AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 18, 1902. VOL. 71--NO. 40.

PUBLIC SALE of a Desirable Farm and Wood Lots.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed by David Cassell and wife, on the 23rd day of September, 1902, and duly recorded among the land records of Carroll county, the undersigned, trustees named therein, will offer at Public Sale, on

THURSDAY, 6th day of November, 1902,

at 1.30 o'clock, P. M., and on the premises, the farm whereon the said David Cassell now resides, containing

116 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 27 SQUARE

perches of Land, more or less, situated on Little Pipe Creek, and on the public road leading from Wagner's Mill to Medford Station, W. M. R. R., one mile from the latter place, and adjoining the lands of Aaron Bixler, Edward Richardson, Henry N. Cassell and others. The improvements consist of a large and commodious Brick and Frame Dwelling House, containing 13 rooms; good Bank Barn, of suitable size; Wagon Shed, Grain Shed, Hog House, Smoke House, Blacksmith Shop, Carpenter Shop, Wood Shed, Poultry Houses and Corn Cribs, which buildings are in serviceable condition for their intended purposes; also a good Dairy building, supplied with a good spring of water; never failing well of water at the dwelling, which for purity and quality otherwise cannot be surpassed. Land is principally blue slate, with a due proportion of excellent meadow, is laid off into suitable fields and is well watered with never failing springs. This property is desirably situated as to mills, stores, blacksmith shops and other public places.

They will also offer at Public Sale, on

SATURDAY, 8th day of November, 1902,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., Two WOOD LOTS, situated near Meadow Branch Schoolhouse and on the public road leading from Jno. D. Roop's Blacksmith Shop to Pleasant Valley.

Lot No. 1 of said Wood Lots contains

7 ACRES AND 37 SQUARE PERCHES

of Land, more or less, and adjoins the lands of Bud Adams, and Ezra C. Brown.

Lot No. 2 of said Wood Lots contains

5¼ ACRES AND 18 SQUARE PERCHES

of Land, more or less, and adjoins Lot No 1, and the lands of Ezra C. Brown and the late George Wolf.

Timber on these lots consists of Hickory, Chestnut and Oaks, and the land is clean of rocks and otherwise well adapted to cultivation when cleared. To be sold on the premises of said lots.

Possession of wood lots given immediately on compliance with the terms of sale. Possession of farm given on first day of April, 1903.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day or sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court, and the remaining two-thirds in two equal payments, at the expiration of six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security; or all cash, at purchasers' option.

For further information apply to Edward A. Cassell, living on the farm, or to either one of the undersigned Trustees.

JOHN T. CASSELL,
EPHRAIM HAINES,
Trustees.

Bond & Parke, Solicitors. oct 4 5t

EXECUTORS' SALE OF A VALUABLE Residence in Westminster and a Desirable Home and Wood Lot, IN BACHMAN'S VALLEY.

By virtue of the last will and testament of Mary C. Reigel, late of Carroll county, Md., deceased, and of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, as executors, will sell at public sale, on the premises, near Pipe Creek, on

THURSDAY, THE 6th OF NOVEMBER, 1902, at 9 a. m., a Lot of

8¼ ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

It is improved with a Frame Dwelling, Stable, and other buildings; has fine fruit, and a stream of water runs through it. Also at the same time and place a Wood Lot containing

6¼ ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

adjoining lands of Jonas Lippy, Wm. G. Warehime and others. It is covered with white and other oak timber. Also a lot of Hay, Fodder and Straw, for cash.

Also at 3 p. m., on the same day, on the premises, in Westminster, Md., will be sold a 2½ Story Brick House, located on Pennsylvania Avenue. The lot fronts 60 feet on the Avenue and runs back 198 feet to an alley. There is a stable, carriage house, wagon house, smoke house and chicken house on it; city and well water. The house is well finished and has all modern conveniences. To any one wishing a nice residence this property offers unusual advantages.

Terms.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification of the same by the said court; one-third in six months from the day of sale, and the remaining one-third in twelve months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

J. WESLEY BIGGS,
THEODORE H. BIGGS,
Executors.

Wm. T. Wilson, Auctioneer. oct 11 4t

EXECUTRICE'S SALE OF A HOUSE AND LOT, IN WESTMINSTER.

By virtue of the authority contained in the last Will and Testament of George E. Eckenrode, deceased, the undersigned executrix will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, the house and lot known as No. 3, West George street, in Westminster, on

Monday, October 27th, 1902,

at 2 o'clock, P. M. The lot contains

5080 SQUARE FEET OF LAND,

fronting 40 feet on George street and running back 142 feet to an alley. The improvements consist of a two-story Frame Dwelling, nearly new, with all necessary outbuildings, all in good condition and elegant order; fruit trees, &c.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid to the executrix on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court, the residue in two equal payments, the one payable in six months and the other payable in twelve months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

For further information apply to the undersigned, executrix, John E. Eckenrode, John M. Yingling, or Michael E. Walsh.

BETTIE V. ECKENRODE,
Executrix.

John M. Yingling, Auctioneer.
oct-4-4t

NO. 3926 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Frank L. Stoner and Hammond Urner, trustees under deed of trust from Clinton C. Nicodemus for the benefit of his creditors, on Petition.

In pursuance of an order of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in equity, passed September 26th, 1902, in the above entitled proceedings, notice is hereby given to the creditors of Clinton C. Nicodemus to file their claims, duly authenticated, with the Clerk of said Court, on or before the 5th day of January, A. D. 1903, otherwise they may be debarred from participating in the distribution of the trust funds in said proceedings.

FRANK L. STONER,
HAMMOND URNER,
Trustees.

oct 4 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

MILTON SCHAEFFER,

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 29th day April, 1903, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of September, 1902.

MARY S. SCHAEFFER,
Administratrix.

oct 4 4t

MONEY TO LOAN

On first mortgage, in amounts of $200, $500 $600, $900, $1000, $2000 and $5000.

WALSH & WALSH,
Attorneys at Law, No. 175 E. Eain St.,
ap 5 tf Westminster Md.

HERING'S DEPARTMENT STORES.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.

EVERYTHING RELIABLE.

Carpets, Furniture, Bedding, Etc.
Lace Curtains, Portiers and Draperies.

The time of the year is here for house cleaning and you will want one or more of these articles to make your house attractive for winter. No matter what the article may be, if it pertains to household furniture or floor covering of any kind, we want you to know that it is here. You get a selection that is unequaled in this city, and get a price that is less than at other stores where goods of the same quality are for sale. We want your custom, and if honest dealing is any inducement, will get it.

It is a pleasure at all times to show goods, even though you are not ready to buy.

CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.

SUPPOSE YOU COULD BUY

5 Per Cent. Government Bonds

ON 10, 15 OR 20 YEARS' TIME

Without premium, and with a chance that they might become full paid and interest bearing at any moment. Government bonds cannot be had at such terms, but you CAN buy, on exactly those conditions, Five per cent. bonds of the largest, strongest financial institution in the world. Full paid and at once deliverable if you die before the end of purchase term.

10, 15 or 20 years for payment, 5 per cent. interest bearing from maturity of contract and running 20 years thereafter when the face of the bond is payable in full. Immediately redeemable at 1.30¼ at option of holder.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK
RICHARD A. McCURDY, President

ISSUES 5 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

that are safe as Government bonds. Some of the shrewdest business men and financiers in America are protecting their estates by purchase of these bonds. For documents and information apply to

Wm. H. Wootton,
MANAGER FOR MARYLAND.

W. Riley Myers,
AGENT, WESTMINTER, Md.

april 5 62 1y

CALL AT KEEFER'S AND GET PRICES.
GROCERIES AND FEEDS.

NEW GOODS EVERY DAY UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

SPECIAL PRICES ON 50 DOZEN GOOD BROOMS—23c Broom 20c, 25c Broom 22c, 30c Broom 25c, 40c Broom 32c.
25 dozen 1-gallon Galvanized Oil Cans, only 15c each.
50 dozen good strong Wire Egg Beaters 1c each.
25 boxes of good Clothes Pins, 5 dozen for 5c.

Heavy Fodder Yarn, 9c lb.
Flour, 40c to 70c sack.
B. T. Babbitt's 1776, 4 for 15c.
Fresh Cracked Oyster Shells for Chickens.
B. T. Babbitt's Lye, 3 for 25c.
Wanted Eggs and New Corn.
Agent for Dr. Hess's goods.

Fresh Crackers and Ginger Snaps, 5c lb.
Town Talk Tobacco, 25c lb.
B. T. Babbitt's Soap, 6 for 25c.
5 Gallons White Oil, 45c.
Feed of all kinds.
Fine and coarse Salt by the sack.
Bailed Hay and Straw.

W. M. and C. and P. Telephones
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☞ FREE DELIVERY.

feb-11-92-1y WM. N. KEFFER. 88 AND 92 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

MR. FARMER.

IF YOU INTEND TO BUY A

GRAIN DRILL, FARM WAGON,
OR
FEED and ENSILAGE CUTTER,

DON'T DECIDE ON THE KIND TILL YOU HAVE SEEN US, FOR WE ARE SURE WE CAN CONVINCE YOU THAT WE SELL THE

BEST ON THE MARKET.

Choice Timothy Seed IN SEASON.

Lumber Coal & Supply Co.

M. JOHN LYNCH, Manager.

may 3-tf

WHEN YOU ARE IN THE MARKET FOR A

Drill, Feed or Ensilage Cutter,

OR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

You Cannot Do Better Than At

The W. H. DAVIS IMPLEMENT COMPANY,

Cor. MAIN AND JOHN STREETS, WESTMINSTER, Md.

A FULL LINE OF

Buggies, Surreys, Runabouts, Harrows, Plows, Rollers,

and Dynamite for Rocks and Stumps.

jy 23 91y

ITS COMPLETE. WHAT?

J. W. Lockard & Son's

CARPET DEPARTMENT, CONTAINING

Carpets, Mattings,

Oil Cloths, Comforts, Blankets, Spreads,

Lace Curtains, Portieres, Etc.

Prices Way Down

on above articles, also on our FURNITURE and BUGGIES. We invite all to visit our store before buying, as we will save you money.

Yours to serve,

J. W. LOCKARD & SON.,
13 and 15 Liberty Street, Westminster.
au 16 1y

WALL PAPER AND PAPER HANGING.

A complete line of up-to-date goods can be found at our store. Estimates on

Paper Hanging and Window Shades

given without extra charge. An inspection of

STOCK AND PRICES

will convince you that we are the leaders in the business.

☞ No extra charge for country work. Look us up.

Respectfully Yours,

MATTHEWS & MYERS.

No. 80 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.
sept-14-01-1y

CIRCUS DAY IN WESTMINSTER WILL BE MONDAY, OCT. 20.

SIG. SAUTELLE'S

All New United Railroad Shows.

Exhibition Place JOHN STREET.



MADAME FOSTER'S PERFORMING ELEPHANTS.

LARGEST, GRANDEST AND BEST AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION THAT WILL VISIT YOUR CITY THIS SUMMER.

Mammoth Double Menageries; Huge Hercic Hippodromes; Herd of Marching Mammoths; 10 Champion Bareback Riders; Williams Family Cycling Septette; Jackson, Shooting Star Sensation. Bigger, Better and More New Exclusive Novelties and features than ever before; Quartette of Cake Walking Horses, Princess of Equinine Aristocracy.

OUR GORGEOUS STREET PAGEANT WILL LEAVE GROUNDS AT 10 A. M.

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY, RAIN OR SHINE. Doors Open 1 and 7 P. M., to Menageries and Promenade Concert. Arenic Display One Hour Later. Cheap Excursions on all Railroads.

SHOES, HATS and GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

OUR FALL STOCK OF

SHOES, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS IS READY

for your inspection. You will find a large stock to select from, at PRICES LESS THAN CAN BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE.

A FEW SPECIALS.—35 doz. Men's Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, regular 50c quality, at 38c, 2 for 75c. 25 pairs Men's Rubber Boots, regular $3.00 quality, at $2.50. 10 cases Ladies' Rubbers, regular 40c quality, at 25c. FREE—A School Bag given away with Boys' and Girls' Shoes. By giving us a call you will please us and our goods will please you.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster
jan-7-02-1y

The Coal Strike Will Have No Terror
FOR MEN AND BOYS WHO BUY THEIR

WINTER SUITS, OVERCOATS AND UNDERWEAR FROM

SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster.

We have the warm kind, the wool kind, the kind that will make you so comfortable you will forget that the coal bin is empty.

Heavy Wool Suits at $4.50 and $5.00. Handsome $10 and $12 Suits, in the new Rough Cheviots and Scotch Effects, regular Tailormade Suits in style, fit and finish. Boys' Suits, $1.00 to $5.00. Our $2.00 and $2.50 Boys' Suits are heavy wool suits and are great bargains.

Overcoats for Men.
Overcoats for Boys.

We positively have the handsomest line of the very latest creations in stylish Overcoats, every one a bargain. Prices $4.00 to $25.

Made to Order Suits for $15.00.

These are the kind you pay $18 and $20 for elsewhere. Fine imported Cheviots and Worsteds $18, to $22. Get a pair of $3.00 Cord Pants for $2.50, while they last.

38c UNDERWEAR for Men.

Everybody sells 38c Underwear, but see ours. It is a regular 50c garment, very heavy and nicely fleeced. Over 1000 pairs of Gloves, a good many, but if people appreciate price and quality we will sell them. Pretty new Shirts and Neckwear.

oct 11 1y

John D. Bowers.

THE WHITE PALACE.

WE HAVE ARRANGED FOR OUR

FALL OPENING.

We are in position to give you many advantages in our different departments. A special drive on

Staple Groceries.

Fancy Groceries not to be excelled in completeness in stock, Quality and Prices. Our Fruits of all kinds have arrived. Prunes, Peaches, Apricots, &c., new and cheap.

We have also completed our Cereal Department—15 different kinds. The largest line of Fancy Cakes and Box Crackers this side of the city.

Whitman's Confections

do not need any further praise, as everybody knows by trying them what it is. We carry 40 different kinds of Chocolates. Whitman's is the watchword.

Our Pride of Carroll and Westminster Coffee, at 14c and 17c per pound, are still in the lead and sales are increasing rapidly. Country Produce taken in exchange.

JOHN D. BOWERS, OPPOSITE CATHOLIC RECTORY.

jan-23-02-1y TELEPHONE, C. & P., 11-3. 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.

Will I Be Missed?

From Canadian Epworth Era.

As we hear from day to day of some great man or woman passing away and note the remark, "How they will be missed," we begin to think, "Would I be missed?" Have we tried to live so that others will be better for having known us? Have we tried to leave a ray of sunshine in the lives of those with whom we came in contact? Have we helped a fallen brother rise? Have we a good supply of the seeds of kindness to scatter about the highways and byways? Have we been firm in the cause of right and justice? Have we improved every opportunity of serving the master, remembering that in small things sometimes lie our greatest opportunities? Are we striving to live up to the best that is in us, to have our lamp always trimmed and burning brightly? If we are doing these things we will surely be missed, and if we are not we have failed, for one who has not tried it knows not the joy there is in such service.

Things Good to Keep.

Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life.

Take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul diligently.

Little children, keep yourselves from idols.

My son, keep thy father's commandments.

My son, keep sound wisdom and discretion.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Keep yourselves in the love of God.

Blessed are they that hear that Word of God and keep it.

Stern Father—"That young fellow stays every night till an unearthly hour, Dora. What does your mother say about it?"

Daughter—"She says men haven't altered a bit since she was young, pa."

EVENING BRINGS US HOME.

Upon the hills the wind is sharp and cold,
The sweet young grasses wither on the wold;
And we, O Lord, have wandered from thy fold:
But evening brings us home.

Among the mists we stumbled, and the rocks
Where the brown lichen whitens and the fox
Watches the straggler from the scattered flocks;
But evening brings us home.

The sharp thorns prick us, and our tender feet
Are cut and bleeding, and the lambs repeat
Their pitiful complaints—Oh, rest is sweet
When evening brings us home.

We have been wounded by the hunter's darts;
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts
Search for thy coming when the light departs;
At evening bring us home!

The darkness gathers. Through the gloom no star
Rises to guide us: we have wandered far;
Without thy lamp we know not where we are;
At evening bring us home!

The clouds are round us, and the snow-drifts thicken.
O thou dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken
In the waste night: our tardy footsteps quicken:
At evening bring us home!

HEARTSEASE.

BY FREDERICK STOKER.

From the New York Times.

"Silas," Mrs. Cowgill called from the head of the stairway. Silas, won't you come here and help me?" There was no answer, and Mrs. Cowgill called again, stamped her foot impatiently, and raised her voice for the fourth and fifth time. "Oh, Silas, Silas, what makes you so long? You know I want you right now."

Then she turned, went back into her room, and began to take off her poke bonnet which she had so carefully put on a few minutes before, and which she wished Silas to see before the two ventured forth to the concert. She went at her task reluctantly, as if still expecting that Silas would come in answer to another call. But her reluctance soon gave way to determination, and it was not long until she had removed her hat and dress and put on an old wrapper. She then looked pensively out of the window.

One moment quickly adds to another when pensiveness holds a person, and the moments had grown to many when Mrs. Cowgill felt a hand touch her on the arm. She turned and there stood Silas, smiling, and with a word on his lips. But before he could bring forth what he intended to say Mrs. Cowgill headed him off.

"Now, Silas," she said, "I don't want you tell me anything about it. You know you are late for the concert, and that I have been waiting here for you all the time. You know, Silas, that I am not used to such treatment. I never have put up with it, and I do not mean to begin this late day. Now I'd like to know what has kept you?"

Mrs. Cowgill stopped to take breath while Silas stood in dazed surprise. Never before had such words passed between them.

"It's useless to try to explain, Silas Cowgill," his wife went on, "I know you can't and you know it. I'm an old woman in some ways, Silas, but I can't be fooled. I've loved you for forty years and never have we had a cross word. But I tell you again Silas, you can't begin to neglect me this late day. I'm determined on that, Silas. I'm determined."

And Mrs. Cowgill stepped briskly from the room, leaving Silas staring after her in amazement. He stood for a moment, then started to follow her. He went out into the hall and was just in time to see her skirts disappear in the spare bedroom. So downhearted, he turned back, went down the stairs, and out in the street.

It was half past eight o'clock. The concert had begun, and Silas knew the church was crowded. And as he thought of the music and songs others would enjoy and of how pleasing such things were to Sarah he began to understand why his tardiness had been such a disappointment to her. And he half-blamed himself for their first quarrel. In this mood he walked on and many of his friends glanced at him and wondered why he neglected his usual greeting. But Silas was oblivious to all and not until he had walked around the square three times did he return from the depths of his thoughts to a realizing sense that there were other things in the world. A voice, rasping and quick, brought him from his reverie. He looked up and saw on the opposite corner a crowd of men and boys gathered about a man who was standing on a box.

The man was holding something in his hands and talking and gesticulating wildly. He wore a high hat, in itself a sign of greatness when worn in the right place. His coat was a frock, his vest low cut, and on his shirtfront a dazling light sparkled. Surely such a man commands respect. And the citizens of Solitude were a courteous people.

As Silas stood on the corner watching the man the latter stopped his talk a moment, looked at him, and beckoned for him to join the crowd. Silas failed to understand at first, but when the people who had already collected also turned and called to him he walked across the street.

"Now I've got something here you want—just the thing you need," began the man on the box, leaning over so far as to directly address Silas. "Just the thing you want, sir. Just the thing."

"How'd you know I wanted something?" asked Silas hesitatingly, yet believing.

"Merely by looking at you," replied the man without a pause. "Can tell it by your face. You're in trouble and I warrant you I have something here that will cure you in a day. Nay, in a minute—a second. Here, take this bottle. Look at it. Smell it. Taste it. And if you don't say it is the best medicine you ever saw then my name's not Dr. Orsephus Jefferson."

Whether it was the "doctor's" eloquence or the weight of his name that cast a spell over him Silas never knew. But he did know a moment later that he had handed the man a five dollar bill and received in exchange six bottles of "Heartsease, the Greatest Remedy Ever Known to Science. Warranted to Cure All Aches, Pains, Corns, Bunions, Coughs, Colds. And Stands Without a Parallel in Making the Old Folks Young and Their Hearts Glad."

Silas looked at his purchase, at the crowd about him, at the "doctor." He started as if to hand the medicine back to him. But that fine gentleman without seeming to notice Silas, stepped into a carriage that had just drawn up, announced to the crowd that he had sold out his entire stock, but hoped to be with them against next year, made a profound bow, bestowed upon them a smile and drove away down the street leaving his late customers to stare after him with envy at his command of the English language and hypnotized by his dash of manner.

Silas stood there for a moment with the others, still holding his six bottles of "Heartsease." He then walked back to the large house that had sheltered him and Sarah since, as young lovers, they had moved into it. With a firmer step than that with which he had left it earlier in the evening he went through the hallway, upstairs, and tapped—for the third time—on the door of the spare bedroom before a voice said:

"Well?"

"It's me—Silas," replied Silas timidly.

"Silas, Silas," questioned Mrs. Cowgill. "But you ain't Silas. He went away two hours ago."

"But I'm Silas, I tell you. And I've got somethin' you need. And a mighty good bargain it was, I tell you. I give only $5 for it."

"Five dollars," came from within in a loud exclamation. "Five dollars. Land sakes alive. What did you buy?"

"I can't tell until you open the door."

Silas knew the weakness of the woman. He had aroused Sarah's curiosity, and the rustle of a skirt told him that she was living up to the traditions of her sex, except that she was hurrying, which is altogether an unprecedented thing. In a moment she stood before him.

"Silas," she said, and tender at that—the old way in fact—"Silas, here I am."

Silas looked into his wife's eyes and started toward her as if to embrace her. Then he remembered that his arms were piled high with the six bottles of "Heartsease." The same realization came to Mrs. Cowgill, and with it the ridiculous situation of it all. And she burst out laughing.

"My dear man, what's in them bottles?"

"Them? Them?" repeated Silas. "Them?"

But he could go no further. His laugh joined with that of his wife, and so hard did he shake that two of the bottles of his precious purchase fell to the floor and their fragments scattered in every direction. And as he grabbed at the third the rest slipped from his arms and met a like fate, their contents soaking the rag carpet.

Mirth had seized upon these two. Nor could such a trivial thing as the destruction of six bottles of "Heartsease" cause dignity to take its place. Still, Mrs. Cowgill, with the instincts of a true house-wife, thought of the damage that might be done to her floor by the unknown concoction, and with a "Pick up the glass, Silas, while I get a pan of water," started for the kitchen and was back before Silas had fairly begun his work. And as she scrubbed away she said:

"Silas, what in the world is this stuff, anyhow?"

"Well, it was 'Heartease,'" he replied sheepishly.

"What's that?"

"A cure."

"What for?"

"Everything; but best of all for the heart of an old person that needs to be made glad. And you know somethin' is the matter with your heart."

"My heart," and Mrs. Cowgill looked at her husband in alarm.

"Yes, your heart. It's ill at ease," he replied.

"Now, Silas, what do you mean? Tell me."

"Have you forgotten what you called me?" said Silas. And with the words the light of recollection shone in Mrs. Cowgill's eyes.

"Silas," she said.

"Sarah," he spoke low as if the word was sacred.

And, as when the days were young, they stood with the arms of each about the other. Their heads, now streaked with gray, were pressed close together. Silas, half ashamed, told of his purchase of the six bottles of "Heartsease." And as his comrade listened she laughed in the old way and drew him nearer and whispered tenderly:

"Silas, dear old soul, don't you know the only Heartsease is love."

Why Country Editors Get Rich.

From Shelbyville (Ky.) News.

The man who penned this current piece of history knows what he is talking about. The Monoa Index says, truthfully: "After a great deal of study and worry we have at last 'figgered' out why so many country editors get rich. Here is the secret of their success. A child is born in the neighborhood; the attending physician gets $10, the editor gives the loud-lung youngster and the 'happy parents' a send off and gets $0. It is christened and the minister gets $5 and the editor gets $00. It grows up and marries; the editor publishes another long-winded flowery article and tells a dozen lies about the 'beautiful and accomplished bride.' The minister gets $10 and a piece of cake, and the editor gets $000. In the course of time it dies, and the doctor gets from $5 to $100, the minister perhaps gets another five, the undertaker gets from $50 to $100, the editor publishes notice of the death and an obituary two columns long, lodge and society resolutions, a lot of poetry and a free card of thanks, and gets $0000. No wonder so many country editors get rich."

"Did her husband die of dyspepsia?"
"Yes; and she calls his tombstone a dyspepsia-tablet."

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