The Democratic Advocate.

$2 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1884. VOL. XIX.-NO. 44.

EXECUTORS' SALE
OF
TWO VALUABLE FARMS,
AND WOOD LOTS,
IN MANCHESTER DISTRICT.

The undersigned, as executors of the last will and testament of Jacob Hoffacker, late of Carroll county, Md., deceased, by authority of said will and by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court, will sell at public sale on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1884,

at 12 o'clock, M., the following valuable real estate:

1st. The Home Farm, situate in Manchester district, adjoining the village of Alesia, an important station on the Baltimore & Hanover Railroad. This farm contains

93 ACRES,

of which about 40 acres are WOODLAND, principally oak; is well watered and fenced, water at house and barn; has fine apple orchard. There is a good two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN in good repair, 2-story spring house, and all the other necessary outbuildings.

No. 2. The Brick House Farm, containing

115 ACRES,

about 50 acres in the very best of oak timber. The improvements are a large BRICK HOUSE, in excellent condition; two bank barns, spring house and other necessary buildings. This farm has a fine apple orchard, is well watered and fenced, and adjoins farm No. 1.

These farms are equal to any in the district, are in a high state of cultivation, and both have recently been well limed. There are schools, churches, postoffice, mill, shops, &c., convenient, making these properties very desirable to persons seeking homes or investments.

At the same time will be sold the following Wood Lots, which adjoin the farms:

No. 1, contains 3¼ acres; No. 2, contains 3 acres; No. 3, contains 2¾ acres; No. 4, contains 2¼ acres; No. 5, contains 4¾ acres; No. 6, contains 2½ acres; No. 7, contains 2⅜ acres, and No. 8, contains 3⅝ acres.

These lots are heavily covered with excellent timber, principally water oak. Four or five are on the Black Rock road, and the others all have outlets. They will be sold separately or together, as may suit purchasers or for the best interest of the estate.

At the same time, also, will be sold two other Wood Lots, about half a mile east of the Brick House Farm, adjoining lands of Henry B. Hare and Alexander Cramer. No. 9, contains 10½ acres, and No. 10, contains 8⅜ acres. They are heavily timbered with water oak and chestnut.

ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1884,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., will be sold the following leasehold property: ONE ACRE and 12 Perches of land, more or less, situate in the town of Manchester, improved by a two-story weatherboarded DWELLING, stable and other buildings; good well of water at the door, excellent fruit of various kinds. This property is subject to an annual ground rent of four dollars.

Persons desiring to view the property, or desiring further information, can call upon or address David H. Hoffacker, Manchester, Md.

TERMS FOR ALL THE PROPERTY.—One-third cash on day of sale, or upon ratification thereof: the balance in two equal payments at one and two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the executors, bearing interest from the day of sale.

DAVID H. HOFFACKER,
JACOB SHAFFER,
Executors of Jacob Hoffacker, deceased.
Jacob Hoffman, Auctioneer. aug23:ts

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF A
Valuable Tract of Land.

We, the undersigned, trustees, will offer at public sale, three miles from Westminster and one-quarter of a mile from the turnpike leading from Westminster to Littlestown, the real estate of Jacob Snyder, late deceased, adjoining lands of William Baughman, William Lawyer, Samuel Snyder and others, on

Saturday, the 20th day of September, 1884,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., sharp.

No. 1, THE HOME FARM, containing 114 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS, under a good state of cultivation. The improvements on this farm consist of a two-story weatherboarded HOUSE, 48 by 24 FEET, with cellar; Switzer barn, 65 by 40 feet, with shedding attached; tenant house with a never-failing spring; hog house, corn cribs, smoke house, spring house, and other outbuildings; also, a fine orchard.

This is a desirable property, as there is on this farm an abundance of limestone and lime kiln within a few steps of the quarry. There is on this farm about 10 acres of meadow, 15 acres of timber, and the balance is of the very best quality of farming land.

Farm No. 2 is a very desirable tract of land, containing

142 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

of which 25 acres is covered with fine timber, 10 acres of good meadow, and the cleared land cannot be surpassed, as it has upon it any quantity of iron ore and limestone and several springs of never-failing water. This farm has no improvements upon it, but very desirable locations for buildings. These two farms are nicely situated and well watered, as Meadow Branch passes through both of them.

Lot No. 8 is an excellent Wood Lot, heavily timbered with oak, hickory and some chestnut, containing 9 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

This land lies contiguous to each other, and will be sold in parcels or in one body, so as to suit purchasers. Any one wanting to purchase a desirable home will do well to call and see for themselves, and it will be shown to them by the parties occupying said property, or by the undersigned. There will be a plat of the three tracts of land above mentioned exhibited on the day of sale. Possession given on the first day of April, 1885.

The terms of sale are:—The purchasers giving their notes with approved security to the trustees on the day of sale, and one-third of the purchase money on the first day of January, 1885; the balance in one and two years, bearing interest from the first day of January, 1885.

ISAAC C. BAILE, } Trustees.
LEVI SNYDER, }
aug23:ts

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE of a very desirable small Farm, in Woolery's District, Carroll county, Md.

The undersigned, by virtue of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage from Edward A. Welsh and Sallie K. Welsh, his wife, to David Geiman, and now assigned to William B. Thomas, dated April 1st, 1882, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber F. T. S. No. 17, folio 182, &c., will offer at public sale, on the premises, to the highest bidder, on

Saturday, the 20th day of September, 1884,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that part of a tract or parcel of land called "Buckingham's Venture," containing

53¾ ACRES OF LAND, MORE or LESS,

situate, lying and being in Woolery's district, Carroll county, Maryland, on Mongan's Run, about one mile south of Bird Hill, and now in the occupancy of William H. Hughes. The land is in a good state of cultivation, and lies convenient to mills, schools, churches and postoffice. About 6 to 8 acres of it are in excellent timber. The improvements consist of a two-story Log House, Stable, Hog Pen, and large Tobacco House, well built and in good repair. There is an elegant spring of water near the door and the land is well watered.

This property will be sold with the condition that the tenant now in possession, to-wit, William H. Hughes, shall be allowed to remain in occupancy of the premises under his lease until April 1st, 1885, the purchaser, however, to receive the rent from October 1st, 1884.

Terms of Sale—Cash; or if desired by the purchaser, one-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, one-third in one year and the other one-third in two years from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

WILLIAM B. THOMAS,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Reifsnider & Fink, Solicitors.
R. C. Matthews, Auctioneer. aug 23:ts

BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

J. T. WAMPLER

Cordially invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS,

and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. We have

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

AND DOMESTIC GOODS, &c.,

OF ALL KINDS.

OUR NOTION DEPARTMENT

Is full and complete with all the Latest Novelties. In our

QUEENSWARE DEPARTMENT,

Which is the largest and best selected in the county, we defy competition.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is always complete with all the various grades of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices, Fruits, &c. We keep also a Large Stock of

Japaned Ware, Tin Ware, Wooden Ware, Glass Ware and Sample Goods,

All of which we sell at Rock Bottom Prices.
J. T. WAMPLER,
ap 22-tf West End, Westminster, Md.

WORTH READING & AGENTS WANTED.

One or two live men in each district in Carroll county to sell the Unrivaled Washing Machine. It has been the aim of the inventor to construct a washing machine which, unlike its contemporaries, WOULD DO the WORK AS WELL AS BY HAND, and in a much shorter time, without destroying the clothes or breaking the buttons. **The Atkinson is a machine which will stand the most rigid examination, and do all that is claimed for it. It is simple in construction, thereby enabling the manufacturer to sell at a price which puts it within the reach of all. It is light and durable,** not liable to get out of repair, and is easily operated. The principle is unique and original, differing widely from that of any machine ever designed for a similar purpose. The time-worn system of beating, rubbing and grinding the articles to be washed is totally ignored, and a new one (founded on an established law of hydraulics, which treats of the suction and pressure of water and air) is substituted. ☞Every good housekeeper should examine it. It is a valuable addition to articles of household economy. Wherever sold they have given entire satisfaction. We warrant them to be as represented. Any live man can make $15 a week profit. It has been done. Write me at once. Terms and circulars furnished on applying to

O. M. HITESHEW,
Owner and Manufacturer of the Unsurpassed Machine, P. O. Box 26, Uniontown, Carroll county, Md. may 26-tf

FOR SALE
BY A. N. STEPHAN.

The finest stock of Spring Goods ever offered in this market, such as Hames,

TRACE CHAINS OF ALL GRADES,

Tongue, Breast, Stay, Halter,

☞ LOG AND FIFTH CHAINS, ☜

Forks, Shovels, Hoes, Rakes, Spades, SAWS of every description, Grindstones and Hangers, Vises, Anvils, Bellows and Blowers.

STEEL SHOVEL BLADES,

of all sizes. To any one needing such goods it will be to their advantage to call and see my stock. Also HARDWARE, Iron, Steel, Coach Goods, Wheels, Leather, Glass, Oils, Paints, &c.

CUCUMBER PUMPS,

The Celebrated Excelsior COOK STOVES,

LONDON HORSE and CATTLE FOOD,

☞ READY-MIXED HOUSE PAINT,

BARB FENCE WIRE.

A. N. STEPHAN,
feb 17-tf Near Depot, Westminster, Md.

NEW WINDSOR COLLEGE.
(Chartered by the Legislature of Maryland 1843.)

WINDSOR LADIES' SEMINARY	NEW WINDSOR COLLEGE
For Young Ladies, with Preparatory and Primary Schools for Girls.	For Young Men, with Preparatory and Business Schools for Boys.

Fall Term opens September 10, 1884.

These Institutions have distinct and separate courses of study and government, and offer advantages not surpassed in the State. For healthfulness and beauty the location is unrivalled. The government is moral and Christian, and is not embarrassed by *Denominational* or *State* control. Each department has now a fund to assist worthy students needing aid.

Scholarships are not recommended, for obvious reasons; but when insisted upon Scholarships for three years' tuition will be sold for $90, and those holding such will be charged for board, room, washing, fuel and light *only $150 per year.*

For Catalogues and the fullest information, visit the College, or address

REV. A. M. JELLY, D. D., President,
june21:4mos New Windsor, Md.

VALUABLE Frame Buildings, Brick and Stone Material

AT PUBLIC SALE.

We will sell at public sale, at the Taylor Works, near the Court House, in Westminster, Md., on

Saturday, the 13th day of September, 1884,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., several large frame buildings, composed of heavy joists, girders, heavy frame timber, large quantity of heavy plank, 1 turning lathe, planing mill and patent machine for drilling iron.

The material in these buildings is in excellent condition, and the attention of persons desiring to build houses, barnes or shedding, is invited to this sale.

Terms of Sale.—One-half cash and the other one-half in six months; the credit payment to be secured by note of purchaser or purchasers with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

CHAS. B. ROBERTS,
WM. B. THOMAS,
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER.
R. C. Matthews, Auct'r. aug16:ts

FARMERS, Take Notice of This.

I am selling all the different brands of PHOSPHATES which I handle at from one to three dollars per ton less than I sold them last year (including "Star Bone"), and still giving you crop time without interest. I am prepared to sell you goods of the same analyses or better for **less money** than any dealer or agent in the county. As the price of wheat is very low, I have determined to retail the goods I handle at wholesale prices. Don't buy until you see me.

JAMES E. SMITH.

Warehouse on Liberty street, one door east of Lynch's sale stable.

Pure Ground Bone for sale. aug23:2m

J. Q. STITELY & SON,

LIBERTY ST., WESTMINSTER, MD.

Having associated with me in business my son Oliver, the business will now be run under the name and firm of J. Q. Stitely & Son, where you will constantly find on hand a full and select assortment of

Agricultural Implements and Machinery of All Kinds.

The Champion Cord Binders, Reapers and Mowers, Oliver Chilled Plows, Lebanon Wrought Share Plows, Hench Cultivators,

SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS

Both riding and walking; Evans Check Row Corn Planters, the Wyard Hand Planters,

Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters and Masticators, Thomas Hay Rake,

The Bullard Hay Feeder, Empire Engines, Separators

And Clover Hullers, The Empire and Bickford & Huffman

GRAIN AND GUANO WHEAT DRILLS,

Wheat Fans, Single and Double Shovel Plows, Single Trees. Also a

FULL LINE OF REPAIRS.

The Buckeye Iron Pump

Cucumber Pumps and Tubing

Of all kinds. We now call your special attention to the celebrated Emerson & Fisher

BUGGIES AND PHÆTONS.

Have just received a fresh carload of them, and are now ready to accommodate our many friends and customers with the best Buggies in the State for the money.

☞AN UNRIVALLED COMBINATION

Of cheapness, durability and style. Extraordinary success!

☞ OVER 100,000 CARRIAGES SOLD

And perfect satisfaction given. Come and see the newest styles, with latest improvements, and select a Buggy, Phæton, Family Carriage, Cart or Spring Wagon, made by the Emerson & Fisher Company expressly for our trade.

J. Q. STITELY & SON,
Liberty Street, opposite Depot,
feb 16 84:tf Westminster, Md.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE.

FOR STUDENTS of BOTH SEXES

IN

☞ SEPARATE DEPARTMENTS.

Organized under the auspices of the Methodist Protestant Church, 1867.

☞*Incorporated by Act of Assembly, 1868.*

Occupies one of the most beautiful and healthful sites in the State. Receives annual appropriation from the Legislature for the Free Board of one student from each Senatorial District. Provides a comfortable room for each two students. Has a full corps of competent instructors. Course of study ample and thorough both in the Preparatory and Collegiate Departments. Discipline strict, but kind. Terms very moderate. A Scholarship for Three Years Tuition for $100, and (to students having such Scholarship) Board, Room, Washing, Fuel and Light at the rate of $166.67 per year. Has been in successful operation for 16 years.

The Thirty-Fifth Annual Session begins September 2d, 1884, and ends January 30th, 1885. For Catalogue, and further information, address

J. T. WARD, D. D., President,
july 5 Westminster, Md.

BUY YOUR HARDWARE AND STOVES
OF
M. SCHAEFFER & CO.,
WESTMINSTER, MD.,
NEAR RAILROAD.

We are receiving an elegant line of fine heating Stoves, economical in fuel, ornamental in design, easy to manage and reasonable in price.

Cook Stoves and Ranges in the latest and most approved patterns guaranteed.

Sole agents for the celebrated New Light-House Cook and Excelsior Penn, Othello and New Record Ranges, also the New Golden Sun and Boynton 1882 Fire Place Heaters, the very best in the market.

Keep on hand always a full line of

HARDWARE, WOODENWARE, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS, PLUMBERS' AND

GAS-FITTERS' SUPPLIES.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Tinware. Roofing and Spouting promptly attended to.

Call and examine stock and learn prices.
sept 9-tf

A. H. HUBER,

NO. 3 CARROLL HALL,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,

CHEMICALS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

AND PERFUMERY.

ESPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO PHYSICIANS' ORDERS AND PRESCRIPTIONS.

april 25-tf

A. STORCK & SONS,
LUMBER,

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, &C.,

of our own Manufacture,

77 E. Monument Street, and 259 N. Front St,

Baltimore, Md., 1½ squares from Western

Maryland Depot.

☞Goods delivered to Depot free.
july 8, 1882-tf

WILSON'S
GREEN SAND MARL FERTILIZER.

☞ Single Bag of 200 pounds $1.50.
Per Ton $12.00.

This article has been thoroughly tested ON WHEAT, CORN AND VEGETABLES, And has given very satisfactory results.

IT HAS BEEN ANALYZED BY ONE OF THE BEST CHEMISTS

In Baltimore city and New York, and pronounced the Finest Marl ever discovered.

It contains a large percentage of ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATES.

Warehouse 162 Franklin street, between Green and Paca, Baltimore.

In connection with my Green Sand Marl Fertilizer, which I sell in natural state, I also manufacture a Fertilizer, using the Marl as a basis, for $20 per ton, which will compare favorably with the best Fertilizer known. It has been thoroughly tested on corn, wheat and vegetables, with very satisfactory results.
aug 16:2m

GREAT BARGAINS IN
FURNITURE,
$5,000 WORTH TO BE SOLD
WITHIN THE NEXT 60 DAYS,
REGARDLESS OF COST.

Parties desiring to purchase will do well to call and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere, and we will convince you that

WE SELL AS LOW AS ANY HOUSE IN THE COUNTY, TAKING QUALITY OF GOODS INTO CONSIDERATION.

J. GEISELMAN & SON,
mar 8 Westminster, Md.

NEW GROCERY STORE
—AT—
YINGLING'S OLD STAND.

Having taken the above stand, and stocked it with a new and fine variety of Groceries, such as

SUGARS,

COFFEES, TEAS, MOLASES,

DRIED BEEF, BACON,

HAM, BREAKFAST MIDDLING,

CANNED FRUITS, SPICES,

TIN, WOODEN & WILLOW WARE,

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY, &c.,

I respectfully ask a share of the patronage of our citizens.

☞All orders delivered in the town.

E. ZEPP,
june21:6mos Westminster, Md.

FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR!

Westminster Flouring Mills,

W. S. MYER & BRO. PROPRIETORS.

Manufacture and have on sale the following brands of Flour:

Oriole Family } Patent Process.
A No. 1 Family }
Westminster Family }
Parr's Ridge Family } New Process.
Westminster Extra }

Above Brands Flour on sale at Barrel Prices, in

Half	Barrel	Sacks,	(98 lbs.)
Quarter	"	"	(49 lbs.)
Eighth	"	"	(24½ lbs.)
Sixteenth	"	"	(12¼ lbs.)

Have constantly on hand and for sale Bran, Middlings and Offall in general. Agents for

Standard Brands of Fertilizers.

For sale at Manufacturers' Prices.
feb 4 1882-1y

FRANK E. HERR. SAMUEL K. HERR.

F. K. HERR & BRO.,

Manufacturers of

COACHES, CARRIAGES,

BUGGIES, JAGGER WAGONS!!

PHAETONS, &C.

Special attention given to Repairing. All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.

☞Factory opposite the Montour House, Main street, Westminster, Md. aug 8-1y

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 Personal Estate of

MICHAEL T. FROCK,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 23d day of March, 1884; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 19th day of August, 1884.

MARY C. FROCK,
aug 23-4t* Administratrix.

CORPORATION NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the Mayor and Common Council will meet Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week at 8 P. M., during the month of September, to make transfers and abatements. No changes will be made after October 1st. Property owners residing east of W. M. R. R., desiring changes, will please meet the Council the 1st or 3rd week; those living west of R. R., the 2nd or 4th week. By order.

sep6:3t C. H. BAUGHMAN, Clerk.

SUNNYBANK
FEMALE SELECT SCHOOL
Will reopen September 8th. Address
MISSES A. & C. MERING,
sep6-3t* Linwood, Md.

Select Poetry.

SEPTEMBER.

I wonder, Love, if thou dost yet remember
The pale uncolored flowers upon the vine;
And how in spring we said in rich September,
These flowers will hold red wine.

The summer's rose will bloom and die; then after,
Among the shadowed stillness of green leaves,
We shall pluck clusters full of joy and laughter—
Pale gold, like yellow sheaves.

"Or we shall hold together tender faces,
And pull large purple grapes wet with cool dews."
Come with me now and seek there pleasant places,
Lest we our vintage lose.

Come with me now, we know not if to-morrow
We shall have lips to laugh, or eyes for tears;
Or if we'll crush the lees of joy, or sorrow,
Of happy hopes, or fears.

Then Love said fondly words with kisses broken,
"I do remember—how should I forget?"
Judge ye for me what tender words were spoken,
Love owning such sweet debt;

How we on tiptoe stood to reach o'erhead
The dark and lucent grapes on either side;
Judge ye for me what tender words Love said
To me, his promised bride!

O heart, if thou forget'st all else, remember
Those days in gracious ease and beauty set—
The vine-crowned days of bountiful September,
Memory shall ne'er forget!

Select Story.

FANCHETT'S LOVER.

For five years up to the 29th of December, 1864, Jules Ribaud lived in a little roadside cottage, within a stone's throw of a post-house on the highway leading from the village of Raincy to Paris. He was a little, hump backed old man, and a miser. Report had it that his hoardings were nearly a million of francs. He had lived alone, but once his house was entered by robbers and himself beaten so terribly that his life for a time was despaired of. The robbers gained nothing for their pains. Recovering, he resolved to live no longer alone. He engaged a sharp-eyed girl from Raincy as a house-servant. Unknown to him the girl Fanchette had a lover, Adolph, a student whom once a week she was in the habit of slyly meeting at the post-house. Once a month she had a holiday, and passed it with her lover at Raincy. Ribaud, so the neighbors said, had once been a ragpicker in Paris. On the morning of the 29th of December Fanchette had her usual holiday and went to Raincy, returning to her miser's house at nightfall.

During the night two of the hostlers of the post-house, who, by the light of a lantern, were playing cards in one of the stables, heard a wild cry of agony as of one in mortal terror. It seemed to proceed from the direction of Ribaud's cottage. They laid down their cards and listened; then went outside. All was dark at the cottage; not another sound did they hear. They returned to their game of cards. In the morning they informed the landlord of what they heard.

"Stupids, why did you not go to the cottage? Now, go there and see if all is right."

The hostlers obeyed, and reached the cottage; to their surprise, found no one stirring. The miser was also an early riser. They knocked and called loudly, but no answer came. They tried the door. It was unlocked. In the front room they beheld a horrible, ghastly spectacle. They saw Ribaud lying in the middle of the floor, his throat cut and his head beaten as if with a heavy bludgeon. Blood was scattered and clotted on the floor, on the walls and on the bed. In the rear room they heard a woman's voice faintly crying, as if smothered: "Help! help!" They there beheld Fanchette, gagged and bound hand and foot, face downward. The two men ran out and gave the alarm. The girl Fanchette was released, and when sufficiently recovered told her story. It was brief. She did not see the old man murdered. She only knew that just as she was preparing to undress in the darkness—the miser allowed her no light—a heavy hand was clasped over her mouth; she was then thrown violently backward. She fainted and knew no more. When she came to consciousness, an hour after, she was helpless; all was silent as a tomb. She knew nothing about his hidden hoards. The cottage was searched, but no trace of valuables was discovered. The police were at fault; they could only vaguely surmise. The miser was buried to the ground, and Fanchette returned to Raincy.

On the 2d of January the account of the murder was published in the Paris papers. On the 3d a shabby old man came to the Prefect of the Seine.

"Monsieur," he said, "I am a rag-picker, I knew this poor Ribaud, the miser. We worked together until he left Paris."

"But what has that to do with the murder? Why come to me?"

"Because, monsieur, I may aid in finding his murderers. You see, he has one treasure of which he and myself knew. You doubtless remember that 10 years ago a jeweler of the Rue Biron lost and set the police in search of two magnificent diamonds, the largest ever seen in Paris except those in the emperor's possession. They were intended for Duc D'Aumale."

"Well, ragman."

"They were never found, for Ribaud had them safely hidden. He dared not sell them. He took them with him to Raincy. He had them in his cottage."

"Nonsence, the diamonds were lost, not stolen."

"Not stolen? That depends. I know Ribaud had them. Monsieur, you will see me again. The person who has the diamonds is the murderer of Ribaud, and I know where to find them."

The ragpicker left the office, but at the corner of the street he was arrested by an officer from the prefect.

"This fellow knows more then he will disclose. I'll keep him awhile in the secret."

During the following month of February Paris had a sensation in the appearance of a dashing couple, the Count and Countess de Trouville, who, as they reported, were just returned from a continental tour, on their way to their chateau, in Malines. They hired magnificent apartments in the Fauburg St. Germain, and astonished even the ancient noblesse with the extravagance of their style. At the opera, the theatres, on the boulevards, among the shopkeepers and tradesmen they became notorious. Evidently the count's wealth was inexhaustable. In their apartments they held at times high revel, and the count and the friends he made had the wildest orgies. The police kept a wary eye upon them, for they could gather no information, as to where the count obtained his funds.

July came with its heat. Meanwhile the rag-picker was released, but silent. Jacquard, one of the keenest of the Parisian detectives, was sent to Raincy by the prefect to endeavor to find a clue to the murderer of Ribaud, the miser. The girl, Fanchette, had disappeared. Her lover, the student, it was said, had gone off with her. She asserted she had received a legacy from an aunt in Normandy. The detective returned to Paris with only a minute description of Fanchette and her lover.

One day he saw the Count and Countess de Trouville on the boulevard in an open carriage. They had stopped to enter one of the stores for a purchase.

To the perfect he said: "The student-lover Adolphe, and Fanchette, the servant of the miser, are in Paris. They are now called the Count and Countess de Trouville."

"Suppose they are; that fact does not connect them with the murder of Ribaud."

"Monsieur, you do not forget the ragpicker's story of the lost diamonds."

"Well!"

"Yesterday one of them was offered in pawn at the Mount de Piete by a man evidently disguised in hair and beard and wearing shabby clothes. Noting a look of suspicion from the bank official, and being asked as to where he got it, he fled away, leaving the jewel behind him. That was one of the lost solitaires of the Duc d' Aumale. The official's description of the man leads me to believe that he was the count.

"Then he is not likely to return for it. Well, proceed."

"Within ten days I will satisfy myself. If it was he, then he has the other solitaire and we have a clue to the murderers."

The detective went to work hopefully. Dressed with faultless elegance he looked every inch the Parisian swell. In two days he made the acquaintance of the count. On the third he contrived to obtain an invitation to his apartments. The count received him in what he termed his "Den," a small room luxuriously furnished, save in one respect. The open grate, half filled with cinders and half-burned coals, was unscreened with the usual cover.

"Ah, everybody notices that grate. It is my fancy to have it exposed. It is a contrast which, in my eye, makes the surroundings appear all the richer. I do not permit the servants to disturb it. Besides, you see it is a handy receptacle for cigar ends, paper scraps."

Wine was ordered. The count was delighted with his new friend. Adroitly the detective turned the conversation upon diamonds, and casually mentioned the incident of the jeweler's loss of the Duc d'Aumale's solitaires, keeping his keen gaze upon the count's face.

Instinctively the count's eyes glanced toward the grate.

The detective poured out a glass of wine. The count did the same.

"By the way," said the disguised official, "these diamonds must have been very large—too large for ordinary use. One of them, let me see, must have been"—here the detective glanced at the coals in the grate—"as large as—as this piece of half-burned coal," and, reaching down to the grate, he laughingly took up a large ashen lump in his fingers.

"Monsieur, your words are an insult. Either toss the bit of coal back into the grate or I will make you."

The detective took out the lump. Suddenly dropping it upon the carpet he placed his heel heavily upon it. It cracked apart beneath the pressure like wood, and there, as he stepped back, lay glittering the other lost diamond.

"You can have the coal; I will take the diamond and you!"

Before the count could comprehend the movement the detective, by an adroit trick peculiar to his profession, sprang upon him, at his mercy.

"You are my prisoner, Adolphe, alias the Count de Trouville, as Fanchette, your accomplice, will be within an hour. I arrest you as the murderer of Ribaud, the miser of Raincy, and she as your accomplice!"

An instant later and the "wristlets" were upon the count.

Like a madman the count sprang to grasp the piece from the detective's hand, and his face almost became livid.

"No, no! throw it back. It—it—it will soil—"

"I beg your pardon, monsieur," said the detective, coolly; but really this is the lightest piece of coal for its size. Why"—brushing the ashes from it—"why, it is as light as wood! What is the matter, count? Are you ill?

The count stood glaring, trembling. The detective saw that the bit of coal was leading him to the end of the trail, to the diamond and the man! He examined the lump of coal carefully, but only for a moment. Then he placed it in his pocket.

"I will keep this, count, as a souvenir of my visit. An odd souvenir, is it not?"

With one bound the Count de Trouville sprang between the visitor and the door and drew a pistol.

He was like a limp rag, he staggered to a chair, into which he dropped, completely unnerved, without a word. The game was up; diamonds were trumps. An hour later the woman, Fanchette, resplendent in silks and jewelry, returned from her afternoon drive, was under arrest, and with her paramour on her way to prison.

That night she sent for the prefect, and in tears and lamentations confessed her guilt as an accomplice to the murder of her master, Ribaud the miser.

Briefly it was this: While in his service she one day came upon him unawares, and, unseen by him, saw him remove a brick from the jamb of the fire-place in his room and take out two large diamonds, and, after examining them replace them in their concealment.

After this she was stimulated to watch him still closer, and she at last found where he had hidden his money under a water barrel in the cellar. Three hundred thousand francs, mostly in coin, beside in the oak chest were 10,000 francs in notes. All this he had amassed while in Paris as a ragpicker, and the purchase of a lucky ticket in the Hanover lottery. She told her lover all. He was poor—unscrupulous. He proposed to murder him and make way with the body. She was to admit him, and the bloody work being done and the robbery accomplished, he was to gag and bind her, and leave her there to ward off suspicion.

All worked well. As the Count and Countess de Trouville they came to Paris. The cry that the hostler heard while playing cards was the death shriek of the miser. The weapons used were a bludgeon and a bread knife. It was the count who tried to pawn the diamond at the Monte de Piete. Returning home frightened, lest being tracked by the bank officials and the house searched the remaining diamond would be found, he devised the idea of concealing it in a bit of wood, over which with a coating of glue he sprinkled coal dust ashes, and placed it carelessly in the open grate, keeping, when absent, the door of the room locked. His over-care and anxiety lead to discovery by the clever detective Jacquard.

Adolphe died upon the scaffold, and Fanchette was sent to the penal settlements for life.

To Jacquard Duc D'Aumale made a generous reward. On the morning following Fanchette's confession came back to the prefect the ragpicker.

"You see, monsieur, what I said was true. The diamond and the murderers were together, eh?"

"How came Ribaud to have them?"

"Ah! he found them in the case as they were dropped by the ass of a jeweler bringing them from the Duc D'Aumale's in his carriage. Ribaud saw them drop; he threw his rag-bag over them until the jeweler entered his shop, and then made way with his prize. That is all."

Our Olio.

A Wonderful Substance.

Among the most interesting developments which have followed in the wake of the discovery of petroleum is the immense trade which has sprung up in ozokerite, or ozocerite, as Webster has it. No fairer substance ever sprang from most unpromising parentage, than the snowy, pure, tasteless, opalescent wax which is evolved from the loud smelling, pitchy dregs of the petroleum still. The Mining Review thus sums up the many uses to which this remarkable substance is applied: This comely, impressionable article, with all the smooth, soft beauty, defies agents which can destroy the precious metals and eat up the hardest steel as water dissolves sugar. Sulphuric and other potent acids have no more effect on ozokerite than spring water. It is alike impervious to acid and to moisture. Its advent seems to have been a special dispensation in this age of electricity.

Every overhead electric light cable or underground conduit, or slender wire, cunnungly wrapped with cotton thread; all these owe their fitness for conducting the subtle fluid to the presence of this wax. And in still more familiar forms let us outline the utility of this substance. Every gushing school girl who sinks her white teeth into chewing gum chews this paraffine wax. Every caramel she eats contains this wax, and is wrapped in paper saturated with the same substance. The gloss seen upon hundreds of varieties of confectionery is due to the presence of this ingredient of petroleum, used to give the articles a certain consistency, as the laundress uses starch. So that a product taken from the dirtiest, worst-smelling of tars finds its way to the millionaire's mansion, an honored servitor. It aids to make possible the electric radiance that floods his rooms; or, in the form of wax candles, sheds a softer lustre over the scene. It polishes the floor for the feet of his guests, and it melts in their mouths in the costliest candies. For the insulation of electric wire, paraffine wax has to-day no successful rival, and the growth of the demand for this purpose keeps pace with the marvellous growth of the electric lighting system. A single Chicago firm buys paraffine wax by the car-load. Its price is but half that of beeswax, and yet the older wax yields readily to sulphuric or other acid, this being a test for the presence of beeswax in paraffine. The demand for paraffine for candles as yet heads the list.

Then comes the needs of the paper consumers. In 1877 a single firm in New York handled 14,000 reams of waxed paper. Not only for wrapping candy is this paper valuable, but fine cutlery, hardware, etc., incased in waxed paper, is safe from the encroachment of rust or dampness. Fish and butter and a score of other articles are also thus wrapped, and there seems literally no end to the uses found for the paper saturated with this pure hydrocarbon. In the chemist's laboratory it is invaluable as a coating for articles exposed to all manner of powerful dissolvents; brewers find it a capital thing for coating the interior of barrels, and the maker of wax flowers simulates nature in sheets of paraffine. And yet, until Drake drilled his oil well in 1859, the existence in this country of this boon to civilization was unsuspected, and it lay in the depth of Pennsylvania rocks, where thousands, possibly millions of years ago, it was stored by the hand of an all-wise Creator.

Grass.

Gather a single blade of grass, and examine for a minute, quietly, its narrow, sword-shaped strip of fluted green. Nothing, as it seems there, of notable goodness or beauty. A very little strength, and a very little tallness, and a few delicate long lines meeting in a point—not a perfect point neither, but blunt and unfinished, and by no means a creditable, or, apparently, much cared-for example of Nature's workmanship; made, as it seems, only to be trodden on to-day, and to-morrow to be cast into the oven; and a little pale and hollow stalk, feeble and flaccid, leading down to the dull, brown fibres of roots. And yet, think of it well, and judge whether of all the gorgeous flowers that beam in summer air, and of all strong and goodly trees, pleasant to the eyes or good for food—stately palm and pine, strong ash and oak, sented citron, burdened vine—there be any by man so deeply loved, by God so highly graced, as that narrow point of feeble green. Consider what we owe merely to the meadow grass, to the covering of the dark ground by that glorious enamel, by the companies of those soft, and countless, and peaceful spears. The fields! Follow but forth for a little time the thoughts of all that we ought to recognize in those words. All spring and summer is in them—the walks by silent, scented paths; the rests in noonday heats; the joy of herds and flocks; the power of all shepherd life and meditation; the life of sunlight upon the world falling in emerald streaks, and failing in soft blue shadows, where else it would have struck upon the dark mould or scorching dust; pastures beside the pacing brooks; soft banks and knolls of lowly hills; thymy slopes of down overlooked by the blue line of lifted sea; crisp lawns all dim with early dew, or smooth in evening warmth of barred sunshine, dinted by happy feet, and softening in their fall the sound of loving voices; all these are summed up in those simple words: "The green grass."

There are also several lessons symbolically connected with this subject which we must not allow to escape us. Observe the peculiar characters of the grass, which adapt it especially for the service of man, are its apparent humility and cheerfulness. Its humility, in that it seems created only for lowest service—appointed to be trodden on and fed upon. Its cheerfulness, in that it seems to exult under all kinds of violence and suffering. You roll it, and it is stronger the next day; you mow it, and it multiples its shoots, as if it were grateful; you tread upon it, and it only sends up richer perfume. Spring comes, and it rejoices with all the earth, glowing with variegated flame of flowers, waving in soft depth of fruitful strength. Winter comes, and though it will not mock its fellow-plants by growing then, it will not pine and mourn, or turn colorless or leafless as they. It is always green, and it is only the brighter and gayer for the hoar frost.—*Ruskin.*

A singular case of disease is reported from Fort Plain, N. Y. Kate Smusley, of that village, it is claimed, has not eaten any food since some time in March last, having fasted for 175 days. "She occasionally takes a little water in her mouth, but does not swallow it, as this causes convulsions which seem to wrench her stomach most painfully. She is terribly emaciated and not recognizable to her friends. Yet she recognizes her callers and carries on conversations with them and is perfectly conscious. Her body is in constant motion like a machine, so much so that the bed upon which she lies has to be supported for fear that it will fall to pieces by the constant vibration."

Floral Culture in Boston.

The Churchman.

A recent exhibition of orchids in Horticultural Hall was said to be the finest and rarest of any that has ever taken place in this country. Many of them were from the wonderful greenhouses of ex-Governor Ames, at Amesbury, where he has expended $100,000 on the growth of orchids alone. It is impossible to describe these half-birdlike, half-butterfly blossoms, with their unique forms and exquisite colorings. Ladies and gentlemen lingered over them in admiration and visited them again and again. The regular Saturday exhibit is enlivened by the talk of the growers of flowers who are learned in their profession, and who make these occasions a kind of interchange of thought on horticulture.

Strangers in Boston at this season ever remark the loveliness of the Public Garden, an addition quite distinct from the Common. It is a huge lawn, some twenty acres in extent, dotted with patches of bright-colored flowers, a single kind in a bed of oblong, round, square, or some eccentric shape. The effect of such coloring in the