Chopping Mill

AT

SMITH, YINGLING & CO'S

FACTORY.

Corn Chop, Corn and Cob Crushed, Corn Meal and Graham Flour made and on sale, Corn, Rye and Oats ground together.

Hominy made and for sale.

Grain of all kinds bought.

Your custom solicited. dec-11-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1898. VOL 67--NO 27.

Great Clearing Sale!

Great Bargains.

Big Reductions.

No careful buyer who wishes to save money can afford to pass this by. Read this and be benefitted financially. We can save you money if you will deal with us. As a starter we offer

DOMESTICS.

10-4 Bleached Sheetings 11c per yd. 10-40 Unbleached Sheetings 10c per yd. 4-4 Unbleached Muslin 4c per yd. 5 doz. Counterpanes, Marseillies patterns, 50c each.

CAPS. CAPS. CAPS.

Lace Caps that sold from 75c to $1.25, reduced to 25c.

Corsets. Corsets. Corsets.

Dr. Warner's Flexible Hip and Coraline Corsets, that always sell for $1.00, reduced to 50c. Madam Strong's Tricora, always sold for $1.00, now 50c. The celebrated Richard Stamping Pad cut to 25c.

Remnant Table. Remnant Table.

On our remnant table will be found ends of Calicoes, Ginghams, Shirtings, White and Worsted Goods, at prices that speak for themselves. Don't fail to visit this counter.

Oxfords. Oxfords. Oxfords.

We make the first cut in Oxfords. Oxfords that were $2.00, $2.25. $2.50 and $3.00, in black and tan, reduced to the small sum of $1.25, These are handmade goods. Oxfords in black, tan and patent leather, that sold for $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50, reduced to 75c, a price that is within reach of all. Oxfords that sold for 35, 75 and 90c, reduced to 50c. A line of Oxfords reduced to 55c per pair. Big reductions in ladies' Bicycle shoes. The proper thing to wear to the races. Were $2.50, during this sale, $1.50. Gentlemen's Bicycle Shoes, Prize Winners, in black, tan and light lead color, with elk skin soles, were $2.50 and $3.50. During this sale we offer them for $1.50.

Shirts. Shirts. Shirts.

A line of Shirts that sold for 75c and $1.00, reduced to 50c. Line of 50c Shirts reduced to 39c.

Protect yourself from sun or rain. A lot of Parasols suitable for sun or rain, that sold for 75c, $1.25 and $1.50, will be placed on sale for 50c. Do not miss these.

Mattings. Mattings. Mattings.

Our Mattings are reduced to the lowest notch. Ask to see them. One thing bear in mind that we always have what we advertise. Come to see for yourself and we will gladly show you the above advertised goods. In every department we are prepared to show you the choicest selections and the very latest styles at lowest prices.

We close at 6 p. m., except Saturdays. We will be closed July 4th.

J. T. Orndorff's Sons,

20 AND 22 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER,

sep-8-96-1y [Western Md. Telephone No. 12]

YOU ARE INVITED

to consider the inducements we offer you to purchase your

LUMBER FROM US.

Call in and find it out. We carry in stock a full and complete line of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, CASINGS

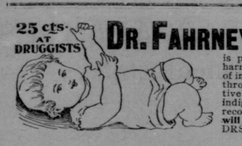
and MOULDINGS, and will make you an estimate on any amount or class of MILL WORK.

We handle nothing but the best grades of

Steaming and Domestic Coal.

Try us with an order and find out such is the case. Special Agents for Ruberoid Felt Roofing. Universal Building Paper. Eclipse Prepared Wall Plaster. Long Distance and Western Md. Telephones.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER.



25 cts. AT DRUGGISTS

DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

is preferred by mothers because it is perfectly harmless to the most delicate infant. Not an atom of injurious drugs in a gallon of it. It takes baby through the entire period of teething in comparative comfort. Cures colic in ten minutes; relieves indigestion; cures sour stomach, and is widely recommended for cholera infantum. **Trial bottle will be sent free if you mention this paper.** Address DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, Md.

THE CARROLL

FLOURING MILL,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Buy Wheat at all times

At the Highest Market Prices,

and especially for Longberry, and will at all times be glad to

Exchange Flour for Wheat with our Customers.

Mill Feed, Flour, Screenings, &c.,

constantly on hand, and at the lowest prices. ☞We invite the farmers of Carroll and adjoining counties to give us a call. We guarantee kind and fair treatment.

Yours Respect.,

ROBERTS, ROOP & CO.,

ju-13-tf Proprietors

DR. JOSEPH T. HERING. DR. THOS. J. COONAN.

DRS. HERING & COONAN

have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of medicine. Office will be at the present office of Dr. Hering, opposite the Union National Bank, Westminster, Md. Office hours 7-9 A. M., 12-2 P. M., 6-8 P. M.

JOS. T. HERING,

THOS. J. COONAN.

July 16 1897. jy-17-tf

REMOVAL.

G. E. BAUGHMAN, D. D. S.

SUCCESSOR TO DR. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,

DENTIST.

Office 114 East Main Street, Opposite Union National Bank, Westminster, Md.

Will visit the following places:

UNION BRIDGE—1st Wednesday of each month. nov-12-97

NOTICE.

PAVE WASH LICENSES.

Office Westminster Water Company, June 10th, 1898.

The charge for pave wash license hereafter will be TWO DOLLARS per year instead of FOUR DOLLARS as heretofore. This license will be issued to expire first of May of the succeeding year and will cover the same privileges as the four dollar license. Patrons who have paid four dollars for the current year will have the excess credited on the same privilege for 1898.

A. H. HUBER,

ju-18-3t Sec. and Treas. W. W. Co.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE,

IN WESTMINSTER, MD.

THE undersigned, executor of Edward D. Wells, by virtue of a power in his will and an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, will offer for sale at Public Auction, on

TUESDAY, THE 5th DAY OF JULY,

1898, commencing at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the late residence of Dr. Edward D. Wells, No. 90 E. Main street, Westminster, Md., described in Lot No. 1, the following described lots of land and premises, to-wit:

Lot No. 1 consists of a lot of land and improvements, situate on the southwest side of Main street, in Westminster, Md., commencing on an alley, and fronting on said Main street 45 feet, with a depth of about 142½ feet, containing

4823 SQUARE FEET OF LAND,

more or less, improved by one 3-story Weatherboarded House, lately the residence and office of the said Dr. Wells, with Stabling, Carriage House, and other requisite out-houses; and one 2-story and French roof, Weatherboarded House and office. This property is desirably located, both for residences and business purposes, and is in excellent condition.

Lot No. 2 consists of about

THREE-EIGHTHS OF AN ACRE

of land, more or less, situate on Pennsylvania Avenue, west side, north of Union Street, adjoining land of Harry K. Schaeffer. There is an alley in the rear of this lot. The improvements are a 2-story Brick Cottage House and Office, adjoining, Carriage House, Stable and all other outbuildings required, with fine fruit and water. This is a very desirable property. Open grounds surround the house and office.

Lot No. 3 consists of

3 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 3 PERCHES

of Land, more or less, situate on the Ridge road, about ¾ of a mile from the west end of Westminster. It is improved by a substantial small House and outbuildings, and has fine fruit.

Persons desirous of examining any of the properties can do so by applying at the office of the executor, 150 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid to the executor on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the said Orphans' Court, and the residue in two equal payments, the one payable in six months, and the other in 12 months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with security satisfactory to the executor, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

DAVID N. HENNING,
Executor.

Wm. T. Wilson, Auctioneer.

ju-11-4t

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF DESIRABLE

REAL ESTATE,

near Eldersburg, Carroll County, Md.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, passed in cause No. 2225 Equity, the undersigned trustees will sell, at Public Sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF JULY,

A. D., 1898, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the following several parcels of land.

1st. A parcel containing

116 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 9 PERCHES,

more or less. The improvements thereon are a large Two-story Frame Dwelling House, Log and Frame Stable, &c.; Garden, Orchard, &c. Also Well with pump at the door, Spring of excellent water near the buildings. About 30 Acres is in Timber. There is a due proportion of Meadow Land, the balance is under cultivation.

2nd.—A parcel, containing

92 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 36 PERCHES,

more or less. This tract has a due proportion of Wood and Meadow Land, balance under cultivation.

3rd. A parcel containing

60 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 9 PERCHES,

more or less. On this tract is a Two-story Log Dwelling House, Orchard, &c. There is a due proportion of Wood and Meadow Land, balance under cultivation.

All the land is naturally of excellent quality. The fields are conveniently watered, and these parcels present an excellent opportunity to buy good land in an excellent neighborhood.

The above parcels will be offered separately, two parcels together, also as one entire parcel, and will be sold as may appear to be for the best interest of the parties concerned.

This property is in Freedom district, on the Baltimore and Liberty Turnpike Road, is about 16 miles from Baltimore, and about 2½ miles from Eldersburg, and is known as the "Ireland property." It is convenient to markets, Schools, Churches, Mills, &c.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in one and the other one-third in two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

WM. H. THOMAS,
JAS. A. C. BOND,
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
Trustees.

Jos. W. Berret, auct.

ju-11-3t

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

LEWIS C. JENKINS,

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 20th day of January, 1899, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1898.

ELLA M. JENKINS,
Administratrix.

ju-25-4t

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

ADAM W. BLOOM,

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 21st day of January, 1899, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 21st day of June, 1898.

MARY A. BLOOM,
Administratrix.

ju-25-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

EDWARD Z. MATHIAS,

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 20th day of January, 1899; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1898.

E. CHARLES MATTHIAS,
Administrator.

ju-25-4t

DWELLING HOUSE IN WESTMINSTER at Private Sale.

Dwelling House on West Main street, between the residence occupied by W. F. Tyler and that of Jno. C. Shreeve, opposite Geo. R. Grumbine's Store, is offered at Private Sale. It is a 2-story Brick building, with lot fronting 40 feet and running back 198 feet to an alley. Inquire of

MISS IDA C. YINGLING,
Carroll Street, Westminster.

ju-18-3t

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

THE GREAT

MODEL EMPORIUM.

☞We close at 6 P. M., [Except Saturdays.]☜

OCCASION EXTRAORDINARY.

As is our custom during the month of July we will give a series of special Daily Bargain Sales; affording every lady economically inclined an opportunity for the saving of many dollars on every day useful articles. Those who attended our former great daily will remember the attractiveness of the wonderful bargains. Each day during the month we will give you some new and special inducement.

WATCH OUR ADS AND READ EVERY WORD.

☞SPECIAL NOTICE.—This Saturday, July 2nd, we will present to every customer buying one dollar's worth or more a beautiful American Flag to display on July 4th.

SATURDAY, JULY 2ND. We offer two special items. 500 pairs of Oxford Button and Lace Boots for Ladies, all new styles and regularly selling at $2.00, for this day only, 95c PER PAIR.

Also an assorted lot of pure Wool Dress Goods, one yard wide, in various pretty patterns, regular 50c value, for this day only, 15c PER YARD.

MONDAY, JULY 4TH. OUR STORE WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY.

TUESDAY, JULY 5TH. We offer you 1000 yards of handsome Dress Ginghams, never before sold for less than 10c per yard, in attractive stripes, plaids and figures, for this day only, 5c PER YARD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6TH. We offer 75 dozen Ladies' Cambric and Muslin Drawers, wide waist band, embroidered ruffle, open or closed, never sold for less than 50c, for this day only, 19c per pair.

THURSDAY, JULY 7TH. 5000 yards extra heavy unbleached Muslin, never sold before for less than 6c per yard, for this day only 3 1-2c per yard.

FRIDAY, JULY 8TH. We offer 200 Crochet Marseilles Quilts, pretty floral patterns, hemstitched ready for use, would be an immense value at 65c, for this day only, 38c each.

SATURDAY, JULY 9TH. We have 5000 yards assorted Ribbons, widths 3 to 5 inches, and every color, in Moires, Velvets, Silks, Taffetas, Gros Grains, and every yard regularly selling for from 25c to 35c, for this day only, 15c per yard.

See our Special Ad. on the Inside Page of this Paper.

And now please bear in mind that these special items go on sale only on the dates specified and not one yard or piece will be sold before 10 A. M., on that date; giving even our most distant customers an ample opportunity to participate in this grand sale.

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,
WM. F. DERR,
Westminster, Maryland, near Depot. [Western Md. Telephone 77.]

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone FOR All Crops and PERMANENT GRASSES.

WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS.

Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market. We will sell either by Analysis, or Weight, preferably the former way. Also Concentrated FERTILIZERS for Quick Crops and Vegetables.

Send for Circular. JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO.,

ju-4-3-m 26 South Calvert Street, Baltimore.

1871. THE 1898.

WELL ESTABLISHED

Commision House

OF

Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,

HOWARD AND FRANKLIN STREETS,

BALTIMORE,

Solicits a continuance of the patronage of their many friends in Carroll and Frederick counties during the past quarter of a century.

We make daily returns in cash for all shipments of

PORK, LARD, POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, CALVES, &c., &c.

And in order to insure such returns use our Tags in shipping and see that your Name and P. O. address are on each package. If your Railroad or Express agent has none drop us a postal and we will send a supply with price list.

RINEHART, CHILDS & BRIGGS.

ja-15-98-1y

Farmers Stop

whitewashing. Put up Page Wire Fence, needs no wood but the posts, cheaper than good palings and lasts forever.

LOWER PRICES

than ever on STEEL TANKS of all kinds.

We can cover your building with GALVANIZED IRON for less money than good Shingles would cost. All kinds of Steel Roofing and Spouting furnished at lowest prices known to the trade.

We also make a specialty of HARNESS and solicit your inquiries when in need.

Lots of people use our Paints and Oils because we handle the best and don't charge any more than other dealers do for inferior.

Medford Cash Store.

de-12-96-1y

HORSES AND MULES FOR SALE.

I have now and expect to keep on hand an assortment of Horses and Mules quick draft, saddle and work horses. All must be as represented or money refunded.

C. GLOYD LYNCH,

ju 18-3t Westminster, Md.

L. A. HALLER,

Practical Machinist,

Westminster.

REPAIRING OF

Engines, Boilers,

Steam Pumps, Mill Work, Threshing Machines, BINDERS, REAPERS, Mowers and Agricultural Implements

of every description, in the best manner. Shafting and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings furnished. Bicycles Repaired. Bicycles, Sewing Machines and Signs Re-enameled at short notice. BRASING A SPECIALTY.

L. A. HALLER, Machinist,
Cor. Green and Liberty Streets,
ap-13-1 Westminster, Md.

Stoner's Nurseries,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Attention Farmers and Fruit GROWERS.

I have a large stock of FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, VINES AND ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS for sale for Fall of '98 and Spring of 1899.

All true to name and healthy.

Can give certificate from State Entomologist.

If my agents do not get to see you, please write for price list.

Arents Wanted.

E. STONER, Westminster, Md.

Office 168 West Main Street. sep-15 1y

CHAS. E. FINK,

Attorney at Law

And Solicitor in Chancery

Will attend PROMPTLY to all legal business. Office, No. 19 Court st., Westminster, Md.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "Castoria" and "Pitcher's Castoria," as our trade mark.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. on every wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 24, 1898.

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Select Poetry.

NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Sleep, soldiers, take thy quiet rest,
Nor be repose to-night oppressed
By dreams of carnage dire;
No, let thy vision wander far
From battle, blood, and cannon's jar,
And powder, smoke and fire.

And, in imagination's flight
Dream of a quiet home to-night
Far—far from scenes of war;
And thou in dreams again may'st hear
A father's pleasant words of cheer,
Or mother's fervent prayer.

Instead of arming for the strife
Dost see again a faithful wife,
Or children pressing near?
Or does the lover dream away
Those fleeting hours till dawn of day
With one to memory dear?

Yes, peaceful slumber, happy dreams
Be thine before the morning beams
Shall wake thee from thy rest;
Thy dreams to-night may be thy last,
All still before the day is past
Thy animated breast.

So pass the hours until the dawn
Its colors in the east has drawn
Of varied changing hue;
And in the early morning hour
On tree and shrub, on bush and flower
Sparkle the drops of dew.

Now rouse thee, soldier, and prepare
To-day a hero's part to share;
To arms! and dauntless stand;
Amid the battle's wildest din
A triumph be it thine to win
For home and native land.

J. W. SLAGENHAUP.

Harney, Md.

Select Story.

FACING DEATH.

BY AQUILA KEMPSTER.

The strike at the foundry, starting from comparatively small grievances, had, thanks to the influence of a few of the leaders, reached a state where satisfactory settlement seemed impossible. The men had expected to be out a week or ten days at the most, but nearly two months had elapsed, and their position was almost desperate. Several deputations had waited on old Mr. Vice, the proprietor, but had been invariably referred back to the manager, with the understanding that he had full authority to deal with them.

The manager, Shotwell, a young man of intelligent sympathies, from the first had been willing, even eager, to discuss the men's grievances and help them to an understanding. But when he found that the leaders, to whom the men had intrusted their cause, not only were disposed to take advantage of his justice, but were seeking their own ends at the expense of the men, he suddenly changed his attitude and refused to listen to any proposals other than absolute surrender. He gave the three leaders to understand in the plainest language that under no consideration would he tolerate their presence in the shops again.

The result of this understanding and the contemptuous way in which the manager had expressed his opinion of the leaders and their scheming, roused these men from sullen spite to hatred. They could not keep the men out or get back themselves unless—well, unless Shotwell changed his mind, and they knew him too well to hope for that.

Shotwell's obstinancy had surprised even old Mr. Vice, who had known him from boyhood—known him so well, in fact, that he had sanctioned the young man's engagement to Dorothy, his daughter. It was possibly the thought of a future partnership that made him so determined to stand to his guns now and show the old man and his sweetheart that he was capable of holding the reins.

Even Dorothy's lover hardly understood her. She had strange ideas of "soul communion" that made the matter-of-fact young man gasp, and she had an uncanny knack of demonstrating the proof of her beliefs by reading his unspoken thoughts with an accuracy that to a less healthy, wholesome young fellow might have been embarrassing. But withal she was so womanly and tender and her fancies so pretty that gradually he grew used to them and found himself often lingering over them and almost wishing they could be true.

To one of these fancies he had readily yielded. Each evening both sat wherever they might be in silence for a little time and let their thoughts go out freely to each other; "soul talks" Dorothy called them and whatever they were, the result was that his love for the girl grew more tender and he knew that in some subtle manner he was coming to understand her better each day. These times had been impressibly dear to him of late. They were his moments of absolute rest from the worry of the strike, and he always felt his brain refreshed and afterward was better able to cope with his growing difficulties.

The pulse of the strike was growing feverish, and night after night Shotwell had slept at the office, fearing some kind of attack on the premises. But the end of the week worry and lack of sleep had told heavily upon him, and as he sat smoking in the mysterious shadows of the early evening he determined that this must be his last night alone; he would get a watchman to aid him. His thoughts grew vague and mixed. His pipe fell to the floor and made him jump, then his eyes closed for a moment, opened sluggishly, dropped again and he was fast asleep.

With a start and a fearful sense of oppression he awoke, struggling wildly in his chair; tried to cry out and realized that he was tied down. A cloth was wonnd tightly over his mouth, while the room was filled with a subtle, sickly odor of chloroform. He heard a sneering laugh behind his chair and, Well, "yer took a purty good nap that time, didn't yer?" There was an answering growl from another throat, and the two men came round in front, both muffled in heavy coats and pieces of cloth covering the upper half of their faces. One of them carrird a small box somewhat gingerly to the desk and set it down in front of Shotwell. He turned a little brass key in it, and hidden machinery began to tick-tack, tick-tack, like a clock. He twisted the box around, and Shotwell saw a small dial, with the hands pointed to nine-fifty o'clock. One of the men attached one end of the string to a lever on the box and with the greatest precaution tied the other end to Arthur's left wrist, then fixed another string to the same lever and to the other wrist.

"Now, see here; Mr. Shotwell, you have got just forty-six minutes, and then that thing goes off, and God have mercy on your soul. If you should want that thing to go quicker, just struggle hard, and if you manage to pull either of those strings—well, I guess it'll oblige you."

"Now, Bill, we've got no time to waste. Here's the keys; you go for the safe and I'll fix the desk."

Inside of fifteen minutes Shotwell's guests had gone, leaving little trace of their visit except a faint odor of choloroform and that strange looking black box, with its monnotonous tick-tack, tick-tack.

The whole thing had happened so suddenly and his brain was so heavy with the drug that the men were gone before he fully realized the horror of his position. As it dawned on him, he could not believe it was true; it was some terrible nightmare. He strove to shake himself, but the tightening of the strings on his wrists and a half jar in the tones of that ceaseless tick tack brought him back to his senses with a chill of horror. He glared terror-stricken at the little clock that was ticking off the moments of his life—a second each time. A few minutes and then—he broke out into a cold sweat; an unmanning fear of this unknown, cruel thing crept over him, and for a while he sat huddled in abject terror; then slowly the soul of the man steadied itself. He closed his eyes to pray, and the word that came was "Dorothy." With a fierce mental effort he pulled together his shaken faculities for her sake. For her he would die like a man. Perhaps she would know he had been no coward.

Tick-tack, tick-tack, twenty minutes past ten. Ah, it was time to sit and talk to "Dorrie." Well, he would do it—would give to her those last twenty minutes. And so he sat on, his face drawn and ghastly, but his courage firm—sat and bade a long good by to the girl he loved; thought strong, manly thoughts of her that kept fear from his heart. But while his utmost self talked with Dorrie his flesh grew gray and pinched, the lonely silence broken away by the steady ticking of his clock of doom.

Dorothy that night sat reading, then later fell to wondering of Arthur alone in that great building, and at the thought of his loneliness all her heart went out to him, and perhaps some of her soul, for her body fell asleep. Then, she too, woke with a start—a start of perplexity and fear; fear for Arthur. What was it? She passed her hand over her forehead bewildered. What was it—why could she not remember? Then the ticking of the clock on the mantle caught her ear—caught her strangely, and she listened breathless, trembling. Tick-tack, tick-tack! What did it mean? Then slowly and softly a solemn voice fell on her inner ear.

"Good-by, Dorrie! Good-by, darling!"

"Ah!" She rose to her full height; was rigid there for an instant; then quietly, "Yes, I know. I understand." She walked quietly to her father's room, took his keys, and taking her hat and coat, slipped unseen out into the night.

Tick-tack, tick-tack—eight minutes more.

"Eight minutes—eight years.—God! Can I wait? One brave spring now would end the torture, and—No, no, for Dorrie's sake, for the honor of love, I'll live my life out to the last bitter second."

Shotwell closed his eyes a few moments; then, opening them, he saw a face in the doorway gazing at him.—To him it seemed the soul of Dorrie come to say "good-by."

He was not afraid, hardly awed. It was not real. Dying men's eyes are sometimes strangely clear. He noticed the hat, the coat, the face drawn with fearful anguish. Souls did not look like that. It was Dorrie herself. A moment of wild joy was swallowed up in a still greater horror—"Dorrie!"—here, with that thing—O God! This was worst of all. But her quick hands touched him, deftly untying the handkerchief that gagged him, then delicately slipping those fearful strings from his wrists.

"How long, Arthur?" she whispered.

He glanced desperately at the clock.

"Don't stop to untie me. Water, quick! There's a bucket. Fill it at the tap. It's our only chance."

She comprehended instantly. Oh, how slow the water ran! She walked swiftly to the desk, took the box in her hands and carried it, ticking, to the bucket, placed it in and held it, trembling, as the water swallowed it, until there was a little rasping jar in the ticking. Shotwell drew one deep, long breath as he stooped over the girl and waited for what never came. One, two, three minutes passed. Then, with a half-breath of half-fearful relief, he looked down at Dorrie. She was fast asleep, nestled in his arms and breathing peacefully.

He waked her with a kiss. She stared at him in sleepy surprise.

"Why, Arthur, where am I? What is it, dear? How white you look, and see, the water's running all over the floor! You careless boy—I—oh, Arthur, I—take me home."

The Mortality of Slang.

The Italian method of prefixing an s to a word to give it a damaging significance can be employed with good effect in christening that wayward and degenerate offspring of English known as slang. In its present state language has attained to such a luxurious completeness that it warrants serious treatment. So copious and comprehensive has it become that there is hardly a human want, feeling or emotion of the heart that cannot be translated into the vernacular of the bootblack. In studying philosophy of slang the first natural query is, How and why did it originate? To the first question one might give, with certain modifications, the same answer that would be given to the question, Why do people swear? The human animal, like a locomotive, seems to require escape valves for occasions when there is too much steam in the boiler. When a man is overflowing with admiration, anger or wonder, the ordinary adjectives do not (or he thinks they do not) meet the emergencies. They do not relieve his pent-up fullness any more than a sip from a dewdrop would quench a man's thirst. The natural man and the natural woman sometimes find relief under strong emotion in explosive utterances. In the case of anger the escape valve expletive is an oath unless the man in question happens to be a gentleman, and sometimes, though very rarely, when he is.

It will thus be seen that slang, being of emotional ancestry, is a first cousin to the oath, and both are used by those who mentally resemble the man whose use of intoxicating drink has made him forget or underestimate the attractions of pure water. Slang, in sooth, is whiskey distillation of language. It is so strong that it may be taken only very rarely with impunity, and herein lies the chief danger in its use. Not only does the slanguist find ordinary English tame, but he ends in not being able to find any English at all.

Another fatal characteristic of slang is the very one which at first secures its adoption—namely, its pungency. The same law that makes quiet colors and shades wear well in the world of fabric has its counterpart in the world of speech. We tire very speedily of a startling costume, in high colors, and just as speedily do we tire of slang, which is a startling, high-colored speech.

Still another reason why slang can never gain a permanent foothold in the language is its utter lack of dignity. No subject can be seriously treated in slanguage. Its sole function is to tickle by its patness or its grotesqueness. It reflects a fugitive irridescence upon current wit and humor, as like the bubble catches prismatic colors; but, like the bubble, it vanishes even while you behold it. Naturally, there are slang phrases of all degrees of goodness and badness, ranging from the word which is only a slight remove from a forcible but perfectly decorous adjective to slang of the most daring, deep-dyed order. At one end of the scale, for instance, one might place "fetching," and at the other end its superlative "rum." Again, the injunction "play ball" is gentle and seemly in comparison with the brusque command "get a move on." Along certain lines the slanguist seems to revel in extravagant synonyms and atonyms, especially in those expressing some infirmity in the upper story. The man who has "wheels" is also popularly known as "nutty," "cracked" or "off his trolley." Again, if he comes from the country, he is "corn raised," has "seed in his hair," or his "face doesn't fit him." "Gall," "nerve," "cheek," "sand," "brass" and "face" are also synonymous terms for qualities whose universality has made them a target for popular satire. Equally prolific is the slanguist in coining for money. "Dust," "tin," "sand," "rocks" "chink," and "spondulicks" are only a few of the words that translate "filthy lucre."

Two of the slang phrases now in gallingly frequent use are, "That's right," and "That won't cut much ice." The latter, it must be confessed, has certain cool, figurative qualities which give it a saving color of grace. But most of these phrases rely chiefly upon their condensed expressiveness, which is the trademark of their American manufacture. They are but one of the many devices of the masses to compass a crossent and avoid circumlocutions. Thus "snap" and "cinch" are time economy for moneyed sinecure and an assured competence.

One of the surest tests of the rapid mortality of slang is the extremely painful sensation produced on hearing antiquated slang phrases used—and there are always people who are two or three or ten years behind in their use of such phrases. When other people are saying "Not on your tintype," the user of mildewed slang feebly ejaculates "I should smile." The piquancy and patness of certain phrases make it hard to declare that slang has no legitimate use. But concerning misuse there can hardly be two opinions among people whose opinions are worth anything. A careful study of the qualities of men and women who habitually interlard their remarks with slang will furnish anybody with a world of convincing conclusions in favor of pure English. —Critic.

Farm Furrows, Small But Deep.

One of the greatest faults is fault finding.

The milking stool is a poor curry comb.

He who eats more than he produces robs the world.

Some men who pet their neighbor's children will only pound their own.

No grind, no grist.

Failure sighs while success hustles.

An old field may produce new grain.

Lazy bees, no honey; lazy farmer, no money.

Who refuses to toil has no right to the soil.

Every shine has its shadows and even a shadow has its use.

If you do not want it, the greatest of bargains is not cheap.—Selected.

A Kansas editor reels off this item of news: "Mrs. Jones called this morning and laid a dozen eggs on our table."

Analysts say that butter is the most nutritious article of diet, closely followed by bacon.

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