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, JANUARY 29, 1904. VOL. 73--NO. 5.

Trustee's Sale of Valuable Personal Property

in Westminster district, Carroll county, Md., on the farm belonging to Abraham Miller and now tenanted by Josiah Wantz, situate on the right of the Westminster and Littlestown turnpike, about 4 miles North of Westminster.

By virtue of a deed of trust from Josiah Wantz to Ivan L. Hoff, dated December 15th, 1903, and duly recorded among the land records of Carroll county, in liber J. H. B. No. 98, folio 429, &c., the undersigned trustee will offer at Public Sale, on the premises above mentioned, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30th, 1904,

at 12 o'clock, M., the following Personal Property: 2 Mules, 2 Horses, 1 Colt, 1 Osborne Binder, 1 Deering Mower, 1 Springtooth Rake, 1 ground roller, Oliver chilled plow, spring lever harrow, wood frame harrow, spike harrow, corn worker, hay carriages, new Milborn farm wagon, 3 wagon beds, truck wagon, spring wagon, 2 buggies, buggy spread, 2 threshing machines, single trees, Champion Harvester, lead harness, breechbands, collars, bridles, 3 sets of buggy harness, grain cradle, circular saw and frame, lot of chains, 3 sows, shoats and pigs, and many other articles not named.

Terms of Sale.—All sums less than $15.00, cash; and on all sums of $15.00 or more a credit of 6 months will be given, on notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale. No property to be removed until settled for. Sale promptly at 12 o'clock, M.

IVAN L. HOFF, Trustee.

Elias N. Davis, auct.
jan 15 3t

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.
December Term, 1903.

Estate of Elizabeth Jane Balle, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 11th day of January, 1904, that the sale of Leasehold Estate of Elizabeth Jane Balle, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Nathan H. Balle, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 3rd Monday, 15th day of February next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 2nd Monday, 8th day of February, next. The report states the amount of sale to be Three Hundred ($300.00) Dollars.

A. KURTZ MYERS,
JOHN E. ECKENRODE,
GEORGE R. RUPP, Judges.

True Copy.—Test:
JOHN J. STEWART, Register of Wills.
jan 15 3t

ANNUAL ELECTION.

Office Westminster Cemetery Company, Westminster, Md., Jan. 14th, 1904.

Notice is hereby given to the Lotholders of the Westminster Cemetery Company, that the annual election for a President and Board of Six Managers of said Company, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the First National Bank of Westminster, on TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 2ND, 1904, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock.

P. S.—Notice is also given that the stated meeting of the present Board will be held at 6½ o'clock, P. M., on the same day, at which time a full report of the operations of the company for the past year will be given to the lotholders.

JOHN J. REESE, Secretary.
jan 15 3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters testamentary on the estate of

GEORGE H. BARNES,

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 subscribers, on or before the 5th day of August, 1904; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 5th day of January, 1904.

JOHN T. BARNES,
GEORGE A. BARNES, Executors.
jan 8 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

MARY A. V. LEISTER,

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 subscribers, on or before the 4th day of August, 1904, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 4th day of January, 1904.

MICHAEL S. BRILHART,
JAMES A. LEISTER, Administrators.
jan 8 4t

NO. 4092 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Elias O. Grimes and William B. Thomas, assignees of mortgagee, vs. John D. Shaeffer and Lydia E. Shaeffer, his wife, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 22nd day of January, A. D. 1904, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 8th day of February next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy,—Test:
DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
jan 22 2t

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

CHARLES T. STEVENSON,

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 18th day of August, 1904; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of January, 1904.

ARTHUR S. STEVENSON, Administrator.
jan 22 4t

Hyder's Jewelry Store

IS STILL AT THE SAME OLD PLACE,
75 WEST MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER, MD.,

WHERE YOU CAN SEE:

The cheapest Watches that ever were sold,
Made of pure metal, both Silver and Gold;
Gold Necklaces, Chains and beautiful Charms,
And handsome Bracelets to wear on the arms.
Rings made of Silver and of pure Gold,
So cheap and beautiful for all to behold;
To see these fine goods 'tis really a treat,
And in quality and price they cannot be beat.
Now Clocks, my dear friends, I sell them so low,
A 10-dollar bill will buy a whole row;
Now facts are facts, come see for yourselves
The beautiful goods in case and on shelves.
Spectacles and Eye-glasses for young and old,
Made of good metal, both Nickle and Gold;
We will test your eyes gladly, without any fee,
So you will always be happy, because you can see.
If your glasses get broken, disabled or bent,
We'll examine them freely, without costing a cent;
If, of new frames or lenses you stand in need,
We can furnish them for you, Yes, Indeed.
If any Repairing you wish to have done,
We'll do it as cheap as the work can be done;
All work done by us we warrant the best;
Come, give us a trial, for that is the test.

1847 ROGERS SILVERWARE ALWAYS ON HAND.

Repairing of fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a Specialty. ALSO ENGRAVING.

NOTICE.—All persons having Watches, Clocks, Jewelry or any other articles for repair, and who have left the same for six months, are hereby notified to come and redeem the same on or before the 1st of January, 1904, or they will be sold for the cost of repairs. No article left for repair will be kept over six months. After that time it will be sold for repairs.

All sales and repairing are strictly CASH.

Yours, Respectfully,
GEO. M. HYDER.
dec 18 tf

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
sep 11 93

JOB Printing of all kinds done promptly at reasonable prices. Call for estimates.

Hering's Department Store.

LAST AND FINAL REDUCTION SALE OF THIS SEASON'S

Coats, Tailormade Suits and Capes.

We will not carry any of these goods over to the next seaon if Prices will make them go.

$12 to $18 LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS $5.98.

Ladies' Suits in Fancy Mixtures, Plain Blue, and Black Cheviots, and Tweeds, long or short Jackets, with Capes, properly tailored and neatly finished.

LADIES' SHORT WINTER JACKETS $1.98.

One-half dozen heavy Winter Jackets, in Blue and Black Kersey Cloth, good lining, sizes 32, 34, and 36, worth from $5.00 to $8.00,

Special at $1.98.

LADIES' CLOTH CAPES $5.98.

Ladies' Black Cloth Capes, 28 and 30 inches long, made of all Wool Kersey, some plain others handsomely trimmed in Taffetta Bands and Silk Braids, Satin lined, worth from $9 to $12,

Special at $5.98.

FUR MUFFS.

We have two Muffs left, that sold at $4 and $6.50, to close quickly at $2.00.

$2.50 to $3.00 LADIES' SHOES $1.25.

One dozen pairs Ladies' Fine Shoes, in button and lace, plain and patent tip, sizes 2½ to 5½, all in perfect condition.

CHILDREN'S ARTICS 39c A PAIR.

Children's heavy wool fleeced Artics, sizes 9 to 2, have been selling at 60c, to close quickly at . . . . . 39c.

25c LADIES' FLEECED LINED HOSE 19c.

Heavy fleeced lined Hose, in black and cream, Ladies' all wool Black Hose worth 25c,

To Close at 19 Cents.

LADIES' BLACK AND CASHMERE GLOVES 19c.

Ladies' Black Cashmere and fleeced lined Gloves, with or without buttons, worth 25c.

ODDS AND ENDS OF FANCY JEWELRY.

This lot contains Brooches, Stick Pins, Belt Buckles, Shirt Waist Sets, Cuff Pin Sets, Watch Fobs, worth from 25c to 50c.

Clearance Price 10c Each.

FAIRY SOAP, 3 CAKES FOR 10c.

For Saturday only, we will sell 500 cakes Fairy Soap at 4 cents, or 3 cakes for 10c.

Chas. E. Hering, Westminster, Md.

Announcement!

Our Customers Say

ELK GARDEN COAL

Gives them better results than any Bituminous Coal they have Used, runs very Lumpy, no Clinkers and for

Domestic, Steaming or Smithing

PURPOSES CANNOT BE EXCELLED. All of our Anthracite Coal is screened and no matter how small the order we give it careful attention. Do not be mislead into buying low grade coal, get 2240 lbs. of the best coal mined.

We Can Furnish and Carry in Stock Anything in the

Building Material Line

you want. Come and See Us. Get our Prices and be Convinced.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.
jan-1-99 Local and Long Distance Telephones.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS IN

SHOES, HATS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

&c., it will pay you to visit our store, as we have a great many broken lots in

SHOES, HATS and Underwear

that must be sold this month. 25 doz. Men's Shirts and Drawers, regular 50c grade, at 37½ cts. 75 pairs Ladies' Shoes, that sold from $2.00 to $3.00, at $1.25. 125 Men's Soft Hats, regular $1.00 and $1.50 grade, at 75c.

All our prices for all our goods are bargain prices. Give us a call.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.
jan-7-03-1y

GEORGE O. BRILHART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WESTMINSTER, MD.
Office with Chas. E. Fink, Esq., Court St. Residence New Windsor. oct

CLAUDE TILDEN SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WESTMINSTER, Md.
Office No. 7 Court Street. 21 tf

Hustle! Hustle!!

WHERE IS THE HUSTLE? WHY AT

J. W. Lockard & Son's

DOUBLE STORE, ON LIBERTY ST., where you will find the largest stock of

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

in Westminster, and at prices that keep us hustling and bustling to supply the trade.

Come and see for yourself. What the eyes see and the ears hear that can you believe.

Yours for business,

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



NOT SOLD OUT.

But doing business at the old stand with a nice stock of

JEWELRY,

SILVERWARE, in best Plate and Sterling;

FINEST CUT GLASS,

FANCY CHINA and Bric-a-Brac;

Stationery in Abundance.

Your Eyes Examined Free for Glasses.

Your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired reasonable and guaranteed.

All goods as represented or replaced with new. Thanking you for past patronage, I am, respectfully yours,

JAMES H. CASSELL,
iy 5 4 Westminster Md.

January Clearing Sale AT OAK HALL, NEW WINDSOR, Md.

Bargains that should please every one. $8.00 and $10.00 Ladies' Coats to close for $6.50; $2.00 to $6.00 Children's and Misses' to close for $1.25 to $3.50. Overcoats $5 to $12.50 grade to close $3.49 to $8.00. Boys' and Children's Overcoats half reg. price; 50c Dress Goods now 25c to 35c. Silk Waistings $1.00 to go for 50c to 60c; other Waistings from 8c up; heavy fleeced Shirts 39c; Outings from 5c up. Calico 4c and up; hundreds of remnants of Wool and Silk to go at half price. A number of Albums and other Christmas Goods half price before stock taking.

N. B.—A Word—we sell Coffee at the Old Price, 9c or 3 lbs. 25c., 10c. 12c up to 18c. If some of our brother merchants would look at ours they would blush at their extravagant advertisements. Our 10c is a Record Breaker. No Advance. To close out we are selling 7 lbs. of Candy for 25c. The best Syrup in New Windsor for 33c. We offer hundreds of bargains, that we can't mention for want of space. If you will only examine, it is the deception that undersells us, not the goods.

Come and see us and we will trade on the square. Respectfully,

ja 18 03 1y 9. GEO. C. ANDERS.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE OLD CANTEEN.

—:o:—

I tell you, Jim, it aint no use,
A soldier can't forget,
Those bloody scenes are just as fresh
As on the day we met;
But all the relics of the war,
The broken sword, I ween,
E'en knapsack old, there is none like
The dear old tin canteen.

You recollect as well as I
The hunger and the thirst,
The mad career of horse and man,
Where rebel shells had burst;
But after all, you gray old vet,
The best remembered scene
Was when we stole a chance to drink
From out the old canteen.

I know, as well as any man
That wore the blue or gray,
That war is hardship, e'en at best,
Tho' Victory crown the day;
But yet, dear Jim, you gray old bat,
You know the freshest scene
Was when you drank the last dear drop
From out the old canteen.

We were in Libby! Yes, dear Jim,
We were among the first,
And Marathon, Thermopylæ,
The bloody wars of erst,
Knew not the woe of rebel pens,
The guard of haughty mien,
But even there did we forget
To love the old canteen?

Oh, yes, I know, the bit of rice,
The hoe-cake and the corn,
Like orient viands seemed to us
From dear old Plenty's horn;
But still, you one-legged, gray haired Jim,
No memory is so green,
As when we risked our lives to kiss
The lips of that canteen.

But in the dust together lie
The boys in blue and gray,
The war is but a memory gone
Of that eventful Day;
But as we wander 'mid their graves
Where willows softly lean,
We dimly see, thro' veiling tears,
That holy old canteen.

And while we bow above the braves,
That death, dear Jim, made one,
We must forget there ever was
A battle fought and won;
But if we cherish in our hearts
Some dear and holy scene,
Don't let the hallowed memory go
Of that old tin canteen,

—Horace Eaton Walker

THE STORY THE DOCTOR TOLD.

—:o:—

BY HARRYDELE HALLMARK.

From the Ladies' Home Journal.

It was Sunday morning in summer. All was peace and quietude. There was sunshine after a fortnight of dreary weather. The fragrance of flowers was over the land. The wife of the resident physician of the almshouse had given a year to teaching the harmless insane how to sing. This morning the result was to be given to the world.

The whitewashed assembly-room of the insane was transformed this Sunday morning. The money of the rich who made of philanthrophy a cult, and the flowers of those who loved all humanity, depraved or diseased, for the dear Christ's sake, had made of this place a bower.

The imbeciles sat in rows on a large platform waiting for the organ music. They were dressed in white. Some were nervous and dejected, others were giggling and nudging their neighbors as they saw come into the room a pauper whom they knew. Some of the paupers in the room looked on with glee; others with contempt. A few elegant women with their maids were eyeing the scene with an enthusiasm born of well-doing. The doctors, keen-eyed, eager, watchful, were sprinkled through the audience. The head nurse was talking to a distinguished nerve specialist as eminent in letters as in medicine. Leaning against the will was a brain surgeon of international repute; over in a corner lounged a man who knew more about insanity than the insane could

The resident physician was in his adjoining office talking to a nurse. He kept his eyes shifting to and from a bent woman who sat by the window. Her face showed a pair of weary eyes, beyond weeping, and as she lifted her veil for a moment a mouth of unusual melancholy.

In a few minutes a lovely woman, in the last of her twenties, came through the door from [illegible] the paupers were singing.

"You want me, Doctor?" she said, and greeted the doctor's sister who stood near.

"Yes, I sent for you," the physician said, "to tell you a story." He continued after a pause: "They say that you are proud and cold, Miss Carter, as well as the most-sought-after woman in society, but Alice and I know better than that," including his sister with a half-turn of the head. "This is a beautiful Sunday morning; you might have heard a sermon had you stayed in there, but instead I want you to hear a story. God grant that it may end with a benediction," he added in a prayer half under his breath.

"I want to tell you the story of this lady who sits here," he went on. "It won't take long, and you will be interested. She is nearly fifty years old, and in those glorious old days before the civil strife Virginia knew no lovelier girl.

"Her father sent her to a well-known seminary near Charlottesville, for Virginia was the land of her dear, dead mother. Her father was a Philadelphian, and had great expectations for his daughter. He would make her rich; she was already beautiful; she would be a leader in society; she would marry a great man. But she married a senior at the University, and they kept the marriage quiet until he should be graduated.

"Foolish? Yes; but they loved each other ardently. The day that he was graduated they announced their marriage to a few friends, and a month afterwayd he was in that hopeful band of young Virginians who followed Lee.

"One day a little girl was born, and, a fortnight after, a straggling soldier brought a letter from the boy-husband with his last good-by. He saw Death the same day that the baby saw Life. The young mother's father had never written to her since the day she announced her marriage, and in her poverty and agony she came to Philadelphia to find him. She found no trace of him, for he had gone to the support of the victorious flag, and had met death when honor had just crowned him."

"Miss Carter was leaning forward with both arms on the table watching the doctor's face with growing interest. He loved a dramatic story, and he was telling this one with all the resource of voice at his command.

"In this city," the doctor went on, "she found no one to whom she could turn. She had placed her hopes on her father, and he was gone.

"When I tell you the next step bear in mind she was young—only seventeen—she was starving, she was hopeless, she believed death would claim her any moment; worse than all, the child was dying of hunger. She left it on the doorstep of some rich people whom she had heard her father speak of as philanthropists, and watched in the icy twilight while the butler took the child into the warmth. She, poor girl, hurried away to face a six-months' illness in the charity ward of a hospital.

"Truth is stranger than fiction, for when she applied to a church society for sewing she found it possible, upon application, to get clothes to make for the adopted child of the philanthropist. For twenty-four years she has sewed for this child; first, its baby garments, so delicate, demanding such gentle work; then the underwear for the school-girl; then the dainty things for the young lady in society.

"Women friends of the girl wondered and grew envious at the exquisite work done on these garments; each was hand-made, delicate as a spider's web. Three times a year the girl would send for the seamstress, and each time the girl would be touched with hands that trembled and had her eyes noted the woman's that look of love and hunger must have had its explanation.

"Time and again the mother would pray to God to give her strength not to say a word nor give a look that would ruin this girl's chances of wealth and happiness. She would beguile the girl into talking of her beaus and her parties, of her life as a young lady, and of her hopes and ambitions as a schoolgirl. When the girl's beauty became society's pride the mother kept every mention of her daughter's name made by the newspapers, and when her ball gowns were described she knew that in them was the work of hours of her love. Twice the papers rumored her betrothal, and the seamstress would find a pretext, some new measurement, to go to the house and ask the girl if the rumor were true. When it was denied she was happy, for she knew that the girl was safe in her present home.

"Then came an awful day. The girl went to Europe with the philanthropist, and the seamstress had to find other work. Four years she has been struggling, but her eyes gave out, and to-day she sits here an applicant for a room in the almshouse," and the doctor's voice broke.

"On this beautiful Sunday morning," he went on, "she has just walked from the hospital and has given up," and the doctor turned away sobbing.

The veiled head of the woman had dropped on the table. Miss Carter was edging her way toward the figure, groping with her hand along the side of the table. She reached the bowed head and moved her hand over it. Slowly she drew the veil back, revealing first the mouth, then the weary eyes; it was the face of the dear old lady who had made her underwear from childhood.

"Oh, you poor, suffering—oh, my mother!" cried the girl as she dropped to her knees and gazed at the woman with tear-filled, imploring eyes.

"Oh, my child!" cried the woman; "this is all wrong! It is the doctor's doings. I did not know he was going to tell you anything. I did not know you were in this country. I musn't make your life wretched. You have others to think of, and you are in luxury and comfort. Oh! it is cruel to have told you—forget it, forget it!"

The girl drew the needle-scarred but still aristocratic hands down from the half blind eyes.

"Forget it?" she cried, as she caught her mother in her arms, "I have just begun to live. Oh! thank God for this revelation. He whom you left me with—my Uncle Jack, as I called him—is dead, and has left me all his money. They told me I was an orphan, who had been left to them, and let me think you were dead. But I am rich, do you hear?—rich, and we shall have all that the world gives; and your eyes shall be made well. You shall give to these people, instead of being one of them; we shall never know a sorrow. Oh, my mother! I am so happy; I will be so good to you."

The mother took the young face between her hands and dwelt upon every line and feature. Then, "My child!" she cried as she surrendered.

"Oh, I am so happy!" cried the girl, as she bent over the worn old wedding ring and kissed it between her sobs.

And from the hall came the voice of the man of God in solemn tones, over the heads of the paupers, saying:

"And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, be with you, now and forevermore. Amen!"

Discovery of Dr. Danysz, of Pasteur Institute, for Exterminating Rats.

The great precautions which were taken not long ago at Marseilles in order to prevent cases of pest being introduced into that port has brought up the question of contagion by rats, seeing that the rats which are carried on the vessels from the eastern countries are the principal agents in the propagation of the pest. The French government is looking for a good method of exterminating the rats so as to decrease the danger of such epidemics. Dr. Danysz, of the Pasteur Institute, has lately been studying the question of the destruction of parasites and cliams to have discovered a novel method for destroying rats which will be quite successful. Different methods have been tried before this, among others the Clayton apparatus invented in England, which destroys the rats by asphyxiating them with carbonic acid gas. But Dr. Danysz has found a means of getting rid of the rats without the risk of killing any other animals, and thus the method may be applied especially in the country, on farms and in different establishment where the other animals are to be free from harm. In the course of his researches, Dr. Danysz found that the rats can contract a special disease to which other animals are not exposed. He succeeded in obtaining the bacillus of the disease and at present it becomes quite easy to destroy these animals. It is necessary only to soak bread or grain in a bouillon of the microbe culture and allow the rats to eat it, when they contract the malady and usually die within the space of five to twelve days. A number of experiments have already been made with the new method, especially in the sewers of Paris, which are full of rats, and very good results have been obtained. It was proved during the experiments that the young rats are the most sensitive to the action of the microbe. At present the new rat exterminating culture is coming into practical use at Paris and especially at the Bourse de Commerce where it is used to protect the deposits of grain. Dr. Chantemesse, who is now at Marseilles, has sent to Paris for a large quantity of the culture and he intends to use it for destroying the rats on shipboard.

A Strange Use for Skimmed Milk.

A use to which skim milk, sour milk, buttermilk, or even whole sweet milk is not often put is paint-making, yet this product of the dairy makes possibly one of the most enduring, preservative, respectable, and inexpensive paints for barns and outbuildings. It costs little more than whitewash, provided no great value is attached to the milk, and it is a question whether for all kinds of rough work it does not serve all the purposes and more of the ready-mixed paint, or even prime lead and paint mixed in the best linseed oil. It is made as follows, and no more should be mixed than is to be used that day: Stir into a gallon of milk about three pounds of Portland cement and add sufficient Venetian red paint powder (costing three cents per pound) to impart a good color. Any other colored paint powder may be as well used. The milk will hold the paint in suspension, but the cement, being very heavy, will sink to the bottom, so that it becomes necessary to keep the mixture well stirred with a paddle. This feature of the stirring is the only drawback to the paint, and as its efficacy depends upon administering a good coating of cement, it is not safe to leave its application to untrustworthy or careless help. Six hours after painting this paint will be as immovable and unaffected by water as month-old oil paint. I have heard of buildings twenty years old painted in this manner in which the wood was well preserved. My own experience dates back nine years, when I painted a small barn with this mixture, and the wood today—second growth Virginia yellow pine—shows no sign whatever of decay or dry-rot. The effect of such a coating seems to be to petrify the surface of the wood. Whole milk is better than buttermilk or skim milk, as it contains more oil, and this is the constituent which sets the cement. If mixed with water instead of milk, the wash rubs and soaks off readily. This mixture, with a little extra of the cement from the bottom of the bucket daubed on, makes the best possible paint for trees where large limbs have been pruned or sawed off.—Guy E. Mitchell, in Scientific American.

Hick's for February.

The storm diagram shows that the month begins on the central day of a regular storm period, with the full moon in perigee on the first, and a Mercury period approaching its center. The first stage of this period will fall in the last two days of January, that is, change to warmer with barometer falling in the west, and winds shifting to easterly and southerly. By the 1st, storm areas will begin to form over the western parts of the country, marked depressions of the barometer will be moving eastward, and wide areas of rain and snow and sleet will pass eastwardly across the country during the 1st to the 4th. Ordinarily a cold wave and blizzard would appear before the 4th, but the Moon does not pass the celestial equator until the 4th, hence the storms of this period may not reach blizzardous proportions until after that date. The Mercury disturbance continues up to about the 10th, hence cloudy, murky, sleety weather will continue in all probability into the reactionary period central on the 6th, 7th and 8th. If heavy snow and sleet storms do not appear during the first four days of the month, such storms will almost certainly develop about the 6th to the 9th. But the chances for marked winter storms on and near the first day of the month are many. Upon the whole, much threatening weather, with severe winter storms are almost certainties during the first eight to ten days of February, or until the Mercury influence subsides. This will prove one of the most general and destructive sleet periods of the winter, and at least one severe cold wave may be counted on. Two are quite prboable, one not far from the 1st, and another on and about the 7th and 8th. Those who live out on the great plains of the west and north should exercise prudent watchfulness for themselves and their live stock at this time. In the nature of the case the Mercury period groups the first two storm periods of the month into one prolonged spell of threatening weather, and severe winter storms.

The third storm period is central on the 12th and reaches from the 10th to the 16th. Falling barometer and general storms of rain and snow will return about the 14th, 15th and 16th. This period will culminate about the time of the new moon on the 16th, bringing storms of tropical nature southward, with change to blizzardous features in the west and north. This period is also prolonged by the new moon on the 16th almost up to the reactionary storms about the 18th and 19th. If rising barometer and cold wave follow immediately after the new moon on the 16th, a sudden revulsion to storm condition will reappear about the 18th to 20th. These storms will also be followed by a high barometer and cold wave about the 20th to the 22nd.

Our critical friends who love to dwell upon the fact that we cover the whole time with our storm periods, will have good opportunities to bring out this argument during this month. The diagram shows that the Earth brace, or the growing vernal equinox, begins about the 15th of the month. All through the last half of the month this growing Vernal equinox will be felt, prolonging the regular storm periods, causing sporadic squalls of rain, wind and snow, and bringing some dangerous tropical storms up from the regions of the equator.

The last regular storm period for February is central on the 24th, its disturbing influence reaching from the 22nd to the 27th. The first stages of this period will bring change to much warmer in western parts—winds will change to southerly and easterly, the barometer will fall, the hygrometer will show increasing humidity and more storms of rain, turning to snow on the north side, will pass eastwardly over the country from the 24th to 27th.

As the month goes out generally fair and colder weather will prevail. In the western extremes, reaction to warmer will have set in, and the barometer will be falling preparatory for the reactionary storms due the first three days of March.

Lots of men would rather be brigadier generals of laziness than captains of industry.

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