WE BEGIN TO-DAY

The Greatest Sale that has ever taken place in this County.

H.A.T.S.

5,000 Men's Straw Hats in Mackinaw and Cantons, 23 Cents, Worth 50 and 75.

150 Dozen Malaga Every Day Straw Hats 9 Cents.

Regular price 12 to 18 cents. 10 dozen Children's Hats and Caps 25 cents, sold at 50 cents. 25 dozen Men's Stiff Hats $1.98, sold at $2.50. Just think, $1.98 for choice. 10 dozen do. $1.25, sold at $2.

SHOES. SHOES.

5 Cases Men's Plow Shoes $1.19, sold at $1.25; best made. 5 Cases Men's Plow Shoes $1.00, worth $1.25. 100 Pairs Men's Shoes, odds and ends of our large stock $1.25, sold from $1.50 to $3.50, size 6 to 11. 500 Pairs Boys' Shoes, sizes 12 to 2, 3 to 5½ for $1.25, regular $1.50 shoe. About 100 Pairs ladies' Hand-made Shoes sold at $3.50 and $4.00 to close out for $2.00. 100 Pairs Misses' Heel Shoes, with different style tips, sold from $2.00 to $3.00 to close out for 98 cents, size 11 to 1; a few size 2 in the lot. Lot of Baby Shoes for 25 cents, sold at 50 and 75 cents, some $1.00. 500 Pairs Ladies' Oxford Tie Slippers 98 cents, our regular $1.25 grade.

CLOTHING.

About 100 Children's Suits for $2.50, Sold from $3 to $5.

A base ball and bat free with every suit. 500 Men's All Wool Light Cheviot and Cassimere Suits $7.95, sold from $10 to $16. We consider this the best bargain ever offered. Lot of Men's Pants 75 cts., sold at $1.25. Lot at 98 cents, sold from $1.25 to $2.00. Sweet Orr's Overalls 75 cents worth $1.00. 50 Boys' Seersucker Coats and Vests only 39 cents, sold at $1.00. Big bargains in cheap Cassimere and Cotton Pants Goods. We sell the 25 cent goods at 18 cents. All wool Cassimeres 50 cents, regular price 75 cents. Lot of Men's Unlaundried Shirts 29 cents, regular 50 cent quality. 50 cent Domet Shirts for 39 cents. Inspect our

Merchant Tailoring Department

and leave an order for a suit. It will pay you. Respectfully,

FRED. D. MILLER,

Headquarters for

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Men's Furnishing Goods and Merchant Tailoring.

mar-7-1y

JOS. L. HAINES. LEWIS L. HAINES

Joseph L. Haines & Son,

SANITARY PLUMBING,

LINWOOD, CARROLL CO., MARYLAND

LIGHT, HEAT & WATER.

Engines and Pumps of All Kinds. Water, Gas and Steam Fitting.

Gawthrop's Celebrated Rams, Cast Iron, Wrought Iron and Wooden Tanks, Wrought Iron Pipe, Plain, Galvanized and Rubber Coated; Cast Iron Pipe; Lead and Terra Cotta Pipe and Drain Tile; Bath Fixtures of every description. Country houses fitted up with all the modern appliances for the saving of labor and the promotion of comfort that city residences afford.

Spear's Matchless Fireplace Stoves

Stoves, Heaters and Ranges, and Low Pressure Steam Heating; Grates, Marble and Slate Mantels, Gas Machines, Fountains, and all kinds of Terra Cotta work.

Work set to order in all parts of the county or State. No charge for estimating except where traveling expenses are incurred. All work guaranteed and good work only solicited. We belong to no clique, faction or secret combination, and will endeavor in all cases to give full value received.

We extend our thanks to former patrons and ask a continuance of their favors for the new firm.

la-1-1y JOSEPH L. HAINES & SON

EDWARD LYNCH. M. JOHN LYNCH

E. LYNCH & SON,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER AND COAL

Westminster, Md.

OFFICE AND YARD AT THE DEPOT.

Building Lumber, Shingles, Flooring

SIDING, JOISTS,

LATHS, FENCING BOARDS,

PICKETS, POSTS, &c.,

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of all kinds constantly on hand. A liberal share of patronage solicited.

EDWARD LYNCH,
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ja-23-1y

REMOVAL.

JNO. E. ECKENRODE

(SUCCESSOR TO ECKENRODE & SNYDER)

MANUFACTURER OF

Coaches, Carriages, Jagger Wagons, Buggies, Phætons, &c.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING

All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.

☞Factory Corner Liberty and George Sts

no17 1y

ONE MONTH FREE

TO-DAY

A JOURNAL OF POLITICS.

A Weekly record of the FACTS AND CONSIDERATIONS which show that individual Liberty is good for the people of the United States;

And that, therefore, Excessive Legislative Regulation is injurious for them.

They are injured by Governmental interference with Banks, Railroads, Postoffice, Education, International Trade, Relations between Laborers and Employers, and by the countless other extensions of the political function in a Socialistic sense;

Leading to the neglect of Justice, the one thing needful.

Those who are in sympathy with the object, or who are likely to be interested in such a paper, may receive it one month free by addressing TO-DAY,

3 Somerset Street, Boston, Mass.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 59, NO. 21. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1891. ESTABLISHED 1833.

CHEAP MARYLAND LANDS!

YOUNG MEN, WHY GO WEST?

When brighter prospects present themselves in Maryland; Cheaper Land, a Better Climate, and Convenience to the Markets of two Great Cities, Washington and Baltimore.

BARGAINS IN ST. MARY'S COUNTY.

Awake from your dreams of the West and think of the bright future of our own state. I present to you a few of the many farms I have to offer you, and at such prices as to induce you to drop in and see for yourselves.

No. 1—Small farm containing 60 acres, near California postoffice, improved by a small two room dwelling, a barn, fine spring of water, good meadow; a nice little home for $350.

No. 2—100 acres adjoining California, four room dwelling; land level and fine soil; a capital investment; $1,000.

No. 3—"Vineyard," beautifully situated on the St. Mary's river, within a few minutes ride of St. Mary's City, the historical spot marked by the Calvert monument, and lovely surroundings unsurpassed by nature's handiwork. The site of St. Mary's Female Seminary and Protestant Episcopal Church, fine society, great agricultural improvement in the section; half mile of river front combined with a fine oyster creek on said land; good meadow; finest location for peach culture in the county; fine site for steamboat wharf and ample fruit for domestic use render it a very desirable property. Price $2,500; 185 acres.

No. 4 is a very desirable farm 2½ miles from California; fine loamy soil in good state of cultivation; land level and well watered; conveniently situated; improved by a frame dwelling of four rooms and kitchen; good outbuildings and a lovely home; 300 acres. Price $4,000.

No. 5 is a large 400 acre farm, improved by two large dwelling houses; land level and susceptible of division into two or more farms; four miles from Millstone Landing and one mile from the bay; good outbuildings; all this for the low price of $10 per acre; buildings worth a large per cent. of the money; convenient to Baltimore and Washington markets.

No. 6 is "Flower of the Forest," containing 375 acres; four miles from steamboat wharf; land generally level and very fertile, well watered, fine grazing lands; improved by large and roomy dwelling, two large barns, two corn houses, two tenant houses, fine lot of valuable timber; altogether a very desirable farm for the low price of $3,500.

No. 7 is a model home for all conveniences, one mile from California; mail passes the door twice a day; improved by a large two story dwelling, good barn and tenant house; fine lot of timber; within one mile of the water and steam mill; 220 acres for the small sum of $1,200.

No. 8—One of Patuxent's beauties, which overlooks its mouth, with a complete title of five acres of the finest oyster ground known, which makes it represent a little fortune; within a few minutes row of wharf; soil dark loam and very productive; large dwelling and barn, finely watered, and altogether can be made a home equal to any in the state. This farm contains 140 acres and can be bought for $35 per acre.

No. 9 is 450 acres, on the Potomac river, one mile of river front, with all the advantages the Potomac can afford; fine large dwelling and necessary outbuildings; 300 acres of cleared land, perfectly level, adapted to all crops; fine grazing land, well watered; all this for the small sum of $5,000.

All the above lands are well fenced and are conveniently situated as to churches, mills, postoffice, schools, &c., and the good health of our people is known far and wide. My doctor's bill for a large family in 18 years has been $11. I invite those wishing to purchase land to come to St Mary's and look for themselves. Take the Weems line of steamers from pier 2, Light street, for Spencer's Wharf, Patuxent river. Boats leave at 6.30, a. m., Wednesdays and Saturdays and 9 p. m., Sundays, and return Mondays and Wednesdays in the morning and Monday nights. Refer to Messrs. Henry Vanderford and John W. Nelson, of Westminster, Md., who have viewed these lands and will give further information. Call on or address

L. J. WISE, California,
St. Mary's County, Md.

my-16-tf

GREAT BARGAINS

IN SOUTHERN MARYLAND LAND.

Capitalists will find investments in such land much better than Mortgages.

Young Men here is a chance to secure cheap Farms.

No. 1—Beautifully located on the Chesapeake bay; 300 acres of fertile land, 170 acres arable, balance woodland; two story frame dwelling, eight rooms; three tenant houses, good barn and other out buildings; good fencing, apple orchard and other fruit; good water; convenient to churches, schools, stores and postoffice. Price $20 per acre, $6,000.

No. 2—Beautifully located on the Patuxent river, 300 acres of fertile land, 200 arable, balance woodland; comfortable dwelling, 7 rooms, one tenant house, good barn and outbuildings; good fencing, some fruit, good water; convenient to churches and schools, stores and postoffice; good oyster creek. Price $5,000.

No. 3—Tract of woodland, 200 acres, located one mile from Chesapeake bay; 5,000 cords of firewood, an abundance of other timber; the land is level and lays beautifully for a farm, with a fine view of the bay. Price $500, a very cheap property.

No. 4—A farm containing 100 acres, 1½ miles from the Patuxent river; fine soil for all crops and fruit; a small dwelling house of four rooms, barns and other outhouses; good fencing, well timbered, good water, convenient to churches, schools, stores and shipping points. Price $600, a great bargain.

No. 5—A farm containing 400 acres, one mile from Chesapeake bay, well elevated with a beautiful view to the bay; good dwelling house of eight rooms, two tenant houses, good barns and other outbuildings; good fencing, apple and peach orchard, good water, fine soil for all crops; convenient to churches, schools, stores and shipping points; 200 acres of arable land, balance well timbered. Price $4,000, a great bargain.

No. 6—Farm beautifully located on Patuxent river, containing 100 acres; good oyster creek for bedding oysters; good land for fruit and other crops; comfortable dwelling and outbuildings, good fences, good water, convenient to churches, schools, stores and postoffice. Price $12 per acre. A very desirable property.

No. 7—Farm beautifully located on Patuxent river, 150 acres, well improved; good peach and apple orchard, good dwelling, nine rooms and kitchen attached; good water at the kitchen door, good barns and outbuildings; one tenant house; good oyster creek, both for natural growth and bedding purposes and fishing; 100 acres arable land, balance timber; convenient to churches, schools, stores, postoffice and steamboat landing. Price $20 per acre, $3 000.

No. 8—A lot of 10 acres, beautifully located on Patuxent river; good business place; good dwelling of eight rooms; storehouse 50 yards from dwelling; beautiful lawn sloping down to the river, good shape; valuable oyster creek attached, good fishing and oystering; a business of $10,000 was done last year; has a beautiful view of the Patuxent river, and Chesapeake bay; has a view of all sea-going vessels to and from Baltimore; Weems line steamboat landing in front. Price $2,000.

Address

W. E. FORD,
Fishing Point Postoffice,
St. Mary's County, Md.

☞To visit these farms take the Weems line of steamers, pier 2, Light street, Baltimore, for Millstone Landing, Patuxent river, at 6.30 a. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays, and Sunday night at 9 p. m. Returning, leave Millstone Landing Monday at 10 a. m., Monday night at 8, Thursday at 10 a. m. Round trip ticket from Baltimore $2.50, good till used. For further information refer to Messrs. Henry Vanderford and John W. Nelson, of Westminster, who viewed these lands and can give full particulars concerning the same. m-16-tf

Geo. W. Matthews,

17 E. MAIN ST., NEAR DEPOT,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Collector and General Agent for Life and Fire Insurance,

may-8

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES.

Saturday May 30th, 1891.

Memorial Day services will be held at a number of places in this county, on the day set apart for that purpose, and the decoration of the graves of the dead soldiers of the country. The programs of exercises at several places are appended below.

WESTMINSTER.

Burns Post No. 13, G. A. R., will meet promptly at 1 o'clock, P. M., at Odd Fellow's Hall. The procession, headed by the Westminster Band and Post, will move at 2 o'clock, P. M., sharp, to the cemetery. Arriving there a solemn dirge will be played by the band, after which the following program will be adhered to:

1. Singing—"My Country 'tis of Thee."
2. Prayer.
3. Music by the Band.
4. Singing—Memorial Hymn.
5. Address, by Col Wm. A. McKellip.
6. Music by the Band.
7. Singing—"Star Spangled Banner."
8. Prayer.
9. Doxology.
10. Benediction.
11. Strewing of Flowers, during which the Band will remain at one point and play a dirge.

From the Westminster Cemetery the Post will march to the Episcopal and Catholic Cemeteries and strew the graves of comrades buried therein.

It is requested that all who join in the procession carry a boquet of flowers. Contributions of flowers (which are earnestly solicited) can be sent to the SENTINEL office.

All Soldiers and Sailors in the county, whether members of the G. A. R., or not, and the public are requested to be present on the occasion. The choirs of the different churches of the town are requested to be present and take charge of the singing.

AT WINFIELD.

The services at Winfield will be under the auspices of Pickett Post No. 17, G. A. R., and Ayers Camp No. 16, S. of V. The Post and Camp will meet promptly at 9, A. M., at the Post Hall in Winfield, where a procession will be formed in the following order:

Warfieldsburg Band.
Linganore Guards, 50 men strong.
Pickett Post No. 17, G. A. R.
Ayers Camp No. 16, S. of V.
Winfield Cornet Band.
Ebenezer Sunday School.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the line will move and proceed to the grove near Ebenezer Cemetery, where the order of exercises will be as follows:

1. Dirge by the Band.
2. Singing, "My Country 'tis of Thee."
3. Prayer by Rev. E. Buhrman, of New Windsor.
4. Singing, "Soft they Slumber."
5. Address, by Hon. H. Clay Naill, of Frederick.
6. Music by the Band.
7. Singing, "Cheers for the Living and Tears for the Dead."
8. Address, by Harry M. Clabaugh, Esq., of Westminster.
9. Music by the Band.
10. Singing, "The Gray Beneath the Blue."
11. Recess of one hour for dinner.
12. Music by the Band.
13. Military Drill, by Co. C, 1st Regiment Md. National Guards, commanded by Capt. Danner.
14. Music by the Band.
15. Singing, by the Sons and Daughters of Veterans, "Father Sleeps Far Away."
16. Address, by Rev. G. W. Seilhamer, of Uniontown.
17. Music by the Band.
18. Singing, solo, by Miss Maggie Zile, entitled "The Unknown Grave."
19. Address, by Hon. Francis F. Marshall, of Frederick.
20. Music by the Band.
21. Singing, "Star Spangled Banner," by Miss Nannie Stem.
22. Singing, "Strew Flowers on Their Graves."
23. Benediction.

The procession will then reform and move to the cemetery where the soldiers' graves will be strewn with flowers. During this time the Band will play a dirge, and at its close a salute will be fired. It is requested that all who join in the processson will carry a bouquet of flowers. Contributions of flowers which are earnestly solicited, can be sent to Post Commander James Easton, Winfield. The Post extends a cordial invitation to all old soldiers, whether members of the G. A. R., or not, and the public to be present and help to honor the memory of our dead comrades.

AT UNIONTOWN.

On Monday evening a number of citizens met in the M. P. Church in Uniontown for the purpose of arranging for Memorial Day, May 30th. Rev. Thomas Still was appointed chairman and Rev. G. W. Seilhamer Secretary. The following gentlemen were appointed as the committee to carry out the program and secure the services of the Union Bridge Band and the attendance of the three Sabbath Schools in Uniontown and the school in Middletown: H. Brough, J. W. Rodkey, J. A. Brown, J. Routson, J. J. Weaver, M. D., T. F. Shepherd. The following program of exercises for the occasion was then adopted:

1. Music, by the Band.
2. Song.
3. Prayer, by Rev. J. W. Charlton.
4. Song and music, by the Band.
5. Address, by Dr. J. J. Weaver.
6. Music, by the Band.
7. Strewing of flowers.
8. Music, doxology, and benediction by Rev. Still.

The citizens of Uniontown and vicinity are invited to take part in the exercises, which will commence at 2 o'clock, P. M., sharp.

AT TANEYTOWN.

The day will be fittingly observed at Taneytown. A procession will be formed at the Schoolhouse in the following order:

Color Bearer.
Taneytown Cornet Band.
Soldiers of the late war.
Children with flowers.
Washington Camp No. 2, Md., P. O. S. of A.

It will move at 12.30, P. M., and march through the streets of the town to the cemeteries, where the graves of the dead soldiers will be decorated with flowers. It will then re-march to the Schoolhouse, where the following program of exercises will be carried out:

1. Music, by the Band.
2. Prayer.
3. Address, by Rev. G. W. McSherry.
4. Music, by the Band.
5. Address, by Rev. H. Ditzler.
6. Music, "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean."
7. Address, by Dr. C. Birnie.
8. Music, "Star Spangled Banner."
9. Oration, Rev. J. D. Peters, of Hanover, Pa.
10. Music, by the Band.

Select Poetry.

COVER THEM OVER.

BY HARRY J. SHELLMAN.

Cover them over! 'neath the sweet clover
War scarred battalions are melting away;
No longer in strife are the blue and the gray;
Time is the foeman who conquers to-day.

Lilies and roses! Valor reposes
Under the hillocks strewn over with flowers;
Heroes who fought for their country and ours,
Peacefully sleep 'neath the May bedecked bowers.

Over them lay laurel and bay;
Garlands for heroes who bore them so well;
Crowns for the martyrs who fought and who fell;
Long in the land may their memory dwell.

Select Story.

HIS DEAREST ENEMY.

Reminiscence of the War.

BY JUNIUS BROWNE.

In the gray of a cloudy, cold morning of March, 1864, about the time that General Grant had assumed command of the Union armies, a detachment of cavalry was marching cautiously toward the northern defenses of Richmond. It was in advance of a much larger body of troops, whose main object was to liberate the Union prisoners, and to destroy the public defenses of the Confederate capital. They believed that they might do this, for they had trustworthy information that the city was defended by only a few thousand militia.

Colonel Lovell, who was at the head of the detachment, had high hopes of a brilliant achievement, and was proud to be in the van of the expedition, from which great results were anticipated. He was felicitating himself on the fresh laurels he might gather—an experienced soldier seldom thinks of defeat—when a volley of musketry from behind a knoll at the side of the road threw his men into confusion. The enemy was not visible. The flash of the guns seemed to come out of the earth. Although sharply on the lookout the little body was taken wholly by surprise. It was evident that the hostile raid had been learned and reported by some spy. The cavalry had fallen into an ambuscade, and in a few seconds two field pieces from a concealed position opened on the wavering line and did considerable havoc.

The colonel saw several men, one of them a captain, reel in their saddles, and that the confusion was approaching a panic, natural enough, because the troops knew not, so sudden was the attack, where to charge. The shots were rapidly taking effect; a rout was threatened. Lovell was trying to rally his command, when his horse plunged rapidly forward, nearly unseating him, and dashing toward a bit of wood half a mile away. At the same time he felt a dull pain in the calf of his leg, which made him think he had been struck, and that perhaps the same bullet had wounded the spirited animal he bestrode. He could no longer control the horse, which ran furiously, and, when near the wood, stumbled and fell, the colonel having barely time to disengage himself, and so avoid serious injury. As it was, he was stunned, his head striking the ground with much force.

How long he remained unconscious he could not tell. But as soon as he recovered his wits he found his poor beast dead—he had been shot in a vital part—and that a ball had pierced the lower portion of his own leg. Albeit but a flesh wound it felt very sore, and prevented him from walking. There were no signs of the fight beyond the apparently lifeless bodies of a number of horses and men described in the dim distance. He heard, too, at intervals, some dropping shots, and fearing that he might be captured—he had a horror of capture, having read such distressing accounts of Union prisoners at Richmond and elsewhere—he dragged himself to a clump of trees to await the protection of the night before determining on further action.

If he wanted to get back to the Union lines it behooved him to be in marching order, and consequently to look after his maimed limb. Having had considerable experience with wounds during the war, he bathed his leg in a rivulet and bound it up with his handkerchief, which he tore into strips for the purpose, adding much to his comfort. Acquainted with the region, he knew that not far away were several plantations, and that if he could get to one of them, and communicate with any negro on the place, he would be aided in getting through. He was aware that any northern man could count on the slaves if they were allowed to obey their own inclinations. Very few of them were to be discovered thereabout, nearly all having been set to work on the fortifications. "But this is my best chance," said Lovell, "and I'll try it."

Soon after dusk he sat out, partly supporting himself with a stick, and after midnight reached a barn and ascended to the loft, where the fodder was kept. Before sunrise an elderly negro appeared on the lower floor—the whites seldom went to any of the outhouses—and the colonel told him of his mishap and of his anxiety to return to our forces. He grinned a welcome, said he would do anything for a Yankee soldier, secretly brought him food from the big house, as he named it, and some old clothes to exchange for the uniform, so that he might pass for one of the natives.

After dark he set out again, deriving much information from the negro, who, like his race generally at that time, had far more knowledge of the situation than he was credited with. As his leg had so improved that he walked fairly well, he was confident of falling in with some of his military associates the next day. About an hour after dawn, while he was on a rough road, he was rejoiced to see a body of cavalry coming toward him which he imagined to be uniformed in blue. He felt like waving the old felt hat he had taken in place of his fatigue cap and shouting with joy. But he restrained himself, and in a few minutes was pained to discover that he had mistaken blue for gray. His first thought was to turn aside, but his second was to walk on, in order to divert suspicion, having little doubt that he must have been seen by the enemy. He would pass, he hoped, for a rural Virginian, and immediately prepared a story if he should be questioned.

* * * * *

As the cavalry came up, the m
who commanded the troops ha
him and asked his name, place
residence and business. The colo
adopting the manner and speech o
Southern rustic, recited the plaus
tale he had invented. A rigid in
rogation by the Confederate offi
well as Lovell played his part,
cited distrust. "I don't beli
you're what you pretend. The
something mysterious about y
You seem to be a spy. We s
take you to Richmond."

The colonel was accordingly
under arrest, though he protes
against it, in his assumed dialect,
was the next day thrown into Ca
Thunder, in Cary street, two or th
blocks from the famous Libby Pris

Accounts appeared in the R
mond newspapers of the capture o
notorious spy, who had long elu
the vigilance of the military auth
ties, and who would undoubtedly
hanged, as the evidence against
was conclusive, with many equally
aggerated and untruthful details.
mind of the southern community,
Richmond especially, was inten
excited at that time, for the lead
had recognized the steadily war
state of their cause, and their bit
ness toward its foes was proport
ately increased.

At this juncture Lovell resu
his proper character and narrated
exact facts, writing to Washington for their corroboration. They were duly corroborated, but the general, a Baltimorean, who had command of the troops in Richmond, maintained, since the colonel was in plain clothes, under circumstances very hard to explain, that he was, to all intents and purposes, a spy, and should be punished as such. The case was widely discussed in the city. The community was so prejudiced in the matter that it seemed to demand Lovell's execution; and there appeared to be not the slightest probability of his escape. His was one of many instances in which a man's life, innocent though he may be, is sacrificed to public clamor.

The colonel did not pretend to enjoy the false position in which he was placed. He was courageous and resolute; but death as a spy, especially by hanging—a most ignominious mode of exit from the world—was abhorrent to him. He had often expected to be killed in battle—that might be the fate of any soldier; but to be swung from the gallows like a common felon was wholly different. He thought of it constantly and bitterly; but stoical philosophy at last came to his aid. "I offered my life to my country," he soliloquized, "when I entered the field. What matter how I die to serve it? Any manner of death in such a cause should be honorable. To be punished as a spy does not make me a spy; and my friends and all who care for me will know how unjustly I have been accused. Whatever my fate, I will bear it as becomes an American."

Northrop Lovell was but twenty-eight, a New Yorker, the elder son of a successful merchant. After leaving college he had gone into his father's counting room to learn the business thoroughly, and in due time succeed to the paternal place. He had been there three years; had made many friends; life was opening bright and beautiful, when the war broke out. Having learned to detest slavery from what he had seen of it in the south, he was one of the early volunteers in a New York cavalry regiment. He joined it as a private; was elected first lieutenant after Bull Run, and had afterward risen to a colonelcy by gallant service. That was his brief career; now the end was drawing nigh, and in the shadow stood the hangman.

Such was his gloomy musing on a May afternoon, as he paced the dark wooden cell on the second floor of Castle Thunder, before which a sentinel walked. A sub-official appeared from below, announcing that a lady, Miss Mabel Chalmer, wished to see him. He remembered the name—not a common one—vividly. It was that of an attractive girl he had often met at a friend's house at home. She had an elder married sister living in New York, whom she had visited several times, and she was a social favorite there. Lovell and she had been very good friends; and had, indeed, various sentimental passages, which meant nothing, as she was considered a desperate flirt and Northrop was not susceptible. The winter previous to the firing on Sumpter they had actually quarrelled because she was so violently southern and he so ardently northern. Could the caller possibly be she?

Lovell found that it was she, and that she greeted him cordially. She was living in Richmond; her father,
[redacted]
hands and bursting into tears, she cried, in a low, passionate tone, "Why should I do this? Because I love you!"

Covering her face with her veil, and pointing to the roll of bills she had thrown on the floor, she walked rapidly out. This he secured a moment before the official entered to conduct him back to his cage.

He no longer doubted Mabel—darling Mabel he called her in his own mind. Her last words had revealed everything, like a flash of lightning, and his heart responded completely to hers. His life was now trebly precious. He owed it to her to save himself if possible. Was it possible? He would do his utmost.

He succeeded in bribing the sentinel. He was walking out of the main entrance of the castle on a lowering, stormy night, when the guard halted him. He ran at once; he heard behind him the crack of the muskets, and heard also the whiz of the balls; but they struck him not, shielded by the enveloping darkness. He sought the place of refuge; he found it, and in a fortnight he was with his comrades in the Army of the Potomac. The following April he was among the first to enter Richmond. Everything had gone well with him. He seemed to have been protected by the providence of woman's love.

* * * * *

The story is told. But for the benefit of those who insist on demanding the superfluous, I may add that I dined only last week with Mr. and Mrs. Northrop Lovell (she is no less interesting now than she was as Mabel Chalmer) and their two children, a son of nineteen and a married daughter of twenty-three. It was a pleasant social occasion. We recited many reminiscences of the civil strife, to which the young people listened with delight, regarding their elders curiously, and as they would have regarded us had we spoken of the War of the Roses, or the invasion of England by the Normans.

WONDERS IN ARIZONA.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE.

Few subjects are of greater interest to the scientist and the layman alike than the investigation of the origin and habits of the races that peopled this continent prior to the time at which the most ancient history commences. The one fact that stands out clear and uncontradicted is that this continent was once peopled by a numerous race, or a number of races, of whom the sole traces that now exist are in the shape of mounds, cliff dwellings, and the ruins of great towns, and in the southwestern portion of the United States is the unmistakable traces of extensive systems of irrigation, by which a vast population must have obtained its sustenance. Particularly is this the case in Arizona, where indication points to the fact that what are now dry, barren deserts once supported a dense population, and were centuries ago under a high state of cultivation. In many localities among the precipitous banks of streams that are still flowing, as well as in canons and valleys whose waters once unmistakably abundant have long since dried up, may be found the ruins of hundreds of cliff dwellings. Some doubtless are the creations of the last three or four centuries. Others are of great antiquity, the growth of trees and the changes that have taken place in and about them showing that many centuries must have elapsed since the disappearance of the race by whom they were constructed and inhabited.

That these people must have been of a more or less warlike character is shown by the substantial character of the buildings erected by them and by the commanding locations chosen, which almost invariably denote great strategic skill. The skeletons that have been exhumed in a number of cases show this race to have been uniformly of good stature and robust build, in some instances even attaining a remarkable height.

Whatever may have been the fate of these hundreds of thousands of people then, they were certainly not massacred, nor did they perish in defense of their homes. The fact that fire is accountable for the destruction of the woodwork of these dwellings may be accounted for in two ways that are even more plausible than the theory that the destruction was the work of some savage tribe. Thus, when the people, from whatever cause, determined to leave their homes in a body, they may have applied the torch in order that those coming after them might find no shelter. Or they may have left their homes in the same condition as when inhabited, and the fire may have been the work of nomads who traversed this region subsequently. Since there is nothing to show that the exodus of the cliff dwellers and the burning of their homes occurred at the same time, there is nothing but the merest supposition to support the theory of an invading host of savages carrying fire and sword in their hands.

The valleys of the Salt and Gila rivers were covered with a network of canals conveying water over hundreds of thousands of acres. Not only were the valleys of the streams flowing through the valleys utilized, but the storage reservoirs were also in existence for the preservation of surplus water during the rainy season, so that it might be used later on. Remains of these canals and reservoirs are still to be seen in many localities. Although these people were versed in masonry as shown by the ruins of their cities, no thought ever seems to have occurred to them to use stone in the construction of reservoirs and canals. Earthen banks were their sole reliance for the holding in storage or conducting to the fields of the waters.

Many of these canals present unmistakable evidence of the greatest engineering skill, as well as the most patient toil. That their builders were highly intelligent is proved from the fact that in laying out the lines of the canals, levels were chosen by which the largest area possible was put under irrigation consistent with giving just the amount of fall necessary to carry the water. The skill of modern engineering science has not been able to improve upon the work done so many hundred years ago, and in more than one case the irrigators of this latter half of the 19th century have profited by the skill of the forgotten race and have even made use of the ruins of the old canals.

The vast amount of labor expended upon these works can only be appreciated by those who have visited the ruins and noted the size and extent of the canal, In one case there is a canal 100 miles in length, portions of which are 10 to 20 feet in width and excavated to a depth of 20 or 30 feet in the solid rock. So far as can be learned the aborigines had nothing but stone and wooden tools with which to accomplish this vast work, and the amount of skill and perseverance demonstrated is one of the strongest arguments in support of the belief that this race was anything but an enfeebled and defenseless people.

The area of land supplied with water by the ancient canals in the Salt river valley alone was some 250,000 acres, upon which, at a modern calculation, there must have been a population of half a million people. In the Gila valley also there was an equal area under irrigation, while the traces of populous cities are still seen on every hand. In the canons of the northwestern part of the territory, too, are vast ruins which must have sustained a heavy population. In one of these, Chelly canon, have been found upward of 200 clusters of cliff dwellings, while smaller ruins are found in many other localities.

A Changing Sea.

The Caspian sea lies eighty-five feet below the level of the Black sea, and is the greatest body of water in the world lying below the sea level. It is remarkable not only for this fact, but for the changes that have occurred in its level. About the first century of our era, there is no doubt that the level of the sea stood eighty-five feet above its present horizon, and, of course, spread over a vastly more extensive area than at present. The Russian Geological society has printed a treatise, written by N. M. Philipof, on the remarkable changes of level. Since the early part of the Christian era, a general and gradual decline of the level of the sea has taken place. In the eighteenth century, however, there appear to have been a few periods when the level rose. From the beginning of the present century there has been a fall, but since 1865, judging from recent observations, the level has been higher. Lieut. Sokolof, a naval officer, while working in the Caspian region, from 1843 to 1848, collected much information. He found that in the present century the level had steadily fallen, just as in the last century it had risen, causing great apprehension among the inhabitants of an inundation, and giving rise to the belief in periodical variations every thirteen years. Lerch, while in Baku, in 1734 and 1747, found submerged buildings which had stood on dry land thirty years before, and mentions a saying of the Persians that the sea rose and fell alternately every thirty years. Mr. Philipof has made a special study of the whole question. Inquiring into the causes of these changes of level, he finds a variety of influences at work, such as wind driving the water towards certain coasts, temperature of the air causing summer evaporation and consequent fall in level, and in winter cold producing a rise in level. Rivers, rain and earthquakes are also among the active energies, causing fluctuations from month to month and from day to day.

Jonathan Talcott says in the New York Examiner that his way of protecting sheep from dogs is to house them at night and let them run in pasture with a herd of horned cattle in the daytime. He keeps no dog, and his cattle look on all dogs as enemies and make short work of them when they come near.

It is hardly worth while to dread a thunderstorm, as there is only one chance in about a million that a person will die from a lightning stroke, which is doubtless the most instantaneous and painless of all causes of death.

Reputation will do for the present; time will attend to the future.

Barnum's "Brick Man."

One of the Great Showman's Ingenious Attractions.

As an illustration of one of Barnum's ingenious methods of attracting attention to his museum may be mentioned the incident of the "brick man." One day a man applied for alms to Barnum, who was sitting in the ticket office. To the inquiry as to why he did not go to work, the mendicant replied that he would gladly do so at a dollar a day, if he could find employment. Barnum gave him twenty-five cents to get his breakfast, and told him to return, and he would give him a dollar and a half a day and easy work. When the man returned, Barnum gave him five bricks, and told him to place one in front of the museum, another on the corner of Vesey street, a third at the corner of Fulton—on the St. Paul's church side—and the fourth on the east corner of Fulton. Returning then to the museum, he was to take up the first brick, and replace it with the fifth, and then continue his rounds, putting down one brick and taking up the other each time. He was enjoined to answer no questions, and to seem not to hear, and that at the end of each three-quarters of an hour he was to pass into the museum, looked around at the curiosities for fifteen minutes, and then resume his rounds with the bricks. Barnum says that the man played his part to perfection, and his eccentric conduct caused a great crowd to gather about the museum. Many of these, of course, went into the museum to seek some explanation as to the purpose of the "brick-man." This was kept up for several days, until the police requested his withdrawal, because such crowds lingered about the museum that traffic was interrupted.

Honolulu.

R. M. McKinnon in *Globe-Democrat* says: Honolulu is one of the most enterprising cities I have ever been in. It is the only city on the islands of any size, and has a population of 20,000 or 30,000 people. There are a good many Germans, many Chinese and some English, and various other nationalities are represented. There are not less than 8,000 Americans there, and the leading merchants are Americans. There are two or three American newspapers there, run by Americans, of course. The proprietors of these papers are very wealthy. Almost all the American merchants there are rich. They have two railroads running out of Honolulu and there are various lines of street cars. Honolulu is a wealthy city and one where business men seem to prosper. I never saw a place where there was such a scarcity of poverty. There is no poverty there unless it is some person who has drank up all his money. Any one of decent habits who tries to succeed can do so. The people, especially those of wealth, are very charitable. Among other things they have what is called the "Srangers' Aid Society." There is a hospital connected with it. When you land there they tax you $2. This tax is imposed on everybody who arrives. It is called hospital fund money and goes to the support of the Government hospital.

Some Huge Stones.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says: A friend of mine interested in quarries in this and other States tells me that the largest block of stone ever quarried now lies on the ground at the Vinalhaven granite quarries of Maine. It is a solid shaft, without a crack or flaw, 115 feet long and 10 feet square at the base. It is designed for a monument to some one, and will be the largest monument in the world, even exceeding in its dimensions the famous obelisks of Egypt. Most of these are of no great size; the one in New York is of the same dimensions as that in London, about 68 feet, and the largest known is that which was taken from Alexandria to Rome, and that still stands in one of the forums. It is 105 feet, so that the Vinalhaven block exceeds it by 10 feet. The great trouble will be in moving it, for it is computed to weigh 850 tons, but the engineer who has charge of the task expresses no doubt as to the ability to accomplish it, though, of course, the work will be enormously expensive.

Talk about deserted mining towns, or rather of deserted oil towns back in Pennsylvania, why some of the old time cities of Nevada are to-day almost forgotten. In Austin, portions of the main street, which in years past were the scenes of large business transactions and mining excitements, have in the past three years absolutely grown up with sage brush. When the moon rises an observer would be led to believe that here and there large stores with stone fronts, once occupied by prosperous merchants, were brilliantly lighted, only to find on passing that the roofs of the buildings have fallen, and the rays of the moon gleam through the still intact doors across the shadowed sidewalks with sepulchral effect.

The mane part of a horse is the back of its neck.

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