AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1897. VOL. 66--NO. 45.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:
OCTOBER TERM, 1897.

Estate of Emanuel Wantz, deceased.

On application it is ordered this 18th. day of October, 1897, that the sale of the Real Estate of Emanuel Wantz, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by William H. Wantz and Romanus J. Wantz, executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said executors, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 22nd day of November 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, 15th day of November next. The report states the amount of sale to be Two Hundred and Eighteen Dollars and Seventy-five Cents. ($218.75.)

JACOB RINEHART,
ALBERT SCHAEFFER,
WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL, } Judges.

True Copy,—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
oct-20-3t

NO. 3587 EQUITY.

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

John Wagner, Assignee &c., vs. Josiah Q. Stitely and Adaline Stitely, his wife, Mortgagors.

ORDERED, this 20th day of October, A. D. 1897, that the sale of the mortgaged property made and reported in the above entitled cause by John Wagner, as assignee of mortgagee, under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Josiah Q. Stitely and wife to James Howell Billingslea and Lewis L. Billingslea, trustees under the last will and testament of James L. Billingslea, deceased, of Ada M. Billingslea, now Ada B. Frazer, dated January 2nd, A. D. 1894, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county in liber B. F. C. No. 34, folio 263, &c., and filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 23rd day of November next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Md., once a week for three successive weeks previous to the 15th day of November next. The report states the amount of sale to be $1745.00.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
oct 23 3t BENJ. F. CROUSE, CLERK.

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF
Real Estate,

In Manchester District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from F. Wesley Dietz and wife to J. Wesley Myers, dated March 26th, 1888, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, Md., in Liber W. N. M. No. 26, folio 345, &c., and by virtue of the assignments thereon which are duly recorded at the foot of said Mortgage Record, the undersigned, assignee, will sell at public sale, on the premises on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6th, 1897,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all those tracts or parcels of land lying contiguous in Manchester district, Carroll county, Maryland, about two miles from Melrose, containing

48 ACRES, 1 ROOD and 28 PERCHES

of land, more or less, adjoining the land of Wirten P. Frock, George Myers and others.

This property is improved by a good Two-story Weatherboarded Dwelling House, Bank Barn and other necessary out-buildings, a good Orchard and plenty of good Water. It is convenient to churches, schools and railroad stations.

TERMS OF SALE, ARE:—One-third cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, the balance in two equal payments of 6 and 12 months, to be secured by the notes of the purchaser with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

R. ABNER PARKE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
J. A. C. Bond, Solicitor.
J. W. Earhart, Auct. oct-9-3t

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF A DESIRABLE
Double Two-Story Brick Dwelling House
AND LEASEHOLD LOT OF LAND,

On Carroll street, nearly opposite the Lutheran Church, Westminster, Md.

The undersigned assignee, by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Josiah Q. Stitely to John L. Reifsnider, dated March 29th, A. D. 1886, recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber G. A. M. No. 23, folio 335, &c., will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd, A. D. 1897,

at 2.30 o'clock, P. M., all that parcel of land, containing

9005 SQUARE FEET, MORE OR LESS,

being the same parcel of land that was leased to Jno. J. Baumgartner by the Redemptorists, by lease dated April 8th, 1869, for 99 years, at the yearly rent of $3.00, in half yearly payments on the first day of April and October, with the benefit of renewal forever.

The improvements thereon consist of a large and comfortable Two-story Double Brick Dwelling House, back building, frame stable, and other outbuildings, garden, &c.; water in the house; the buildings are in first-class repair.

This lot fronts 45 feet on Carroll street and will be offered in two separate parcels; also as one entire parcel, and sold as may be for the benefit of the parties concerned.

Terms of Sale.—Cash; or one-half of the purchase money can be left on the property on mortgage; or other reasonable terms can be secured.

WILLIAM H. STARR,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
W. T. Wilson Auct. oc-30-ts

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,

In Freedom District, Carroll County, Md.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, passed in cause No. 3544 Equity, wherein Francis W. Shipley and others are complainants, and Marshall R. Shipley and others are defendants, the undersigned trustees will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25th, A. D. 1897, at 1 o'clock, p. m., all that valuable farm, containing

88 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 20 PERCHES

of land, more or less, being the same land of which Jas. H. Shipley died seized and possessed; improved by a Log and Frame House, 1½ stories high, Bank Barn, Wagon House and Corn Shed, combined, Dairy and other necessary outbuildings; well of water at the barn and a spring near the house; excellent orchard of all kinds of fruit. The farm has been recently limed and is in a high state of cultivation.

Also on the premises, at the same time and place, there will be sold a lot containing

1 ACRE, 1 ROOD AND 16 PERCHES

of land, more or less; improved by a Frame Dwelling, two stories high, containing 10 rooms; pantry on porch, porches on both sides of the house; Stable, Henhouse, Smokehouse and other usual buildings; well of water at door; young orchard. This is a very desirable property for a business stand.

The two above described properties are at Gist P. O., in Carroll county, and on two public county roads, about 10 miles from Westminster and 7 miles from Sykesville, on B. & O. R. R. School, store and church within a ¼ of a mile. Both have been recently surveyed and a plat will be exhibited on day of sale.

Also at the same time and place will be offered those two tracts of land, lying contiguous, containing

27 ACRES and 9 PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less, about one-half in good timber, situate on Washington road, adjoining lands of Geo. C. Shipley, David Grimes and others, about 1 mile from Gist P. O. On this property is a good meadow and an excellent spring of water.

These properties are well worthy the attention of any one desiring a home. For further information call upon or address trustees at Gist P. O.

Terms of Sale:—One-third part of purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; balance in one and two years, the credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustees, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

FRANCIS W. SHIPLEY,
J. WILBUR SHIPLEY,
GEO. L. STOCKSDALE,
Trustees.
Geo. L. Stocksdale, Solicitor. Joseph Berret, Auct.
oct-30-ts

For Rent.

A comfortable Dwelling House on East Main street, near Court street, Westminster. Apply at his office. ap-3-tf

Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr.

THE
GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,
Wm. F. Derr,
Babylon Building, near Rail Road.

LADIES' COATS AND HATS.—The above cuts give you only an idea of some of our best sellers in these departments, to realize the beauty and magnitude of our stocks you must visit us. The styles are superb and the prices are the lowest possible.

LADIES' WRAPS AND JACKETS.—Complete assortment of all the newest effects in Ladies' and Misses' Jackets in the very latest shapes and materials. All prices $3.00 to $18.00.

Ladies' black and navy tailor made Jackets of fine smooth Kersey, with fly fronts, made in the very newest style, at $5.00.

JACKETS AT $10.00.

Our line of Jackets at this price comprise every desirable style and material, rough and smooth cloths, plain, braided or fur trimmed, all new nobby styles, at $10.00.

PLUSH CAPES $6.50 to $20.00. A beautiful assortment of fine Plush Capes, made in the very latest styles of best quality of plush and exquisitely trimmed in braid, jet and fur, all silk lined and choice goods, very cheap at the prices. You can not judiciously buy a cape without seeing this stock. Prices $6.50 to $20.00.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS AND SILKS.—We just want to say we are to-day exhibiting the most complete assortment of Dress Fabrics in Silk and Woolens, that has ever been offered you. Our prices are the very lowest and the styles the newest. Colored Wool Dress Goods, 25c to $1.00 yard. Black Wool Dress Goods, 25c to $1.50 yard. Black and Fancy Silks, 50c to $1.50 yard.

OUR NEW MILLINERY.—Our Millinery Parlor is complete with all the latest novelties of the season. Every shape and style may be found within these walls, including the newest Paris fashions, the prices get lower and lower.

A new selection of beautifully trimmed Hats placed on sale this week, in the latest colors and superbly trimmed, at $3.00.

NEW WALKING HATS.—Handsome display of Alpine Walking Hats and Sailors 50c to $2.00.

Nice range of Children's trimmed Hats in all the newest styles, special values at $1.50.

CHILDREN'S CAPS.—An endless variety of Children's colored and white silk Caps, in every style, at all prices, 25c up.

The Great Model Emporium,
William F. Derr,
Near Railroad, Westminster, Md.

LEFFERT, THE LEADER IN THE TOBACCO AND LIQUOR BUSINESS.

18 brands of Whiskies, 7 kinds of Brandies. Brandies and Rums for mince pies. Gins and Wines of all grades. Brehm's celebrated Baltimore Beer, best brewed; one grade only; on draught and in bottles. Porter and Ale on draught.

BEATS ALL AND FIRST PICK, two leading brands of CIGARS; best for the price in the county. Largest line of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco in the city. I buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore can sell goods way down in price. All I ask is a trial. I know you will come back.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORES,
, opp. Depot, Westminster.

.W. BABYLON.

I have added to my stock of
roceries,
Queensware,
Cutlery,
fectionery, Tobacco and Cigars, a fine Stock of
Vines and Liquors of all Kinds.
rices to suit the times. A call is solicited the old stand.
M. W. BABYLON,
No. 15 East Main Street, Westminster,
oct-10 96-1y Md.

ERY I. WILSON. CHAS. E. GOODWIN
NSURANCE AGENCY
Vilson & Goodwin,
(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES SHRIVER,)
. Main St., Adjoining Babylon & Gilbert,
presents the following well known Companies:
AL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF IVERPOOL,
TINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,
RWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.
PLOYERS' ACCIDENT LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED, OF LONDON.
NO NOTES. NO ASSESSMENTS.
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SCHAEFFER & Co., BABYLON & GILBERT.

MILLER BROS.'
POPULAR STORES,
LEADERS, ORIGINATORS AND
PROMOTERS OF
LOW PRICES!
You are cordially invited to our
CHRYSANTHEMUM SHOW,
FROM
Saturday, November 13th,
TO
Saturday, November 20th,
INCLUSIVE.

This show will excel all our previous efforts.

On Saturday, Nov. 20th, every customer making a purchase to the amount of ONE DOLLAR will be presented with one of these beautiful Plants. Remember the date and be on hand early to get first choice.

MILLER BROS.'
Popular Stores, Leaders, Originators and Promoters of
LOW PRICES,
WESTMINSTER, MD. [Telephone No. 5-2.]

THE GREAT TRADE PALACE.
SPECIAL PRICES.
DRESS GOODS.
937 and 939 W. Baltimore St.,
Near Schroeder street, Baltimore.

As an extra inducement to visitors in our Dress Goods Department we have fixed the prices at one-half the former prices.

$1.00 Dress Goods for 50c; 75c Dress Goods for 37½c; 50c Goods for 25c, and 25c Goods for 12½c.

We put on sale about 20 pieces plain double width Cashmere, regular 25c stuff, special 13½c.

25 pieces double width Plaids and Checks, splendid for children's Dresses and Waists, at 12½c.

Double width all wool Imperial Serges, in all colors, at 25c.

45-inch all wool fine French Serges, in all the latest fall colorings, would be cheap at 75c, now 48c.

38-inch Novelty Cloth, newest designs in silk and wool mixtures, 90c would be cheap, special 50c.

The New Moscovine Cloth, one of the leaders of fashion in all the new shades, for tailor made dresses, 98c.

SILKS. SILKS.

There may be other stores that can buy silks for as little as this store does, but there are none that are willing to sell them at such a small profit as we do.

$1.00 Brocaded Satin Duchesse, newest patterns, for skirts and dresses, at 62½c.

We also have made special low prices on all our ready made Skirts, Capes and Coats, Comforts and Blankets, Domestic Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Lace Curtains and Draperies, etc., etc.

This is an occasion that few can resist, for what woman is not interested in her new fall Dress and Wrap, new shade of Gloves, dainty Trimmings? The Trade Palace "knows" tells of these and every detail of a lady's costume. We give Trade Coupons with every sale.

☞All car lines transfer to the Trade Palace.

THE GREAT TRADE PALACE,
937 and 939 W. Baltimore St.
Near Schroeder St.,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
se-4 1f

Special Notice.

Persons having Real Estate for sale or exchange and wishing to dispose of the same will do well in conferring with

GEORGE W. ALBAUGH,
Westminster, Md.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
dec-26-96-1y

Dr. J. W. Helm, Surgeon Dentist,
(Graduate of Md. University, Baltimore),
New Windsor, Carroll County, Md.

OFFERS his professional services to the Public in all its branches. He will visit TANEYTOWN—on the 1st Wednesday of each month.

☞Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.

A liberal share of public patronage solicited
Respectfully,
jy-22 1y J. W. HELM, D. D. S.

Prevention better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

Sick Headache, dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, constipation, jaundice, torpid liver and kindred diseases.

TUTT'S Liver PILLS
ABSOLUTELY CURE.

A LAND WITHOUT TAME ANIMALS.

Japan is a land without domestic animals. There are no cows—the Japanese neither drink milk nor eat meat. There are but few horses, and these are imported mainly for the use of foreigners. The freight cars in the streets are pulled and pushed by coolies, and the pleasure carriages are drawn by men. There are but few dogs, and these are neither used as watchdogs, beasts of burden nor in hunting, except by foreigners. There are no sheep in Japan, and wool is not used in clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet, and lard is not used in cooking. There are no goats or mules or donkeys. Wild animals there are, however, and in particular bears of enormous size.

Cannon Farrar once had this to say concerning the curse imposed by drink on the children: "Have we no pity for the poor, miserable children? Is there no voice strong enough to plead like angels, trumpet-tonged, against the deep damnation of their taking off?' Of these children who, in the language of Southey, are not so much born into the world as damned into the world, damned and predestined, as it were, to live lives of disease and degradation because of the drink in the midst of which they have the hereditary taint in their veins. Must children, year after year, in these, our Christian lands, pass through the fire to this Moloch in numbers infinitely greater than were ever burned in the valley of Hinnom?"

Select Poetry.

AMONG THE APPLES.

Red, and russet, and yellow,
Lying here in a heap—
Pippins, rounded and mellow;
Greenings for winter keep;
Seek-no-furthers, whose blushing
The soul of the saint would try,
Till his face showed the crimson flushing
The cheek of a Northern Spy.

Hid from the winter weather,
Safe from the wind and sleet,
Here in a pile together
Russet and Pippin meet.
And in this dim and dusty
Old cellar they fondly hold
A breath like the grapes made musty
By the summer's radiant gold.

Each seems to hold a vagrant
Sunbeam, lost from the sky,
When lily blooms were fragrant
Walls for the butterfly;
And when the snow is flying,
What feast in the hoarded store
Of crimson and yellow lying
Heaped high on the sandy floor.

Fruitage of bright spring splendor,
Of leaf and blossom-time,
That no tropic land can mend or
Take from this frosty clime—
Fruit for the hearthstone meeting,
Whose flavor none can destroy,
How you make my heart's swift beating
Throb with the pulse of a boy!

Apples, scarlet and golden,
Apples, juicy and tart,
Bringing again the olden
Joy to the weary heart.
You send the swift thoughts sweeping
Through wreckage of time and tears,
To that hidden chamber, keeping
The gladness of youth's bright years.

—Dumb Animals.

Select Story.

WANTED AT THE CROSS ROADS.

I was in a hurry to reach home. No wonder, for it was the wildest night I had ever known in all my life, and the country road over which I took my way as bad and as dark as country roads in general. Consequently I was walking at a great rate, with the collar of a rough coat over my ears, and a comforter tied over my soft hat, and under my chin, to keep it on, and to protect my ears, when, suddenly, a man stood full in my path, and caught me by the arm

"Hullo!" said he. "You're just in time; you are wanted at the Cross Roads to-night!"

I fancied myself attacked by a highwayman. I stood quite still, and strove to show him, by my manner, that I was able to protect myself.

"What the duce am I wanted at the Cross Roads for?" said I. "Unless I chose, it would be hard to get me there."

But, instead of producing a pistol and demanding my money or my life, the man answered, in an altered tone:

"Beg pardon. I made a mistake. I thought it was my brother, and wanted to frighten him. Bid night, sir!"

"Very!" said I.

"You don't know the time?" he asked.

"It was seven when I left the train at D——," I said.

"Thank ye," said the man. "Good night!"

If his object had been robbery, probably he had decided, from my rough mufflers, that I was too poor a man to be worth the trouble.

"But, after all," I said, "probably he spoke the truth. A man may have such a voice without being a highwayman, no doubt."

So I went on homeward, and soon found myself under shelter, and partaking of a warm and savory supper.

My mother was there, and my brother Ben. Ben was a great strapping fellow, who could beat any other youth of his age for miles around, if it came to wrestling or boxing, and as good-humored a boy as ever lived.

When supper was over, and we had chatted for an hour, we went upstairs together. We shared one room.

The moment Ben's head touched the pillow, he always went to sleep. That night I followed his example. But I did not sleep long without a dream—a dream in which I felt a rough grip on my arm, and was roused by a rough voice crying in my ear:

"Wake up! You're wanted at the Cross Roads"

It was so real—so palpable, that when I started, broad awake, I actually believed that some one was in the room; the man who had met me on the road, perhaps, and who intended robbery or violence. But when I had arisen, and lit a lamp, the room was empty, except myself, and Ben, lying snoring on his pillow.

I went to the door; it was locked. I went to the window; the rush of rain against the panes was all I heard.

Only a dream born of my meeting with the strange man upon the road, I felt sure, had awakened me. I went to bed and fell asleep again. Again I was awakened by the same words; this time shrieked in my ear by an unearthly voice.

"Wake up, wake up, wake up. You are wanted at the Cross Roads."

I was on my feet once more, and caught Ben's hand as he came toward my bed.

"What ails you?" he cried.

"Nothing," said I. "Did you hear a noice."

"Yours," said Ben, "yelling 'wake up!' You fairly frightened me."

"Ben," said I, "wait until I light the lamp. I heard another voice. There must be some one in the house or outside."

So I lit the lamp and we searched in vain.

"Nightmare," said Ben, when I told him my story.

"Ben," said I, "what is there at the Cross Roads?"

"A house," said Ben. He had lived in the neighborhood a long while, and I not long.

"One little house, besides two oak trees and a fence. An old man lives there; a rich old fellow, and a bit of a miser, they say. His granddaughter keeps house for him."

"Ben," said I, "that fellow may have meant harm to them, I may be wanted at the Cross Roads."

"Bother," said Ben, "go to sleep. You had a nightmare," and Ben plunged in between the blankets and was soon snoring again.

I also in ten minutes slept as soundly as before, but the awakening came again.

I opened my eyes to see a girl standing at the foot of my bed. A girl in white robes, with golden hair all about her shoulders, who wrung her hands and cried:

"Oh, wake up, wake up; you are wanted at the Cross Roads!"

This time I started out of bed, bathed in cold perspiration. I trembled like a leaf. I had no doubt that I had received supernatural warning.

"Ben," I cried, "Ben, for the third time I have been told that I am wanted at the Cross Roads, and I am going."

And I began to dress myself as speedily as possible, listening the while to the storm.

Ben remonstrated with me in vain At last he also began to huddle on his clothes.

"If you have gone mad I must go with you and take care of you," he said. "But fancy another man going in a storm like this to the Cross Roads, because a nightmare advised him to do so, and what would you think of him?"

In ten minutes we were splashing through mud and rain along the road. It was perfectly dark; now and then a blaised red star in the distance told us that a lamp was gleaming through the rain in some cottage window, but otherwise we would not have been conscious of our proximity to any habitation whatever. At last, nearing the spot where the road from S——crossed the road to P——, we were indeed in as solitary a place as could be well imagined.

The house which abutted on the very angle of the roads, called, in familiar parlance, the Cross Roads, was the only one for some distance in either direction, and certainly on such a night we were not likely to meet with many travelers.

All was silent as the grave. We stood quite still. In a moment more Ben broke out in one of his merriest laughs.

"Well," he said, "how now? Will you go home and have another nightmare?"

But hardly had the words escaped his lips when a shriek broke on the air, and a woman's voice plainly coming from the interior of the cottage cried:

"Help! help! help!"

"Ben," said I, "we were wanted at the Cross Roads;" then understanding each other, without more words we made our way to a window, through which a light shone. A muslin curtain draped the panes, but through it we saw an awful sight.

An old man lay upon the floor, and over him bent a ruffian clutching his throat, and holding a pistol to his ear; while another man grasped a shrieking girl by the arm—a girl in a floating night-dress, with such long, golden hair as belonged to the woman in my vision.

Not a moment was to be wasted.

Ben flung his weight against the slender lattice and crushed it in, and we had grappled with the ruffians before they knew whence the attack came, or how many foes were upon them.

I do not intend to describe the struggle; indeed, I could not, if I would. But we were both strong men, and, inspired by the cries of the helpless old man and the terrified girl, soon had one of the villains bound, and the other lying hors de combat.

Then Ben started for assistance, and before morning both were confined in jail, Ben admitting, as we shook each other by the hand, that we were "wanted at the Cross Roads."

The old man was not a miser, but had saved some few thousands for his old age, and, living more plainly than he need have done, had given rise to the rumor, and so brought the burglars to the Cross Roads, in the hope of booty.

The girl, a beautiful creature of seventeen, was his granddaughter; and, as no story is acceptable to the lady reader without a flavor of romance, I will tell then she became, in after years, not my wife, as the vision seems to indicate, but the wife of my brother Ben.

WHEN NIAGARA WENT DRY.

It is at this writing very nearly a half century since there occurred on Niagara River a phenomenon, the like of which will probably never again be witnessed by mortal man.

In the latter part of March, 1848, I, then a young man of twenty-four, and residing near Toronto, was visiting a relative who lived in the village of Drummondville, a mile or so inland from the Falls. Early in the morning of the 31st day of that month I had occasion to call upon a gentleman, the late Thomas Clark Street, M. P., who was at that time my intimate friend, and whose handsome house stood near the edge of the tableland only a few hundred yards above the great cataract.

On arriving at Mr. Street's, I was met by the astounding news that the Niagara had run dry! And on walking past a belt of shrubbery to a spot commanding a view of the river, I saw that such was indeed the case. Where, from the remotest ages, and until a few hours before my visit, had rolled and tossed and tumbled those awful rapids, there was now to be seen but great masses of rocks and boulders, between which trickled little threads of water, none of them larger than a tiny woodland trout stream.

At some distance beyond the outer edge of Street's, or Cedar Island, and quite near the precipice itself, stood, jammed in a crevice of the rock, a short pole, and from the top of this waved a lady's white handkerchief.

This uniquely-placed staff and flag were, Mr. Street told me, planted in their then position by himself and his youngest sister shortly after daybreak that morning, the household having been aroused by the man in charge of a flouring mill, situated at the edge of the rapids, which had been run ever since it was started by his, Mr. Street's, father during the war of 1812, and was now, the man reported, stopped for lack of water, the "race" being almost dry.

Below the Falls, where was wont to rage a seething caldron of troubled waters, over whose surface I had safely passed in a little skiff only the day before, the spectacle was simply frightful. Here, uncovered by the unfed flood's recession to Lake Ontario, lay huge piles of rocks of every size and form, which, broken off from time to time from the ever-receding face of the cliff above, were now, in all their apparent grandeur, exposed, possibly for the first time since the dawn of creation, to the curious gaze of human eyes.

Looking down upon the awe-inspiring sight, I no longer wondered that even fragments of men, animals and boats swept over the Falls are so seldom cast to the surface; for it seemed that any object, at all destructible, when knocked about among those cruel rocks by the stupendous force of the ever-surging waters above, must be ground to powder.

After a long study of this unprecedented scene, I went up the stream for a half mile or more, and actually walked out to a distance of fully four hundred yards on the river's bed, while Mr. Street drove, in a common buggy, still farther toward Goat Island.

Here and there, in going along, I noticed numbers of fishes of various kinds—bass, pike, suckers, mullets, muscalonge, and even giant sturgeon, flopping about in greater or less pools in the rocky cavities into which they had doubtless been carried by the resistless force of the downward-flowing waters; for it is not to be supposed that these creatures habitually lived in the rapids; and, when the river rose again, all were probably swept over the falls and killed.

Here was a rich harvest, some part of which might have been gathered by the people on the bank, but somehow, none of them felt like trying it. With the Niagara's whole volume damned up at some unknown point above, the ground was not exactly one on which fishermen might carelessly disport themselves.

However, I did, at the cost of severely lacerated hands, secure a fine twenty-pound muscalonge, and carried him triumphantly ashore, thus being able to boast that I had done something that, in all human probability, no man will ever again be afforded the opportunity to do.

Then I went up to the old village of Chippewa, where the Welland River (commonly called Chippewa Creek) debouches into the Niagara. The first-named river, ordinarily one hundred yards wide and navigable for quite large vessels all the way between Chippewa and Port Robinson, where such vessels lock up into the Welland Canal, was now reduced to a trifling rivulet, flowing along the centre of its muddy bed; for the draining of the Niagara had drained it also.

Indeed, the Welland, as to the lower part of its course, must keep on the same level as the Niagara, whose pellucid waters sometimes take complete possession of the creek's channel, and drive back its dark-tinged flood for as much as two miles from its mouth—a circumstance which, during an after residence of many years in Chippewa, I have known to occur scores of times.

In the village I met on old friend, a highly respectable manufacturer named Henry Bond, who told me that he had that morning ridden on horseback from below Mr. Street's mill out into the bed of the river, and so down outside of Cedar Island to Tabb Rock!

Mr. Bond also showed me a number of old muskets barrels, persumably mementoes of the battle of Chippewa, fought July 5th, 1814, which had that day been picked up from the bed of the Welland at its junction with the Niagara, though at that point the Welland is usually about fourteen feet deep.

With the exception of two places, one near the Canada shore, and the other midway between that and the American side, I think it would, on that 31st of March, have been quite possible for a man to wade across the Niagara from Chippewa to Port Day; but I never heard of any one making the attempt.

For several days before the occurrence of this remarkable phenomenon violent west winds had prevailed, driving the shallow water of Lake Erie down the Niagara in tremendous volumes. Suddenly the wind veered around to the east, forcing Erie's lowered waters back toward the head of that lake, and thus giving the ice, then running in immense quantities, a chance to ground at its outlet, thereby forming a dam, which cut off Niagara's supply, and allowed it to run comparatively dry. This is a matter of fact and no other reasonable explanation is possible.

Toward evening of the 31st the east wind abated; Erie, pressed on by the outpour of the Great Lakes above, slowly resumed its usual level, the ice gorge gave way; and when I looked out on Niagara and Welland Rivers before sunrise of April 1st, both were bank full. But the little flag of truce, imporent to stay the onward rush of those Titanic forces, had disappeared.

THE SLEEP OF PLANTS.

From London Medical Press.

Like animals, all plants require intervals of repose, during which the vital functions are slowed down and the organic structures undergo repair. Some plants repose during the rainy season, others during periods of drought, but while some plants sleep during the cold or the comparatively cold season of the year, others again take their rest when the average temperature is high. It occurred to a Norwegian observer to investigate the sleep of plants, more particularly with the object of shortening the period of repose, and this he claims to have attained by subjecting the bulbs or buds to the action of chloroform vapor. He asserts, indeed, that plants thus treated subsequently develop more rapidly than those whose repose has not been intensified by the narcotic action of this drug, and the observation is not without considerable interest.

If his observations are trustworthy, it follows that sleep in plants is not strictly comparable to that of animal life, for we do not suppose that the period allotted to sleep by animals could advantegously be shortened by the administration of an anæsthetic. Sleep, on the other hand, is a relative rather than an absolute condition. Its value as a restorative depends in a very marked degree on its intensity, and certain individuals derive more benefit and recuperate their jaded energies more effectually in five or six hours than others do after twice as long. This recuperative energy is asserted to be an indication of a high standard of vitality, and common observation certainly lends color to the view that diminished recuperative power is indicative of physiological deterioration.

Don't expect your hens to pay if you give them no care. Now is the time to get the flock and quarters into good condition.

Don't fail to sell off the scrub roosters, and put a pure bred cock of your favorite breed at the head of the flock.

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