CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep **natural. Castoria** contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., N. Y. oc-24-91-2v

FOR SALE.



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

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

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

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

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

Farm 73 Acres, 3 miles from Westminster, miles from Hampstead, nearest R. R. Station good house and barn; 53 acres cleared land in good condition; $35 per acre.

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

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

One hundred Acres, best quality of land, 2¾ miles from Westminster; buildings only fair, good water, &c.; price $8,500.

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

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

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

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

Farm, 55⅞ Acres, 4½ miles from Westminster, 2¾ miles from Patapsco Station, W. M. R. R. R. Buildings fair. Price $2,500.

Choice Little Farm, 55½ Acres, ¾ mile from Westminster; good soil, brick house, large barn, all in good condition. Price $11,000.

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

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

Machine Shops at New Windsor, Md. All the necessary buildings for the manufacture and repair of machinery. This property will be sold a bargain at easy payments. Price $4,500.

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

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

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

At Private Sale.

The undersigned, as Attorney and Agent for D. Hopper Emory and Sallie H. Wilmer, Trustees, offers at private sale the property of the late John W. Wilmer, situate on Main street in Westminster, Md., one square from W. M. R. R. depot, fronting on said Main street 64 feet and running back 198 feet to an alley, subject to a ground rent of $18 per year. It is improved first by a



2½ story Frame Building, 34 feet front, with a Storeroom and 7 additional rooms, hall, pantries, porches, &c., in good repair. Second is by a 2-story Brick, with a frontage of about 18 feet; there is a storeroom, with 2 rooms above, in good repair. Third, by a 2-story Brick Storeroom, with a back room and 2 rooms above, and a frontage of 12 feet, in good repair. This property is well located as a residence, or for public business, and worthy the attention of anyone wanting a nice property. Terms to suit the purchaser. For further information call upon or address,

GEO. L. STOCKSDALE, Attorney and Agent for Trustees mr-18 5t

NO. 2870 EQUITY.

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

Charles W. Myers, Plaintiff, vs. Mary E. Woodrow, widow, and others, defendants.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March, A. D., 1893, that the sale of the Real Estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by Abraham I. Geiman, trustee appointed by the decree passed in this cause on 17th day of February, A. D., 1893, to sell the same, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 24th day of April 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, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks previous to the 17th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $142.50.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test: BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk. mr-25-3t

NO. 3107 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Mary S. Wentz, Mortgagee, by Wm. A. McKellip, Attorney or Agent of Mortgagee, vs. John T. W. Poole and Rebecca A. Poole, his wife, Mortgagors.

Ordered, this 28th day of March, A. D., 1893, that the account A. and B. of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 17th day of April 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: apl-1-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

NO. 2723 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Alfred T. Buckingham, Trustee, vs. John T. Philips and Rachel C. Philips, his wife, Defendants.

Ordered, this 29th day of March, A. D., 1893, that the account A. and B. of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 17th day of April 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: apl-1-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

JACOB KNIPPLE,

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 14th day of October, 1893; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand, this 14th day of March, 1893.

SAMUEL ANGEL, mar-18-4t Administrator W. A.

An Open Letter.

WESTMINSTER, MD., March 8, 1890.

Mr. Joseph B. Boyle:

Dear Sir:—The bottle of your Pectoral Syrup, which I purchased of you, relieved my wife entirely of one of the worst coughs and colds I have ever known her to have. You can use my name in recommending it to those who may suffer from anything of the kind.

Yours truly, JOSEPH SHAEFFER, President Farmers and Mechanics National Bank, Westminster, Md.

For sale by all Druggists and Merchants in the country. fe-18-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 61 NO. 14. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1893. ESTABLISHED 1833.

ASSIGNEE OF ASSIGNEE —OF— Mortgagee's Sale OF VALUABLE STORE PROPERTY,

On the new Liberty Road, in Franklin district, Carroll county, Md.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of mortgage from Isaac T. Downs and Julia A. Downs, his wife, to the undersigned, Wm. R. Curry, which said mortgage was duly assigned to a certain Jeremiah Baile, and which said mortgage was afterward, to-wit on the 30th day of December, A. D., 1882, duly reassigned to the undersigned, the undersigned, as assignee of Jeremiah Baile, and also by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed on the 15th day of March, A. D., 1893, will offer at public sale, on the premises, situated on both sides of the new Liberty road and bordering on the Roop road, adjoining the lands of Denton R. Shipley, Charles Lugenbeel, Thomas C. Porter and others, and about one mile west of Franklinville and about 2½ miles east of Unionville, on

WEDNESDAY, 12TH OF APRIL, A. D. 1893, at 10.30 o'clock, A. M., all that valuable Store Property, consisting of

17 ACRES OF LAND, More or Less, all of which is arable and in a high state of productiveness. There is a thriving young orchard of choice fruit, in nearly full bearing, upon the property. The improvements consist of a large Dwelling House, nearly new, and well finished; a



Store-House a few feet from said dwelling, also new; a fair sized Switzer Barn, also new and finely finished. All of said buildings are well painted and in first-class condition; a well of excellent water near the dwelling and store house. Also a corn house, carriage house and smoke house. The fencing is also in good condition. In fact this property is first-class in every respect, and well worth the notice of anyone desiring a business stand or a private residence.

9½ Acres and 35 Square Perches of the above described property will be sold on the above named date, subject to a first mortgage for $750 with interest from March 23rd, 1892, from the said Julia A. Downs and Isaac T. Downs, her husband, to a certain James H. Steele, dated March 23rd, 1880, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber F. T. S. No. 14, folio 291, &c., and which said mortgage was duly assigned to a certain Jeremiah Baile. Mr. Jeremiah Baile will leave his mortgage remain, if the purchaser desires it. If not, he will accept the money for the same.

For further information call upon the undersigned, residing at Oak Orchard, Frederick county, Md., or upon Joseph D. Brooks, attorney at law, Westminster, Md.

Terms of Sale.—Cash. But other terms may be made with the undersigned assignee.

WILLIAM R. CURRY, Assignee of Jeremiah Baile, Assignee of Mortgagee.

Joseph D. Brooks, Solicitor. mr-18-ts

Public Sale OF VERY Valuable Property!

The undersigned, Executors under the will of Geo. L. Hoffman, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 15TH, 1893,

on the premises, at 2, P.M., the property known as "Union Tannery," located at Uniontown, Carroll county, Md. This Tannery has been in successful operation for the last twenty-five years, and is well adapted to the tanuage of Upper Leathers; is located in a good bark country and fine neighborhood.

The yard is under cover, with shed-room for storing 300 tons bark. Attached to this yard is

14 ACRES OF LAND, More or Less

The property will be offered as a whole; is centrally located in Uniontown, and is well adapted for manufacturing purposes.

W. H. HOFFMAN, W. H. KEISER, Executors.

At the same time and place the undersigned will offer his Three-Story Brick Dwelling House, nearly opposite



the Tannery. This is a very desirable residence, having been built within the last ten years. It is in good condition, with modern improvements. Contains eleven rooms, with water in kitchen. The lot contains five-eighths of an acre, with new Stable and Carriage House thereon.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

WM. H. HOFFMAN.

For further information concerning the above property address,

G. L. HOFFMAN & CO., 112 E. Lombard Street, Baltimore, Md. mr-18-ts

NO. 3124 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Catharine Bonsack, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of David D. Bonsack, late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased, Mortgagee, vs. Catharine E. Fowler and William H. Fowler, her husband, Mortgagors.

Ordered, this 21st day of March, in the year 1893, that the sales of the Mortgaged Real Estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by Catharine Bonsack, Executrix of the last will and testament of David D. Bonsack, late of Carroll county, Maryland, deceased, Mortgagee, under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in each of two Mortgages from Catharine E. Fowler and William H. Fowler, her husband, to the said David D. Bonsack, one bearing date March 29th, A. D., 1881, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll County in Liber F. T. S. No. 16, folio 355 &c., and the other dated July 9th, A. D., 1881, and recorded among said Records in Liber F. T. S. No. 16, folio 358 &c, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 27th day of April next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week in each of three successive weeks previous to the 18th day of April next. The report states the amount of sales to be $501.00

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True copy—Test: mr-25 3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.

FEBRUARY TERM, 1893.

Estate of David D. Bonsack, deceased.

ON application it is ordered this 21st day of March, 1893, that the sale of the Real Estate of David D. Bonsack, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Catharine Bonsack, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said executrix, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 24th day, of April, 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 April next. The report states the amount of sale to be six thousand and five hundred and ninety dollars and seventy-three cents. ($6,590.73)

DAVID H. HOFFACKER, LEWIS CASH, ALBERT SCHAEFFER, } Judges.

True Copy—Test: GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

PETER J. FROCK,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 13th day of October, 1893; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 13th day of March, 1893.

JOHN H. FROCK, DANIEL P. FROCK, mar-18-4t Executors.

HORSE BILLS. We have a number of Fine Horse Cuts and print bills cheap.

Select Poetry.

LOVE'S PROTEST.

Smile not so brightly from the cup
He looks upon
Dear Circe! thou hast many loves
And I—but one.

I'll deck my lip with sunny smile
As bright as thine,
My cheek shall glow as rosy red
As ruby wine.

False siren! I thine arts defy,
He is mine own,
The love light in his eyes shall shine
On me alone.

Ah! could I wake sweet Lyra's notes
Thy soul to move,
Far from thy 'wildering arts I'd bear
My ransomed love.

But smile no more from out the cup
He looks upon,
Dear Circe! thou hast many loves,
And I—but one. —The Voice.

Select Story.

A MIDNIGHT MYSTERY.

From Home and Country.

In a cheerless apartment on the sixth floor of a New York tenement one cold, bleak November night sat a young woman, whose face bore evident marks of intelligence and refinement.

Two small rooms comprised the narrow domain to which she gave the name of home. Their cheerlessness was increased by the absence of everything except the most necessary furniture and by the wailing wind, which found entrance at a hundred crevices, sending icy currents across the wretched garret. The young woman, crouching close to the dying fire of a small stove, was lost in sad reflections, from which she roused herself at intervals to glance at a little crib, wherein lay an infant all unconscious of its mother's anxiety and distress. Her husband, Robert Desmond, the second son of an English nobleman, had fallen in love with Victoria St. Clair, the pretty and intelligent American governess of his younger sister, and married her in opposition to the wishes of his family. The English aristocracy look with much disfavor on mesalliances of this kind.

Soon after their marriage the regiment in which he was a lieutenant was ordered to India. The young man resigned his commission, and untrained as he was in any business or profession, found himself at 25 thrown on the world without a penny and with a young wife to support. His father, a proud but generous man, had disinherited him, but offered his son a sum sufficient, if properly invested, to maintain him in comfort for life, saying that all further intercourse between them must cease.

This money was accepted. The young couple went to Paris, where he soon plunged into the most luxurious life of that gay city. Though a man of generous impulses and a loyal and affectionate husband, Robert had an unfortunate passion for gambling. His little capital was soon lost at the card table. By the sale of Victoria's jewels and some money she had prudently saved, they were able to accumulate little more than enough to pay their passage to New York.

After weary weeks spent in futile efforts to obtain work, the little family, which had been increased by the birth of a daughter, drifted from moderately comfortable lodgings to this cheerless tenement house. Their little capital, gradually diminishing, was now gone.

For several weeks it had been Robert's regular practice to leave their poor quarters at nightfall, without telling his wife where he went or at what hour he would return, and reappear in the early morning. He evaded her question or only answered in monosyllables.

Night after night she was kept awake by anxious fears and suspicions. If she could but know his destination, comprehend his work; but not being able to fathom the mystery her imagination pictured the near approach of even greater misfortunes than those to which she was already accustomed. It was plain that her husband's work was laborious, for although he never referred to it, he came home every morning completely exhausted. He grew daily more taciturn, careworn and morbid. Can it be wondered that Victoria suffered all the torture and anguish that such a condition of affairs can bring to a sensitive woman?

The child turning uneasily in its little crib, began to cry. Victoria took a tin cup from the stove and gave its contents to the baby. It was the last drop of milk, the last morsel of food she had. What grief wrung the mother's heart as she tried to soothe and comfort the little one, uncertain that she would be able to procure sufficient food to keep it alive.

Toward morning Robert returned, evidently very tired, and was surprised to find his wife still awake. Throwing himself on the poor cot near the wall he was soon fast asleep. For some moments Victoria gazed at him through her tears, mentally asking if this was the man who had charmed her girlish fancy and won her young heart with promise of a bright future?

At length, from sheer exhaustion, she sank on the dilapidated lounge near her baby's crib and her weary eyes soon closed. For three hours she slept soundly. Awakening unrefreshed she was conscious of a sickening feeling of faintness, the cause of which she knew too well, and then came the dull misery of remembering that there was no money to buy provisions for breakfast.

It had been Robert's custom to give her a little money every week which she had accepted in silence, neither asking for it nor questioning its source; but the last supply had been spent the day before, and it was too soon to expect another. She had tried to eke out their scanty income by sewing for a clothing manufacturer, but even this laborious and wretchedly paid employment had almost failed her, as it was a dull season, and the little work she had on hand could not be finished for several days.

The clock in a neighboring steeple had just struck 9, when, in answer to a knock at the door, a letter was handed her addressed to "Robert Desmond, Esq." It bore the London postmark and the family coat of arms; recognizing the handwriting of Robert's father she placed the letter on the table where her husband could find it when he awoke, then busied herself for a time about the poor apartment trying to make it seem a trifle less comfortless, before turning again to her sewing.

After a short interval she was again summoned to the door, where she found a man in soiled clothes, with which his dirty face and unkempt hair were in keeping.

"Does Robert Desmond live here?" he asked, abruptly.

"He does," replied Victoria.

"Well, give him this, and don't forget it, for it's important," and the rough visitor quickly disappeared down the rickety stairs.

Victoria's curiosity was aroused. Wonderingly she unfolded the soiled scrap of paper and read these words: "To-night, at 11 o'clock." Laying the note beside the letter, she quickly resumed her work without disturbing Robert, who still slept soundly.

Her suspicions of his associates were confirmed. What repulsive companions he must have if the man who brought the note was one of them. Toward evening Robert awoke. He found in his pocket a few cents which he gave Victoria to buy food with. After they had broken their fast she alluded to the note, which Robert said he had read. When she ventured to speak of the letter from London he said: "I shall not open it. I have enough trouble and annoyance now and do not intend to be further harrassed by reading a sermon." That night he went away earlier than usual.

Victoria, again left alone, reflected still more on his mysterious occupation. She longed to follow him, but could not leave her child, and even if she could what good would come of playing the spy? Sooner or later the truth must come out. She both desired and dreaded its disclosure. The fear that it would bring disgrace and sorrow increased.

She took up the letter from the earl and looked at the envelope with some curiosity. Why not open it? No! Robert had broken all family ties for her; there could be no good news or loving message in the letter for either of them, or for their child. She replaced it on the table without breaking the seal.

Victoria retired early that night, for prolonged anxiety and hard, unaccustomed work had completely exhausted her. She awoke at daybreak to find that her husband had not returned. Terrible fears crowded on her mind, and a deeper dread oppressed her, when, at 10 o'clock, he entered the room, his hand bandaged, his clothes torn and spattered with mud, and a look of despair on his once handsome face. He did not greet Victoria or the child, but sank on the cot and closed his eyes. Though tortured with anxiety Victoria asked no questions, feeling it would only distress him. After sleeping heavily for an hour, Robert opened his eyes and said: "Victoria, do not admit any one who may come to inquire for me. I am not going out to-night and I must sleep undisturbed. Do nor be anxious on my account, not save any food for me, but bandage my hand and I will try to sleep again.

At noon as she went to make her few purchases at the store she heard reports of a daring burglary that had been committed the night before. One of the robbers had been killed and another wounded in the arm. The police had the clue, but had not arrested all who were concerned in the crime. She bought a newspaper and began reading the details on her way home. Fear and anxiety almost overwhelmed her.

Robert was still sleeping when she entered their lodgings. The police had not yet arrested him, but how long would it be before their home might be invaded by officers of the law? Seating herself by the window she continued to read the details of the burglary, her eyes suffused with tears, her heart beating painfully, her head in a whirl. The words seemed to dance up and down the page as she read that one of the robbers had been wounded in the left arm. It was Robert's left arm that was bandaged. A description of the criminal followed, in which Victoria was sure she recognized her husband. The police were said to be on the trail, and it was predicted that within twenty-four hours all the burglars would be in custody.

A knock at the door made the poor woman tremble so violently that she could not respond; she pressed her hand to her heart; her limbs almost refused to support her. The knocking was repeated. Nerving herself to the effort and opening the door, she encountered a middle aged man of gentlemanly appearance. Victoria felt sure he was a detective.

"Is Mr. Desmond at home?" he asked.

"He is not," answered Victoria, coldly.

"Can you tell me when or where I will find him?"

"I cannot," replied the wife. "Will you not leave your message with me?"

"I regret," said the visitor politely, "that I cannot do so. My business is of a private nature. I will call again."

He turned away. Victoria listened breathlessly until he reached the foot of the stairs, then she turned frantically to the crib and clasped her baby close to her breast. "Better, far better for us to die now and be beyond all the crime and suffering and punishment of this world." Then she thought of awakening and warning Robert, that he might escape while there was time. It was the most anxious moment Victoria had ever spent even in that garret room.

Overcome by the strain she sank to the floor in a swoon. When she awoke she was surprised to find her husband gone. For the moment she thought only of him and was glad that her humble lodgings would not be the scene of his arrest; she longed never again to be able to think or feel and to be where anxiety and fear were unknown. Her glance happened to rest on her sleeping baby's face, and a revulsion of feeling swept over her. "I must be brave for the child's sake," she murmured.

Another knock at the door startled her. She opened it to find standing there the same man who had asked for her husband a few hours before.

"Is Mr. Desmond at home now?" he anxiously inquired.

"He is not," replied Victoria.

"You are his wife, are you not?"

"I am."

"I came from B—Brothers," he continued, naming one of the largest banking houses in the city. "Quite a sum of money has been deposited in our London house to your husband's credit, and we would like to have him call at the office. This is our address," handing her a card. "Please request your husband to come during banking hours and as soon as possible."

The stranger bowed and retired.

Victoria hardly knew whether she was awaking or dreaming. The Earl must have sent money, she thought; but it was "too late—too late, now," she passionately cried.

Snatching the letter from the mantel she broke the seal and read as follows:

Through my banker I send you £1,000. More will follow should it be impossible for you to make suitable business connections with the first installment. I thought you unworthy of trust after you had brought misfortune and disgrace upon wife and child by indulging your pastion for gambling. But I have the feelings of a father and have not lost sight of you. I have heard of your energy and self-denial, your honesty and pride. Work is no disgrace, not even the kind that you do. I hope you will profit by your experience, now you see that others must bear the consequence of your recklessness and extravagance. Your wife and child have had to suffer keenly for your folly.

"Too late," sobbed Victoria; "this help is of no use now." Then the thought came to her, "Robert will now have means to escape." He had not yet been home. Perhaps he had left the city and was wandering about lonely, hungry, cold, without shelter or money, and yet with $5,000 at his disposal if he but knew it. The contrast with their abject poverty made the sum seem greater.

Once more a visitor's summons interrupted Victoria's thoughts. She opened the door mechanically, but retreated when she saw before her the man who had left that mysterious letter for Robert a few days before.

"Is Bob in?" he inquired.

"No," answered Victoria. "he has gone away. What do you want!"

"How is his hand?"

"It is better, I think."

"Oh, well, then he's all ready for work again, isn't he? We are short of help just now, and the boss told me to come around and ask how he was."

Grasping the man by the arm she said excitedly, almost fiercely, "Who is the boss? What is he? Who sent you?"

"Why, the boss of the sweeping gang! Bob and me works in the Street cleaning Department. Didn't ye know that?"

"Come in and sit down," Victoria continued eagerly. "Tell me how all this happened to my husband."

"Well," said the man, seating himself, "we got one of them new fangled sweepin' machines which is drawed by horses. Last night one of the horses stumbled, became frightened and jumped in among the men who sweep and shovel the kit. Your husband seized the bridle and the horse bit him, but he didn't let go. He's a plucky dog, he is. Then other's came up to help manage the brute. The overseer won't send out that horse any more. Of course Desmond gets his allowance for sickness because he was hurt while at work. Our superintendent promises that he shall have an office job. He must have a heap of schoolin', for he writes mighty fine. I guess they'll let him boss the job some day. We boys won't mind his good luck. We all likes Bob; he's a good fellow, only too proud for us. Well, I must go now. Goodby, mum."

Victoria offered her hand to the man in perfect silence, and escorted him to the door; then she turned to the crib. She felt impelled to press the child to her heart. But the strain had been too great. Her limbs failed to support her, and she fell fainting upon the floor.

When Victoria recovered consciousness she found herself in Robert's arms. Instinctively he drew her closer to him as the thought flashed through his mind that this distress was probably due to the contents of his father's letter.

Between her sobs the wife confessed all her fears, anxieties and wretched suspicions. Robert in turn explained his reluctance to inform her of his occupation, hoping it would be but temporary, and that work more suited to his birth and education would soon offer; but day after day passed and no chance for a better position presented itself. His clothes grew shabby and his entire appearance was becoming repulsive. "And yet to tell you," Robert said, "that I was a street cleaner would have humiliated and distressed me even more than did the menial occupation itself. This suffering has taught me many things, and I value it now that I see my way to make suitable business connections. Although father has forgiven me and is so generous I shall not have him support us. With the money we have now we can establish some business, and will have a neat and comfortable home.

"Can you forgive me for doubting you?" said Victoria, looking up into his face, "for being so wanting in faith as to suppose you were a—a—"

"Not another word," he cried, lifting his baby on his lap and drawing his wife closer in a fervent embrace.

Notes from the Columbian Exposition.

From the Scientific American.

Ceylon will make a unique exhibit at the World's Fair. The floor of the building it will erect will consist of Ceylon woods. The pillars, capitals and carvings will all be reproductions of original objects in the ancient cities of Ceylon, and these will all be worked in ironwood, ebony, and satinwood. The gradations of coloring in the carved pillars will be striking. The shading is from pale crimson-yellow of satinwood to the warm orange-brown of the jakwood and the darker tints of margossa, palu and kumbuk. Suriyamara and old root-stem wood of the tamarind are beautiful in the markings. Abundance of light to reveal the beauties of carvings and traceries in the building is to be secured by a large number of windows with beautifully carved frames. One of these window frames will be a reproduction of the stone window from the palace at Yarahu. The building is to cost about $30,000.

The Columbian Rolling Chair Company is now engaging college students for attendance in charge of the chairs. The rates fixed by the Exposition authorities are as follows: For chair carrying one person, 75 cents per hour, 40 cents per half hour; two persons, $1 per hour, 50 cents per half hour; one person, when chair is taken for a period of not less than 10 hours, $6 for the first 10 hours, and 40 cents an hour for the time over 10 hours; carrying two persons, $8 for the first 10 hours and 75 cents an hour after that. In employing men as attendants for the chairs, the company are following the instructions of the Exposition authorities in giving the first chance to college students. The roll was completed March 1, and 1,600 men will be employed to report for duty May 1. The attendants will be furnished with comfortable lodgings near the Fair grounds, free of charge, and will be paid 25 per cent. of their gross earnings, or will be paid $1 per day and 10 per cent. of their gross earnings. The chairs will be mounted on bicycle wheels, with 1¼ inch rubber tires and full ball bearings, and will be the only vehicles allowed in the Exhibition buildings.

There is to be a monument of coal at the World's Fair 50 feet high, 10 feet square at the base, and 4 feet square at the top. It is to be exhibited by a Pennsylvania coal company. It will be constructed in sections 16 feet long, and put together at Chicago. Pieces of coal will be selected that will show, when placed in position, all the connecting minerals that are found in the mining of coal. Some parts of the coal will be left in the rough state and others will be highly polished. One single piece of coal already prepared weighs almost two tons.

Apropos of the cost to visitors for seeing the sights of the Exposition, including the entrance charge of 50 cents, a writer in the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* expresses himself as follows: "In the whole length and breadth of the Plaisance are to be about fifty concessions. They include everything, from an electric tower, where a sightseer is asked to pay a dollar for a ride, to the street in Cairo and the Turkish mosque, where the prices are graded from a dime to half a dollar, according to the anxiety of the visitor and the number of sights he sees. Beginning at the east end of the Plaisance, one may pay to walk into the Irish village and see the natives make butter and lace; then he may step over to the electric tower and pay for a ride to the top and back. With his head whirling and his pocket book getting dizzy, he can come to the Bohemian and American glass factories, and pay a quarter for a peep at the blowers. Then he comes to the animal show, and drops half a dollar to see dogs ride tigers, and lions draw a cart. If these leave him unsatiated, he can find two panoramas, a Turkish village with dancing girls, a minaret tower filled with curios, a street in Cairo—more dances—a Moorish palace and restaurant, the Algerian section, the Ferris wheel, the ice railway, an old Pompeian house, a Morocco section with balloon attractions, and an Austrian village, and last, a village of Amazons from Dahomey. Each of these has its special features, to which admission is charged by authority of the Exposition. In most cases the fee is 25 cents, in some it is as low as 10 cents, and in others as high as $1. In all cases the Ways and Means Committee derives a revenue of from 20 to 70 per cent. of the gross receipts." Finally he arrives at the conclusion that with economy the whole may be seen for $15.

The cars for the intramural elevated railroad at the World's Fair grounds will be 45 feet 11¼ inches long over the platforms, 8 feet 6 inches wide, and have a seating capacity of 70. The seats are fixed back to back and extend entirely across the cars, as in the ordinary open street cars. The sides of the car are closed for a height of about 3½ feet, or to the tops of the backs of the seats; and are provided with sliding doors or gates for ingress and egress. Above this the sides are open, but are fitted with drop curtains to protect the passengers from the sun or rain. The running gear is almost a duplicate of the Manhattan and Chicago elevated trucks. The cars are equipped with the New York Air Brake Company's special brake for high speeds, and the first train of cars having been completed, tests of the apparatus will be made in Chicago in a few days. The motive power of the road is to be electricity. The motor car carries passengers and in many respects is a duplicate of the others. In addition to the motors for hauling the train, it has an air pump operated by an electric motor. The brakeman stationed on the end platform of the car controls the hand brakes, the roller curtains and the gates. The cars weigh about 2,200 pounds and are lighted by electricity.

Pains in the Heart Region.

Pains in the region of the heart, says a writer in the New York *Ledger*, are common, and the general dread of this disease makes many people imagine that they have heart disease when there is any local affection in this region. Many who think they are suffering from heart disease have their pain caused by the pressure of the stomach when distended with food or gas. Neuralgia or muscular rheumatism of the chest wall will give similiar pains in the heart region, which may readily be thought to come from heart disease. The obscurity which involves the whole subject of the heart's nervous system makes it impossible to tell definitely about such pains. Various drugs, which will slow the action of the heart, will sometimes give relief. But it is necessary first to assertain positively if the heart is really affected. Those who suffer from such pains can frequently discover the cause better than the physician. There is no reason why such pains should give cause for alarm. Even though neuralgia or rheumatism is causing pain in that region, it is not essentially dangerous. The best plan at such times is to keep in a dry place, avoid draughts of wind, rain or wet weather, and remain in a lying posture for hours. This gives the heart rest and gradully strengthens it. Hot, dry applications over the region are always good. Those suffering from neuralgia and heart disease should always apply hot flannels over the region of the heart when the pain is severe. This will prevent the neuralgia from settling in this organ, the most dangerous spot.

Reflection on Life.

Life is not entirely made up of great evils or heavy trials, but the perpetual recurrence of petty evils and small trials in the ordinary and appointed exercise on the Christian graces. To bear with the fallings of those about us—with their infirmities, their perverse tempers; to endure neglect when we feel we deserved attention, and ingratitude when we expected thanks; to bear with the company of disagreeable people whom Providence has placed in our way, and whom He has perhaps provided or proposed for the trial of our virtue—these are the best exercises of patience and self-denial, and the better because not chosen by ourselves. To bear with vexation in business, with disappointment in our expectations, with interruptions in our retirement, with folly, intrusion, disturbance—in short, with whatever opposes our will, contradicts our humor—this habitual acquiescence appears to be more of the essence of self-denial than any little rigors or inflictions of our own imposing.

Language of an Umbrella.

An American, after lengthened study of the subject, gives the following definition of the language of the umbrella: "To place one in a rack at a club indicates that it will shortly change owners; if a cotton one be substituted for silk, it means that 'exchange is no robbery.' A man getting all the raindrops from the points of the umbrella, which he holds over a lady, signifies courtship, but when a man keeps the lion's share of the article, giving the lady the raindrops, it denotes marriage. To carry an umbrella under the arm at an angle, implies, that the individual following will lose an eye, while to hold it just high enough to injure passers' eyes and men's hats signifies 'I am a woman.' Lastly, the loan of an umbrella is synonymous with an act of egregious folly.

We should choose our friends for what they are, not for what they have, and we should have them always with us—preserved in absence, and even after death, in the "amber of memory."

We make winter the symbol of old age and death; as if old age were never kinder or as if there were anything discreditable in death, or nobody had ever longed for it.

Animal Wonders.

In each grain of sand there are marvels; in every drop of water a world. In that great spectacle called Nature, every being has its marked place and distinct role; and in that great drama called life, there presides a law as harmonious as that which rules the movement of the stars. Each hour removes by death myriads of existences, and each hour produces legions of new lives.

The highest as well as the lowest organism consumes carbon and water to support life and its duties, and it is not uninteresting to glance at the food, the habits, and the ways and means, peculiar to some of the inferior animals. From the petrified ejections we know what such fossilized reptiles as the plesiosaurus, etc., are, and may some day be able to discover the fish and crustacea they hunted down.

Animals, when not living by their own respectable efforts, are either parasites or dependents; many would seem to have positive trades, or are connected with branches of industry. There are miners, masons, carpenters, paper manufacturers, and weavers, lace makers even, all working first for themselves, and next to propagate their kind.

The miners dig into the earth, form natural arches and supports, remove the useless soil; such as the mole, the chinchilla of Peru, the badger, the lion ant, as well as certain worms and mollusks.

The masons build huts and places according to the rules of architecture, as the bees and tropical ants; there are fish that construct boats that the waves can never upset, and Agassiz has drawn attention to a fish which builds its nest on the floating seaweed in the middle of the ocean, and deposits therein its eggs.

The wasps of South America fabricate a sort of paper or paseboard. Spiders are weavers as well as lacemakers; one species constructs a diving-bell, a palace of lace. When the astronomer has need of the most delicate thread for his telescope, he applies to a tiny spider.

When the naturalist desires to test his microscope, he selects a certain shell of a sea insect, so small that several millions of them in water could not be visible to the naked eye, and yet no microscope has yet been made sufficiently powerful to reveal the beautiful variegated designs on the atomic shell.

Aristotle remarked, and he has since been corroborated, that a variety of plover enters the crocodile's mouth, picks the remnant's of food off the animal's tongue and from between its teeth. This living toothpick is necessary, as the tongue of the crocodile is not mobile.

The Mexican owl, when enjoying a siesta, puts itself under the guard of a kind of a rat, that gives the alarm on the approach of danger.

Parasites are everywhere, dependent on no peculiar condition of the body, and are as abundant in persons of the most robust as of the most debilitated health. They are at home in the muscles, in the heart, in ventricles of the brain, in the ball of the eye. They are generally either in the form of a leaf or a ribbon and are not necessarily, as was once supposed, confined to a special animal. The parasites of fish have been detected living in the intestines of birds; and there are some that, for the purpose of development, must pass into the economy of a second animal.

The Number of Languges.

The least learned are aware that there are many languages in the world, but the actual number is probably beyond the dreams of ordinary people. The georgrapher Balbi enhmerated eight hundred and sixty, which are entitled to be considered as distinct languages, and five thousand which may be regarded as dialects.

Adulguns, another modern waiter on this subject, reckons up three thousand and sixty-four languages and dialects, existing, and which have existed. Even after we have allowed either of these as the number of languages, we must acknowledge the existence of almost infinite minor diversities; for almost every province has a tongue more or less peculiar, and this we may well believe to be the case throughout the world at large.

It is said there are little islands, lying close together in the South Sea, the inhabitants of which do not understand each other.

Of the eight hundred and sixty distinct languages enumerated by Balbi, fifty-three belong to Europe, one hundred and fourteen to Africa, one hundred and twenty-three to Asia, four hundred and seventeen to America, one hundred and seventeen to Oceanica—by which term he distinguishes the vast number of islands stretching between Hindostan and South America.

Many a man who