Chopping Mill
AT
SMITH, YINGLING & CO'S
FACTORY.

Corn Chop, Corn and Cob Crushed, Corn Meal and Graham Flour made and on sale, Corn, Rye and Oats ground together.
Hominy made and for sale.
Grain of all kinds bought.
Your custom solicited. dec-11-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1900. VOL. 69--NO. 8.

NEW YORK
BARGAIN HOUSE.



GREAT BLANKET BARGAIN.

You know the great advances that have taken place in all cotton goods, blankets not excepted, and they are still on the rise. Well, we have secured a case of heavy large grey blankets, from a firm who did not want to carry them over, at less than last year's price, mind you, even less than they were worth this year. We offer them to you at the same ratio. They are very large, measuring 72x84 in. and weighing 5 lbs. They are very soft and fleecy and have pretty colored borders. They will cost you next year $2.00, perhaps more. While these last, they are yours for $1.25. If you do not need any more blankets this season, you will next, and here is a chance to save just 75 cents on each pair. They are displayed on center counter. No more than two pairs to a customer.

$1.25.

Special Hosiery Purchases.



Fast black, extra heavy ribbed hose, for boys and girls, 6 to 9½, the identical goods we sell regularly at 15 cents, except there are some seconds among them. If you find any, however, with holes or very bad places return them. While they last the price is 10 cents, 3 for 25.

10 CENTS.



SPECIAL SHOE BARGAIN.

This is a lot of Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Shoes, made up in the best possible manner from select stocks, hand sewed and warranted to wear satisfactorily, but purchased at less than their value. The manufacturer's price is $2.50, and it is stamped on every shoe. They are really cheap at that price, but we are able to sell this lot for $1.98 the pair. All sizes, and different widths.

$1.98.

Pictures and Frames.

Things continue to go on merrily in this department. Bring in your pictures and have them framed now while we can do it so cheaply.

WE CLOSE AT SEVEN EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
Department Store,
31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.

T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 24

This Is the Time of Year when the Public is on the Lookout for Bargains.

We have a great many bargains to offer you in the way of Men's Underwear, Fancy Shirts, Working Coats, Pants, Cord, Velvet and Plush Caps, Felt Boots and Arctics.

6 doz. Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c now 35c.
7 " Red and Grey Shirts and Drawers, worth $1.00, now 75c.
10 " Fancy Percale Shirts, worth 50c, 75c and $1.00, now 39c 59c and 75c.
13 Duck Coats, Oiled Lined, worth $2.60, now $1.65.
16 " " Rubber Lined, worth $1.25, now, $1.00.
72 pairs Men's Buckled Arctics, worth $1.25, now 88c.
36 pairs all Wool Pants, worth $2.00, now $1.50.
15 pairs Cord Pants, Lined, worth $3.00, now $2.25.
Men's Felt Boots, worth $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00, now $1.69, $2.00 and $2.50.

All our prices for all our goods are bargain prices. Give us a call.

jan-7-99-1y WM. C. DEVILBISS. No. 22 W. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

SAVE BIG MONEY ON CLOTHING.
WINTER SUITS AND OVERCOATS
must be sold. Cost and way below cost. We must have money to pay for over $6,000 worth of Spring and Summer Clothing already bought. No matter what others offer visit
SHARRER & GORSUCH,
opposite Catholic Church, Westminster, Md., and they can and will sell you better values, bigger bargains than you can get elsewhere.

A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS.

A lot of Men's suits reduced to $5. These are special bargains. About 15 of the finest Imported Worsted Suits, checks and stripes, latest styles, sold for $15 and $16 now $11.

OVERCOATS.—Not so many left, but what we have are now offered at a great sacrifice. $5.00 coats $3.50; Coats that sold up to $12 now, $7.50; A few very fine $16, $18 and $20 coats for $12. Don't miss these bargains.

A lot of Youths' Suits and Overcoats at half value. Special bargains in Children's Suits. Lot of 25c Knee Pants, reduced to 18c.

New Stylish Suit Patterns, made to order at greatly reduced prices.

About 30 pairs yet of our famous $2.50 Cord Pants, worth $3.00, wholesale to-day.

Remember if you want a nice Black Suit that we, by a fortunate purchase, can sell you fine Clay Worsteds Suits at less than we or any other Clothing concern can buy them to-day for.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church,
sep-12-98-1y-5 Westminster, Md.

Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr.
SHOPPING INTEREST.

Much interest surrounds our wash goods counter to-day. All the new spring styles are here in Ginghams, Madras, Percales, etc., every yard sold at old prices, which is less than they can be bought to-day from first hands.

NEW PERCALES.
1000 yards best quality French Percales, new spring styles, regular price 12½c yd., special at only 10c yd.

NEW GINGHAMS.
A hundred new and pretty styles Toil'de Nord Gingham, fully worth 12½c, but here at only 10c yd.

SCOTCH ZEPHYRS.
50 pieces new Zephyrs, 27 inches wide, in beautiful styles, at only 12½c

EMBROIDERY SPECIALS.
2,000 yards Handsome New Embroidery, worth up to 25c, special price 15c yd.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.
Two cases of belated under-muslins have just arrived, containing some grand goods at low prices. Many Corset Covers in the lot.

AT 25c.—Corset Covers of fine Cambric, beautifully trimmed with lace or embroidery.

AT 50c.—Drawers of fine Muslin, with tucks and deep ruffle of handsome embroidery, the material is worth more.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.
The sale of regular Dollar Black goods continues to-day. This is the greatest opportunity ever offered to secure a handsome dress cheap. Remember the price, only 69c yd.

BARGAINS FOR MEN.
Men's good Percale Shirts, in lovely new styles, splendidly laundried, with pair of Cuffs, regular 50c kind, in this sale at only 39c each.

Men's very handsomely laundried Shirts, in fine fancy Percales or plain white, regular price $1.00, special only 75c.

$3 SHOES FOR $1.95.
About fifty pairs of this great lot of Shoes still remain, every size in the lot. Come in, let us fit you. They are actual $3 values for only $1.9 , all new styles ; yet shoe leather is higher.

CHILDREN'S SHOES 69c.
About 60 pairs Children's Shoes in most all sizes, odds and ends from our regular $1.00 goods, go on sale to-day at only 69c pair.

WE CLOSE AT SIX O'CLOCK P. M., EXCEPT SATURDAY.

THE GREAT
Model Emporium.
Wm. F. Derr
Westminster, Maryland, near Depot. [Western Md. Telephone 77.]

WE TOLD YOU SO.

One year ago when prospective purchasers called to see us we urged them to place their orders, stating prices were advancing and to buy at once. The situation has not changed, the prospects are for strong prices this coming season. Drop in and see us, we can save you money on anything you want in

Building Material, Coal and Slate. A Complete Stock of Sash, Doors and Blinds.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

I don't ask you to remember many things. The great facts are easy enough to carry in your mind.

1st. I sell Pure Liquors, Wine and Beer.
2nd. I sell them for Less Money than they can be bought anywhere else
3rd. When you buy by the gallon I furnish a Jug Free.
4th. I only employ first-class workmen in my Cigar Factory.
5th. Nothing but first-class Tobacco used in manufacturing Cigars.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORE,
ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St., opp. Depot, Westminster.

Closing Out Sale of Furniture.
INTENDING TO QUIT
THE FURNITURE BUSINESS,

I will sell my entire stock at a great sacrifice, regardless of cost. Those wishing to furnish their houses should come early so as to have the choice of the best.

J. WESLEY BIGGS, 52 West Main St.,
Western Md. Tel. Westminster, Md.
feb-3-3m

WESTMINSTER
HARDWARE CO.



BEAUTY IN HARDWARE.
There is beauty in hardware:
Beautiful finish,
Beautiful quality of material,
Beautiful temper of tools.
The elements of beauty in the finished job are the hardware and tools entering into it.

BAR IRON STEEL LEATHER, PAINT, OILS, GLASS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES, HOES, Mattocks and Picks, Axes and Hatchets, Scythes and Snaths, Iron Kettles, Farm Bells, Wood and Iron Pumps, Ice Cream Freezers, BLACKSMITH FORGES AND FANS, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Wire and Cut Nails, Galvanized Fence Wire and Poultry Netting, Tinware and House Furnishing Goods; Whitewash, Horse, Scrub and Paint Brushes, Steel Horse Troughs, Hot Water Heating, Plumbers' and Steam Fitters' Supplies.

We are sole agents for the county for Heath & Miligan Manufacturing Co's. best PREPARED
PAINT and Climax Paste PAINT.
WESTMINSTER HARDWARE CO.,
feb-25 Westminster Md.

OAK HALL,
NEW WINDSOR, MD.
FEBRUARY THE
BARGAIN MONTH
FOR WINTER GOODS.

Our reduction sale of Winter Goods will eclipse all others. We must move the goods. All our $8.00, $9.00 and $12.00 Ladies' Coats to go. Your choice $5.00. All our $4.00 to $6.00 grade $2.00 to $2.49. 50 Ladies' Jackets to go for 39c to $1.25. The greatest bargain on earth, 25 Over Coats $2.49 reduced from $5.00 and $6.00. Blankets and Comforts nearly half price. They must be sold. Special sale on Saturday and Monday.

40 to 50 fine Dress Patterns, ¾ reg. price.
10 to 15 pieces of Dress Goods, ½ to ¾ reg. price.
We have many jobs to close out.
See our 20c Leather Glove.
Our bargains are genuine, not marked up for the occasion.
50 prs. Leather Boots to go at ¾ reg. price.
We cannot save you enough in a few weeks to buy a house and lot, but our prices you will find lower, when quality is considered, than others.
The more you buy the more you save our purpose is to establish a Cash business.
In doing so we intend our friends to receive the benefit in good goods at a very low price.
We are thankful for your trade during the past year.
We hope to be of more service to you in the future.
Respectfully Yours,
GEO. C. ANDERS.
TERMS CASH. ap-16-98-6

REMOVAL OF
Matthews & Myers,
To the NEW STORE,
No. 80 East Main St.,
recently purchased by them, where they will carry on a
Wall Paper, Paper Hanging and
WINDOW SHADE BUSINESS,
We are under no expense and are prepared to work at the so-called cheap Paper Hangers price to the high priced Baltimore dealers.
Don't let us be reprezented as having a big rent and lots of other expenses to collect from our customers, as that is out of the question now.
We can sell and Hang Wall Paper with any of them. We have on hand a big lot of 50 cent Window Shades at 25 cents per piece, to close them out. Get them while they last. Give us a call.
MATTHEWS & MYERS,
80 E. Main St., opposite Theo. Derr & Son's Carpet and Furniture Store, Westminster.
ja-25-98-1y

BUSINESS CHANGE,
But the same Old Reliable Place. Having purchased the stock of
Groceries and Queensware
OF M. W. BABYLON, Westminster, Md., a call will convince you that my
GLASS and QUEENSWARE, SYRUP, COFFEES, Teas, Cakes, Crackers, Candies, &c., is the largest stock in this city.
We Take Country Produce in Exchange and Pay Cash.
No trouble to show goods. Also following brands of
Wines and Liquors.
My specialties, Sherwood, Altamont, White New England Rum, Monticello, Woodbrook and Fouts. BEST WINES $1.00 per Gallon. I solicit the former patronage of the store and of the public in general.
Fresh goods at all times and at reasonable prices.
sept-9-1y JOHN I. ORENDORFF.

HOTEL ALBION,
WESTMINSTER, MD.,
Opposite the Depot.
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.
A FEW VACANCIES FOR BOARDERS.
Good Table and Excellent Rooms.
Bar Stocked with choice Wines and Liquors.
BAILEY'S PURE RYE WHISKEY.
BLACK LABEL $1.00 PER QT. BOTTLE.
YELLOW LABEL $1.50 PER QT. BOTTLE.
This Whiskey received the highest award, Silver Medal, Diploma and Blue Ribbon, at the Philadelphia Exposition, 1899.
feb-3-3t

JOB PRINTING, such as Sale Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Books, &c., printed at short notice and at modern prices. Call at this office before placing orders elsewhere.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
Bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE
in Westminster, Maryland.

The undersigned, by virtue of the last will and testament of John E. Hornberger, late of Carroll county, deceased, and of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, will offer at public sale, on the premises, on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26th, A. D., 1900, at 12 o'clock, M., sharp, all that lot, or parts of 2 lots, situate on corner of Liberty and George streets, in Westminster, Maryland, and containing in the aggregate,

5,208 SQUARE FEET OF LAND,

more or less. This property is improved by a Frame Weatherboarded House, with four rooms, basement and cellar, in good repair; water from the city. This property will be surveyed and laid off in two lots, fronting on Liberty street about 28 feet each, running back to a ten-foot alley. Plat will be exhibited on day of sale, or can be seen at office of Geo. L. Stocksdale, Attorney.

Terms of Sale as prescribed by the Court:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid to said executor on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the said Court; and the residue in two equal payments, one-third in six months and the other one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with sufficient security and bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

GEO. L. STOCKSDALE, Executor.
John M. Yingling, Auct. feb-3-ts

RATIFICATION NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County: December Term, 1899.
Estate of Julia A. Smith, deceased.
On application, it is ordered, this 30th day of January, 1900, that the sale of the leasehold estate of Julia A. Smith, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Charles T. Reifsnider, administrator de bonis non of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said administrator d. b. n., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 1st Monday, 5th day of March next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 4th Monday, 26th day of February next. The report states the amount of sale to be Sixteen Hundred Dollars.
WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL, JACOB RINEHART, L. CALVIN JORDAN, } Judges.
True copy,—Test:
JOSEPH D. BROOKS, Register of Wills.
feb-3-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
THIS is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Md., letters of administration on the estate of
ELIJAH WAGONER,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 22nd day of August, 1900, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under our hands this 22nd day of January, 1900.
REBECCA WAGONER, GEORGE A. MILLER, Administrators.
jan-27-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
THIS is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of
JOEL ROOP,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of August, 1900, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under our hands this 30th day of January, 1900.
WILLIAM A. ROOP, JOHN H. ROOP, Executors.
feb 3-4t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of
REBECCA WARNER,
late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 22nd day of August, 1900; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 22nd day of January, 1900.
EPHRAIM W. WARNER, Executor.
jan-27-4t

WESTMINSTER WATER CO. NOTICE.
At a meeting of the Westminster Water Co., held Jan. 9th, 1900, the following orders were passed:
ORDERED, that hereafter all water rents shall be charged against and collected from the OWNERS of properties upon which water privileges are used—and not from tenants as heretofore. That a discount of four per cent. shall be allowed on the payment of said rents if made on or before May 1st, of each year. In case said payment is not made by June 1st, the water shall be turned off, and not restored unless cost of turning off as well as the rental is paid.
A. H. HUBER, Sec. and Treas.
jan-13-tf

ELIAS N. DAVIS,
Constable, Collector and General Auctioneer,
Westminster, Md. Special attention given to Collecting and Auctioneering. Terms moderate. Can be found at Fuss & Roop's Insurance office, Main St., near depot.

Select Poetry.

THE CRY OF RACHEL.

I stand in the dark; I beat on the door;
Let me in, Death,
Through the storm am I come; I find you before;
Let me in, Death,
For him that is sweet, and for him that is small,
I beat on the door, I cry, and I call;
Let me in, Death.
For he was my bow of the almond tree fair;
Let me in, Death.
You brake it; it whitens no more by the stair;
Let me in, Death.
For he was my lamp in the house of the Lord;
You quenched it and left me this dark and the sword;
Let me in, Death.
I that was rich do ask you for alms;
Let me in, Death.
I that was full uplift you stripped palms;
Let me in, Death.
Back to me now give the child that I had;
Cast into mine arms my little sweet lad;
Let me in, Death.
Are you grown so deaf that you cannot hear?
Let me in, Death.
Unclose the dim eye and unstop the dull ear;
Let me in, Death.
I will call so loud, I will cry so sore,
You must for shame's sake come open the door;
Let me in Death.
—Lizette Wordsworth Reese in Lippincott's.

Select Story.

THE SAINT OF THE PARSONAGE.

BY JAY BENSON HAMILTON, D. D.

From the Independent.

My visit to a Western Methodist Conference was made memorable by a very unusual experience. The Catholic priest invited the presiding Bishop and all the official visitors to the Conference to dine with him. By a special curtesy I was included among the guests. The only other guest was the Mayor of the city, who was a communicant of the Catholic Church. The dinner was a banquet provided by the best caterer of the city. No expense had been spared. The elegant and elaborate feast was evidence of the high honor the host sough, to pay his invited guests. The after-dinner chat was, if possible, more delightful than the banquet had been. The host was a capital story-teller. His experiences had been adventuresome and thrilling. He had come to the town when but a young man, and had lived his whole life in the one parish. He laughingly said:

"The Methodists and the Catholics had a race for this town. It was like that famous one so often related where several ministers entered by the first train, but the Methodist distanced all competitors by riding on the cow-catcher. The first Methodist minister was on horseback, and I was afoot, and of course he beat me a whole day."

The Mayor, who was one of the first settlers and was as full of reminiscenses as the host, suggested with a sly wink at the Bishop:

"The Methodist minister beat you in more ways than one. He had a wife who always kept him on horseback, while you have had to go afoot alone. You never could catch up."

The priest joined in the hearty laugh at his expense, and then in a voice that was full of emotion, exclaimed:

"Blessed little woman! If every priest could have for a wife such a saint as she was, it might be well for our Holy Church to absolve us from our vows of celibacy. I watched her for a year and I fear I worshipped her almost as long. I confess I found myself at times somewhat confused between the two holy women, the mother of our Lord and the wife of the Methodist minister. Protestantism would do well to canonize a few saints if she has any more like the little girl who redeemed this town."

The Mayor spoke in a voice almost choked with emotion:

"God bless the holy saint. If the Protestants don't canonize her, we Catholics might go further and fare worse."

The little woman who had been dead so many years was living still. Her memory was yet fresh and bright as the priest and the Mayor related incidents of her unselfish life of love.

The Mayor said:

"'The Baby' was a young fellow who had run away from home and dropped down among us for a lark. He had long curls, and the smooth innocent face of a girl, but he was the ringleader in every form of deviltry. He was the most desperate and reckless dare devil I ever knew. He stabbed to death the bully of the town at the very feet of the Methodist minister who was conducting a religious service in one of our saloons. 'The Baby' never seemed the same after that night. He tried to be light-hearted and jolly as before, but his eyes had a look of fear as if he was accustomed to see ghosts. I caught him wiping his white hand one day. It was perfectly clean, and as pretty as a woman's hand. I said:

"'Baby,' what is the matter with your hand? Do you want us to flatter you by calling it pretty?"

"With a strange look of terror in his blue eyes that fairly made me creep all over, he whispered:

"'I fancy sometimes there's blood on it. Old Dick's blood, you know. He is never absent from me now. He sleeps by my side at night, and walks by my side all day. There he is, now, looking over your shoulder.'

"I started and turned around in my fright, really expecting to see the desperado who had terrorized us when he was alive. When I saw no one I laughed and jeered at the boy.

"'You're crazy, I helped dig the hole in which we buried him. I took such great pains in putting him in that I have no fears of his ever getting out.'

"'I am afraid I will go crazy,' the trembling boy whispered. Then with a hollow laugh that made my blood turn as chill as ice, he began to sing a vile and obscene song. He was soon the center of an admiring crowd, for his voice was a tenor with notes like liquid gold. The jollity ended in his being put to bed dead drunk, as was now a nightly occurrence.

"Within a day or two after our conversation 'The Baby' was taken down with malignant diphtheria. The doctor said to him as soon as he saw him:

"'"Baby," do you want me to be honest with you?'

"'Yes,' the boy whispered.

"'You must die. I cannot help you. Nothing can save you.'

"'I am glad,' the boy replied. 'I'd like to see the Methodist parson's wife.'

"'I would not dare let her come, Baby. She would be sure to take this dreadful disease. She would pay for her folly and mine with her life,' the doctor sternly said.

"The lad wept as if his heart would break. He refused to be comforted. As soon as it was possible I slipped out of the room, and ran to the Methodist parsonage and told the little woman. She did not wait a second, but snatching up her hat accompanied me to Baby's room. I stood back out of sight and let her knock. The doctor opened the door and started as if he had seen a spirit.

"'You must not enter, madame,' he said very curtly. 'It will be sure death.' He attempted to close the door in her face. She thrust in her little foot so that the door could not be closed. She smiled and spoke very sweetly:

"'Doctor, if you can risk your life for money, I can risk mine to save a soul. Christ has promised to be my protector. When he is with me, I am afraid of nothing. This poor boy needs a woman's care. If his mother or sister were here you could not frighten them away. Please let me in.'

"'The Baby' looked like an angel when he saw her. His face lighted up with an unearthly joy that fairly made it shine. He reached out his hand, and, taking the woman's white hand, pressed it to his swollen lips as he whispered:

"'I knew you would not be afraid to come. I just wanted you to pray with me once as mother would do if she were here.'

"Altho there were two or three of us strange men standing around she did not seem to see us. She knelt down by the bedside, and held his hand while she prayed. I felt as if she brought God right down into that little room. She talked as if she were 'Baby's' mother. I believe I can repeat that prayer to-day, every word of it. I know I cried like a child, while the doctor sobbed aloud. 'The Baby' smiled all the time. His big eyes, peeping through a huge tangle of golden hair, were never taken from her face. When she whispered 'Amen,' he said:

"'I knew if you were to pray God would hear you; he would come; he is here; I am not afraid now. If you are willing to risk your life to help me, Christ, who died to save me, will not let me be lost. I have been a very wicked sinner, but my mother taught me that he came into this world to save sinners. I ask him now, for your sake and for his mother's sake, to forgive me and save me. He will, I know. He does—' The white face became transfigured with a strange light. His eyes seemed to see some one. His lips moved as he silently prayed. The silence was broken by the words spoken aloud but in a feeble tone as sweet as music.

"'Tho—I walk—through—the valley—of death—I will fear—no evil—for thou—art with me.'

"He became unconscious and never spoke again. The parson's wife remained by his side until all was over. When the story was told all over town no man heard it without tears, or without a prayer. The little woman saved more souls by her one prayer than either the priest or the preachers did by a hundred sermons."

The priest, who was silently weeping, said in a voice broken and trembling:

"That is so, I am sure."

After a moment, partially regaining his composure, the priest said:

"I witnessed a similar scene, which is as fresh to-day as if the years that have passed were so many minutes. A ruffian had beaten a wretched girl so terribly that she was about to die. When they attempted to arrest him, he had blown his own brains out. I lived near and was immediately summoned. The dying girl was sobbing and shrieking as if she were demented. She kept calling for her mother, and would listen to nothing I could say. There was but one decent woman in town. It was the parson's wife. It was then two o'clock in the morning. I sent a messenger to the Methodist parsonage who told the little woman the awful story. It was but a few moments before she entered the room. She put her little hand in mine, and said in a voice as sweet as that of an angel:

"'I thank you, father, for sending for me.'

"She turned and seemed to forget that I was present. Five girls with flashy garments and painted faces were huddled together by the side of the bed of the dying girl. The poor creature cried out in an agony that made her companions cling in terror to each other as the hot tears ploughed their way down their painted cheeks.

"'Oh, mother, mother! If I could only have you hold my hand, I would not be afraid to die. But to die all alone, like this, alone, alone, all alone.'

"The words ended in a wail so awful in its piercing sorrow and woe that it would have melted the hardest heart. The parson's wife crowded her way through the group of girls, and stooping down, pressed her lips to the bruised and swollen face, as she said in a voice of sweetest music:

"'My sister, let me hold your hand.'

"The dying girl gave one glance into the beautiful face so close to hers, and, putting out her hands, shrieked as she tried to thrust the little woman away:

"'You're the parson's wife! Don't touch me! I'm a guilty, wretched thing! My very touch would stain your white hand. And I was pure like you once.'

"A bitter wail, followed by hysterical weeping, shook the frail little body as a leaf is tossed by a brisk breeze. The parson's wife stooped down, and, taking the girl in her arms, held her in a strong and loving clasp.

"'My sister, I am but a sinner saved by grace. You cannot pollute me. But Jesus can make you as white as snow.'

"The only answer was a clinging clasp of the girl's arms about the little woman's neck, and a flood of tears upon her breast. After she had sobbed herself into a helpless quiet, she breathed a sigh, as if she were a frightened child that had at last found its mother's breast. When she had become calm, the parson's wife with a skillful movement made the bed as comfortable as possible, and then, putting her arms around the girls huddled together, softly said:

"'My dears, will you please me by going to your rooms and changing your clothing, so that you may be company for me here?'

"And with a tender little pat upon each painted cheek, she continued:

"'Bring me back your honest faces. If our suffering sister must die, let us hide from her these signs of evil.'

"In a few moments the girls returned modestly attired and with clean faces. Each was welcomed with a smile and a kiss. The night was spent in tender words with the dying one. As day began to break, the end approached. The parson's wife saw the signs, and, kneeling by the bedside, she took the girl in her arms as her mother would have done and began to pray.

"The simple, tender prayer was a child's talk with its father. She held up to God a broken little flower crushed and stained. She pled for forgiveness for the dying one who had been led into sin by deceit, and was now hurled into eternity by wicked and cruel hands. Each petition was followed by a whispered 'Yes!' from the girl. At last, as the morning sun flashed its first rays into the room, they fell across the face

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