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, JULY 7, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 27.

SAVE MONEY IN JULY
BY BUYING
CLOTHING, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, BELTS,
and all Summer Fixings from
SHARRER & GORSUCH,
WESTMINSTER, Md.

All Summer Suits at Special July Bargain Prices.

Fine Double Breasted Brown and Grey mixed $12 to $15 Suits r duced to $10 and $11.
$7 and $8 Suits now $5 and $6. Stylish Nufangle $3 to $5 Pants at cost.
What we have left in Youths' Suits less than cost. Handsome $5 Boys' Suits, ages 8 to 12 reduced to $3.50. Children's Wash Suits and Pants cheap.

FIFTY CHOICE SUIT
patterns made to order this month at a special big reduction.

Our 50c Shirts are different from others—better styles, better cut and made. 38c for kind of Shirts usually sold for 50c. Handsome Monarch Shirts $1.00.
See the "Varsity" Collar and other new summer shapes.
The proper styles in Belts 25 and 50c. Special Bargains in Underwear—50c quality for 38c.
Our 25c Underwear is better than regular 25c goods.
Nobby Fancy Hose 10, 15 and 25c. New Neckwear each week.
Alpaca and Serge Coats for comfort.
We sell the best Working Pants and Suits.
10c mixed Hose 5c, while they last.

oct 11 1y 8 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

Granulated Sugar 6c lb.

FREE. Call and get a Match Safe. FREE.

Full size can of Tomatoes for FIVE CENTS.
NEW WHITE FISH 8, 10, 25, 50, 70 and 100 lb. Kegs.
Four double sheets of best Fly Paper for 5 cents.
FREE—Berry and Water S. ts Free with Tea.
Glass Jars, Jelly Tumblers, Jar Gums, Jar Tops, Tin Cans, Wax Strings and Rosin.
All the leading brands of Flour 58c to 90c a Sack.
Full line of Cypers Chick, Forcing and Laying Foods.

5 lbs. good Rice	25 cents.	5 lbs. best Lump Starch	25 cents.
5 lbs. Hemp Seed	25 cents.	5 gallons good White Oil	59 cents
6 lbs. good Oatmeal	25 cents.	7 bars Sweet Home Soap	25 cents.
3 boxes Sawyers Blue	5 cents.	Croft & Reed's Medicinal Soap	20c a box.
Larkin's Hair Tonic	20c a bottle.	Large can of Sweet Pota oes	10 cents.

Fresh Bran $1.10 per hundred. Fresh Shorts $1.25 per hundred.
Best Western Oats 50c a bushel. Pure Corn Chop 1½c a lb
Baled Hay and Straw, Fine, Coarse and Rock Salt
Full line of Stock Foods, Chicken Powders and Louse Powder.

Both Phones. Free Delivery.

jan 3 04 4 KEEFER & SULLIVAN, 88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.

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

JOHN D. BOWERS.
Fancy and Staple Groceries.

JUST TO THINK that you can get the best quality of goods at our Store and
Do Not Pay Anymore for them,
than you would elsewhere. I have acquired this by long service in the business, and close attention to stock. This is not acquired in a few years but a lifetime in this business. Cleanliness and good appearance of our Store
Does Not Cost You One Cent,
nor does it cost me but little.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS.
YOU KNOW THE REST.

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

Call early so as you may no longer be without the benefits which I am able to give you.

jan 23 04 1y 5 JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster. Both Phones.

LOOK! LOOK!

ONLY PHOTOGRAPHS OF WRECK TAKEN SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 17th, WERE MADE BY ME AT 7.45
two hours after the accident. Copies of Four mounted on one card 25c or mailed for 30cts.
J. D. MITCHELL, Proprietor of Mitchell's Art Gallery,
feb 19 04 1y over Bowers' Store, Westminster, Md.

NOTICE OF DISTRIBUTION.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:
In the matter of the estate of Jacob Thomson, late of Carroll County, Maryland, deceased.

The undersigned, having settled in the Orphans' Court of Carroll County an account of the personal estate of Jacob Thomson, late of Carroll county, Maryland, deceased, and ascertained the balance in their hands for distribution, according to law, among the creditors of said deceased, hereby give notice to said creditors to file their claims against said deceased, legally authenticated, with the Register of Wills for Carroll county, on or before the 14th day of August, A. D. 1905 preparatory to a distribution of the assets of said personal estate, to be made amongst said creditors under the direction of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Maryland, on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1905. After the final ratification of said distribution by the Orphans' Court aforesaid, the undersigned will be prepared to pay to each of the said creditors their respective dividends accordin, to said distribution.

ELIAS O GRIMES,
CHARLES L. THOMSON,
administrators &c., of Jacob Thomson, late of Carroll county, Maryland, deceased.
ju 23 4t

NO. 4231 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

David N. Henning, trustee, vs William H. Aldridge and wife.

Ordered, this 16th day of June, A. D. 1905, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sales of the real estate and personal property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by David N. Henning, trustee by virtue of the deed referred to in said report, to make said sales, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 17th day of July next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, weekly, once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of July, 1905. The report states the amount of sale of real estate to be $1,388.00 and the amount of the personal property to be $100.42, the whole amount of sales to be $1,488.42.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
ju 16 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

Certificate Reextending Charter.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
Washington, D. C., June 24th, 1905.

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Westminster, Md.," located in the Town of Westminster, in the County of Carroll and State of Maryland, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress "to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence, and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882, as amended by the Act, approved April 12th, 1902.

NOW, THEREFORE, I, William B. Ridgely, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Westminster," located in the Town of Westminster, in the County of Carroll and State of Md., is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association: namely, until close of business on June 24th, 1925.

Seal of the COMPTROLLER of the Currency Treasury Department.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF witness my hand and Seal of office, this Twenty-fourth day of June, 1905.

WM. B. RIDGELY,
Comptroller of the Currency.
CHARTER NO. 1526. EXTENSION NO. 881.
ju 30 6t

Commissioners Notice.

HEREAFTER, and until further notice the County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office in Westminster EVERY MONDAY for the transaction of business.

By order, FRANCIS L. HANN,
jy 2 tf Clerk.

THE BRAVE LITTLE MAN.

All torn, but sweet, is the old straw hat,
As it hangs on the rack in the hall,
There's mud from home on two little shoes
Where he played on the hills last fall;
There's dust on the kite and the little stick horse
Stands still as ever he can,
Listening, perhaps, in the corner there
For the voice of the brave lit le man.

There's never a song of bird, nor bloom
Of rose that blows in the spring.
Nor shout of boy, nor gleam of sun
But where some tears will cling.
There's never a flash of the evening star
On the hearthstone's fireside
Of winter night—but will bring some tears
For the brave little man that died.

Kind friends they were; we k'ss them for him,
And lay them out of sight—
The two little shoes, the torn old hat,
The little stick horse and kite;
And down in his pocket a rusty nail,
A bit of chalk and string,
A broken knife, an alley or two.
Oh! the birds, the bloom, and the spring!
And star of God at morning's song,
Noon time and twilight tide,
One sweet little face, some tears will come
For the brave little man that died.
—Wm. P. Carter, in Leslie's Monthly.

Carraway's Grand Geyser Cascade.

A Fourth of July Story.

Philadelphia Press.

"Uncle Major," said Jack as he and Mollie helped the major to remove his hat and coat, "do you think there's much danger in little boys having fire crackers and rockets and pinwheels?"

"Or in little girls having torpeters?" put in Mollie.

"Well, I don't know," the major answered warily. "What does your papa say about it?"

"He thinks we ought to wait until we are older, but we don't," said Jack.

"Torpeters never sets nothing afire," said Mollie.

"That's true," said the major kindly; "but, after all, your father is right. Why, do you know what happened to me when I was a boy?"

"Haven't an idea," said Jack.

"You burnt your thumb," said Mollie, ready to make a guess at it.

"Well, you get me a cigar, and I'll tell you what happened to me when I was a boy just because my father let me have all the fireworks I wanted, and perhaps then you will see how wise your father is not doing as you wish him to."

Jack readily found the desired cigar, while Mollie brought the major a match, after which he settled down comfortably in the hammock and, swinging softly to and fro, told his story.

"My dear old father," said he, was the most indulgent man that ever lived. He'd give me anything in the world that I wanted whether he could afford it or not, only he had an original system of giving which kept him from being ruined by indulgence of his children. He gave me a Hudson river steamboat once without costing him a cent. I saw it, wanted it, was beginning to cry for it, when he patted me on the head and told me I could have it, adding, however, that I must never take it away from the river or try to run it myself. That satisfied me.

"All I wanted was the happiness of feeling that it was mine, and my dear old daddy gave me permission to feel that way. The same thing happened with reference to the moon. He gave it to me freely and ungrudgingly. He had received it from his father, he said, and he thought he had owned it long enough. Only, he added, as he had about the steamboat, I must leave it where it was and let other people look at it whenever they wanted to and not interfere if I found any other little boys or girls playing with its beams, which I promised and have faithfully observed to this day.

"Of course from such a parent as this, you may very easily see, everything was to be expected on such a day as the Fourth of July. He used to let me have my own way at all times, and it is a wonder I wasn't spoiled. I really can't understand how it is that I have become the man I am considering how I was indulged when I was small.

"However, like all boys, I was very fond of celebrating the Fourth, and, being a more or less ingenious boy, I usually prepared my own fireworks and many things happened which might not otherwise come to pass if I had been properly looked after, as you are. The first thing that happened on the Fourth of July that would a great deal better not have happened was when I was—er—how old are you, Jack?"

"Eight," said Jack, "going on nine."

"That was exactly the age I was at the time," continued the major blandly—"just nine to a day."

"Eight, I said," said Jack.

"Yes," nodded the major; "just eight, but going on toward nine. My father had given me $10 to spend on noises; but, unlike most boys, I did not care so much for noises as I did for novelties. It didn't give me any particular pleasure to hear a giant cracker go off with a bang. What I wanted to do most of all was to get up some kind of an exhibition that would please the people and that could be seen in daytime instead of at night, when everybody is tired and sleepy. So instead of spending my money on firecrackers and torpedos and rockets I spent $9 of it on powder and $1 on putty blowers.

"What I wanted to do was to make one grand effort and provide passers-by with a free exhibition of what I was going to call 'Carraway's Grand Geyser Cascade.' To do this properly I set my eye upon a fish pond not far from the town hall. It was a very deep pond and about a mile in circumference. Putty blowers were then selling at five for a cent, and powder was cheap as sand owing to the fact that the powder makers, expecting a war, had made a hundred times as much as was needed, and as the war didn't come they were willing to take almost anything they could get for it. The consequence was that the powder I got was sufficient in quantity to fill a rubber bag as large as five sofa cushions.

"This I sank in the middle of the pond, without telling anybody what I intended to do, and through the putty blowers, sealed tightly together, end to end, I conducted a fuse, which I made myself, from the powder bag to the shore. My idea was that I could touch the thing off, you know, and that about sixty square feet of the pond would fly up in the air and then fall gracefully back again. If it had worked as I expected, everything would have been all right, but it didn't. I had too much powder. For a second after I had lit the fuse there came a muffled roar, and the whole pond in a solid mass, fish and all, went flying up in the air and disappeared. Everybody was astonished; not a few more were very much frightened. I was scared to death, but I never let on to any one that I was the person who had blown the pond off. How high the pond went I don't know, but I do know that for a week there wasn't any sign of it, and then, most unexpectedly, out of what appeared to be a clear sky there came the most extraordidary rainstorm you ever saw. It literally poured down for two full days, and, what I alone could understand, with it came trout and sunfish and minnows, and most singular to all but myself, an old scow that was recognized as the property of the owner of the pond suddenly appeared in the sky falling toward the earth at a fearful rate of speed. When I saw the scow coming I was more frightened than ever, because I was afraid it might fall upon and kill some of our neighbors. Fortunately, however, this possible disaster was averted, for it came down directly over the sharp point lightning rod on the tower of our public library and stuck there like a piece of paper on a pin.

"The rain washed away several acres of cultivated farms, but the loss of crops and fences and so forth was largely reduced by the fish which came with the storm. One farmer took a rake and caught 300 pounds of trout, forty pound of sunfish, eight turtles and a minnow in his potato patch in five minutes. Others were almost as fortunate, but the damage was sufficiently large to teach me that parents cannot be too careful about what they let their children do on Independence day.

"And weren't you ever punished?" asked Jack.

"No, indeed," said the major. "Nobody ever knew that I did it, because I never told them—in fact, you are the only two persons who have ever heard about it, and you musn't tell, because there are still a number of farmers about that region who would sue me for damages in case they knew that I was responsible for the accident.

The Young Man.

"A young man born in this country today has reason to congratulate himself. He comes at a time when our young men have before them the greatest duties and the greatest rewards. The very atmosphere of the land is instructive and educative. It is in the air that there are important things to do, and nobody lacks urging and incentive to prepare himself for future duties. He can see on every hand fields which are sure to develop, into which he may enter and, by striving with brain and brawn, secure for himself high position. From farming to war, the chances of success are innumerable, and the profits large. They are ready to hand for those who are just entering the world as infants and those who brave it as young men of age. The twenty century holds something for all."—Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, in "Ainslee's Magazine."

A Poser.

"I say, daddy," began little Tommy, "what—"

"Ask your mother," answered the tired father.

"Well, but it isn't a silly question I want to ask you."

"All right," wearily. "What is it?"

"Well if the end of the world was to come, and the earth was destroyed while a man was up in a balloon, where would he land when he came down?"

Pigg vs. Pigg.—Mrs. Edna Pigg, of Wichita, wants a divorce from Carl L. Pigg. Her complaint is that he wants to be the whole hog.

The First Fourth in the Philippines.

"On the Fourth of July, 1899," writes a soldier who was with General Otis in Manila on that day, "the main part of the American troops were away in the interior of the Philippines, strung out on long lines in front of an active enemy. All our outposts were close to the native camps. Not only the men on post and in actual touch with the enemy, but the reserves as well, were under strict orders to be ready at a minute's notice to meet an attack, Fourth or no Fourth. These orders were obyeed. By the way, up in San Fernando General Young's men were treated to a Fourth of July salute from across the lines. The Filipinos opened a fusillade about sundown and outclassed all the firecracker fiends of Manilla in getting up a celebration racket.

"However, all over the islands, even in the isolated districts covered by our troops in the Viscayas—that is, in Cebu, Negros and Panay, where the garrisons were but handfuls in comparison to the natives under arms or prepared for war—the holiday was formally observed.

"When the day was officially ushered in by the bugle notes of the army reveille the regimental bands along the miles and miles of camps, a perfect girdle across Luzon and the Viscayas, played "The Star Spangled Banner." At noon, when the guns of the Sixth artillery thundered the national salute on the Luneta at Manila and the warships in the harbor and and along the coast echoed in response, the field batteries of the army all over Luzon swelled the salvos; so too, in Negros and Panay and in the robber infested mountains of Cebu. And to make the soldiers on routine duty feel that they were Columbia's children as well as her bodyguard every man had an extra good dinner, served with the best delicacies the camp and the available markets afforded.

"The Escolta, which might be called the Broadway of Manila, although it is a very narrow street in point of fact, was alive with bunting. Every flag that had a mission in the Philippines was in evidence along the Escolta—Old Glory here, there and everywhere, the union jack ditto, then the red, white and black standard of the German fatherland, alternating with and peacefully caressing the tricolor of La Belle France; Spain's flag was in the display and waived as proudly as ever. There were flags, too, of the yellows and flags of the blacks—all flags but Aguinaldo's. But if Aguinaldo's standard was missed by any one on the Escolta that day the disappointed individual didn't let his neighbor know it.

"The Luneta was the scene of the real show. The Luneta of Manila is a crescent shaped plaza overlooking the beach. There the bands play for the populace, and there all the parades and public demonstrations are held. It was crowded like a country fair on prize day.

"On the Luneta were held the formal exercises, without which no Fourth of July celebration is complete. Schoolboys in holiday attire gathered around the band stand made the most picturesque feature of the scene. There was a swarm of them in clothes of varegated hues—Filipinos and Japs and Chinese, trained to sing patriotic songs in English.

"At first the school children were timid, like average American children unused to appearing in public. They began with 'America,' then struggled through 'Hail Columbia,' and 'The Red, White and Blue.' The band played popular airs between the songs. Finally when the enthusiasm was verging on the bursting point, the little ones gave their masterpiece, 'The Star Spangled Banner.' Some of the impromptu choruses at home would have been put to blush by that performance on the Luneta. The soldiers cheered as only soldiers can when 10,000 of them let their lungs loose; flags waved all over the plaza, and even old ocean became patriotic and lashed the beach with great waves like some monster eagle flapping his wings in a frenzy of delight. This was the climax. After that Uncle Sam's celebration dominated Manila. The transplanted holiday was a 'go!'"

The Bradley Stars and Stripes.

In 1794 Senator Bradley of Vermont in a speech in congress said: "Kentucky and Vermont have been added to the Union, and they consider themselves of as much importance as the thirteen original colonies and desire to be represented in the flag. I, therefore, move that the flag be fifteen stars and fifteen stripes." This motion was carried to take effect May 1, 1795. This was our flag for twenty-three years and was the one used during the war of 1812 and the one which inspired Key to write "The Star Spangled Banner."—Boston Globe.

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

The Stars and Stripes.

Resolution of Congress Which Made Them the National Emblem.

Probably all Americans believe that they know their national flag when they see it, yet many are certainly unable to distinguish between the standard stars and stripes and its spurious imitations. It is desirable for all to remember that the flag is not a haphazard arrangement of alternate stripes of red and white, with stars on a blue field, but an emblem fashioned in a manner prescribed by law and official regulations.

The first national legislation on the subject bears date June 14, 1777, when congress, in session at Philadelphia, adopted the following:

Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new constellation.

This was about one year subsequent to the Declaration of Independence. Prior to that time colonial flags, and those improved by the parties using them were publicly displayed as occasion demanded, but these were in no sense the "national standard."

The thirteen stripes had been introduced, in alternate white and blue, on the upper left hand corner of a standard presented to the Philadelphia Light Horse company by its captain in the early part of 1775. Moreover, the flag of the united colonies raised at Washington's headquarters at Cambridge, Jan. 2, 1776, had the thirteen stripes just as they are this day, but it also had the cross of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner.

There is no satisfactory evidence, however, that any flag bearing the union of the stars had been in public use before the resolution of June, 1777.—Youth's Companion.

A Sidelight on Mrs. Roosevelt.

From Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Roosevelt is a woman of devout nature and conventionally religious habit. In Washington she is a regular attendant at St. John's Episcopal Church—a fact which has caused its share of tongue-wagging, for the President, as staunchly loyal to his traditions as Mrs. Roosevelt to hers, attends Grace Church. This division of family worship has troubled certain minds until sermons have actually been delivered upon it. That the frank, open steadfastness of each to an early creed is really a convincing tribute to the other's gentleness and generosity, and an evidence of a true unity of feeling, escapes these critics.

In this matter, as in all the others, Mrs. Roosevelt is untroubled by outcry. If, in her busy life, she should undertake seriously to consider criticisms, then the 24 hours, none too long now, would fail utterly for the sum of her day's activities. But she has knowledge, gentleness and humor, a trinity of virtues proof against the shafts of censure. She knows pictures and is unmoved by the clamor of those who arraign her at the bar of morality because she restores to its place on the White House walls Watts' beautiful "Love and Death," which a prudish din caused a former Administration to banish to the Corcoran Art Gallery. She knows society, and can bear with composure the objections to her well-ordered rule. She knows boys, and she can smile over the patriotic uproar that followed her removal of some old mahogany from her sons' bedrooms and the substitution of iron and oak; yet she must have been a trifle amazed at first to discover that her wise provision for the saving of national furniture should be regarded as the vandalism of a person with no "feeling" for antiques. She knows how to dress well, and can be amused at the reports of her parsimony or extravagance, as they alternately swing into circulation.

The American Flag.

The American flag has been the symbol of liberty, and men rejoice in it. Not another flag on the globe had such an errand or went fourth upon the seas carrying everywhere, the world around, such hope for the captive and such glorious tidings. The stars upon it were to the pining nations like the morning stars of God, and the stripes upon it were beams of morning light. Let us, then, twine each thread of the glorious tissue of our country's flag about our heartstrings, and, looking upon our homes and catching the spirit that breathes upon us from the battlefields of our fathers, let us resolve, come weal or woe, we will in life and in death, now and forever, stand by the stars and stripes.—Henry Ward Beecher.

A man's grasp cannot exceed his reach, according to Browning. Neither can a boy's. In general, one finds what one looks for. 'What do you read?' asked Miss Burt of a ten-year-old boy who had left school to earn his own living. 'Oh, nothing,' was the reply. 'And what did you read in school?' 'Just my reader.' 'And what did you find in your reader?' 'Oh, subjects and predicates.'

G. A. R. National Encampment

Meets in Denver, Col., the First week in September—Other G. A. R. News.

The members of the Grand Army of the Republic, resident in Maryland, as are their comrades elsewhere throughout the country, who are expecting to make the trip, are making ready to attend the thirty-ninth national encampment, which meets this year in Denver, Col., on Monday, September 4, next. Denver has for several years past been anxious to entertain the old soldiers, and now that they are assured of the encampment the comrades resident in the "Queen City of the Plains" and throughout the State of Colorado generally, are working like beavers to give the "boys" a hearty welcome and a royal good time during the week of the encampment.

The beautiful country round about Denver and the extreme cheapness of the trip—available alike to the old old soldier and the general public, and averaging about one cent a mile for the round trip, make a largely attended encampment a sure thing. The ranks of the Grand Army are rapidly thinning out, but there are still remaining in the neiborhood 250,000 of the 1,500,000 who took some part in the Civil War, and of the remaining number it is expected that fully 50,000 will join in the grand parade. The number of visitors outside of the old soldiers will probably number up to 1,00,000.

The Department of Maryland, which is one of the small departments, and including friends who will make the trip, will send a delegation of about 200. The Grand Army Club of Maryland will act in conjunction and in harmany with the department, and is expected will hold up the social end of the occasion. The Marylanders have always been notable entertainers at all encampments, and will not allow their hospitality to lag on this occasion. The round trip from Baltimore, it may be said, is only $36.35 for transportation alone, to which $11 each way should be added for sleepers for single berths, each of which berths, however, will hold two persons The department has closed a contract with and will go to Denver via the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, leaving, it is expected, on Friday, September 1, in order to be in Denver on Sunday evening, September 3.

Do You Know?

How much do you know about the actual conditions of women's work in our great cities? How much do you care? A speaker at the meeting of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs asked some telling questions the other day.

"Do you know," said she, "that there are restaurants in this city where the waitresses are expected to attend a prayer meeting at seven o'clock in the morning, and are fined twenty-five cents if they are not there? I think you will agree with me that that is commercializing religion with a vengeance. Do you know that there are hundreds of women in this city who work eighteen hours a day for seven days a week for $1.04 for the whole week? Do you know that during the rush season milliners' hands work from 4.30 in the morning to 10 or 11 o'clock at night in order that we may have cheap hats? Do you know that when a girl's wages appear as $7 a week on the payroll of a factory you must deduct from that $1 which she pays for thread, fifty cents for the use of the electric power, besides various fines and rebates? And do you know that the girl also has to buy her own machine, which costs $45?"

Buy Your Own Paper.

A man who was too economical to subscribe for his home paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a $4 stand of bees and in ten minutes looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reaches his father, who ran to his assistance and failed to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into it, breaking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a $5 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the cornfield and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket the wife ran, upset a four gallon churn of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. In her hurry she dropped a $25 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled cream and into the parlor, ruining a $25 carpet. During the excitement the eldest daughter ran away with the hired man, the dog broke up eleven setting hens and the calves got out and chewed the tails off four fine shirts.—Kansas City Journal.

"There is one question I want to ask you, dear," said a pretty girl as she toyed with her diamond ring.

"When we are married will you expect me to bake my own bread?"

"You can do as you like, my darling," he replied, "but I shall certainly insist upon your not baking mine."

HONORING THE FOURTH.

John Adams Did Not Object to a Noisy Celebration.

From New York Times.

In honoring the Fourth of July the famous letter written by John Adams from Philadelphia on the day following the signing of the Declaration of Independance should be remembered, as it practically shows his approval of what many have called the more boisterous methods of celebrating the day. The most notable portion of this letter, written July 5, 1776, is:

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever debated in America, and a greater perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, 'That these colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent states.'

"The day is past. The Fourth of July, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am led to believe it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival.

"It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, ringing of bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other from this time forward and forever.

"You will think me translated with enthusihsm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure that it will cost us to maintain this declaration and support and defend these states. Yet through all the gloom I can see the ray of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means and that posterity will triumph."

Is the Sun Losing Power?

The recent appearance of immense groups of spots upon the sun, taken in connection with the vagaries of the weather during the past winter, and with the suggestion of Professor Samuel P. Langley that the radiation of the sun has, within the past two or three years, undergone measurable variations affecting the general temperature of our planet, brings the subject of the cause and nature of sunspots, and their possible effect upon the the earth, once more prominently before the public. It is a question that concerns all mankind. If the supposed effect exists, our interest is not diminished by the fact that it is a thing completely beyond human control or interference. But, being forewarned, and understanding the nature of the disturbing forces, we may, conceivably, mitigate the results to ourselves.

Just now the sun is approaching a state of maximum disturbance. Something is going on in his mighty globe which produces tremendous upheavals on his surface, and these are accompanied by the appearance of black spots, so large as occasionally to be visible to the naked eye, although we are ninety-three millions miles away from them. Just what these spots are we do not know, but there are excellent reasons for believing that they show the existence of vast expanses of cooler material floating in the photosphere of the sun, somewhat like masses of cooled slag on the surface of liquid iron. If they were extensive enough to cover all, or nearly all of the solar surface, the sunlight and the supply of heat would be practically cut off from the earth, and it would cease to be a habitable globe.—Garret P. Serviss, in "Success Magazine."

To Keep in The Mental Note-Book.

Three things to admire—Intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to love—Courage, gentleness and affection.

Three things to hate—Cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to delight in—Frankness, freedom and beauty.

Three things to wish for—Health, friends and a cheerful spirit.

Three things to avoid—Idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to fight for—Honor, country and home.

Three things to govern—Temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to think about—Life, death and eternity.

Lincoln Dont's for Boys.

The name Lincoln must ever command the respect of every American, young and old, rich and poor. The sayings of others may be gainsaid, but his cannot be, even by the enemies, if he has any.

His words on all questions of State, of morals and of social interest are especially noted for their simplicity, directness, force and good sense. We are told that he often preached what he called a sermon to his boys. It was short, direct, forcible, and made up of a series of "dont's," as follows: "Boys, don't drink, don't smoke, don't chew, don't swear, don't gamble, don't lie, don't cheat, don't disobey your parents."

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