The Democratic Advocate.

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Wm. F. Derr | Wm. F. Derr | Wm. F. Derr

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM.

OUR STORE CLOSES AT 6 P. M. EXCEPT SATURDAY.

THE MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS

Await your inspection here today—this has been the biggest July business we have ever done, but we are not satisfied unless we use every effort to gather you the best seasonable merchandise at the lowest prices possible—hence these grand bargains for you today—come early to get first pick.

Great Sale of White Goods 5c Yard

About 2000 yards of new stylish White Goods, principally Madras, a very fashionable material; also India Linen, Cordette and a few colored Lawns and Organdies, every yard positive 12½c, 15c and 18c; in one grand lot at only

FIVE CENTS PER YARD.

But no more than 20 yards to a customer.

Balance of Wash Silks 15c.

We will sell today all the balance of our pretty Kai Kai Wash Silks for only

15c YARD.

They've been reduced from 35c.

Women's $3 Shoes at $1.49.

About one hundred pairs Low Shoes or Oxfords, made of the finest Vici Kid on the new modern lasts, every one $3 and $2.50 values; here you buy all widths and sizes at

$1.49 PAIR.

$1 Chamois Gloves at 50c.

The balance of our Chamois Gloves of the best quality, will wash and wear—one or two sizes missing—but if we have your size take them

AT 50c PAIR.

Ladies' Vests at 3c.

50 dozen Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests—some slightly soiled—on sale today; they have tape necks and crocheted sleeves, really seconds of the 10c Vests.

AT 3c EACH.

Summer Corsets at 50c.

Our "Humming Bird" surely will give you the most Corset comfort and service of any you have ever used. The price is only

50c EACH.

A Breeze in Fans 10c.

Today all our pretty Japanese Fans, in the newest styles and colorings, worth up to 25c, go on sale at only

10c EACH.

The Great Model Emporium.

Wm. F. Derr

july 22 WESTMINSTER, MD.

THEO. DERR & SON.

INTERESTING SUMMER BARGAINS.

A thousand and one items of everyday needfuls to housekeepers are here; all marked at prices within the reach of everybody.

SPECIAL PRICES ON FRUIT JARS.

Mason's best quality in Pints 35c; Quarts 45c; Half Gallon 55c per dozen. These are below market value. Jelly Glasses 18c dozen for small, 20c for large.

Comfortable, serviceable HAMMOCKS; priced very reasonable, 50c to $1.75.

YOU THINK OF BUYING A REFRIGERATOR.

Our stock is complete, and includes all the most reliable makes at very low prices. No home is complete without one.

LAWN SWINGS $5! LAWN SWINGS $5!

This is the most useful article you can buy at so small a price. We have the best ones made. See them.

CROQUETTE SETS! CROQUETTE SETS!

This is Croquette Headquarters; all styles of sets at little prices. 4 Ball Sets 55c. 8 Ball Sets 85c. 8 Ball Professional Sets $2.

The Baby needs a CARRIAGE. Our stock is the largest and lowest prices prevail. Call and see them.

OUR STORE IS OPEN EVERY EVENING.

THEO. DERR & SON,

jun24 75 & 77 E. Main street, Westminster, Md.

BRING IN YOUR HOUSE AND BARN BIDS

FOR US TO FIGURE ON.

We have the largest and best assorted stock of

LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS and MILL WORK

ever before in the city. If you want a square deal, figure with us.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER,
Westminster, Md.

feb25 Selling Agents for "Eclipse Wall Plaster" and Ruberoid Roofing

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. | POSTER PRINTING a Specialty this at Office.

WESTMINSTER DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Capital Stock paid in Cash	$50,000.00
Stockholders' Liability	50,000.00
Total Resources	$100,000.00

Authorized to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver or Trustee, and is a Legal Depository for Money.

Allows Interest on Deposits and makes Loans on Stocks, Bonds and Other Approved Security.

Special Rates for Deposits made for Definite Periods.

Fire and Burglar Proof Vault for the Safe-keeping of Securities and for Storage of Silver Chests, etc.

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Buys and Sells Stocks and Bonds. Highest Market Price Paid for Same.

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mar18 tf

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Galvanized Fencing Wire at prices that have never been known in the trade.

Lead and Oil so cheap that anyone can afford to paint this season.

Ice is plenty. We have a large stock of the best make of Freezers and Refrigerators.

Don't you need Gasoline or Oil Stove for summer cooking? We have them; they are cheap.

Door and Window Screens of various styles.

A full line of first-class Cooking Stoves and Ranges, of long established reputation, at reduced prices.

A call will soon convince you that the bottom has been completely knocked out of the price of Nails.

Glass, Oils, Paints and Putty, Plastering, Hair and Cement, and in fact everything in the Building Hardware line can be found, as well as low prices, at the old established stand of

GILBERT & GEHR,
Corner Main and Liberty streets,
Westminster, Md.

Plumbing, Heating, Spouting, Tin Roofing is our specialty. feb 20

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.—The Lutheran Sunday school at Silver Run will hold their annual picnic in a beautiful grove near the village, on Saturday, July 29th. A special programme has been prepared for the occasion. Good music, good singing, good speaking. All are cordially invited. Refreshments will besold for the benefit of the school. By order of

july 15 3t COMMITTEE.

JNO. McDONALD & CO.,
SYKESVILLE, MD.

We are the leaders in low prices; others follow. No one has ever named any lower figures than those we have made, and when you want to buy goods you can count on it every time that this is the place where you can get the lowest prices that are to be had in this country. This is dead sure.

Roasted Coffee,	7c per lb
Lion Coffee,	9c "
Arbuckle Coffee,	9c "
Levering Coffee,	9c "
Very best quality Rio Coffee,	17c "
The finest roasted Coffee in the county,	25c "
Granulated Sugar, best Amer.,	5c "
Brown Sugar,	4c "
Green and Black Tea,	40c, 50c 60c, 75c.

We claim that this is 10c per pound better in quality than you can find at any place else in the county, as it was bought before the tax went into effect.

Canned Corn,	7c per can
Herbert's Corn, fine quality,	3 for 25c
Canned Tomatoes,	3 for 25c
Ham and Tongue,	5 and 10c per can
Oil and Mustard Sardines,	6 for 25c
Corn Starch,	3½c per lb
Oat Meal,	2½c per lb
Yeast Powder, a full 16 ounce can,	8c per can
Yeast Powder, a full 10 ounce can,	5c per can
Prunes,	5, 6 and 8c per lb
Raisins,	5, 6 and 8c per lb
The very best 40c Syrup in the country worth 50c	
Corn Meal,	$1.00 per 100 lb
Cincinnati Oleine Soap, best in the world,	5½c per bar
Soapine and Pearline,	40c per doz
Soap Powder,	50c per doz
Green Soap, 1½ pounds,	5c per cake
Babbitt's best Soap,	4c per bar
6 oz. Washing Blue,	4c per bottle
Best quality Coal Oil, water white 150°,	8c per gal
Washing Soda,	5 lbs for 5c
Good quality, yard wide bleached Muslin,	5½c a yd
Androscoggin bleached Muslin,	9½c per yd
Fruit of the Loom,	6c per yd
Williamsville, equal to Wamsutta or New York Mills,	9c per yd
Berkeley Cambric,	8c per yd
Fine lot of White Wool Flannel,	15, 17, 20, 25c
Very fine Red Flannel,	25c per yd
Cottonade, the best assortment to be found,	10, 12½, 15, 20c
Wool Cassimere,	25, 37½, 50, 65c
Columbia Cheviots,	70 per yard
Good quality Cheviot, worth 10c,	8c per yd
Fine quality Cheviot, worth 12½c,	10c per yd
Very best Cashmere in the county, at	25c per yd
A nice line of 40 inch Worsted Dress Goods,	20c per yd
Best value in black Satines,	8, 10, 12½ and 15c

We claim that these are the very best values to be had in Satines at the price.

Good quality Trimming Silk,	20c per yd
Fine quality Silk, in plain colors,	60c worth 75c
Fine lot of Waist Silks,	40c, 60c, 75c per yd
Very best quality Indigo Blue Prints,	5c per yd
Very best quality black and grey Prints,	5 and 6c per yd
Good quality Shirting Prints,	3½ and 4½c
Good quality Gingham,	5c per yd
Good quality Outing,	6c per yd
First-class Outing, worth 12½c,	8c per yd
The prettiest plaid Muslin to be found, worth 12½c,	8c per yd
The cheapest lot of India Linen in the country,	6 to 20c
Lot light Dress Gingham,	4½, 5, 6 and 8c
B. Y. A. Corsets, elastic in the side,	50c each
H. & G. Corsets,	50c each
R. & G. Corsets,	75c and $1 each
Black Rib Hose, 5 to 9½,	5c per pair
Ladies Black Hose, a big bargain, 2 for 25c, worth	40c
Elegant quality Boy's Black Rib Hose,	15c per pair
Nice quality Ladies Rib Vests,	5 and 10c each

We keep a regular Clothing Store and can furnish anything you want. We have made arrangements for taking measures and having suits made to order in any grade wanted. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have also a fine stock of ready made Clothing.

Child's Vest Suits,	$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2
Boy's Suits, 4 to 10 years,	$2 to $5.50
Youth's Suits, 14 to 19 years,	$2.50 to $7.50
Men's Suits,	$5.00 to $12.00
A splendid all wool Suit at	$6.50
Fine quality grey Worsted Suit at	$7, worth $10
Men's heavy Sewed Shoes,	$1 per pair
Men's heavy broad Policeman's Shoe,	$1.25 per pair
Men's heavy lace Bal. Shoes,	$1 per pair
Fine line Scarfs,	25, 50, 75c
Fine Bird Bane Bows,	25c

We are now receiving a fine lot of fine city made Shoes, which we guarantee to please, from $2 to $4 per pair, in any style wanted.

La Kangaroo button or lace Shoes	$1.25, worth $1.50
La Lasting Shoes, good quality,	$1 per pair
La Dongola button or lace Shoes,	$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2
Fine line Ladies Oxford Ties, black and tan,	75c to $1.50
A fine line of Misses and Children's Shoes	from 75c to $1
A full line of Mundell Pansy Shoes	from $1.10 to $1.50

We have the CHEAPEST LOT OF MATTING to be found in the country.

Our all wool extra Super Ingrain Carpet, 65c.

Full line of RAG CARPET, the best value in this section.

We are still in the LUMBER, LUMBER, LUMBER business and can furnish anything wanted in a house, including Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Hair, Lime, Cement. Brick from the cheapest to the best. Good supply of Hemlock and Yellow Pine Boards, Shingles, &c., also a lot of white pine dressed, very cheap. We can save you money on all this material, as we handle it at very little expense.

JNO. McDONALD & CO.,
Stone Building,
apr29 SYKESVILLE, MD.

TWO WAYS

OF GETTING GLASSES; ONE TO GO TO A FIRST-CLASS OPTICIAN, HAVE YOUR EYES PROPERLY TESTED AND GET WHAT YOU NEED—THE OTHER TO GO TO A MERCHANT WHO KEEPS SPECTACLES, MAKE "A GRAB IN THE BAG" AS IT WERE, GET A PAIR THAT DON'T FIT YOU (ALTHOUGH IT MAY SEEM SO FOR THE MOMENT) RUN THE RISK OF RUINING YOUR EYE SIGHT ENTIRELY—AND ALL FOR A SMALL DIFFERENCE IN EXPENSE.

IF YOU NEED THE SERVICES OF A GOOD OPTICIAN, WE CAN SERVE YOU WELL AND CHEAPLY.

A. H. WENTZ,
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JOHN E. ECKENRODE,
MANUFACTURER OF
COACHES, CARRIAGES, JAGGER WAGONS, BUGGIES, PHÆTONS, &C., &C., &C.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING.

All Orders Promptly Filled and Work of Every Kind Warranted.

A LARGE STOCK OF LIGHT & HEAVY HARNESS.

FACTORY, Corner of Liberty and George Streets, Westminster, Md., where I have just erected new and large Shops, giving me better facilities than heretofore. A call is solicited. may5

MAYBERRY Sunday School will hold a picnic in Jacob Marker's grove on August 12. july15-5t

FAMOUS BELLS.

Account of Things That Pass As History.

A Cornstalk on the Bell in a Small Village Church Has a History—The Old Bell in the Palazzo Vecchio in Florence—The Largest Hanging Bell in the World Is in a Buddist Monastery Near Canton, in China—It Was Cast About the Year 1400—Some Bells in the United States That Have Historical Association.

From the New York Times.

On the bell of a small village church, in the east of Germany, there is carved the figure of a cornstalk. The cornstalk has an interesting story connected with it. When the church was built the poor people had spent all of their money, and had nothing over with which to buy a bell to hang in the tower. One day when the schoolmaster was going to the service he saw growing out of a crack in the old crumbling wall of the churchyard a green stalk of corn. The idea suddenly struck him that perhaps this green stalk of corn, on what we call "the snowball plan," which grows bigger as it rolls on, might be made the means of getting the coveted bell. He waited till the cornstalk was golden ripe, and then plucked the six ears that were on it, and sowed them next spring in his garden. In the autumn time he gathered the little crop thus produced, and sowed it again, till at last he had not room enough in his garden for the harvest. So he divided the seeds among a certain number of farmers, who went on sowing the produce until in the eighth year the crop was so large that when it was put together and sold they found that they had money enough to buy a large and beautiful bell. And they carved upon it the story of its origin, and the stalk of corn to which it owed its existence.

A story of another kind is told of a bell in one of the churches at Ladenburg, Germany. A long time ago, about A. D. 1513, a young lady of the noble family of Sickingen was returning home to Ladenburg from a visit to a neighboring village. An unexpected snowstorm brought on darkness before she could reach the town. At that period there were still remains of forest in the wide surrounding plain. The mantle of snow soon obliterated the roads. In this condition of things, the young lady soon lost her way, and wandered helplessly about in the dark wintry night. In her distress of bewilderment and despondency, she prayed ardently to heaven for deliverance. When hope had well nigh died in her bosom, she heard the peal of a bell. She hastened in the direction of the sound, and as the bell continued to sound, she still followed, until at length she found herself under the wall of Ladenburg. In grateful commemoration of this deliverance, the knight, Hans von Sickingen, founded a charity of six hundred bushels of wheat to be distributed every year among the poor of the town, with the additional stipulation that forever after a bell should sound from that church tower at the same hour of the night that brought deliverance to the young girl.

THE BELLS OF FLORENCE.

Among the many bells that swing from ancient belfry, tower, or steeple in fair Florence, none claims a more absorbing interest than the old bell of the Palazzo Vecchio. As far back as the thirteenth century it was associated with the political life of Florence. During the frequent popular strifes for supremacy its deep voice summoned the citizens to fight for the possession of their beloved bell. But when the city was threatened by a foreign foe, then—whether Guelph or Ghibeline—the citizens were of one mind, and when proud Charles of Anjou sent his plumed heralds to summon the beleaguered city to surrender, Pier Capponi gave this sublime answer: "Blow your war trumpets; we will ring our bells."

But no other bells in Florence can boast of such a glorious setting as the chimes of the Campanile. Standing out, as the church does, against the deep blue sky, almost as white as the field flowers in the far-away sunny birthplace of Giotto (the designer and part builder of this beautiful bell tower), and set with richly colored marbles, and adorned with choicest sculptures, Ruskin calls it "the only building in the world in which power and beauty exist in the highest possible degree."

A traveler says: "I have listened to the noted bells of many a foreign city, but have not heard the sweetness nor felt the charm as in these Florentine ones. Heard in the storm, the sunshine, at matins, at vespers, on joyous fete days, or in the deep toll which calls the Misericordia to their errand of mercy—faithful still to their duties through six centuries and more, that grand band of men, from artisan to king, serving their fellow men—the Campanile bells thrill you with their rich, soothing tones, beginning, as it were, with the deep, rich notes of an organ, and dying away into the choicest strains. All Italy is proud of her Florentine bells, and well she may be."

LEGENDS OF CHINA'S GREAT BELL.

The largest hanging bell in the world is in a Buddist monastery, near Canton, China. It is eighteen feet high and forty-five feet in circumference, and is of solid bronze. It is one of eight great bells which were cast by command of the Emperor Yung-lo, about A. D. 1400, and is said to have cost the lives of eight men, who were killed during the process of casting. The whole bell, both inside and out, is covered with an inscription of embossed Chinese characters, about half an inch long covering even the handle, the total number being 84,000. The characters tell a single story—one of the Chinese classics.

Canton has a pretty little fable connected with it. The story is told by Mrs. J. P. Newman, in one of her sketches of travel. The life of the founder of the greatest bell of China had been threatened by the Emperor because of his unsuccessful attempts to make a bell having perfect purity of tone. The bell founder's beautiful daughter, witnessing her father's agony while imploring the Emperor for one more trial, consulted the gods as to the reason for failure. Being told that should the blood of a fair maiden mingle with the bell metal the result would be secured, she, waiting beside her father until able to see her face in the molten ore, plunged in, and was destroyed. To the sacrifice of this maiden the Chinese attribute the beauty and sweetness of the tone of the great bell of Ta-Cung-tze.

One of the most novel propositions submitted to the management of the Omaha exposition is that of Wong Chin Foo, the Chinese commissioner. He offers to reproduce on the exposition grounds the great bell of Canton. It would be cast, according to his proposition, by workers in iron, to be imported from China.

HISTORIC BELLS OF AMERICA.

It was once explained by a noted English critic that America lacked interest for the learned traveler, because it was devoid of ruins. And it might be said also that it had not many bells to which any special interest attaches. Still, there are more interesting bells in this country than any one would suppose, who had not studied the subject.

The bell in the steeple of the First Baptist Church, at Providence, R. I.—the church organized as tradition says, in 1639, by Roger Williams—was cast in London, about the year 1775. It first bore this inscription:

"For freedom of conscience the town was first planted;
Persuasion, not force, was used by the people;
This church is the oldest and has not recanted,
Enjoying and granting bell, temple and steeple."

In 1787 the bell was broken, and had to be recast. It was then made to bear this inscription:

"This church was formed A. D. 1639, the first in the state, and the oldest of the Baptists in America."

It was recast again in March, and also in September, of the year 1844. It now bears this inscription:

"This church was founded in 1639, by Roger Williams, its first pastor, and the first asserter of liberty of conscience. It was the first church in Rhode Island, and the first Baptist Church in America."

This old liberty bell is still rung every morning at sunrise, every day at noon, and every evening at nine o'clock.

NEWBURG'S HISTORIC BELL.

An old bell, placed with several other treasured relics in the Washington Headquarters at Newburg, has a history worth telling. It is small, weighing barely twenty-five pounds, exceedingly sweet-toned, and was made, as a Latin inscription informs us, at Amsterdam, in the year 1716. In 1719 it was presented by Queen Anne to the settlers of Newburg. They had no church edifice at that time, and it was lent to the Lutheran Church at New York where it hung for some time, calling the Knickerbockers to worship, ringing in their weddings, and knelling at their funerals, until in 1733 the pioneers built a church, and the bell was removed to Newburg. It was the first one ever hung in that region. Its later career was one of vicissitude. In process of time its original owners died, or joined their brethren in the more fertile Valley of the Genesee. English people supplied their places, and the bell then came into possession of the Church of England, which succeeded the Lutheran, or the State Church of the former Dutch colony. But by 1776 the English Church had fallen into bad odor in the colonies, and about that time the bell was taken from its tower and hidden in a swamp, it is said, to prevent its falling into the hands of the Whigs. After the peace of 1783 it resumed duty in the church. In 1798 it was hung in the academy, and rung the village children to school, and also did duty as a court bell. From 1834 to 1873 it was used as a signal bell for the stables of one of the city hotels, and in 1874 it became the property of a lady residing in Newburg, who has recently given it to the trustees of the Washington Headquarters, to be preserved with the other treasures of that historic building.

THE CHIMES OF ST. MICHAEL'S.

The chimes of St. Michael's Church, in Charleston, S. C., have a peculiar history. The bells are nine in number, and of unusual purity and sweetness of tone. They were cast in England when St. Michael's was built about one hundred and thirty years ago. When the War of the Revolution came the bells were sent to England for safe-keeping. After the treaty of peace had been consummated, negotiations were opened in London for the return of the bells by the first American minister to Great Britain. He succeeded, and the bells were sent to Charleston, and upon their arrival were received with triumphant ovations and escorted by a large procession to the church, in the belfry of which they were replaced. During the late Civil War the citizens of Charleston were desirous of protecting the bells from danger, and as the steeple of St. Michael's was made the target for the cannon of the besiegers, the bells were taken down and sent to Columbia for safe-keeping. When Sherman's army took Columbia the sheds in the yards of the State House, in which the bells had been placed, and which also contained the marble friezes and other sculptures intended for the decoration of the Capitol, were broken in, and the sculptures and bells were smashed into fragments, and the sheds were set on fire. At the conclusion of the war the pieces of the bell were carefully gathered together, boxed and shipped to a commercial house in Liverpool, together with extracts from the records of St. Michael's showing where the bells were cast, and the proportions of the metals forming their component parts. Upon inquiry it was found that there was still in existence in England the firm of bell founders, unchanged in name, and consisting of the descendants of the proprietors at the time the bells were made. The records of this firm contained descriptions of the bells, and the proportions there given were found to correspond with those given from Charleston. The bells were made anew, therefore, of the same metal, and for the fifth time they were carried across the Atlantic, and arrived safely at Charleston. Their return was made the occasion of great rejoicing in the city.

Marrying a Man.

It was in a Duluth court, and the witness was a Swede, who was perhaps not so stupid as he seemed to be.

The cross examining attorney was a smart young man, whose object was to disconcert the witness and discredit his testimony.

"What did you say your name was?" was the first question.

"Yohn"—very deliberately—"Petersen."

"John Petersen, eh? Old man Peter's son, I suppose. "Well, John, where do you live?"

"Where Ah live? In Dulut'."

"Now, Peterson, answer this question carefully. Are you a married man?"

"Ah tank so. Ah was married."

"So you think because you got married you are a married man, do you? That's funny. Now tell the gentlemen of this exceptionally intelligent jury who is it that you married."

"Who Ah married? Ah married a woman."

"See here, sir! Don't you know any better than to trifle with this court? What do you mean, sir? You married a woman? Of course you married a woman. Did you ever hear of anyone marrying a man?"

"Yas. Mah sister did."

NOT A WAR FOR CHRIST.

Rev. Peter Ainslie Denounces the Philippine Policy.

From the Baltimore Sun, July 17.

The Rev. Peter Ainslie, pastor of the Calhoun Street Church of Disciples, preached yesterday morning on "God Keeping Us." During the sermon Mr. Ainslie earnestly and in stirring words spoke against imperialism, as follows:

"Our national greed for conquest is the legitimate result of a nation whose individual citizens have been set on the greed for gold, for a nation's policy is the expression of the leading traits of its individuals. Did the liberty loving Frenchmen, who came to our rescue more than a century ago, grab for one of the newly made States as the price of their blood for our independence? This splendid act placed America under obligation to every liberty loving heart in all the world, but does not our present day policy in the Far East indicate our absolute forgetfulness of this obligation, as well as of that humanitarian spirit that we claimed moved us to declare war? We have forgotten the history of the American independence and honor is becoming a cankered thing upon our national escutcheon.

"Because imperialism is popular is no reason that it is right. Because many good men believe that the subjection of the Filipinos will open new missionary fields is no reason that we should declare it providential. It is better to be pagans than Christians by force. Leave the sword conquest in the name of religion for the men who march under the Crescent, but let the Stars and Stripes stand for that Christianity born in the Judean hills and whose emblems are love and kindness. It is base, it is sacrilegious, to fasten this war to almighty love. Lay side by side the pages of the New Testament with the pages of this war's records and it will be midnoon compared with midnight. Infidelity would laugh at your charge and rightly scorn your God.

"And standing upon the graves of the murdered freemen, is this the religion that we propose to present to their children if they are living when peace is declared? I fear that the new chapter in our history is being written under a dark sky, far away from the heavenly light; but right will some day carry the banner, and then we shall know the value of trust and obligation and opportunity—such opportunity as God gave America in giving liberty to the oppressed by the rights of the Christian religion and not the tyranny of a new oppression,

"A year ago America occupied a magnificent position for the exaltation of national honor and righteousness. After breaking the Spanish yoke she should have aided those brave people, struggling for liberty and who loved it no less than the men who marched with George Washington through Valley Forge and slept in the trenches at Yorktown. Then on the establishment of a stable government to return across the Pacific and she would have worn the honors of centuries.

"But without giving the Filipinos a trial she declares that they are incapable of self-government, although they have been more than Spain in a match for the United States; bays them against their entreaties, stamps them rebels, although they have never been subjects of the United States, and has killed more of those natives in these few months than Spain did in 300 years! America is undoing the best in her past and is making a Godless record in the closing days of this century. In little more than a generation she exchanges her abhorrence of African slavery in the Southern States to an ardent advocate of 8,000,000 of Asiatic slaves. If her present policy be right, then her policy of the 60s was a farce. To boast of killing 431 Filipinos in one engagement, while the American loss was only 1, and then burying 18 in the same grave and marching away with flying colors, is certainly no honor to American civilization. At this same place, women were shot down while cooking for their husbands and brothers, and lads of 12 and 14 took up the guns of their fathers to defend their desolate homes, when they were shot down like dogs by the superior force of Americans, until miles of desolation covered by untilled fields, ashes of once happy homes and the graves of a people who once sighed for freedom.

"This may be one in the name of Simon Peter, but certainly no part of it is done in the name of that Christ Who said to Peter: 'Put up thy sword, for they that take the sword shall perish with the sword.' I am glad to see that several cities have held large mass-meetings protesting against this policy. The American people are the sovereigns. They should speak and speak freely. Right is being forgotten in our greed for conquest and we have put a new song into the very forefront of our civilization that goes like this:

"Take up the white man's musket,
The deadliest ones you make;
Go drill your sons to use it,
And then for Jesus' sake
Send them with ammunition
To hunt these heathen wild,
Your new caught, sullen people,
On whom God never smiled.

"Take up the white man's cannon,
The largest that you cast,
Go put it on your warships,
The strongest ones and fast—
Speed them to heathen countries,
Seek out each farthest spot,
And save these sullen people
With Bibles and with shot."

If good celery is desired water the plants with soapsuds and keep the ground clean of grass and weeds. The watering of a large crop with soapsuds is impracticable, but where one has a small planting in a garden and will give five or ten minutes' work to the plants twice or three times a week the results will be very gratifying, as something better than the average may be secured. Soapsuds make a special fertilizer for celery.

An Arkansas printer, in making up the forms in a hurry the other day, got a marriage notice and a grocer's advertisement mixed up so that it read as follows: "John Brown and Ida Gray were united in the holy sauer kraut by the quart or barrel. Mr. Brown is a well known young codfish, at 10 cents per pound, while the bride, Miss Gray, has some nice pig's feet which will be sold cheaper than at any store in town."

Fourth of July Victims.

CHICAGO, July 17.—The Tribune today prints revised figures gathered from correspondents throughout the country showing a loss of 141 lives resultant from the last Fourth of July celebration. Some of these died July 4 and others from injuries received then. Lockjaw caused the death of 83 out of the 141.

A Simoon in the Desert.

From the Atlantic Monthly.

So this yellow, sunburned life drags its yellow weight across the endless plains. A fatelike, awful march; no hope, no halt for a man or beast; but on, on, over the spreading billows of biting sands, of glowing, shifting, sinking sands, with overhead the hot sky, blue and hard and blazing in its midst the scorching eye that burns and blisters with its sight. In agony the camels stumble on, beat at the dense hot wall. Desperately the coolies hide their faces in the hot, swaying hunches before them; but through their stupor there beats a wave of consciousness. A shudder brings them to a knowledge of a something awful. Through the sun-steeped, sun-bleached minds there cuts a keener stab. They are awake to what?

Into the coarse camel hair they dig their fists; tighter they press to the living things beneath them; they look not to one another; words they have not. In the presence of this heat they dare not breathe. Convulsively they cling to the stumbling beasts; and in low, dry sobs the anguish of body breaks forth. Between the two, the brute and man, there strikes a flash of mutual pain and torment. An instant, and down the camel line there breaks the brutes' shrill, soul like cry. In it they voice their all, the pent-up spirit of the bitter yellow beasts, burdened and tortured for life. In it comes a question for the shrinking wretches lying on their humps. The bitter sounds fall on the parched tense air and die away.

Far and away comes a gasp—a hot vicious pant. Again it comes—a breath of fire that touched and is gone. The great line halts as one. A blank, dead moment; in it the bosom of the desert heaves, and a breath rolls toward the waiting line. With broken moans the creatures bend their knees and wait the coming of the storm. Another scorching breath—a timeless wait.

Far to the east it starts, across the sands it whirls in circling hoops that form at last a wall. On it curls swiftly, silently; with a hot, fierce lurch it falls upon the crouching backs, stinging with fangs of fire, pelting, blinding the gasping, panting creatures; with its dry lash whipping out the lives of men and beasts. Faster, thicker, hotter, fall the sands, crushing and burying with a merciless weight—an ocean of burning fire, pouring wrath and strength upon these wretches as it hurls its mad force across the desert. The billows toss and heave, and break at last to sweep on—on for other prey.

Big Poplar Dead.

From the Easton (Md.) Ledger.

The oldest and largest tree in Talbot county is dead It has been dying for 25 years or more. The tree is a mammoth tulip poplar in a field on Poplar Hill farm, near the public road leading from Easton to Trappe, about a mile and a half from Easton. The farm has been named for the tree for at least 200 years, and is the property of Mrs. Edmund Law Rogers, nee Plater, of Baltimore, and was part of the original Plater grant made in early Colonial times. Scientific men who have from time to time visited this tree have said that it would take at least a thousand years for this species of poplar to grow to such a size in this locality. It stands alone, a picturesque feature of the landscape, in an open field, and can be seen for miles from all roads and from the water courses.

The wonderful size of the tree is in the magnitude and height of its trunk. Approximately it is 250 feet high and 20 feet in diameter. The head is comparatively small, and the first limb is 200 feet from the ground, and it carries its diameter symmetrically all the way up. From its top at night, for many venturesome and agile climbers have ascended it, the light in Sharp's Island lighthouse can be plainly seen. A horse and carriage behind it cannot be seen from the nearby public road. The lightning has not spared it. It is seamed and gashed and split by the many bolts which have struck it, and which have also knocked huge limbs from its top.

Tradition says that 200 years ago, which is as far back as tradition claims to have known the tree—it is named in land deeds 150 years ago—it had lightning marks on it, and even then showed signs of failure. Three years ago it was struck four times in one summer. This fierce attack undoubtedly hastened its end.

The old poplar of Poplar Hill probably saw the beginning of the 10th century and died just before the beginning of the 20th. It was the Mount Shasta of the Talbot landscape.

A Story From Ceylon.

This good story comes from Ceylon. A tea planter—he had a glass eye—was very desirous to go and have a day's shooting with a friend, but he knew that immediately the natives who were at work on the plantation got wind that he was away they would not do a stroke of work. How was he to get off?—that was the question. After much thought an idea struck him. Going up to the men he addressed them thus:

"Although I myself will be absent, yet I shall leave one of my eyes to see that you do your work."

And, much to the surprise and bewilderment of the natives, he took out the glass eye and placed it on the stump of a tree and left. For some time the natives worked like elephants, now and then casting furtive glances at the eye to see if it were still watching; but at last one of them, seizing his tin in which he carried his food, approached the tree and gently placed it over the eye. As soon as they saw that they were not being watched they all lay down and slept peacefully until sunset.

When the late Lord Cairns was Lord Chancellor he was an ex-officio visitor of lunatic asylums. He went down one Wednesday, when the peers do not sit, to Hanwell, knocked at the door, and asked to be admitted. "Can't let you in," said the janitor; "days of visitors Tuesdays and Fridays." "But I have a right to go inside," said his lordship; I insist on doing so." "Read the regulations," and the janitor pointed to them. "Do you know who I am?" said Lord Cairns. "Don't know, and don't care," said the menial. "I am entitled to admission at any and every hour; I am Lord Chancellor of England. "Ah! ah!" laughed the janitor, as he shut the entrance gates in the noble lord's face, "we've got four of 'em inside already."—Argonaut.

There are eight inches more rainfall on the south shore of Lake Superior than on the north shore, and three inches more in the cases of Erie and Ontario. There is also a greater precipitation on the eastern shores of Lakes Huron and Michigan than on the western.