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, FEBRUARY 14, 1908. VOL. 77--NO. 7.

Public Sale.

Having rented my farm I will sell at Public Sale, on the premises where I now reside, 3½ miles from Westminster, on the Bachman's Valley road, on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4th, 1908,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., sharp, the following Personal Property, to-wit:



1 pair of Mules, both good leaders, will work anywhere hitched; 1 Horse, good worker; 1 Chestnut Sorrel Horse, 9 years old, a fine driver, good size, will suit anybody, is not afraid of steam engine or automobiles on the road; 6 Milch Cows, some will be fresh by day of sale; fine Durham Heifer, will be fresh in April; 2 fine Heifers, 1½ years old; 2 fine Alderneys, 1 year old; 1 young Bull, ready for service; 2 fine Brood Sows, 13 Shoats, 2 good farm Wagons, 3½ inch tread; 1 new wagon bed and sideboards, 2 hay carriages, 18 ft. long, only used a short time; 1 spring wagon, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 dung sled, 1 McCormick Binder, 1 Adriance Mower, good as new; Empire Corn Planter, Empire Grain Drill, Kraus Double Corn Worker, single shovel plow, 2 single corn workers, 3-horse Syracuse plow, 1 Oliver No 40 plow, 1 Syracuse lever springtooth harrow, 1 springtooth Perry harrow, McCormick horse rake, self-dump; Osborn weeder, Champion harvester, land roller, cross-cut saw, hand saw, maul and wedges, 2 sets breechbands, 4 sets front gears, 1 set buggy harness, 3 sets fly nets, 4-horse line, bridles, halters, collars, dung forks, pitch forks, shovels, rakes, log, cow and fifth chains, stretcher, single and double trees, milk cans, wash ng machine and barrels; also 200 barrels corn, 200 bushels Oats, 100 bushels Rye.



Terms of Sale.—Sums under $5 00, cash; on sums of $5 00 and upward a credit of 10 months will be given, the purchasers to give their notes, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale. No goods to be removed until settled for.

THEODORE H. BIGGS.
Elias N. Davis, Auct. feb 7 4t

E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr., Solicitor.

Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale of a very

Desirable Little Farm

In Manchester District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Catharine Feeser and George W. Feeser, her husband, to Milly Earhart, wife of David J. W. Earhart, dated the 12th day of May, A. D. 1894, and duly recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county in liber B. F. C. No. 35, folio 276, &c., and by successive and proper assignments thereof duly assigned to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, at the COURT HOUSE DOOR in Westminster, Carroll county, Md., on

MONDAY, THE 24th OF FEBRUARY, 1908,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., sharp, all those two tracts or parcels of land described in and conveyed by the aforesaid mortgage, containing

11 7-16 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

The improvements thereon consist of a comfortable two-story log Dwelling House, stable, fine hennery and other necessary outbuildings, good water convenient to all buildings.

This farm is about 1½ miles northwest of Bachman's Mills and about a mile from the Deep Run road and adjoins the lands of Wm. Eckard, Theodore Trash, Amos Feeser and Milton Bankert. It is conveniently located to schools, churches and markets.

Terms of Sale.—Cash, or if desired by the purchaser or purchasers the following credit terms will be given: one-third cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof, one-third in 6 months and the balance in 12 months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr.,
Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee.
Elias N. Davis, auct. jan 31 4t

LOOK TO YOUR HEALTH

BLISS NATIVE HERBS

The Great Blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver Regulator. Sure cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. 200 doses for $1.00. Mailed to any address upon receipt of price. Also

BLISS NATIVE OIL

for Burns, Cuts, Catarrh, &c., and

NATIVE BALSAM

for Coughs, Colds, &c., at 25 and 50c per bottle. Not sold in Drug Stores.

Prepared exclusively by the Alonzo O. Bliss Co., Washington, D. C.

H. B. GRAMMER, Agent,
Westminster, Md.

He refers, by permission, to the following persons who have used the Native Herbs and testify to their efficacy as reliable family medicines:

Rev. P. H. Miller,	Mrs. Elizabeth J. Stoner,
Joel S. Fisher,	Mrs. Wm. F. Helm,
M. E. Campbell,	Jacob F. Elgen,
John E. Eckenrode,	Abraham I. Geiman,
Joseph S. Witter,	Mrs. Rebecca Wagoner,
H. H. Harbaugh,	Carroll N. Lockard.

jan 10 08 1y

THE BIG BARGAINS IN BIG BLANKETS at SHUNK'S

is nearly over. But the few we have left will go in 30 days at the price we ask for them. It is only necessary for you to see them. That's all. $5.00 LAP ROBES NOW $3.50 and others in like proportion. A full stock of all grades of

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Trunks,

and Suit Cases. Club Bags, Baseball Goods, Dressing Soap, Oils, Leather, Hames, Chains and Harness Accessories.

All bought and sold for CASH. Repairing done while you wait.

A call is solicited. OPEN AT NIGHT.

Respectfully, J. W. SHUNK'S
New Store, Bowers Corner, 43 E. Main Street, Westminster Md. sep 20 07

FARM SEEDS.

The undersigned has taken the agency for George K. Hirbie & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., for the sale of Farm Seeds in Carroll county, Md. The seeds produced by this firm are known to be first-class in every particular and include among others, the following:

CORN of 6 different varieties, Goldsmith being the leader.

OATS of 6 varieties, of which Great Dane is the special. This has produced more than 208 bushels per acre.

POTATOES, embracing 6 varieties, of which Noxall is the leader. This variety has produced 800 to 1000 bushels per acre.

Any farmer who is interested in New Seeds, is invited to call on, or address the undersigned,

FRED. G. YINGLING,
R. F. D. Carrier No. 12, Pleasant Valley,
jan 31 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 on the estate of

DANIEL CALTRIDER,

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 3rd day of September 1908, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 3rd day of February, 1908.

HARVEY C. FREEMAN,
feb 7 4t Administrator.

FOR SALE.



A desirable little property situated about 3 miles south of Westminster, suitable for Poultry or Truck farming. Possession given March 1st. Apply to or address the undersigned,

HARRY W. LITTLE,
R. F. D. No. 1, near St. Benjamin's Church just north of Westminster. jan 24 4t*

Small Farm for Sale,



On New Windsor road, 1½ miles from Westminster; containing 43 Acres, more or less, well improved; a desirable property.

FRED. W. HULL,
jan 3 tf Westminster.

Wanted.

1000 bushels of home grown CLOVER SEED. Farmers bring us a sample of your Clover Seed and we will assure you the highest prices, according to the quality of seed.

DOYLE & MAGEE,
28 and 30 West Main street,
Both Phones. Westminster, Md.
nov 22 tf

JOB Printing of all kinds done promptly at this Office

"The Daylight Stores"

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

AFTER INVENTORY SALE

Continues with unabated interest. A few of the special bargains here mentioned will demand attention and create an interest.

75c Bleached Damask 59c

100 yards 72 inches wide Bleached Table Linen at 59c.

$1.25 Bed Blankets 98c

The last call on Bed Blankets; a very special value at 98c

American Printing Company's Dress Fabrics

A complete line of Fancy and Staple Prints, including Reds, Blues and Grays, at 6½c.

15c Percales 12½c

A timely purchase enables us to offer a large variety of neat pattern percales at 12½c.

100 Sweaters 69c

Children's all-wool Sweaters, in variety of colors and sizes, at 69c.

Ladies' Suits and Coats

Remember only a few more of those rare bargains in tailor-made suits.

The $16.00 for $7.50.

12½c Dress Goods 6½c

500 yds. of fancy plaid Dress Goods, waisted effect, while they last, 6½c.

Main street Opposite Liberty **BABYLON & LIPPY CO.** Westminster Maryland

A GREAT OFFER

HORSES CATTLE SHEEP SWINE POULTRY

are owned by three-fourths of our readers, and every man who owns stock or poultry of any kind would be greatly interested and benefited by reading every week the articles on the care and treatment of stock by Dr. C. D. Smead the famous veterinary writer of THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER. Dr. Smead's articles appeal to practical men, and no livestock writer in the country gives more information of every day actual value, prolonging the usefulness and saving the lives of valuable animals. These articles, with the other departments—Poultry, Horticulture, Dairy, Little Men and Women, for the Women Folks, Science and Mechanics, Short Stories, instructive and interesting illustrations, keep THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER at the head of the AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

EVERY AMERICAN SENTINEL SUBSCRIBER WOULD BE BENEFITED BY HAVING THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER IN HIS HOME.

We no not hesitate to recommend it without qualification. It is not a cheap paper made up of fake advertisements. It is what it claims to be, the best paper of its kind for the farmer and for his wife and children. The subscription price is $1.00 a year.

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We will send you the AMERICAN SENTINEL and THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, both weeklies, for $1.50

Our old subscribers who pay arrears and $1.50 additional will receive both papers.

If you wish to see a copy of THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, write and ask us for it and a sample copy will be mailed to you.

Send all orders to

THE AMERICAN SENTINEL COMPANY,
WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

BUY YOUR SHOES

where you can get the CORRECT STYLES as well as the RIGHT PRICES. Our Shoes fit the foot, also the pocketbook. We have taken the agency for

BUSTER BROWN BLUE RIBBON SHOES

for Girls and Boys. Come in and see them if you are looking for something good.

Dorothy Dodd Shoes for Ladies	$3.00 and $3.50.
Walk Over Shoes for Men	$3.50 and $4.00.

RUBBERS of Every Description at Rock Bottom Prices. Give us a Call.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.
dec 14 07 1y

JOHN D. BOWERS,

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Cereals and Canned Goods.

A full line of California Peaches, Prunes and Apricots.

The noted PRIDE OF WESTMINTER COFFEE, 18c per lb.; PRIDE OF CARROLL COFFEE, 16c per lb. These Coffees are worth as much as any 24c or 26c Coffee in the market.

Whitman's Confections.

The best sold this side of Philadelphia, Pa.

We give one Soda Ticket with every cash purchase of One Dollar, except Sugar.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.
feb 10 06 1t Both Phones.

A SONG OF FAITH (Viatique.)

CHAMINADE.

If you would live for song,
Faith must light your way,
Faith in Him who created all music divine,
Who gave us power to sing, and in loving design
Kindled the human voice with His holy ray,
If you would live for song,
Faith must light your way.

If you would live for war,
Then Faith must be your guide,
The justice of your cause, should make you brave in strife,
For that which you hold true, you must lay down your life,
And your honor maintained, e'en tho' victory be denied,
If you would live for war
Then Faith must be your guide.

If you would live for love,
Faith must light your way,
Faith in life everlasting, and in infinite love,
Love that is doubly bless'd, here on earth and above,
Faith in the sacred vow lasting forever and aye.
If you would live for love
Faith must light your way!

The above words are a translation of one of the beautiful numbers sung by Mr. Frederic Martin in his song recital at Alumni Hall, on Friday night, Feb. 7th, 1908.

A Nose For The King.

IN the morning calm of Korea, when its peace and tranquility truly merited its ancient name 'Cho-sen,' there lived a politician by name Yi Chin Ho. He was a man of parts, and—who shall say?—perhaps in no wise worse than politicians the world over. But, unlike his brethren in other lands, Yi Chin Ho was in jail. Not that he had inadvertently diverted to himself public moneys, but that he had inadvertently diverted too much. Excess is to be deplored in all things, even in grafting, and Yi Chin Ho's excuse had brought him to most deplorable straits.

Ten thousand strings of cash he owed the government, and he lay in prison under sentence of death. There was one advantage to the situation—he had plenty of time in which to think. And he thought well. Then called he the jailer to him.

'Most worthy man, you see before you one most wretched,' he began. 'Yet all will be well with me if you will but let me go free for one short hour this night. And all will be well with you, for I shall see to your advancement through the years, and you shall come at length to the directorship of all the prisons of Cho-sen.'

'How, now?' demanded the jailer. 'What foolishness is this? One short hour, and you but waiting for your head to be chopped off! And I, with an aged and much-to-be-respected mother, not to say anything of a wife and several children of tender years! Out upon you for the scoundrel that you are!'

'From the Sacred City to the ends of all the Eight Coasts there is no place for me to hide,' Yi Chin Ho made reply. 'I am a man of wisdom but of what worth my wisdom here in prison? Were I free, well I know I could seek out and obtain the money wherewith to repay the government. I know of a nose that will save me from all my difficulties.'

'A nose!' cried the jailer.

'A nose,' said Yi Chin Ho. 'A remarkable nose, if I may say so, a most remarkable nose.'

The jailer threw up his hands despairingly. 'Ah, what a wag you are, what a wag,' he laughed. To think that that very admirable wit of yours must go the way of the chopping block!'

And so saying he turned and went away. But in the end, being a man soft of head and heart, when the night was well along he permitted Yi Chin Ho to go.

Straight he went to the Governor, catching him alone and arousing him from his sleep.

'Yi Chin Ho, or I'm no Governor,' cried the Governor. 'What do you here who should be in prison waiting on the chopping block?'

'I pray your excellency to listen to me,' said Yi Chin Ho, squatting on his hams by the bedside and lighting his pipe from the firebox. 'A dead man is without value. It is true, I am as a dead man, without value to the government, to your excellency, or to myself. But if, so to say, your excellency were to give me my freedom——'

'Impossible!' cried the Governor. 'Besides you are condemned to death.'

'Your excellency well knows that if I can repay the ten thousand strings of cash the government will pardon me,' Yi Chin Ho went on. 'So as I say, if your excellency were to give me my freedom for a few days, being a man of understanding I should then repay the government and be in a position to be of service to your excellency. I should be in position to be of very great service to your excellency.'

'Have you a plan whereby you hope to obtain this money?' asked the Governor.

'I have,' said Yi Chin Ho.

'Then come with it to me tomorrow night; I would now sleep,' said the Governor, taking up his snore where it had been interrupted.

On the following night, having again obtained leave of absence from the jailer, Yi Chin Ho presented himself at the Governor's bedside.

'Is it you, Yi Chin Ho?' asked the Governor. 'And have you the plan?'

'It is I, your excellency,' answered Yi Chin Ho, 'and the plan is here.'

'Speak,' commanded the Governor.

'The plan is here,' repeated Yi Chin Ho, 'here in my hand.'

The Governor sat up and opened his eyes. Yi Chin Ho proffered in his hand a sheet of paper. The Governor held it to the light.

'Nothing but a nose,' said he.

'A bit pinched, so, and so, your excellency,' said Yi Chin Ho.

'Yes, a bit pinched, here and there as you say,' said the Governor.

'Withal it is an exceeding corpulent nose, thus, and so, all in one place, at the end,' proceeded Yi Chin Ho. 'Your excellency would seek far and wide and many a day for that nose and find it not.'

'An unusual nose,' admitted the Governor.

'There is a wart upon it,' said Yi Chin Ho.

'A most unusual nose,' said the Governor. 'Never have I seen the like. But what do you with this nose, Yi Chin Ho?'

'I seek it whereby to repay the money to the government,' said Yi Chin Ho. 'I seek it to be of service to your excellency, and I seek it to save my own worthless head. Further, I seek your excellency's seal upon this picture of the nose.'

And the Governor laughed and affixed the seal of State, and Yi Chin Ho departed. For a month and a day he traveled the King's road which leads to the shore of the Eastern Sea; and there, one night, at the gate of the biggest mansion of a wealthy city, he knocked loudly for admittance.

'None other than the master of the house will I see,' said he fiercely to the frightened servants. 'I travel upon the King's business.

Straightway was he led to an inner room, where the master of the house was roused from his sleep and brought blinking before him.

'You are Pak Chung Chang, head man of this city,' said Yi Chin Ho in tones that were all-accusing. 'I am upon the King's business.'

Pak Chung Chang trembled. Well he knew the King's business was ever a terrible business. His knees smote together and he near fell to the floor.

'The hour is late,' he quavered 'Were it not well to——'

'The King's business never waits!' thundered Yi Chin Ho. 'Come apart with me, and swiftly. I have an affair of moment to discuss with you.'

'It is the King's affair,' he added, with even greater fierceness; so that Pak Chung Chang's silver pipe dropped from his nerveless fingers and clattered on the floor.

'Know then,' said Yi Chin Ho, when they had gone apart, 'that the King is troubled with an affliction, a very terrible affliction. In that he failed to cure, the Court physician has had nothing else than his head chopped off. From all the Eight Provinces have the physicians come to wait upon the King. Wise consultation have they held, and they have decided that for a remedy for the King's affliction nothing else is required than a nose, a certain kind of nose, a very peculiar certain kind of nose.

'Then by none other was I summoned than his excellency the prime minister himself. He put a paper into my hand. Upon this paper was the very peculiar kind of nose drawn by the physicians of the Eight Provinces, with the seal of state upon it.

'"Go," said his excellency the prime minister. "Seek out this nose, for the King's affliction is sore. And wheresoever you find this nose upon the face of man, strike it off forthright and bring it in all haste to the Court, for the King must be cured. Go, and come not back until your search is rewarded."

'And so I departed upon my quest,' said Yi Chin Ho. 'I have sought out the remotest corners of the kingdom; I have traveled the Eight Highways, searched the Eight Provinces, and sailed the seas of the Eight Coasts. And here I am.'

With a great flourish he drew a paper from his girdle, unrolled it with many snappings and cracklings, and thrust it before the face of Pak Chung Chang. Upon the paper was the picture of the nose.

Pak Chung Chang stared upon it with bulging eyes.

'Never have I beheld such a nose,' he began.

'There is a wart upon it,' said Yi Chin Ho.

'Never have I beheld——' Pak Chung Chang began again.

'Bring your father before me,' Yi Chin Ho interrupted, sternly.

'My ancient and very-much-to-be-respected ancestor sleeps,' said Pak Chung Chang.

'Why dissemble?' demanded Yi Chin Ho. 'You know it is your father's nose. Bring him before me that I may strike it off and be gone. Hurry, lest I make bad report of you.'

'Mercy!' cried Pak Chung Chang, falling on his knees. 'It is impossible! It is impossible! You cannot strike off my father's nose. He cannot go down without his nose to the grave. He will become a laughter and a byword, and all my days and nights will be filled with woe. Oh, reflect! Report that you have seen no such nose in your travels. You, too, have a father.'

Pak Chung Chang clasped Yi Chin Ho's knees and fell to weeping on his sandals.

'My heart softens strangely at your tears,' said Yi Chin Ho. 'I, too, know filial piety and regard. But——' He hesitated, then added, as though thinking aloud, 'It is as much as my head is worth.'

'How much is your head worth?' asked Pak Chung Chang, in a thin, small voice.

'A not remarkable head,' said Yi Chin Ho. 'An absurdly unremarkable head; but, such is my great foolishness, I value it at nothing less than one hundred thousand strings of cash.'

'So be it,' said Pak Chung Chang, rising to his feet.

'I shall need horses to carry the treasure,' said Yi Chin Ho, 'and men to guard it well as I journey through the mountains. There are robbers abroad in the land.'

'There are robbers abroad in the land,' said Pak Chung Chang, sadly, 'But it shall be as you wish, so long as my ancient and very-much-to-be-respected ancestor's nose abide in its appointed place.'

'Say nothing to any man of this occurrence,' said Yi Chin Ho, 'else will other and more loyal servants than I be sent to strike off your father's nose.'

And so Yi Chin Ho departed on his way through the mountains, blithe of heart and gay of song as he listened to the jingling bells of his treasure-laden ponies.

There is little more to tell. Yi Chin Ho prospered through the years. By his efforts the jailer attained at length to the directorship of all the prisons of Cho-sen; the Governor ultimately betook himself to the Sacred City to be prime minister to the King, while Yi Chin Ho became the King's boon compnaion and sat at table with him to the end of a round, fat life. But Pak Chung Chang fell into a melancholy, and ever after he shook his head sadly, with tears in his eyes, whenever he regarded the expensive nose of his ancient and very-much-to-be-respected ancestor.—Good Literature.

Evils of Alcohol.

A paper published in Yorkshire, England, reports that some 6,000 children of Gateshead were recently required to do essays on 'Physical Deterioration and Alcohol,' as tots in the primary schools of this part of the world may now toss off brochures on 'Variations in the Epithelium Cells in Invertebrates, Marsupials and Plantigrades.' These Gateshead children had valuable thoughts to contribute to the temperance movement. The Yorkshire paper goes the length of publishing some of the gems brought out in this outpouring of infantile sapience. Here are a few of them:

'Alcohol is useful,' says one of them, being 'most exquisitely pithy, 'but not in the body. It is useful for polishing furniture.'

'I hope I shall never touch it until I am dead,' says another, and we wish him luck.

'A man who takes alcoholic drinks can see two things at once.'

'The children of drunkards are often weak and are sometimes troubled with being bowlegged'—truly an irritating affliction.

'Those who take drink are not so broad chested as they were 100 years ago.' How true!

'When a man is ill the doctor will say, 'Are you a drinker of alcohol? and if he says 'yes,' the doctor will say, 'That is what has made you ill; you have a fatty liver.' '

'The more temporary we live the better it will be for body and mind.'

'Some people say that if you want to speak at a concert you should take a glass of beer before. You should not. It is certain that it makes you speak, but you speak a heap of rubbish.'

'When a man gets drunk his brains will not telegraph properly.'

'I will finish up with a piece of poetry I have made up myself:

'Never be a drunkard;
Never touch the gin;
Always be teetotal,
And you're sure to win.'

—Boston Transcript.

The Door of Doom.

Many old houses in Holland have a special door which is never opened save on special occasions—when there is a marriage or a death in the family.

The bride and bridegroom enter by this door, and it is then nailed or barred up until a death occurs, when it is opened and the body is removed by this exit.—From the Reader.

Timber Used For Spools.

Small things are not to be overlooked in considering the problems of the future timber supply. The matchmaker is having as much trouble in getting the grade of wood necessary for his business as the dealer in telegraph poles.

One of the industries which deals with small things, yet which is one of the utmost importance to the country's commerce, is the manufacture and export of spool wood. This business is peculiar to the New England States, and is centered in Maine. Spool factories of that state are now turning out 8,000,000 spools annually, with a market value of nearly $1,000,000.

The best quality of timber is used for the manufacture of spools. White birch, which is used almost extensively for this industry, reaches the factory in the form of bars from ½ to 2 9-16 inches square and from 2½ to 4 feet long. These bars must be absolutely clear. The birch is cut and sawed in small portable mills, which operate near some railroad line, about 2 1-3 cords being required for 1,000 feet of bars. After sawing, the bars are piled criss-cross, in order to facilitate thorough seasoning, and protected from the weather, are allowed to season until June. The spool bar mills in Maine turn out about 15,000,000 feet of bars during the year, and approximately the same amount of material is manufactured into spools in the state.

The machines for making spools are complicated and require skilled men for their operation. The spools drop from the lathe at the rate of one per second and must be perfectly uniform and true. The finished spools are marketed in this country largely in Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey, while the spool bars are largely exported to Greenock and Glasgow, Scotland, and to Hull and Fleetwood, England. Shipments to these points are made mostly from Bangor, as much as 8,000,000 feet having been sent from that port in a season.

WHICH?

A gentleman, going into a merchant's office, was struck with the following inscription, on a postal card, nailed to his desk:

WHICH?
WIFE OR WHISKEY?
THE BABES OR THE BOTTLES?
HOME OR HELL?

'Where did you get that, and what did you nail it up there for?' he asked the merchant. 'I wrote it myself and nailed it there. Some time ago I found myself falling into the drinking habit. My business faculties were becoming dulled, my appetite failing, and I constantly craving alcoholic stimulants. I saw tears in the eyes of my wife, wonder depicted on the faces of my children, and then I took a long look ahead. I sat down and half unconsciously wrote that inscription. Its awful revelation burst upon me like a flash. I nailed it there and read it a hundred times that afternoon. That night I went home sober. I have not touched a drop of intoxicating liquor since. You see how startling is its alliteration. I have no literary proclivities. I regard that card as an inspiration. It speaks out three solemn warnings. One from the altar, one from the cradle, and the third and last from—' Here the man solemnly shook his head and resumed his work.

Oranges For Victoria.

Queen Victoria of Spain does not know the taste of alcohol. Her special "tipple" is made from oranges—the fresh fruit squeezed into a glass, which is filled with aerated waters. Oranges are her favorite fruit. For years Princess Henry of Battenberg was a teetotaler, but of late she has suffered so much from rheumatism that she has been ordered a little whiskey, which she regards as a penance. Both Princess Christian's daughters, too, are teetotalers. All the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales are being brought up strict teetotalers, and they know nothing of alcohols. Princess Patricia of Connaught and her married sister also abjure wine. Another royal teetotaler is the Duchess of Argyll and two daughters of the princess royal, their highnessess Alexandra and Maud, have never in their lives touched wine.—Tit-Bits.

Beware the Fly.

The city should take in hand the matter of the killing of flies that gather about the city dumps and other breeding places of pestilence. During the months that remain before the fly again becomes a private and public nuisance steps should be taken to make the typhoid fever fly as rare in Chicago as the yellow fever mosquito in New Orleans.

Milk may be good and water may be good, but as long as the fly lights on the meat and the bread and the butter and on other articles of food a household is exposed to all kinds of filth diseases.—Chicago Tribune.

An Honest Saloonkeeper.

Tombstone, Arizona, claims to have the frankest saloonkeeper in the United States.

He keeps the Temple Bar saloon and advertises his business in the following remarkable manner:

Friends and Neighbors—I am grateful for past favors, and having supplied my store with a fine line of choice liquors, allow me to inform you that I shall continue to make drunkards, paupers and beggars for the sober, industrious, respectable part of the community to support. My liquors will excite riot, robbery and bloodshed.

'They will deprive some of life, others of reason, many of character, and all of peace. They will make fathers fiends, wives widows, children orphans, and all poor.

'I will train your sons in infidelity, dissipation, ignorance, and lewdness and every other vice. I will corrupt the ministers of religion, obstruct the Gospel, defile the church and cause as much temporal and eternal death as I can.

'I will thus 'accommodate the public'—it may be at the loss of my never-dying soul. But I have a family to support, the business pays, and the public encourages it.

'I have paid my license and the traffic is lawful, and if I don't sell it somebody will. I know the Bible says: 'Thou shall not kill;' 'No drunkard shall enter the kingdom of heaven,' and I do not expect the drunkard maker to fare any better, but I want an easy living and I have resolved to gather the wages of iniquity and fatten on the ruin of my species.

'I shall, therefore, carry on my business with energy and do my best to diminish the wealth of the nation and endanger the safety of the State. As my business flourishes in proportion to your sensibility and ignorance, I will do my best to prevent moral purity and intellectual growth.

'Should you doubt my ability, I refer you to the pawnshops, the poor-house, the police court, the hospital and the penitentiary and the gallows, where you will find some of the best customers have gone.

'A sight of them will convince you that I will do what I say.

'And permit me to inform you that you are fools and that I am an honest saloonkeeper.

A Cruel Joke.

An old man in Georgia named Jack Baldwin, having lost his hat in an old dry well one day, hitched a rope to a stump and let himself down. A wicked wag named Neal came along just then and quietly detaching a bell from Baldwin's old blind horse, approached the well, bell in hand, and began a ting-a-ling.

Jack thought the old horse was coming and said: 'Hang the old blind horse! He's coming this way sure, and he ain't got no more sense than to fall in on me. Who, Ball!'

The sound came closer.

'Great Jerusalem! The old blind fool will be right on top of me in a minit. Whoa, Ball! Whoa, Ball!'

Neal kicked a little dirt on Jack's head, and Jack began to pray:

'O Lord, have mercy on—whoa, Ball—a poor sinner. I'm gone now—whoa Ball! Our Father, who art in—whoa, Ball—hallowed be thy—gee, Ball—gee, what'll I do?—name. Now I lay me down to sl—gee, Ball! (Just then in fell more dirt.) O Lord, if you ever intend to do anything for me—back, Ball! Whoa!—thy kingdom come—gee, Ball! O Lord, you know I was baptized in Smith's mill dam—whoa, Ball! Ho! Up! Murder! Whoa!'

Neal could hold in no longer and shouted a laugh which might have been heard two miles, which was about as far as Jack chased him when he got out.—Atlanta Journal.

The Shy Reporter.

A shy young man went into the office of a provincial paper and asked for a job as reporter. He was told to go out and skirmish for items and to write them up in his best style. He turned up bright and early the next morning and submitted this:

'Yesterday we saw a sight which froze our blood with horror. A cabman, driving down Clark street at a rapid pace, was very near running over a nurse and two children.

'There would have been one of the most heart-rending catastrophes ever recorded had not the nurse, with wonderful forethought, left the children at home before she went out and providentially stepped into a chemist's shop just before the cab passed.

'Then, too, the cabman, just before reaching the crossing, thought of something he had forgotten and, turning about drove in the opposite direction.

'Had it not been for this wonderful concurrence of favoring circumstances a doting father, a loving mother and affectionate brothers and sisters would have been plunged into deepest woe and most unutterable funeral expenses.'

He got the job at once.

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