AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 59 NO. 42. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 24, 1891. ESTABLISHED 1833.

SHERIFF'S ELECTION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of Carroll county that an election will be held in the several Precincts and Election Districts of said county, on

THE FIRST TUESDAY, AFTER THE FIRST MONDAY, OF NOVEMBER, 1891, IT BEING THE 3RD DAY OF SAID MONTH,

FOR THE PURPOSE OF ELECTING

One person for Governor of the State of Maryland.

One person for Comptroller of the Treasury of the State of Maryland.

One person for Attorney-General of the State of Maryland.

One person for Clerk of the Court of Appeals of the State of Maryland.

One person for Senator from Carroll county, in the General Assembly of Maryland.

Four persons for Members of the House of Delegates, from Carroll county, in the General Assembly of the State of Maryland.

One person for Associate Judge of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of Maryland.

One person for Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county.

One person for Register of Wills of Carroll county.

One person for State's Attorney for Carroll county.

Three persons for Judges of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county.

Three persons for County Commissioners of Carroll county.

One person for Sheriff of Carroll county.

One person for County Treasurer of Carroll county.

One person for County Surveyor of Carroll county.

Voters will also cast their ballots "for" or "against" the following Constitutional Amendments, in accordance with the following Acts of the General Assembly, passed at January Session, 1891, for amending the Constitution of the State:

NUMBER 1.

CHAPTER 194.

AN ACT to amend section seventeen, of article two of the constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, Three-fifths of all the members of the two Houses concurring, that the following section be and the same is hereby proposed as an amendment to the constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof as herein provided, it shall supersede and stand in the place and instead of section seventeen of article two of said constitution.

SECTION 17. To guard against hasty or partial legislation, and encroachments of the Legislative Department upon the co-ordinate, Executive and Judicial departments, every bill which shall have passed the House of Delegates and the Senate, shall before it becomes a law, be presented to the Governor of the State; if he approve, he shall sign it; but if not he shall return it, with his objections, to the House in which it originated, which house shall enter the objections at large on its journal, and proceed to reconsider the bill; if after such reconsideration, three-fifths of the members elected to that House shall pass the bill, it shall be sent with the objections to the other House, by which it shall likewise be reconsidered, and if passed by three-fifths of the members elected to that House, it shall become a law, but in all such cases the votes of both Houses shall be determined by yeas and nays, and the names of the persons voting for and against the bill shall be entered on the journal of each House respectively, if any bill shall not be returned by the governor within six days (Sundays excepted) after it shall have been presented to him, the same shall be a law in like manner as if he signed it; unless the General Assembly shall, by adjournment prevent its return, in which case it shall not be a law, the Governor shall have power to disapprove of any item or items of any bills making appropriations of money, embracing distinct items, and the part or parts of the bill approved shall be the law, and the item or items of appropriations disapproved shall be void unless repassed according to the rules of limitations prescribed for the passage of other bills over the executive veto.

SECTION 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That the said foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be at the next general election held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the directions contained in article fourteen of the constitution of this State, and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be written or printed the words, "for the constitutional amendment" or "against the constitutional amendment" as the voter shall elect, and immediately after said election, due return shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by the said fourteenth article of the Constitution.

Approved April 3d, 1890.

NUMBER 4.

CHAPTER 255.

AN ACT to amend section one of article seven of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, Three-fifths of all the members of the two Houses concurring, That the following section be and the same is hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof as herein provided shall supersede and stand in the place and instead of section one of article seven of the said constitution.

SECTION 1. County Commissioners shall be elected on general ticket of each county by the qualified voters of the several counties of the state on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in the month of November, commencing in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-one; their number in each county, their compensation, powers and duties shall be such as now or may be hereafter prescribed by law, they shall be elected at such times, in such numbers and for such periods, not exceeding six years, as may be prescribed by law.

SECTION 2. And be it enacted by the authority aforesaid, That the said foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof, for their adoption or rejection, in pursuance of the directions contained in article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be written or printed the words "for the constitutional amendment" or "against the constitutional amendment," as the voter shall elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth article of the constitution.

Approved April 3rd, 1890.

NUMBER 5.

CHAPTER 302.

AN ACT to amend section three of article twelve of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, Three-fifths of all the members of the two Houses concurring, that the following section be and the same is hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof as herein provided, it shall supersede and stand in the place and instead of section three of article twelve of said Constitution.

SECTION 3. The Board of Public Works is hereby authorized, subject to such regulations and conditions as the General Assembly may from time to time prescribe, to sell the State's interest in all works of internal improvement, whether as a stockholder or a creditor, and also the State's interest in any banking corporation, receiving in payment the bonds and registered debt now owing by the State, equal in amount to the price obtained for the State's said interest.

SECTION 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That the said foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters therof for their adoption or rejection, in pursuance of the directions contained in article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot and upon each ballot there shall be written or printed the words "for the constitutional amendment," or "against the constitutional amendment," as the voter shall elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by the said fourteenth article of the Constitution.

Approved April 3d, 1890.

NUMBER 6.

CHAPTER 426.

AN ACT to amend section fifty-one of article three of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, Three-fifths of all the members of the two Houses concurring, that the following section be and the same is hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof as herein provided it shall supersede and stand in the place and instead of section fifty-one of article three of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 51. The personal property of residents of this State shall be subject to taxation in the county or city where the resident bona fide resides for the greater part of the year for which the tax may or shall be levied, and not elsewhere, except goods and chattels permanently located, which shall be taxed in the city or county where they are so located but the General Assembly may by law provide for the taxation of mortgages upon property in this State and the debts secured thereby in the county or city where such property is situated.

SECTION 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That the said foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof, for their adoption or rejection, in pursuance of the directions contained in article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be written or printed the words "for the constitutional amendment" or "against the constitutional amendment," as the voter shall elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth article of the constitution.

Approved April 8th, 1890.

☞The Polls will be opened at 8 o'clock, A. M., and close at 6 o'clock P. M.

The Returning Judges are required and directed to make their returns on the second day (Thursday,) following the election, to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county.

S. CARR WICKERT,
Sheriff.

Notice to Hotel Keepers and all Others Who Deal in Liquors.

For the information of all persons concerned, the following Act of the Legislature, passed March 24th, 1865, is published:

CHAPTER 191.

An Act prohibiting the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors in the several Counties of the State on the day of Election.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland.* That it shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel, tavern, store, drinking establishment, or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person or persons, directly or indirectly, to sell, barter, give, or dispose of any spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind, on the days of election hereafter to be held in the several counties of the State.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That any person violating the provisions of this Act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offense is committed, and shall, upon conviction before any Judge of any of the Circuit Courts of this State, be fined a sum not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offence—one-half the fine shall be paid to the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners, for the use of public roads.

Betting on Elections.

The attention of all persons is particularly called to the following sections of Article 35, Code of Public General Laws:

46. No person shall make any bet or wager on the result of any election to take place in this State.

47. Any person offending against the last preceding section shall be liable to indictment in the Circuit Courts, if the offence be committed in any county, or in the Criminal Court of Baltimore, if the offence be committed in Baltimore; and on conviction, shall be fined not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, to be paid to the State for the use of the School Fund.

48. Every deposit of money in any part of the State as a wager or bet upon elections in this State or elsewhere shall be forfeited and paid over to the County Commissioners of the county where deposited for the use of the county; and if deposited in the city of Baltimore, to the Mayor and City Council.

S. CARR WICKERT,
oct-10-te Sheriff of Carroll county.

STATEMENT

of the Condition of The Westminster Savings Institution for the Year Ending September 30th, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Judgments	$ 21,751.67
Mortgages	163,239.27
Bills Receivable	88,386.25
Bonds and Stocks	127,530.00
Real Estate and Furniture	6,000.00
Cash in Bank	3,164.93
	$410,472.12

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$ 10,105.00
Weekly and Monthly Deposits	113,191.61
Special Deposits	250,233.07
Bills Payable	2,519.18
Interest on Special Deposits	4,000.00
Dividends Due	3,000.00
Surplus	27,423.26
	$410,472.12

The undersigned hereby certify that we have this day examined the Stocks, Securities, and other investments of The Westminster Savings Institution, and that the aforegoing Statement is correct, and in their judgment the funds have been carefully and judiciously invested. The loans have been well secured, and the Institution is in a prosperous condition.

EDWIN A. LAWYER,
THOS. E. REESE,
JACOB D. LEISTER,
MARTIN L. LANTZ,
CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,
October 2nd, 1891. Committee.
oct.-10-3t

Look to Your Interest, People.

Big Slaughter in Wall Paper.

MY PRICES RANGE FROM 12c. TO 30c. PUT ON WALL. GILT 20c. TO 25c. ALL PAPER 8 YARDS LONG

These are not living prices. You may say how do I live. I have no rent to run a store and fuel, &c., and do all of my own work. I don't pay any hands one year to do three months' work in season. This is a chance to get papering done cheap. Take advantage while you have a chance. I will do as before,

Guarantee All Work

done by me. I can give the best references in the county.

There has been a great deal said about me being a scab workman, but it was only said by those who can't compete with me in price and workmanship and who are afraid of me—never by a party that I did work for. Write for sample and price, or I will come to see you in person and tell you what your job will cost. I can be found at No. 59 West Main street, Westminster, Md.

Thankful for past favors,
Very Respectfully,
jun-28 L. GLADHILL.

LeGore's Improved Combination of Lime

is superior to all common grades of lime.

By this system and process, a full combination of the salts of lime are furnished, and as a cheap and powerful agent in the soil, no lime has no equal. The choicest carbonates of lime exist here, perhaps, as no where else. We use from three different strata or deposits, burn in separate furnaces, and then mix and proportion it so as to act on all kinds of soil and crops. This has never been attempted by any other manufacturer. Our rock and improved facilities enable us to do this. Farmers will not need a pound of bone where this lime is used. Don't be deceived or imposed upon any longer. Be sure you are right and get LeGore's combination, and be convinced how easy, quick, and cheap land can be improved and full crops grown. Furnished in car load lots to suit. Farmers can order their own lime. Guarantee a genuine article or no pay. Send for testimonials, prices, etc. Address

J. W. LEGORE,
Woodsboro,
Frederick county, Md.

Sole and exclusive manufacturer of this lime. Be sure and get LeGore's combination.

CAUTION—Do not be deceived by agents representing other grades claiming as good, No other manufactured like it. Order your own lime and save all commissions. I ship on all Railroads. au-15-6m

NO. 2880 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.
Sitting in Equity

George W. Hall versus James B. Galt et al.

ORDERED this 7th day of October, 1891, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Susan A. Galt, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of November next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 2nd day of November next.

The Report states the amount of sale to be $1,700.00.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
oct-10-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, CLERK.

Dividend Notice.

THE President and Directors of The Westminster Savings Institution have this 3rd day of October, 1891, declared a semi-annual Dividend of

FOUR PER CENT.

on Capital Stock and 2½ Per Cent. on Weekly and Monthly Deposits, FREE OF ALL TAXES, payable on and after October 15th, 1891.

WM. H. STARR,
oct-10-3t Treasurer.

Wanted!

[redacted]

Select Poetry.

WHICH ONE?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will sit by a bed with a marvelous face,
And clasp a hand,
Growing cold as it feels for the spirit land—
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
Will stand by the other's coffin bier
And look and weep,
While those marble lips strange silence keep—
Darling, which one?

One of us, dear—
But one—
By an open grave will drop a tear,
And homeward go,
The anguish of an unshared grief to know—
Darling, which one?

One of us, darling, it must be:
It may be you will slip from me,
Or perpays my life may just be done—
Which one?

Select Story.

CRIPPLE JIM.

The hour was late, but Cripple Jim had hardly slept at all, and now he was fully aroused by hearing his father's voice, somewhat hushed but still heavy, through the thin board partition.

"I tell you, boys, It's got to be done to-morrow night!" said the voice. "There'll be nobody there but Wash and his wife and that young preacher. Wasn't it Wash Magee that sent word to the revenues and had our stills broke up? Didn't Wash and his boys run your son off to Texas, Jack Hardy, on a charge of cuttin' Mike Woodsell, which you know was all an accident? Hain't Wash into every sort of meanness fust one way then t'other? I've 'lowed to get even with him for a good while, and I say now, the time has come."

After this Jim heard a clinking of tin cups, and he knew the men were drinking. He shivered with fear. They were desperate men, yet Huse Turley, their leader, was his own father.

One of the mountain feuds had divided the Magees and the Turleys. Its influence had extended until friends and relatives had been drawn into it. It had sacrificed life and ruined good names; it had made men fugitives, and women and children homeless.

At this period Huse Turley and Wash Magee were looked on as the leaders of their factions. A recent affray with the revenue officers and some reckless testimony at the county court had intensified the ancient hatred, and occasioned the plotting which was partially overheard by Cripple Jim.

"That preacher, Lamb, is some kin to the Magees," said Jack Hardy; "and that 'minds me 't I see your Jim and him together down by the gap this very day."

"My Jim?"

Turley brought his fist heavily down upon the table before them. "Long o' that preacher Lamb, was he? I'll whip him if I ketch him runnin' arter his father's enemies! But like enough he's a-listenin' now! I'd forgot he was sleepin' in yander."

Jim had risen to a sitting posture on the bed. He made an agitated movement, and his crutch, which had been leaning against the bed, fell to the floor.

The talk had stopped. Then Jim heard his father rise, open the door and approach his bedside. A heavy hand was laid upon him, and he was dragged out into the next room.

"Were you a-listenin'?" his father asked.

"I couldn't help hearin', when ye talked so loud," replied Jim.

"Had you any idea of tellin' any one what you heard—your preacher man, for instance!"

"Why—why, no father! I'd scasely thought—of that—yet."

Turley struck the table with impatience as he noticed Jim's hesitancy.

"See here, son," he said, "I'm a man of not many words, nor do I chew 'em over more'n once. You've heard, and likely you know something of what we're up to. If you cheep a word to any one, I'll find it out—mind that! And then the punishment you'll git from me you'll never forgit the longest day you live!"

Jim's silence, his very fear of his father, seemed to exasperate Turley the more.

"Why don't you hold up your head?" he roared. "You look like a son 'o mine, don't you?"

Jim still did not reply. Then as the father gazed, the son's infirmity began to plead for him. Turley saw two large tears upon the lad's cheeks, and something stirred him to remember that this poor boy was, after all, his own son.

"Come, now," he said, more gently, "I only wanted to warn you what you might expect if you was fool enough to be tattlin'. Get back to bed, and—here's a dram to settle your narves."

"Jim, disregarding the cup that was offered him, fixed his eyes appealingly upon his father.

"Father," he said, "you know I only wish you well. Who else have I got to keer for since mother was buried? But I want you to give up this plan. You and Wash have been a-jowerin' fer months, and what good do it do?"

"Git to bed, I say!" exclaimed Turley, his anger rising again.

"I must speak, if you strike me!" cried Jim, excitedly. "What good do all this swearing and drinking and fighting do? Father don't do this thing!"

"What thing? Is the boy crazy?" Turley gazed at the others in pretended surprise.

"Why—why—" Jim hesitated. He had heard nothing definite, yet he felt that some revengeful deed was contemplated. "You know what, father!"

"Listen at him! He'll be makin' out next that his pop wants to hurt some one See here, Jim, don't you bother your head. I want to be good to you, if you'll let me, but you mustn't meddle. Now git to bed, and when you feel like listenin' again, wrop up your head in the blanket; hit'll be safest for you."

The boy gave his father one haunting look and hobbled away. After that the men conversed in low tones for a while. Then the visitors rose to depart.

"Mind now—to-morrow—about moonrise—"

That was all Jim heard. It did not still his fears that some wicked thing was on foot to injure the Magees.

Jim's infirmity had left him almost alone since his mother's death. He had neither brothers nor sisters, and his father was absent much of the time. Moreover, there was not much in common between him and his father. The boy loved him in a dumb, dependent way, and the father repaid his love with pity rather than affection.

Jim spent much of his time wandering in the mountains. With his one steel-pointed crutch he was singularly active, and his solitary life had bred in him an unreasoning love of nature.

The next morning after the scene in his cabin, Huse Turley shouldered his long rifle and went away. He had hardly spoken to his son, who feeling lonely, wandered off, after he had eaten his midday meal, into the woods. He took an out of the way course, fearing that he should meet Mr. Lamb or some one of the Magee family.

He was tortured by a conflicting sense of desire and duty. He felt that some one should be warned of what his father and the others were about to do, and yet what did he know of it! Was it right to go against his father, or to assume that he was worse than he knew him to be?

He was still debating this when the crack of a rifle rang out near by. Then a gentle-faced, tall young man came over the ridge with two squirrels at his belt and a gun on his shoulder.

"There," thought Jim, "it'll all come out now! I came this way on purpose not to meet him, and here he is."

"Why, Jim," said Parson Lamb, pleasantly, "I didn't expect to meet you here!"

"Neither did I you," replied Jim.

They spent some time together, while Mr. Lamb talked without seeming to care to hunt any more; but all the while Jim thought, "Shall I tell him? Shall I tell him?"

The young minister found Jim rather absent-minded, and this, perhaps, inclined him to leave the boy. When he had gone, Jim, more distressed and undecided than ever, wandered still further, dreading to go home. Loitering on thus, farther and farther, he found himself at sundown within a mile of Wash Magee's cabin.

"How did I get 'way here?" he asked himself. "Looks like I must have felt I ought to come this way, seeing as I didn't tell the parson. I'm master tired. Seems like I'll have to rest."

Instead of making his way homeward, Jim lay down at a spot whence, in the gathering twilight, he could see through the open door of the Magee's cabin. The trail passed just below him.

His long mental struggle was growing painful, yet he could not decide what to do. Meantime the stars appeared, the night wind sighed, and many wierd sounds rose fitfully, adding to his depression and increasing his sense of helplessness.

"Father'll wonder what has 'come of me," he thought. "Maybe he'll think I've gone to let 'em know!"

He still waited wearily, fearing now either to return home or to go forward. The moon rose. Jim could soon find his way—but whither?

After a while the silvery light whitened the opposite mountain-side, so that the course of the trail was visible. Looking back once, he noticed a line of dark objects crawling around a bare shoulder of white cliff, which he knew the road leading from his father's cabin must cross.

Turley and his friends were evidently coming, and Jim understood that their mysterious threats were soon to be put in force. Violence of some kind—perhaps murder—was intended!

Jim hesitated no longer, but set out for Magee's cabin. He had nearly a mile the start of them, and he had but a mile to go. His excitement was so great that he did not notice rocks and thickets. He scrambled down the glen and onward along the trail.

Inside the cabin Wash Magee and his wife, two small grandchildren, and the young preacher, Lamb, were sitting by the fire, when there came a sharp rap upon the door. Before any one could rise Cripple Jim hobbled into the room, his pale face paler than ever, his bare head wet with dew, and in his eyes a strange, eager light. He turned to the young preacher.

"They're comin'! they've got their guns! I wanted to tell you today, but—I couldn't!"

Wash seized his rifle, and hastily sent his wife and the children to the loft. Mr. Lamb led Jim to the fire.

Soon there was a sound of rapid footsteps without; the door was violently burst open, and in rushed Huse Turley and three others, fully armed.

In such ebcounters no time is lost, and Wash Magee, having his rifle ready in his hands, would doubtless have fired at once upon Turley if the young preacher had not stepped between them, leaving Jim crouching in the corner.

"Stranger," said Turley, "this yer is a family matter. If you are for Magee, say the word."

"Father!" cried Jim, hobbling to the front and grasping his father's arm.

"You here, eh?" said the father, "I'll mind this, boy, when I get you home!"

"O father!" cried the boy, "have you forgot the man who nursed you through the small-pox, winter before last, down at the log camps? 'Cause, if you have, I have not. Look at him! You shall not—"

Turley and his two companions had covered the two men in the cabin with their rifles, but now Turley fell back a step, staring at the young preacher.

"What?" he exclaimed, "it can't be the same—and yet you favor him mightily."

"Jim is right," said Lamb, "I should have visited you, but I am Magee's cousin, and seeing the state of feeling between you all, I waited to see what could be done."

Turley turned to his companions.

"He's right, boys," said he. "I know him now. If he wasn't kin to the Magees, I'd fight for him anywhere in the world. I reckon I owe him my life, for he stood by me when every one else run from me. I can't touch Wash, with him standing by. So our job's up—for to-night, boys."

"The men grumbled, yet seemed to assent. Wash Magee stood silent, watching Turley, with his finger upon the trigger of his rifle.

Suddenly Cripple Jim sprang forward on his crutch.

"Father," he said, "now you and [redacted] I know ye he really felt. "Always a-meddlin'!"

[redacted] can't leave father! He'll be sorry for this, when he gets sober—for they've been drinking! all of 'em."

"But you are worn out. You can't walk so far. You look feverish."

"I'll make out to get home, I reckon."

The last the parson saw of him he was hobbling hurriedly down the trail after the others.

In the morning, when Turley called his son, Cripple Jim did not answer. The father had made the fire, Jim's usual task was to "put on" the breakfast. In the night Huse thought he had heard the boy moaning, as if in pain, but half-stupefied himself, he had paid no attention.

Jack Hardy was with them, though the other men had gone to their homes.

Turley walked over to Jim's bed and shook him, but the lad's arm fell back limp, and his flesh felt cold and clammy. His eyes were half closed, and the pupils unnaturally set and staring.

The father uttered an exclamation. Was his feeble, derided, sensitive, yet always loving boy, his only child, was he leaving him forever?

He felt a sudden horror, as if he had found himself his son's murderer. He sank on his knees beside the bed.

"Go," he said to Hardy, "fetch some one here! Jim's taken bad. Don't stand there! Don't you see my poor boy is a-dyin'?"

The man left the cabin at a run. Turley raised the boy in his arms, and rocked him to and fro. He had never realized the strong ties of nature until now—now when to feel them was agony.

Minutes that seemed hours passed before Hardy returned with two men, Parson Lamb and Wash Magee.

"They was the fust I seed," Hardy said," apologetically, to Huse, who looked at them entreatingly. There was no enmity in his heart then against any living man.

"Can you do suthin' for him?" he asked, as Mr. Lamb felt the lad's pulse and carefully examined him.

"He has had a congestive chill, I think," said Lamb. "It was probably brought on by over-exertion and exposure. They are dangerous, but not always fatal."

Then he busied himself like one who knew what he was about, while the father watched him as if life hung upon his every movement. Magee surveyed his old enemy with softening features.

At last Jim's breathing grew regular, his lips lost their purplish hue, his skin grew warmer and his eyes opened.

When he saw, not only his father, but Magee bending over him, he smiled feebly and made a motion as if to join their hands. Turley looked puzzled at first; then, seeing Jim's meaning, compressed his lips and held out his hand.

"Wash," he said, "I've only just found out what it is to have a son, by seein' what it might be to lose one. Jim wants us to be friends, and what he says now, I say, too. If that aint enough I'll ast your pardon—eh, Jim? and if that aint enough, I might make out to git plum down on my knees—eh?"

Here Wash struck his large hand into Turley's.

"Don't say any more," he exclaimed. "We haint been neighborin' for a good bit, Huse, but it won't be my fault if we don't in futur'."

After this, Huse turned to his son for his approval.

"There, Jim," he said, "me and Wash have shook hands. But if there's anything more-a-bearin' on your mind, your poor pop'll get down on his all fours yet, but what you shall be satisfied."

Thus, while Cripple Jim hovered between life and death, peace was made. Perhaps he was spared in order that his presence might soothe the after irritations that would occasionally rise.

"I don't begrudge any body anythin' now," said Huse, long afterward, "and I'd as soon fight a cirkylar saw as to raise a disturbance with that thar boy a-settin' by. Therefore, me and Wash stays friendly—but it's mostly owin' to Jim."

A Whale Story.

On a small island in the South Pacific there lives a planter who has for a pet a whale 67 feet long. A correspondent, who went out in a boat with the planter, gives this account of his interview with his whaleship:

"Shut your eyes," said the planter, "if you wish to enjoy a surprise."

I closed my eyes, and the boys soon ceased their drumming, and some one blew long blasts upon a horn. Then that, too, ceased, and the boat lay motionless, and nothing disturbed the stillnes. All at once I heard a huge sigh, and felt a hot and sickish breath. There was no need for the planter to bid me open my eyes, for the lids would not stay shut. Not more than six feet away I saw a huge monster floating on the surface and looking at us with the most expressionless eye that I ever saw in a living beast.

"That's my pet," cried the planter. "I raised him almost from the time he was a baby of 20 feet long, and now he measures 67 feet, and lots more growth to come yet."

The pet was a sperm whale. He seemed enormous when compared with us men. Behind the great head there stretched a long body, covered in great patches with barnacles as large as a teacup, and the sleek flukes of the tail, lying flat upon the water, seemed ever so far away, yet ever so much too near when I recalled whalers' accounts of the behavior of this animal when it is angry.

The great head rose from the sea so high above the water that it becalmed the boat. The eye was about the size of an ox eye, and had almost the same deep violet shade. The ear was not far distant from the eye, a simple opening in the skin. The color of the skin was a dusty black, which became lighter and more yellow underneath. Except for the barnacles, the skin was quite smooth.

The great animal lay motionless, just out of arm's reach, until the the planter called to him and dabbled his fingers in the water much as one attracts a kitten by scratching on the carpet.

The distant flukes made a half turn in the water, and the whale moved easily toward us and ranged up alongside, just touching the boat. The planter reached over the gunwale and gave the whale a slap between the ear and eye, and bade him turn on the other side.

Immediately the great head sank, passed under the boat, and came up dripping on the other side. Then the sea monster sculled ahead until it was 600 or 700 feet away from the boat. Then it began a series of antics, and displayed an agility scarcely to be expected from so large an animal. It darted straight ahead, it suddenly backed water, it swam in a circle, it gamboled like a dolphin, it threw itself clear from the water, making a great splash and dangerous waves when it fell back; last of all it put its head down and flukes up, throwing nearly half its length into the air, and rose quietly beside the boat. Then the chopped meat was thrown overboard, and we rowed back to shore while this odd pet was feeding.

"How did I get him?" said the planter, in answer to my flood of questions. "It might be more accurate to say he got me first. One day, some years ago, I was sailing up the lagoon with a barrel full of chopped meat to bait a pool in the reef beyond. All at once I felt the boat lifted up and overturned; and when I had righted her and clambered aboard there was the whale feeding on the meat which had been scattered all about. He was only 20 feet long then, but that was quite long enough to give me a good scare, in addition to my ducking. Somehow or other he never seemed able to find the pass back into the sea, and now he is so big that he could not get out if he wished to. From being afraid of him I grew reconciled to his presence in the lagoon, and at last I began to feed him.

"From that time he attached himself to me, and I found that he relished being petted. Once, when I was ill, I left him untended for several weeks. He came down the lagoon much further than usual, and at last ran himself aground just below my house, and had to wait several hours for the tide to float him off.

That shows that he missed me. Here is another example of his intelligence. When the boys drum upon the bottom of the boat, he hears the sound a long distance under the water, and at once comes to the surface. Then, if I blow the horn, he knows that I have come out to feed him, and comes quickly to the boat. But if I do not blow the horn he never comes close, but frolics around us at long range. It is not easy to say how much intelligence a whale has, but this ought to convince any one that my big pet is possessed of considerable."

The pepper plant is propagated by cuttings, comes into bearing three or four years after it is set, and yields two crops annually for about twelve years. When a few of the berries change from green to red all of them are gathered, because if they were allowed to ripen any longer they would be less pungent. To fit them for market they are dried, separated by rubbing with the hands, and cleaned by winnowing. The black pepper of commerce consists of the berries thus prepared.

Writing by telegraph, now so much talked about, was tried in France twenty years ago. Signatures were sent from Pau to Paris, and the experiment was considered entirely successful. After that the whole matter was suffered to fall into abeyance.

The welcome guest is the invited guest.

A Crow Court.

I never would have believed stories told about crow justice had I not attended their "court." One beautiful day in December I was riding on the public road two miles north of Hamlin, Kan. I had noticed great flocks of crows flying about me, and when nearing a cottonwood grove, in making a turn to the right, I saw hundreds of them perched in the trees in solid lines to the ends of the rows. I had read somewhere that crows were well governed birds, and when I saw this fine looking body I judged that it sat there to give trial to an offender of some sort. I stopped my horse, half fearing the crafty birds would fly—adjourn court or continue the case. To my delight no attention was paid to me—it takes a man with a gun to disturb these mocking, impudent blackleg. I was just in time to hear and see all that was done.

From a tree at the head of a row, where 10 crows sat, there came such loud and rapid crawing as I never heard before from so few throats, and every now and then all the flock joined in making the noise, and the chorus thus furnished was all that could have been asked if noise was desired. After two or three minutes of this racket a silent rest was taken, which was broken by a single crow, who made a little talk in the crow dialect, followed quickly by others.

Things became more dignified, and my interest in the proceedings was so intense that when a fine, fat bird submitted a few remarks and was applanded by general cawing from every bird present I could scarcely keep from clapping my hands.

Suddenly 12 crows flew down the lines twice and back and all was still as they did so. I was amused and startled. This might be a jury of crows on parade. And I believe it was. After two or three crows had again spoken the 12 flew down the lines once more; but this time there were fierce caws from every crow in answer to caws from the 12. My fancy explained: The jury was seeking its verdict in public opinion, and the excited crows, like revolutionary mobs, demanded blood. Back to their perches for the last time flew the crows, and again a silence fell, not unlike the abrupt hush of court room whispers as the prisoner steps forward to learn the worst. But I could distinguish no criminal. As I looked for the poor fellow there was a great angry caw from every crow and all flew to the center of the line, where, as I live, they tore three of their unsuspecting kind in shreds, leaving only a few feathers to float upward and out of sight as they separated and noiselessly flew away, seeming satisfied with what they had done.

Taught By an Insect.

Brunel, the famous engineer, was indebted to an insect for a great and useful invention. He was in a shipyard one day, watching the movements of an insect known as the teredo navalis—in English, the naval woodworm—when a brillant thought suddenly occurred to him. He saw that this creature bored its way into a piece of wood upon which it was operating by means of a very extraordinary mechanical apparatus. Looking at the animal attentively through a microscope, he found that it was covered in front with a pair of valvular shells; that, with its foot as a purchase, it communicated a rotary motion and a forward impulse to the valves, which, acting upon the wood like a gimlet, penetrated its substance, and that, as the particles of wood were loosened, they passed through a fissure in the foot and from thence through the body of the borer to its mouth, where they were expelled. "Here," said Brunel to himself, "is the sort of thing I want. Can I reproduce it in an artificial form?" He forthwith set to work, and the final result of his labors, after many failures, was the famous boring shield with which the Thames tunnel was excavated.

The Russian Knout.

A knout is not merely a lash or whip, but an ingenious and refined instrument of torture, consisting of a very long and narrow strip of leather, with thin edges, says the Cincinnati *Gazette*. The leather is first boiled and soaked in a preparation of iron, in order to make it hard and heavy. Before allowing it to harden, however, the thin edges are doubled over along the whole length of the knout, and in such a manner as to make them very sharp, so that the knout on its concave side is like two long, flexible knives.

The knout falls (on the concave side) on the naked back of the victim, and the borders cut into the flesh like knives. Should the executioner perform his task conscientiously, the victim usually swoons away after the third stroke, and often dies under the fifth. Peter the Great fixed by ukase the maximum number of strokes at 101, and when that number was really inflicted it was usually upon a dead body, since it is next to impossible for a human being to survive more than twenty honest strokes of the knout. Therefore, it is very rare for the regulation number of strokes to be inflicted, unless with intent to kill.

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