AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 50.

...unty, Md.

...comained in a ...E. Pickett and ...band, to Benjamin ...14th, A. D. 1886, and ...l estate mortgage re... ...ty, in Liber G. A. M. ..., and duly assigned to ... also a mortgage from the ... and George Pickett to the ...ated April 9th, A. D. 1894, ...as aforesaid in Liber B. F. C. ...120, &c., will sell at Public Sale, ...COURT HOUSE DOOR, in West... ...Carroll county, Md., on

...URDAY, JANUARY 4th, 1896, ...o'clock, P. M., all the property described ...said two mortgages.

First. All that parcel of land consisting of ...ACRES and 1 ROOD, More or less. ...ements thereon are a ...nfortable Two-Story Log and ...eatherboarded DWELLING ...USE, with back building, large barn, ...iry, smoke house, Three-Story Frame and ...eatherboarded Grist Mill, Saw Mill and ...her outbuildings. The mill has a good cus... ...and is so located as to greatly increase ...

...parcel of land containing ...S AND 30 PERCHES, ...On this parcel there is a Log ...e and several small buildings. ...e proportion of ...s and ...wood.

...erty is situated on the pub... ...and known as the Pickett Road, leading ...from the Liberty Road to the Mt. Airy Road, ...is about 1¼ miles from Winfield, 1¼ miles ...from Taylorsville, in Franklin district, Car... ...roll county, Md., adjoins the lands of Wm. ...H. Cronk, Grafton Cummings, and others, ...and is now occupied by the said Pickett.

Terms of Sale.—Cash, or if desired by the purchaser or purchasers, credit terms will be given as follows: one-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, one-third in nine and the other one-third in eighteen months from the day of sale, credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. A cash deposit of $400 will be required on the day of sale on each parcel.

GROVE A. SHIPLEY, Assignee and Mortgagee.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors. dec 14-ts

Trustee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
Near Winfield, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, passed in cause No. 3392 Equity, wherein Grafton L. Condon is plaintiff and Thomas L. W. Condon and others are defendants, the undersigned trustee, appointed in said cause, will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15th, 1896, at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable Farm consisting of

120 ACRES OF LAND, More or Less, lying in Franklin district, Carroll county, Maryland, on the new Liberty road, about ½ of a mile from Winfield, adjoining the land of Mrs. Joseph Cover, Joseph Tener, James Zile and others, and being the homestead of the late Richard U. Condon, deceased. This farm is improved by a two-story Dwelling House, recently repaired and improved; by bank barn, 52x36 feet; barrick, 48x25 feet, and by all the other usual outbuildings, in good condition and repair. The water supply is abundant, both in fields and at dwelling and barn. There is a good orchard; the soil is good, most of it being now in clover sod, and about 20 acres being heavily timbered with fine chestnut and oak timber. It is also improved by a tenant house. This property is conveniently situated as to churches, postoffice and mills, and within 5 or 6 miles of Woodbine railroad station. It is most desirable property in every respect.

Terms of Sale as prescribed by the decree are as follows:—One-third part of the purchase money to be paid cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification of the sale by the court; and the residue to be paid in two equal payments, the one to be paid in one year and the other in two years from the day of sale, and secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

THOMAS L. W. CONDON, Trustee.

Jas. A. C. Bond, Solicitor.
F. A. Crawford, Auctioneer

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the late Richard U. Condon, deceased, to file their claims, with vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, within two months from the 15th day of January, 1896.

THOMAS L. W. CONDON, Trustee.
dec14-ts

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.
DECEMBER TERM, 1895.

Estate of Jacob Wilson, deceased.

ON application it is ordered this 3rd day of December, 1895, that the sale of the real estate of Jacob Wilson, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Mary E. Wilson, Executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Executrix, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 1st Monday, 6th day, of January, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 4th Monday, 30th day of December inst. The report states the amount of sale to be Twenty-eight Hundred and One Dollars. ($2801.00.)

DAVID H. HOFFACKER, LEWIS CASH, ALBERT SCHAEFFER, } Judges.

True Copy—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
dec-7-3t

NO. 3400 EQUITY.

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

EX PARTE.

In the matter of the Trust Estate of George L. Reagle.

James A. C. Bond and Charles T. Reifsnider, Trustees, plaintiffs, vs. George L. Reagle and Florence M. Reagle, his wife, defendants.

Ordered, on the aforegoing Petition, this third day of December, A. D. 1895, that the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, take jurisdiction in the trust estate of the said George L. Reagle and that the trustees settle said trust estate, under the supervision and control of the said Court, and it is further ordered that James A. C. Bond and Charles T. Reifsnider, the trustees in the above cause named, give notice to all persons having claims against George L. Reagle, to file said claims properly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, on or before the sixth day of February, A. D. 1896, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once a week for four successive weeks before the third day of January, next.

CHAS. B. ROBERTS.

True Copy—Test:
BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.
dec 7-4t

NO. 3377 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

James A. Diffenbagh, Extr., &c., Assignee, vs. Mary M. Catzendafner and husband, Mortgagors.

Ordered, this 12th day of December, A. D. 1895, that the account of the Auditor, filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 30th day of December, inst.; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.
dec-14-3t

Public Sale of Cemetery Lots.

The Trustees of St. Benjamin's Lutheran Church, near Westminster, have secured additional ground adjoining the old Cemetery, and have had it surveyed and laid off into burial lots, which they will offer at Public Sale, on the ground, on THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12th, 1895, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

By order of the Trustees.

JEREMIAH SHAEFFER, President.
P. D. SCHAEFFER, Secretary. d-7-1t

Charles E. Woods,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office with Yingling & Roberts, Court St.

J. T. Orndorff's Sons,
GREETING FOR
1896. 1896.

A Special Effort for the

NEW YEAR!

We will offer for the New Year a full line of New and Seasonable Goods, consisting of

Lap Robes, Fur Robes and Horse Blankets from $1.00 to $20.

Sure fitting Shirts, Nobby Neckwear, Silk and Satin Suspenders, Updegraff's Gloves and imported Hoisery.

Stetson Hats and Hess Shoes, Embroidered Slippers for Men and Women.

Albums and Writing Paper, Stylish Feather Boas, Silk, Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs.

Perfumeries, Toilet Waters, Bay Rum, Smelling Salts and Soaps.

Portiers, Chenille, Tapestry and Damask Covers, Fancy Linens.

Natty Umbrellas, Jewelry, Hand Bags and Satchels, Rugs of every kind, Smyrna, Moquette, Siberia, Goat, Angora, Javanese, Oriental, Japanese and Royal Wiltons, from 50c., to $10.00. Truly a wonderful collection. You can get a Bargain in Coats or Capes, either Ladies' or Children's. Come and Look. Deeds not Words tell the Tale.

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS,

sept-8-94-1y-25 NEAR DEPOT, WESTMINSTER, MD.

THE NAME OF THE NEXT
President of the United States
WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN
THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE
OF NOVEMBER 4TH, 1896.

Public interest will steadily increase, and the disappointment of the men whose votes turned the scale at the last election, with the results under the administration they elected, will make the campaign the most intensely exciting in the history of the country.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

the leading Republican family newspaper of the United States, will publish all the political news of the day, interesting to every American citizen regardless of party affiliations.

Also general news in attractive form, foreign correspondence covering the news of the world, an agricultural department second to none in the country, market reports which are recognized authority, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of the humorous papers, foreign and domestic, with their best comic pictures, fashion plates and elaborate descriptions of woman's attire, with a varied and attractive department of household interest. The "New York Weekly Tribune" is an ideal family paper, with a circulation larger than that of any other weekly publication in the country issued from the office of a daily. Large changes are being made in its details, tending to give it greater life and variety, and especially more interest to the women and young people of the household.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and "The SENTINEL" for

One Year For Only $1.25,
Cash in Advance.

THE REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF THE PAPERS IS $2.00. Subscriptions may begin at any Time.

Address all orders to THE SENTINEL, Westminster, Md.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to GEO. W. BEST, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of The New York Weekly Tribune will be mailed to you.



DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP.
THE BABY'S COMFORT, THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.

Once tried, always used. Will cure Colic in 15 minutes; cures cr'd 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. 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.

FRANK E. HERR. SAMUEL E. HERR.

F.K.HERR & BRO
AT THE OLD STAND,
MAIN STREET, OFF. MONTOUR HOUSE
MANUFACTURERS OF
Coaches, Carriages, Buggies,
Jagger Wagons, Phatons, &c.

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

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

ELIZA ENGLEMAN,

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 29th day of June 1896, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands, this 26th day of November, 1895.

MARTHA E. RICHARDSON,
JAMES H. RICHARDSON
nov26-4t Administrators Will Annexed.

BLANK MORTGAGES printed on extra heavy paper for sale at this office.

1896. 1896.
Miller Bros'.
POPULAR STORES.

LEADERS and ORIGINATORS.

WE WISH
ALL OUR FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS AND COMPETITORS A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

MILLER BROS'.
Popular Stores.

fe-1-95-25

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.
Leader of the Republican Party.
1896.
Are You Willing to Listen to a Suggestion?

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE'S broad columns and large print make it the cheapest paper in the country to read, either on the cars or at home.

Henry Romeike, proprietor of the largest Newspaper Clipping Agency in the world, testifies in a published card, that his clippings for over 4,000 clients show that the Tribune contains, "day by day and week by week, far more original matter than any daily newspaper in New York City." He proves the fact by figures. The Weekly ranks the same.

Business men find the market reports of the Tribune absolutely without an equal. The Tribune is the only newspaper in New York City whose reporters actually visit all the different markets in person.

The Tribune now prints the best and freshest humorous pictures of the day from the comic press of two continents, and supplies plenty of other entertainment.

By its special telegrams and correspondence, its able editorials and high literary character, the Tribune maintains a splendid position in the regard of Republicans and the lovers of music, art, and good books.

The Tribune's society news is known everywhere for excellence. Its fashions have always been of special value, and changes of style are, as a rule, foretold in the Tribune sooner than in other newspapers.

The New York Tribune is recognized, officially, as the leading newspaper of the Republican party.

As for Farming and Labor, the Tribune has for 50 years demanded, and yet demands, that every possible dollar's worth of food and commodities, consumed by the American people, shall be produced by the American people. For this cause, The Tribune labors in its various editions 365 days in every year.

A man is judged by the newspaper he takes. He who reads the Tribune is wide awake, progressive, respectable and capable, worthy of the confidence of business and social friends. If you are a young man, you will live in a rut all your life (except by entering that to which is base) if you feed your mind upon newspapers, full of scandal, vulgarity and insanity. Think for a moment of the people who read newspapers of that class. On the other hand, the Tribune has probably the largest clientele of the very people who can help to improve a young man's position, of any newspaper in the United States. Associate yourself with them.

Mr. Horr continues to write for the Tribune.

Sample copies free. Daily, $10 a year. Sunday, separate, $2. Semi-Weekly, $2. Weekly, $1. Tribune Almanac for 1896, 25 cents.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

A farm of 137¾ Acres, 55 Acres of it in Heavy Timber, chestnut, poplar, walnut, white and black oak, the rest cleared. Well watered, improved with an entirely new Frame Dwelling House, containing 5 comfortable rooms and



a large hall, situated at cross roads, suitable for store, blacksmith shop or other business. This property is in Freedom district on road leading from Liberty Turnpike to Marriottsville, 2½ miles from Marriottsville and from Sykesville, about 3 miles from Eldersburg and 14 miles from Baltimore, and was recently owned and occupied by Samuel T. Brown. The owner will leave $1500 in the property. Easy terms. Best offer over $2350 will buy it. Apply to

JOHN McDONALD, Sykesville, or CHAS. E. FINK, Attorney, Westminster, Md.
oct-5 tf

GUY W. STEELE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Westminster, Md.

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

1896. The Sun! 1896.
Baltimore, Md.

The paper of the people, for the people and with the people.

Honest in Motive. Fearless in Expression. Sound in Principle. Unswerving in its Allegiance to right theories and right practices.

The Sun publishes all the news all the time, but it does not allow its columns to be degraded by unclean, immoral or purely sensational matter. Editorially, The Sun is the consistent and unchanging champion and defender of popular rights and interests against political machines and monopolies of every character. Independent in all things, extreme in none. It is for good laws, good government and good order. By mail Fifty Cents a month, Six Dollars a year.

The Baltimore Weekly Sun.

The Weekly Sun publishes all the news of each week, giving complete accounts of all events of interest throughout the world. As an Agricultural paper the Weekly Sun is unsurpassed. It is edited by writers of practical experience, who know what farming means and what farmers want in an agricultural journal. It contains regular reports of the work of the agricultural experiment stations throughout the country, of the proceedings of farmers' clubs and institutes, and the discussion of new methods and ideas in agriculture. Its market reports, Poultry Department and Veterinary column are particularly valuable to country readers. Every issue contains Stories, Poems, Household and Puzzle Columns, a variety of interesting and instructive selected matter and other features, which make it a welcome visitor in city and country homes alike.

One dollar a year. Inducements to getters up of clubs for the Weekly Sun. Both the Daily and Weekly Sun mailed free of postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Payments invariably in advance. Address

A. S. ABELL COMPANY,
Publishers and Proprietors, Baltimore Md.

THE
MORNING HERALD
FOR 1895.

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

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

Its News Service in the counties is thorough and reliable.

Its Market Reports are full, complete and accurate.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Select Poetry.

THE NEW YEAR.

BY ERNEST MCGUFFEY.

She comes in robes of trailing cloud
And coronet of stars,
From where time's billows rise and crowd
Across the foamy bars,
Through skies of gray that stretch away,
Her wild hair floating free,
She comes to where her kingdom lies
By either land or sea.

For her the dawn's pale buds of light
Are round her pathway thrown,
As like a banner in the fight
The night is backward blown,
And dims afar the last lone star
As on her chariot goes,
While in the east the later streaks
Grow ruddy as a rose.

And fades the old year's worn-out scythe
As some half-moon's faint line,
And January's heralds blithe
In icy armor shine,
While round her train the frozen rain,
That some nilname the snow,
Has caught a million sun-glints bright
From out the sunrise glow.

And glad her face as on she speeds
Toward the rising sun,
With light of hope and noble deeds
Of faith and duty done,
And in her eyes the swift surprise
Of all that round her waits,
Where morning, as she passes by,
Has opened wide the gates.

Select Story.

ONE THAT WAS BROKEN.

Story of a New Year's Resolution.

I had known Gregory in the states. He was an A No. 1 young fellow and we had worked side by side for three years at the same desk in a little wholesale house in Iowa. How Gregory ever happened to leave Canada and find his way to Iowa is too long and too dull a story to tell, but he did find his way there, and soon after he arrived we became great chums.

He sang in the choir, made out the bills of the concern for which we worked, rode horseback, and had boils. Of the four occupations, the boils seemed to interest him most, and no wonder, for they were with him night and day.

He used to back up to me and say: "look at my neck, will you, old fellow, and see if that spot looks like a boil?" Usually it did.

We all used to advise him what to do for them, and he did it. Our desk drawers were always full of his tonics and lotions and salves; and when anyone pulled one of his special drawers open an odor like an apothecary shop escaped.

When Gregory was called back to Canada he made promise me to visit him at Sutton West some time. He said it was the most beautiful spot in the world, and that it had a climate as much superior to ours here in Iowa as gold to lead.

So when I found I was to have two weeks vacation during the Christmas holidays in '93, I wrote him that I was coming. His reply to my letter was enthusiastic. The weather was superb, the sleighing excellent, a pretty cousin was visiting them. Come right along, and he had a big carbuncle on his arm.

So I went.

To get to Sutton you go through Toronto and up a little branch railway, and from sutton you drive several miles to Sutton-West along the shore of Lake Simcoe.

Gregory met me at the station and wrapped me well in robes. A servant drove. Gregory explained that he would have handled the ribbons himself had he been able, but owing to his carbuncle he was obliged to carry his arm in a sling. He was downright glad to see me, and asked questions all the way to Sutton-West, about the old friends in Iowa.

I enjoyed the first half of the ride, but the last half was decidedly cold. It seems that they had had a change of weather and were now having a genuine Canadian winter.

The place, which they called Old Southerwood, fronted on the lake, and was a rambling old building in the real English style.

There were 14 rooms and they kept 13 stoves in continued action. The room without a stove was an extra room in the attic and was used for a store room. Gregory said that all the men turned out in the fall and hauled wood, and then when snow fell all began chopping, and chopped until time to plant in the spring.

It kept Gregory busy feeding the stoves. He would fill up number one, and then fill number two, and so on, and by the time he had number 13 stoked he would be ready to load number one again, and sometimes he would not be able to get around in time and the fire in number one would be out before he had number 13 full of wood.

The front door was completely snowed up, buried behind a 20-foot drift, and Gregory told me it was a lucky thing, for if it had not been and anyone should have opened the front and rear doors at the same time the lake breeze would have blown the whole unlucky 13 stoves out of the house and clear down to Toronto. That lake breeze was what they called "bracing weather," up there. Down in Iowa we would have locked ourselves indoors and said; "What a fearful blizzard!"

And they seemed to enjoy it. The girl cousin, Maud Gregory, did not mind it in the least, and would take her skates and sail out for a little spin on the ice on days when I was wondering whether we had not better tie the house to the pine trees to keep it from blowing away.

But then she was accustomed to it. She had never been further south than Toronto, and frequently spent her winters there on Lake Simcoe.

She was a beautiful girl, too. I saw that the first time I met her, and I saw it more plainly every day.

By the time I had grown a little accustomed to the beautiful climate we were quite good friends, and as Gregory's carbuncle practically confined him to the smoking-room, the pleasure of escorting her on her numerous skating trips naturally fell to me. And I did not shirk my duty.

She was an only child, and her father was a clerk in one of the Toronto banks, the Commerce, and Maud was very desirous of helping him by securing a position as stenographer somewhere. She had taken a course in a school, and felt herself well equipped for the position, but so far she had not secured it.

Of course her aunt laughed at her. So did Gregory, too, for that matter, for she had been quite a society girl and both predicted she would be picked up and married off before she even got a place as stenographer. I thought so myself.

I remember it was the last day of '93 that I was sitting in the smoking-room, and all the others were in the next room (which they called the "warm room" because it wasn't quite as cold as the others) when the next mail came. Gregory brought me a letter from the "boss," and I was reading it when I heard Maud say in her quiet way: "Auntie, I may as well tell you, I am engaged."

Then I heard Mrs. Gregory get up and go over and kiss Maud, and as I don't like to overhear conversations meant for other ears I went up to my room and stoked up the fire.

I may as well own that I was cut up quite a little, for I had begun to like Maud a little too well for my own comfort, and, while I had no real hope of ever winning her, it was rather a shock to learn that she was actually engaged, and that I was to have no chance at all.

I pulled out my writing material with a jerk, and answered the letter I had received in a pretty bad mood, and then smoked a pipe and read a bit, and before I knew it it was late.

Gregory came in and sat on the bed awhile and talked about a curling match that was to come off the next day, and then he incidentally remarked: "You heard Maud say she was engaged at last, didn't you?"

"Yes," I said, "I did hear something of the kind. Who's got her?" "Simpson's his name," said Gregory; "rich old fellow, runs a furniture factory in Toronto."

"Oh!" I said."

Then Gregory left, and I pulled out my note book. I took a new leaf and set about writing some resolutions for '94. I do it every year—and usually I keep them. This time I thought for quite awhile before I could think of any reforming I needed and at length I gave it up and simply wrote: Resolved, That I will be a bachelor all my life."

Then I shut the book and went to bed and naturally dreamed of Maud. You see how fas gone I was.

The next morning we were all at breakfast when some one introduced the subject of Maud's engagement.

"You are the only one to neglect to congratulate me, Mr. Butler," she said, feigning offense.

"But I do congratulate you, Miss Maud," I said, sincerely, "and I hope your engagement may lead to nothing but happiness for you."

"Oh! it will!" she said. "If you knew Mr. Simpson, you could not doubt it. He is the kindest man. He is just the man I should have picked of all the men I know."

"Indeed! I imagined that you did choose him, in a way? In such a matter one usually—"

"Of course," she said, "I chose him, but still it lay with him, too, for without his concent—"

"His consent!" I cried.

"Why, yes," she said, "he had to accept me before—"

"Accept you, Miss Maud!" I exclaimed. "You certainly did not propose to him?"

"Certainly, I did," she said. "You don't think I could have got the position—"

"The position!" I said, amazed. "What position?"

"Why, as stenographer, of course. What did you think I had—", and then she must have seen through my stupid blunder, for she blushed.

And as for me, there was no staying at the same table with Gregory after that, so I went up to my room and tore up the only resolution I had made for the New Year; and, to make a long story short, we were married at Sutton-West, Maud and I, that summer, and Gregory was my best man, which position he filled very well, in spite of a boil on his neck.

ELLIS PARKER BUTLER.

A Happy New Year.

BY ELISA ARMSTRONG.

Emily Marshmallow was spending the holidays with her dearest friend, and on the first morning of the new year they were discussing their faults and turning over enough fresh leaves to fill a book. From this they fell upon the failings of their mutual friends.

"If I were as jealous as Jessie," observed the blonde Emily, "I should turn over a new leaf in regard to that to-day."

"Instead of that," returned the brunette Lucy, "she has decided not to taste candy for a whole year."

"It always did ruin her complexion."

"Yes. Jealousy is so foolish, isn't it? Charlie always says I have none."

"Nor I. Jack thinks it wonderful."

Just then the maid appeared, bearing a box.

"Miss Lucy, here is a box of flowers for—"

"For me?"

"For Miss Emily."

When it was opened, on top of the roses was a card, bearing the name of "Charles Brownsmith," and "New Year's greeting."

"Oh, how lovely of him!"

"Who, Jack?"

"No; Charlie."

"Very nice, indeed, to pay my guest some attention. Of course, I don't care, but I think it unnecessary for him—"

"You surely are not jealous, dear? For my part, I think an engaged man has a perfect right to send flowers to any girl whom he admires."

Another knock and another box of flowers. This time the roses were for Lucy, with the card of "Jack Vanstyle," and "Best wishes for a Happy New Year."

"How kind of Jack! Do look, dear Emily."

"Very nice. Of course, he only wished to please me, but I—"

"Why, you know, dear, you just said you thought an engaged man had a perfect right to send flowers to any girl whom he admired."

"Whom he admired, yes, but—"

"Don't be jealous, dear; it is

"Then I'm not surpri... you—"

"You are horrid, Emil... low, and if I was not ... house I—"

"I shall not stay her... sulted!"

"Please, miss," said a ... door, "I knocked, but ... hear. The florist boy is ... and he says that by mistak... changed the cards in those ... flowers he just sent."

"Of course; I knew that ... time."

"So did I, dear. What a fu... joke; lucky we are not jealous, ... Jessie!"

What He Is.

A little girl in Boston ... composition on boys. Here i...

"The boy is not an ani... they can be heard to a con... distance. When a boy ... opens his big mouth lik... girls hold their tongue... spoke to, and then th... spectable and tell ju... A boy thinks himself ... he can wade when... God made the dry l... living thing and re... seventh day. When th... up, he is called a husband, ... he stops wading and ... but he grew up girl is ... keeps house."

The average weight of ... lunatics are below those ... people.

Fruit is more healthf... Spring than in any other seaso...

What Will The New Year B...

BY FRANK E. WELCH.

The old year fades into the past
With all its joys and sorrows,
With all its barren yesterdays
And all its bright to-morrows;
Some hearts regret its hasty flight,
Some gladly speed the parting
Which banishes the sad old year,
So joyous at its starting.

We bid the dying year good-by
And turn, with hope reviving,
To greet the New Year coming in
With promises enlivening;
And as we lay aside the past
In gladness or in sorrow,
We reach out to the time to come
And of the future borrow.

What will the New Year bring to us—
Is weal or woe awaiting?
Will fortune smile in a kindly way
Or will she need berating?
Could we but rend the veil of time
And see beyond the present,
What would our longing eyes behold,
A prospect dark or pleasant?

Ah, it were well would we but take
The days as they are given,
And make each one a stepping stone
To raise us up to Heaven;
Instead we waste the precious hours
In blind and fruitless hoping,
The while we in an aimless way
For sordid gain are groping.

The coming year will surely bring
Us whatsoe'er we merit;
So if we fail to reap success
We've but to grin and bear it.
For what we sow that shall we reap,
Such is the law unbending
Which rules our lives from day to day—
Beginning unto ending.

New Years's Day.

BY WILLIAM ROYER COBBE.

As the moon-clock unerringly records the ebb and flow of the ocean tides, so the sun-chronograph writes down the days and seasons and determines the time of their recurrence. Man has given names to the latter and set apart certain of the days as commemorative of heroic lives and deeds, or as suggestive of a sentiment that may be valuable, or otherwise, as it is taken. The Fourth of July teaches of patriotism. Christmas of the blessings of home and the beauty of the Christ-life, while New Year's tells of the sepulture of one and the genesis of another cycle of earth?

Celebration of the latter anniversary is sentimental, but sentiment pierces the heart that is callous to logic. Patriotism is sentimental, but it impels men to the mouths of death-dealing cannon. New Year's might have been as appropriately on May 1, or any other day, but time has honored the selection, and there are, besides, no means of fixing the period when, according to the sublime Mosaic account, "the evening and the morning were the first day."

This anniversary is suggestive of things that have been. Mnemosyne whispers of ships that pass in the night—of opportunities that came and were not seized; of follies and sins; of grief and pain; aye, and of pleasure, and joy, and peace. God be blessed for memory! The sad recollection, even, is touched ... gentle hand of sympathy, ... greatest tragedy bears a ... Who can too dearly pri... of the past that com... night, self-illustra... goodness, mercy ... that marked the... they lived and mo... unwritten books ... cions pages, and ... one by one, over, ... with moistened ... and with he... with the ... scribed. ... Ch... past ... the ...

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