THE ONLY
REPUBLICAN
NEWSPAPER
AND THE BEST
ADVERTISING MEDIUM
IN
CARROLL COUNTY.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

JOB WORK
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS
BETTER AND CHEAPER
THAN ELSEWHERE.
—o—
ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 10, 1903. VOL. 72--NO. 25.

To Ministers and Others.

Owing to the late hour in which decrees and other legal papers are issued by the Court, frequently not until Thursday night, we request all ministers and those having fairs, festivals, suppers and entertainments for the benefit of Sunday schools and public schools to send their notices in not later than Tuesday morning of the week they wish them announced. *By doing so their publication can be guaranteed.* Legal notices must be published within a certain time after they are issued by the Court, and in order to comply with the decrees, &c., of the Court we are compelled to leave out or curtail our local corresponeence or omit markets, religious and other notices.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Ascension Church.—Holy Communion at 10 a. m. Second Celebration and Sermon at 7.30 a. m. Evening service at 7.30.
E. B. TAYLOR, Rector.

Methodist Protestant Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Midweek service on Wednesday evening at 8.00. Junior C. E. service at 2.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
L. F. WARNER, Pastor.

Centenary M. E. Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Junior League 2.30 p. m. Epworth League at 6.45 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.45 p. m.
D. G. MILLER, Pastor.

Grace Lutheran Church.—Lecture and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Junior Catechise at 1.30, Senior at 2.00 p. m., on Saturday. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.45 p. m.
P. H. MILLER, D. D., Pastor.

St. Paul's Ref. Church.—Sunday School at 9.15 a. m. Divine services at 10.30 a. m., and at 6.15 p. m.
CALVIN S. SLAGLE, Pastor.

Salem Charge, Lutheran Church.—St. Benjamin's Church.—Sunday School 1 p. m. Preaching 2 p. m.
Catechise after preaching.
St. John's.—Sunday School at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10 a. m.
R. W. DOTY, Pastor.

Carroll Charge, Reformed Church.—Holy Communion at Pleasant Valley at 10 a. m.
Divine service at St. Benjamin's at 7.30 p. m.
Catechize at Bachman's every Friday 2 p. m; at Pleasant Valley every Saturday 1 p. m; at Benjamin's every Saturday 3 p. m.
JAMES B. STONESIFER, Pastor.

Preaching at Greenwood's Church, every other Sunday afternoon until further notice, at 3 p. m.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF A
VALUABLE FARM
In Woolery's District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity, passed in cause No. 4035, wherein George W. Caples et al. are complainants, and John L. Ward et al. are defendants, the undersigned, trustees named in said decree, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situate between Bird Hill and Shipley P. O., on the Nicodemus road, half mile from the Washington road and 5½ miles from Westminster, on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29th, 1903,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable Real Estate, consisting of

89 ACRES AND 3 ROODS OF LAND,

more or less, being the same land of which Robert K. Caples late of said county died seized and possessed. The improvements consist of a comfortable 2-story frame House, Bank Barn, Wash House, Corn Crib and other outbuildings, all in good repair.

This highly improved and productive property is enclosed by good fencing and has on it various kinds of fruit trees, and a good spring of water at the house. About 25 acres of this land is covered by Timber. This property is desirably located and convenient to churches and schools.

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

For further information call upon Howard T. Smith, one of the trustees, residing near Shipley P. O., or upon Ivan L. Hoff and Geo. L. Stockdale, at Westminster, Md.

HOWARD T. SMITH,
IVAN L. HOFF,
GEO. L. STOCKSDALE,
Trustees.
Ivan L. Hoff and Geo. L. Stocksdale, Attorneys.
jy 3 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S C. T. A. SALE OF A
DESIRABLE FARM,
Near Frizellburg, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Sarah N. Heagy, late of Carroll county, deceased, duly admitted to probate by the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, and also an order of said Court, the undersigned, administrator with the will annexed of the said Sarah N. Heagy, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, JULY 30th, 1903,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that farm or parcel of land of which the said Sarah N. Heagy died seized and possessed, containing

70 ACRES, 3 ROODS and 16 PERCHES
of land, more or less.

This farm is situate on the Westminster and Taneytown road, about 2½ miles from Westminster and about 1 mile from Frizellburg. It was formerly known as the Frederick Harver Property and adjoins the present residence of Frederick Harver and the land of Emanuel Forney and others. It is improved by a large comfortable two and a-half story frame Dwelling House with back building, Bank Barn, wagon-shed, dairy, wash house, corn crib, large hog pen and other necessary buildings. All the buildings are in an excellent state of repair, the land is under a high state of cultivation, fields conveniently divided and well watered, fine orchard of apple and other fruit trees on the premises. Water convenient to buildings.

This sale affords a rare opportunity to any one wishing to purchase a small farm convenient to markets, churches, schools, etc. For further information call upon the undersigned, or Mr. John H. Heagy, on the premises.

Terms of Sale.—One third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in 6 months and the other one-third in 12 months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the promissory notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, and bearing interest from the day of sale; or the whole of the purchase money may be paid in cash.

JOHN MILTON REIFSNIDER,
Administrator C. T. A. of Sarah N. Heagy, deceased.
J. Thos. Roop, Auctioneer.
jy 3 4t

NO. 4054 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity; Ex-Parte.

In the matter of the Trust Estate of Joseph H. Krichton.

Edward O. Weant, Trustee, plaintiff, vs. Joseph H. Krichton, defendant.

Ordered, this 1st day of July, in the year 1903, that the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, take jurisdiction in the trust estate of the said Joseph H. Krichton, and that the said trustee settle said Trust Estate under the supervision and control of the said Court, and it is further ordered that Edward O. Weant, the trustee in the above cause, give notice to all persons having claims against Joseph H. Krickton to file said claims properly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, on or before the 14th day of September, A. D. 1903, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once a week for four successive weeks before the 3rd day of August next.

WM. H. THOMAS.
True Copy—Test:
jy 3 4t Jas. H. Billingslea, Clerk.

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

SUSANNAH MORELOCK,

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 15th day of December, 1903; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 15th day of June, 1903.

JACOB O. MORELOCK,
Administrator.
ju 19 4t

WARFIELD'S "WHEAT AND GRASS MIXTURE" added over one hundred new friends to its list last year. Why shouldn't it? Every ton contains 800 lbs. Pure Animal Bone.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
In and near the City of Westminster, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Edwin J. Lawyer to me, bearing date September 9th, A. D. 1902, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber J. H. B. No. 47, folio 271, &c., I will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidders, on the premises first hereinafter mentioned, on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29th, 1903,
at 1 o'clock, P. M.

1st. All that lot or parcel of land situate in the City of Westminster, Carroll county, Maryland, containing

8910 SQUARE FEET, more or less.

This property is known as No. 144 Pennsylvania Avenue, and is improved by a fine three-story Brick Dwelling and some outbuildings; fine garden on the lot.

2nd. A parcel of land containing

2 ACRES, more or less,

in the rear of above and on Iron Ore Alley in said city. This property is known as the "Behoe Property." It is improved by a comfortable two-story frame Dwelling House, hogpen, woodhouse and smokehouse; fine well of water with pump on the premises and also fruit. Good property for trucking.

3rd. Two lots or parcels of land situate in said city, known as Nos. 92 and 94 Pennsylvania Avenue, and containing together

9900 SQUARE FEET, more or less.

This property is improved by a large comfortable 2-story double Dwelling House, with Mansard roof and basement kitchen, also carriage house in rear of No. 94. The location of the dwelling leaves vacant a nice lot on the northwest side of No. 94. Pump and well of good water on the premises. This is a most desirable property either to persons wishing to buy a home or for investment.

4th. A parcel of land containing

4 ACRES, more or less,

known as the "Coggy Property," improved by a comfortable two and a-half story frame Dwelling House, Stable, Hog Pen, Corn Crib, smoke House and other necessary outbuildings; Pump and Well of good Water, Fruit; land of fine quality and under good state of cultivation. This property is situated in the City of Westminster, in the rear of Elgen's shop, on Pennsylvania Ave., and adjoins the land of Jacob F. Elgen, the Shreeve Farm (formerly), and Grove A. Shipley's land. The sale of this valuable property should command the attention of all persons wishing to buy real estate.

5th. A parcel of land containing

5 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 38 PERCHES,

more or less, sitnate in Bachman's Valley, Carroll county, Maryland, adjoining the farms of the late Wm. Lawyer, Samuel Myers and others. This parcel of land has no improvements upon it, but is under good state of cultivation.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the court; one-third in six and the other one-third in twelve months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the promissory notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchasers.

WM. GROVE LAWYER,
Mortgagee.
Jno. Milton Reifsnider, Solicitor,
J. Thomas Roop, Auctioneer. jy 3 4t

TRUSTEES' SALE OF TWO WELL KNOWN AND MOST
DESIRABLE FARMS,
On Little Pipe Creek, near Avondale Station, W. Md. R. R., Carroll County, Md.; also
WOOD LOT.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause therein depending, and numbered 3896 on the Equity Docket of said Court, wherein Catherine F. Reese and others are complainants and Marianna Gehr and others are defendants, the undersigned, trustees therein named, will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidders, on the first hereinafter mentioned premises, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1st, 1903,
at 1 o'clock, P. M.:

1st. A Farm containing

215 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

The improvements thereon consist of two sets of buildings—1st. The Mansion House, commodious and well built of Brick, with bath room and many modern conveniences. There is about 5 acres of land within this enclosure laid out in a beautiful lawn immediately about the Mansion House; truck patch, apple orchard and back yard through which runs Little Pipe Creek; also two fine springs thereon. The other improvements on this part of the property are dairy, wash house, ice house, chicken house, wood shed, corn crib and work shop; 2nd. Comfortable Tenant House, large bank barn, little barn, wagon shed with corn crib and carriage shed attached, large hog pen and large barrack; pumps and wells of good water at tenant house and barn. The farm is divided into convenient fields, under a high state of cultivation and well watered. There is a due proportion of fine Meadow Land. About 8 acres are in good Timber. This property is known as "Farm Content" and the home of the late Augustus Shriver; it is situate on the Westminster and New Windsor road, about 2½ miles from Westminster and less than 10 minutes walk from Avondale Station, W. Md. Railroad.

2nd. A farm, adjoining the above, containing

152 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

The improvements thereon are a large, well built Brick Dwelling House, bank barn, wagon shed with corn cribs attached, stone dairy, hog pen, chicken house and other necessary outbuildings. Pumps and wells of good water at the dwelling and barn. This farm is also under a high state of cultivation, the fields are conveniently divided, with running water in a number of them. There is a fine lot of Meadow Land and a small quantity of Timber Land; excellent apple orchard near the dwelling. This property is known as the "David H. Shriver Farm."

The sale of these farms presents a rare opportunity to purchasers.

A survey of both farms is now being made, and Plats and Certificates of survey will be made and exhibited on the day of sale, according to which both farms will be offered and sold.

3rd. A Wood Lot containing

7 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 27 PERCHES,

more or less. This lot is situate on the Westminster and New Windsor road, near to Cobbs' Branch and adjoins the lands of Wm. Fenby, Nancy Toop and others. There is a fair amount of chestnut and oak timber thereon.

Terms of Sale.—one-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, one-third in one year and the other one-third in two years, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved of by the trustees and bearing interest from the day of sale; or the whole of the purchase money may be paid in cash, at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

WILLIAM A. SHRIVER,
PERCY H. SHRIVER,
GEORGE R. GEHR,
Trustees.
John Milton Reifsnider, Solicitor.
J. Thomas Roop, Auctioneer. jy 3 5t

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The First National Bank of Westminster,
Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1903.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of

FOUR AND ONE HALF PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock of this Bank, clear of United States and State of Maryland Taxes, payable on and after July 10th, 1903. Baltimore City and County Taxes will be deducted from the Dividend.

GEORGE R. GEHR,
jy 5 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE NO. 90.

Farmers and Mechanics National Bank
of Westminster,
Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1903.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Dividend of

THREE AND A HALF 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 10th, 1903, clear of Federal, State and County Taxes.

JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM,
jy 3 3t Cashier.

Spring Wagons and Buggies for Sale.

I have six Spring Wagons and two first-class Buggies for sale. Price of Wagons from $10 up. All in good order. E. SHIPLEY,
ju 12 1t Washington Road, Westminster.

GEORGE'S CREEK COAL is recognized as the best Steam Coal sold. Warfield at Sykesville handles it exclusively.

HERING'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

July Clearance Sales OF Summer Goods.

SPECIAL ITEMS FOR TO-DAY'S SALES.

12½ CENTS A YARD.

Embroidered Swisses, Lenos, French Ginghams and Mercerized Chambrays, in a large variety of patterns, not a piece that sold less than 20c and up to 30c a yard.

CALICO 3 CENTS A YARD.

1,000 yds. of Light and Dark Calicoes, good quality and worth 5c a yard.

GALATEA CLOTH 10c A YARD.

Black and White, Blue and White Stripes and Dots, also Plain Blue and Red, Regular Prices 15c.

FANCY RIBBONS 10c A YARD.

200 pcs. Fancy Striped Ribbons, 2½ to 3½ inches wide, worth 15c.

CHILDREN'S LACE HOSE 5c A PAIR.

75 doz. Children's Lace Hose, fast black, sizes 5 to 8½, worth double the price.

5 doz. Fancy Madras Shirts for Men, of good quality Madras. This is our regular $1.00 quality.

Special at 69c Each.

CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILROAD.
Main Line.

Schedule in effect June 21st, 1903.

Read Downwar				STATIONS.		Read Upward		
	A.M.	A.M.				A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
....	9 50	5 10	Le	Cherry Run	Ar	8 49	12 40	8 49
....	9 53	5 13		Big Pool		8 46	12 37	8 46
....	10 07	5 25		Clear Spring		8 34	12 25	8 34
....	10 35	5 55	Ar	Hagerstown	Le	8 08	12 00	8 07
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.				A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
*4 10	2 10	7 02	Le	Hagerstown	Ar	*7 30	11 57	8 02
4 28	2 28	7 27		Smithsburg		7 10	11 38	7 41
4 35	2 38	7 36		Edgemont		7 03	11 31	7 32
4 42	2 45	7 42		Blue Mountain		6 55	11 25	7 25
4 45	2 48	7 44		Pen Mar		6 52	11 22	7 22
4 48	2 50	7 46		Buena Vista Spring		6 49	11 20	7 20
....	2 56	7 50	Ar	Highfield	Le	....	11 18	7 15
	P.M.	A.M.					A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M.					A.M.	P.M.
....	2 56	7 50	Le	Highfield	Ar	....	11 15	7 15
....	3 52	8 42		Gettysburg		....	10 24	6 19
....	4 14	9 04		New Oxford		....	10 01	5 55
....	4 31	9 20		Hanover		....	9 45	5 39
....	4 49	9 35	Ar	Porters	Le	....	9 33	5 27
	P.M.	A.M.					A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M.					A.M.	P.M.
....	5 27	9 35	Le	Porters	Ar	....	9 28	4 47
....	5 35	9 45		Spring Grove		....	9 21	4 39
....	6 03	10 10	Ar	York	Le	....	8 55	4 12
	P.M.	A.M.					A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M					A.M.	P.M.
....	2 56	7 50	Le	Highfield	Ar	....	11 18	7 15
4 55	2 58	7 52		Blue Ridge		6 45	11 13	7 13
5 21	3 21	8 16		Thurmont		6 21	10 47	6 46
5 28	3 31	8 26		Rocky Ridge		....	10 36	6 31
5 38	3 44	8 37		Bruceville		6 03	10 25	6 22
5 45	3 54	8 45		Union Bridge		5 57	10 17	6 12
5 53	4 05	8 54		New Windsor		5 50	10 08	6 01
6 07	4 27	9 11		Westminster		5 38	9 43	5 42
6 37	5 03	9 43		Glyndon		5 10	9 52	4 58
7 18	6 05	10 27	Ar	Baltimore	Le	*4 30	8 05	4 03
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.				A.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Blue Mountain Express.

Parlor Car leaves Baltimore, daily except Sunday, 3.22 p. m., stopping at Westminster, New Windsor, Bruceville (connection for Frederick), Thurmont, Blue Ridge, Buena Vista Spring, Blue Mountain, Smithsburg, Hagerstown. Returning, leaves Hagerstown 6.40 a. m., daily, except Sunday. Arrive in Baltimore 9.31 a. m.

Additional trains leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations at 10.12 a. m., and 5.00 and 6.16 p. m., and leave Union Bridge for Baltimore and Intermediate Stations at 5.10 and 6.40 a. m., and 12.55 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

Sundays Only.

Leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations 9.35 a. m., and 2.35 p. m.. Leave Union Bridge at 6.11 and 8.30 a. m., and 4.17 p. m. for Baltimore and Intermediate Stations.

BALTIMORE & CUMBERLAND VALLEY R. R.

Leave Hagerstown for Shippensburg and Intermediate Stations at 6.25 and 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Leave Shippensburg for Hagerstown and Intermediate Stations at 5.55 a. m. and 1.10 and 2.50 p. m.

Trains via. Altenwald Cut-Off.

Leave Hagerstown for Chambersburg and Intermediate Stations at 3.17 p. m.
Leave Chambersburg for Hagerstown and Intermediate Stations at 7.43 p. m.

Leave Rocky Ridge for Emmittsburg at at 8. 26 and 10.36 a. m., and 3.31 and 6.31 p. m. Leave Emmittsburg for Rocky Ridge at 7.10 and 9.55 a. m. and 2.50 and 4.50 p. m. Leave Bruceville for Frederick at 8.38, 9. 36 and 10.40 a. m. and 4.45 and 6.30 p. m. Leave Bruceville for Columbia, Littlestown and Taneytown at 9.47 a. m. and 3.45 p. m. Leave Frederick for Baltimore at 7.18 a. m. and 3.00 and 4.55 p. m.

Connections at Cherry Run, West Va.

B. & O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediato points, daily, except Sunday, at 8.55 a. m.; Express No. 5, daily, at 12.49 p. m.; Chicago Express, daily, at 8.54 p. m. *Daily. All others daily, except Sunday.

S M. MANIFOLD,
Gen'l Superintendent.
F. M. HOWELL,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

CITY HOTEL, Westminster, Md., FOR RENT.

The City Hotel, corner Main and Court streets; also lot on Court street, adjoining Episcopal Church, for rent.

This is the largest and most desirably located hotel in Westminster.

For terms, &c., apply to
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, JR.,
JOHN H. B. WHETTLE,
Receivers, 10 East Lexington Street, Baltimore, Md.
my 15 tf

LAW CO-PARTNERSHIP.

Rufus W. Applegarth, Emanuel W. Herman and Charles T. Reifsnider, Jr., announce that they have formed a co-partnership for the practice of Law, under the firm name of Applegarth, Herman & Reifsnider, with offices at No. 10 E. Lexington St., Baltimore City, and Piper Building, Towson, Baltimore county, Md., and will practice in the Courts of the State of Maryland, the United States Courts and before the Governmental Departments of the United States. Special attention will be given to the formation and promotion of corporations.
mar 28 3t

Dr. J. W. Helm
New Windsor, Md.
Surgeon Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work, Plate Work, Filling Teeth, and Teeth extracted without pain.

I will be in TANEYTOWN, 1st WEDNESDAY of each month. Engagements can be made with me by mail, and at my office in New Windsor, at all other times except the 3rd Saturday, and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding that day. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.

J. W. HELM, D. D. S., Graduate of Maryland University, Balto
iu-20-19

FRANK E. HERR. GEORGE W. BABYLON.

HERR & BABYLON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Coaches, Carriages, Buggies,
PHAETONS, RUNABOUTS, TRAPS
JAGGER WAGONS, ETC.

WE PUT ON OUR OWN RUBBER TIRES.

Orders Filled Promptly. All Work Warranted.
Special Attention Given to Repairing.

Factory Opposite Montour House,
No. 56 W. MAIN St., WESTMINSTER, Md.
Md. 'Phone. sept-12-1y

WE ARE LEADERS
IN OUR DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS.

A visit to our Store will prove this to your satisfaction. The Stock is bought direct from Factory for Spot Cash and is sold on same terms. We carry a carefully selected stock always, with the best interest of our patrons in the forefront. We name in part:

HARNESS,
SADDLES,

BRIDLES, COLLARS, FLYNETS, LAP DUSTERS, WHIPS, TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, GRIPS, TELESCOPES, BASE BALL AND TURF GOODS, HARNESS LEATHER, OILS, HAMES, CHAINS, BRUSHES, COMBS AND HORSE FURNISHINGS Galore. Soliciting your further commands,

We are Respectfully,
J. WALTER SHUNK,
41 East Main St., Westminster, Md.
jan 11 03 1y

Dr. G. E. Baughman,
Surgeon Dentist,
WESTMINSTER, Md.

All kinds of Crown and Bridge Work. Teeth extracted; also Filling. All work guaranteed.

OFFICE 114 EAST MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE UNION NATIONAL BANK.
nov 12 99

Funeral Director.

I wish to inform my friends and patrons hat 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 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.

WARFIELD AT SYKESVILLE has 4,000 Grain Sacks for hire.

THE TIRED WOMAN'S EPITAPH.

"Here lies a woman who always was tired,
Who lived in a house where help was not hired.
Her last words on earth were: 'Dear friend, I am going
Where washing ain't done, nor sweeping, nor sewing;
But everything there is exact to my wishes,
For where they don't eat there's no washing dishes.
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing,
But, having no voice, I'll get clear out of singing.
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never—
I'm going to do nothing forever and ever.'"

Miss Crawley's Home Coming.

It was a bitter cold morning late in December. The wind shrieked and whistled through the empty cattle pens and rocked the palace stock cars to and fro upon the siding. The air reverberated with artillery-like reports as the dense ice snapped and cracked with its own weight and the intense cold, while the rickety old hack that conveyed passengers in winter from the eastern bank of the "Big Muddy" to the sleepy little town of Riverside (the county seat of Gumbo county and emporium of the vast stock range that stretched away to the westward) rattled noisily along with its scanty burden.

Riverside's single street, with its irregular fringe of low, one-story frame buildings, was wholly deserted save by one attenuated buckskin-colored Texas steer that scurried along, shaking its long horns in mute expostulation at the enclemency of the weather. In the principal store stood Mr. Meggs, merchant and postmaster, who was busily engaged in sorting out and tying up packages of mail for the lonely ranches that did duty as postoffice along the star route that extended some two hundred miles farther into the interior.

Across the street, in the Stockman's Saloon, Maverick Bill, stage driver, was fortifying his stomach with hot whiskeys preparatory to a sixty-mile ride over the aforesaid star route. At one of the greenbaize tables at the farther end of the room a little coterie of ranchmen, cowboys and gamblers had gathered, playing Spanish monte. Bill eyed the group longingly as he remarked to the bartender, who was als sheriff of Gumbo county and deputy United States marshal: "Twenty-two below, and the north wind a howlin, like a pack of coyotes. I tell yer its a picnic, packing mail on a day like this. Mix me up another hot drink, and fix me a bottle of your best old rye and Jamaica ginger."

"Yes," replied the sheriff, consolingly, "it's sure pretty rocky weather. Nobody but fools and mail carriers will be outside to-day."

The stage driver growled something incoherently as he rapidly sipped his hot punch. A litter later the bartender observed, from his post at the window: "You'd better get a wiggle on yourself, Bill. Old Meggs has just hove the mail sack on the sidewalk, and Mike is waiting for the team."

"Old Meggs and the mail sack be—!" grumbled Bill; but nevertheless, he drained his glass at a gulp, thrust the bottle in his overcoat pocket, and hurried with somewhat unsteady steps across the street. He had just finished tying the mail pouch to the buckboard when the hack driver from the depot halted his panting team beside the vehicle.

"Train just got in, Bill," said he. "Cuts all full—rotary busted—got a passenger and some express for you. Will you wait for this mail?"

"Not as anybody knows on," returned Bill, "three or four days won't cut no figger with them fellers up the creek."

The hack driver opened the door of the carriage, and a tall, stylishly-dressed young lady emerged from its dingy interior.

"Good morning, Mr. Harris," said she in a low, musical voice, "I was so afraid that we would not get here in time! I want to go out to the ranch with you to-day."

Bill stared at the new arrival for a moment in open-mouthed astonishment, and then exclaimed: "Why, Minnie Crawley! is that you? You sure don't think of trying to ride sixty miles on a day like this! You'll be plumb froze to death."

"O! I must go, Mr. Harris; I have not been home for nearly two years, and to-morrow is christmas. Mamma will be so disappointed if I am not there."

"She'll be a whole lot more disappointed if I bring you in froze stiffer than a dead doggie. But if you must go, come inside and get some more duds. That rig may do in Boston, but it ain't no account out here on the prairies."

When they emerged from the store a little later, Miss Crawley was clad in a huge coonskin coat that reached nearly to the ground. A fur cap was upon her head, and a pair of thick German socks over her dainty little boots. Maverick Bill helped her into the buggy, tucked the robes carefully about her; then presenting her with a thick, dark-blue woolen blanket plainly inscribed with the well-known characters, U. S. I. C., he politely remarked:

"Pull that wakapomany blanket over your head and keep your mouth shut until we get to the road ranch. I hope the old lady'll have a good, hot dinner ready when we get there, fer we'll surely need it."

Then, taking the lines from Mike's willing hands, he sprang into the seat besides his fair companion, and, with a sharp cut of the whip, set the horses galloping down the street. The town, with its huddle of squat unpainted houses and its single deserted street, was quickly lost to view. Instead appeared a long, winding valley, bounded on either hand by bleak, desolate gumbo hills and snow covered ridges and ravines. Down the long, level flat Alkali Creek wound its tortuous course in a series of sinuous curves, its banks everywhere wooded by groves of stately cottonwoods and thickets of scrubby ash. The extreme cold and piercing wind had driven the range cattle from their customary haunts, and they were gathered by hundreds in the dense underbrush along the stream. There they stood humped up and shivering, occasionally browsing upon the tender branches or nipping off the tops of the tall, dry weeds. Upon the sheltered hillsides bands of bronchos were pawing away the snow and grazing upon the brown, but nutritious bunch-grass, apparently regardless of the frigid wave that was sweeping down straight from the frozen north. The snow creaked and crackled under the wheels of the buckboard. Long icicles attached themselves to the horses' nostrils, and their sides became covered with frost as they sped along.

Minnie obeyed instructions to the letter by keeping her face covered and her mouth firmly closed, although at times when the vehicle swayed and jolted about, crossing deep, narrow creeks with the horses at their topmost speed, she felt an almost irresistible desire to scream. Fifteen miles out they stopped at an Indian's cabin to change horses, and two hours later Maverick Bill pulled up his tired team before the door of a long, low, dirt-roofed, log tavern where their mid-day meal was waiting them.

Their hostess, Mrs. March, a short, stout, elderly lady, whose reckless disregard for h's betrayed her British birth, met them at the door with a cordial greeting and urged them to sit up by the huge, red-hot heater and thaw themselves, while she poured out the fragrant coffee and added a few more dishes to the already ample spread. They were soon seated at the substantial home-made table with their backs to the roaring fire, and Minnie grew enthusiastic over Mrs. March's culinary skill, declaring that she had tasted nothing so delicious during her long stay in the city as the juicy roast beef, Yorkshire pudding, and hot mince pie that their hostess pressed upon them. The genial landlady would have detained them long after the repast was ended, propounding innumerable questions concerning Minnie's school life and the East in general, had not the mail-carrier unceremoniously hurried that young lady into her wraps and then to the buckboard to which a fresh team had already been attached.

They resumed their journey none too soon, for the days are of but scanty length at that season of the year, and the sun was already sinking towards the western horizon. The wind had gone down, and the cattle were streaming out from their refuge in the timber to secure a few mouthfuls of feed before bedding down for the night. Still the valley stretched away before them and trail zigzagged hither and thither, here rounding a bend and there scratching for an easy ford. Again the horses were exchanged—this time at the ranch of a swarthy, picturesque looking squawman whom the driver hailed as "Mexican Jo"—and again they hurried on towards the three iridescent sundogs that now stood out in bold relief against the azure sky.

The sun set, a great red ball slashed across with purple bars, but the full moon and snow-covered ground made it almost as light as day. A huge lynx, his tawny coat beautifully spotted with black, trotted leisurely across the trail and disappeared in a clump of dwarf plum bushes. Off to the right a lean, hungry-looking coyote eyed them curiously for a moment from the top of a small conical shaped butte, then dropping upon his haunches he elevated his nose and gave vent to a weird, blood-curdling howl, like the wail of a banshee foretelling death. This prelude was immediately answered from a neighboring draw, and then half a dozen of them joined at once in a hideous symphony that was swelled still louder by the hoarse, deep bass of a gray wolf concealed among the sombrous shadows of the cottonwoods. Minnie shivered as she listened to the gruesome orchestra, and Maverick Bill drew the flask from his pocket, saying as he did so:

"Take a drop of this, Minnie. A sip of something hot is just what you need now."

Minnie dropped the blanket from her face, and her eyes flashed fire as she replied:

"I don't drink whiskey, Mr. Harris, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself for making such a suggestion."

Bill gave vent to a long, low whistle. "I plumb forgot that you'd been back East for the last two year. I don't expect you'll mix with common cowpunchers any more."

"Certainly not, unless they behave themselves like gentlemen," retorted Minnie.

"Well, that depends; if you figger that we're going to act like them Eastern dudes, you're away off; but I tell you what, Minnie, we're just as good as they are, only they're sly and deceitful about their onerryness, and we've got the rough all on the outside. When I was a little kid, way back in Tennessee, my old mammy used to take me on her knee and read to me out of the Good Book, and I remember one verse especially that said: 'God loves sinners, but hates hypercrites,' or words to that effect. Well, he sure ain't got no call to put us fellers in the fire fer being hypercrites."

"Perhaps not; but, Mr. Harris, don't you do a great many things that your poor old mother wouldn't approve of if she were alive—and it is possible that she knows about them just the same? When I first knew you, years ago, you never drank, nor smoked, nor gambled, and papa said that you were the best cow hand that he ever had about the ranch. What has made such a change in you since then?"

"Well, Minnie, it's hard to tell. You know I've been in the cow country a long time. I commenced wrangling horses for the Cross Anchor outfit when I was only twelve years old—a poor little Maverick kid without kith or kin in all this wide world as he knowed on. But the old lady's teachings had taken a mighty strong holt on me, and I allus aimed to act right and save my money—and I did for quite a spell. In '86 I had a nice little bunch of cattle of my own; then the hard winter came and wiped them all out. Arter that I put my money in the bank, but the bank went broke, and put me afoot again. Next thing, my horse fell on me and drug me over the flat with one foot in the stirrup, and it took a heap of money fer doctor's bill. Seemed like the Lord dun give me up and turned me to the wild bunch. But what worried me the worst of anything was this: There was a little gal on one of the ranches that was just as sweet and pretty as an angel. I used to holt her on my knee and tell her stories by the hour; and I used to braid horsehair quirts and bridles for her ponies. She was the only critter on earth that I ever loved since my poor old mother died, and when she was a little thing I think she used to kinder like me too. But when she got older her dad sent her away to school, and I knowed that settled it. She wouldn't have no more use fer an old broken-down cowpuncher when she came back, and when I thought about it, 'it made my heart bad' as the Injuns say. I didn't never go to be tough, but just natchally drifted that way, like a steer in a blizzard. If I once thought she really cared for me I'd sure brace up and be a man again."

He tried to catch a glance from Minnie's eyes as he concluded, but she was gazing far away over the moonlit hills.

"How thick the coyotes are tonight," said she, presently; "Wasn't that the howl of the gray wolf, Mr. Harris?"

"Yes," replied Bill gloomily.

"Have the wolves killed many cattle this winter?"

"Yes, a whole lot, they pulled down a three-year-old Flying V steer, up at the forks, day afore yesterday."

"Is it possible? They must go in large packs to do so much mischief."

"That's what they do, from fifteen to twenty in a bunch"—"Whoa!" One of the horses had stepped into a prarie dog hole, fell and the other was sprawling over him.

Bill sprang from the vehicle, dexterously disentangled the team, and soon had them in proper position again.

"The nigh hoss has got a bad cut on his right shoulder," said he, as he resumed his seat. "But I got them sharp shod a few days ago, and I reckon they'll make the ranch all right."

For some time they dashed along in silence, then Bill glanced retrospectively over his shoulder and gave a sharp exclamation: "I'll be blessed if there ain't a bunch of wolves a-follering us. They've got a taste of fresh blood from the hoss' shoulder, and now the onery brutes are after the hoss, and us too, I reckon. Here, Minnie, take the lines and throw the whip into the horses, while I pump lead into them wolves."

A moment later the sharp crack, crack, crack of a pistol rang out on the frosty air, as Bill emptied his six shooter into the hungry pack. Three of the wolves went rolling over in the snow, but the others, after a moment's hesitation, dashed forward, howling ferociously as they came. Bill fumbled in his belt for more cartridges and then turned pale in spite

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