AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., JULY 7, 1900. VOL. 69--NO. 28.

BARGAIN MONDAY NO. 1.

Beginning with next Monday, July 9th, we shall start a series of Bargain Mondays, offering each Monday some special bargain in seasonable goods selected from our various departments. In selecting Monday we give our friends in the country a chance to read our advertisements and take advantage of the offerings which they would not be able to do on Saturday, as they would not get the paper in time. Watch these closely.

FOR MONDAY, JULY 9th, WE OFFER

WINDOW SCREENS.

Our best hardwood adjustable Window Screens go on Monday for 25 cts. Regular price 35 cents.

Our regular large Screen which will last almost as long, special for Monday 21 cents.

Medium size, special for Monday 16 cents. These are goods you need right now, think of buying them at 16 and 21 cents.

HAMMOCKS.

Extra large well made Hammocks, that cost in other stores $1.25, next Monday for 79 cents. 79c.

LADIES' UNDERVESTS.

Our finest ribbed Vests, which were rare values at 15c., go on this Monday for 9 cents.

All our 10 cent Vests, special this Monday, at 6¼ cents.

6¼ and 9 cents.

MEN'S SHOES.

Lot of Men's fine Russet Shoes, regular price $3.00, and one of our best lines of Men's Calf Shoes, that never sold under $2.00, special for this Monday $1.50.

$1.50.

OUR ANNUAL CLEARING SALE OF WASH GOODS

Begins to-day, Saturday, and the following prices will hold until all the goods are sold. Come early for first choice.

BARGAIN NO. 1, 10c.—All our Summer Dress Goods must go. We take our best Lawns, P. K's and Dimities and offer you choice for 10c.

BARGAIN NO. 2, 8c.—Special lot of Lawns, P. K's, Dimities and White Goods at 8c.

BARGAIN NO. 3, 6¼c.—Our 10c Lawns and Dimities now 6 1-4c.

BARGAIN NO. 4, 3¾c.—Special lot of White Plaid Nainsooks, to close out, 3 3-4c.

BARGAIN NO. 5, 3c.—All our 5c Lawns now reduced to 3c.

WE CLOSE AT 7 EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
Department Store,

31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.

T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 24

THE WHITE PALACE.

JOHN D. BOWERS.

IT'S EASY WORK.

In hot weather you want to make cooking as easy as possible. You can find here the best things to make a quick meal attractive.

We tell you about good things at fair prices. Some are canned, some partially prepared for the table. All help make housekeeping easy.

I give a Soda Ticket with every Cash purchase of One Dollar.

We are headquarters for best SODA WATER.

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Table luxuries, &c. We cannot be excelled in prices and quality. By calling you will be convinced.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 E. MAIN ST., Opp. Catholic Church. Westminster.

TELEPHONE, C. & P., 11-3. an-25-00-1y

NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

For Nearly 60 Years
The Leading National Family Newspaper.
For Progressive Farmers and Villagers.

An old, stanch, tried and true friend of the American People, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the pioneer in every movement calculated to advance the interests and increase the prosperity of country people in every State in the Union.

For over half a century farmers have followed its instructions in raising their crops, and in converting them into cash have been guided by its market reports, which have been National authority.

If you are interested in "Science and Mechanics" that department will please and instruct. "Short Stories" will entertain old and young. "Fashion Articles" will catch the fancy of the ladies, and "Humorous Illustrations" and items will bring sunshine to your household.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States, and contains all important news of the Nation and World,

Regular subscription price $1.00 per year, but we furnish it

and The SENTINEL 1 Year for $1.25.

NEW-YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE. PUBLISHED MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.

A complete, up-to-date, daily newspaper three times a week for busy people who receive their mail oftener than once a week.

Contains all striking news features of THE DAILY TRIBUNE up to hour of going to press: and is profusely illustrated.

Regular subscription price $1.50 per year, but we furnish it

AND THE SENTINEL ONE YEAR FOR $1.75.

Send all orders to the SENTINEL, Westminster, Md.

JESSE MARDEN,

109 S. CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Track, Hay, Coal, Cattle, Platform and Counter Scales of every description.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO REPAIRS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IVAN L. HOFF,
Attorney at Law.
ENGLISH and GERMAN SPOKEN.

OFFICE—Main Street, next door to Central Hotel, Westminster, Md. ap-7 6m

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Eight Building Lots for sale in Westminster. Terms to suit purchasers.

Apply to MICHAEL E. WALSH, Attorney-at-Law, Westminster, Md. june-16-tf

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

"THE MODEL STORE NEWS."

OCCASION EXTRAORDINARY.

During this month we shall conduct a series of special daily sales, giving every day some special item at much less than actual value—in many instances half price. This is an opportune time for the thrifty shopper.

No goods will be sold except in person; positively nothing laid aside.

Sales open promptly at 9 A. M., each morning.

MILLINERY DAY.

Saturday, July 7th. One lot ladies' and children's handsome untrimmed Hats, worth up to $1.00, only 10c EACH.
500 bunches beautiful flowers, every style and color, worth up to 50c, only 10c BUNCH.
One lot pure silk taffeta ribbons, in all desirable shades including a few blacks, 25c and 35c goods, only 15c YARD.

UNDERWEAR DAY.

Monday, July 9th. 200 ladies' fine Muslin Night Gowns, trimmed with beautiful lace and embroidery, positively 75c gowns, this day only 45c EACH.

LAWN DAY.

Tuesday, July 10th. 1000 yards pretty white lawns, with dainty figures, in black, pink and blue, regular 10c quality, for to-day only 3 1-2c YARD.

RUG DAY.

Wednesday, July 11th. One lot fine beautiful rugs, all new, including Smyrna, Moquette, etc., regular $1.25 and $1.50 kinds, only 75c EACH.
50 handsome Velvet Hassocks, round or square shape, regular price 75c, to-day only 38c EACH.

EMBROIDERY DAY.

THURSDAY, JULY 12th. 5000 yards lovely fine Embroidery, all new designs and pretty patterns, 3 to 4 inches wide, worth 15c yard, today only 7 1-2c YARD.

GINGHAM DAY.

Friday, July 13th. 2000 yards good apron Gingham, in dark colors, blue and brown checks, regular 6c quality, for one day at 4c YARD. Not more than 20 yards to a customer.

HOSIERY DAY.

Saturday, July 14th. 250 dozen Ladies' and Children's Fast Black, also some fancies, regular made Hose, very fine quality, worth 18c and 20c pair, for this Saturday. 10c PAIR.
No more than five pairs to a customer.

REMEMBER THESE GOODS ARE POSITIVELY FOR ONE DAY ONLY. WATCH NEXT WEEK.

THE GREAT
MIDDLE EMPORIUM.

Wm. F. Derr

Westminster, Maryland, near Depot. [Western Md. Telephone 77.]

We Are Offering Special Inducements.

OUR STOCK OF LUMBER

is too large and we have determined to reduce it. We bought this stock at a fair price and will close it out at a small margin. Come and get our prices or drop us a card and we will call to see you. Our stock of

Sash, Doors, Blinds and Slate

is larger and better assorted than ever it was. We can save you money on anything in the building material line. Best grades of

Steaming, Smithing and Domestic Coal

always in stock. Try our Big Vein Blacksmith Coal. We are the agents for the

New American ROUND SILO,

a Silo that in price is within the reach of all. Write us for prices and circulars.

Western Md. and Long Distance Phones.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.
jan-1 99

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

I don't ask you to remember many things. The great facts are easy enough to carry in your mind.

1st. I sell **Pure Liquors, Wine and Beer.**

2nd. I sell them for **Less Money** than they can be bought anywhere else

3rd. When you buy by the gallon I furnish a **Jug Free.**

4th. I only employ first-class workmen in my **Cigar Factory.**

5th. Nothing but first-class **Tobacco** used in manufacturing Cigars.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORE,
ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St., opp. Depot, Westminster.

JOB PRINTING, such as Sale Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Books, &c., printed at short notice and at modern prices. Call at this office before placeing orders elsewhere.

GUY W. STEELE, LAWYER, No. 21 Court St., Westminster. an-19-99

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

[redacted]

At the same time and place will also be offered a Wood Lot of FIVE ACRES, more or less, situated in Franklin district, in Carroll county, Md., along the road leading from Newport to New Windsor. It is fair Timber, and adjoins the lands of Jacob Reigler, David Starretts, and the heirs of Jonas Englar, deceased. This Wood Lot was also owned by the said Uriah Englar, at the time of his death.

Terms of Sale.—One-half cash and one-half in 6 months, or all cash at the option of the purchaser, credit payment to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. Terms may be modified, if desired by purchaser.

W. PHILIP ENGLAR,
Agent of the Heirs of Uriah Englar, deceased.
Guy W. Steele, solicitor.
T. J. Kolb, auctioneer. ju-30-4t

LIST OF JUDGES OF ELECTION AND OFFICERS OF REGISTRATION OF CARROLL COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office of the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, Westminster, Md., June 28th, 1900.

By virtue of the provisions of Section 10, Chapter 202 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January Session, 1896, as repealed, amended and re-enacted by Chapter 142, of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January session 1898, notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, has appointed the following named persons, to serve for one year as Judges of Election and Officers of Registration of the several Election Districts of Carroll County, those in the list marked "Democrats" being intended to represent the Democratic Party, and those in the list marked "Republicans" the Republican Party:

DEMOCRATS.

District No. 1.—J. Vincent Eckenrode, Harney.
District No. 2.—O. Edward Dodrer, Mayberry.
District No. 3.—George E. Bowman, Westminster.
District No. 4.—Robert L. Shipley, Finksburg.
District No. 5.—1st Precinct, Simon H. Golibart, Sykesville.
District No. 5—2nd Precinct, George A. Brown, Sykesville.
District No. 6.—Henry Berwager, Manchester.
District No. 7.—1st Precinct, Abraham Winters, Westminster.
District No. 7.—2nd Precinct, Edward O. Diffendal, Westminster.
District No. 8.—Irvin S. Leister, Uppercо.
District No. 9.—Oliver T. Davis, Mt. Airy.
District No. 10.—Jesse W. Eyler, Middleburg.
District No. 11.—T. C. Slingluff, New Windsor.
District No. 12.—Theodore A. Clay, Union Bridge.
District No. 13.—George W. Clay, Mt Airy.

REPUBLICANS.

District No. 1.—Wm. W. Witherow, Taneytown.
District No. 2.—John H. Hamburgh, Uniontown.
District No. 3.—Harvey S. Morelock, Westminster.
District No. 4.—George B. Knox, Gamber.
District No. 5.—1st Precinct, Chas. Albert Phoebus, Sykesville.
District No. 5.—2nd Precinct, Frank T. Buckingham, Woodbine.
District No. 6.—Cornelius Miller Manchester.
District No. 7.—1st Precinct, J. Edwin Weaver, Westminster.
District No. 7.—2nd Precinct, Samuel C. Stoner, Westminster.
District No. 8.—William A. Murray, Hampstead.
District No. 9.—J. Albert Easton, Winfield.
District No. 10.—Martin L. Koons, Middleburg.
District No. 11.—J. Ross Galt, New Windsor.
District No. 12.—C. Howard Myers, Union Bridge.
District No. 13.—J. Theodore Gosnell, Mt. Airy.

JOHN M. ROBERTS, President.
H. S. MUSSELMAN,
CHARLES E. NICODEMUS,
Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County.
Test:—SAMUEL J. STONE, Clerk.
ju-30-tf

NO. 3313 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in Equity.

In the matter of the Trust Estate of Edward A. Zile, David H. Zile, Trustee.

Ordered this 13th day of June, in the year Nineteen Hundred, on the foregoing petition that the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting in equity, take jurisdiction in trust estate of the said Edward A. Zile, and that said trustee settle said trust estate under the supervision and control of the said Court for Carroll County, sitting in equity, and it is further ordered that the said David H. Zile, the trustee in the above cause named give the usual notice to the creditors of the said Edward A. Zile, who were such prior to the 24th day of May, in the year Nineteen Hundred, to file their claims properly authenticated with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, on or before the 18th day of August, in the year Nineteen Hundred, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper in Carroll County, once a week for four successive weeks before the 28th day of July, in the year Nineteen Hundred.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, Associate Judge.

True Copy, Test:
ju-16-4t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

JOHN K. DIEHL,

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 18th day of January, 1901; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 18th day of June, 1900.

JOHN T. CASSELL, Executor.
ju-16-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

URIAH ENGLAR,

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 11th day of January, 1901; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of June, 1900.

W. PHILIP ENGLAR, Executor.
ju-16-4t

NO. 3782 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Ezra M. Senseney, next friend of Edna May Repp, et al., infants, vs. Edna May Repp, et al., infants.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Isaac W. Repp, late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased, who were such prior to the 12th day of December, A. D. 1899, to file their claims duly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, Maryland, on or before the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1900.

JNO. J. BAUMGARTNER, Auditor.
ju-23-4t

Do you want Job Printing? If so give us a call. We can print anything you want from a small Card to a large Poster.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Select Poetry.

THE EGO.

Let me be liked for honest worth,
Or like me not at all;
Through love or hate from cottage home,
Or baron's trophied hall.

Spring it from 'neath a monarch's crown,
Silk hat, or fustian cap;
Yet love is love, and hate is hate,
And will be whate'er hap.

'Tis said I am not as the world—
What matters if I'm not?
So be my purposes are good—
And they are so, God wot.

I seek no hate, nor ask I love,
But such as I am worth
When judged by mind, by soul, by deeds,
And not for chance or birth.

Then grant me love, or send me hate,
Let be what may the source:
Hate me or love me for myself,
And give the feeling force.

J. E. Patterson in the Westminster Gazette.

Select Story.

THE LONG REST OF DURHAM GREER.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For several days he had been bothered with a dull headache. His bones ached, too, and there were unpleasant spots floating across his eyes. A feeling of impending danger seized upon him. He laughed at himself in vain. He could not shake it off. He wasn't homesick. There was no place that he could really call home. True, there were plenty of friends in New York who would be glad to welcome him and cheer him up, but he lingered on in Cleveland. There were friends in Cleveland, too, who would throw wide their doors to him. Yet he staid on at the hotel.

As the days wore along the tired feeling increased. He lost his appetite. Every exertion was distasteful.

"I need a good rest," he muttered to his reflection in the glass. "That's what ails me."

His father, he freequently reminded himself, was somewhere on the Pacific coast on an important business errand. It would not do to annoy him with such trifles as an attack of blues. It was out of the question. And yet he thought about his father a good deal.

On the sixth day he awoke to find the room revolving around him.

"I'm going to be ill," he said.

When the room quieted down a little, he arose and dressed himself with great care. It was a slow and somewhat painful process, but it was finally accomplished. Then he put his belongings in his valise.

"Let me see," he murmured to himself, "I must face this dilemma squarely. I'm going to be ill. That's certain. I don't want to be ill here, and I don't want to go to a hospital." He shuddered slightly. "Never did like hospitals," he added. He shuddered again and went on: "Must go out and find some place to be ill. No time to lose. Don't want to be ill in the city. Country is the place. Quiet, pleasant view, wholesome fare. Country by all means. He arose unsteadily and, picking up his bag, carried it down to the office, where he paid his bill. Then he wandered out of the hotel and up the street, and, lo, when he reached the corner a suburban car was approaching! He climbed aboard and rode until the city, with its rattle and smoke, was left far behind. Then he felt that he had gone far enough. He alighted beneath a great elm tree and sat on the little bench at its roots for a moment to look about and get his bearings. There was a double row of elm trees stretching away before him. There were cozy looking houses on either side of the smooth highway. There were smiling fields spreading to right and left, there was plenty of [illegible]

[illegible]

abruptly and walked up the slope toward a neat cottage in whose doorway stood a woman. She was perhaps 60, with a gentle, motherly face and soft gray eyes that looked down upon him curiously as he came toward her.

Dunham Greer stopped and took off his hat.

"Madam," he said in his courtliest tones, "may I rest in your cottage for a few moments?"

"Certainly," she answered, with a quick smile, though her face grew anxious as he dropped heavily in the easy chair she pushed toward him. "You are not well," she added.

"I am not strong," he said. He paused a moment and looked about him. Then he smiled at the scrupulous neatness of the modest household effects. The smile grew softer as his gaze rested on the woman's sympathetic face. "Madam," he said, "will you take me into your house as a guest? Wait, please; let me explain. You are a paragon of house-keepers. Are you a nurse as well?"

She fell in with his mood at once.

"Yes," she answered. Her eyes grew moist. She arose hurriedly and brought him a little glass of home-made cordial. As she handed it to him she gently pushed back the hair from his hot forehead, and he looked up and smiled at the soothing touch.

"Can you spare me," she asked, "while I call in the doctor?"

"Doctor?" he echoed. "I had quite forgotten about the doctor."

"I will be back very soon," she said as she caught up her hat.

"I'm in great luck," Dunham gravely said as she hurried down the slope to the highway.

He gave a sigh of satisfaction and leaned back in the chair. His eyelids slowly drooped, and he fell into a light doze. The touch of a gentle hand aroused him.

"Back so soon?" he murmured.

But it was not the motherly eyes that looked down into his. It was the gnarled and bearded face of an elderly man. It was a kindly face and yet a serious face, and the eyes were eyes that had been misted over by much suffering and yet had preserved their sparkle.

"I am Dr. Graham," came a voice from between the bearded lips. It was a gruff voice, and yet Dunham liked it.

"I am Dunham Greer," he said and put out his hand. The doctor's fingers closed over it and held it fast, his keen eyes searching the face of the young man. Then he frowned.

"You should have been in bed a week ago," he growled.

"I guess that's right," said Dunham drowsily. "Been walking around in my sleep, I think. Couldn't find the right sort of bed. Never do to be ill in a hotel, you know, and hospitals are quite—quite out of the question."

The doctor looked around. The motherly faced woman stood at the foot of the stairway.

"The room is ready, doctor," she said.

Ten minutes later Dunham looked up from his cool pillow with a deep sigh of satisfaction.

"You'll take the case, doctor?" he asked.

"I'll take the case."

"And you'll do your best I know. You see it wouldn't be fair to father to neglect any points that might aid in my recovery. I'm his only child and owe him everything, even my life."

"I'll do my best, my boy," said the doctor gently. "Who is your father?"

"That's what I want to get at," said Dunham, with a little effort. He was getting drowsy again. "In the breast pocket of my coat you will find a sealed envelope with all the particulars you need. Do not open it unless you find I'm in a pretty bad way. Then baeak into it and telegraph to my father's New York address. You will take charge of the papers, doctor, and please understand that my father is not to be informed of my illness until it is quite necessary. He is too busy to be annoyed unless there is the most serious reason for it. I can trust you, doctor?"

"You can trust me," said the old man as he stooped and laid his cool fingers on the boy's hot wrist.

"There is some money in the pocketbook," continued Dunham, "and I want the lady to take that and use it as she thinks best." He paused a moment and with an effort collected his thoughts. "When I fell by the wayside," he muttered, "the—good—Samaritans—were—close—at—hand."

The doctor bent his gray head still lower. "What—I—need," said Dunham faintly, with the ghost of a smile, "is—rest. A—month—off—will— do— me— good —do —me — good." The heavy lids dropped down. The feeble voice ceased.

"You'll get it, my boy," said the doctor grimly.

There was a robin piping in the [illegible]ach tree, an insistent robin that [illegible]ped in a way that brooked no con[illegible]adiction. Was he calling somebody? [illegible] waft of summer air came in through [illegible]e open window, a gentle breath that [illegible]ghtly moved the straggling locks [illegible]ove a white forehead, that kissed [illegible]e heavy lids that trembled above [illegible]e tired eyes. Was the robin calling?

The heavy lids struggled upward. The tired eyes looked forth. They saw a long blue veined hand that rested on the coverlid and clasped closely another hand, white and thin. The eyes traveled slowly from the hand upward along the coat sleeve, higher, higher.

"Why, father!"

"My boy!"

The clasp on the white hand tightened. The boy could not return it. He could only look up in his father's face with a happy smile.

"How long has it been, father?"

The father hesitated. Another face appeared at the bedside. Another gentle hand pressed his. The face was the rugged face of the country doctor.

"A little talk won't hurt him, Mr. Greer, not if you do the talking."

The father bent lower.

"Six week, my boy."

"A long rest, father, have you just come?"

It was the gruff voice of the old doctor that answered.

"I carried out your instructions to the letter," he said. "I telegraphed to your father the very day you came. He hustled here with his private car and his big New York doctor. The big doctor paid me the compliment of staying but a day or two, but for five weeks your father has scarcely left your bedside."

"Dear father!" murmured Dunham, "I know what this sacrifice meant to you."

"My boy," said his father slowly, and his voice was broken. "I've found out there is something dearer to me than money getting. I didn't know how much you were to me until I saw you lying helpless here. We have drifted too far apart, my son. We will keep close together hereafter. As soon as you can be moved I have planned a little trip to the south of France, and this gruff old country doctor is going with us. Tells me he hasn't had a real vacation in 40 years.

We'll give him a year's outing that will knock a dozen years from his tired old shoulders." And he clapped his hand affectionately on the old man's arm.

The doctor growled inarticulately. Then he gruffly said:

"See here, my friends, this palaver has reached the safety limit. Cut it short."

"And the good Samaritan woman who took me in, father?" murmured Dunham.

"She hasn't belied her character for a moment, my boy. She is well and happy and thankful because you are getting well. Nobody will be forgotten, Dunham. There, you must be quiet now."

Dunham closed his eyes. He was free from pain. He felt the warm clasp of his father's hand. He was quite happy. A faint smile curved his pallid lips.

The summer breeze softly fanned his brow. The robin's pipe grew more and more indistinct.

Have You A Temper.

An exchange has lately published an article on "The Girl with a Temper," which contains some excellent advice and will bear repetition.

"When a daughter not only begins to show decided signs of temper, but is inclined to boast that 'I am not one of your namby-pamby girls, who can not stand up for her rights,' it is time to convince her of her folly, or she will reap lasting discomfort later.

If the woman with an unrestrained temper is young and beautiful, much may be forgiven her. In her amiable moments she is so charming that the words uttered in her unreasonable anger are almost forgotten, and the chances are that she will plunge some man into lifelong misery, because the habit of tempestuous fits, if not firmly checked in time, will strengthen with years.

"If the woman with a temper be plain in person she will render life very dreadful for herself, but not necessarily so for many other people. Her relations and friends will learn in time to shut her out from their intimate councils—to form a life for themselves toward whose outer circle she will recede by degrees, and in the end will stand alone.

"The woman with a temper is seldom well educated. She has not the concentration and calm of mind which lead to the acquisition of knowledge. She may possess a share of accomplishments, may be a little musical, a little artistic, may pass muster among the superficial, but the chances are against her possessing the restful knowledge that comes of thoroughness.

"Then beware of the girl who boasts of her 'spirit' if you would later avoid the companionship of that very undesirable personage—the woman with a temper.'"

Potatoes are rapidly dug, cleaned and sacked by a new apparatus, which has a plow to unearth the tubers, the dirt and potatoes falling into an endless-chain elevator, which delivers them into a hopper with slat sides, which removes the dirt and drops the potatoes into a bag.

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