THE ONLY REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER AND THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN CARROLL COUNTY.

# AMERICAN SENTINEL.

JOB WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE. —o— ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 3, 1904. VOL. 73--NO. 23.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE

**Real and Personal Property,**

In Westminster District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue, and in pursuance, of the power of sale contained in the mortgage from George W. Haines and Josephine Haines, his wife, to William Struth, dated April 1st, A. D., 1902, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber J. H. B. No. 46, folio 406, &c., the undersigned, mortgagee, will offer at public sale, on the premises, situate 1 mile east of Westminster, Md., on the Gorsuch road, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 4th, A. D., 1904,

at 12 o'clock, m., sharp, all that valuable parcel of land, containing

25 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

improved by a large Frame Weatherboarded Dwelling House, large frame Barn; buildings in good repair, running water in the house and barn, from the Citizens' Water Company, to be paid by the owner of the property. A fine selection of choice fruit of all kinds, fences in good repair, land in high state of cultivation, and a fine home for anyone desiring to live on a beautiful suburban property. Only 15 minutes drive to railroad station.

Also at the same time and place, under a chattel mortgage, horse, 3 cows, farming utensils, household goods, &c. See sale bills for particulars.

Terms of Sale of Real Property:—One-third cash upon the ratification of sale by the court; one-third in one year and the remaining one-third in two years from the day of sale, or all cash upon ratification of sale, at option of the purchaser.

WILLIAM STRUTH, Mortgagee.
Geo. L. Stockdale Solicitor.
John W. Reaver, auct. may 13 4t

CHARLES E. FINK, Solicitor.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE

**REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY,**

**including Valuable Machinery, Farming Implements and Buggies, at Mt. Airy, Carroll Co., Md.**

The undersigned, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Oscar M. Spurrier and wife, dated January 19th, 1904, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in Liber D. P. S. No. 49, folio 74 &c., will offer at Public Sale at the place of business of the said Oscar M. Spurrier, in Mt. Airy, Carroll county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, 18th DAY OF JUNE, 1904,

at 12 o'clock, noon, all that lot or parcel of land situated in the village of Mt. Airy, in Carroll county, Maryland, containing

23,100 SQUARE FEET, MORE OR LESS,

being the same land that was conveyed to the said Oscar M. Spurrier by Byron S. Dorsey, trustee, June 17th, 1899, and recorded among the land records of Carroll county, in Liber J. H. P. No. 89, folio 279, &c. The improvements thereon consist of a store and warehouse.

And at the same time and place also will be offered a lot of Machinery and Farming Implements, consisting in part of Syracuse and South Bend Plows, Ross Cutter, Steel Roller, Iron Pumps, 1 Mower, Metal Tiger and McCormick Rakes, Mountville Feed Grinders, 1 Tiger Tedder, Corn Planters, 1 Ideal Feed Grinder and Power, combined; 1 Sliding Table Pole Saw, 1 New Holland Feed Mill, 2 Cyclone Feed Cutters, 1 one-horse Lamberd Wagon, complete; Cyclone Seed Sowers, lot of Harrows, Corn Sheller, Corn Plows, single and double Shovel Plows, Wheelbarrows, lot of

**New Buggies and Carriages,**

and other articles described in said mortgage.

Terms of Sale:—All sums of $10.00 and under, cash; on all sums above $10.00 a credit of four months will be given, upon the purchaser giving his note, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

SAMUEL L. LAMBERD,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
F. A. Crawford, Auct. 27 may 4t

NOTICE OF THE BOUNDARIES OF THE NEW OR ADDITIONAL PRECINCTS FOR ELECTION DISTRICT NO. ONE OF CARROLL COUNTY, MARYLAND, AS ESTABLISHED BY THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTION FOR CARROLL COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, by virtue of the power and authority vested in it by Chapter 10, of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its session held in March, 1901, has deemed it expedient for the convenience of the voters of Election District No One, of Carroll County of the State of Maryland, to subdivide said Election District and has subdivided the same into Two Precincts, to be designated hereafter as Precinct No. One and Precinct No. Two, respectively, of Election District No. One, in Carroll County, Maryland, said Election District having had an excess of 600 voters, the boundaries of said new or additional Precincts or subdision of Election District, hereafter given, having been established in the way that will in the judgment and discretion of said Board of Supervisors of Election best facilitate and expedite the casting of their ballots by the respective voters thereof.

Beginning for the line of Division, at a point about 3 miles distant from Taneytown, in Carroll County, in the center of the road leading from said town to Bruceville, in said county, where the division line between Election District No. Ten (Middleburg) and Election District No. One (Taneytown) crosses the center of said road and running thence along the center of said road for the distance of about 2½ miles to the center of the aforesaid road, at the point where the road leading to Middleburg intersects the Taneytown road and continuing thence from the last mentioned point along the center of said road for about one-half mile, to the junction of said road and Frederick street, in Taneytown, thence along the center of said street, through said town, to the junction of said Frederick street and York street in said town, thence continuing on the center of York street to the junction of said street and the road running from Taneytown to Littlestown, Pa., thence along the center of the last mentioned road, for the distance of about 5 miles, to the point in the center of said road where the Pennsylvania Line crosses same, being the dividing line between Election District No One, in Carroll County, Maryland, and the State of Pennsylvania.

The section or portion south of said line and within the original lines of Election District No. One, of Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, to be hereafter known and designated as precinct No. One, of Election District No. One, of Carroll County, and the section or portion north of said line and within the original lines of Election District No One, in Carroll County, to be hereafter known and designated as precinct No. Two, of Election District No. One, of Carroll County, in the State of Maryland.

JOHN M. ROBERTS, President;
HARRY S. MUSSELMAN,
J. THOMAS ROOP,
Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, Maryland.
Test: SAMUEL J. STONE, Clerk.
may 27 3t

NO. 5641 EQUITY.

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

Edward O. Weant, assignee of assignee of mortgagee, vs. John T. Derr and Annie E. Derr, his wife, defendants.

Ordered, this 26th day of May, A. D. 1904, that the sale of the real estate mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Edward O. Weant, assignee of assignee of mortgagee, in pursuance of the power of sale in the original mortgage filed among the proceedings in this cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 20th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 13th day of June, next. The report states the amount of sale to be $3,400.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
may 20 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

JACOB BIXLER,

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 16th day of December, 1904; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 16th day of May, 1904.

GEORGE A. BIXLER,
may 20 4t Executor.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of The Citizens' Water and Power Company of Westminster, Md., will be held at the Banking House of Wm. B. Thomas, on SATURDAY, June 4th, 1904, between the hours of 4 and 5 P. M., for the purpose of electing SEVEN DIRECTORS for the ensuing year.

WM. B. THOMAS, President.
may 13 4t J. H. FUSS, Secretary.

# Hering's Department Store.

## A Clearing Sale

. . OF . .

## TRIMMED HATS.

### Trimmed Hats at Half Price.

We have decided to quickly clear a lot of Trimmed Hats at half their former prices. The lot contains Black and White Lace Hats, Chiffon and Braid Hats, in Black and Light Colors. Your choice of any Hat that sold from $6.00 and upward

AT HALF PRICE.

### $2.98 for $4.00 Japanese Silk Waists.

Women's Waists of White Japanese Silk, Fronts of Group Tucking, with rows of Valenciennes Lace Insertions between. Others have Tailor Side Pleat and Broad Front Pleat. These are by far the best value in Japanese Silk Waists offered this season.

### 40c and 50c White Madras for 29c.

15 pieces of White and Champaign Mercerized Madras, in large and neat designs and stripes, suitable for Waists and Shirt Waist Suits.

**A Big Bargain at 29 Cents.**

**CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.**

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO BUYERS OF

## Men's and Boys' Clothing.

If you wish to buy the very best qualities for the lowest prices it will pay you before buying this season to see

**SHARRER & GORSUCH,**
**WESTMINSTER, MD.**

In Suits from $10 up we sell the famous "Marks" Clothing, of New York, the best makers of fine Ready-made Clothing. Every Suit equal to fine Tailor-made. Splendid Suits at $7.50 and $8, regular big $10 values. Spring weight Overcoats reduced.

### A lot of New Suit Patterns to make to Order.

Bought them at a bargain and while they last will give you $18 and $20 qualities at $15.00.

**See Our Boys' Knee Pants Suits.**

A special line of fine Suits, $3 to $5, and cheaper Suits from $1.00 up. A present with each.

**HAVE YOU SEEN OUR NEW COLORS IN $1.00 SHIRTS?**

A beautiful line of white and colored 50c Shirts. All the new things in Collars and Neckwear. Our Underwear is a little better than you can get elsewhere for same price.

We bought our Cottonade Pants last November, hence we can sell at last year's prices, even if cotton goods have advanced 50 per cent.

oct 11 1y 6 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

EXTRAORDINARY SELLING OF

## Cotton Dry Goods, Etc.

Lawns and Fancy Batiste 5, 9, 12 and 15c a yard.
Solid Color Organdies, (all shades) 12c yard.
Dress Percales, Ginghams and Solar Cloths at 8, 10 and 12½c.
Calicoes and Dress Ginghams, 5, 6, 6¼, and 7c yard.
Apron Gingham 5, 6¼ and 8c yard. (This includes the Lancaster Ginghams.)
Bleached and Unbleached Muslin from 6c yard up.
9-4 Sheeting (standard quality) 25c yard.
Extra quality Cottonade 12½ and 18c yard.
Suiting Chambray and Cheviot, 8, 10 and 12c yard.
White Waist goods, in Mercerized, Madras and Pongee, at 20, 25 and 29c yard. (Worth one-third more.)
India Linens, Nainsook, Persian Lawns and Pique Embroideries and Laces at special prices.
Table Oil Cloth 13½, 18 and 25c yard.
Bleached and Unbleached Table Linen, (extra quality) 25 and 50c yard.
Ladies' Percale Wrappers 99c and $1.25.
Men's 50c Fancy Shirts 39 cts.
Men's 50c Working Shirts and Overalls 45 cts.
Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, in all sizes and prices to suit.
Shippensburg Cottonade Pants at 85 and 98c.
The Men's Dress Pants we told you of at $1.50 to $3.50 are winners and sellers; get a pair.
Why are we selling so many Shoes? Because we give the best possible value for the least money and the goods recommend themselves. Our lines of Oxfords for women and children are very attractive.
In Hats and Caps we have just what you want.
Look us up on Fancy Shirts, Neckwear, Collars and Cuffs, Veiling, Umbrellas, Trunks, Satchels, etc.
Spool Cotton 4c a spool.

**HOWARD D. ENSOR,**
Successor to Stouffer & Ensor,
oct 09 03 1y8 ONE PRICE CASH STORE, NEW WINDSOR, Md.

## FOR SALE.

One 8-horse power Portable Frick ENGINE, in good running order; One 6-horse Fleetwood SEPARATOR, with both belt and rod attachment, good as new, run only 2 years. CHEAP, if sold at once.

THE W. H. DAVIS CO.,
Corner W. Main and John Sts. Westminster, Md.

CLOVER SEED AT MARKET PRICE.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Grace Lutheran Church.—Lecture and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.45 p. m. Divine service at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Jr. Catechise at 2 p. m., on Saturday. Sr. at 2.30 p. m.
P. H. MILLER, D. D., Pastor.

St. Paul's Ref. Church.—Sunday School at 9.15 a. m. Divine service at 10.30 a. m., and 8.00 p. m. Lecture every Wednesday night.
CALVIN S. SLAGLE, Pastor.

Methodist Protestant Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Midweek service on Wednesday evening at 8.00. Junior C. E. service at 2.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
L. F. WARNER, Pastor.

Centenary M. E. Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Junior League 2.30 p. m. Epworth League at 6.45 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
D. G. MILLER, Pastor.

Ascension Church.—Holy Communion at 10 a. m. Second Celebration and Sermon at 7.30 a. m. Evening service at 7.30.
E. B. TAYLOR, Rector.

Carroll Charge, Reformed Church.—Divine service at Benjamin's 10.00 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 7.30 p. m. Missionary service at Bachman's Church 2 p. m. Address Rev. Christopher Noss, returned missionary from Japan.
JAMES B. STONESIFER, Pastor.

Salem Charge, Lutheran Church.—St. Benjamin's Church.—Sunday School 9 a. m. Divine vice 10 a. m.
St. John's.—Sunday School 1 p. m. Divine service 2 p. m.
R. W. DOTY, Pastor.

**COMBINATIONS**

Are numerous and popular these days and the strongest possible is a good painter and

**DAVIS' 100 PER CENT Pure Paint.**

This combination is inestimable and a winner from start to finish.

Won't you try it?

The WESTMINSTER HARDWARE Co.
DISTRIBUTORS,
Westminster - Maryland.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Md., letters of administration on the estate of

WILLIAM MYERS, OF J.,

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 subscribers, on or before the 9th day of December, 1904, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 9th day of May, 1904.

J. ELMER MYERS,
WM. H. MYERS,
may 13 4t Administrators.

STATEMENT showing the condition of The Continental Insurance Company of New York, December 31st, 1903.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital Stock paid up | $ 1,000,000.00 |
| Total Assets | 14,192,177.63 |
| Total amount of all liabilities | 6,678,749.30 |
| Total unearned premiums | 5,046,414.36 |
| Bonds and Stocks owned by the Co. | 11,460,530.14 |

State of Maryland, Insurance Department, Commissioner's Office, Baltimore, Feb. 15, 1904.

I hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of The Continental Insurance Company of New York, N. Y., to December 31st, 1903, now on file in this department.

LLOYD WILKINSON,
m 20 3t* Insurance Commissioner.

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.

## THE MURDERER IN MRS. FUSSEL'S FLAT.

From Georgetown College Journal.

Miss Primsy was tired standing up, and the hum of conversation had already begun to offend her over-sensitive ear. She had done her part, she reflected. She had shaken hands with Miss Fussel, her hostess, had met Miss Dressler, for whom the tea was being given, had talked a great deal, yes, a very great deal, had partaken lightly of frappe and heavily of punch, had scrutinized with a discerning and critical eye the toilette of each and every guest of her own persuasion, and, in general, had done all those things that she was accustomed and expected to do on occasions of this sort. She felt that she had satisfied all the obligations and that she was justified in seeking a quiet corner where she might forget the metallic laughter of vain women and the inconsequential small talk of stupid men. Besides, Miss Primsy was disappointed. She had hoped to meet Mr. Harold Pennel, and Mr. Pennel had not turned up. Miss Primsy's interest in Mr. Pennel was entirely impersonal, yet she felt quite confident that should she meet him she would come near to fainting, just as she had done a month or so before on meeting M. Thermeau, the distinguished French novelist. Mr. Pennel, she made no doubt, was a genius of a higher order, and besides was English, which made all the difference in the world.

Miss Primsy was tall, thin and coquettish, and wore her hair so as to shade her eyes and cover her ears. She drained another glass of punch, and with a last look of longing and regret at the bowl, slipped through the chattering company and made for the little den just off the drawing-room. It was dark here and she threw herself into the big chair by the window with a feeling of satisfaction. Miss Primsy looked out of the window and heaved a sigh of no particular significance, and the next moment was startled to hear a voice—a deep, musical voice—at the other end of the room.

"What I've been trying to find for the last year is a new way for murdering a man."

Miss Primsy almost jumped from her chair, but quickly recovering her presence of mind, told herself to be calm, and with compressed lips drew her skirts tight around her and lifted her feet cautiously from the floor.

There was a laugh and another voice. "A fruitless quest, I should think."

"Yes, particularly in view of the fact that I have already murdered twenty-two men, and every one of them differently."

Miss Primsy gasped.

"A very good record," laughed the other.

A wave of indignation spread over Miss Primsy.

"The first three met their death after a rather common-place fashion. I poisoned the first, strangled the second, and asphyxiated the third as perhaps you will remember."

"Quite well."

"The villains!" said Miss Primsy.

"Then I threw Randall from a cliff, and one-eyed Johnson from the deck of an ocean line. I sent the cunning Boldero to an untimely end by taking hold of his ankles and beating out his brains against the pavements of Elsemere Place."

Miss Primsy shivered. "Horrible!" she gasped, "horrible!"

"I sealed up Schwartz, the German shopkeeper, in a wall of his own house."

"Monster!" said Miss Primsy.

"But the most ingenious of all, I think, was in the case of the keeper of the Laird estate. I made his death about as horrible a thing as one could imagine. I attached to the door of his sleeping-room one night a device by means of which he was caught and held fast as he was about to leave the room the next morning. While he was thus held a very fine needle grew slowly out of the door and pierced his breast. The extreme slowness with which the needle traveled added greatly to the horrifying aspect of this affair."

Miss Primsy experienced several conflicting emotions. She knew not whether to faint or to rise up and confront the murderer with his crimes. She considered the advisability of screaming for help. The window was close at hand, and the advantage of leaping out into the outer darkness appealed very strongly to her romantic nature. But she did none of these things.

"I have it," she said triumphantly to herself, and, rising, she slipped from the room, threaded her way swiftly through the groups of talkers into the dining room where the glasses clinked and out into the little hall beyond. There she stood before the telephone in a moment of indecision, then took down the receiver, and, her voice trembling with excitement, called up central.

"The police station!" she said, "give me the police station!"

There was an agonizing period of waiting, while the necessary connection was being made.

"Is this the police station?"

"Miss Primsy . . . Yes, Miss Primsy, Priscill Primsy . . . . There's a murderer here . . Yes, a murderer; I can prove it. I heard him say so. . . . . Here, right here . . . The horrid thing, Mrs. Fussel's flat. . . . How dare you swear at me! Mrs. Fussel's flat, The Lincoln, sixth floor, . . . I don't know his name. Send an officer at once. O, hurry, he'll escape. . . . You're a beast, I am not the least bit excited."

Miss Primsy hung up the receiver, and rushed back again to the den. Several women called after her, and asked what the matter was, but she did not heed them. The two men were still there. She stationed herself outside where at the same time she could hear their voices and keep her eyes on the street below. She waited in an agony of suspense. The minutes dragged like hours. Miss Primsy wanted to faint. She wanted to scream, she wanted to die. Presently she heard the murderer say:

"It is getting late. I think we had better be going."

She saw them emerge from the den and make their way back into the reception hall. She watched them as they shook hands with their hostess and a moment later she heard the slam of the door behind them. And precisely at the same moment she caught a glimpse of a blue coated man on a bicycle coming whirling around the corner. He sped up the street and dismounted in front of the apartment house. Miss Primsy opened the window and thrust her head out and waving her arms wildly, called to him:

"He's coming down. Stop him!"

But the policeman did not notice her and as he entered the building Miss Primsy turned and screamed and ran for the door. The people made way with exclamations of astonishment and then hurried after her. They fought and struggled and crowded into the corridor around Miss Primsy at the elevator shaft, while she stood with her fingers pressing the bell-button.

"Miss Primsy," exclaimed the ladies, "do tell what is the matter?"

"O, it is terrible," she replied, it is so terrible?" she replied, "it is so terrible!"

But just then the door of the elevator was thrown back with a rattle and click, and a stout man in a blue coat and knee-breeches stepped out and stood before them. Miss Primsy grabbed him by the arm and drew him by main strength back into the elevator.

"Quick! quick!" she said. "He has gone!"

The crowd gasped, the door was closed with a bang, and the elevator dropped to the ground floor. Down the corridor ran Miss Primsy, followed breathlessly by the stout policeman. They rushed through the door and out into the street, just in time to see a cab swing madly around the corner.

"There they go!" exclaimed Miss Primsy. "There they go!"

The policeman jumped on his bicycle and threading his way through the maze of cabs and barouches that blocked the street, started in pursuit, his head lowered to the level of the handle-bars. Miss Primsy jumped into the nearest cab and slammed the door after her.

"Follow that policeman," she entreated. "Be quick, and I'll pay you."

The cabbie lashed his horse and off they flew down the street, around the corner up the next street, Miss Primsy exhorting the cabbie to make haste, the cabbie swearing vehemently, and plying his whip freely, the horse waking the echoes with the ringing clatter of his hoofs. On they raced. The murderer's cab was a half-block ahead of the policeman and the policeman was a half-block ahead of Miss Primsy. Pedestrians stopped and turned to gaze after the curious spectacle. Policemen on the corners yelled to them and shook their clubs threateingly. Dogs got in the way and then got out, yelping and barking defiantly. Persons indoors thrust their heads out of the windows to see what was the matter. The children laughed and shouted and ran after them.

Miss Primsy, reflecting exultingly on the excitement she was creating, was suddenly brought to earth again. She saw the murderer's cab stop in the middle of the block. The two men sprang out, tossed the cabbie a coin and ran into the big white building that Miss Primsy knew to be the Hotel Billton. And scarcely a second later the policeman jumped from his wheel and bounded up the steps after them, and right on his heel came Miss Primsy, her cheeks burning with excitement and the cold gleam of determination in her eye. Almost together they passed through the revolving doors and burst into the great lobby of marble and mosaic. The place was filled with men who stopped their conversation and put down their papers to look at them curiously. Over at the desk were two tall men in Prince Alberts and high hats gesticulating violently and talking loudly to the clerk. Miss Primsy clutched the policeman's arm.

"There they are at the desk!" she exclaimed.

With all eyes fixed upon them they walked swiftly over the thick, rich rugs that covered the floor and brought up directly behind the two men at the desk. Miss Primsy s hand still held the policeman's arm. She looked about her and returned with interest the curious glances that were fixed upon her. Then she recognized again the deep musical voice that she had heard in Mrs. Fussel's flat. It belonged to the fair-haired gentleman with the very broad shoulders, who was still arguing with the clerk. Miss Primsy pointed to him significantly, whereat the policeman laid a heavy hand on his shoulder. The murderer turned and faced him angrily.

"You are under arrest!" said the policeman.

"You are a liar!" said the murderer.

"Better come along quietly," repeated the officer.

"Take your hand from my shoulder," said the man. "What does this mean?"

"What I said; you are under arrest."

The men in the lobby had come up and formed a semi-circle about the group. The murderer was more angry than fearful. His eyes flashed and a bright red spot burned in either cheek.

"Here, I want this thing explained," he said, with an evident effort to control himself. "This is ridiculous. What is the charge against me?"

"The charge!" exclaimed Miss Primsy, dramatically, "is murder."

"Murder!" they all echoed incredulously.

"Murder," repeated Miss Primsy very firmly.

"Absurd," said the murderer. "What is this, madam, a practical joke?"

"It is a very serious matter," retorted Miss Primsy.

The murderer turned helplessly to his friend. "Here, Tom, we've got to get out of this; we've only ten minutes. What are we to do?"

The other, a dark, handsome man, with shrewd eyes and a capable chin, had been looking on all the while in astonishment. He addressed himself to Miss Primsy, speaking slowly and calmly:

"There is evidently a slight misunderstanding here, my dear young lady. I've no doubt we can fix it up right away, if we keep cool. It will save us a good deal of trouble too, for this gentleman whom you accuse of murder and myself have only ten minutes in which to catch our train."

"O, drat your coolness, Tom!" broke in the murderer, impatiently, "this is a time for haste, not coolness."

The circle of men smiled at the fair-haired gentlemen's burst of temper. But his friend went on easily:

"Now, madame, will you kindly tell us who it is the gentleman is guilty of murdering?"

"There are twenty-two of them," said Miss Primsy triumphantly.

"Twenty-two!" the lookers-on echoed in astonishment, but the dark-haired gentleman smiled and shook his head as though to say he knew all the time that it was coming, while a look of sudden comprehension came over the face of his friend.

"Perhaps," went on the dark-haired gentleman, evidently very much amused, "the young lady can give us the names of some of the victims and some of the circumstances."

"Yes, sir," said Miss Primsy, with decision. "Yes, indeed, I can. He threw Randall from the cliff."

"Quite so," answered the dark-haired gentleman.

"And one-eyed Johnson from the deck of an ocean steamer."

"Most assuredly."

"And he took hold of Roldero's ankles and beat his brains out against the pavements of some place or other whose name I don't remember."

"It was Elsmere Place," said the murderer, now beginning to smile himself.

"Exactly," said his friend.

Miss Primsy became indignant.

"Look at them, gentlemen, they're shameless."

They are laughing at their own horrible crimes. But there are more than those," she went on, raising her voice. "He sealed up Schwartz, the German inn-keeper, in a wall of his own house. He employed some diabolic device by which the keeper of the Laird estate was pierced slowly by a needle until he died. O, it is dreadful, dreadful!"

"Most dreadful," agreed the dark-haired gentleman, while the murderer leaned against the desk and chuckled softly to himself.

"And, gentlemen, I heard him say, I'll swear it, that he was trying to find a new way to murder a man."

"Yes, I said it," said the murderer, gravely.

"Then you had better come along," broke in the officer roughly. "We've fooled long enough."

"Just one moment, my good fellow," said the dark-haired gentlemen in a tone that at once arrested attention. He cast his eyes around the circle of men. "Gentlemen, I have the honor to introduce to you Mr. Harold Pennel, the distinguished English novelist, author of 'The Affair in Elsmere Place,' 'The Innkeeper's Enemy,' and so forth, and so forth. Pennel holds the remarkable record of having murdered—with his pen alone, I assure you, gentlemen—twenty-two men within the last eight years. The charge is a grave one," and the dark-haired gentleman's eyes twinkled merrily.

"Water, get some water!" called out some one, for Miss Primsy has pitched forward and fainted in the arms of Mr. Harold Pennel.

The policeman looked disgusted, and the crowd turned away, smiling appreciatively.

### Gapes In Chickens.

Having read with interest the article in your issue of May 17 on "Gape-worm" I wish to give my experience in poultry raising, so that they who "run the business may read." Gape-worm is just "chicken consumption." The chicken does not pick the worm from the ground. In that case it would enter the food passage. It is not there, but is in the lungs and enters the windpipe, gradually increasing in size until the young chicken is smothered.

In human beings consumption is caused by poor nourishment, bad air and neglect of the laws of health, and it is just so in the poultry world now. "An ounce of prevention is better than pounds of cure." Young chickens should be fed early and often. I give them their first meal at 5 o'clock of stiff corn and dough and fresh water. This prevents them from running through the wet grass and becoming chilled in the search for food. I treated my poultry thus and was never troubled by diseases of any kind, while my neighbor across the way, who did not give them their first meal until 10 o'clock, was constantly losing them by gapes and chicken cholera.—E. J. R., in Baltimore Sun.

### Prepare for Tomato Blight.

Tomato-growers all over the country complained of excessive blight last summer, and as this is one of the diseases to which tomatoes are subject, it is well to be prepared for it by advance knowledge on the subject, hence this article. The disease may be easily recognized by the rusty patches on the leaves, the undersides of the leof showing dark brown spots. There is but one remedy which has proven of value, and that is the bordeaux mixture, using the 4-4-50 combination; that is, four pounds each of sulphate of copper and fresh lime to each 50 gallons of water. The mixture should be applied by spraying as soon as the trouble is noticed and regular applications made at the interval of two weeks until the plant outgrows the disease and becomes so strong that it will not be injured.

### Failed In an Emergency.

The man who said he did not see what good his life insurance would do him until he was dead must have been a hopeless object for the suave attack of the agent. Like him is the farmer of a Fifeshire village of whom a London paper tells.

He had been advised from time to time to insure his house against fire. The agent, Sandy McLery, could never get the old man to sign and was forced to listen to the familiar argument that "his house would never gang on fire."

The unexpected happened, however and the neighbors were astonished when the old man, instear of trying to save his goods, ran wildly up and down the village, crying:

"Whaur's that mon Sandy noo? Whaur's that insurance chiel? Ye can never get a body when ye're needin' him!"

### The Apple.

The apple is not considered to be a complete food in itself, but on the food list it has a value far above the nutriment it possesses. Apples aid the stomach in the digestion of other foods, and therefore the best results are obtained from eating them after rather than before meals. after partaking of an unusually heavy dinner the eating of an apple will be found to facilitate an early digestion and afford great relief from the sufferings attendant upon indigestion.

Few men understand the value of advertising more thoroughly than did the late Robert Bonner, and he had a unique way of expressing his opinion. "Robert Bonner," said a writer of advertisements, "was the biggest advertiser of his day. I was once talking to him about advertising, and a remark he made still lingers in my memory. 'To try to attract the public without advertising,' Mr. Bonner said, 'is like trying to flirt with a girl in the dark. Wink and smirk at her as much as you please—you yourself know what you are up to, but she—your public—has no inkling.'"

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