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, MAY 12, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 19.

NO. 4205 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Grove A. Shipley, mortgagee, vs. Ernest L. Clary and Emma A. Clary, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 2nd day of May, A. D. 1905, 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 22nd day of May, inst.; 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.
my 5 2t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

FRANCIS M. ROBERTS,

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 1st day of November, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of May, 1905.

MARY D. ROBERTS,
my 5 4t Executrix.

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

MARTIN L. GRIMM,

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 1st day of November, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of May, 1905.

JOHN ALLEN,
my 5 4t Administrator.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:

April Term, 1905

Estate of Henry E. Morelock, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 25th day of April, 1905, that the sale of the real estate of Henry E. Morelock, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Geo. L. Stocksdale, 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 5th Monday, 29th day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper print d and published in Carroll county, before the 4th Monday, 22nd day of May next. The report states the amount of sale to be $503.25.

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

True copy.—Test:
J. J. Stewart, Register of Wills.
ap 28 3t

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

In Mt. Airy District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, in a case therein depending between Thomas A. Hood, et al., plaintiffs, against Augustus V. Leatherwood, et al., defendants, the undersigned trustee will offer, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, MAY 20th, 1905,

at 2.30 p. m., all that tract of land situated in Mt. Airy district, Carroll county, along the Ridge road, adjoining the lands of Jason P. and Zadock V. Hood, which was owned during his lifetime by Thomas E. Hood, deceased. It contains

49¼ ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

about 27 Acres of which is WOODLAND; the balance is under cultivation. This land is admirably located, is fertile and kind and a rare opportunity is presented for persons desiring a farm of its size.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the said court, and the balance in two equal payments, the one in one year and the other in two years from day of sale, the credit payments being secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

THOMAS A. HOOD, Trustee.
Guy W. Steele, Solicitor. ap 21 5t

Certificate Extending Charter.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
Washington, D. C., December 24th, 1904.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The First National Bank of New Windsor," located in the Town of New Windsor, in the County of Carroll and State of Maryland, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress "to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence, and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882, as amended by the Act, approved April 12th, 1902.

Now, therefore, I, William B. Ridgely, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of New Windsor," located in the Town of New Windsor, in the County of Carroll and Stateof Maryland, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in it, amended articles of association: namely, until close of business on December 24th, 1924.

Seal of the COMPTROLLER of the Currency Treasury Department.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF witness my hand and Seal of office, this Twenty-fourth day of December, 1904.

WM. B. RIDGELY,
Comptroller of the Currency.

CHARTER NO. 747. EXTENSION NO. 400.
ap 28 5t

Certificate Reextending Charter.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
Washington, D. C., December 31st, 1904.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The First National Bank of Westminster," located in the Town of Westminster, in the County of Carroll and State of Maryland, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress "to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence, and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882, as amended by the Act, approved April 12th, 1902.

Now, therefore, I, Thomas P. Kane, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of Westminster," located in the Town of Westminster, in the County of Carroll and State of Maryland, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association: namely, until close of business on December 31st, 1924.

Seal of the COMPTROLLER of the Currency Treasury Department.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF witness my hand and seal of office, this Thirty-first day of December, 1904.

T. P. KANE,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

CHARTER NO. 742. EXTENSION NO. 420.
ap 28 5t

FARMERS AND BREEDERS!

Don't fail to examine the Standard-Bred Stallion, M. W. NORVAL, before breeding your Mares. He is large and speedy, large bone, well developed, hardy and gentle and pronounced by judges to be the best Stallion in Carroll county for general purpose. Will be at the Montour House Stables, Westminster, on Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Wednesday and Thursday at Hiteshue's Hotel Stables, Reisterstown.

JOHN G. SHUNK, Owner.
Jos. BLACK, Keeper. ap 7 tf

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, 3 16 North Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.
dec 2 2m

J. Milton Reitsnider,
Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor in Chancery.
OFFICE—Albaugh Block, Court St., Westminster, Md. oc-21-1y

COOK WITH GAS.
HEAT
LIGHT

Now, that the winter season is about over, it is a good time to look up your coal bills and compare the cost of running your coal stove, with a GAS RANGE.

Prices and estimates furnished by
THE GAS COMPANY.
dec 23 tf

The Westminster Steam Laundry,
153 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, Md.



See your Soiled Linen and send it to the Westminster Laundry. It has a reputation worth having. SHIRTS and COLLARS the FINEST.
ju 8 tf W. M. and C. & P. Phones. R. N. SNADER, Proprietor.

TO THE MEN AND BOYS
OF CARROLL COUNTY,
WHO BUY CLOTHES!

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

the big and only exclusive Clothing and Men's Furnishing Store in the county beg to inform you that they have made extraordinary efforts to secure special styles and values this season. It will pay you in every way to see us before you purchase. We can give you a larger assortment of PATTERNS, BETTER QUALITIES and LOWER PRICES than you can get elsewhere. We have good Suits for $5 Our $7 and $8 ones are suits that are regularly sold for $8 and $9. In suits from $10 to $15 we are showing the handsomest and newest designs made by the best clothing makers and equal to fine custom suits.

We are agents for the celebrated NUFANGEL PANTS. See them.

Our Youths' and Children's Suits are Low in Price and High in Quality.

We want to call the especial attention of mothers to our splendid line of KNEE PANTS SUITS. Don't buy your boy a suit until you visit our store.

50 New Suit Patterns this Week.

We did not need them but they were so pretty and under price. We bought and are making to order for $15 and $18, worth every cent of $18 and $22.00.

Don't fail to see our great line of 50c Shirts. Splendid Underwear 25c, and for 38c a regular 50c garment. New styles in Collars. Latest in Ties and Hoisery. We sell the best working Pants and Shirts, the kind that wear and fit.

oct 11 1y 7 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

KEEFER & SULLIVAN.
Watch Our 5c Window.

NEW GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS
by the Package, Pint or Quart.

FREE. Call and get a Match Safe. FREE.

Moth Balls 5c pound, all you want.
Cypher's Chick Food, Forcing Food and Laying Food. Get our price.
Whitewash Lime and Brushes.
SPECIAL. 2½ lb. can Tomatoes for 5 cts.
Larkin's and Royal Soaps 7 for 25c.
Good Clean Oatmeal, 6 lbs. for 25c.
5 gallons good White Coal Oil 50c.
3 doz. best Cloth's Pins 5c.
5 lbs Hempseed 25c.
3 boxes Sawyer's Blue 5c.

3 boxes Larkins's Lye 25c.
Berry and Water Sets Free with Tea.
Gasolene, Ground Meat Bone and Oyster Shells.
Baled Hay and Straw.
Fine and Coarse Salt by the sack.
Shorts, Bran, Corn, Oats and Wheat Screenings.
Stock Foods, Chicken Powders, Louse Powder, Kow-Kure, Roupe, Gaps and Cholera Cure.

B th Phones. Free Delivery.

jan 3 04 4 KEEFER & SULLIVAN, 88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.

JOHN D. BOWERS.

Well it is a known fact that all people go to Bowers' Store to get good fresh goods and cannot resist the temptation to go back, and why? Because they get good fresh goods, and don't pay any more for them than elsewhere. Why not, therefore, have the

Advantage of the Quality.

Spring trade is a Boomer this year. Call and see us. You will find out the rest.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS

are the thing for your best girl. They will suit every time and both will be the happier for buying them.

Special prices on FRUITS. Special quality of COFFEE for the Price.

We give one Soda Ticket with every cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR.

QUICK DELIVERY.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.
jan 23 04 1y 3 Both Phones.

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

WANTED.

A Riding Horse for a lady; must be kind and gentle. State age, color and price, and where can be seen.

Address "S."
Westminster Postoffice.

WHEN YOU VISIT BALTIMORE,
TRY OUR FAMOUS
25 CENT DINNER
AT THE CARROLL LUNCH AND DINING ROOMS, 118 PARK AVE., near Lexington Street, Baltimore, Md.
WALTER R. DEVILBISS, formerly of Carroll Co., Prop.
oct 28 6 mo

IN ORCHARD LANDS OF LONG AGO.

The orchard lands of Long Ago!
O, drowsy winds, awake and blow
The snowy blossoms back to me,
And all the buds that used to be!
Blow back along the grassy ways
Of truant feet, and lift the haze
Of happy summer from the trees
That trail their tresses in the seas
Of grain that float and overflow
The orchard lands of Long Ago!

Blow back the melody that slips
In lazy laughter from the lips
That marvel much if any kiss
Is sweeter than the apple's is,
Blow back the twitter of the birds—
The lisp, the twitter, and the words
Of merriment that found the shine
Of summertime a glorious wine
That drenched the leaves that loved it so
In orchard lands of Long Ago!

O, memory! alight and sing
Where rosy-bellied pippins cling,
And golden russets glint and gleam
As in the old Arabian dream
The fruits of that enchanted tree
The glad Aladdin robbed for me!
And, drowsy winds, awake, and fan
My blood as when it overran
A heart ripe as the apples grow
In orchard lands of Long Ago!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE STROLLING MUSICIAN.

As the actor finished his story and was restored to normal condition by Professor Jones, the latter looked around the audience saying:

"Will some one else come up?"

A few moments later, from the rear of the room, there came a man in the highest degree picturesque, a well-built man of some thirty-seven years. A finely formed head was covered by wavy dark hair; his features were as fine as the skill of a Phidias could produce; the lips covered but not concealed by a long drooping mustache and large brown eyes lighting up the face with sombre beauty.

He wore a suit of brown corduroy, a white shirt with turn down collar, and a red silk scarf knotted carelessly around his throat. In his hand he carried a wide-rimmed soft felt hat.

Upon the Professor's invitation he seated himself in the chair which the actor had just vacated, and was soon completely under hypnotic control.

"What is your business or profession?" asked the Professor, quietly seating himself in front of the man and never for an instant letting his gaze wander from the face of his subject.

"I am a strolling musician," answered the man. "Centuries ago I would have been termed a troubadour, I suppose, like those who sang in the halls of my ancestors a thousand years ago."

"Yours must have been a varied and interesting life," remarked the Professor, who added, "I wonder if you would mind telling the most interesting and thrilling event of your life and what led up to it?"

"I do not mind tellingyou what you ask, but the most thrilling part of my life took years, not hours, to enact; of course what I tell you will be 'sub rosa.'"

"Certainly, certainly!" said Professor Jones.

"You will, I have no doubt, seeing me in this garb, be surprised when I inform you that I am Lord Merriweather, only son and heir of the late Earl of Medburgh, who owned one of the finest estates in England.

"I was born at Merrriweather Castle, which had been the home of my ancestors for six hundred years and stood on the site of a still older building. The history of the family goes back for more than a thousand years—a thousand years of thrilling events, some of them glorious enough to shine in the annals of time, some dastardly cruel and treacherous, for our family was not different to other old families, it had its tragedies and its comedies.

"I was my father's only son and the petted darling of my mother and sisters. Up to the time I entered Oxford I had known no wish that was not gratified, and had seen but little of the world, for my education had up to that time been pursued under a resident tutor.

"I was thrown in the way of a band of fellows, soon after entering college, who never curbed their desires and were in the highest degree extravagant. I confess that I was soon able to go them one better in all their wildness. News of my actions reached my father's ears and I had a pretty bad half hour with him as a consequence. My father paid my debts and I made many solemn promises of amendment. For some time I kept my promises, but the wild strain—inherited from one of my ancestors and reincarnated in me, I presume—broke out again and I was wilder than ever. About this time a pretty girl crossed my path—A pretty girl did I say? She was beautiful as an angel and good as she was beautiful. She was the nursery governess in the family of one of mymost intimate friends. She was the daughter of a poor curate, himself well born but impecunious. I was infatuated from my first sight of her and determined to have her for my own.

"Just after this event one of my older associates suggested to me the possibility of borrowing money on my chances of inheriting my father's estate. He introduced me to one of those Shylocks, who are always ready to loan on such security, and I soon had money to meet my liabilities and my life of dissipation. The little girl who had charmed me was becoming ever dearer to me. One day I met her unexpectedly, and, beast that I was, asked her to go away with me. Not till my dying day shall I forgive myself for thus insulting her pure mind. I was punished by the scorn I saw in the sweet face as she realized my vile intent. But I turned the tide in my favor when I said with a laugh, for I could not lose her:

"'Why, Mary, why that tragic face? I want you to marry me! Will you marry me, my dear?'

"'Yes Romaine, I will marry you,' she said.

"'Well, dear, let it be at once, but for a time we must keep our marriage secret. I will run up to London and make all the necessary preparations, and you can join me there one week from to-day, and we will be married by a clergyman, a friend of mine who will keep our secret.'

"A week later saw us married—a genuine marriage—for reckless as I was I could not deceive the dear girl. I placed her in a tiny cottage on the outskirts of london and there I passed some of the happiest hours of my life. Would that I had been just a workingman with no ambition beyond the affairs of my business, how happy my life might have been! But there seemed to have been the concentrated wildness of all my ancestors dwelling in me, and I spent my time in company with gamblers and roues, ever binding myself tighter and tighter in the trammels of debt. Of course an end must come to this. Some one informed my father of the life I was leading and he sent for me as he said, 'for the last time,' to tell me his ultimatum, which was that I should reform at once or he would have the entail cut off and would disinherit me.

"I was thoroughly frightened for the time and promised all that my father asked, but it was the old story over again, for I had no moral courage.

"Just after I had gone back to my husks my little son was born, and with his life went out that of my sweet young wife. I was crazed for a time and cared not what I did. My father became aware of the fact that I had broken my vows and also that I was married, but not that my wife had been taken from me. He took his revenge as he had threatened, by having the entail cut off and disinheriting me. Poor man, it made a big hole in his fortune to pay off my debts, but he was strictly honest, so could do no other way.

"I had a paltry hundred pounds a year which had been left me by an aunt when I was a small boy. I was desparately angry at the turn of affairs, yet at heart knew I alone was to blame.

"My whole thought was how I could be revenged on my father. This was the scheme I conceived in my mind: Music had always been a passion with me. I could play on half a dozen instruments, and (as my teachers informed me) had a fine baritone voice. I would go to London and become a street musician. I bought a street organ on wheels and had also on the cart a cornet, a flute, a banjo and a guitar. On the front of the organ I placed a large placard, containing these words: 'This organ is used by Lord Romaine Merriweather to earn a living, because his father, the Earl of Medburg, has cruelly cut him off from his possessions. Help me!'

"I enjoyed the thought of my fatherer's suffering. I knew it would almost break his proud heart when he learned of it, as he would assuredly do when he came for the season with my mother and sisters to his town house near the Marble Arch.

"I wandered about the streets of London; sometimes I would wind my organ up and it would play tune after tune in front of business houses; then on some quiet street I would take my guitar and accompany myself in singing, or for a change would play on flute or cornet or violin. Thus day after day I went around with my cart, exciting comment wherever I went. Sometimes I saw one of my old friends, but of course they had no use for people who worked for a living, certainly not for one who was earning it in the way I was. They had helped me spend my money but when the scene is changed, bah! I have no use for friends!

"At this time my child was my only comfort. In a cottage in the suburbs of the great city lived the daughter of the dear old woman who had been my nurse when a child. To her I took my baby after his mother's death, and there in my altered fortunes, in a little room under the eaves, I lodged.

"For over two years I lived the life of a strolling musician, and my case was the talk of the country. My father heard of it on every side and his proud head was humbled to the dust. One day he sent for me to come to him in his city home. I went in the dress which I had assumed upon taking up my new vocation. I shall never forget my father's face when he saw me, anger and scorn contended with each other for expression. For a moment neither spoke. Then I said:

"'Father, I have come!'

"'Do not call me father; I have no son; he died two years ago,' he said, as he bowed his stately head upon his hand.

"This was a poser for me. There, for the first time I realized what my mad career had cost me. A silence that could be felt lasted—well, it seemed like hours—when I gathered myself together and said:

"'You sent for me, sir, what did you wish to say to me?'

"My father started as one will from sleep, and suppressing the signs of emotion that were so evident, said:

"'I understand that my late son left a child—a boy.'

"'Yes, there is a boy, a bright manly fellow of nearly three years.'

"'Tis of him I would speak,' said my father. 'I would like to have this boy, to bring him up as my heir, and profiting by the mistakes I made with my son, I will bring him up to be an honor to me and to his family and his country. You are his guardian, I take it, what have you to say to this proposition?'

"'That I will not give up the boy,' I thundered. 'He is all I have.'

"'But look at the advantages he will have,' was the reply. 'He will be brought up to the station to which his father belonged. What are you doing for him, what can you do for him, you, a strolling musician, without home or family?'

"'He is well cared for and will be, you may rest assured,' I said as I rose from my seat.

"'How can a child without father or mother be well cared for? Surely not as well cared for as with a grandfather and grandmother and aunts. How can he have a proper education; what do you think of this phase of the question?'

"'I say no! no! a thousand times no! He is all I have, I can not give him up!'

"'Well then, there is no use saying anything more, except this: If at any time conditions should change and circumstances make it impossible for you to do less well for the boy than you are doing now a home is always open for him with me; good day.'

"I was dismissed, as I had been received and treated throughout the interview, as if I was a stranger. At that moment the iron entered my soul and I felt myself an outcast from everything I once held dear. I had shut the door by my own fault. I knew so well the inexorable will of my father, and I was to him as one dead out of season, and the son, the only son, was no more. This may seem strange to you, but he was a good man, though sometimes hard in his judgment. I had done everything to crush the proud spirit. From that day I was more reckless than ever, haunting the places where I knew my father must pass, or would hear of me. What a fool I was to waste my young manhood in such a way.

"A month or so later as I was crossing Piccadilly Circus one day a pair of horses that had taken fright at something came madly plunging along, and before I could get out of their way they were on me and I was borne to the ground and knew no more until I awakened to consciousness a week later in Guy's Hospital, a poor mass of suffering humanity. It was many weary weeks before I was able even to move without help, and many more before I could sit up.

"As I lay on my bed of pain, I came to see myself as my father saw me, and after a bitter struggle with myself I finally decided that I would give my boy into the care of my father. I hoped for him a better fate than mine had been or was likely to be. One thing that made me decide so quick was that Mary Lee, who had charge of my boy, had come to me a week or so before this and told me that her husband had decided to go to the United States to carve out a fortune for himself in that country. She asked me if I would permit them to take my little Romaine with them.

"'No,' I said, 'I will look out for him. I will let you know what I shall do in a short time.'

"When Mary left I sent word to Mr. Wood, my father's lawyer, and then the one who had charge of my small income, that I wished to see him. Twenty-four hours later Mr. Wood came and I stated to him what I had decided to do. He of course knew my father's wish to take the boy and I think realized how bitter was the struggle that I was enduring. Before Mr. Wood left I settled all the details, and as he arose to leave he said:

"'Shall I bring the boy to see you before he goes to his home?'

"'No, I could not bear it; it would increase the angony fourfold. When I am well enough I shall leave the country and put the ocean between me and all I have known. I will always keep you acquainted with my whereabouts so you can send me my quarterly income and also let me hear of my son. Tell my father that I hope he will be wiser in training him than he was with me.'

"'What will you do, Romaine, in a new country?'

"'I do not know; as you are aware I have no training for anything but what I have been doing these last two or three years.'

"A week later my boy was in the home that had sheltered my boyhood and young manhood. Mary Lee took him there and stayed two or three days until he became acquainted with his new home and those who lived there. She reported to me that she left him feeling happy and contented. Thus easily is the mind of a young child satisfied.

"As soon as I was able I left England, and since that time, ten years ago, I have wandered over most of the countries on the globe, my cornet and my violin being my constant companions. Sometimes for months at a time I have done some sort of clerical work, but the old fever would come and I would be once again the wandering minstrel. Once, for more than a year, I sang with an opera company in New York. And again for a long time I was connected with an orchestra in Boston, and another period played with the Pittsburg orchestra. I have just returned from a long wandering down South as far as Mexico.

"I don't know what brought me in here to-night; to kill time, I think, for to-morrow I throw off forever this Bohemian garb. 'Why?' you ask. I will tell you. Last week brought a cablegram imforming me of the death of my father. To-day I received a letter from Mr. Wood in which was enclosed a copy of my father's will made about two years ago. It leaves the entire estate to me to be held in trust for my boy, who shall inherit it after my death.

"In a letter written by my father just before his death and intrusted to Mr. Wood to give to me, he says: 'My boy, I feel that I dealt too harshly with you. If I, who expect soon to appear before my Judge, cannot forgive, neither can I expect to be forgiven. Your dear boy has twined himself very closely about my heart; he is good looking like you, but in disposition more tractable. I feel that when I am gone I must unite father and son. Come back to your old home and be its master.' Tomorrow I go back!"

Some Suggestions That are Worth Following.

Saying that fate is against you.
Finding fault with the weather.
Anticipating evils in the future.
Pretending, and be your real self.
Going around with a gloomy face.
Faultfinding, nagging and worrying.
Taking offense where none is intended.
Dwelling on fancied slights and wrongs
Talking big things and doing small ones.
Scolding and flying into a passion over trifles.
Boasting of what you can do instead of doing it.
Thinking that life is a grind, and not worth living.
Talking continually about yourself and your affairs.
Depreciating yourself and making light of your abilities.
Saying unkind things about acquaintances and friends.
Exaggerating and making mountains out of molehills.
Lamenting the past, holding on to disagreeable experiences.
Pitying yourself and bemoaning your lack of opportunities.
Comparing yourself with others to your own disadvantage.
Work once in a while and take time to renew your energies.
Waiting round for chances to turn up. Go and turn them up.
Writing letters when the blood is hot, which you may regret later.
Thinking that all the good chances and opportunities are gone by.
Thinking of yourself to the exclusion of everything and everyone else.
Carping and criticizing. See the best rather than the worst in others.
Dreaming that you would be happier in some other place or circumstances.
Belitting those whom you envy because you feel that they are superior to yourself.
Dilating on your pains and aches and misfortunes to everyone who will listen to you.
Speculating as to what you would do in someone else's place, and do your best in your own.
Gazing idly into the future and dreaming about it instead of making the most of the present.
Longing for the good things that others have instead of going to work and earning them for yourself.
Looking for opportunities hundreds or thousands of miles away instead of right where you are.—Success Magazine.

"How did the phrase 'nip and tuck, ever come into use, and what does it mean anyhow?"

"The most natural supposition is that it was started by some man with a thirst. Whenever he wanted a nip he went and tucked it."

Where there's a will there's a lawsuit.

For the Sentinel.

A Bell Wedding.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Nelson, of Granite, Baltimore county, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday evening, the 26th of April, the contracting parties having been Miss Lucye A., the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, and Mr. George H., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Ehlers, of Hernwood. At 8 o'clock the bridal pair, preceded by Miss Mollie B. Nelson, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid, and Mr. Leslie Ehlers, brother of the groom, as best man, entered the parlor, (which was beautifully decorated with white and blue draped paper, evergreens and potted plants,) where they were met at an arch of evergreens by Rev. J. E. Wheeler, who performed the marriage ceremony under a white bell. The bride was beautifully attired in blue silk, trimmed in white ribbon and lace, wore white kid gloves and carried white carnations. The groom wore the conventional black, with white tie. The bridesmaid was dressed in white with white kid gloves and carried pink carnations. The best man wore black with white tie. The bride and groom received many valuable and useful presents. The guests were received by Messrs. Ollie and Harry Nelson, brothers of the bride, Miss Carrie Eckman, of New Windsor, a cousin of the bride, and Miss Elvira Ehlers, sister of the groom. A reception was held from 8.30 till 10 o'clock. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Nelson, parents of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Ehlers, parents of the grooom; Mr. Keener Nelson, Misses Lillye Nelson, Miss Mollie Wagner, of Westminster; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burcess, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Ehlers, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Ehlers and son, and Mr. Fred Ehlers, all of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Odell, Mr. Wilmer Ehlers, Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Wheeler, Mrs. Daisy Boehl and son Clemmins, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. George Barber, of Bird Hill; Mrs. Annie Frizzell, of Smallwood; Miss Amelia Holbrook, of Calverton; Mr. Melton Holbrook, Mr. Herbert Holbrook, Miss Bettie Holbrook, Miss Louisa Holbrook, Mrs. J. Isaac Holbrook, Miss Alice Holbrook, Mr. Seth Holbrook, Mr. Isaac Holbrook, Mrs. Annie Rightler, Mr. Frank S. Weller, Mr. Maurice Rightler, Miss Nannie Relmeyer, Miss Ethel Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. O'Dell, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fite, Miss Maude Righter. After the reception the bride and groom were driven to Belle Park Farm, where they will make their future home.

Good Manners at Home.

Practical jokes are rarely indulged in by persons of nice perceptions, and teasing passes the bounds of good taste when it ceases to be a matter of pure fun from all sides. Inquisitiveness is always bad form. "Whom is your letter from?" "What makes your eyes so red?" are interferences with one's rightful privacy. A closed door should be respected and give assurance of seclusion.

One who is so disloyal as to repeat to any outsider, however intimate, anything to the discredit of the family, deserves to forfeit all family rights and privileges.

There are no terms strong enough to condemn the vanity of parents who will allow a daughter's charms, prospects and advantages to be advertised in the public prints.

Society requires that whatever their private relations, husband and wife face the world as a unit, harmonious and with interests identical.

One thing good form imperatively demands—that by no mischance, no loss of self-control, shall family discords be revealed to strangers, children, or servants.

An uncontrolled voice is always unmannerly and undignified.

A readiness to give up in little things is the most tactful appeal possible for a return of courtesy at other times when the matter may be of importance to us.

Personalities that are made to do duty as family jokes are never funny to strangers.—Mrs. Burton Kingsland, in the "Ladies' Home Journal."

Lost in the Air.

Boys are frequently lost in the woods, and it is a singular fact that birds are sometimes lost in the air. This might seem strange to almost any one, but the average man is a superficial observer of little things.

In far north, and particularly along the ocean coasts, birds are frequently storm driven and lose their bearings, so that many of them are lost at sea. They keep floating in the air, aimlessly striving to live until exhaustion compels them to drop into the angry waves, which engulf them.

There is a well authenticated case on record of an ocean liner bringing into New York on a winter's day a large white owl which had dropped to one of the foward spars in an exhausted condition more than 800 miles off the coast of Newfoundland. It was nearly dead from cold and hunger and almost too weak to eat anything. It had become much emaciated and trembled in its distress when it tried to swallow the first morsel of meat which was placed within its beak. The captain and sailors were all interested in it, and under their nourishing care it slowly recovered and became entirely well and healthy and strong. It willingly remained with the ship afterward.

It was evidently a land bird which had been blown off from the coast of Newfoundland by strong west winds, had become lost, merely drifted before the gales, kept out of the water almost starved to death and made its last intelligent effort to reach the ship and there fell in exhaustion and collapse.

Old sailors narrate many other instances of finding birds that have been lost in the air.

This would be a pleasant world if men would pay debts as cheerfully as they pay grudges.

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