AMERICAN SENTINEL.

VOL. 62 NO. 40. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1893. ESTABLISHED 1833.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution, and;

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill pas passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State, for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city and the General Assembly may provide bylaws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 4th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an act of the General Assembly of Marylana, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said herein before described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an Amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in this State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893; at which said election the proposed amendment aforesaid will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLEY,
Secretary of State. 7-29-te.

St. Nicholas for Young Folks.

JOHN G. WHITTIER long ago wrote of *St. Nicholas*, "It is little to say of this magazine that it is the best children's periodical in the world." Edward Egglesion, the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," says of it, "There is not one of the numbers that does not stir the curiosity, inform the memory, stimulate thought, and enlarge the range of the imagination." Founded in 1873, and from the first number edited by Mary Mapes Dodge, *St. Nicholas* is now entering upon its twentieth year. The most famous writers have contributed to its pages in the past, but never has its editor been able to offer a better program or a more distinguished list of contributors than for 1893.

There is to be a series of illustrated papers on "The Leading Cities of the United States," —the story of each city told by a prominent resident. Edward Clarence Stedman will write of New York; Thomas W. Higginson, of Boston; New Orleans will be described by George W. Cable, and Baltimore by President Gilman, of the Johns Hopkins University. Dr. Lyman Abbott will tell the story of Brooklyn, and other cities will be treated by other famous men. There will be articles on the World's Fair, and a number of pages of funny pictures and humorous verses.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, the well-known author of "The Birds' Christmas Carol," etc., will contribute the leading serial for *St. Nicholas* during the coming year. The November number opens with a three-page poem by John G. Whittier, which has in it some of the most beautiful lines the good Quaker poet has ever written, describing the visit of a party of young girls to his home.

The *School Journal* says, "Place *St. Nicholas* in your household, and you need have no fears for the lessons taught your children." The magazine is the greatest aid that the teacher and the conscientious parent can possibly have. It entertains, and at the same time educates and instructs. The subscription price is $3 a year. Remittances may be made directly to the publishers, The Century Co., 33 East 17th St. New York

NO. 3175 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

William H. Starr, Mortgagee, vs. Charles B. Williams and Effie M. Williams, his wife, Mortgagors.

Ordered, this 19th day of September, A. D., 1893, that the sale of the mortgaged real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause, by William H. Starr, mortgagee, under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Charles B. Williams and Effie M. Williams, his wife, to him, bearing date October 14th, A. D., 1890, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber B. F. C. No. 30, folio 72, &c., be finally ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 24th day of October next; Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once a week in each of three successive weeks previous to the 16th day of October next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2,585.50.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
sep-23-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

MICHAEL E. WALSH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office No. 11 Albaugh Building, Court St., Westminster, Md. feb-9-tf

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., N. Y. oc-24-91-2v

NO. 3182 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, Sitting as a Court of Equity.

In the matter of The Carrolltonian Printing and Publishing Company of Westminster, Maryland.

ORDERED, this 16th day of September, 1893, by the Circuit Court, upon the aforegoing Bill and Exhibit A. B. C and D. and affidavit thereon, that John M. Roberts be and he is hereby appointed a receiver with power and authority to take charge and possession of the goods and effects, books, papers and effects of or belonging to the said The Carrolltonian Printing and Publishing Company of Westminster, Maryland, and to collect the outstanding debts due to said Corporation, and the said The Carrolltonian Printing and Publishing Company, of Westminster, Maryland, its officers and agents is and are hereby required to yield up and deliver unto the said John M. Roberts, the goods, wares, merchandise, books, papers and effects of said Corporation, subject nevertheless to the further order and direction of this Court, and it is further ordered that before the said John M. Roberts proceeds to act as receiver by virtue of this order he shall give Bond to the State of Maryland, in the penalty of Four Thousand Dollars, with sureties to be approved by this Court, or the Clerk thereof, and conditioned for the faithful performance of the trust reposed in him by this order, or which may be reposed in him by any further decree or order in the premises, and it is further ordered that a copy of this order shall be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, requiring all persons interested in said Corporation to show cause if any they have why said Corporation should not be dissolved on or before the 16th day of October, 1893, provided a copy of this order shall be published in some newspaper, published as aforesaid, once a week for three successive weeks on or before the 9th day of October, 1893.

CHARLES B. ROBERTS.

True copy—Test:
sept-23-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.

AUGUST TERM, 1893.

Estate of Lydia A. Kelly, deceased.

ON application it is ordered this 19th day of September, 1893, that the sale of the real estate of Lydia A. Kelly, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Ann E. Fowler, surviving executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said executrix, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 23rd day of October, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3rd Monday, 16th day of October next. The report states the amount of sale to be one thousand dollars. ($1000.00.)

DAVID H. HOFFACKER,
LEWIS CASH,
ALBERT SCHAEFFER, } Judges.

True Copy—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
sept-23-3t

NO. 3012 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Rachel A. Byers, et als., Plaintiffs, vs. James Knight, et als., Defendants.

ORDERED, this 18th day of September, A. D., 1893, that the sale of the real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by John M. Roberts and George L. Stockdale, trustees, being the property of which Ann Knight died seized and possessed, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of October next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 16th day of October, next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $300.00.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
sep-23-3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

HENRY MAYER,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 11th day of April, 1893; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of September, 1893.

SAMUEL H. MAYER,
Administrator w. a.
se-16-4t

NO. 3870 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Charles W. Myers, Plaintiff, vs. Mary Elizabeth Woodrow and others.

Ordered, this 22nd day of September, A. D., 1893, that the second and third accounts of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of October next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
se-23-2t BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

Election Notice.

The annual election for Seven Directors to manage the affairs of The Westminster Savings Institution, for the ensuing year, will be held on Saturday, October 7th, 1893, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, P. M.

WM. H. STARR, Treasurer.
E. O. GRIMES, Pres't. se-23-3t

Estray Notice.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, near Avondale, on the 10th of September, 1893, a large Black Hog, (male) with white face and legs. The owner is requested to come foward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

se-23-3t* WM. H. HULL.

HARRY M. CLABAUGH. JOHN M. ROBERTS

CLABAUGH & ROBERTS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
ALBAUGH BUILDING,
COURT STREET, - - WESTMINSTER, MD
ja-9-92-tf

THE best Axes, Hatchets and Hand Saws at BABYLON & GILBERT'S

Select Poetry.

FIDGETY NAN.

A queer old wife was Fidgety Nan,
A funuy old wife was she,
A wearisome wife for a sailor man,
As the sailor man told me.
He never could make her understand
When a storm raged fiercely on the land,
It might not rage at sea.
She hung in a dangling, dangerous place,
Where the wind could sweep it free,
The old brass kettle had served her race
Full well for a century,
And whenever a terrible storm took place,
She hurriedly climbed the tree:
"I thank the powers that give me grace,
To swing in this kittle," said she;
"For how could I stay in a safer place
And my man in peril be?"
But the funniest fact of this curious case,
As the sailor man told me,
Was when she swung in that dangerous place
It was deadly calm at sea.

—October St. Nicholas.

Select Story.

THE GASE OF ROGER CARBOYNE.

BY H. GREENHOUGH SMITH.

From Strand Megazine.

The mysterious and extraordinary circumstances surrounding the death of Mr. Roger Carboyne have excited so much interest that it is not surprising that the room in the "Three Crows" Inn, which had been set apart for the inquest, was crowded at an early hour.

The jury having returned from viewing the body, and the Coroner having taken his seat, the court immediately proceeded to call witnesses.

Mr. Lewis George Staymer, the dead man's friend and companion, whose name had been in everybody's mouth during the last three days, was of course the first to be examined. His testimony, which it will be seen confirmed in every respect the extraordinary rumors with which the public are familiar, was as follows:

"My name is Lewis George Staymer. I am a medical student, studying at London University and at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Mr. Carboyne was a fellow student with me; he was two years older than myself, and we were fast friends, attending the same lectures and generally spending our vacations together. Ten days ago we arranged to spend our Easter holidays on a riding tour on ponies through North Wales. We started on March 15, and carried out our programme, day by day, until the 21st—last Friday. On the afternoon of that day we mounted our ponies at the door of the inn where we had stopped for lunch, the 'Golden Harp,' at Llanmawr, and rode forward on our way; it was then about 2.30. The weather was fine, but very cold for the time of the year, and the ground was whitened by a light fall of snow. It must have been nearly 5 o'clock when a slight accident to one of my stirrup leathers forced me to dismount. I called to my companion to ride on, and that I would overtake him immediately, and he did so. The road at that point runs along the mountain side, between a lofty cliff upon the left and a precipitous descent upon the right—but the path is broad and smooth, being, I should say, from ten to fifteen yards wide, and in no way dangerous. About fifty or sixty yards from the spot where I dismounted the path turned at a sharp angle round a point of rock and became lost to sight. I happened to look up, while still engaged upon the stirrup leather, and I saw my friend disappear round the angle of the road. As soon as I had finished my work, which took me somewhat longer than I had expected, I remounted and was about to follow him when I was startled to hear his voice cry out for help. It was a shriek—a single ringing scream—uttered as in extremity of agony or terror. I galloped forward, and on reaching the angle of the road I was surprised to see his pony standing on the roadway, some sixty yards ahead, with the saddle empty. The rider was nowhere to be seen."

"What time had elapsed since he left you?"

"I should say about four or five minutes—possibly six—but not more than that, I feel sure."

"What did you do next?"

"I rode forward, calling his name loudly, and casting my eyes in all directions; but I could see no trace of him, nor of any living creature. The cliff, which at that point formed a deep bay, round which the roadway ran to the corresponding angle at the other extemity of the arc, was as steep, and naked as a wall; on the other hand was the precipice. When I reached the spot at which the pony stood, I perceived that it was trembling, as if strongly startled; it made no effort to escape. One of the stirrups was lying across the saddle; the other was hanging in the usual position. I saw nothing else unusual about the pony, but on casting my eyes upon the snowy roadway I perceived marks as if a struggle had taken place there."

"That was the position of these marks?"

"Whey were in front of the pony, on the forward track, and appeared as if some heavy body had been dragged for a distance of eight or ten yards. Then the marks ceased abruptly; the snow all round was absolutely undisturbed."

"There were no footprints?"

"None whatever, except those of our two ponies on the way by which we had come. The road in front was a white sheet—it was clear that no one could have passed that way since the snow fell."

"Did the marks extend to the edge of the precipice?"

"Oh, no; they did not stretch in that direction at all. The snow between them and the verge of the precipice was absolutely smooth and unbroken."

"Did you approach the verge?"

"Yes, I did. I looked over and saw something white fluttering on the branches of a tree which sprouted from a crevice a few yards below. It was Mr. Carboyne's handkerchief; I knew it by the peculiar colored border. I had seen him use it that morning. I could not discern the bottom of the chasm, which was hidden by the branches of the trees growing at the base. The fall was almost sheer and quite impossible to descend. I was greatly agitated, and for some moments was at a loss what to do. I believed my friend lay at the foot of the precipice, but could form no conjecture as to how he could have gone there."

"Describe your course of action."

"I returned to the ponies, with the purpose of riding with all speed to find the nearest point of descent, and was in the act of mounting when I saw two men on foot approaching from the angle of the road behind me. They were two workingmen, and are now in court."

"You rushed to meet them and told them what had occurred?"

"I did. They informed me that I should find a descent about a mile further on, and offered to guide me to the spot. I gladly accepted; we set forward in the direction in which we had been traveling, and had nearly reached the other angle of the bay round which the path again turned, when some heavy object fell from the cliff upon the road, a few yards from us. We darted forward to the spot, and I took it up. It was Mr. Carboyne's field glass." (Sensation in court.)

"Proceed, Mr. Staymer."

"We all three then looked up and saw, on the top of a young sapling which shot out almost at right angles to the cliff, a cap hanging. It was about half way up the cliff—some thirty feet or so."

"You recognized the cap?"

"Yes; it was Mr. Carboyne's."

"You formed no idea as to how it got there?"

"None. I was completely bewildered, and am still."

"Did you attempt to reach the cap?"

"No—it was impossible to do so. The cliff was sheer wall—a goat could not have found a foothold."

What happened next?"

"I endeavored, with the aid of my own glasses, to discover any other trace or clue, but failed to do so. At the top the cliff overhung a little, and then appeared to form a plateau, of which, of course, I could not see the surface. I resolved to ascend it, and to look down; I hardly knew what I expected to gain by this. My companions informed me that by making a detour of half a mile the summit could be reached. I set off with one instantly, while his comrade stayed below to indicate the spot. After nearly half an hour's hard climbing we reached the plateau."

"What did you discover?"

"We discovered the body of Mr. Carboyne." (Renewed sensation.)

"What was its position?"

"It was lying face downward in the snow, about three feet from the edge of the cliff. It was clear from the marks in the snow that the deceased had originally lain in a position nearly twenty feet further in—that is, further from the edge—and had crawled from thence toward the verge. There was no indication of any other person having been upon the plateau—none whatever."

"The snow was absolutely undisturbed."

"Absolutely."

"Was the deceased quite dead when found?"

"Yes, quite. He must have died about half an hour before."

"You examined him for injuries?"

"I did. I found bruises and abrasions, but no wound sufficient to account for death. The fatal result, as has since been proved, was due, primarily, to shock acting on a weak heart."

"Did you observe any damage to the clothing?"

"Yes. The coat was ripped half way up the back—that is to say, there was a wide and roughly torn rent from the middle of the back to just below the collar."

"Did you form any opinion as to how the rent was made?"

"No; but it was done by a somewhat blunt instrument; the edges of the rent were ripped—not cut."

"Was anything missing from the body?"

"Yes; the knapsack which deceased wore by a strap across his shoulder had disappeared."

"Anything else?"

"I believe nothing else. His money, which he carried in his breast pocket, was untouched. His watch and chain were also left, as well as a valuable ring which he always wore, and which was, as I have heard him say, a keepsake."

You remained with the body while the workman, John Rhys, went to give information to the police?"

"Yes."

"What space of time elapsed before they came?"

"I do not know—I should guess about two hours."

"During that time did you observe any circumstances which would help to explain how the deceased could possibly have got there?"

"Absolutely none."

"You can form no theory or conjecture on the subject?"

"None whatever. I am completely bewildered and can only speak of what I saw, without being able to offer any shadow of explanation.

A Juryman—Do you suggest that the deceased threw the glasses over the cliff in order to attract attention?

"That is the only explanation that occurs to me. It is almost certain that he was alive at the time he fell; probably he found himself too weak to reach the edge, and therefore threw down the glasses as the first article that came to hand. He carried them in his side pocket, ready for use."

"Could you identify the missing knapsack if you saw it?"

"Certainty. It was a brown leather knapsack, having the corners bound with brass—a very unusual thing. The strap had been broken and mended with twine."

"You have stated that the snow on the road and also on the plateau showed no footprints of a second person; you are absolutely sure of this?"

"I am absolutely sure."

The witness then stood down.

John Rhys and William Evans, quarrymen, the two men who had come to the assistance of Mr. Staymer, were then called and confirmed his evidence in every particular, but were unable to throw any new light upon the subject.

Sergeant Wallis, who had been summoned to the scene of the tragedy, was the next witness. He deposed as follows:

"On receiving notice of the case, I and an assistant rode with all speed to the plateau, where the body of the deceased had been found and where it was still lying. I made a most careful investigation both of the body and of the plateau, and afterward descended to the roadway, which I also thoroughly examined. I found the marks of a struggle in the snow, as described by the previous witness. This is, in my opinion, clearly a case of foul play—of robbery and murder. I infer this from the absence of the knapsack. I am aware, of course, that the money, the watch, and the ring were left. I cannot entirely account for this at present, but I have no doubt of doing so shortly."

"Can you account for the absence of footprints?"

"No."

"Nor for the extraordinary situation in which the body was found?"

"No."

"In short, the police are entirely at fault?"

"Not at all. On the contrary, we have every prospect of arresting the criminal within a very few days."

The Coroner expressed a hope that this would be the case, but hardly seemed to share the sergeant's confidence. He then proceeded to address the jury.

"Gentlemen, I have no hesitation in saying that this is the most remarkable case which I have ever been engaged in investigating. There are three or four points in it which seem to be absolutely unaccountable: the absence of footprints in the snow, the sudden transference of the victim by some mysterious means from the roadway to the plateau sixty feet above, the handkerchief found in the ravine, and the absence of the knapsack, coupled with the safety of the money, watch and rings. These circumstances are beyond the scope of my experience, which has been a tolerably long one—a tolerably long one, gentlemen. There can, however, be no doubt that a foul crime has been committed."

At this stage the Coroner's remarks were interrupted by a commotion in the crowd, occasioned by the sudden and violent entrance of a person into the room. The newcomer, a short, middle aged, grizzled man, who carried a brown paper parcel under his arm, thrust the spectators excitedly aside and darted into the midst of the apartment.

The Coroner (angrily)—What do you want, sir? This conduct is most unseemly.

The man took the parcel from under his arm, stripped off the paper covering, and displayed before the eyes of the spectators a brown leather knapsack, brass bound at the corners, and having the strap mended with a piece of twine. At this unexpected sight there was a movement in the crowd which was as much of horror as of wonder. Sergeant Wallis and Mr. Lewis Staymer took a step forward, while both exclaimed at the same instant. "The missing knapsack!"

"I desire," said the man, quietly, "to give evidence in the case of Mr. Carboyne."

The Coroner—What do you know of this matter?

"I know everything."

"As an eye witness?"

"As an eye witness."

"You were present when Mr. Carboyne met his death?"

"I was present; nay, more—I was the cause of it." (Sensation.)

"You wish to make a statement?"

"Yes."

"On oath?"

"Yes."

The witness then took the oath, and proceeded to address the Court. His speech was uttered slowly, clearly and distinctly and is given here verbatim:

"My name is James Milford; I am by profession an aeronaut—it is just possible that you may have heard of me. Last Friday—the day on which this sad occurrence happened—I made a private ascent from Chester. I intended to make a journey of a mile or two at most but when I attempted to descend I found that the escape valve had stuck fast, and all my efforts to open it were without avail. I must have spent an hour or more in the attempt, during which time I had been driving in a rising wind across North Wales. At last I desisted and determined to extemporize a valve, as I had done once before, by cutting a small opening in the balloon and thrusting through it the neck of a beer bottle, broken off, and with the cork still in it. By taking the cork in or out I was enabled to emit or check the flow of gas, and it was not long before I was near enough to the ground to throw out my grapnel. It dragged for some distance along the level summit of a cliff without finding anything to catch on, and finally dropped from the summit into a small bay formed by an indentation in the cliff. I could see the road, which ran along the cliff, and a man on horseback riding on it. Almost at the same moment I was menaced by a sudden danger. I saw that I must rise at once at least a hundred feet in order to avoid a pinnacle which lay directly in my path. I thrust the cork into the bottle neck and threw out every ounce of ballast I possessed, which was about two hundredweight. As I finished I heard a sudden and loud cry beneath me, and, looking downward, was horrified to see that my grapnel in its swing had struck the rider in the back, and had caught firmly in his coat. The sudden rise of the balloon had taken place at the same instant, and had lifted the rider from the saddle, and then, his weight bringing the slant of the rope to the perpendicular, had dragged him several yards along the ground. Then, as the balloon arose, it lifted him clear off it, and it was at this moment that he uttered the cry which attracted my attention. I rushed to the cork and withdrew it; but the escape of gas was no compensation for the tremendous loss of ballast. In a few seconds the grapnel with its burden were above the cliff, which they had hardly cleared when the cloth in which the grapnel held suddenly gave way, and Mr. Carboyne fell upon the level summit. The hook of the grapnel had, however, passed under the strap of his knapsack, which it lifted from his shoulders as he fell. I afterwards drew it up into the car, and now produce it. The balloon, released from his weight, shot upward like an arrow, and in a few minutes he was lost to sight. Before this I could, however, insistinctly see his friend searching for him in the roadway, and going towards the verge of the precipice, into which the handkerchief of the deceased had fluttered; it having fallen from him, as did his hat, before the coat gave way. As for me, it was many hours before I could descend, and when I did so I was taken by some peasants swooning from the car. They tended me with every care, but until last night I was too ill to make any attempt to travel. Now, I have come with all speed, having heard of this inquiry, and knowing that I, and I only can prevent suspicion from falling on the innocent."

The Coroner (turning to the jury): "Gentlemen, I said just now that this case was the most extraordinary that has ever occurred in my experience, and though Mr. Milford's statement has explained by perfectly natural causes every detail of the mystery, I am bound to say so still."

For the SENTINEL.

TO TANEYTOWN.

Thursday, September 21st, at 11 o'clock, A. M., is the time fixed for the marriage of Mr. H. E. Slagenhaup and Miss Anna M. Bair. The ceremony is to be performed by the former pastor of the contracting parties, and his residence now is Mt. Jackson, Va., a town 125 miles south of Taneytown, Md., and the marriage is to take place at the home of Mr. John Bair, father of the bride, which is located a few miles north of Taneytown. This calls for a trip to Taneytown by the writer, and is cheerfully undertaken for three reasons, viz: in order to have the pleasure of traveling through the beautiful Shanandoah and Frederick Valleys, to meet his friends at Taneytown, and have the honor of performing the marriage ceremony for two worthy members of his former charge, and who are models for young men and young women.

We leave our home on Wednesday, September 20th. It is better never to be late, and especially at a wedding feast, and therefore, we start a day before the time fixed for the marriage. We glide rapidly down the valley towards Harper's Ferry, which place we reach about noon. Coming this distance in a few hours, through a valley of rich soil, and full of historic interest, and fortified by two ranges of mountains, the Alleghany on the west and the Blue Ridge on the east, many thoughts flash across the mind. These mountains, towering so loftily and lifting their heads to the clouds, recall to me the words of David: 'As the mountains are round about Jerusalem so the Lord is round about his people henceforth and even forevermore." What you learn when young is not easily forgotten. As soon as we cast our eyes on these beautiful mountains the words of Knowles leap unbidden upon our lips: "O sacred forms, how proud you look! How high you lift your heads into the sky! How huge you are! how mighty and how free!" We recall also the words of Coleridge:

"Rise, Oh, ever rise
Rise like a cloud of incense, from the earth!
Thou kingly spirit throned among the hills,
Thou dread ambassador from earth to heaven,
Great hierarch! tell thou the silent sky,
And tell the stars, and tell yon rising sun,
Earth with her thousand voices, praises God."

The historic events associated with the towns and fields of this valley, are not forgotten. Here is Winchester, where General Shields gained a victory during the civil war, and where the Confederates received a severe blow from General Averill. This place calls to our minds also the famous ride of Sheridan, and the words of Buchanan Read on that incident:

"Be it said in letters both bold and bright:
Here is the steed that saved the day
By carrying Sheridan into the fight,
From Winchester twenty miles away."

We move along and in our musings almost forget our surroundings. A little company of rostrum fame are here, but they are quiet and respectable and were greeted as such with audiences for two nights at the town of Mt. Jackson. We ask ourselves in a very low tone "what effect will their work have upon their spiritual nature?" But evidently there is much good in a troupe that is as modest and respectable as this one.

Before we are aware of the distance traveled we arrive at Harper's Ferry, where rivers have broken through the mountains leaving heights all around us as we enter the station. Man must not be out-done by nature and we find him piercing a mountain here and building a tunnel in order that the railway may have a straight track. This tunnel, I was informed, is 1000 feet long. It seemed remarkable to me to hear that when this tunnel was started the mountain was pierced from both sides and coming together in the centre, they came to the same point within half an inch. Harper's Ferry is in many respects a remarkable place. Nature is here in its varied beauty. Man is putting forth his efforts to do his part in making it a place of interest. Here are the ruins of the U. S. Arsenal which, together with its vast amount of munitions of war, was surrendered to the Confederate army in the midst of the conflict.

We pass down upon the bank of the great Potomac, change at Washington Junction, son find another junction viz: Frederick, and ere long find ourselves in the city of Frederick. Here is our daughter Nora accompanied by the principal of our prosperous "Woman's College," awaiting our arrival at the station. Prof. J. H. Apple will, we are confident, build up a good college at Frederick. The curriculum is of such a character as to commend itself to any parent who desires that his daughter should have thourough mental discipline. The standard of this college will be higher than our Normal schools or High schools, but it will do good in the way of teaching slow people to understand that education does not consist in the fact of a graduation, with its commencement attractions, such as the cap, dress, and slippers, and diploma, which is the main thing in many cases that the pupil possesses more at commencement than at matriculation. The classical course of the "Woman's College" at Frederick merits a *sacrifice* on the part of any parent who appreciates thorough mental discipline, and desires to give to his child that which is valued above rubies and fine gold. The college is well equipped with efficient teachers. It was the writer's extreme pleasure to be present at the chapel exercises where the faculty and pupils were all together and where we all engaged in the worship of Him who is the source of all truth, and without whom we can have no true college. We feel sure that this college will be well patronized and will send forth from its halls young ladies that shall be models for educated women. Let parents who have daughters go and see the college and, so far as they can, its work and we know they will be well pleased.

We arrive at Taneytown, where for eight years we labored to build up the kingdom of our Lord. Here we have many warm friends. We come to the station and our eyes rest upon a very familiar face for the first one. Here are a number of catechumans, Sunday School scholars and a number of friends whom we would meet almost daily. It is home that we have entered. A few moments more and we are in the hospitable home of Mr. Wm. Jesse Roberts. Here is a magnificent home; none in the town that can claim rivalry. The commanding view of this home from the veranda is a rare one. It is restful to the eye to look down over the rich country that lies before you, and enables you to behold the church spires of Littlestown, 9 nine miles away. This home is in good hands. The warm welcome and the kind and hospitable entertainment given us makes us feel that this home is beautiful in more ways than one.

The evening finds us driving through the country, accompanying Mr. Roberts to some friends where the moments were pleasantly spent. The midnight hour is here and we give ourselves over into the arms of sweet repose. We can say even of this rest, "O blessed sleep!" It is now Thursday morning, and this is wedding day. Before we leave town we must see some more of our friends. Certainly these people are true friends, and we wish for more time to see them all. We meet a great many but duty bids us go. Oh, we get to some rough places in the path of life. We knew we had a few enemies in the town. Here is one. We will greet him as a friend and pass on. Ah, he has a few unkind words to say. We listen to them and then pass on. We wish this were not so, but it is true. We have no time for quarrels. Let us say we have come short, and beg pardon. The great and terrible future will have some things to set in order.

The shadow that was thrown across our path now gives way to the brightness of the wedding feast. The home of Mr. John Bair and his wife is the scene of a gladsome company. After a few moments of greeting the hour fixed for the ceremony arrives. The usual forms are observed. Miss Emma Slagenhaup plays the march. She is a skillful performer at the piano. We use the marriage service arranged by our Publication House, and hand it after the ceremony to the bride. We think this a great improvement over the old marriage certificate. So far the wedding is nice. Yes it is worth our while to stop and think, while the newly married couple receive the hearty congratulations of their many friends, where we are. Over 100 miles away from home to perform a ceremony for two of my dear friends, who by this wish, that their late pastor should perform this ceremony, show that they did not overlook the sacredness of this bond into which they have entered. For them there was no other relation to ministers so close and intimate as that with their pastor, who confirmed the bride and received the groom into the church by certificate. They are worthy young people, and, as the officiating minister, I consider it an honor to come the distance named to perform this marriage ceremony. May their future days be full of joy and happiness and in the world to come may they have everlasting life.

They left on the evening train for a wedding trip, going as far as Washington, D. C., that night. No doubt some one else will describe the wedding dress, dinner, etc., so that it would not be necessary for me to try to do that too.

After I had performed my duties at the wedding I turned my face toward Taneytown. Here in the home of Mr, J. H. Kemp I enjoyed a short visit together with a good supper. Here is a good home to be in, and we are sorry that our time is so short. But Mr. Samuel A. Brown is waiting to take us into his home for the night. This is a home that has peculiar attractions for us, and is of one the interesting families to me in the Taneytown charge. I catechised and confirmed all the children of Mr. and Mrs. Brown, five in all, among them Dr. Brown, of Shippensburg, Pa. The Reformed Church can be proud of such members as come out of this family. Friday morning finds me on my way back to Mt. Jackson, Va., which place I reach at 4.35, P. M., tired but pleased with my first trip back to Taneytown since I left there as pastor of the Reformed Church.

H. D.

Heads of All the Presidents.

Daniel Titus, a convict in the Montana Penitentiary, at Deer Lodge, has sent to a Kansas City attorney a cane fashioned by himself during his idle hours, which is a marvel of artistic work. The stick is a light, straight piece of beechwood. A gold head ornaments the top, but this is discounted by the remarkable wood carving. Convict Titus, with his penknife, has carved upon the slender stick faithful representations of the faces of every American President from Washington to Harrison. This includes every man who has ever occupied the White House, because President Cleveland, now serving his second term, was Harrison's predecessor and successor.

Directly below the ornamental gold head-piece the convict carved the American eagle and the motto of the United States, "E Pluribus Unum." A shield with the bars and stars in the centre, an excellent likeness of the Father of His Country is next, then follow the faces of all the Presidents. The stick was evidently taken when green. The outer bark was polished and cut away to the sapwood. This was cut and carved in thousands of delicate hair lines. and then the wood was cut away, leaving each face on a raised surface. The work is as delicately done as the finest pen and ink work, and that Convict Titus is an artist as well as a genius is attested by the faithful representations.

Interest attaches to the history of the man who carved this cane. In the Montana Penitentiary he is known as "Convict No. 654." Daniel Titus is undoubtedly an assumed name. No one knows who he is or for what offense he was sent to the penal institution at Deer Lodge. To an attorney who asked for his history and a statement of the case on which he was convicted, he wrote: "I have had sufficient notoriety. I am hopeful of soon receiving a pardon, and of leaving this place for good. This cane I send you in the hope that you may be able to dispose of it in some way for a sufficient sum to enable me to procure an attorney. It represents many long hours of patient, careful work. It is the only way I have of procuring money.

The current of the Mississippi river averages from 2½ to 4 miles an hour in velocity, but a steamboatman on the Missouri would be pretty apt to call this still water, as that stream bowls along under ordinary circumstances at the rate of 8 and 10 miles an hour, and on state occasions it develops the speed of an avalanche. Engineers consider bridging the Missouri a difficult accomplishment, as the swift current is so versatile in its course and ruinous in its velocity that it is impossible to predict where the channel is liable to drift.

False happiness is like false money—it passes for a time as well as the true; but, when it is brought to the touch, we find the lightness and alloy, and feel the loss.

It is only a form of excuse for wrong-doing that we meant to do right, if we have not used our best powers to discover what is right.

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