of the said Samuel R. Duvall and Mary A. Duvall, his wife, in and to all that tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, containing

124 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 15 PERCHES

of land, more or less, and being the same land and premises which was conveyed by Joseph B. Barton and wife to Samuel R. Duvall by deed dated the 26th day of December, A. D. 1885, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county in Liber W. N. M., No. 64, folio 294, &c.

Also all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Samuel R. Duvall and Mary A. Duvall, his wife, in and to all that tract or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, containing

93 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 25 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS,

and being the same land and premises which was conveyed by Harry M. Clabaugh and others, Trustees, to Samuel R. Duvall by deed dated May 14th, A. D. 1884, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county in Liber F. T. S., No. 61, folio 46, &c.

Also all the right, title, interest and estate of said Samuel R. Duvall and Mary A. Duvall, his wife, in and to all that tract or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, containing

3 ACRES AND 1 ROOD OF LAND,

more or less, and being the same land and premises which was conveyed by The Sykesville Building Association No. 3, of Carroll county, to Mary A. Duvall by deed dated the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county in Liber F. T. S., No. 57, folio 134, &c., less 1 acre of land, more or less, which was conveyed by Mary A. Duvall and husband to Grace Ellen Ward by deed dated the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county in Liber F. T. S., No. 57, folio 286, &c. This parcel is improved with a fine Dwelling House and all necessary outbuildings.

And also all the following Personal Property on the farm known as the Barton farm, as follows, to-wit: 2 red cows, 1 black cow, 1 buffalo cow, 1 black horse, 1 bay horse, 1 black mare, 1 two-year-old colt, 1 cutting box, 1 lot of hay in mow, 1 old wagon and carriage, 4 forks, 3 drags, lot of single trees, 1 lot cow chains, 1 sow, 1 spotted sow, 2 pigs, 1 cart and harness, 1 set of lead harness, 1 saddle, 2 sets of breechbands, 1 lot of plow harness, 1 lot of grain in bin, 1 wheat fan, 1 grain drill, 1 old mower, 1 buggy, 1 four-horse wagon, 1 cart, 2 double shovel plows, 2 baskets, 1 single plow, 1 road scraper, lot of corn in crib, 5 shoats, 7 pigs, &c.; and also all the following Personal Property in the warehouse occupied by the said Samuel R. Duvall, at Sykesville Station, on B. & O. R. R., as follows, viz: 1 double heater and fixture, 1 double heater and fixture, 1 No. 9 stove and fixture, 1 parlor stove, 2 small parlor stoves, 1 small parlor stove, 1 Norman stove, 2 Sun parlor stoves, 1 parlor cook stove, 13 wash boilers, 3 bread pans, 3 hanging lamps, 1 small boiler, 3 five-gallon milk cans, 2 three-gallon milk cans, 6 milk coolers, 5 sprinkling pots, 8 small sprinkling pots, 4 strainer buckets, 16 bread pans, 7 dinner buckets, 5 lanterns, 2 milk coolers, 9 buckets, 21 buckets, 12 buckets, 8 saucepans, 5 saucepans, 2 steamers, 18 small buckets, 6 small buckets, 6 oil cans, 7 small oil cans, 45 stove elbows, 6 floor registers, 26 grates, 13 stew pans, 10 tea kettles, 52 iron pans, 6 wire clothes lines, 12 cake bakers, 2 large coffee boilers, 3 sets slop bowls and pitchers, 13 baking pans, 38 skillets, 4 cutting boxes, 7 wheat fans, 2 Elan stoves, 6 large Elan stoves, 1 Farmer Girl cook stove (No. 7), 2 double heaters, 8 hand boilers, 2 Bell feed cutters, 11 double shovel plows, 1 Farmer Girl No. 8 cook stove, 2 Orian No. 7 stoves, 4 No. 7 Farmer Girl cook stoves.

I hereby give notice that on

Tuesday, the 22d day of May, A. D. 1888

on the premises, at Sykesville, in Carroll county, Md., at 9 o'clock, A. M., sharp, I will offer the above-named real and personal property, to the highest bidder for cash, but, if desired, credit terms will be given on the real estate, said terms announced upon the day of sale. GEORGE N. ERINGER,
ap-28-ts Sheriff of Carroll county.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
A Valuable Farm and Wood Land.

BY virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Aaron Crumrine and Mary Crumrine, his wife, to the undersigned, bearing date April 6, A. D. 1880, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county in Liber F. T. S., No. 14, folio 484, &c., I will sell at public sale, on the premises described in said mortgage, on

Tuesday, the 22d day of May, A. D. 1888,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., all that property in said mortgage mentioned, consisting of

176 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 20 PERCHES

of land, more or less. The improvements thereon are a two-story Stone Dwelling House, with backbuilding, log bank barn, with wagon shed attached; dairy, carriage house, smoke house and other necessary outbuildings; orchard of apple and other fruit trees on the premises; spring of excellent water at the house; pump with water, and also running water at the barn; 20 to 25 acres is superior meadow land, and produces heavy crops of grass; about 50 acres heavily covered with TIMBER—oak, chestnut, hickory, &c. A survey of this land will be made previous to the day of sale so as to make four to six woodlots, and other portions of the land will also be laid off in lots, so that the farm will contain 110 to 130 acres. The property will be offered as one entire parcel and also in different parcels, and will be sold as may appear the most advantageous. A plat of the property will be exhibited on the day of sale, according to which it will be offered and sold.

This property is about 1¼ miles north of Melrose, on the Bachman Valley R. R., about 3 miles from Lineboro', on the Baltimore and Hanover Railroad, is in Manchester district, Carroll county, Md., and adjoins the land of Jacob Monchey, Peter Leese and others, and is now in the occupancy of the said Aaron Crumrine. This property is desirably located, is in a good neighborhood, convenient to railroads, schools, &c. The woodland is of superior quality; the farm is in good condition and is worthy the attention of purchasers.

Terms of Sale, cash; or, if desired by the purchaser or purchasers, one-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in one year and the other one-third in two years 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.

EDMAN H. WEAVER, Mortgagee.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
John R. Strevig, Clerk. ap-28-ts

Corn! Corn!

WANTED.—500 Barrels Corn, shelled or on the ear, at $2.75 per Barrel.
my-5-3t N. I. GORSUCH & SON.

Select Poetry.

Farmer Eno On Church Singin'.

I've been a listnin' to the birds
Av' hummin' of the bees,
A blendin' in the chorus of
The wind among the trees.
The world seemed like a meetin' house,
The congregation there,
All jinin' in the joyful hymns
That 'peared to fill the air.

The Lord's ole fashioned meetin' house;
Ole fashioned hymns of praise,
The world has sung an' sung unchanged,
Since them creation days.
No bang an' bustle worship there,
Got up for show and hire;
But ev'rything that had a voice
Was in Jehovah's choir.

I wish they'd quit the proxy plan,
Where you an' me belong,
An' take the Lord's ole fashioned way
Of worshipin' in song.
Let ev'rybody with a voice,
In pulpit an' in pews,
Just shout the glory in his heart,
An' swell the hallelews.

Select Story.

MY LITTLE NEIGHBOR.

BY JESSIE MAY.

I had for three months been isolated from society; true, I had been happy in the bosom of my own little family, and, amid the novel scenes of my woodland home, with my little prattlers for companions through the short days of the mild Southwestern winter, and my husband to read to me during the long evenings, as we enjoyed the genial light and warmth of a genuine backwoods fire, I had never pined for the privileges and enjoyments we had left behind; no, but rather congratulated myself upon my freedom from the perplexities and restraints imposed by those conventionalities which ever attend what the world denominates "society." I was as well contented as it is possible for a mortal to be; and yet, after our gentlemanly boarder, Dr. Howard—who had already established a practice among the scattering settlers, and installed himself as our Esculapins—had informed me that his young wife was coming to join him, and that he had made arrangements to go to housekeeping near us, I found myself anticipating a greater degree of happiness, and for the first time since my sojourn in the wilderness, felt the need of a female friend and companion, woman-like, discovering the existence of the demand as the prospect opened for satisfying it.

Still there was a dash of that half painful uncertainty which is wont to veil anticipated pleasures, and which softens with exquisite delicacy the light and shade of the picture, when revealed, whether realizing our expectations or disappointing our hopes.

I knew that Effie, as I had already learned to call her, had been reared in the lap of luxury, that she was young, and had never remained long away from the tender mother and loving brothers and sisters, with whom she had ever been the household pet; and, when I considered that her education had fitted her for a station widely different from that she had chosen, I trembled for the domestic happiness of my prospective neighbors, and felt some misgivings as to the result of her presence in our unpretending and somewhat rude little home.

I had but little time to indulge in such reflections, however; being busily occupied in preparations for my expected guest. She was to remain with us till she had rested after the fatigue of her long journey, and while her own humble domicil was being fitted up and furnished for the reception of its little mistress, and I was anxious to make her stay as comfortable and pleasant as possible. I sought by every artifice which my taste and ingenuity suggested, to conceal the effects of my poor little log-cabin; patched my sadly worn carpet, clean draperies around my couch and over the small irregular windows, and disposed my stock of pictures over the unsightly chink-holes of the mud-plastered white-washed walls, in a style more ingenious than artistic, I fear. When I had arranged a few [illegible] some geological and conchological specimens, and various other centre-table ornaments upon the shelves and stand, I fancied that her room presented a very respectable appearance, and hoped that its occupant would not be so very much shocked at its rudeness, after all; a hope which received frequent dampers, however, as the doctor, who was prone to despondency, and who seemed bent on anticipating only loneliness, disappointment, and discontent for his wife, would gaze from time to time on our homely surrounding, and with a grave shake of the head, ejaculate—"Poor Effie! how will she ever manage in a log-cabin? I should never have married her; she deserves a better home than I am able to give her."

"Oh, she will prove herself more of a heroine than you think; she will be delighted with the novelty of pioneer life, and make one of the best little housekeepers in the world!" I would reply with a cheerfulness that was more than half assumed.

Time proved my assurances prophetic; but I will not anticipate.

It was evening, and I held myself in readiness for the arrival of my guest. The doctor had gone two days before to meet her at a distant town, and accompany her during the remainder of her journey; and the great lumber wagon had been dispatched at an early hour to bring them from the nearest station. I fancy it was her first ride in so cumbersome a vehicle. The hours wore away as slowly and wearily as is their wont when we have passed through the flutter of preparation and the fear of a too early arrival, and settled ourselves complacently (?) to wait. I had kindled and rekindled my fire under the singing tea-kettle, glanced again and again at my specially prepared edibles, temptingly disposed upon my paper-covered shelves, adjusted my collar, smoothed my hair, sprinkled my bonquets, arranged my vases, books, and ornaments, shook up my chair cushions, and snuffed my poor little unpretending tallow candles for the twentieth time, and was getting into a most nervous state of impatience, when the teamster's loud "Whoa!" chorused by a hum of voices and a sweet, musical laugh greeted my ear and dispelled all my annoyances.

That laugh augured well; it seemed like the prelude to a happy song, and banished whatever of reserve I had felt at the prospect of going through the first formalities, and I ran down to the rustic gate to greet my new acquaintance.

That sweet girlish face, with its frank confiding gaze, meeting me in the calm moonlight; the warm pressure of her soft lips, and the enthusiastic grasp of the delicate hand, set all prescribed rules at defiance, and I clasped her to my heart and led her into the house as if she was my own dear little sister, just returned from academic halls.

"Oh, such a time as we *have* had! I thought we never should get here. The wagon broke, and one horse fell sick, so that we had to exchange with a farmer a few miles back; and I fancy you must have nearly given us up," was her laughing apology to my query, "What kept you so late?" And when I expressed my solicitude for her, on the supposition that she must be very tired, she replied: "Oh, not much; I enjoyed the fun; it savored of adventure, you know, and accorded with my romantic notions of life in the woods." And her low, rippling laughter was almost infantile in its glee.

I forgot my humble walls, my homely fare, my somewhat unfashionable dress, everything that had marred my anticipations of this meeting, and I know my own face must have been radiant in the sunshine of hers, as I untied her bonnet strings and divested her of the wraps with which her good husband had enveloped her, as a protection from the air of a spring evening, for which tender care she rewarded him by declaring that he was an "old fudge."

Oh, the long, bright days that followed her entrance into our midst! I called her "sunbeam," and never was fanciful appellation more appropriately applied; her face was always wreathed in the warmest and brightest of happy smiles, her tones rang so cheerfully in gay conversation and hearty laugh, and her step was so [illegible] to [illegible] ding [illegible] ence [illegible] hen, [illegible] lark, [illegible] the [illegible] em- [illegible] ntly [illegible] and, [illegible] ence [illegible] hild [illegible] ntly situated, and ready to make the best of everything, ever finding a bright side where her husband saw only trouble and discomfort, and never a word of repining escaped her lips; not a sign for the mother, the home, and the friends she had left behind; not an expression of disappointment at the meagre appearance of the dwelling where she was to begin housekeeping, that important era in a woman's domestic life; all was hope, and cheer, and content with her. "Oh, such a little *love* of a cottage!" she would exclaim. "You shall see what a little Paradise I can make it. The walls will be so pure and white after washing them over with lime, and it will be so *nice* to live on an uncarpeted floor; no dust raised in sweeping, and it will be so cool for the summer, to rinse it off every morning with clear cold water. Oh, it will be so healthy, so simple, and altogether pleasant!" she would say, when speaking of her future home. Nor was she a mere gay, romantic girl, pleased with the novelty of "love in a cottage;" she was a *true woman*, in the highest sense of the word. She had married the man of her choice; and, knowing that he had yet to make his way in the world, she stationed herself by his side, to cheer and encourage, to help and sustain him when needful, and there she stood, a noble, heroic woman, ready to begin at the foot of the hill, and climb its steeps hand in hand with her husband; and never, by a tone of reproach, a fretful repining, or a vain wish, would such a companion unnerve or overstrain the arm on which she, instead of hanging helplessly, leaned with a sweet, soft grace.

A Paradise, indeed, did she make of the humble abode over which she reigned like a "fairie queene." The snowy walls, the cleanly scoured floor, the transparent windows, the spotless linen, all bespoke a neat housekeeper; while the fresh bonquets, the carefully trained vines, and the various *et cetera* by which the hand of woman is manifested about a house gave evidence of taste and refinement; and, after a little practice in her domestic duties, her spongy bread, her prints of yellow butter, her cake, and pastry were objects of which she was justly proud.

I seem to see her now, as she looked standing in her vine-wreathed door, or at the rude little gate, watching for the coming of her husband, her face glowing with fond and happy emotions, her dress elegant in its taste and simplicity, and her voice responding to his greeting, as he galloped up from some forest path, with an inspiring echo that must have thrilled to his inmost soul.

Effie was the darling of our settlement; every one admired her; it was beautiful to see that sweet girl-wife enter so quietly, so bravely, and yet half shyly, as if not quite self-assured, upon the dignities of her station; she, who had scarcely ever occupied a room by herself, exhibiting so much fortitude in remaining alone through the long evenings, and sometimes the whole night, when the doctor was unavoidably detained by the bedside of a patient; she, who had as delicate sensibilities as the frailest of her sex, standing nobly by to sustain a transient patient during the extraction of a tooth, or some slight surgical operation. Oh, I tell you our Effie was a heroic little woman.

It was refreshing to receive one of her lively calls, so in keeping with her dear, piquant little self. A quick rattling of pony Charlie's hoofs, a light spring from the saddle, a rippling laugh, a fragrant kiss, and she was seated beside me, gypsy hat, gloves, and riding-whip cast aside without formality, and a—"Oh, I cannot stay but a minute this time; Doc will be home, and miss his fairy from her bower. I rode over for a little exercise, and I want to ask your advice." And then would follow some naive question, as to the propriety of using sheets for drapery as a matter of present economy, or a confidential communication respecting a batch of slow bread or a refractory pot of cream.

"I shall soon be initiated in all the mysteries; and when I have acquired experience, perhaps I can teach you something," she would exclaim, with smiles and blushes. And she *did* teach me much, God bless her! Her example was better to me than all the books of "Advice to Women" that were ever written; than all the sermons on faith, hope, and contentment that were ever preached. She inspired me to emulate her in looking on the bright side of life, she taught me patience, and firmness, and self-reliance, she filled my heart with trust, and peace, and satisfied happiness, and was far more the teacher than the taught.

But, while I have been admiring her, she has donned her hat and gloves, and, with a good-by kiss, and a—"Do come over and see how finely I get along! I am making improvements every day. Oh, we are *so* happy! It seems to me I am accomplishing something now; life has an aim. But good-by, darling"—and a caress of her pony, she would mount him from the doorstep, and dash away.

And in sickness she was one of the dearest little nurses in the world. No step as noiseless as hers, no hand so skillful in gentle manipulations, no voice so low and sweet, no face so angel-like in its half anxious tenderness, mingled with courage-inspiring hope; and it was almost a pleasure to be sick beneath her gentle ministrations. What a halo of softly tempered light seemed to surround her, as, with quiet grace, her gleeful laugh hushed and her ringing tones modulated to even more than their usual sweetness, she stole into my darkened chamber, and charmed, with her fairy-like touch, the pangs from my cold, damp brow. Dejection could not live in her presence; and often, when one of my nervous headaches has left me low and dispirited, has she come to me like a winged messenger of hope, soothing my fears, reviving my drooping energies, and filling my soul with the radiance of trusting spirit, till the place, which had seemed so cheerless but a moment before, glowed in the beautiful rays her presence had shed. Oh, then, more fervently, than ever, would my full heart exclaim, "Blessings on thee, Sunbeam!"

I could tell you much more about my little neighbor, but I am talking took long, and must leave the pleasant subject. I am sure you must be sufficiently interested in her to wish to know how she is prospering; and I am happy to say that Dr. Howard is succeeding in business, and that fortune smiles upon his energetic and persevering efforts, while his excellent lady grows, if possible, more lovely and lovable as time trips with almost imperceptible footprints over her beautiful life.

Oh, there are many such women as Effie Howard; lovely in her heroic simplicity, their noble disinterestedness, their brave gentleness; whose lives are psalms of beauty, set to lofty music, all the more worthy for being unwritten and unsung by historian or bard.

The Uses of Glycerine.

J. S. CHARLES, D. D. S., IN SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN FOR MAY.

Few people realize the importance of the uses of pure commercial glycerine, and how it can be used and made available for purposes where no substitute is found that will take its place; and herein, Mr. Editor, if you will allow me space in your well-read journal to speak of its utility, no doubt many of your readers will find an opportunity to thank you. As a dressing for ladies' shoes nothing equals it, making the leather soft and pliable without soiling the garments in contact. Where the feet sweat, burnt alum and glycerine—one of former to two of the latter—rubbed on the feet at night and a light or open sock worn, the feet washed in the morning with tepid water, will keep them during the day free from odor, so disagreeable to those persons who are sufferers.

For bunions and corns Cannabis indicus and glycerine, equal parts, painted on the bunion or corn and bound around with Canton flannel, adding a few drops of the liquid to the flannel where it comes in contact with the affected parts, will soon restore to health.

As a face lotion, oatmeal made in a paste with glycerine 2 parts, water 1 part, and applied to the face at night, with a mask worn over, will give in a short time, if faithfully pursued, a youthful appearance to the skin.

As a dressing in the bath, 2 quarts of water with 2 ounces of glycerine, scented with rose, which will impart a final freshness and delicacy to the skin.

In severe paroxysms in coughing, either in coughs, colds, or consumptives, one or two tablespoonfuls of pure glycerine in pure rye whiskey or hot rich cream will afford almost immediate relief; and to the consumptive a panacea is found by daily use of glycerine internally, with the proportion of 1 part of powdered willow charcoal and 2 parts of pure glycerine.

For diseased and inflamed gums, 2 parts of golden seal, 1 part of powdered burnt alum, and 2 parts of glycerine, made in a paste and rubbed on the gums and around the teeth at night, strengthens and restores the gums to health, provided no tartar is present to cause the disease, which must be removed first before applying.

And finally, Mr. Editor, to the epicure who relishes a nice breakfast dish of fried fish, he will find "a feast for the gods" by frying the fish in glycerine to a brown, adding a small sprig of parsley when nearly done.

A traveler in Norway says that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food, which perhaps might be beneficially followed here. They have a bucket of water put down beside their allowance of hay. It is interesting to see with what relish they take a sip of the one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes only moistening their mouths, as a rational being would do while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken-winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway, and the question is if the mode of feeding has not something to do with the preservation of the animal's respiratory organs.

The Bargainers.

This is the way they do business at the cross roads' store, where they have plenty of time for it. The system has not yet gone into effect in the large dry goods emporiums of the cities. Old lady in pink "slat" sunbonnet and a gown made of five and a quarter yards of calico, enters, adjusts her glasses and looks at the three pieces of ginghams on the shelf.

"Anything I can show you to-day, Mrs. Skinner?" asks the proprietor, coming forward with his mouth full of pickles and cheese.

"I dunno," says Mrs. Skinner.

"Got a fine line o' ginghams just in."

"I dunno but I might look at 'em. No charge for that, I reckon."

"Oh, no, of course not. Now here's a mighty fine piece o' green and red plaid."

"I dunno as I like plaid."

"Well, here's a blue and white check."

"I hadn't cul'lated on gittin' a check."

"Well, now, here's a green and white piece."

"I've so many green and white ginghams, I thought I'd like something diff'rent this time."

"They're mighty good colors, Mrs. Skinner."

"I've an idea the plaid 'll run in washin'."

"What! Gingham like that run? That gingham 'll wash long's there's a rag of it, and never fade."

"I ain't so sure o' that."

"Chaw a piece and see. No'm, that gingham 'll bile like muslin. Don't you see it says 'fast colors' on the label?"

"Aw, that don't count fer nothin' nowadays. How much is it?"

"Twenty-five cents a yard."

"How much?"

"Twenty-five cents."

"Fer gingham like that?"

"Yes'm, an' cheap at that."

"My land! I've bought better gingham a-many, an' a-many a time fer a shillin'."

"It wasn't sech gingham as this."

"It was a leetle better if anything."

"I guess yer mistaken. This gingham cost me twenty-four cents."

"Then you got dreadfully cheated."

"It'd be a bargain at thirty cents."

"Pshaw, man, you crazy? Now, lookee here, Sam Peters, I'll give you twenty cents a yard for that gingham, an' it's all I will give."

"Can't do it, Mrs. Skinner. Say twenty-three an' I'll do it, but I'll lose money."

"Twenty's all I'll give."

"I'll split the difference an' say twenty-two and a half."

"Taint wuth it, Sam."

"It's worth two bits."

"Pshaw!"

"Deed it is."

"I kin git better gingham for fifteen cents in town."

"Not much you can't."

"I know I kin."

"I'll give you sixteen cents for all you can git for twenty cents good as this."

"I'll give you twent-one cents if you'll throw in a card of hooks and eyes."

"Can't do it."

"Well, say a spool o' thread."

"I'm losin' money as it is."

"Law, Sam, I'll bet you make ten cents a yard on that gingham. You kin put in a card o' buttons anyhow."

"I'll say six buttons."

"Why can't you make it a dozen?"

"Oh, I'm losin' money now."

"How you talk!"

"It's so!"

"Well, gimme a yard an' the six buttons an' a stick o' pep'mint candy for the baby. But I'm gettin' cheated. Take your pay in aigs, won't you?"

"No, I couldn't."

"Ain't aigs same ez money?"

"No'p."

"Well, you housekeepers do beat all at makin' a bargain. You don't leave a body a foot to stand on."

The church that keeps an eye upon the stranger within its gates and extends a cordial greeting to all comers is sure to grow, provided it maintains a loving, cordial intercourse among the brotherhood. These are the magnets that attract and cement. It would be a good thing if their efficacy were put to the test more than they are in all our churches.—*Presbyterian Observer.*

A correspondent writes to the *British Medical Journal* as follows: "The best remedy for bed bugs in hospitals is a bug trap made by boring a series of holes in a piece of wood with a gimlet, and placing this under the mattress of each cot. The piece of wood is to be placed periodically into a basin of boiling water. This is an Indian hospital plan."

The Law of Trespass.

In the Talbot County Circuit Court, some time ago, Judge Wicks delivered an opinion in the case of Price vs. Oliver, which arose out of a trespass of Oliver's cattle upon Price's enclosure, and the decision is an important one to the farmers in this State, as it virtually enacts a stock law where that law does not already prevail. We give below the main points of the decision:

The courts held that the common law in regard to trespassing cattle, etc., is in force now in Maryland, and that the rule of law is that a person is only bound to take care that his cattle do not wander from his own land and trespass upon the land of others; that a fence is for the purpose of keeping your own stock at home, and not to keep other's stock off; and if any one is damaged by another's stock trespassing on his land, whether fenced in or not, whether cleared land, woodland or marsh land, he can recover damages from the owner of the stock so trespassing.

The court also held that under the statute law of Maryland (article 67, title "Estrays and Trespassing Cattle,") a person had three remedies for trespassing on his enclosure, horses, sheep, hogs or any domestic animals.

"1. He would take up the animals, and a reasonable time thereafter, go before a justice of the peace and make affidavit that he took up the animal as an estray, and publish said affidavit and justice's certificate, etc. If he complies with the law, he can recover all expenses incurred by the person taking up the estray and keeping it, including the costs of advertising. If any one avails himself of this remedy he cannot recover damages for the injury done.

"2. Any person aggrieved by the trespass upon his enclosure of any cattle may impound the same and have the damage sustained by the trespass appraised by two disinterested persons; and unless the damage and a reasonable compensation for feeding the property impounded are paid, may, at the expiration of ten days, sell the same at public auction, by giving the notice required by the statute. This remedy seems to apply where the owner of the cattle is not known.

"3. If any cattle, &c., trespassing on the enclosures of any person be distrained doing damage, the owner of which is known, if the owner do not tender compensation for the damage within the five days after such distress and notice given to him, then the party taking up such cattle, etc., may, by complying with the statute, have the property sold, and retain enough to pay him for the damages he has sustained and all charges arising from such trespass.

"Any man, aggrieved by the trespass on his property of any cattle, horses, hogs, etc., has four complete remedies (one of common law and three by the statute laws of the State,) and if he chooses to take all his fences down he can recover damages for any trespass on his land, and can impound, keep, and if necessary sell the animals to pay for the trespass and damage.

"Any cattle, horses, hogs, etc., can be taken up and impounded, when found trespassing on the highways and public roads, by the owners of the property adjoining such roads, as the herbage, grass, etc., belongs to the owner of the adjoining property, and the public only have an easement in the said roads."

Real Homes.

Will it not be well for parents to recognize thoughtfully the question of home making? Do your children love their home? Do they prize it? Is it the "dearest spot on earth," or a mere boarding house? If there is a fault, whose is it? If a lack, whose is the blame?

Home making, be it remembered, is a work in which all have a part. Fathers may not shirk their duty by saying that it is "woman's business." Neither can it be done without forethought, direction, and effort. Oftentimes it involves the sacrifice of selfish comforts and pleasures. The happy tumult of the youngsters' play may disturb your after-dinner doze. A "children's hour" in the early evening, given up to games and entertainments, in which you are their companions and leaders, may not be so agreeable as to spend the time at the play, the club, or in neighborhood gossip. But you are under bonds, morally, to give yourselves to your family as the need requires. If you do no more than to "raise" your children, you have, before God, no right to have any.

Make your home a real home—cheerful, bright, happy, beautiful in spirit.—*Golden Rule.*

In nervous prostration, rest and sleep are the first indispensable conditions. A change is always in order to make them possible. The diet must be generous, the food well masticated and eaten slowly.

A bread-and-water poultice is made by dipping a piece of bread, after the crust has been removed, into warm water. Lift it out at once and apply hot.

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