THE ONLY REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER AND THE BEST DVERTISING 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, MARCH 20, 1908. VOL. 77--NO. 12.

ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of Thirty Days from the date hereof the undersigned will apply to the County Commissioners of Carroll county, to open a road from the Bartholow road to the Buckingham road, on the bed of the old road known as the Monroe Mill road, between the lands of J. H. Steele and Milton Flohr and A. P. Gordon Cumming and George Rheubottom in Freedom district. The George W. Albaugh Real Estate and Brokerage Co. has the right of way for a road 16 feet in width between the lands of the said J. H. Steele and Milton Flohr, on the bed of the road to be petitioned for.

J. WILBER SHIPLEY,
F. J. ALBAUGH,
GEORGE A. BLIZZARD,
C. W. ALLEN,
KLEE MILLING COMPANY,
feb 28 5t and 30 others.

NO. 4372 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Luther Kemp, the next friend of Agatha B. Weant, an infant, plaintiff, vs. Agatha B. Weant, infant, and Cora E. Weant, widow, defendant.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, this 6th day of March, A. D. 1908, that the report of the sales made of the properties mentioned in these proceedings, at private sale, made and reported by Edward O. Weant, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 30th day of March, A. D. 1908.

The report states the amount of sales as trustee to be $8,500.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
mar 6 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

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

FRANCIS L. CRISWELL,

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 October, 1908, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

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

LOUISA G. CRISWELL,
mar 6 4t Administratrix.

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

LYDIA M. BANKARD,

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 2nd day of October, 1908, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of March, 1908.

MILTON H. BANKARD,
mar 6 4t Administrator.

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 SIX DOLLARS,

($6.00) 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, 1908.

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.
feb 28 3m

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. Gelman,
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

CHAS. L. THOMSON,

wishes to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has purchased the Bar and Fixtures and the Bowling Alleys of the

FIRST NATIONAL RESTAURANT

and will be pleased to have his many friends call to see him.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

A FULL LINE OF

LIQUORS, BEERS AND CIGARS.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

GAME IN SEASON.

sept 20 tf

WM. H. H. ZEPP, LEADING HARNESS EMPORIUM.

You will now find on display the finest line of Winter Goods ever shown, consisting of

Fur and Plush Robes, Square and Stable Blankets. Prices to suit everyone.

SLEIGH BELLS AND CHIMES.

Our Harness Department is complete, consisting of

BUGGY, SURREY AND RUNABOUT HARNESS, SADDLES AND BRIDLES,

TEAM HARNESS of all Kinds, at the old prices. Soap, Oil, Collars, Halters, Whips, Chains, and in fact everything to furnish a horse complete.

Baseball and Turf Goods.

Repairing done at short notice.

WM. H. H. ZEPP,
opposite the Forks, 113 W. Main St.,
sept 14 07 1y Westminster Md.

Dr. G. E. Baughman, Surgeon Dentist,

WESTMINSTER, Md.

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

OFFICE 114 EAST MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE UNION NATIONAL BANK
se p 11 03

"The Daylight Stores"

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

OPPORTUNITIES IN DRESS GOODS.

Yes—distinct opportunities for the weaves are the newest, and best liked, and prices permit profitable shopping.

VOILES SUITINGS PANAMAS SERGES

$1.25 ROUGH PONGEE 90c

It is hardly neccessary to state that Pongee silks are to exceed their popularity of former years. Nearly everybody knows that. This offering should meet with great response. We have them in Natural and Brown.

WASH GOODS SPECIALS

Sheer India Linons. 19 cents White Check Dimity 15 cents. Long Cloth. Nainsook. Waistings. 25 cent 40-in. India Linon.

NEW HOSIERY

Our new Spring Hosiery is here in Black, White, Tans, Blues and Pinks. Come see them. Prices Moderate.

WE ARE THE RECOGNIZED LACE HEADQUARTERS

Our stock is especially interesting now, because it includes so many entirely new, and totally different ideas—exquisite and novel effects galore—things you won't see anywhere else.

VAL. LACES, ALL PRICES

All widths and patterns, Bands, Galoons, Allover and Embroideries. Remnants and short lengths reduced almost half.

NEW EMBROIDERED COLLARS

White and Striped Effects.

NEW IDEAS IN BELTING

New Jewelry. New Neckwear. New Gloves. New Perfumery. New Ribbons.

New Ready Made Skirts
" " " Suits
" " " Coats.

All here awaiting your approval.

NEW CLOTHING

New Clothing arriving nearly every day. Our new SAMPLE BOOK of styles for made to order Suits is here in all the new weaves and patterns of the season. Made to order Suits $15.00 up.

ADVANCE STYLES IN NEW SPRING FOOTWEAR

Ladies' nobby Pumps. Ladies Pat., Gun Metal and Tan Oxfords. Men's Tan and Pat. Oxfords.

SEE WINDOW

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 20c 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 1l Both Phones.

Both Phones Both Phones

DOYLE & MAGEE

HAVING BOUGHT THE STOCK OF **LYNCH & STEELE** we are now prepared to give you one of the largest assortments to select from ever carried by any house in Maryland. We not only have the lines of

Vehicles, Farm Machinery, Threshing Machines, and Household Furniture

that we have carried but have added to the already large stock. The different makes of Farm Machinery sold by Lynch & Steele, at their place on Liberty street. Remember we have everything useful for the farmer. Do not forget the fact that we are

Headquarters for FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS

All New Seeds, as we have just received a new supply of Garden Seeds direct from one of the best known seed farms. Ask for DOYLE & MAGEE'S SPECIAL LAWN MIXTURE prepared especially for us by the grower. Something that will not only keep fresh and green during the hot Summer months but will keep green till late in the fall. jan25tf

Now Look HERE!

BETTER GET BABY'S PICTURE TAKEN.
SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN. At the Baby Charmer's.

feb 19 07 1y J. D. MITCHELL, PHOTOGRAPHER, over Bowers' Store, Westminster Md.

It is a Fact

that the goods turned out by the

WAKEFIELD ROLLER MILLS

are not to be surpassed by any other mill.

The steadily increasing sales of "Swain's Best" Fancy Patent Flour demonstrate the fact that it is growing to be more and more popular. A trial of this most excellent article will prove to you its real V A L U E.

Try "O. K." Flour for Pastry.

Chopping and crushing on short notice and flour, meal, feed, etc., on hand at all times for sale or exchange.

New Windsor 29-5

Save Money

BY BUYING YOUR

FURNITURE AND **Buggies**

OF

J. W. Lockard & Son.

We are now showing the largest line of Furniture ever shown in the county. The styles are beautiful, the finish fine and our prices for 1908 will be lower than ever for quality of goods. As for Buggies we have a carload of special work here and set up for sale. We invite all to come and see our large stock before buying, as we are sure we can and will save you money.

Agents for the Compound, and Cameron Automobiles.

Yours for business.

J. W. LOCKARD & SON,
13 and 15 Liberty Street, Westminster.
C. and P. Phone. an 16 1y

John E. Eckenrode. Chas. E. Eckenrode

JNO. E. ECKENRODE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

BUGGIES, SURREYS, STANHOPES, RUNABOUTS, DAYTONS, TRAPS, STICK WAGONS, DELIVERY WAGONS, DEPOT WAGONS and all kinds of Vehicles.

NEW SHOPS, new tools and better facilities for quick and good work. Special attention given to repairing in all its branches.

We have a new Rubber Tire Machine, and can put on rubber tires at a very short notice at our factory. We put on the celebrated Kelly, Goodyear and Diamond, all high grade tires. All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.

We have on hand a complete stock of HARNESS and WHIPS of all kinds, for light and heavy driving, at prices that defy competition. Come and see our stock of Vehicles and Harness before purchasing. We can save you money.

JNO. E. ECKENRODE & SON,
Cor. Liberty and George sts.,
ay 13 04 Westminster Md

Pianos and Organs.

PIANOS:

BLASIUS & SONS,
ALBRECHT & REGENT,
BEHR BROS & Co.

ORGANS:

ESTEY, WEAVER,
and Newman Bros.

All sold at MODERATE PRICES and on EASY TERMS.

SPECIAL.—Two Square second-hand Pianos, in fairly good condition, for sale at $20 and $25.

Call and see goods and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN T. ROYER,
West Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct 16 tf

LOUIS SACHS,

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

Wines and Liquors

73 East Main St., Westminter.

You may pass the East and you may pass the West but when you pass SACHS' LIQUOR HOUSE in Westminster you pass the best. All the leading brands of

WHISKEY

sold here at the lowest price and

THE BEST $2.00 WHISKEY

sold in Carroll county.

Also a complete line of Wines, Gins, Rums Brandies and Cordials.

A full line of Tobacco and Cigars.

All out of town orders will be promptly attended to and with greatest courtesy.

Both Phones. my 4 06 1y

FARMS FOR SALE.

Several nice small Farms for sale on easy terms.

Also several Farms for Rent.

For particulars apply to the George W. Albaugh Real Estate and Brokerage Company, Westminster, Md.

J. Ezra Stem, Treasurer.
oct 4 1 y

FRANKLIN'S LIVERY.



Having bought the entire Livery outfit of Benjamin Dorsey, and improved the same by adding some first-class

Horses and Vehicles

I would like to serve you when a team of any kind is wanted. Will board your horse by the Meal, Day, Week or Month at a fair price. Give me a trial.



JOS. L. FRANKLIN, Proprietor,
at the Old Thomson Stand, Westminster, Md.
dec 13 tf

Notice.

Office of Carroll Co. Electric Light and Power Company.

Westminster, Md., March 5th, 1908.

Inasmuch as the felling and trimming of trees along the lines of this company result in injury to same and thus endanger homes using the electric current, this company respectfully requests that property holders or tenants intending to trim trees adjacent to our lines, before so doing call upon Mr. B. H. Sechrist, Superintendent of the Company. That officer without charge to the property holder will superintend the work.

CARROLL CO. ELECTRIC LIGHT & POWER CO.
ma 6 3t

Small Farm for Sale.

On New Windsor road, 1¼ miles from Westminster; containing 43 Acres, more or less, well improved; a desirable property.



FRED. W. HULL,
an 3 tf Westminster.

CLAUDE TILDEN SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTMINSTER, Md.

Office with James E. Smith, corner Main and Church Streets. Phones: Md. 131; C. & P 33r.
ap 12 tf

Terra Mariae.

BY THE BENTZTOWN BARD.

Terra Mariæ—the land blossomed over
With crimson and white of the honey-sweet clover,
Orchards in valley and vine on the hill,
Bays full of oysters and trout in the rill,
Corn in the tassel, and, oh, the tall wheat
Breaking in billows of gold at thy feet!
Terra Mariæ—the land of our leal,
Our hands to thy cause and our hearts to thy zeal!

Terra Mariæ—the land of our birth,
Green dream of the wonder and beauty of earth!
Wild fowl, and sea food, and game on the wing,
And lilacs and roses in lanes of the spring;
Mountains that lift to the blue sky their crest
Over the deep-fruited glades of the west;
Plains sweeping down to the wave-wrinkled strand
Of Talbot's sweet rivers and Worcester's white sand!

Cities of progress and towns of delight,
Living the creed! It is best to live right!
Grace of fair women, and courtly, fine men,
Living the cavalier over again;
Pride in old families, where chivalry grows
As sweet as the lilac, as soft as the rose,
Exhaling the fragrance of romance and bloom
Time wafts from the ottos of ancient perfume!

Terra Mariæ—the land we adore,
Sweet honeysuckle abloom by the door,
Laurel and dogwood and wild columbine,
Stately oak woodlands and forests of pine;
Paw-paw and hawberry, nuts in the burr,
'Possums for pastime and muskrats for fur;
Buckwheat and barley in glades where the bee
Reaps harvests of honey—to hide in the tree!

Terra Mariæ—oh, homeland to me
From dream days in childland of lighthearted glee,
Blest be thy daughters and blest be thy sons,
Blest be the tide of thy beauty that runs
In bloom of the valleys and breath of the bay,
As sweet as the apple-bloom glory of May!
God guide the ship of thy fortune and fate,
Guard thee from plunder and save thee from hate!

First Thoughts.

MRS. SAM MOSES.

The little clubhouse of the Lantanna district of Ceylon presented an animated scene. It was 'Teevali,' and all the Tamil coolies on the surrounding tea estates were busily engaged in celebrating their great festival, as was evidenced by the incessant tom-toming which arose from their lines of huts, and the thriving trade which the keeper of the arrack-tavern was doing. Their English masters, with their wives and sisters and cousins, were gathering at the district clubhouse for the little gymkhana meet which is inevitable on such occasions.

The club secretary was a harassed man that morning, for there were a thousand and one little details to be arranged while the weather was far from promising.

As he hurried past the tennis courts he caught sight of a girl who had just ridden up, and was standing by her horse's head waiting for her horse-keeper. 'Good morning, Miss Moore,' he said, as he approached. 'Come and let me introduce you to your partner in the tennis tournament. We have just finished the draw. Ah, here is the very man,' he continued, beckoning to a tall man who was passing. 'Miss Moore—Major Bradshaw.' The girl stared aghast for a moment, but quickly recovered herself, though the warm flush which rose to her cheek betrayed her attitude of sangfroid. 'Oh, you have met before,' said the secretary, catching her look. 'So much the better. I must be off. Hope the weather will keep up.' He hurried off and left the two together. When two young people have been engaged and have decided to break it off, subsequent meetings are apt to prove a little awkward, even after the lapse of such a long period of time as five years. A faint reddening under the deep tan of his skin showed that Bradshaw also found the situation a little trying, but he smiled frankly as he raised his hat. 'How do you do?' he said. 'I didn't know you were in Ceylon.' The girl laughed.

'And I was equally ignorant with regard to you,' she said. 'I am staying with my cousin, Mrs. Deare, whose husband is a planter on Gangoya estate. This is the explanation of my presence here.' 'I am staying with Jones on Parmettia,' said Bradshaw, 'only a couple of miles from Gangoya. Funny I hadn't heard you were there. Every one knows all about every one else here, but I only arrived two days ago, so perhaps that explains it.'

The girl felt that the situation was decidedly awkward. Five years ago on Southsea she had met young Bradshaw, then a subaltern, and after a short acquaintance they had become engaged. She was in her first season and at eighteen life is not a serious problem. He was arbitrary and self-confident, and resented what he was pleased to call her flirtations with other men, so the quarrel came and the engagement was broken off. It was a little embarrassing to meet him suddenly like this, but she must make the best of it.

'I hope the rain will keep off,' she said, taking refuge in that excellent subject the weather.

'Yes,' he replied, 'we shan't get much tennis if it rains. I am afraid you have been very unlucky in the draw, for my tennis has not improved.'

She tripped off to the clubhouse, and soon reappeared in a short white skirt and tennis shoes.

The clouds drifted slowly away, and the glaring hot sun poured down on the little gathering, but the couples, undismayed by the heat, played tennis vigorously. Major Bradshaw had evidently not overestimated the case when he belittled his powers as a tennis player, for he and his partner succumbed ignominiously to couple after couple in the tournament.

He had improved, she thought. Hard lines had taken away the full freshness of boyhood from his face, and his hair was a little scanty over the temples, but the expression had changed for the better. The old firmness of will was still strongly marked, but he was quieted and less insistent. The years which brought him advancement in his profession, a brevet-majority and the D. S. O., had evidently taught him that the world could not be molded to his wish. It was with a feeling of regretful surprise that she realized the happy day was over and it was time to go home again.

As she emerged from the clubhouse in boots and habit once more, she found him waiting, and advanced to bid him good-by.

'I am coming with you,' he said, smiling. 'Mrs. Deare has had to go on, and she asked me to see you safely home, as it is on my way.'

'It is very kind of you,' she said, a little shyly.

'No, not that,' he said, as he lifted her to the saddle.

Slowly they mounted higher and higher by the narrow zigzag path leading to the gap whence they would descend to the bungalow on the other side of the hills. The sun had dipped out of sight over the misty hills across the valley, and the great clouds came scurrying out of the rising wind. The darkness came swiftly over them as they climbed the hillside, and the valley, far below, with the little clubhouse and tennis courts was swept out of sight by the driving mist. 'I am afraid we are going to have a storm,' said Bradshaw at last. 'Jones promised to have a coolie with a lantern at the gap to light us down the other side. It's ticklish work riding down the side of a mountain in the dark by these estate tracks. I hope you are not nervous, Miss Moore?'

'Not in the least,' she said. 'I have done this lots of times before and I shan't mind getting wet. Here it comes,' she continued, as the first heavy drops of the storm plashed down on them.

The rain came down in sheets and drove against them as the horses scrambled slowly up the slope. In a minute they were wet to the skin. As they neared the top they plunged into a forest of trees, and the path was hidden by the darkness. The noise of the wind in the trees and the roar of the driven rain put an end to all conversation. At last a faint glimmer of light in the distance showed that the promised coolie was at his post with the lantern, and in obedience to a shouted command from Bradshaw, the girl gave her horse his head, and let him pick his own way after the other. Gradually the noise increased, and the pelting sheets of rain became heavier, till the flickering light proved unable to withstand their onslaught, and went out suddenly. Bradshaw shouted something to the coolie, but the man with the stupidity of his race, jumped to the conclusion that the mishap was about to be visited on him, and bolted. Bradshaw's shouts produced no answer, and they were left on the side of the hill in the middle of the first burst of the northeast monsoon, unable to see a foot in front of them.

'We must go on as best we can,' shouted Bradshaw. 'Leave everything to the horses. We are safer on than off them.'

The horses seemed to understand, and picked their way slowly down the precipitous slope. All went well for a time, and Bradshaw was beginning to congratulate himself that the worst was over, when they came to an Irish drain crossing the path. It had been a trickle of water in the morning but the roar of the torrent rushing over it warned him that it was probably impassable. After a moments hesitation he resolved to leave it to his horse and trust to its instinct if it refused.

'I'll go through first,' he shouted. 'I'll call to you if it's all right.'

The horse faced it without balking, and with a splash and a great clatter of hoofs on the stones he was through, greatly relieved to find that it was much less formidable than had appeared from the noise. The girl's horse, resenting the feel on its mouth which prevented it following, grew restive, fidgeted, and slipped a foot over the side of the narrow path. Bradshaw pulled up on the other side and heard the clatter. There was a scream, followed by the noise of a heavy body falling down the slope, and the squeal of a frightened horse. He sprang from his horse, left it to its own devices, and waded into the water, shouting as he went.

"Miss Moore, where are you?" he called, his voice trembling with emotion. A cry came from below him.

'Grace, are you hurt?' he said. 'Call to me again and I will find my way to you.'

'I'm all right, I think,' said a voice in tremulous accents. 'I am trying to climb up, but I don't know where my poor horse is. Bradshaw, his feelings suddenly released from the strain, was guilty of a remark with reference to the unfortunate horse which scarcely conveyed sympathy. Following the sound of his voice, the girl climmed slowly to the path, and waded into the stream. Halfway across her outstretched hands touched him, and the next moment she was held close in a strong embrace.

'I love you,' he said simply. 'I have always loved you."

They stood knee-deep in the water, and the darkness hid their faces from each other. She did not speak, but gently pressed his arm and sighed softly. She was his once more, and all else was as nothing to her.

'I shall never let you go again,' he said.

She laughed quietly, but there were tears in her voice when she spoke.

'I do not want to go again—ever,' she said.

A few minutes later a very wet but ridiculously happy couple reached Gangoya bungalow. Harry Deare met them in the veranda, and was not a little surprised at the calm indifference, with which they treated the probable fate of their horses; but his wife, who was hastily summoned to Miss Moore's assistance, solved the mystery at a glance.

DEFERRED ITEMS.

Porter's Items.

A very pleasant party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Warfield, on Wednesday evening, 4th inst. The evening was spent with games and music until a late hour, when refreshments were served, and all then returned to their homes after thanking Mr. and Mrs. Warfield for their evening's enjoyment. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Warfield, Mrs. Willard Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wilson, Mr. John Richardson, Misses Olivia Warfield, Nina Stambaugh, Nell Keifer, Dessie Myrld, Rena Snider, Eva Conaway, Annie Stocksdale, Ella Gamber, Ethel Richardson, Beulah Shauck, Messrs. Oscar and Stone Warfield, Thos. Bowers, Gordon Wilson, Wm. Baile, Oscar Willis, Ray McQuay, Luther Myrld, Sterling Stambaugh, John Glover, Roy Snider, Walter Stocksdale, Clifton Condon, Alton and Lyman Wilson, Lawrence Warfield, George Wilson, Master Theodore Wilson, and many others.

Mrs. George Stitely, of Illchester, has returned after a visit of two weeks to her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Wilson.

Miss Nell Keifer, of Gypsy Hill, has been a guest of Mrs. Clarence Wilson.

A Surprise Party.

A very enjoyable surprise party was given at the home of Rev. and Mrs. David N. Brown, a well known colored minister, of Western Chapel, on Monday evening, March the 2nd, in honor of Rev. D. N. Brown's 77th birthday. The evening was spent in social conversation, and vocal and instrumental music. Mr. J. W. Chase entertained the guests by rendering some fine selections on his graphophone. At 10 o'clock refreshments were served at a table beautifully decorated with 77 candles of various colors representing the age of Mr. Brown. Those present were: Rev. and Mrs. David N. Brown, Messrs. and Mesdames Jeremiah A. Costley, Jessie King, Joseph Hughes, John W. Wilson, Jeremiah Butler, Joshua W. Brown, David A. Brown, John W. Chase, Misses Grace and Margaret Brown, Messrs. Wm. Curry, Asbury Jones, Walter P. Squirrell, Harrison Adams, Wilmer Costley, Chas. King, Harry Wilson and Clarence Butler.

A Pleasant Evening.

A delightful pound party was given Wednesday evening, March 11th, at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Upton Gladhill. The evening was spent in social conversation, games and instrumental and vocal music until a late hour when refreshments were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Upton Gladhill, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Nusbaum, Misses Mary Gladhill, Marie Shriver, Bertha Danner, Katie Gill, Edna Haines, LaRue Myers, Nora Baker, Allie Robertson, Bessie Nusbaum, Ethel Willet, Jessie Roser, Elizabeth Danner, Mabel Cook, Cora Danner, Marie Royer, Corinne Duvall, Hazel Gladhill, Messrs. Augustus Shriver, Harvey Roser, Wm. Royer, Vernon Gladhill, Edward Gilbert, Carroll Haines, Harry Gilbert, Clay Roser, Roscoe Nusbaum, Chester Cook, Ray Nusbaum, Roy Sellman, Norman Nusbaum, Millard Hawn, Benton Stoner, Wilmer Duvall, Clarence Haines, Guy Nusbaum, Walter Nusbam, Preston Logue and Wilbur Gladhill.

Patapsco Items.

Our county roads are almost past traveling at this time.

The members of the Carrollton Band are building a fine hall near the station to be used as a practicing place. They are getting along finely for a new band, and are giving us some fine music. Prof. John Houck is the teacher.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church will hold an oyster supper in the schoolhouse on March 30th and 31st.

Mr. Wm. Caple and son, Walter, of Baltimore, visited his mother, Mrs. Rebecca Caple, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. R. Westaway, last Sunday.

Mr. Geo. T. Barnhart and several members of his family are laid up with the grip. Mrs. Catharine Flater, of Gamber, who is visiting at Mr. Barnhart's, is also confined to the house by an attack of the same disease. Mrs. Rebecca Caple, who has been making her home with her sister, Mrs. Wm. R. Westaway, is also confined to her room with a complication of diseases. All are improving under the care of Dr. Sullivan, of Westminster.

Mr. John Baker, whose illness with consumption was mentioned sometime ago in this correspondence, is growing weaker and there is no hope of improvement.

Mr. Randolph Taylor has sold his farm near Reese, containing 43 acres, to his son, Mr. Austin Taylor, for $4,000.

Mr. Austin Taylor has sold his house and lot to his father, Mr. Randolph Taylor. The purchase price has not been made known.

A Surprise Party.

A delightful surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Koontz, of Silver Run, on Tuesday evening, March 3rd, in honor of their daughter, Miss Elva. The guests began to arrive about 7 o'clock and in a short time the house was filled with the merry crowd. The evening was spent in music, various games and plays until 11 o'clock, when refreshments were served in abundance. Games and plays were then resumed until the wee small hours of the morning. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Jerome Koontz, Irving Kroh, Harvey Morelock, John Dell, Denton Bowersox, Mrs. Edward Everhart, Misses Elva Koontz, Mary Frock, Clara Morelock, Evelyn Earhart, Mary Brown, Clara Groft, Lillie Maus, Mary Copenhaver, Cora Flickinger, Anna Groft, Bertie Koontz, Myrle Nusbaum, Edna Maus, Ruth Dell, Beatrice Everhart, Edna Morelock, Messrs. Oscar Dell, Wm. Earhart, Marshall Crumpacker, T. Herbert Koontz, Levi Flickinger, Wesley Yingling, Howard Hull, Wm. Humbert, Dennis Dell, Calvin Smeak, Morris Bankert, Calvin Harmon, Geo. Bankert, Sterling Bixler, Clarence Smeak, Wm. Brown, Herbert Babylon, Frank Koontz, Edgar Bankert, Samuel Groft, Harry Koontz, Stanley Bowersox, Kenneth Kroh.

He Said What He Was Told.

"I can't keep the visitors from coming up," said the office-boy dejectedly to the editor. "When I say you're out they don't believe me. They say they must see you."

"Well," said the editor, "just tell them that's what they all say. I don't care if you 'cheek' them, but I must have quietness."

That afternoon there called at the office a lady. She wanted to see the editor, and the boy assured her that it was impossible.

"But I must see him!" she protested. "I'm his wife!"

"That's what they all say," replied the boy. And now a new boy is wanted there.

First Aid.

A prominent physician was recently called to his telephone by a colored woman formerly in the service of his wife. In great agitation the woman advised the physician that her youngest child was in a bad way.

"What seems to be the trouble?" asked the doctor.

"Doc, she done swallered a bottle of ink!"

"I'll be over there in a short while to see her," said the doctor. "Have you done anything for her?"

"I done give her three pieces o' blottin'-paper, Doc," said the colored woman doubtfully.

Reindeer In Alaska.

It is now nearly 20 years since Dr. Sheldon Jackson, of the United States Bureau of Education, obtained from Congress an appropriation to import reindeer from Siberia across the Bering Strait. During the first year 16 deer were brought over by Dr. Jackson personally. During successive years others were imported, until nearly a thousand had come altogether. There are today no fewer than 16,000 domestic reindeer distributed in herds along the North Alaskan coast.

Two girls returning from Sunday-school in the country were discussing their progress in the shorter catechism.

"I'm past original sin," said one.

The other immediately responded: "Oh, I am farther on than you, for I'm past redemption,"—London Tit-Bits.

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