AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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IN 1895.

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Apply to CHAS. E. FINK,
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Order of Publication.

NO. 3259 EQUITY.

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

William B. Thomas, Petitioner, vs. Charles P. Babylon, Howard S. Babylon, Mordecai W. Babylon, Fannie M. Walters, Harry Walters, her husband, Emma Myers, A. Kurtz Myers, her husband, F. Thomas Babylon, Delia M. Fuhrman, George A. Fuhrman, her husband, George W. Babylon, William E. Babylon, Martha B. Handley, Philip M. Handley, her husband, Harry G. Babylon, Jessie F. Babylon, Peter Babylon, William Babylon, Lavina Boyd, Nelson Boyd, her husband, Catherine Babylon, J. Thomas Eckard, Theodore Eckard, Ann L. Eckard, Luther F. Eckard, William W. Eckard, Margaret A. Eckard, his wife, Margaret A. Eckard, administratrix of Jeremiah Babylon, deceased, Jacob O. Eckard, Lawrence R. Babylon, Mary Lee Babylon, Fannie B. Babylon, Willie Josiah Babylon, infants, Daniel Babylon, heirs of Daniel Babylon, Ephraim Babylon, heirs of Ephraim Babylon, The Westminster Savings Institution, Chas. T. Reifsnider and Harry M. Clabaugh, trustees.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree for the distribution of the money or so much thereof as may be necessary to the petitioner and all other creditors of Jeremiah Babylon, deceased, who may have been such at the time of his death, in the hands of the trustees derived from the sale of certain real estate, situate in Carroll county of Maryland, of which Jeremiah Babylon late of said county and State, died seized and possessed.

The Petition states:

1st. That Jeremiah Babylon departed this life in the month of April, in the year 1894, in Carroll county of Maryland, intestate, and seized and possessed of several parcels of land situate in said county, and containing about 130 acres of land, but which appears more accurately from the report of sale of the trustees filed in this cause.

2nd. That said intestate left surviving him Margaret A. Babylon, his widow, and the following persons his only heirs at law, to wit: Charles P. Babylon, Howard S. Babylon, Mordecai W. Babylon, Fannie M. Walters, wife of Harry Walters, Emma Myers, wife of A. Kurtz Myers, F. Thomas Babylon, Delia M. Fuhrman, wife of George A. Fuhrman, Geo. W. Babylon, William E. Babylon, Martha B. Handley, wife of Philip M. Handley, Harry G. Babylon, Jessie F. B. Babylon, children and heirs at law of Josiah Babylon, who was a brother of the said Jeremiah Babylon, deceased as aforesaid, and who departed this life before the said Jeremiah Babylon; Peter Babylon, William Babylon, Lavina Boyd, wife of Nelson Boyd, and Catherine Babylon, children and only heirs at law of Samuel Babylon, late of Carroll county, deceased, and who was a brother of said Jeremiah Babylon, deceased as aforesaid, and who died long before the said Jeremiah Babylon; J. Thomas Eckard, Jacob O. Eckard, Theodore Eckard, Ann L. Eckard, Luther F. Eckard William W. Eckard, George W. Eckard, children and only heirs at law of Susan Eckard, wife of Jacob Eckard, and who was a sister of said Jeremiah Babylon, deceased, and who died long before the said Jeremiah Babylon, as did also the said Jacob Eckard; Lawrence R. Babylon, Mary L. Babylon, Fannie B. Babylon, Willie Josiah Babylon, children and heirs at law of the said Josiah Babylon heretofore mentioned, all of whom reside in Carroll County in the State of Maryland, except Howard S. Babylon and Willie E. Babylon who reside in the State of Ohio, Jessie F. B. Babylon, who resides in the State of Illinois, Jacob O. Eckard who is supposed to reside in the State of Minnesota, and are adults above the age of twenty-one years, except the said Lawrence R. Babylon, Mary Lee Babylon, Fannie B. Babylon and Willie Josiah Babylon, who are infants under the age of twenty-one years.

3rd. That the said Jeremiah Babylon, deceased, as aforesaid, had two brothers to wit: Daniel Babylon and Ephraim Babylon both of whom went West a number of years ago, that the Plaintiffs do not know where they reside or whether they are living or dead, whether they left any heirs surviving them, Plaintiffs pray for an order of publication against them, or any unknown heirs surviving them.

4th. That the said Jeremiah Babylon and his said wife executed during his life time their separate Mortgages on certain parts of his real estate to one John L. Reifsnider, which Mortgages by several assignments have been assigned to The Westminster Savings Institution (a body corporate of the State of Maryland) as appears by copies of said Mortgages filed with bill, marked Exhibits "W," "X," and "Y."

5th. That the Westminster Savings Institution also obtained in the life time of the said Jeremiah Babylon a Judgment against him, which is still outstanding and unsatisfied, and which is a lien against the said real estate of the said Jeremiah Babylon, deceased as aforesaid, as appears by a certified copy of said Judgment filed with Bill, marked "Z."

6th. That letters of administration on the personal estate of said intestate were granted to his widow, Margaret A. Babylon, who has settled her first and final account in the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, from which account it appears that the personal estate of said intestate was insolvent, and that the creditors of the said intestate were unable to have their respective claims satisfied out of said personal estate.

7th. That the said intestate was indebted to the petitioner in his life time in the sum of three hundred and ninety six dollars and thirty-three cents with interest from February 14th, 1894.

8th. That under a bill filed in this said cause Chas. T. Reifsnider and Harry M. Clabaugh were appointed trustees to make sale of the said real estate, which they have done and have reported the same to the Court, and which sales have been finally ratified by the Court as will appear by reference to the proceedings in this cause, and that the proceeds arising from said sale are now in the hands of the said trustees.

9th. That your petitioner and the other creditors of the said intestate have no other means of securing payment of their respective claims except from the money arising from the sale of the real estate.

The bill prays for general relief and that a decree may be passed for distribution of the said proceeds from the sale of the said real estate, or so much as may be necessary to your petitioner in payment of his said claim and also the claims of any other creditors who may appear to have been creditors at the time of the death of the said intestate, and whose claims had not been paid and satisfied, and also for an order of publication against the said Jacob O. Eckard of the State of Minnesota, Daniel Babylon or the heirs of Daniel Babylon, Ephraim Babylon or the heirs of Ephraim Babylon who are unknown and all of whom are non-residents of the State of Maryland, and for the writ of subpoena of the State of Maryland directed to the other defendants in this cause.

It is thereupon this fifth day of April, A. D. 1895, ordered by the Circuit Court for Carroll County sitting as a Court of Equity, that the plaintiffs by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 6th day of May next, giving notice to the said Jacob O. Eckard of the State of Minnesota, Daniel Babylon or the heirs of Daniel Babylon, Ephraim Babylon or the heirs of Ephraim Babylon, the said absent and unknown defendants, of the object and substance of this Bill warning them to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 27th day of May next, to show cause if any they have, why a decree ought not be passed as prayed.

CHARLES B ROBERTS.
True Copy—Test:
ap-6-4t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

Trustees' Sale.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 3345, the undersigned, trustees appointed to sell the land decreed to be sold, will sell at Public Sale, at the COURT HOUSE DOOR IN WESTMINSTER, Carroll county, Md., on

MONDAY, THE 22ND OF APRIL,

A. D. 1895, at 1 o'clock, P. M., a parcel of land consisting of

14 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

The improvements thereon are a two-story Log Dwelling House, Log Stable and several other small buildings. There are two Springs of excellent Water on the premises, one of which is near the house; also a large and select variety of Apple, Pear and other fruit trees in bearing condition.

This property is in Woolery's district, on the road leading to the Deer Park Road, is about 2 miles from Finksburg, about the same distance from Mechanicsville, adjoins the land of Lewis H. Stocksdale, Magruder Wilson and others, is now in the occupancy of Jacob Biby and is convenient to Schools, Churches, Mills, &c.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof; one-third in one and the other one-third in two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, on ratification of sale.

JOHN M. ROBERTS,
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
Jno. T. Diffenbaugh, Auct. Trustees.
mr-30-ts.

$10 REWARD.

THE Mayor and Common Council of Westminster hereby offer a reward of $10 for the arrest and conviction of the parties who made a bonfire of barrels on the lot near the Ice Company's plant in this city, on Monday evening, April 1st, and thereby succeeded in starting a false alarm of fire, and in calling out the Fire Department, with risk to the life of one of its members and damage to its property.

JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
ap-6-3t Mayor.

Road Examiners' Notice.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that they have been appointed and commissioned by the County Commissioners of Carroll county, as Examiners to open and locate a public road in said county, commencing at a point in the public road leading from McKinstry's Mills to the grist mill now owned by Mrs. Solomon P. Englar on the New Windsor and Liberty turnpike near Jeremiah Greenwood's tenant house, and running on the bed of an old mill road, as near as practical through the lands of said Greenwood, Samuel M. Hoff and Abraham Lynn, then leaving said mill road and running through the home farm of said Samuel M. Hoff, to-wit: northerly to a point west of a spring house, then northwesterly to intersect the public road leading from said McKinstry's mill-dam to said turnpike near said New Windsor; and to examine and determine whether the public convenience requires that the said road should be opened.

All persons whom it may concern are therefore hereby notified that we, the examiners appointed as aforesaid, will meet at the house of Samuel M. Hoff, near the end of the proposed road, on Tuesday, the 7th day of May, 1895, at 8 o'clock, A. M., to execute the trust reposed in us by the aforesaid commission.

EPHRAIM FISCEL,
E. THOMAS SNADER,
SAMUEL HAINES,
ap-6-5t Examiners.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NO. 3278 EQUITY.

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

Mary A. Koons and Conrad Koons, her husband, vs. Daniel H. Lynn, and others.

ORDERED, this 25th day of March, 1895, on the aforegoing petition and answers, that the trustee in this cause be and he is hereby authorized and directed to give notice to the creditors of Daniel Lynn, late of Carroll county, deceased, to file their claims against said deceased, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, on or before the 2nd day of May, 1895; provided a copy of this notice be published in some newspaper published in Carroll county for more than three successive weeks before the 29th day of April, next; and upon the expiration of said notice the auditor of this Court shall state an account in this cause, in accordance with the petition and bill of complaint and answers, and report the same to this Court for its further order.

CHARLES B. ROBERTS.
True Copy—Test:
BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.
mr-30 5t

NO. 3321 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Eliza J. Smith, Mortgagee, vs. John T. Haines and Mary J. Haines, Mortgagors.

ORDERED, this 4th day of April, 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 22nd day of April, 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:
ap-6 2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, CLERK.

NO. 3299 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Mary E. Franklin, Assignee of Mortgagee, vs. Ann Derr and John T. Derr, her husband.

Ordered, this 5th day of April, 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 22nd day of April 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:
ap-6-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, CLERK.

Orndorffs'.

When you see a good thing push it along. We have got the best things you ever saw in Gentlemen's and Ladies'

Fine Shoes and Slippers.

The nobbiest shapes that are made in Men's footwear in Russets, Patent Leathers and Blacks. The prettiest and neatest line of Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords and Slippers ever opened for your inspection. No young man who is strictly in it can afford to pass by our line of Furnishings.

Spring Neckwear,

in beautiful effects. Correct styles in Hats. Always the latest in Collars and Shirts.

GOING

and soon will be gone—

OUR CARPETS and MATTINGS

ARE ON THE GO.

LAST CALL. DON'T MISS IT.

This is the opportunity of a life time. Embrace it. Get one of our Seamless Mattings, 12½ cent grade, for 10 cts. We guarantee to sell you as heavy a Matting at 12½ cts. as you can buy at other stores for 16 cents.

GIGANTIC REDUCTIONS
IN OUR CARPETS.

The biggest come down of the season. We are closing out our line of Carpets. They are going fast. Come early if you want to get the pick.

Ingrain Carpets

AS LOW AS 15 CTS.

Half Wool Carpets

30, 35, 37½ CTS.

The prettiest line of Ingrain Carpets in town.

BRUSSELS CARPETS

AS LOW AS 45 CTS.

Brussels Carpets reduced from 65, 70 and 75 cts., to 50 and 60 cts.; 80 and 85 cts. reduced to 65 and 70 cts. Others in proportion.

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS,

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

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WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND.
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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.

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"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

jan 27 94-2y

NO. 2036 EQUITY.

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

David Keener Shriver, for himself and others, vs. John L. Reifsnider.

ORDERED, this 1st day of April, A. D. 1895, by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, on the petition filed in this cause, that Evan T. Snader, the trustee in the above entitled cause, give notice of his application to be relieved and discharged from the further execution of the trust, by advertisement inserted in the AMERICAN SENTINEL, once a week for two successive weeks, warning all persons to show cause on or before the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1895, why the application of the said trustee should not be granted.

CHAS. B. ROBERTS.
True Copy—Test:
a-6-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

Spring Opening
of Fashionable Millinery.

MISS MAY GARDNER

Hereby informs the ladies that she has received a splendid line of Fashionable Spring Millinery, at her store, No. 57, East Main St., Westminster, and respectfully invites them to call and examine her stock.
ma-30-3t

Orndorffs'.

'Tis said "distance lends enchantment." Not so with our

Dress Goods.

They will bear the closest inspection. You will find correct styles. Why will you doubting stand when others are plucking the golden fruit before your eyes? Get in the push; be with the people. Come and see

Our Summer Fabrics.

Everything in Linings—Silesias, Percalines, Canvass, Wiggan, Leno, Grass Cloth, Cotton and Linen, Hair Cloth, Fibre, Chamois and Skirt Extenders.

Specialists in Dress-Makers' Supplies.

SILK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

A PRETTY WASH SILK
FOR WAISTS,

50 cent quality, 33 cents.

Shirt Waists,

to fit all forms, 25 cents to $2.00.

We carry in stock from $2,500 to $3,000

Standard Patterns,

acknowledged by all to be the best in existence.

We sell all the Standard Publications. Every month we present you fashion sheets free. If you will kindly examine them, we feel sure you will decide that they are ahead of any of the old fashioned patterns now on the market.

On Saturdays, April 6th and 13th,

we will have special sales in

Carpets and Cottonades.

These are bona fide reductions;
No fakes.

If you are contemplating the purchase of anything in Dry Goods don't you think it would be business before buying to come and see what we have and hear our prices? We can save you money.

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS,

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

NEAR R. R. DEPOT,

WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND.

Select Poetry.

THE OLD FRIENDS.

The old friends, the old friends
  We loved when we were young,
With sunshine on their faces,
  And music on their tongues!
The bees are in the almond flower,
  The birds renew their strain;
But old friends, once lost to us,
  Can never come again.

The old friends, the old friends!
  Their brow is lined with care;
They've furrows in the faded cheek,
  And silver in the hair;
But to me they are the old friends still
  In youth and bloom the same,
As when we drove the flying ball,
  Or shouted in the game.

The old men, the old men,
  How slow they creep along!
How naughtily we scoffed at them
  In days when we were young!
Their prozing and their dozing,
  Their prate of times gone by,
Their shiver like as aspen leaf
  If but a breath went by.

But we, we are the old men now,
  Our blood is faint and chill;
We cannot leap the mighty brook,
  Or climb the breakneck hill.
We maunder down the shortest cuts,
  We rest on stick or stile,
And the young men half-ashamed to laugh
  Yet pass us with a smile.

But the young men, the young men,
  Their strength is fair to see;
The straight back, and the springy stride,
  The eye as falcon free;
The shout above the frolic wind
  As up the hill they go;
But though so high above us now,
  They soon shall be as low.

O weary, weary drag the years
  As life draws near the end;
And sadly, sadly fall the tears
  For loss of love and friend.
But we'll not doubt there's good about
  In all of humankind;
So here's health before we go
  To those we leave behind!

—From the Spectator.

Select Story.

TAKEN BACK.

From Black and White.

The bed stood in the middle of the room, its foot to the open window. From far beneath came up the night hum of Chicago, but it was quieted by the distance to a mere lullaby. So very high was the top of the great hotel that the garish blue-white of the electric lights which so lavishly dotted the city was toned down with a gentle luminous haze.

The man on the bed tossed from side to side uneasily, rolled o to his back, lay with his mouth upon the pillow. In his right hand he held crunched a letter written in woman's writing, and as certain waves of dream crept over him he rumpled the letter savagely and mumbled through his clinched teeth words of inarticulate fury. At last his dreams seemed to culminate, and he broke into a paroxysm of coughing, which awoke him. His senses, dim at first, drew rapidly to the alert. His eyes, so recently glued with sleep, opened quickly to ther fullest stretch. His nostrils worked like the nostrils of a dog on a trail.

"Smoke! Tobacco smoke? I don't think so. It smells to me like the reek of burning wood."

His eyes were beginning to open wider, with the unnatural expansion of terror. George Carr had been in America before, and knew what these things portended. Quickly dropping his feet onto the boards of the floor, he walked across them, unlocked his door, and, opening it, looked into the passage. He had no doubt then as to what had occurred. Not far below him was the crisp crackling of flames, and mingled with it came the cries of badly frightened women and men.

"My God, the hotel is on fire," he exclaimed. "It is built of wood from cellar to roof tree; it is crammed with people; and I am close under the shingles on the eleventh floor!"

He went out onto the landing in his night gear as he was, and attempted to descend. Columns of gray vapor which stung the eyes and nostrils rolled up the shaft of the stairway; and, looking over the balusters, he saw through the smoke arms of tawny flames which shot greedily up towards him. The heat was terrific; it drove him back to his room, even before the smoke forced a retreat. Baked by the continued heat of summer, the great wooden hotel was burning as though it had been anointed with tar.

Carr ran back to his bedroom and stood in the midst of the floor trembling like a leaf. He still held in his fingers the crumbled letter in a woman's hand writing—his wife's; but remembering it, broke out into new fury, and tore it into tiny squares, which fluttered like white butterflies before the rising draught.

"Grasping, heartless wretch that she is," he cried. "If it had not been for this letter, goading me to make more money, and still more money, I should be catching this morning's home boat from New York Harbor. As it is, I'm here to burn slowly to death unless I chooee to make a quicker ending of it by jumping out into the road two hundred feet below." He gave a fierce snort of a laugh. "Suicide is wrong we are told. I wonder if it would be sinful for me to end my miseries quickly, instead of remaining until life is tediously roasted out of me here. It is a nice point, but I shall not argue it out now. I'm going to shut my eyes and—jump into eternity."

He walked steadily across to the window, put one leg over the sill, and looked down from a dizzy height which no fire escape on earth could span. Flames were beginning to jet through many of the windows below. In the street two steam fire engines were already at work; others were coming up with teams at a furious gallop. The black carpet of people in vacant spaces had a curious white mottling of upturned faces. Carr threw the other leg over the sill, and, stooping over wondered where he should drop. He wanted to fall clear, and the ghastly thought would come—he did not want to splash anybody.

The booming roar of the flames in the shaft of the stairs drew nearer and nearer. It was of no use to wait. Of earthly help none could come. He made up his mind that he would jump then without more torturing delay. But when it came to the actual leap, his limbs somehow failed him. He seemed physically unable to leave his seat on the ledge.

"Bah! what a coward I am!" he cried, "fearing to leap into necessary death with my face towards it. I suppose I have a woman's nerve just now; I must humor myself like a woman."

He turned about, breasting the sill, and lowered himself steadily down till all his body hung against the wooden wall suspended only by the finger tips. And then he saw something which caused such a revulsion of feeling that he was within an ace of relaxing his hold and being dashed to rags in the street below.

Gradually, however, his muscles stiffened again, and he drew himself up and fell faint and trembling on the board floor of his bedroom. Screwed to the jamb of the window was a stout eyebolt; fastened to this was a long coil of rope. These things are the ordinary accompaniment of American hotel bedrooms anywhere above the first floor, and Carr had seen them scores of times before. Nothing but the excitement and the scare under which he was laboring could have allowed him to forget them on leaving his bed at the first alarm. Still feeling sick and dizzy, Carr gathered himself up from the floor, and with trembling fingers set about casting the rope from its coil. The stuff tangled, and in his hasty clumsiness he tied it into hard knots. Time was wasted.

At last, however, the long snaky length of rope was flung out of the window; and gripping it with his hands and legs, the fugitive started his descent. He was no practised climber, and the rough hemp ate the skin from his hands as it passed through them; but such an inconvenience was only of slight moment. A for greater danger encompassed him. During his delay the fire had gained in strength and fierceness, and torrents of yellow blaze were pouring from dozens of the windows.

He had to pass through two of those and emerged at each lower side stifled and blackened. But the rope remained, hanging like a thin black snake in the heart of the licking tongues of fire, getting deeper deeper charred every moment. How long would it continue to hold him?

Fully conscious of his new peril, he let the cord slip past him still more rapidly, till it felt as though his hands were being cut through to the very bone by a red-hot saw; and then—it broke.

He felt a numbing rush through the air, a jarring thud as of ten thousand earthquakes, suns shooting before his eyes—and that was all. Oblivion held him entirely.

Later on the doctor presented the patient, over whom there had been some controversy, with a paper which contained a lengthy account of the fire, and the patient marvelled at the inventive power of Chicago journalists. When, however, he came to the list of the killed, about which there could not well be any sentimental romancing, he put the paper down with a start. For awhile he lay still with eyes fixed on the ceiling. Then his glance descended again and roved round the ward rather guiltily. Finding that no one was noticing him, he once more picked up the paper. Yes, there it was, in uncompromising black and white, the third in the list of the killed. "George H. Carr, of Wingford, England." Curiosity made him search further among the columns, and he found the method of his death described with gruesome adjectives and lurid headlines. This last owned to being imaginative, as it mentioned that he had never been seen alive after retiring for the night.

Yet it was not a bad conjecture of what might have occurred to a man who was slowly suffocated to death.

Again the paper fluttered to the floor, and again Carr's eyes sought the ceiling. He was thinking very hard indeed, and couldn't quite make up his mind to something. A course seemed open before him, a course which had some drawbacks but a multitude of good points. For one thing, it would ease him forever of his wife, who had tormented his love into something akin to hatred; for another—

The doctor came and broke into his reverie.

"I want to know your name. The hotel registers are burned, and the papers wish to print a list of survivors, so that we may tot up with more accuracy how many poor wretches are missing. It's been a sad business. Many deaths, and—what did you say your name was sir?"

It was now or never. The choice had to be made or the chance missed.

"Carey."

The doctor noted it down on his cuff. "Initials, please?"

"Henry G."

Where of? You're English, I guess—isn't that so?"

"Yes, a Londoner."

"Thanks. I won't ask you how do you like our city, because perhaps you've got rather a bad first impression. But that'll wear off, sir. You'll like it before you've done."

"I hope so," said the patient, dreamily. "I'm here in America to stay. I hope I shall get on."

"Hope so, I'm sure," said the doctor briskly. "Wish you every kind of luck."

An outcast, ragged, bent, and prematurely aged, slopped along beside a high park wall. The slushy snow of an English spring ebbed and flowed across the soles of his bursting boots; the chill of the wind bit savagely through his rags of clothes. Presently the wall gave place to a sunk fence, and the tramp stopped and gazed at the view. Over an expanse of park, and lawn, and terrace, rose the timbered walls and gables of an Elizabethan country house, trim, solid, graceful. As he watched, a fallow deer came out into the open, gazed at him a moment in haughty impudence, and then trotted into covert.

The tramp, with a sigh, started wearily on his way. "It seems even grander than I was told of," he mured to himself. "Wealth, comfort, happiness everywhere. And it might all have been mine. Every stick and every shrub left to the wife and me between us. It fell to us by will the day before I—I died; the day before I was burnt to ashes in the Chicago fire. Fancy the irony of that! The day before? Why didn't the news reach me? I'd a fine fund of selfishness about me then.

"And Louise was right after all. It was her duty to urge me to business. I was as lazy as the day was long then; and she told me of it, and I hated her for speaking. I've thought since over that letter, and the pain it must have caused her to write.

"Eh, well, that's all past and done with. I died. I was full of conceit in myself, and thought an American fortune was easily made, even if it was sometimes lost with suddenness. Pah! I never reached the first rung of the ladder. I never rose above laboring with my hands at unskilled trades; and it was being constantly shown me how I was an indifferent laborer at that.

"No, I've missed it, badly, and all through my own shortsighted fault. I might have had wife, children and a stately home. What I do have is my share of the Queen's wet highway, and weary aches to lie down upon. Of myself I shall never now be more than what I am—a broken waster. But there is one thing I won't do, and that's ask help from her. She'd give it, if I sought for it; she'd call me back as her husband if she knew me to be alive; she'd share with me willingly what is, perhaps, after all, legally mine to share. But no. She's a good woman, and I'm what they call in the States a mean man. Yes, mighty mean, and down at the heel, not at all white; but I've made my bed, and won't remake it even if I have the chance. Things are uncomfortable, but I guess they won't drag out much longer."

He sat heavily down on the wet wayside turf, his legs dangling over the ditch. "Ten years; ten terrors for me. Ten years for her thinking herself my widow. She's had the chance to marry again; I heard all about it. Leslie asked her, the only man I was jealous of before I won her for myself. She likes him I know; she always did; and for him she's the only woman in the world. But she wouldn't marry him for all that, though he could have given her love, title, more wealth, yes, everything a woman could want.

A crunching noise made the tramp turn his glance. A smart carriage with a pair of ponies was coming up round a turn on the west road. A woman was driving; a man in livery sat behind. The tramp gazed for a minute with starting eyes, then turned away and with bowed head faced the ditch. "Oh, my God," he murmured, and clinched his hands till the nails drew blood.

The noise of the wheels ceased and there was the sound of rustling skirts. The tramp also noticed the faint smell of sealskin, but he kept his back resolutely immovable.

"George."

The tramp did not stir. A trembling hand was placed on his wet shoulder.

"George, look up, I know it is you."

"Woman, go away. You are making a mistake."

"Look me in the face and repeat that."

"I—I will not. I can't."

She slipped down to a seat beside him on the sodden turf, and the groom at the ponies' head felt his jaw drop down through wonder.

"Oh, Louise, why can't you pass me by? I only came for a peep. I didn't intend you to see me—God knows I didn't. It's all yours now, and I'll not take a fraction away from you. I have chosen my path like the scoundrel that I was, and I must keep along it. It isn't fit that I should turn back now."

"Yet you must stay, now that I have found you."

I tell you I cannot. You would not ask me if you knew what I have been, how vilely I have sinned against you. Don't shake your head; it is true. If you won't credit that listen."

She threw her arms about his shoulders, pressing him fiercely to her breast.

"Dear," she said, "you have come back to me. I know that; I do not want to know any more."

The tramp tried to pluck himself from the embrace, without avail. Then he lay against her furs and shuddered, but made no more resistance. Louise Carr had taken back her husband.

* * *

High Character of the World's Fair Dairy Tests.

Any one familiar with the great tests between the breeds held at Chicago, from May 12th to Oct. 20th, 1893, will bear testimony to their thoroughness, their impartiality and the grand work that was accomplished in the interest of dairy science. These tests gave to the cows and breeds participating therein an opportunity to demonstrate their dairy characteristics. They were not tests of a few days or a week, but so prolonged that they exhibited to public scrutiny the staying qualities of the cows and breeds. This feature cannot be too strongly commended, as the practical dairyman is not keeping cows for what they can accomplish in a week, on a forced diet, but rather what they are capable of doing throughout the whole year, under rational feeding, and what the "net profit" is which they will place to the credit of his bank account. The latter element was essentially the crucial one of the tests, as all the decisions were based on the cows and breeds showing the greatest net profit. The cows and breeds were credited with their products and debited with their feed. The former consisted in Test No. 1, of cheese, the price of which was fixed according to the scoring of same (which was done by experts appointed by Chief Buchanan) of whey, at the rate of 8 cents per hundred pounds, and of the increase in live weight, at 4½ cents per pound; in Test No. 2, of the butter, at a price fixed by the scoring of same by the same experts as in the cheese test, of solids other than butter fat, at $2 per 100 lbs., and of increase in live weight; in test No. 3, of butter alone.

A strict account was kept of all the feed, which was charged at a schedule price fixed by Chief Buchanan, with the consent of the representatives of the breeds prior to the tests beginning, and could only be fed in the presence of a representative of the testing committee. Columbian Guards were stationed in the barns day and night, to see that no feed was given the cows except in the presence of the representatives of the Testing committee.

It will thus be seen that every feature of dairying formed a factor in these tests; quantity of milk in Test No. 1, through the whey and cheese, quantity of milk in Test No. 2, through the solids other than butter fat, and butter in Tests Nos. 2 and 3.

A sample of the milk of each cow and the mixed milk of the herds was taken daily, and analyzed by a competent staff of chemists, under the direct control of Prof. E. H. Farrington, of Illinois; and a determination of the fat in the milk was made by the Babcock oil test each day, and each cow credited with her proper proportion of the products.

The milk was creamed, and the cream churned in the dairy, under the immediate and personal supervision of Prof. S. M. Babcock or I. P. Roberts, two members of the Testing Committee.

In scoring the butter and cheese, the expert judges had no means of identifying the packages they were examining. After marking their scores, they transmitted the packages to Chief Buchanan, who, after examining same, removed the names of the scorers and transmitted the packages to the Testing Committee, who entered the scores, taking the average of the three experts.

The Testing Committee consisted of the following professors, representing the Association of the Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations: Prof. M. A. Scovell, Kentucky Experiment Station, Chairman; Prof. I. P. Roberts, Cornell University; Prof. S. M. Badcock, Wisconsin Experiment Station; Prof. H. P. Armsby, State College, Pa.; Superintendent H. H. Hinds, representing the American Short-Horn Breeders' Association; Prof. W. H. Caldwell, representing the American Guernsey Cattle Club, and V. E. Fuller, representing the American Jersey Cattle Club. Meetings of the Testing Committee were held daily. The high character of the gentlemen representing the Association of Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, their well-known ability and probity, testify to the disinterested character of the work performed in the tests. Their knowledge of the subject warranted scientific application when such was advisable, coupled with practical deductions, so that the tests satisfied both the scientific and practical views of dairying. All the members of the committee were throughout fair and impartial, and were actuated by the sole desire to have the rules carried out and justice done to all breeds.

These tests were the most prolonged, the most thorough, the most fair and impartial that have ever been held in the world, or are likely to be for many years to come. They cost the World's Columbian Exposition $73,000. They settled more points in dairying than had ever been settled before. They brought to light the merits, the strong the weak points of the breeds, and in doing so demonstrated that the Jersey cow is the greatest of all dairy cows.

* * *

Kalsomining.

Fill all cracks with cement made of one part water, one part silicate of potash, and whiting. In an hour scrape off the superflious cement. Wash smoked places with strong soda water. For the wash: Cover a quarter of a pound of white glue with cold water and let it stand over night, heat gradually in the morning till dissolved. Mix with it eight pounds of whiting, add warm water till the mixture is thick as cream. Apply with a kalsomine brush, and finish as you go. If skim milk is used, glue may be omitted. Kalsomine before papering and painting.

* * *

With any glass tube whatever, it is possible to reproduce the song of a bird. It suffices to rub the tube lengthwise with a piece of wet cork. In order to imitate the song of a bird, the cork must be moved with varying rapidity, now slowly, now rapidly, and abrupt stoppage must intervene. This experiment can be made more simply by rubbing an ordinary bottle with a piece of cork.

* * *

The advocate of turning cows out every day for exercise should watch a good cow in a good pasture the coming summer and see how much exercise, or rather how little she takes. She will feed far enough to satisfy her appetite, and then go far enough to find some favorite spot on which to lie down and ruminate, but no farther will she go except to seek for drink.

* * *

Keep a close watch on the work horses. Give them all necessary protection against bad-fitting or dirty collars. A writer suggests the use of strips of heavy felt under the traces, back bands, collars and head-stalls to prevent chaffing. When these become rough and harsh from absorbing sweat and dirt, take them off and wash them.

* * *

When a girl turns her best young man down, she usually turns the gas up.

* * *

A good round figure—The fat woman's at the museum.

* * *

In the midst of the fog—The letter O.

* * *

Ends in a strike—A match.