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, OCTOBER 19, 1906. VOL. 75--NO. 42.

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 A

Valuable Farm

in Myers' District, between Band Hall and Bish Schoolhouse, in Carroll county, Md., known as the Nelson H. Unger Property.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Nelson H. Unger and Eliza J. Unger, his wife, to John S. Ziegler, bearing date March 29th, 1901, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber J. H. B. No. 45, folio 180 &c., the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1906,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that Valuable Real Estate conveyed by said mortgage, containing

53 ACRES and 130 8 10 SQUARE PERCHES

of Land, more or less, improved with a Two-story Dwelling House, Barn and all other necessary outbuildings all in good repair.



This property is situate on the road leading from Band Hall to Bish School House and adjoins the lands of Leander Frock, George W. Zepp, Nelson Bish and Edward Geiman.

TERMS OF SALE.—$100.00 to be paid in cash on day of sale, and balance to be paid on the ratification of sale by the court; or these terms may be changed to suit purchaser by applying to Ivan L. Hoff, Attorney.

MARY A. HOFF,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Ivan L. Hoff, Attorney.
P. A. Gorsuch, Auctioneer. oct 5 3t

PUBLIC SALE OF A DESIRABLE AND

VALUABLE FARM.

By virtue of power contained in the last will and testament of Ann L. Fowble, late of Carroll county, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the subscriber, as executor of said deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises at Warfieldsburg, Carroll county, Md., on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27th, 1906,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Valuable Real Estate:

A Farm, containing

97¼ ACRES OF LAND, more or less,

adjoining the village of Warfieldsburg, Md., and also adjoining the lands of Mrs. Hannah Lantz, Rezin Cook, Vachel Sellman and others. The farm is eligibly located, and the land is in a good state of cultivation.

The improvements consist of a large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, large Corn Crib, Meat House, Hog House and Carriage House, Spring House and Dairy, with a never failing spring of Water. Also a small Tenant House.



The property is convenient to stores, schools and churches, and is altogether a most desirable Farm Property.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid to said executors on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by the court, and the residue in two equal payments, the one payable in six months, and the other in twelve months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

The property is now in the tenancy of Mr. John Watkins, who will take pleasure in showing it to persons who wish to examine it.

JOSHUA W. HERING,
Executor of Ann L. Fowble, deceased.
Elias N. Davis, Auct. oct 5 4t

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A VERY

DESIRABLE PROPERTY

In Uniontown, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in the last will and testament of Frances S. Starr, late of Carroll county, deceased, and also by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, as Executor of the said deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated on the corner of the Westminster and Uniontown Turnpike and the public road leading from Uniontown to Taneytown, in the Village of Uniontown, Carroll county, on

SATURDAY, THE 3rd OF NOVEMBER,

1906, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that desirable lot of land fronting on the said turnpike and the said public road leading to the Town of Taneytown, containing

81 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less. The improvements consist of a Three-story Brick Dwelling House, Store Room and Hall combined. The dwelling part contains 6 rooms. A 7 room Frame Dwelling House, good Brick Stable. A pair of Fairbank's Standard Wagon Scales are located upon the property on the front facing on the turnpike and are now being used for public weighing.



The property is under good fencing and is situated in the most prominent part of the village, making it very desirable as a business stand.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash upon the day of sale or upon the ratification of the same by the court, balance in two equal payments of six and twelve months, the deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

DENTON S. GEHR,
Executor of Frances S. Starr, deceased.
Joseph D. Brooks, Attorney.
J. N. O. Smith, Auctioneer. oct 12 4t

Young Mules FOR SALE.

I have at my Stables in PLEASANT VALLEY, Carroll county, Md., a number of Fine Young Mules ranging in age from 1½ to 2 years. They are good ones. Come and see them.

ROBERT H. BANKARD,
oct 5 3t Pleasant Valley, Md.

CORN FOR SALE.

I have 100 Barrels new CORN for sale at $2.00 per barrel. I also have some FINE SHEPHERD PUPS for sale

THEO. J. BIGGS,
R. F. D. Carrier No. 2.
oct 5 3t*

Regular Dinner 25 cts.

STEAKS AND CHOPS TO ORDER.

OYSTERS.

THE CARROLL DINING AND QUICK LUNCH ROOM,
WALTER R. DEVILBISS,
formerly of Carroll County,
118 PARK AVENUE, near Lexington St.,
Baltimore, Md.

DAIRY LUNCH. oct 26 6 mo

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

Another Week of Exceptional Values

As eager as we are for the best styles at the earliest possible moment, and as particular as to fabrics and tailoring, we are just that alert for extraordinary values, not with the idea of increasing profit, but for the purpose of more acceptably filling and supplying the very best at the lowest possible prices. **Fashionable Coats and Suits for every purpose at Remarkably Low Prices, because of Early Buying at Extraordinary Purchases. Autumn Dress Goods are Magnificent**—new fabrics have been coming in daily. We feel safe in saying you will find here the most complete showing this fall. Dress Goods of such character as will win expressions of delight; you can not resist admiring the intricate and plain weaves, the exquisite colorings, the beautiful blacks, and prices guaranteed to be the cheapest.

Women's Desirable Neckwear

The most prominent feature in women's neckwear this fall is the universal demand for FURS AND NECK RUFFS of all kinds. We have them in the cheaper grades, as well as the better goods. Furs from **$2.50** up; Ruffs from **$1.50** up. Splendid selections.

Warm Underwear for Everybody

Men's extra heavy fleeced Undershirts and Drawers, regular 50c kind, **39c.**

Boys' heavy Undershirt and Drawers, worth 39c, our price **25c.**

Women's soft ribbed fleeced Vests or Pants, also Corset Covers with high neck and long sleeves, would be cheap at 39c, our price **25c.**

Women's medium and heavy weight ribbed Vests and Pants, handsomely silk crocheted and perfect fitting, only **50c.**

Women's Union Suits, the regulur $1.00 kind, for one week only, **79c.**

Children's fine fleeced Underwear, all sizes, from **10c** up.

Blankets and Comforts.

Now is the time to look up these warm coverings. We have them in large varieties and low prices. Regular 50c, heavy fleeced Blankets, nice quality, **39c.**

Another grade much heavier, **50c** pair, and so on through our entire stock.

Wool Blankets, **$3.00, $4.00, $5.00** and up.

Look them over before buying.

$1.00 Men's Shirts 50c

We have on sale a very desirable lot of Men's Percale and Madras Shirts, in all sizes, that were positively sold at $1.00; to close out a number of patterns, will offer until sold for half price, or **50c.** This is a chance of your life time; don't fail to take it.

Clothing with Merit

For a limited time we will give you, **ABSOLUTELY FREE,** with every purchase of a Suit or Overcoat, either Men's or Boys', one Imported Clothes Brush, worth 50c, in addition to the big values this department always gives. Our clothing is known to stand the test for wear and tear. They are cut and made in the latest style and fashion and workmanship guaranteed. Our two-piece Children's Suits, of fancy cassimeres and cheviots, are nicely trimmed and tailored from **$2.00** up. **REMEMBER A 50 CENT BRUSH FREE WITH EVERY SUIT OR OVERCOAT.**

Save Money by Dealing With **Babylon & Lippy Co.** Westminster, Maryland.



IMPORTANT MESSAGE TO THE MEN AND BOYS OF CARROLL COUNTY.

No matter what you want in

Clothing

this fall go, before you buy, to the big and only exclusive Clothing Store of

SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster.

Readymade Suits $5 TO $16.

Decide on your price and we will give you a better Suit in style, fit and quality than you can get elsewhere. See our famous Strouss Bros. and David Marks Suits, $12 to $16. These are the best and most up to the minute makers of fine Clothing, always leading in the very new styles.

Suits to Order.

100 Handsome new Patterns to select from.

A WORD TO PRUDENT MOTHERS.

We give you better Boys' Suits for the money than you can find any other place. See our special values $2.00 to $5.00.

Handsome Rain Coats $10.00 and $12.00.

Little early for Overcoats, but we have lots of them—right styles and right prices.

The best store to buy Underwear, Gloves, Cardigan Jackets and all kinds of Men's and Boys' Goods.

We shall again be headquarters for Best Cord Pants, for Men and Boys. feb 10 1y 15

DOYLE & MAGEE,

28 and 30 West Main St., Westminster.

SPECIAL SALE OF

PARLOR SUITS,	CHIFFONIERS,
BEDROOM SUITS,	SIDEBOARDS,
DRESSERS.	IRON BEDS.

In order to make room for Holiday Goods we will sell all the above named articles at

15 Per Cent. from our Regular Prices.

Remember this Sale is a Special One and will stop November 15.

Anyone needing any of the above named articles can have a rare chance to get them at the cut prices. Call and examine our stock and get prices while they are reduced.

sept 21 8t DOYLE & MAGEE.

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

FOR RENT.

A small place of about 2 Acres of Land, with House, Barn, and other outbuildings. Water and Fruit. Apply to



MARION SOPHIA COANE,
ELLA LOUISE BROWN,
Acting Executrices of Sarah R. Brown, near Westminster. oct 12 3t

FOR RENT.

Two Houses—6 rooms each, corner of Liberty and Green streets, Westminster. Water in both of them. Apply to



IVAN L. HOFF, Attorney,
Westminster, Md.
oct 12 3t

43 ACRE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

A Farm of 43 Acres, 1½ miles from Westminster, under good cultivation, good water convenient to buildings, abundance of fruit, &c., a desirable little home. For further information apply at this office. oct 12 3t

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The President and Directors of The Westminster Savings Bank have this 6th day of October, 1906, declared a semi-annual Dividend of FOUR PER CENT. on Capital Stock and TWO PER CENT. on Weekly and Monthly Deposits, payable on and after October 16th, 1906.

THOMAS E. REESE,
oct 12 3t Treasurer.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

I will sell at Public Sale, on the K. R. Taylor farm, on the road leading from the Bethel Church to the Baltimore and Reisterstown turnpike, near Reese, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 27th, 1906,



at 12 o'clock, M., 2 Horses, 2 black Mules, 2 Cows, 1 fresh by sale; Buggy, 2 Wagons, Bind-r, Plows, Drill, Harness, Corn, Hay, Fodder, &c. See Bills.

oct 12 3t* NORRIS C. TAYLOR.

NO. 4296 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

John D. Bachman, et al., plaintiffs vs. Bertie M. Bachman, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 11th day of October, A. D. 1906, 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 29th day of October 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:
oct 12 2t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

Are You Coming In TO SEE MY Fall Line of Goods SUITABLE FOR WEDDING, BIRTHDAY AND ANNIVERSARY PRESENTS?

A look will convince you that I have a nice line, and the Prices reasonable.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES H. CASSELL,
Jeweler and Optician, East Main Street,
Md. Telephone. Westminster.
jy 5

POSTERS, Sale Bills, Cards, Tags, &c., done at short notice at this office.

THE OLD HOUSE.

—o—

Lonely and piteous it stands
In its low garden dark with weeds:
There are no friendly hearts or hands
To minister unto its needs.
The window panes have fallen out,
Hinges are rusty, doors askew,
And spiders hang their webs about—
How strange the house was ever new!

But busy feet once trod these floors,
And voices sang and laughed content,
And in and out the many doors
Glad parents and young children went.
Some tread no more the ways of men,
But on the hillside lie at rest,
And others wandered far away
And come no more from East or West.

The old house stands and broods alone
On happier days and years long past,
Ere grass its steps had overgrown
And unpruned trees dense shadows cast
Perchance it hears in long, still noons
The echoing notes of laugh and song,
And sees beneath the bright, full moons
The phantoms of old inmates throng?

—Emma A. Lente, in Chicago Interior.

CONSECRATION OF A CEMETERY.

The most interesting and important feature of the Church Work Convention held at Kreid-r's Church week before last was the consecration of the New Cemetery adjoining the church property. The acquisition of this beautifully located plot of more than two acres, adds one thing more to the marked success of the Rev. Mr. Stonesifer's pastorate in the Carroll Charge of the Reformed Church. The consecratory services began at ten o'clock, Friday morning, and were participated in by Revs. C. S. Slagle, of this city; Ellis S. Hay, of Hanover; James B. Stonesifer; and Dr. A. S. Weber, of Baltimore, a former pastor of the congregation. The latter was a warm personal friend of the late Washington Hull and his family, who generously donated the ground of the new cemetery. For that reason Dr. Weber was selected to deliver the address on the occasion. In substance he spoke as follows:

"We are here assembled to-day amid hallowed surroundings and for a sacred purpose. As we look around, memories sweet and sad crowd in upon the minds of most of us. In this House of Worship, and the earlier ones which in succession have given place to the present one, five or six generations have worshipped the Father who is in heaven, and from them their remains were reverently carried to the graves yonder in which they are now reposing. One recalls with delight and gratitude the goodly fellowship and solemn services which these places witnessed in the past, and in which so large numbers of brethren in Christ were united, and one's heart is deeply touched and impressed in reflecting that one after another those former worshippers have all been called to join the "silent majority," and that similarly one after another we, who are now here, will be summoned into their presence on high.

One of the things which is prompted by the feelings of Christian love, if not by natural instincts, and which helps to perpetuate such sacred memories, is the grounds that are exclusively and permanently devoted to the purposes of burying the dead, and to the erection thereon of suitably inscribed stones or monuments over the graves they contain. It is one of the striking evidences of the dignity of our human nature as taught by Christianity, that such regard should so generally, if not universally, be paid to the dead bodies in which the spirits of our departed friends once dwelt, and through which, while living, they served God, themselves, and their fellow-men. We are satisfied to cast the dead carcases of our beasts as "rubbish to the void" into the corner of field or forest, to be devoured by vultures; but unless utterly degraded and insensible to the god-likeness of our being, men everywhere feel moved to dispose differently of the corpses of their friends. They wish to honor them, they desire to remember them, and so in all tenderness they lay them in the mother earth and mark the spots of their resting-places, and in many instances for years and years continue to visit them with an affectionate thoughtfulness and solemnity. Tens of thousands of people, from the ends of the earth, thus go to the tombs of the great and with uncovered heads, as if awed by the presence of their spirits, read the inscriptions on their monuments and think of their services, their characters, and their achievements. This is true of Washington's tomb at Mt. Vernon, of Lincoln's at Springfield, of McKinley's at Canton, of Queen Victoria's at Windsor, of Phillips Brooks' at Boston, of Abelard's at Paris, of Luther's at Wittenberg. It is true also for us of many an humbler grave, that, for instance, of our fathers, our mothers, our children, our dear departed friends. And the reverence we feel, and that others feel at the graves of the great, is a reverence altogether worthy of our highest manhood.

An impressive circumstance connected with burial-places is the large and constantly enlarging area covered by them. In and around the city of Baltimore, for example, the several cemeteries embrace miles square of territory, likely more or less than two thousand acres. Hundreds of thousands of graves are marked in them, and when we reflect that two or three thousand additional ones are needed every year, it will be seen at once that large as these areas are, much more space will have to be provided in the not very distant future. On a smaller scale this is equally true of this place. My knowledge of the cemetery adjoining this church goes back less than twenty-five years, but how rapidly all available space is being called into requisition! For this reason it is a wise foresight at this time to provide against the necessities which will be felt, if not by those who are now the grown-up people of this community, by those who are children at present, and who within a quarter of a century will constitute the membership of the churches of this county. Year after year more space will be needed, and as our forefathers provided for our needs, so it becomes us to provide for those who shall be our immediate successors as residents of the neighborhood in which we are to-day assembled.

For the beginnings of the movement in the direction of enlarging the burial grounds connected with this church, the congregation accustomed to worship here is indebted to its present pastor for leadership, and to the late Washington Hull, whose remains we laid in their last resting-place in the grounds across the way sixteen or eighteen months ago, for the gift of the two beautiful acres which we are to set aside to-day from a common to a sacred use. Four or five years since, I remember, the latter invited me to accompany him to these grounds from his nearby home, and here he told me his purpose of donating them to this church for cemetery use. May we not confidently believe that God put the thought of doing this into his heart, and that obedient to his spirit's promptings he desired his wife and children to consummate after he was gone, the plans he had formed. At his request those plans had been put in writing for him by me at the time of my visit referred to, and that writing guided his heirs in fulfilling his purposes. To him and to his family, it is sure, coming generations will join us who are here present at this time, in expressions of grateful appreciation. The monument they have erected by deeding these splendid acres to the sacred use for which they are given, will be more enduring and more significant than the beautiful granite yonder beside whose base Mr. Hull's remains are now resting. These new cemetery grounds will ever continue to testify to his devotion to the church and its members, and to his faith in and love for God the Father, and his Son Jesus Christ. Let us impress on our minds to-day the thankfulness we feel that is due him for this noble, Christian gift, so that those coming after us may be moved by our example to acknowledge the generous act which has provided these enlarged and excellent burial facilities for coming generations in this section of the country.

Our purpose today, however, is not simply to make public record of our thankful recognition of Mr. Hull's foresight and kindliness in providing these grounds for cemetery purposes, but in memory of him to consecrate them by a solemn religious act as an exclusive and permanent sleeping-place for the dead. After that act they are to be known, not as ordinary, fertile, grounds rejoicing under rich and waving harvests, but as "God's Acre," according to the beautiful terminology by which our German ancestors were accustomed to designate places of interment. Whatever the doctrinal conception may have been that suggested that name for burial-places, this is certain, namely, that there was allusion in it to Paul's language, and an expression of faith in its teachings of the life and immortality brought to light in the gospel of the glory of the risen Christ. "With what body do they come?" you remember is the question which he attempts to answer, as regards those whose bodies are placed in the earth as seed in the soil. "Thou foolish one," he replies, "that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body which shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat or of some other kind; but God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption. It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in power. It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body." Therefore he continues, "this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, neither doth corruption inherit incorruption."

From these statements concerning the resurrection of the dead, made by the inspired writer of the classic chapter on the subject in which they occur, there emerge two considerations which it may not be out of place in this connection to point out:

First. They support the contentions and conclusions of present-day thought, that the material substances constituting the physical remains of the dead will forever remain a part of the native dust to which they return sooner or later in the grave. The flesh and blood of which the natural body is composed should not be expected to inherit the kingdom of God. We honor our beloved dead by giving them decent and careful burial in consecrated ground, we mark their graves, keep them green, and find pleasure in visiting them,—why? Because we recall with reverent regard the dignity and worth, the love and service, which belonged to them, or was rendered by them, whilst living, rather than in anticipation of a day when under the magic power of an almighty word, the material particles of decay shall be revivified and reshaped into the body of the resurrection. "There is a natural body," which when life has departed from it, we commit to the grave, "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," and not to entertain any hope for the future need or usefulness of that "earth" those "ashes" and that "flesh," does not imply a lack of confidence in a life beyond the grave, nor require us to treat the remains and graves of our loved ones, as unimportant or undesirable. Their graves should remind us, as has already been observed, of the past, rather than of the future. Memory, instead of hope, prompts the love we there feel throbbing in our hearts, and inspires the sad and chastened joy we there realize. What we know of the past of kind and beloved Christian friends, is abundantly sufficient, it seems to me, to warrant those whose dead are to be buried in these new grounds, to desire them to be beautified to their utmost, and the graves they are to contain to be marked with sacred and lasting memorials.

Second. The Apostle's statements afford us an enlightened view of what we are justified to anticipate as regards the glorified bodies in which those "other living whom we call dead" are dwelling with Christ in heaven. "There is a spiritual body," and we who believe this need not to wrestle in anxious thought and with disturbing doubts about the reality of the life eternal. On the first Easter morn, the early visitors to the Saviour's tomb were told by the white-robed angel:—"He is not here, behold he is risen!" May not we, should not we, hear those words resounding in our ears as applicable to the friend at whose grave we may be standing in tears and solemn meditation? He is not here; the earth, the ashes, the dust, which once composed his body, is here, but that is all. He is risen. He has entered upon the realization of the promises of the gospel of the glory of the happy God, and is sharing with Christ Jesus, the inheritance that is incorruptible, and undefiled, and that shall never fade away. While we are sad and weeping, he whose loss we are mourning is rejoicing with a joy unspeakable and full of glory, in the presence of the Father and his redeemed children. We must own, of course, that the revelation of these great and comforting truths, leaves us face to face with an unfathomable mystery. The nature of the spiritual body in which the souls of the blessed who have died in the Lord are dwelling, no one can describe. All that we are given to know is, that an infinitely wise and loving God has given them a glorified body as it has pleased him, and with that knowledge we may, while life on earth lasts, be well content. "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, mind hath not conceived, the things that God has prepared for them that love him," a New Testament writer says with reference to the glories outside of men, which in heaven are to greet sainted persons, and the words may be applied also to the glories to be revealed in their own spiritual bodies. Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, imagination hath not pictured, that which God shall provide for us as to the body of our risen life. What it is, how perfectly adapted to the soul's eternal service, and how resplendent its beauty,—that is to be one of the glad and satisfying surprises of heaven for us all.

If we can bring ourselves to bow in humble faith before these mysteries, is it not plain that our sorrow will be soothed and our wounds healed and our tears dried thereby when we shall be called to commit our beloved dead to the soil of the new "God's Acre" we are now to consecrate? Is it not true that it will arm us against the fear of death and the terror of the grave when the summons to depart hence shall be addressed to us? And is it not clear, moreover, that such faith will inspire us to live nobly and righteously in the service of him who loved us and gave himself for us? In connection with the consecration of the new cemetery, let us therefore anew consecrate ourselves to this faith and to the duties and sacrifices which it involves. Our's shall be the blessedness and joy, and to God all the praise. Amen.

To prevent made mustard from drying and caking in the mustard-pot add a little salt when making it.

A few drops of alcohol rubbed on the inside of lamp chimneys will remove all trace of greasy smoke when water alone is of no avail.

Van Nesten and the Burglar.

—:o:—

BY W. S. ROGERS.

The wind blew and blew. It flapped across the river and disported itself up through the town, shaking and tearing at things—gates, chimneys and wirehung smokestacks. It shrieked and roared through alleys and around corners, and at last it careened up Main street, on the very stroke of midnight. There it contended with an uncertainminded person, whom it found trying to navigate.

This was Mr. Chester Van Nesten, and he was supposed (by himself only, for no one else on earth knew anything at all about it) to be going somewhere. Not home, however, for Mr. Van Nesten was opposed to going home in dark and windy weather at twelve o'clock at night. 'M, dear,' he had said impressively when he thought of home, 'lodge meet'n—initiation—unfit s'ciety la'ies!' and that, several times repeated, seemed to clinch the argument.

Having formed a resolution not to go to his home until such time as the streets and buildings, which whirled about him so erratically, should find themselves once more in their proper positions, he decided to go to his office and there spend the night.

At length, after a series of wonderful tacks, he succeeded in steering up to the darkened building in which were situated the offices of the firm of Hidgepit and Van Nesten.

Pausing before the stairway entrance of the old building, Mr. Van Nesten rattled at the door-knob.

'Locked!' he muttered as he fumbled uncertainly in his pockets.

The keys were forthcoming in due time, and then, in a spasmodic manner, he applied himself to the task of opening the door. He succeeded. Then, closing the door after him, he slouched and stumbled along till he encountered a staircase. Mr. Van Nesten paused to rest and consider this staircase, and then, breathing very hard, he clutched an invisible bannister and began by painful degrees to ascend.

Hidgepit and Van Nesten's office was on the second floor, near the center of the building. Hidgepit and Van Nesten's composing-room being in front and Hidgepit and Van Nesten's bindery in the rear. Mr. Van Nesten arrived at last at the office. He stumbled in and endeavored to light the gas. But he had no matches—none—and after solemnly expressing appreciation of this mystery, he groped about in the dark for a time, thumping himself uncertainly against things, till he found a certain small leather-covered couch or lounge that reposed in a corner of the room with its head against a big iron safe. Mr. Van Nesten, breathing audible relief, sat down to rest.

His father-in-law and senior partner, Mr. Hidgepit, owned this lounge, and was in the habit of reclining on it daily(Sunday excepted) after lunch, while he meditated and encouraged digestion.

Van Nesten was very well satisfied, then, and sat quite still for a few moments while he contemplated the equity of things. He removed his coat and hat, but, finding no place to put them, he held them for a moment and then flung them from him. He endeavored to consider the iniquity of his coat and hat—and he ended by his head falling forward again, and then he dropped completely over and went sound asleep on the couch.

Some hours later Mr. Van Nesten awoke—a little gradually—in confusion and with reluctance. But a blinding stream of light was in his eyes and a figure—a grotesque and crouching figure, with a strip of black cloth across its face—was before him. This he became more or less vaguely aware of, and then came the pressure of something cold and hard against his right temple. He flashed wide awake in an instant—and perfectly, perfectly sober.

'Don't move,' said the burglar, and Mr. Van Nesten didn't. The burglar ran a deft hand over him to detect the presence of possible fire-arms, and then he stepped back.

'Get up!' he said sharply.

Van Nesten stood up. He was a young man, of good physique, and now that the first shock was over, did not fell greatly afraid. He looked steadfastly at the eyes which showed through the holes in the black mask. The burglar regarded him steadily, his pistol in his hand. He was taking stock of the situation.

'You belong here?' he demanded at last.

'I do,' said Van Nesten.

'Then'—the pistol was raised to a level with the young man's head—'you open that safe!

Van Nesten winced. It is no light matter to look into the muzzle of a big revolver. He experienced a quick impulse to duck—to fend his face—to dodge and run, but he controlled himself and remained perfecly quiet.

'Don't say you can't!'

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