THOSE WHO HAVE

Patronized us know that we deal squarely,

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Clothing House,

Next to Babylon & Gilbert, West Main St., Westminster, Md.

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ICE CREAM AND ICES!

JAMES W. BEACHAM,

Manufacturer,

AVONDALE, - MARYLAND.

Having secured a large supply of Ice, I am now prepared to manufacture Ice Cream in any quantity and to furnish Parties, Picnics, Excursions, Celebrations, Fairs, Festivals, Hotels, Boarding Houses and Private Parties with a first-class article on reasonable terms and at short notice.

☞ Orders by mail will be promptly attended to.

Cream delivered at any hour every day in the week except Sunday—on Sunday, in the morning. Plain cream, of a single flavor, $1.00 per gallon; Mixed Cream $1.10 per gallon, to private families. Larger quantities at special rates.

Orders for Sunday cream should be sent in by 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Telephone call 202-2.

JAMES W. BEACHAM,
Avondale P. O., Carroll Co., Md.

my-18-3m

Ice Cream, Water Ice

—AND—

PURE SPRING-WATER ICE.

The attention of the citizens of Westminster and vicinity is called to my well known Ice Cream and Water Ice of the best quality. Private families furnished by the gallon or half-gallon. Special attention given to furnishing Festivals or Picnics. Orders delivered in the city or at the railroad station free of charge.

I have the largest supply of Ice this season, that I ever housed and of the best quality, from 8 to 12 inches thick, at 10 per cent. less in price than last season.

Send orders to Postoffice Box 14. Those wanting Cream for Sunday should send in their orders by 3 o'clock, Saturday afternoon.

J. D. CROWL,
Westminster, Md.

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FLOUR, FEED, HOMINY, MEAL

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CHOP OF ALL KINDS.

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PIANOS,	- - - -	$110.00 up
ORGANS,	- - - -	22.00 "
SEWING MACHINES,	- -	10.00 "
BICYCLES,	- - - -	15.00 "
TYPEWRITERS,	- - - -	10.00 "

Everything new and shipped direct from the factory if desired. Send for our large catalogue giving full description and wholesale prices of many kinds and styles of above goods; state what you need when sending for catalogue.

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Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys and Girls.

Ladies, to please you we are quite certain.
If you will send us your White Spreads, Blankets and Lace Curtain.
Gentlemen, we thank you, and think it quite enough
That you send us your Shirts, Collar and Cuff.
How pretty they look—the girls,
In waists, chevizette and curls.
And the boys look their best
With a laundried collar, shirt and vest.
White Spreads, 20 cts.; Blankets, 15 cts.; Lace Curtains, 50 cts. per pair.

my-4-tf SHREEVE & SNADER.

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—AS—

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS, GUARDIAN OR FOR ANY OTHER PURPOSES,

Do not annoy your neighbors and friends by asking them to go upon your bond, but apply to the Fidelity and Deposit Co., of Maryland. This Company has half a million Capital and $323,591.52 surplus, and will go on your bond for any purpose, at a cost of from $10 up, or for a small percentage of your commissions. It costs you nothing to make an application.

Apply to CHAS. E. FINK,
Resident Director, Court street,
ja-27-tf Westminster, Md.

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(OF LATE FIRM OF REIFSNIDER REIFSNIDER)

Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor in Chancery.

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MICHAEL E. WALSH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 26.

Orndorffs.'

Men's laundried Percale Shirts, beautiful styles, in two lots. The kind of shirts that sell at 50 and 75 cts. at 38 cts., or 75 cts a pair. Shirts that sold at $1.00, $1.25, and $1.50, at 50 cents.

Kai Kai Silks, 29 cts.

Corded Habutai Silks, at 39 cents.

30-inch Swivel Silks, at 39 cents.

Odds and ends in Mattings and Carpets, to be sold very cheap.

We don't make much fuss and noise, but we are sawing lots of wood.

Day by day we gain more patrons, attracted by our courteous attention, good values, cheap prices and fair and square dealing.

We carry the largest and best selected stock; and that's no joke but the plain truth. If you want something in Dry Goods that is hard to get, try us and see if we can't fill the order.

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS,

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

NEAR R. R. DEPOT,

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A LETTER.

I find that many people are of the erroneous opinion that the office of STATE'S ATTORNEY will prevent me from attending to any other legal business than that pertaining to said office. I therefore adopt this method of informing my clients and friends that, EXCEPT IN CRIMINAL CASES, I am as free as an other attorney to attend to any legal business that may be entrusted to me.

CHARLES E. FINK.

JOSEPH M. PARKE

Attorney-at-Law

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

WILL practice in the various Courts of Carroll county. Special attention given to Orphans Court business. May be consulted for the present at the office of the Register of Wills, or at his residence on Court St., Westminster, Md. ja5-1

HARRY M. CLABAUGH. JOHN M. ROBERTS

CLABAUGH & ROBERTS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ALBAUGH BUILDING,

COURT STREET, - WESTMINSTER, MD

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A veritable panic among the prices of our Summer Fabrics. New styles, choice selections at cost.

Jaconats, Dimities, Cordelias, Crimpalines and Lawns, all must go, regardless of cost.

We close our Shirt Waists at 25 cts., 40 cts., 75 cts., $1.00.

Aprons and Dress Ginghams at 5 cts

Parasols, Dresden ball handles, silk corrilla cloth, at 50 cents. Blue, green, brown, garnet and black Sun Umbrellas at all prices.

Men's seamless regular made Hose—black, tan and cream, 10 cts. Ladies' fast black Hose, 5 cents. Children's fast black Hose, sizes, 5 to 9½, 5 cents.

Sample sale of Suspenders, divided into 4 lots:

No 1 at 9 cts.

No. 2 at 12 cts.

No. 3 at 15 cts.

No. 4 at 25 cts.

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WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND.

sep-8-1y 12

Hurrah

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BOSTON BARGAIN HOUSE.

DEALERS IN

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Owing to the increase of our trade we have been compelled to enlarge our rooms, and we have opened a new room, adjoining Prof. Royer's Music Store, and in order to show our appreciation to our many friends and customers we offer

Special Bargains every day.

Such Bargains at unusual low prices. Don't fail to visit our store when in town.

One Glance will be Sufficient

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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."
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"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.,
jan 27 94-2y New York City.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF A

FARM,

In Freedom district, Carroll county, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a deed of mortgage from Samuel T. Brown and wife to John McDonald, dated June 4th, 1892, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County in Liber B. F. C., No. 32, folio 255, &c., the undersigned, as attorney and agent named in said mortgage, will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, 17th day of JULY, 1895, at 10 o'clock, a. m., all the land and premises described in and conveyed by said deed of mortgage, containing

137 ACRES, 1 ROOD and 18 PERCHES, more or less. This property is situated on the road leading from the Liberty turnpike to Marriottsville, about 2½ miles from Marriottsville, 1 mile from the turnpike and about 2 miles from Sykesville, and 14 miles from Baltimore. Among the improvements thereon is a new Frame Dwelling House,

containing 5 comfortable rooms, and a large hall. There is also a large quantity of excellent timber. The property will be offered as an entirety and also in three parcels and will be sold to the best advantage. First parcel contains 65 Acres, more or less, 58 acres of which are cleared, the balance in timber. This tract is well watered. Second parcel contains 64 Acres, more or less, 18 of which are cleared, the balance in heavy timber suitable for building purposes, consisting of chestnut, poplar, walnut, white and black oak, and is well watered. Third parcel contains 9 Acres, more or less, and buildings with well at the door, is situated at the Cross Roads, and is a suitable place for a store, blacksmith shop or other business.

The mortgagee is willing to lend a fair proportion of the purchase money to the purchaser, if he be an acceptable person.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof; one-third in one year and one-third in two years, the purchaser to give two notes, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

CHARLES E. FINK,
Attorney and Agent named in the Mortgage.
Charles E. Fink Solicitor. in-22-ts

THE

MORNING HERALD

FOR 1895.

The Publishers take pleasure in announcing that "The Morning Herald" has recently been enlarged from four to eight pages, and that while the price remains at one cent per copy, or $3.00 per year to mail subscribers, each edition contains as much news and more general reading matter than is printed by the Baltimore two cent dailies.

The Telegraphic Service of "The Morning Herald" is unexcelled by any other Baltimore paper.

Its News Service in the counties is thorough and reliable.

Its Market Reports are full, complete and accurate.

Its Illustrated Woman's Page is a feature that will not be found in any other Baltimore daily.

A verbatim report of the Sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage—the celebrated Brooklyn Preacher—appears in Monday morning's edition.

"THE MORNING HERALD" will continue to be an Independent Newspaper—fair and impartial in its statements and fearless in the expression of its opinions.

"THE SUNDAY HERALD,"

Of twenty-four pages, is the best Sunday paper in Baltimore, and is sold at 5c. per copy, or $1.50 for a year.

"THE WEEKLY HERALD"

Is the cheapest and best eight-page weekly newspaper published in the United States, the annual subscription being 50c.

☞ "The Morning Herald" will be sent on trial for one week to any person sending his or her address, enclosing 5 cents, to the

HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Baltimore and Charles Sts.,
Baltimore, Md.
A. BECHHOFER, General Manager.

NO. 3360 EQUITY.

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

William B. Thomas, Mortgagee, vs. William J. Lowe and Emma E. Lowe, his wife, Mortgagors.

Ordered, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1895, that the sale of the mortgaged property made and reported in the above entitled cause by William B. Thomas, mortgagee, under the mortgage filed in this cause, from William J. Lowe and Emma E. Lowe, his wife, dated March 16th, 1894, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber B. F. C. No. 34, folio 450, &c., be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 29th day of July next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks previous to the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1895. The report states the amount of sale to be $130.00.

True copy—Test:
BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.
ju-29 3t

NO. 3278 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Daniel H. Lynn, et al., vs. Abraham Lynn, et al.

Ordered, this 5th day of July, 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 July 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:
jly-6-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, CLERK.

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

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

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.

Wm. B. Thomas,

BANKER AND BROKER,

83 E. MAIN ST., - WESTMINSTER, MD.

Loans Money, Discounts Paper, Negotiates Loans and gives attention to Collections. Also acts as agent for the purchase and sale of Real Estate—city property as well as farms. Special attention given to renting and leasing property. mr-23-6mo*

Select Poetry.

A SONG AT NIGHT.

Through drifting cloud-fleece burn the stars,
(The mocking-bird is singing)
The cattle stand by pasture bars,
(The mocking bird is singing)
Down by the alders night-winds blow,
On swaying grasses dew-drops glow,
The rose drops petals soft as snow,
(The mocking-bird is singing.)

The moonlight sifts o'er moaning pines,
(The mocking-bird is singing)
The gleaming white road sadly winds
(The mocking-bird is singing)
Around the meadows, by the mill
Where all the noise of day is still,
And silent broods the whip poor-will,
(The mocking bird is singing.)

The song of night above day's death—
(The mocking-bird is singing)
It needs no words, the thing he saith
(The mocking-bird is singing)
With evermore that minor strain
Blent in the haunting sweet refrain,
Such as hearts sing when taught by pain
(The mocking-bird is singing.)

—Irene McKay, in Youth's Companion.

Select Story.

COWSLIP GREENS.

By Sophie Swett,—in the Independent.

"When I enjoyed my victuals there wa'n't nothin' that I thought so much of as a mess of cowslip greens," said Mrs. Tibbetts plaintively, surveying a huge pan filled with tropical looking leaves and brilliant yellow blossoms. "And the blows carry me right back to East Macedonia and the pretty smells there used to be there in the spring of the year. Seems as if spring hadn't a fair chance here in Potiphar City. Your father used to like a mess of pork and greens—"

"Oh, ma, I wish you wouldn't want such dreadfully vulgar things!" Addie Luella, who was sixteen, had tears of vexation in her pretty blue eyes. "And I wish you could get over East Macedonia. The Parkhursts came from there, too, but who would think it? They're the very first people in Potiphar City and—and Augusta wouldn't invite me to the Charity Club tableaux."

The reason for the little fine puckers that had been all day between Addie Luella's brows had come out now. Mrs. Tibbetts looked vaguely perplexed and troubled; she dimly comprehended that to have a mother oblivious of grammar and of social aspirations made life full of pin pricks for Addie Luella.

In Potiphar City one was nothing if not stylish. Fifteen years before, the city had been a strip of unreclaimed prairie; now it was a great lumber town with most of the appliances of civilization and all the fashions. Hiram Tibbetts, coming from East Macedonia in Maine, did his share in reclaiming the prairie and made a fortune in lumber. "Pa" was quite a magnate of Potiphar City; but of what use was that, demanded Addie Luella, with tears, if ma would be so common and old-fashioned?

"I guess you'll have to do your social climbin' without your ma," said good Hiram Tibbetts, gazing with pride upon his pretty daughter. "Pa" did understand a little.

"It don't seem a mite like Adeline Parkhurst to get so stuck up," said Mrs. Tibbetts, reflectively. "When we was girls in East Macedony, there wa'n't nobody so intimate as Adeline and me; and I named you for her and she named Augusty for me. Enoch Parker and your father are second cousins, too, and it's a dretful clannish family; they stick to one 'nother through thick and thin. But your father and Enoch had difficulty about some railroad stocks and hain't never spoke to each other sence; and then their goin' to another meetin', and Adeline gettin' so kind of high flyin'; not but what she's a good woman and gives away a right—"

"She isn't likely to have much to give away if what I've heard is true." This was Hiram Tibbetts, junior, a boy of seventeen, who had just come in with the importance of a possessor of news. "It's a secret; I overheard pa and another man talking about it. Parkhurst is in an awfully tight place; they think he'll fail; then his mills will be closed; they say he's made an awful struggle to keep 'em open all winter and—don't you breathe it to anybody, but they're afraid there'll be a run on the bank that he's President of; he hasn't done anything wrong, but he lost his head when he began to get into trouble, and there are doubts about the way some of the bank's money is invested."

"Do you suppose there won't be any tableaux, Hi?" asked Addie Luella, breathlessly.

"Oh, 'Gusta don't know anything about it yet, of course, nor her mother, either. I saw them driving around this morning with that pair of spanking bays and a new carriage. I suppose he thinks he must keep up appearances."

"I'm glad we don't have to," said Mrs. Tibbetts, drawing a long breath. "I declare, if we have gone such difrunt ways I feel a nearness to Adeline when she's in trouble. Kind of queer that I was thinkin' of her this mornin'. I expect it 'twas because seein' them cowslips in a peddler's wagon fetched old times right back to me. I run right out and bought all he had—and now I don't know as I know exactly what to do with 'em all. Your father used to like a mess of pork and greens."

Addie Luella sighed heavily; but she helped herself to all the blossoms, and made of her boudoir what her friend, Trixy Wainwright, called a symphony in yellow with them, and filled a great bowl with them to decorate the dinner table. "Ma" said she loved to smell posies when she was eating; but she didn't like the candles with which Addie Luella persisted in lighting the table; she said candles were old-fashioned in East Macedony when she was a girl, and what was the sense of havin' 'em when they had electric lights?

"Pa" looked askance at the cowslip greens; he said he used to like 'em when he was a boy, but he guessed with his dispepsy he wouldn't risk it. Mrs. Tibbetts looked at the neglected dish of greens and had an inspiration (she kept it private, as she did many of her inspirations, lest they should be frowned upon by Addie Luella.) She put some of the greens, with a slice of pork on the top, into a dish of the old clover-leaf china that was her mother's—they seemed to belong in something old-fashioned—and sent them to Miss Lucretia Lund, who had come from Maine to keep house for her brother. She placed the dish in a dainty basket and slipped a card inside conveying her compliments; that would impart a little air of style to the affair, which was desirable in view of the fact that Addie Luella might find it out.

'Cowslip greens from Mrs. Hiram Tibbetts; that's what the servant said." Miss Lucretia Lund took the clover-leaf china cover off the dish and sniffed daintily. Then she looked across the table at her brother—for the basket had been brought in while they were at dinner—and made a wry face. "Of course it's very kind of her, but what queer messes these Western people do have!" she said. For Miss Lucretia was only about thirty, had lived in a Maine city, and never in her life had heard of cowslip greens. "We can't eat them—pork, just think of it! But it seems they're a delicacy; and I think I'll send them around to Mrs. Parker, who sent me that delicious pineapple preserve; it is so much the fashion here to send dainties about."

"Cowslip greens, with my compliments, to Mrs. Parker, Mike," she said to her servant, and dispatched the basket, all unwitting of the card which Mrs. Tibbetts had slipped into it.

The Parkers were dining when the basket arrived; but the meal was a hurried one, because one of the children had been taken suddenly ill with tonsilitis.

"Cowslip greens? dear me, I don't know what they are," said Mrs. Parker; but I am sure they must be very nice, for Miss Lund is a fine housekeeper. We don't care for greens at all; I think I'll send them around to Mrs. Parkhurst; her mother is a very old lady from Maine, is visiting her, and pork and greens ars so old fashioned."

Mrs. Parker didn't see Mrs. Tibbetts' card in the basket, and her messenger, who was sent for the doctor at the same time, gave the basket to one of the Parkhurst maids without any explanation. The Parkhurst family had got to their after-dinner coffee by the time the basket reached them. As it had come mysteriously, Mrs. Parkhurst looked for some token of the donor, and found the card.

She uttered an exclamation of surprise, and her face flushed as she read the name aloud.

"Augusty Tibbetts! Why Adeline—why Adeline! and cowslip greens, in the clover-leaf chiny that was her mother's—the chiny that Augusty Pritchard had when she married Nahum French! It's just as if 'twas yestiddy." The wrinkled hands that lifted the clover-leaf china cover trembled visibly, and a tear came near falling upon the pork and greens. Grandma was childish, the Parkhurst children thought.

"I don't see how she came to do it," murmured Mrs. Parkhurst.

"It's holdin' out the olive branch, Adeline, and it ain't Christian not to take it so!" said the old woman, brokenly. "Life is too short for lastin' bitterness; we was young together and like own folks! Why, Enoch and Hiram Tibbetts are own folks."

"'Sh!" Mrs. Parkhurst laid her hand on her mother's and glanced warningly at her husband.

"They're the kind that hold a grudge—both of them," she said, in a low tone. Enoch Parkhurst arose and left the table silently. He was a taciturn man by nature, and of late the habit of silence had grown upon him. The old lady said she thought Enoch was burdened; old eyes are dimmed to some things only to be opened wider to others; his wife and the children said he was always so; he had so many business cares.

As he closed the dining room door behind him Enoch Parkhurst put his hand to his head.

"Hiram Tibbetts! he could save me," he murmured; "he would have done it once—now it is impossible."

"Adeline, you'll take me to-morrow to see Augusty Tibbetts, won't you?" Grandma was saying as the door closed. "When Augusty has come more'n halfway so, seems as if 'twas the least you could do!"

"We haven't spoken for so long, and she is—is in such a different set," faltered her daughter.

"I would really have liked to have Addie Tibbetts in the tableaux," said Augusta Parkhurst, 'a seventeen-year-old girl, whose very plainness was stylish, Addie Luella said. "She would make a beautiful Bluebeard's wife—with her head hung up, you know, her hair is so long and light; but she isn't in our set."

"I don't know how Augusta would take it," pursued Mrs. Parkhurst, meditatively.

"I should think she had shown you how she would take it, sendin' you cowslip greens on her mother's clover-leaf chiny," insisted Grandma.

The next day the prancing bays and the new carriage stopped at the Tibbetts's door. There had been some anxious and angry looks cast after them, as they passed the mill, by workmen who had heard that the bread was soon to be taken from their children's mouths; but the two occupants of the carriage were quite oblivious of such troubles. Grandma, radiant with delight, holding the basket containing the precious china on her knee, and Adeline Parkhurst, wondering whether all her acquired society manner would enable her to be quite at her ease with "poor Augusta," who had never acquired any manner at all. "They are—they are coming here, ma!" cried Addie Luella, in a tumult of delight, and earnestly hoping that everybody was looking. "Oh, ma, ma, won't you wait till Jenkins opens the door!" she wailed.

But Augusta Tibbetts' simple soul and kindly heart had, in an instant, dropped into oblivion the coldness and social slights of years; she threw her large white apron (trimmed with home-made lace, Addie Luella's despair) over her shoulders and hurried down the steps; nothing less than a sidewalk welcome would do for Adeline and Gran'ma'am.

She was a simple soul, but after all she showed herself quick of wit; she felt only a moment's perplexity about the cowslip greens and of that she made no sign.

"I won't tell 'em it's all a mistake about my sendin' 'em—not till I have too," she said to herself. "And if I can make Lucretia Lund keep still I don't know as I ever will!"

And it may as well be here recorded that Mrs. Tibbetts managed the affair with such truly Machiavellian diplomacy that the little comedy of errors was never discovered by the final recipients of her cowslip greens.

It was a delightful call. Adeline Parkhurst forgot that she had acquired a society manner, and Augusta Tibbetts forgot that Addie Luella was being mortified by her bad grammar. They talked of "faraway and long ago," and the broken friendship was cemented by laughter and tears.

Hiram Tibbetts listened in silence to his wife's story of Adeline Parkhurst's visit and the renewal of the old friendship; she had felt a little uncertain how pa would take it, he was one to hold a grudge; but her delight had to have vent.

"Mebbe I shouldn't have felt quite so pleased if I hadn't been thinkin' considerable of East Macedony—as I do, come spring o' the year," she murmured, apologetically.

"And Augusta has sent me an invitation to take part in the tableaux! I'm to be Bluebeard's last wife—not just one of the heads hung up in a row!" cried Addie Luella, joyously.

Her father's rugged features reflected Addie Luella's joy.

"He's felt her little slights if he is a man. She takes after him in thinkin' so much of them kind of things," thought Addie Luella's mother.

"I've been thinkin', ma," said Hiram Tibbetts, huskily and a little shamefacedly, to his wife, the next morning—"I've been thinkin' that mebbe I'd better help Enoch Parkhurst a little. It's so's I can about as well as not—"

"I was hopin' you would, pa!" cried Mrs. Tibbetts, joyfully. "It ain't worth the while to hold grudges and—mebbe you was some to blame."

There were only a few who ever knew how Enoch Parkhurst weathered his financial storm; but the mills did not close and there was no run upon the bank; instead of those catastrophes he seemed to be entering upon a new era of prosperity, and Potiphar City felt renewed confidence in the soundness of its rich men.

And Addie Luella really was Bluebeard's last wife in the tableaux. Being a simple soul, to whom it is natural to share her experiences, Augusta Tibbetts has sometimes wanted to tell, but she has so far contented herself by saying, aloud, when she was quite alone:

"'Twas all an overrulin' Providence—and them cowslip greens!"

The Cocaine Habit.

Extracts from an article in Bulletin of Pharmacy, by Albert N. Doerschuk, Ph.G.

The cocaine habit is a comparatively new addition to the evils by which humanity is beset, and it promises to excel even morphinism in the insidiousness of its growth, in blasting destructiveness and in the number of its victims. Under the influence of cocaine, the subject seems to enjoy a renewal of youth. Capacity for labor is augmented, and the need of sleep much diminished. The occasional use of cocaine leaves a highly illusive impression on the unprofessional mind, producing pleasant sensations, inspiring courage and causing a general feeling of exuberant vitality, with apparently no unpleasant after effects; but while the immediate action of cocaine is more animating and agreeable than that of morphine, it is not nearly so enduring, and the bitter sequelæ are manifested earlier and in a form far more disastrous than in morphine intoxication. Cocaine habitues are utterly unreliable and disregard all personal appearance, going about unkempt, bedraggled and forlorn. While under the influence of the drug they feel equal to any task, forget the past, cherish hopes for the future, are happy in and oblivious to their sad condition. Without it they are nervous, maniacal, morose and even dangerous. The cocaine habit is a swift road to destruction, and leaves in its wake a blight most terrible to behold.

The growing prevalence of this vice is largely due to the greatly reduced price of cocaine, occasioned by improvements in the process of extracting it from the crude drug. Less than ten years ago, cocaine was worth 75 cents a grain; it can now be bought at the rate of two grains for five cents.

Several distinct causes result in the acquirement of this habit. Prominent among these is the pernicious practice of a certain class of druggists (fortunately small in number) who offer cocaine when asked for something that will relieve toothache, neuralgia and countless other aches and pains. It is impossible to estimate the ruinous effect of such recklessness. To the chronic sufferer, cocaine proves at first an inestimable boon; but the first dose breeds an insatiable and almost insuperable appetite, and with this comes all the trickery and depravity of an experienced victim. Misery and the bitterness of remorse would fill the soul of the druggist who is so rashly indifferent as to incur this responsibility, had he sufficient imagination to see before him a panorama of the degradation, suffering and ruin for which he has become chargeable.

In some way the erroneous notion has come to prevail that, in treating the morphine habit, cocaine is of great value, counteracting the effects of the morphine. Proceeding on this principle, numberless quacks have claimed ability to cure the morphine habit. The unfortunates whom they have succeeded in deluding are perhaps cured of the morphine habit, but in its stead they become cursed with a vice far more ruinous than all their former ills. Cocaine may counteract the effects of morphine, but when the action of the cocaine is exhausted the system demands greatly increased quantities of morphine, and this in turn produces a desire for more and more cocaine. To use cocaine for curing the morphine habit is like jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

Another class of victims comprises those to whom cocaine has been administered in minor surgical operations, and who, remembering its exhilerating effects, subsequently obtain and use the drug to their ruin.

Some, ignorant of its possibilities for injury, begin this habit voluntarily; others are led into it by what seems to them a necessity; and others, again, are innocently beguiled into it by the influence of environment and friends.

The cocaine habit is apparently incurable, unless the subject possesses a powerful will and renounces the use of the drug ere its vicious effects are manifest. After the habit is once acquired, the system craves the drug very much as the body craves food. When this drug hunger is not gratified, the habitue suffers all the consequences of natural starvation, until his system recovers its normal condition. With overwork or any mental strain the craving for the drug returns, and is repelled only with the utmost difficulty. Each dose creates a demand for a larger dose the next time, and a point is seldom reached where a constant quantity produces uniform results.

A single instance will illustrate the terrible possibilities of this drug. A prosperous young lawyer, being very much overworked and in great demany, sought renewal of his exhausted energies in cocaine. For a long time this served him remarkably well stimulating his energies and producing an appearance of renewed vitality. Presently his system failed to respond to the usual quantities of the drug; then began a gradual increase in the dose, with simultaneous reduction in the effect. Finally the drug seemed to lose all potency, and the subject was completely prostrated. Under skillful treatment he recovered after a time and appeared to be restored, but with returning labor and anxiety came the old craving and morbid desire for stimulus. This he resisted with all his energy, but to no avail. An extreme hunger prevailed in his system, and he could have no peace until this was satisfied. Notwithstanding his former experience, one night he stole from his home and satisfied his longing with cocaine. Pleasant thoughts and blissful dreams were the result. And thus he sustained himself from day to day. By stealth his wife obtained some of the drug, and, finding exhilaration in its use, continued to administer it to herself, guarding her secret from her husband. To-day one is a raving maniac and the other is behind the bars, clamorous for cocaine.

The Royal Crown of England.

The crown used at the coronation of Queen Victoria in 1838, which is said to be the heaviest and most uncomfortable diadem in Europe, contains 1,273 rose diamonds, 1,363 brilliants, 273 round pearls, four large pendant shaped pearls, one immense ruby, four smaller rubies, one large sapphire, 26 smaller sapphires and 11 emeralds. The large ruby is set in the center of a diamond Maltese cross at the front of the crown. This stone was given to Edward I by Don Pedro the Cruel, and was worn by Henry V at the battle of Agincourt, when it was set in his steel casque. It is peculiarly cut and in its center is hollowed out to form a setting for a smaller ruby. Many of the stones were taken from old crowns now unused and others were furnished by the Queen herself. They are placed in settings of both gold and silver and incase a crimson velvet cap with an ermine border. Four imperial arches spring from the four sides and support the mount, which is composed of 438 diamonds, and the whole is surmounted by a diamond cross whose center is a single rose cut sapphire.

Safer than Lightning Rods.

From the Scientific American.

Each day adds some new virtues to the long list of those already credited to the pneumatic. The latest of these is that the wheels of a bicycle being encircled by a band of India rubber and dry air—which is a perfect insulator—the rider is completely insulated from the earth, and, consequently, is impervious to the attacks of the electric fluid. Thus, day by day, it becomes more and more a fact that life without a pneumatic tire is neither safe nor worth having. Any one who suffers from nervousness during a thunder shower has now only to go into a barn or the cellar and seat himself upon the saddle of a pneumatic-tired bicycle to be perfectly safe from lightning stroke. As the chances of a man on a bicycle being struck by lightning have been carefully calculated to be about one in a billion, the Wheel adds, there will, of course, be some pessimists who will deny that this newly discovered virtue of the pneumatic as a lightning insulator amounts to very much.

Friend—"Why, what are these?"

Miss De Fashion—"Portraits of my ancestors."

"I never saw them before."

"They have been in the garret."

"And you have just got them out."

"Yes. Their clothes are in style again."

Vinegar used to wash the wall before papering will help the paper to stick.

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