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, APRIL 7, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 14.

Public Sale.

Intending disposing of my Real Estate in Westminster I will sell on the premises, at the Railroad Depot, in WESTMINSTER, Md., on

SATURDAY, 15th of APRIL,

1905, at 2 o'clock, P. M., my Valuable

Lumber Yard Property,

located on Green street, 5 minutes walk from Main street. This property has been in use constantly as a Lumber and Coal Yard for 40 years, and a successful business in that line is being conducted at the present time. This property affords to any one desiring either business opportunity or investment a rare chance, fronting as it does over 600 feet on the main line of the Western Maryland Railroad, 150 feet on Green street and 115 feet on George street. The switches and trestle work on this property have been estimated by an expert railroad man, to cost about $4,000. This with a large Barn and new and complete Hennery, large Weatherboarded Building, size 45x140, now used and leased to the Schaeffer Fertilizer Co., at an annual rental of $300 a year, large coal receiving shed, size 30x180, with one of the most complete double office buildings in the City of Westminster. With the improvements contemplated for the Western Maryland Railroad under its new and present management the sale of this valuable property, containing about

THREE ACRES OF LAND, more or less,

is the most valuable railroad property that has been offered for sale for years in this vicinity and its possible value in the not distant future should strongly appeal to business men or investors.

Terms to suit purchasers.

mh 31 3t CHARLES C. GORSUCH.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

In Freedom District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 4192 Equity, wherein Wiley W. Jenkins and others are plaintiffs, against Hiram A. Jenkins and others, defendants, the undersigned, trustees named in said decree, will offer at public sale, on the premises, situated about one-half mile from Daniel post office, in Freedom district, Carroll county, Maryland, lying between the Buck-Horn road and the New Liberty road, on

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12TH, A. D. 1905, at 12 o'clock, M., all that valuable real estate of which Nicholas Hanson Jenkins died seized and possessed, containing

157 ACRES OF LAND MORE OR LESS.

The improvements consist of a frame and log weather-boarded Dwelling House, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib and a Log Barn. There is a spring of water near the house, and two small streams run through the property.

There are fruits of all kinds; the land is in a good state of cultivation and worthy the attention of any one desiring a nice home.

This property will be surveyed and a plat exhibited upon the day of sale, showing that part which is cleared land, and that which is in timber land, and will be offered as one entire tract or in parcels according to the judgment of the trustees.

Terms of Sale.—One-third part of the purchase money shall be paid by the purchaser or purchasers to the trustees on the day of sale, or upon ratification thereof by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, in Equity; the remainder thereof to be paid in two equal payments, the one in one year and the other in two years from the day of sale, the purchaser, or purchasers giving interest bearing notes for the deferred payments, with security to be approved by the trustees, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser, upon ratification of the sale.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
F. NEAL PARKE,
Trustees.

Albert Easton, Auctioneer. mh 17 5t

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A

WOOD LOT!

In Hampstead District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Henry E. Morelock, late of Carroll county, Maryland, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, situate on the Gorsuch Road, 1 mile from Tannery Station on the W. M. R. R., on

THURSDAY, THE 20th DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1905, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that Wood Lot, containing

16 ACRES, 3 ROODS and 4 PERCHES of Land, more or less. This is a good piece of Wood Land, and worthy the attention of purchasers. It adjoins the lands of Jacob D. Leister, Bud Lowe and others.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid upon day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, one-third in 6 months and the remaining one-third in 12 months from the day of sale, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser, upon ratification of the sale, the purchaser giving his notes, with interest from the day of sale, for the credit payments, with approved security.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
John W. Reaver, Auctioneer. Executor.
mh 24 4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

CATHERINE FRIZZELL,

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 28th day of October, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of March, 1905.

WM. V. FRIZZELL,
mh 31 4t Administrator.

NO. 4205 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Grove A. Shipley, mortgagee, vs. Ernest L. Clary, Emma A. Clary, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 20th day of March, in the year 1905, that the sale of the real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by Grove A. Shipley, mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 17th day of April next. The report states the amount of sale to be $120.00.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True copy,—Test:
mh 24 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

Men Wanted for the United States Navy.

The United States Naval Service offers to young men joining it a promising career and provision for life, or during good behavior. With the growth of the Navy, opportunities for advancement are increasing, and promotions to good positions can be attained by young men who are willing to work for them. Age requirements 17 years to 35 years. Particularly good opportunities are offered to mechanics. For information, apply or write to the Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., or to the Recruiting Office, 326 North Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.
dec 2 2m

STATEMENT SHOWING THE CONDITION of the Continental Insurance Company of New York, December 31st, 1904.

Capital Stock paid up	$ 1,000,000 00
Total Assets	14,543,153 32
Total amount of all liabilities	6,786,491 79
Total unearned premiums	5,903,813 33
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company	11,623,500 00

State of Maryland, Insurance Department, Commissioner's Office, Baltimore, Feb. 16, 1905.

I hereby certify that the above is a correct abstract of the statement of The Continental Insurance Company of New York, N. Y., to December 31st, 1904, now on file in this department.

FRANK I. DUNCAN,
mh 31 3t Insurance Commissioner.

Bliss Native Herbs.

The Great Blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver Regulator. 200 days treatment for $1.00. Also Bliss Native Oil, for Coughs, Cholera Morbus, &c., and Native Balsam, for Colds, Croup, &c. 25c and 50c each per bottle. Prepared exclusively by The Alonzo O. Bliss Co., Washington, D. C. For sale by H. B. GRAMMER, Agent, Westminster, Md. Testimonial:

We have used "Our Native Herbs" in the family for Indigestion, Constipation, Catarrh and Billiousness, and find it an excellent remedy for these ills. We are never without a box in the house.

P. H. MILLER, Pastor Grace Lutheran
mh 10 tf Church, Westminster, Md.

CHARLES H. MEDDERS, M. D., LL. B.,

1609 MADISON AVE., BALTIMORE,

Eye, Ear and Throat Specialist. Can be consulted SATURDAYS, at the HOTEL WESTMINSTER, Westminster, Md.
mh 10 tf

A GOOD TIME TO PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR

SPRING SUITS.

Display of all the Latest Shades and Patterns in Handsome Suitings.

DROP IN AND LOOK THEM OVER AT

SHARRER & GORSUCH'S,

Leading Tailors and Clothing People of Carroll County.

Our immense purchases of Fine Ready-made Suits are nearly all here and we will offer you this season the handsomest assortment of new Up-to-Date Clothing and at lower prices, quality and style considered, than ever before. You will do your pocket book an injustice if you buy your own or boys' Clothing elsewhere.

New Ties, New Collars, New Shirts. Our line of 50c Shirts is very handsome.

Some things it will pay you to buy at these prices and lay aside for next season: Four pairs of Updegraff's Fine Fur Gloves. One $2.50 Fur Collar now $1.65. Twelve elegant $15 Suits now $10. Nine handsome $15 and $18 Fancy Overcoats now $9. A lot of size 35 $7 and $8 Overcoats now $4. Many other big bargains in winter Pants, Boy's Suits, heavy Coats, &c.

We sell Sweet, Orr's & Co., Overalls.

oct 11 1y6 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

KEEFER & SULLIVAN.

WATCH OUR FOUR CENT BARGAIN WINDOW.—Every article or package worth 5c or more. Larkin's Sweet Home, Scouring, Maid of the Mist, Tartar Soap, Parlor Matches, Bottle Blue, B. T. Soap, 1776, can Lye, Ivory Starch, Velvet Starch, can Soap Powder, Corn Starch, Bee Soap, Olene Soap, Toilet Soap, 3 doz. Clothes Pins, Celery Salt and Shaker.

NEW GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS 6 Packs for 25 cts.

New Seeds—Corn, Peas and Beans by the Pint or Quart.

SPECIAL—Large Nickel Lamp $1.50.

Full line of Larkin's, Papal, Croft and Reeds Products at Reduced Prices.

Mackerel and Cod Fish.	Flour 60c to 90c a Sack.
Six bars Aleon Soap for 25c.	Fresh Malta Vita 10c a box.
Five pounds Hemp Seed for 25c.	Jell-o Ice Cream Powder 10c.
Peerless Paper Meat Sacks.	Five gallons good White Oil 60c.
Best grade of Clothes Pins 37 for 5c.	Candy 5c, 7c, 8c and 10c lb.
Corn, Peas and Tomatoes 3 cans 25c.	Five lb. Lump Starch 25c.
Sawyer's Box Blue 3 for 5c.	Six packs Nine O'clock Washing Powder 25c.
Heintz Mixed Pickles 10c quart.	Loose Oatmeal 6 lbs for 25c.
Evaporated Corn, Prunes and Raisins.	Ground Meat and Bone for Peepees.

SPECIAL—Get our Price on SEED OATS.

FEEDS AND STOCK FOODS.

A full line of Stock Foods, Chicken Powders, Louse Powder, Kow-Kure and Oyster Shells. Both Phones. Free Delivery.

jan 3 04 3 KEEFER & SULLIVAN, 88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.

SOMETHING NEW AT ENSOR'S, New Windsor.

To my line of Domestic Dry Goods and Notions I have added a full line of

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS,

ranging in price from 20c a yard up. Also an attractive line of

RIBBONS, in the different Shades and Widths,

at prices that will interest all. We will also have a

SPECIAL BARGAIN DEPARTMENT

that it will be to your interest to watch up closely. For the present we offer you

Apron Gingham 5c a yard.	Men's 8c Cottonade Pants at 69c pair.
Yard wide light Percales worth 10c now 8c yard.	Mens' $2.00 and $2.50 Kersey Pants at $1.19 and $1.75.
200 yards 10c Dress Ginghams Reduced to 6c yard.	See the Centre Tables for other goods in this department.
A special lot of Dress Ginghams at 7c and 8c yard.	Our line of Shoes and Oxfords in Black and Tan is very attractive.
Table Oil Cloth 14 cts yard.	Remember: 15c quality Black Hose, for Men, Women and Children, at 12½c pair.
Ladies' $1 25 Percale Wrappers at 98 cents.	Our entire stock is full of bargains for the Spring trade and we respectfully invite your inspection of same.
Men's, and Boys' 50c Percale Shirts at 39 cents.	Spool Cotton 5c a spool, 50cts a dozen.
Men's 50c Working Shirts at 45 cents.	

HOWARD D. ENSOR,

oct 09 04 1y 8 ONE PRICE CASH STORE. NEW WINDSOR, Md.

SPRING and SUMMER FOOTWEAR.

We are now ready to show one of the most complete lines of

Spring Footwear

that has ever been shown in this city.

50 Styles of DOROTHY DODD SHOES and OXFORDS in all leathers.
SHOES $3.00 and $3.50. OXFORDS $2.50 and $3.00.
LADIES' SHOES from $1.00 to $3.50 per pair.
LADIES' OXFORDS from 50c to $3.00 per pair.
MISSES' SHOES and OXFORDS from 75c to $2.00 per pair.
MEN'S SHOES from $1.00 to $4.00 per pair.
BOYS' SHOES from $1.00 to $2.50 per pair.
YOUTHS' SHOES from $75c to $2.00 per pair.
MEN'S HEAVY WORKING SHOES from $1.00 to $3.50.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

SPRING HAT

see us first, as we have all the new shapes at the right prices. Remember us when you want Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Hosiery, Suspenders, Gloves, Overalls, Trunks, &c.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.
dec 23 04-1y

WOODPECKER

GASOLINE ENGINES FOR THE FARMER!

3 1-2 Horse Power.

6 1-2 Horse Power.

Save one-third in price.
Save cost of foundation.
Save cost of expert setting.
Save two-thirds in attendance.
Save three-thirds of trouble.
Save three-thirds of shut downs
Save three-thirds of educational expense.
Save CASH in fuel expense.
Save three-thirds in repairs.
Shipped complete ready to run.

Write for circulars and full particulars, or, better still, come and see our engine, made by the same firm.

THE BEST REPAIR SHOP in the COUNTY.

THE ATLANTIC MACHINE WORKS,
Westminster, Md.
sep 2 1y (C. and P. 'Phone.)

SMITH, YINGLING & CO. HAVE FOR SALE CORN, BRAN and MIDDLINGS. Also A Limited Quantity of SEED PEAS. Cash Paid for WHITE and YELLOW CORN.
mh 24 4t

DOYLE & HAINES,
30 W. Main St., Westminster.

You will save your dollars by calling on or writing Doyle & Haines, of Westminster, Md., and get prices on Vehicles and Machinery of all kinds. You will have the largest stock to select from ever offered in Carroll county. Agents for E. W. Ross Co. Ensilage and Fodder Cutters and Manure Spreaders. Aultman & Taylor Engines and Threshers, and DeLaval Cream Separators.

We are headquarters for Field and Garden Seeds. Very best Collar Pads for horses, with 4 hooks, at 28 cts. each. Any size wanted.

DOYLE & HAINES,
sep 2tf Westminster, Md.

COAL REDUCED IN PRICE.

The Lumber, Coal and Supply Company, of Westminster, in conformity with the reduction of FIFTY CENTS PER TON FOR ANTHRACITE COAL at the mines for April shipments, has reduced its selling price to correspond with said reduction. At this reduced price, it will justify an early placing of orders with the above Company, and all orders received will be carefully filled.

mh 31 3t GEO. W. STAIR, Manager.

APRIL.

—:o:—

April is here with its sunshine and showers:
Ye who are tired of winter's bold blast,
Cheer up! For ere long there'll be green grass and flowers;
Keen winds and snow-drifts are things of the past.

Song-birds are singing in tree-top and hedges,
Telling that spring-time is with us again:
Blue-bells and Butter-cups, Lilies and Daisies
Are awaked from their sleep by the warm April rain.

The brooklet, whose banks will soon be shaded
With Ferns and sweet wild flowers, runs merrily on:
The warm winds of April are whispering softly
Sweet spring-time is here, cold winter is gone.
—Lutie C Farris, in Park's Floral Magazine.

THE ESCAPE OF LAVALETTE.

—:o:—

On one of the balmiest days of spring, several years ago, a little company of mourners gathered in the gloomy chapel of an old church near the city of Paris to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of her whose open coffin stood on the altar before them. Hot tears fell upon the white face of the dead as they looked their last upon the features so furrowed by time, and so marked by sorrow and care. Brushing back the hair, white almost as the marble forehead over which it fell, the farewell kiss was given, and the poor dead maniac was left alone to the silence of the grave and the keeping of the angels. The poor brain that for forty years had been tortured by the slowly consuming fever of insanity, was at rest, the bleeding heart felt its wounds no longer, the spirit of the long-suffering, ever-loving wife had gone to join her husband, who had crossed the shadowy river a quarter of a century before.

For forty years no ray of reason had lighted up her once cultivated mind, and she had, during all those weary years, endured fearful torture, shivering in the constant expectation of the terrible death of those she loved, and imploring those around her to save her husband. At last, when the long-suffering heart broke, her last words were:

"Save! Oh, save my husband! He cannot, he shall not die!"

The poor woman who thus suffered and died was Madame Lavalette, wife of Count Lavalette, the companion and confidant of Napoleon the First, whose condemnation and death and wonderful escape is full of interest and romance.

Lavalette was of humble though resppectable origin, and at an early age entered the army of Louis, and when that monarch fell he entered the service of the Republic, where he soon attracted the attention of Napoleon, who gave him a position on his staff, and soon after married him to Emilie Louise De Beauharnais, a beautiful young woman, and a niece of Josephine.

When Napoleon went to Egypt he selected Lavalette as his private secretary, and when the empire was established he was made his postmaster general. He continued to discharge the duties of this office until the fall of Napoleon in 1814, when he yielded to the pressure of circumstances, and gave in his adhesion to the government of Louis XVIII.

When the Emperor returned from Elba, and the Bourbons were again overthrown, Lavalette united his fortunes with his former master, and during the brilliant hundred days' reign he discharged the functions of his old office.

The battle of Waterloo and the final expulsion of Bonaparte soon followed and the Bourbons came back to Paris, escorted by a million foreign bayonets, and immediately commenced the work of vengeance. First fell the gallant and chivalrous Ney, and then the heavy hand of royal hate was laid upon Lavalette, and he was dragged before the death commission, charged with treason to the king. He defended himself ably and eloquently, but it was unavailing before judges who had been instructed to convict, and he was adjudged guilty and sentenced to die.

His wife was not in Paris when the trial and condemnation took place, but when she heard of his arrest she hastened to join him in prison. She reached France only to find him an inmate of a felon's cell, awaiting an early execution.

The shock to the poor woman upon being informed of this misfortune was so severe that she fell insensible into the arms of an attendant. When she recovered she immediately commenced her efforts for his release. Friends came to her aid, and a strong petition for Lavalette's pardon was presented, but contemptuously refused, and the unhappy prisoner was removed to the celebrated prison, Conciergerie, whence it was believed his escape was an impossibility, and the morning of the twenty-fourth of December was fixed as the time of execution.

The condemned man, thus deprived of all hope, resigned himself to his fate, and wrote to the attorney-general, begging, as his last request, that his wife and child, and a few other friends, might be permitted to make him a farewell visit, and his request was granted.

The permission was duly forwarded to the sorrow-stricken wife, and on the afternoon of December 23, the day preceding the time for her husband's execution, she went to say farewell. Her health was extremely poor, and in order to avoid the movement of her carriage, she had used a Sedan chair, and was accompanied by her daughter, a girl of twelve and a female domestic named Dutoll. Her dress was showy and extravagant in style, and such as once seen was not likely to be soon forgotten, consisting of a red merino riding coat, trimmed with fur, and a large black hat, with a heavy gay-colored plume falling over it.

Thus attired, she with her companions, presented themselves at the door of the prison, and upon the presentation of the permission from the attorney-general, they were admitted by Jacques Eberle, who had been especially charged by the keeper of the prison with the care and service of Lavelette, and conducted to the count's apartment's. The door was locked behind them, and the weeping friends were left alone.

As soon as the first burst of emotion which followed the meeting had subsided, Lavalette began to talk calmly of his approaching death, and gave some directions concerning his burial and the disposition of his property. His wife was entirely overcome and sank sobbing into his arms. For a short time they were silent, when Madame Lavalette started up and exclaimed:

"My husband! you cannot, you must not die! I can and I will save you!"

He looked at her in astonishment, and for a moment he doubted her sanity. But she repeated her declaration, and in a manner so earnest, yet so calm that he listened to the plan she hurriedly unfolded. Her proposition was to change garments with him, when he was to leave the prison with the others. She urged that to him escape would be life and liberty, while no serious consequences could result to her from the detention. She contended that as soon as the authorities discovered how cleverly they had been deceived, they would release her, when she would hasten to join him in his exile.

Lavalette rejected the plan. He declared he would rather die than escape in woman's attire, and leave her in the power of an enemy who had shown how little protection law, justice, honor and truth afforded the victims of its hate. But his wife again implored him not to reject this opportunity of escape and live, if not for himself, at least for his wife and child, and for France.

The count replied by pointing out the improbabilities of success, the impossibility of passing several keepers through files of soldiers, and along the busy street, without certain detection, and dwelt upon the humiliation that would follow his discovery in woman's attire.

"But you will not be detected," urged the faithful wife. "Put on this black gown, this red cloak, which I have worn on purpose to make me a marked object, this gay hat, which all the turnkeys will recognize, cover your hands with gloves, simulate tears, keep your handkerchief over your face so as to conceal your features, and even the hardened men who watch over death's victims, awaiting in this gloomy prison the final stroke of the ax, thinking it is me, will pity your sorrow, respect your grief, and permit you to pass without removing the handkerchief. Once outside the gate, my chair is in waiting; enter it, and, as soon as you are far enough from here to make it safe, leave, hurry to the house of our friends, who will provide you a place of concealment, where you can remain in safety until the excitement and search shall be over, when you can leave the country for a home under some more friendly government, where I hope to join you very soon."

To these arguments and entreaties by the mother the daughter added her supplications and tears, and Lavalette at last yielded, and was soon disguised in the garments the lady had worn.

To diminish as much as possible the dangers of detection, it was determined to prolong the interview as long as possible, hoping to remain until the twilight should aid their efforts. Several times the guard rapped upon the door to notify them that their stay had already been too prolonged, but upon their earnest entreaty they were permitted to stay a little longer.

It was now nearly eight o'clock, and the order to terminate the interview was too imperative to be disregarded, and as the door opened the lady with the red cloak, and the gaudy feathers, walked out, smothering her sobs with her handkerchief, that nearly covered her face, supported by her daughter, who was also weeping. The turnkey glanced around the room as he entered, and saw a person he supposed to be Lavalette sitting in an obscure corner of the room, his head bowed upon his hands and his bosom rising and heaving with such emotions ae a man might be expected to exhibit at the farewell interview with his family.

The door was securely locked, and the retiring members of the family were conducted through the line of sentinels without suspicion, and soon found themselves outside the inclosure. Their hearts bounded with mingled emotions as they heard the heavy, iron doors close behind them. They were rejoiced at their escape, but filled with sorrow at leaving the poor wife and mother to the tender mercies of the Bourbons.

But their joy at their supposed escape soon gave place to the utmost despair and consternation, for when they reached Madame Lavalette's chair they found it deserted, the attendants having gone away to indulge in a frolic which was going on near by. Imagine the tortures endured by the fugitive, as the minutes went by, and they could not hope to conceal it long, escape was an impossibility. Half an hour passed and seemed almost an age, when the attendants returned and Lavalette entered the chair and was rapidly borne away. When at a safe distance he got into a carriage and was soon whirled out of sight and into a place of safety. As soon as he left the chair the daughter entered it, and was slowly borne toward her now desolate home.

While this was going on outside, the poor, distracted woman was walking back and forth across the narrow room in which she was a voluntary prisoner, a prey to the most cruel fears and uncertainties, trembling at the sound of every footstep, fearing it might be the jailer, and the flight of the prisoner discovered, while successful pursuit was yet possible.

At last about half an hour after the escape, the rattle of keys, bolts and locks, announced the coming of Roquette, the chief turnkey, and concealment was no longer possible.

Madame Lavalette had only time to pass behind a small screen which stood in the room and throw herself upon a sofa, covering her face with her hands, when he entered. He glanced around, saw, as he supposed, the reclining figure of Lavalette, and withdrew.

It seems, however, he was not fully satisfied, for he soon returned and called Lavalette's name. Receiving no answer he went behind the screen, and, holding up his lamp, instantly recognized the person before him. The whole truth flashed upon his mind in an instant, and he uttered an exclamation of surprise and despair.

"He has gone?" Madame Lavalette tremulously ejaculated.

"Oh! Madame, you have deceived me," he replied, and sprang toward the door to give the alarm, when the lady came forward and exclaimed:

"Stay! Monsieur Roquette, stay!"

"No, Madame; this is not to be borne," was the response.

She then seized him by the arm and attempted to detain him, but he shook her off and sounded the alarm.

His son immediately started after the fugitive, and soon overtook the chair, gave a shout of joy as he saw it was occupied, rushed forward, threw open the door and called upon the inmate, whom he supposed to be Lavalette, to surrender. The only reply was a shriek from the occupant, who proved to be Mlle. Lavalette.

With a curse the young man returned to the prison and a general alarm was sent out. The military and the police swarmed into the streets and joined in the search. Handbills, containing his portrait and a most complete description of his person, were sent all over France, and there was not a postmaster, postillion or gendarme on any of the roads of the kingdom who had not one of these in his pocket. Their vigilance was quickened by the proffer of immense rewards, and as an additional precaution the issue of passports was suspended for a time, so that he would be unable to pass the frontiers and escape.

But it was in vain. Count Lavalette remained in Paris, and though the gendarmes often swarmed around the place of his concealment, his retreat was never discovered.

He was, however, in constant danger, and a brace of loaded pistols were always ready for instant use, leaving him the consolation of knowing that he should never die upon the scaffold, as he intended, in case of discovery, to lodge their contents in his brain.

After a few weeks the excitement of his escape partially subsided, and he began to cast about for an opportunity to leave the country, but difficulties almost insurmountable presented themselves and appalling dangers attended every moment.

When all other means failed, in his desperation he wrote to an English gentleman residing in Paris, James Bruce, in which, representing himself as a friend of Lavalette, he threw himself entirely upon Mr. Bruce's generosity, and frankly made him a confidant. He assured him that Lavalette was still in Paris, but could only escape with his assistance, entreating him not to betray him, and if he would assist him he was requested to send a letter to a designated place, advising the writer of the fact. The letter was not signed, and sent to Mr. Bruce by the mail.

That gentleman was touched with compassion, and counseled with two of his countrymen, Sir Robert Wilson and Captain Hutchison, and the result was the three entered into the effort to place the unhappy man beyond danger. So the letter was answered, the parties met and the scheme of escape formed. They first provided him with the uniform of a quartermaster of the National Guards and then selected a person of his own height, complexion and general appearance to procure a passport, under a feigned name and proceed with it as far as Compeigne.

Lavalette, in his uniform, and otherwise disguised, left Paris in an open carriage, in company with Bruce, who had assumed the uniform of an English general, and the man whose portrait was in the possession of the principal policemen and detectives of Paris, whose person had been so frequently and fully described, the individual for whom all France had been thrown into a feverish excitement, rode boldly along the populous streets, in the broad glare of day, under the eyes of thousands of gendarmes, who saluted him as their superior officer, and presented arms to his companion, the English general. Arriving at Compeigne, he was met by the friend who had secured his passport, and in a few hours he found himself in neutral territory.

Baffled in the pursuit of Lavalette, the government turned its rage upon the poor, loving wife who had so cleverly proved her bravery and devotion. She was immediately thrown into close confinement, the charge of treason against the State was preferred, and a long series of annoyances, threats and persecutions were commenced, the certainty of trial, condemnation and execution were impressed upon her, until her constitution, already shattered by anxiety and care, gave way, reason became clouded, and, after an incarceration of fifteen months, she became a confirmed maniac, raving almost constantly about the danger to her husband, and calling upon those around her for help.

Then, satisfied with their work, she was handed over to her friends, but her life was ever after a blank.

In 1822 Lavalette was pardoned, and permitted to return to France, but wrote to a friend:

"She, who would have given her life to save mine, is now a mental wreck, and knows not that I am saved."

Lavalette died in 1830, but his poor wife lived until 1855, when death kindly ended her sorrow. Napoleon by his will left Lavalette a bequest of 300,000 francs, but only 60,000 francs were paid over. In 1853, however, Napoleon III ordered the balance to be paid to his heirs, and it came in time to minister to the last necessities of the noble woman who had sacrificed so much for her conjugal love.

THE CATALPA TREE.

How a forest of extremely valuable timber may be grown in a score of years, and made a source of profit within six to eight years, was demonstrated in an interesting exhibit at the World's Fair.

The particular variety of the catalpa tree known as Speciosa was the basis for this exhibit, and the great value and adaptability of this wood was shown in all forms. The catalpa is indigenous to the Wabash bottom lands in Illinois and Indiana, but may be grown in any section of the United States. The tree is known nearly everywhere, but its great value is just beginning to be understood. Nearly every boy knows the tree because of the long and slender seed pod, which when dried burns much like tobacco, and is often known as the "lady cigars."

It is the worth of the timber, and its marvelously quick growth, that is destined to solve the problem of future railroad building, and furnish a supply of lumber for all purposes.

In the World's Fair exhibit a section of railroad was built showing the adaptability of catalpa timber for ties. Old ties, that had been in use for thirty-two years, and not yet showing any signs of decay, were shown. When it is shown that the average life of an oak tie is seven years, the catalpa's value on this line is demonstrated. There were telegraph and telephone poles that had been in use as long, and fence posts were exhibited that can be proven to have been in use for one hundred years.

Not alone for these purposes is the wood of the catalpa valuable. A prominent Dayton, O., car-building plant exhibited a section of a palace car, all of the timbers of which, inside and out, were of catalpa wood. The timber possesses all of the requirements for such work, being strong and susceptible to a fine finish. After it has been placed in the finish of a palace car, it is often mistaken for oak, chestnut, or cherry. Furniture factories also exhibited fine chairs, desks, and other furniture made from this wood.—Scientific American.

He—"Why do you think I am a poor judge of human nature?"

She—"Because you have such a good opinion of yourself."

A YELP.

Say,
In the
Spring a young
Man's fancy lightly
Turns to thoughts
Of the three rear seats
On the car, where
Smoking is permitted.
Don't it beat
You how the women
Always grab
These seats in
Summer, just when
Your mind is made
Up that you need
Them with your
Half smoked cigar? I'll
Tell you what let's do—
We'll cast aside
The street car rules
And with a pull
That's all together
We'll smoke in
Any seat we choose,
And maybe then we'll
Get a compromise
That will result in
Women moving forward
When they take
The car.

By jinks, a
Man can smoke in
Any restaurant in town!
Why can't the women
Stand it on the cars,
Where fresh air
And air that's more
Respectful stirs
The curling smoke and
Casts it on its vaporous
Way?
If they
Want the spark to
Light their dresses
Let them take
The smokers' seats, but
If they want to
Ride in comfort let
Them move
Up forward. If they
Want to spark, why,
Let them come with
Us back in the side
Seats, and we'll do
Our best to entertain them,
But we must have our
Seats or perfect
Freedom for our smoke.
At least
That's what
I think.

—Kansas City Star.

RULES FOR THE MAID.

The rule of "a place for everything and everything in its place" must be enforced. The maid must keep her kitchen cupboards in as good order as her china closets, and if she does in a little while she will become so familiar with the location of each utensil and each piece of china or glass that she could find it in the dark. There should be no liberty allowed of keeping a thing in one place at one time and in another some other time. This may seem a trifle, but all these trifles do their part in creating an orderly and systematic habit of mind. Do not permit the maid to leave the dishes standing around after they have been washed, but teach her that it is as essential to put these away as soon as they are clean as it is for her to wash her dish towels and hang them out to dry once a day.

Try to cultivote system in your maid in other ways. Impress it upon her that she must let you know as soon as the supply of any article is exhausted and not wait until there is need for it again before she discloses to you the fact that it is wanted. To help her in this hang in your kitchen a small pad of paper and a pencil and instruct her that as soon as she uses the last of any provision she is to write the name of this on the slip that it may serve as a memorandum when you go to market.

If your maid's memory is poor, encourage her to make notes of the items of the work she has to perform. In a way this may not develop her memory so well as charging her mind with the details, but there are many of us whose remembrances need a crutch now and then.—Harper's Bazar.

The Japanese Bullet.

According to a Russian medical investigator, the Japanese are using the most harmless bullet that was ever fired from a rifle—comparatively harmless, that is, in its after effects. Instead of using dumdum bullets of the most deadly type surreptitiously brought into use in the Boer war or of resorting to poisoned bullets, the Japanese have provided themselves with rifles the bore of which is so small and the velocity of the bullet so great that the bullet in its flight gathers heat, which enables it to act as a germicide. The effect of the fire is to produce anaesthesia rather than a painful, lingering death. The bullet used by the Japanese makes a scarcely noticeable penetration in the tissue without tearing, and a little red spot as of an insect bite alone remains to tell the cause of the coma of the wounded.

It is almost as difficult to get a small boy to bed at night as it is to get him up the next morning.

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