AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 17.

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 to be passed as prayed.

CHARLES B ROBERTS.

True Copy—Test:

ap-6 4t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

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

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.

For Sale.

One 2-year old COLT, One INCUBATOR, good as new, Excelsior, 200 Egg Size. Fifty bushels Planting Potatoes.

THEO. J. MYERS,
ap-6-4t Pleasant Valley, Md.

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.

NEAR R. R. DEPOT,

WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND.

sep-8-1y

ANDERS THE TAILOR.
You'll Want One.

In view of the fact that a Dollar now looks as big as the bottom of a basket and that fifteen of them will make a bushel of money, I have decided to start the

SPRING SEASON

aright by selling Anders' special

Imported Worsteds at $15

per Suit, made to order. They are the best goods on the market for the price and this is the only place to get them.

I have the finest line of

FANCY SUITINGS,

in the market, from $13 up to $25, and also a fine line of

Spring Overcoats,

at prices that can't be surpassed. Our line of

$5.00 PANTS

is right in it. Light, and Dark Patterns made to order.

Special.

I have a fine line of goods that I am going to cut loose on. Imported Suits that we get $23.00 for we will make up for $19.00 and our $25.00 Suits we will make up for $20.00. Now we don't add on the price and then take off, but these are the regular prices of the suits.

My Gents' Furnishing Goods department is always in the lead and I always get the latest. We have the latest novelties in Neckwear, Gloves, Collars and everything pertaining to a Gents' Outfit. Our line of Shirts, both in White and Colored, can not be equalled outside of the city. Prices from 25 cents up to $1.50. We have the finest line of Negligee Shirts that any one wants to put on for 50 cents. Come and look at them. Anders the Tailor.

P. S.—Don't monkey with second rate tailors or Ready-made Clothing, when you can buy of us at the above prices. In regard to our workmanship my son has learned to cut by the latest improved system and we guarantee a fit or no sale; and remember we don't have women to make and finish our suits off.

J. T. ANDERS,
34 West Main St., Westminster, Md.
Opposite Westminster Savings Institution.
oc-25

Stoner's Nurseries,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

ATTENTION FARMERS AND FRUIT GROWERS.

I have a fine assortment of Apple, Peach, Plum, Apricot, Pear and Cherry Trees, Blackberries, Raspberries, Japan Wineberries, Lucretia Dewberries, Juneberries, Asparagus, Currants, Gooseberries, H. P. Roses and Climbing Roses, and all kinds of Ornamental Trees, all in thrifty condition.

You can save a large per cent. by buying Home Grown Stock, getting it Healthier and Cheaper than by buying stock raised and sold by foreign agents.

My trees are ready as soon as the weather is fit, to plant this spring.

Thanking my customers for their past patronage and hoping to have their future trade, I am, Respectfully,

E. STONER,
Office 163 West Main street,
se-15-1y. Westminster, Md.

L. Howell Lamotte,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office four doors East of the City Hotel, formerly occupied by Wm. A. McKellip.
mr-9-95 Westminster, Md

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.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Having Remodeled our Mill with the very Latest Improved Machinery, known as the

PLANSIFTER SYSTEM,

We are now prepared to manufacture a flour that we

GUARANTEE TO BE EQUAL

to any flour manufactured from winter wheat. Bread made from this system is whiter, sweeter and will stay moist longer than any winter wheat straight grade flour manufactured.

Ask for Engler's Family and Plansifter Flour. Once tried always used.

Highest cash price paid for choice milling wheat.

Feed of all kinds always on hand. Hoping for a liberal share of the public patronage we are respectfully,

S. P. ENGLER & SON,
ap13-1y New Windsor, Md.

MACHINE SHOP.

REPAIRING OF

Engines,
Boilers,
Steam Pumps, Mill Work,
THRESHING MACHINES
AND
Agricultural Implements

of every description, in the best manner. Shafting and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings furnished.

L. A. HALLER, Machinist,
Cor. Green and Liberty Streets,
ap-13-1y Westminster, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

BENJAMIN HESSON,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 9th day of November, 1895, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 9th day of April, 1895.

RUFUS W. HESSON,
ap-13-4t Administrator.

Electric Light.

A number of misrepresentations are being circulated in Westminster in regard to what the Electric Light Co. will charge to light the city, therefore it is considered proper to state that the Electric Light Company will agree to furnish the city with the same number of lights of equal capacity as now furnished the city, for $500 less than it costs now, and will furnish double the number of lights, or the same number with double amount of light, for the same money it now costs the city, on the same schedule now in force.

CARROLL CO. ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER CO. ap-13-3t

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

Secret of Beauty

is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quanity of food. This can never be done when the liver does not act it's part.

Do you know this?

Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

BARK WANTED.
Schlosser Tannery.

We will pay Six Dollars ($6) per Ton of 2,000 lbs., for Prime Chestnut or Spanish Oak Bark,

of this year's peeling, delivered in good order and condition at the SCHLOSSER TANNERY, before the first day of July, 1895.

ENGLAND & BRYAN, Proprietors.
JAMES S. BAER, Superintendent. mr-16-6t

Corporation Election.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Election of One Person to serve as

MAYOR AND FIVE PERSONS,

to serve as Common Council, for the City of Westminster, Md., for the ensuing year, will be held on

MONDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF MAY,

1895, between the hours of 12 M. and 6 P. M., at the residence of

MRS. M. E. GRUMBINE,

No. 72 East Main Street, Westminster.

JOSEPH D. BROOKS, Mayor.
HENRY B. GRAMMER, Clerk. ap-6-5t

NO. 3232 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Margaret Hammer and Gabriel Hammer, her husband, Plaintiffs, vs Valentine Yost, et al., Defendants.

ORDERED, this 11th 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 29th 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-13-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, CLERK.

License Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons and bodies corporate or politic, to whom it may concern, that they

MUST OBTAIN A LICENSE,

or renew the same, on or before

THE FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1895,

according to the provisions of the Code of Public Laws of the State of Maryland.

ELIAS B. ARNOLD,
ap-6-4t Sheriff of Carroll County.

Election Notice.

THE Stockholders of the Westminster and Meadow Branch Turnpike Company are hereby notified that an election will be held at the residence of Samuel Roop, Meadow Branch,

ON MONDAY, 6TH DAY OF MAY,

1895, between the hours of 9 and 11 a. m., for the purpose of Electing a Board of Directors to manage the affairs of said Company for the ensuing year.

JOHN T. DIFFENBAUGH,
ap-6-4t Secretary.

License Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons and bodies corporate or politic, whom it may concern, that they

MUST OBTAIN A LICENSE,

or renew the same, on or before

THE FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1895,

according to the provisions of Ordinances Nos. 83 to 88 inclusive, passed by the Mayor and Common Council of Westminster.

GLEN D. BUCKINGHAM, Bailiff.
HENRY B. GRAMMER, Clerk. ap-6-4t

Dividend Notice.

THE President and Directors of The Westminster Savings Bank have, this 6th day of April, 1895, declared a semi-annual dividend of

THREE AND ONE HALF PER CENT.

on Capital Stock and TWO PER CENT. on Weekly and Monthly deposits, free of all taxes, payable on and after April 20th, 1895.

WM. H. STARR,
ap-13-3t Treasurer.

For Rent.

A very Desirable Mill property for rent, adjoining the town of Union Bridge, Md. Has good power. Owner wishing to quit on account of ill health. Possession given any time. For further information apply to

E. ENGLEMAN,
ap-6-3t Union Bridge, Md.

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.

Protect Yourselves from Loss
BY WIND-STORMS.

Wind-Storm Insurance Policies Issued very low and losses promptly adjusted. No charges for Policy to persons who have their Fire Insurance in this Agency. Drop a postal card to or call on

JAMES E. SMITH,
General Insurance Agent,
No. 7 Court Street,
ap-28-tf Westminster, Md.

W. B. Wooden, C. E.,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

All kinds of Land and Town Surveying done on shortest notice. Am equipped with first-class modern instruments and have access to most valuable papers in the county. Terms reasonable. P. O. address, Box 46, Hampstead, Md. ma-2-tf

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

Special and prompt attention given to collections and settlement of estates.

OFFICE ON COURT STREET,
Near Main, in Albaugh Buildin

GUY W. STEELE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Westminster, Md.

OFFICE, COURT STREET, IN ALBAUGH BUILDING. sep-20-tf

Select Poetry.

SAILING AWAY.

Sailing away with the winds abeam,
And the wide, wide sea before,
Sailing away in a summer dream
To the port of the golden shore.
Idle hands over the rudder bands,
Hope in the sunrise fair;
And hearts as bright, as beatitude white,
Afloat in the morning air.

Love is the dawn of that far-off time,
Did you ever guess of the weary way?
Dearest, when life seemed a summer rhyme,
Could we tell where we went astray?
Silent tears, through the coming years,
Darkness for you and me;
And doubts and dreads of the wilds ahead,
Felt chills, as we sailed a sea.

Sailing ashore with the coming wind,
On the glass of the drearing tide,
Leaving the dark of the deep behind,
For the light of the other side.
Loosen hands for the rudder bands,
Ah! to the marigold's foam,
Comes breath of land on the golden sands,
O sweet is our welcome home.

—William Woodward.

Select Story.

HUMBLED.

From the French for Short Stories.

Three centuries ago an old Latin city slept on the border of a great blue gulf over which the scattering sails floated like lazy birds, and in whose clear depths were mirrored the green hills crowned with half ruined temples of gleaming marble. The inscriptions of the conquering Cæsars were yet clear upon its massive walls, along which paced watchmen whose chanting cries mingling with the tolling of the monastery bells marked the flight of the hours between the darkness and the dawn. There were great aqueducts traversing the landscape and broken columns shining white through the foliage of venerable trees, telling of the far off time when the gods reigned yet on Olympus and the city was in Aphrodite's keeping. Surrounded by olives and somber pines, clinging to the summit of a granite cliff high up where the eagles spread their mighty wings, the nine proud towers of the chateau of Pierreluce pierced the sky.

But the place was sad since the day when its lord had departed to wage war upon his enemies and had given up his soul in a valiant but losing fight. He left to mourn him a maiden who was his widow without having been his wife, who had known no other caress than the kiss of adieu which he had pressed upon her forehead as he rode away.

The maiden was called Bathilde, and she was very beautiful. Her skin was as white as the petals of a lily. Her eyes were blue, and the light in their profound depths was as changeful as the tints of clear evening skies in autumn. Sometimes they shone hard and cold, chilling the heart; then they would brighten magically and exert such subtle influences over those on whom they rested that the rustiest hearts would be drawn to her. Her neck was like a slender ivory column, and around it she wore a thread of gold whose ends were joined by a great amethyst. Her hair was dark and soft as a silken mesh, and there were coppery gleams in it where the sunlight fell. When uncoiled it hung almost to her slender feet, covering her like a splendid mantle.

She loved no one.

She seemed as cold and passionless as a statue with folded hands carved upon a tomb. The poor people, the vassals who tilled the soil, the merchants of the city, the clerks and soldiers, all feared and hated her because she was inexorable in her unjust and wicked decrees, which made their lives a burden. She was proud as any pagan empress in her radiant, splendid beauty, so much so that she scarcely bowed her head during the elevation of the host, and not once had she accused herself of a fault or knelt as others did before the white robed monks who officiated in the chapel by the donjon.

And the angels who watched over the souls of mortals, and who traverse the trackless fields of air as lightly as some wandering strain of music mounts upwards from the earth despaired, seeing her so deeply sunk in her sinful pride, blossoming like a pale rose in a gloomy desert place, and they resolved to chasten her.

Late one afternoon in the time of harvest, when the air was full of the drowsy hum of insects, and the wind was stilled, as the distant sea reflected the sunset glory of the sky before the postern of the chateau appeared a band of cavaliers with dusty armor and gleaming lances. At their head upon a charger which pawed the ground and neighed was he whom the courts of love had named Foulques the Fair.

Indeed, with his broad, powerful shoulders, his tall figure and godlike face and clustering golden curls framing his low forehead, the lord of the isles and of Theoule shone in the twilight beautiful as a rising star.

From a window, drawing aside a corner of one of the panes of colored vellum, Bathilde, trembling, fascinated, her hands pressed upon her loudly beating heart, regarded the unknown guest that the fates had sent her. What was this madness which pervaded all her being, which gave her an almost irresistible impulse to throw herself upon the broad bosom of this man, whom she had never seen before that sweet, resplendent summer evening, which made hungry for love her maiden heart? She blushed. For the first time she feared she was not beautiful enough in her somber robes of widowhood.

During his stay in the chateau she entertained him with as much magnificence and formal preparation as if he were king or pope. She regaled him with sumptuous banquets and made herself humble before him. For his amusement she would have burned the city and the ships straining at their mooring rings, and she used every art she knew to keep him with her and turn his thoughts from war and fill his heart with her increasing love.

And Foulques loved her in return as much as she worshipped him, suffering himself to listen to her voice, clear and vibrant as a violin, instead of to the call of duty, and dreamily gazing into the fathomless depths of her glorious eyes, where his image was reflected. He felt that he could not live without Bathilde, and she knew that she would die of grief if parted from him.

One day messengers came to him with tidings that the infidels ravaged once more in Provence, destroying the cities and fields and carrying the people into slavery. Then the lord of Theoule, without daring to turn his head, remounted his charger, and in silence and tears the lovers parted.

Long time, unweariedly, without vain lamentations, straining her poor eyes until they grew dim with watching from dawn till twilight the always empty road and changeless horizon, Bathilde awaited the return of her heart's lord.

Days and weeks went by, yet no tidings came. Seated at the window from which she had first seen him in the shadows of the summer evening, she wept in silence, and so many and bitter were her tears that twin furrows showed themselves in her cheeks. She slept no more, but wandered through the vast halls and the forest like an uneasy spirit. She became, little by little, so thin and pale that her garments hung fluttering upon her. She felt neither hunger nor thirst, and her brain held no other thought than he loved her no more or was dead, and her heart grew lifeless under this double wound.

She ordered thrown into the sea all her mirrors of silver and of steel. The reflection of her face frightened her like that of a specter. She started at the least noise and grew faint with apprehension whenever a band of horsemen showed itself at the turning of the highway. In person she questioned every pilgrim and traveler and beggar that came to the castle gate. Kneeling upon the hard, cold flagstones of the church, she prayed to God and the Virgin and the saints with ardent fervor for the return of him she loved. She emptied her coffers in alms and pious donation to the abbeys and the monks. She arrayed the images of the Virgin in her robes of silk and brocade, giving with such feverish haste that she was soon reduced to clothe herself in coarse cloth and went as miserably clad as a beggar.

One day, after she had given until she had nothing more left to bestow—neither ring nor golden belt nor sack of coins—a monk, escaped by a miracle from the Moors, told her that the lord of the isles, surprised in an ambuscade, as was of old the valiant Roland at Roncesvalles, alone against a hundred and weakened by ten wounds, had fallen into the hands of his eternal enemies, and that they demanded for his ranson a thousand golden pieces and ten boxes of precious stones.

Want could she do? How could she gather so much gold and jewels? He lived, he pined for her. He felt but the one passion every hour, and she could not succor him. She could not find such a sum. After reflecting two days and nights, fasting alone like one who walks in sleep, Bathilde descended to the city.

It was Palm Sunday. The bells rang full peal. The sun shone from a cloudless sky upon the calm, blue sea. The pennons adorning the masts of ships fluttered joyously in the gentle breeze. In the city's streets and squares and along the harbor wall the fresh, bitter odor of broken olive and laurel branches and the scent of sweet marjoram floated upon the soft, warm air of the morning. Maidens were singing. The common people were in gala dress. But as the crowds came to the great open porch of the cathedral all—soldiers and priests, commoners and nobles alike—gathered about a single object.

Kneeling among the wretched mendicants, the crippled, the insane and the blind, into whose eyes no longer entered the blessed daylight, was a woman, pale as one who had been stricken dead with shame and horror. She held out her hands imploring alms in a voice broken with sobs, begging the ransom of Foulques the Fair. All knew the supplicant. They elbowed each other to catch a glimpse of the haughty Countess, Bathilde, who had been so hard and merciless, who had abused them as if they had been beasts, who had ruled over them as the proud towers of her castle seemed to over the land and sea.

Growing bold, and believing her mad, they assailed her with insults and railing. They derided her as they threw in her face pieces of copper and bits of flint and burst into laughter at her figure bent in anguish, and her fevered, staring eyes, where the wells of tears had run dry.

But suddenly her features, her hair, her poor garments shone with a deified splendor, and there was a sound in the sky above her like the beat of mighty wings. The copper coins turned to broad pieces of shining gold, and the flints became flaming sapphires, rubies and amethyists. About her head blazed an aureole of dazzling splendor.

Then all the people cried out in wonder, and as she rose followed, singing and glorifying her as a saint. She had become more radiantly beautiful than when, with the love-light in her eyes, she had first greeted him whom she adored, and with a sweet, grave gesture of adieu she passed from their sight, bearing in her tattered beggar's robe the ransom of Foulques the Fair.

It was thus that the countess Bathilde saved from shame and death the lord of the isles.

◆

Sea Anemone and Barnacle.

New York Sun.

The sea anemone is very sensitive. It closes at a hostile or thoughtless touch, not rapidly, for it can't do anything very rapidly, but as rapidly as it can, curling its tentacles inward and covering them over with its outer skin and flattening it down upon the rock. But it is not disturbed by its friends. In one of the smaller glass tanks at the city's aquarium at Castle Garden there are several little sea anemones taken from piles and stones about the Battery. In the same tank, almost within reach of these anemones, are some common barnacles—little ones, half an inch or so in diameter. Lacking in beauty as the barnacle may be, it is provided with a most wonderful handlike member, which it throws up from its shell, with which it sweeps the water for food, the minute animalculæ upon which it feeds.

One of these barnacles is so close to one of the little anemones that when he flings his net it almost or quite touches the tips of the anemone's tentacles, which spread like the most delicate and feathery branches of the tiniest little tree. But the anemone doesn't close up. Not a bit. Here down deep in the tank its branches wave in the gently agitated water, as, delicate as they are, they might do in the gentlest zephyrs on the land, and they wave and wave as the barnacle throws its net. Perhaps the sea anemone has its own benefit in mind through all this, for it is quite probable that the agitation of the water brings to it food that it might not otherwise receive; but, however that may be, the fact remains that the little anemone that would close at the slightest touch of an enemy is quite undisturbed by any thing that its friend and neighbor the barnacle might do.

◆

In Roumania, as elsewhere, the moon is the maiden's chief confidnate in affairs of the heart. A properly constituted Roumanian damsel will on no account omit to hail the new moon with the following invocation: "New Queen! In health thou has found me, in health leave me. Thou hast found me unwed; leave me with a handsome husband at my side."

◆

A glove with the German is a "hand-shoe," showing evidently that they wore shoes before gloves. Poultry is "feathered cattle," whilst the names for the well-known substances oxygen and hydrogen are in their language "sour stuff," and "water stuff."

◆

A tombstone never makes the recording angel a good slate.

Early Life of Paul Jones.

There is no record of his having attended any school except that of the parish of Kirkbean, but he developed a truly Scotch passion for reading and writing. He went to sea when 12 years old and made two voyages during his minority in a slaver, but hating the traffic he left it and the ship too. At 20 he was in command of a fine brigatine. About this time occurred what he calls, in a letter to Robert Morris, "a great misfortune," adding, "I am under no concern whatever that this or any other circumstance of my past life will sink me in your opinion." The trouble was a threatened criminal prosecution for having had a carpenter flogged, which was the usual mode of punishment in those days. The matter was investigated, and Paul Jones was fully acquitted.

It is worthy of remark that the magistrate who inquired into that matter notes that Paul Jones expressed great sorrow for having had the man flogged, although the charge of cruelty was fully disproved. He returned to Scotland once after this, and although affectionately received by his own family his friends and neighbors seem to have treated him coldly. The smart from this injustice turned the indifference he felt for his native land into hatred, and ever after he considered himself quite free from any responsibility for having been born and having spent the first 12 years of his life in so inhospitable a country.

In his twenty-seventh year a great and fortunate change occurred to him. His brother William, who had emigrated to Virginia and died there, left him an estate. There is no doubt that Paul Jones was often afterward in want of ready money, but it must be remembered that everybody was in want of ready money in the eighteenth century. Certain it is, from his papers preserved at Washington, that he might be considered at the beginning of the war a man of independent fortune.

The two years of his life in Virginia are obscure, as might be expected from a man living the life of a provincial country gentleman, which the records concerning him prove. At the outbreak of war with the mother country Paul Jones hastened to Philadelphia, and through Mr. Joseph Hewes, a member of congress from North Carolina, got his commission as senior first lieutenant in the infant navy of the colonies. It was then he made the acquaintance of Robert Morris, to whom he felt a passionate gratitude and affection, and whom he named as sole executor in his will, Mr. Hewes being then dead.

◆

Canals of the Future.

From the Chautauquan.

The history of the struggle between canals of small dimensions and of railroads has been the same in all countries. The fight raged bitterly for a number of years, the canals acting on the defensive, although they had as allies the states under whose patronage they were built and operated. The result has been the same in all cases—the unconditional surrender of the canals to the railroads. This, however, is not so much the fault of the system as of their management. The railroads have great advantaves over canals. They are better able to abridge distances both by reason of superior speed and of facilities for overcoming elevations, spanning streams, free from danger of destructive floods, and piercing through the highest mountains, but their success is mainly due to the fact that they have kept pace with the progress of the world.

Waterways built from the begining of the eighteenth century to the first quarter of the nineteenth century were regarded ample to meet the requirements of trade at the time they were constructed, and there was in many instances a progressive improvement in their dimensions and appurtenances. But while the industrial, agricultural and commercial developments of the world have advanced to proportions not dreamed of a century ago canals have remained stationary. They are now obsolete and can no longer fulfill the requirements of cheap transportation in competition with railroads. The canals of the future must have the dimensions and the facilities for rapid transport to adapt them to the new conditions of commerce. They must not be barge or boat canals, but ample waterways for the free passage of such ships as are now engaged in carrying the world's trade. Of such canals we have now some important types in successful operation, and others in process of construction or in completion.

APRIL DAYS.

When April days go dancing
Along the road to May,
With here a flower, and there a shower,
And never time to stay.

Then brooks are full of little waves,
That race and chase in glee,
And all the flooding rivers
Rush on to find the sea.

Then spring the brave green grasses
On every hill and plain,
A mighty host, in field and coast,
They laugh in sun and rain.

Then mornings wake in melody,
And mirth finds time to stay,
When April days go dancing
Along the road to May.

Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

◆

For the SENTINEL.

New York.

A great city and centre of energies is New York, crowded with a population of over two millions, a world in itself, for we meet people of every nationality known to man. It is a city of extremes and sharp contrasts, like all others. It is the same old story: "The poor ye have with ye always," and "go to ye rich and consider the poor." Men and women need not rush around crying: "Who is my neighbor?" looking for far-off outcome to their charity when they are crowded to almost every doorstep in the land.

New York is a city of many benevolences, having one hundred and twenty asylums and homes in active operation, beside thirty-seven hospitals for various diseases. Fifty-seven dispensaries give free advice and medcine to the poor and sick. Twenty-eight libraries, large and small, minister to the public's love of reading. One hundred and forty-three clubs tell how many men and women live away from the places they call by the endearing name of home! Ninety-nine hotels indicate the vast tide of travel. Twenty-six seminaries and colleges educate the young, beside a large number of primary, grammar, sectarian and private schools. Four hundred and twenty-four churches point the way to Heaven to its worshipping thousands, while one sighs to think of many thousands more, who from various causes never publicly worship God at all.

Nineteen cemeteries wait to receive the great mortality of the city, while many are buried in adjacent suburban towns. One cemetery answers for the minority of those who desire their ashes burned.

New York has an abundant water supply from the Croton Valley, through the new aqueduct of over thirty miles long, delivering three million (?) gallons of water, cool and fresh, daily, while alas! for a dense throng of other thirsty thousands, stand open innumerable saloons of every style of humility or elegance that the proprietors' means allow.

New York has but ten public markets. People at large find their vegetables about the doors of large grocery stores, but they have not half the choice of Baltimoreans in this matter, for with not one-third the population, Baltimore has nine general markets.

Magnificent office and public buildings tower in every direction, while in and out, up and down, flow the restless seething throngs all day and far into the night. Twenty-five hundred policemen protect and check these multitudes. Poor fellows! they are having a hard time now, as the rake of reform stirs their rank and file, bringing corruption to the light of day. New York, however, is not alone. Slums abound in every city. There is not a town or a village, but has its two classes, the bad and the good, with corresponding environment.

May the "Search Light," of purity find its piercing rays to every foul spot of earth working thorough reformation. Wealth and poverty abound here as elsewhere. Stately dwellings and comfortless shanties alternate.

As the city develops, reaching out to Yonkers, one sees innumerable "Apartment Buildings," divided into suites of rooms, called "flats." These suit the purses of thousands, but destroy the "home" idea. There are no yards, porches, or front doors for children, so they play on the streets. Life is monotonous in these "flats;" the main incidents are the janitor's morning visits, to bring supplies and remove refuse, varied by venders of everything from pins, to sewing machines, the latter never being omitted. There are sixty-four Methodist Episcopal Churches. Class-meetings are called "Bands." "Calvary" Methodist Church, corner 7th Avenue and 129th street, has a membership of 1400, supporting a kindergarten, a nursery, a dispensary and an employment bureau. There is a head pastor, one assistant pastor, and a third helper, all of whom have very much to do.

No matter how will the streams of sweet charity flow, there seem to to be many, who are never reached or relieved. New York, like all other cities, has its numbers of earnest souls, who are trying to help humanity up to God. May our Heavenly Father multiply them.

M. E. CARMICHAEL.

◆

The man who lives a solitary life will die a stranger to himself.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2299-0073