AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1897. VOL. 66--NO. 27.

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

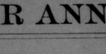
By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Naomia E. Steffey and Millard F. Steffey, her husband, to John W. Nelson, dated April 27th, A. D. 1889, recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in liber W. N. M. No. 28, folio 193, &c., and duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd, A. D. 1897,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all those two several parcels of land, lying contiguous to each other.

1st. A parcel of land containing

ONE ACRE, MORE OR LESS.



The improvements thereon are a large and newly built Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, stable and other outbuildings, well with pump at the door; garden, choice fruit trees, etc.

2nd. A parcel of land containing

ONE ACRE, MORE OR LESS.

The land is in an excellent state of cultivation, and is enclosed by good fencing.

This property is on the public road in the village of Gamber, Carroll county, Md., and is now occupied by David Jenkins. The buildings are in good repair and the parcel upon which the buildings are located is now used for public business and is well adapted to the same. The property will be offered in two separate lots and as an entirety, and will be sold as may appear for the best interest of the parties concerned.

Terms of Sale.—Cash; or, if desired, one-third cash, one-third in six and the other one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, on notes, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or one-half of the purchase money will be left in the property on mortgage.

JOHN F. NELSON,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
ju-12-ts

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Amelia T. Yeager and Wilhelm Yeager, her husband, to Elias Brothers, dated March 23rd, A. D. 1885, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber F. T. S. No. 21, folio 515 &c., assigned to Elizabeth R. Shipley, wife of John C. Shipley, and duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, now occupied by Lewis Seipp, on

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH, 1897,

at 2 o'clock P. M., the several parcels of land by said mortgage conveyed.

First. A parcel of land containing

10 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

being a part of a tract of land called "Cumberland." The improvements thereon are a substantial and comfortable two-story Log and Frame Weather-boarded Dwelling House, with back building, large frame Barn, hog house and other necessary outbuildings, all of which are in excellent repair; water on the premises convenient to the buildings.



There is a large variety of choice fruit on the premises. The land is in an excellent state of cultivation, and is now in the occupancy of Lewis Seipp.

This property is in the Village of East View, in Woodery's district, in Carroll county, and adjoins the land of Nelson Yingling, Charles Kress and others.

Second. A parcel of land containing

24 ACRES, 3 ROODS and 34 Perches,

more or less. This parcel is in a good state of cultivation.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash, or if desired, one-third cash, one-third in six and the other one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, the credit terms to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

P. A. Gorsuch, Auct. ju-19-ts

LIST OF

Judges and Registers of Voters

For Carroll County, Md.

Office of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Carroll County,
Westminster, Md., June 16th, 1897.

By virtue of the provisions of Section 10, Chapter 202 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January Session, 1896, notice is hereby given that The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Carroll County has appointed the following named persons as Judges of Election and Registers of Voters for the several Election Districts of Carroll county:

REPUBLICANS.

District No. 1.—Thomas D. Thomson.
District No. 2.—Henry Troutfelter.
District No. 3.—Augustus Reichstein.
District No. 4.—Joshua Barnes.
District No. 5, 1st Precinct.—William D. Selby.
District No. 5, 2nd Precinct.—Francis T. Buckingham.
District No. 6.—Cornelius Miller.
District No. 7, 1st Precinct.—Chas. A. Gernand.
District No. 7, 2nd Precinct.—Joseph H. Krichton.
District No. 8.—William A. Murray.
District No. 9.—James A. Easton.
District No. 10.—Martin L. Koons.
District No. 11.—Henry E. Englar.
District No. 12.—John M. Hollenberger.
District No. 13.—J. Theodore Gosnell.

DEMOCRATS.

District No. 1.—J. V. Eckenrode.
District No. 2.—Robert Fleagle.
District No. 3.—Addison S. Morelock.
District No. 4.—Milton S. Barrick.
District No. 5, 1st Precinct.—Joseph W. Steele.
District No. 5, 2nd Precinct.—R. H. H. Shipley.
District No. 6.—H. S. Musselman.
District No. 7, 1st Precinct.—Chas. H. Fowler.
District No. 7, 2nd Precinct.—Joseph L. Franklin.
District No. 8.—F. L. Hann.
District No. 9.—Lewis C. Franklin.
District No. 10.—George W. Shank.
District No. 11.—Wm. D. Lovell.
District No. 12.—Joseph W. Baker.
District No. 13.—Thomas M. Anderson.

HOWARD F. SCHAEFFER, President;
CHARLES H. SAPP,
CHARLES V. WANTZ,
Board of Supervisors of Elections for Carroll County.
Test:—
CHAS. C. ENGEL, Clerk. ju 19-3t

Special Notice.

Persons having Real Estate for sale or exchange and wishing to dispose of the same will do well in conferring with

GEORGE W. ALBAUGH,
Westminster, Md.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
dec-26-96-1y

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We propose selling out in a short time and in order to reduce our stock, will sell at

Reduced Prices

for the next two weeks. Call and see us.

IDA MORNINGSTAR,
LILLYE MORNINGSTAR.
38 West Main St., Westminster, Md.
ju-19-3t

WANTED

Every one to know that good southern or northern help of all kinds can be secured at our office. Persons out of employment can get situations by mailing us 2 cent stamp for reply.

MARTIN & HUBBALL'S
Employment Agency,
233 N. Frederick St.,
ju-19-3m Baltimore, Md.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider,

Attorneys-at-Law,
and Solicitors in Chancery,
232 East Main St., Westminster, Md.

We have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of Law, under the firm name of Reifsnider & Reifsnider. All legal business will receive prompt attention.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, JR.
June 1894.

BICYCLES ON CREDIT.

Address in confidence Lock Box 322, Westminster, Md.

New York Bargain House,

Westminster.

Store Closed MONDAY, July 5th, 1897.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

We offer some rare bargains in good Books for summer reading. Cloth bound 12 mo., printed in clear type, on good paper, 17c.

We offer you choice of such authors as George Elliot, Cooper, Dickens, Marie Correlli and others, any one 17c.

We have several of C. P. Roe's famous Novels in cloth binding at 35c. Some of them are: Barriers Burned Away, He Fell in Love With His Wife, An Original Belle and others.

A choice collection of paper bound Novels, 10c.

Among them are Mrs. Southworth's popular works, Bertha Clay, Alexander Dumas, Robert Louis Stevenson, Rosa Carey and others.

Also a number of choice titles at 5c. If we haven't what you want we can get it for you.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary large edition, cloth bound, only 79c.

SHOE BARGAINS.

We have a lot of Women's Tan Shoes, fine goods they are and the latest and most popular toe and color, that we are offering at $1.75. They are positively worth $2.25. You ought to see them. We also have them in Misses, sizes at $1.47 and Children's sizes at $1.19.

We still have most all sizes of those children's Canvass Tennis Shoes and Slippers which we are selling at 25c. Just the thing for summer wear.

OTHER BARGAINS.

Large size split Basket, 5c. Garden Trowels 5c. Good Meat Saws 25c. Brownie Overalls for boys, just the thing to play in the dirt in, will please them and save you lots of work, only 50c.

—Bicycle Bargains.—

Second hand Victor, splendid condition $20.

Second hand Eagle, looks like new, $30. Cost $100 and has only been used one season.

We have wheels for hire by the hour, day, week or month, at reasonable rates. Either Men's, Ladies' or Tandems.

Yours to serve,

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,

31 East Main Street, Westminster,

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



Osborne Steel Rake.

WHERE WILL YOU FIND ANOTHER RAKE
THAT HAS THREE OF THE SEVEN?

1. Reversible wearing parts, One rake—two lives.
2. 37 in. wheels. Will make a bigger windrow than any other rake on earth.
3. Bicycle wheels—three times as strong as single spoke wheels.
4. Adjustable dump, high or low, suit yourself.
5. Teeth can be raised or lowered to suit different kinds of land and crops.
6. Oil tempered teeth with coil spring and flattened points.
7. Floating teeth to prevent rolling of the hay or its tiding into wheels on hillside.

Send to D. M. Osborne & Co., 241 No. Broad St., Phila. for complete catalogue describing full line of Farm implement that are "winners".



This is the Load.

We are in a position to haul your Coal or Lumber at very moderate rates. At our yard you can always find a full line of White and Red Ash Coals free from dirt and slate. Crushed Coke for domestic use. N. C. Pine, Ga. Pine, White Pine, Hemlock, White Oak and Lousiana Gulf Red Cypress Lumber, Bangor and Peach Bottom Slate. We still have a few of those 4x20 Cypress Shingles, but then we have other Shingles.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER,

26 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, Md.

Sole Agents for "Universal" Waterproof Building Paper, and "Ruberoid" Felt Roofing, not Paper; this is Felt.

HARRY M. CLABAUGH. JOHN M. ROBERTS

CLABAUGH & ROBERTS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ALBAUGH BUILDING,
COURT STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.

IVAN L. HOFF,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to him.
English and German spoken.
OFFICE: Main street near Court, Westminster, Md.

MILLER BROS'.

POPULAR STORES.

Leaders, Originators and Promoters of Low Prices.

June Clearing Sale!

Continuation of Last Week's

GRAND SALE.

The unusual cool Spring has left us with too much Spring stock and we begin our clearance sale one month earlier than previous years.

WASH GOODS.

No. 1.—25 pieces (not the best styles) of our 12½c Lawns reduced to 5c a yd.

No. 2.—15 pieces, (next lot) that sold at 12½c and 15c, reduced to 10c a yd.

No. 3.—22 pieces Breton Lace Stripe Lawns, that sold at 16c, reduced to 12½c a yd.

No. 4.—12 pieces of our 20c Organdies reduced to 12½c a yd.

No. 5.—18 pieces fine Zephyr Ginghams, that sold at 12½c, reduced to 5c a yd.

Special Shoe Sale.

100 pairs Children's, and Misses' High Top Black Lace Bicyle Shoes, ventilated soles, worth up to $1.00 a pair, all sizes, choice while they last 25c a pair.

THREE 7 feet Flat Top Nickel Show Cases for sale cheap.

KEEP COOL.—Japanese Fans FREE for the asking.

COME QUICK.

July AMERICAN QUEEN Now Ready.

Our Stores will be Closed MONDAY, JULY 5th, 1897.

MILLER BROS',

Popular Stores, Leaders, Originators and Promoters of LOW PRICES.

Select Poetry.

THE FOURTH DAY OF JULY.

Of all the days upon the list,
There's one we can't pass by;
The one which ever would be missed—
The Fourth Day of July!

The air is filled with noise and smoke,
The roman candles fly;
A sorry day for quiet folk—
This Fourth Day of July!

How many are the broken arms!
How many babies cry!
It is a day of wild alarms—
This Fourth Day of July!

How many children meet their fate,
How many youngsters try,
With fractured limbs to celebrate—
The Fourth Day of July!

The merry crowds that go away,
They need our sympathy;
It always tries to rain that day—
That Fourth Day of July!

And when the clamor does abate,
We settle down to cry;
For doctor's bills will celebrate—
The Fourth Day of July!

Select Story.

HELEN'S TWO LOVERS.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

From the New York Ledger.

Was he glad? Was he sorry? Did he feel triumphant? Did he feel bitterly ashamed?

Will Spencer asked himself these questions over and over, wearying of the repetition, and yet never able to end it by saying heartily that he was glad and triumphant, or bitterly that he was sorry and ashamed. The plain fact stared him ever in the face, that Helen Raymond did not love him, and that Mrs. Raymond had urged his suit, and exerted her maternal influence and eloquence until Helen had consented to be his wife, telling him very frankly that her heart was in the grave of her lover, George Vanhorn, who had been killed in a railway collision nearly one year before.

"Mother was never willing I should marry George," Helen said, sadly, "because he was poor, and we have suffered all that poverty can inflict. He was on his way to Colorado, where his brother has been successful, when he was killed."

Will Spencer winced, for he was rich, very rich, but then he put to the wound that soothing salve, "I will win her love when she is my wife," that has wrecked so many lives. It may come, this love that will not be hidden, to a man and wife, after they are bound together for life, but the risk is great, and Will Spencer knew it.

Yet he cherished the delusion that love in the end would win a return, and he knew his own love to be strong and enduring. He had stepped back when George Vanhorn was met with such a smile, for he could never win, had kept from pressing his suit when the name of Helen's lover appeared on the list of the killed in the account of the railway collision, but after the lapse of several months he had won Mrs. Raymond to his side, and so, by proxy, wooed Helen and won—what? a cold, reluctant consent to be his wife.

Yet she was not, cold, this girl of 20, whose heart had been crushed ever since the day when George Vanhorn's name was recorded as dead. He could have told how her eyes could soften with love's tenderness, her cheeks burn with love's blushes, her low, sweet, voice tremble with love's whispered words. He had won what all the Spencer gold, the riches of long generations, could not buy.

Before that fatal railway collision she was a bright, beautiful girl, with large, impressive brown eyes, a voice of music, the step of a fairy, singing as a bird sings, from sheer joyousness of heart, bringing a jest to all the household worries, laughing merrily over her own blunders in the culinary department, turning old dresses, renovating old bonnets without a complaint, living on love and hope.

After that day she moved about slowly, her eyes were dull and weary, her duties met with a rigid mechanical precision, her lips compressed, her cheeks pale, a shadow of her joyous self.

Mrs. Raymond was often afraid that she would yet miss the golden prize she had partly won, and heartily seconded Will in his preparations for a speedy wedding. It was Mrs. Raymond who went with him to open the house that he had bought to adorn for his bride, who aided him in the selection of carpets, curtains, furniture, and gave him instructions regarding the kitchen department, of whose needs he was as ignorant as most young bachelors. It was Mrs. Raymond who received an anonymous letter containing a liberal sum, which she quietly appropriated for a trousseau and a suitable dress for the bride's mother.

She was a woman of rare tact. Having won Helen's consent to be Will Spencer's wife, she never bothered her by complaints about her listless indifference to her lover or her future prospects. She simply made all the arrangements for her, without once admitting a possibility of change. The betrothal was spoken of on all occasions, the preparation of the house, the selection of the trousseau referred to, in matter-of-fact words that made Helen feel, as it was intended she should, that she had walked into a net from which there was no escape.

And Will Spencer knew it all, and writhed under the knowledge, being a frank, loyal man, whose impulses were generous and honorable, and who loved Helen with all the strength of his heart. Often he asked himself how he could endure life, if he found his wife a faithful slave, instead of the happy companion he hoped to make her.

"If she never loves me!" he thought, bitterly. "If all my love fails to win hers, what will my life be?"

He did her justice. He knew that if his love failed to win her heart, his gold was powerless to make her happy. He knew that if her mother died or could not be benefitted by her marriage, she would rather beg her bread herself than be his wife.

While matters stood in this unsatisfactory state, Mrs. Raymond made a suggestion: "I want you to go away for a month," she said to him, "and let Helen miss the constant devotion that she has had ever since your betrothal. Let her feel that a void has come into her life, and how dull and cheerless it would be if she lost you. The wedding day is set for June 10, and this is April. Stay away until the 5th or 6th of June."

It seemed to him good advice, and he had business in the west that would fill his time profitably. It gave him the first really happy moment of his engagement, when Helen said gently, yet with a shudder:

"I cannot bear to think of you on railway trains, Will. Write often, that I may know you are safe."

Her lips met his in a tender pressure, such as a loving sister might bestow, but with far more affection than she had ever before given him. Was he winning her? The hope made this unexpected absence endurable, and for two weeks life held more pleasure than it had done in all the days of his courtship.

Then came a blow, sudden, sharp, overwhelming! He was in a large western city, when, after night, returning to his hotel, a man on crutches asked for charity. The voice was familiar, and, in a shock of horror, the face struck him. One gasping cry escaped him:

"George Vanhorn!"

The man would have hurried away, but he followed easily.

"Let me go, Spencer!" the crippled man pleaded. "I did not recognize you! Don't you know I am dead?"

"I know you are coming in here with me," Will said, gently, substituting his arm for one of the crutches, and entering the hotel where he had a room. "Steady now!" and he led him feeling how he trembled, until he had him seated in a great armchair in his room, and felt his heart stirred with deep compassion at the havoc pain and poverty had made.

He would not let his guest speak until he had ordered a supper and made him comfortable. Then turning to him, he saw that he was weeping.

"See what a woman you make of me!" the poor fellow said. "You thought I was dead?"

"Yes! All your friends think so."

"It was a narrow escape, and I wonder why I was spared. Nine months in a public hospital have left me crippled and incurably ill. They would not keep me after I could get about on crutches, but I have begged or starved, and it will not be for long! I would not let anyone know for fear it would get to—to—Helen!"

"You want to hide from her?"

"Yes—yes! What would her life be tied to mine? You will not betray me, Spencer?"

"But you may recover."

"No! I should be only a wreck if I could, but I cannot. I have internal injuries that the cold and hunger of last winter have increased, fatally."

Will Spencer literally could not speak. This man asked of him only the silence that would give him his wife. Could he let Helen remain in ignorance of this strange adventure the memory of her old love might die away in time.

When he could speak again he led the conversation to Helen. He was very frank, telling George Vanhorn how truly he had been mourned, but saying nothing of his own hopes, and it was easy to see how George had loved her, how utterly self-sacrificing his silence had been. To spare her pain, he had kept from her all knowledge of his own suffering.

But his pride yielded to Will's entreaties to be allowed to befriend him. He was very weak, very ill, and he allowed Will to get him a pleasant room in a quiet boarding house, to furnish him with necessary clothing, to engage a doctor, and to take a brother's place beside him.

And then true, unselfish love triumphed.

"She will never marry me," Will thought, ruefully, as he folded a long, long letter, "but she shall not be cheated out of what little happiness life may still hold for her."

He wrote, too, to Mrs. Raymond, a letter that caused that respectable lady to grind her teeth, but which she obeyed, packing her trunk and accompanying Helen in the journey westward.

It was Will Spencer who met the two at the depot, and accompanied them to the boarding house, where he kept Mrs. Raymond in the parlor after sending Helen upstairs, alone. It was Will Spencer who smoothed away every difficulty, engaging rooms for mother and daughter, and quietly effacing himself.

It were far too long a story to try to record the three months that followed. George Vanhorn was resolute on one point. He would not marry Helen. He had no hope of recovery, but if the unexpected should happen he would not risk ruining Helen's life by binding it to his.

"Oh," she would cry, "what am I to deserve the love of two such men? Mother, it humbles me to think how they love me!"

And by this love her courage was sustained through the three months, when she and her mother smoothed George Vanhorn's path to the grave. Such happiness as could be hers, she knew that she owed to Will Spencer, who showed his love only by his care for the invalid. He never spoke of love to her, giving her up entirely, but upon her lover he lavished every kindness wealth could procure, or friendship dictate. He gave him a brother's devotion until the last parting came, and when he was laid in the cemetery Will Spencer took Helen and Mrs. Raymond back to their home and left them.

It was three years later when he came home from a European tour and called on Mrs. Raymond.

"The old lady, sir is dead," the servant told him, "an' Miss Helen's livin' in —— street. Maybe yees didn't hear she's come into some money from her uncle, sir, and Mrs. Grady, she's took this house, sir."

Come into some money! Well, she did not need him. He would wait awhile. But in a few days a little note reached him:

"It was unkind to let me hear of your return by accident. Will you not come to see me?"

Would he not? And when he went he could not keep the love out of his eyes or his voice, and she—at last! Her eyes drooped under his gaze, her cheeks blushed for him, her voice faltered, with tenderness.

He had won his bride! And he had no secret hidden from her loving eyes, no treachery he would dread to have her discover. By the frankness he had thought would alienate her forever he had won her true, faithful love, a devotion as entire as that she had given in her girlhood to the man he had so nobly befriended.

Boys are a good deal like colts in some ways; neither is benefited by using a club on them.

The cost of support is in proportion to weight, but in the yield of butter is not in such proportion.

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

GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,

Babylon Building, near Rail Road.

Occasion Extraordinary!

During the Month of July.

Read this Adv. Carefully.

For the month of JULY we purpose giving a series of special sale days. Each day in the week selling some article (for that day only) at a price much below its real value and below the cost to produce. Every day something different, the same article will not be sold two days at the same price. We will just mention these special goods will be found on counter in center of the store each day as advertised. Read the list for this week.

SATURDAY, JULY 3.	Ladies' good Muslin Night Gowns or Drawers, elegantly trimmed, our 50c goods, for	25c.
MONDAY, JULY 5.	Holiday. Store Closed. No Special.	
TUESDAY, JULY 6.	25 dozen large size Bleached Huck Towels, with fringe, 10c quality, for each	3½c.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 7.	Splendid quality Apron Gingham, in 50 styles, worth 7c yd., for only	3c yd.
THURSDAY, JULY 8.	Fine Cambric and Nainsook Embroidery, new patterns, 15c to 20c goods, for	9c yd.
FRIDAY, JULY 9.	100 large size Crochet Bed Spreads, Marseilles patterns, hemmed ready for use, only	37c.
SATURDAY, JULY 10.	50 dozen Ladies' and Children's Black and Tan, full full regular made Hose, 25c qualities, for	11c pair.

Watch for our adv. next week; some great things for you. Remember these goods for one day only, as advertised, so visit us daily at the

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

AN OLD TIME FOURTH.

Time was when the Fourth of July was the one bright particular day in the calendar. It came after corn was planted and safely seen through the doubtful stages, after hay harvest and often after wheat was in the shock. It came after the sheep had been washed and after the busy shearing time, and there really was no reason why the family shouldn't enjoy itself. Add to this the coming of that event on a Saturday, and you have every reason for a big celebration in every county town in the country.

In the days of militia and muster and training and all that it was sure of a grand recognition. But latterly patriotism has been permitted to escape through a vent called Memorial day, and there isn't enough left over with which to "lick the British." Juvenile America, that used to learn heroics and exercise them, now has a day of its own, and children's day is their especial preserver, even the bad boy joining in the festivities, not a whit sanctified by its connection with a Sunday school. Then there are the countless excursions and picnics and the journeys, none of which was attempted by the fathers. And of course there isn't ginger enough to effervesce the entire year.

All that made the success of the celebration at Woodville the more remarkable. A new lawyer had come to town along in March, and the first thing he did was to move for a good Fourth of July celebration. It was strange, having the management of the affair in his own hands, if he didn't deliver the main oration, and it was stranger still if after giving them that taste of his metal he did not win a fair share of their cases in court. He conceived the happy idea of offering a money premium for the largest delegation from any one township. And this has become so much an age of money getting that it did what patriotism could not and fairly filled Woodville with countrymen by 10 o'clock in the morning. Each of the townships brought a band of its own. By band the rural reader always understands a company of musicians. And the collection displayed at Woodville was a marvel.

And Woodville thus celebrated the day in a a most successful and appropriate manner, and set an example which if generally followed would help to foster a true spirit of patriotism among the people, and inspire each succeeding generation with pride in their forefathers, who at the peril of life and fortune declared America a free and independent nation and gave to the world the greatest republic ever known in history.

THE USES OF FRUIT.

Of all the classes of Nature's edible productions, that of fruit is most pleasing to the senses. That fruit alone will not sustain life for a prolonged period is true, but that the organic salts and acids of fruit are necessary to the maintenance of perfect health is equally correct. Prof. A. R. Elliot (Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette, November) summarizes the uses of fruit as follows:

1. To furnish variety to the diet.
2. To relieve thirst and introduce water into the system.
3. To furnish nutriment.
4. To supply organic salts essential to proper nutrition.
5. To stimulate the kidneys, increase the flow of urine and lower its acidity.
6. To act as laxatives.
7. To stimulate and improve appetite and digestion.
8. To act as antiscorbutics.

Concerning the mode of preparation, ripe fruits as a rule do not need to be cooked, and are much more palatable and equally nutritious in the uncooked state. The proper time to eat fruit is either at the beginning of the meal or between meals, when they aid digestion and exert the greater laxative effect. Taken at the completion of a meal, they dilute the gastric juice and tend to embarrass digestion.

THE PRINTER.

A printer doesn't rush to the doctor when he is out of "sorts," says an exchange. Nor to the baker when he is out of "pi." Nor to hell when he wants the "devil." Nor to the Bible when he wants a good "rule." Nor to the gunshop when he wants a "shooting-stick." Nor to a cabinet shop when he wants "furniture." Nor to a bank when he wants "quoins." Nor to a girl when he wants a "press." Nor to a lawyer when he has a "dirty case." Nor to a butcher when he wants "phat." Nor to a pump when he is dry—and has ten cents in his pocket.

A mistake is in breeding year after year from year old hens. The custom of selling off the old hens because they are a little heavier than the pullets of the previous season is a most reprehensible one, as young turkeys from pullets' eggs are never as hardy as those hatched from the eggs of mature hens. Turkey hens should be kept until 4 or 5 years old, as they continue to produce eggs for several years.

There's a heap of home talent in a loaf of good bread.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2299-0344