KILLAM'S
Westminster
BOOK AND NEWS DEPOT,
SUCCESSOR TO JOSEPH A. WAESCHE.
165 EAST MAIN STREET.

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Received for all Daily, Weekly and Monthly Papers and Magazines.
All the latest publications procured at short notice.

Stationery of all Grades and Prices.
FANCY ARTICLES IN GREAT VARIETY AT COST PRICES.

Prices Reduced
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SUCH AS ALBUMS, WORK BOXES, TOILET SETS, TOYS, GAMES, MUSIC BOXES AND ALL ARTICLES IN THIS LINE.

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Blank Books, Writing Paper, Envelopes, Tablets in great variety and quality, 5 cents up. Everything in the Toy Line cheaper than the cheapest.
CALL AND GET BARGAINS AT THE
Westminster Book and News Depot,
165 E. MAIN STREET,
ADJOINING THE ADVOCATE OFFICE.
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We Are Now Ready
For the Fall Trade
and our Stock cannot be surpassed.
WE HAVE
Suitings, Overcoatings
and Pantaloonings,
the finest you have ever seen. If you want a Suit it will pay you to call and examine before purchasing. Also a complete line of
GENTS' FURNISHINGS:
NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, and everything to make the man go. You can always get the very latest styles at our place.
OUR LINE OF GLOVES TAKES THE LEAD THIS FALL.
Also our stock of Underwear, and at prices that cannot fail to please. Another link added to our Gents' Furnishing Department.
WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE
Celebrated Marwick Hat,
THE BEST HAT MADE.
We have opened a full line of the very latest styles of Hats and Caps. You can get here just what you will get if you go to the city and very much cheaper. All we ask is a call and we feel sure you will buy of us. Let us try and keep our money at home.
All we ask of our friends is, if you want a Suit, Overcoat, Knobby Pants, or Gents' Furnishing Goods of any kind, is to give us a call. We would again especially call attention to our Celebrated Marwick Hat. It takes the lead.
JOHN T. ANDERS,
oc-25 W. Main St., Westminster, Md.

Housekeepers!
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS.
Fancy and Staple Groceries,
The undersigned, having taken the old stand at the junction of West Main street and Pennsylvania avenue, at the West End of Westminster, formerly conducted by F. S. Grumbine & Bro., offers to the community a full line of pure fresh Groceries, consisting of
SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, TEAS, COFFEES, FISH, BACON, LARD, SALT.
Weist's Virgin and Gem Flour
Can't be beat; give it a trial.
Also a large line of Queens, Glass, China Wooden and Tinware.
CANNED GOODS AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
I also carry a large line of
French and American Confectionery,
which I sell at bottom prices, and to which I invite the attention of purchasers, as I feel sure I can save you money. A full line of
Raisins, Nuts, Fruits, Cakes, Crackers, &c,
Give me a call. No trouble to show goods and quote prices.
Yours Respectfully,
Geo. R. Grumbine,
WEST END, - - WESTMINSTER, MD.
au-25 1y

J. W. Shunk's
LEADING
Harness and Turf Goods House
has just received, direct from the factory, a magnificent assortment of
Robes Blankets and Turf Goods
for the fall and winter trade, of the best quality and lowest possible prices, consisting of
Galloway, Bear, Fox, and Goat Robes, Plush and Wool Robes,
5A Horse Blankets,
from the best to the cheapest grades.
Not wishing to carry a large lot of
HARNESS AND BUGGIES
through the winter we will close out the remaining stock at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
to make room for our winter goods. We have
All the Leading Brands of Cattle Powder,
which we will sell at a Big Reduction.
Call early and get the benefit of choice.
Respectfully,
J. W. SHUNK,
Opposite Catholic Church,
my-4-1y Westminster, Md.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 39.

Not Something for Nothing
BUT MUCH FOR LITTLE.
SUB-CELLAR PRICES.

Isn't a dollar saved as good as a dollar earned?

Arn't U after Bargains? Ov course U R. U would not be reading this advertisement if U were not. It tells of nothing but the most unearthly values ever offered for so little money. Why, the great amounts U will save by taking advantage of these opportunities iz just like picking dollars up out ov the road.

75 Cents.
No. 1. Ladies' Fine Dongola Shoes, with plain or patent leather toes, actual value anywhere $1.25. We struck a snap; tha R yors for 75 cents.
LADIES' FINE SHOES.
75 Cents.

$1.19.
No. 2. Another snap. Ladies' Fine Dongola Shoes, with cloth tops, a splendid wearer and U kno cloth tops R all the go this fall; their actual value is $2.00, and we cannot replace them for less. Tha R yors for $1.19.
$1.19.

19 Cents.
No. 3. Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests. very fine quality, butiful finish; tha R yors for 19 cents.
19 Cents.

$1.98.
No. 4 Gents' Fine Derby Hats, all the latest stiles, equal to any $2.50 Hat in Westminster; tha R yors for $1.98. Only $1.98 for a $2.50 Hat.
$1.98.

1 Cent.
No. 5. Good Shoe Blacking per box, 1 cent.
1 Cent.

19 Cents.
No. 6. Another lot ov those larg xtra heavy Dish Pans, for 19 cents.
19 Cents.

$3.00.
No. 7. Men's Tailor made Corduroy Pants, will cost U elsewhere $3.50; tha R yors for $3.00. If tha rip, return them.
$3.00.

1 Cent.
No. 8. Good Sewing Cotton, any number, black and white, 200 yard spolos, 1 cent.
1 Cent.

These prices will continue until every article is sold. We only ask that U give our goods and prices a fair inspection. We will give U yor money back if U want it. Yors for Bargains,

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
"Department Store," 44 W. Main St., Westminster, Md.
T. W. MATHER.

Public Sale
OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
BY virtue of the last will and testament of Joseph Bankert, late of Carroll county, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, the undersigned, executor named in said will, will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, in Manchester district, about 1 mile from Bachman's Mills, and about 3 miles from Melrose, on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12th, 1895,
at 1 o'clock, P. M., the entire Real Estate left by said deceased, as follows: 1st. The Home Residence of said deceased, containing
19½ ACRES AND 19 PERCHES
of Land, more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a Two-story Weatherboarded Dwelling House, lately built, and laid off into convenient rooms, with basement and cellar. There is a Spring of pure Water convenient to the dwelling, a good Spring House, with a room above; a good Shop, used as a Shoemaker Shop; a Bank Barn, in good condition; Wagon Shed, Corn Crib and a new Chicken House. The land is in a good state of cultivation and under good fencing. A fine stream of water flows through the land; there is about 5 Acres of good Timber Land, and a due proportion of Meadow Land. This property adjoins the lands of Samuel Mathias, Henry Wine, Barney Zepp, and others.
2nd. Also at the same time and place will be offered another tract or parcel of Land, containing
284 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,
adjoining the lands of Beniah Bankert and others. There is about 10 Acres of this land in good Timber and the balance is cleared land, under good cultivation, laid off into convenient fields and under good fencing. There are several Springs of Water on this land.
Persons wanting property of the above description would do well to attend the sale, as the tracts as described will be sold, and they lie convenient to schools and churches, and have many other advantages. Any person wishing to view same will call on the undersigned executor, living at Union Mills, who will give all information respecting the same.
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by said Orphans' Court; 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, and bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchasers.
THEODORE M. BANKERT,
Augustus Bankert, Auct. Executor.
J. Wm. Earhart Clerk. sept-14-ts

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 $323,501.62 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,
a-27-tf Westminster, Md.

THE best Axes, Hatchets and Hand Saws at BAUSLOW & GILBERT'S

WEDDING INVITATIONS!!!
THE SENTINEL is prepared to print at short notice Wedding Invitations, in the latest and most artistic designs, at prices that defy city competition. Call and see specimens and learn prices before placing your order elsewhere.
Book and Job Printing Done at Short Notice.
PROGRAMMES,
CIRCULARS,
CARDS,
STATEMENTS,
LETTER AND BILL HEADS.
of all kinds, kept constantly on hand or printed at short notice.
Sale -:- Bills
printed in an attractive manner.
Call and see our specimens of all kinds of work if you need anything in our line. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Estimates Furnished.
CHAS. E. FINK,
Attorney at Law
And Solicitor in Chancery,
Will attend PROMPTLY to all legal business. Office, No. 19 Court St., Westminster, Md.

CHAS. E. FINK, - - SOLICITOR.
Trustee's Sale
OF DESIRABLE
HOUSES AND LOTS,
In Union Bridge, Carroll county, Md.
The undersigned Trustee, by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting in Equity, passed on the 2nd day of January, A. D. 1895, in a cause wherein Mary H. Moore is complainant and Helen J. Moore et al. are defendants, will offer at Public Sale on the premises, on
SATURDAY, OCT. 26th, A. D. 1895,
at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following two parcels of land with the improvements thereon, all situate in the town of Union Bridge, in Carroll county, Md.
1. All that lot of land containing
6930 SQUARE FEET,
more or less, situate on the west side of Whyte street, in said town, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Mary T. Clary and Mrs. Eliza J. Smith, and is improved with a large Brick House finished in modern style.
2. All that lot of land containing
15,463 SQUARE FEET,
more or less, situate on the west side of South Main street, in said town, improved with a Large Double House, Frame Weatherboarded, built for two families. This lot has an ARTESIAN WELL OF WATER near the door.
Both the above mentioned properties are part of the estate of Joseph Moore, late of said county, deceased, and all are under good roofing and in good repair.
All taxes due up to day of sale will be paid by the undersigned.
Terms of Sale as prescribed by the decree: One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof; one-third in one year, and one-third in two years from day of sale, with interest, to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved of by the trustee.
CHARLES E. FINK,
oc-5-ts Trustee.

Ratification Notice.
In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.
AUGUST TERM, 1895.
Estate of Henry Carter, deceased.
ON application it is ordered, this 23rd day of September, 1895, that the sale of the real estate of Henry Carter, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by William R. Curry, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 28th day of October next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3rd Monday, 21st day of October next. The report states the amount of sale to be Five Thousand and Ninety-three Dollars and Twenty-eight Cents. (5,093.28.)
DAVID H. HOFFACKER,
LEWIS CASH,
ALBERT SCHAEFFER, } Judges.
True Copy—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
sept-28-3t

IVAN L. HOFF,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to him.
English and German spoken.
OFFICE: Main street near Court, Westminster, Md.
Will be at Manchester, Saturday of each week.

Trustee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
In Westminster district, Carroll county, Maryland.
By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 3379 Equity, therein, wherein J. Frank Getty is plaintiff and Sarah E. Garner and others are defendants, the undersigned appointed trustee therein, will offer at public sale on the premises on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1895,
at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that farm of Albinus Poole, late of Carroll county, deceased, consisting of
49 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 22 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND,
more or less, situate about one-half mile from Warfieldsburg and four miles from the City of Westminster, Carroll county, Maryland, and adjoining the lands of Henry Marker, Isaac Forrest and others. It is improved by a large frame dwelling house, bank barn, dairy and other buildings in good condition. This property is specially adapted to dairy purposes; convenient to the Railroad Station (about 1½ miles) Schools and Churches. It is well supplied with water, with fine orchard. This property offers special attractions to purchasers on account of its situation, improvement and other advantages.
Terms of Sale as prescribed by the decree are:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash upon the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, the residue to be paid in two equal payments of six and twelve months, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.
LAURA S. SELLMAN,
Trustee.
James A. C. Bond, Solicitor.
Samuel Crawford, Auct. oc-5-ts

We Practice No Deception!
Whoever examines our stock will find it just as represented. We have just received a large
Line of Clothing,
of the best quality and make, of the latest styles, to fit large and small, short, stout, tall and slender people, which we are able to sell at the lowest prices.
SACKS & CO.'S Clothing House,
NEXT TO BABYLON & GILBERT,
W. MAIN ST., - WESTMINSTER, MD.
ju-22-6m

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.

OUR
Autumn Opening
Last Saturday
Was a Grand Success.

We are very gratified for the many words of praise bestowed upon our stores.

The decorations with autumn leaves were significant of the season.

We Gave Away 2,000 Souvenirs.

We never before had such crowds;
at times it was a perfect jam.

We never take a back step.
That means something.

Neither are we satisfied with standing still. There's a force constantly at work that tends to bring this store closer to those who buy Dry Goods. Perhaps your experience here after trying other stores will tell you what it is.

Storekeeping as it is here:

We are not so blind to our own failings as to believe that no one else is worthy of your patronage—scarcely that. Competition is sharp, keen, unceasing and it takes all our wits to stay where they brought us:

AT THE HEAD OF THE LIST.

MILLER BROS'.
Popular Stores.
fe-1 95-16

Select Story.

A DESPERATE UNDERTAKING.

Out at the railway station the bell sounded for the last time. Engineer Mattern kissed his wife, leaped to his engine, and with a shrill whistle the train slowly began to move. The village it was leaving consisted of a few straggling houses, the homes of the railroad men, and the road itself was used principally for the transportation of cattle and freight, for but few travelers passed through this wild region.

The distance to Delmane, to which place they were bound, was a matter of about twenty-five miles, and Mattern arrived there in three hours, in spite of the darkness and disagreeable weather. In the early evening a strong wind had arisen, and till midnight a perfect hurricane raged. As soon as the train arrived at Delmane the bells gave the signal which told the employees all along the line that they could seek their rest, as there were no night trains running on that road.

Mattern rested for a little while and then looked after the work. he had been given to do, which occupied him until about 11 o'clock. Leaving the engine standing with a low fire, as he was to return to the village in six hours, he gave the fireman permission to go to the engine house and get a little sleep. He himself concluded to seek a restaurant that, he had noticed, was still lighted up, where, perhaps, he would find congenial company. As he was free the next day, he could sleep then as long as he pleased.

When he came to the station platform he met the trainmaster's assistant, Mr. Roy, who said to him:

"You have just arrived in time; I was going to send some one to hunt you up; there is a telegram here for you."

"A telegram for me?" asked Mattern, looking surprised, "Yes! just come into the waiting room."

In a moment Mattern held the despatch in his trembling hands.

'Special! The trainmaster at Delmane will please inform Engineer Mattern that his child is seriously ill with diphtheria. Dr. Lowden is absent on a journey, and other help not to be had. Ask Mattern to bring a physician from Delmane with him when he returns early in the morning."

"My child—my poor little Charlie!" groaned the father.

"There is nothing you can do but wait and hope for the best," said Mr. Roy, philosophically. "Lie down and try to sleep for a few hours. I shall have to lock up and leave you. Good-night. I hope everything will turn out all right." And with that he went away.

Out in the darkness stood Mattern; the storm raged, and the rain beat in his face. Half-past eleven! was his boy living yet? Would medical help be of any avail the next morning? Full well did he know the dangerous character of the illness against which science has not yet found a remedy. Only by quick and prompt attention can danger be averted.

After a few minutes of deep thought he suddenly turned and fairly ran to the house of Dr. Sardo and rang the bell. The doctor appeared at an open window above and asked the name of his caller.

"Engineer Mattern," was the answer, "My child has diphtheria and is in great danger."

Dr. Sardo threw the door-key out of the window, saying:

"Open the door and come up; in the meantime I will dress myself."

Mattern felt around in the darkness for the keyhole, and a few minutes later stood before the doctor, a young man, who was comparatively new in the profession.

"Give me a description of your child's condition, so that I can take the necessary remedies with me; in diphtheria cases one must use all possible despatch. You live here in town!"

"No, doctor," answered Mattern; and with hurried breath he told his story.

"You say the train does not return till the morning?" said the doctor rather impatiently. "Why, then, did you call me at this time of night? What do you expect me to do in the meantime?"

"Come with me, doctor!" cried Mattern, great beads of perspiration starting out on his forehead. "You can save my child if you only will."

At the station stands my locomotive under steam; if you will come with me I will take you to my home in an hour's time, and my boy will be saved."

"Are you mad? Now, at the dead of night, when everyone is asleep, without signals or information of any kind at the stations to be passed, you intend to run your locomotive for twenty-five miles! Why, man, at the first intermediate station we should jump the track because the switches would be turned wrong."

"Indeed, doctor, there is no danger, believe me. At all of the stations the switches will be turned for the train that is to leave first in the morning, and as that is mine, you need have no fear about coming with me."

"But the crossings are not closed, and as no one expects a train at this time, we might be the cause of a great deal of harm to passing teams."

"No, no, I know every inch of the ground, and shall exercise the greatest care when we come to the crossings. And besides, who would be out in weather like this?"

"But what you propose doing is against all rules and regulations; you will lose your position, besides being responsible for all that may happen."

"What do I care for that if I could only save my child? You can do this for me if you only will. On my knees I beg of you to come with me! Oh, have pity on me!"

The doctor yielded.

Like some wild spirit of the night the solitary engine sped through the stormy darkness. Mattera had not awakened the firemen for the reason that he did not wish to create any unnecessary excitement in the engine house. When the doctor had taken his place Mattern threw a can of oil on the fire in order to put the engine in quicker motion, and they were soon flying along at a fearful speed, which was only lessened as they passed the first station, which they did without accident, as the switches were turned in the right direction.

The doctor sat down in a corner and tried to finish his broken nap, and Mattern divided his attention between keeping up the fire and regulating the speed of the engine. Had Dr. Sardo had any idea of the danger he was in he would not have thought of going to sleep.

The last station was passed in safety. There were only seven miles more to make, and they would be at their destination.

While bending down to his work Mattern suddenly felt the engine give a jerk. A terrible cry followed. Mattern sprang up and looked about him. By the light of the engine he could see that they had just passed a railroad crossing. The next moment they were again flying along in the darkness and storm.

"What was that?" asked the doctor, who had been roused out of his sleep.

"Oh, nothing—very likely a stone or other substance that became fast between the rails," answered Mattern, with choking breath. "In a few minutes we shall be there."

He slackened the speed of the engine, but he did it mechanically, as if in a dream. That fearful cry almost made his heart stand still.

He could well imagine what had happened. Some cart or wagon must have been crossing at the time his engine came tearing along in the darkness like some spirit of evil, and no doubt he was the cause of a terrible calamity; if not, what was the meaning of that sudden jerk, followed by a heartrending cry? There was the station. Mattern could only see dimly through the darkness, but knew the shape of the building too well to be mistaken. He stopped the engine and took the path to his home, followed by the doctor.

Through the window on the second floor he could see a light shining. Very likely it was there his child was lying, wrestling with death; and to save this child he had perhaps killed and wounded—how many others?

He groaned aloud. Slowly he dragged his weary feet up the stairs. His wife opened the door at his knock.

His boy was still living. Mattern saw his ashen face and heard his rattling breath. In his ears sounded again that awful cry that he had heard a short time before. His nerves, that for hours he had kept under control, gave way, now that he had reached his destination, and he fell to the floor insensible.

It was late the next morning when the engineer regained consciousness, although he could not yet collect his thoughts very clearly; a racking headache prevented this. His limbs seemed immovable and heavy as lead. In the room in which he found himself, and which he recognized as their living room, a deathlike stillness reigned. He tried to lift his head, but in vain; he fell back on the pillow with a groan. His wife heard him and came in, but with a face pale with weeping.

"Ruth!" he whispered.

"Oh, my dear husband, how thankful I am to see you conscious again!" she cried.

"How is the boy? Is he still alive."

"Oh, yes, thank God! Had you come an hour later it would have been too late, but the doctor thinks he is past all danger now. He has just been called to look after some people who were hurt at the railroad crossing. A man is said to be killed, and two women and one child badly injured. Try to sleep a little now, dear husband; that will be your best medicine. I will call you when the doctor returns."

She kissed him and went in the next room where the child was sleeping.

One person dead, three badly hurt, perhaps fatally, and through his fault! He had no intention of doing this, all he had thought of was the saving of his child; but had he a right to undertake such a fearful responsibility when he knew what terrible consequences might follow?

He rose in despair; he could not endure to lie still; the air of the room almost choked him. In his ears still sounded that fearful death-cry. With trembling limbs he made his way into the bedroom. Both wife and child were sleeping. He looked at them silently, and bitter tears streamed down his cheeks. What would become of those he loved so dearly?

Slowly he went down the stairs; he could not meet the eyes of his dear ones, and without a word he opened the door and was out on the street. There he stood for some little time; the fresh air seemed to do him good.

The town clock struck 7—it was early yet. Mechanically he turned his steps toward the engine-house; he wanted to look after his engine, as was his daily custom. He arrived at the shed; his engine was there—no doubt brought there by some of his co-workers. He looked at it sorrowfully, and as of old began to examine it. It struck him that something might have become broken during the ride.

Suddenly he heard a low laugh. One of the workmen, whose duty it was to take out the ashes and start the fire, had come up behind him and now said, jokingly;

"I suppose you want to see your roast?"

"Roast?" he asked. What do you mean?"

The other man laughed more than ever.

"It must have been a pretty good bump. I only wonder that the engine didn't jump the track. The front wheels were full of hair. I cleaned the whole thing and dragged the carcess away. The ash box was full of bones; it was a pity, on account of the beautiful antlers."

So saying, the workman brought out of an old shed where the firewood was kept, a number of the broken pieces of a deer's antlers.

"There, you see, the poor fellow fared badly; he did not expect to be disturbed in his roamings at night time by the appearance of a locomotive. He was just about to pass the crossing, and, frightened by the light at the front of the engine, stood still, and so you ran him down. In such cases a deer sometimes acts more stupidly than a sheep or a calf."

Mattern leaned against one of the wheels of his engine to steady himself. So the cry he had heard had been the cry of a dying stag! But, nevertheless, there had been an accident, where someone was killed and others wounded. Was he awake or only in a feverish dream?

The talkative workman seemed to guess his thoughts, or perhaps felt like giving him news of which he seemed to be in ignorance.

"Engineer Keel was not as lucky as you. This morning in taking out the early train he was unfortunate enough to run against a farmer's cart, although it was not his fault. The man who was driving seemed to be in a hurry, and had taken the responsibility of opening the gates, so as to cross before the coming train, when he was caught by the engine. The accident might have been much worse, but Keel quickly slackened speed when he saw the open gates. If the train had been going at full speed nothing could have saved them; as it is, one woman had a foot broken, another an arm; the farmer and one child were only slightly stunned, and the horse escaped without injury, although they were flung far down into the ditch; the wagon, of course, is all broken to pieces. Mr. Mattern—what ails you? Let me go!"

The man had cause to be alarmed, for like one bereft of his senses, Mattern had suddenly thrown his arms

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

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