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

HENRY I. WILSON. CHAS. E. GOODWIN.

INSURANCE AGENCY
Wilson & Goodwin,

(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES SHRIVER,)

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

Represents the following well known Companies:

ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL,
CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,
NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.
EMPLOYERS' ACCIDENT LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED, OF LONDON.

NO NOTES. NO ASSESSMENTS
Refer by permission to
GEO. R. GEHR, Cashier First National Bank,
JOHN L. REIFSNIDER, B. F. SHRIVER & CO.,
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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

IRON FENCE!

ALL IRON (POST, RAILS AND PICKETS NOT WIRE.

From 15 cents to 50 cents a foot, according to variety and weight.

Send for circulars, giving full description, or call on the undersigned in person. AGENTS WANTED.

D. F. SHIPLEY,
un-7-1y Westminster, Md.

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AT THE OLD STAND,

MAIN STREET, OPP. MONTOUR HOUSE

MANUFACTURERS OF

Coaches, Carriages, Buggies,

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Special attention given to repairing.
All orders promptly filled and work of ever kind warranted. se-12

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

SUCCESSOR TO DR. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,

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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

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 willgo 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,
a-27-tf Westminster, Md.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 31.

Hunting's Railroad Shows!

Circus, Museum and Menagerie,
WILL EXHIBIT AT

Westminster,

MONDAY, AUG. 19.

ON LIBERTY STREET.

A Grand Street Parade at 10 a. m. with 400 Men, Women, Horses, Elephants, Camels, open dens of Lions, Tigers, Leopards, and Hyenas in the Royal Pageant.

We Have the Largest Elephant on Earth.

Male and Female Equestrians, Gymnasts, Acrobats and Jugglers from four quarters of the globe. Every department is at once entertaining, amusing, interesting and above all

Moral and Instructive.

It comes in its own specially constructed cars.

NO OTHER BIG SHOW COMING.

It is all Resplendent with a glittering newness.

ORNDORFFS'.

Another Tidal Wave of Reductions.

SPECIAL SALE OF THE REMAINDER OF OUR SUMMER FABRICS.

THREE CENTS.—Three cents a yard is the price of our Outing Cloth that was 5 cents. Outing Cloth for 3 cents.

FIVE CENTS.—Five cents a yard is the price of our Outing that was 8 cents and 10 cents. 8 cent and 10 cent Outing reduced to 5 cents. 5 cents.

TWELVE AND A HALF CENTS.—Twelve and a half cents will buy Cottonades that were 15 cents, 16 cents and 18 cents Cottonades reduced to 12 1-2 cents. 12 1-2 cents

FIVE CENTS.—Fine Dress and Apron Ginghams, 5 cents a yard. 5 cents.

FIVE CENTS.—Five cents will buy any Fan in the house Your choice of our Fans, 5 cents. 5 cents.

THREE CENTS.—Three cents for Lace Insertion that was 5 cents, 6 cents and 8 cents. A lot of Laces, in both White and Ecru, at 4 cents, 6 cents, 9 and and 10 cents, that sold as high as 35 cents.

Silks 25 Cents.—All of our Summer Silks, both Swivel and Habutai, go for 25 cents.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.—Bleached Table Damask, 25 cts.

A lot of Cheap Ribbons.

Odds and ends in Shoes.

Parasols, Corrilla Cloth, 50 cents.

Visit us often. You will always find something on the go.

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS,

sept-8 95 1y-14 NEAR DEPOT, WESTMINSTER, MD.



DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP.

THE BABY'S COMFORT, THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.

Once tried, always used. Will cure Colic in 10 minutes; cures curd or sour stomach, relieves all forms of indigestion, can be given to babies 1 day old. Will prevent Cholera Infantum and keep the baby in good, healthy condition through the period of teething. An over dose does no harm; nothing injurious in it. 25 cts. at druggists.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, Md.
Trial bottle sent free if you mention this paper.

Cider Making.

Having had my Cider Mill remodeled, I am prepared to make Cider every day during the week except Friday afternoon and Saturday. New Whiskey Barrels and Pure Cider Vinegar always on hand for sale.
JOSEPH P. YINGLING,
au-3-tf Pleasant Valley.

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Carroll county, subject to the decision of the Republican county nominating convention.
DAVID COVER,
jy-20-tc of Franklin District.

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

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,
sp-28-tf Westminster, Md.

Independent Candidate for Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Sheriff of Carroll county, at the election next ensuing, in November, 1895.
au-3 JOHN T. INGELS.

Trustee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a deed of trust from Sarah A. Messinger to me, duly executed and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, I will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, 31st OF AUGUST, 1895,

at 1.30 o'clock, p. m., all that farm whereon the said Sarah A. Messinger lately resided and now occupied by William Brown, containing

120 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 15 PERCHES OF LAND, More or Less.

The improvements thereon are a large and comfortable Two-Story Log and Weatherboarded DWELLING HOUSE, large bank barn, wagon shed with corn crib attached, smoke house, hog house, dairy and other outbuildings; there is a spring, also pump with excellent water convenient to the buildings; fine orchard of apples and other fruit trees on the premises. About 10 acres is in timber, consisting of oak, chestnut and hickory. The balance of the farm is under high state of cultivation, conveniently watered, with a due proportion of meadow land.

This property is situate in Myers' district, Carroll county, Md., near the public road leading from the Littlestown Turnpike, at John Foreman's to Black's Schoolhouse, and is immediately opposite to said Schoolhouse, and about 1½ miles from Kingsdale, on the Frederick Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad and about 3 miles from Littlestown, Pa.; it adjoins the lands of William Kester, Ephraim Cronse, Henry Messinger and others. This property is convenient to mills, railroads, churches, schools, etc., and is regarded as one of the best and most desirable in that vicinity, and the attention of purchasers is particularly invited to the sale.

Terms of Sale.—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 purchaser or purchasers with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

JNO. MILTON REIFSNIDER,
J. T. Diffenbaugh Auct. Trustee. au-10-ts

Trustee's Sale

OF A

Desirable Farm

Near Patapsco Station, Western Maryland Railroad.

By virtue of a decree passed by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, in a cause wherein Atlee W. Wampler is plaintiff, and M. Kate Wampler and others are defendants, the undersigned, as trustee, will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th, A. D. 1895, at 2 o'clock, p. m., that desirable Farm of which James L. Wampler died seized and possessed, containing

105 ACRES and 39 SQUARE PERCHES

of land, more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a large and comfortable Two-Story Stone Dwelling House with back building, large bank barn, wagon shed with corn crib attached, hog house, carriage house, dairy and other necessary outbuildings. Well with pump at the house and barn. The buildings are all in excellent repair and conveniently located. The fields are enclosed by good fences and the land is in a high state of cultivation, and is conveniently watered by never failing streams. There is also a large and excellent orchard of apple and other choice fruit trees on the premises. About 12 acres is in timber, and there is a due proportion or meadow land.

This farm is in Woodery's district, Carroll county, Md., on the county road leading from Patapsco Station to Hampstead, is about one mile from said station and adjoins the land of Cornelius Armacost, George Stull and others. The above property is convenient to churches, schools, &c.

Terms of Sale.—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.

GEORGE A. MILLER,
Trustee.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
au-10-ts

Trustee's Sale

OF A LARGE AMOUNT OF

Personal Property,

consisting of



11 head of Horses, Colts and Mules, 16 Cows, 1 Bull, 1 Stag, 1 Boar, 17 Shoats, Farming Implements and Machinery, and a large amount of other personal property. Also about 58 acres of growing corn, half interest in 11 acres of growing corn, about 25 tons of clover and timothy hay. Sale to take place on THURSDAY, AUGUST 29th, 1895, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the "Gray" Farm, near Finksburg, Carroll county, Md. For particulars see hand bills.

JNO. MILTON REIFSNIDER,
au-10-ts Trustee of Geo. W. Frank.

Public Sale.

THE undersigned, having decided to quit farming, will sell at Public sale, on the farm of William A. Cunningham, Esq., Cobb's Branch, about 1 mile from Westminster, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17th, 1895,

at 9 o'clock, A. M., the following Personal Property, to-wit:

2 GOOD WORK HORSES, 3 HOGS,

1 two horse wagon and hay carriage, spring wagon, plows, &c. Also a lot of Household Furniture. For particulars see hand bills.
au-10-2t GEORGE IBEX.

FERTILIZER For the Farmer.

Reduced in Price, Quality Maintained.

From 35 to 38 bushels of wheat per acre and a "rousing crop of grass in the bargain," by the use of

Zell's Fertilizers.

For sixteen years I have been selling Zell's Fertilizers and the equally famous Chemical Co. of Canton's Fertilizers, with a steady increasing demand for them. This, with the most flattering testimonials that could here be produced, if we had space, from many of the most progressive farmers in Carroll and adjoining counties, and the much reduced price for which these goods are offered for the season of 1895, should convince the farmers that they cannot do better elsewhere. We will not be undersold by the same quality of goods. I have but little expense in the sale of these Fertilizers and therefore can sell on small margin. Should I not call on you personally, just come, prepared to load your wagon, to the Machinery Building of J. Q. Stitely, Westminster, Md., or to the Warehouse of the subscriber at Union Mills, Md.; or at the Warehouse of Fink & Weikert, Littlestown, Pa.; or at C. Crumrine's, Melrose, Md.

JOHN BURGOON,
Union Mills, Md.
N. HUFF,
Agent at Littlestown, Pa.
C. CRUMRINE,
Agent at Melrose, Md.
au-3-10t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of administration W. A., on the estate of

ELIZA DORSEY,

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 5th day of March, 1896; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 5th day of August, 1895.

WILLIAM Y. FRIZELL,
au-10-4t Administrator.

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.,
jan 27 9t 2y New York City.

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,
jy-27 4t Executors.

Competitive Examination.

Notice is hereby given that a competitive examination for the purpose of filling a county scholarship at the Maryland Agricultural College and a county scholarship at the Western Marylary College, due to Carroll county, will be held at the School Commissioners' Office, in the Court House, at Westminster, on Monday, August 19th, beginning promptly at 10 o'clock.

GEORGE A. DAVIS,
Examiner.

By order of the Board:
E. O. GRIMES, President.
au-3-3t

At Private Sale.

As attorney and agent for the owner, I offer at private sale, that valuable farm, situate on the Baltimore and Reisterstown Turnpike, about 5 miles south from Westminster, Md., containing 55 Acres, 1 Rood and 10 Perches of land, more or less, (known as the Baumgartner property.) It is beautifully located, crops well, fairly good house, bank barn, and outbuildings, and is on the line of the Electric Railway. For further particulars call upon, or address

GEO. L. STOCKSDALE,
Attorney-at-Law,
au-3-5t 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

EDWARD S. BAILE,

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 30th day of February, 1896; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand, this 30th day of July, 1895.

CLARA B. BAILE,
au-3-4t Administratrix.

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*

ASK for Applewood Whiskey at STRASBURGER'S S.

Select Poetry.

PAIN.

Thou drear companion of the slow night hours,
Thou sharpner of the soul, long, long had I
Waged weary combat with thee, though my cry
Of anguish only cheered thy mocking powers,
As through the years we strove, no respite ours,
Till, lo, one day each breathed victorious sigh,
The master, thou, of my mortality.
But master who beneath my spirit cowers,
Its slave forever. Now fast friends are we,
My vanquished victor, pain, and much I owe
To thy stern fellowship. Through thee I see
With quickened sense all things both high and low,
For knowing all that I can never be,
Tutored by thee, all wider life I know.

Elizabeth West in Century.

Select Story.

THE LOSING OF MRS. PETTIT.

BY EDITH KEELEY STOKELY.

From the Independent.

Nature, in designing old Mr. Pettit's face, had not endowed it with a single artful furrow or wrinkle wherein a secret might hide. It was a beautiful old face, too, with a fringe of white whiskers all around under the chin, wide-open, mild gray eyes, and ruddy cheeks. Yet did a harmless deceit lodge there but for a moment the eyes laughed and twinkled, and all but called aloud, "Here it is"; and the next instant the secret was dislodged and scurrying off in plain sight of everybody, and nobody more surprised than Mr. Pettit himself.

Consequently, when Mr. Pettit stepped into the kitchen upon a certain June evening, and hung his hat upon the peg behind the door, Mrs. Pettit, suspending the kettle high in air from the operation of pouring boiling water upon the tea, said, in a tone of conviction: "Ephraim, you've got a letter from John."

"Well, now, I want to know!" said Mr. Pettit, throwing an appealing glance upon an imaginary and admiring audience, "If women don't beat all! I was saying that letter till after supper."

"We can just as well have it with our tea," said Mrs. Pettit, pulling the cosy over the teapot, and leading the way to the supper table. "John must have something particuler to say. We had a letter from him this week."

The two snow-crowned heads were bowed for a moment in simple grace, and then, as Mrs. Pettit poured the fragrant Hyson into the old-fashioned china cups her husband proceeded to open the letter.

Not very much, after all. Two square yellow tickets and one of those short notes that are always portentous:

"CHICAGO, ILL., June 10th, 1895.

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER: I inclose you two round-trip tickets for Chicago, which I expect you to make use of right away. Our boy is to be christened next week, and the christening can't go on without you. Your loving son, JOHN PETTIT.

"P. S.—Telegraph me when you start.

"J. P."

Mrs. Pettit dropped her hands into her lap with a look of blank dismay. "Why, Ephraim," she protested, "I can't go."

"John wouldn't like it," said Mr. Pettit, softly, confining his gaze to the careful stirring of his tea. "It's our first grandchild, you know."

Involuntarily Mrs. Pettit's gaze wandered through the open window to a tiny hillock, which with its marble shaft showing dimly through the twilight, told its own tale of "Eleanor, aged seven."

"I have never left her," she said, with troubled eyes.

"She would wish it," said Ephraim, gently. "John knows all, and he wishes it. Sixteen years is a long time for grieving, Mother. She is a grown woman in Heaven by this time."

Nothing more was said after this. The soft darkness of a June night began to fall. The katydids called from the grasses; a huge June-bug beat itself noisily against the window screen; the cow lowed from the meadow without.

At last Mrs. Pettit pushed aside her untasted food and said, with a pitiful tremor in her old voice: "We'll go, Ephraim. It's wicked of me to be staying at home grieving, and neglecting the loved ones that need me. We will write to John's to-night and tell him so."

Thus it came to pass that a few days later a certain train pulling out of Wilson's Ferry carried with it a quaint old couple with whom we have to do. The old gentleman wore his whiskers after a good old country style, and looked over his silver-bowed glasses with the most benignant eyes in the world. As for the old lady, fellow-passengers glanced idly upon her, and then turned to gaze again. Such a sweet old face, seamed with added years and care, but beautiful withal in its frame of clustering gray curls. No one smiled at the old-fashioned bonnet, the long, slender-waisted black dress, or neatly folded shoulder shawl. No one seemed to think of the oddity of the black silk mitts with their short fingers, although they had not been put on before since Eleanor's funeral. Every one seemed kindly interested in the big brown basket with a cover with two handles. Before the journey ended it had opened wide its hospitable cover to soothe with ginger cakes and tarts the cries of more than half-a-dozen travel-worn babes, and had won the earnest blessings of as many tired mothers.

Six hours of rumble and noise and dust, glimpses of waving grain fields and distant towns, a fleeting acquaintance with strange faces and other lives, good bys 'mid youth and laughter and silent good-bys with tears, and the train steamed slowly into Chicago.

It seemed to be the final destination of all humanity. Such crowds of people, such noise and bustle! But fortunately the trend of humanity seemed in a general direction.

"Maybe you ought to have telegraphed, John, as he said to," remarked Mrs. Pettit, in a dubious voice. "He would have been here to meet us."

"I know the way. We've got to take the suburban train," said Mr. Pettit, grasping the big carpetsack with one hand, and parcels, bags and the umbrella with the other. "You just keep close to me, Lucy. That suburban train doesn't wait more than five minutes."

Through the big iron gates and up the wide stairs, everybody meeting and greeting everybody else, boys shouting and cabmen crying their fares, and at last open air. That is, not open air like the broad meadows and sunny garden plots of Wilson's Ferry, but open air much like gazing up from the bottom of a good old-fashioned chimney, so tall were the buildings on either side, and so very little of the blue sky visible overhead.

It was all very new and very strange to Mrs. Pettit; yet, notwithstanding her bewilderment, she faithfully followed the guiding carpetsack, hurrying onward in its wake, until they were well out on the streets and she was quite breathless with the brisk walk.

Then, as the carpetsack shifted its position for a moment to the pavement, and its owner turned to mop his brow, Mrs. Pettit saw, to her utter dismay, that, while his hair was gray, and from the back he presented an appearance not unlike that of Ephraim, this man she had been religiously following was, in fact, an utter stranger, and that she herself, Mrs. Pettit, was lost.

Quite unconscious of the mischief he had wrought, the stranger shortly resumed his carpetbag and his pace together, and joined the great merry go round of people; while the old lady, like a bit of flotsam stayed for a moment in its course, clinging helplessly to the brown basket, stood looking about in bewilderment, while people whirled and eddied and divided about her.

"I guess yer lost, ain't you?" said a big, kindly voice at her side.

Mrs. Pettit smiled into the honest face of the man, who wore a blue suit with brass buttons, and a star upon his breast.

"I don't know," she said, a little tremulously, "but perhaps I am; that is, if you don't know where my son, John Pettit, lives."

"Pettit—John Pettit. I don't seem to place him just now," said the policeman, placing his hand upon his chin, in a thoughtful and reassuring manner. "You don't happen to know his street or number, now?"

"No," said the old lady; "Ephraim always directed his letters, and he has his address on a card in his pocket. But I know they've put a new wing to the house lately, and it's painted brown and has bow windows."

The old lady waited anxiously, while the officer in the kindness of his heart appeared to ruminate deeply.

"I don't seem to remember such a place," he said, presently; "but we can find it. If you'll just step down to the station with me—it ain't far—where lost people stay, I'll ring up the central police."

Mrs. Pettit relinquished the brown basket into Officer Mellen's hands, and walked cheerfully along by his side. "I hope your family are all well," she said, politely.

"Well, tol'rable, thank'ee," said the officer, with rather a new sensation. "The baby worries some o'nights. She's only two months old, you know, and colicky like."

"Well, now, I'm so glad I brought it," said Mrs. Pettit, reaching for the basket. Such a big bunch of catnip, too, just in the bloom; twice as much as John's baby will need. Its a sure relief for colic. And here's some young verbena plants I dug this morning with plenty of earth around them. Maybe your wife would like them."

Thereupon a paper bag and a pasteboard box changed hands.

"I thank'ee kindly, ma'am," said policeman, touching his cap. "The catnip we get at the drugstore ain't much better than dust, and my wife ain't owned a flower since she's been married." In his secret mind he was wondering where he could get enough dirt to fill a flower pot to plant them in.

The Detention Station was a large, highceiled room, with rows of long, hard benches along its walls, a little window behind which sat a man at a desk, and numberless policemen passing in and out, some accompanied, some alone. The man at the desk gave to each newcomer brought in, a check bearing a number, and made a corresponding entry in a large book. Mrs. Pettit found herself suddenly 58.

"You'll be called for," said Officer Mellen, touching his flat; and it's much obliged I am for your kindness, ma'am." To himself he added, as he turned away: "It's a shame for the likes of her to be put in this place."

There were dozens of people seated on the benches—men, women and children—some with heads bowed in dejection, misery, sickness or despair, others upright and defiant, many grown old in ways of sin, others but beginning to taste of temptation. Into this company Mrs. Pettit walked, with her dear old face and guileless eyes.

"Such a lot of people lost!" she thought, in wonder. "It's a mercy if they all find their friends before night."

She touched a man upon the arm who sat huddled up beside her. "Are you sick?" she inquired, anxiously

The man raised a reddened, bloated face, and gazed unsteadily at her. "Yes," he said huskily, "sick of lite."

A mist gathered in the old lady's eyes. "I was once so, too," she said, sympathetically, "when my Eleanor was taken; but with the Lord's help I'm living it down. Maybe somebody's dead belonging to you."

"I'm dead to them," said the man bitterly, sinking into his old position.

Mrs. Pettit was mystified; but this was plainly a trouble that catnip could not reach—a trouble of the heart.

"I'm sorry for you," she said, quaveringly, laying her quaintly gloved hand upon his arm; "but whatever your trouble is, with the Lord's help you can live it down."

"102," said an officer, touching the man on the shoulder.

The man rose to follow, hesitated, then held out a trembling hand. "With the Lord's help, when I get out of this I'll try to live it down," he said huskily. He looked at the withered hand within his own a moment with twitching lips, then gently laid it down and left the room.

Down the rows of poor humanity moved Mrs. Pettit. Ginger cookies caused baby eyes to shine, and kindly words dropped like rain upon arid hearts. The brown basket brought forth bunches of fragrant June pinks, clusters of elder blossoms and packages of marigold seeds. A bottle of home made cordial and a dozen fresh egge were put into the hands of a young woman with hectic cheeks and a hollow cough, who held a wayward brother's hand anxiously in her own. "There won't be much left for John's wife," thought Mrs. Pettit, regretfully; "but dear knows there poor creatures need it."

Two hours later the doors swung violently in, and an excited group entered. An old gentleman with a fringe of white whiskers under his chin, a tall young gentleman looking very red and excited, and two officers. A moment's conversation at the desk, and 58 was called.

But "58," close in conversation with two little vagrants, the baby girl in her lap and the boy at her side, with traces of tears still upon her old cheeks, had forgotten that she had ever been given a number.

"You'll never be hungry again," she was saying, solemnly, "never beaten, never forsaken. You shall go home with me, and Tony shall own the dog, while the white kitten that will drink nothing but cream shall belong to the baby sister."

"Mother!" said a voice at her side—a voice in which there were both joy and tears, and in a moment a pair of strong arms had her in their embrace.

"Lucy," said another voice, which sounded like Ephraim's muffled with a feather bolster, "I'll never forgive myself for losing you—never."

"Why, John," said Mrs. Pettit, "and Ephraim, to! I'm glad you've come. There is so much trouble in the world, and here I've been sitting to home shutting my ears to it. Ephraim, I know you won't care. You've never opposed me in anything in my life. I'm going to take these children home with me and keep them. There's nobody in the wide world to look after or do for them."

"But, Mother, such a charge at your age"—begen her son.

"John," said Mrs. Pettit, with the solemnity of conviction, it's the "Lord's call. They're sweet, handsome little things, and such a life as they've led! Ephraim, you don't object? We will call the baby Eleanor, in memory of our own."

For answer Mr. Pettit stooped and lifted the baby girl in his arms.

"I guess we've got money enough to hire a nurse if they are a charge," he said, triumphantly. "John, you're a lawyer; you can fix up the papers as soon as you like."

And so the losing of Mrs. Pettit, like the wandering of a clear brook over parched meadows, leaving fresh and grateful all behind, carried also on its bosom to a harbor of safety two tender human souls.

The Maya Women.

From the Washington Post.

An unfamiliar word, but as old as the hills almost, is this word Maya. Among the Brahmans it means illusion and is the name of the earth, the material world, which, according to the Brahmanical doctrine, is nonexistent—an illusion. Maya Devi was the name of the beautiful mother of Buddha. Maya is the feminine energy of Brahma and the mother of all the Gods, even of Brahma himself. Any Greek dictionary informs us that Maya is the good mother of all gods and men. In Japan the goddess Maya is still worshipped. The beautiful Indian poem "Ramayana" tells us about a great navigator named Maya, who in ages long gone by took forcible possession of the countries at the south of the Hindoostanee peninsula and settled there.

The Maya people of America were in olden times a great nation, occupying the territory comprised between the isthmus of Tehuantepec and that of Darien. We know that they were navigators, their boats being depicted in very ancient books and paintings. In 1502, when Columbus came to America for the fourth time, he met on the high seas a large boat, in which were men, women and children. It also had a cargo of merchandise, consisting of weapons, tools, products of the earth and ready made garments. The travellers called themselves Mayas. They were in the habit of traveling to Cuba and other islands to trade with their inhabitants. The Mayas were neatly clothed in white cotton raiment. They were self possessed and courteous. Fifteen years later their land, to-day called Yucatan, was invaded by the Spaniards, but it cost the white men 25 years of warfare to get control of that country, for every Maya fought like a hero. They were sons of fearless mothers.

In reading the works left by the Spanish chroniclers—priests who accompanied the soldiers—we learn that the Maya women were very good looking, as many are at the present day; that they were charitable, sweet tempered, industrious, modest and so free from vanity that they never consulted the mirror, although their husbands did. In physique these women were large and beautifully shaped.

Their complexion was a light brown, and their silky black hair very abundant. Father Cogolludo, a Spanish priest, wrote, "These women are more beautiful and better tempered than those of Spain." They always dressed themselves, as they do at the present time, in flowing white garments, and in their happier days were greatly addicted to the use of perfumes and flowers. They were industrious, devoted wives and fond mothers, but exacted great deference from their children. Their ideas of modesty were so strict that they did not permit their daughters to look boldly into the face of a man, and if a girl showed a want of shyness the indignant matron would pinch her arms. After the Spaniards were in possession of the land they subjected these women to indignities and cruelty. Among many other things it is recorded that in one village they found the two young women of remarkable beauty, one a bride, the other a maiden, and they hanged both, so that there should be no trouble about them. Many young mothers were hung from trees and their infants suspended from their feet. Those who escaped death were enslaved with their husbands and children.

Long ago, as far back as our studies enable us to know anything about that nation, the Maya women seem to have enjoyed the same privileges as the men, to have had equal power in politics and equal authori-

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