Executors' Sale
OF A VERY VALUABLE
RESIDENCE
In the City of Westminster, Carroll county, Maryland.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Jane R. Butler, late of Carroll county, deceased, duly admitted to probate, and an order of the Orphans' Court passed thereon, the undersigned, executors of said will, will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23rd, 1897,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that House and Lot formerly the residence of the late Dr. Francis Butler and wife, situate in the City of Westminster, Carroll county, Md., at West End of Main street, in said City, No. 156, fronting on said street 60 feet and extending back to an alley 198 feet. The Dwelling House upon said Lot is a large and capacious one, of 11 rooms, with large halls, and is supplied by water and gas, and other modern conveniences. A brick kitchen adjoins the main dwelling, brick stable in the rear and other buildings. As a residence this property is most desirably situated, none more so in the city, with extensive ground in front. The property is in good repair and condition.

Terms of Sale are:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid to said executors on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the Court, and the [illegible] due in two equal payments, the one [illegible] in one year and the other payable [illegible] years from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

MATTHEW F. BUTLER,
WILLIAM B. THOMAS,
Executors.

James A. C. Bond Solicitor. de-26-ts

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of the power contained in the last will and testament of Ann Croft, deceased, also an order of The Orphans' Court, I will sell at Public Sale, at the Court House Door in Westminster, Md., on

MONDAY, THE 25TH OF JANUARY, 1897,

at 12 o'clock, M., all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Ann Croft, deceased, being the undevided, one-half interest in and to the following parcels of land:

First. A parcel of land containing 1 ACRE, 1 Rood and 19 Perches, more or less. The improvements thereon are a two-story Log Dwelling House, Log Stable, and other out-buildings. Spring of excellent water convenient to the buildings. It is situate in Snydersburg, Carroll county, Md., adjoins the land of David Bosley, Samuel Baby and others, and is now occupied by Abraham Albaugh.

Second. A parcel of land situate about one-half mile from Snydersburg, near the county road leading from Snydersburg to Manchester, and adjoining the land of Edward Reed and others, and contains 10 ACRES, more or less.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, one-third in 6 and the other one-third in 12 months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER,
Administrator with the will annexed of Ann Croft, deceased.
ja-2-ts Wm. T. Wilson, Auct.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF A
House and Lot,
In the village of Union Mills, Carroll county, Maryland.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Ann Maria Kelly and Thomas W. Kelly, her husband, to Milly Earhart, dated 25th April, 1892, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, Md., in Liber B. F. C. No. 32, folio 100, the undersigned, mortgagee therein, will sell at public auction, on the premises in Union Mills, Myers' district, Carroll county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6th, 1897,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that House and Lot, mentioned in and conveyed by said Mortgage, containing

104 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less, and now occupied by the said Ann Maria Kelly and husband. The lot is improved by a 2-story Frame Dwelling House and stable or barn, in good repair, and several other small outbuildings, and adjoins the lot of Jacob A. Humbert.

Terms of Sale are :—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the Court; the residue in two equal payments of six and twelve months, to be secured by the notes of the purchasers, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

MILLY EARHART,
Mortgagee.

Jas. A. C. Bond, Solicitor.
J. Wm. Earhart, Auct. ja-9-ts

Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Peter H. Wilhelm and Martha Wilhelm, his wife, to Elizabeth Luckabaugh, wife of Adam Luckabaugh, bearing date July 4th, A. D. 1885, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber G. A. M. No. 22, folio 556, &c., and duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4th, A. D. 1897,

at one o'clock, P. M., all that parcel of land described and conveyed by said mortgage, being parts of tracts of land called "Christopher's Luck," "Boring's Range," and "Stansbury's Grove," containing

30 ACRES, 1 ROOD and 4 PERCHES,

more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a comfortable Two-Story Log Dwelling House, large [illegible] barn, with threshing floor, ample [illegible] stabling and other outbuildings, large orchard of apple and other fruit trees; excellent water convenient to all the buildings. The buildings and fences are in good repair, and the land is in a high state of cultivation.

This property is now occupied by Francis Wilhelm, is in Manchester district, Carroll county, Md., is desirably located on the public road leading from Alesia to Grave Run Mills, is about 1½ miles from Alesia Railroad Station, and adjoins the land of Peter L. Shearer, Adam Luckabaugh and others.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash; or, if desired by the purchaser, one-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in six and the other one-third in twelve months 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.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
John T. Diffenbaugh, Auctioneer.
ja-9-ts

NO. 3565 EQUITY.

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

In the matter of the Trust Estate of Morris Schneeberger, Louis Schneeberger, Trustee.

ORDERED, this [illegible] day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, on the aforegoing petition, that the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, take jurisdiction in the trust estate of the said Morris Schneeberger, and that said Louis Schneeberger, the said trustee, settle said trust estate under the control, direction and supervision of said Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity. And it is further ordered that the said trustee, in the above entitled cause, give notice to the creditors of the said Morris Schneeberger, who were such prior to the sixth day of January, 1897, to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, on or before the 15th day of March, 1897, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once a week for four successive weeks before the 8th day of February next.

CHARLES B. ROBERTS.

True copy—Test:
ja-9-4t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.

I, the undersigned, offer my services as Auctioneer to my friends and fellow-citizens of Carroll and Frederick counties. Any one having a Public Sale and wishing my services, I would be pleased to accommodate them. Having retired from the hotel business in Baltimore, all communications will reach me up to April 1st, 1897, at New Windsor, Carroll county, Md., or 2413 North avenue, Baltimore, Md.

WILLIAM DELPHEY,
Auctioneer.
jan-9 3m*

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1897. VOL. 66--NO. 3.

THE NEW MODEL EMPORIUM.

WILLIAM F. DERR,
BABYLON BUILDING,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

Do We Count You Among Our Patrons?

If not, kindly lay aside your prejudices; come in and look the store over; investigate the goods; view them in every light; make your own comparisons as to qualities and prices.

This done and, ten to one, we shall make a customer of you.

Here's a fresh list of Crisp, New Bargains for you to pick from.

WE'VE MADE A SILK PURCHASE.

1000 yards or more, mostly Waist Silks, just the things you're looking for. They're swell styles at low prices.

Beautiful changeable Taffetas, figures and stripes, including a few Blacks, every yard new, and worth a full dollar. We price them at 59c yard.

STRONG BLACK GOODS ARGUMENT.

We know of stores in cities much larger than ours that cannot boast of anything like the Black Goods stock you will find here in our own home store. Just one item which should cause favorable comment.

5 pieces 44-inch Black, Mohair Curl Boucle and French Bourette, regular Dollar values, at 59c yard.

OUR NEW EMBROIDERY STOCK.

It is now open for your inspection; the styles are beautiful, the qualities are the best, the prices the lowest, several specials below.

1500 yards pretty cambric Embroidery, new choice patterns, worth regular 10c yard, on bargain counter at 6c yard.

1000 yards very wide, showy styles, Embroidery, just the thing for skirts and underwear trimmings, the usual price would be 20c yard, we make it 12c yard.

THE LAST CALL ON COATS.

What is left of our magnificent stock of new and stylish Coats, for Ladies and Misses, go at the following ridiculous prices—they are worth more than double these prices—come quick to get them: at $2.95, $3.75, $5.00 and $7.50 each.

The Great Model Emporium,
WILLIAM F. DERR,
Westminster, Md



Makes More Bread, Whiter Bread, Better Bread, THAN ANY OTHER FLOUR.

Daily Capacity 25,000 Barrels.

For Sale by all Leading Groceries.

JOS. ENGLAR,
WHOLESALE AGENT,
LINWOOD, MD.
ja-16-6m

S. R. WHITE,
ADVOCATE BUILDING,
DEALER IN
Books, Stationers' Supplies
Confectionery, Toys,
Picture Frames, Games &c.

News and Magazine Headquarters.

Great reduction in Daily American! $3.00 per year, $1.65 six months, 50 cents per month. Semi-Weekly American $1.00 per year. Sun $6.00 yearly; Herald per year $3.00, 25 cents monthly; Evening News $4.00 yearly; payable in advance for all papers. Send your subscriptions here. Strict attention given to delivery of and mailing of all papers. Come and examine Magazines, Periodicals, &c., and have your home delivery supply you at publisher's rates. S. R. WHITE, Agent, adjoining office of the American in Advocate Building. feb-29-06-1y

NEXT!

Remember that a Ticket and ONE DOLLAR will get you One Dozen of

BALDWIN'S Popular Photographs.

☞ The Tickets are good for one year. ☜

Ask your storekeeper for them, they have them, you want them.

The tickets are good on all work.

We enlarge pictures from Tin Types, or any other Photograph.

The acknowledged leading Photographer,

BALDWIN,
Main St., Westminster,
opposite Catholic Church.

P. S.—Tickets good till January 1898.

Mortgagees' Sale
OF A DESIRABLE
Little Farm,
Near Tannery Station, Western Maryland Railroad.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from John B. M. Jenifer, and Jeannette C. Jenifer, his wife, to Louis A. Anderfuhren and Eleonore Anderfuhren, bearing date June 17th, A. D. 1895, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber B. F. C. No. 37, folio 37, &c., the undersigned, attorney or agent named therein, will sell at public sale, at the Court House Door, in Westminster, Carroll county, Md., on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8th, A. D. 1897,

at 1 o'clock P. M., all that parcel of land described in and conveyed by said mortgage, containing

44 ACRES AND 4 PERCHES,

more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a large Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Bank Barn, 30x45, with threshing floor, granaries, ample stabling, Corn House, Wood House, Smoke House, Dairy and other outbuildings; spring of excellent water convenient to all the buildings. About 15 acres of woodland. There is a due proportion in meadow and the balance of the land is in an excellent state of cultivation. There is a large and thriving orchard of standard fruit trees thereon. The buildings are in good repair. This property is in Westminster district, Carroll county, Md., is about one-half mile from Tannery Station, Western Maryland Railroad, and adjoins the land of Henry Sharp, Lewis Green and others.

Terms of Sale.—CASH.

CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER,
Attorney or Agent named in Mortgage.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors. j-16-ts

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF A
Valuable Farm,
In Freedom District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in two mortgages, one from Nathaniel B. Gardner and Fannie G. Gardner, his wife, and Susannah Gardner, to John C. Shipley, dated 31st day of March, 1890, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, Md., in Liber W. N. M. No. 29, fol o 178, &c., and the other from Nathaniel B. Gardner and Fannie G. Gardner, his wife, to John C. Shipley, dated 21st day of February, 1894, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, Md., in Liber B. F. C. No. 34, folio 466, &c., the undersigned, mortgagee therein, will sell at public sale, at the Court House Door, in Westminster, Carroll county, Md., on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8th, 1897,

at 1.30 o'clock, P. M., all that farm, consisting of

159 ACRES OF LAND, More or Less,

situate and being in Freedom district, Carroll county, Maryland, one mile from Gist P. O., and 3 or 4 miles from Freedom, adjoining the land of James Buckingham, John Parrish and Sebastian Bowers; improved by a Two-Story Dwelling House, good barn, [illegible] ble and other necessary outbuildings, in fair condition. Plenty of water, excellent young orchard, spring at the door, convenient to churches, postoffices and mill.

Terms of Sale are:—One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the court, the residue in two equal payments of six and twelve months, to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, bearing interest from day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

JOHN C. SHIPLEY,
Mortgagee.

Jas. A. C. Bond, Solicitor.
P. A. Gorsuch, Auct. ja-16-ts

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF A
Valuable Farm,
In Freedom District, Carroll County, Maryland, near Gist P. O.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from James M. Shipley and Anna B. Shipley, his wife, to John C. Shipley, dated November 6th, 1886, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, Md., in Liber W. N. M. No. 24, folio 330, &c., the undersigned, mortgagee therein, will sell at public sale, at the Court House Door, in Westminster, Carroll county, Md., on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8th, 1897,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that farm, consisting of

83 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 25 SQUARE PERCHES

of land, more or less, situate in Freedom District, Carroll county, Maryland, 1 mile below Gist P. O., and adjoining the lands of Peter Miller and William Gibson. It is improved by a Two-Story Dwelling House, good Barn and other necessary outbuildings, is well watered, stream running through it; a fine orchard. It is convenient to churches, postoffices, &c.

Terms of Sale are:—One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the court, the residue in two equal payments of six and twelve months, to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, bearing interest from day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

JOHN C. SHIPLEY,
Mortgagee.

Jas. A. C. Bond, Solicitor.
P. A. Gorsuch Auctioneer. ja-16 ts

Order of Publication.

NO. 3511 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Charles A. Cornell, plaintiff, vs. Sallie A. Cornell, defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree *a vinculo matrimonii* by the plaintiff from the defendant.

The bill states, that on or about the 7th day of December, 1886, the plaintiff intermarried with the defendant, at Littlestown, Penna.; and that the plaintiff and defendant resided together as man and wife at Harney, Carroll county, Md., until on or about the 16th day of January 1888, when the defendant abandoned he p aintiff, and that said abandonment is deliberate and final, and beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation. That said marriage ceremony was performed by the Reverend D. W. Sollenberger, a minister of the Gospel of the United Brethren Church, at Littlestown, Penna.

That no children have been born unto them.

And that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon, this 13th day of January, 1897, ordered by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 15th day of February, 1897, giving notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning her to appear in this court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 1st Monday of March next, to show cause, if any she has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
ja-16 4t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

Dividend Notice.

Farmers and Mechanics' National Bank of Westminster,
Westminster, Md., Dec. 31st, 1896.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Dividend of

2½ PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable to the stock holders of this date, on and after January 9, 1897, clear of Federal, State and County Taxes.

JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM
ja-2-4t Cashier.

BEST and Cheapest Refrigerators, at GILBERT & GEHR.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS')
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.
361 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Md., letters of Administration will annexed on the estate of

ANN CROFT,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of July, 1897; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of December, 1896.

CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER,
ja-2-4t Administrator, will annexed.

A LETTER WRITTEN BY THEODORE PARKER.

A friend at New Windsor, in sending us the following letter written by the late Theodore Parker, and suggesting its publication, says:

Nowhere in the domain of literature, can there be found more brilliant truths, couched in so many words, as in a letter, once written by Theodore Parker to a young man who was just starting out in a seafaring life. It is a letter filled with golden coin, which had a lasting influence upon the life of this young man, who rose to a captain of the vessel and who always felt truly grateful to Mr. Parker for the advice he had given him. There are few men in life who may not profit by his counsel, whatever their vocation, and possibly you may give it space in the columns of you, valuable paper:

BOSTON, JULY 7TH, 1851.

MY DEAR FRIEND.—Your mother told me that you are soon to leave her and all the tender ties of home, and go out to seek your fortune in the world. She wished me to say a word of counsel to you at this time. I am glad to do so, as I remember well the time when I first left my father's house, to find a home elsewhere. I was younger than you are, and went to teach a little village school. Let me say a few words to you, which my own experience suggests.

I suppose you wish to be rich. Most young men have a longing for riches; and most old men too. I don't think *riches* desirable. I should be sorry to have inherited wealth. But a *competence* is very desirable,—is indispensable. Well, the way to get it is by *forethought* to plan, *industry* to execute, and *prudence* to keep the earnings of your work. I should always wish to get what I earned, but never to take more than I had honestly, fairly, really earned. I am sure that with forethought, industry, and prudence you cannot fail to get a competence. All that you get more than a sufficient fortune, is commonly misfortune. A competence is not hard to get.

But the best thing which you can get in life is not money, nor what money brings along with it. A great estate is not worth so much as a good man. You are here in the world to become a *good man*, a wise man, a just man, an affectionate man, a religious man. This is the one thing, you will carry out of this world and into the next. Money will make you acceptable to man; manhood—I mean wisdom, justice and religion—will make you welcome to God, and blessed by Him forever. Your business is one help to obtain that manhood, but business alone will not give it to you. You must work for your manhood, as much as for your money, and take as much pains to get it, and to keep it, too. The first thing then is to *keep clear of certain vices*. As yet you hardly know the temptations which will come upon you. But there are three things which you must set your face against at once and forever,—*intemperance, gambling and licentiousness*. These three vices ruin thousands of young men every year. To some persons, perhaps to most young men, the temptation to some one of these is very powerful. Resist these three, and you will do pretty well in this period of life.

Now, I would not recommend you to be gloomy and sour and stiff. I hope you will be cheerful, lively, even gay and mirthful: all that belongs to your period of life. But you can be all this without *sin*: you need not put a sting in your heart to torment you forever. Trust me, there is little real pleasure in anything which your conscience forbids.

Then you want to cultivate your mind. This you can do in part by reading valuable books, as you have leisure and opportunity. I have always found a good deal of time for it at sea. Forethought, industry, and prudence will help you here as much as in getting money. I used to find it a profitable thing to keep a journal, in which I wrote down what I *saw* was remarkable, what I *read*, what I *thought*. I believe you will find this pleasant and profitable, too. Especially, if you visit foreign countries,—where *everything* is remarkable to a stranger,—you will find advantage in this. In regard to reading, I should wish to be familiar with the *History of America*, with the *Lives of its great men*; then with the *History of England*, and the *Lives of its great men*; and next with the *writings* of the best *authors* in *English* and *American* literature. All this you can accomplish in the course of a few years, before you are thirty,—and not encroach upon your proper business or your proper pleasure, and not injure your health.

One thing more I must say. I think there is no real and satisfactory happiness in life without religion. I am not a sour, malignant man wishing to cloud over the morning of life. But I wish to prolong its sunshine forever. I am not at all superstitious. For this very reason I think more of the value of religion. It is a restraint from doing wrong, an encouragement to do right, and a great comfort at all times of life. I do not mean by religion certain *creeds* or *form of belief* nor *certain rituals*, joining a church, or anything of that sort. But I do mean a respect for your own nature, obedience to its instincts and intentions and to its laws. I mean a love of truth, a love of justice, a love of man as yourself, and of God with all your mind and conscience and heart and soul.

You can easily cultivate your religious nature, as easily as your mind. One of the best helps that I know is this,—to set apart a few minutes every day to commune with yourself and with your God. Suppose it is at *night* before you sleep or in the *morning* before you go to work. Then it is well to revies all the actions of the day,—the *deeds*, the *words*, even the *thoughts* and *feelings*, and ask if they are such as God can approve. If not, then resolve to do such things no more, and, in your prayer, to ask the help of God for the future. Trust me, this will be of great avail. No man can faithfully pursue this course without a growth in manly excellence. You will never repent the pains you take to be a great, a good, and a religious man.

The prayers of your father and mother will go wath you in your enterprise. Absent from their sight, you will still live in their heart of hearts; and their highest earthly wish will be that you may prove yourself a noble man.

With a desire for your prosperity and success in life, believe me,

Truly your friend,
THEODORE PARKER.

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

When preparing food for a sick person, do not ask him if he is hungry, or what he would like to eat. The surest way of tempting the appetite is to bring to the sick-room unexpected, daintily prepared dish, prettily served, and generally it will be eaten with a relish which would have seemed utterly impossible to the invalid had he been consulted beforehand.

A small tray covered with the whitest of linen, the prettiest of china and the brightest of silver, a spoon for each separate dish, will appeal to the eye and imagination of the sick one, and he will be prepared to enjoy the food so attractively served. Further stimulate his appetite by dishing only a small supply of food, and he will be tempted to ask for more. Be careful that hot food is served hot, and cold food served cold, and do not let any food stand in the sick-room.

"I watched a five-dollar-a-day trained nurse make beef tea the other day," said a woman, "and this is how he did it, for it was a man, nursing a patient in the last stages of consumption: He cut up two pounds of lean, juicy sirloin steak into pieces about two inches square; then he put a clean skillet, which was very lightly greased with butter, over a very hot fire of red coals, and, as soon as the pan was hot, tossed the beef in. With a fork, he turned the pieces over and over, letting them sear on every side; there was scarcely a drop of juice in the pan, while he was doing it, so quickly did the strong heat accomplish its work.

"When the pieces were heated through, he took them out one by one and rapidly squeezed them through a wooden lemon squeezer which had been standing in boiling water, into a china bowl, which was also in hot water. Tossing in a pinch of salt, and laying a thick folded dinner napkin over the bowl, he carried off quickly the strong hot juice to his patient, having been in the kitchen barely eight minutes.

"The tea can be made in this way with a chafing dish in one's own room if access to a kitchen is difficult. He told me sometimes he froze beef tea if it was distasteful to the sick person when hot. This he did in a few minutes by putting it in a small covered pail, setting that in a larger one, and filling the space between with salt and cracked ice. In fever cases the patient will often take the frozen beef juice, when he will absolutely refuse it in a liquid state."

The English ducal crown has eight strawberry leaves around the rim.

Select Poetry.

THE CLOCK TICKS ON.

From Harper's Weekly.

The song that we're singing bears with it a moral,
To be taken to heart by the young and the old;
While Time, envious fellow, so quietly stealing,
Shall whisper—go print it in letters of gold—
"The clock ticks on!"

The maiden who trifles with honest affection,
Who thinks youth eternal, ah! let her beware;
She'll find out too late, with a bitter reflection,
That Time is relentless—she's no longer fair.
"The clock ticks on!"

There's the note that you gave—such an easy transaction;
Three months to elapse ere the payment is due.
How hard to consider that Time's stealing on you,
And the day of protesting you'll bitterly rue!
"The clock ticks on!"

Your friends are departing—how sadly you miss them—
But you count not the hours so mournfully told;
And sadly oblivious to time that is passing,
You dream not a moment that you're growing old.
"The clock ticks on!"

Select Story.

ADVENTURE AT PANTHER POINT.

The wind and waves, and the fortunes of the quest for ducks, had carried the punt, containing Joe Briggs and his city cousin, Ralph Avery, quite across Blackwater Lake. Now they were drifting against the Peninsula, known since early days as Panther Point, a rocky promontory, which was then aglow with foliage tints of autumnal red and yellow.

Their flat-bottomed craft the boys had prepared especially for duck shooting by a drapery of leafy boughs, which wholly hid the boat and its occupants from the view of the wary birds they were seeking. Sunset was approaching, as the boat neared the shore, looking like a part of the wooded bank-side.

It was a good place to watch for the ducks, which a little later would begin to fly past the point.

The peninsula, jutting from a mountainous shore, was a vast rock-heap, formed of great boulders and shelving ledges, with stunted birch, poplar and evergreen trees growing among them, wherever their roots could gain a hold. The dark holes and crevices among the rocks might well serve as hiding-places for the predatory wild beasts which had given the promontory its name.

"The bears and panthers used to make their dens here," said Joe, in answer to an inquiry from his cousin. "It wouldn't be strange if some of 'em might have quarters among the rocks yet."

Presently the forest creatures, seeing no cause for alarm in the foliage-screened object against the shore, began to show themselves. A squirrel rustled in a tree, birds flitted here and there, even alighting in the boughs that covered the boat, and a kingfisher resumed his lookout on a dry tree-branch, not far away.

Joe Briggs, lying at full length in the after part of the boat, commanded a view through the bushes of a little grassy plot in front of an immense heap of jagged rocks that made the main part of the promontory.

He was thrown into a high state of excitement at the sight of three creatures—like large, tawny kittens—which suddenly emerged upon the [illegible] They're too big." Then a startling thought struck him. "Panther cubs!" he whispered. "There's been a panther around these woods every year, raising a litter of young ones that nobody can ever find; and I believe we've hit on her den."

In silence, fearing that a motion might alarm the animals to quick flight, Joe and Ralph watched the big kittens play. Presently the whelps scampered back among the rocks, and the boys, looking to see what had caused the retreat, saw coming from the mainland a long, low, russet-tinted form, gliding, serpent-like, toward the grassy space.

Then a tawny, cat-like head appeared above a rock, looked about as if to see that all was clear, and then lowered to pick up something it had been carrying.

While the boys at the promontory had been eyeing from their boat the play of the young panthers, in a forest clearing a mile away, the young housewife, Martha Riley, whose husband worked at the saw mill further down the the lake, had gone out of the little log-house to dig some potatoes for supper. To do this, she had to go beyond the crest of a bush-grown bank that hid the little garden patch from the house.

Her ten-months'-old baby she had left in the house alone, and had set the cradle across the open doorway and left him, clad in his homespun frock, to roll and tumble about the floor until she should return.

She had hoed from the ground and picked up the potatoes, when there came to her ear a startled cry. She hurried up the slope in surprise and alarm, but, before reaching the house, she heard the call again in a fainter tone.

Darting to the door, she gave one look within and saw the cradle upset in the empty room.

Once more her child's voice came to her, and, running to the corner of the cabin, she, saw at the clearing's edge a great reddish-brown creature bounding into the woods, bearing in its mouth the baby.

It disappeared among the trees, as, with one great shriek, the mother ran wildly in pursuit.

Her screams resounded in the woods as she followed the route the beast had taken, heedless of trees, windfalls or brambles, in the despairing effort to reach and rescue her little one.

The two boys in the boat nearly cried out in horror as the panther came again into view, holding by the back of its dress the child, which swung drooping as if lifeless.

With swift, stealthy tread the panther came down the grassy space, laid its burden upon the ground, and, standing over it, uttered a low, peculiar cry.

At once from the rocks came the kittens, which ran to her, fawned about her and sniffed curiously at the child.

After playing with her young ones a few moments, the panther backed away, and, lying crouched upon her haunches, with slowly swinging tail, watched the whelps as they turned from her to the baby.

They gamboled about the infant as kittens might have done with a mouse, pouncing upon it, striking it with their paws and pulling it hither and thither.

To add a crowning horror to the spectacle, the boys, who had supposed that the child was lifeless, saw it move its little bare white arms, then lift its head and try to crawl away.

One unspoken thought thrilled the hearts of both the boys:

"The child must be rescued! How shall we do it?"

Their weapons were long, heavy ducking guns. Ralph had in his pockets some bullets which fitted his piece, but were too large for Joe's.

At the first glimpse of the panther, he had quietly rolled a bullet down upon each charge in the barrel of his gun.

His comrade depended upon a heavy load of duck-shot, which would go compactly almost with the force of a ball the distance of the twenty yards which separated him from the panther.

The boys feared to make the slightest movement, least at the first alarm the beast should seize the child and flee with it to her retreat among the rocks.

Both guns were bearing upon the panther, but crouching as she was, with her prey lying between her and them, they could not fire upon her without the certainty of striking the child.

Even should she come into better view, the intervening bushes might cause their shots to glance, and if the panther were struck and merely wounded, the child would first bear the brunt of her fury.

The moments went slowly and anxiously to the two boys, as, with forefingers against the triggers, they watched and waited.

Meanwhile the panther lay purring with satisfaction at the performance of her young ones. When the child had crawled a little distance away she bounded after it and brought it back to the kittens, tossing it up into the air to excite them to play. The baby did not seem to be frightened or in pain, made no outcry, but renewed his efforts to crawl away.

The second and third time the panther pounced upon the child, so vigorously at last that the boys pressed hard against the triggers, on the very point of firing instantly at any risk; but once more their fingers relaxed as they saw the beast drop the little one before her kittens, and leaping back, lie with her head between her paws to watch them at their sport.

The savage instincts of their nature were arousing in the whelps, and their play became fiercer and fiercer. It was plain that their romping was drawing to an end, and that things would soon take a deadly turn.

Hitherto the cubs had caught and bitten, kitten-like, at the homespun frock, but now, with outstretched claws, they struck savagely at the face and hands of the child, who gave a little cry as one sharp stroke tore a long furrow in its arm.

At the smell and sight of blood the whelps became wildly excited, and, with cries and snarls, fell furiously upon the victim, while the mother, with ears laid back and lithe tail swaying more quickly, seemed to smile at their ferocity.

But the panther mother's cruel nature was soon wakened at the flow of blood, and the pale, breathless watchers, with set, drawn faces and eyes fixed upon her with unswerving purpose, now saw her rise from the ground with arched back, and lips drawn up from the sharp, white teeth.

With feline grace she came lightly to her feet, and stood behind the child in the very act of springing upon it. It was the first chance she had offered for a shot.

Bang-g! Both pieces roared together, and the panther, struck full in the face by a charge of duck-shot, and in the breast by shot and the heavy bullet, bounded straight upward with a frightful screech.

Bang-g! They caught her again while she was still in the air, and she came to the earth howling with rage and pain, terribly wounded, dazed, and full of blind, destructive fury.

At the first report the cubs had shot, like tawny streaks, to concealment among the rocks.

The child had turned its wondering eyes toward the sound of the firing, as if to see what other strange danger had come to it; and, with the echoes of their gun-shot yet rattling among the crags of the shore, Ralph sprang out of the boat, closely followed by Joe, who paused an instant to stoop and catch up the child, tossing it toward the bank into a hollow, carpeted with soft moss, and then dashed on to the aid of his companion. It took Ralph but a few seconds to slip a cartridge into his gun and fire, just as the panther made a wild plunge toward him.

The child was safe and the breathless boys drew back toward it. Here, standing their ground, they watched their enemy, which, fatally wounded at last, lay motionless, except for her panting flank.

She revived, and, with dying effort, crawled in the direction her cubs had taken, and partly scaled the first large rock in her way, then rolled backward, dead, lying upon her side, with white breast and teeth and outstretched claws turned toward her slayers.

The boys picked the baby up and found that, except from some bruises and scratches, it was unhurt. It shrank and cried when its back was touched, and they found that, while its frock had for the most part saved it from teeth and claws, its back was discolored and swollen where the panther's teeth, without breaking the skin, had bruised the tender flesh.

"Now for the cubs!" exclaimed Ralph; but checked himself. "What am I thinking of? The thing for us to do is to take this child to its mother as fast as we can."

"The panther must have snatched it from some house above the mill settlement," said Joe. "We'd best pull down to the mill, and if the youngster's folks don't live there, we can perhaps find out something about them."

They had paddled a half-mile along the shore, when a woman broke from the forest ahead. With flying hair and dress torn by brambles, she gazed wildly, despairingly, upon the approacning boat.

Joe dropped his paddle, held up the child and gave a loud shout:

"All right!"

They forced the boat forward at their best strokes; but the woman dashed into the water waist deep to meet them, caught up the child and half-smothered it with tears and kisses.

The boys went with her along the wood-path, but to their offers to carry the child she only held it the closer. Her husband, returned from his work, was at the cabin, and, after telling of the rescue in a few words, the boys started away to avoid the thanks that were hard for the overjoyed parents to frame in fitting terms.

"It beats duck shooting; eh, Joe?" said Ralph. "It's a great wind-up to our day's trip. Now we'll go for the panther's skin, and to-morrow we'll have those handsome cubs, or know the reason why."

Giles—Does that girl of yours know that you are a poet?

Tubbs—Yes, but I'm trying to keep it from her father.

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