AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1897. VOL. 66--NO. 19.

STATEMENT

SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN, DEC. 31st, 1896.

ASSETS.

Value of real estate and ground rents owned by the Company, less amount of encumbrance thereon	$ 1,814,791.33
Loans on bond and mortgage	66,871,974.65
Stocks and bonds absolutely owned by the Company (market value)	14,860,760.13
Interest accrued on stocks, bonds and other securities	1,631,851.44
Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Company deposited in bank	1,921,284.06
Premiums due and in course of collection	1,663,130.74
Premium notes	386,394.63
Loans on Company's policies	3,817,235.00
All other admitted assets detailed in statement on file in this office	9,155.86
Total admitted assets	$ 92,926,610.26
Less agents' credit balance and Company's debits	35,984.35
	92,890,625.91

ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.

Securities deposited in various States for the protection of Policyholders in such States (market value)	$ 10,575.00	10,575.00
		92,901,200.91

LIABILITIES.

Losses reported adjusted and unpaid	283,253.11
Reserve as required by law	65,609,330.47
Amount of unpaid dividends due policyholders	102,170.00
Amount due and accrued on account of bills	43,222.42
Premiums paid in advance	6,000.00
Total liabilities	66,103,976.00
Surplus as regards policyholders	26,797,224.91
Total income	18,589,828.46
Total expenditures	9,146,783.43
165,445 policies in force in United States on 31st Dec., 1896	384,167,829.00
211 policies written in Maryland during the year 1896	830,447.00
Premiums received on Maryland business in 1896	223,631.31
Losses paid in Maryland during 1896	79,672.00
Losses incurred in Maryland during 1896	81,672.00

STATE OF MARYLAND, Insurance Depart., Commissioner's Office, Annapolis, March ——, 1897.

In compliance with the Code of Public General Laws, I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to December 31st, 1896, now on file in this department.

F. ALBERT KURTZ, Insurance Commissioner.

SAMUEL T. OTTO, Agent, New Windsor, Md. ap-24-3t

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF A FIRST-CLASS

Limestone and Dairy Farm,

On Pipe Creek, Carroll county, Md.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from John Q. Sensency and Marion B. Sensency, his wife, to George P. Buckey, dated June 29th, A. D. 1885, recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber G. A. M. No. 22, folio 309, &c., and duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale, at Linwood Station, on the Western Md. Railroad, on

SATURDAY, 8TH OF MAY, A. D. 1897,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that Valuable Farm, described in and conveyed by said mortgage, containing

139 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 20

Square Perches of Land, more or less.



The improvements thereon consist of a large two-story Brick and Stone Dwelling House, a newly built two-story frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Cribs, Smoke House, Dairy, and other necessary outbuildings, water convenient to the buildings. There is a due proportion of Wood Land and one of the most superior Meadows consisting of about 20 Acres. The land is of first-class Limestone quality and is in an excellent state of cultivation.

This Farm is in New Windsor district, Carroll county, Md., on the county road leading from Linwood to McKinstry's Mill, is about one-quarter of a mile from Linwood Station on the Western Md. Railroad, about 2½ miles from New Windsor, adjoins the land of John E. Sensency, E. B. Garner and others, is now occupied by the said John Q. Sensency, is convenient to railroad, schools, churches, &c., and is one of the best farms on Pipe Creek.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash; or if desired by the purchaser, reasonable credit terms will be given, or two-thirds of the purchase money will be loaned on the farm for any reasonable time on mortgage.

JOHN C. BUCKEY, Assignee of Mortgagee.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
J. Thos. Roop, auct. ap-30-3t

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF A DESIRABLE

Little Property.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 3529, the undersigned, as trustee, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, MAY 15th, A. D. 1897,

at 3 o'clock, P. M., all that parcel of land, containing

2 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 2 SQUARE PERCHES, more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a comfortable



Two Story Frame Dwelling House, with porches, summer kitchen, stable, hog house, &c., well with pump at the door, large variety of fruit trees, in bearing condition, good garden, land in excellent condition. This property is in Mexico, Carroll county, Md., about 100 yards from Brummel P. O., is immediately on the county road leading from Westminster to Manchester, and adjoins the land of John Stephan, Mrs. George Struth and others.

Terms of Sale.—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.

JOHN BERNSTEIN, Trustee.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
John T. Diffenbaugh, Auct. ap-17-4s

NO. 3514 EQUITY.

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

EX-PARTE.

In the matter of the Trust Estate of Elias N. Davis and Hannah C. Davis, his wife.

Charles T. Reifsnider, James A. C. Bond, Alfred T. Buckingham, trustees and plaintiffs, vs. Elias N. Davis and Hannah C. Davis, his wife, defendants.

Ordered, this thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1897, that the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, take jurisdiction in the Trust Estate of the said Elias N. Davis and Hannah C. Davis, his wife, and that the said trustees settle said Trust Estate under the supervision and control of the said Court, and it is further ordered that Charles T. Reifsnider, James A. C. Bond and Alfred T. Buckingham, trustees in the above cause named, give notice to all persons having claims against Elias N. Davis, to file said claims properly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, on or before the 14th day of June, 1897, 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 13th day of May next.

I. THOMAS JONES.

True Copy,—Test:
ap-17-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

NO. 3536 EQUITY.

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

In the matter of the trust estate of Adam Giggard.

William H. Stonesifer and Ivan L. Hoff, trustees, vs. Adam Giggard.

ORDERED on the aforegoing petition, this 19th day of April, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-Seven, that the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, take jurisdiction in the trust estate of Adam Giggard, and that said trustees settle said trust estate under the supervision and control of the said Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity. And it is further ordered, that William H. Stonesifer and Ivan L. Hoff, the trustees in the above entitled cause, give notice to all persons having claims against the said Adam Giggard, to file said claims, properly authenticated, with the clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, on or before the 28th day of June, 1897, 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 31st day of May next.

CHARLES B. ROBERTS.

True Copy—Test:
ap-17-4t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

WM. F. DERR. | WM. F. DERR. | WM. F. DERR.

Great Model Emporium,

BABYLON BUILDING, NEAR RAILROAD.

SUPREME VALUES IN DRY GOODS.

When we went into the dry goods business it was with a distinct understanding with ourselves that we would avoid the pitfalls of indifference to value into which many had fallen; that we would remove the privileges of dry goods value from the exclusive few and confer it upon the inclusive many; that we would raise the selling of silks and woolens from the degradation of mere barter to a plane of dignified merchandising.

We have kept that faith with ourselves. The many attractive offerings below should forcibly demonstrate this fact.

Colored Wool Dress Goods.

Hundreds of elegant bargains in new and desirable Dress Fabrics.

30 pieces Nobby Checks and Mixtures, all styles, 39c.

12 pieces Silk and Wool Mixtures and Plaids, 45 inches wide, special at 50c.

All the popular shades in pure Wool Serge, of fine quality, 38 inches wide, at 33c.

Black Goods.

A big stock of New Black Goods bought at Very Low prices enables us to offer them at

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

All pure Wool Serge, yard wide, at 25c.

Wash Goods, New Styles.

A case of New Jaconets and Lawns, the 12½c quality, placed on sale at 8c.

10 pieces French Lawn, in plain colors, shades of Pink, Blue, Green, Heliotrope, 40-inch wide, 10c.

French Organdies, all colors at 20c.

New Millinery.

Every day brings forth new styles in this department. We have the most complete Millinery store you have ever visited.

About 25 beautiful Pattern Hats, that are worth $5 to $7, we offer special at $3.50.

Full line of the most attractive shapes in untrimmed Hats from 25c up.

Pretty sprays of Roses, all colors, of two buds and foliage, at 12c.

Nice Violets, per bunch, 5c.

We can get you up a stylish Hat at any price you want, from $1.00 to $10.00.

Muslin and Merino Underwear.

10 dozen Ladies' Cambric Corset Covers, worth 20c, on sale at 12c.

50 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests, crocheted neck and arms, at 5c.

A big table full of beautiful Muslin Underwear, night robes, drawers, corset covers, only 39c.

Our Shoe Dep't.

We carry the largest and most complete stock of Shoes for Ladies and Children, in Western Md., at lowest prices.

We place on sale

TO-DAY

100 pairs Ladies' High Grade Shoes and Slippers, in every desirable style, worth from $2.00 to $2.50, at one price,

$1.45 Pair.

A full Line of Children's Strap Sandals, new styles, either Black or Tan, sizes 5 to 8 at 80c.
" 8½ to 11½ at 90c.
" 12 to 2 at 1.00.

Hosiery.

100 dozen Full regular made Hose, fine quality, in Fast Black, Tan and Balbriggan, 25c goods, at 12½c.

Corsets.

A special lot of 50c corsets, all sizes, White and Drab, also Ventilating, on sale at 39c.

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

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

AT

BIGGS' FURNITURE STORE,

Westminster, Md., where can be found goods to suit the times, both in price and quality. Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Sets, together with all other different kinds of goods, such as Fancy Rockers, Cobbler Seats, Upholstered Spring Seats, Brocatell, Corduroy, Tapestry, &c.; also all kinds of Wood and Cane Seat Rockers in all the different styles and at prices that will compete with the lowest. A call at my place will convince you of what I set forth in the above. Yours Respectfully.

de-12-1y J. WESLEY BIGGS.



DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP.

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

Once tried, always used. Will cure Colic in 10 minutes; cures cured or sour stomach, relieves all forms of indigestion, can be given to babies 1 day old. Will prevent Cholera Infantum and keep the baby in good, healthy condition through the period of teething. An over dose does no harm; contains no opium. Price 25 cts. at druggists.

DR. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

Please mention this paper.

M. W. BABYLON.

I have added to my stock of

Groceries,
Queensware,
Cutlery,

Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars, a fine Stock of

Wines and Liquors of all Kinds.

Prices to suit the times. A call is solicited at the old stand.

M. W. BABYLON,
No. 15 East Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct-10-96-1y

I TAKE 'EM TOO.

ANY PHOTOGRAPHER'S TICKET,

any amount purchased at any time with $1.00, gets 16 Extra Finished

PHOTOGRAPHS.

Old Photographs copied or enlarged.

Single heads taken from Groups or any and all kinds of Photographic Work, at short notice and Lowest Prices.

All work guaranteed, at the new gallery.

H. A. PLUMLEY, Photographer,
Liberty street, near Green,
jy-18-tf Westminster, Md.

F. A. Sharrer & Son

Undertakers and Cabinet-Makers

A Fine and Assorted Stock of

Coffins & Caskets Always on Hand

We have just had completed one of the finest Hearses in the State with which all funerals entrusted to our care will be attended. We are manufacturers and dealers in

FINE & COMMON FURNITURE

Spring Beds, Mattresses, Fancy Chairs, &c., which we offer at lowest rates. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere, as you can save money by buying from us.

F. A. SHARRER & SON,
Main St., East End, Westminster, Md.
jan-16-1y

Bark Wanted

AT

Schlosser Tannery.

We will pay Five Dollars and Fifty Cents ($5.50) per ton of 2,000 lbs. for Prime Chestnut or Spanish Oak Bark,

of this year's peeling, delivered in good order and condition at the Schlosser Tannery, before the 1st day of July, 1897.

ENGLAND & BRYAN, Proprietors.
Jas. S. Baer, Supt. mr-20-2m

ICE Cream Freezers, Window Screens cheap at GILBERT & GEHR'S.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper!

I wish to call the attention of my friends and the public in general to the fact that I now am ready to show one of the

Finest and Cheapest Lines of WALL PAPER

ever exhibited in this county, bought direct from the factory, in full bundle lots, so you get it only from second hands, no two or three profits coming off it. Of course the consumer pays them all. Sam Jones says it takes a potter pay nine days to get his eyes open. I have known some people to get their's open in fifteen minutes in a wall paper deal. They thought it was two pieces instead of one, and the border they did not understand, &c. That is always their plea. Remember I am the only paper hanger in the county that carries a stock and don't have the expense of running a store, therefore I have no opposition. If you think I can't save you money, come and see me and bring size of your room, or send size by mail and I will tell you what your job will cost, and send samples and convince you that Gladhill's is the place to save twenty-five cents on a dollar in wall paper.

L. GLADHILL,
jun-28-tf Westminster, Md.

HENRY I. WILSON. CHAS. E. GOODWIN

INSURANCE AGENCY
Wilson & Goodwin,

(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES SHRIVER,)

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

Represents the following well known Companies:

ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL,

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

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

NO NOTES. NO ASSESSMENTS.

Refer by permission to

GEO. R. GEHR, Cashier First National Bank, JOHN L. REIFSNIDER, B. F. SHRIVER & CO., M. SCHAEFFER & CO., BABYLON & GILBERT. no-18-1y

IMPORTANT

Announcement!

Change of Business Method at S. P. Engler & Son's Mill, New Windsor.

The undersigned hereby announce that on and after April 1st, 1897, they will conduct their business, at New Windsor, upon a

STRICTLY CASH BASIS.

Goods will be sold only for cash.

This method will enable us to make a decided reduction in prices, to the advantage of all purchasers.

mr-20-2m* S. P. ENGLER & SON.

FOR SALE.

A desirable lot of land in Franklinville, Carroll county, Md., improved by a stone house and store and now occupied by Mr. Roderick Dorsey. For further information apply to

MRS. IRENE C. BENNETT,
de-26-tf Westminster Md.

BARGAINS

IN

Housekeeping Goods.

We think these few things in Housekeeping Goods will interest you. We don't propose to be outdone on any of these goods. We are as determined as ever to give you

"The Same Goods for Less Money, or Better Goods for the same Money."

A choice assortment of Yellowware—small Dishes, Pie Plates and Bowls, the old time standby, 5 cents.

Special Bargains in Decorated Meat and Vegetable Dishes, beautiful goods and worth almost double the price we ask, 15 cents, or two for 25 cents.

Decorated 44-piece Tea Sets, real nice goods they are, for $3.50 a set.

12-piece Chamber Sets, including Slop Jar, beautiful relief decorations in colors and gold, really worth $7.00, our price $5.00.

We still have those beautiful Vase Lamps that we have sold so many of, blue and brown decorations, each 98 cents.

Another Lamp Bargain—elegant iron base, with oxidized fittings to match, globe and fount beautifully decorated in assorted designs, each $1.90.

Runabout Lanterns, a very convenient lantern, burns candles, won't blow out and can't explode, 10 cents.

Whitewash Brushes, just what you need now—we have them in all grades. 5, 10, 25, 39 cents.

Carpet Tacks, good size boxes, 1 cent.

Felt Window Shades, in light or dark, green, old gold or spanish olive, each 10 cents. First quality goods.

Graniteware Dish Pans, good size and first quality goods, 29 cents.

Wash Tubs, first quality Cedar Tubs, galvanized wire hoops, the best tub on earth, 50c, 75c and 95 cents.

We are still giving out Coupons, but they must be redeemed on or before May 15th, as we will not redeem them after that date.

Yours to serve,

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,

31 East Main Street, Westminster,
T. W. Mather & Sons. Opposite the Catholic Church.

COLUMBIA Bicycles!

Standard of the World,

1897 Models, 5 per cent. Nickle Steel Tubing, have no equal,

$100.00.

HARTFORD BICYCLES.

Patterns 7 and 8 reduced from $75 to $60.

Patterns 9 and 10 reduced from $60 to $55.

We ask experts to examine them. Equal to any bicycles made except the Columbia.

Maybe the above prices are more than you wish to pay for a wheel. If so we wish to say we have a very good wheel that we are selling at the very low price of $35.00.

This wheel is worth more than the price we ask for it, and we are willing to have you bring an expert machinist with you when you come to look at it, and we will abide by his decision. It is made of weldless steel tubing; connections—drop-forgings and selected steel, wheels—28-inch with selected Washburn & Moen piano wire spokes, hubs turned out of bar steel, bearings turned from bar stock and properly hardened, balls large size, cranks 6½ in. round, tapered; drop-forgings, tread 4½-in., sprockets—drop-forged front and detachable rear. Everything first-class. This is not what is termed a cheap wheel but a good wheel cheap. Come and look at it whether you wish to buy or not.

A. H. WENTZ,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
feb-11-tf

Notice!

New Hardware and Stove Store.

Will carry a full line of shelf and heavy Hardware,

Stoves and Fixtures,

Greystone Enameled and Blue Ware, Tinware of all kinds,

Iron Roofing, Oils, Paints. A full line of Agricultural Implements.

Agent for the Eagle Bicycle.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES.

Hoping the public will give me a share of their patronage. Yours respt.,

E. S. BANKERD,
ap-3-tf New Windsor, Md.

Charles R. Woods,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office with Clabaugh & Roberts, Court St., Westminster, Md.

Second Hand Bicycles.

We have a few rare bargains in second-hand

Wheels--

wheels that are solid and sound and will stand any amount of hard usage, but are just a little out of style. We offer them

VERY LOW.

Have you seen those Dunlap Detachable Tires? If you will come in we will take pleasure in showing them to you.

GEO. MATHER,
Crescent Agent,
at the N. Y. Bargain House,
31 E. Main St.

NOTICE.

You can get more goods for your cash, more cash for your eggs at the

Medford Cash Store,

Than any other place in the county. If you will come to see us we will

Prove It.

We issue a weekly circular giving prices. Send us your name, and you will receive it.

For Rent.

A comfortable Dwelling House on East Main street, near Court street, Westminster. Apply at this office. ap-3-tf

BEST and Cheapest Refrigerators, at GILBERT & GEHR.

Select Poetry.

IN ERROR.

—o—

"Give me this day, dear Lord," I cried,
"Some blessed station near Thy side;
"Some work in very deed for thee,
That I may know Thy need of me."
Thus pleading, praying, up and down
I wandered, searching field and town.
Intent on task, the very best.
Eluding still my eager quest.
And morn to noonday brightened: night
Drew slowly toward the fading height,
Till I, low kneeling at the throne
With empty hands made weary moan:
"Thou hadst not any room for me!
To work was mine, dear Christ, for Thee!"
Then sudden on my blurring sight
Swept majesty and love and light.
The Master stood before me there
In conscious answer to my prayer.
He touched mine eyes. In shame I blushed,
In shame my weak complaining hushed!
For, lo! all day, the swift hours through,
The work, Christ-given, for me to do,
In mine own house had slighted been,
And I, convicted so of sin,
Could only lift my look to His,
The grace of pardon ask for this.
That I had wandered far and wide,
Instead of watching at His side;
That I had yet to learn how sweet
The home tasks at the Master's feet.

Select Story.

A DEED OF MERCY.

BY HARRIET F. CROCKER.

From the Union Signal.

When Miss Penelope Owens made up her mind to do a thing it was as good as done. Few things were surer of being done, and well done, than those to which she applied her resolution, and so it happened that because she was sitting on the front porch of her pretty, rose-covered cottage one hot summer day, leisurely rocking, and reading from time to time bits from a current magazine, and because, so sitting, she looked up the street and saw advancing toward her a great solid band of sheep, a plan came into her head which proved an important factor in her life.

The mass of woolly, bleating things came sweeping onward, past the pretty cottage, sending clouds of California dust over the cypress hedge upon the beds of scarlet verbenas, and into Miss Penelope's very face, but Miss Penelope never moved. Her soft eyes, full of compassion, gazed out upon that patient, plodding throng of creatures, and a look of pain swept across her face as the poor things tried eagerly to catch a mouthful of the fresh, green grass which formed Miss Penelope's well-kept border just outside the path. The horseback rider urged them on, and on they hurried, huddling their fleecy dust-brown backs together till it seemed as though one might walk across that living flood. Behind the great flock came the usual accompaniment—the wagon in which the lame and exhausted sheep were carried by the herders—and as Miss Penelope looked one faltered and fell, rose feebly and was picked up and placed in the wagon with the others.

When the last cloud of dust had settled, Miss Penelope smiled to herself, an odd little smile. "It's a queer thing to do, maybe, but it's no one's business but my own, and if I choose to do missionary work in front of my own house instead of away off in heathen lands, I'm going to do it."

Miss Penelope took the five o'clock car into the city and visited a certain place of business on a bustling street, held a half-hour's conference with the proprietor, looked over numerous catalogues, talked prices and then took her departure. Not for home, however. To an uptown office in a great block she next made her way, then, as the summer twilight was gathering, sought her corner and waited for her car.

Miss Penelope's life was lonely. Something seemed always lacking to make it quite complete. She would not admit it, even to herself, for the owner of that resolute mouth and chin, and that firm, independent way, could never confess that aught was lacking to make her comfort complete. She was not rich—only "comfortably fixed," as the neighbors said. Her father, dying a few years before, had left her the neat little cottage and the fruit orchard behind it, which supplied not only her but many of the neighbors with choice fruit. For Miss Penelope was nothing if not neighborly, although there was always a certain dignity and reserve about her that forbade the approach of the too familiar. People wondered why this fresh-faced woman of 40 was still an old maid. She must have had a "disappointment," they said, although Miss Penelope looked least likely of women to have had a romance.

One morning a great dray, drawn by four horses, toiled along the dusty road and pulled up at the little white gate under Miss Penelope's cypress arch. Neighbors began to wonder and conjecture and to neglect the cooking of their noonday meals, when Miss Penelope's blue sunbonnet having duly peered over into the wagon and inspected its contents, withdrew into the house and the men who had come with the dray began to lift and tug at the queer, long, stone something in the wagon.

Old Mrs. Green peered through the blinds of the next house and called out excitedly: "Mariar, come here this minute! I do believe Miss Penelope's went and had her own coffin made, or a sarcophagus or somethin'."

But Maria, leaning interestedly over the old lady's shoulder, said: "Pshaw, mother, 'tain't no such thing! Looks a hepe more like a watering trough to me."

And so in course of time it proved to be. "Just like one of her queer notions," said one. "But it'll be a blessin' to poor dumb brutes, just the same," said another, and a third neighbor declared that nothing on earth could tempt her to have a public watering trough put up in front of her house.

The men within a mile around thought it was just the thing, and began to wonder why they hadn't taken up a collection and got one themselves long ago.

But when in a few days a handsome iron drinking fountain was brought out from the city and set up at the end of the long stone trough, and a bright tincup was chained thereto, people said: "Well, Miss Penelope does beat all for doin' deeds of mercy!"

And the lady in question, sitting on her vice-wreathed porch, said to herself, as she watched the thirsty school-children in the hot summer afternoons: "I really couldn't spare that $150 very well, but I can do without the new matting I was going to get, and I'm going to make over my best dress and pinch along awhile to make up for it, and the dollar a month extra water tax won't be very much. Anyhow I'm going to enjoy it."

And she did enjoy it. What a pleasure it was the next time a band of sheep came through to see the thirsty creatures crowd and push around the low stone trough, full to the brim with clear, cold water and how eagerly the jaded horses drooped their heads forward to the welcome draught. And no less satisfied was she to see the dusty shepherds lift their wide sombreros as they dismounted and caught a glimpse of her before they drank cupful after cupful from the iron fountain.

All this filled Miss Penelope's queer soul with intense satisfaction. "Whoso giveth a cup of cold water"—she thought to herself, "maybe it's just as much a deed of mercy as to send money to the heathen."

One morning Miss Penelope, as was her custom, worked among her flowers, digging around the rose-tree with her sharp little hoe, turning up the earth with her trowel, and tying up a sagging vine here and there. Suddenly she heard down the road the unmistakable herald of an approaching herd of cattle—the confused lowing of a hundred plunging and plodding cows mingled with the whistles and peculiar cries and calls of the attendant cowboys who in wide felt sombreros and picturesque attire rode at each side of the moving mass of tossing horns and rough-coated bodies.

Miss Penelope dropped her garden tools and went up the steps of the porch. It was the way she paid herself for the expense and trouble of setting up the drinking place—this quiet enjoyment of her's in the eagerness and satisfaction of the poor creatures, weary with the travel of many miles over dusty roads.

As she sat thus, looking out across the cypress hedge upon the surging crowd of cattle, a panic-stricken child pushed open the gate and ran up the walk. "Oh, Miss Penelope," she cried out, shrilly, "let me come where you are! I'm afraid of the cows!"

Miss Penelope rose and went down the steps. How womanly and tender she looked as she reached a hand down to the little girl and smiled reassuringly. The cattle were crowding around the long, stone trough and a dark-eyed, weather-bronzed cowboy leaned from his mustang and helped himself to a drink from the fountain. As he did so he heard the child's frightened cry and saw the pretty, womanly little picture. As he drank he studied the woman's face furtively from the shadow of his wide sombrero and a sudden look of wonder seemed to come into his deep eyes. But he assisted the others in keeping the struggling herd under control and finally, after all were satisfied, helped to start them moving again, in a wide, dark stream of hoofs and horns, broad, red backs and switching tails, down the dusty road. Then, with a word to the cowboy nearest him he turned his horse and rode back to the fountain.

As Miss Penelope, standing at the gate with the child, glanced up at him he lifted his sombrero and sprang from his saddle. "Beg pardon, madam," he began, courteously, "but I want to thank you for the great privilege we have enjoyed. It's a rare thing in California to find a watering place along the road."

"You're entirely welcome, I'm sure," responded Miss Penelope, cordially. This was nothing new. Dozens of grateful passers-by had paused to thank her for providing such refreshment for man and beast and it was only a simple act of courtesy in this particular cowboy to do the same. So she wondered a little why he did not take his departure now that his errand was done. Perhaps he enjoyed the shade of the mighty fig tree which spread its great limbs and dense foliage far out over the fountain into the street.

Why should he look at her so? Why didn't he go? Oh, whom did he look like, and who was he?

At that moment her startled eyes caught sight of a long, red scar across the man's forehead, for his head was bared, and in another instant she found herself leaning against the cypress hedge quite weakly and feeling as though it must all be a dream. Then she gathered herself together and spoke in a quiet voice which trembled a little.

"Horace—Horace Markham, is it you, or am I dreaming?"

"You are not dreaming, Nellie," the man replied as quietly—"it is Horace Markham and this is Nellie Owens, come together at last in this strange way."

Miss Penelope suddenly lost their hold upon herself and began to cry a soft, nervous, sobbing cry, and murmured something brokenly which the stranger accepted as an invitation to come in. So he tied the tired mustang to the ring in the fig tree's trunk and followed Miss Penelope into the house, while the open-mouthed child went on her way schoolward, stopping often to walk backward a few steps and wonder at what she had seen.

But old Mrs. Green, behind her window blinds, called excitedly to Maria and told her all about it. 'Depend upon it, Maria," she quavered, "that old maid's got a history and I know it, and I hain't a mite of doubt in my mind but what that's her beau come back. But a cowboy—my sakes alive!"

It was the same old story with which everybody is so familiar—a lover's quarrel, a hasty parting, a hot headed youth flinging himself away from the quiet New England home, out into the world, to be swallowed up in the yawning jaws of the wide, wide west; a girl left to eat her heart out in proud, unspoken sorrow and refuse her various suitors because she had no love to give them. The old, old story again, but this one at least had a happy ending.

"And he wa'n't just a cowboy after all," says old Mrs. Green, as she cackled forth the romantic story of her next door neighbor, "for he owned all them cattle and was just a-passin' through to look after 'em. And he's worth consid'able, they say—got a big stock ranch up north, and Miss Penelope's rented her house for six months and went up there with him till he gets things in shape to leave 'em and come down here to live. She says she aint never goin' to leave that there drinkin' fountain and waterin' trough, and I don't know's I blame her when it surely was the means of bringin' her a husband. Oh, yes, she's married. He came back in a day or two, lookin' as slick as you please, and they were married by Elder Stewart, Wednesday evening a week ago.

"Well, I hope that man'll make her happy, for she is a good kind-hearted woman, and I call that queer freak of her's—settin' up that waterin' trough in front of her house—a regular deed of mercy."

Double Yolked Eggs.

When double yolked eggs are found, it is to be regretted, as they invariably indicate that the hens are out of condition—too fat. A hen in good laying condition will never produce an egg other than of the normal size peculiar to her breed, and if fat she is entirely unfitted for laying. If a fat hen is killed, she will be found full of eggs, so to speak, but they will be noticed to be of all sizes, and the poultrymen will be amazed over the fact that she did not lay, put examination will show that obstruction of fat were the cause, and that the hen is then more profitable dead than when alive.

"What provocation had you for shooting the man?" asked the attorney.

"I can't tell you to save my neck," replied the man charged with murder.

Mrs. Benham—Henry, let's have a tin wedding.

Benham—Not much. I don't believe in advertising my mistakes.

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