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. WESTM[illegible]DAY AFTERNOON, MAY 5, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 18.

PUBLIC SALE OF OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

In Mt. Airy District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, in a case therein depending between Thomas A. Hood, et al., plaintiffs, against Augusta V. Leatherwood, et al., defendants, the undersigned trustee will offer, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, MAY 20th, 1905,

at 2.30 p. m., all that tract of land situated in Mt. Airy district, Carroll county, along the Ridge road, adjoining the lands of Jason P. and Zadeck V. Hood, which was owned during his lifetime by Thomas E. Hood, deceased. It contains

49½ ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

about 27 Acres of which is WOODLAND; the balance is under cultivation. This land is admirably located, is fertile and kind and a rare opportunity is presented for persons desiring a farm of its size.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the said court, and the balance in two equal payments, the one in one year and the other in two years from day of sale, the credit payments being securred by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

THOMAS A. HOOD, Trustee.
Guy W. Steele, Solicitor. ap 21 5t

COOK WITH GAS.
HEAT
LIGHT

Now, that the winter season is about over, it is a good time to look up your coal bills and compare the cost of running your coal stove with a GAS RANGE.

Prices and estimates furnished by

THE GAS COMPANY.

dec 23 tf

JOHN D. BOWERS.

Well it is a known fact that all people go to Bowers' Store to get good fresh goods and cannot resist the temptation to go back, and why? Because they get good fresh goods, and don't pay anymore for them than elsewhere. Why not, therefore, have the

Advantage of the Quality.

Spring trade is a Boomer this year. Call and see us. You will find out the rest.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS

are the thing for your best girl. They will suit every time and both will be the happier for buying them.

Special prices on FRUITS. Special quality of COFFEE for the Price.

We give one Soda Ticket with every cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR.

QUICK DELIVERY.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.
jan 23 04 1y 3 Both Phones.

Special for the First Two Week in May, at

ENSOR'S,

New Windsor.

An extra showing of White Waist and Suit Goods, in White Percale, Riboline, Mercerized Madras and Pongee, from 12½ cents to 35 cents per yard.

A special lot of 10c fancy Lawns at 6c yd.
Dress Ginghams and Percales at 7c and 8c.
Ladies' Ribbed Vests "Special," 3 for 25c.
Window Shades.—We have a lot of regular 25c Shades that we offer at 19c each.
5c Glycerine Toilet Soap 3 cakes for 10c.
Men's and Boys' Percale Shirts 39c.
Table Oil Cloth 14c yd.
Men's Cottonade Pants 69, 85 and 95c pair.
Ladies' Percale Wrappers 98 cts.
Ladies' Guaranteed Kid Gloves $1.00 pair.
Ladies' and Children's Hose, in Black, White and Tan.
The American Lady Corset, price $1.00.

We have the sale of this popular Corset and guarantee it "rust proof," and will give ease and comfort.
The 'Graceful" Corset at 50c will please you.
Special prices on Ribbons, Floor Oil Cloth and Linoleum.
A special showing of Men's, Women's and Children's Oxfords, in pat. leather, black, and tan kid, and white canvas.
Ladies' $1.50 Tan Vici Gibson Ties at $1.39.
Ladies' $1.25 black Vici Oxfords at 98c.
Children's Oxfords, from 50c up.
The Dolly Madison Oxford for ladies $2 50.

We solicit your trade on Cotton Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Notions, Trunks, etc., and guarantee better quality or Lower Prices. Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton 50c dozen.

HOWARD D. ENSOR,
oct 09 04 1y 9 ONE PRICE CASH STORE. NEW WINDSOR, Md.

IF YOU WANT

LUMBER, SASH OR DOORS.

BLINDS or ROOFING SLATE we can Supply it at the Lowest Possible Prices.

WE ARE SELLING AGENTS FOR

Paroid Roofing, Eclipse Prepared Wall Plaster,

Elk Garden Coal.

Manufacturers of the "SMITH ROUND STAVE SILO," sold at Hard Pan Prices.

GET OUR PRICES AND SEE OUR GOODS BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.
jan-1-99 Local and Long Distance Telephones.

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

Ivan L. Hoh,

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

NO. 4220 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

James E. Lowe and Mary E. Lowe, his wife, plaintiffs, vs Alfred Lowe and Annie Lowe, his wife; Elizabeth Kelbaugh and George Kelbaugh, her husband; Ellen Cassell and Fletcher Cassell, her husband; and Unknown Heirs of John Wesley Lowe, deceased, defendants.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree for the sale of certain real estate in Hampstead district, Carroll county, State of Maryland, belonging to Nicholas Lowe, deceased, in his lifetime, and the distribution of the proceeds among the parties interested and entitled thereto.

The Bill states that Nicholas Lowe died intestate seized and possessed of 22 acres of land in Hampstead district, on the 1st day of April, 1905, leaving surviving him the following children and only heirs at law to whom said land has descended, to-wit:

James E. Lowe, intermarried with Mary E. Lowe; Alfred Lowe, intermarried with Annie Lowe; Elizabeth Kelbaugh, intermarried with George Kelbaugh, all of Carroll county, State of Maryland; Ellen Cassell, intermarried with Fletcher Cassell, of Baltimore City, and John Wesley Lowe, who died in Missouri in the year 1881, leaving three children, the ages, names and residences of whom are unknown.

That all the parties to this cause are more than 21 years of age.

That said real estate is not susceptible of division among the parties mentioned and cannot be divided among them without loss or injury to them and that it will be necessary and to the advantage of all parties that said land be decreed to be sold by this Court and the proceeds divided among the parties interested accoraing to their respective rights.

It is thereupon, this 12th day of April, 1905, ordered that the complainants, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some news paper published in Carroll county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 15th day of May, 1905, give notice to the said absent defendants of the object and substance of the Bill in this suit and warn them to appear in this court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 5th day of June, 1905, to answer the premises and show cause if any they have, why a decree ought not be passed as prayed.

WM. H. THOMAS, Associate Judge, &c.
True Copy—Test:
ap 14 4t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NO. 4217 EQUITY.

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

Edward O. Weant, assignee of assignee of mortgagee, vs. Charles H. Wilhelm.

Ordered, this 19th day of April, A. D. 1905, that the sale of the property 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 mortgage filed among the proceedings in this cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 22nd day of May 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 15th day of May next. The report states the amount of sale to be $585.00.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
ap 21 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:

April Term, 19 5.

Estate of Henry E. Morelock, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 25th day of April, 1905, that the sale of the real estate of Henry E. Morelock, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Geo. L. Stockdale, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 5th Monday, 29 h day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 4th Monday, 22nd day of May next. The report states the amount of sale to be $563.25.

A KURTZ MYERS,
JOHN E ECKENRODE,
GEORGE R. RUPP.
Judges.
True copy.—Test:
ap 28 3t J. J. Stewart, Register of Wills.

FARMERS AND BREEDERS!

Don't fail to examine the Standard-Bred Stallion, M. W. NORVAL, before breeding your Mares. He is large and speedy, large bone, well developed, hardy and gentle and pronounced by judges to be the best Stallion in Carroll county for general purpose. Will be at the Montour House Stables, Westminster, on Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Wednesday and Thursday at Hiteshue's Hotel Stables, Reisterstown.

JOHN G. SHUNK, Owner.
Jos. BLACK, Keeper. ap 7 tf

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Merchants' Grocery Company of Westminster, Maryland, that a meeting of said Stockholders of said Company will be held at the office of said Company, in Westminster, Md., on MONDAY, the 15th day of May, A. D. 1905, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of electing Seven Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year; and for the puppose of adopting and taking such action in regard to the By-Laws of said Company as the said Stockholders may deem proper.

ELIAS O. GRIMES, President.
Leister W. Armacost, Secretary-Treasurer.
ap 14 6t

Reifsnider & Grimes, Solicitors.

NO. 3643 EQUITY.

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

Mary F. Nelson, plaintiff, vs. John F. Nelson defendant.

Ordered this 12th day of April, 1905, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County in Equity, on the petition and affidavit filed in this cause, that the Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company of Baltimore, the Trustee and Committee in the above entitled cause, give notice of its application to be relieved and discharged from the further execution of the trust and committeeship, by advertisement inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Md., once a week for three success ve weeks, warning all persons to show cause, if any they have, on or before the 8th day of May, 1905, why the application of the said Trustee and Committee should not be granted.

WM. H. THOMAS, Associate Judge, &c.
True copy.—Test:
ap 14 4t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

NICHOLAS LOWE,

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 10th day of November, 1905; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 10th day of April, 1905.

JAMES E. LOWE, Administrator.
ap 14 4t

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

TRANSFERS AND ABATEMENTS.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the County Commissioners of Carroll county will sit for the purpose of hearing applications for transfers and abatements at their office, in the Court House, Westminster, Md., as follows:

Districts Nos. 12 and 13, May 8th and 9th, 1905.

The Board will sit from 9 a. m. until 3 p. m., on each of said days, ☞ and notice is hereby given that after the sittings as aforesaid no transfers or abatements will be made to affect the levy of 1905.

F. L. HANN, Clerk and Treas.
mh 24 7t

Reifsnider & Grimes,
Attorneys-at-Law,
and Solicitors in Chancery,
232 East Main St., Westminster

We have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of Law, under the firm name of Reifsnider & Grimes. All business entrusted to us will receive prompt and carefull attention. Office 232 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, JR.
E. OLIVER GRIMES, JR.

PHILIP C. KENNEDY,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.
Offices: 226 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.
City Hall Annex, Baltimore, Md
sep 16 1y

White the clouds that flock the azure,
Bright the sunshine over all;
Soft the shadows, lightly flitting,
That upon this valley fall;
Ever fresh the dews of morning;
White the lilies at our feet;
Laughing rills, and merry songsters,
Join in chorus, clear and sweet.

Never storm-clouds rise in fury,
O'er the hills that watch-care keep;
And the angels in the valley,
Never leave their guard, nor sleep.
It is near the gates of Heaven,
Far from wiles and ways of sin;
Often can be heard the music,
Of the harp-strings touched within.

Oh, the valley! angels guard it;
All of fear and sin withhold;
Guard and guide the little pilgrims,
Safe within your love enfold;
When they leave the dewy meadows,
For life's burning, rocky way,
Guide them, e'en across the river,
To the realms of endless day.

TWO TRIFLES.

BY ELIZABETH GOLDEN.

"Isn't Aunt Sue the dearest thing you ever saw?" exclaimed Helen Fairmont as she and her visitor sank into a garden seat in the beautiful grounds surrounding Mrs. Armor's lovely home. "Nothing ever seems to be too much trouble for her, if she can give us a good time."

"Yes," answered Mary Sutton, "I just felt like giving her a good hug when she told you her plan. Is it really just for me that she is going to let you give the picnic here?"

"Just for that very reason. It will be simply fine. Oh, she is so sweet! You see, two weeks ago when you wrote that finally you could arrange to visit me for the summer I was so full of the good news that I couldn't get to Aunt Sue's quickly enough to tell her about it—somehow one always wants to tell Aunt Sue about things—and she said she used to go to school with your mother and was very fond of her, and she was all ready to like you, too, and that just the very minute you reached here we were both to come over—I mean you and I were."

"Oh, dear," laughed Mary, "I think you'd better stop and take a good long breath and get the we's and you's straightened."

"I don't care," Helen went chattering on. "You know what I mean. Just what we've done. We, you and I—is that right?—were to come to her house and choose what kind of an entertainment or party we wanted her to give, so you might meet all the boys and girls in our crowd. You'll see them often enough during the the summer, I guess."

"Who thought of the garden picnic?" inquired Mary, her face all happy animation. Then not waiting for Helen's answer, she said enthusiastically: "Isn't this a beautiful spot in which to picnic? And won't that be a pretty entertainment?"

The girl, stopped talking long enough to look about at the pride of Mrs. Armour's heart, the lovely grounds around her home. They surrounded a fine old house of colonial type for which they made a dainty setting. A double row of dignified and ancient elms flanked a pathway leading from the gate. The lawn on each side of the walk made one think of the answer the English gardener gave to the inquiry as to the cause of the velvety beauty of England's lawns. "Why, sir," said he, "we sows 'em and we mows 'em and we mows 'em and we sows 'em." Mrs. Armour's lawn had the appearance of having undergone a like experience. At the back and sides of the house was a variety of shrubs and bushes whose blossoms in the spring time made the place indescribably sweet. Mrs. Armour boasted that there were forty kinds of bushes, but her husband laughingly said that he had never been able to count more than thirty-nine and a half, for you certainly couldn't call that Japanese dwarf a whole one."

June roses ran riot in season, and, later, more cultivated varieties, blooming regularly through the summer, took their share in providing fragrance. Sweet oldfashioned garden plants and more valuable products, procured with much trouble and expense, helped to make a bower that might have satisfied even more fastidious eyes than those which reveled in them now.

Mrs. Armour's great delight was in using her garden, and she had given Helen the privilege of inviting all her young friends to "picnic" there the following Thursday evening,

"And, O Mary, you just can't imagine how like fairyland it is here with the Chinese lanterns swung from tree to tree and the dainty tables scattered round." Helen could scarcely contain herself. "Hold me, Mary," she said, "or I know I shall get up and whoop like a wild Indian."

Mary laughed merrily. She was equally delighted, but naturally she took everything in a more quiet manner. Smiling at Helen's exuberance of spirit she asked:—

"What was it your aunt said about the sandwiches?"

"She wants us to help make them, and she was telling me she'd like me to cut them a little more carefully than I did the last time I helped her. Say, Mary, don't tell anybody if I tell you a secret, will you?" Nell whispered in a hoarse tone of mock mystery.

"No, I'll not Helen Fairmont. What is it?"

"You'd never think Aunt Sue has a hobby, would you?"

"No, I don't think I should."

"Well, she has. She's the most particular old darling about little things that you ever saw. Now those sandwiches I made I will admit were not cut very prettily, but mercy! they tasted good enough. Tom Canton ate six. I told her so, but she said they should have looked good, too."

"Well, what's her hobby."

"I just told you. It's trifles. She says life is made of them, and trifles with the rough edges polished off make beautiful lives. And she loves to quote such things as, 'Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.' She says trifles decide almost everything for us and shape our characters. She says it's interesting to study how most big things grow from the little ones."

"Helen, I think she's right." Mary's dark, thoughtful eyes looked into her friend's."

"Oh, pshaw, I don't! It isn't trifles, trifles, trifles that decide things and make the real differences. It's the big things. For instance, it is brother Tom's education in the School of Technology that placed him in the responsible position we're all so proud of him for obtaining."

"Yes, but I heard him say himself that he just happened, by mistake, to leave one of his scribbled figures on your uncle's desk, and your uncle picking it up by mistake, too, said that a boy who could do that should have a chance at the right training if he might have anything to do with it."

"Why, that's a fact, Mary mine," said Helen in surprise. "I never thought of it that way."

"And," continued Mary, full of her subject, "did I ever tell you how I came to go to Europe last summer with mother's friend?"

"No; I often wondered how it happened that she took you."

"She was calling on mother one day, and while they talked I sat at the other end of the room reading a story, the scene of which was laid in Italy. It mentioned the beautiful scenery about Brindisi. I didn't know just where Brindisi is, so I interrupted them to ask if Brindisi were near Venice. Mrs. Carter is a great traveler, and she laughed heartily at my question. Then she turned to mother and said: 'Jessie, I think that daughter of yours needs a little brushing up in her geography. I think she'll have to come with me this summer and study it awhile.' And it was just that stupid little mistake of mine which procured for me that glorious trip. Perhaps if I hadn't interrupted Mrs. Carter and mother, I might never have gone, or at least until I had myself earned enough to go."

"Well," Helen returned slowly, "I'll admit it was so in those cases, but I won't agree that it happens so often. For example,'—glancing about for an idea, she caught sight of a young man, a former schoolmate, passing just in front of the Armour house—for example—I don't suppose it was a trifle made Alson Jarvis turn out the kind of an individual he has become lately. He used to be an awfully nice boy, but I'm afraid he's getting dissipated. He doesn't go with our crowd much now. I guess he isn't invited the way he used to be before he began going with those South Town boys."

"I wish I could prove to you my side of the argument. Let's try your Aunt Sue's idea of studying how the big things come from little ones. Wouldn't it be interesting to find the cause of this one case? I wouldn't be one bit surprised if it were just some little thing which was the pivot which turned him."

"All right," agreed Helen. "I don't believe your theory, but it would be fun, as you say, to try it. Will"—Will was her brother—"insists Al's not as black as he's been painted lately. We'll get Will to find out for us if he can."

Then the talk drifted to the more absorbing subject of sandwiches and games.

At dinner time the two girls confided to the accommodating Will their desire to find out what had changed Al.

"Same old woman's vice, is it?" said Will, banteringly. "Trying to pry into private closets regardless of the kind welcome their inclosed skeletons may accord you?"

Mary, not accustomed to his teasing, blushed furiously, wondering if she had really been guilty of an indelicate presumption, but Helen spoke up quickly in their defense:—

"Now, Will, you know perfectly well it isn't any such thing. As a pledge of our good faith—does that sound nice and lawyer-like?"—Will was studying law and Helen, too, liked to tease occasionally—"I do affirm that if you'll do that for us I'll do something nice for him on your account."

"Then I certainly will. It's what I've been trying to convince you for a month you ought to do."

The girls told him why it was they were so anxious to know more of Alson's private affairs.

"I'd liks to prove that your Aunt Sue and I are right, you know," said Mary.

"Well," said Will, turning to his sister's guest, "Don't you let them prejudice you against Al. He's off the track just now, I know. The girls aren't having much to do with him, but I've seen worse than he is."

Will went off whistling as though his confidence at least was not shattered.

The next day he was ready with his report.

"Girls," he began, "Mary wins in the argument about trifles, and as a result, I'm feeling pretty mean about the business. I guess I'm the trifle in the case."

Both girls laughed as they glanced at his six feet of length and his great broad shoulders.

"Oh, its no laughing matter," he said, good naturedly. "This is the way it happened: Washington's birthday you know, everything in town closed, and I thought, as Al was living in a boarding house, I'd better ask mother if I might bring him home the night before and have him spend the day here with us—we were going to have a kind of celebration anyway, you know. So about seven o'clock that evening, just before I started for the travel lecture, I ran up to mother's room. It was on the tip of my tongue to ask her if she wouldn't include Al in the number of her guests, when I noticed she looked pretty blue. I know she whisked away a tear so I shouldn't get sight of it. I pretended I didn't see it, but I said, 'Got some trouble little mother?'"

Helen knew in just what a hearty, cheerful way he had said it.

"'Not very many, dear,' she said, but I didn't feel like bothering her about anything then, and decided it would do just as well to bring Al home the following Saturday night and keep him over Sunday.

Will looked dubious.

"But it didn't do," he continued. "Having nothing to keep him busy that holiday, Al went off with a crowd he had always before refused to join—a pretty gay set, I'm afraid. The man who had half promised him the position he'd been slaving for during the past year happened to see him with those people, and the next day he informed Al very curtly that after due consideration, he found he had no place for my friend. Alson guessed why, and now he feels reckless, and says he might as well have the game as the name, might as well be really bad since he has to suffer anyway. He talked in a desperate sort of way this morning when he told me about it. Somehow I feel responsible for the whole thing because I hesitated about asking mother."

Will looked thoughtfully across at the girls whose faces expressed ready sympathy. Suddenly Helen exclaimed:—

"The night before Washington's birthday you say?"

"Yes."

"Mother was nearly crying alone in her room?"

"Yes."

"About seven o'clock?"

"Yes. Is this a cross-examination?"

"Then," said Helen sitting upright and paying no attention to her brother's question, "it's all my fault."

"How?"

"Bridget was out that evening, and I had to stay home from the lecture to put away the dinner things, and I said I didn't see why I had to do such disagreeable things. I didn't see why all our relations were rich and why we had to be always scrimping and missing everything. Of course, I repented in a little while and apologized. It made mother feel pretty bad I knew, but I didn't think she minded as much as that, though."

"It was a pretty serious mix-up all round, wasn't it, sis?" Will spoke consolingly, but he looked worried.

"Well," came Mary's soothing tones, "you mustn't take all the blame, for probably there were a great many more little nothings that had something to do with it. Al must take his share, too."

"Yes, perhaps," said Will, "but we've got to take the blame that belongs to us."

Helen was aghast at the enormous result of her few minutes' irritability. Such outbursts were not common with her. There was a catch in her voice as she said, "Poor Al!"

Mary went directly to the heart of the matter. "It's done," she said. "It's somebody's fault, of course, but don't let's bother about that. What's to be done first to rectify it?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," Helen answered musingly. "I haven't had a thought of anything but the garden picnic for two days, and I don't seem to have any idea but picnic in my head."

"Oh, good," ejaculated Mary. The joy of the discoverer shone in her eyes. "The picnic! That's just the thing. Ask him, of course."

Alson Jarvis had hidden the hurts of his schoolmates' recent slights under a nonchalant manner. Each one, while it cut deeply, seemed to aggravate him to greater willfulness. Well-bred as he was he took no real pleasure in the sports of the company of which he had made a part since the loss of the position he so desired and for which he had worked so faithfully. He felt himself disgraced and barred from the old associates so, from pure discouragement, he continued with the new.

Helen Fairmont's note of invitation came as a surprise.

DEAR ALSON [it ran] I am inviting for aunt Sue, a number of my friends to meet Miss Mary Sutton, my guest from Amosville. We are to have a garden picnic Thursday evening. I think you will enjoy meeting Miss Sutton as she has the same love for golf as you have, and I have already told her of the scores you made last summer.

Yours Sincerely,
HELEN FAIRMONT.

He read it with pleasure. Then the accumulated unkindness of his old friends came before his mind. A spirit of resentment took hold of him. No, they had shown how little they cared for him. Why should he go among them again? There was plenty of other company he could enter. But why had she asked him if she did not want him? Oh well, they were all alike anyway. Even if she had not already done so Helen would pass him by sooner or later like so many of the others. But Will Fairmont had stuck to him. Maybe he'd got his sister to pity him. Al winched at the thought. "I'm getting contemptible. Will Fairmont wouldn't do that. Oh, well, I might as well be done with them all right now." His eyes flashed defiantly. Then he caught sight of the little note.

"Friendly enough," he said. "Sounds as honest and sincere as her brother." Then he added: "I might give her the benefit of the doubt, I suppose. Yes, I'll go if for no other reason than that she is Will's sister."

He went and he enjoyed himself thoroughly, thanks partially to Mrs. Armour's knowledge of human nature. Where others saw only weakness she found smarting hurts. She felt he was on dangerous ground, that he was ashamed of himself and that his self-pride and self-respect needed propping and she immediately proceeded to prop them.

Helen's grief over her own unsuspected part in his career resulted in an especial effort to make the picnic a pleasure and success for him. With that kindly compliance, which is more common in those about us than we sometimes think, the other young people accepted the idea of Alson being one of them again, and he found himself, before the termination of the evening, on almost his old footing with them.

"Wasn't it a success all around?" said Mary that night. "I congratulate you, Helen, on your ability to extend real hospitality. It was just lovely."

"They did seem to have a jolly time, didn't they? Al Jarvis was on my conscience all the evening. Do you think he enjoyed himself?"

"Yes, I do, Helen."

"After what I did it was such a little return to make."

Simultaneously the girls laughed.

"Trifles, again they keep bobbing up, don't they? I suppose this is one of those of little consequence."

"'Time will tell,'" sententiously quoted Mary in a sleepy tone.

Time did tell. Years afterwards two successful lawyers sat in an office one congratulating the other on his brilliant speech of the day.

"It might never have been, Will," said Alson Jarvis, "if your aunt hadn't somehow, without a single definite word on the subject, shown me the broken road down which I had about decided to travel through life. It was at a party she had in her grounds one night long ago for your sister and Mary Sutton. Do you remember it?"

Did he? Will's heart glowed with pleasure and gratitude as he thought of the great result of Mary's little suggestion about inviting Al.

How unlike this was to the outcome of that first miserable trifle which had played so important a part in the lawyer's experience.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The best method of making beef-tea for a sick person, or for children, is the following:—Place the chopped lean beef, free from fat, with more than a pint of water, in a close earthen vessel, (a jar, in which prepared table salt is sent out is best,) in the oven, and after a few hours, serve it with cubes of hot toast, and salt, dropped in just before it is used. A very small portion of Liebig's prepared soup gives a richer flavor; but this is not actually needed for a sick person.

The Drydock at Sparrow's Point.

From Scientific American.

If man reckoned the size of the "Cavite" floating drydock, which the Maryland steel company is building for and will deliver to the United States government early next month, as he measures land, he would say that this big and curiously formed vessel has a superficial area of a trifle more than 1½ acres, for, from stem to stern and from port to starboard, the dock covers a marine equivalent of that space.

Nor is its "ground plan" unrivaled by the altitude of its steel walls, which rise some 64 feet from its as yet unbarnacled bottom, towering 58 feet clear above the rippling waves when the dock is without a burden. These side walls approach in breadth the great stone barriers the Mongolians built to keep out the northern invader, and upon which, we are told, two chariots could be driven abreast. Upon the 14-foot wide top of the dock's tall sides automobiles could race side by side from end to end of the craft; or two mogul locomotives harnessed to trains of cars each 500 feet long could stand together on each of the walls without causing the dock the least inconvenience. Then there is sufficient space between the walls to allow a three-ring circus to exhibit.

Early next month the dock will be floated and towed to a point in the Chesapeake Bay where the Navy Department will have in waiting the largest available battleship to make a test of the new dock.

The "Cavite" in service will have its own compliment of officers and crew and these will be quartered as comfortably as if they were on any other vessel of the navy. There are staterooms and mess halls for nine officers and twelve men within the big side walls and there is a finely equpped library and a well appointed kitchen. A complete machine shop is one of the most important accessories and the equipment of this will be sufficient to permit the replacement of any part of a ship's machinery. Indeed, there will be material and apparatus enough in the shop to build a moderate sized steel vessel outright. All apartments of the dock are provided with electric lights, and there is a distilling plant for securing fresh water for cooking and drinking purposes. The dock has its own compressed air outfit for the manipulation of pneumatic tools used in repairing ships.

This marine giant will cost $1,147-000 and this government rates itself fortunate in getting the dock at such a favorable figure.

In building it there has been used 11,000 tons of steel, held together by more than 2,000,000 rivets. One hundred and thirty tons of red lead and linseed are being used to paint it. Its construction gave work to 300 men.

The length over all is 500 feet, with a width of 100 feet between benders, and a width over all of 1 feet.

The side walls stand 42 feet high clear of the pontoons and are 46 feet high from the bottom. The thickness of the side walls is 14 feet.

The pontoons, which form the base or hull of the dock, are 18½ feet deep.

The dock when floating light draft will draw but 6½ feet of water, but must be in 63 feet of water to give a draft of 30 feet above blocks for any vessel which it may be desired to block.

It has an extension feature by which arrangement sections may be built at any time and attached to it, thereby increasing its length as much as may be necessary. It is also self-docking, for the side pontoons can be sunk separately, each in turn raising the opposite side free from the water so the bottom may be cleaned, scraped, and painted.

The next largest floating drydock in the world is the Algiers dock, which was also built by the Maryland Steel Company and is stationed at New Orleans. It has a lifting capacity of 17,500 tons.

The Bermuda dock, which was built in England, has a lifting capacity of 16,500 tons. The Pola dock, owned by Austria, has a capacity of 15,000 tons. The Stettin dock owned by Germany, has a capacity of 11,000 tons. The Pensacola dock of the United States government, and formerly located at Havana, is 450 feet long, with a lifting capacity of 10,000 tons.

Here is what the young man said after he had been married about two months: "There is gladness in her gladness when she's glad, and there's sadness in her sadness when she's sad; but the gladness of her gladness and the sadness of her sadness are nothing to the madness of her madness when she's mad."

Hix—Do you think Sickman will get over this illness?

Dix—Well, he's called in another physician, and few men can survive three doctors.

It does not take up any more time to be polite than disagreeable.

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