Columbus Discovered

America in 1492,

but the farmers of Carroll county have

Only Recently Discovered

that the place to get best value for their money in

FERTILIZERS

—IS AT—

H. S. ROBERTS & CO'S.,

WESTMINSTER, MD.,

and at the same time patronize a

HOME INSTITUTION.

They not only have about a dozen brands of their own, made from careful study and experience, but also have all the material to make any formula suggested by any of their customers, or can duplicate any formula made by any manufacturer and will

Guarantee under a heavy forfeiture to make it for less money.

The Vine and Vegetable,

THE CELEBRATED

Potato and Trucking Manure

has been tried side by side with the celebrated

Maple Potato Manure

and has given as good and better results in every instance. Also whenever it was used it not only more than paid for itself in the increased yield but the quality was very much superior than when stable manure or cheaper fertilizer was used. They have another special brand for potatoes, cheaper than the above, also special brands for PEAS, CORN, OATS, PEACH TREES, AND GENERAL TRUCKING; also for FLOWERS and SHRUBBERY. Remember they always

Guarantee under the penalty of the Forfeiture

of the goods to give as good or better results, in the chemical analysis or in a crop contest, as any other goods in the market for the same price. Farmers, give them a trial and be convinced. Call or send for one of their Farmer's Manuals to

H. S. ROBERTS & CO.,
Westminster Md.

ap-2-1f

GRAND

Warm Weather Sale

OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

SUMMER GOODS,

—AT—

OAK HALL,

NEW WINDSOR. MD.

We don't believe in dullness, either in people or in season. So, to avoid it, we have concluded to make the

Cut so deep and our prices so enticing

that you will see the advantage of buying. We invite you to come and see what you think of the bargains offered. From 25 to 33 per cent. reduction on all our

Summer Dress Goods.

$1.00 Henrietta Cloth for 75 cents, others in proportion. 75 cent goods at 50 cents. Summer Clothing very low. $10, $12 and $15 light suits, your choice at $8.50.

Children's Clothing ⅓ off regular price.

Straw Hats Half Price.

JOB LOTS OF SLIPPERS.

Our Stock is immense and we have decided to make the greatest cut of the season. Having had a goodly share of your patronage during the season, we are willing to show our appreciation by the above reduction. Space is too limited to tell of many bargains. But we say, come to see us and decide for yourselves. Thanks for past patronage.

Respectfully yours,
apl-16-93 GEO. C. ANDERS.

A. H. WENTZ,

Jeweler and Optician,

IS NOW PREPARED TO EXAMINE THE EYES AND PRESCRIBE THE PROPER GLASSES. PERSONS HAVING HEADACHE CAUSED BY EYE STRAIN, OR WHOSE EYES ARE CONSTANTLY ACHING, HAVE NO IDEA WHAT RELIEF PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES WILL GIVE THEM.

EYES EXAMINED FREE OF CHARGE.

fe-4-tf

NO. 3151 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

John McKellip, Mortgagee, by Wm. A. McKellip, Attorney and Agent, vs. Emanuel Erb and Susan A. Erb, his wife, Mortgagors.

Ordered, this 3rd day of August, A. D., 1893, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of August inst.; 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:
au-5-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

For Sale.

A number of shares of the stock of the Carrolltonian, (known as the Carrolltonian Publishing Company.) Inquire at this office.
no-19-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 61 NO. 32. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1893. ESTABLISHED 1833.

J. T. Anders,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

34 West Main St., - - Westminster, Md.

Calls special attention to his line of

SPRING GOODS,

having the most complete assortment ever offered to the people of this county and at prices that cannot fail to compete with any house in the city or county. We have the

Finest line of Pantaloons

ever offered in the city. Look at our $5 and $6 Pants, and see if we are not in the swim. We also have better goods at higher figures. Special attention is called to

Our line of Shirts,

as we make a specialty of this. Also shirts made to order. Our line of

NECKWEAR

cannot be surpassed in the city. We are always looking for the latest.

OUR LINE OF GLOVES

is complete and everything in

GENT'S FURNISHING LINE.

All we ask is that you call before purchasing and we are sure you cannot fail to select from our line of goods. If you want a suit, shirt, necktie, collar, cuffs, suspenders, gloves, underwear, hosiery, gent's jewelry, do not fail to call. Fit always guaranteed or no sale.

oct-25 J. T. ANDERS.

GRAND

DISPLAY OF GOODS.

My storeroom having been enlarged, thereby giving me better facilities for displaying goods, and having selected a beautiful line of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

I invite you to call and be convinced that I have the largest and best stock in town. You can be supplied with anything you want in our line at very lowest prices.

Our stock of Goods surpass any we have ever shown. Such beautiful

China, Vases, Ornaments, Lamps, &c.

Lamps of all kinds and styles.

The Grocery Department

is stocked with the finest

Fancy and Staple Groceries.

All kinds of

FRUITS AND CANNED GOODS,

NUTS AND CANDIES:

JUST EVERYTHING YOU WANT.

Very respectfully,
G. W. MORNINGSTAR,
38 West Main St., Westminster. Md.
no-28-90

To Housekeepers!

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

The undersigned, having taken the old stand at the junction of West Main street and Pennsylvania avenue, at the West End of Westminster, formerly conducted by Mr. Ezra Zepp, offer to the community a full line of pure fresh Groceries, consisting of

Sugars, Syrups, Spices, Teas,

COFFEES, FLOUR, FISH, BACON, LARD,

Salt, &c. Also a large line of

Queens, Glass, China, Woodenand Tinware.

CANNED GOODS AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS;

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

We also carry a large line of

French and American Confectionery,

which we sell at bottom prices, and to which we invite the attention of purchasers, as we feel sure we can save you money. A full line of

Raisins, Nuts, Fruits, Cakes, Crackers, &c.

Give us a call. No trouble to show goods and quote prices.

Yours Respectfully,

F. S. GRUMBINE & BRO.,

WEST END, - - WESTMINSTER, MD.
no-19-1y

ICE CREAM!

The Pleasant Valley Cream Co.,

Having a large supply of Good Ice and being just far enough away from railroad to get all good Plain Cream, is prepared to furnish Celebrations, Fairs, Festivals, Weddings, or Private Families with a fine article of Cream at a very low figure and on short notice.

We will run a wagon to Westminster, Sunday and every day, to deliver to families in quantities to suit.

Cream can be had by the plate or any quantity at J. P. Wohlgemuth's Bakery, No. 241 East Main street, and at his branch store, No. 87, East Main street, who will also fill all orders at short notice and receive orders for cream for Sunday, and deliver the same. Sunday orders received at J. D. Bowers', or Fred. H. Myers', at the market at Zeiber building, on Saturday afternoons.

We also invite our customers to see our factory at Pleasant Valley, where they will be waited on by Mr. E. W. Devilbiss. Address all orders:

PLEASANT VALLEY CREAM CO.,
Pleasant Valley, Md.

They will receive prompt attention. Sunday orders received until 5 o'clock, Saturday afternoons. iu-3-3m

To Whom it may Concern.

J. C. Townsend, formerly employed by us, was discharged by us about the 14th July, 1893, and he is not in any way authorized to represent us, or the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, in our territory.

O. F. BRESEE & SONS,
jy29-3t General Agents, Baltimore, Md.

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-24-91-2y

Executors' Sale

—OF—

TWO VALUABLE FARMS!

One in New Windsor and the other in Union Bridge District, Carroll county, Maryland.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in the last will and testament of David Necodemus, deceased, and by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, executors of said deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1893,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable farm consisting of

69 ACRES OF LAND, More or Less,

situate in Wakefield Valley, at Medford Station on the Western Md. Railroad, about 4 miles from Westminster and 3 miles from New Windsor. This property is improved by a 2½ Story Frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn and all other usual outbuildings in good state of repair, with a fine apple orchard and other fruits; water abundant, soil the best, and situation in every respect most desirable. It is especially adapted to the dairy business. The farm adjoins Lincoln Rinehart, David Englar and others.



Terms of Sale for the above farm.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid to the said executors on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court of Carroll county; and the residue in two equal payments, the one payable in one year and the other payable in two years from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser, with sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

ON THURSDAY, 17th AUGUST, 1893,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, the undersigned, executors aforesaid, with Mary Nicodemus, will offer at public sale, all that valuable farm containing

130 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 20 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND, More or Less

(owned by said David Nicodemus in his lifetime, and his wife, the undersigned, said Mary Nicodemus as tenants in common,) situate in Union Bridge district, Carroll county, Md., about 1¼ miles from Union Bridge, on the public road leading from Union Bridge to Middleburg. This farm is improved by a Two-Story Frame Dwelling, fine Barn and the usual outhouses in good condition, with orchard, abundance of water, and ample meadow land. Between 7 and 8 acres in good timber. The soil is good and productive. The property is now in possession of Wm. P. Johnson as tenant



The Terms of Sale are:—One-third cash on the day of the sale or on its ratification by the Court, and the balance in one and two years, bearing interest from the day of sale and secured to the satisfaction of the executors and said Mary Nicodemus. (One-half of said purchase money is to be secured to the said Mary Nicodemus on the terms as above.)

EZRA N. NICODEMUS,
LAURA V. SNADER,
Executors.
MARY NICODEMUS,
Half owner in last mentioned farm.
jy-15 ts Jas. A. C. Bond, Attorney.

EXECUTRIX'S SALE.

By virtue of the power contained in the last Will and Testament of David D. Bonsack, deceased, also an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, I will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, on the Westminster and Meadow Branch Turnpike Road, about one-half mile from Westminster, on

WEDNESDAY, 16th day of AUGUST,

A. D., 1893, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the interest of the said David D. Bonsack, deceased, in 150 ACRES, 3 ROODS and 25 PERCHES of land, more or less. The improvements thereon are a large and substantial Two-Story Log Weather-boarded and Stone Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon shed, Hog House, Ice House Smoke House, Wash House, &c.; Also a newly Built Two-Story Frame Dwelling House with back building, and all other necessary outbuildings; water convenient to the buildings. There is also a large orchard on the premises. About 10 acres is in timber and the balance of the land is in an excellent state of cultivation. This farm is about one-half mile from Westminster and adjoins the land of William Geiman, Levi Black and others.



Also at the same time and place, will sell a parcel of land adjoining the above, in which the said David D. Bonsack, deceased, died seized of a fee simple interest, containing

13 ACRES, 2 ROODS and 5 SQUARE PERCHES of land more or less. This parcel of land adjoins the above and is in a good state of cultivation.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, and the residue in two equal payments, the one payable in one year and the other payable in two years from the day of sale, the credit payment to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

CATHARINE BONSACK,
Executrix of the last Will and Testament of David D. Bonsack, deceased.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Attorneys.
Jno. T. Diffenbaugh, Auct. jy-22-ts

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.
JUNE TERM, 1893.

Estate of Joshua Smith, deceased.

On application it is ordered this 17th day of July, 1893, that the sale of the real estate of Joshua Smith, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Charles T. Reifsnider, Administrator de bonis non with the last Will and Testament annexed of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said administrator d. b. n. c. t. a., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 3rd Monday, 21st day of August next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 2nd Monday, 14th day of August next.

The report states the amount of sale to be nine hundred and twenty-five dollars and sixteen and two-third cents. ($925.16⅔)

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

True Copy—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
jy-24-3t

MICHAEL E. WALSH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office No. 11 Albaugh Building, Court St., Westminster, Md. feb-9-tf

Select Poetry.

THE HELP THAT COMES TOO LATE.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

'Tis a wearisome world, this world of ours
With its tangles small and great,
Its weeds that smother the springing flowers,
And its hapless strifes with fate;
But the darkest day of its desolate days
Sees the help that comes too late.

Ah! woe for the word that is never said
Till the ear is deaf to hear,
And woe for the lack to the fainting head
Of the ringing shout of cheer;
Ah! woe for the laggard feet that tread
In the mournful wake of the bier.

What booteth help when the heart is numb?
What booteth a broken spar
Of love thrown out when the lips are dumb,
And life's barque drifted far,
O! far and fast from the alien past,
Over the moaning bar?

A pitiful thing the gift to-day
That is dross and nothing worth,
Though if it had come but yesterday,
It had brimmed with sweet the earth:
A fading rose in a death cold hand,
That perished in want and dearth.

Who fain would help in this world of ours,
Where sorowful steps must fall,
Bring help in time to the waning powers
Ere the bier is spread with the pall;
Nor send reserves when the flags are furled,
And the dead beyond your call.

For baffling most in this dreary world,
With its tangles small and great,
Its lonesome nights and its weary days,
And its struggles forlorn with fate,
Is that bitterest grief too deep for tears,
Of the help that comes too late.

—Harper's Bazar.

Select Story.

FOR HER LOVER'S LIFE.

It was a case of phenomenal interest. Two young fellows of good birth, companions since childhood, had set themselves to earn fame and fortune, or the latter at least, in their native place; Albert Musgrave as an artist, Herbert Cadson as a doctor. Their love for each other was brotherly; yet love proved the gulf which separated them. Both had been fascinated with the charms of a sunny haired, bright-eyed, laughing picture of beauty.

One morning people were horrified with the report of murder. Musgrave had been shot in his studio. A revolver was found on the table a few inches from the dead body. The bullet, which after passing through his head had lodged in the wall opposite, exactly fitted the chamber, and was precisely similar to the others which the revolver contained. Both revolver and cartridges were proved to have been bought by Cadson within twenty-four hours of the crime. He was known to have been at the house at the time of the murder, as nearly as possible. The general evidence against him was so overwhelming there could be no doubt of the issue. The prisoner had condemned himself by his own admission, yet he emphatically asserted his innocence.

The eventful day of the trial came. The breathless hush of suspense was oppressive. Presently a door opened. Twelve men solemnly took their seats.

"Guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty!"

A piercing shriek, awful from its burden of agony, rang through the court. Edna's unconscious form was borne out.

For the first time the prisoner quailed. Throughout the trial he had behaved with almost callous coolness. The sentence of death was passed, the judge being scarcely audible amidst women's sobs. One person alone seemed unaffected. With the quiet demeanor of a hero, Herbert folded his arms to receive his doom without a quiver.

Mr. Carter, Herbert's solicitor, was disturbed in his office by a young lady whom he at first failed to recognize as Edna. Her haggard face, large eyes, looked larger from their shrunken sockets. The fierce, determined expression of her face made the old lawyer betray his surprise in spite of himself. Was this the airy, smiling creature of a few days ago? She had aged years. He invited her to a seat, then inquired the object of her visit.

"To free Herbert Cadson. He is innocent, and I have discovered the culprit.

The lawyer looked at her, but did not speak.

"Perhaps you think me mad. Well I have been not far from it. While you men have pitied and wondered, I, a weak woman, have worked."

"Have you any evidence of your statement?"

"Ample. The murderer has a foot two inches longer than Herbert. He wore a pair of old galoshes with a cut across the left sole. Herbert never possessed such things. On that night he wore a light suit; the other fellow wore a dark tweed suit, with a red thread, rather a peculiar kind of material, lighter in weight and cheaper."

"How in the name of all that is rational did you learn all of this?"

"Thereby hangs my tale. I believed Herbert to be innocent. Common sense told me crime always leaves a trace for those who have eyes to see. No one ever sought. They were satisfied with superficial appearances. Knowing the landlord, I obtained permission to see the house. I searched for hours without success. I was yielding to despair and wandered into the back garden. Suddenly Fido capered about me with something in his mouth. It was a handkerchief. I took it. A glance made my heart stop—blood stains! I examined that handkerchief as a forlorn digger would gold dust. It was a woman's. It was marked 'P. H.,' No. 4. I recognized it, and knew the owner. I smelt it. What a peculiar scent! I renewed my search with vigor.

"It was evident that the criminal had escaped by the back way. Reviving hope fired me. Inch by inch I scrutinized floors, walls, windows anything and everything, large and small. For three days I hunted unceasingly. My total discoveries were some threads of cloth torn off while squeezing through a small window, blood stains on the sash, arising from a cut with a rusty nail in the wood; footsteps on the ground beneath the window. The ground was soft enough to receive an impression. Very close examination revealed a peculiar imprint with a cut across. An inspiration dawned on me—galoshes! From these links how should I form a chain? First, with that handkerchief I went to Laycock's the chemist. He ransacked his shop but could not find me a scent like it. I shot an arrow at a venture.

"You have sold some to Miss Harvey, I think?"

"Oh, yes, I know now, I got that especially for her. I am sorry I have none left."

"I reeled out of the shop. I was on the track. 'P. H.' were Priscilla Harvey's initials; this was her handkerchief. I went straight to her house. During my stay I feigned having lost my handkerchief. She lent me the exact counterpart of the one I had found save that it was marked 'No. 7.' I twitted her that I knew she was in the habit of lending her handkerchiefs to gentlemen. She laughed and blushed. I bantered her into a confession. She had never lent but one. She told me to whom, I involuntarily jumped from my chair, but had enough self-control to recover myself, pretending I had assumed astonishment.

"Now I had fairly run down my game. How should I get into his house? Providence aided me. I knew his landlady well, a garrulous old dame. By dint of coaxing and presents I induced the old dame to let me do as I pleased. I wanted to make her lodger a pair of slippers without his knowledge. She offered me a pair to measure. No. I knew he had a pair of galoshes somewhere. Buried in a corner of the wardrobe I found a pair. I turned them up. There was a cut across the sole of the left foot. I trembled so violently I nearly let them fall. I took them to Musgrave's house; they fitted the prints exactly. I had the scrapings of the sole of the foot-prints analyzed by the chemist, who says they are identical.

"I have traced the suit of clothes and can prove the purchase and date of purchase. But one thing remains undone. I swore I saw Herbert three minutes after the murder close to the back of the house. Herbert is dark and the culprit light he must have disguised himself, which proves design.

"A local hairdresser says he lent the same man some wigs, whiskers, etc., for private theatricals. Certainly no private theatricals have taken place, while he had them before, and returned them after the date of the murder, so that they were in his possession then."

"You astound me, a girl like you, with such astuteness. It passes my comprehension."

"Don't you think I have good grounds for his arrest?"

"Certainly. Who is he?"

"Mr. Satley, the curate."

Mr. Carter fairly leaped from his chair with an irreverent expression of surprise. It took him some little time to subside into his usual calm. Then he sent for the Inspector of Police, putting all the details into his possession. Two hours after the officer returned to Mr. Carter's sanctum with a somewhat gloomy face.

"It is all over, Mr. Carter."

"What, has he confessed?"

"Yes, in words and action. I was going up to Mr. Satley's house when I saw him coming. He was in a great hurry, carrying a portmanteau. Well, I followed him. As I expected, he went to the railway station. I touched him and advised him not to buy a ticket, as he would waste his money. He turned paler than Hamlet's ghost. 'God help me! I was mad; it was all for her,' he said in a quivering voice. 'Please do not handcuff me,' he implored.

"Very well, Mr. Satley," I replied.

"Just then the shriek of an express whistle made me start. He dropped his bag and dashed across the platform, I after him. He won the race; I lost a prisoner. He jumped clean on to the engine, which hurled him off like a foot-ball, over and over. His body is lying at the morgue now.

Welsh Superstitions.

The Welsh have always been noted—along with the other branches of the Celtic race—for the wealth and variety of their superstitious beliefs and usages; and even in this nineteenth century, after long and profitable intercourse with prosiac Englishmen, they retain and credit a body of queer notions at once extensive and peculiar.

This is more especially so in the mining and the outlying districts. On the coast, no doubt, most of the people laugh at sentiment and old customs, and confine their energies to the seductive task of making pecuniary hay while the sun shines; but go five or six miles inland and you meet with a different set altogether. The miners and quarrymen are probably no worse, so far as superstitions go, than men in the same profession in other parts of the world; but it is well known that miners as a class are eminently superstitious.

In Wales they have a kind of fairy whom they call a coblyn—a little gentleman who with a total disregard for his health, dwells voluntarily down in the dark recesses of the mine, and who points out, by a peculiar rapping, rich veins of ore. He is supposed to be about half a yard in height and as ugly as he is good natured. He helps the human workers sometimes, but more frequently carries on a mining business on his own account, without, however, making any impression on the coal or ore. The miner himself has a good opinion of him—from politic motives seemingly, in great measure—for the coblynau have been known to heave stones and dash in the brains of certain individuals who spoke slightingly of them.

Another phase of the miner's character is illustrated by two undoubted facts which occurred not long ago. The quarrymen of Penrhyn refused to work on Ascension Day, not because of any particularly reverential feeling, but from an old and widespread belief that if they were to do so, an unfortunate year would follow. Once they were persuaded to break through the rule, and a long series of accidents resulted, and continued until Ascension Day was observed again. Only last year we saw a paragraph in which it was stated that the workmen at these or some other adjacent quarries absolutely refused to work on this holy day.

The men have further a belief that to meet a woman first thing in the morning as they are going to work is a bad omen. At Cefn a woman was employed as messenger at one of the collieries, and every morning met the men on their way to work. They remonstrated with her and threatened her, but neither reason nor fear had any weight with her, and the men were at length driven to the manager, to whom they declared their intention of stopping away from work unless the messenger were dismissed. Mr. Wirt Sykes who has written a very interesting and exhaustive work on Welsh folklore, tells us he has encountered many cases similar to these; but for all that he credits the miners with being, on the whole, intelligent even beyond the common, and considers these peculiarities as something of a thing apart. To the present writer, who has probably seen as much of Welsh miners as the American Consul at Cardiff, it seems rather that superstition and intelligence are divided in equal proportions in their mind.

The country is uncommonly rich in fairies and in spirits of all kinds. One who is very much believed in is the individual who, in return for a bowl of milk left on the table at night, will come in the small hours of the morning and sweep out the kitchen. We have repeatedly, at one farmhouse near Llansannan, seen the maidservant do her share of this transaction, and heard her repeatedly aver that the pwca had done her work for her, and drunk the milk as a reward. Possibly the cat might have accounted for the latter. The tylwyth teg is a gentleman whose speciality, so to speak, is the inveigling of adults and well-grown children into the nether world; and we heard from the servant girl referred to a long rigmarole of a story, which she manifestly believed, of the disappearance of Miss Shui Rhys, a farmer's daughter, who got talking to the faries, watching their dancing and listening to the music of their exquisite little harps, and who eventually disappeared for good. Our informant added that a girl very like Shui was afterwards seen in London, and when asked how she accounted for that, replied that her fairy husband was giving her a holiday, or else that girl was not Shui at all.

The fairies are fond of playing tricks, and not infrequently steal human children and substitute others, who are idiotic, in their cradles. One veracious gentleman tells us that he saw the thing done once—saw the son of Edmund John Williams, of Church Valley, Monmouthshire, taken clean out of the cradle, and a creature of "diabolical aspect" put in its place. And was not an attempt made to kidnap the infant son of Janet Francis? And did not the boy, after being saved by his mother's prompt measures, grow up to be a famous preacher? Up to thirty years ago it was not unusual, in a case of doubt, to hold a child on a shovel over the fire or bathe it in a solution of foxglove. If it was a fairy bratling it died; if it was human—well, it died also. Fortunately this form of infanticide is no longer known.

Among death portents the most picturesque and the most universally credited nowadays is that of the corpse candle. It is invariably a death warning, sometimes appearing as a stately flambeau, stalking along unsupported and burning with a ghostly blue flame, and sometimes, again, taking the form of a plain tallow "dip" in the hands of a ghost, which ghost is the double of the individual whose days are numbered. When the flame is white, it is a woman who is about to die; when red, it is a man; and when two candles together are seen, it is a mother and her newly born baby. The stories told in this connection are legion.

Wooden Money in England.

Wooden money, in the shape of exchequer tallies, was, prior to the establishment of the Bank of England in 1694, current in the country named. Tallies was the name given to the notched sticks formerly in use in England for keeping the accounts in the exchequer. They are described by Tid-Bits as square rods of hazel or willow, inscribed on one side with notches indicating the sum for which the tally was an acknowledgment, and on two other sides with the same sum in Roman characters. When the transaction was completed, the tally recording it was split lengthwise, so that each section contained a half of each notch and one of the written sides. One-half called the tally or check, was given to the person for whose service it was intended; the other half, called the counter tally, was retained in the exchequer until its corresponding tally should be brought in by the person who had last given value for it. It thus became a current token representing cash. After the establishment of the Bank of England government payments were made through its agency. The use of tallies in the exchequer was abolished by statute 23, George III. The old tallies were, by acts 4 and 5, William IV., ordered to be destroyed, and it was the burning of them that caused the conflagration by which the old houses of parliament were demolished.

There is no talent so useful towards rising in the world, or which puts men more out of the reach of misfortune, than that quality generally possessed by the dullest sort of people, and in common speech called discretion—a species of lower prudence, by the assistance of which people of the meanest intellect, without any other qualification, pass through the world in great tranquility and with unusual good treatment, neither giving nor taking offence.

Time is the most subtle and yet the most insatible of depredators; appearing to take nothing, it takes all; nor can it be satisfied until it has stolen the world from us, and us from the world. It constantly flies, and yet overcomes all things by flight; and although it is the present ally, it will be the future conqueror of death.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than joy ever can, and common sufferings are far stronger than common joys.

Whenever we try to make others happy, we get paid for it in heaven's money.

A Boy's Prospects in the U. S. Navy.

From the Harper's Young People.

Boys of good character, who have no physical defect, and who can read and write fairly well, are admitted into the navy between the ages of fourteen and eighteen years. Between fourteen and fifteen years a boy must measure 5 feet 9 inches in height, and weigh not less than 70 pounds; between fifteen and sixteen, 4 feet 11 inches, and 80 pounds; between sixteen and seventeen, 5 feet, inch, and 90 pounds, and between seventeen and eighteen, 5 feet 2 inches, and 100 pounds. They must serve till the age of twenty-one as boys and junior seamen, and after that age they rank as seamen or petty officers. They are now allowed a sum of $45 for an outfit, a fact which considerably enchances the advantges of the service. To discover the exact number of petty officers on board a fully equipped ship is by no means an easy task; but, at all events, the number of these minor prizes is encouragingly large, while still higher up, as the final goal of the common sailor's aspirations, are the substantial berths of the four warrant-officers—held by the boatswain, the carpenter, the gunner, and the sailmaker—whose privileges are the same as those of the junior officers.

And now as to the rates of pay: The pay of boys enlisted as third-class apprentices is $9 a month; the next promotion, to second-class apprentice, brings $10; the next, to first-class apprentice, $11 a month. Further on we have second-class seamen apprentices, with $19 a month, followed by first-class seamen apprentices, with $24 a month, these two grades corresponding respectively to ordinary seamen and able seamen, or simply seamen, whose pay is also $19 and $24 a month. It can thus be seen that a first-class seaman apprentice and an able seaman get each the respectable sum of $288 a year, which is $128 in excess of the highest sum paid to a first-class seaman in the British service, the only other navy in the world worth consideration on the score of pay and promotion. There is, besides, the daily ration of thirty cents which runs through the ship from the apprentice to the commander, for, strange as it may appear to some people, Uncle Sam distributes just the same fare to the officers as to the apprentice, and that, too, only when on sea duty. There are no other allowances whatsoever made to the officers; they have to furnish all their own mess equipments and everything else.

Women in Alaska.

"The reader can scarcely conceive of greater hardships in life than the people who inhabit the Arctic coast of Alaska endure. Life is to them a serious struggle. Their faces tell it. Women twenty years old show that they have borne exposure and hardships which have already made them prematurely old. The farther south of the Arctic circle they live the less they have to endure, as the struggle to maintain existence is less of a strain and effort, and the cold is not so deadly in its work.

"The first Alaskan Esquimau woman I met," says Herbert L. Aldrich, in Godey's, "was at Port Clarence, a fine natural harbor about one hundred miles south of Behring straits. So far as cleanliness was concerned, she was a model of her kind, and outside of her and her immediate family they were almost the only Esquimaux I encountered who appreciated the rudiments of cleanliness. I asked her to permit me to take a photograph of her and her family, but she shook her head, and, looking at her hands and clothing, said: 'Smoky,' then, after a pause, added, 'na-na-ho,' meaning some other time. Although her face and hands were comparatively clean, she was dressed in well-worn and somewhat tattered clothing, made of deerskins, on part of which the hair was broken and worn off, making her appear somewhat shabby; but 'na-na-ho,' which frequently means the next day, as it did in this case, she, her husband, son and daughter came to the ship dressed in their best, and asked to be photographed. We used the top of the deck-house as a photograph gallery, but the results were unsatisfactory, as they insisted on facing away from the light and closing their eyes tight so as not to see the camera."

To believe your own thought, to believe what is true for you in your private heart is true for all men—that is genius. Speak your latent conviction, and it shall be the universal sense; for the inmost in due time becomes the customer, and our first thought is rendered back to us by trumpets of the best judgment.

The Thieving Characteristics of the Mink.

From Harper's Young People.

Probably the most cunning of all animals is the mink. Its propensity for thieving is marvellous, and the methods of stealing and the manner of hiding the proceeds of its robberies are unique in the history of the lower species. I do not refer here to the depredations of the mink among poultry; for they only resort to the henneries when the waters are frozen, or a supply of fish is unobtainable. I allude only to the instinctive love of thieving which is a prime characteristic of this valuable little animal, and I shall illustrate this feature by giving two examples of the skill of the mink when engaged in a robbery.

Two gentlemen were fishing on one of the rivers of Maine. The fish were quite plenty, and as fast as one was caught it was thrown behind on the grass. After some time one of the gentlemen thought he would take a rest, and at the same time examine his capture. But he could not find a single fish. He charged his friend with having played him a trick; but the friend was as surprised as was he. They now determined to watch their next fish, and their astonishment was unbounded when they saw a mink run out from a hole near by, snatch up the fish, and carry it off to the hole, where they afterwards found their entire capture cunningly hidden under some dead leaves.

In the same manner the mink steals the game which sportsmen shoot. On one occasion a gentleman shot a wild-duck, but before the dogs could get to it a mink had stolen it, and carried it off to a hole in the frozen snow, which one mink had prepared while the other was watching far the opportunity to steal the sportsman's game.

Notwithstanding this peculiar characteristic, the mink is a brave as well as ferocious little fellow, and is only excelled in these two qualities by the ermine. He seems to have a particular aversion for the musk rat, and although the latter is generally more than double his size, the mink attacks him fearlessly, and always wins the battle, after which he drags his dead enemy to some hiding-place, as in the cases of the fish and wild-duck. They are found in almost every State of the Union, but most frequently in Maine and in the States bordering the great lakes. They are easily domesticated, and Mr. Resseque, of Verona, Oneida County, New York, has nearly a hundred of these interesting little animals, which he has trained as ratters—after the same fashion that ferrets are trained in England. They are also bred and reared in captivity for their fur, which is very valuable, and forms an important part in the furs of commerce.

A Mother's Love.

Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand. Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all good gifts—a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love of those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In afterlife you may have again friends—fond, dear, kind friends—but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in my struggles with the hard, uncaring world, for the sweet, deep security I felt when, of an evening, nestling to her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale, suitable to my age, read in her tender and untiring voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appeared asleep; never her kiss of peace at night. Years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old churchyard; yet still her voice whispers from the grave, and her eye watches over me as I visit spots long hallowed to the memory of my mother.

The Farmer's Boy.

"I agree with Charles Donley Warner that a farm without a boy would quickly come to grief," said Peter J. Millsdon. "Just stop and consider for a moment what a boy on a farm is required to do. It is understood, in the first place, that he is to do all the errands—to go to the store, to the postoffice, and to carry all sorts of messages. If he had as many legs as the centipede, it is my private opinion that every one of them would be thoroughly tired out by night. He is the one who spreads the grass when the men cut it; he stows it in the barn, rides the horse to cultivate the corn up and down the hot, weary rows; he picks up the potatoes when they are dug; he is the one who totes all the wood and water, and tires his back out splitting kindling. No matter where he is, in the house or out, there is always work for him to do. Before he goes to school in winter he shovels the paths, and in summer turns the grindstone. Yet the farmer boy has a happy life, in spite of all, and he is the stuff great men are made of. If it were not for the fresh, young blood of the country, I am afraid the city would run to seed."

Woman is the master-piece.

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