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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 22, 1906. VOL. 75--NO. 25.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In view of the many inquiries that have been most naturally made during the past week, it becomes our duty to make a frank statement to the public.

Because of the fact that a number of persons are interested in the AMERICAN SENTINEL and job printing office; for the protection of all these interests the undersigned were by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, appointed Receivers, and will continue the publication of the AMERICAN SENTINEL and all the work of the office, under the same business and editorial management that existed before the death of Mrs. E. J. Rippard.

So far as the interests of the public are concerned there is no change whatever in the conduct of the office, and we solicit the continued patronage of subscribers and advertisers, assuring them that they will receive as in the past, faithful and efficient service.

E. O. GRIMES, Jr.,
W. L. SEABROOK,
Receivers.

Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale of Personal Property.

By virtue of a mortgage from David A. Brown, et al., to William Y. Frizzell, and duly assigned, the undersigned will sell at Public Sale, at the Citizens' Lumber and Coal Company, in Westminster, Md., on

MONDAY, JUNE 25TH, 1906,
at 2 o'clock, P. M.,
ONE ROAN MARE, 5 years old;
ONE WHITE COW.

Terms, Cash.

WILLIAM B. THOMAS,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Walsh and Stocksdale, Attorneys.
jun 1 4t E. N. Davis, Auct.

Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale of Valuable Personal Property,

In Westminster, Md.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from David A. Brown, and Joshua W. Brown, to William Y. Frizzell, bearing date on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1904, and duly recorded among the chattel records of Carroll county, in Liber D. P. S. No. 21, folio 15 &c., and duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale, on the premises of the Citizens' Lumber, Coal & Supply Co., in Westminster, Md., on

MONDAY, JUNE 25th, 1906,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following property:

One Geiser R. R. No. 10029, of the Geiser manufactory make; 1 Geiser Engine No. 4,-661, of the Geiser make, GOOD AS NEW.

Both of these Engines are in good condition, with tools, wheels, and all appliances belonging thereto.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on day of sale; balance in six months, credit payment to be secured by note of the purchaser or purchasers, with interest from day of sale; or all cash, at option of purchasers.

WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL,
Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee.
Geo L. Stocksdale, M. E. Walsh, Solicitors.
Elias N. Davis, auctioneer.

At same time and place, will be sold 1 new Lumber Saw Mill, Cable Feed, Geiser make, No. 2389, complete; 1 new 48 inch Inserted Tooth Circle Saw, 1 Chase Shingle Saw Mill, No. 762, including 40-inch Circle Saw, endless Driving Belt, 2 small Belts, Truck and Tools complete; 1 Block Saw Mill, with 38-inch Circle Saw and Truck; 1 Broadtread Wagon.

Terms of sale as above.

WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL.
ju 1 4t

The Westminster FERTILIZER CO.

On the 3rd of February last the well known Fertilizer business of Chas. Schaeffer passed into possession of the Westminster Fertilizer Company, an organization incorporated that day under the General Laws of the State of Maryland. This company is composed of citizens of this county, all of whom are more or less well known. The business of the new company will not only be conducted upon the same general and conservative methods carried on by its predecessor, but special care will be taken in securing pure material for its patrons. The celebrated brands of

BIG GUN, GOVERNOR, LEADER AND SUPER A.,

made by Mr Schaeffer and before him by the H. S. Roberts Co., will still be continued, and the same care exercised in their mixing will be carried out, so that practically the only change is in that of the name of the firm.

The company is now prepared to meet the wants of any of its old or prospective patrons, whether in the line of

MIXED BRANDS or MATERIAL in BULK,

and at the very lowest prices to be had in the county for the same quality of goods.

Particular attention paid to the mixing of PRIVATE OR SPECIAL FORMULAS.

A full line of the celebrated ASHLAND STOCK and POULTRY FOOD kept in stock.

THE WESTMINSTER FERTILIZER CO.,
successors to Chas. Schaeffer,
GREEN STREET, near depot, W. Md. R. R.,
Westminster, Md.
ma 30 3m

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

FRANCES S. STARR,

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 29th day of December, 1906; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of May, 1906.

DENTON S. GEHR,
ju 1 4t Executor

GOOD NEWS!

LOUIS SACHS,

SUCCESSOR TO A. C. STRASBURGER,

73 East Main St., Westminter.

Having taken possession, I now announce to the people of Carroll county, that I intend to keep up the standard of

Good Liquors

and will keep in stock all well known brands. Give me a call and be convinced. No charge for Flasks or Jugs. Full measure guaranteed. A full line of Tobacco and Cigars.

LOUIS SACHS,
No. 73 EAST MAIN STREET,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
my 4 06 1 y C. and P. Telephone.

Dr. G. E. Baughman,

Surgeon Dentist,
WESTMINSTER, Md.

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

OFFICE 114 EAST MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE UNION NATIONAL BANK
sep 11 95

CHARLES H. MEDDERS, M. D., LL. B.

1609 MADISON AVE., BALTIMORE.

Eye, Ear and Throat Specialist. Can be consulted SATURDAYS, at 98 East Main street Westminster, Md.
mh 10 tf

PAUL REESE, ARCHITECT,

206 E. Main St., Westminster.

Country Residences a Specialty.
ju 12 4f

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

"The New Stores!"

IMPORTANT OFFERINGS.

Extra Values in Things to Wear.

We believe that everybody likes to have a place to go for what they want, where they can be sure of getting all that's to be had for their money. You'll find our store to answer that question.

TRY US AND BE CONVINCED.

Ladies' Tailored Wash Suits.

TAILORED SUITS? Yes, every one, and the best fitting suits, made by the most reliable manufacturers. For quality and workmanship they are absolutely the very cheapest. We have them in India Linons, Seersuckers, (many colors) Linons and Brilliantines,

$2.98 and up.

Ladies' Underwear.

Our Underwear Department is full of Bargains, (every garment.) Muslin Gowns, Corset Covers, Skirts, Drawers, Knit Vests—long and short sleeves—as low as 5c each. Full line of children's Underwear, Waists, etc.,

5c and 10c up.

Fine Sheer Wash and White Goods.

We offer you the finest lot of Wash Goods in figured Lawns, Batistes, Plain and Fancy Dress Ginghams, Woven Voiles, Plain Chambrays, all desirable colors. These goods are worth much more than we ask for them, but have made an extremely low price on these goods—5c yard and up. Regular 25c India Linons, 40 inches wide, only 18c. Excellent values in Dotted Swiss, 12½c. Mercerized White Waistings

12½c up.

Summer Hosiery.

A special purchase of Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery enables us to offer a regular 19c Hose for 12½c. These Hose are of Excellent Quality and worth your consideration. Lot 2.—Ladies plain black Hose, very nice, good sizes, worth 8c pr., our price until sold

5c pair.

Soaps, Toilet Articles and Perfumeries.

You will find this department filled with all articles pertaining to make up Women's Toilet. Soaps of every kind, 1c cake up. Talcum Powders, Smelling Salts, Liquid Dentifrice, Florida Water, Bay Rum, Tooth Powder, etc., at the lowest possible prices. 1 Package Dental Powder 25c, and 1 Piece Cashmere Bouquet Soap free with every purchase.

Mattings.

We are headquarters for Mattings, largest line, lowest prices, some extremely low prices—

10, 15, 19, 25c,

every piece worth much more than we ask. To convince yourself of the fact, look at our line before going elsewhere.

Clothing and Shoes.

Our line of Clothing and Shoes is without exception the strongest line in Western Maryland. Made by the very best manufacturers in America.

To save money deal with

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.,

CASH DEPARTMENT STORES,

WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND.

SULLIVAN'S NEW STORE,

No. 90 West Main Street, Westminster.

HAS A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, FLOUR AND FEEDS.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

HORSE AND CHICKEN FOODS.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS, IN PACKAGE AND BULK. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF WHITEWASH BRUSHES. ALSO A FULL SUPPLY OF BEST WHITEWASH LIME. Give me a call, examine my goods and learn my prices.

Yours for business, MILTON A. SULLIVAN.
Free Delivery. C. & P. and Maryland Phones.
jan 6 96 3

Every Woman Wants a Beautiful Foot.

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE THIS DESIRE GRATIFIED IF SHE WILL WEAR

DOROTHY DODD,

THE FAMOUS SHOE FOR WOMEN. THEY FIT WHEN OTHERS FAIL.

Oxfords $2.50 and $3. Shoes $3 and $3.50.

We carry all other grades of Shoes and Oxfords in Women's, Misses' and Children's, from the cheapest to the best grades. We have special values to offer you in Men's Heavy

WORKING SHOES

and can save you 25c a pair. Remember us when you want anything in

Hats, Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery,

Suspenders, Trunks and Suit Cases. Give us a call and save money.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster
dec 23-04 1y

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.

HOW ABOUT YOUR PAINT ORDER?

ARE YOU GOING TO BUY
DAVIS' 100 PER CENT PURE PAINT
and secure a durable and economical job, or will you buy the other kind and regret it when too late?

WESTMINSTER HARDWARE CO.,
DISTRIBUTORS,
Westminster, - Maryland.

You will begin to live comfortably when

TELEPHONE SERVICE

is a part of your home.
Friends and Shops within immediate call always.

THE C. & P. TELEPHONE CO.



There are more McCall Patterns sold in the United States than of any other make of patterns. This is on account of their style, accuracy and simplicity.

McCall's Magazine (The Queen of Fashion) has more subscribers than any other Ladies' Magazine. One year's subscription (12 numbers) costs 50 cents. Latest number, 5 cents. Every subscriber gets a McCall Pattern Free. Subscribe today.

Lady Agents Wanted. Handsome premiums or liberal cash commission. Pattern Catalogue (of 600 designs) and Premium Catalogue (showing 400 premiums) sent free. Address THE McCALL CO., New York.

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

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

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

J. W. HELM, D. D. S., Graduate of Maryland University, Balto. C. and P. Phone.
ju 10 1905.

Protect Yourself From Loss BY WIND-STORMS.

Wind-Storm Insurance Policies Issued very low and losses promptly adjusted. No charge for Policy to persons who have their Fire Insurance in this Agency. Drop a postal card to or call on

JAMES E. SMITH,
General Insurance Agent,
No. 7 Court Street,
Westminster, Md.
ap-28-

THE LAZY DAYS.

The lazy days have come again,
The gladdest of the year,
That make you want to leave your den
And try the atmosphere,
That call their childhood back to men,
With all its careless cheer.

The golden days you used to know,
When there was wood to lug,
Potato patches, row on row,
And every row to "bug,"
While all you cared for was to go
And hunt some corner snug

Beside a stream with pole in hand,
To sprawl upon the grass
And feel the sweetness of the land
Into your being pass—
Instead, at Duty's stern command,
Of hoeing garden sass.

The lazy days are creeping on,
The song of June is sweet,
The roses bloom upon the lawn,
Though toil is incomplete,
The eagerness for work is gone,
There's lead upon the feet.

The lazy days of summer time,
The daisy days of life,
When labor is a mortal crime
And what's the use of strife,
When all the woodlands are sublime
With songs of robins rife.

You stretch, you yawn, you look away
From books that are to keep,
You hunger for a holiday
Along the shore to creep,
And underneath a bush to lay
And sleep—and sleep—and sleep!

The Goring Symphony.

Douglas Alexander in Tit-Bits.

The man looked up from the desk and held his busy pen idly in his hands for some minutes. Before him was a large sheet of manuscript music, the ink still wet at the place where he had left off.

He was listening now, not writing. From a room adjoining his the strains of a violin could be heard, the notes sounding in a plaintive air which penetrated through the wall. But after a few minutes the music ceased, and taking up the pen once more the man proceeded slowly to place certain notes upon the page in front of him.

It was laborious work, yet it was plainly a task that entirely absorbed him, until everything around him was completely shut out and forgotten. Presently with a sigh he put aside the pen and leaned back in his chair, glancing with a keenly critical eye over the page he had been scoring.

The music written there was the music to which he had been listening—the music played by the unknown violinist who dwelt in the next house. And yet there was a marvelous difference between the airs—original work Goring had at once recognized it to be—which had sounded in the afternoon stillnesss and those same airs captured and held forever prisoners upon paper. The former had been little snatches of tunes, melodic ghosts, struck off the violin with a careless touch.

But staring up at Edward Goring from the page before him were those same melodies, yet so finished were they and so cleverly elaborated that there was hardly any resemblance in them to their original.

Goring was a musician himself, dependent, indeed, upon his skill at the piano to earn his living in a music hall orchestra. But for the last two weeks the latter building had been closed for structural alteration, and in consequence he had temporarily been without employment until it should be reopened.

It was during this enforced holiday that his attention had first been attracted by this player of unpublished melodies.

The music was still sounding in his ears at this very moment as he walked through the crowded streets, and instead of paying proper attention to the direction his steps were taking, he was holding an imaginary discussion with an eminent conductor as to the way in which certain movements of the great work should be played when the sound of people's voices raised in a shout brought him to his senses.

But the warning came too late. He had a confused vision of heavily laden omnibuses and carts bearing down upon him, and, starting back in a vain endeavor to reach the pavement he had just quitted, he was caught by the shaft of a fleet hansom and knocked down, the frightened horse inflicting a severe kick upon his prostrate body.

He felt that he must have passed through centuries of time before he completely regained consciousness. His eyes blinking once more at a world to which they had been so long indifferent, fell upon walls which they knew to be those of a hospital ward. He rapidly regained his strength, and a week later was able to receive a visitor, a close friend of his, a man who played in the same orchestra as himself.

'I've got glorious news for you,' exclaimed Arthur Mills, his pleasant, good-humored face smiling down at the invalid. 'You'll never guess what I've done for you, old chap. But I'd better tell you straight away. While you've been lying here, lost brain, I have been making your name, and opened the way for you to make your fortune as soon as you are well enough to work once more.

'Three weeks ago the symphony I found on your desk was played for the first time at a Queen's Hall concert and hailed by a critical audience as a work of absolute genius.'

Good heavens! This symphony which his friend had given to the world under Goring's name was partly the work of another man! Goring decided that when he was well again he would put the matter right—would publicly remove the laurels which had been placed upon his own unworthy brow and hand them over to the man to whom by right they belonged.

Yet, even when he had fully recovered, Goring, although his character was not naturally a weak one, shirked the unpleasant task of stripping himself of those rewards which he had won from the world with a single composition, part of which was not his own.

He felt it to be a matter of common honesty to proclaim the truth, and yet he temporized, and finally decided that, as an initial step in this direction, he would place an advertisement in the agony column of the daily papers, and thus endeavor to trace the mysterious composer. Such inquiries as he had so far made had been fruitless. But while the advertisement appeared regularly twice a week, no answer came to it, and as each day passed it became increasingly difficult for Goring to stand forward self-branded as a plagiarist.

Six months had gone by, and the symphony had won its reputed composer a wider fame.

At a private concert one night the voice of Fate whispered in Goring's ears, when his hostess introduced him to a tall, dark-eyed, dark-haired girl, that here was the one woman whose coming into his life would change the whole world for him.

Chance threw them several times together during the following weeks, and the warmest friendship sprang up between himself and Alice Severn.

And with his growing love for her the last scruple of his conscience died away. How could he acknowledge his false position, into which in the first instance he had been betrayed by Arthur Mill's officiousness, and stand to be derided, an object of mockery to the world, while the woman he loved was there to witness such a downfall?

And one day he told her he cared for her—begged her to be his wife. He was a confident lover, for he believed that his cause would prove successful. But now he was bewildered by the expression on her delicate features—it was cold and hard.

'I cannot marry you,' she answered, slowly, yet with evident emotion.

He stared at her dully.

'I—I dared to think that—that you were not quite indifferent to me,' he said, the glad, conquering note fading from his voice.

'Listen,' she interrupted, quietly, 'and I will explain why I can never be your wife. It was my own brother whose brain work you stole and introduced into your own symphony. Now, need I say any more?'

He started. It was the very last thing he had expected. He stood for some little time at a loss for words.

'I should like to hear everything,' he said, at last; 'to know why he never came forward to lay claim to his work.'

'My brother is dead,' she replied, a little brokenly. Tears were in the deep brown eyes. 'He quarreled with my father, and left home, living in some miserable fashion—denying himself the necessities of life through foolish pride. He sent for me, his only sister, but not until too late. I found him dying. But while he still had strength he gathered every remnant of it together, and played to me upon his violin the music that he had imagined would bring him fame and fortune.'

There was silence between them for some moments. Goring felt that to this woman, who had loved the genius that had died before the promise of his gifts could be fulfilled, it would be almost a sacrilege to offer any defense for his own part in the wretched business of the symphony. Yet there was one thing which he could not resist mentioning.

'Why did you not tell me this before?' he asked. 'Why did you let me get to love you first? Was—was it revenge you sought?'

She shook her head coldly.

'I had never heard your music played until two days ago,' she answered. 'I had meant to do so many times, but something had always prevented it until then. I heard the melodies which the world thinks were born in your brain, and I knew then that you had won your place in life, had lifted yourself high in the public gaze, by—unworthy means. The melodies no more belonged to you than the jewels in a Bond street shop belong to the beggar who looks at them from the pavement. I—I could not believe it at first that you, of all men, could have acted so dishonorably.'

The musical world received a shock the next day. In the morning papers was a letter from Edward Goring. In it he explained, without any attempt at self-justification, the whole facts of the case, and stated that for the future the symphony which bore his name must be attributed to its real composer—Hugh Severn.

But instead of covering him with opprobrium, as he had anticipated, the critics smiled at the letter, and their general verdict upon it was expressed in a reply written by one of the most renowned among them, in which he conclusively proved that the dead man could have had little share in a symphony based on his melodies alone, as heard upon a violin, and not upon any written manuscript.

He resolved that he would leave England at once. To stay here any longer was unendurable.

He lost no time, but almost at once started to pack, and his task was nearly finished when there came a timid knock at his sitting room door. Opening it, he found Alice Severn upon the threshold.

There was a strained silence between them for some moments, a silence which Alice at last broke.

'I wish to tell you that I was wrong the other night—hasty in my judgment, bitter in my speech,' she said in a trembling voice. 'I did not know the whole circumstances then, and now that I do I want you to forgive me.'

'I am glad you think that,' he said with a sigh. 'It will be a pleasant memory to carry with me out of England.'

She looked up at him, and there was a wistful light in her eyes, cold now no longer, but shining with a look that made the blood throb with passionate beats through every pulse in Goring's body.

'Alice,' he whispered, 'need I go alone?'

She rested in the arms held out to her.

'Not if you will take me with you,' was her reply.

DELICIOUS DRINKS.

From McCall's Magazine.

Raspberry Vinegar.—Put one pint of vinegar over three quarts of raspberries. Let stand three days, then mash and strain; to each pint of juice add one pound of sugar and boil twenty minutes. When cold, bottle. A spoonful in a glass of ice water makes a pleasant and cooling drink.

Raspberry Shrub.—This is very much like the vinegar given above. Take eight quarts of raspberries, one pint of acetic acid and four quarts of water; put this mixture in a stone jar and let it stand for forty-eight hours, stirring occasionally. For each pint of juice add a pound of sugar. Boil fifteen or twenty minutes and bottle while hot. When cool, refill the bottles, and pound the corks in tightly and dip in hot wax to exclude the air.

Lemon Beer.—Pour a gallon of boiling water over two large lemons, cut in slices. Add one pound of white sugar. When this mixture is lukewarm, add one-fourth of a cupful of yeast. When fermentation occurs, bottle in stone jugs, tightly corked.

Root Beer.—To one gallon of cold water add one-half ounce each of dandelion, spruce, hemlock, sarsaparilla bark, burdock and yellow dock. Let it come to a boil, then simmer an hour, strain while hot and add ten drops each of oil of spruce and oil of sassafras and half a pound of sugar. When cold, add half a cupful of yeast. Let it stand twelve hours in a tightly covered jar, then bottle. This will keep a week on ice.

Sparkling Lemonade.—Sparkling lemonade is made by substituting carbonic for plain water. To make a sufficient quantity for twenty-five persons, allow three dozen lemons, three pounds of granulated sugar, six oranges, one pineapple, one box of strawberries and four quarts of carbonic water. Squeeze the juice from the lemons and remove the pips. Put it into the punch bowl with the sugar and stir until dissolved. Slice the oranges, shred the pineapple, and hull and wash the berries. Then add them all to the lemon juice. Put a large cube of ice in the punch bowl, and, just before serving, add the carbonic water, which has previously been chilled.

Currant Wine.—For currant wine, take very ripe currants. Stem, mash and strain the fruit. Add granulated sugar and water, having allowed half a pint of water and three-fourths of a pound of sugar to each quart of the mashed fruit. Stir well together and pour into a clean cask, leaving the bunghole open. It should be ready for bottling in a month.

An Imitation Poem.

We've imitation butter
And imitation milk;
We've imitation cotton
And imitation silk;
We've imitation marble
And imitation wood;
We've imitation coffee,
Salubriously good.
We've imitation leather
For imitation shoes;
We've imitation dye stuffs
And imitation booze.
And some of us, 'tis certain,
Have imitation wives.
In fact, I fear we're leading
But imitation lives.
—Houston Chronicle.

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

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

Here is what happens to brides when they marry in any color they may select:

Married in white, you have chosen all right;

Married in gray, you will go far away;

Married in black, you will wish yourself back;

Married in red, you will wish yourself dead;

Married in green, ashamed to be seen;

Married in blue, he will always be true;

Married in pearl, you will live in a whirl;

Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow;

Married in brown, you will live out of town;

Married in pink, your spirits will sink.

The days of the week are also carefully designated:

Marry Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday, the best day of all;
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday, no luck at all.

There are many sayings that have been handed down for years and years. They mostly treat of the unlucky things which might happen:

A man may marry once without a crime,
But cursed is he who weds a second time.

'Tis ill-luck to a bride to see her face in a glass by candlelight.

Change the name and not the letter,
Change for worse and not for better.

Great joy shown in the bride's face presages misfortune.

Married in haste, one may repent at leisure.

Marry when the year is new,
Always loving, kind, and true—
When February birds do mate,
You may wed, nor dread your fate.
If you marry when March winds blow,
Joy and sorrow both you'll know.
Mary in April when you can,
Joy for maiden and for man;
Marry in the month of May,
You will surely rue the day.
Marry when June roses blow,
Over land and sea you'll go.
They who in July do wed
Must labor always for their bread.
All who wed in August be,
Many a change are sure to see.
Marry in September's shine,
Your living will be rich and fine.
If in October you do marry,
Love will come but riches tarry.
If you wed in bleak November,
Only joy will come, remember.
When December's snows fall fast,
If you marry, love will last.

The orange blossom, as the flower for the bridal wreath, comes to us from the Spaniards, they having received it from the Moors. In ancient history the "myrtle crowns the happy lover's brow," and in many countries it is still used.

The custom of "shoe-throwing" as an emblem of good luck is accounted for in various ways. Some think that it is a relic of the custom by which the bridegroom was wont to carry off his bride by force amidst the good-humored assaults of her relatives; while others say that as the shoe was in ancient days a sign of authority, the throwing of it is a symbol of the transfer of parental right to the husband.

Rice-throwing is much practiced in the East, and at Parsee weddings the bridegroom has it frequently dashed into his face during the ceremony. Rice is an omen of plenty.—McCall's Magazine.

Good Roads Help the Farmer.

The good-roads movement that has been inaugurated in Maryland should be encouraged, and those who live in the country should do all they can to help make the roads good and keep them so. Good roads are the greatest help to the farmer, and they repay a hundredfold. On a road that is solid and free from mud in winter and dust in summer, one horse can haul twice the load that he could if the roads were otherwise. Not only that, but good roads are an excellent advertisement and help wonderfully the sale of property, for who wants to live on a road that is impassable in winter and which is more than ordinarily dusty in summer?

I trust the farmers of Maryland will realize what the good roads will mean to them and give every possible assistance to those advocating the improvement.—A Farmer in Baltimore American.

A little crushed borax, if sprinkled thickly on a flannel cloth that is wet in hot water and well soaped, will brighten copper like magic.

When cutting new bread put the knife in hot water first, and you will find it a great improvement.

To prevent new clothes pins from splitting, let them stand in cold water a few hours before using.

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