AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 55, NO. 32. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1888. ESTABLISHED 1833.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

Summer :: Goods!

Entire Stock of Summer Goods Must be Sold.

☞ Prices on All Goods Reduced.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE THE CHOICE.

REMEMBER, the only reason we are making such great reductions is on account that we have only a short time to close out our entire stock of Summer Goods to make room for our great Fall and Winter Stock.

☞Here we only mention a few Prices:

20 Pieces Imported India Linen, our regular 15c. Goods, go at **10c.**

10 Pieces White Satin Plaids reduced from 20c. to **12½c.**

Embroidery and Flouncing Reduced 25 per cent.

50 Pieces Dress Ginghams and Scotch Zephyrs, fine quality, former price 12½c. and 15c., choice at **10c.**

Another Lot of 12½c. Ginghams Reduced to 9c.

20 Pieces 15c. and 18c. Satteens, French designs, at **12½c.**

2,000 Dress Patterns Fast Colored Calicoes, in all the newest Light and Dark Styles, cannot be bought elsewhere for less than 8c., going at the great reduction sale at **5c. only.**

10,000 yards 36-inch Muslin, sold at 7½c. and 8c., reduced to **5c. only.** This small lot will be closed out in a hurry. The very best **Bleached Muslin,** in short lengths, all at **8c.**

25 dozen Corsets, regular price 65c., now going at **47c.**

20 dozen Ladies' Gauze Under Vests, regular price 35c., reduced to **23c.** A large lot of **Gent's Fine Gauze Shirts** to be sold regardless of cost.

Mattings at 25 per cent off.

Don't forget to ask to see our 25c. Rag Carpet.

S. Kann, Sons & Co.,

NO. 11 E. MAIN STREET,

WESTMINSTER - - MARYLAND.

OH! JUST LOOK

—AT—

J. D. Bowers'

IMMENSE STOCK OF

STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

The Best Selection in the City an

Prices to Suit the Times

It would certainly be worth while to step and look over my large assortment. I will all in my power to suit all parties who m call on me. My motto is "Good goods bottom prices." My stock consists of

Coffees, Sugars, Teas, Starch

Yeast Powder, Rice, Peaches,
Dried Apples, Corn and Peas,
Prunes, Evaporated Apples,
Canned Corn, Tomatoes, Peas

My Fancy Department

is complete, and includes Jellies, Sardine Salmon, Canned Mushrooms, Spiced Macker Canned Oysters, Succotash, Lobsters, Mu tards, Plum Puddings, Canned Peaches, Spanish Olives, Sauces of all kinds, Dried Beef in cans, Imported Sardines, Chow-chow, Mustard Chow-chow, Bottled Onions, Gherkins, Olive Oils, small and large bottles; Catsup, Spices, Fancy Cakes, Graham Wafers, Oatmeal Wafers, Cucumber Pickles.

Complete Line of Stationery, Fruit and Confectionery.

MEATS.

Sugar-cured Hams, Shoulders, Breakfast Bacon, Country Meat, Smoked Sausage, Bologna, Dried Beef.

Whitewash Brushes, Wooden and Willow-ware. Cigars and Tobacco wholesale and retail.

☞Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Highest market price allowed.

Hoping to receive a call from you, I remain,
Your obedient servant,
J. D. BOWERS,
may-5-6m Westminster, Md.

NOTICE.

Phosphate : Phosphate

WE would say to our old friends, customers and farmers in general, that, as heretofore, we are prepared to furnish them with the

BEST AND CHEAPEST

Goods in this market. All Fertilizers sold b us are

GUARANTEED

To be as represented. Our prices this sea range from

$16.00 TO $36.00 PER TON

Call and see us before purchasing for fall seeding, as it will pay you.

E. O. Grimes & Co.,
jy-21-tf Westminster, Md.

CLEAN SEED WHEAT.

FARMERS who wish to prevent filthy Wheat and the growth of obnoxious weeds should

USE THE CYCLONE MILL

in cleaning their Wheat or Rye, either for seed or the mill. Clean Wheat and Rye always bring a better price, and every farmer should have a Cyclone, as it leaves no foreign matter in the grain. For circulars and other information address L. P. SLINGLUFF & SON, New Windsor, Md.

WESTMINSTER, MD., July 18, 1888.

Messrs. L. P. Slingluff & Son.—Gentlemen: —We have seen the Cyclone Mill work, and believe that farmers will be benefitted by its use. The grain is freed of all foreign matter and therefore brings a better price from millers and seedsmen.

E. O. GRIMES & CO.,
N. I. GORSUCH & SON,
jy-21-4t ROOP & ZILE.

HIGH GRADE AGRICULTURAL LIME

By a New and Improved Method.

FARMERS intending to Lime and wishing to save money should use the WOODSBORO LIME. Practical farmers say it is the best. The success lies (1) in a superior formation of Lime Rock possessing superior chemical properties. (2) Our improved process and appliances have enabled us to turn out a grade of Lime that does the work and is unsurpassed for improving the soil. Any amount of this Lime can be had on reasonably short notice delivered to your nearest railroad station. Can ship to all points on any of the railroads in car-load lots ranging from 300 bushels to 475 bushels as desired. Orders and correspondence solicited and promptly attended to. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

J. W. LEGORE,
my-5-6m Woodsboro, Frederick Co. Md.

Ice Cream, Water Ice

—AND—

Pure Spring Ice.

THE attention of the citizens of Westminster and vicinity is called to my well known Ice Cream and Water Ice. New Machinery has been added and none but the best will be supplied. Private families furnished by the gallon or half-gallon. Special attention given to furnishing Festivals or Pic Nics. Orders delivered in the city or at the railroad station free of charge.

I have 500 tons of Ice from Pure Spring Water and free from all washings from the turnpikes or country roads.

☞Send orders to Postoffice, Box 14. Those wanting Cream for Sunday should send in their orders by 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

J. D. CROWL,
ap-14-6m Westminster, Md.

LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES.

DO your own Dyeing, at Home. They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors.

For sale by
my-19-1y JOSEPH B. BOYLE.

Trustee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

In Wakefield Valley, Carroll county, Md.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust from Fletcher B. Cassell and wife, dated the 27th of February, A. D. 1888, and recorded among the Land

[redacted]

The Trustee will also sell, at public sale, on the same day, a lot of Timothy and Clover Hay.

Terms of Sale for Real Estate are: One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the Court; the balance in two equal payments of nine and eighteen months, secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security and bearing interest from day of sale.

Terms of Sale for the hay and personal property will be made known on the day of sale.

HENRY N. CASSELL,
Trustee.

Jas. A. C. Bond, Solicitor.

jy-14-ts

[redacted]

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 Abraham F. Stamy against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements, of George Bruce Landers, and to me directed, I have seized the following property, viz: All the interest, estate, right, title, claim and demand, both at law and in equity, of the said George Bruce Landers of, in and to all that tract or part of a tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, containing 120½ acres of land, more or less, of which Robert Landers, late of said county and State, died seized and possessed, and being the same land that was conveyed to said Robert Landers, in his lifetime, by Lewis Cash and wife, by deed dated December 5th, A. D. 1872, and recorded among the land records of Carroll county in Liber F. T. S., No, 54, folio 145, &c., and being the same real estate mentioned, referred to and devised in and by the last will and testament of said Robert Landers, deceased, duly admitted to probate, in the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, and recorded in the office of the Register of Wills of Carroll county in Liber J. O. W., No. 5, folio 320, &c., May 13, 1873.

I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY, AUGUST 20TH, A. D. 1888,

at the Court House door, in Westminster, Md., at 2 o'clock, p. m., sharp, I will offer the above named interest, estate, right, title, claim and demand, both at law and in equity, of the said George Bruce Landers of, in and to the real estate above mentioned, to the highest bidder, for cash.

GEORGE N. FRINGER,
jy-28-ts Sheriff of Carroll county, Md.

Order of Publication.

NO. 2636 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

In the matter of the petition of Walter Fisher.

THE object of this proceeding is to change the name of Walter Fisher to that of Walter Engel.

The petition states that the petitioner resides in Carroll county and that he will be twenty-two (22) years of age on the 31st day of August, 1888; that he finds it inconvenient

[redacted]

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity.

Eli Warehime and Philip H. L. Myers, Trustees and Plaintiffs, vs. Henry S. Warehime and Susannah Warehime, his wife, Defendants.

ORDERED this third day of August, A. D. 1888, that the sales of the personal property, made and reported in the above entitled cause by Eli Warehime and Philip H. L. Myers, Trustees, under a deed of trust from Henry S. Warehime and Susannah Warehime, his wife, to them, as appears by their second report of sales, filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 5th day of September, next: Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks prior to the 27th day of August, inst.

The Second Report states the amount of sales of personal property to be $454.80.

JNO. E. SMITH,
Judge of the Circuit Court.

True copy—Test:
au-4-3t WM. N. MARTIN, Clerk.

Wanted to Borrow--$6,400!

IT will be secured by a first mortgage on a farm in Carroll county, worth more than double that amount, to bear 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. Apply to

CHAS. E. FINK, Attorney-at-Law,
jy-28-3t Westminster, Md.

Select Poetry.

LINES.

BY ANNIE E. DOTY.

Oh! ye, who watch beside the dead,
And think the saddest tears ye shed
Give no relief,
Ye give the mute lips many a kiss,
And feel the world has nought like this
Of bitter grief.

Though here ye greet them nevermore,
They are not lost, but "gone before,"
Your happy dead;
Ye'll go to them, some future day,
Where all the tears are wiped away
That ye have shed.

But, oh! it is a heavier cross,
To live, and yet to mourn the loss
Of what would be:
The all of life to make it sweet,
The all of love to make complete
Our ecstasy.

Those whom we love—to feel, to know,
They go from us to depths of woe,
Beyond recall.
Oh! hearts that thus your dead entomb,
And throb above the awful gloom,
God help you all!

Select Story.

THE SHELL BRACELET.

BY EMERET H. SEDGE.

I.

On a cold evening of early spring, as Harry Clinton was conducting his beautiful young sister from the most brilliant and crowded opera of the season to their carriage, his foot hit, and had almost crushed some object n the pavement. It proved to be a hell bracelet of rich workmanship, and glittering with inlaid gold. The acquisition of a novel and elegant ornament was scarcely of importance sufficient to quicken a pulsation, but Clinton's heart beat faster and a smile, indicating a most pleasurable consciousness, lingered on his handsome face and lit up his fine eyes as he recognized it. In truth, despite the pretentions of an unrivaled *prima lonna*, he had been watching the bracelet by furtive glances during the entire evening, as it rested on a model rm of snowy whiteness, such as an rtist might dream of; or rather, at irst attracted by the distinguished ppearance of the jewel, he had been d to admire a woman whose surssing loveliness lent grace to every ecoration about her person. She s tall and of faultless shape. Her rfectly regular features and large rk eyes, were relieved from every spicion of coldness by an expression clear, earnest and almost pensive oughtfulness. Her dress and scarf were of richly embroidered black lace, from which flashed a magnificent diamond brooch, while two fairy-like sprays of brilliants seemed to confine in encircling bands the wavy, polished masses of her raven hair. A pair of tortoise-shell bracelets, and a Spanish fan gleaming with gold completed her attire, if we except an appropriate cloak which partially concealed her figure.

The lady and her companions were unknown to Clinton, and equally so to his sister Helen. When the opera ended, Harry determined to keep them in sight as long as possible, hoping to gain some clue to their identity, but while he stooped to pick up the bracelet, the strangers were lost in the crowd, and there remained nothing for him to do but follow Miss Clinton into the carriage, and there examine the fugitive bracelet.

"Ah," exclaimed Helen, holding it up to catch the uncertain light. "That is precisely what I have so greatly coveted. It looks the very companion of Lily Graham's, which she purchased in Baltimore, as the family returned from Charleston week before last. It is so pretty and unhackneyed, and costs just enough to prevent its becoming vulgar for several seasons. I saw one in a Broadway shop this very morning."

"And didn't buy it, when it was at your hand and your approval was so entire. What could be your reason for leaving it?" inquired Harry.

"The oddest in the world," and Helen laughed merrily. "I besought papa to put me on an allowance this year, thinking it would be such a fine, independent way of living, and though he gave me a hundred more than I mentioned, I have to be exceedingly economical to get along, and after doing my best, matters have come to such a pass with me, that I should be obliged to sacrifice a spring cloak to the bracelet if I would have it, which wouldn't do at all. You know perfectly well how papa would tease me if I should resort to him in an emergency like this."

"You might have applied to your brother, with whom it is enough that you express a wish," returned Harry.

"Who ever heard of a Clinton begging ornaments!" exclaimed Helen, proudly. "It is too ridiculous."

"Granted," replied Harry, laughing. "Yet you will not assert that it would derogate from the family dignity should one of its members receive a fair compensation for an actual service rendered. If you will but find the owner of this, you may consider that you have earned one, and shall have it accordingly."

"I accept the terms, and will do my best, but I look dubiously to the result. However, I hope you approve my taste. It is impossible that you should not like it," and Helen held up the bracelet, twirling it around her gloved finger.

"I admire her exceedingly," replied Harry, already looking abstractedly through the window.

"A trifling, and an apparently needless mistake in your objective pronoun," returned Helen, without endeavoring to control her mirth.

A reply from Harry was superfluous, and the brother and sister, with occasional laughter, drove in silence homeward.

II.

Harry Clinton had but just returned to New York, after three years of travel in foreign countries. Paris or Vienna seemed more familiar than his native city. His first evening abroad was that of which we have spoken. Immediately he was seized with an enthusiastic desire to frequent the fashionable streets, in order to renew his acquaintance with once well known faces, and to meet such old friends as might be passing—perhaps faintly hoping to encounter the lovely countenance which he could not forget.

At the end of a fortnight, the lively Helen rushed tumultuously into the parlor where her brother was sitting, and claimed her reward without delay, inasmuch as she had discovered the owner of the lost bracelet. Harry, with great animation, demanded the particulars of her success.

"Well, to go back a little," said she. "A good deal more than a year ago, while I was attending Madame B——'s school, I was coming down the street not far from her establishment on my way homeward. A disagreeable sleet had fallen that morning, and the pavements were icy and unsafe. Just before me a sprightly, little old lady was attempting to cross the street. She was queenly ruffled from head to foot in the richest furs and velvets, and looked as she moved along more like an active bundle of costly fabrics than a human being. I observed her until she slipped and fell on the middle of the crossing. At the same instant a pair of fiery horses were driven furiously around the corner. It was too late to check or turn them aside, and her fate seemed inevitable. This horrible thought inspired me with courage and strength. I sprang forward like light and snatched her from before the very feet of the horses, and drew her to the sidewalk where we both tumbled down together. But the little lady was terribly surprised and outraged by my rough seizure. She had been so entirely occupied with her own progress, besides being somewhat deaf that she had remarked neither the approach nor retirement of the dangerous steeds. I had made a sad rent in her velvet wrapper, demolished her funny little bonnet and nearly strangled her. She shook herself and fluttered, and wondered what officiousness possessed me to assist a lady to rise after such a rude and destructive fashion, and then leave her in the gutter at last. I was silly enough to waste what little breath I had in hysterical laughter at the ridiculous plight in which we were, and if Madame B—— had not seen the whole affair and hastened forward to our assistance, my proceeding must have remained awhile without vindication. The lady whose acquaintance I had thus energetically made was Mrs. Davenport, a widow of wealth and reputation, a French woman by birth, and until her marriage with a merchant of this city a resident of Paris. When she fully understood the transaction in which she had borne such a passive and undesirable a part, her emotion and gratitude were quite affecting. Her residence was at hand, and she made me enter, detaining me with the most delicate attentions until my excitement had subsided, and in conclusion sent me home in her carriage. It is needless to add that she has since been my most ardent friend. Early last autumn she received intelligence of the hopeless decline of a lady residing at Havana, to whom she had been closlely attached from her youth. Mrs. Davenport was much distressed and set off for Cuba at once. She arrived too late, but was induced to spend the winter in Havana by the agreeable promise of company, on her return, in the person of her friend's only daughter, Mademoiselle Lisette Charlier.

Directly after she arrived I hastened to pay her my respects, but did not see Miss Charlier who chanced to be out. I promised to repeat my call very soon, but you know how I have been engrossed with your society, and I consequently neglected my engagement until this morning, when I received inquiries and a note from Mrs. Davenport, who fancied I was ill. I went at once to relieve her kind anxiety, and have had *such* a visit. Miss Charlier is none other than the beauty of the opera, and she is really lovelier in the morning than at evening. Such sweetness and elegance I never before met. Luckily she wore her remaining shell bracelet, which made it easy to speak of the one in our possession. This she tried to make me accept, but I told her I had one, and was thus able to decline the gift. Of course Mrs. Davenport has heard of you, and I have promised to take you there this evening without ceremony, just as I go myself. You will not object?"

"Not in the least," returned Harry, whose content had no drawback.

Helen, smiling archly, passed her hand significantly over her round arm.

"You shall have the bracelet to-night," said Clinton. "I am away to Tiffany's this moment."

"Let it be small enough!" exclaimed Helen, as he went gayly off.

III.

Mrs. Davenport early appeared in public, and she considered it no small favor to be assisted by the young Clintons in entertaining her guest. Lisette Charlier appeared perfectly satisfied with her new friends, and received their attentions with graceful cordiality. Helen, her head yet full of school girl romance, was untiring in her enamored devotion to the beanteous stranger; and Clinton, complacent and hopeful, ever at the side of Miss Charlier, was the envy of all those young gentleman who could appreciate the advantages of his position. There was no place for fear when Lisette lavished upon him her sweetest smiles and was never weary of him. We will not stay to particularize upon their walks, rides, visits, and sight-seeing, which amusements were of an every day character and very enjoyable.

On a radiant summer day, Clinton stood in one of the public rooms of the St. Nicholas, vacantly observing the gay and crowded street, and meditating the feasibility of at once declaring himself a lover, where he had hitherto only assumed the privileges of an acquaintance or a friend. His thoughts were evidentally as agreeable as they were absorbing, and his eye with a proud pleasure vainly sought among the various forms of beauty which glided by in an unbroken procession, for one that was comparable to the woman of his choice. At last she appeared. Harry started involuntarily from head to foot. It could not be—and yet it *was* Miss Charlier—her matchless figure and queenly grace could not be mistaken; and she was leaning familiarly on the arm of a gentleman but a few years older than herself, whose handsome and intellectual countenance and distinguished style of dress, were items not to be overlooked when a lady was in the case. They were conversing with great animation, and were evidently unobservant of the stirring scenes about them.

Harry, in a most uncomfortable state of mind, watched them till they were out of sight, and then by a singularly abrupt modification of sentiment, declared mentally that Miss Charlier's associations were nothing to him, not in the least, and indefinitely postponing his long cherished intention, presently commenced a vigorous political discussion with a testy old gentleman, which was more piquant than profitable. Disgusted with this and with everything, he hastened home, meeting on the way Miss Charlier—and still conducted by the formidable stranger—from whom he received the fraction of a smile which had been mainly directed to her companion.

Helen met him as he entered the house, exclaiming, "You have lost a most entertaining morning by going out. Mrs. Davenport has been here, stopped to lunch, and was *so* sociable. Mamma was gone out, and I had her all to myself. She now has another visitor—isn't it fine?—a Mr. Gorton, an Englishman, but a resident of Havana, and a son of some one of her former friends, I didn't mind who it was. It seems he wished to come on with Mrs. Davenport, but was obliged to remain behind to adjust his own affairs, as well as conclude some arrangements connected with Miss Charlier's estates. By-the-way, I wonder how I should feel if I were the independent mistress of a great fortune as Lisette is, and had to write letters to my agent, and so on. She, however, takes it calmly enough. This Mr. Gorton is a very particular friend of hers, really. I don't know but he is her lover, at any rate, he seems to have some superintendence of her interests."

"Well, it doesn't matter what he is," replied Harry.

"I am glad to hear you say that. I fancied you would think otherwise," returned Helen. "Mr. Gorton will remain and travel about with Lisette all summer, and Mrs. Davenport writes us to join them whenever we should find it agreeable. Shall we not make a fine party?"

"It will not be necessary to include me in your arrangements," said Harry. "It is time for me to relinquish this idle life and go into the counting-room. Mr. Gorton will serve to escort you ladies."

"We shall think you are jealous if you retire from the field at this juncture," exclaimed Helen, "and more than that, I have been No. 3 long enough, and it is so excessively awkward, especially on a narrow path or when riding. Poor No. 3 must go before or behind, or nowhere in particular, and notwithstanding all the politeness in the world, must often have the appearance and consciousness of being *de trop*. Now I *should* for once like a beau-cavalier entirely to myself, and if you go with us as you have done the arrangement cannot be improved."

"I am most devotedly at your service," replied Harry.

IV.

To Helen, Louis Gorton was indeed a godsend. His laughing blue eyes, merry sallies, flashing repartee and courtly politeness were her admiration. The two were soon fully acquainted, and as they were rarely without a sportive contest to decide, were often together.

The relations which Gorton sustained to Miss Charlier were a continued enigma to the Clintons. That they were on terms of intimate friendship was certain; that he was her accepted lover must be true. No one could doubt it who saw his respectful and affectionate attentions, or on the other hand witnessed her confidence in his judgment, her deference to his opinions and wishes; and still farther, their mutual association of interest and anticipation. Clinton was too proud to withdraw himself at once from Miss Charlier's presence, however painful it might be to remain. Helen was enraptured with her double friendship, and the young people were thus united in their various social engagements.

A trip to the White Hills was proposed. Mrs. Davenport and the elder Clintons were to go, and the party was large and cheerful. They made the tour of those magnificent mountains, and at last stopped at Crawford's. Lisette was charmed with the delicious northern air and was not willingly within doors.

"One walk more through the notch before we go home," said she, on the afternoon preceding their final departure. She looked about for Louis, but he was gone, and Helen also. The older members of the company declined the fatigue of another ramble, and Harry gravely offered to attend Miss Charlier. They had scarcely entered the wild gorge when they perceived Louis and Helen in advance of them, and apparently influenced by the same intent.

As Helen and Gorton were engaged in a gesticulatory conversation, it may be interesting to know what they were saying. Perfect nonsense all! Down and down the hill they went, more merry and flippant at every step, without a particle of sobriety or poetry, romance and sentiment, among those grand old rocks and stupendous acclivities. At length Louis suddenly lapsed into a complete silence which infected Helen. When he spoke again it was in a gentle, earnest tone, and his rapid words brought wave upon wave of crimson into Helen's fair face, but her lip curled and her eye flashed, and stepping as far from him as the close vicinity of the Saco would allow, she haughtily interrupted him by saying, "It is quite unnecessary for you to carry your fun to such an extreme, and, as you must suppose, it is somewhat disagreeable to me. We all know you love Miss Charlier, and it is therefore very absurd to talk as you do."

Louis looked at her in astonishment.

"And why should I not love her?" said he, "who, as you yourself have often said, is the loveliest, most excellent girl in the world. That were a cruel decree which would compel a man to resign a sister when he would take a wife."

"A sister!" exclaimed Helen, in comical embarassment. "Nobody ever told me you were so nearly related. How can it be? Your names and countenances are so different!"

"I will tell you briefly," he replied. "Our mother, a French lady, first married my father, a gentleman possessing a large property and influence in the north of England. He died soon after my birth, and a few years subsequently our mother met in London Eugene Charlier, a native of France, but who had established himself at Havana, where he usually resided. She was again married, and Cuba was afterward her home save when she was with her children, who were educated in England.

"My step-father died many years ago, and our mother has within a few months left us very lonely. As I have before told you, I love Cuba as I love no other country. All my earthly interests are there in that sunny south land, save one, and if you will but go with me—"

"You must expend your persuasion on mamma, not me," said Helen.

Of course the affair was soon amicably arranged between them, and they commenced the ascent of the hill. The other couple were in sight. The gentleman was raising the lady's hands to his lips.

"Love-making, as I live!" exclaimed Louis. "Look Helen."

Helen did look, and her musical laugh rung out so clear that the kiss was not repeated.

Mrs. Davenport was much excited that night, when she learned by a a very circuitous process which Louis conducted, that there were two weddings in prospect. If her beloved Lisette would thereby remain in the neighborhood, her dear Helen must go. It was a subject of dubious rejoicing. But at last she concluded everything was as well as it could be, if there were any reason to expect that Louis and Helen would ever become sedate enough to maintain proper dignity in their household.

The Nature of the Mills Bills.

From NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

Partly owing to many changes in the Mills bill at a late date, and partly because of the absorbing interest in its most important features, less attention has been given to the details of that measure than to its numerous predecessors, by which the Democratic party for the last ten or twelve years, whether under the leadership of Fernando Wood or of Mr. Morrison or of Mr. Mills or President Cleveland, has labored to break down protection to home industry, and to take a "first firm step toward free trade." It is not to be inferred that the details of the bill are innocent or harmless. Reports have been industriously circulated that this or that Republican in or out of Congress approved nearly all or all its provisions, when the person mentioned had never examined the bill at all, or had considered only one or two clauses of it. But careful examination will convince any man who sincerely believes in the principles of protection, whether he considers himself a tariff reformer or not, that this measure is radically and fatally bad, not in this or that mistaken detail only, but in nearly all of its 350 changes of existing law.

An analysis of such a measure, however concisely expressed, would occupy much space. But neither such a careful statement nor any information obtainable anywhere can tell precisely what the bill means or what it will do, because the legal effect of several hundred changes of existing law can only be determined after litigation. This would inevitably be true of any general revision framed, as this is, in direct hostility to the principles which govern the framing of the present tariff, parts of which are still left in force. The first thing the Mills bill proposes, therefore, is another chaos of litigation.

Its ruling purpose is to cut out of the present tariff as much of its protection to home industry as the friends of the bill dared this year to assail. Proofs of that purpose are far more conclusive, when the details are closely examined, than could be inferred from any general statement of the purport of the bill. They are found, first, in the abolition of duties designed for protection, and the substitution of absolute free trade, as to 188 articles or classes of articles specially named of which the great majority are now produced in this country under the defence of protective duties. Single provisions here included, such as the removal of wool duties, affect American producers by the hundred thousand; the lumber and salt duties affect multitudes of workingmen, and hundreds of manufacturing establishments, each with its force of hands employed, exist because of a single word in the present tariff, for which the pending bill would substitute words in the free list.

Proofs are found, second, in the prevailing disposition to get rid of duties which discriminate in favor of home manufactures, and to substitute level, "horizontal" or equal duties on great numbers of products in each class, without regard to the measure of defence which is needed to keep production of each alive in this country. In place of hundreds of discriminating duties on woolen goods the bill proposes an even 40 per cent. on woollens, worsteds, carpets, wool hats and hosiery, and the same on cotton goods and 25 per cent. on most manufactures of hemp, flax and jute. This is not the result of mere laziness or incapacity to find out what is needed; it is the natural fruit of that free-trade theory which holds it robbery to discriminate for the purpose of helping home industry.

Still more convincing proofs are seen, third, in the careful substitution of ad valorem for several hundred specific duties. False swearing will not deceive an inspector as to the number of yards or gallons or bushels imported. If the duty is so much per pound or per yard there is no evading it. But if the duty is $40 on every $100 of value in some foreign port, the importer can swear off half the duty if he swears off half the value. Thus no official record will show the true value or the quantities of articles imported, and nobody can tell how largely the home market is being stolen by perjury. Hence it is that Free Traders for fifty years have constantly insisted upon substituting ad valorem duties, which can be evaded by false swearing, for specific duties, which cannot be so evaded. When they put a duty at 40 per cent. but an importer can swear off half the value, the real force of the duty for protection is but 20 per cent.

Proof is found, fourth, in the cutting down of hundreds of duties which now barely suffice to keep alive a manufacture in this country, and so to protect consumers against the disposition of foreign manufacturers or importers to exact monopoly prices. It would require more than a page of *The Tribune* to enumerate the instances of this sort. There are more than fifty of them in the metal schedule alone. The effect and obvious purpose is to change a duty which does protect, and has begun to benefit consumers by creating a home supply, for a duty which does not protect at all, which merely taxes consumers, and leaves them absolutely dependent upon a foreign supply.

These proofs of the free-trade character and purpose of the Mills bill are pertinent now because the uprising of indignant voters pushes Democrats to assert that this measure, which their National platform expressely indorses, is really a protective bill. They insult the intelligence of American voters when they offer a defense so impudently false.

* * *

Salutations in Japan are something remarkable, and are thus described by a correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*: "The men of Japan are always excessively polite to one another. They bend their backs and bow their heads, and put their two hands back to back between their knees and have a great time. But the most amusing thing is to see two old ladies in Japan meeting one another on the street. They catch sight of one another three or four blocks apart. They immediately begin to make obeisance at one another, and they keep bending and bowing at short intervals until they come together, when they make a peculiar hiss by drawing in the breath and keep on saying 'Ohavo' for about two minutes."

* * *

Rice cream is particularly good. Boil a tablespoonful of rice in rather more than a half pint of milk until quite soft, turn it into a mortar and pound it so that no whole grains are visible; put it in a basin, with half a pint of cream, sweeten and flavour with vanilla, add one-quarter of an ounce of isinglass dissolved in a teacup of milk, beat up with the rice and pour into a mold. Some whipped cream slightly colored with cochineal and placed in tiny heaps round it when turned out of the mold, makes a pretty dish.

* * *

It is said that the oldest man living anywhere is James James, a negro of Santa Rosa, Mex., who was born near Dorchester, S. C., in 1752. He was with his master in the revolutionary war, was forty years old when Washington was elected President, went to Texas when one hundred and one years old, moved into Mexico five years later, and now, at the ripe age of one hundred and thirty-six, lives in a little hut, to which he is confined by rheumatism, and is supported by contributions from the citizens of Santa Rosa.

* * *

Dairy farming furnishes a constant source of income. It enriches the land more rapidly than other branch of animal husbandry. It may be carried on with small capital without danger of being smothered by larger establishments. It is profitable on high-priced lands, where other cattle would not more than make a good rent. In short, dairy farming, like other branches of agriculture, has advantages peculiar to itself which makes it in many places and under many circumstances a desirable and renumerative employment.

* * *

To clean a carpet that has been taken up, first shake, then putting it on a line, beat with a branch of a tree with many twigs, trimmed smoothly that it may not catch in the threads, then, most important of all, sweep thoroughly on both sides, while it is spread on the grass.

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