CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

her diamonds stowed away in the bed-post—his sister had let that drop quite unintentional in the talk of their first meeting, when she thought he had reformed—'

'Dear me,' sighed the Judge, 'he must have got them after all. I was beginning to hope there was some mistake, though I couldn't for the life of me see—'

'The best proof, sir, that he didn't take them is that we have planned to get them this very night. I came ahead to reconnoitre, and he will join me in just half an hour, over that roof, through that window, into this very room, which I told him was Miss Elsie's—'

'If that is so,' reflected the Judge, 'then where is the diamond pendant?'

'Some occupant of this house, sir, took it to prevent the making of the new will by throwing suspicion upon Mrs. Carlton, to whom Miss Elsie had confided its hiding-place. This same occupant had learned what the new testamentary provisions would be by slitting the sealed flap of Mr. Carlton's letter to you and then pasting it down again. Find that person, sir, and you'll regain the pendant all right.'

IV.

There was darkness in Judge Marcellus's room as Cronkite kept his watch by the window, the darkness of mystery, but not of sleep. There was silence, too, but not so impenetrable; a sort of vibrant silence, like the holding but not the stopping of the breath.

Presidently from without, also, there was the premonition rather than the perception of life. Then some cautious steps, and a more cautious tap, tap.

Cronkite threw up the sash. With one hand he swung the young burglar into the center of the room. With the other he turned high and full the lights.

It was a curious sight that met the blinking and cowering young man. Along the walls were seated the members of the household, hastily arrayed in response to a terse and peremptory summons.

There was pretty Elsie, with black hair dishevelled, and black eyes like torches. There was Mr. Charles Fasoldt, trying to look bored, but undeniably looking agitated. There was the Judge, with his black cap on, figuratively speaking.

There was Mr. Carlton, stern and impassive, too; and his young wife, Dora, as pallid, as hopeless, as a broken flower.

And in the remotest corner crouched poor Aunt Mollie her mouth askew, her hands clasped, like some victim, self-involved in a gigantic coil, and wondering what would happen next.

'Oh, Frank! Oh, my brother!' cried Dora springing forward. 'How could you? Have you no gratitude, no affection?' Yet she threw around him sheltering arms.

'You shouldn't have been so flip about tellin' of diamonds put away in bedposts,' retorted the young man sulkily. 'Of course I'd try to cop them.'

Mr. Carlton gently disengaged the pair.

'Sit down over there, and reflect on your sins,' he said sternly to the brother. 'Perhaps a fellow feeling of disgrace may make me kind.'

Then he folded the sister fondly in his arms.

'Forgive me, Dora,' he pleaded, 'for having suspected you for an instant. The theft lies nearer to my blood, but not, thank God, to my heart. Now, Cronkite, just tell what you have discovered.'

'The mucilage with which the cut flap of your letter was resealed, sir,' explained the detective, 'is identical with that in the bottle on the library table; very thick and dark, with a strong smell, as a certain grade of mucilage not in the market now is apt to get when kept long and little used. Annette, the second chamber-maid, tells me she found this bottle the other morning on the mantel in——'

Aunt Mollie threw herself prone on the floor; she grovelled at Mr. Carlton's feet.

'Forgive me, Henry,' she moaned, 'I did it. Here is the pendant. I would have restored it in some way.

'I am a wicked, jealous, old woman. It nearly killed me to lose the care of this house, after so many years.

'When I found that you were going to give it to Dora for her life I nearly went distracted. Elsie, I knew, was so careless she would want me to take charge if it were hers. And so, and so—you see, I overheard about where the pendant was hid—'

'You poor thing,' soothed Dora, as she raised the woebegone spinster. 'It was my fault to have deprived you of your pride, your delight. You shall have your place again, and we will all live long and be happy together——'

'Not all,' burst in the impetuous Elsie, levelling an accusing finger at Fasoldt. 'That man must leave my sight forever. The wretch, to say that my darling Dora, whom I do love, I do, gave her brother a small gray case, when it was a big bundle of clothes——'

'That's just what I was going to tell Cronkite I didn't understand,' interjected the Judge.

'Well, I understand,' declared Mr. Carlton. 'It is a case of overreach. Didn't I warn you, Fasoldt, that you might get your walking papers, short and sharp? Well, consider them served.'

'And now——' said the Judge, when Fasoldt had slunk away.

'And now,' said Mr. Carlton in changed tones, 'we'll all go to bed; and in the morning I'll execute my will.'

Curious Effect of Arctic Cold.

From Harper's Young People.

A person who has never been in the polar region can probably have no idea of what cold really is; but by reading the terrible experiences of arctic travelers in that icy region some notion can be formed of the extreme cold that prevails there. When we have the temperature down to zero out of doors we think it bitterly cold, and if our houses were not as warm as, at least 60 degrees above zero, we should begin to talk of freezing to death. Think, then, of living where the thermometer goes down to 35 degrees below zero in the house in spite of the stove. Of course in such a case the fur garments are piled on until a man looks like a great bundle of skins.

Everybody smiles at the fib told by Baron Munchausen about the cold weather he experienced when he said he could not make a sound on his hunting-horn, because the sounds froze before they got out; but when he returned home and hung up his horn by the fireplace, the warmth thawed out the sounds and the horn played of its own accord all the tunes the baron had blown into it. Of course the writer of the book was only trying to be as absurd as he could, and he was absurd enough, but, after all, some effects of cold are so extraordinary that there is no need to exaggerate.

Dr. Moss, of the English polar expedition of 1785 and 1786, among other odd things tells of the effect of cold on a wax candle which he burned there. The temperature was 35 degrees below zero, and the Doctor must have been considerably discouraged when, upon looking at his candle, he discovered that the flame had all it could do to keep warm. It was so cold that the flame could not melt all the wax of the candle, but was forced to eat its way down the candle, leaving a sort of a skeleton of the candle standing. There was heat enough, however, to melt oddly-shaped holes in the thin walls of wax, and the result was a beautiful lace-like cylinder of white, with a tongue of yellow flame burning inside of it, and sending out into the darkness many streaks of light.

This is not only a curious effect of extreme cold, but it shows how difficult it must be to find anything like warmth in a place where even fire itself almost gets cold. The wonder is that any man can have the courage to willingly return to such a bitter region after having once got safely away from it, and yet the truth is that the spirit of adventure is so strong in some men that it is the very hardship and danger which attract them.

"HOLY RUSSIA."

Captain T. Bentley Mott, U. S. A., contributes an article to Scribner's Magazine entitled "Three Days on the Volga." One incident which he relates is especially interesting. He says:

"As I look back upon the three delightful days we spent on the Volga, there stands out one scene more peaceful, more picturesque, and more thoroughly imbued than all the rest with what is comprised in the one word 'Russian.' It was about nine o'clock in the evening and we had just pushed off from Simbirsk. The sun had sunk behind the western bluff and the long white buildings looked like great temples on an island promontory. We were still sitting around the dinner table on deck, and the calm beauty of the earth, the river, and the sky had brought its ineffable touch of silence. A great raft of many thousand logs, tier on top of tier, and capped with little houses for the lumbermen, was floating down the stream not far away. A strain of sad music, as from strong, untutored throats, reached our ears, and, looking over, we saw, gathered on the highest point of the towering raft, a group of lumbermen, bare-headed, motionless, their long yellow locks and bright red shirts standing out against the purplish green of the river's edge.

"They were at attention, like so many soldiers, singing the evening hymn. It was finished just as we passed. Each reverently crossed himself several times, then put on his cap, and the group broke up. As the raft dropped astern, we could see them climbing along to their separate places of work or rest.

"The hymn of those rough men rising over the still river at nightfall was as one voice in the great chorus which we knew at that moment was borne to God from every camp and hamlet, every field and fireside throughout the strange land, which with no pharisaical arrogance, but reverently and with deep conviction, calls itself 'Holy Russia.' The peasants' religion is no doubt sincere, and a great comfort in their hard lives, tax-burdened and oppressed in many ways."

'Please, pa,' pleaded Bobby, 'just one more.'

'All right,' said pa, closing his book.

'Well, say, pa,' began Bobby, 'who is going to bury the last man that dies?'

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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.

A LETTER FROM THE FARM.

Dear Mother,
I got here on Monday,
I'm having a whole lot of fun,
I rode on the hay all of one day,
I freckled all up in the sun.
There's cows and there's bees making honey,
And a calf that is awfully queer.
I help feed the pigs—they's so funny!
I wish you were here.

My appetite's "truly alarming,"
So grandmamma says. I eat some!
I help them a lot with their farming,
I guess it is lucky I come.
I get in the eggs, and I'm learning
To milk—I can milk pretty near,
And morning I help with the churning—
I wish you were here.

Please send me my two base ball mittens,
Please send me my drum, don't forget!
The cat has five beautiful kittens,
They haven't their eyes open yet.
The weather is perfectly splendid,
The skies are so blue and so clear,
I tore my best pants, but they're mended—
I wish you were here.

I work with the man that is hired,
I go with him round everywhere,
At night I'm so dreadfully tired
I most fall asleep in my chair.
Except that I get awful dirty,
I try to be good, mother dear.
Love to all,
From your little son Bertie—
P. S.—I wish you were here.
—Ethel M. Kelley, in "Youth's Companion."

The Boy and Mother Nature.

Vivian Burnett in the Craftsmen.

The best nurse for a boy is Mother Earth, either dry or wet. The closer to her he sticks, the better man he is likely to be in the end—the truer, the more straightforward, and the healthier.

The separation from the soil which the trend of modern civilation seems to be making absolute, especially in the case of the city boy, and more and more so in the case of the country boy, since he is being led to look toward the city and copy its way,—this trend cannot be but harmful for the youngster, and there is need for much insistence and demonstration on this point.

The boy and Mother Nature—it cannot be too often reiterated—are friends, and all he wants is an opportunity to associate with her. Give him a chance, let him go camping, live in the country, if all the year around so much the better, certainly in the summer. Let him get to know the world—animals, birds and trees—by growing up with it, and do not cramp his physical, mental and moral stature by substituting for the living green earth and its friendly creatures, dirty asphalt streets and the dingy brick walls. The boy should have the open world as a birthright, and if our present conditions of society rather restrict this inheritance, it should be the aim of those into whose hands the management of his affairs are temporarily placed to see that he gets as much of it as possible.

Boyer Will Pay His Fare.

Editor C. W. Boyer, of the Martinsburg (W. Va.) Statesman, who wants to be a State Senator, sets himself straight thus:

Our attention has been called to the fact that some Democrats in Berkeley county are of the opinion that newspaper men will not be free to vote in the interest of the people as against the railroads, if elected to the State Legisture, because they are enjoying the privilege of riding on a free pass. The newspaper men have had no free passes for nearly 20 years. They have for years had contracts with railroads by which they did advertising in exchange for a limited amount of transportation, but even that has, since the first of the present year, been abolished. Editors pay the cash for their transportation, and the railroads pay cash for their advertising, just as all other advertisers do, and on the same footing with newspapers as other advertisers.

If the editor of the Statesman is honored by the voters of this Senatorial district with election to the State Senate he pledges himself to pay his fare to Charleston when the Legislature meets just as he does whenever he travels on the railroad now.

Sure Death to The Rats.

A farmer says that he rid his farm of rats in the following manner: On a number of pieces of shingles I put out about a teaspoon of molasses and on this I put a small quantity of concentrated lye and then put the old shingles under the cribs. The next morning I found some 40 dead rats and the rest left for parts unknown. I have cleaned several farms of the pests in the same way and never knew it to fail.

A sheep dog has the heaviest brain of any dog.

NEW BUSINESS AT DOYLE & MAGEE'S,
NO. 30 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER.
It is a well established fact that we are Headquarters for
Vehicles, Engines, Threshers, Saw Mills, Farm Machinery of all kinds, Team and Buggy
HARNESS, FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS. We are now prepared to offer to the public a complete line of
Fine Household Furniture
and we will not only give you the latest styles and finish, but at prices never before heard of. We invite all to call and examine our stock before purchasing, as we have bought direct from the largest manufacturers and we can and will give our customers the benefit of the low prices we bought at. Remember we are always glad to show our goods and keep our STORES OPEN AT NIGHT.
dec 22 1y DOYLE & MAGEE, 30 W. Main St., Westminster.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Geo. R. Grumbine,
AT FORKS OF ROAD, WESTMINSTER, Md.,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
POULTRY AND PIGEON FOODS.
Also Mica Grit, granulated Charcoal, Hemp Seed, Kaffie Corn and Canada Field Peas. Oyster Shells cheaper than they have ever been offered by the hundred. Granulated Bone and Chick Food from $2.00 to $2 50 by the hundred.
I want to call special attention to STONE DRINKING FOUNTAINS for pigeons and chickens, the only way to water your pigeons and chickens as it is impossible to get in them with their feet or get dirt of any kind in the water. Call and see them! We have them in Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons and Gallons; just the things for your chicken Coops and Brooders.
OUR GROCERY line always complete and quality guaranteed.
THE CONFECTIONERY line we claim to be the best in the State for the money.
We have the agency for Chase & Sanborn's high grade COFFEES, none better and the prices lower than they have ever been offered before. Call and try them and if not satisfactory we will refund your money. A beautiful little book given with every pound.
We carry a full line of FLOUR and FEED, BALED HAY AND STRAW.
The best COAL OIL in the State for your Lamps and Brooders. No smoke, no charring of wicks, no clogging of flues in incubators, but perfect satisfaction and an even temperature.
Thanking my many friends for past favors I remain yours to serve,
FORKS OF ROAD. GEORGE R. GRUMBINE, Westminster, Md.
feb 10 05

FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES.
We would have the public call and take notice of the way we do business, and what advantages they have to deal with us. We buy from first hands and can give you the advantage of our buying.
CANNED GOODS is one of our specialties, which you would do well to look up, by dozen or case lots. Evaporated Fruits are first-class stock and prices to suit.
WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS: That's All.
WE HATE OPENED WIDE OUR
Soda Fountain
with all our old flavors and with new ones added. We give one Soda Ticket with every cash purchrse of One Dollar, except sugar.
YOU ALL PROBABLY KNOW OF OUR COFFEE AND TEAS. If not, then try them and be convinced of their fine quality and low price.
jan 23 04 1y 12 JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster. Both Phones.

A CAR LOAD OF
3, 3½ and 4 FOOT
Cypress Pickets
To be Sold at $14.00 A Thousand.
And this is only one of the many bargains to be had at our yard. We have the largest and most complete stock of
LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
ROOFING SLATE and SHINGLES
ever offered in Western Maryland, and bought at the right price, to be sold accordingly. We have both 'Phones and invite you to call us up at our expense. Goods delivered to any point by the wagon load or car load.
SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.
jan-1-99 Local and Long Distance Telephones.

GET the Children's
PICTURES taken or if thinking of a Family Group at home or Gallery the place to have it done is at
MITCHELL'S ART GALLERY,
WESTMINSTER, MD., ABOVE BOWERS' STORE.
J. D. MITCHELL, over Bowers' Store, Westminster, Md.
A FULL LINE OF KODAK AND FILMS FOR SALE. feb 19 04 1y

LYNCH & STEELE,
DEALERS IN
Agricultural Implements and Machinery, Field Seeds, Wagons, Etc.
Corner Green and Liberty Sts.,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
OUR LINES FOR 1906 WILL BE AS FOLLOWS:
Deering Binders,
Deering Mowers,
Deering Hay Rakes,
Deering Hay Tedders,
Deering Binder Twine,
International Manure Spreaders,
International Gas and Gasoline Engines,
Brown Farm Wagons,
Thornhill Farm Wagons,
Black Hawk Check Row Corn Planters,
Evans' Check Row Corn Planters,
Perry Wood Frame Springtooth Harrows, Steel Lever Harrows,
Peg Tooth Lever Harrows,
Superior Disc Harrows,
Superior Corn Drills,
Scientific Feed Grinders,
Brown Riding Cultivators,
Reed Riding Cultivators,
Hench & Dromgold Riding Cultivators,
The Sharpless Tubular Cream Separators and lots of other good things for the Farmer.
We will have all kinds of Field Seeds in Season.
C. and P. Phone, Call 424. feb 10 05

Machine Shop.
THE ATLANTIC
MACHINE WORKS,
Westminster, Md.
All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.
(C. and P. 'Phone.) sept 2 1y

JOB Printing of all kinds done promptly at this Office

U. S. SEPARATORS.
We Hold The World's Record For Close SKIMMING.

If you are thinking of a Separator or have Cows for either Cream or Butter you cannot afford to buy a Separator before seeing the United States. We are the Agents.
THE W. H. DAVIS CO.,
Cor. Main and John Sts., Westminster, Md.
YOU CAN HAVE ONE ON TRIAL.
feb 10 05

F. A. Sharrer & Son
Undertakers and Cabinet - Makers
A Fine and Assorted Stock of
Coffins & Caskets Always on Hand
We have just had completed one of the finest Hearses in the State with which all funerals entrusted to our care will be attended. We are manufacturers and dealers in
FINE & COMMON FURNITURE
Spring Beds, Mattresses, Fancy Chairs, &c., which we offer at lowest rates. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere, as you can save money by buying from us.
F. A. SHARRER & SON,
Main St., East End, Westminster, Md
jan-10-1y

New Tinning, Plumbing, Heating and Repair Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A NEW
TINNING, PLUMBING, HEATING AND REPAIR SHOP,
at Junction of West Main street and Pennsylvania avenue, Westminster, and am prepared to do all work in these lines promptly and efficiently. Give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.
C. & P. Phone. FRANK T. SHAEFFER, Westminster.
mar 3 03 1y

AN OLD ADAGE SAYS
"A light purse is a heavy curse" Sickness makes a light purse.
The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.
Tutt's Pills
go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.
Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body.
Take No Substitute.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
GALVANIZED FENCING WIRE
at prices that have never been known to the trade.
LEAD and OIL
so cheap that anyone can afford to Paint, this season.
Ice is plenty. We have a large stock of the best make of
Freezers and Refrigerators.
Don't you need a
Gasoline or Oil Stove
for summer cooking? We have them; they are cheap.
Door and Window Screens
of various styles.
A full line of First-class
COOK STOVES and RANGES,
of long established reputation, at reduced prices.
A call will soon convince you that the bottom has been completely knocked out of the price of NAILS.
Glass, Oils, Paints and Putty, Plastering Hair, Cement, and in fact everything in the Building Hardware line can be found, as well as low prices.
Plumbing, Heating, Spouting and Tin Roofing is our specialty.
Respectfully,
GILBERT & GEHR,
Corner of Main and Liberty Sts.,
ja 20 Westminster. Md.

Up To Date. What?
J. W. Lockard & Son's
LINE OF
FURNITURE, CARPETS AND Buggies
We are showing the most complete and up-to-date line of Furniture and Carpets ever displayed in Westminster, and at prices so low as to be surprising, for the quality of goods. We invite all to visit our store before buying, and prices and goods will do the rest.
Yours for business,
J. W. LOCKARD & SON,
13 and 15 Liberty Street, Westminster,
C. and P. Phone. au 16 1v

John E. Eckenrode. Chas. E. Eckenrode
JNO. E. ECKENRODE & SON,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
BUGGIES, SURREYS, STANHOPES, RUNABOUTS, DAYTONS, TRAPS, STICK WAGONS, DELIVERY WAGONS, DEPOT WAGONS and all kinds of Vehicles.
NEW SHOPS, new tools and better facilities for quick and good work. Special attention given to repairing in all its branches.
We have a new Rubber Tire Machine, and can put on rubber tires at a very short notice at our factory. We put on the celebrated Kelly, Goodyear and Diamond, all high grade tires. All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.
We have on hand a complete stock of HARNESS and WHIPS of all kinds, for light and heavy driving, at prices that defy competition. Come and see our stock of Vehicles and Harness before purchasing. We can save you money.
JNO. F. ECKENRODE & SON,
Cor. Liberty and George Sts.,
may 13 04 Westminster Md.

Bark Wanted
AT
Tannery Station.
WE WILL PAY
Seven Dollars AND 50 Cents
($7.50) per Ton of 2,000 POUNDS for 2,000 TONS OF PRIME CHESTNUT OAK BARK,
AND FIVE DOLLARS
($5.00) Per Ton for BLACK OAK BARK,
of this year's peeling, delivered in good order and condition at the Carroll Tannery, before the 1st day of August, 1906.
We will not buy any Span Oak Bark this year, and will only buy Black Oak Bark from parties who will sell us their Rock Oak Bark.
THE CARROLL OAK TANNING CO.,
of Carroll County, Md.
Tannery Station, on Western Md. R. R.
ma 2 3m


EVERYBODY GOING WILD OVER OUR NEW
BOOK PHOTOS.
COME AND GET WISE.
SERECK S. WILSON
Photographic Artist,
Next Door to Post Office.
C. & P. Phone 81 P. feb 12 04.

Pianos and Organs.
PIANOS: Behr Bros & Co.,
Chickering, Blasius & Sons,
Hobart M. Cable,
Newman Bros.
ORGANS:
ESTEY
and Newman Bros.
All sold at MODERATE PRICES and on EASY TERMS.
Call and see goods and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
JOHN T. ROYER,
West Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct 16 tf

Desirable House for Rent.
Fowble Property on Green St., Westminster. Fine location, good house and stable. Large lot. Apply to
H. Peyton Gorsuch,
may 18 tf Westminster.

What the Jeweler Added.

The following 'Ex.' story has appeared in several papers. It deserves space whether true or not:

'Recently a church congregation in a little town built a church. To pay for it they were obliged to call upon the merchants of the community for donations. The merchants responded liberally, and $300 was raised from this source. The last man to subscribe was John Smith, jeweler. 'I will give you $5 if you let me add something to your subscription list' he said. Permission was accorded him and he wrote at the bottom of the list:

John Smith, Jeweler..... $5.00
Sears, Roebuck & Co 0
Montgomery, Ward & Co.... 0

'The church people saw the point when the misister read from the pulpit the list of donors to the building fund. Since the dedication of the church there have been no mail orders sent out from that little town.'

An Embarrassing Order.

A man entered a well known restaurant in New York the other day and beckoned to a waiter. 'Bring me,' he said, 'two fried eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other.'

The waiter looked slightly puzzled, but answered, 'Yes, sir,' and disappeared toward the kitchen.

Ten minutes later he returned, looking decidedly worried.

'Would you mind repeating that order, sir?' he asked.

'I want two fried eggs,' said the diner; 'one fried on one side, and one on the other.'

The waiter again disappeared in the direction of the kitchen. After a longer wait than before, he returned, his clothes disheveled and his face bruised and scratched.

'I beg your pardon, sir,' he said, 'but would you mind having boiled eggs? I've had words with the cook.' Harpers Weekly.

He Wants His Money.

Editor Hamill, of the Garrett Journal, wants his money.

A large number of our subscribers owe us from $6 to $8 on subscription account, and we have a separate list of these. If they are not prompt in remitting the amount due us their names will be dropped from our lists and the accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. If a paper is not worth paying for it's not worth reading, and we cannot afford to send the paper to those who are not willing to pay for same.

Distance a Girl Dances.

A young man fond of dancing recently took a pedometer with him to a ball and found that in the course of the evening he had covered thirteen and a half miles. The average length of a waltz was half a mile, of a polka three-quarters of a mile, of a galop or schottische a mile, and of lanciers a quarter of a mile. A girl usually dances more than a man and is calculated to cover more than sixteen miles in a single evening.—Chicago Journal.

Mrs. De Flat—Can you show me anything new in folding beds?

Dealer—Only this, madam, and it really is quite a success. On arising in the morning you touch a spring, and it turns into a washstand and bathtub. After your bath you touch another spring, and it becomes a dressing-case with a French plate mirror. If you breakfast in your room, a slight pressure will transform it into an extension table. After breakfast you press these three buttons at once, and you have an upright piano. That's all it will do, except that when you die it can be changed into a rosewood coffin.

Young Winks—Dick, my boy, will your sister be at home this evening?

Little Dick—I think so.

'It's only a night or two since I called, but I'd like to call again this evening if I thought she'd be at home. Here's some chocolate for you, Dick.'

'Thanks, awfully.'

'Now, Dick, I want you to be a good little friend of mine.'

'Well, I'll be careful not to let her know you're coming.'

Passenger—Whatever became of the Bulger family?

'Bus Driver—Oh, Bill turned out fine. Got to be an actor. Tom's an artist; Mary's a music teacher. But John never amounted to much. It took all he could earn to support the others.

What is the difference between a sentence and a cat? One has its pause at the end of its clause, and the other its claws at the end of its paws.

The small boy and the knothole in the baseball fence now get to-gether.

The virtue lies in the struggle, not in the prize.

Diamonds have been discovered in Kentucky—and of the first whiskey.

Maxim means the 'Bitter One" in the Russian language.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Dr. JAS. E. SHREEVE, Jr.,
Surgeon Dentist,
WESTMINSTER, Md.,
Has opened an office opposite the Montour House, at No. 62 W. Main street.
He solicits your patronage.
Extraction, Plate, Crown and Bridge Work guaranteed.
Porcelain Fillings a speciality.
aug 12 1y

Do you know that Smith & Reifsnider carry Porch and Stair Work in stock?

DELICIOUS CAKES.

Spiced Snaps.—Heat one cupful of molasses and half a cupful of brown sugar together, until the sugar is melted. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in a little warm water and stir it quickly into the hot molasses, now add half a cupful of butter slightly warmed, and stir in slowly one pint of flour; adding during the process one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one of ginger and half a nutmeg. If needed, add enough more flour to roll out thin. Cut in shapes and bake in quick oven.

Soft Molasses Gingerbread.—Stir together one cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger and one teaspoonful of butter. Then pour on this half a cupful of *boiling* water and flour enough to make a thin batter. Bake about one inch deep. This is very nice if pains are taken to have the water boiling, and to beat it well when the flour is added.

Harrison Cake.—One cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of milk, two eggs and three cupfuls of flour, one pound of stoned raisins or less if desired, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg, one teaspoonful of soda.

Dutch Tea Cakes.—Quarter of a pound of butter, half a pound of flour and four well-beaten eggs. Beat butter and sugar together. Beat the whites and yolks separately, stirring in the whites the last thing. Spread this mixture on a pan; not having it quite so thin as for wafers. Cover the top with chopped almonds, ground cinnamon and a little sugar. Bake light brown.

Pound Cake.—One and a half cupfuls of butter beaten to a cream with three cupfuls of sugar, ten eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; four cupfuls of flour and one teaspoonful of mace. Bake in a rather quick oven forty minutes.

Loaf Cake.—One cupful of butter rubbed with two and a half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of sour milk, three eggs, one scant teaspoonful of saleratus, four cupfuls of flour. Flavor to taste. This will make two large loaves.

Chocolate Cream Cake. Bake a cake in three round tins as for jelly cake, (Almost any plain cake rule will do.) Frost two of the cakes with chocolate frosting and spread the third—just before serving—with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored with vanilla. Put the layers together with the cream in the middle.

Orange Cake.—Half a cupful of butter, rubbed with two cupfuls of sugar until creamy; three small cupfuls of flour, four eggs well beaten, one cupful of milk and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted in the flour. Bake in three layers.

Filling for Cake.—White of one egg well beaten with enough sugar to make a frosting. Take out one-half to ice the top of the cake, then add to the remainder the grated rind and juice of one small orange and enough more sugar to make it thick. Place this between the cakes.

Yankee Chocolate Cake.—One and a half cupfuls of sugar and half a cupful of butter worked to a cream, and three well-beaten eggs. Into a bowl put eight tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, three of sugar and beat in three of boiling milk. Add this to the cake mixture immediately, then add half a cupful of milk in which half a teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved; two cupfuls of flour with one teaspoonful of cream of tartar sifted through it. If preferred, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking-powder may be used instead of the soda and cream of tartar.

Orange Blossom.—A very good wedding cake can be made as follows: Rub to a cream a pound of butter and and one of sugar, and stir into the soft mixture the well-beaten yolks of a dozen fresh eggs. After these are thoroughly incorporated beat very hard with a wooden spoon for several minutes, then whip in a tablespoonful of ground cinnamon and a teaspoonful each of powdered allspice and nutmeg. Now whip in the stiffened whites of the eggs alternately with one pound of sifted flour, then stir in a wineglassful of brandy. Have ready a pound of seeded and chopped raisins, a pound of cleaned currants and a half-pound of citron, cut very small. Mix the fruit, dredge it thoroughly with flour, and stir it lightly into the cake. Turn into two tins, lined with greased paper, and bake in a steady oven. To cook properly two hours will be required. Cover the cakes for the first half hour with brown paper.

Baby at the Telephone.

Young America acquires the telephone habit early. The Portland Oregonian relates this instance: It was a Seattle child, not yet three years old, who having been punished by her mother, called up her father on the telephone for sympathy. 'Papa,' was the call that his stenographer heard on answering the ring. 'Why, it's the baby,' she said to her employer. The startled man, with visions of disaster in his mind, caught the receiver and said: 'What is it, baby?' 'Mamma panked me,' came the reply. 'What do you want me to do about it?' asked the relieved and amused parent. 'Tome wight home and b'ing me a pound of tandy,' said the child.

WANTED,
A Woman to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. J. THOS. ROOP, No. 34 West Green street, Westminster. ju 1 3t

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2302-0535