GROCERIES!

I AM OFFERING

Special Inducements

for this season—the best I have ever offered. My stock consists of

PRUNES, APRICOTS

PEACHES, RAISINS,

Figs, Citron, Currants,

Oranges, Nuts.

RAISINS, 5 lbs. for 25 Cents; everything else in proportion.

GOODS of the BEST QUALITY, bought in large quantities and at low figures will be given to the trade. Also I am getting in a large

Lot of Confectioneries, which I will sell at Baltimore Prices.

Staple and Fancy Groceries a specialty.

Fruits, Bacon, Flour, Tinware, Tobacco and Cigars, at surprisingly low prices.

Country Produce taken in exchange; the highest prices paid.

JOHN D. BOWERS,
47 and 49 East Main Street,
opposite Catholic Church, Westminster.
jan-12-93

WINTER OPENING of 1894 at J. T. ANDERS',

MERCHANT TAILOR,

34 W. MAIN ST., - WESTMINSTER.

The most complete line of

Suitings, Pantaloonings,

Vestings and Overcoatings, that has ever been shown to the public, and at prices that defy competition. If you want a Suit or Overcoat and will call before purchasing, I am sure I can save you money and make you happy. A fit always guaranteed, or no sale.

My line of Underwear

this fall is the finest I have ever shown to the trade, and very much cheaper than last winter. Special attention is called to my line of GLOVES, which surpasses anything in city or county and at bottom prices.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Latest Styles of Dress Shirts,

plain and fancy Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, and in fact everything pertaining to gents' outfit. Shirts made to order a specialty.

Mackintoshes, Gum Coats

in all qualities and prices. Made to order if desired. A splendid line of gents' Jewelry, Scarf Pins, Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Chains, Charms, &c., at bottom prices.

A call is solicited before purchasing your fall suit, overcoat, or underwear, gloves or anything in my line, as I am sure I can save you money and give you the benefit of a good line of goods to select from.

Respectfully,
oc-25 J. T. ANDERS.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

We desire to call you attention to our most beautiful

Wedding Presents.

Just the prettiest you ever saw, as you will say when you see them. Our line of

QUEENSWARE IS UNSURPASSED.

AND, THEN, THE

Grocery Department

CALLS FOR ATTENTION, WITH ITS

Foreign and Staple Goods

and just everything that is needed in that line. Call and see us. Think we will please you, as prices are very low.

Very respectfully,

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

NEW STOCK.

LOW PRICES FOR ALL.

COME AND SEE ME.

Having taken the old and well known Reifsnider Stand, W. Main street and Pa. avenue, Westminster, (formerly occupied by J. C. Hull,) have a clean and fresh stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

consisting of

Sugars, Coffees, Tees, Spices,

Syrups, Canned Goods, at rock bottom prices; Fruits, Nuts, Cakes, Candies, &c., Queens, Glass, Stone, Tin and Woodenware Tobaccos and Cigars,

Flour, Butter, Eggs, Bacon, Lard.

Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest prices.

I make a specialty of Red C. and White C. Coal Oils.

All goods delivered free of charge and orders called for Tuesdays and Fridays. Thankful for past favor I solicit a continuance of the same. Respectfully yours,
ja-20-1y G. MORITZ ZEPP.

CROLIUS & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

47 Exchange Place, - New York,

REPRESENTED BY JOS. CASSELL GEIGER

STOCKS, BONDS AND GRAIN

Bought or sold on commission of 1-16, on margin of 3 to 5 per cent.

Stocks, 10 to 100 shares and upwards; Grain 1,000 to 10,000 bushels and upwards.

Direct private wires to New York and Chicago Exchanges.

Daily market review mailed free on application.

All communications will receive prompt attention.

Miscellaneous Securities. au-4-6m

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 3.

Orndorffs'.

A Great Tidal Wave of Reductions.

The Cheapest House in Town,

already lower than its competitors, will come down a few pegs more just to give you a sample of what they will do in 1895.

You have been expecting those big drops after the holidays; well, you won't be disappointed;

We've Made Them.

A great many of our

SPRING GOODS

have been bought and are commencing to arrive.

We Must Have Room.

If you want a reserve seat, come early in order to avoid the jam.

Our buyer goes to New York in a few days to complete our spring line, just to fill up the cracks.

Oh, what an outlay of Goods we are going to have.

If you want a Coat

at our price, your price, or any price at all, take a dewdrop in and we will fill the bill.

We remain Your Friends,

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS,

THE OLDEST, LARGEST, MOST RELIABLE AND CHEAPEST STORE IN TOWN.

NEAR R. R. DEPOT,

WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND.
sep-8-1y

Great Bargains AT OAK HALL.

NEW WINDSOR, MD.

You hear it on every corner, you hear it in every home, the name of Oak Hall, and when there is so much talk, there must be a good cause for it. I will name in part:

DOLLS, TOYS, ALBUMS, BOOKS, PLUSH SETS, CHINAWARE, LAMPS, SILVERWARE, PICTURES, MOQUETTE RUGS, TABLE COVERS,

Towels, Handkerchiefs, and a thousand other things to select from. Will offer our entire stock of DRESS GOODS at a great discount to reduce stock. A regular upheaval in Dress Goods prices. A volcanic eruption to throw off the surplus stock. A generous surprise awaits the shrewdest buyers.

Our black Henrietta Cloth, at $1.25, now 85 cts., 46 inch; Our D. Co. Cloth, at $1 00, now 65 cts., 46 inch; Our D. Co. Cloth, 75 cts., now 55 cts., 46 inch; Fancy Dress Goods, 25 to 37 cts., reduced from 50 cts.

Our stock of Clothing, both Men's and Boys', at ¼ to ½ less than regular price.

Overcoats at great reduction. Will give a nice Hat with Suit or Overcoat from $7.50 up, or corresponding reduction without Hat. 25 Overcoats at ½ less than price. 25 to 40 Men's Suits, at $5.00, reduced from $8.00 to $10.00. Ladies' Coats very cheap.

10-4 White and Gray Blankets, 65 cts., were $1.00. A good Muslin, 5 to 6 cts. Fruit of Loom Muslin 8 cts. Candies and Fruits cheap. Raisins 4 cts.; 6 lbs. of Crackers for 25 cents.

If you will visit us during the Holidays you will find Oak Hall is what is known among the trade as an up to date house, and with a fresh stock of goods marked at Pick-me-quick Prices.

Many thanks for past patronage. A picture given to every customer buying $3.00 worth of goods or more, from the 10th to the 30th of the month.

GEORGE C. ANDERS,
apl-16 93 New Windsor, Md.

Dividend Notice.

WESTMINSTER, JANUARY 2, 1895.

The President and Board of Directors of The Farmers' Fertilizer Company of Carroll County, at a meeting held on the above date, declared a dividend of SIX PER CENT. on the Capital Stock of said Company for the past year, payable on and after the 15th day of January, 1895, at the First National Bank of Westminster, Md.

JNO. T. DIFFENBAUGH,
ja-5-3t Secretary.

Private Sale.

The undersigned will sell at a reasonable price, at private sale, a very desirable home, No. 169 W. Main St., Westminster, Md.

Call on or address,
MRS. A. M. WARNER,
de-22-4t* Westminster Md.

Dissolution Notice.

The copartnership in practice of Medicine between the undersigned is this day dissolved.

J. H. BILLINGSLEA, M. D.
JOS. T. HERING, M. D.
Westminster, Md., Jan. 1st, 1895.
ja-5-3t

CHAS. E. FINK,

Attorney at Law And Solicitor in Chancery,

Will attend PROMPTLY to all legal business. Office, No. 19 Court St., Westminster, Md.

Orndorffs'.

You have heard how we

CUT PRICES.

Well, we have got some

DRESS GOODS

we don't want. If you see the goods and have the price whispered to you we feel sure you will want them.

Will you come and look at them?

WE JUST MENTION

Fruit of the Loom,

7 cts. per Yard.

A few Horse Blankets and a couple of Red Blankets left if you want them.

Are you going to do any quilting?

We want to cut down our Calico Stock.

A lot of 7 cent prints have been thrown on our 5 cent counter.

The year 1894, which has passed, marks another milestone for the old stand, which has stood the blasts of 22 winters and has basked beneath the smiles of as many summers in your midst.

As we commence the 23rd year of its career, feelings of gratitude go out to our friends and customers for your valued patronage in the past, and we feel that if we continue to treat you in the future, as we have done heretofore, (fair and square) we will always remain

Your Friends,

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS,

THE OLDEST, LARGEST, MOST RELIABLE AND CHEAPEST STORE IN TOWN.

NEAR R. R. DEPOT,

WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND

Mutual Fire Insurance Company OF CARROLL COUNTY.

OFFICE, - - WESTMINSTER, MD.

OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY.

J. W. Hering, President, Westminster, Carroll county, Md.
R. Manning, Sec. and Treasurer, Westminster, Carroll county, Md.

DIRECTORS.

J. W. Hering, Westminster, Carroll county.
Granville S. Haines, Union Bridge, Carroll county.
David Prugh, Freedom, Carroll county.
Granville T. Hering, Sandyville, Carroll co.
Charles B. Roberts, Westminster, Carroll county.
Edward Lynch, Westminster, Carroll county.
David Fowble, Westminster, Carroll county.
R. Manning, Westminster, Carroll county.
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J. Oliver Wadlow, Freedom, Carroll county.
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Wm. A. Abbott, Hampstead, Carroll county.
John Jones, Mechanicstown, Frederick county, Md.
Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Md.
O. A. Horner, Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Md. jan-9-92-tf

HENRY I. WILSON. CHAS. E. GOODWIN.

INSURANCE AGENCY Wilson & Goodwin,

(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES SHRIVER.)

17 W. Main St., Adjoining Babylon & Gilbert,

Represents the following well known Companies:

ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL,

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

EMPLOYERS' ACCIDENT LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED, OF LONDON.

NO NOTES. NO ASSESSMENTS.

Refer by permission to

GEO. R. GEHR, Cashier First National Bank,
JOHN L. REIFSNIDER, B. F. SHRIVER & Co.,
M. SCHAEFFER & CO., BABYLON & GILBERT.
no-18-1y

NO. 3289 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

The Westminster Savings Bank, (formerly The Westminster Savings Institution,) mortgagee, vs. John C. Dell and Amanda Dell, his wife, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 11th day of December, A. D. 1895, 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 28th day of January, 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:
BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.
ja-12-2t

Select Poetry.

EVENING SONG.

Oh, I am thinking of the current of cool water that is swinging,
The blossoms of the lilies in the rill,
And the mocking birds a-singing, ever singing, singing, singing,
In the bosket on the border of the hill.

I am dreaming of my mother's face, the glory of my childhood,
And my father dear, so stalwart and so strong,
And the little cabin home, that he builded in the wildwood,
In the country of fair weather and sweet song.

Oh, the sky, I feel its wonder, and the sun I feel its splendor,
And nectar-rich the waft adown the dell,
While the lowing of the cattle sounds so far away and tender,
And the bleating of the sheep along the fell!

Long, long the way and weary that I've wandered from my mother
And my father in the lowly cabin home;
Now I'm going back to see them, and our lips to one another
Will be better than the honey in the comb.

Oh, mocking birds! flute louder in the fringes of the wildwood,
I am coming fast as dreams can flow along,
Across the lonely desert to the Eden of my childhood,
In the country of fair weather and sweet song.

—Maurice Thompson, in N. Y. Independent.

Select Story.

A DEVICE OF THE DUCHESS.

Miss Majoram burst into a ripple of merry laughter. Ferdie was a dear boy and all that, but she couldn't possibly love him—and she refused Lord Barchester for no reason at all, which was a woman's reason—and there was the carriage, and auntie had better hasten, or they would miss Melba's wake song in the first act of "Romeo et Juliette."

For a brief space the duchess' fears concerning Miss Kittie's affections were lulled, but they were aroused again to instant suspicion, when, at the beginning of the balcony scene, Allan Tremayne, all uninvited, entered her box and very coolly slipped into a chair at Miss Katie's side.

Every sigh of love, every thrill of passion of the two stage lovers found an echo in Kittie Majoram's heart, and the duchess saw it all, for she was an observant woman, and knew well how to read fleeting blushes, downcast eyes and panting, snowy bosoms.

When the fond Veronese pair sang of a secret marriage, the duchess' sharp eyes saw Tremayne's knees press ever so lightly against Kittie's satin skirts, and his lips—handsome, clean-shaven lips—shape rather than utter a word or two in her ear.

Tremayne put the ladies into their brougham after the opera, and as he did so said an impressive "Good-by."

"Au revoir, I presume you mean, Mr. Tremayne?" said the duchess.

"No, really, good-by. I'm off for six weeks' salmon fishing in Norway. Lord Tregarth has lent me his rivet and the chance is too good to be missed."

"And you won't be at Goodwood or Cowes?" cried the duchess, in actents of most uncomplimentary joy.

"Alas! no. So once more good-by. Back Tippler, for the Goodwood stakes, Miss Marjoram, and you'll win a lot of gloves."

"Well, I hope the affair is done with," sighed the duchess to herself, after Kittie had kissed her good night and gone to her own room. "It's a mercy that man has gone. He might easily have persuaded the silly child to any act of folly—even to marrying him. Perkins, Miss Marjoram has left her gloves and fan there. Take them to her."

The duchess pushed Kittie's belongings aside, and as she did so felt the faint crackle of thin paper beneath the pressure of her hand.

"Never mind," she cried hastily, "Miss Kittie need not be distributed to-night. You can go, Perkins."

Once alone the duchess drew from the palm of the small scented glove a note written on foreign paper.

"MY OWN DARLING: Thanks for your trusting faith in my love and your sweet promise to become my wife. You must leave the Goodwood course during the luncheon hour on Wednesday. Drive to the station at Chichester. I will meet you there with the license in my pocket. We'll be married at Dover, and then for a life-long honeymoon. You shall see how beautifully I shall catch her grace over the Norway lie. Your adoring

ALLAN TREMAYNE."

"I wonder to how many women Allan Tremayne has signed himself an adorer?" cried the duchess to the silver-topped bottles on her dressing table, "and how many women have been fools enough to believe him? But Kittie, poor little simpleton, shall be the last. Her heart is touched, I know, but she's a proud girl, and won't wear it on her sleeve for the rest of her sex to peck at. Anyway, it will be for her own good, even if the cure hurts. Now, what's my best plan of action?" She twisted the tiny note in her fingers for a moment. "Kittie mustn't know I've seen this, it will put her on her guard and only result in another plan. I can't let her have this back, it's too valuable a weapon to part with. I wonder—I wonder if I've any paper nearly like this?"

With the activity of a young girl she ran to her escritoire, and searching through her blotter found a half sheet of thin foreign paper.

"The very thing," she cried, and, sitting down, the duchess of Dulverton proceeded to trace word for word of Allan Tremayne's note on the fresh scrap of paper. It took an hour to do, and the dawn was peeping round the blinds as she folded the forged letter into Kittie's glove and locked the original document in a private drawer.

On the following Monday the duchess of Dulverton, with Miss Marjoram, Lord Ferdie and a party of friends repaired to Down View, Goodwood. The weather was delightful and the party in high spirits, except the dutchess herself, who complained of headache and depression. She went to the races on Tuesday, however, but on Wednesday declared herself unfit to leave the house, and her guests drove to the course without her.

She watched Kittie from her window as she entered the carriage. The girl looked pale, but very lovely; dark rings of sleeplessness enhanced the beauty of her soft eyes, while the plaintive droop at the corners of her sweet mouth lent an added charm to her face.

She wore a white serge frock, just touched with her favorite poppy red at the throat and hem, and a neat close hat was fitted above her curls, and a large dark wrap cloak was handed into the carriage after her.

"Umph! quite equipped, I see," muttered the dutchess, as she rang her bell for Perkins, demanded to be dressed at once, and ordered her single brougham to be around in an hour.

"Wants a quarter to one, then she won't be here yet," said Allan Tremayne, as he sauntered into the Chichester railway station. "By Jove! Allan, you're a lucky dog to land such a prize, a real little beauty, and heavily gilt from top to toe. I love her, too, for her big eyes and for that rosebud mouth of hers, which she has never yet let me touch. But I'll—the devil! the duchess!"

"Good morning, Mr. Tremayne," cried the duchess of Dulverton, cheerily, "I expected to find you here. No, I won't shake hands, thanks."

She glanced at the station clock.

"One already. Dear me how time flies, and we've only ten minutes for a chat."

"Ten minutes! I don't"—

"A quick train from London stops here in ten minutes," interposed the duchess, with an air of imparting agreeable information, "and you are going to catch it."

"I beg your pardon, duchess, but I think not. You are laboring under a mistake." Tremayne tried to keep his temper but the knowledge that something had gone wrong with his plans made him brusque of speech.

The duchess, too, altered her tone from simple urbanity to a colder key.

"Come into the waiting room with me," she said. "Ah! you need not look so eagerly at the door. I know you are expecting Miss Marjoram every minute. I cannot prevent her from coming here, but I can stop you from speaking to her."

"Wild horses could not do that," blustered Tremayne.

"I daresay not," replied the duchess, "but those three constables over there, who hold a warrant for your arrest, can."

"A warrant!" gasped Allan, turning pale. "What for?"

"For attempting to marry a ward in chancery without the consent of the court. Ah! you needn't deny. Your letter arranging this—little affair—is at this moment in the hands of the magistrate who granted the warrant. It will be forwarded to the proper authorities to-night in the event of your arrest. Now, Mr. Tremayne, your train is just due; hadn't you better get over to the opposite platform? One moment, though—your disappointment concerning my niece is, no doubt, great and the trip to Norway is—expensive."

She drew from her pocket a roll of notes and thrust them into his hand.

"Your train," she said once more, smiling. "You'll have to run."

And he ran.

The duchess turned to find Kittie behind her, white as her gown and trembling from head to foot.

"The coward! The mean wretch! To be bought off like that with a few paltry notes!" said the girl indignantly.

"There were five hundred pounds' worth, my dear," said the duchess, slipping her hand through Kittie's arm and leading her from the station.

The matter was not referred to again except on the evening of the day on which Kittie Marjoram promised to become the wife of Lord Ferdie Bellairs.

"I owe you a big debt of gratitude, auntie, dear," said Kittie, kneeling at the duchess' feet. "I feel I can never repay you."

"You have done so to-day, my child," cried the duchess, parting her golden curls and kissing her forehead.

The Jew's Leap.

How a Russian Mountain Pass Received Its Name.

N. Y. Mercury.

There is a pass in the Caucasian mountains along which runs a trail that no animal can turn on and no two animals can pass each other on. Below the trail there is a chasm seven hundred feet deep, and this place within the last few years has come to be known as "The Jew's Leap." This is the reason:

In the spring of 1878 a party of Jews, ten in number, were on their way with a pack of heavy-laden mules to the Don country, where they were to attend a fair. It was ever the custom for parties coming over from the north to send a man ahead on foot to see if the road was clear, parties from Circassia having the right of way.

If the road was all right the man sent in front fired off a bomb, the explosion of which told as it echoed along the pass that all was well.

Capt. Blatsky, who was going south with a small escort of mounted Cossacks, wholly ignoring this precaution, said to his guide:

"There are no soldiers coming this way. The only party we can meet is some Jewish peddlers, and if they get in my way I will hurl them over the cliffs."

There was nothing left for the soldiers but to obey, so they rode on, and at length entered the pass, Capt. Blatsky bringing up the rear.

The setting sun was pouring his level rays through the defile, when the Russians reached the highest and narrowest point, and here they were brought face to face with the Jewish traders, who, by the custom of the place, had the right of way.

When Capt. Blatsky saw the party that opposed him, he drew his sword and shouted out:

"Curse the dogs! Hurl them over the cliffs and ride on."

The Jews heard the savage order and held a short consultation. To go back was impossible, for all were leading their mules, as the Russians were their horses.

"We have the right of way," replied the foremost Jew, whose only weapon was a stout staff.

"You have no rights!" roared the Russian.

"No rights in the valleys and towns," replied the Jew, resolutely, "but up here, nearer to God, and man to man, we are equal."

"Pitch him over and stop his talking," yelled the officer.

"Try it and take the consequences!" was the spirited response.

The guide leaped forward with drawn sword, and the merchant, a stalwart, young man, raised his staff and stood on the defence.

After fencing for a few seconds the Jew's staff was cut in two, but before his assailant could strike him with his sword he leaped forward, caught him in his arms, and the two fell over the cliff and dashed in a bleeding mass on the rocks below.

The second Russian sent the Jew's burdened mule after his master, and then stood face to face with another resolute man armed only with a stout stick.

The Russian lost a precious second of time in trying to draw his pistol, for the staff whistled above his head, and unconscious and never to be conscious again, he tumbled into the depths. Then the Jew sent the Russian's horse after him and came face to face with a second man.

Seeing the fate of his companion, the third Russian leaped forward, like an enraged animal, and caught his opponent in his arms. The struggle was brief and fierce. The issue would have been doubtful had not the Cossack's horse plunged forward in its fright and dashed against the men, hurling them and itself into the awful abyss.

Both parties were now wrought up to a frenzy that blinded them of all consideration of life.

The Russians were like bloodthirsty savages who find their slaves rising against them in revolt.

The Jews lost their habitual prudence and were stung to a desperate resistance by the memory of generations of outrage and rapine.

In the dense settlements the Russians might be masters; here they were man to man, with all the advantage of arms on the side of the transgressors.

The fourth Jew picked up a sword that a Russian had dropped before he went over and down to death. He was a young man, unskilled in the use of such a weapon, but even if he had been the wall of rock to the left would have balked all sword play.

With the fury of a tiger he hurled over his opponent and sent his horse after him. The Jew had lost a brother and his gray-haired father was behind him.

With such a war cry as never burst from Jewish lips since the Maccabees led Israel to victory, the young man swept every living thing from his path until he came face to face with the last man, Capt. Blatsky.

The Russian fired his pistol straight into the young man's face, making a serious but not fatal wound. Certain it is it did not stop the irresistible onset.

The officer's sword leaped up, but it was too late. He felt the wet blade at his throat, and the next instant he had joined the men he had so ignominiously led to death.

The surviving merchants hastily made their way into Turkish territory, where they were safe, leaving behind them a name and a memory that will last as long as the mountains—

"The Jew's Leap."

The Cup of Humiliation.

From the Baltimore Sun.

The cup of democratic humiliation must have been drunk to its bitter dregs when the republican "steering" committee met to consider the humble petition of the democratic majority in the Senate for permission from the republican minority to pass a bill amending the present "democratic" tariff by repealing the discriminating duty of one-tenth of a cent in favor of the Sugar Trust upon sugar imported from foreign countries which pay a bounty upon exports. Only this and nothing more. As was to be expected, the republican managers rejected the appeal and told the democratic suppliants, in substance if not in words, that as they had made their bed they must lie in it.

This discriminating duty was imposed by the Gorman-Brice-Havemeyer bill against the wishes and protest of the democratic House. Its repeal has been recommended by President Cleveland in his message. It was not simply in the nature of a bounty to the Sugar Trust. It has proved already, in operation, a serious blow to the export trade of this country, to its agricultural, and especially its cattle-raising and meat-exporting industries. It has been viewed by foreign nations, not simply as a political mistake, but as an act of national dishonesty and turpitude—a deliberate violation of existing treaty obligations. It has elicited from foreign governments not merely diplomatic protects, but active measures of retaliation to the extent of excluding American produce from European ports, to the injury of our export trade and our agricultral producers to the amount of tens of millions of dollars. Germany, Austria, Belgium, Spain and Sweden are among the powers which have already resented what they regarded as both unfriendly and unjust legislation on our part.

Under these circumstances, the democratic majority in the Senate, it is understood, realizing the mistake they had made, and anxious to avert the unpleasant consequences at home and abroad of a continuance of the discrimination in favor of the Sugar Trust, would gladly pass a bill repealing the discriminating duty if permitted. But they are at the mercy of the republican minority, reinforced by the clique or "combine" of Sugar Trust democrats, who imposed the duty, and who have made the adoption of closure an impossibility and thus reduced the democratic majority to the humiliating necessity of supplicating and begging, where rightfully and according to the letter and spirit of the constitution it should command.

The "Gorman-Aldrich Sugar Trust Alliance," says the New York Times of yesterday editorially, is too strong to permit any repeal of the duty. Before the republican steering committee, it says, the case of the suppliant democrats was represented by Mr. Gorman, and it adds, "we may fairly assume that the arguments in favor of repeal were not forcibly set forth by Mr. Gorman and that he was not disappointed when the amendment project was laid aside."

And, as if further to accentuate the utter humiliation of the democratic party, comes the frank confession from democratic lips—the lips of many democrats too honest and too brave to disguise or deny the truth—of the small prospect there is of any effective legislation by this Congress for the improvement of the currency or the relief of the treasury. And why? For the same reason that seems to make improbable, if not impossible, the withdrawal of any of the favors granted to the Sugar Trust, even when those favors involve unpleasant and mortifying international complications and certain injury to our own export trade and agricultural interests, Mr. Gorman and his clique bar the way. They have handed over the democratic majority in the Senate, bound hand and foot, into the control of the republican minority. Without the Senate the House, however willing, can do nothing. Without closure and a united party the democratic majority in the Senate can do nothing. Senator Gorman opposes closure and divides the party upon every important and vital question. The New York World of yesterday heads its report of the proceedings of the caucus of House democrats upon the currency bill with these lines: "Hope that some Financial Legislation will be sent to the Senate—Senator Gorman Planning to kill it"—and says, editorially: "The malign influence of Senator Gorman, who earnestly wants nothing done, was actively brought to bear to produce precisely this outcome, and was affective."

Now, these are plain and ugly facts. Loss of trade and of national prestige and honor abroad, party defeat and humiliation at home are the ingredients of the cup which Senator Gorman and his associates have mixed for the democratic party and the country. These are the bitter fruits of his much-lauded leadership," his "astuteness," his wonderful knowledge of men and measures. It is not necessary to discuss, and we are not discussing, either his character or his motives. We are simply dealing with plain, naked, undeniable facts. He is the recognized democratic leader of the Senate—chairman of the caucus and of the "steering" committee. He antagonized the Wilson tariff bill secretly and openly. In his speeches he sneered at and denounced it, and sneered at the democratic House which passed it. He openly assumed the responsibility for the alterations made in the bill in Senate, advocated and voted for them, and actively and successfully worked and maneuvered and intrigued against every effort to modify the Senate bill in conference.

We have the results. Overwhelming defeat of the party at the polls in November, national dishonor abroad, and a complete paralysis of all legislative power on the part of Congress which was elected to carry out the principles and the program of the democratic party, every material feature of which it has been Mr. Gorman's aim and study to thwart.

Strange Sight at Sea.

The officers of the Neptune Line Steamer Urbino, from Rotterdam by way of Shields, tell of a queer experience in a gale on November 22nd. They say that at nine o'clock in the morning a gale was blowing northwest, accompanied by snow and rain, thunder and lightning. At that hour a loud report was heard in the air and an immense ball of fire appeared overhead. Suddenly two explosions, louder than the first, were heard. After the first of these explosions the ball became a mass of forked streamers of light. At the second, scintillating particles spread over the ship aloft and shot in all directions. Large lumps of fire fell on the deck. Several of the men ran to pick them up, but it is said they seemed to disappear and left the men astounded. All who witnessed the phenomenon declared it was the most remarkable sight they ever saw. When the balls of fire fell it was at first believed that they were pieces of a meteor, which would go through the vessel. During the nights from the 20th until the 25th of November a grand display of northern lights was visible from the vessel.

All kinds of raised bread or cake rise much quicker in a kitchen in the day time when the kitchen is warm than at night when the fire is out. Therefore five or six hours in the day are equal to twelve hours at night. In cold weather anything made with yeast should be made early in the evening, that it may get started to rise before the kitchen is cold. Some housekeepers keep a piece of an old ironing blanket, kept clean, to fold and lay over the cotton or linen bread-cloth to keep the bread warm while rising.

A crop of shoats will clean up the edible odds and ends of the farm to better advantage than anything else. Give 'em a chance.

Essentials in a Healthful Home.

From Pacific Health Journal.

The site for a house should receive careful attention of the tenant, purchaser, or of one proposing to build. A good site may mean life and happiness, and a bad one disease, suffering and death.

First.—It should be dry. Avoid as you would death, a damp location. In a town or city carefully ascertain whether or not it is on "made ground." Avoid it. Avoid ground underlaid with clay, for it will always be damp.

Second.—Elevated on a hillside or gentle knoll, never in a hollow. The hillside is warmer and drier than the hollow.

Third.—Not close to a swamp or slow river, milldam or land which is overflowed a portion of the year, nor in such a place that the prevailing winds will bring to the house pestilence from a milldam, etc.

Fourth.—In as good a neighborhood as possible, away from factories, saloons, etc., and near schools and churches.

Fifth.—In a village or town build on as large a lot as possible, thus securing air and sunlight. Build back from the street, thus avoiding the dust of the dry season and the curious gaze of every passer. Secure a yard in which trees and plants will furnish both exercise and health.

Sixth.—In the country build back from the highway, giving an abundance of room for trees and shrubbery about the house. Do not select a place where your family will be isolated from all social intercourse, so necessary to the health of mind and body.

For the aspect, let the house be so placed that it will receive the most sunlight and fresh air, especially from the summer winds. Avoid, even if offered rent free, a damp, dark house, with no chance of the free air of heaven to sweep through it. If the house is only one room deep, it does well to face it to the southwest; but if it is two rooms deep, those on the north side never receive sunlight, and are apt to be damp. For a double house it is best to face it to the east. Then the morning sun will warm up the front and the afternoon sun the rear of the house, and thus all the rooms will be bathed in light and warmth. The living rooms should always be warmed by the morning sun. This hint is worth a great deal as a health matter. For when the sun cannot enter, the doctor must enter. If the cold winds from the north and west are severe in the winter, they may be broken by a cluster of evergreen trees planted on those sides. In country places a good aspect should be secured without reference to facing the house square with the street.

How to Buy a Horse.

From the Scientific American.

An old horseman says: If you want to buy a horse, don't believe your own brother. Take no man's word for it. Your eye is your market. Don't buy a horse in harness. Unhitch him and take everything off but his halter, and lead him around. If he has a corn or is stiff, or has any failing, you can see it. Let him go himself a way, and if he walks right into anything, you know that he is blind. No matter how clear and bright his eyes are, he can't see any more than a bat. Back him, too. Some horses show their weaknesses or tricks in that way when they don't in any other. But, be as smart as you can, you'll get caught sometimes. Even the expert gets stuck. A horse may look ever so nice and go a great pace, and yet have fits. There isn't a man who could tell it until something happens. Or he may have a weak back. Give him the whip and off he goes for a mile or two, then all of a sudden he stops on the road. After a rest he starts again, but he soon stops for good, and nothing but a derrick can start him. The weak points about a horse can better be discovered while standing than while moving. If he is sound, he will stand firmly and squarely on his limbs without moving them, with legs plumb and naturally poised; or if the foot is taken from the ground, and the weight taken from it, disease may be suspected, or, at least, tenderness, which is the precursor of disease. If a horse stands with his feet spread apart or straddles with his hind legs, there is a weakness in his loins and the kidneys are disordered. Heavy pulling bends the knees. Bluish, milky cast eyes in horses indicate moon blindness or something else. A bad tempered one keeps his ears thrown back; a stumbling horse has blemished knees. When the skin is rough and harsh and does not move easily to the touch, the horse is a heavy eater and digestion bad. Never buy a horse whose breathing organs are at all impaired. Place your ear at the heart, and if a wheezing sound is heard, it is an indication of trouble.

Diversified farming is the safest. But give the most attention to the crops that pay the best, if any discrimination is made.

To a man of pluck defeat is generally a step to something better.

A man honest enough to pay a debt that has been outlawed is rare.

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