AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1897. VOL. 66—NO. 48.

NOTICE OF MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS OF WASHINGTON, WESTMINSTER AND GETTYSBURG RAILROAD COMPANY.

PURSUANT to a notice published according to law, books were opened for receiving subscriptions to the capital stock of the Washington, Westminster and Gettysburg Railroad Company, from 10 o'clock A. M., to 4 o'clock P. M., on November 3rd, 1897, at the office of Wm. B. Thomas, banker, in the city of Westminster, Carroll county, Md., and ten per cent. of the capital stock of the Company has been duly subscribed. The stockholders of said Company will meet at the office of E. J. Lawyer, Room 306 Merchants National Bank Building, corner of South and Water streets, in Baltimore City, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Thursday, 9th day of December, 1897, for the purpose of choosing seven directors and other business.

T. HERBERT SHRIVER,
EDWIN J. LAWYER,
WM. B. THOMAS,
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
J. H. CUNNINGHAM,
J. B. COLEGROVE,
H. A. CADY,
JOHN A. SHORB,
JOHN L. REIFSNIDER.

WESTMINSTER, MD., Nov. 3RD, 1897.
nov-6-3t

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A HOUSE AND LOT,

Near Ridgeville, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 3581, on the docket of said court, the undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8th, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock, P. M., all that parcel of land containing

1 ACRE, FIFTEEN SQUARE PERCHES, more or less. The improvements thereon are a Log and Frame Dwelling HOUSE, Log Stable and other outbuildings, garden, &c., well with pump, at the door.



This property is on the public road leading from Ridgeville to Damascus, is one quarter of a mile from Ridgeville, and about one mile from Mt. Airy, is known as the the Appleby property, and adjoins the land of John Ryan, Daniel Kidd and others.

Terms of Sale:—One-half part of the purchase money shall be paid by the purchaser or purchasers, to the trustee, on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; and the residue shall be paid in one year from the day of sale, with interest, and to be secured by the note of the purchaser or purchasers, with security, to be approved of by the trustee; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER, Jr.,
Trustee.
Reifsnider & Reifsnider, Solicitors.
no-13-ts

Mortgage Sale

OF ONE OF THE MOST

DESIRABLE AND VALUABLE FARMS

in Carroll County, containing about

172 ACRES OF LAND,

situate on the public road leading from the Liberty Turnpike, at Slack's shop, to Sykesville, and about 2½ miles from Sykesville, and one mile south of Eldersburg, adjoining the Springfield estate, formerly owned by Governor Brown.

By virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Samuel D. Shipley and Genevieve Shipley, his wife, and Louisa Shipley, to David Foutz, dated October 16th, 1896, and recorded among the Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber W. N. M. No. 24, folio 276, &c., which said mortgage was subsequently assigned by the executors of said David Foutz to Lewis A. J. Lamotte, trustee, the undersigned as the present holder and assignee of said mortgage by virtue of his appointment by the Circuit Court of Baltimore City as trustee in the place and stead of said Lewis A. J. Lamotte, trustee, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8th, 1897, at 1 P. M., all that valuable farm upon which the said Samuel D. Shipley now resides, containing about

172 ACRES AND 3 ROODS OF LAND,

comprising parts of those tracts of land, situate in Carroll county, called "Adam's Garden," "William's Purchase," and "Charles' Purchase," being the same land which was conveyed to the said Samuel D. Shipley by Wm. P. Maulsby and Charles B. Roberts, trustees, by deed dated March 31st, 1877, and recorded among the Land Records for said county, in Liber F. T. S. No. 48, folio 39, &c.

This is one of the most desirable farms in Carroll county and is especially adapted to dairying purposes. The land is in a high state of cultivation, there being about 25 acres of fine meadow land, and about 15 acres of good timber. The improvements consist of a large two and one-half Story Frame Dwelling House,



two-story Tenant House, large frame barn and barrack, wagon shed, with corn crib attached, also dairy, meat house, chicken houses and other necessary outbuildings. There is good water at the buildings, and the property is well watered throughout.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser; credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser with approved securities acceptable to the undersigned assignee.

JOSHUA W. HERING, Trustee,
Assignee of Mortgage.
Jos. W. Berret, Auct.

SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

At the same time and place, the undersigned mortgagee, by virtue of the power contained in a Chattel Mortgage to him from Samuel D. Shipley, dated July 21st, 1891, and recorded among the Chattel Records of Carroll county, in Liber W. N. M. No. 14, folio 531, &c., will sell at public auction, on the above mentioned premises, the following Personal Property, viz:



One fine Bay Horse, 22 Head of Horned Cattle, (mostly good milkers), 2 broad-tread wagons, 2 narrow-tread wagons, 2 double shovel plows, lot of milk cans, etc.



Terms of Sale.—All sums of $10.00 or under, cash; on sums of over $10.00 a credit of six months will be allowed, notes of the purchasers to be given therefor, bearing interest from the day of sale, and secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned mortgagee.

JOSHUA W. HERING, Trustee,
Mortgagee.
Jos. W. Berret Auct. no-13-ts

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:

OCTOBER TERM, 1897.

Estate of Abner Baile, deceased.

On application it is ordered this 9th day of November, 1897, that the sale of the real estate of Abner Baile, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Charles P. Baile and Addie F. Baile, executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said executors be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 2nd Monday, 13th day of December next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 1st Monday, 6th day of December next. The report states the amount of sale to be Two Thousand, Four Hundred and Fifty Dollars. ($2,450.00.)

JACOB RINKHART,
ALBERT SCHAEFFER,
WILLIAM Y. PRIZZELL. } Judges.

True Copy.—Test:
GEO. M. PARKE, Register of Wills.
no-13-3t

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

Steel Tanks, Steel Roofing, both Galvanized and painted, also Galvanized Rain Spouting.

You will save money by coming to the

Medford Cash Store,

before buying any of the above named articles. Highest price paid for

FRESH EGGS.

All kinds of Lumber very low.

Ready for Christmas.

—:o:—

Old Santa Claus has been here and this store will soon be a fairy land of delight and wonderment to the children, and the Mecca of all shoppers. Every year our Holiday trade has greatly increased. This year we expect to eclipse all previous efforts. Much care and labor has been given to the selection of our Holiday stock. For weeks—nay months—we have been studying your needs and getting together those things that will delight your heart and fit your pocket books. We await your approval.

DOLLS, TOYS, PLUSH GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CELLULOID NOVELTIES, SILVER NOVELTIES, BOOKS OF ALL KINDS, ETC.,

are all here in great profusion. Come in and look around. You'll not be asked to buy.

CLEARING OUT OTHER GOODS.

To make room for all these Christmas goods many other goods must be cleared out.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS.

These goods are getting in our way and must be sold.

11-4 extra heavy, soft fleeced, gray Blankets, handsome striped borders, in blue and red, $1.00

11-4 extra heavy white wool Blankets, the best we have ever seen for the money, really a $4.00-article, our special price $3.25.

Oxford heavy Comforts, size for double bed, 60 cents.
Heavier Comforts, larger size, 85 cents.
High grade Comforts, good covering and soft cotton filling, $1.25.

HORSE BLANKETS.

Good heavy, square Horse Blankets $1.00.
Extra heavy, 84x90, square Horse Blankets, all wool filling, handsome patterns, would be cheap at $3.00, and when this lot is sold not another can be bought to sell for less; our special price only $2.50.

FASCINATORS AND HOODS.

We always have some good values in these goods.
Good size Fascinators, in blue, black and pink, 25c.
Large and handsome Fascinators 45c.
Children's Hoods 25 and 35c.

CANTON FLANNEL.

We want this out of the way now. Never was there better value offered in Cotton Flannel than our 7½ and 8½c grades. We only ask that you compare them.

ENAMELED WARE BARGAINS.

3-Piece Enameled Ware Toilet Set $1.39.
Enameled Ware Chambers 29c.
2-Qt. Enameled Ware Coffee Pots 23c.
10-Qt. Enameled Ware Buckets 35c.
Enameled Ware Pie Plates 7c.

☞ Your money back if you want it.

TELEPHONE 24.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,

31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.

T. W. MATHER & SONS.

BENNETT & CO.,

NEAR THE DEPOT. WESTMINSTER.

LUMBER.

We carry at all times a full and complete line of LUMBER, from the best to the cheapest,

at Prices to Suit the Times.

White Pine and Cypress Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds and all kinds of Mill Work furnished on application.

COAL. COAL.

A full supply always on hand of all sizes of the best qualities of White and Red Ash Coal, for all purposes, free from dirt and slate. Also the celebrated George's Creek Bituminous Coal for Steam and Smithing purposes.
We are prepared to deliver Lumber and oal at any point.

ROOFING SLATE.

TELEPHONE CALL 58. Jul y 24-47-1y

The Alaskan Gold Fields

are offering flattering inducements, and many people are taking advantage of them, but are these people prepared for the Winter which will soon be upon them?

Just now the price of COAL is down. When Winter comes on YOU and present stock is sold prices must advance; the mines have advanced 25c per. ton. To save you money we urge that you place your Coal orders while prices are down.

We can offer you some interesting prices on LUMBER, of which we carry a full stock, and can quote you on any kind of Mill Work or Lumber you may want. Come and see our stock, get our prices, and be convinced.

Have you ever seen or used the Ruberoid Felt Roofing? It is Waterproof, Fireproof, and Acid Proof; neither heat or cold will affect it. We are the agents for Ruberoid Roofing and Universal Waterproof Building Paper.

For the best grades, and lowest prices on Coal, Lumber or Slate, call to see

SMITH & REIFSNIDER,

26 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, Md.

W. M. Phone No. 13.

For Rent.

A comfortable Dwelling House on East Main street, near Court street, Westminster. Apply at this office.



ap-3-tf

MICHAEL E WALSH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

office No. 175 East Main street, Westminster

BEST and Cheapest Refrigerators, at GILBERT & GEHR.

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

THE

GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,

Wm. F. Derr,

Babylon Building, near Rail Road.

Interesting Store News

of Extraordinary Values.

The extraordinary values that we offer this week in every department of our Great Store should attract many eager purchasers. Dependable Dry Goods have never before been offered at such low prices.

We place on sale to-day about 50 pieces High Grade Novelty Dress Fabrics, in all the newest and most approved styles, every yard double in value to the price asked. These are divided into three lots, at

38c, 47c and 69c A YARD.

Be quick to get the choice of these special offerings.

IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT, we are showing a magnificent collection of all the newest styles in

CAPES AND COATS,

for Ladies' winter wear, all at specially reduced prices. One imported lot consists of

Ladies' Capes, and Jackets

for Ladies and Misses, in all the newest styles, worth $8.00,

AT $5.00 EACH.

We offer a Big Stock of Fine Wool Blankets at marvelous prices, for the next few days, as we must have their room for Holiday Goods. All these are at prices just 25 per cent. below the regular.

$8.00 Blankets for $6.00.
$6.00 Blankets for $4.50.
$5.00 Blankets for $3.75.
$4.00 Blankets for $3.00.

Our Underwear Stock is crowded with many special inducements in est and most comfortable Underwear for Ladies and Children. 100 dozen Ladies' Extra Quality Ribbed Vests and Pants, elegantly finished, the usual 75c kind, at 50c.

150 Ladies' Muslin Night Robes, elegantly made, and beautifully trimmed, always sold for 75c, special

AT 47C. EACH.

The Great Model Emporium, William F. Derr, Near Railroad, Westminster, Md.

The Cheapest Furniture, Carpets and House Furnishings Stores in the State are

Theo. Derr & Son's.

We have had a very large spring trade thus far—much larger than we anticipated—but have a great many more BARGAINS which will attract the attention of the people of Westminster and surrounding country. SPECIAL BARGAINS all over our house for the next THIRTY DAYS in

FURNITURE, CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

We have about 50 of those small Sewing Rockers left that we will offer while they last at 59c each. Also about 25 large Arm Rockers, all solid oak with high back and cane seat, while they last, at $1.25 each. Also some very remarkable values in

Bedroom and Parlor Furniture.

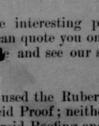
Do not fail to see the beautiful $100.00 Bedroom Suit in our window at $78.00. We also have the largest line of

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNISHINGS

in the county, such as China, Glass, Tin, Wooden and Willowware, at far less price than ever before offered to the public. Do not fail to give us a call. One visit to our stores will convince you that we keep the best for a little less money than anyone else. Remember, our stores are open at night for the benefit of those who cannot come in the daytime. Do not fail to call and see us.

VERY RESPECTFULLY, THEO. DERR & SON,

75 AND 77 EAST MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER, MD.
mh-13-1y TELEPHONE 77 RING 2.



DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP.

THE BABY'S COMFORT, THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.

Once tried, always used. Will cure Colic in 10 minutes; cures curd or sour stomach, relieves all forms of indigestion, can be given to babies 1 day old. Will prevent Cholera Infantum and keep the baby in good, healthy condition through the period of teething. An over dose does no harm; nothing Poisonous in it. 25 cts. at druggists.

Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

Beware of Counterfeits. Don't fail to see that you get the genuine. Don't be deceived by unscrupulous dealers who say they have something "just as good" or "will answer the purpose." Don't be induced to buy a worthless substitute because it pays them a larger profit. Don't accept any substitute if you want the genuine. Don't fail to write us if you cannot get the genuine. Don't fail to mention this paper.

REMOVAL.

G. E. BAUGHMAN, D. D. S.

SUCCESSOR TO DR. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,

DENTIST.

Office 114 East Main Street, Opposite Union National Bank, Westminster, Md.

Will visit the following places:
UNION BRIDGE—1st Wednesday of each month. nov-12-97

New Coach and Carriage Factory,

PFEFFER & SON,

Manufacturers of

VEHICLES of all KINDS

REPAIRING AND PAINTING done in the best manner.

☞ Thirty years experience.

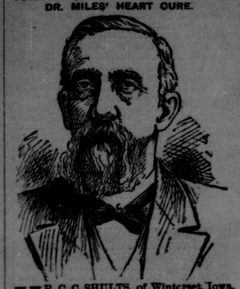
☞ We guarantee that all work entrusted to us will be turned out in the most satisfactory manner.

Call and see us, we will save you money.

LIBERTY AND GREEN STS.,
fe-6-1y WESTMINSTER MD.

LaGrippe,

Followed by Heart Disease, Cured by DR. MILES' HEART CURE.



MR. C. C. SHULTS, of Wintcrset, Iowa, inventor and manufacturer of Shults' Safety Whiffletree Coupling, writes of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. "Two years ago an attack of LaGrippe left me with a weak heart. I had run down in flesh to mere skin and bone. I could not sleep lying down for smothering spells; frequent sharp darting pains and palpitation caused a constant fear of sudden death, nothing could induce me to remain away from home over night. My local physician prescribed Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and in a few days I was able to sleep well and the pains gradually lessened, and finally ceased. I reduced the the doses, having gained fifteen pounds, and am now feeling better in every way than I have for years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address,

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Select Poetry.

A WOMAN'S SOLILOQUY IN 1950.

I know my husband really tries
A pleasant home to make,
But he can't seem to make such pies
As father used to bake.

He keeps the parlors very neat,
Cares for the baby too,
But, oh, he doesn't roast the meat
As papa used to do!

He has good taste in cutting out
And sewing children's clothes,
That means economy, no doubt,
But father's cooking goes!

I really must insist that Jake
Shall seek a cooking school
And learn to make such pies and cake
As father does, by rule.

And then how proud and glad I'll be,
When ma brings father here,
To hear her say, "It's plain to see
Jacob can cook, my dear."
—J. L. Heaton in "The Quilting Bee."

Select Story.

A DEPENDENT.

From the New York Tribune.

"Mr. Schwartze comes to-night, Anne. See that his room is ready and be quick about it."

Having irritably given her directions, Mrs. Holmes lay back with a dismal groan and languidly picked up the book she had dropped.

With aching feet Anne dragged her way up the stairs to the top floor.

It was a small room and not too cheerful, and it looked out upon the few dwarfed fruit trees in the back yard and beyond that upon the rear ends of unpainted tenements, where half starved and wholly wretched faces sometimes peered out through the smoke clouded panes.

"I wonder if he'll mind," mused Anne, with a wordless thought of the desolation that so often swept over her own cramped soul as she looked out upon this dreary prospect. "He ain't like a man that's always lived boardin around. Looks like he ought to have a home somewhere and a mother. He'd be good to one if he had her. He's got good eyes. It's pretty bare in here," she added regretfully.

Then under some sudden impulse she crept stealthily along the dark hall to a bedroom hardly larger than a closet and was back in a moment carrying something carefully hidden under her apron. When deposited upon the dresser, it proved to be a tumbler holding half a dozen glowing carnations.

"They'll make it a little more homelike for him," she said. And then she turned to the prosaic work of changing the bed linen, dusting, cleaning and bringing in soap, fresh water and towels.

"May I see the madam?" a hearty voice called from the doorway, and Anne lowered the ash pan and turned to see the new boarder, a big, good natured German, bowing gravely toward her.

"I—I'm afraid not," she said. "Aunt Holmes is an invalid, you know. She only sees people when they first come to engage board."

Will I do? I can tell you another thing, I think, or I can take a message to Aunt Holmes"— But then she stopped confused, remembering that she was prohibited an audience with the offended aunt.

Her breath came more freely when Mr. Schwartze said: "If I could please be shown to my room, for your dinner hour I haf not learned."

"Dinner's at 6," said Annie with alacrity, "and I'll show you to your room."

As she passed the new boarder at the door he stepped back with a chivalrous movement and held the portiere for her. Anne could not remember any such polite attention in the whole course of her life. It gave her a queer sensation, and she walked somehow with her head a little less bent up the two steep flights and along the winding hall.

"The boarders sit down stairs a good deal," she said, still regretting that cheerless room. "The furnace doesn't heat very well up here, and it's warmer in the sitting room on account of the fire."

Then she turned to her ashes.

She made the invalid's toast with unusual care that night and cautioned Kitty about keeping the soup well covered and hot.

At 6 o'clock, in her fresh white apron, she stood ready to wait on the long table.

Mr. Schwartze was not among the first to obey the summons of the dinner bell. Before he came she had brought in several plates of steaming soup, and Mr. Brown had grunted with disfavor at sight of his and gruffly ordered it away, muttering [illegible] by Bloom stared lonesomely at the glowworm light near his cradle, And used to slip in, away from the crushafts of Aunt Holmes' tongue, and room lullabies as she rocked the little chap to slumber.

Now, upon this night of his arrival Mr. Schwartze, being a home loving man, not particularly drawn to the beer saloon or to the concert hall, roamed about in Mrs. Holmes' would be fashionable boarding house in quest of entertainment.

In the parlor Miss Gladys, large and imposing, was languidly entertaining a tall collared beau. In the sitting room Mrs. Brown, Miss Simpkins and Miss Rhodes were discussing the trials of the boarder.

Mr. Schwartze slipped into a warm corner with his paper and tried not to hear. Soon, quiet and sweet above the sharp fault finding of the ladies, sounded stray bits of a musical lullaby:

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes!

It was Anne in the "second story back" lulling Baby Blossom to sleep. And it was Anne who stepped into the sitting room half an hour later with something almost like happiness in her eyes and exclaimed softly, "I've got him to sleep—the little lamb."

The three ladies stared at her coldly, and a silence fell upon them.

"I'm sorry about your curtains, Miss Simpkins. I'll get them up tomorrow."

"I think it is time," said Miss Simpkins dryly, and the gladness died out of poor Anne's eyes.

"Will you haf this chair by the fire, Miss Anna?" said a sudden voice, and Mr. Schwartze stood looking kindly at her and pointing to his easy chair.

"No, sir; thank you, sir. I've got things to do," said Miss Anne, as she backed out of the room. But what wonder if she dreamed that night of the only soul who, having arrived at years of discretion, had ever regarded her as a grade above the level of the earthworm.

Mr. Schwartze, for some obscure reason took pains to make covert inquiries about this household drudge in the weeks that followed.

From Miss Simpkins he learned that Miss Anne was a shiftless thing, who never got the fires made in time. Others informed him that she frequently failed to wash the windows and woodwork properly, and that she was often late bringing up water and answering the bell, that she didn't bake the great rugs half hard enough, that she was a poor fool of a creature who often brought Mr. Brown his meat not sufficiently rare, and that, in fact, she was generally faulty and incapable, a poor dependent upon Mrs. Holmes' bounty.

Yet with all the weight of evidence against her, somehow the new boarder only grew the more to pity the harrassed creature who toiled for thankless people day after day and often far into the night.

Once he discovered her quieting Baby Blossom in its mother's absence, and there was a light in her eyes that glorified them. In one glance the big hearted fellow seemed to see revealed the woman Miss Anne might grow to be, given a fair share of love and kindness.

It made him want to experiment.

In the morning he walked squares out of his way to stop at a florist's. Long stemmed roses he picked out and a bunch of sweet violets. Then he gave directions to the florist and wrote carefully and at some length on a card.

When the bell jangled that cold afternoon and Miss Anne hastened to answer it, she stared in blank bewilderment at the name on the long, neat package. She had had precious little "schooling," had Miss Anne, and for a moment she doubted her ability to read plain script.

"Oh, a box from Wade's!" cried Gladys over the banister. "That dear Billy has sent me some flowers!"

"No," said Anne, in a sort of daze, holding the box as if it were some loved, live thing, "It's for me. It says, 'Miss Anne Minton' on it."

"You're crazy," said Gladys shortly and a bit angrily, too, for she never had heard Anne so nonsensical. And she snatched the box from Anne's fingers. Then she stared, opened mouthed.

"Caesar's ghost!" was all she said, but she handed back the box and made no remonstrance when Anne went up the stairs to her dark back chamber, leaving her work in the basement suspended. They were trembling fingers that broke the strings and took off the wrappings from the damp, cool box, and when the waxed papers were folded back Anne saw the fresh and fragrant flowers she gathered them up and buried her face in them with tears that fell and sparkled, dewlike, on their cool, sweet petals.

There was a sort of choking rapture in her heart when she read on the reverse of Mr. Schwartze's card, in a fine German hand:

The limit of life is brief—
'Tis the red in the red rose leaf,
'Tis the gold in the sunset sky,
'Tis the flight of a bird on high.
Yet we may fill the space
With such an infinite grace
That the red will vein all time,
The gold through the ages shine.
And the bird fly swift and straight
To the lilies of God's own gate.

She read it over and over, impressed at first only with a sort of reverence for the man who had "learned off" and written a verse like that.

Then through her mind, which unkindness had made dull and unimaginative by a long process of hardening, there began to creep a sense of the beauty and comfort of the lines.

"With such an infinite grace," she repeated to herself, as she stood, a rose on her breast, that night ready to wait on the ungracious circle about the dining table. And when Mr. Brown wrathfully ordered his plate back to the kitchen she took it with almost a smile, feeling somehow that however ugly life might be on the outside there still lived within, if she were patient and good, a something sweet and fair that would take her, like the bird in the poem, "swift and straight to the lilies of God's own gate."

Even Mr. Schwartze noticed a sort of transfiguration of her sad, tired face, though to him she never said a word of acknowledgement or thanks.

Because of her ignorance and a certain sense of awe toward him she felt she could only thank him for gift so royal by written words, slowly and carefully wrought.

Night after night, when the lights were dim in the boarding house, Anne toiled over her paper and the grammar and spelling book she had borrowed from Willie Brown.

At last the note, written and fastened to Mr. Schwartze's pincushion, lay waiting his astonished perusal.

He read in careful, uneven letters:

RESPECTED FRIEND—These lines are to tell you hoy thankful I am to you for the beautiful roses and violets and verse. You could not know how it felt to me to get them, for I couldn't help crying, for it was the first beautiful thing that ever happened to me in my life that I can remember. Your respected friend A. MINTON.

It was a week after that time that Willie Brown stood on a dark landing of the stairs waiting to make Miss Anne "jump like a scared cat" as she came toiling up the stairs with an armful of wood for Miss Simpkins' open fire.

And jump she did, in a way that sent Master Willie off in a roar of laughter, as suddenly checked when he realized that Miss Anne, having missed her footing and fallen, was lying quite motionless and very blue about the lips, with the heavy chunks of wood upon her.

One great stick, thumping and bumping down the stairs, had brought impatient inquirers to their various doors, but it was Mr. Schwartze who first reached the prostrate woman lying on the landing below.

She tried to rise with his help, but could not. And then Miss Anne dared usurp a privilege belonging solely to Aunt Holmes, the pronounced invalid. She fainted dead away.

"It's a sprain or a break," said Mr. Schwartz briefly. "Lead the way to her room, mees." And he turned authoritatively to Gladys, who meekly sped up stairs and along the hall to the narrow room.

"I go for the doctor while you stay with her here," said the big German. But in his brief glance at the clean, bare room he had seen his drooping roses and violets still tenderly cared for, though withered and brown.

There was something very like a mist in the honest eyes of Herr Schwartze as he ran with all speed for the doctor a few doors away.

Aunt Holmes irately jerked her imposing person from the luxuries of the sickroom and tried in a measure to do Anne's work in the weeks that followed. Unable to accomplish this, even with Gladys' protesting aid, she advertised at last for a servant, and then for two, both of whom worked indnstriously filling the unpaid "dependent's" place.

In the meantime Miss Anne herself lay quiet and alone in her cold little room. Yet she was neither cold nor lonely, for down in her heart burned a new gladness, hardly defined or recognized, yet filling her solitude with music and all the space about her with warmth and comfort.

There were fresh carnations by her bedside always now, and under her pillow a precious store of little messages—kind inquiries and good wishes—all written in a slanting German hand.

When she could sit up, she borrowed a warm wrap of Gladys and spent her time peacefully darning and mending for the cousin and aunt below. When Aunt Holmes raged against the time it took to mend broken ankles, Anne only said, with a strange gleam of gladness, "The doctor says I can hobble down stairs in a week or so."

And although that meant taking up the old life speedily, the life of abuse and hardship, there was one thought that overbalanced all else—the thought that down in the common ground of the sitting room she might see the honest, friendly face that for her held all the light in the big, gray world.

It was dusk of a chilly evening, and the boarders had not yet gathered about the friendly fire down stairs, when Mrs. Holmes' petulant voice shrilled out: "If you're ever going to come down, Anne Minton, you'd as well come now. Guess you're as able to slave as we are, and the sittin' room lamps want lightin'."

Herr Schwartze, coming in with snowflakes on his great coat, halted at the newel post, turned, and then stepped quietly into the fire lighted room.

When his listening ear caught the first sound of the slow limp at the head of the stairs, he was up the flight in three leaps, helping the slender figure down.

"Wilkommen! Wilkommen!" he said in the hall, taking both her hands in his hearty grasp.

"What does that mean?" Miss Anne asked, her face lighting up gladly.

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