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, JULY 16, 1898. VOL 67--NO 29.

New York Bargain House,

Westminster.

Prices are our Weapons for the Fight.

We mean the fight against dull times. We realize that at this time of the year there are comparatively few things that the people need and to keep trade requires extraordinary effort and great price inducements. These we are willing to make. We allow no such bugbear as dull times to affect this store. While others are complaining we are hustling and our great price reductions never fail to bring us the lion's share of the trade.

Straw Hat Reductions.

The greater part of our Straw Hat stock we have divided into two lots.

Lot No. 1 contains men's and boys' yachts that sold up to 50c, now reduced to

12 1-2 CENTS.

Lot No. 2. Men's and boys' Malagas, any in the basket now for

5 CENTS.

Ladies' Underwear Reductions.

Ladies' ribbed Vests, bleached, to close out marked down to half price,

2 1-2 CENTS.

Ladies' ribbed Vests, beautiful goods, nicely trimmed with silk ribbon, worth twice what we are asking,

10c, or 3 for 25c.

Japanese Napkins.

Just the thing for picnics or excursions. Ours are not the common kind, but real pretty ones. They also go at half price,

25c a hundred.

Glass Jars.

We are fortunate in being able to offer you these goods at these prices. Were we to buy them today from the manufacturers, they would cost us more than we are asking you. But we wisely laid in our stock months ago when the price was low, Now you may benefit by it. Ours are Mason's best quality Jars. We quote pint Jars at 45c, quart Jars at 50c and half gallon Jars at 65c.

Jelly Glasses.

Large or small size, fluted or plain, with tin tops, a dozen 25c.

Our Store closes at 6 P. M., except Saturday.

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

Special $7.00 SUIT SALE
AT
SHARRER & GORSUCH'S.

We have selected from our stock and placed on center tables in store

50 FINE SUITS,

including fancy Cheviots and Cassimeres, black Cheviots and some splendid Serges, not all sizes of a kind, but some splendid values in all sizes. These are not old suits from last season, but new, well made, perfect fitting and at $7 the best Clothing bargains ever offered.

Some Other Clothing Bargains.

$15 and $18 imported Worsted and Serge Suits at $12.50. Some extraordinary values in $10 Suits. What we have left in Bicycle Suits and Pants marked way down.

SUMMER CLOTHING.

Crash Suits, Alpaca and Light Coats, handsome new Suitings to order at a great reduction. A lot of fine $7, $8 and $9 Suits in 14, 15 and 16 year sizes, to go at $5. Some of the 4, 5 and 6 year Children's Suits left; your choice half price. Big reductions on Children's Suits of all sizes. Sweet Orr's Pants, best in the world, guaranteed, $1.00. Try a pair of our 50 or 75c Working Pants. Quality and make all right. Working Shirts, the best you ever saw for 25c. Dress Shirts 45c. Fine Madras Shirts and Ties. New styles in Collars and Neckwear.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church.
se 8 12 97 1 y

The WHITE PALACE.

JOHN D. BOWERS.

I would like to call your attention to my old system of giving away one glass of my noted Soda Water, with every CASH PURCHASE OF ONE DOLLAR. I have special bargains

in Prunes, Peaches, Apricots;

Park's Coffee—15, 20, 25, 30 and 35 cents per pound. I have added a special large line of

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES, FRUITS, CANNED GOODS,

BOTTLE GOODS, PATENT MEDICINES, &c,

which you would do well to call and price. My Staple Grocery Department is as large as ever and will give you the same inducements in many of the articles.

—o—

My SODA WATER is the same this year as ever, with a few improvements.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange; Highest Prices Paid.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 E. MAIN ST,
Opp. Catholic Church. Westminster.
ap-23-98 1y-1

Westminster Deposit and Trust Co.

TEMPORARY OFFICE NO. 11 COURT ST., WESTMINSTER, MD.

CAPITAL STOCK (FULLY SUBSCRIBED)

$50,000.00.

Pays Interest on Deposits.

Its Savings' Bank Department receives deposits of One Dollar and upwards and pays interest thereon.

Loans Money on Mortgages, Notes and Collaterals.

It will settle up Estates and act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Receiver.

Deposits and Loans Solicited.

Surety Bonds furnished.

DAVID E. STEM, President.
H. S. ROBERTS, 1st V. President.
J. H. BLOCKER, 2nd V. President.
CHAS. E. FINK, General Counsel.
GEO. M. PARKE, Sec. and Treas.
ju-25-98-1y

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

ADAM W. BLOOM,

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 21st day of January, 1899, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 21st day of June, 1898.
MARY A. BLOOM,
ju-25-4t Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

LEWIS C. JENKINS,

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, the subscriber, on or before the 20th day of January, 1899, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1898.
ELLA M. JENKINS,
ju-25-4t Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

EDWARD Z. MATHIAS,

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 20th day of January, 1899; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1898.
E. CHARLES MATTHIAS,
ju-25-4t * Administrator.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The firm of Stephan Brothers, merchants, of Westminster, Md., was dissolved by mutual consent, June 24th, 1898, by W. Clinton Stephan withdrawing. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm will please call and settle with D. S. Stephan who is authorized to collect all sums due to and pay all debts owing by the firm.
D. SNYDER STEPHAN.
W. CLINTON STEPHAN.
Westminster, Md., June 24th, 1898.

I will continue the business at the old stand and ask for a liberal share of public patronage. The stock of Groceries, &c., will be, as heretofore, first class in every particular.
jy-2-3t D. S. STEPHAN.

DIVIDEND NOTICE NO. 164.

Union National Bank of Westminster, } Westminster, Md., July 1st, 1898. }
The President and Directors of this Bank have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of

FIVE PER CENT.

upon the Capital Stock of the Bank, clear of National and State Taxes, payable on and after Thursday, July 7th, 1898. Baltimore City Taxes and County Taxes will be deducted from the Dividend.
jy-2-3t J. W. HERING, Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE NO. 80.

Farmers and Mechanics' National Bank of Westminster, } Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1898. }
The President and Directors have this day declared a Dividend of

THREE PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable to the stockholders of this date, on and after July 11th, 1898, clear of Federal, State and County Taxes JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM,
jy-2-3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The First National Bank of Westminster, } Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1898. }
The President and Directors have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of

FOUR AND A HALF PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock of this Bank, clear of State Taxes, payable on and after July 11th, 1898. Baltimore City and County Taxes will be deducted from the Dividend.
jy-2-3t GEO. R. GEHR, Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

First National Bank of New Windsor, Md. } June 30th, 1898. }
The President and Directors of this Bank have this day declared a Dividend of

THREE (3) PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock for the six months ending June 30th, free of Taxes and payable on and after July 5th, 1898.
NATHAN H. BAILE, Cashier.
jy-2-3t

FOR SALE.

For sale, cheap; modern two-story house: 7 rooms; situated on a lot facing 99 feet on street, and running back 198 feet to an alley; large lawn at front and side of house; well of fine water at door; shade trees, fruit trees and garden; situated in one of the best localities of Westminster. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For information address P. O. Box 11, Westminster, Md.

FOR SALE.



A valuable House and Lot in fee in Westminster, Carroll county, Md., owned and occupied by Hugo E. Fiddis, Esq., known as No. 192 East Main street. This is one of the most desirable properties in the town, and may be inspected at any time. For further particulars apply to
BOND & PARKE,
ju-25-4t* Attorneys, Westminster, Md.

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

THE GREAT
MODEL EMPORIUM.

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

Third Week
OF OUR
Occasion Extraordinary Sale!

As the writer looks over the throngs of enthusiastic purchasers, the the thought comes can it be possible to give the people something that will create a greater interest than the present. Now we are happy to say we believe our values for this week are superior to any given the preceding weeks. Be sure you reap your share of the benefit.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS ON SALE 9 A. M. EACH DAY.

SATURDAY, JULY 16TH.	The greatest sale day of the week we offer 500 dozen Ladies' and Children's Hose, full regular made, in fast blacks, tans and fancies, the usual price is 15c to 25c pair, pick to-day at 10c pair.
MONDAY, JULY 18TH.	1500 yards fine White Goods, in checked and striped Dimity, Nainsooks, etc., this is the greatest bargain in all our sales, as every yard is worth from 12½c to 20c, you should get all you can at 6⅓c yard.
TUESDAY, JULY 19TH.	50 dozen pure Linen Towels, in Damask and Huckaback, including a goodly assortment of Turkish Towels, all pretty borders and many with knotted fringe, every Towel worth 18 to 20c, at 10 each.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 20TH.	1000 yards lovely Embroidery and Laces, assorted, all handsome goods worth 10c and 12½c yard from 2 to 3 inches wide, pick from this lot to-day at 5 CENTS A YARD.
THURSDAY, JULY 21ST.	1800 yards fine Outing Flannel, in light and dark colors, also 600 yards best Dress Gingham, in pretty stripes and plaids, every yard worth 10c and some as much as 12½c, to-day at 5 CENTS A YARD.
FRIDAY, JULY 22ND.	3000 yards best standard Calicoes and Madras, in light and dark colorings all good styles, regular price 6c to 8c, to-day 3 CENTS A YARD. But not over 20 yards to a customer.
SATURDAY, JULY 23RD.	50 dozen of our genuine Truefit Corsets, in white, drab and ventilating, this is the best half dollar Corset made, to-day we let you have them, one to a customer, at 36 CENTS EACH.

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,
WM. F. DERR,
Westminster, Maryland, near Depot. [Western Md. Telephone 77.]

YOU ARE INVITED

to consider the inducements we offer you to purchase your

LUMBER FROM US.

Call in and find it out. We carry in stock a full and complete line of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, CASINGS

and MOULDINGS, and will make you an estimate on any amount or class of MILL WORK.

We handle nothing but the best grades of

Steaming and Domestic Coal.

Try us with an order and find out such is the case. Special Agents for Ruberoid Felt Roofing. Universal Building Paper. Eclipse Prepared Wall Plaster. Long Distance and Western Md. Telephones.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone
FOR
All Crops and PERMANENT GRASSES.

WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS.

Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market. We will sell either by Analysis, or Weight, preferably the former way. Also Concentrated FERTILIZERS for Quick Crops and Vegetables.

Send for Circular. JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO.,
ju-4-3-m 26 South Calvert Street, Baltimore.

25 cts. AT DRUGGISTS



DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

is preferred by mothers because it is perfectly harmless to the most delicate infant. Not an atom of injurious drugs in a gallon of it. It takes baby through the entire period of teething in comparative comfort. Cures colic in ten minutes; relieves indigestion; cures sour stomach, and is widely recommended for cholera infantum. **Trial bottle will be sent free if you mention this paper.** Address DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

Dr. J. W. Helm, Surgeon Dentist,
(Graduate of Md. University, Baltimore),
New Windsor, Carroll County, Md.

OFFERS his professional services to the Public in all its branches. He will visit TANEYTOWN—on the 1st Wednesday of each month.
☞ Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.
A liberal share of public patronage solicited.
Respectfully,
J. W. HELM, D. D. S.

HORSES AND MULES FOR SALE.



I have now and expect to keep on hand an assortment of Horses and Mules; quick draft, saddle and work horses. All must be as represented or money refunded.
C. GLOYD LYNCH,
ju 18-3t Westminster, Md.

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

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.

Select Poetry.

MY BOY.

The sun is of many other mothers
Have pink and white cheeks just as fair,
And wealth of gold and brown locks waving;
But none can with my boy compare.
Oft in the distance with his comrades
I see him coming, while afar,
Among the whole group shining radiant
As when from gray clouds gleams a star!

When merry songs in neighb'ring woodlands
Ring forth like sweet bells, pure and clear,
I hear but one 'mid all the voices,—
My son's alone doth reach my ear!
And when a ball in happy playtime
Flies upward to the very roof,
I know that my own boy's hand flung it—
Of his young strength a joyous proof!

When fifteen more brief years have fleeted,
The vision ye will see with me,
As slender as a green young fir-trunk
He stands beneath the apple tree!
E'en now his bright clear eyes uplifted
The radiant sunshine strive to bear;
Yes, there are sons of other mothers.
But none can with my boy compare!

Johanna Ambrosius.

Select Story.

HIS LOST LOVE.

From the Providence Journal.

"Why did I never marry? "Well, I'll tell you."

The little crowd of listeners looked interested as Colonel Wiley, the handsome white haired bachelor, said these words and then settled back in his chair as if to more comfortably relate the story of his escape from matrimony.

"I was very much in love, but you would know that when I tell you that she was as fair and lovely a girl as these Virginia skies ever looked down upon. A true southerner, she was loyal to her state and was proud to say that her ancestors were among the F. F. V.'s, which I will explain for the benefit of our northern guests means first families of Virginia. While a slender little creature, she was a splendid horsewoman and knew every inch of our rugged mountain roads. I've seen her galloping away in a cloud of dust many a time just as the sun was peeping up over our glorious old Alleghany hills and the mist arising from the pine grown valleys. Of course that was just before the war, and I was a young chap then—in my early twenties, I reckon. Her name was Lucy, a good, old fashioned name that we southerners still cherish and do not change to the more airy Lucile, as do our northern neighbors. It doesn't matter about her surname. You'd all recognize it were I to divulge, so I shall be silent concerning it. She was the daughter of the house and had two large brothers, who looked upon Lucy as a mere baby and guarded her quite as zealously. I first had to win their friendship before getting anywhere near being even a mere acquaintance with Lucy.

"When the war broke out, both brothers were filled with the enthusiasm of the battlefield, and by constant allusions to their bravery and adroit, carefully worded remarks concerning their excellent appearance in the uniforms of the Confederate gray I soon won them completely over. As for Lucy, she regarded me with suspicion for some time, but suffice to say that when I marched away into the fire and thunder of Shiloh a little golden curl, a locket inclosing the photograph of a pretty girl and a Bible—her gifts—were snugly and carefully tucked away in the lining of my coat.

"Lucy's brothers and I were enlisted in the same regiment, and in that way I frequently heard from her. Their father, a strong minded, stubborn, aristocratic old fellow, had positively forbidden an engagement or even communication of any sort. She was too young, he said, to have her mind turned topsy turvy with love nonsense. She made no effort to disobey, but when she gave me the curl and locket and looked at me through tears that were just falling from her great blue eyes I felt that in the battle of hearts I had not lost and that in due course of time I'd claim the indemnity of war and call little Lucy my own.

"I was powerfully in love with her, and the vision of her sweet little face was ever with me. Many a time as I lay on the ground, wrapped in the poor shreds of my army blanket, I've looked up at the stars and mused about how happy our meeting would be, or else built air castles that rose majestically from out the chaos of our future. I planned our house, and in the planning gave it wide, leaf girdled porches which were to be graced by Lucy in her dainty gown and wide brimmed hat. This blissful condition continued for six months or a year. Then came the usual uncertainties, suspicions and jealousies that so frequently disturb love's young dream and bring despair to youthful lovers.

"It was this way: Our first lieutenant was a dashing young officer, as fearless as a young lion and so handsome that the privates soon dubbed him 'Master Pretty-boy.' We were cleaning our muskets one day preparatory to the morrow's fight, when Master Prettyboy came strolling along and passed near us, saying to Jim, Luck's brother; 'I received a charming letter from your sister to-day. She sent her love to you two boys and asked me to tell her how far you both ran at the first fight.'

"The boys laughed, made some ordinary reply, and Prettyboy passed on. The serpent had entered my paradise. I felt my cheeks flush and my heart beat as I realized that my right hand was on my pistol pocket and that I longed to kill that feminine faced cad who had been getting letters from the one woman whom I had idolized until she had become the vision of an angel to me.

"That night I went to Jim and asked him if the first lieutenant and his sister had long been friends.

"'They played together when babies,' he answered. 'Sis thinks a heap of him.'

"That was enough. From that hour my visions of sweet Lucy were blurred with the mist of insincerity and faithlessness. To be sure, we were not engaged, but we understood, and our eyes had asked and answered the questions which our lips were forbidden to speak. And this lieutenant—I asked myself why should she be writing to him, the handsome scoundrel! Again and again I longed to grip my strong fingers around his throat and throttle the breath of life out of him. He seemed by instinct to feel my enmity and made several efforts to draw me into friendly chats as we were gathered around the campfire after a fatiguing march. But I would have none of him. Had he not stolen my bride, my wife, my future from me? I answered him gruffly and got out of his way. He looked surprised at my rudeness and indifference and soon gave up his endeavors to draw me into any sort of a friendly comradeship.

"In my intense hatred for him and my wild infatuation for her I failed either to think or to reason. That is the way with headstrong youth. A grown man, with a full grown mind, will walk slowly and carefully to his conclusions, weighing evidence and considering circumstances, while a boy of 20 will go helter skelter, like an untamed colt, arriving at his convictions about as a kangaroo crosses an Australian garden patch. My love life—as Ibsen, that great philosopher of philosophers, calls it—died one day when the first lieutenant, beaming and smiling, hailed Lucy's brother with: 'Congratulate, me, old boy. She says she'll have me.'

"I tried to forget my faithless sweetheart. I almost believed I tried to hate her, but of course I could not do that. Being young and romantic, I thought of myself as a martyred lover, but for all the romanticism I was deep in my heart sorely and sadly wounded. I was an emotional fellow, given to ideals, and the only love of my life was not easily cast off.

"Well, the war ended as you all have perhaps heard ere this, although some of our mossbacks here refuse to believe it. When Lee surrendered, I was the superior officer of the handsome first lieutenant whom I hated and envied with equal passion. I came out of the army with a cruel wound in my shoulder, and it was months before I came to this part of the country, where I had found and loved and won my pretty Lucy.

"The old time scenes and associations, although the war had brought many glorious changes, seemed to open my emotions anew, and one Sunday I decided to go to her. I had no idea what I should say or how I would meet her, but there was despair of domestic happiness in my heart that was so overpowering that I yielded and started off. It was but a short journey, and I thought I'd walk down the railroad track as a nearer route to her home. I had gone perhaps half the way when I came to a switch on which stood a dilapidated locomotive. An engineer and his assistant were endeavoring to polish its rusty wheels and boiler. Something in their talk impelled me to stop, and I sat down on the grassy bank as if to rest. They were discussing the pros and cons of matrimony.

"'There's no use in talking' said one, 'there's mighty little sincerity in women.'

"'That's true,' reiterated the other. 'I went to the war engaged to the sweetest girl you ever clapped eyes on, but when I came back she was married to a cawardly cur that never saw the smoke of a musket.

"So I was not the only one, I thought. I felt again the emotions of an insulted, rejected man. It was impossible then for me to follow my plans and go on. I retraced my steps, boarded a train and a month later was digging in a gold mine in in the Grand canon of the Colorado.

"I was gradually forgetting the disappointing heart affair of my youth when, years later, I was in the depot at Denver awaiting a train to take me back east and was much surprised to find myself face to face with Lucy's brother Jim. He was delighted to see me, and, what was pleasanter still, he, too, was going east after a ten year's sojourn in southern California.

"That night we talked over old things as we smoked our cigars and let memory drift back to the exciting days of 1864. I thought of the dashing first lieutenant and casually asked:

"And whatever became of Prettyboy?"

"'Why, didn't you know?' he replied. 'He married my sister Katherine'—

"'Your—sister—Katherine?' I gasped. I—I never knew you had any other sister but Lucy.'

'She's a half sister. My father was married twice and Katharine always lived with her grandparents. Say, by the way,' he added, 'we thought at one time that you were rather smitten with Lucy.'

"I mumbled something, I don't know what, and left him. That night I suffered the agonies known only to those who realize that a life mistake had been committed and that perhaps it could never be set right. When I again saw Jim, I excused my strange behavior by saying that I had felt faint and ill and gone for water.

"You can imagine my eagerness to reach once more dear old Virginia. The train seemed to crawl, and my nerves were tighter strung as the time lessened and the distance between Grand canon and my native home grew shorter. How beautiful the dusty old town looked as Jim and I sprang from the train and almost ran down the street toward his old home! As we neared the place I was seized with a feeling of desolation and grief. It may have been the closed shutters or the general cheerless condition of the immense mansion that was now crumbling and fast going to decay. Our footsteps sounded loud and drear as we walked across the porch and Jim opened the door. There was a peculiar odor, as if of medicines. Jim did not share my forebodings, for he tramped along the hall, shouting and laughing and asking if the place was deserted. Then his mother, bent and gray and her once beautiful face furrowed with lines, came softly towards us. She fell into Jim's arms, sobbing as she did so.

"'It was thoughtless of me to come without telling you beforehand,' he said. 'I might have known it would upset you.'

"She but sobbed the more and could not speak. Then she took Jim's hand and, I following, led us to an up stairs room and gently pushed the door ajar. A shiver of awful foreboding came over me, and just then I heard Jim give a hoarse cry and spring toward the bed, where he fell upon his knees and cried for the first time in his life.

"'She died but an hour ago,' the mother said, but I heard as if in a dream. Then, going to a table, she took up some letters, and, trembling and sobbing, handed them to me, saying as she did so: 'Lucy left these. She said there was one for you.'

"My chilled, nervous fingers fumbled awkwardly with the envelopes until I found the one which bore my name. Hastily and with a beating heart I tore it open. There was but one sheet and on it but a line or two—simply: "I did not forget and have waited patiently. I love you, dear.'

"It is a sad story, is it not?" the colonel asked as he brushed his eyes with his hands. Then he added: "Solomon says: 'With all thy getting get understanding.' I did not understand, I did not try to. And I lost everything that goes to make a man's domestic happiness."

Maryland's Losses in the Late War.

The following shows the number of men that each Maryland Regiment or Command lost in the late war.

Killed in battle and died from wounds, etc.

First Maryland	Cavalry		201
Cole's	"	"	169
Second	"	"	13
Third	"	"	95
First	"	Infantry	267
Second	"	"	226
Third	"	"	225
Fourth	"	"	108
Fifth	"	"	161
Sixth	"	"	236
Seventh	"	"	189
Eighth	"	"	127
Ninth	"	"	126
Tenth	"	"	22
Eleventh	"	"	29
Twelfth	"	"	2
Thirteenth	"	"	—
Purnell Legion	"	"	117
First Regiment P. H. B. Inf.			131
Second	"	" " " "	94
Third	"	" " " "	83
First Regiment Eastern Shore Inf.			61
Second	"	" " "	72
Purnell's Cavalry Battalion			31
Rigby's Battery, Artillery			34
Snow's	"	"	32
Alexander's	"	"	8
Total			2859

The foregoing figures show that of the Cavalry Regiments, the First Md. Cavalry and Cole's Cavalry were the greatest sufferers, and of the Infantry Regiments, the First Maryland (Kenley's) and the Sixth Maryland (Horn's) suffered the heaviest losses.

Early Postal Systems.

We find the first recorded postal system in the Persian Empire under Cyrus the Elder; but it is clear that Rome of all the ancient states possessed the best organized system of transmitting letters through its numerous provinces. All along the great Roman roads houses were erected at a distance of five or six miles from each other. At each of these stations 40 horses were constantly kept and by the help of relays it was easy to travel 100 miles a day. These services were intended for the state only, it being imperative to secure the rapid interchange of official communications. In the time of Julius Caesar the system was so well organized that of two letters the great soldier wrote from Britain to Cicero at Rome, the one reached its destination in 26 and the other in 28 days. Private citizens had to trust to the services of slaves and it is not until the end of the third century that we hear of the establishment of a postal system for private persons by Emperor Diocletian, but how long this system remained history does not say.

Should He Smoke?

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, eminent in literature, philosophy, and medicine, on being asked if a young man desiring to attain success in life should smoke, answered: "Certainly not. It is liable to injure the sight, to render the nerves unsteady, to enfeeble the will, and to enslave the nature to an imperious habit likely to stand in the way of duty to be performed." Boys and young men will do well to clip this item and paste it in their hats. The fact is, a young man may just as reasonably expect his watch to keep good time after he has poured tar or vinegar into its wheelwork as to expect his brain to work quickly and accurately after he has benumbed it with tobacco smoke, or his nervous system and his digestion to continue healthy while persistently subjected to the prostrating effects of the poisonous nicotine.

To hasten the growth of melons work the young plants and then apply about a tablespoonful of nitrate of soda around them, raking it into the top soil. As soon as a shower comes and dissolves the nitrate the plants will at once take a new start.

Long times of solid growth, like the foundations of a lighthouse under water, are essential, if we would let our manhood's light shine. The silent times are not lost hours. "Of every noble work, the silent part is best."

He—Do you remember your old school friend, Sarah Jones?

She—yes, the horrible fright—what of her?

He—Oh, nothing, only she is now my wife!

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