Trustees' Sale
OF A DESIRABLE
LITTLE FARM,
Near Tyrone, 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. 2854, the undersigned, as trustees, will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

Saturday, November 8th, 1890,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., that desirable little farm of which John Besson died seized, and whereon he resided at the time of his death, situate on the road leading from the Taneytown road along the "Bunst Church" land, is in Uniontown district, adjoining the land of Levi D. Maus, Wm. Formwalt and others, containing

70½ ACRES OF LAND, MORE or LESS.

The improvements thereon consist of a two-story Log Weatherboarded Dwelling House, with basement; bank barn, with granaries; corn crib, dairy, smoke house, and other necessary outbuildings. The barn has been recently built and the rest of the buildings are in good repair. About 7 acres is in good TIMBER and there is a due proportion of meadow land, and the balance of the land is in a superior state of cultivation. Water convenient to the buildings. This farm is about 200 yards from "Bunst Church," adjoins the village of Tyrone, and the location of this property, condition of the land and buildings render it worthy the attention of purchasers.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, one-third in 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 purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

CHARLES R. ROBERTS,
CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER,
Trustees.

Geo. A. Flickinger, Auct'r. oct-18-ts

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

PURSUANT to decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting in Equity, cause No. 2890, the subscriber, as trustee thereby appointed, will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at the premises now occupied by Mr. Eader, fronting on Bond street at the northwest corner of Belle Grove Square, Westminster, Carroll county, Md., on

Saturday, the 8th day of November, 1890,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the right, title, claim, estate and interest of Samuel Clinton Koontz, deceased, in, to and out of all that HOUSE AND LOT OF GROUND, containing about a QUARTER OF AN ACRE OF GROUND, situated as above described, of which his father, Edwin Koontz, died seized in fee, mentioned in the will of said Edwin Koontz, deceased, and thereby devised to the use of testator's widow and said Samuel C. Koontz and sister, during the life or widowhood of said widow, their mother;—the intcrest of said Samuel C. Koontz in said property at his death, being an undivided one-half interest derived under the will of his said father, or by inheritance from him, subject to the right and interest of said widow therein; and will be sold subject thereto. The house on said lot is a good size two-story frame weatherboarded building and nicely situated.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of purchase money on day of sale or ratification, one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months from sale, with interest from sale, to be secured by notes of purchaser, with approved sureties; or, all cash, on ratification, at purchaser's option.

JOS. M. PARKE, Trustee.

NOTICE.

The creditors of said Samuel Clinton Koontz, deceased, and those having claims for funeral expenses, are hereby notified to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of said Court, in said cause, within two months from the 8th day of November, 1890. oct-18-ts JOS. M. PARKE, Trustee.

Trustee's Sale
OF A
VALUABLE FARM
Near Taneytown, Carroll County, Md.

BY virtue of the decree passed in cause No. 2880, on the docket of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, wherein George W. Hull is the complainant and James R. Gall and wife and others are the defendants, the undersigned, trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated in Taneytown District, on the line of the Frederick and Pennsylvania Line Railroad, distant from Taneytown about three miles and from Henry Galt's switch on said railroad about three quarters of a mile, on

Wednesday, November 12th, 1890,

at 12 o'clock, M., all that valuable farm containing

105 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS.

The improvements consist of a good two-story Brick Dwelling House, with kitchen attached; a good Bank Barn; wagon shed and corn crib attached; hog pen, carriage house and other outbuildings. This is a very desirable home. It is admirably located and well improved and is in good state of cultivation. It is well supplied with fruit and under good fencing. There are about twelve acres in good timber land.

Terms of Sale.—One third in cash on the day of sale, or upon ratification thereof, the balance to be paid in two equal instalments of one and two years, respectively, with interest from day of sale.

SUSAN A. GALT,
Trustee.

Charles B Roberts, Attorney.

Also, at the same time and place, at 9 o'clock, A. M., the entire Personal Estate of said deceased. For particulars see bills.

SUSAN A. GALT,
GEO. W. HULL, AGENT. oct-18-ts
Administratrix.

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.

OCTOBER TERM, 1890.

Estate of Jacob Bankert, deceased.

ON application it is ordered this 21st day of October, 1890, that the sale of the real estate of Jacob Bankert, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by John L. Bankert, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary, on or before the 4th Monday, 24th day of November next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3rd Monday, 17th day of November next. The report states the amount of sale to be seven hundred and seventy-five dollars and thirty-nine cents ($775.39).

DAVID H. HOFFACKER,
JAMES Iy SUMMERS,
JAMES W. WHITE, } Judges.

True Copy—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
oct-25-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

SAMUEL BAKER,

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 subscriber, on or before the 20th day of May, 1891; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of October, 1890.

JOHN BAKER,
oct-25-4t Executor.

NO. 2430 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Charles T. Reifsnider, trustee, vs. Joshua Sellman and Jane Sellman, his wife.

ORDERED this 23rd day of October, A. D. 1890, that the Account of the Auditor, filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of November next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
oct-24-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, CLERK.

Notice to Trespassers.

The undersigned hereby warn all persons not to trespass upon their properties, either for hunting, gunning, fishing or in any other manner, as the law will be enforced against all offenders.

Richard Kane, Joseph Stoner,
John D. Poop, John S. Schweigart,
Emanuel Wantz, oct-25-3t.

Notice to Trespassers.

The undersigned hereby warn all persons not to trespass on their premises, for the purpose of hunting, gunning, fishing, or in any other manner, as the law will be enforced against all offenders.

Edward Snader, N. Zile,
Jno. Baile, N. H. Baile.
oct-23-3t

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 58, NO. 45. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1890. ESTABLISHED 1833.

Select Poetry.

ONLY TEN YEARS.

Only ten years of joys and tears—
It seems not very long—
Only ten years of hopes and fears
That to my memory throng;
And as you are standing again at my side,
So fair and so young, my bonny bride,
Now breaks from my heart this song:

Only ten years of joys and tears,
Of merry and cloudy weather,
Have blended our lives together, my love,
Have welded our hearts together.

So we'll dream once again of the happy days when
We timidly stood in the morning
With hearts full of love, with the blue skies above,
And roses our garden adorning.
And now you are standing again at my side,
So fair and so young, my bonny bride,
With roses our pathway adorning.

Only ten years of joy and tears,
And the tears into pearls are turning;
Only ten years of hopes and fears,
And now a sweet incense is burning
On the altar of love, whose diadem
Now shimmers and glistens with many a gem
Of sanctified sorrow and yearning.

Only ten years of joys and tears,
Of merry and cloudy weather,
Have blended our lives together, my love,
Have welded our hearts together.
Only ten years of hopes and fears!
Their passing was fleet,
But their living was sweet
In merry and cloudy weather, my love,
As we've journeyed long together.

Select Story.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"I don't say that he stole it," said Mr. Harrington, dubiously shaking his head. "I wouldn't like to make any assertion of that sort respecting any one of my fellow-beings. But I do say that matters look very suspicious. He was the only one who knew where I kept my pocket-book, and that pocket-book has disappeared!"

"Shall you go to law about it?" asked Dr. Dornfield.

"N—no; I don't care to go to any such extreme measures as that," said Mr. Harrington. "His father and I were old friends, and I should have supposed Edward Arkwright to be the very last person in the world to commit such an action as this. No, I shall not go to law."

"Of course, then, you will dismiss him from your service as copying-clerk?"

"Certainly I shall."

"Then his prospects in life will be as utterly ruined as if you put him in jail."

"Probably so," said Mr. Harrington, shrugging his shoulders; "but that is the boy's look out. He has made his bed to suit himself; so let him lie on it."

"He is very young," said Dr. Dornfield pityingly.

And then he chirruped to Selim, his horse, and drove on to the house of the next patient, thinking no more of the human life whose interests were trembling in the balance.

Dolly Dornfield was paring peaches in the shadow of the gnarled old apple tree just outside the kitchen door, where the well-sweep made a pencilled line of shade across the short green turf, and tiger-lilies nodded their imperial heads like so many turbaned Turks.

She was a tall, handsome girl, more like Juno than zephyr-like Titania in her style and shape, with an abundance of hair so dark that but for the bronze lights reflected from it here and there, you would almost have been inclined to call it black, and eyes of the deepest, softest brown, while her cheeks rivalled the blooming crimson of the peaches in her lap.

"Dolly!"

She started, and stopped in the song she was murmuring softly as she worked. Edward Arkwright had stepped from the shadow of the stone wall beyond in the green area at her side.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" said Miss Dolly, stooping to recover the knife she had just dropped, and beginning afresh upon the velvety side of a great sun-flecked peach.

"I did not know whether you would speak to me or not," said young Arkwright bitterly.

"Why shouldn't I speak to you?" said Dolly.

"Because people call me a thief."

"Do they?" said Dolly. "Well, you see, I am in the habit of thinking for myself."

A sudden light flashed into the dark Castilian face of Edward Arkwright.

"Dolly!" he cried breathlessly; "tell me that you don't believe it!"

"Not one word of it," said Dolly emphatically, nodding her head. "I should as soon believe that Mr. Harrington stole his own pocket-book—the cross-grained, odious old wretch!"

"Thank you for that, Dolly," gasped the young man, advancing hurriedly to her, and pressing his lips to the dimpled back of one white peach-stained little hand.

Dolly snatched it away with reddening cheeks and an ominous sparkle in her eye.

"Mr. Arkwright!"

"Forgive me, Dolly; but I am going abroad to-morrow."

"Is that any reason that you should kiss my hand?"

"Dolly, I love you!" he faltered. "You have carried my heart dangling in that same little hand these many weeks."

"Oh," said the maiden, looking intently down at her peaches, "that's quite another affair. How can I help that?"

"Won't you say that you love me a little," he pursued, growing red and white in the intensity of his emotion. "Won't you give me a morsel—the merest crumb—of hope to live on while I am gone?"

"No, I won't" said Dolly, tossing her pretty head. "How ridiculous all this is!"

"Do you think it ridiculous, Dolly?"

"Of course I do."

He turned away with a deep sigh.

"At all events, Dolly, you cannot prevent my loving you. I shall carry that love in my heart wherever I go, until I hear that you have given yourself to some other man."

"You will do nothing of that kind!" flashed out dolly Dornfield indignantly. "I will not allow it!"

"There are some things, Dolly, that even you have no power to alter," said young Arkwright sadly. "Good-bye!"

She heard the footsteps crushing down the honey-sweet blossoms of the white clover. She heard him scale [illegible] wish to him. Of course it was very wrong of him to dare to kiss my hand; but then, if he really is going abroad—"

And the chances are, at that relenting moment, that if Mr. Edward Arkwright had returned to the shadow of the old apple-tree, he might have kissed Dolly's pretty coral-red lips, and not been chided too severely for it.

But dolly Dornfield had let the [illegible] p. And there was the pocket-book, unopened."

"It was a lucky thing that the tailor was an honest man," said Dolly breathlessly.

"Why, yes, rather so—for young Arkwright. Poor boy! and we all suspected him wrongfully."

"I never did, papa," sparkled out Dolly.

"Didn't you, my dear? Well, then suppose you give me another cup of tea, with a little sugar in this time."

Ten years had passed over the peaceful little village since the tongue of general rumor was rife with the story of Edward Arkwright and Lawyer Harrington's missing pocket-book before Edward Arkwright came back again.

No longer the slender, boyish-looking young fellow, struggling against the intangible shadow of a great suspicion, but a portly, bearded, handsome man, with the prestige of wealth and the title of "Judge" before his name. He had prospered greatly in the far-off Utopia, and the world of his boyhood bowed down and worshipped him accordingly.

"I saw him myself, Dolly," said Mrs. Jenkinson, talking to Miss Dornfield about the all-engrossing topic. For the doctor's daughter had not married, much to the astonishment of all the village, and remained Miss Dornfield still. "And the Prince Royal couldn't look more the gentleman. And there is a party of gay folks with him at the hotel from New York and Chicago, aa I've heard tell, and one of 'em—Miss Ingoldsby, from New York—is the lady he's to be married to."

"How do you know?" Dolly asked rather faintly.

"They say so," answered Mrs. Jenkinson, satisfied that she had rendered the best possible authority.

Dolly cried quietly up in her own room that afternoon, just as the twilight was deepening into dark.

"I know I have been a fool," she sobbed to herself; "but I did think he would remember the old days a little. It was my fault, and I must bear it; but I hope he will be happy with Miss Ingoldsby."

And Dolly wiped the wet drops from her long eyelashes, and went down stairs to sit in the starlight, under the old apple-tree, where she had pared peaches ten long years ago.

Back, back she went, along the echoing corridors of memory, to that self-same afternoon. She could smell the purple phlox; she could see the orange turbans of the tiger-lilies, and hear the dreamy singing of the insects in the summer air.

"So long since; yet such a brief time! Like a dream, yet so real!"

"Dolly!"

Just as it had sounded then, his voice broke the silence, and once again she started and colored, and asked herself if this were indeed reality.

"Edward—I beg pardon, Judge Arkwright."

"Never 'Judge Arkwright' to you, Dolly, only 'Edward.' Do you remember the last time we were here together?"

"Yes," she faltered.

"Do you remember the question I asked you then? Dear Dolly, I have come to ask it again. Will you be my wife, Dolly?"

And Dolly, forgetting all about Miss Ingoldsby, answered:

"Yes."

FOR the SENTINEL.

Letter from Kansas.

MONMOUTH, KANSAS, OCTOBER 21, 1890.—DEAR SENTINEL.—Time rolls along. The summer is past. The harvest is ended. The sowing for another harvest is done. The castor bean crop is matured and much of it in market, but it made nobody rich. The wheat crop was a medium yield but of fine quality. Corn is light, nubbing and chaffy. Potatoes are scarce and high. Apples are a fair crop and prices better than usual—Ben Davis 60 cents, Genitan 30 to 50 cents. We are gathering apples this year from the "Great American Desert," and sending them to the hill country along the Atlantic Coast.

On the street corner at Iowa city you will find a man selling apples who has occupied the same position, summer and winter, for almost 40 years. A few years ago I met him. "Well," said he, "how are you getting along in Kansas? A few years ago we had to feed you, now you are feeding us. Kansas flour is the best flour we can get. We had to get our seed corn this year from Kansas, and I am now selling Kansas apples right here on the corner."

I should not be surprised, Mr. Editor, to find Kansas apples retailing in Baltimore now. We are sending millions of bushels eastward. The dealers have quit buying now in McCune because they cannot get barrels to receive them. The apples that fall off of the tree are almost entirely unsalable and it is shameful to see the thousands of bushels that are rotting on the ground. Cider and applebutter and vinegar and apples dried, we are plentifully supplied with.

I read with interest your son's travels, by an old fashioned method, to Oklahoma. I infer he is not a thorough prohibitionist, although a Lutheran minister should be so; but if he will remain in Kansas a few years, you will find him return to you thoroughly converted; and then when he returns to Maryland, and is necessarily compelled to sleep at night and take his meals three times a day in a gin-cocktail, whiskey-punch, brandy-toddy saloon, he will be as much disgusted as your humble servant was the last time he returned to his native land. We do not deny—we have painful knowledge—that the prohibitory law is violated around on the ragged edges of the State.

But do you notice how he had to creep away back in the back rooms to find the "creeter." No sign appeared over the door except a lying one. Away back in the depths among the "green goods" where they "shove the queer," among horse thieves and other outlaws, there you find the saloons, if at all, in Kansas. In Kansas drinking whiskey and selling whiskey (except for medical or other useful purposes) is a crime. Ought it not to be so considered by every gospal minister. It is so considered by a very large majority of the ministers in this State and your son will soon be no exception to the rule. Nearly all the re-submissionist disturbances we have are produced by influences outside of Kansas, mainly in Missouri, where the large distilleries and breweries are continually using their influence to dispose of their goods and encourage infraction of the law. The Kansas City *Times*, a large and tolerably influential paper, run in the whiskey interest and with Brewers' Association money, circulates throughout Kansas to some extent and especially in the eastern portion of the State. Wherever it circulates its effects are visible. Among my neighbors are some few re-submissionists and every one of that faith takes the *Times*. But Missouri lost her influence over Kansas years ago, and Kansas has persistently repudiated the corn juice that braced up the Youngers and Jameses and, still further back, the "border ruffians" that maraunded back and forth across the line. Kansas has settled the whiskey question and is now engaged in a still mightier task.

A fine heavy fall of rain has driven us in from the corn field and the plow, and hence the opportunity to let you hear from us once more. We leave the bean patch to crib our 60 acres of corn, and then the boys can go to school. We have had much rain during the fall and seeding was backward here as well as in Maryland. A very large acreage of wheat has been sown. Hay is plentiful and prices low.

Last spring two of my nearest neighbors went to Oklahoma, now another is preparing to move to Louisiana. So the people shift and squirm and change about. The South is receiving a great influx from the Northern States. It will soon become healthy and prosperous and strong. Very extensive manufacturing and other enterprises are springing up all over the South. The shot-gun policy will soon be a thing of the past, and with her productive soil and mild climate and rapidly increasing population, the hope of the future of this nation lies in that direction.

J. L. S.

[J. L. S. makes the very common mistake of supposing that the author of a frank admission that a prohibitory law, in given cases, is ineffective, must necessarily be opposed to prohibition, or, at least, not in thorough sympathy with it. The son of the editor of the SENTINEL, to whom reference is made on this subject in the above communication, was Secretary of the Adams County, Pa., Prohibition Association, during the campaign on the Prohibition Amendment to the Constitution of that State in 1889, organized the plan of the campaign in Adams county, made numerous speeches in favor of the Amendment, and did much hard and effective work to promote its success. He cannot, however, close his eyes to the fact that, in the portion of Kansas in which he resides, the prohibitory provision of the Constitution of that State is openly and flagrantly violated, and he has the honesty to frankly admit it.—ED.]

Corning Beef.

First cover the meat for the space of twenty-four hours with brine strong enough to barely float an egg; then take it out and wash it in cold water, pressing it with the hands so as to squeeze out all the blood. The brine that has been used should then be thrown away, as it is the blood that is so often retained in the pickle that causes it to sour and spoil. Make a second pickle a trifle weaker than the first, in which you have dissolved three pounds of brown sugar and two ounces of saltpeter to a hundred pounds of beef, or in these proportions for smaller quantities. Should a scum appear on the surface before the meat is used up, the brine must be scalded and skimmed and poured back when quite cold. The package containing it should be kept in a cool place, and the meat should always be kept under the brine. When, from neglect, a portion of the beef remains ont of the brine for a day or two it will affect it unfavorably; for this reason it should be frequently examined and should never be left in that condition.

The man who never makes enny blunders will never rise in the esteem ov the world abuv the reputashun ov a good guide board.

Russia's Newest Creed.

Never was such a place as Russia for eccentric and mysterious creeds. The peasants in the Government province of Ufim have been disquieted for some months past by the appearance of a new religious sect. Although no man has yet seen with his own eyes an individual member of this sect, its extraordinary doings have filled many a village with panic. The "Shavers"—or "Shearers," as they are properly called—carry on their mad work at night and in secret. Thus the inhabitants of a village discover early in the morning that all their fowls have been plucked of their feathers, all their sheep closely shorn, and the horses have had their manes and tails cut off. The hair, wool, and feathers thus gained are made into a sacrificial pile and burned in an open place on the road. In village after village the cry has been raised, "The shavers have been here." The advent of the "Shavers" was foretold, they say, by the appearance of a "besom" (a comet) in the heavens. The peasants are persuaded that the "Shavers" are inspired by an evil spirit, and that their object in making these burnt sacrifices is that the ashes, blown about by the wind, may scatter the seeds of the plague through the country.

The Irish Rack Rents.

The trouble about the Irish rent question is that the Irish people generally consider a rent contract as having no moral obligation. The truth has been handed down from generation to generation that their ancestors were wrongfully dispossessed of their lands, and that the title of the large landlords, while legally perfect enough, is in its last analysis based upon robbery. The rent is therefore considered not so much a pecuniary burden as a patriotic grievance.

With our forefathers it was not the price of the tea, but the principle of the tea tax, that led to the revolution, and in like manner, as the Irishman looks at it, the rent is not so much a financial as a political question, though when the crops fail payment of the rent is an impossibility. To the extent of considering it a political question the English government agrees with him, and hence the recent arrests. If pounds and pence only were involved it would have left the landlord to take care of himself.

A Dutch Barn.

The best shed to erect under which to keep fodder, corn and hay is what is known as a Dutch barn. This is simply a roof elevated on poles, with the sides and ends open. In England these roofs are frequently made so that they can be raised or lowered, being held in position by rings around the poles, which rest upon iron pins passing through the poles. By these means the size of the shed can be enlarged or contracted as the crop stored increases or diminishes, and thus perfectly protect from the weather what is stored at any time. When not required for storing fodder the roofs are lowered, say to a height of six or eight feet from the ground, and boards placed from pole to pole in the opening between the ground and roof, thus making a close and warm shelter for stock. We strongly advise every farmer to erect such a shed. It will be found invaluable.

The Hottest Region.

Careful observations and comparisons made by scientific Americans prove that the hottest region on the earth is on the southwestern coast of Persia, where Persia borders the gulf of the same name.

For forty consecutive days in the months of July and August the thermometer has been known not to fall lower than 100 degs. night or day, and to often run up as high as 128 degs. in the afternoon.

At Bahrin, in the center of the torrid part of the torrid belt, as though it were nature's intention to make the region as unbearable as possible, no water can be obtained from digging wells 100, 200 or even 500 feet deep, yet a comparatively numerous population contrive to live there, thanks to copious springs which break forth from the bottom of the gulf, more than a mile from shore.

The idea generally current that death, following on disease, most frequently occurs during the early hours of morning has been proved by a recent investigation to be erroneous. Dr. Burns, of the Charity Hospital, New York, has made observations in some 15,000 cases, extending over twelve years, with the result of finding that no particular hour or period of the day is specially fatal.

The largest gold mine in the world is said to be in Alaska.

Nicaragua Canal.

A number of gentlemen connected with the engineering department of the great Nicaragua canal, who recently arrived in Washington, D. C., bring reports of commendable progress being made on that great enterprise. Several million dollars have already been spent and the active work of construction is now well under way, and so well started and under such favorable financial auspices that the success of the scheme is assured. The Nicaragua company has recently purchased, at enormous expense, the plant of the American Dredging Company, which had been doing work on the abandoned Panama canal. The dredges are now being delivered at Greytown, the eastern terminus of the canal, and the Nicaragua company will operate them itself, instead of letting contracts for such work as these dredges are adapted to.

Already the pier, or breakwater, extending out into the gulf at Greytown, is nearly completed, and actual dredging for the canal on the gulf side has begun. The telegraph line from Greytown to Lake Nicaragua, connecting with the lines on the Pacific coast is completed, and the railway from Greytown, laid along the line of the canal, is well under way. At present about 1,800 men and a corps of eighty officers, or engineers, are on the ground and at work. The first work preliminary to the work on the canal proper, was the building of the great pier at Greytown extending 1,800 feet out towards deep water. This pier is necessary to protect the entrance to the canal, and work upon it was begun early last January. Seven hundred feet of it have been completed. This pier has proved a lucky enterprise.

When work was begun on it the entrance to the harbor was obstructed by a sand bar, and the 700 feet already built has so changed the currents that this bar has almost entirely worn away by the action of the water. The construction of this waterway means, perhaps, more to Oregon and Washington than any other part of the world. The shipments from these states to foreign countries is increasing at an astonishing rate every year, and it promises, with the shortening of the distance resulting from the use of this canal, to rival that of any other section of the world. By way of Cape Horn the distance from New York to Portland is 15,510 miles, while by way of the Nicaragua canal it will be but 5,480 miles, or a saving of 10,080 miles by the new route.

From Liverpool to Portland by the route now traveled by merchant ships is 15,590 miles, while by way of the canal the distance will be shortened to 8,178 miles, or a saving of 7,172 miles. These savings are only samples of what will be accomplished for shipping to all parts of the world, and as the time consumed and distance lessens the expenses will also be proportionally reduced, which means a decrease in freight rates of nearly fifty per cent. This cannot but be advantageous to all classes of producers in this section, not only in increasing the profits of their business, but in a proportionate enlargement of their respective outputs.

Animal Worship.

Among primitive peoples all animals are supposed to be endowed with souls, which in many cases have formerly animated human beings. Hence a likeness is often recognized between an animal and some deceased friend, and the animal is addressed as the person would have been, and honored with a kind of worship. Many tribes call themselves by the name of and even derive their pedigree from some animal. Its cries become the omens of the tribe, and thus originate the divination and augury of more civilized nations. In the modern world the most civilized people among whom animal worship vigorously survives lie within the range of Brahminism. Here the sacred cow is not merely to be spared: she is as a deity worshiped and bowed to daily by the pious Hindoo. Siva is incarnate in Hanuman, the monkey god. The divine king of birds, Garuda, is Vishnu's vehicle, and the forms of fish and boar and tortoise assumed in the avatar legends of Vishnu. Perhaps no worship has prevailed more widely than that of the serpent. It had its place in Egypt and among the Hebrews; in Greece and Rome; among the Celts and Scandinavians in Europe; in Persia and India; in China and Thibet; in Mexico and Peru, and in Africa, where it still flourishes as the state religion in Dahomey.

The engineer on a locomotive near Green Cove Springs, Fla., recently caught two partridges in his hands out of a covey while they were flying through the cab.

The African Pygmies.

The name of dwarfs, applied by some to these people, has been objected to as implying deformity or arrested growth, and therefore conveying a wrong impression. Nothing of the kind can be said of the African pygmies, who, though of short stature, are well shaped people of perfectly normal formation. It is true that the Hottentots and Bushmen show certain strange anatomical peculiarities, but these may be said to be more or less accidental, being, in part at least, the result of special and unfavorable conditions of life.

The pygmies are nomadic in their habits, and neither keep cattle nor till the ground, but live by hunting and snaring wild animals and birds, or, under the most unfavorable circumstances, on wild fruits, roots and berries. Their weapons are always bows and arrows, the latter usually poisoned—the resource of the weak.

They have no fixed abode, and if they build shelters at all only construct rude huts of branches. They have no government, nor do they form regular communities; they usually wander about, like our gypsies, in hordes composed of a few families each. This, however, depends on the nature of the country—in the parched deserts of the south they are not even united to this extent. Sometimes they are to a certain extent dependent on more powerful tribes, who afford them protection in return for certain services. Their notions of the Unseen, when they have any, would appear to be of the very crudest. Their languages seem to be distinct from others, related among themselves and very peculiar.

New Finds at Pompeii.

At Pompeii some mural paintings of more than ordinary interest have recently been disclosed. In the Eighth Region, between Nos. 16 and 21 of the Second Insula, via III and IV, the remarkable discovery has been made of a house five stories high. The upper floor, which is entered from the higher level formed by a mound of prehistoric lava, is profusely decorated, and the principal hall displays on one wall the myth of Bellerophon, a nude figure, who, holding with one hand the bridle of his horse, is in the act of receiving the letters and orders of King Proetus, who is seated on a throne before him.

The lower part of the house, looking toward Stabiæ and the sea, was used as a bathing establishment. Three steps led into the fridgidarium, which is perfect, the lower part of the surrounding walls being painted blue and the upper red. The middle of the right wall is occupied by a picture representing a nymph, semi-nude, borne over the waves on a sea horse. The horizontal band dividing the blue from the red surface is a kind of frieze of comic or caricature scenes, representing dwarfs or pigmies, in scenery evidently of the Nile country, fighting with various animals. One dwarf is in the act of throwing a large stone at an ibis, while another is trying to save by drawing to the land a figure (probably a woman) fallen into the river, when, seized himself by a crocodile, he has tied himself with a rope to another dwarf standing behind, who is striving with might and main to prevent his comrade from being drawn down into the water.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* estimates that the fruit shipments from California to the East this year will reach 10,000 carloads, or 200,000,000 pounds. It says: "At an average price of five cents a pound—which may be considered low, as the above embraces a vast quantity of dried fruit, which sells at from eight to twenty cents a pound—our surplus for export will bring the State at least $10,000,000. This is a pretty good showing for a section in which apples and pears sold freely at $1.50 to $3 a pound forty years ago, and while at that time was deemed by most persons unfit for any other purpose than to dig gold and raise cattle for their hides and tallow."

Kerosene vapor is a palpable irritant of the throat and air passages, and may well have had something to do with the alleged fact that in a recent epidemic, of diphtheria, in Hartford, Conn., the only fatal cases occurred in families who used kerosene lamps, while the families who used gas or candles for light in sick-rooms escaped a fatal termination.

When Sir John Herschel was defending the character of astronomical science in view of an error of nearly 4,000,000 miles in estimating the sun's distance, the correction was shown to apply to an error of observation so small as to be equivalent to the apparent breadth of a human hair at a distance of 125 feet.

High Speed on the Ocean.

It has been said that when the danger of collision arises, if a vessel is slowed down she will have time to get out of the way. This, as a matter of fact, is a fallacy, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The faster a ship steams the more fully she is under command of her helm, and this is especially true in the present day of steam steering gear, when the quartermaster has unlimited power at his command to put the helm over quickly. Ocean liners will never go slow enough to allow them to stop and go astern in the event of meeting in a fog. Captains will always depend on the manœuvering properties of their ships, and, as already stated, the faster they go the more quickly will the rudder act, so that speed, which from one point of view is an element of danger, has its counterbalancing advantages. The opinion of our best skippers inclines toward the greater safety for their ships being obtained at high speeds, in the matter of danger from collision in case of meeting other steamers in a fog.

A True Incident.

A lady living in the vicinity of New York had two pets, one a large cat with a beautiful striped fur coat, gray eyes, white face, and elegant whiskers; the other a small canary bird. Antagonistic by nature, yet being raised together they became true friends. The cat enjoyed the singing, and watched the movements of Dick as he jumped from perch to perch with the greatest interest. One warm day the lady raised the window to admit the balmy air, when the cage had not been properly fastened. Birdie sought its freedom instantly, flew out and landed on the grass plot. Quick as thought the cat sprang for it, spreading her large paws so as not to hurt it, and held it until her mistress (who was lame) came down a flight of stairs to the relief of both. When Dick was within his gilded cage safe and sound, a happier "trio" could not be found than mistress, cat and bird.

A Remarkable Canal.

The most remarkable canal in the world is the one between Worsley and St Helens, in north England. It is sixteen miles long and underground from end to end. In Lancashire the coal mines are very extensive, half the country being undermined. Many years ago the managers of the Duke of Bridgewater's estates thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface; therefore the canal was constructed, and the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canalboats are used, the power being furnished by men. The tunnel arch over the canal is provided with cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the loads of coal, and push with their feet against the cross bars of the roof.

Milk Dairyman Cans.

The American Dairyman wants to know wherein we consider a milk distributing can, made like the dash churn, better than to use a long handled dipper to well stir up the milk before delivering to the patron. In this: The milk can be well agitated with the dasher without lifting the cover to have the contents exposed to warm air, dust and flies, and the milk can be drawn in a cleanly manner from the faucet at the base, without the spilling and slopping incident to dipping. We don't suppose it is a life and death question, but then we vote for the closed cover, the dasher and the faucet. But then for our own eating we prefer the delivery of the individual quart as measured at the farm. "You pay your money, and you take your choice."

Prof. William D. Parks, Supervising Engineer of the Edison Electric Light Company of Philadelphia, an electrical expert, says he is willing to stake his reputation as an electrical engineer on his ability to construct an electric motor that could take a train of cars from Philadelphia to New York in thirty-six minutes.

Nine-tenths of the raisins sold in this country are made in California, and yet California raisinmakers ship all their best goods to New York and have them boxed and marked as if they came from Spain. They claim that the public looks with more favor on imported raisins, and for this reason they are obliged to go to all this trouble.

The accumulation of explosive gases in a room, mine, or ship's hold can now be ascertained by means of an indicator. It consists of a porous cylinder closed by a thin metal membrane, and the penetrating gasses raise the membrane, close a circuit, and ring an alarm.

Chinese pheasants were introduced into the vast forests of Oregon ten years ago and now it is estimated that there are one million of them in the country.

To be a jack of all trades is one of the easiest ways in the world to be nothing.

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