AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WE[S]TMINSTER, MD., SATURDA[Y] 13, 1897. VOL. 66--NO. 46.

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
In Freedom District, Carroll County, Md.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, passed in cause No. 3544 Equity, wherein Francis W. Shipley and others are complainants, and Marshall R. Shipley and others are defendants, the undersigned trustees will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25TH, A. D. 1897, at 1 o'clock, p. m., all that valuable farm, containing

88 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 20 PERCHES

of land, more or less, being the same land of which Jas. H. Shipley died seized and possessed; improved by a Log and Frame House, 1½ stories high, Bank Barn, Wagon House and Corn Shed, combined, Dairy and other necessary outbuildings; well of water at the barn and a spring near the house; excellent orchard of all kinds of fruit. The farm has been recently limed and is in a high state of cultivation.



Also on the premises, at the same time and place, there will be sold a lot containing

1 ACRE, 1 ROOD AND 10 PERCHES

of land, more or less; improved by a Frame Dwelling, two stories high, containing 10 rooms; pantry on porch, porches on both sides of the house; Stable, Henhouse, Smokehouse and other usual buildings; well of water at door; young orchard. This is a very desirable property for a business stand.

The two above described properties are at Gist P. O., in Carroll county, and on two public county roads, about 10 miles from Westminster and 7 miles from Sykesville, on B. & O. R. R. School, store and church within a ¼ of a mile. Both have been recently surveyed and a plat will be exhibited on day of sale.

Also at the same time and place will be offered those two tracts of land, lying contiguous, containing

27 ACRES and 9 PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less, about one-half in good timber, situate on Washington road, adjoining lands of Geo. C. Shipley, David Grimes and others, about 1 mile from Gist P. O. On this property is a good meadow and an excellent spring of water.

These properties are well worthy the attention of any one desiring a home. For further information call upon or address trustees at Gist P. O.

Terms of Sale:—One-third part of purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; balance in one and two years, the credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustees, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

FRANCIS W. SHIPLEY,
J. WILBUR SHIPLEY,
GEO. L. STOCKSDALE,
Trustees.

Geo. L. Stocksdale, Solicitor.
oct-30-4s Joseph Berret, Auct.

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF A DESIRABLE
Double Two-Story Brick Dwelling House
AND LEASEHOLD LOT OF LAND,
On Carroll street, nearly opposite the Lutheran Church, Westminster, Md.

The undersigned assignee, by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Josiah Q. Stitely to John L. Reifsnider, dated March 28th, A. D. 1886, recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber G. M. No. 23, folio 335, &c., will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, A. D. 1897, at 2.30 o'clock, P. M., all that parcel of land, containing

9005 SQUARE FEET, MORE OR LESS,

being the same parcel of land that was leased to Jno. J. Baumgartner by the Redemptorists, by lease dated April 8th, 1869, for 99 years, at the yearly rent of $3.00, in half yearly payments on the first day of April and October, with the benefit of renewal forever.

The improvements thereon consist of a large and comfortable Two-Story Double Brick Dwelling House, with back building, frame stable, and all other outbuildings, garden, &c.; water in the house; the buildings are in first-class repair.



This lot fronts 45 feet on Carroll street and will be offered in two separate parcels; also as one entire parcel, and sold as may be for the benefit of the parties concerned.

Terms of Sale.—Cash; or one-half of the purchase money can be left on the property on mortgage; or other reasonable terms can be secured.

WILLIAM H. STARR,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
W. T. Wilson Auct. oc-30-4s

Mortgagee's Sale
OF A DESIRABLE
Two-Story Brick Dwelling House,
AND LOT OF LAND,
On Green street, near the Depot, Westminster, Md.

BY virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Josiah Q. Stitely and Adaline, his wife, to the undersigned, dated August 12th, A. D. 1886, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber W. N. M. No. 24, folio 175, &c., I will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

MONDAY, THE 22ND OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that parcel of land, conveyed by said mortgage, containing

7,920 SQUARE FEET, MORE OR LESS.

The improvements thereon are a large two-story Brick Dwelling House with Backbuilding, large Frame Shed, and other outbuildings, Water in the house, excellent Garden, &c.; buildings in excellent repair. This property is on Green street, nearly opposite the Park, and is desirably located as a residence.



Terms of Sale.—Cash; or, one-half of the purchase money can remain on the property on mortgage, if desired by the purchaser, or other reasonable terms can be had.

WILLIAM H. STARR,
Mortgagee.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
W. T. Wilson Auct. oc-30-4s

NOTICE OF MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS OF WASHINGTON, WESTMINSTER AND GETTYSBURG RAILROAD COMPANY.

PURSUANT to a notice published according to law, books were opened for receiving subscriptions to the capital stock of the Washington, Westminster and Gettysburg Railroad Company, from 10 o'clock A. M., to 4 o'clock P. M., on November 3rd, 1897, at the office of Wm. B. Thomas, banker, in the city of Westminster, Carroll county, Md., and ten per cent. of the capital stock of the Company has been duly subscribed. The stockholders of said Company will meet at the office of E. J. Lawyer, Room 306 Merchants National Bank Building, corner of South and Water streets, in Baltimore City, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Thursday, 9th day of December, 1897, for the purpose of choosing seven directors and other business.

T. HERBERT SHRIVER,
EDWIN J. LAWYER,
WM. B. THOMAS,
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
J. H. CUNNINGHAM,
J. B. COLEGROVE,
H. A. CADY,
JOHN A. SHORB,
JOHN L. REIFSNIDER.

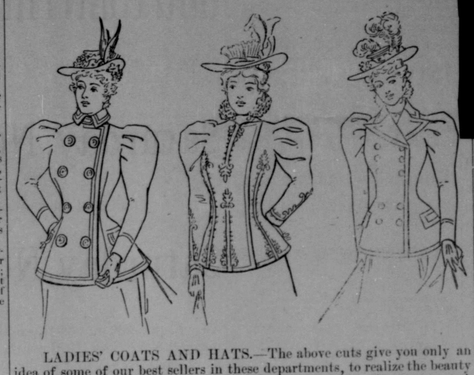
WESTMINSTER, MD., Nov. 3RD, 1897.
nov-3-3t

REMOVAL.
G. E. BAUGHMAN, D. D. S.
SUCCESSOR TO DR. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,
DENTIST.

Office 114 East Main Street, Opposite Union National Bank,
Westminster, Md.

Will visit the following places:
UNION BRIDGE—1st Wednesday of each month.
nov-12-97

THE
GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM
Wm. F. Derr,
Babylon Building, near Rail Road



LADIES' COATS AND HATS.—The above cuts give you only an idea of some of our best sellers in these departments, to realize the beauty and magnitude of our stocks you must visit us. The styles are superb and the prices are the lowest possible.

LADIES' WRAPS AND JACKETS.—Complete assortment of all the newest effects in Ladies' and Misses' Jackets in the very latest shapes and materials. All prices $3.00 to $18.00.

Ladies' black and navy tailor made Jackets of fine smooth Kersey, with fly fronts, made in the very newest style, at $5.00.

JACKETS AT $10.00.

Our line of Jackets at this price comprise every desirable style and material, rough and smooth cloths, plain, braided or fur trimmed, all new nobby styles, at $10.00.

PLUSH CAPES $6.50 to $20.00. A beautiful assortment of fine Plush Capes, made in the very latest styles of best quality of plush and exquisitely trimmed in braid, jet and fur, all silk lined and choice goods, very cheap at the prices. You can not judiciously buy a cape without seeing this stock. Prices $6.50 to $20.00.

OUR NEW MILLINERY.—Our Millinery Parlor is complete with all the latest novelties of the season. Every shape and style may be found within these walls, including the newest Paris fashions, the prices get lower and lower.

A new selection of beautifully trimmed Hats placed on sale this week, in the latest colors and superbly trimmed, at $3.00.

NEW WALKING HATS.—Handsome display of Alpine Walking Hats and Sailors 50c to $2.00.

Nice range of Children's trimmed Hats in all the newest styles, special values at $1.50.

CHILDREN'S CAPS.—An endless variety of Children's colored and white silk Caps, in every style, at all prices, 25c up.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS AND SILKS.—We just want to say we are to-day exhibiting the most complete assortment of Dress Fabrics in Silk and Woolens, that has ever been offered you. Our prices are the very lowest and the styles the newest. Colored Wool Dress Goods, 25c to $1.00 yard. Black Wool Dress Goods, 25c to $1.50 yard. Black and Fancy Silks, 50c to $1.50 yard.

The Great Model Emporium,
William F. Derr,
Near Railroad, Westminster, Md.

LEFFERT, THE LEADER IN THE TOBACCO AND LIQUOR BUSINESS.

18 brands of Whiskies, 7 kinds of Brandies. Brandies and Rums for mince pies. Gins and Wines of all grades. Brehm's celebrated Baltimore Beer, best brewed; one grade only; on draught and in bottles. Porter and Ale on draught.

BEATS ALL AND FIRST PICK, two leading brands of CIGARS; best for the price in the county. Largest line of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco in the city. I buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore can sell goods way down in price. All I ask is a trial. I know you will come back.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORES,
ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St., opp. Depot, Westminster.

GEORGE DOBBIN PENNIMAN, Attorney, B. & O. Central Building, Baltimore.

In the Circuit Court for Howard County.

In the matter of the Trust Estate of the Woodbine Paper Company of Howard County.

ORDERED by the Court, this 19th day of October, 1897, that George Dobbin Penniman, the trustee in the above cause named, give notice to all persons having claims against the Woodbine Paper Company of Howard County, to file their claims properly authenticated with the clerk of the Circuit Court for Howard county, on or before the 18th day of December, 1897, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper published in Howard county, and also some newspaper published in Carroll county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 19th day of November, 1897.

I. THOMAS JONES.

True Copy—Test:
oct-30-3t J. H. OWING 3, Clerk.

NO. 3592 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Harriet Bollinger, assignee of mortgagee, plaintiff, vs. Josiah Q. Stiteely and wife, mortgagors, defendants.

ORDERED, this 28th day of October, in the year 1897, that the sale of the real estate, mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Harriet Bollinger, assignee of mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 29th day of November, next; provided a copy of this order in inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, once in each of three (3) successive weeks before the 22nd day of November next. The report states the amount of sale to be $800.00.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy.—Test:
oct-30-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE Clerk.

NO. 3566 EQUITY.

the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

orge P. Buckey, Mortgagee, vs. Moses Shaw and Lydia A. Shaw, his wife, Mortgagors.

ORDERED, this 5th day of November, A. 1897, that the account of the Auditor d in this cause, be finally ratified and firmed, unless cause to the contrary roof be shown on or before the 22nd day November inst.; provided a copy of this er be inserted for two successive weeks ore the last named day in some newser published in Carroll county.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

rue Copy.—Test:
ov-6-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

A Word with You.

It is worth your while to give attention to some reasons why you should be a reader of THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

THE PRESS is the greatest home newspaper of the United States. Its record of each day's events, in all parts of the world, is more complete than that of any other paper. It has no space for sensationalism or anything tending to lower the moral tone.

No other Philadelphia paper has equal facilities for obtaining prompt and accurate reports of news events, wherever they may occur. Reporters for THE PRESS are in every section of Philadelphia every day; special correspondents of THE PRESS are stationed at every county seat and important town in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, and at every news center in the United States and the old world.

No other Philadelphia paper equals THE PRESS in its special departments—the woman's page; the literary page; the market page; the pages devoted to church news, society news, G. A. R. news, school news, sporting news, etc.

THE PRESS is an advocate of the principles of the Republican party, but it prints the news of all political events more fully than any other paper: hence THE PRESS should be your paper, no matter what your political opinions are, if you wish to be well informed. In a word, THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS prints all the news all the time.

Send in your address. Sample copy of THE PRESS will be mailed free. If you are fair-minded you will read it regularly.

THE DAILY PRESS is mailed to subscribers for $6.00 a year (50 cts. a month) payable in advance; THE SUNDAY PRESS, $2.50 a year; THE DAILY and SUNDAY PRESS, $8.00 a year (70 cts. a month); THE WEEKLY PRESS, $1.00 a year. A liberal commission is allowed to persons who solicit subscriptions or to persons who will place THE PRESS on sale in localities where there are no agents. Address "THE PRESS," Philadelphia.

nov-6-3t

Commissioners' Notice.

HEREAFTER, and until further notice the County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office in Westminster, EVERY MONDAY, for the transaction of business.

By order, A. T. BUCKINGHAM,
jan-2-1y

My school-mates there are the birds and bees,
And the saucy squirrel more dull than these.
For he only learns in all the weeks,
How many chestnuts will fill his cheeks.

My teacher is patient, and never yet
A lesson of hers did I once forget;
For wonderful lore do her lips impart,
And all her lessons are learned by heart.

O come! O come! or we shall be late.
And Autumn will fasten the golden gate.
—Katharine Lee Bates.

Select Story.

THE TRUTH AT LONE STAR.

BY PAUL SHOUP.

From the San Francisco Argonaut.

We were rapidly getting acquainted. Jerry, who if surnamed has never wasted time telling the news, settled himself on his pine-needle couch, tipped his hat a little further forward so that the sun but gilded the tip of his nose, and delivered his introductory remarks. When the light had filtered its way into the understanding, we knew that he was of more than ordinary importance and his roughing it but the result of a whim; still, nothing but his truthful countenance kept us from salting the tale about the authorities tying down the Atlantic coast to keep it from tipping up when he came west of the Rockies.

Billy Edgerton yawned slightly and drew up his knees. He said he believed it was in poor taste to use titles either before or after a name, even if you did have a right to lean 'em up against both ends, and that was why he was known simply as Billy Edgerton. Incidentally, he informed us that a hundred thousand rubles wasn't such a very large reward for the Russian government to offer for a political offender; but he preferred to take no chances, and therefore came up to Lone Star after he had met and circumvented in San Francisco the fourth detective of the imperial bureau.

Then Johnson, of Colusa, straightened himself up, as if he had just awakened from a sweet dream of peace. "I've an uncle," said he, "who is worth $500,000, and I'm his only heir. I'd think a great deal more of him, though, if it wasn't for my aunt, who don't like him." Here he paused and blew a few rings from his old cob pipe, but the question didn't come. "You see," he added, "my aunt is worth $1,000,000, and I'm her only heir also."

After that there was more silence, and albeit we sprawled lazily in front of the cookhouse. I felt that my autobiography was becoming overdue. As my worldly effects would scarcely comfortably clothe a scarecrow, and nothing short of morocco binding would make my personal history attractive, I looked up at the stranger who through it all had sat quietly on his dejected mule, hoping for a diversion.

"Howdy, gentlemen," he said, turning large and solemn eyes upon us and disclosing a countenance of philosophical gravity. Each of us acknowledged the salutation by slightly shifting his position, and Jerry whose tongue is that of a multitude, answered "Howdy."

The newcomer removed his sombrero, and his hair fell about his head like a shock of overripe wheat. Then the gentleman laid his fiddle case across the pommel of his saddle and asked: "Is this a purty good place to stop?"

"We stop here?" answered Jerry, laconically.

"Live tol-bly high?"

"Six thousand feet."

The late addition straightened up, shook his threadbare coat and lifted one cowhide boot, dust-whitened in the crinkles, from the stirrup, and reaching down, softly tapped the earth with it to make sure he was on solid ground. Then he cautiously dismounted.

Jerry, who is inclined to be critical, regarded the mule with disfavor. His owner, noting the glance, remarked: "Jeremiah sin't the finest-lookin' mule in the world, but couldn't steal a better. I had sight finer one in Tunis," he adde deprecatingly.

"In Tunis!" echoed Johnso "Where have you been?"

"In Nashuay, 'n Tunis, 'n Cap Cod, 'n Lisbon some time back. Tha was before I went to Kobe—went thar from Paris, which is a fair sort of place. I hated to leave."

Johnson drew his breath and demanded: "Why did you?"

"Mutual objections between me 'n the gov'ment. Two days war all they give me to take my last farewell," he said, slowly rosining his bow.

"What did you come up here for?"

"To git out of civilization," responded the stranger, "I'm disgusted. People lie so thar's trouble everywhere, 'n' the only man you're sure is anywhar near square with the law is the feller jest out'n jail."

There didn't seem to be any use of asking further questions of the newcomer, but I think the opinion was general that to him truth was stranger than fiction. He laid his fiddle on the log and looked attentively at his mule.

"If it wasn't for bein' so uneasy about Jeremiah, who needs a drink, I might play a little tune on the fiddle," he said. Edgerton took the hint and a bucket went down to the creek.

A trifle of a glow in the western sky was all that was left of the day when "Home, Sweet Home" rounded up the performance. I looked at Edgerton, who was lying with his hands clasped behind his head, and thought I saw a tear in his eye; seeing but dimly myself, I wasn't certain. But then and there, Lone Star adopted Ezekiel and Jeremiah.

We told him of a deserted corral a mile up the road, and he became one of us. Some days, when he felt unusually energetic, he would run a rocker down by the creek for a time, but he preferred to play or sing, and the camp approved of his judgment.

I think that Scroggins was the most unpleasant man who ever saw the sun set in the Pacific. He was so mean that he would quarrel with himself when no one else was around, and strangers passing by the cabin used to pause and wonder at the one-voiced row within. He married a Castillian, who was very fortunate and died a few years after the wedding, leaving their daughter Nita alone with the old scoundrel. The blackest pirate always has the greatest treasure, and Nita was as pretty as her father was ugly, as good as he was bad.

On a claim adjoining Scroggin's lived Atkinson, who was a hard-working young fellow with a title to plenty of pay dirt. Of course there was a new edition of the old yarn of the fervent youth and the lovely maid. As soon as Scroggins suspected the attachment he began to concentrate his enmity, which he had hitherto directed impartiality against all men, in Atkinson's direction. After he found other plans ineffective he began seeking a way to reduce Atkinson's earthly necessities to a pine board coffin.

Adjoining claims furnished a pretext for a quarrel. One morning Scroggins cased his revolver in its holster, shouldered his shovel and went out. Instead of stopping on his own property, he deliberately walked some 20 feet over the line and went to work in Atkinson's territory. Atkinson looked at him in amazement, and Scroggins stopped shoveling to return the gaze.

"If yer think, Rob Atkinson, that a shadder of a skeleton like yerself hez a patent ter all the pay-dirt in these diggin's, ye're way off yer level. Jest take up this trail, ef ye'r lookin' fer trouble. All we want of you aroun' hyar ez yer tracks. Sabe?"

Scroggins made a mistake. His temper was quicker than his hand, and he opened the battle before he brought up his artillery; for as the sight of his revolver left the holster, he heard a little click and raised his eyes to look into the mouth of Atkinson's weapon. Edgerton, coming down the trail, heard Bob speak sharply: "Git! And if you ever set foot on my place again, you'll have to be carried off!" Scroggins [illegible] into his eyes, and then back [illegible] slowly and sullenly away.

That afternoon Jerry and Johnson, on their way up from the valley stopped to rest at cayuse bend. As they stood, the silence was broken by the clatter of hoofs, and around the bend, side by side, came two horses. The riders were Bob and Nita.

"Good-bye, boys," said the former, as he reined up. "Nita and I are on our wedding journey to happier times, we hope. May we ask that you say nothing of having met us? Ezekiel drew out an old horse pistol and handed it to the foreman of the jury. A murmur of interest ran through the crowd, and the jurors whispered among themselves.

Just then a little red-faced man pushed his way through the crowd at the door. "There he is!" he shouted excitedly. "There's the man that stole my mule!"

We followed his finger with our eyes. He was pointing at Ezekiel, who regarded him philosophically. "Well, I didn't say I didn't, did I?" he asked, mildly.

The newcomer threw his hat in the corner and danced with excitement. "It was this way, judge. T'other day I tied my mule down at Ransome's Ferry while I went inte Pike's place to git some refreshments. When I come ont, a little later, the mule wuz gone, an' I never seed him again ontil to-day, when I stumbled on him, accidental like, at this feller's place up the trail. I want him 'rested, quick!"

We were too much astonished to say anything, but finally Ezekiel broke the silence.

"Don't be too hasty," he said. "I stole the mule, yes. The chap left him tied out thar all day while he was doin' the anaconda act in at Pine's, an' jest out of pity for Jeremiah I rode him off. But that's enough on that subject," as the undertaker remarked when he saw a ten-foot tombstone over the grave of a debtor of his'n; we're considerin' another matter. I didn't say nothin' about Scroggins' death for two reasons; I wanted Nita to leave 'thout hearin' about it, an' Jeremiah had strayed off an' it's a long ways to tell news that'll keep an hour or so."

The jury had been examining the pistol, and Ezekiel's statement was so apparently sincere that their minds began to waver. They looked at Atkinson, then at the stranger, and then at Ezekiel, serenely confident. For a moment they buzzed together, then the foreman, closely followed by the other 11, walked over and held out his hand to Atkinson. In another second Jerry was on a box, cheering frantically. The crowd joined in, and the excitement grew until the hilltop man fell out of the window backward. After awhile the colonel made himself heard:

"The prisoner's discharged. But there's another case to be considered."

"She's waitin' up thar for you," whispered Ezekiel, and Atkinson stayed just long enough to wring a dozen outstretched hands and give his choking thanks to Ezekiel.

Col. Ike rose in his place and the hum of conversation was stilled.

"The death of this man Scroggins appears to have happened in a proper manner, but the mule stealing is more serious. And while in the first instance you are entitled to the thanks of Lone Star, because of the second it is the opinion of the court you'd better leave in three hours, Ezekiel."

"I'll go," said Ezekiel, "but not 'less I can take Jeremiah. I ain't agoin' to walk."

Col. Ike was a man of resources. He dropped a dollar in his sombrero and then passed it among the boys. When he had counted its contents he addressed the owner of the mule. "Your mule is worth just $18, a plugged half and two Mexican dobies, and we've decided to buy him." Then he turned to Ezekiel. "With the compliments of Lone Star camp," he said, smiling.

Ezekiel bowed his thanks, shook hands all around and passed through the door. He unhitched Jeremiah from where his late owner had tied him and clambered into the saddle, with his fiddle under his left arm. Something I saw in his face made me walk alongside to the top of the grade. He looked at me for a moment, quizzically.

"Does what you hear go in at one ear 'n' out t'other, 'stid of your mouth?"

"Secrets that travel take that trail."

"Well, then, I didn't steal Jeremiah. I saw him at the ferry, tuk a fancy to him, an', when the chance offered next day, dickered for him with a man who 'peared to be his owner. But I saw that my reputation needed a smudge to make 'em b'lieve me about Scroggins."

"Then you didn't—" began I, catching my breath.

"Sartinly not," he said, coolly. "I didn't kill him, and I don't know who did—probably some one he did up, settlin' an old score. I'm sure Bob didn't do it, but I couldn't prove it any other way. And he's a mighty nice feller, an' Nita, bless her little heart— Git up, Jeremiah."

Expert hydrographers say that in its deepest parts the ocean's waters are so dense that a sunken ironclad would never reach the bottom.

SCIENCE UTILIZES ALL THE OX.

In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Waste," William George Jordan, in the October Ladies' Home Journal, details how science at the present day utilizes the ox. "Not many years ago," he says, "when an ox was slaughtered forty per cent of the animal was wasted; at the present time 'nothing is lost but its dying breath.' As but one-third of the weight of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used in refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufactured into door knobs and buttons. The hide goes to the tanner; horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh bones, worth eighty dollars per ton, are cut into handles for clothes brushes; fore leg bones sell for thirty dollars per ton for collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry; the water in which bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into boneblack. Each foot yields a quarter of a pint of neat's foot oil; the tail goes to the soup; while the brush of hair at the end of the tail is sold to the mattress maker. The choicer parts of the fat make the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casings or bought by gold beaters. The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago thirty thousand dollars a year to remove and destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. All scraps unfit for any other use find welcome in the glue pot or they do missionary work for farmers by acting as fertilizers."

FLUSH YOUR PIPES.

From Water and Gas Review.

Wasted water running into drains and sewers is of very little account in removing deposits of solid matter which accumulate in them. This is proved by the fact that in many large cities where the consumption is greatest it is necessary at frequent intervals during the year to flush the sewers for the purpose of removing the deposits which gather there. It is weight and volume of water that is required, and the same rule will apply in the clearing out of a drain or waste pipe. In the ordinary closet a stream of water pours through the valve into the arm of the bowl, feebly drops into the trunk of the closet, then into the trap and down the soil pipe. The internal circumference of the soil pipe is a little over twelve inches. The stream of water flattened out will not exceed four inches; consequently, but one-third the inside circumference of the soil pipe is ever washed by the water. A pail of water, thrown into the bowl of a water closet, an operation taking only a few seconds of time and a few gallons of waser, will have a flushing effect more complete than if the closet valve were kept open for a whole day.

THE PROPER CARE OF UMBRELLAS.

Judge Dustin, in speaking of his stay in England, said: "Umbrellas are carried every day, for showers there are liable to occur at any moment."

It seems, therefore, that we caanot do better than follow the directions of an Englishman on the proper care to take of an umbrella:

Do not let it dry while opened, as this strains the silk and makes holes at the seams.

Do not place it to dry with the handle up. In this case the moisture lodges in the center, where the ribs meet, causing the silk to decay.

Never put it in the wardrobe without unrolling it, or after a long period of dry weather you may have the misfortune of finding that the continuance of the pressure has cut the silk between each rib.

HOW THE SENSES FALL ASLEEP.

From Youth's Companion.

It is asserted, though we do not know the authority on which the assertion is based, that our sense fall asleep in a definite order. First the eyelids close, and the sense of sight is lost, then the sense of taste follows, and after that smell, hearing and touch go in the order named. Touch is said to be the slightest sleeper of all, and the first to be aroused. The reader who is curious about such things might test the accuracy of these statements by experiments with his friends.

An Irishman meeting another asked what had become of their old acquaintance, Patrick Murphy.

"Arrah, now, dear honey," answered the other, "poor Pat was condemned to be hanged and he saved his life by dying in prison."

WEALTH OF THE KLONDIKE.

The steamer City of Topeka arrived at Seattle, October 11, from Juneau, Alaska, bringing several miners from the Klondike regions and $300,000 in gold. Among the passengers was John F. Maloney, of Juneau, who came out from Dawson City with the Galvin party. He stated that the previous accounts of the wealth of the Klondike were overestimated. He also stated that one claim would produce $1,000,000, and that over $2,000,000 would come out of the Klondike region this fall. Patrick Galvin, who is recognized as one of the bonanza kings of the Klondike and who has been engaged in mining for three years, said: "There are 461 claims which have been operated sufficiently to prove their richness. There are 280 claims staked out, but not developed. Taking these claims and figuring out their cubic contents and making a conservative estimate, I do not see why the output from these claims alone should fall short of $50,000,000."

In a letter from Lake Linderman a newspaper writer says that there is chaos on the Dyea trail. Thousands of people are struggling hopelessly on with damaged outfits and thousands with no outfits, clothes, food, or shelter are beating back against the storm, trying to reach Dyea. For eleven days the storm has raged, the wind blowing a gale and the rain falling in torrents. To the 800 or 900 people cooped up between the mountain lakes, high above the timber line, the past has been a nightmare. Baking powder is held at $5 per pound; horseshoe nails being 25 cents each. One man at Crater Lake went back over the trail and gathered up 500 nails from the hoofs of dead horses and sold the lot to one man for $65. A stick of dry wood the size of a man's arm sold readily for $4, and green wood sold at the rate of $1,000 a cord.

MODERN MARTHAS.

From Exchange.

The girl who always complains of the weather.

The girl who worries over her lessons.

The girl who is never suited with her clothes.

The girl who whines about the failure of others.

The one who is jealous of her companions.

The one who makes more of form than of spirit in work and worship.

The young lady who has time for many things but her Master's work.

The young lady who works much, but prays little.

The one who has a free tongue on all subjects but salvation.

The one who adorns her person but neglects her spirit.

The girl who reads her cook-book more than her Bible.

The girl who thinks more of clothes than of culture.

The girl who can bring a symphony out of her piano, but whose life is a poor ditty.

The girl who paints a Madonna but lives a shrew.

MOSQUITOES.

Our readers, says Science, probably noticed the great prevalence of mosquitoes last summer, but familiar though they may be with the methods of its attack, few have any idea of the complicated apparatus with which this fly works its mischief. The beak of the mosquito is simply a tool box wherein the mosquito keeps six miniature surgical instruments in perfect working order. Two of these instruments are exact counterparts of the surgeon's lance. One is a spear with a double barbed head, the fourth is a needle of exquisite fineness, a saw and a pump going to make up the compliment. The spear is the largest of the six tools, and is used for making the initial puncture; next the lances or knives are brought into play to cause the blood to flow more freely. In case this last operation fails of having the desired effect, the saw and the needle are carefully and feelnigly inserted in a lateral direction in the victim's flesh. The pump, the most delicate of all six of the instruments, is used in transferring the blood to the insect's stomach.

An Irish witness was being examined as to his knowledge of a shooting affair: "Did you see the shot fired?" the Magistrate asked. "No, sorr, I only heard it," was the evasive reply. "That evidence is not satisfactory," replied the magistrate sternly; "Stand down!" The witness proceeded to leave the box, and directly his back was turned he laughed derisively. The magistrate, indignant at this contempt of court, called him back and asked him how he dared to laugh in court. "Did ye see me laugh, your honor?' queried the offender. "No, sir, but I heard you," was the irate reply "That evidence is not satisfactory," said Pat, quietly, but with a twinkle in his eye. And this time everybody laughed except the Magistrate.

London is better off for trees than any other city in Europe.

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