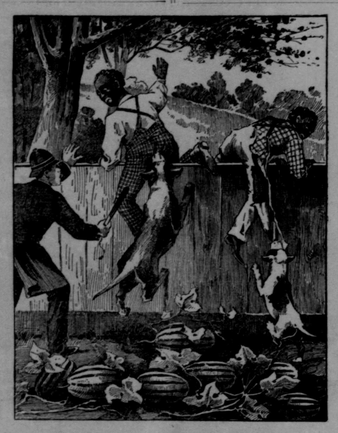
Chopping Mill
AT
SMITH, YINGLING & CO'S
FACTORY.

Corn Chop, Corn and Cob Crushed, Corn Meal and Graham Flour made and on sale, Corn, Rye and Oats ground together.
Hominy made and for sale.
Grain of all kinds bought.
Your custom solicited. dec-11-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1898. VOL 67--NO 23.



NEWBURGH PANTS AND OVERALLS.

Won't rip. You may subject them to any strain but you can't rip them. We have a full stock of all sizes of these goods. We ask you to try a pair. Once used we know you will want no other; not only because of their excellent wearing qualities but because of their splendid fit, long waist and plenty of room across the hips. Prices are very reasonable. Overalls 75c. Pants $1.00.



BOYS' BROWNIE OVERALLS.

Just the thing for the boys. Made of heavy Blue Denim, with bib and suspenders, and warranted not to rip. Sizes, 5 to 16 years. Get a pair for your boy and let him play in the dirt. It will make him healthier and happier, and will save you work. Price, only

50 Cents.

BARGAINS IN CARPET TACKS.

Good steel Carpet Tacks, all sizes, 1 dozen boxes in package, 5c doz. boxes.

☞ Don't forget we close at 6 P. M., except SATURDAYS.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
Department Store,
31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.
T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 27.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY,

Situated in New Windsor District, in Carroll County, State of Maryland.

The undersigned, Trustees, by virtue of the power and authority vested in them by a deed of trust from William W. Smelser and Sophia C. Smelser, his wife, bearing date on the 16th day of April, in the year 1898, a part of which is duly recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, the undersigned, Trustees, will offer at public sale, on the premises formerly owned by said William W. Smelser, in New Windsor District, in Carroll county, and State of Maryland, at 11 o'clock A. M., on

SATURDAY, JUNE 11th, 1898,

the following described property to-wit: 3 Horses, 19 Cows, 1 Bull, 7 Hogs, broadtread wagon, hay carriage, horse-power and thresher, jack, Lion feed cutter, grain fan, forks, rakes, shovels, hoes, single, double and triple trees, plows, harrows, cultivators, horse rake, corn sheller, 2 scoop shovels, 2-horse wagon and bed, 2 sets breechbands, 3 sets front gears, wagon saddle and line, 4 blind bridles, 4 fly nets, grain drill, mower, reaper, 2 grain cradles, broadtread wagon and dunglboards, 2 spreaders and fifth chains, chains, hay fork and rope, and many other articles.

Also 20 milk cans, 5 milk buckets, 3 coolers, 3 milk boxes, crocks and jars, churns, &c., 2 tons of hay, rye in the straw, 10 barrels of corn, lot of potatoes.

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

Beds, bedsteads and bedding, parlor furniture, hall furniture, dining room furniture, chairs, tables, stands, lamps, stoves and fixtures, buckets, tubs, washing machine and wringer, carpets, mattings, mirrors, knives, forks, spoons, glass, china, earthen, crockery, iron and tinware, in fact everything necessary for housekeeping.

The above described personal property being the same which was conveyed by said deed to the undersigned, Trustees, by said William W. Smelser and wife.

Terms of Sale.—All sums of $10 and under, cash; on all sums above $10 a credit payment of six months will be given, if desired by the purchaser or purchasers; the credit payment to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, and bearing interest from the day of sale. No property to be removed from the premises until settled for.

DAVID P. SMELSER,
CHARLES E. SMELSER,
Trustees.

Clabaugh & Roberts, Solicitors.
may-21-ts

ICE CREAM AND ICES!

JAMES W. BEACHAM,
MANUFACTURER,
AVONDALE, Md.

HAVING secured a large supply of Ice, I am now prepared to manufacture Ice Cream in any quantity and to furnish Parties, Picnics, Excursions, Celebrations, Fairs, Festivals, Hotels, Boarding Houses and Private Parties with a first-class article on reasonable terms and at short notice. Orders by mail will be promptly attended to.

Cream delivered at any hour every day in the week except Sunday—on Sunday, in the morning. Plain Cream, of a single flavor, $1.00 per gallon; Mixed Cream $1.10 per gallon, to private families. Larger quantities at special rates. Orders for Sunday cream must be sent in by 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

☞ Free Telephone.

JAMES W. BEACHAM,
Avondale, P. O., Carroll Co., Md.
my-14-3-m

Stop suffering! Try Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

Excursion, Pic Nic or Camp Meeting Grounds at Avondale.

I have a grove, known as Avondale Park, admirably adapted to Excursions, Pic Nics and Camp Meetings, a few minutes walk from Avondale Station, which can be had free for Excursions, Sunday Schools, or for Camp Meeting and Pic Nic purposes, by those who buy their Ice Cream at my factory. There is a fine Croquet ground and also an admirable Baseball field, with plenty of excellent spring water, &c. Call on, or address,

JAMES W. BEACHAM,
Avondale, Md.
Western Md. Telephone. my-28-3m

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:

APRIL TERM, 1898.

Ordered this 24th day of May, 1898, by the Judges of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, that the accoutt and distribution of the assets of the personal estate of John W. Walker, deceased, in the hands of Jonas W. Fridinger, executor of said deceased, made among the creditors of said deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 14th day of June, 1898, provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

JACOB RINEHART,
ALBERT SCHAEFFER,
WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL, } Judges.

True copy.—Test:
JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
my-28 2t Register of Wills.

NO. 3635 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity.

William B. Thomas, mortgagee, vs. Samuel Cover, mortgagor.

Ordered, this 19th day of May, A. D. 1898, that the sale of the real estate, made and reported in the above entitled cause by William B. Thomas, mortgagee, by virtue of the power of sale contained in the mortgage from Samuel Cover to him, bearing date April 19th, 1894, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. C. No. 35, folio 189, &c., be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks previous to the 13th day of June next. The report states the amount of sales to be $4600.00.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

True Copy.—Test,
JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
my-21-3t

FOR RENT.

Modern cottage at corner of Willis and Centre streets, Westminster, Md. Seven rooms and bath room. At reduced rates from June 1. For particulars call at this office,
my-21-3t

NO. 3638 EQUITY.

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

Frederick N. Hook and Julia A. Hook, his wife; John T. Hook and Lydia Hook, his wife; Hester A. Beaver and Oliver Beaver, her husband; James W. Hook, Jr., William N. Hook and Mary Sophia Hook, his wife; Martha A. Barnes and John W. Barnes, her husband; plaintiffs, vs. Sarah A. Beaver, Mary A. Coppersmith and William H. Coppersmith, her husband; Susanna Bamber and George E. Bamber, her husband; Elias Albert Hook and Ida Pearl Hook, his wife; Francis Edsworth Hook and Mattie Belle Hook, his wife; and Grace Pearl Hook, Cora Eunice Hook, Willie Ralph Hook, infants, defendants.

The object of this bill, is to procure a decree for the sale of certain real estate, situate in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, of which Rachel Hook and James W. Hook respectively died seized and possessed, and for a distribution of the proceeds of the sale thereof amongst their heirs at-law.

The bill states:

First: That Rachel Hook late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased, was, in her life time and at the time of her death, seized and possessed in fee simple absolutely, of real estate, situate lying and being in Carroll County, (formerly Baltimore County) in the State of Maryland, being a part of a tract of land called "Rochester Resurveyed" containing One Hundred and Five Acres of Land, more or less, and designated as Lot No. 4, in the return of the Commissioners filed in a cause in the Circuit Court for Baltimore County or Baltimore County Court, in which John Beaver is complainant, and Elias Robertson, Rachel Beaver and others are defendants, and in the decree passed in said cause, in the Baltimore County Court, January Term 1834 recorded among the Chancery Records of Baltimore County in Liber T. J. No. 10 folio 474, etc.

Second: That said Rachel Hook whose maiden name was Rachel Beaver, intermarried with James W. Hook, who survived her, but who also died on the 23rd day of April A. D. 1898.

Fourth: That said James W. Hook, Sr., the husband of said Rachel Hook was seized and possessed of an estate by the courtesy in the lands of his said wife Rachel, and he now being dead as aforesaid, the aforesaid lands have descended to the following persons, as the only heirs at law of said Rachel Hook, who are entitled thereto as parceners, to-wit: A son, William N. Hook, married to Mary S. Hook; a son, James W. Hook, Jr.; a son, Frederick N. Hook, married to Julia Hook; a daughter, Sarah A. Beaver; a daughter, Hester A. Beaver, married to Oliver Beaver; a daughter, Martha A. Barnes, married to John W. Barnes; a daughter, Mary A. Coppersmith married to William H. Coppersmith; all of whom reside in Carroll County, a son, John F. Hook, married to Lydia Hook, both residing in Adams County, State of Pennsylvania; a daughter, Susanna Bamber, married to George E. Bamber, both residing in Montgomery County and State of Ohio; all of the aforesaid being adults above the age of 21 years, and the following children of Elias F. Hook, a son of Rachel Hook, who died in the life time of said Rachel Hook, to-wit: Elias A. Hook, married to Ida Pearl Hook, Francis Eilsworth Hook and Mattie Bell Hook, his wife; adults, residing in Montgomery County, State of Ohio, and Grace Pearl Hook, Cora Eunice Hook and Willie Ralph Hook, infants under the age of 21 years, residing in said Montgomery County.

Fifth: That the said James W. Hook, Sr., who died as aforesaid on the 23rd day of April, A. D., 1898, was seized and possessed at the time of his said death, of a certain parcel of land situate in Carroll County, and State of Maryland, containing about 6 acres of land, called Rochester, which was conveyed to him by one Basil Hayden, by deed dated February 28th, 1859, in fee simple, recorded among the land Records of Carroll County, aforesaid, in Liber G. E. W. No. 28, folio 99, etc. That said James W. Hook, Sr., died intestate, leaving surviving him as his only heirs at law, who are vested with and entitled to the possession of his said lands as co-parceners, all of the aforesaid named persons herein stated to be the only heirs at law of the said Rachel Hook. That the said lands of the said Rachel Hook died so seized and possessed of cannot be divided among her aforesaid heirs at law, according to their respective interests therein, without loss and injury to the said parties interested therein and the said parcel of land of which the said James W. Hook died seized and possessed as aforesaid cannot be divided among said parties, his only heirs at law according to their respective interests therein, without loss or injury to said parties interested therein.

The bill then prays:

First. That a decree may be passed for the sale of said Real Estate.

Second. That a distribution of the proceeds of the sale thereof be made amongst the parties entitled thereto.

Third. For general relief.

For an order of Publication against Susanna Bamber and George E. Bamber, her husband, adults, above the age of 21 years, non-residents of the State of Maryland, and residents of the State of Ohio, in Montgomery County, Elias A. Hook and Ida Pearl Hook, his wife, Francis Elisworth Hook, Mattie Bell Hook, adults, residing in the State of Ohio and in Montgomery County; the said Grace Pearl Hook, Cora Eunice Hook and Willie Ralph Hook are infants and reside in the said Montgomery County, and State of Ohio, and also the writ of subpoena of the State of Maryland directed to Sarah A. Beaver, Mary A. Coppersmith and William H. Coppersmith, her husband, commanding them and each of them to be and appear, either in person or by solicitor in this Court, on or before a certain day to be named therein to answer the premises and abide by and perform such decree as may be passed therein.

It is thereupon this 2nd day of May, A. D. 1898, ordered by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the plaintiffs, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll County aforesaid, once a week in each five successive weeks before the 13th day of June next, give notice to the said non-resident defendants, of the object and substance of this bill warning them to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor on or before the 28th day of June next, and show cause if any they have, why adecree ought not to be passed as prayed.

CHARLES B. ROBERTS.

True copy.—Test:
JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

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

The Great Model Emporium.

☞ We close at 6 P. M., [Except Saturdays.] ☜

It is Essential to You

to watch the market every day at the present time. Next week's prices will without doubt be higher than those of this week. The stirring events of the day are steadily driving them up. Monday week, Block Paper and Writing Paper advanced twenty-five per cent.; so it is all along the line. Our next buying will cost us more.

BUT AT PRESENT

our stock is sufficnt to warrant our selling at the old and in some instances lower than the old prices.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT FOR THE FUTURE NO MAN KNOWETH.



SUMMER SHOE SELLING

should be at its height in May and June, but for some reason it is backward this year, so we have gone through our large stock and selected a few active trade stirrers, extremely good values at the old price but at the new price they are wonders. For instance, there are a large number of odd sizes and widths of kidskin and box calf, leather made, up in popular styles and shapes, that formerly sold for good value $2.50 and $3.00, are now marked

$1.60 PER PAIR.

They come in Button, Polish and low cut style and some have patent leather tips.

This department now abounds in such values as this, for we want you to try our shoes, feeling sure you will thank us for giving you the acme of foot comfort at the lowest price consexrant with good storekeeping.

TURKISH TOWELS

selling for less than the price of two launderings is a "snap." That is what we are doing and it behooves you to take advantage of this extremely unusual opportunity. It doesn't occur often. They are good size and width, only

5 CENTS EACH.

Better ones at 18c., worth 25c.

LACES

suggest comfort and airy coolness at this hot season, therefore what so appropriate to trim your tea gown or summer dress with? We have this week an extra value in laces that surely should appeal to you.

500 yards Point of Paris, and Valenciennes, Chantilly and other pretty pattern laces that actually cost 20c at the factory and sold for 25c per yard, now priced on account solely of our overstock

AT 12 CENTS PER YARD.



Parisian.

The season for replenishing your suit of Underwear is at hand. We have apprehended your wishes and are ready with an extremely pretty stock of the latest effects and styles at before the war prices. Two special values in white skirts, prettily made and trimmed, at

50 AND 75 CENTS.

Night Robes, prettily made in empire style, or V necks, trimmed with tucks, and embroidery, fully worth 75c,

AT 50 CENTS PER GARMENT.

The people of Westminster know a good thing when they see it, and how they did rush for those 10c Percales at 5c. Princeton's foot ball front would not be in it with that push. This week we have taken the balance of the ten cent Percales and added to them the ends and remnants of our finest 15c and 20c Percales, and at exactly 10 A. M., Saturday morning, (not a yard goes before that hour, so be wise and be there) at the unheard of price of

5 CENTS PER YARD.

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,
WM. F. DERR,
Westminster, Maryland, near Railroad Station.

L. A. HALLER,
Practical Machinist,
Westminster.

REPAIRING OF
Engines, Boilers,
Steam Pumps, Mill Work, Threshing Machines, BINDERS, REAPERS, Mowers and Agricultural Implements

of every description, in the best manner. Shafting and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings furnished. Bicycles Repaired. Bicycles, Sewing Machines and Signs Re-enameled at short notice. BRASING A SPECIALTY.

L. A. HALLER, Machinist,
ap-13-1 Cor. Green and Liberty Streets, Westminster, Md.

THE CARROLL FLOURING MILL,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

Buy Wheat at all times
At the Highest Market Prices,

and especially for Longberry, and will at all times be glad to

Exchange Flour for Wheat with our Customers.

Mill Feed, Flour, Screenings, &c.,

constantly on hand, and at the lowest prices. ☞ We invite the farmers of Carroll and adjoining counties to give us a call. We guarantee kind and fair treatment.

Yours Respect.,
ROBERTS, ROOP & CO.,
ja-13-tf Proprietors

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

DR. JOSEPH T. HERING. DR. THOS. J. COONAN.

DRS. HERING & COONAN

have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of medicine. Office will be at the present office of Dr. Hering, opposite the Union National Bank, Westminster, Md. Office hours 7-9 A. M., 12-2 P. M., 6-8 P. M.

JOS. T. HERING,
THOS. J. COONAN.
July 16 1897. jy-17-tf

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

Smallwood Creamery!

Ice Cream and Water Ices.

All Flavors at shortest possible Notice.

The undersigned is now prepared to serve the public with the finest quality of Ice Cream that can be manufactured. I have equipped my factory with the most improved machinery. Everything new. No old rusty cans to impair the quality of the cream.

My prices will be guaranteed. Will serve festivals and picnics at special prices; also supply private families.

Telephone me at my place of business—no charge.

Fine Creamery Butter on hand at all times.

E. B. ARNOLD, Proprietor,
Smallwood, Maryland.
Western Maryland Telephone. my-21-tf

Funeral Director.

I wish to inform my friends and patrons that I am still in the

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS,

and having purchased a new outfit am better equipped to give entire satisfaction. In my seven years' experience I have studied up a new process

FOR EMBALMING

which, by careful study, has proved an entire success. (Carroll County Telephone.)

JAMES M. STONER.
Pennsylvania Avenue,
ap-23-1y Westminster, Md.

IRON FENCE!

ALL IRON (POST, RAILS AND PICKETS NOT WIRE.

From 15 cents to 50 cents a foot, according to variety and weight.

Send for circulars, giving full description, o call on the undersigned in person. AGENTS WANTED.

D. F. SHIPLEY,
nu-7-1y Westminster, Md.

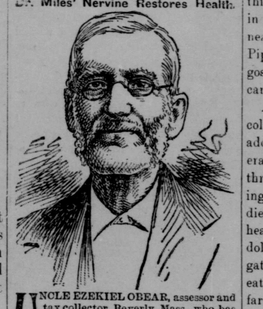
LOST.

A Red Leather Pocketbook, containing about $40 and a check for $15.00, drawn to my order. A reward of $5.00 will be paid for return of pocketbook and contents.

JOHN M. ROBERTS.
my-21-3t

At Four Score.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.



UNCLE EZEKIEL OBEAR, assessor and tax collector, Beverly, Mass., who has passed the 80th life mile stone, says: "Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has done a great deal of good. I suffered for years from sleeplessness and nervous heart trouble. Would feel weary and used up in the morning, had no ambition and my work seemed a burden. A friend recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I purchased a bottle under protest as I had tried so many remedies unsuccessfully, I thought it no use. But it gave me restful sleep, a good appetite and restored me to energetic health. It is a grand good medicine, and I will gladly write anyone inquiring, full particulars of my satisfactory experience."

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is 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.

GOOD TIMES A-COMIN'.

Marse Sampson churned de occan blue
A-lookin' fo' he dunno who;
From Habana to Martinique
Lo'd, how he make dem big guns speak.

Dey say de Spanish gone to Cadiz,
If he cotch dem dey'll go to Hades,
And dar they'll think de wedder cool
To what dey felt on dis footstool.

Ole Massa Dewey beat 'em all,
He run 'em down and make 'em small;
And in Manila now dey pray,
"Lo'd take Marse Dewey clean away."

But jes you wait for ole Marse Lee;
He'll show you somethin' wuth to see;
And when his "corn-fed" boys sing out,
Dem Spaniards dey'll go up de spout.

Sich times has nebber yet been seed
As sho' will come when Cuba's freed;
Dis niggah'll shout in loud hosannas,
"Fi' cents duz fer fat bananas."

With watermillions cent apiece,
De trade will run as slick as grease;
Den add de gov'ment pensions, too,
And we'll have no mo' wuk to do.

With Miles, Joe Wheeler, Fitzhugh Lee, Togedder, is a sight to see,
"Old Glory" in de lead—we say
"My brederin, sistern, let us pray."

Memphis, May, 1898. Rev. Old Uncle Seipio.

Select Story.

AN ECHO OF MEMORIAL DAY.

The time was the early autumn of 1863. Excitement ran high in the little town of Dunham—higher than it had risen at any previous time during the war. Even in April, 1861, when the thrilling news was wafted North that Fort Sumter had been fired upon, and that an internecine war would ensue, sleepy little Dunham had not been very deeply impressed. Nothing less than a local bombardment would have caused the lethargic country town to stir itself. The war seemed to be far away, and then, too, Dunham was so comfortable in its secluded laziness, that its plain country folks could not realize the general suffering which must visit even them, before the coming of that "bitter end."

But many days did not pass before the magnetic drum-beat of awakened loyalty was heard even in distant Dunham. Those who had spirited sons who were patriotic enough to serve their country on bloody fields had seen them enlist, and, with streaming eyes, had bidden their champions a tender "good-bye," as they marched away with all the display and pomp of a country military organization."

But these repeated departures covered two long years before Dunham had wearily accepted the burden of the bitter struggle and had grown accustomed to such scenes. Homesick letters had been received with ominous regularity, and there was even one young villager, grown desperate with home-longing, who had managed by hook or crook to return. It was not asked how he returned; he was too speedily followed by officers searching for the delinquent to give much time for an exchange of sentimental confidences.

The officers failed to find him; but every woman's heart beat quick with sympathy for the agonized mother who knew where her fugitive son was hidden in the fastnesses of the wooded hills behind her lonely home. And there were few, if any, men or women, who did not hope that young Van Valkenburgh would escape detection.

The stain of blood now obscured the vanished gleams of martial glory. Dunham was heavy-hearted.

And so it transpired that quiet was again restored to the little village. Country folk went their uneventful ways and "the war" was only something to be talked of at the store, or in the tavern, and "the boys" were nearer the vital interest than the war. Pipe and mug filled up the hours of gossip in the dreamy valley where no cannon echoed.

Autumn came, and with it Lincoln's call for the enrollment of a vast addition to the national forces. Several of the villagers were drafted for three years' service. The volunteering fever had flickered, faded and died away. Then, indeed, was there heart bitterness and sympathetic condolences. Sad-eyed women congregated in groups to wail over the maneating lines of battle hidden in the far-away thunder smoke of war.

Among the residents of Dunham was a family who had migrated years before from Connecticut. The father was one of those easy-going, shiftless characters, types of which may still be found on warm days sitting on the village store stoop whittling with greater or less vigor; and on cold days cunningly shifting their position from the sunny corner of the stoop to a barrel in the store.

Occasionally Wagner did a few days work. Several spring times he had helped make garden around town; he had lent a passive hand in haying; had stacked straw during threshing, with due caution as to over exertion, and he had helped quarry the stone for the squire's house when pushed by need, and had on one occasion of unusual vigor handled lumber. But these laborious times were only grave emergencies when he had to "help out the neighbors." As a regular profession he chewed a straw, and scientifically loafed. His scanty and irregular earnings were duly passed over the tavern bar, an offering to Bacchus. Wagner loafed on principle and lived on his family, his pleasurable society being an offered equivalent for his board.

The patient wife had sunk from any farmer approach to activity and energy which may have once characterized her into the faded, washed-out, tired-out woman of all work, and spent her time when not employed with her interminable household duties in aimlessly gossiping with a neighbor. The keynote of the home was pitched in accord with the despondent parents.

There were two sons. The eldest son was like the father; in the language of the town, "a chip of the old block." He was lazy and unambitious, droll and good-hearted, and also honored the call to toil more in the breach than in the observance.

On the day of the fateful draft he came home, walking slowly as usual, and then, without comment, made his way to his mother's side, mutely pointing to the red ribbon on his arm. The mother was not mentally quick of apprehension, but the draft had formed the greater part of her conversation with her timid neighbor the day before, and through the mother love which still filled her breast she jumped to a conclusion.

"Drafted?" she half whispered, half cried, one bony hand clutching at her faintly beating heart, the other reaching for her boy, while her eyes peered anxiously into his downcast face.

"Looks like I be," was the drawled-out reply. "Yes, mother, looks mighty like I be."

With all the misery of the ominous words ringing in her ears, the mother supported herself against the casement, her heart pulsating with a fear that grew greater because of its lack of knowledge of the full extent of its cause.

But a gleam of hope suddenly shot through her breast. While talking the day before had it not been said that a drafted man may become exempt upon the payment of $300 for a substitute? Three hundred dollars! Where was it to come from? The half-distracted mother lay awake late that night in thinking of every avenue of help, and early upon the the following morning she made her way to one of the wealthiest men of the town and told him her simple story. The house she lived in was her own. She had possessed a little nest egg of money when she married, and she had also "worked out" by the day at odd times. She had toiled until she had saved enough to buy this house for a refuge in her old days.

But her boy was drafted, and she could not let him go away to the war, the dreadful war, which was so cruelly devouring the ill-fated men that had gone before. Why, it was only a few weeks before that young Becker was brought home dead, killed by a poisonous fever, which was worse than the mercifully quick bullet.

And wasn't young Van Valkenburgh even now in the hills, trying to escape the vigilance of the government? No, she could not let her cherished son go, and so a mortgage was given for the $300, and Algeroy remained at home.

But Chauncey, the second son, was made of a different metal. It was he who always built the fires for his mother, kept her wood-box filled, and saw that the water pail was never empty. He had even washed the dishes when the sick headache got the better of the mother. His kind hand lightened the daily dragging burden. And it was he, and he alone, who saw how, after a time, the added load of interest money to be paid would sadly increase the burden which the aging mother was even now too feeble to bear.

It was then that the offer of $1000 bounty for an enlisted soldier reached young Chauncey's quick ear. One thousand dollars! It was a fortune! And what would it not mean to the over-burdened mother, whose home was now in jeopardy, the shelter of her age.

He sat up late alone that night thinking very gravely about the crisis. He went out in the backyard and stood for a long time in the dark shadow of the old apple tree. He was not eager to go away to the now doubtful war. He was afraid, for one reason, of the terrors of battle; then, too, he couldn't bear to think of leaving that beloved mother.

The moon had long since gone down, and, at last, the stars began to disappear one by one. Still he kept the vigil and the struggle in the night.

Far in the East the faint gray of dawn began to tinge the hills. He saw the familiar scenes of his boyhood in the morning's uncertain glow.

There, in the far blue hills, the fugitive Van Valkenburgh still crouched low, like a hunted animal seeking the darkest lair.

Nearer was the willow-shaded cemetery on the little side hill. Becker lay there, a useless sacrifice. The flowers were still fresh upon the grave which had not yet been sodded over.

The night wind moaned. Chauncey turned toward the house: "I will pay her the debt I owe. It is the only way," he sighed.

Yes, he was still afraid, but in a recognition of some higher law his mind was made.

He threw himself on his couch, and when he arose, without even mentioning his intention, he enlisted.

There was the thousand dollars which barred the door forever against want, and it was the offering of a silent affection. The dangerous mortgage was paid off. The rest of the money was invested in the mother's name, and Chauncey gently put aside the thin arms clinging around his neck, drew his mother to his breast in a last tender embrace, and joined the blue-clad stream of human life flowing to the shores of Death.

It was only a year afterward that the news came to the woman with quickly whitened hair, safe in her little home, that the soldier of Love was killed.

Somewhere along the Shenandoah he sleeps with the unknown Federal dead. He may not have his name enrolled on any page of that history reserved for glowing heroic deeds, but on that vast Register, whose stern pages of faithful record shall be opened on the Last Day, let us believe that this one humble name shall stand far up in the line with those who are enrolled as heroes.

A hero of home, a soldier of love, the man who died that the chill blast of adversity might spare the unrequited mother who bore him. "Greater love hath no man than this that he layeth down his life for a friend."

Notice!

New Hardware and Stove Store.

Will carry a full line of shelf and heavy Hardware.

Stoves and Fixtures,

Greystone Enameled and Blue Ware, Tinware of all kinds,

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

Agent for the Eagle Bicycle.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES.

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

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

DR. W. J. Selby,

Double Dental Parlors

I hereby notify the public that I have permanently located in Westminster, Md., to practice my profession, and have opened a

Double Dental Office,

adjoining that of Dr. E. D. Wells, No. 80 East Main street. I am prepared to perform all operations pertaining to

DENTAL SURGERY,

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Teeth Extracted positively without Pain, also Painless Filling.
mr-26-tf

Sawed Lumber.

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

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

IVAN L. HOFF,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will attend promptly to all legal busines entrusted to him.

English and German spoken.

OFFICE: Main street near Court, Westminster, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

EDWARD D. WELLS,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 16th day of December, 1898, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 10th day of May, 1898.

DAVID N. HENNING,
my-14-4t Executor.

AN OPEN LETTER
TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "Castoria," and "Pitcher's Castoria," as our trade mark.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. on every wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 24, 1898.

Samuel Pitcher, M. D.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

days at a sewing-machine in a factory, with the ceaseless clatter of hundreds of other machines all about you! Think of walking two miles to work, standing behind a counter all day, forced to smile and smile, though you feel as a villain ought to feel, and walking home again at night! All these things thousands of girls in this city do.

One girl I know stands and irons ready-made shirt-waists all day, week in and week out. Where is the variety in her life? How would you like to exchange your duties with them? Do you think it would be a welcome relief to them to milk in the cool of the morning, churn, bake and sweep before the hottest part of the day, peel the potatoes for dinner out under the shade of a tree, and, after the dinner work is over, to sit out in the cool and shady yard, or rest in the hammock, or take a canter on the pony, or in the fall go to the woods in search of nuts, and at night to lie down and breathe in the sweet-scented air of the country, instead of sewer smells and effluvia of dirty alleys?

How would you like to pay out of your scant earnings for every specked apple or withered peach you ate? Why, if you lived in the city, you would pay for fruit that you will not pick up from the ground now. How would you like the ever-present possibility of losing your "job," and having your income cut off for a time, with no money to pay the expenses that always accumulate so fast? Think of all these things before you give up the quiet and peaceful life of the country, with the certainty of a comfortable home, even if you do not have ice cream and fried chicken every day. To make the best of what you have is better than to rush into evils that you know not of.

Care of the eyes.

From Harper's Bazar.

This is a day when the delusions to which one has held for years are gradually being swept away by those "who know." One such delusion in which we all once believed was that to read while in a recumbent position was injurious to the eyes. Oculists now tell us that if the light be good and the type of the printed page clear we may safely indulge in the luxury of lying down and reading at the same time. But while our oculist tells us this, he also warns us that we may not use our eyes before breakfast, as the strain on the optic nerve will seriously affect the sight. So she who would read before she rises in the morning must have her cup of coffee and a roll or slice of toast brought to her bedside.

Unless one has unusually strong eyes one must not read when one is extremely weary. Exhaustion and fatigue affect all the nerves of the body, and the optic nerve is so sensitive that it should receive particular consideration. Nor should one ever be guilty of the carelessness of reading or writing facing a window. This, too, is a cruel strain on the sight.

Washing the eyes morning and night in water as hot as it can be borne is a wonderful tonic for those useful servants which are so easily injured. When we consider how we neglect their welfare by using them by fading daylight and insufficient artificial light, by forcing them to do work when they are weary, and by denying them the rest for which they long, we have cause to wonder not that they sometimes become mutinous and refuse to fulfill our demands, but that they are even faithful in our service. They will, as a rule, be as good to us as we are to them.

To the central office: For heaven's sake ring off Emma Kelley, in the Klondike. The latest is that she has sold a claim for $20,000; the first was, she had married Nigger Jim, a millionaire.

Suspicion is a robber who conceals a drawn dagger under his cloak.

A Word to the Girls.

From the Metropolitan and Rural Home.

Girls in the country sometimes grow tired of the quiet routine of farm work, and long for the excitements and attractions of city life. But life in the city is not the public holiday it seems to the girls on their occasional visits to town. Believe me when I tell you that working girls in the city have an infinitely more monotonous existence than the country girls ever dreamed of. You get up early and work hard, it is true, but the picnics you attend in summer and the sleighrides and parties that enliven your winter give you social recreation and change, while there is always the keenest enjoyment for those who know how to read Mother Nature's book.

Think of spending every working day in a dingy office, writing and figuring constantly, with but half a day's vacation in three years, as one girl I know of has done! Think of spending all the hot, dusty summer

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