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, APRIL 26, 1907. VOL. 76--NO. 17.

(Posted to Date)

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.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The President and Directors of The Westminster Savings Bank have, this 6th day of April, 1907, declared a semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT. ON CAPITAL STOCK AND TWO PER CENT. on Weekly and Monthly Deposits, payable on and after April 15th, 1907.

THOS. E. REESE, Treasurer.
ap 12 3t

LICENSE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons and bodies, corporate or politic, to whom it may concern, that they MUST OBTAIN A LICENSE, or renew the same, on or before the FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1907, according to the provisions of the Code of Public Laws of the State of Maryland.

JOSEPH L. FRANKLIN, Sheriff of Carroll county.
ap 12 3t

CORPORATION ELECTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Election of One Person to serve as MAYOR AND FIVE PERSONS to serve as Common Council, for the City of Westminster, Md., for the ensuing year, will be held on MONDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF MAY, 1907, between the hours of 12 m. and 6 P. M., at the former residence of the late MRS. M. E. GRUMBINE, No. 72 East Main Street, Westminster.

O. D. GILBERT, Mayor.
HENRY B. GRAMMER, Clerk. ap 12 4t

LICENSE NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons and bodies, corporate or politic, whom it may concern, that they MUST OBTAIN A LICENSE or renew the same, on or before the FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1907, according to the provisions of Ordinances Nos. 83 to 89 inclusive also including Ordinance No. 15 relating to Dog Licenses, due May 1st, 1907, passed by the Mayor and Common Council of Westminster. All Licenses are to be paid to the Clerk at his office.

O. D. GILBERT, Mayor.
HENRY B. GRAMMER Clerk. ap 12 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of administration W. A., on the estate of JOHN SENFT, 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 26th day of October, 1907, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of March, 1907.

IVAN L. HOFF, Administrator W. A.
mar 29 4t

TRANSFERS AND ABATEMENTS.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the County Commissioners of Carroll county will sit for the purpose of hearing applications for Transfers and abatements at their office, in the Court House, Westminster, Md., as follows:

APRIL 29 and 30 for districts Nos. 9, 10 and 11.
MAY 6 and 7 for districts Nos. 12 and 13.

The Board will sit from 9 a. m. until 3 p. m. on each of said days, and notice is hereby given that after the sittings as aforesaid no transfers or abatements will be made to affect the levy of 1907.

F. L. HANN, Clerk and Treasurer.
mr 15 7t

BARK WANTED AT TANNERY STATION.

We will pay EIGHT dollars and fifty cents, ($8.50) 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 July, 1907.

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 W. M. R. R.
mar 8 3 m

REMOVAL!

Painless Dentistry.

DR. W. J. SELBY has removed his dental parlors from the Smith & Reifsnider building to 105 E. Main St., in the office formerly occupied by Dr. J. T. Hering.

EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK.

All work previously done by me which is not satisfactory will be replaced free of charge.

Teeth extracted painlessly without pain.
Sets of Teeth..... $4.00 and up.
Teeth filled with Gold..... 1.00 and up.
Teeth filled with Silver ..... 75c.
Teeth filled with Amalgam... 50c.
Gold Crown..... $4.00 and up
Vitilized Air..... 75c.
Teeth cleaned..... 50c.
Bridgework at Reduced Rates. All work guaranteed.

DR. W. J. SELBY, Westminster Md.
au15 tf

Hartford Fire Insurance Co.,

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assets..... $ 19,054,843 56
Total Liabilities..... 14,234,934 97
Surplus to Policy-holders..... 4,819,909 59

State of Maryland,
Office of the State Insurance Department.
Baltimore, February 7, 1907.

I hereby certify, that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1906, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.
ap 5 3t

WE are always glad to name prices and if you will bring or mail that LUMBER bill to us we will save you money. Do not forget, Smith & Reifsnider are out for business and are going to get it.

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE"

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE LIBERTY

This is the store of **good goods**—the lowest priced thing here is good. It is the store of infinite variety—meeting the needs of everybody who wants dependable goods, be they inexpensive or costly. We have an abundance of merchandise [redacted] your everyday needs.

DRESS GO[redacted]

For profitable buying read th[redacted]

39c DRESS GOODS NOVELT[redacted]

They are 36 inches wide, in tans, grays, greens and checks, only 25c.

65c to 75c DRESS GOODS 50c

36 inch Panamas, 36 inch Suitings, in neat designs, overlap plaids, striped suitings, black and white checks, etc.

$1.25 FRENCH VOILE 98c

French Voile, "Crispy," in black only, worth $1.25—98c.

$1.50 EOLIENNE $1.35

This is an exceptional good bargain, silk and wool, black only, $1.25.

$1.50 36 inch BLACK TAFFETA SILK $1.35

Try the reliable, "warranted to wear" Silk, that has given satisfaction to so many wearers.

25c White Dress Linen -	15c	30c Persian Lawn - -	25c
50c Silk Foulards -	35c	15c "Bates" Seersucker	12 1-2c
25c White Batiste - -	20c	35c Fancy White Waistings	25c

SHOES AND OXFORDS

Our line of Shoes and Oxfords excels all others in point of style, wear and price, while the assortment is beyond anything in the line.

MEN'S OXFORDS

Our Men's Oxford Department is one of the largest in the county. We have them in patent, vici, gun metal and tans, from $2.00 up.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S OXFORDS

Our line is far superior to anything we have ever shown. We have them in patent, vici and dull calf, in Bal's, Bluchor and Pumps, either Black or Tan Leathers.

MEN'S PANTS

Largest Line, Lowest Prices. See display in window and on counters.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO., WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

QUESTIONS FOR MEN

WHO APPRECIATE GOOD CLOTHES.

Have you ever worn one of Strouse Brothers "HIGH ART" or David Marks famous HORSE SHOE SUITS? If not you have never realized what real merit means in perfect fitting stylish READY MADE SUITS.

Before you buy your new SUIT this spring stop in and look at these splendid Suits in a great assortment of positively the handsomest patterns ever shown.

ANOTHER QUESTION

Do you want a real genuine MADE TO YOUR ORDER SUIT?

If you do you certainly want to select the goods not from samples, have your measure taken by most approved system, your own individual pattern drafted and cut by an expert graduate cutter, made and trimmed just as you want it in most up to date and stylish manner. This is what Merchant Tailoring means and the way we conduct it.

500 of the VERY LATEST PATTERNS to SELECT FROM.



Copyright 1907 by STROUSE & BROS. Baltimore

Our assortment of Young Men's and Boys' KNEE PANTS SUITS contains everything new and stylish and at lowest prices.

All the very new things in SHIRTS, COLLARS and TIES. The big and only exclusive CLOTHING STORE.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.
feb 10 05 2t

SHOES, HATS, AND Gents' Furnishings.

We are showing the largest line of SHOES and OXFORDS this season we have ever carried

25 styles of Dorothy Dodd Oxfords at $2.50 and $3.00.

In the Cheaper Oxfords we have a splendid line of VICI KID, PATENT LEATHER, CANVAS and GUN METAL OXFORDS from $1.00 to $2.00 per pair.

We have the best assortment of Men's and Boys' OXFORDS to select from in Carroll county, at the RIGHT PRICES.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF A GOOD

STYLISH HAT

this is the place to come for it. Always the best selection in Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Hosiery and Underwear.

GIVE US A CALL.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster
dec 23 06 1y

E. Oliver Grimes, Jr.,

Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery.

Office.—No. 186 East Main Street, Westminster, in the office formerly occupied by the late Judge Wm. N. Hayden.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to me.

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

SMITH & REIFSNIDER give 2240 lbs. for a ton and screen all the dust from your coal.

YOU HAVE NO ONE TO BLAME

but yourself if you are coaxed or persuaded into using any paint with which the dealer is unable to give you analysis and guarantee such as is placed upon every package of

DAVIS' 100 PER CENT PURE PAINT.

For sale by The Westminster Hardware Co., Agents.

Fair Criticism is Invited

of any part of our service and a prompt and thorough investigation will be given. We are often able to discover defects, but the suggestions of our subscribers are always welcome.

The C. & P. Telephone Co.

J. W. SHUNK'S,

Leading Harness, Turf and Sporting Goods House,

opens the season of 1907, with an Up-to-Date stock of Goods, bought direct from Factory, in advance, at old prices for spot cash and will be sold on same terms. We name in part—

HARNESS

of all grades, from fine Light Driving Harness to the Heavy Farm Teams.

Saddles and Bridles,

Collars and Pads, Halters, Whips and a full line of Fly Nets and Lap Dusters, Trunks, Suit Cases, Grips, Baseball Goods, Dressing Oils, Soaps, Leather, Hames and Chains and all accessories found in a first-class Harness Establishment, with no advance in price.

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. We invite inspection. Respectfully,

J. W. SHUNK'S
New Store, Bowers' corner, 43 E. Main street, Westminster, Md. mar 29 1y 07

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

Line Bred for Exhibition Females.

Beauty and Utility Strain.

For well barred, large stock, up to standard requirements come to us. We have prize winners, won at Hagerstown, York and Washington shows.

Eggs for Hatching from $1.00 per 15 up.

You want the best, then write us.

HARTMAN SONS, Westminster, Md.
mar 29 tf

The Two Mysteries.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill;
The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call;
The strange white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart-pain;
This dread to take our daily way, and walk in it again;
We know not to what other sphere the loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to wonder still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know: Our loved and dead, if they should come this day—
Should come and ask us, "What is life?"—not one of us could say.

Life is a mystery as deep as ever death can be;
Yet, oh! how dear it is to us, this life we live and see.

The child who enters life comes not with knowledge or intent;
So those who enter death must go as little children sent.

Nothing is known. But I believe that God is overhead;
And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead.

—Mary Mapes Dodge.

The Illumination of Mrs. Hunter.

Mary A. P. Stansbury, in Christian Advocate.

Mrs. Jabez Hunter was a notable housekeeper. So far back as domestic tradition ran she had come of a line of notable housekeepers—women who waged unremitting war not on dirt alone, but upon all that nondescript variety of material which they were accustomed to comprehend under the generic term of 'litter.'

Her carpets were guiltless of a suspicion of dust, her floors scrubbed to the last degrees of whiteness and her furniture ranged at exactly symmetrical angles with her spotless walls. Her brass and silver emulated the brightness of the rising sun, and even kettles and pans transformed to mirrors, reflected the keen-eyed countenance of their mistress.

But Mrs. Hunter's energies were by no means exhausted upon inanimate objects. Each Hunter baby by turn had taken its first independent journey into the world with its snowy cambrics protected by a blue calico 'creeper,' which was replaced on the child's arrival at school age by a checked gingham apron of proportions ample to envelop its small person and protect its clothes from soil. In vain five-year old Tom had protested against the objectionable over-garment.

'The boys call me 'sissy,' muvver!' he declared with tears, but Mrs. Hunter's only answer was, 'My little boy must learn not to be ashamed of anything that mother thinks best for him to wear.'

One had only to scan the row of slippers ranged along the wall of the rear entry, from the number nines of Mr. Hunter himself to the small red morocco of the youngest child, to understand that the sacredness of the Hunter interior, like that of a Hindu temple, demanded the removal of ordinary foot-wear upon entrance.

Mrs. Hunter was by no means unloving. She would have been ready at any moment had the emergency arisen to lay down her life for husband or children, but she had secretly cherished tastes connected with the housewifely regime, so much the worse for them, since the system admitted of no compromise.

It would be difficult to do justice to Mrs. Hunter's feelings when, after an unaccountable restless night, she found herself one morning unable to rise from her bed. Could it be possible she was going to be ill? And if so what would become of the housekeeping? At last the night passed, and with slow and feeble flow, the tides of life turned once more shoreward. For a time after recovering consciousness she was too weak for any connected thought. All the cords of interest and authority which she had been used to gather in so strong a grasp had slipped unnoticed from her nerveless hands, and she felt no impulse to take them up again.

One night she awoke from a more than usually refreshing sleep with a new sense of clearness in her brain. She made no movement, and the two neighbor-women who were sharing the care of her supposed her still unconscious. The sound of their low whispering came to her ear with singular distinctness.

'If Jane Hunter hadn't taken a turn for the better, there'd have been a different deal in this house, I can tell you. Of course they'd 'a' missed her terribly at first. 'Twould have taken a good while to get used to having things move along easier like. Jane's been a good woman—none better, and mighty capable, dear knows! But she's held altogether too tight a rein. To be sure her children have gone on well enough so far, but I wouldn't want to bank on 'em for the next five or ten years. When home is too spic and span for anybody to have a good time in, young folks are bound to go somewhere else for it.

'You're right there, Mary. I made up my mind a good while ago that I'd let my folks do while I'm alive some of the things they'd be certain to do after I was dead!'

For a moment Mrs Hunter's heart almost stopped beating. Could it be possible that her death would have been in the nature of an unconscious relief to those whom she loved better than her own soul? She throbbed with almost passionate indignation. But slowly the excitement subsided and with pitiless persistency her memory began to retrace long forgotten incidents.

Once more she seemed to be climbing the stairs to the room of Jack, her elder boy. She saw herself pausing in the doorway in surprised displeasure at sight of a great oak branch trained against the wall and holding a number of birds' nests of various sorts and sizes. A few fallen twigs and straws lay upon the spotless matting underneath.

'Jack!'

She saw the apprehensive look on the boy's face as he glanced up from his book of natural history.

'What do you mean by filling the house with litter?'

'Oh, mother! I'm making a collection. See, here's a hang-bird's—nest—I've looked for an empty one ever so long. And this—'

'Jack,' if you want a collection of nests, you can keep it in the barn-loft. The house is no place for it.'

'But mother—'

'Don't argue, Jack, dear. I simply can't have such messing. Take them out directly.'

How plainly now she saw the hurt expression of the boy's eyes as he silently obeyed her.

Another picture; this time it was Tom standing in the kitchen doorway with a beautiful collie puppy in his arms.

'Can't I have him mother? Henry Jarvis will give him to me if you are willing. See, what a little beauty he is?'

The young face was flushed with eagerness—the two pairs of eyes, the boy's and the dog's, seemed to plead in unison.

'I'm sorry, Tom, but you should have remembered what mother has told you before. I can't have a dog tracking up the floors and scratching in all the door-panels. You will have to take him back.'

'Oh, mother, please!'

'I'm sorry, Tom, but you should have remembered what mother has told you before. I can't have a dog tracking up the floors and scratching in all the door-panels. You will have to take him back.'

'Oh, mother, please!'

'Tom, I am surprised. Don't you know that when mother has said no you are forbidden to tease?'

The boy turned away with a half sob. His arm tightened around the silken body of the little creature, whose small red tongue licked his hand as if in silent sympathy.

'Mother.' Now it was Susie's voice he heard. 'Dick and Jessie are coming over after supper, and their cousin Mary Gray.' She flushed and hesitated.

'Yes, daughter. What is it?'

'Mother, could we have a fire in the parlor? Jessie's mother always lets her.'

'Susie, I have told you often enough that a clean, pleasant kitchen is good enough for children to visit in. I can't have you racing over the parlor carpet.'

'But, mother,' Mr. Hunter gently protested, 'don't you think they might just this once? I'll buy another carpet when that one's gone.'

'Jabez, I wonder that you can counsel wastefulness.'

Oh, fool and blind that she had been. It was such little, easy things as these that they would have been doing—if she had died!

It was hard to wait for the morning. At last it came, and with the first gray streaks of the dawn Mrs. Hunter heard the careful steps of her husband at the door and his whispered question:

'How is she?'

'Better—better!' she answered for herself in a voice clear though faint. 'Oh, Jabez, come here! Tell me that you—you and the children—would have cared if I had never got better?'

'Jane—dear—' faltered her husband, horror-stricken. She saw the terror in his face.

'No, no! Don't be frightened! I know what I'm saying. I'm not feverish, but—I've seen things! Jabez, listen! I want the parlor opened—every day, mind! And Tom is to have a dog, and Jack shall bring all out-of-doors into his room if he likes! Oh! this shall be a different place and I another sort of mother, if God lets me get well!'

Mr. Hunter laid his big hand on his wife's forehead with awkward tenderness. Her own pale fingers closed about it and the eyes of the father met in a new understanding and compact, which was to transform a house to a home, and shape to loving ends the lives of those who dwelt within.

EVERY ASH CAN A COAL MINE.

Secret Of Making Fuel Of Ashes Is Out At Last.

Altoona Dispatch in New York World.

The remarkable secret for burning ashes with coal, discovered by John Ellmore, an Altoona cobbler, and which has excited attention almost the world over, is out. Almost every householder in Altoona is now using it with great saving in coal bills. Several well-known chemists immediately after it was announced that Ellmore had solved the problem of obtaining heat from ashes set to work to try to discover the formula. They were successful, and here it is:

Common salt, one pound.
Oxalic acid, two ounces.
Water, one gallon.

Mix and moisten a mixture containing one part coal and three parts ashes and a better fuel than pure coal is obtained. The ashes of anthracite coal burn as readily as do those of bituminous. This mixture will upon being placed upon a burning fire fuse into a coke-like mass and deposit but little residue. The chemical action of this compound is thus explained:

When an aqueous solution of an alkaline salt, such as common salt, is mixed with coal ash, the result is that a mild lye is formed, which, when mixed with any combustible material, such as coal, upon the application of heat gives off oxygen gas, thus enabling rapid combustion. The addition of oxalic acid caused a chemical change of greater value than the first, for the reason that it results in the formation of a carbide, which in turn gives off acetylene gas, this adding to the intensity of the heat and facilitating complete combustion. It is possible upon moistening a small quantity of ashes without the addition of coal, to really detect the odor of acetylene gas, and if the treated ashes are placed upon a lighted fire they will fuse and burn to a fine powder.

While it is everywhere conceded that Ellmore has conferred a great boon upon humanity, it is feared that he will not derive any tangible benefits from his discovery in view of the fact that hundreds of others have secured the same results, following his lead.

When We All Look Alike.

The United States government, through the medium of the Agricultural Department, has given official sanction to the following prescription for getting thin, if you are fat: "Eat little, sleep little and drink less," and for getting fat, if you are thin: "Drink all you can, eat all you can, and sleep as much as you can." There is nothing more beautifully beneficent in some respects, than a government which is always reaching out the tendrils of its paternal affection toward its children, and showing them how to be better and happier, thinner or fatter, as the case may be. In the present instance, the object in view is to instruct us how to help ourselves when we are weighing too much or too little, when we are attracting undue attention because of our chubbiness or our skinniness, when our buttons won't stay on or the famine expression on our faces won't come off. Naturally, in order that we shall all be equally fat and equally thin, that we may all weigh the same and feel the same and look practically the same, we must, if we be fat, be prepared to make some sacrifices. We must not dring a drop of water or any other liquid for one hour before eating. Our breakfast must consist of eggs, toast and coffee or cocoa, without sugar. One little cup of consomme, or one little square of meat, must do for luncheon. However, as a special favor, we may occasionally have a little spinach or cucumber.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice; it it may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart, and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels; and it is hard to get and keep it in the right one. One must start in youth and be on the watch night and day, at work and play, to get and keep a voice that shall speak at all times the thoughts of a kind heart; it is often in youth that one gets a voice that is sharp. Watch it day by day.

EARTH HAVING A BRAINSTORM.

Earthquakes And Hurricanes In Every Clime.

New York, April 20.—Old Mother Earth is ill with the ague. This has been manifested in the numerous severe and minor earthquakes and seismic disturbances reported from all parts of the world during the last few weeks. Following the 'chills' which have shaken and cracked the earth's crust have been hurricanes and tornadoes, which have added their share to the general damage.

Scientists whose attention have been directed to the subject by the rapid succession of earthquakes in Mexico, Spain, Eastern South America, and even in Charleston, S. C., explain that the earth is passing through a period of unusual instability.

Whether further 'brainstorms' of the earth threaten danger to the more thickly populated portions of the world is a subject on which the seismologists differ widely. One set of scientists believes a universal disaster is imminent, while another group fears no such calamity, although agreeing that other slight seismic disturbances are possible.

Dr. John M. Clarke, state geologist of New York, says the entire Atlantic Coast is by no means safe, although he adds the shocks generally follow the newer mountain ranges of the Pacific.

Records kept here show that since December 3 there have been 26 earthquakes. Added to these disasters, in the same period several hurricanes have occurred; a typhoon on Good Friday swept over the Caroline Islands, killing 230 of the 800 inhabitants of the Ululthi group; the Gulf of Mexico was recently turned into a "boiling pot" during the Mexican earthquake, and the steamer LaProvence, in to-day from Europe, encountered a weird electrical hurricane attributed to the seismic disturbances.

Scientists show that there are two great earthquake zones about the earth, in which 94 per cent. of the shocks occur. One of these belts swings roughly east and west through the Mediterranean region, Asia Minor, the Caucasus, Himalayas, East Indies, Central America and West Indies. It catches 53 per cent. of the quakes. The other belt circles the Pacific Ocean, passing along the Andes, up the west coast of North America, across to Asia, south through Kamchatka, the Japanese and Phillippine Islands, extending to New Zealand. Forty-one per cent. of the shocks occur in this zone. The thickly populated districts of the world, embracing a surface 20 times that of the two earthquake zones, receive only 6 per cent of the shocks.

Tactful Woman.

Lord Leighton, the great artist, once had a chance to learn something about himself that perhaps he had not suspected. His chance came to him at a picture gallery, where his painting, 'Helen of Troy,' was on exhibition.

He joined a group of young ladies who were standing before it just in time to hear one of the number say:

'It is a horrid picture, simply horrid!'

'I'm sorry, but it's mine!' Lord Leighton exclaimed, involuntarily.

'You don't mean to say you've bought the thing?' questioned the lady.

'No, I painted it,' the artist humbly replied.

The critical lady was momentarily abashed; then she said easily:

'Oh, you mustn't mind what I say.'

'No, indeed you mustn't,' another began earnestly. 'She only said what everybody else is saying!'

Unique Advertising.

A tale is told of Robert Bonner and of his belief in advertising. One day he engaged a whole page of a newspaper and repeated a two line advertisement upon it over and over again, It must have been repeated 5,000 times upon the page in the smallest type.

'Why do you waste your money, Robert?' asked a friend. 'I noticed the same line so often. Would not half a page have answered your purpose?'

'Half a page would never have caused you to ask the question,' replied Mr. Bonner. 'At least five people will ask that to every line was the way I figured it.'

Miles—'Goodwin is a tender hearted sort of a chap isn't he?'

Giles—'You bet he is. Why, when on a crowded car he always holds a newspaper before his face so he can't see the suffering of the poor, tired women who are hanging on to the straps.

'You better hurry up en collect de rent from Br'er Williams.'

'How come?'

'Well, fer de las' six nights he been a-singin' 'Jerusalem, My Happy Home,' en' it's my opinion he's afixin' ter move.'

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