NO. 3539 EQUITY.

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

Sarah A. C. Plank, assignee, &c., vs. Harvey H. Lookingbill and Annie M. Lookingbill his wife mortgagors.

Ordered, this 25th day of May, A. D. 1897, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by Charles T. Reifsnider, attorney or agent named in the mortgage from Harvey H. Lookingbill and Annie M. Lookingbill, his wife, to Jeremiah Rinehart, dated March 25th, A. D. 1893, recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. C. No 33, folio 163, &c., and by him assigned to Sarah A. C. Plank, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 29th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a a week for three successive weeks previous to the 21st day of June next. The report states the amount of sale to be $1,000.00.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
m-29 3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

No. 3529 EQUITY.

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

Jacob P. Wohlgemuth, father and next friend, &c., Plaintiff, vs. Catharine Eckel, et al., Defendants.

Ordered, this 24th day of May, A. D. 1897, that the private sale of the real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by John Bernstein, trustee appointed by the decree passed therein to sell the same, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 29th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks previous to the 21st day of June next. The report states the amount of sale to be $430.00.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
m-29 3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

NO. 86 INSOLVENTS.

**In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.**

In the matter of the Petition of Henry W. Crook for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of the State of Maryland.

Ordered, this 13th day of May, A. D. 1897, that the 12th day of August next be and the same is hereby fixed for Henry W. Crook, petitioner for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this State in the above entitled case, to appear in said court, and answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, endorsers or sureties may propose or allege against him; and that the said petitioner, or Joseph D. Brooks, his permanent trustee, shall give notice thereof to the creditors, endorsers or s rreties of said insolvent petitioner, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper published in Carroll county, for five successive weeks before the 9th day of August next.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

Published at the request of Joseph D. Brooks, Permanent Trustee.

True Copy,—Test:
my-15-5t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.


PUBLIC SALE OF HORSES AND COLTS.

The undersigned will sell at public sale, on his premises, on the road leading from New Windsor to McKinstry's Mill, a mile from the former place, and half a mile from Pipe Creek Station W. Md. R. R., on

SATURDAY, JUNE 12th, 1897,

at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp,

26 HEAD OF HORSES AND COLTS,

including 7 good work horses, 3 Colts, 2 years old; 2 yearling Colts, 5 4-year-old Colts, 4 fillies, 5 years old; 1 Stallion, Gennesee stock; and other Colts. The stock is quick-draft and are good for the farm and the road. They are Orange Blossom, Circulator, Gennesee and some are very promising for speed.



TERMS.—Six months credit. Interest will be charged on notes from date. Satisfactory notes required.

JESSE M. HARTSOCK.
Thos. J. Roop, Auctioneer. my-29-2t

WOOL WANTED.

Persons having wool for sale will receive the

HIGHEST CASH PRICE THEREFOR AT

OAKLAND MILLS,

CARROLL COUNTY.

Remember, you will receive the full market price, as nothing is deducted for commissions. If you cannot take your wool to the mills, ship it direct to us at No. 103 German street, Baltimore, and it will receive the same attention.

OAKLAND MF'G. CO.,
ap-24-3m N. W. STEELE, Manager.

Stoner's Nurseries,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Attention Farmers and Fruit GROWERS.

I have over 50,000 No. 1. Peach Trees for Fall of '97 and Spring of '98; and 20,000 Apple Trees for sale. I will sell low for cash. Also all kinds of

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,

healthy and true to name. I hold a certificate from the State Entomologist that my stock is perfectly healthy. Of

Apple and Peach Trees

I have all the leading varieties the orchard men recommend.

Send for price list, or come and examine my stock. It will be ready fordelivery after OCTOBER 20th, 1897.

E. STONER, Westminster, Md.
Office 108 West Main Street. sep-15-1y

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.

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.

Sawed Lumber.

THE undersigned is prepared to fill orders for Sawed Oak Lumber of all kinds, for House and Barn Frames, Fence Boards, Palings &c. I have for sale White Oak Lumber, many length or thickness. All orders will be delivered if desired.

WILLIAM Y FRIZZELL,
oct-21-tf Bloom, Carroll county, Md.



# AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1897. VOL. 66--NO. 24.



Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr.

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM.

BABYLON BUILDING, NEAR RAILROAD.

Tremendous Bargains

From four important departments in this Great Store, appeal strongly this week to the shrewd and economical shoppers of this county. A brief outline of the attractions below. Come in and see them all. Something new daily.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Our semi-annual sale of Muslin Underwear, which commenced this week, every lady should attend. For convenience we have the entire stock on center counter and marked them all in plain figures much below the real value.

Ladies' Fine Muslin Drawers, elegantly trimmed, pair 29c.

Beautiful Corset Covers of fine cambric, trimmed elaborately in embroidery, at 23c.

Ladies' Night Robes, of good muslin, splendidly made, with ruffle around neck and down front, only 37c.

Much better Night Robes, with embroidered and tucked yokes, beautiful goods, at 48c.

Ladies' splendid Muslin Skirts, with deep ruffle and tucks around bottom, only 63c.

SHOES AND SLIPPERS.

Our new Summer footwear is of the leading makers and guaranteed superior in workmanship, style and comfort to those found in most shoe stores; a trial will convince you.

Our $1.75 custom made Oxford Ties, in tan and black, with every style of toe and tip, are the finest the market affords at this price.

Ladies' Sandals, with patent leather vamp and pretty bow and buckle, special at $1.25.

Children's Sandals, every size, black and tan, with pretty buckles, at 80c, 90c, $1.00, according to size.

Special bargain in Ladies' button or lace Boots, black or tan, at $1.25.

DOMESTICS.

1000 yards good heavy Unbleached Muslin, yard wide, at 3½c yd.

20 pieces Cretone Reps, for furniture covering and cushions, at 5c yd.

FINE MILLINERY.

We have just purchased a large stock of new Hats from a leading maker, and placed them on sale at about half price. This is an opportunity to secure a beautiful Hat at a very low price. Come quick!

100 beautiful untrimmed Hats, all styles and colors, for ladies and children, regular 75c and $1.00 goods, only 39c.

100 very handsome untrimmed Hats, of finest quality, in every desirable style, regular price $1.25 to $2.00, only 63c.

One lot of 50 children's Hats, in every desirable style, worth 35c to 50c, only 18c.

FLOWERS.

Large and beautiful collection of fine Flowers, in every variety, half dollar goods, for 25c.

WASH DRESS GOODS.

5000 yards of new and beautiful Lawns, Dimities, Organdies, etc., placed in three lots, at the lowest prices high grade wash goods have ever been sold.

Lot 1.—Contains Lawns, Dimities, Etamines, in lovely styles and all colors, regular 12½c goods, for 8c.

Lot 2.—Consists of finer grades of same goods, 15c and 18c qualities, in every desirable style and color, only 10c.

Lot 3.—All our finest Lawns, Jaconets, Linen Effects, Lappetts, etc., endless variety of styles, that sold for 25c, now 12½c.

REAL FRENCH ORGANDIE.

In every plain shade, including black and white, one yard wide, special at 19c.

BARGAINS AT RANDOM.

Fine Ribbons, 4 to 5 inches wide, every color and style, worth 35c to 50c yd, only 23c.

A lot of ladies' and children's Hose, all styles, in fine imported goods, regular price 30c, on sale at 18c, three pairs for 50c.

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



J. T. Orndorff's Sons.

UNDERSELLING STORES,

20 AND 22 WEST MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

Double Stores, Westminster, Md.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE,
Pleasant Valley, Md.

The passing away of the month of May marks another milestone of our career. We have striven earnestly to please you, and our success denotes that at least in a measure we have succeeded in filling your wants. Our success has been due first, on your part, your kind patronage; second, on our part, careful and polite attention, the best goods in the market at less than others can afford to sell them, cash, push and hustle. We never stand still—always on the alert and move. During our second year we added our Clothing Department in which we are doing an immense business, even from the very start, for the reason that we give better values than any one else. Our third year marks the opening of our branch store at Pleasant Valley, Md., in charge of Clarence G. Orndorff.

The Westminster Store

carries full and complete lines of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Silks, Velvets, Dress Goods, Notions and Linings, Laces, Ribbons, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Gents' Furnishings, Clothing and Carpets.

The Pleasant Valley Store

carries Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Carpets, Hardware, Woodenware, Tinware, Agateware, Drugs, Extracts and Groceries.

WESTMINSTER STORE SPECIALS.—Heavy yard-wide Muslin 4c. Dress Ginghams 3½c. Knickerbocker Ginghams 7c. Children's Vests 3c. Men's good Suits $2.50. Men's all wool Suits $5.00. Good Jute Carpet 10c. Rag Carpet 14c. All wool Ingrains 50c. Half wool Ingrains 35c and 40c.

PLEASANT VALLEY STORE SPECIALS.—Heavy Tin Cups 1c. Beechwood Clothes Pins 2c. dozen. Perforated Pie Plates 4c. Grey Enameled 2 qt. Coffee Pots 39c. Full 200 count matches, 8c dozen boxes. Good grade dried Peaches 6c pound. Good grade Prunes 5 pounds for 25c. Grood brown Sugar 3½c lb. Best water white Oil 5 gallons for 50c. Best grade Sisal Binder Twine 5c pound. Standard Binder Twine 5½c pound. Fine light Sugar Syrup 30c gallon. Good medium Sugar Syrup 20c gallon. We want your trade. If the right goods at the right prices have any influence then we will get you.

J. T. ORNDORFF'S SONS.

ELMORE T. ORNDORFF, Westminster, Md.

CLARENCE G. ORNDORFF, Pleasant Valley, Md.

P. S.—On and after July 1st, we will not redeem coupons for furniture. This does not mean that we are going to quit giving coupons. We are going to introduce a new feature and your old coupons will be good for this new departure. Come in and let us tell you about it.

sep-8-96-1y



New York Bargain House,

Westminster.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

The weather has hardly been such as to suggest these goods yet, but its a coming. Those long, hot summer days will get here all right enough, although they may be just a little behind their schedule time.

We have some rare values in Men's summer Underwear. Men's extra quality Drill Drawers, with double seats, and double fronts, 25c.

Extra quality bleached Drill Drawers, high grade goods, 45c

Men's Guaze Shirts, long or short sleeves, 20c and 25c.

Extra quality Gauze Shirts, made up in the best manner, at 35c and 39c.

Not a one worth less than 50c.

Rare bargains in Men's Negligee Shirts are still awaiting you here. All the leading styles at 50c, 75c and $1.00

MISCELLANEOUS BARGAINS.

Extra heavy Bed Ticking, made to hold feathers, 10c yd.

A fine assortment of Market Baskets, at popular prices, 25c, 39c, and 50c.

First quality Cedar Wash Tubs, in three sizes, 50c, 75c, and 95c.

Double Wash Boards 22c.

10 qt. Gray Enameled Preserving Kettles, 50c.

A Choice line of Novels for summer reading, by the world's best authors, 5c and 10c.

BICYCLE BARGAINS.

We have yet on hand a few first-class, high grade, second-hand Bicycles, Crescents, Ramblers, Victors, Eagles and others, which we will offer at bargain prices. Every one warranted to be in first-class condition. Come in and see them.

M. & W. inner tubes, guaranteed, $1.25.

First quality Lantern oil, large bottles, 19c.

Cycle Brushes, for cleaning wheels, very convenient, 10c and 20c.

Yours to serve,

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,

31 East Main Street, Westminster,

T. W. Mather & Sons. Opposite Catholic Church.


## Select Poetry.

### WHERE'S MOTHER.?

Bursting in from school or play,
This is what the children say;
Trooping, crowding, big and small,
On the threshold in the hall—
Joining in the constant cry,
Ever as the days go by,
"Where's mother?"

From the weary bed of pain
This same question comes again;
From the boy with sparkling eyes,
Bearing home his earliest prize;
From the bronzed and bearded son
Perils past and honors won—
"Where's mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task,
One day we may vainly ask
For the comfort of her face,
For the rest of her embrace;
Let us love her while we may,
Well for us that we can say,
"Where's mother?"

—London Mail.

## Select Story.

### THE WRONG MAN.

From the Daughter.

An exclamation--a horrified scream and Nellie Joyce started back with a bright blush, wishing that the earth would swallow her up then and there, while before her, like a culprit, stood an astonished young man.

"Good heavens, I thought"—and then Nellie stopped short, suddenly realizing how impossible it was to explain to this stranger that it was for another man those kisses had been intended.

"I am the wrong man, I perceive. You have mistaken me probably for my brother," he remarked, with a gravity that was highly commendable under the circumstances and thinking in his own mind what a lucky fellow was Dick.

Nellie made a frantic effort to recover her lost dignity, but merely succeeded in appearing what she was—a horribly embarrassed little girl!

"You—you should have stopped me in time," she began, reproach peeping from her violet eyes, and then she tried to glare at the wretch as she saw that his gray eyes were twinkling.

"I apologize; but, you see, you took me by surprise, and when I realized that I was the victim of a blunder it was too late. The—the mischief had already been done."

Nellie drew herself up to her full height, which, to tell the truth, was nothing very startling, and regarded the culprit with what she intended for chilling hauteur.

"Then, since the 'mischief,'" with an emphasis which hinted at resentment, "is irreparable, the only thing now to be done is—to forget it."

Jack Vereker looked down at the winsome face, at the long lashed Irish eyes and the rosebud of a mouth, the sweet, soft lips that just now had pressed his, and he wished it were possible to obey her. He was no "lady's man"—into his lonely life women did not enter—and he had not known till now the thrilling power of a kiss.

"Your wishes are commands," he declared, with a curious look in his expressive gray eyes, "and now permit me to introduce myself and explain my presence here. I am Jack Vereker, and have just come from London to see my brother on business, and failing to find him at his hotel, came on here, where they told me I should be certain to see him."

"He was to have been here now," said Nellie, struggling with the shyness which was fast overpowering her. "I am Nellie Joyce, Mr. Joyce's granddaughter."

"So I presumed. And now, Miss Nellie, will you not shake hands with me on the strength of our future relationship?"

Nellie was furious with herself for the color which, in spite of her efforts to look cool, would persist in invading her cheeks; yet was she not accustomed by this time to being pointed out as Dick Vereker's fiancee?

"I see no necessity for doing so," she answered, taking refuge in an attitude of defiance, and telling herself that she hated this man, "for I am quite sure we shall never be friends."

"And why not? What have I done?"

"You know what"—and then again she stopped short, for the curious smile on his lips and the odd look in his eyes were things that could no longer be ignored.

"But I must ask you to remind me what I have done; my memory has become a perfect blank."

Nellie flashed a swift, wrathful look on him; then she turned and fled ignominiously, and in the seclusion of her bedroom sat down to think over the situation.

What a wretch he was, to be sure—a nasty, conceited—well, no—he didn't look conceited exactly. And then she wondered what Dick would say when he heard of it—as hear of it, of course, he would.

Reflections of this kind were no longer endurable, so changing their nature, Nellie bounded to her feet, and carefully inspected herself in the mirror, to see if her hair was "tidy."

It was not, of course—being of that rebellious order of chevelure, which laughed at combs and brushes—yet, for all that, those latter reflections gave her more comfort than the others, and she congratulated herself on having had on her "pale blue."

It was so necessary to create a favorable impression at first, she told herself gravely, for when one was about to enter a family in the aggressive capacity of—anything at all in law—first impressions were distinctly valuable.

"My dear Nell," exclaimed Dick an hour later, as the young lady entered her grandmother's private sitting-room downstairs, "I have been waiting for you for nearly an age, and my brother here—Jack, Miss Nellie Joyce—had made up his mind that you must belong to the race of myths."

"Indeed!" said Nellie, with a cold bow in the direction of the tall figure in the background, and wondering why she had never before noticed what a provokingly complacent smile her fiancee's was. "But you know you were to have been here at 4.30," and then she sat down on a stool at her grandmother's feet.

"Dick, will you ring for tea?" smiled the old lady, softly stroking her darling's curly head, and then, turning to the silent figure on the hearthrug, observed that she had never seen so extraordinary a likeness before between brothers.

It appeared to Nellie that Dick seemed anxious to change the subject, but when Grannie was once launched on a topic it was not easy to arrest her, and presently she was giving her opinion on the mysterious tie existing between twins, and the wonderful love they had for each other, Dick endeavoring meanwhile to enter into a half whispered conversation with his fiancee, an endeavor that was distinctly a failure.

"And how long are you going to remain in Rostrevor?" asked the old lady at last, smilingly looking at Jack, as he turned over some prints on the table. "The season here, if there is a season, is almost over."

Jack glanced at his brother before replying, and it was Dick then who answered for him, airliy remarking that an hour's stay ought to be sufficient, if it was business that had brought him there.

Nellie looked from one to the other, and wondered at the uneasy expression on the face of her fiancee—wondered still more why she had ever thought him good looking.

Whatever the nature of Jack Vereder's business at Rostrevor, it was not finished as soon as Dick appeared to think it would be, for two weeks passed and he was still at the quiet seaside resort. Mrs. Joyce was hospitality itself, constantly inviting the two brothers to luncheon and dinner at the little hotel where she had put up, but Jack seldom made his appearance.

It was evident to Nellie that it was she whom he avoided, and considering her hatred of him it was strange how indignant she was at the thought.

His eyes haunted her continually; she found herself perpetually longing to bring that look to his face that it had worn when she told him he was to "forget," and then she was always comparing him, unconsciously, with his brother, a comparison in which, strange to relate, it was her fiancee that suffered.

"Jack is coming up to-night to say good-by," remarked Dick one evening at dinner, and Nellie was certain there was relief on his face, but she allowed her grandmotqer to say the necessary polite things, and only longed for the meal to be over.

It was easier far, she told herself, to climb to Rostrevor Stone in the gathering darkness than to meet the gaze of those gray eyes, easier the stiffest ascent than to utter a formal goodby to the man who had shown her her own heart!

She was engaged to Dick, and Dick was grannie's favorite, and the Joyces never broke faith—but she must be away when Jack came to-night.

Rostrevor Stone is more easily climbed in broad daylight than in the dusk of a late autumn evening, and presently Nellie, whose thoughts were far distant, found herself embracing Mother Earth.

Her fall, coming so unexpectedly, together with the intense loneliness of the scene, caused her to close her eyes for a moment and then—then a most wonderful thing happened. Strong arms were suddenly placed around her, her auburn head was pillowed on a broad chest, and in a tone of ineffable tenderness a voice whispered in her ear three little words—but three words which made all the world seem glorified.

"My little girl," it was all he said, but Nellie lay still with closed eyes, wondering could heaven hold greater rapture than this.

"Jack," the violet eyes opened, and reminded him of his treachery to his brother, and the next moment the two stood facing each other in the dusk, and an anguished cry burst from him.

"God forgive me, I never meant you to know," looking into the sweet young face, which now reflected his own misery, "but I am going away, and I forgot myself."

"It was not your fault," she murmured, while despite the pain of the awakened there thrilled through her the exquisite delight of loving and being loved. "But take me home now to grannie, and do as I shall try to do—forget."

"It is the second time you have told me to do so—then as now. I am the wrong man—it is the fate in the life of some."

"Life itself is wrong, I think," she cried, struggling for a moment against temptation to be true to her heart at all costs. "But there—let us go home, I am tired."

"Have you heard the latest?" exclaimed one gossip to another six months later. "You know the firm of Vereker & Co.? Well it turns out that one of the nephews of the head of the firm—Dick Vereker—has been for months defrauding his uncle, and trying to put it all down to his brother Jack's account, taking advantage of the likeness between them. The fellow was engaged to a pretty heiress in Ireland, and thought to have got her before anything was found out, but the bomb has burst, and everything is known?"

"And the girl is heartbroken, of course?"

"By no means, for this morning her marriage is in the papers; she has consoled herself with the brother."

"Just the way of women all over the world," is the sententious remark of the man-about-town, but under the clear, starry sky on the verranda of a foreign hotel, a violet-eyed girl is murmuring to her husband, as he bends fondly over her slight form, "Not the wrong man this time, Jack, thank God."

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The assertion comes from Germany that the majority of the people are not only right-handed, but also right-sighted. By this is meant that most persons see better with the right eye than with the left, and habitually, though unconsciously, employ it more. Some persons, however, make greater use of the left eye than of the right, and accordingly are said to be "left-sighted."

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There is no reason why a farmer should pay fifteen cents for beef and sell his chickens for less, nor should he be content with pork and potatoes when he can have poultry on his table. If the markets are dull and prices are low the best place to dispose of the surplus is at home.

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In perfectly ripe cream, fifty-two degrees is the point of best separation, and because it is warmer often causes failure.

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Riches have wings, but they flap no welcome to poor relations.

### SUCCESSFUL FAILURES.

Christopher Columbus discovered America through his failure to reach India, as he hopod to do by sailing westward.

David Livingstone studied for three years with the sole aim of being a missionary to China. It was only because his hopes were crushed by the "opium war," which made it impossible to enter China, that he thought of going to Africa and was the means of opening up a whole continent to Christianity and civilization.

Some years ago an ingenious plan was proposed by a man named Joggins for sending logs from Canada to New York by towing them, bound together by cables and iron girders, as rafts. The plan failed, as the first raft sent out met with a storm near the end of its voyage, the iron girders snapped and the logs were scattered far and wide. Hundreds of captains in the Atlantic, and Mediterranean and the South seas noticed these logs and reported on them. The reports were collected and systematized and deductions made from them as to the course of ocean currents. So the failure of the Joggings raft led to one of the greatest discoveries in modern marine geography and navigation.

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Butter and eggs seem really made to go together, and nothing fits better on a dairy farm than a moderate lot of chickens. Not only do the latter consume the waste milk products with profit, but those who pay the best prices for golden butter will be quickest to buy the fresh eggs and the fat poultry. They mutually help each the sale of the other.

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Get special customers for your butter and furnish it every week. It is worth a few cents per pound to the customers to know that they are eating pure, clean butter and not oleo, or some other manufactured stuff, and there is a big difference between cash and trading out butter.

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Fine clothes do not make the woman, but they sometimes break the husband.

### SLY REYNARD.

In hunting annals there are to be found many amusing tales of the fox, whose short life usually ends in the glory of the chase. Southey tells of a tame fox brought up from babyhood to run in a kitchen wheel as a turn-spit. One day he ran away, but unfortunately it was in hunting season and he was tracked by the dogs. He led the pack and the horsemen a chase of thirty miles, taking them twice through the same stream after making a long detour and finally made his way back with the hounds after him in full cry, dashed into the kitchen and into his wheel, where he resumed operations unconcernedly, the cook keeping off the dogs till the huntsmen came up and learned the kind of game they had been chasing.

Hunted foxes often hide in curious places. One day an English master of the hunt returned home after a long and exciting chase, the game having suddenly disappeared near his home. Wet and cross he went to his room to dress and discovered a mysterious lumpiness under the bed cover that he could not account for. Turning down the spread he found the fox, which had hidden there. It was finally ejected from the house.

Foxes have a habit of dashing into some humble cottager's home and creating havoc amid the furniture and dishes before the dogs enter and finish them on the spot. Once a fox ran down the chimney, flying into the lap of the horrified old woman, who sat before the fire. There are instances of foxes hiding in bakers' oven.

Once a farmer had a pig which he was fattening for market. The animal had reached the point of perfection where his eyes would scarcely open and he could not walk for his weight, and he was startled one day by the patter of feet on his back and there was a fox at his side. In an instant the patter was intensified forty-fold and the dogs tore in after the fox. The shock was too much for the porker, which died of apoplexy and the hunt had to recompense the farmer.

Foxes often double cleverly on their trails. One fox led the hounds over a clipped hedge and waited on the other side till the dogs had passed him, then jumped up on the hedge and leisurely trotted away on top of it, escaping detection save by a foot-passenger, who, of course, could not stop him. Another clever fox made straight for a river with a rocky bank and on the edge made his way down under the rock to a very narrow foothold where he lay and enjoyed a fine view of his pursuers, who gave a fine exhibition of diving. From the opposite side the pursuers saw Reynard trot comfortably off home, safe. Another fox made for the edge of a quarry where there was an overhanging tree in which he disappeared, but the dogs, unable to control their speed, dashed over the ledge and were killed.

"Foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests," is well known but it is not so well known that a fox once sought refuge in a bird's nest. In 1887, in Cheviot, when the Border pack was running down a fox it ran into a rocky glen with no outlet and an easy kill was expected. The hounds were found, however, sitting in astonishment watching a rocky cliff opposite and on the face of this cliff was a raven's nest, in which the fox lay tangled, having, reached its precarious resting place by a narrow ledge scarcely big enough for a cat.

In an old sporting magazine, dating from the '30's, is recorded a wonderful run of a stanch pack with a grand fox and followed by the keenest sportsmen. Away they went, here and there, straight, zigzag, double and circumbendibus—all are tried; every imaginable hiding-place is made for, only to be immediately abandoned; every tactic that Reynard's sagacity and cunning can suggest is brought into execution, but without avail, till after a record of three house and twentyminutes, utterly dead beat, the gallant Reynard sinks down on an open place and when the huntsmen reach the spot, wearily, leading their tired-out horses, they find the hounds lying around their prey in such an exhausted condition as to be utterly unable to worry him.

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Save your egg shells and use them to clean bottles, vinegar cruets and carafes. Put the shells away in a convenient box and, when ready to wash the bottles, crush the shells up fine, partly fill the bottles with them, pour over them hot soapsuds, shake well and rinse.

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When it requires more time to save a thing than the article is worth after it has been cared for we are losing money. The pereon who expends a dollar's worth of time to save twopence will prove a business failure if he follows the plan throughout life.

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Your neighbor's baby may be a crying shame, but what about your own?

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Some people think they need health, when really they only need energy.

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The charity that begins at home and ends at home is weak in the legs.

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