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

John A Stem 18jan06
Webster street

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 14, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 51.

STATEMENT SHOWING THE CONDITION of the Continental Insurance Company of New York, December 31st, 1904.

Capital Stock paid up	$ 1,000,000 00
Total Assets	14,543,153 32
Total amount of all liabilities	6,786,491 79
Total unearned premiums	5,903,813 53
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company	11,623,500 00

State of Maryland, Insurance Department, Commissioner's Office, Baltimore, Feb. 16, 1905.

I hereby certify that the above is a correct abstract of the statement of The Continental Insurance Company of New York, N. Y., to December 31st, 1904, now on file in this department.

FRANK I. DUNCAN, Insurance Commissioner.

mh 31 3t

J. H. PUSS, Agent.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Assets	$15,634,187.75
Total Liabilities	10,356,234 07
Surplus to Policy-holders	5,276,248.67
Baltimore Fire Loss	1,218,845 59

State of Maryland, Insurance Department, Commissioner's Office, Baltimore, Jan. 14, 1905.

I hereby certify, that the above is a true abstract from the Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., to December 31, 1904, now on file in this Department.

FRANK I. DUNCAN, Insurance Commissioner.

ap 7 3t

STATEMENT SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE GERMAN INSURANCE COMPANY OF FREEPORT, ILLINOIS, DEC. 31st, 1904.

Total Income	$3,607,120 27
Total Disbursements	2,882,589.56

ASSETS.

Real estate owned by Company	$ 76,700 00
Mortgage loans on real estate	2,977,666.20
Loans secured by collateral	7,7? 0.00
Stocks and bonds owned by company	1,585,449.16
Cash in office and in bank	425,695.09
Agents' Debit balances	426,240.72
Bills Receivable	71,917.28
Interest and rents due and accrued	95,439.98
Market value bonds and stocks over book value	81,923.50
Gross assets	$5,748,721.93

ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.

Agent's debit balances	$6,963.51
Bills receivable	230.45
Underwriters Association stock	195,400 00
	202,593.96
Total admitted assets	$5,546,127 97

LIABILITIES.

Net unpaid losses and claims	$ 212,273.65
Unearned premiums	3,405,087.69
Total liabilities	$3,617,361.34
Surplus to policy holders	$1,928,766 63
Capital stock paid up	$ 200,'00.00
Surplus to stockholders	1,728,766.63
Amount at risk in United States Dec. 31, 1904	$92,910,750.00
Amount written in Maryland during 1904	1,605,454.50
Premiums in Maryland in 1904	13,253.88
Losses paid in Maryland in 1904	192 75
Losses incurred in Maryland in 1904	542.75

State of Maryland, Insurance Department, Commissioner's Office, Baltimore, Jan. 31st, 1905.

I hereby certify, that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the German Insurance Company of Freeport, Illinois, to December 31st, 1904, now on file in this Department.

FRANK I. DUNCAN, Insurance Commissioner.

ap 7 3t

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A WOOD LOT!

In Hampstead District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Henry K. Morelock, late of Carroll county, Maryland, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, situate on the Gorsuch Road, 1 mile from Tannery Station on the W. M. R. R., on

THURSDAY, THE 20th DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1905, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that Wood Lot, containing

16 ACRES, 3 ROODS and 4 PERCHES of Land, more or less. This is a good piece of Wood Land, and worthy the attention of purchasers. It adjoins the lands of Jacob D. Leister, Bud Lowe and others.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid upon day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, one-third in 6 months and the remaining one-third in 12 months from the day of sale, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser, upon ratification of the sale, the purchaser giving his notes, with interest from the day of sale, for the credit payments, with approved security.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE, John W. Reaver, Auctioneer. Executor.

mh 24 4t

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 W. HULL,

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 3rd day of November, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded all from benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 2nd day of April, 1905.

MARGARET HULL, JACOB C. HULL, GEORGE W. HULL. Executors.

ap 7 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

CATHERINE FRIZZELL,

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 28th day of October, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of March, 1905.

WM. Y. FRIZZELL, Administrator.

mh 31 4t

NO. 4199 EQUITY.

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

William B. Cutshall and John T. Fogle, partners trading under the firm name and style of Cutshall & Fogle, plaintiffs, vs. Lyda J. Brandenburg, widow, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 7th day of April, in the year 1905, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the real estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Edward O. Weant and John M. Roberts, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 8th day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once in each or three successive weeks before the 1st day of May next. The report states the amount of sale to be $1700 00.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test: DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

ap 7 3t

Men Wanted for the United States Navy.

The United States Naval Service offers to young men joining it a promising career and provision for life, or during good behavior. With the growth of the Navy, opportunities for advancement are increasing, and promotions to good positions can be attained by young men who are willing to work for them. Age requirements 17 years to 35 years. Particularly good opportunities are offered to mechanics. For information, apply or write to the Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., or to the Recruiting Office, 326 North Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

dec 2 2m

Bliss Native Herbs.

The Great Blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver Regulator. 200 days treatment for $1.00. Also Bliss Native Oil, for Coughs, Cholera Morbus, &c., and Native Balsam, for Colds, Croup, &c. 25c and 50c each per bottle. Prepared exclusively by The Alonzo O. Bliss Co., Washington, D. C. For sale by H. B. GRAMMER, Agent, Westminster, Md. Testimonial:

We have used "Our Native Herbs" in the family for Indigestion, Constipation, Catarrh and Billiousness, and find it an excellent remedy for these ills. We are never without a box in the house.

P. H. MILLER, Pastor Grace Lutheran Church, Westminster, Md.

mh 10 tf

FERTILIZER FOR SPRING CROPS.

We have our usual

SPRING FERTILIZER,

especially adapted for Spring Crops. Also

Seed Oats, Clover and Timothy Seed, all kinds of Garden Seeds.

mh 31 3t N. I. GORSUCH SON CO.

A GOOD TIME TO PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR SPRING SUITS.

Display of all the Latest Shades and Patterns in Handsome Suitings.

DROP IN AND LOOK THEM OVER AT

SHARRER & GORSUCH'S,

Leading Tailors and Clothing People of Carroll County.

Our immense purchases of Fine Ready-made Suits are nearly all here and we will offer you this season the handsomest assortment of new Up-to-Date Clothing and at lower prices, quality and style considered, than ever before. You will do your pocket book an injustice if you buy your own or boys' Clothing elsewhere.

New Ties, New Collars, New Shirts. Our line of 50c Shirts is very handsome.

Some things it will pay you to buy at these prices and lay aside for next season: Four pairs of Updegraff's Fine Fur Gloves. One $2.50 Fur Collar now $1.65. Twelve elegant $15 Suits now $10. Nine handsome $15 and $18 Fancy Overcoats now $9. A lot of size 35 $7 and $8 Overcoats now $4. Many other big bargains in winter Pants, Boy's Suits, heavy Coats, &c.

We sell Sweet, Orr's & Co., Overalls.

oct 11 1y6 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

KEEFER & SULLIVAN.

WATCH OUR FOUR CENT BARGAIN WINDOW.—Every article or package worth 5c or more. Larkin's Sweet Home, Scouring, Maid of the Mist, Tartar Soap, Parlor Matches, Bottle Blue, B. T. Soap, 1776, can Lye, Ivory Starch, Velvet Starch, can Soap Powder, Corn Starch, Bee Soap, Olene Soap, Toilet Soap, 5 doz. Clothes Pins, Celery Salt and Shaker.

NEW GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS 6 Packs for 25 cts.

New Seeds—Corn, Peas and Beans by the Pint or Quart.

SPECIAL—Large Nickel Lamp $1.50.

Full line of Larkin's, Papal, Croft and Ree ls Products at Reduced Prices.

Mackerel and Cod Fish.	Flour 60c to 90c a Sack.
Six bars Aleon Soap for 25c.	Fresh Malta Vita 10c a box.
Five pounds Hemp Seed for 25c.	Jell-o Ice Cream Powder 10c.
Peerless Paper Meat Sacks.	Five gallons good White Oil 60c.
Best grade of Clothes Pins 37 for 5c.	Candy 5c, 7c, 8c and 10c lb.
Corn, Peas and Tomatoes 3 cans 25c.	Five lb. Lump Starch 25c.
Sawyer's Box Blue 3 for 5c.	Six packs Nine O'clock Washing Powder 25c.
Heintz Mixed Pickles 10c quart.	Loose Oatmeal 6 lbs for 25c.
Evaporated Corn, Prunes and Raisins.	Ground Meat and Bone for Peepees.

SPECIAL—Get our Price on SEED OATS.

FEEDS AND STOCK FOODS.

A full line of Stock Foods, Chicken Powders, Louse Powder, Kow-Kure and Oyster Shells. Both Phones. Free Delivery.

jan 3 04 3 KEEFER & SULLIVAN, 88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.

SOMETHING NEW AT ENSOR'S, New Windsor.

To my line of Domestic Dry Goods and Notions I have added a full line of

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS,

ranging in price from 20c a yard up. Also an attractive line of

RIBBONS, in the different Shades and Widths,

at prices that will interest all. We will also have a

SPECIAL BARGAIN DEPARTMENT

that it will be to your interest to watch up closely. For the present we offer you

Apron Gingham 5c a yard.
Yard wide light Percales worth 10c now 8c yard.
200 yards 10c Dress Ginghams Reduced to 6c yard.
A special lot of Dress Ginghams at 7c and 8c yard.
Table Oil Cloth 14 cts yard.
Ladies' $1 25 Percale Wrappers at 98 cents.
Men's, and Boys' 50c Percale Shirts at 39 cents.
Men's 50c Working Shirts at 45 cents.
Men's 87c Cottonade Pants at 69c pair.
Mens' $2.00 and $2.50 Kersey Pants at $1.19 and $1.75.
See the Centre Tables for other goods in this department.
Our line of Shoes and Oxfords in Black and Tan is very attractive.
Remember: 15c quality Black Hose, for Men, Women and Children, at 12½c pair.
Our entire stock is full of bargains for the Spring trade and we respectfully invite your inspection of same.
Spool Cotton 5c a spool, 50cts a dozen.

HOWARD D. ENSOR,

oct 09 04 1y 8 ONE PRICE CASH STORE. NEW WINDSOR, Md.

SPRING and SUMMER FOOTWEAR.

We are now ready to show one of the most complete lines of

Spring Footwear

that has ever been shown in this city.

50 Styles of DOROTHY DODD SHOES and OXFORDS in all leathers.

SHOES $3.00 and $3.50. OXFORDS $2.50 and $3.00.
LADIES' SHOES from $1.00 to $3.50 per pair.
LADIES' OXFORDS from 50c to $3.00 per pair.
MISSES' SHOES and OXFORDS from 75c to $2.00 per pair.
MEN'S SHOES from $1.00 to $4.00 per pair.
BOYS' SHOES from $1.00 to $2.50 per pair.
YOUTHS' SHOES from $75c to $2.00 per pair.
MEN'S HEAVY WORKING SHOES from $1.00 to $3.50.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

SPRING HAT

see us first, as we have all the new shapes at the right prices. Remember us when you want Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Hosiery, Suspenders, Gloves, Overalls, Trunks, &c.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster

dec 23 04-1y

WOODPECKER

GASOLINE ENGINES FOR THE FARMER!

3 1-2 Horse Power.
6 1-2 Horse Power.

Save one-third in price.
Save cost of foundation.
Save cost of expert setting.
Save two-thirds in attendance.
Save three-thirds of trouble.
Save three-thirds of shut downs
Save three-thirds of educational expense.
Save CASH in fuel expense.
Save three-thirds in repairs.
Shipped complete ready to run.

Write for circulars and full particulars, or, better still, come and see our engine, made by the same firm.

THE BEST REPAIR SHOP in the COUNTY.

THE ATLANTIC MACHINE WORKS, Westminster, Md.

sep 2 1y (C. and P. 'Phone.)

FIRST-CLASS BOARDING.

I have opened and will keep a First-class Boarding House in the building formerly owned and occupied by the late Theo. Derr, East Main street, Westminster. There is no better location in the city, the rooms are well arranged and comfortable, my table will be supplied with the best the market affords and the service will be excellent and satisfactory.

ap 7 3t* THOS. E. KREGLO.

DOYLE & HAINES, 30 W. Main St., Westminster.



You will save your dollars by calling on or writing Doyle & Haines, of Westminster, Md., and get prices on Vehicles and Machinery of all kinds. You will have the largest stock to select from ever offered in Carroll county. Agents for E. W. Ross Co. Ensilage and Fodder Cutters and Manure Spreaders, Aultman & Taylor Engines and Threshers, and DeLaval Cream Separators.

We are headquarters for Field and Garden Seeds. Very best Collar Pads for horses, with 4 hooks, at 28 cts. each. Any size wanted.

DOYLE & HAINES, Westminster Md.

sep 2tf

COAL REDUCED IN PRICE.

The Lumber, Coal and Supply Company, of Westminster, in conformity with the reduction of FIFTY CENTS PER TON FOR ANTHRACITE COAL at the mines for April shipments, has reduced its selling price to correspond with said reduction. At this reduced price, it will justify an early placing of orders with the above Company, and all orders received will be carefully filled.

mh 31 3t GEO. W. STAIR, Manager.

NOOKS KNOWN OF OLD.

I want to go back to the sweet, mysterious places,
The crook in the creek bed nobody knew but me,
Where the roots in the bank thrust out strange, knotty faces,
Scaring the squirrels who stole there timidly.

I want to lie under the corn and hear it rustle,
Cool and green in a long, straight, soldierly row,
I am tired of white-faced women and men of iron,
I want to go back where the country grasses grow.

To the well-remembered pasture's shadiest corner,
Where under the trees the wild ferns wove their laces
Hearing the whippoorwill's voice in its strange, rich sadness,
I want to go back to the old, beloved places.

—Youth's Companion.

RUTH.

BY FLORA STEWART EMORY.

"I hate them!" Ruth Martin sobbed, as she smoothed out the plain little dress she was ironing. "I wouldn't care so much if they weren't twins. Just as if we didn't have more babies now than we can support. It is cruel and hard; I wish I was dead—so there!"

"Ruth, Ruth," a faint voice called from the stairs, "where is Robbie?"

Ruth's face softened as she answered: "I guess he is in the yard, dearest; don't worry, everything is getting along nicely. You must be careful—you know the doctor will scold if you are not."

"I am careful," her mother said, wearily. "But I can't help worrying when I don't hear Robbie; you know he runs away every chance he gets."

Ruth knew. Didn't she leave her work a dozen times a day to hunt for him? At nights, when she laid her throbbing head on her pillow, she had but two distinct recollections of the day—one of trying to find Robbie; the other of allowing him to run away just for the respite his absence gave her.

"As soon as I finish this piece I've sprinkled I will see where he is," she responded. She heard her mother go to her room and she choked down the sobs that again almost mastered her.

"Twins! Two of them—two babies all at once!" she thought bitterly.

Screams filled the air. Ruth rushed to the door. Robbie was pounding Elsie with his fat chubby fists and Elsie had hold of his long flaxen curls. Ruth separated them, then glanced quickly to the upper window. Her mother's pale face and anxious eyes were pressed against the glass. Something in their mute appeal almost killed Ruth. But she smiled faintly. "Rascals, aren't they?" she called, just as if she thought it was a joke.

Mrs. Martin did not hear her. She had gone back to the cradle. She gazed down at the two little red faces lying side by side.

"I guess my enthusiasm is gone," she thought, as she recalled the wild burst of rapture when she had clasped Ruth's small form to her heart. Gradually the ecstacy had died. It had been less in evidence when Elsie came, and still less with Robbie. Now—she dared not think about it.

She laid her head on her arm and prayed softly.

"Dear God and Father,—I beseech Thee to forgive me. Thou hast entrusted two more little souls into my keeping, to make love Thee. I am unworthy the trust, dear God; my sinning heart rebels. Make me worthy the work, and—God bless my Ruth!"

"I's hungry!" Robbie whimpered when Ruth had washed Elsie's tear-stained face. She hurried to the stove. The fire was out and the irons cold.

"Oh dear," she sighed. She went into the yard to gather some kindling.

"I want my dinner," Robbie roared.

"Yes, in a minute," Ruth answered as patiently as she could. It was almost noon, and her father would be home soon for dinner.

"I hate him, too!" she thought. She looked around quickly for fear she had given her thoughts words.

Mr. Martin was late so Ruth was spared his irritation. He was tired and dirty and ate his dinner in silence. He did not even ask after his wife.

"You're going up to see mother, aren't you?" Ruth asked. He did not answer, but started upstairs. Ruth looked after him in a dull, dazed manner.

"Merciful Heavens!" she burst forth. "To think my mother ever married him." Still standing, she took a small miniature from her bosom. It was the picture of her mother at twenty—beautiful and glorified with the joy of youth and happiness. Ruth kissed it passionately. "My precious little mother!" she whispered.

Presently her father came down to the kitchen. He looked more worn and tired than Ruth had ever remembered seeing him look before. "Your mother is worse," he said slowly.

Ruth grasped a chair for support. "What makes you think so?" she asked in a frightened voice.

He shook his head vaguely. "Her eyes are too bright. I will go for the doctor."

He picked up his hat mechanically, and Ruth's heart softened towards him. After all, he was her father and his life was a hard one. He had never seemed able to succeed in anything—save the bringing into life poor little miserable creatures with their mother's fine, sensitive nature and his own unhappy one.

Ruth put her hand on his shoulder. "Goodbye, father," she said affectionately. He did not seem to hear her, but passed from the room.

The doctor came and he was very grave. "She had worried too much," he said.

All Ruth's smothered resentment against her father and the children leaped forth again. She hurried to her mother's side.

"Mother! Mother" She cried, throwing herself across the sick woman's breast. "Do not die, oh, do not die—I cannot live without you. If you leave me I will kill them all—all of them. They will have robbed me of you, as they have stolen the roses from your beautiful cheeks."

Mrs. Martin gazed at Ruth in horror. "My child, my first-born, have you taken leave of your senses?"

Ruth rose wearily. "I was mad, mother—forgive me." She stooped and kissed her, then left the room.

When twilight came it brought the Death-Angel. Mrs. Martin died in Ruth's arms. The wee babies slept on peacefully for several hours and Ruth forgot them. Robbie and Elsie sensed the sad truth and crept about on tiptoe. Ruth was too stunned to realize it at first and her father did not say a word. With his head between his hands, he sat the night through—still and motionless. It was Ruth who finally sent for the doctor and afterwards the undertaker.

As dawn broke over the horizon she stole into the silent chamber. She fastened her eyes on the beloved features.

"You do not need me now, mother," she sobbed. "I am going away—away from the greasy butter, the swarming flies; away from poverty, dirt, and children. I am going out into the world—somewhere, somewhere."

She did not look at the sleeping babies, nor at Elsie and Robbie crouched down in a pitiful little heap at the door. She staggered blindly out, her soul filled with bitterness towards those to whom she was bound by family ties.

Unnoticed, she reached the road. Down the row, narrow houses, all alike, stood like sentinels on guard. The faint streaks of light were growing bolder and bolder and brighter. Ruth stood for one moment, irresolute. All the vague, stifled longings in her heart struggled with her soul. "I have a right to my own life," she murmured. "It is mine, to do with as I please. I did not ask for it, I did not want it, but it is mine to do with as I wish.

What was that? Ruth listened. It was her father praying. She listened again. Then she dropped on her knees and lifted her eyes to the heavens. "He loved her?" she sobbed. "She knew it; that is why she was so brave. She understood him."

On the crisp morning air the wails of two babies fell on Ruth's ears. She jumped to her feet. "Which way? Which way?" she cried wildly.

She felt a touch on her hand. It was Elsie.

"Cum in, Ruthie," she lisped.

And Ruth went into the darkened chamber where her father was still on his knees.

Farm youths who formerly flocked to cities, attracted by their glamour, now realize that in city life there is a prepetual struggle to exist; that the comfortable quarters and good fare which they enjoyed at home are unattainable in the city save at a cost which it is exceedingly difficult to earn in competition with the mighty army of those who were brought up amid city experiences. Therefore these young people are now reverting to farming life, in which the very city experience, such as may have been gained by them, will aid them to become progressive and to expand beyond the ambitions of their forbears. Thus they will not only engage in husbandry upon a greater scale as to acreage, but their success, observed by their former city acquaintances, with whom they still maintain intercourse, will induce the latter to follow their example.

I owe my newsboy 50 cents, the rent is overdue, the beer man's bill is now immense, and so's the coal man's too. The Iceman has not yet been paid, and though he has been nice, his bill, I'm very much afraid, will have to go on ice. I owed my tailor for a year, and I regret to say he threatens now my job to queer unless I promptly pay. I had to hock my watch to buy a present for my wife, and I'd just like to know how I can lead the simple life.

For inflamed gums a drop or two of camphorated spirits, rubbed on the gums, will allay inflammation.

THE RULING AS TO DUMMY BOXES.

Revenue Commissioner Had No Intention of Ruling Out Empties With Stamps Destroyed.

From Tobacco, of April 6th, '005.

Some confusion has arisen in various interpretations of the recent ruling of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue regarding the use of dummy boxes for display purposes, and few clearly understand the situation now.

The ruling applied to boxes which were made up in the same manner as the regular boxes, were stamped and marked with the caution notice. It has been customary to supply these boxes to dealers for display purposes, but owing to the fact that occasional dealers sometimes use them in their show cases instead of in displays, manufacturers have been compelled to ask for this ruling for their own protection. It is thought that it will be a great assistant in reducing substitution in some localities.

Some dealers supposed that the ruling applied to cigar boxes which dealers emptied themselves in the regular course of business; but these are not dummy boxes in the meaning of the commissioner's ruling, and if the dealer destroys the stamp as required by law, he can use the boxes as he chooses. The stamp must be scratched, or otherwise destroyed, however, and that holds good, no matter whether the boxes are used in displays or thrown away, but the stamp once scratched the dealer can do what he chooses with them, except use them for cigars again.

In a discussion regarding these points which occurred at a recent meeting of the Retail Cigar and Tobacco Dealers' Association, it came out that some retailers have been considering that the destruction of the stamp when the box is opened is sufficient, but the law is explicit in saying that the stamp must be stratched, and if boxes are found in a dealer's possession with the stamp unscratched, even though it is torn in two by opening the box, the dealer is liable to a fine of $50, for each box thus found. It will be well for dealears to remember this provision of the law and act accordingly.

Revenue inspectors are now visiting the retail stores in New York City, and will visit every retail store. It behoovss dealers to look over their goods to see if the law has been complied with, even though an infraction may be due to ignorance or misunderstanding. The law is applied quite as severely. By complying with all its provisions dealers need not fear the law nor the visits of the inspectors.

Ready For an Emergency.

The long haired woman from New Jersey came to town to do a year's shopping one day last week. Her city niece guided her through the department stores. Everywhere Aunt Jane declined to use the elevator.

"I want to walk upstairs," she said. "I want to know where the stairs are on every floor."

The niece, whose going-upstairs muscles have been atrophied by living in a flat, followed Aunt Jane's determined feet as best she could.

"But why-won't you use the elevator?" she panted as they arrived at the fifth floor.

"Because I've got horse sense," said Aunt Jane. "There are 2,000 women in this store this very minute. All but nineteen of them ride in the elevators. Not fifty of them even know where the stairs are. You didn't yourself till I prowled round and found them. I'm prepared for an emergency. If a fire broke out in any of these stores all the women will rush to the elevators. Only you and I and nineteen other women will run downstairs and get out alive. I don't trust myself in any store where I can't locate the stairs.—New York Press.

No Thoroughfare for the Cutworm.

Everybody knows the cutworm that in a night nips short the tender growing things of the garden. An old fashioned trap is to place bits of board near the plant, under which in the early morning you may find Master Cutworm safely hidden away for his daytime slumber. But here's a later wrinkle for the small garden. You can fence the worm out from the plant with nothing more than a neat circlet of paper. Cut a strip of tar paper a few inches wide and long enough so that when bent into a collar around the plant, with the ends tightly overlapped, each part of it will be at least two inches away from the plant. Having made sure there are no cutworms already in the surface soil near the plant, sink the lower edge of the band into the soil, so as to hold it firmly. Now, why the cutworm does not climb over the barrier is a curious fact for the nature study people to clear up. Thus far nobody seems to know, only he doesn't.

"I understan's," said Miss Minnie Brown, dat you appeared to be feelin' yoh oats at de pahler social yesterday."

"Dat wasn't oats," answered Mr. Eratus Pinkley, "dat was rye."

DESERT SHEEP HERDERS.

Do you realize what it means to watch 5,000 sheep alone in the desert? You have read weird, grewsome stories of the horror of the solitary lighthouse keeper's life, but compared to the days of the Mexican shepherd those of the average keeper of the light are filled with gayety and noise. Even with their one or two dogs the shepherds often go insane, and were it not for the company of their shaggy collies the lunacy among them would rise to an almost incredible percentage, if we are to believe those who have followed the sheep in the desert and therefore may be supposed to know.

Once in old Santa Fe, N. M., I met a man who for twelve years had followed the sheep. His work was done All day long he sat in a chair in the rear of a little dobe store, crouched over, gibbering to himself, bleating—an idiot. He still saw his sheep swaying like a great white wave among the sage brush, and ever in his ears sounded the killing monotone of their bleats. One boy, though fifteen years of age, is mentally no further advanced than the average child of five. His father is a shepherd, his mother died when he was four years old, and his father took him out upon the range. All his life has been spent among the sheep. He is one with them to-day.

How is it possible, then, you ask, that men are to be found anxious to watch the sheep? It is very easy. Sheep herding is a lazy job at best, and the "greaser" is the laziest creatnre on earth. For $20 a month he is willing to sit in the sand and listen to the never ending bleating until the little mind he has gives way and they bring him in from the range insane. He is glad to take the chance for $20 a month.

The "greaser" is not the only shepherd in the West. On the vast range of Wyoming and Nevada you may run across an occasional college man attending the sheep. Once, indeed, a college professor, ill of consumption, undertook to follow 5,000 bleaters for the summer. In autumn they found him insane, on his hands and knees among the sheep, bleating with them. Day after day his eyes behold only a brilliant turquoise sky, in which hangs a sun of brass; an ocean sweep of sage flecked sand and a slowly moving, compact mass of sheep. His ears hear no sound save the steady "Baa, baa!" day and night, affecting him as the Chinese criminal of ancient days was affected by the regular tap, tap of a hidden drum.

And yet so long as the desert continues to provide food for the "bleaters" so long will shepherds go mad among the flocks, and for ten years the desert's greatest value to man has been the food it has offered the sheep, nor yet is the store depleted.

Layering the Vine.

There is hardly any one whose home domain is so small that he may not at least sit under his vine, not to mention the fig tree, which is by no means an impossibility even at the north. The simplest way to install a vine or a few vines of the grape is to get them from a good local nurseryman. But say that you have an accommodating neighbor with good fruit or that you already have a nice vine yourself and want to propogate it, there are few things easier. Layering is one of the simplest of horticultural operations. Its story is told so plainly by the accompanying little sketch that explanation is almost unnecessary.

Layering should be done in early spring. A cane or shoot of the previous year's growth of wood is stretched along the ground and buried throughout its entire length in a shallow trench or it may be covered in certain places, leaving the remaining portion exposed. Roots will be put forth at intervals and branches thrown up. Later the vine may be cut between these branches, leaving a number of independent plants.

Nursery Notes.

Don't forget to dry the hands and feet of a child well.

Don't neglect to keep the feeding bottle properly cleaned.

Threats of the bogy man and ghost stories make a child cowardly.

Don't hang curtains around the cot. Children need plenty of air, especially when sleeping.

Don't encourage little children to drink tea or coffee. It is very injurious to the nerves.

Don't forget that regular habits, proper feeding and long hours of sleep are necessary conditions for a healthy infant.

Don't lift an infant up by its arms or make it stand on its toes while partly lifted. Neither allow a child to be placed too early on its feet to stand or walk.

Don't use artificial means to put a child to sleep. Walking about with it, rocking it and jogging it are also bad habits. A child should be taught to go directly to rest.

A simple remedy for diarrhoea is a strong tea made of the root of the blackberry.

Some Rules about Incubators.

First comply with the manufacturers' directions, as you can be sure that he will give the best advice possible as to the running of a machine that he has probably studied over for years.

Then be sure that you have placed the machine perfectly level.

Keep the lamps well trimmed and use the best oil you can get.

Remove all infertile eggs on about the eighth day and on the fifteenth retest them.

Commencing with the second day turn the eggs night and morning until the eighteenth day.

Do not open the machine while the chicks are hatching.

It is a good thing to let the chicks remain in the Incubator for a day at a temperature of about 92 degrees.

Give them their first feed when removed to the brooders.

Give them for a few days fine gravel, stale bread crumbs and hard-boiled eggs, after that boiled vegetables, cracked wheat, meat, bran and green clover cut fine. As they grow they can be fed whole wheat and oats. Green cut bone and milk also is good for them.

Never feed wet, sloppy food.

Faiths of the Presidents.

Although the Baptist denomination is one of the most numerous in the United States, there has never been a Baptist President.

There have been two congregationalist Presidents—John Adams, the second president, and John Quincy Adams, his son.

President Roosevelt is the second President of the Reformed Dutch Church, Martin Van Buren having been the first.

Millard Fillmore was a Unitarian, the only Unitarian President.

Washington, William Henry Harrison, John Tyler and Zachary Taylor were Episcopalians, as was Chester A. Arthur.

There have been five Presbyterian Presidents—Andrew Jackson, James K. Polk, James Buchanan, Benjamin Harrison and Grover Cleveland.

President Garfield was a member of the Church of the Disciples.

Prior to the Civil War there had been no Methodist President of the United States. Since 1861 the following Presidents have been Methodists: Abraham Lincoln, Johnson, Gen. Grant, R. B. Hayes and William McKinley.

There has never been a Lutheran nor a Roman Catholic President.

How Homes Are Lost.

They let their insurance run out.

They bought things they did not need because they were cheap.

They subscribed for everything they could pay for on the installment plan.

The father always intended to get his life insured, but died without doing so.

They did not realize how easily it is to get into debt and how hard it is to get out again.

Money enough went down in drink and up in smoke to have saved the home.

They tried to do what others expected of them rather than what they could afford.

They thought it small to insist on having an agreement or understanding put in writing.

They could not say "No," and could not afford to tell their friends, "I cannot afford it."

When the shoe began to pinch they "really did not see where they could retrench." Habit had made luxuries seem necessaries.

Profit In Poultry.

Few people realize what enormous quantities of poultry and eggs are consumed or how rapidly modern methods are revolutionizing the poultry business. Not many years ago there was not a large poultry farm in existence, and no one believed exclusive poultry farming could be made to pay, but to-day there are many large poultry farms which are giving a good account of themselves, and it is difficult for one to say what the limit is to the size of a poultry farm or the wonderful improvements in methods of handling and selling. It is certain that the American hen is making herself famous and is rapidly being recognized as on an equal footing with our other great interests, such as dairying, stock raising and other agricultural pursuits.

Bran tea is a very cheap and useful drink in colds, fevers, and restlessness from pain. Put a handful of bran in a pint and a half of cold water; let it boil rather more than half an hour, then strain it, and, if desired, flavor with sugar and lemon-juice; but is is a pleasant drink without any addition.

Bill had a billboard. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the billboard to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his billboard to pay his board bill the board bill no longer bored Bill.

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