S. Kann, Sons & Co.,

NO. 11 E. MAIN ST.,

WESTMINSTER, - - MARYLAND.

STOCK-TAKING CLEARANCE.

A PHENOMENAL CUT IN SURPLUS STOCK.

Read Our Prices Carefully.

Too much fine weather and too little cold weather have left us loaded with heavy-weight garments,

Cloaks, Wraps, Ulsters, New Markets, Jackets, Misses' and Children's Coats, etc., etc.,

which must be disposed of right away at any cost. We shall not carry a single garment over; and if you will read our prices carefully you will see that we mean to do what we say.

25 LADIES' FINE PLAID AND STRIPED JACKETS, ELEGANT SELLERS, AT $4.00, $4.50 AND $5.00, NOW $3.00.

50 FINE BLACK, BROWN AND BLUE BEAVER JACKETS, TAILOR MADE, BOUND IN BRAID, LAP SEAMS AND EXQUISITELY FINISHED, SOLD ALL SEASON AT $6.00, $6.50 AND $7.00, NOW $3.75.

10 STRIPED MODJESKAS, SOLD AT $6.00 AND $6.50, NOW $4.00.

5 PLAIN MODJESKAS, SOLD AT $7.00, $8.00 AND $9.00, NOW $5.75.

25 PLAIN BLACK AND BROWN CORKSCREW WORSTED NEW MARKETS, SOLD AT $6.00, $6.50 AND $7.00, NOW $4.50.

25 BLACK AND BROWN CORKSCREW WORSTED NEW MARKETS WITH ASTRACHAN TRIMMING, SOLD AT $8.00, $8.50, $9.00 AND $10.00, NOW $6.00.

15 STRIPED NEW MARKETS, SOLD AT $8.00, $8.50 AND $9.00, NOW $6.25.

10 LADIES' SEAL PLUSH COATS, ELEGANT QUALITY, SOLD AT $22.00 AND $23.00, NOW $17.75.

3 LADIES' SEAL PLUSH WRAPS WITH BRAIDED TRIMMING, SOLD AT $26.00 AND $28.00, NOW $16.75.

Immense Reduction in Misses' and Children's Coats.

Dress Fabrics.

36-inch All-Wool Tricots and Cloths, 37½ cents.

54-inch All-Wool Tricots and Cloths, 55 cents.

54-inch Broadcloth, all shades, 69 cents.

3-4 Cable Cord, all shades, 10 cents.

Men's Wear.

Wool Kerseys, in Stripe and Plain, 37½c.

Just received two Bales of Unbleached Muslin Remnants, yard wide, 5c.

CARPETS,

All reduced 25 per cent. during the great clearing sale.

Now do not fail to attend this phenomenal sale, as we want to take as little goods as possible up in stock.

S. KANN, SONS & CO.,

No. 11 East Main Street,

Near Railroad, - Westminster, Md.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 57, NO. 2. ...NSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1889. ESTABLISHED 1833.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF A VERY VALUABLE

FARM

Situated on the public road leading from ... neytown to Keysville and Double Pipe Creek, in Carroll Co., Md.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Co... for Carroll county, Md., sitting as a Court... Equity, passed in cause No. 2659, wher... John S. Hershey is plaintiff and Maria Bad... and others are defendants, the undersigned... appointed Trustees by said decree, will offer... public sale, at Sherman's Hotel, in Taneyto...

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 18...

at 1 o'clock, p. m., that valuable farm, c... taining

159 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 17 PERCH... OF LAND, MORE OR LESS,

of which about thirty-five Acres are in Timb... and being the same which John M. Hersh... deceased, in his lifetime, obtained from W... liam Shaw and wife. The improvements e... sist of a very large, substantial and conv... iently arranged Stone Dwelling House, Spring House, Large Switzer Barn, Wagon Shed with Corn Crib attached, and all other necessary outbuildings in first-class condition. There is a splendid apple and peach orchard of choice fruits on the place, the land is in a high state of cultivation, under good fencing, and well watered, Piney Creek running on one side of it, while other portions of the farm are supplied with water from numerous springs. There is also an abundant supply of pure spring water at the dwelling house and barn. This farm is one among the best known in Taneytown district, and its situation within three miles of Double Pipe Creek Station, on the Western Maryland Railroad, and within one mile of Crapster's Station, on the Pennsylvania Line Railroad, only distant two miles from Taneytown, with churches, schools, mills and postoffice near by, makes it a very desirable farm to any one in want of a home in one of the best, most intelligent and progressive neighborhoods in the county.

Persons desirous of viewing the premises can call upon Samuel Harman, Esq., residing thereon, and for further information, address the Trustees, at Hanover, Pa., or call upon or address McKellip & Clabaugh, attorneys-at-law, Westminster, Md.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third part of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, and the balance to be paid in six and twelve months from the day of sale, credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the Trustees, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

LUCEAN F. MELSHEIMER,
JOHN S. HERSHEY,
HARRY M. CLABAUGH,
Trustees.

McKellip & Clabaugh, Solicitors.
Absalom Smith, Auctioneer. de-29-ts

Trustee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

RealEstate

Near Union Mills, in Myers' District, Carroll County, Maryland.

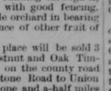
BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 2660 Equity, wherein William Flickinger is complainant, and Rebecca Slmey and others are defendants, the undersigned, Trustee named therein, will offer at public sale, on the premises, situated on Big Pipe Creek, within a mile of Union Mills, and adjoining lands of John Leister, Henry Brown and William Yingling, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26TH, 1889,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., first,

57 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 20 PERCHES

of land, more or less, of which about 8 acres are in good TIMBER, and being the same of which John Flickinger died seized and possessed. The improvements consist of a large and comfortable frame weather-boarded Dwelling House, large Switzer Barn and other outbuildings, in first-class condition; well of water and never-failing spring near the dwelling. The land is in a high state of cultivation, a due proportion of which is meadow, well watered, Pipe Creek running through it, and the whole enclosed with good fencing. There is a fine young apple orchard in bearing condition, and an abundance of other fruit of choice varieties.



At the same time and place will be sold 3 acres of prime Chestnut and Oak Timber Land, situated on the county road leading from the Stone Road to Union Mills, and about one and a-half miles from Union Mills. This lot adjoins lands of Noah Stansbury and William Frock, Esqs.

The above lands are eligibly located in respect to churches, schools, postoffice and mills, and their proximity to the large canning factory of B. F. Shriver & Co., makes them worthy the attention of purchasers.

Persons desirous of viewing the premises can call upon the Trustee, residing near Union Mills, and for further information call upon or address McKellip & Clabaugh, attorneys-at-law, Westminster, Md.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, balance in two equal payments at six and twelve months, the credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the Trustees, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

WM. FLICKINGER, Trustee.
McKellip & Clabaugh, Solicitors.
Wm. Brown, Auctioneer. de-29-ts

FOR SALE.



111 Acres prime limestone land near New Windsor, 7 miles from Westminster; fine buildings, all in good condition; a very desirable farm; price $12,000—half cash, balance on five years time.

300 Acres near Finksburg, Md.; 6 miles from Westminster, 1 mile from Railroad Station; land in fair condition; 100 Acres in timber; stone house, bank barn; will be divided if desired; $50 per acre.

32 Acres prime land, half a mile from Westminster; large bank barn, fine orchard, splendid building site for house; price $6,000.

Large brick Hotel in Westminster, on Main street, near Railroad Depot; price $14,000.

Farm 45 Acres, 1¼ miles from Westminster land good; buildings good; orchard choice fruit; price $80 per acre.

Farm 75 Acres, 8 miles from Westminster, miles from Hampstead, nearest R. R. Station good house and barn; 55 acres cleared land in good condition; $55 per acre.

Nice Little Home, one mile from Westminster; 60 Acres prime land, good brick house; price $8,500.

Twenty Acres good land, good buildings, near Westminster, $3,800.

One hundred Acres, best quality of land, 2½ miles from Westminster; buildings only fair, good water, &c.; price $8,500.

Small home, 4 Acres, 3 miles from town; good new house, fruit, &c., $700.

Brick house and lot in Westminster: $1,200.

Double brick house and lot in Westminster: $2,500.

Also, some fine pasture lots, ranging from 2 to 6 Acres, adjoining Westminster.

Farm, 55½ Acres, 4½ miles from Westminster, 2½ miles from Patapsco Station, W. M. R. R. Buildings fair. Price $2,500.

Choice Little Farm, 55½ Acres, ½ mile from Westminster; good soil, brick house, large barn, all in good condition. Price $11,000.

Nice Little Home, 8 Acres prime land, 4 miles west from Westminster; brick house, bank barn. More land if desired. Price $2,800.

Plaster and Bone Mill on W. M. R. R. Building new, best of machinery, 14 Acres of land, good water power. A splendid opening to engage in a profitable and growing business. Terms easy. Price $3,000.

Machine Shops at New Windsor, Md. All the necessary buildings for the manufacture and repair of machinery. This property will be sold a bargain at easy payments. Price $4,000.

8 or 9 Acres of Woodland near public road from Westminster to Mount Airy, 4 miles S. E. from New Windsor. Price $350.

2,250 Acres Prime Timber Land on Cheat river, W. Va. Heavy original growth—poplar, red oak, ash, walnut, cherry, &c. Land valuable for grazing purposes after timber is off. Price $7 per Acre.

For particulars call on or address
se-4-tf E. LYNCH, Westminster, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Estate of

ISABELLA ICKES,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 17th day of July, 1889; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 17th day of December, 1888.

ISABELLA FROCK,
GEORGE B. C. FROCK,
Administrators.

de-22-4t

BEST Lanterns at BABYLON & GILBERT'S.

Select Poetry.

NOONTIDE.

BY D. J. ROBERTSON.

At noon I stand upon the height,
Here at the parting of the ways
Adown the long gray road I gaze
That lies between me and the night.

Then turn my longing eyes once more
To the fair land where I have been,
Where shady pathways lie between
The woodlands and the river's shore.

Far off I see the shining sand,
I hear the voices of the waves
Singing among the glimmering caves
The low, sweet songs of fairyland.

Ah, me! and I have come so far
Since that sweet hour when far away
I watched the waking of the day,
The fading of the morning star.

I heard Apollo's deathless lyre,
Far by the fount of Helicon,
And all about the woodlands shone
The crocus like a sudden fire.

They say this dusty highway leads
To fame and fortune, place and power,
That time has many a golden dower
For him who fashions dreams to deeds.

If I some potent spell might cast
Fulfillment of my wish to earn,
I'd only pray I might return
To the dear places of the past.

Be mine the tender rose of hope
That trembles in the morning sky,
And all the sunset's gold may lie
Ungathered on the western slope

Not any paean which has rung
From thousand thousand lips to greet
A hero's triumph were so sweet
To me as that glad chorus sung.

In quiet dawns, when 'midst the birds
A soft wind rises from the sea
Wakens a wild sweet melody,
The ghost of long-forgotten words:

While clear above the silver mist
The happy light is mountain high,
Changing the opal of the sky
To emerald and amethyst.

The thrush that sang his morning song
High on the elm tree's topmost bough,
Within his cage sings sadly now,
Nor struggles, for the bars are strong.

I know my wishes are as vain
As his behind his prison bars—
The morning stole away the stars,
The night will bring them back again.

Then as I turn me from the height,
And tread the hard and dusty way,
Hope whispers even yet I may
Find my lost past beyond the night.

—LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Trustees' Sale

OF VALUABLE

RealEstate

In Defiance, Carroll County, Md.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in Cause No. 2497, wherein Dr. Reuben O. D. Warfield is complainant and Thomas John Penn et als, are defendants, the undersigned, Trustees named in said decree, will offer at public sale, on the premises, situated in the village of Defiance, Carroll county, Md., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12TH, 1889,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., all that tract or parcel of land of which Warner Penn died seized and possessed, containing

10 ACRES AND 18 SQUARE PERCHES

of land, more or less, and situated in and adjacent to said village of Defiance. The improvements consist of a comfortable log and weatherboarded Dwelling House and other necessary outbuildings, two large tobacco houses, well of water near the dwelling, an abundance of fruit of choice varieties, while the land is eligibly located and in a fair state of improvement. The property being in the village of Defiance, convenient to churches, schools, postoffice, &c., makes it desirable to any person in want of a home with a small quantity of land attached thereto.



For further particulars call upon Thomas J. Penn, one of the trustees, residing near the property, or address or call upon McKellip & Clabaugh, attorneys-at-law, Westminster, Md.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third part of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, and the balance in two equal payments at six and twelve months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the Trustees and bearing interest from the day of sale.

WM. A. McKELLIP,
THOMAS J. PENN,
Trustees.

McKellip & Clabaugh, Solicitors.
N. S. Wood, Auctioneer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Warner Penn, late of Carroll county, deceased, to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, within two months from the day of the above sale.

WM. A. McKELLIP,
THOMAS J. PENN,
de-15-ts Trustees.

Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Timber Land

Situated in Myers' District, Carroll County, Maryland.

BY virtue of the power and authority contained in the mortgage from Wm. F. Burgoon and wife to Sarah R. Panebaker, bearing date 17th day of August, A. D. 1885, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county in Liber G. A. M., No. 22, folio 481, &c., the undersigned, as attorney or agent of said Sarah R. Panebaker, mortgagee, will offer at public sale, at the postoffice in Union Mills, in said county, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 15, A. D. 18...

at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that lot or parce... land, being part of a tract of land c... "Rankert's Amendment," containing

27¼ ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

being the same described in said mortgage... which the said William F. Burgoon obta... from Elias F. Bankert, Trustee, by deed b... ing date 17th day of August, A. D. 1885, ... recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county. This parcel of land is in T... ber, and situated on the public road lea... from Union Mills to Hanover, Pa., about ... miles from the former place, and adjoins lands of David B. Earhart and others.

For further particulars call upon or add... the undersigned at Westminster, Md.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, but these terms may be modified if desired.

WM. A. McKELLIP,
Attorney or Agent of Mortgagee.

McKellip & Clabaugh, Solicitors.
Jno. M. Yingling, Auctioneer. de-22-ts

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.

DECEMBER TERM, 1888.

Estate of Joseph E. Donson, deceased.

ON application it is ordered this 24th day of December, 1888, that the sale of the Real Estate of Joseph E. Donson, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by John E. Sensency, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to Court by the said Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary, on or before the 4th Monday, 28th day of January next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in a newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3d Monday, 21st day of January next. The report states the amount of sale to be seven hundred dollars ($700.00).

DAVID H. HOFFACKER,
JAMES P. SUMMERS,
JAMES W. WHITE,
Judges.

True Copy—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
de-29-3t

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the firm of Leffert & Rush, wholesale and retail dealers in tobacco and cigars, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said firm will make payment to John Leffert.

JOHN LEFFERT,
GEO. W. RUSH.

Westminster, Md., Dec. 24, 1888.

I have taken the store formerly occupied by Chas. A. Gernand, in the Hesson building, and will continue the business, and ask for a liberal share of the public patronage. The establishment conducted by the late firm will be closed.

JOHN LEFFERT.
de-29-3t

Select Story.

THAT CERTIFICATE.

Farmer Lyon's Acute Attack of Doctor's Latin.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

"It's dretful, dretful," groaned Farmer Lynn, as the doctor left on his final visit; "jes' when fall plowin' is got to be done an' there ain't nobody to do it. I never did see any thin' so unlucky. It's bad enuff to be stopped short in my career as 'twas, but to think I kin never do another stroke of work so long as I live it's jes' too bad!"

"Why, feyther, it ain't as bad as that, said his wife, peering at him through her spectacles. "A broken arm ain't a goin' to invalidate you like that. S'posin' it hed been your neck."

"Mought es well hev been," said the farmer, shortly. "It's no use talkin', mother, I've paid the doctor for his pinion and there 'tis on black an' white, jes, as he writ it out himself. 'Taint a broken arm, eyether. It's a heap wuss. You kin see for yourself. There's the doctor's certificut."

Mrs. Lynn took the piece of paper and studied it carefully for some time. Then she laid it down.

"I can't make head nor tail of it, into a cheer!"

"Dear, dear, it does seem unfortnit," Mrs. Lynn said, with her usual ready sympathy. "but, Jeptha, you must bear it like a Christian, if it isn't a relishin' dose. It do seem queer that sech a affliction should happen to a man as active as you be. I reckon it's a speshial Providence."

"Hev you writ to Rube, mother?" asked the farmer shortly, moving dismy. I'll have you all right in a week—I can stay that long"—and he glanced at Hetty, who looked at the ceiling.

"Sakes alive!" exclaimed his father admiringly, "It's a fine thing to know Latin! I was that mixed up with them big words that I wuz as scared ez your mother wuz. I'm right glad I sent for you, Rube."

"So am I, father," announced Rube, like a dutiful son, and if he looked at Hetty, who can blame him? We were all young once. When Rube returned to college his father had come out of the slough of despond and was almost well again. He took back with him that remarkable pompous piece of medical literature, the "cirtificut," and something else—the loving heart of his Cousin Hetty. But he left his own as a pledge that he would soon return.

"You've got to write neow, Hetty," said her uncle, "and tell him of my misfortin, an' let him know he's got to come home and set to work on the farm, whether it be to his likin' or not, an' tell him he mought as well give up college learnin', for oncet an' all."

"I—I thought he was studying to be a doctor," said Hetty, timidly.

"So he wuz, but I've got to be a helpless cripple—oh, Lord it's hard—for the rest of my days; he's got to work the farm to keep us from starving. There ain't nobody but him, and he hates farmin' like pizen. Taint to his likin', but it is to mine, but I'll never do another stroke of work. An' me not turned sixty yet."

"Is it so bad?" asked Hetty, in a sympathetic tone, "will your arm have to be taken off, Uncle Jeptha?"

"Wuss than that, child, wuss than that," sighed the farmer. "Read that there certificut and see what the doctor says, an' he knows what he's talkin' about."

Hetty took up the piece of paper and studied it attentively."

"I don't understand it," she said at last, "but it must be something dreadful. What does it mean?"

"It means that I can never do another day's work again. The doctor ain't comin' any more—he ain't time to ride out nine miles to see me often. I asked him what it was, and he told me, and I got him to write it down in black and white. I don't wan't folks to think it's a ordinary sprain, an' Jeptha Lynn is too shiftless to work in his old age."

"You'd better sit right down and write to Rube," suggested Hetty's aunt. "It'll be hard medicine, I'm sure, for him to giv' up his learnin' an' come down from bein' a doctor, as he has allus wanted to be; but it can't be cured and must be endured, as the copy book used to say. You can write the letter and send it to-night."

So Hetty wrote a few words in a prim neat hand, asking "Cousin Rube" to leave his studies and come home, for his father had fallen from the hay-mow and hurt his arm so severely that he would never be able to use it again.

The letter was a great surprise to Rube. He was both pleased and disappointed. He wanted to go home and see them all and become better acquainted with his pretty cousin, who was a new member in the household; but to go in this way and relinquish his fond hopes of becoming a graduate at the next term of the medical college, that was very hard to do? He was very sorry for his father, who had never been sick in his life; but he hoped it was not as bad as Hetty believed.

He ran out from the city on the first train, but said nothing to his mate about leaving college. When he reached the farm Hetty was at the door—accidentally, of course—and was shyly glad to see him.

"How is father?" he asked, after the first greeting.

"Dreadfully low-spirited," Hetty answered. "And oh, Rube—I mean cousin—he will never do another day's work in his life, and you know he just loves the farm."

"That's a funny thing to love," said Rube, with a saucy look, and then he went in, kissed his mother, and would have shaken hands with his father, but Jeptha just shrieked aloud.

"Don t tech me! It will kill me! I'm all broken up, an' crippled, an' ain't goin' ever to be anything but a ruin. There's the doctor's certificut; read it—he knows."

"Certificate," said Rube, "what about? What did he give you a certificate for? I don't see what he meant. Are you sure you understood him?"

"Read it," commanded his father, with a woe-begone look, "bein' as your most a doctor yourself, you'll see it's c'rect."

"Yes, Rube, you'd better read it. Poor feyther, it's too bad." And Mrs. Lynn wiped away a tear.

Rube's face was also very grave. His father, bundled in shawls and comforters, did not much resemble the hearty, stalwart man he had left when he went away to college. He opened the paper with a perplexed look and read it aloud. As he proceeded, his face brightened. When he had finished he broke into a merry laugh. This was what he read:

"You have suffered a compound comminuted fracture of the elbow. The olecranmon process having been separated from the ulna is displaced by the contraction of the triceps, and it is doubtful if recovery is not attended by anchylosis."

When Rube could speak without laughing, he said:

"That is nothing, father, but an attack of doctor's Latin. You have simply a fractured elbow—anchylosis means only a stiffening of the joint. Why, you could go out to the barn and fodder the cattle now, if you wanted to—it would be better than sitting around rolled up like a mummy to me to write to him."

Eels that Scale Precipices.

One of the most novel sights in the spring of the year, at the rocks of the Willamette Falls, is the swarms of gyrating eels. They are friskiness itself, and show a low order of intelligence. If you put your hand in the water over the eels, or spit on it, instantly they are gone. But poke a stick down among the snaky things, and they do not notice it. The sense of smell seems to be their main guard against danger. Like salmon, they do their level best to dart up the rocks in order to ascend the river, and with good success. Says a fisherman:

"I have seen as many as a hundred bushels of eels hanging on the rocks at one time by the suckers of the mouth. They would wiggle and flutter their tails, and by the momentum thus obtained, letting go with their suckers, jump up about six inches higher. I caught about forty barrels last season that I salted and sold to the Columbia fisherman for bait. I picked them off the rocks with a fish hook tied to a pole. I started at the bottom row of hanging eels, and would silently pick off barrel after barrel. The upper row hadn't sense enough to perceive the enemy. I have caught eels in the headwaters of the Santiam, in the Cascade Mountains. Suppose they had swum up from the Willamette."

The Growth of Luxury.

Prosperity encourages luxury; luxury is enervating, and encourages sloth; luxury tends to produce, and in the world's history has often produced, national decay. Now, the growth of luxury for the last half century has been very great and very general. We do not merely mean that the rate of living has advanced. This of itself is not necessarily to be deplored in any class, and in some classes is a matter for serious congratulation. That an agricultural laborer, for instance, should be able to procure more food, better clothing, better housing, and better education for his children than he could fifty years ago is a matter to rejoice over, and a state of things to secure by every proper means. What we mean is, that the scale of comfort deemed necessary by every class has enormously grown. And the tendency is ever upward. Young men beginning life try to start where their fathers left off. Some quarter of a century ago there was a discussion in the newspapers as to the prudence or otherwise of young persons in the upper classes marrying on an income of three hundred a year. Three times that income would be now considered inadequate by the critics who conducted the discussion.

Small Timber Better than Large.

The statement that a 12 by 12 inch beam built up of 2 by 12 planks spiked together is stronger than a 12 by 12 inch solid timber will strike a novice as exceedingly absurd, says the *Mississippi Valley Lumberman*. Every millwright and carpenter knows it also, whether he ever tested it by actual experience or not. The inexperienced will fail to see why a timber will be stronger simply because the adjacent vertical longitudinal portions of the wood have been separated by a saw; and if this were the only thing about it, it would not be stronger, but the old principle that a chain is no stronger than its weakest link comes into consideration. Most timbers have knots in them or are sawed at an angle to the grain, so that they will split diagonally under a comparatively light load. In a built-up timber no large knots can weaken the beam, except so much of it as is composed of one plank, and planks whose grain runs diagonally will be strengthened by the other pieces spiked to it.

Many a man has ruined his eyesight by sitting in the bar room looking for work.

THE TEXAN TARANTULA AND ITS FOE.

Dr. Horn, Philadelphia's distinguished entomologist, writes to the *Ledger* the following:

"In the not too fertile parts of the region from Texas to California lives a large spider known to the inhabitants as the tarantula and to naturalists as Mygale Hentzii. Its body is two inches or more in length, clothed with rusty brown hair, the legs long, and when extended covering an oval of four by five inches. As may be imagined, the mygale is not a handsome insect, and while it is looked upon with terror by most people, no one cares to handle it unless quite certain it is dead.

"In place of the web which usually forms the house of spiders, the mygale excavates a burrow in the loose soil, from which it wanders in search of its prey, consisting principally of members of the grasshopper family, or Cicades. The jaws are large and powerful, armed with long, stout fangs, with which they can pierce and kill their prey. One full meal will at times supply their needs for several weeks. In fact, during the moulting period they remain torpid and take no food.

"During its growth the mygale makes an unknown number of moults, that is, it sheds its outer coat when that has become uncomfortably close fitting, in the same manner as the common crab of our coast. At these times members lost from the body by accidents are partially replaced. If a leg is lost, the first moult produces a perfectly formed but short leg, subsequent moults increasing the size of the leg.

"While the mygale is a dread to most forms of insect life, there is one of which it, in turn, stands in mortal terror. Abundant in the same regions is a large wasp, with bluish-green body and golden-red wings. The body is about two inches long, the spread of wings nearly an inch greater. These wasps (Pepsis formosa) fly uneasily about in search of food for themselves until they discover a 'tarantula,' when a more definite course of action is assumed. The flight of the wasp is now in circles around its prey, gradually approaching it, the mygale meanwhile, in terror, showing fight, standing semi-erect on the two hinder pairs of legs. A favorable opportunity presenting, the wasp stings the spider and renews the circle flight, repeating the sting until the spider becomes completely paralyzed. When the wasp is assured of the helplessness of the spider, it seizes him and drags him to a previously prepared nest. The eggs of the wasp are then deposited and the spider covered up. The eggs soon hatch, the spider is gradually eaten, and a new wasp appears to repeat the actions of its parent.

"By the sting of the wasp the spider is not killed, simply paralyzed, so that during the time it is being fed upon it retains vitality, furnishing living food to the newly hatched larvæ, which, by a curious instinct, feed first on those parts of the spider not essential to the maintaining of the little vitality remaining.

"Our common mud wasp, Chalybion, has similar habits. Its nests, made of elastic mud, are familiar to most people, as they are found abundantly in sheltered places about barns and other outhouses. These, when opened, will be found filled with spiders in the helpless condition already mentioned, among them a larva and some partly eaten spiders."

A remarkable imitation of black walnut may be manufactured from poor pine, the quality and appearance of the articles being such as to defy detection, except upon very close examination. To accomplish this, one part of walnut peel extract is mixed with six parts of water, and with this solution the wood is coated. When the material is half-dry, a solution of bichromate of potash, with water, is rubbed on it, and the made walnut is ready for use.

There were 19,912 patents issued last year, and of these but 1,083 were granted to Southerners. Texas led the Southern States, a patent being granted for every 6,006 Texans. Florida came next. Mississippi's ratio was one patent to every 25,146 of her population. Alabama, in spite of the recent great mechanical development of the State was credited with but 54 inventions in the year.

Sincerity is like traveling in a plain, beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's end than by-ways, in which men often lose themselves.

Some of us fret inwardly, and some fret outwardly. The former is the better plan for our friends, but the worse for ourselves.

PATENTS FOR SMALL THINGS.

From INVENTION, London.

Among these may be mentioned the "stylographic pen," and a pen for shading in different colors, producing £40,000. The rubber tip at the end of lead pencils has yielded £20,000. A large fortune has been reaped by a miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat and trousers pockets, to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore and heavy tools. In a recent legal action it transpired in evidence that the inventor of the metal plates used to protect soles and heels of boots from wear sold upward of 12,000,000 plates in 1879, and in 1887 the number reached 143,000,000, producing realized profits of a quarter of a million of money. As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the inventor of the inverted glass bell to hang over gas to protect ceilings from being blackened, and a scarcely less lucrative patent was that for simply putting emery powder on cloth. Frequently time and circumstances are wanted before an invention is appreciated, but it will be seen that patience is well rewarded, for the inventor of the roller skate made over £200,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before its value was ascertained. The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver mines, and the American who first thought of putting copper tips to children's shoes is as well off as if his father had left him £400,000 in United States bonds. Upward of £2,000 a year was made by the inventor of the common needle threader. To the foregoing might be added thousands of trifling but useful articles from which handsome incomes are derived or for which large sums have been paid. Few inventions pay better than popular patented toys. A clergyman realized £400 a week by the invention of a strange little plaything to be seen for a long time in every toy shop window, and even in the streets of London. That favorite American toy, the "return ball"—a wooden ball with an elastic attached—yielded the patentee an income equal to £10,000 a year, and an income of no less than £15,000 per annum to the inventor of the "dancing Jim Crow." The invention of "Pharaoh's serpents," a toy much in vogue some years ago, was the outcome of some chemical experiments, and brought the inventor more than £10,000. The sale of the little wooden figure "John Gilpin" was incredibly large for many years, and a very ingenious toy, known as the "wheel of life," is said to have produced upward of £100,000 profit to its inventor. One of the most successful of modern toys has been the "chameleon top," the sale of which has been enormous. The field of invention is not only vast and varied, but is open to everybody without respect to sex or age, station or means.

SIFTING THE SANDS FOR VALUABLES.

From PHILADELPHIA RECORD.

A midsummer tide of humanity flowed against the hotel bulwarks at Atlantic City. The ruin-strewed beach was full of sightseers. There was a curious coincidence connected with the trip of one of the yachts. The party was carried by Captain Will Gale in his yacht Alert. They spoke a trim-looking schooner off shore, and the captain inquired after the people in Atlantic City. In the conversation that followed it was found that the schooner was no other than the Robert Morgan, which was blown high and dry on shore during the terrific storm of 1884, and upon which balls and parties were held all of the following season.

A small army of sand sifters were at work on the beach. Their outfit consisted of a sieve, a shovel, and a tin box. They dug the sand from around the posts on which the board walk had been laid. After reaching a depth of about two feet, the sifters ran the sand through the sieve. Frequently their efforts were rewarded by finds of precious stones and jewelry.

To a curious visitor one of the sifters exhibited his treasure. It comprised diamond pins, a plain gold ring, a dollar gold piece, and a number of smaller coins. He had made a lucky hit in the morning, and was about $150 better off. He said there were cases where $500 had been recovered from the sand in a day, but that many days were often spent without recovering a dollar's worth. The action of the sea washes all particles around the posts along the beach, and the hundreds of dollars' worth of jewelry and money lost by the summer crowds are gathered in by those patient toilers during the cold months.

SOME GOLDEN RULES.

The following, from an unknown source, contains advice which experienced business men indorse and young men will do well to follow:

Have but one business, know it thoroughly, and attend personally to its minutest details. Be self-reliant, concentrate your energies in a determination and supreme effort to conquer success. Keep your own counsel, attend strictly to business, and never dabble in anything foreign to it, curtail your expenses, never sacrifice safety to prospective large returns, cut short your losses and let your profits run on, and make your prime movers industry, economy, and fair dealing. It is the merest rant and bosh to rely on Luck. He is always indolent and whining, folding his arms, drinking and smoking, waiting for big prizes in lotteries, or lying abed expecting a letter with news of a legacy. On the contrary, Labor and Pluck are the invincible heroes who conquer success; they strike out new paths, create, contrive, think, plan, originate, take all legitimate risks, toil to surmount obstacles, push forward, win renown by success. The glorious galaxy of successful business men and illustrious authors have all been hard workers. Shun bad company and the prevalent vices of the day, never loan a borrowing friend more than you are able to lose if he cannot pay, and never take a loan on importunity. Never borrow money to speculate with. Acquire knowledge. It is only enlightened men who successfully hold their own with the surging masses who throng the road to riches. Avoid law and legal squabbles of every kind. In discussing business disagreements, keep cool. Make all the money you can and do all the good you can with it, remembering that he who lives for himself alone lives for the meanest man in creation. If engaged in public business, advertise it; be punctual in meeting promised payments; keep short accounts; settle often; be clear and explicit in making bargains. Be civil and obliging as well as decisive and prompt with customers, and do not overtrade your capital. Finally, in the maturity of life, don't rust out by retiring from business; keep bright by useful efforts, remembering that industry and happiness are inseparable.

DOGS THAT LEARN TRADES.

The dog corps, long since established in the French army, has been recently much increased, so efficient have these little soldiers become. At an early stage of the trials they gave satisfaction as advanced posts, scenting or hearing a stranger approaching even in the darkness, and quickly learning the difference between a friendly and a foreign uniform. The latest trick the military dog has learned is that of carrying dispatches between distant sections of an army or reliefs or reenforcements presumably advancing through hostile country. The system is an offshoot of the dog smuggler system which is described in the current number of *Blackwood's*, and the steps by which the animals are taught to understand what is wanted of them are best shown by reference to that article.

The smuggler in broad day walks across the frontier, his dog by his side, leaving the latter at the house of his accomplice and returning without him. When night falls, the dog is given a beating and turned loose to find his way home. Next he has a small packet fastened to his collar, and gradually the burden is increased. Then half a dozen or more are employed at the same time; the most intelligent being given no burden, that he may the more readily act as a scout for the others. He goes ahead, they keeping well back, till he gives them the signal that the coast is clear. The customs dog from its earliest years is made to play hide and seek with bags of coffee, rolls of lace, packages of tobacco, and the like. They do not bark, being taught to sit silently in ambush and give a low growl or simply cock up their ears and point the true direction of the advancing pack.

The French army dogs, mastiffs, like the smugglers' dogs, though first they must be taken from point to point to find them again, when they get to understand the idea, and what is wanted of them, will find a distant column or command with little difficulty if given the general direction, unless it be too great a distauce, and carry messages to and fro with commendable zeal.

Some one tells how to prepare soft coal in such a way, at small cost, that there will be no accumulation of soot in the chimney, and that the under sides of the stove lids will be kept clean. Here it is: For a ton of coal buy a few cents' worth of common salt, make a brine of it and pour over the coal. We do not say that the result will be as effective as the promise, but it is worth trying.

A Kansas City carpenter has invented a new chamfering instrument, by the aid of which he claims to cut a corner to the desired angle at one stroke. There is no repetition of the planing process, the machine being passed only once over the corner to be chamfered.

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