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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 3, 1907. VOL. 76--NO. 18.

ASK FOR
Meadow Brook, The Best FLOUR.

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:

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,
mr 15 7t Clerk and Treasurer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters Testamentary on the estate of

MARY ANN MYERS,

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 subscribers, on or before the 16th day of November, 1907, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 16th day of April, 1907.

JOHN P. MYERS,
SYLVESTER MATHIAS,
ap 19 4t Acting Executors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

WILLIAM FLATER,

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 23rd day of November, 1907, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of April, 1907.

CHARLES J. FLATER,
ap 26 4t Administrator.

[redacted]

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

Miss M. E. GRUMBINE,
No. 72 East Main Street, Westminster.

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

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of The Wakefield Mills and Lace Company of Carroll County, Maryland, that a meeting of said stockholders of said Company will be held at the office of William B. Thomas & Son, Bankers, in Westminster, Maryland, on

MONDAY, THE 27th DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1907, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of electing Seven Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year; and for the transaction of any business that may properly come before said stockholders.

WILLIAM B. THOMAS, President.
W. FRANK THOMAS, Secretary.
ap 26 5t

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of The Wakefield Valley Railroad Company, that a meeting of said stockholders of said Company will be held at the office of William B. Thomas & Son, Bankers, in Westminster, Maryland, on

MONDAY, THE 27th DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1907, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of electing Seven Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year; and for the transaction of any business that may properly come before said stockholders.

ELIAS O. GRIMES, President.
W. FRANK THOMAS, Secretary.
ap 26 5t

DISTRIBUTION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:
April Term, 1907.

Ordered, this 15th day of April, 1907, by the Judges of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, that the account and distribution of the assets of the personal estate of Charles E Pickett, deceased, in the hands of Thomas A. Barnes, administrator of said deceased, made among the creditors of said deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 1st Monday, 6th day of May, 1907, provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

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

True copy.—Test:
ap 26 2t J. J. Stewart, Register of Wills.

ORDER NISI ON SALES.

In the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, Maryland
April Term, 1907.

In the matter of the sale of the Real Estate of Richard Brashears, deceased
In the matter of the Report of Sales, filed the 22nd day of April, 1907.

Ordered, by the Orphans' Court of Frederick county, this 22nd day of April, 1907, that the sale of the Real Estate of Richard Brashears, late of Frederick county, deceased, this day reported to this Court by his executor be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18 h day of May, 1907, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Frederick county, for three successive weeks prior to the 18th day of May, 1907. The Executors' report states the amount of sales to be Nine Hundred and Ninety-five Dollars. ($995.00)

RUSSELL E. LIGHTER,
WM. H. PEARRE,
Judges of the Orphans' Court.

True Copy Test:
WM. B. CUTSHALL,
Register of Wills for Frederick county.

Owen Dorsey Brashears, Executor.
George L. Stocksdale Solicitor. ap 26 3t

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

Commissioners Notice.

HEREAFTER, and until further notice the County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office in Westminster, EVERY MONDAY for the transaction of business.

By order,
FRANCIS L. HANN,
feb 10 05 Treasurer.

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE"

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE LIBERTY

Sale of

Mattings, Matting Rugs, Curtains,

Portiers and Floor Coverings of Every Kind

Everything in this broad sale is new and good and an emphatic bargain. And the sale comes just when the house is being prepared for summer.

The lots have been gathered from various sources and are not all as large as we would like them to be.

EARLY SELECTION IS
Therefore Advisable

$10.00 Prairie Grass Rugs	-	9x12	- $7.75
$2.00 Fibre Rugs	- -	36x72	- 1.49
75c Japanese Rugs	-	36x72	- 49c
$1.25 Brussels Rugs	-	27x54	- 98c
$4.00 Axminster Rugs	-	36x72	- $3.50

Many short lengths of Carpets will make fine rugs at at cut prices.

15c China Mattings	-	-	-	12½c
25c " "	-	-	-	20c
35c " "	-	-	-	30c
20c Japanese Mattings	-	-	-	15c
25c " "	-	-	-	20c
35c " "	-	-	-	30c

Roll price less; ask for it.

Household Department

Our household department is one of importance. It contains one thousand and one necessary articles for the Kitchen, Bath Room and Dining Room, which are essential for every housekeeper. It will do you much good and brighten your ideas to see the new articles for doing work and new ideas to lessen work. Come Visit It.

Low Price Opportunities
for Spring House Cleaners in
CURTAINS, DRAPERIES, PORTIERS, Etc.

Rug Fringe,
Lace Curtains,
Draperies, Portiers,
Window Shades,
Linoleums, Oilcloths,
Sham Holders,
Cottage Rods,
Cocoa Mats,
Portier Poles,
Hassocks,
Curtain Loops.

GOING TO JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION?

If so you will need a Satchel, Suit Case or Trunk. We anticipated your wants. Have everything in the line and every price. Come and see us if you want to save money. Our 98c Suit Case is just the thing.

Ladies' Shirt Waists and
Shirt Waist Suits

This department alone is worth your time to visit and see the New Sicilians, Real Linens, India Linens, Lawns and Waists. Every piece ready to wear. Waists from 98c up. Suits from $2 98 up.

These are genuine bargains. Don't buy until you see our line, the largest in town.

Straw Hats and Oxfords
See Display in Windows

BABYLON & LIPPY CO., WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND. 12

READY FOR CHICKEN RAISERS WITH THE BEST OIL

THAT CAN BE PRODUCED FOR THAT PURPOSE; TRUE TO NAME AND QUALITY. WE GUARANTEE IT

For INCUBATORS and BROODERS,

as it has been carefully tested by the largest Hatchers in Carroll county, and for producing an even temperature it cannot be surpassed. We can give you reference from the best people of our county, who claim it is the cheapest because it is

SAFE AND LASTS LONGER THAN THE CHEAPER OILS.

We also carry a full line of FOODS AND SUPPLIES.

OUR GROCERY AND CONFECTIONERY LINE IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

at the Old Reliable Merchant's **GEO. R. GRUMBINE,** at forks of road, Westminster.
C. & P. 'Phone 59R.

HERE'S ANOTHER.

"It gives me much pleasure to praise the

DAVIS' 100 PER CENT PURE PAINT

which has given perfect satisfaction to myself and to the Architects and Property owners for whom I have worked.

It has most excellent covering capacity, and the Greens are the FINEST I have ever used."

Somers Cameron, M. P.,
Ocean City, N. J.

For sale by
The Westminster Hardware Co.,
Agents.

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 6 1y

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

¶A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon (except Sunday).

¶Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶One cent everywhere.

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BALTIMORE, MD.

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,
mar 29 tf Westminster, Md.

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.

ONE carload of CYPRESS PICKETS to be sold by Smith & Reifsnider at $14.00 a thousand. Come quick while they last.

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PHOTOGRAPHS
YOU KNOW
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REST.



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JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Practices in the Courts of Maryland and Washington, D. C.

Office, Albaugh Block, Court street, Westminster, Md. dec 18 tf

PAROID ROOFING AND NEPONSET SHEATHING papers sold by Smith & Reifsnider and under their guarantee.

Dr. JAS. E. SHREEVE, Jr.,
Surgeon Dentist,
WESTMINSTER, Md.,

Has opened an office opposite the Montour House, at No. 62 W. Main street.

He solicits your patronage.

Extraction, Plate, Crown and Bridge Work guaranteed.

Porcelain Fillings a speciality.
aug 12 1y

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

WHERE THE WAYS END.

What is the sorrow? A little space—
The cry of the fallen in the space;—
The dying cry which the world heeds not—
Ill remembered, or soon forgot.
Joy or sorrow will end in rest—
Dust, and a rose on a dreamless breast.

What is the sighing? It is not long:
One in the end are the sigh and song,
One the faith, and one the doubt—
The cry of the vanquished must creep for rest
Where the dust is blown o'er the dreamless breast.

And what in the transient gloom and glow:
Is the beautiful love that we cling to so,
The rose red lip, and the sparkling eyes?
A gracious greeting—a sad good-bye!
With pallid faces and lips grief prest
The lovers creep to the rose for rest.

So we smile at the dark—on the pathway rough:
There shall be sunshine and rest enough,
After the stormy ways are past,
Rest shall be sweeter at last—at last!
Joy and sorrow will end in rest—
Dust, and a rose on a dreamless breast.

AT HIS FEET.

BY MARY E. NICHOLLS.

It was consecration night, and the young people of the Wellrood Christian Endeavor Society had benefited by a good meeting.

The address had been bright, yet impressive, and when all rose to join in the closing hymn, there was that conscious sense of exaltation which is only experienced in an atmosphere that is rarified and bracing.

Oh! to be nothing, nothing!
Only to lie at His feet,
A broken and emptied vessel
For the Master's use made meet.

Such was the refrain sung by fifty clear young voices; but none were tuned with deeper devotion and truer resignation than the more mature voice of Miss Margaret Wilson. Miss Wilson was a single lady of some forty summers, yet none called her an old maid.

Was it because that open face, strong brow and the quiet, tender eyes beneath spoke of a mother love for all lonely, needy ones that crossed her path? This was very probable, for in most minds the term 'old maids' stands for acidulation and narrowed interests; to associate such failings with Margaret Wilson would be impossible.

Now, as she joined in singing those solemn words—that prayer for nothingness which, to the human mind, is the greatest abnegation—her quick, practical mind searched itself. Was she, indeed, willing to be nothing for her Master? Her heart prayed that this might be so.

'May it be joy to take the lowest place, help me to give up my way to others in all my church work; may it be the unseen trivial duty to Thyself that I spend my best energies upon. Give me an humble fear of leading places, help me to sweep self aside; live in me, work through my emptied hands.'

These were the searchings of the woman's mind, and as these thoughts flashed past her, and again came the refrain, 'Oh! to be nothing, nothing!' her eyes were caught by those of a young girl sitting near, a young girl fashionably dressed, with carefully arranged hair, and bright, laughter-loving eyes. 'Pretty little Dorothy, I wonder whether she means all she is singing? I hope so.'

Then Margaret quickly blamed herself for an uncharitable thought and concentrated her mind on the closing services.

* * * *

It was half an hour later and the young people were groping homeward through streets filled with December fog.

Miss Wilson was alone, and as she walked, her mind was filled with schemes for the future of many good works. As she crossed the road, suddenly out of the mist there appeared at her very elbow the gleam of an acetylene lamp.

On her ear fell the sudden toot of a horn and a voice shouting. She was conscious of a moment's horror, as she was borne down by a great silent-tired motorcar; then a merciful wave of blackness enveloped her, and she lay unconscious in the miry road.

It was the owner of the car, the beads of perspiration thick on his brow, who, raising her, carried her with care into the nearest shop. A crowd quickly gathered at its door, and soon the news went round that it was Miss Wilson who lay there injured and insensible. There were many growled menaces at the occupants of the car, in spite of their conspicuous distress and anxiety; and there were those who pressed into the shop in spite of rebuff, and were proud if they succeeded in wiping a splash of mud from her clothing, or brushing a strayed lock of hair into its place. But very soon a doctor arrived on the scene, brought hastily by the chauffeur on the very car which had wrought the damage. Then an ambulance arrived, and the sufferer was conveyed to her home in the suburbs.

Many followed, and hung around gate and railings. Those who had benefited by Miss Wilson's kind heart and words in their hour of need, those who had been brought back from crooked paths by her strong hand, and those who were simply curious; they heard the bulletin at last:

'Miss Wilson still alive, but suffering from severe injuries.'

It was a month later, the invalid had been promoted to the couch in her cosy sitting-room, the dull January afternoon lay outside the windows, but inside the firelight played on the old china and dainty pictures. The figure on the couch under a silk wrap, seemed very still, unnaturally still considering the usual activity of the long straight limbs, the love of work that dwelt in the capable fingers; but Margaret, for the first time in her forty years, was fretting; her face matched the January afternoon; it was cloudy, not all the brightness of her dainty surroundings won a passing thought, for they were full of bitter resentment. A ring at the door bell somewhat aroused her from her reverie and when her one little servant announced, 'Mr. Rivers, to see you Miss,' she gave a sigh of relief, for it was the minister of the church she attended; surely he would be able to give her some much needed help in this hour of depression.

After their first greeting, Mr. Rivers inquired, with some eagerness, as to when she would be 'up and doing' once more.

'There is so much work crying out for you, Miss Wilson; your Sunday School class is so large, and so adult, that I find very few ladies willing to tackle it; then there are the secretaryships you hold in our church alone, the Christian Endeavor, the Watchers Band, the Sewing Society and a few others. I don't pretend to even remember all your good works, all suffering for want of your directing hand, to say nothing of various soup kitchens and town charities. How soon can you be among us again?'

There was a moment's silence when the minister ceased speaking. Margaret picked up a Japanese fan and interposed its gay colors between her face and the fire. At length she said, with effort in her voice: 'It is only this morning that Dr. Hesketh told me that, although any acute pain from the injuries I received from the accident is now a thing of the past, it may be months, even a year or two, before I can live an active life. I was so full of plans for the winter's work, Mr. Rivers, just longing to do my share. I have no home duties or ties since dear mother's death, as you know; and I felt so free, free to go out and serve the Master, and now I am condemned to this self-centered existence; it seems hard.'

'Indeed, it is very hard,' agreed the minister. He was young, younger, indeed, than the woman whom his duties called on him to comfort, and though the kindliest spirit was there, words were difficult, and, indeed, he was dismayed at the prospect of the continuance of the church work without this loyal, kind supporter, who waved a magic wand which made rough places smooth, and sour people amiable, and even charmed irascible deacons into working together harmoniously, were they ever so divided in opinions.

'Indeed, it is very hard,' he repeated; then added with forced cheerfulness, 'but still we must hope for the best, Miss Wilson. Doctors are proverbial croakers, and you, who have had such remarkable strength and energy, may give them a surprise yet.

But the patient shook her head, the hot tears rose to her eyes, and her throat contracting, choked her utterance. Mr. Rivers, with truly masculine fear of any scene savoring of the emotional, said hastily, 'Shall I pray?' and receiving an acquiescent nod from Margaret in reply, he knelt and poured out in the familiar utterance of prayer his petitions for the returned health and activity of the sufferer.

Then, shaking hands with deep but silent sympathy, he left Margaret to her own thoughts—thoughts which for the first time in her forty years of life were rebellious; she had gone through deep suffering, carried many burdens, but this particular burden was just the one her shoulders were not fitted to receive. 'Any other cup, Father, but let this pass from me.' Such was her attitude of mind.

The dusk deepened in the little room, the light from a street lamp made strange gleams of cold light on ceiling and walls, but still Margaret lay, metaphorically speaking, with her face to the wall. Another ring at the bell broke the stillness of the house. Alice entered hurriedly and lit the lamp before answering the bell; a moment later a bright girlish voice could be heard in the hall.

'May I see Miss Wilson for just one little minute?'

After receiving permission for her admittance, Alice announced: 'Miss Dorothy Flower,' and the pretty fashionably dressed girl, who had sat beside Margaret at the last Christian Endeavor meeting she attended, walked into the room.

'Oh, Dorothy how kind of you!' exclaimed the invalid, as a bunch of chrysanthemums were thrust into her hand.

'Not a bit, dear Miss Wilson. I was so sorry to hear of your accident. What a lovely fire, and how bright and happy you look in spite of your many troubles.'

Margaret was silent from surprise; the subdued light had evidently not revealed her red eyes, and her smile of welcome had been construed into the customary brightness of past days.

'Do you know,' continued Dorothy, impulsively, 'that when I heard about your accident I was so struck, because at the last Christian Endeavor service you attended I happened to be watching your face as you sang that hymn about being 'nothing, and 'a broken and emptied vessel for the Master's use made meet,' and I saw how much you meant every word of it; so when the dreadful accident happened, and everyone said how wretched and disappointed you would be at not being able to do all your lots of good work, I just knew you wouldn't. You are so real and true in your religion, I knew you woulnn't mind being a broken and useless vessel.'

'Dorothy, Dorothy!' exclaimed Margaret, and burst into a relieving flood of tears. The young girl ran to her side in astonishment, and flinging her arms around the beat head, petted and soothed her back to equanimity.

'I've just been altogether too much for you,' she chattered, brightly; 'I talk far too much, uncle always says so. I'll run away now, and leave you to rest, but may I come again?'

'Of course, often child; only don't think so highly of me; I don't deserve it.'

The child opened wide eyes as she responded, 'Indeed, you do.' It would have been almost cutting away part of her religion if her faith in Margaret Wilson's entire sincerity had been shaken.

As the door closed, Margaret's tears were slowly replaced by a happy smile, a smile which was both radiant and tremulous; it was the same smile—only more sublime—with which a woman greets her lover after their first misunderstanding. It seemed to say, 'For an hour I did not understand, I distrusted you, but now I find myself blessedly and wholly in the wrong; I am ashamed, but oh, so passionately happy in your love, that the happiness drives out even the shame of my distrust. It is harder to lie still and suffer than to work for my liege Lord, but I am willing to be anything or nothing, just as He will.'

Such was Margaret Wilsoon's tardy acceptance of her cross. And when some years later she arose from her couch, she no longer considered there had been any cross, for had she not been listening to her Lord's voice in a still and quiet place. She had been with Him on the mountain tops in the solemn hours preceding dawn, and been conscious of His presence as the sunset glory tinged the west. She had held His hands in howling desert wastes, in the green pastures or where the river swept beside them in slow, soothing majesty. This communion had taught her to look from her own small sufferings into his sorrow-stricken eyes, and she had been allowed a small realization of His great loving compassion for all human pain.

And when she at length arose, a renewed and vigorous being, lo! the cross was transformed into a staff, strong and triumphant, to help her in the cherishing of others wounded in life's strife; to lean on when her own footsteps weakened, and to steady her to patience and a meek understanding of the young lives given into her spiritual care. And so her cross even became a crown, and she blessed the days when she lay broken and useless at his feet.

Measure thy life by loss instead of gain;
Not by the wine drunk, but the wine poured forth;
For love's strength standeth in love's sacrifice;
And who suffers most hath most to give.

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

G. A. R. Orders Issued for General Observance of Memorial Day.

An order calling for a general observance of Memorial Day—Thursday, May 30—and recommending that Grand Army Posts throughout the Union designate Friday, May 24, as a special time for patriotic instruction exercises in the public schools, has just been issued by Gen. R. B. Brown, national commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. Here is what the order says about patriotic instruction in the schools:

The Department Commanders are charged with the duty of patriotic instruction in the public schools, in so far as the co-operation of the school authorities can be secured. Let Friday, May 24th, or the last school day preceding Memorial Day, be set apart for this laudable purpose. If the ruling passion be love of country, those of our comrades privileged to address the children will not fail to instill in these young minds the principles which have made this the foremost nation of the earth, in all that makes for civic righteousness and nobility of character. The Fortieth National Encampment instructed the commanner-in-chief to promulgate orders for the observance of a day of national instruction through the attendance of those who served in the War for the Suppression of the Rebellion at the schools throughout the whole country, and with the co-operation of the Woman's Relief Corps, and teachers of the schools, make the day one for the young, teaching the principles that underlie our form of government, the efforts given to the formation, the cost of preservation and the sacred duty of maintaining and supporting the republic. The presence and hearty interest of the soldiers, sailors and marines who have borne their part in maintaining the Union, and the recital of deeds done, must prove of benefit. Since earliest history heroic and patriotic deeds have been told in song and story, a tribute in part—in greater part, a stimulant to the young of patriotism and devotion.

General Brown also says in the order:

In accordance with a time-honored custom, each Post will attend divine service in a body on Sabbath, May 26th, to render praise and thanksgiving unto the God of Nations for the manifold blessings of the past and the undisturbed enjoyment of the fruits of an enduring peace won by the Union arms. As we reverently engage in the service of this hour, let us earnestly invoke the divine favor upon our order in its especial mission as manifested in the practical exemplification of the principles of fraternity, charity and loyalty.

The Grand Army of the Republic during the 40 years of its existence has been true to its sacred obligations. Officers and comrades have not failed in the discharge of duties voluntarily assumed. Many thousands of the brave men who followed the flag in the days of the nation's peril are not enjoying the blessings of that comradeship only found within our ranks and continue to deny themselves the pleasures which come from our association together. With Memorial Day close at hand let importunate invitations go to them to take positions on the front line and thus discharge a duty they may not fairly longer disregard.

New Mortorbus Slang.

With the motoromnibus there has come a new slang language in London. It has evolved from the brains and tempers of drivers and conductors. Here is a table of the new vocabulary:

Monkey—An outside passenger.

Pill—A passenger who goes the whole distance from the starting place.

Gumboil—A passenger who takes up the room of two.

Cudger—A passenger who stops the vehicle when alighting.

Tipper—An omnibus inspector.

Spot—A private detective employed by the company.

Tintack—A vehicle that keeps in front and takes all available passengers.

Up the Staircase—A vehicle that lags behind another.

Domino—A 'holdup' in the traffic.

The Dog's Disposition.

The superintendent of streets in Cleveland recently summoned to his presence an officer, to whom he said: 'It is reported to me that there is a dead dog in Horner street. I want you to see to its disposition.'

'Yis, sor,' said the subordinate, who immediately set out upon his mission.

In half an hour the officer telephoned his chief as follows: 'I have made inquiries about the dog's disposition, and I find that it was a savage one.'

When may a man be said to breakfast before he gets up? When he takes a roll in bed.

Some Things Seldom Seen.

A singer who never complains of a cold when asked to sing.

A child who would not rather eat between meals than at meals.

A married man who does not think all the girls envy his wife the prize she has captured.

A woman who, when caught in her second-best dress, will make no apology for her dreadful appearance.

A person, age or sex immaterial, who does not experience a flush of pride upon being thought what he is not and may never hope to be.

A woman who remembers last Sunday's text, but is unable to speak understandingly of the trimmings on the bonnet of the lady in the pew next in front.

A married woman who never said, 'No wonder the girls don't get married nowadays; they are altogether different from what they were when I was a girl.'

A man who never intimated that the economies of the universe were subject to his movements, by saying: 'I knew if I took an umbrella it wouldn't rain,' or some similar asinine remark.

Mrs. A.—'That woman next door bought a hat exacactly like mine.'

Mr. A.—'Did it make you mad?'

Mrs. A.—'Not a bit; I gave mine to the cook.'

Domino—A 'holdup' in the traffic.

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