A. H. Wentz,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

51 E. Main St., Westminster, Md.,

IS NOW PREPARED TO

EXAMINE THE EYES

AND PRESCRIBE THE

PROPER GLASSES.

IF YOU HAVE HEADACHE CAUSED BY EYE STRAIN, OR IF YOUR EYES ARE CONSTANTLY ACHING, YOU HAVE NO IDEA

What Relief Properly Adjusted Glasses will give you.

Eyes Examined Free of Charge.

A Full Line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.

feb 4-tf

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 3c. 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.

THOSE WHO HAVE

Patronized us know that

we deal squarely,

and we invite all to come, examine goods and prices, test our assertions to this effect and learn their truth.

SACKS & CO.'S

Clothing House,

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

ja-22-6m

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 262-2.

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,

ap 20-3m. Westminster, Md.

WAKEFIELD ROLLER MILLS.

Manufacture and keep constantly on hand

FLOUR, FEED, HOMINY, MEAL

—AND—

CHOP OF ALL KINDS.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Grain

Longberry a Specialty.

DAVID ROOP & SON.

no 14-tf

IF YOU NEED BONDSMEN,

—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.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 30.

OUR FIELD

Is in Westminster, but by no means confined to Westminster.

While we shoe more Westminsterians and residents of the adjoining towns than are shod by any other shoe firm, our shoes are extensively sold all over the county and adjoining counties. We enjoy the enviable reputation of

Selling Reliable Shoes Only,

and of being the lowest priced retailers of good Shoes and Hats in the county.

We sell no Poor Shoes at any price. Sell the Finest Goods made.

But have good Shoes as low as follows:

Infants' Button Shoes, 25 cents.
Children's School Shoes, 75 cents.
Ladies' Low Cut Shoes, 50 cents.
Ladies' Kid Button Patent Leather Tip, $1.00.
Men's Dress or Working Shoes, $1.00.
Men's Splendid Tan Shoes, $1.50.

HATS! HATS!

To produce a more complete line of Men's, Boys', and Children's Fur and Straw than can be found at this magnificent Hat Store.

In Men's Stiff Hats we have all the latest styles in Blacks and Browns.

Soft Hats, 25 cts. and up.

Boys' and Children's Wear, almost every style and shape that can be seen in the leading city stores.

U. L. REAVER,
Reliable Shoe House,
Next Door to Postoffice,
Leading Shoe and Hat House of
feb-2-1y Westminster, Md.

NEW STOCK.

LOW PRICES FOR ALL.

COME AND SEE ME.

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

FAMILY GROCERIES,

consisting of

Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices,

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

Flour, Butter, Eggs, Bacon, Lard.

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

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

All goods delivered free of charge and orders called for Tuesdays and Fridays. Thankful for past favor I solicit a continuance of the same. Respectfully yours,

ja-20-1y G. MORITZ ZEPP.

JNO. E. ECKENRODE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Coaches, Carriages, Jagger Wagons, Buggies, Phætons, &c.,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING.

All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.

I have on hand a complete stock of

Harness of all Kinds.

Fine Light Driving Harness, Phaeton, Buggy and Cart Harness, at prices that defy competition. Come and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I can save you money.

☞ Factory Corner Liberty and George Sts.

no17 1y

HENRY L. WILSON. CHAS. E. GOODWIN.

INSURANCE AGENCY

Wilson & Goodwin,

(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES SHRIVER,)

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

Represents the following well known Companies:

ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL,

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY OF ENGLAND,

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

NO NOTES. NO ASSESSMENTS.

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GEO. R. GEHR, Cashier First National Bank,
JOHN L. REIFSNIDER, R. F. SHRIVER & Co.,
M. SCHAEFFER & Co., BABYLON & GILBERT.

no-18-1y

FRANK K. HERR. SAMUEL K. HERR.

F.K.HERR&BRO

AT THE OLD STAND.

MAIN STREET, OPP. MONTOUR HOUSE

MANUFACTURERS OF

Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Jagger Wagons, Phætons, &c.

Special attention given to repairing.

All orders promptly filled and work of ever kind warranted. se-12

REMOVAL.

G. E. BAUGHMAN, D. D. S.,

SUCCESSOR TO DR. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,

DENTIST.

Office 114 East Main Street. Opposite Union National Bank, Westminster, Md.

Will visit the following places:

UNION BRIDGE--1st Wednesday of each month. fe-23

LOOK

AT OUR

JULY CUT IN PRICES!

For the next thirty days we will astonish the world with prices in

Suits Made to Order,

as I have a large stock and it must go. If you are looking for bargains now is the time to get them. Also our entire line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

consisting of the largest line of Shirts ever offered in the town. They must be sold, regardless of price. Special line of

FINE PANTS,

at a great reduction. Come early, and get your choice. A lot of

UMBRELLAS

to close out, at prices ranging from 33c. to $1.50, just half price. Must go.

I make this Special Offer for the next Thirty Days.

If you want to make a good investment now is the time to do it. Money is our object. We have the goods, you the money. We want it to change hands. Thankful for past favors.

J. T. ANDERS,

34 West Main St., Westminster, Md.

Opposite Westminster Savings Institution.

oc-25

THE CENTURY

IN 1895.

Taking advantage of the general revival of interest in the Great Emperor, The Century will print during 1895

A NEW LIFE OF NAPOLEON, MAGNIFICENTLY ILLUSTRATED.

The Century is famous for its great historical serials, and never in its history has a greater one been projected than this new "Life of Napoleon," written by Prof. William M. Sloane, of Princeton, who has spent many years in preparation for his work. Thus far no biography of "the man of destiny" has appeared in either English or French that is free from rancor and attentive to the laws of historical criticism. The Century has secured it--the great, all-round, complete and interesting history of the life of one of the most marvelous of men. No matter how much you already know of Napoleon, you will want to read this;--here is the concentration of all the lives and memoirs. The illustrations will be magnificent--the wealth of the Century's art department will be lavished upon them. Two members of the staff have just returned from Paris, where they have been securing the list that is best of Napoleonic material. New portraits will be printed, great historical painting reproduced, and Castaigne and other modern art lists have drawn anew some of the great scenes of Napoleon's life of this history.

In addition to this there will be

A NEW NOVEL BY MARION CRAWFORD.

The title is "Casa Draccio," and it is a romance of Italy, full of human passion and exciting episode.

A NEW NOVEL BY MRS. BURTON HARRISON

will be published during the year. It is called "An Errant Wooing," and is a tale of wandering (and love) among new scenes of travel in Northern Africa and Southern Spain.

OTHER FEATURES

will be several familiar papers on "Washington in Lincoln's Time," by Noah Brooks, who was on terms of unusual intimacy with the War President; "The Cathedrals of France" by Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer, with illustrations by Joseph Pennell. Many more serials will be announced later.

RUDYARD KIPLING

contributes his First American Story to the December number of The Century.

THE PRICE

of The Century is $4.00 a year. "No home is complete without it." Begin subscriptions with November number. Whatever other magazines you may take, you must have The Century. All agents and dealers take subscriptions, or remittance may be made directly to

THE CENTURY COMPANY,

UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

Send for our beautifully illustrated pamphlet, "The Century Co. and its Work," and mention where you saw this.

SOMETHING NEW.

THE BURROWS & JAMISON

Circulating Coffee and Tea Pot,

patented May 14th, 1895. Fine Coffee and Tea produced from its use, free from grounds and sediments, retaining all the aroma, and makes coffee

H. B. GRAMMER, having purchased the exclusive right for the sale and manufacture of the said Coffee and Tea Pot, in Carroll county, respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he is now prepared to take orders for the same at his store,

No. 145 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER, MD.

The pot must be seen and tried to be fully appreciated. Agents wanted to canvass. County districts for sale.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hotel Albion, Westminster, July 11, 1895.

H. B. Grammer, Esq.—Dear Sir:—We have purchased and have been using one of the patent Coffee Pots, sold by you, and take great pleasure in recommending it to the public. The coffee produced is very clear, free from all sediment whatever, and my wife says she would not do without one for double the cost.

G. BROOK YANTIS.

Westminster, July 10, 1895.

H. B. Grammer,—Dear Sir:—Having in use one of the Burrows & Jamison patented Coffee and Tea Pots, purchased from you, I can truthfully say that it is the best I have ever used, and do not hesitate to recommend its use to all lovers of good coffee.

Very Respectfully,

S. C. WICKERT,

ju-20-6m Prop. 1st Nat. Restaurant.

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.

At Manufacturers' Wholesale Prices.

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.

THE MANUFACTURERS' SUPPLY CO.,

M. L. MAIN, MANAGER,

No. 13 East Franklin street (near Market,)

ap-7-tf HAGERSTOWN, MD.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"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 9t 2y

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF A DESIRABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY,

Near Union Bridge, Carroll county, Md.

BY virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Shepherd Wood and M. Letitia Wood, his wife, to Lydia A. Wood, bearing date January 20th, A. D. 1894, and duly recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. C. No. 34, folio 339, &c., the undersigned, the attorney or agent named therein, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15TH, 1895,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that parcel of land, composed of parts of tracts of land called "Deer Park," "The Resurvey of Forest in Need," "The Resurvey of Susan's Fancy," "Round Spring," and "Addition to School Lot," containing

98 ACRES AND 3 RODS, more or less.

The improvements thereon are a large two-story Brick Dwelling House, with Back Building, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Carriage and Wood House, Hog House, Dairy, Smoke House, Two-story Weatherboarded Tenant House; also a Grist and Saw Mill, and other out-buildings. Water convenient to the buildings. The mill has superior water power. There is also an Orchard of apple and other fruit trees on the premises.

About 25 Acres is first-class Meadow Land, about 15 Acres is in Timber; the balance of the land is in a high state of cultivation and all the fields are conveniently watered.

This property is situate on the public road leading from Linwood to Union Bridge, is about 1 mile from Union Bridge, one mile and a half from Linwood, adjoins the land of Granville S. Haines, William O. Hoffman, the heirs of Peter Shriner, deceased, and others; is now in the occupancy of Alfred Greenwood and is known as "Shepherd's Factory." The location of this property, high quality of the land, superior water power, and the facilities of conducting a good milling business make it worthy the attention of purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash; or, if desired by the purchaser or purchasers, one-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in one year 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.

PEMBERTON WOOD,

Attorney or Agent named in Mortgage.

REIFSNIDER & REIFSNIDER, Solicitors.

J. Thomas Roop, Auctioneer. ju-29s

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE,
Westminster, Md., July 25th, 1895.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly passed January Session, 1888, I hereby give the following notice to Taxpayers:

This is to give notice that the County Commissioners of Carroll county have made their annual levy on the assessable property of said county, for State and County Taxes for the year eighteen hundred and ninety-four, and that all persons or incorporate institutions that shall pay their County Taxes on or before the first day of September, next, shall be entitled to a deduction of two per centum on the amount of said taxes. On State taxes a reduction of five per centum will be allowed if paid on or before the first day of September; and if paid on or before the first day of October, next, a deduction of four per centum; and if paid on or before the first day of November, next, a deduction of three per centum; that said taxes will be in arrear on the first day of January, next, and bear interest from that date; that all persons or incorporate institutions failing to pay their State and County Taxes before the same shall be in arrears, will render the property and estate of such delinquent liable to be sold for the prompt payment of said taxes.

JOHN J. REESE,

jy-27-4t County Treasurer.

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

RICHARD U. CONDON,

late of Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, 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 16th day of February, 1896; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 16th day of July, 1895.

THOMAS L. W. CONDON,

jy-20-4t Administrator.

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

DAVID ROOP OF A.,

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 23rd day of February, 1896; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand, this 23rd day of July, 1895.

EDWARD E. ROOP,

jy-27-4t Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

HENRY SHREEVE,

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 subscribers, on or before the 22nd of February, 1896, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands, this 22nd day of July, 1895.

HENRY B. GRAMMER,
JESSE F. SHREEVE,
Executors.

Select Poetry.

AUGUST.

The hills and the valleys are fast asleep
In the warmth of the summer noon;
The yellow lilies stand straight and tall
Like sentinels under the grim stone wall;
Butterflies, amber and white and brown,
Whirl and flutter and settle down;
Birds, like bits of the cloudless sky,
Silently over the pathway fly;
Brown bees, tired of the chase they've led,
Rock in the clover blossoms red,
And softly, sleepily croon;
Poppies, scarlet as sunset seas,
Nod and bend in the idle breeze;
Grasses, fringing the fields of wheat,
Shimmer white in the waves of heat,
And maples under the light wind's play
Glimmer with mingled green and gray.
The quiet world, in the silence mild,
Thrills like the soul of a dreaming child.

But when the day's brief reign is past,
And shadows rise to rule at last,
And all the flowers are dying;
When down the misty mountain-sides
The murky twilight lurks and glides,
And all the lights are flying;
When gently through the silent dusk
The pink rose leaves are falling,
And from the shining upland plain
The whippoorwills are calling;
When fire-flies flash their torches bright
Through willow boughs low bending—
Ah me! I fear
The summer's ending.
Into my heart there comes
A vague but sad regret.
Ah! fair sweet summer day, too soon
We shall forget!
Too soon forget the mystic charm
You weave above you—
Too soon forget your smiling face,
Though now we love you.

Oh! golden lie the waiting fields,
With sunshine o'er them glancing,
And bright the winding river gleams,
And all the rippling rills and streams
With mirth are dancing;
The lakes are seas of burning glass,
The brooks are crystal clear:
Like cheery prophets in the grass
The crickets' chirp we hear:
But through the beauty and the glee
There rings a note of sorrow:
To-day is sweet, but ah! too fleet—
Too soon will come the morrow.

—Angelina W. Ways, in Harper's Bazar.

Select Story.

THE MAJOR'S ANTIPATHY.

BY EVERARD JACK APPLETON.

From the New York Advertiser.

The Major came slowly down the steps of the Veteran Club house and turned homeward. The day was a warm one and the Major's wounds were apt to worry him a good deal in hot weather, but he held his handsome old head none the less high.

Markham, one of the founders of the club itself, watched him go for a moment, and then turned to Altman, who sat near him.

"One man in a hundred is the Major," said he, "one man in a hundred."

"Yes," agreed the other, "but what has he been saying this afternoon?"

"Nothing out of the ordinary," replied Markham, "I was only thinking of his past generally. I believe that he was the best all-around soldier that I ever knew. He has the greatest antipathy for anything bordering on frivolity in military affairs, as you probably know, and he declares these boys do nothing but 'play solder's as if they were fifteen years younger than they really are."

"But doesn't he see the good side of the question?" asked Altman.

"I suppose he does, but he thinks the Guards should be composed of more capable men—workingmen who can stand a great deal, and not aristocrats."

"But—"

"Pray don't think I am supporting the Major's views, my dear Altman. When I remarked that the Guard had been ordered to the mines, he said: 'I feel sorry for the young men themselves, but more sorry for the State. It ought to send experienced men to such places if they ever hope to enforce the laws rigidly and quickly.' Very firm in his beliefs is the Major, and the strongest one he has, however wrong it may seem to us, is that the Governor's Guards in its present state is a useless organization."

"For a stranger's opinion that might pass," said Altman, "but the Major ought to know better. And I'm told, too, that the officers are all excellent swordsmen."

"Yes," said Markham, "so I've heard, and all of which I pointed out to him. But you can't shake the Major, as I said."

"Well," returned Altman, picking up his paper again, "it gives him something to talk about, anyway."

But neither he nor the Major's old comrade knew the real reason of his last outburst against the Guards in question; for that reason, in the form of a square sheet of note paper, lay in the Major's inside pocket, and it consisted of a hastily written but entirely earnest offer for his daughter's hand in marriage. And the young man who took such a liberty was none other than the First Lieutenant of the Governor's Guards.

Lieutenant Halloway was not a disagreeable young man; in fact, he was quite the opposite. He came from the South and of a soldiering family, his father having lost his life at Cold Harbor during the Civil War; he was interested in a well established business situated in the heart of the city; his family pedigree was a long one, and his own character and record spotless.

"He doesn't want any answer for a week, doesn't he?" muttered the old soldier, as he marched on homeward. "Well, he shan't get it! I'll think it over, as he asks me to, and not make a hasty decision, but I can tell him right now what it will be. No, emphatically!"

Had the Major's good little wife been living herself, she would have pointed out long ago the possibility of this contingency arising, and would have prepared him for the blow, which must fall some day, and leave him childless, while some enterprising young man gained a wife; but Mrs. Major had died many years ago, and left the Major with the pretty child to bring up alone.

From a vivacious, headstrong, pretty little girl, Dorothy had grown up into a beautiful young woman, with her mother's sweet face and her father's will and determination.

So to-day, when he found the letter waiting for him at the club, he was to be forgiven for railing against anything, especially the Guards, when it was remembered that one of them was the vandal bent upon robbing the old soldier of his daughter. Entering the open door of his handsome house, he called as cheerily as he could:

"Dorothy, daughter!"

"Yes, daddy," came the answer from somewhere upstairs, and the next moment the face he loved peeped over the banister and a small forefinger was shaken warningly at him.

"Ten minutes late, sir," she cried, trying to be very severe; "what does it mean?"

Then she ran down the stairs, her pretty face dimpling with happy smiles.

"It means, little girl, replied the Major, taking her bright face between his two kindly old hands, "it means that my daughter has gone—"

"Gone where, daddy?" said she, after one glance at him, for she felt what was coming.

"Over to the enemy," returned the Major.

Then, as they went arm in arm to the library, he added:

"Dorothy, Dorothy, to think of you deserting at this time."

"But I'm not deserting dear, I'm not:" she cried.

Then she asked, slowly:

"What—what did he say?"

"Nothing," replied the Major, shortly; "he wasn't soldier enough for that, so he wrote it."

"It was not because he wasn't soldier enough, papa, but because he didn't have time. And now you call him a coward—and—and he's up where those wicked miners are, and he may be—killed—"

But the rest was unfinished, for the tears had welled up into the pretty eyes, and the next minute the contrite Major was making apologies and declarations of better behavior in the future.

"He isn't a coward, daddy," murmured Dorothy from the depths of the Major's shoulder, where she had taken refuge again, "and—"

"My dear child, I didn't say he was," remonstrated the harrassed old soldier; "and you mustn't cry any more."

But all through supper, though she chatted and laughed so brightly, the Major's old heart was still a trifle sore, for he kept saying to himself: "Only half her love is mine, and the rest belongs to a Governor's Guard!"

That night, after the evening had worn away and the daughter of the house had gone to bed, the Major climbed the stairs, when he heard a patter of small bare feet coming along the entry, and the next moment a white-robed little figure stood beside him.

"You aren't angry with me, are you, daddy, dear?" she asked, hugging him lovingly, "and you won't feel badly about it will you?"

"Of course I won't," replied the Major, laughingly, "but run back to bed, my dear girl, or you'll catch cold. Of course, you couldn't expect me to feel very gay," he added again, "when I'm about to lose a daughter—now could you?"

"But you aren't," she answered quickly; "you're going to find a son—Tom says so himself."

Two days later the guards were in the city again. The night they reached the mines an attack had been made upon them by the desperate strikers, and though they were taken by surprise, their officers had not lost their heads. Using a row of salt bags as breastworks, they received the charge and repulsed the enemy. Then the guard had captured fifteen of their principal men, driven the rest back to their homes, and waited until the second regiment arrived on the scene to relieve them. The latter having appeared at last, the guards were ordered home with their prisoners. The papers were, of course, full of the story of the fight, and the fact that Lieutenant Halloway was mentioned as one of the most efficient and collected officers there, did not tend to harden the Major against his would-be son-in-law. He had also received a painful, though not serious wound, in his left arm, from the knife of a murderously inclined miner, which necessitated his carrying the arm in a sling.

Later in the day all sorts of rumors began to fly about the town concerning the injured feelings of the miners in regard to the imprisonment of their ringleaders, and as night came on, the report that they would come to the city in force and endeavor to take their men from the jail was gaining ground every minute.

"That is nonsense, plain and simple," said the captain of the guards when approached by a newspaper man on the subject. "The miners have had a dose they will not soon forget. The only danger the city now stands in is from men out of work, who are more desperate by hunger and want, and who will take to robbing if they cannot find any other way to live."

And that very night the captain's words were proven.

The Major and Dorothy had been to the theater and were returning home. The night was warm and soft, and the moon shone so bright and clear that the old soldier and his pretty daughter walked on another square before going in to enjoy the night. The Major was about to say something about the stillness of it all, when from behind them there came a light tread, and the next moment, without the slightest warning, the kindly old soldier was staggering forward from a stunning blow on his head.

With a little cry of terror Dorothy caught at him as he fell, but she was quickly grasped from behind, and a hoarse voice whispered in her ear:

"Scream, an' I'll choke the life out o' ye!"

"Go through his pockets, Jim," continued the fellow, who was now binding Dorothy's arms to her sides; "he won't come to right away, but we've got no time to lose." As he spoke, he picked up the short, heavy club he had used with such murderous effect a moment before, and as he stooped to do so Dorothy sprang away from him and dashed toward the corner. With a muttered oath the man rushed after her.

Despite her clinging skirts and imprisoned arms, the brave girl had gained the corner and was just turning down it, however, while her pursuer was still several yards away, when she ran plump into a tall, soldierly young man, who was coming up the street with a long, easy stride.

"What—why, Dorothy—you!" he exclaimed, as he looked down into her white face; but he got no further, for the man was upon them. With another fierce exclamation of disgust and anger, for he recognized the Lieutenant as he turned the corner, and utterly desperate as to the consequences, he threw himself at the young officer. Halloway stepped quietly aside as he saw him coming; then, as the footpad missed his aim and hurled himself past the Lieutenant, the latter struck him a sharp, hard, scientific blow just below the ear, and doubling up like an empty sack he fell to the pavement without a sound.

Then the young soldier sprang to Dorothy's side.

"What in heavens name is the meaning of this?" he cried, freeing her arms.

"There are two of them—he struck papa—back there!" she answered, pointing to the spot where the other highwayman was still bending over the Major. Without stopping to question her further, her lover ran quickly up the dark street, and made out the prostrate form of the Major and the kneeling one of his assailant. As he came upon them, the latter sprang to his feet, and seizing his own club he struck at the Lieutenant viciously, but the soldier was too quick for him.

Like a flash of light the slender, tough sword leaped from its scabbard, and as the man's blow fell it was parried neatly by the officer's only weapon. Again the stick was raised and swung about his head, and as the man moved his face came into the single patch of moonlight that shone through the thick boughs above, and Halloway laughed grimly as he recognized his antagonist—the man who had wounded him at the mines.

"So it is you is it, Scarry?" said the officer.

There was no reply to Halloway's remark, but faster and faster rained the blows of the frenzied man.

At the first clash of wood and metal the Major had opened his eyes and struggled to his feet. He leaned against one of the trees nearby and watched the little battle going on before him.

"I am sorry to hurt you, my friend," said Lieutenant Halloway, coolly, "but I really think you've done enough for to-night; and in order to render you harmless I'll have to—" He did not finish the sentence in words, but before the other could recover from his last misdirected stroke he was reeling backward with a stinging blow from the flat of the Lieutenant's sword.

The Major, though still dazed, held out his hand to Tom, and wrung it heartily.

"I hope that villain did not hurt you badly, Major," said he; "and as soon as I find a policeman and get these two pleasing individuals in the hands of the law before they come to themselves, I'll be back to help you home, if you need it." And without waiting for an answer, he hurried down the street, soon returning with a city officer whom he met sauntering leisurely along in their direction.

Then he and Dorothy and the Major went home. Though the Lieutenant's sweetheart had kept back her tears all along there was a suspicious moisture in her pretty eyes as they passed into the hall, but she was smiling bravely, nevertheless. As the old housekeeper bustled off to get something to put on the Major's wound—which luckily was not a serious one—the three stood looking at each other beneath the chandelier for a minute. Then the Major took the Lieutenant's hand once again, and put Dorothy's little one into it, with a kindly smile.

"It was one of the finest bits of fencing I ever saw, my boy!" he said, with only a slight tremor in his pleasant old voice, "and a man who can handle a sword as you can in these degenerate days, deserves anything another can give him. So take her, Tom, and God bless you both!"

And this is how the Major's antipathy was overcome at last.

Potato Experiments.

During the past few years a great amount of work has been done at the 36 different stations in the United States which have worked on potatoes. Many old methods have been found correct, while important points of progress and suggestions for change have been made. In bulletin No. 40 from the Illinois station are reported results of experiments carried on by this station, with statements of some results obtained at the other stations. As to varieties, it is found that no two stations agree as to which is best, and usually the same station does not agree with itself two years together.

The potato seems to be so variable and so sensitive to the conditions under which it is grown that about the only recommendation which it is safe to make would be to adhere to the standard varieties at least for the main crop. In a word, it is safest to plant such varieties as are well known, for they are well known because they have proved generally satisfactory to growers.

There is a widespread belief among farmers that it is best to change occasionally seed of all kinds of crops. There is not much doubt but that in many cases it is better to change seed, but it must have its limitations. Perhaps the most extensive work in studying the effects of change of seed has been done at the Vermont and Maryland stations, but the results were not uniform. In four cases out of eight in Vermont the seed from Maryland gave the best yield, and in Maryland their home grown seed gave the best yield in five cases out of eight, though the average was still in favor of the Vermont seed. The Georgia Station reported in 1890 that "home grown seed gave slightly higher yields than the imported from the north." Missouri reports a comparison of home grown and northern grown seed in 1890, with 27 varities, and the result as a whole was in favor of the home grown seed in the proportion of 100 to 98. In New York a single trial did not favor the practice of changing seed. The conclusions drawn are therefore that "changing seed from one locality to another is of doubtful value." The size of seed pieces to be planted has received more attention than any other phase except the test of varieties. Twenty stations have carried on large numbers of experiments, and the general conclusion is that "the larger the seed pieces used the greater the yield." It was also denied that it makes no difference what part of the potato is used for seed.

As regards time of planting, it is made to appear that, "with rare exceptions, the earlier the planting is done the better will be the crop. The late planting is too apt to be cut off by hot, dry weather and leaf blight. Late varieties, too, have been almost driven out of the field on account of the leaf blight and the uncertainty of having seasonable weather for growing and maturing the crop." Depth of planting potatoes has been made a subject of study at five experiment stations. The results have been somewhat contradictory, but with the greater number of trials turning out in favor of comparatively shallow planting. In the greater number of trials the best results have come from planting two to three inches deep. It is learned from the report on methods of cultivating potatoes that the tendency is toward thorough preparation of the soil and level culture.

On the grounds of the Illinois station commercial fertilizers have failed to give profitable results, though it is believed in other sections that these pay. At the Kentucky experiment station, Lexington potash, either in the foum of muriate of sulphate, has been used profitably, while neither nitrate nor phosphate has made very appreciable increase in the yield. At the Michigan experiment station, Lansing, wood ashes gave better results than any of the commercial fertilizers, while barnyard manure was found better still. It is entirely probable that in other parts of this state valuable results could be had from the use of some of the commercial fertilizers. "Most of the experiment stations in other states have found benefit in applying a commercial fertilizer in some form, but usually it is not necessary to use a complete fertilizer, because it is not usual for all the three principal elements of fertility to be lacking. Not unfrequently the application of nitrogen or potash or phosphorus alone in some form have given nearly as good results as the application of all of them and at a decidedly less colt."

King Corn.

Corn is our great staple. It is a distinctively, almost an exclusively American product, and in value our corn crop is worth more than any other crop we raise.

This is apparently to be the greatest corn year ever known, and the season is now so far advanced as to reduce chances of disaster to a minimum.

In 1891 we raised the greatest corn crop ever grown, but we are going to render it insignificant this year. In 1891 corn covered 76,204,000 acres and yielded an average of 27 bushels to the acre. This year the corn fields amount to 82,304,000 acres, or 6,000,000 more than in 1891, and all reports indicate a larger yield per acre than in that year.

But at the same average yield the crop will amount to 2,222,208,000—two billion two hundred and twenty-two million two hundred and eight thousand bushels.

Corn is worth about 50 cents a bushel not only in the market, but in the feeding of hogs. This crop will therefore add $1,111,101,000 to the country's wealth. Think of it! More than a billion dollars of actual wealth produced in a single year in the shape of a single crop.

Who doubts the prosperity of the great republic?

Bursting of Growing Cabbage.

The bursting of growing cabbage may very easily be prevented by selecting the heads which show signs of bursting and starting the roots by pulling or cutting off some of the roots with a hoe. The pulling process is preferable. Putting both hands under the head, directs a writer in the *National Stockman*, I pull until many of the roots are loosened and then the plant is pushed over to one side. This treatment effectually stops the burstiug, and not only that, but the cabbage continues to grow lustily, and I have the gratification of seeing heads thus treated grow to double the former size and weight, and all due to this starting the roots, which checked the growth enough to prevent bursting, but not enough to hinder further development.

Vinegar is an antidote for poisoning by alkalies.

Vinegar and sugar will make a good stove polish.

Kerosene will remove rust from bolts and bars.

Ammonia in dish-water brightens silver.

Vinegar and salt will strengthen a lame back.

The ancient Chinese and Japanese frequently used to draw pictures with their thumbnails. The nails were allowed to grow to a length of some eighteen inches, and were pared to a point and dropped in vermillion or sky-blue ink.

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