AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1897. VOL. 66--NO. 47.

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-ts 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 29th, A. D. 1886, recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county in Liber G. A. 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, back building, frame stable, and 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-ts

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 land 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-ts

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-6-3t

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

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

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

The Every Day Needfuls For Winter Weather

Are now the uppermost thoughts in the mind of every Man, Woman and Child. This great store is prepared to meet your most urgent demands. We are showing the most complete stock of wearables adapted to cold weather, and guarantee our prices in every instance lower than the same goods can be bought elsewhere.

THE BEST BLANKETS.

An immense variety to pick from, in white, red and grey, all at the lowest prices.

Heavy wool mixed grey Blanket, full 10-4 size, pair $1.00.

Fine white wool Blankets, with pretty pink or blue borders, extra large 11-4 size, pair only $3.50.

The Honey Moon is a very fine California wool Blanket in white, grey or red, with lovely borders, full large size, pair $5.00.

COMFORTS.

Good heavy satteen Comforts, full large size, only $1.00.

Fine carded cotton Comforts, covered with beautiful cretone, very special value, at $2.25.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

A nice selection of Boys' Winter Suits, made in latest styles, of all pure wool cassimeres, every size, from 4 to 15 years, per suit $3.50.

BOYS' SHOES.

Boys' solid leather Shoes, with newest toes, all laced and every size, dollar fifty kind for $1.25 pair.

Best quality Boys' rubber Over Shoes, at per pair 35c.

THE RIGHT UNDERWEAR.

The warm comfortable kind that don't scratch, but wears well, for Men, Women and Children, at prices within reach of the smallest pocket book.

Ladies' heavy Jersey ribbed Vests, soft fleece lined, nicely finished in white, grey or maco, also pants of same quality, each only 25c.

Childrne's Onetia style Union Suits, of splendid weight and fleece lined, white or grey, all sizes, per suit 50c.

Men's heavy fleeced lined Shirts and Drawers, all have cleared seams and well finished, at 50c.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' heavy fleece lined Hose, in balbriggan or fast black, full regular made, pair only 25c.

Boys' and Girls' heavy derby ribbed Hose, full seamless and double knees, strictly fast black, at 12½c pair.

WINTER SKIRTS.

Heavy shaker Flannel Skirt Patterns, full and wide, with pretty borders, crocheted edge, 39c.

NIGHT ROBES.

Flannelette Night Robes, in pink and blue stripes, made wide and full, with yoke, 75c.

☞This store will close on Thanksgiving day.

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

Mortgage Sale
OF ONE OF THE MOST
DESIRABLE AND VALUABLE FARMS
in Carroll County, containing about
172 ACRES OF LAND,

situate on the public road leading from the Liberty Turnpike, at Slack's shop, to Sykesville, and about 2½ miles from Sykesville and one mile south of Eldersburg, adjoining the Springfield estate, formerly owned by Governor Brown.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Samuel D. Shipley and Genevieve Shipley, his wife, and Louisa Shipley, to David Foutz, dated October 16th, 1880, and recorded among the Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber W. N. M. No. 21, folio 276, &c., which said mortgage was subsequently assigned by the executors of said David Foutz to Lewis A. J. Lamotte, trustee, the undersigned as the present holder and assignee of said mortgage by virtue of his appointment by the Circuit Court of Baltimore City as trustee in the place and stead of said Lewis A. J. Lamotte, trustee, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8th, 1897, at 1 P. M., all that valuable farm upon which the said Samuel D. Shipley now resides, containing about

172 ACRES AND 3 ROODS OF LAND,

comprising parts of those tracts of land, situate in Carroll county, called "Adam's Garden," "William's Purchase," and "Charles' Purchase," being the same land which was conveyed to the said Samuel D. Shipley by Wm. P. Maulsby and Charles B. Roberts, trustees, by deed dated March 31st, 1877, and recorded among the Land Records for said county, in Liber F. T. S. No. 48, folio 39, &c.

This is one of the most desirable farms in Carroll county and is especially adapted to dairying purposes. The land is in a high state of cultivation, there being about 25 acres of fine meadow land, and about 15 acres of good timber. The improvements consist of a large two and one-half story Frame Dwelling House, large two-story Tenant House, large barn and barrack, wagon shed, with corn crib attached, also dairy, meat house, chicken houses and other necessary outbuildings. There is good water at the buildings, and the property is well watered throughout.



Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser; credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser with approved securities acceptable to the undersigned assignee.

JOSHUA W. HERING, Trustee,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Jos. W. Berret, Auct.

SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

At the same time and place, the undersigned mortgagee, by virtue of the power contained in a Chattel Mortgage to him from Samuel D. Shipley, dated July 21st, 1891, and recorded among the Chattel Records of Carroll county, in Liber W. N. M. No. 14, folio 531, &c., will sell at public auction, on the above mentioned premises, the following Personal Property, viz:



One fine Bay Horse, 22 Head of Horned Cattle, (mostly good milkers), 2 broadtread wagons, 2 narrowtread wagons, 2 double shovel plows, lot of milk cans, etc.



Terms of Sale.—All sums of $10.00 or under, cash; on sums of over $10.00 a credit of six months will be allowed, notes of the purchasers to be given therefor, bearing interest from the day of sale, and secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned mortgagee.

JOSHUA W. HERING, Trustee,
Mortgagee.
Jos. W. Berret Auct. no-13-ts

Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. MILES' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose."

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF A
HOUSE AND LOT,
Near Ridgeville, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 3581, on the

[redacted]

Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
no-13-ts

NO. 3591 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.
R. Abner Parke, Assignee, &c., vs. J. Wesley Dietz and Amelia H. Dietz, his wife, Def'ts. and Mtgrs.

ORDERED, this 9th day of November, A. D. 1897, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by R. Abner Parke, assignee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of December, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 6th day of December next. The report states the amount of sale to be $1,476.50.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
no-13-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

NO. 3577 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.
George W. Albaugh, assignee, &c., vs. Louisa Maring and George G. Maring, her husband, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 12th day of November, A. D. 1897, that the account of the Auditor, filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 29th day of November inst.; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
no-13-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

PRICES Coupled with Quality.

These are what count. Either is useless without the other. While we are constantly squeezing down prices we never lose sight, for even a moment, of the value of quality. You know whenever you are dissatisfied with your purchase you have only to come back and get your money.

Blankets! Blankets!

We've an extra good one at $1.00. Better than you usually get at that price. The way they have sold shows that the people appreciate a good thing.

$1.00.

We've an extra good wool Blanket at $3.00, good weight, soft and fine, and full size. If you will give us a chance we will save you money on your Blankets.

Umbrellas! Umbrellas!

Something you've needed pretty often here lately. Perhaps your old one is worn out. No excuse for using a worn out umbrella these days. See our 98c ones. Such Umbrella values are rarely seen. Either 26 or 28 inch size, extra fine covering, fancy natural wood cane handles, 98c.

98 cents.

Lard Cans.

These are goods you soon will need. We have a good strong heavy can, 25 lb. size, 25c; 40 lb. size, 30c; 50 lb. size, 35c.

Other Goods you Need.

Large handsome Jardinieres 25c.
Celluloid Picture Frames 5 and 10c.
Rope Head Halters 5c.
Crank Tubular Lantern, a very fine extra strong Lantern, 48c.
Flower Pot Stands 10c.
Good Meat Saws 25c.
Good all steel Squares 50c.
Carpet Tacks, box, 1c.
2-qt. Enameled Ware Tea Pot 19c.
17-in. Japaned Coal Hods 19c.
17-in. Galvanized Hods 25c.
Glass Hand Lamps, complete, with chimney, burner and wick, 19c.

☞This store will be closed on Thanksgiving day.

TELEPHONE 24.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.
T. W. MATHER & SONS.

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.

[redacted]
ALUE.
VER IN PRICE.
ve Clothing Merchant Tailoring and

Sharrer & Gorsuch

are offering unusual bargains in new and elegant Suits, Overcoats, Suitings and Furnishing Goods. See our all wool Suits at

$5, $6, $8, $10 and $12.

Every one a bargain. See our

Splendid Overcoats

at $5, $8, $9 and $12. You will pay $1 to $3 more for same quality, elsewhere. See our elegant line of Children's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Reefers. Our Tailoring Department offers special attractions and inducements in the very latest styles of fine Suitings and Trouserings, made to order, with best linings and fit guaranteed, at prices lower than ever before. Don't buy your heavy Underwear until you see our line—the largest and cheapest ever shown in Westminster. We have just opened the handsomest things you ever saw in colored Shirts and Neckwear.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church.
se 12-1y



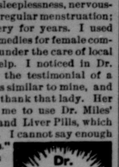
DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP.
THE BABY'S COMFORT, THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.
Once tried, always used. Will cure Colic in 10 minutes; cures cured or sour stomach, relieves all forms of indigestion, can be given to babies 1 day old. Will prevent Cholera Infantum and keep the baby in good, healthy condition through the period of teething. An overdose does no harm; nothing injurious in it. 25 cts. at druggists.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md.
Trial bottle sent free if you mention this paper.

Her Health Restored



THE misery of sleeplessness can only be realized by those who have experienced it. Nervousness, sleeplessness, headaches, neuralgia and that miserable feeling of unrest, can surely be cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. So certain is Dr. Miles of this fact that all druggists are authorized to refund price paid for the first bottle tried, providing it does not benefit.

Mrs. Henry Bruns, wife of the well known blacksmith at Grand Junction, Iowa, says: "I was troubled with sleeplessness, nervousness, headache and irregular menstruation; suffering untold misery for years. I used various advertised remedies for female complaints besides being under the care of local physicians, without help. I noticed in Dr. Miles' advertisement the testimonial of a lady cured of ailments similar to mine, and I shall never cease to thank that lady. Her testimonial induced me to use Dr. Miles' Nervine and Nerve and Liver Pills, which restored me to health. I cannot say enough for Dr. Miles' Remedies."



Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Select Poetry.

THE DAYS OF LONG AGO.

[From the Little Rock Gazette.]

In pensive mood I often sit through evening hours aglow
And think of all the happy days that passed in years ago;
I love in fancy to recall those joyous dreams of yore,
To visit past remembered scenes and live them o'er and o'er.
My eyes are growing dimmer with the years that roll away,
My step is slow and feeble, and my locks, alas! are gray;
Yet when in pensiveness I sit I feel again the glow
Of youth that thrilled my happy heart in days of long ago.

In days of long ago, alas! how joyous was my lot,
Those dear old scenes and happy dreams shall never be forgot;
The world was filled with music and with blossoms ever fair,
And beamed a loving welcome ever courteous and rare.
A happy song of cheer rang forth from every leafy tree,
Till every mountain, every dell, was echoing with glee;
One blest, sweet melody divine charmed all this earth below
And rose afar to skies above in days of long ago.

The days of long ago—alas! how distant now they seem,
The past is but a memory, a dear, remembered dream;
The future brings us palsied age and many bitter tears,
All hopes and joys have long since passed through dim, receding years.
And yet it does a mortal good to muse o'er youthful days,
And tread in fancy once again life's unforgotten ways;
And that is why I often sit through evening hours aglow
And dream again of happy days—the days of long ago!

Select Story.

THE OLD MAID CAPTAIN.

"I have been going to sea these twenty-five years," said the stewardess of an American coastwise steamer, one afternoon, as she sat sewing in the cozy ladies' cabin of the vessel to which she belonged, "and yet I was never wrecked. No ship I have been on ever lost so much as a spar while I was aboard. Yes my life has been very commonplace. There has been no romance connected with it. Stop, though; I did play a very small part in a romance once. That happened fully twenty years ago. I sometimes wonder if it wasn't all a dream. It seems stranger to me now than it did even then." The stewardess paused, with a far-away look in her eyes.

"When I was young I went on sailing vessels instead of steamers," she continued. "About twelve years ago I visited some friends in the county after a voyage, and then I came to New York to find a ship. The agent I went to told me that I could go as stewardess on a ship bound to Australia. 'The skipper,' said he, is a good man, but he's a regular old maid. I said I didn't mind old maids, and so it was settled that I was to go with the 'old maid captain.' The next day I went aboard and reported to my new captain. He was called Harris. He was short and very slightly built, with mild gray eyes, but with a full, heavy black beard. He seemed about thirty-five years old. His hands were small and delicate, and his voice was high and just a trifle shrill, and he walked up and down the deck with a mincing sort of gait. Thinks I, 'Captain Harris, if you wasn't a skipper you'd have made a first-rate single woman.' I regularly despised him until the first storm came on. Then he went on deck and handled the ship in such a way that I saw that he was the best navigator I had ever sailed under. After that I began to think better of the old maid captain. I never saw a captain so considerate of his men. If one of them was the least bit sick, the captain would go into the forecastle and look after him as tenderly as any nurse. And when the weather was bad, he would not let the mates make the men do any work that wasn't really necessary. The mates used to make fun of the captain behind his back for being so considerate of his men, but somehow I thought it was a good trait in him.

"I began to watch the captain closely, and I soon made up my mind that there was some mystery about that man. Once on a pleasant evening I came on deck and saw the captain looking at the red sunset with tears in his eyes. Another time when I thought he was on deck, I went into the after cabin for something, and I found him there. What do you think he was doing? Why, he was sewing, and crying into the bargain. 'They are right in calling you the old maid captain,' thinks I.

"The mate, Mr. Wood, was a tall, fine looking down-easter. The captain seemed to like him, but I thought how much he must envy his size and strength. The captain, though, was much the smarter man of the two. The mate somehow seemed to take a fancy to me. I was young in those days. He was always running into the cabin on some pretext to see me. But I never encouraged him. You see I was engaged to be the mate of another mate; and that mate, poor fellow, was lost at sea a few years afterward. Although the captain didn't seem to care much about me. That used to puzzle me.

"One pleasant evening when I went on deck I saw the captain standing aft, looking admiringly at the mate, who was sitting at the starboard gangway. When the captain saw me come on deck he gave a sort of suspicious look, and when the mate came up to me and began to make himself agreeable, although, as I said before, I had not given him any encouragement, I glanced again at the captain, and there was an angry snap in his eyes. He did not like to see the mate and me together, That was plain. But why should he object to it, so long as he didn't seem to care for me himself? I tried to hit on some reason for this, but soon gave the whole thing up as too deep for me.

"One morning when we were in the South Pacific, some one cried out that there was a small boat with several people in it in sight on the lee bow. We bore away for the boat, and pretty soon it was alongside the ship. Five men and a little boy climbed up from the boat to our deck, and we gave them a warm welcome. The boy couldn't have been a day over eight years old. He was a bright-looking little fellow, with long curly hair. Captain Harris took to him at once. He carried the child into the after cabin and put him in his own berth, and took him something to eat, while the rescued men were telling us how they came to be in the open boat. They belonged to a barque which was bound to New York, but had sprung a leak and had foundered the day before. The crew left the vessel in two boats just before she went down, but when she did go under she swamped one of the boats, and the captain and seven of the men were thrown into the water and drowned. The other boat with the mate in charg, managed to keep afloat until we came up with it.

"The mate of the wrecked vessel, Mr. Bradley, was a gray-haired, rough-looking man, but he seemed to have a kind heart. Early in the evening, when he was sitting in the forward cabin with the second mate and myself, he told us that the little boy who was still in the after cabin with Captain Harris, had been shipwrecked twice before. The little fellow was the son of a sea captain, and had been going to sea with his father and mother ever since he was born. About four years before, when the ship on which the see-going family were, was nearing the English Channel, a heavy fog set in. The second mate was in charge of the deck, and the captain, with his wife and the boy and the mate, were at dinner. The captain's wife happened to think of something in the galley that she wanted, and she went forward for it. Just then a big steamer loomed up suddenly in the fog, and, without any warning, struck the ship aft and smashed in the cabin. The poor captain was crushed to death, but the mate and the little boy were only imprisoned by the broken timbers. The mate cried out a number of times, but received no answer. He could hear occasional whistles from the steamer for about a half an hour. Finally he made a struggle and succeeded in tearing away enough broken timber to liberate himself. He took the little boy with him, and going on the deck found that the wreck was sinking. The vessel had been deserted by the others, who had probably climbed on board the steamer. The wreck was now nearly even with the water, and the mate made a little raft and launched it. He took the boy and sprang on the raft, where he lashed himself and the little fellow. Soon afterwards the wreck sank. Next morning it was clear, and the mate and the boy were picked up by a small iron barque bound to Japan. The barque, however, got out of her course and was driven ashore on a small island, not far from the Philippines. The island was inhabited by friendly natives, who took care of the stranded crew, but nearly three years passed before any vessel touched the island. They were finally taken off by a man-of-war, which landed them at Bombay. There the mate was taken sick and sent to the hospital, and while in the hospital he was visited by Mr. Bradley, who had once been befriended by the boy's father. He said that the barque he was on was about to sail for New York, and he undertook to deliver the little fellow to his friends. But now the poor boy was on his way to the other side of the world.

"While Mr. Bradley was finishing his account of how he came by the boy, Captain Harris came in from the after cabin, and said that the little fellow was sleeping nicely. Mr. Bradley began to tell the captain about how the boy was wrecked the first time. Then the captain rose up pale and trembling, and asked the name of the ship. When Mr. Bradley gave the name of the ship that was run down, and said that the boy's father was Captain Wilson, the skipper staggered back, and then rushed into the after cabin as if he had gone mad. We couldn't make out what was the matter with him. An hour later I went into the cabin for something, and I saw the captain leaning over the boy who was fast asleep. The captain looked up, and I noticed that his eyes were red, as if he had been crying hard. Thinks I, 'Well, well, you are an old maid of a captain, indeed.'

"The next morning we were becalmed. Near by us lay a big clipper ship, which, toward noon, sent a boat to us. The officers in charge of the clipper's boat said that they were bound for New York, but were shorthanded, and he told Mr. Brandley that he and the other men from the lost barque were welcome to come on board and work their passage to the United States. Mr. Brandley jumped at the chance, and when his men were all ready to leave our ship, he looked around for the boy. We found the little fellow in the cabin, where he was being petted by captain Harris. The captain made a great outcry when Mr. Bradley said that the boy would have to go with him. Our skipper begged hard for the youngster, but Mr. Bradley said that he would have to take him to his friends. Mr. Bradley was about to lead the youngster out of the cabin, when Captain Harris fell on his knees and put his arms around the boy. Then he looked up to Mr. Bradley and said,

"'You must not take him. I am his father!'

"'His father!' replied Mr. Bradley. 'What do you mean? Why, I knew Captain Wilson myself. He was at least ten years older than you, and was a large man into the bargain. Come, let me have the boy!'

"'No, no,' cried Captain Harris, pressing the little fellow still closer to him. 'I may not be his father, but I am his—'

"'Don't say you're his mother,' sneered Mr. Bradley.

"'Yes I am his mother!' was the reply.

"And with that Captain Harris pulled off the heavy black beard I mentioned. There was no doubt about it. The captain had a woman's face, and not a bad looking one either. Mr. Bradley started back in astonishment, and cried:

"'You don't mean to say you are Captain Wilson's widow?'

"'That is exactly what I am,' said our skipper, rising to her feet and putting her beard back into place. 'After my husband's ship had been struck by the steamer, I was lifted on board of the vessel by two of the men. My husband and child were given up for lost, although I begged the people to return and search the wreck for them. They would have done it, but the steamer could not find the wreck in the fog, and it was supposed that she had foundered immediately after we left her. I went home to my friends. My husband had left very little money, and I found that I should have to work for a living. I didn't care to hire out as a housekeeper. I had learned navigation thoroughly from my husband, and was well fitted to take charge of a ship. I went to a ship owner who was an old friend of my husband's, and told him just how things stood. He thought that under the circumstances I couldn't do better than dress up as a man and go to sea as a captain. He found me a ship, and I've been a skipper ever since. And now no one is going to take my boy away from me.'

"'That they ain't;' said good-hearted Mr. Bradley, who then kissed the boy and shook hands with us all. In five minutes he and his men were on their way to the big clipper, and our skipper, with her arm around the boy, was leaning against the taffrail waving her hand to him.

"Now I understood the captain's liking for Mr. Wood, our mate. She was in love with him, and of course she was a little jealous of me. The whole mystery about Captain Harris was accounted for.

"One evening some weeks afterward, when we were in the Indian Ocean, I glanced through the after cabin door, and what do you think I saw? There sat our mate, Mr. Wood, by the side of our skipper. She had her beard of, and I noticed then that she had let her hair grow. In Mr. Wood's lap sat the little boy. She was looking tenderly at Mr. Wood, and he was talking to the boy as if he had made up his mind to be very good to him—for his mother's sake. Then I knew that it was all settled."

THE FRENCHMAN'S DARLING

Do you know the story of the first Mignonette, whose dainty pinkish plumes fill the air with sweetness after the warm summer rains or when the dew lies still, glittering in the sunrise on the old-lashioned garden beds at Grandmother's house? It is the love-herb, or herb d'amour, of France. The love-flower of which the Poet Cowper wrote,

"The (window) sashes fronted with
. . . . . those fragrant weeds,
The Frenchman's darling."

It gained this graceful name by such a pretty baptism that one may venture to re-tell the pathetic story.

A French prisoner confined to the famous, cruel walls of the Bastile, hopeless and helpless, not allowed to speak to anyone, without a sound of life to break the maddening monotony of silence and despair, found one morning a tiny, sprouting seed forcing its white tendrils out of a crevice of his cell wall. No child, or man, or woman, in happy hours, can imagine the joy of the poor prisoner. He could not even guess what the little plant might be. It was a new interest—something to watch with his eyes in the daylight, to wonder over in the darkness when he could not sleep. Each day he watched the little plant unfold, growing, growing, leaf by leaf. What would it be when grown? At last he gave the plant a meaning in his life."

"If," he thought, "it proves to be a useless, noxious weed, I will take it as God's message that my life is useless in this world, and I am to die; but if it be a flower, then he bids me hope, and I will take it as a promise of deliverance."

How his fate seemed growing with the growing plant! At last a morning came when he awoke to find all his cell fragrant with a delicate, penetrating perfume. At first he thought he was still dreaming; then he thought of the plant and sprang to discover if this were indeed its message. The pinkish, exquisite beginnings of its tasselled blossom were strange to him; but it was sweet with hope, and promise of life and freedom, so he kissed it with a child's joy and christened it anew—"The Frenchman's Darling." It was a true prophecy, and when the prisoner walked forth a free man, thanking God, he took the little plant; but its message was delivered and perhaps the sunlight, so good for man, was too much for the prison-born plant, for it withered and died.

But the prisoner never forgot the lesson that it taught him—that life can never be too brief, nor the place of our birth too humble to bring comfort and hope to some fainting and disheartened fellow-being.

Major Bluegrass—When Governor Jones said to Governor Smith that it was "a long time between drinks," jest how long do yo' suppose he meant, suh?

Major Pepper—There is really no tellin' of that, suh; any time is a long time, when it is between drinks, suh!

Fowls which are fed and cared for regularly will thrive much better on the same food than another flock which is fed irregularly as to both time and quantity. They will lay much better and will be more free from disease.

Never dissolve salaratus or soda in hot water. It liberates the carbonic acid gas, and thus loses much of its "raising" properties.

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