THE WESTMINSTER
DEPOSIT and TRUST COMPANY
WILL
PAY 4 PER CENT.
Per Annum, on Weekly and Monthly Deposits, from
JANUARY 1st, 1900.
GEORGE M. PARKE,
dec 9-tf Treasurer.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1900. VOL. 69--NO. 18.

NEW YORK
BARGAIN HOUSE.



ABOUT
HATS!

Every man is interested in his headgear and every woman is interested in the headgear of some man We want to show you our superb line of Spring Hats for men. We are proud of them. We like to talk about them. We like still better to show them. No corner of our store receives more careful attention than our Hat Department. The newest and best shown here, from the manufacturers. Not a single hat has raised in price either, except some of the lowest priced Straws. On some of them we had to make a slight advance, but we are doing all in our power to keep the price down.

Our celebrated 98 CENT HATS are still in the lead. Remember we guarantee these to be the very best material to be had for the money and the styles are the very best. All colors, all shapes, all sizes.

98 CENTS.

Better grades, in all the new and fashionable shapes and shades, equally good value, at $1.50.

$1.50.

Little Things For Spring Needs.

Whitewash Brushes for 5 and 10c. Best quality Bristle Whitewash Brushs 25 cents to $1.00. Key Soap, a first class soap for the laundry, 1½c. Snowberry Soap, a fine, pure white, floating soap for the toilet, 5 cents; just twice the size of the ordinary 5c cake. Large feather Dusters 10c. Garden Trowels 5c. Large Granite Wash Basins 10c. Lot Glass Spoon Holders 3c. Special lot of Picture Frames, in Gilt or Oak Finish, size 8x10, with glass, ready to hang, 15c.

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

THE WHITE PALACE.



Just Sweet!

Our candies are as pure as dew and are made in the best and cleanest place imaginable. They are just sweet and good and nourishing and not expensive; that's all.

We are giving a soda ticket with every cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR, which will get a glass of our refreshing Soda Water. It is astonishing what you can get for one dollar. People are surprised at it, and say they were sorry they did not come sooner, for they could have lived for just one half what it cost thme before.

Staple and Fancy Groceries. Patent Medicine a specialty.

Table Delicacies a specialty. Whitman's Confections.
Call and see for yourself.
JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 E. MAIN ST.,
Opp. Catholic Church. Westminster.
TELEPHONE C & P., 11-3. an 22-00-1y

DO YOU WANT THE BEST CLOTHING FOR THE Least Money?

If you do you will buy every dollar's worth of your Spring and Summer Clothing from
SHARRER & GORSUCH,
opposite Catholic Church, Westminster, Md.

We are showing the most complete and up-to-date line ever offered in Carroll county. We bought all our Spring and Summer stock months ago and fully 25 per cent. cheaper than could be bought to-day, hence we can give our customers the advantage of this great saving. Don't make a mistake and buy until you see our line. We are showing a great line of Children's and Boys' Suits this season and at money saving prices.

A GRAND EXHIBIT
of fine Imported and Domestic Suitings and Trouserings to make to order. All the new colors and novelties. We can save you in this department $2 to $5 on the price you will have to pay elsewhere for equally good suits.

50 dozen Men's Cottonade Working Pants at 50 and 75 cents.
Positively the handsomest line of Shirts ever shown.
Elaborate Display of Neckwear.
Handsome Spring Overcoats at very low prices.

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

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

"THE MODEL STORE NEWS."

THE FORWARD TREND TO STORE BETTERMENT.

This store is not ideal. More than a score pairs of human hands must needs develop human frailty here and there—but it is the store of progress. Past mistakes are red lights for future warning. To-day's discoveries will evolve for to-morrow's betterment. We aim to make this store service to your liking—perfect. If we miss we aim again. The target tells the trend of progress. Test shots have better located your likings—they have set the elevation and direction for the man behind the gun.



GOOD NEW SHOES FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

The same excellence which prevails in all our other departments, you find in our Shoe store—we are very proud of this Shoe stock, but we should be—the goods are the best we've ever shown and the styles the daintiest and prettiest—besides fitting your feet is an art which few understand—WE DO.

FINE LOW SHOES.

New styles, the best leather, the best workmanship and perfect fitting, all new lasts and toe shapes.

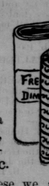
Prices? Any price you wish, $1 to $2.50, half dozen prices between, and every pair worth a third more money to-day.

HIGH SHOES, lace or button.

The new light weight ones for spring. Soft pliable leather and thin soles, or heavy ones if you wish, stylish toes and tips, all very comfortable.

Priced $1.50 to $3 for the finest and every pair a bargain.

PRETTY DRESS GOODS FOR SUMMER.



Dimities, Lawns, Mulls, Percales, Piques and a dozen other varieties in nearly five hundred styles, including all the choicest styles and newest colorings. We invite your inspection Prices 10 to 25c.

Ginghams are very prominent this season. These we are showing in more than a hundred new styles—stripes and plaids—at 10c and 12½c.

NEW MATTING.

The second shipment of a 100 rolls has just arrived from China and Japan. The straw this season is the best we have ever seen it, the styles are beautiful, many patterns being confined to us. All prices 12½c to [illegible]c. Second floor Carpet Store.

MILLINERY GALORE.

Every day the store gets bussier, and the styles prettier. We are always trying to out-do ourselves.

Yellow and red have taken very important positions in the millinery world. They are here in the newest types. Come and see. $4, $5, $6. Very choice indeed.

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.]

1900. SPRING 1900.

JOHN T. DERR.

Having purchased the stock and fixtures of Messrs. Shreeve & Nusbaum, I am now prepared to serve the wants of my friends and the public generally with anything they may want in the line of

CHOICE FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES,

at the lowest market price. All goods guaranteed to be as represented, both in quality and price. Will always have on hand, a full line of

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SPICES SYRUPS, CANNED GOODS,

of all kinds, Coal Oil, Soap, Crackers, Flour, Confectionery, Dried Beef, Hams, Shoulders, Bacon, Lard, Extracts, Cigars and Tobaccos, and in fact everything to be found in a first-class Grocery Store. Will also endeavor to serve your wants to the best of my ability.

Orders taken in this city and all goods delivered at any and all times free of charge. Hoping to receive a liberal share of your patronage, which shall have my prompt and careful attention.

Very Resp., Yours to Serve,
JOHN T. DERR, 69 EAST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.
Agent Westminster Steam Laundry.
Western Md. Telephone. ap-7-1900-1y

JESSE MARDEN,
109 S. CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Track, Hay, Coal, Cattle, Platform and Counter Scales of every description.



PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO REPAIRS.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Why Not Cure Your Cough or Cold?

WESTMINSTER, April 10th, 1899.
MR. JOS. B. BOYLE:
Dear Sir:—For many years I have suffered intensely, on taking cold, from a very troublesome cough. Within the last two years I used a number of various remedies, and obtained but TEMPORARY RELIEF. During the past Spring I was again troubled with the same cough, and through a friend was induced to try YOUR Pectoral Syrup, which not only gave almost INSTANT RELIEF, but a PERMANENT CURE. It gives me great pleasure to say that I believe it to be the best remedy I ever used for the purpose for which it is recommended. Hoping that any person afflicted as I was may be fortunate enough to give it a trial, I am, Truly yours,
EDWARD LYNCH.

For Sale by all Druggists and Merchants in the Country. PRICE 25 CENTS. feb-24-4t

J. W. Lockard & Son.

Well, our DOUBLE STORE is now about completed and we have a full and complete line of

Up to Date Furniture,

also BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, and FARMING IMPLEMENTS of all kinds. We will sell at prices lower than the same goods have ever been sold in Westminster before. We invite you all to come and look over our stock and judge for yourselves. We are at the same old stand on Liberty street, near the depot. Respectfully,
J. W. LOCKARD & SON,
feb-17-1y Westminster, Md.

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.

THE CARROLL
Flouring Mill,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Buy Wheat at all times
At the Highest Market Prices,
and especially for Longberry, and will at all times be glad to

Exchange Flour for Wheat with our Customers.

Mill Feed, Flour, Screenings, &c., constantly on hand, and at the lowest prices.

☞ We invite the farmers of Carroll and adjoining counties to give us a call. We guarantee kind and fair treatment.

Yours Respect.,
ROBERTS, ROOP & CO.,
u-13-tf Proprietors.

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.

Headache and *Neuralgia* cured by Dr. MILES' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose."

WESTMINSTER
HARDWARE CO.



THE SEASON OPENS.

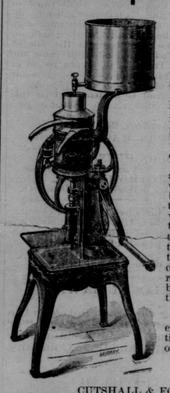
Do you realize that the season is almost upon you when flying insects of all kinds infest the air? You want to be prepared. We make Screens to fit any door or window, and you may be sure they will satisfy.

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 & Milligan Manufacturing Co's. best PREPARED

PAINT and Climax Paste PAINT.
WESTMINSTER HARDWARE CO.,
feb-25 Westminster Md.

THE DeLAVAL
Cream Separator,



GUARANTEED to save the farmer ten dollars per Cow each year. It runs lighter than any other Machine on the market with equal capacity. Will sell to any one wishing to buy on a trial of two weeks, so that they can satisfy themselves that the machine is as represented before settled for.

For further information call on or address,

CUTSHALL & FOGLE,
WOODSBORO', Md.,
Sole Agents for Frederick and Carroll counties. mar-24-6m*



Lumber! Lumber!

We have 100,000 feet of Oak Lumber, for House and Barn Building purposes, which must be sold; $16.00 will buy 1,000 feet delivered to your place. Don't miss this opportunity. it will not last long and lumber is going up. Hoping you will favor us with an order, we remain

Yours respectfully,
KLEE MILLING COMPANY.
june-10-99-1y Gist Md.

AGENT FOR



Bausman's Steel Water Wheels.

GOSHEN STEEL TANKS.

Galvanized
STEEL ROOFING and GALVANIZED SPOUTING

Highest prices paid for Eggs, Lard, &c.
Medford Cash Store.
de-12-99-1

The X-Ray Headache TABLETS

will invariably cure all kinds of headaches as well as train sickness. They are prompt in action, effective in results, convenient in form and absolutely harmless.

Rev. Robt. L. Patterson says: "In giving my unqualified endorsement of the X-Ray Headache Tablets, I feel that I render a personal service to any one who may thereby be induced to use them. They cannot be surpassed as a remedy for headache."

8 DOSES FOR 10 CTS.

You need only one tablet for a dose.
Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists in city and county.
apl4-27-1y*

FOR RENT.

An Eight Room House, Bath Room, Gas and Water, newly papered. Located on Bond St., in Westminster. Apply to
E. O. GRIMES,
ma-17-tf Westminster, Md.

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.

STATEMENT SHOWING THE Condition of the NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF MILWAUKEE, DECEMBER 31st, 1899.

Total income during the year		$24,305,143.46
Total Disbursements		13,289,000.79
ASSETS.		
Value of real estate and ground rents owned by the company less encumbrance thereon	$ 4,305,550.56	
Mortgage loans on real estate	70,558,964.76	
Loans made to policy-holders on this company's policies assigned as collateral	6,580,965.00	
Premium notes on policies in force, of which $ is for first premiums	288,101.98	
Bonds and stocks absolutely owned by the company.	36,810,184.63	
Cash in company's office and in banks	4,094,646.82	
Interest due and accrued on stocks, bonds and other securities	2,047,175.15	
Net amount of uncollected and deferred premiums	1,906,135.16	
Agents' debit balance	2,866.46	
Total		$126,684,533.52
DEDUCT LEDGER LIABILITIES.		
Agent's credit balance	29,164.19	
All other	5,831.42	
		34,995.61
Total		$126,649,537.91
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.		
Commuted commissions, Agents debit balances, not secured by bonds $2,511.00		
Commissions payable to Agents on premium notes when paid		2,511.00
Total		$126,652,048.91
LIABILITIES.		
Net Reserve	98,528,645.00	
Present value of amounts not yet due on matured installment policies	235,941.34	
Net Policy claims	392,846.47	
Unpaid dividends or other profits due policy-holders	185,758.45	
Due or accrued, bills, accounts, commissions	95,235.45	
Premiums paid in advance medical and legal fees	5,00 .00	
Surplus held to meet Tontine and semi-tontine policy contracts	21,392,383.00	
Excess of revenue on policies assumed since Jan. 31st, 1899	162,639.00	
Any other liability special reserve for paid up insurance	204,184.00	
Total Liabilities		$121,112,630.71
Surplus as regards policy-holders		$5,540,018.20
211,826 policies in force in United States on Dec. 31st, 1899	497,606,125.00	
332 policies written in Maryland during the year 1899	1,317,363.00	
Premiums received on Maryland business in 1899	352,166.18	
Losses paid in Maryland during 1899	138,630.00	
Losses incurred in Maryland during 1899	121,430.00	

State of Maryland, Insurance Department, Commissioner's Office, Annapolis, Feb. 9th, 1900. In compliance with the Code of Public General Laws, I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the sworn statement of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, to December 31st, 1899, now on file in this Department.
F. ALBERT KURTZ,
Insurance Commissioner.

The best company is that which does the best for the policy-holders.

SAMUEL T. OTTO, Agent,
ap-14-3t New Windsor, Carroll Co., Md.

NO. 3772 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Ellen C. Murray, plaintiff, vs. John E. Murray and others, defendants.

Ordered, this 19th day of April, A. D. 1900, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 7th day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
ap-21-2t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

NO. 3685 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County

Elizabeth A. Shafer, et al., plaintiffs, vs. George Gummel, et al., defendants.

Ordered this 19th day of April, A. D. 1900, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 7th day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

JAMES H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
ap-21-3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

NO. 36 EQUITY.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County.

Granville Bloom, et al., vs. Charles Webster, et al.

Ordered, this 20th day of April, A. D. 1900, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 7th day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
Register of Wills for Carroll County.
True Copy.—Test:
JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
ap-21-2t Register of Wills.

Select Poetry.

TED AND TOM.

Ted and Tom were brothers, born in the same old farm-house,
Played in the same green meadows, fished in the same wild stream;
Both chased the same red woodchuck, both shirked in the same corn-field,
Made love to the same schoolgirl, and dreamed the same sweet dream.

Ted wandered off at 20, passed the world's misty mountains,
And traced historic rivers through legendary lands;
He sailed tempestuous oceans, by trailing tropic islands,
Basked in irriguous valleys and toiled through desert sands.

Tom lived at home till 80, mowed the ancestral hay fields,
And reaped his annual harvests, and watched his hens and bees;
He toiled on his birthplace until the mourners bore him
To the hereditary graveyard beneath the maple trees.

But Ted, he lived in dreamland and everywhere he wandered
He saw the old green meadows, the waving fields of corn,
The big rock by the pine woods, the huckleberry pasture,
The red house in the valley—the house where he was born.

Tom also lived in dreamland, and trod in misty trances,
Through visionary mountains, and through legendary lands;
He sailed through odorous oceans and passed palm-fronted islands,
And heard the sounding surf-wash that broke on savage strands.

Thus Ted and Tom were brothers, and lived as life companions
Though evermore divided by sundering lands and seas,
Both roamed the earth together, both tilled the ancestral acres,
Until both slept together beneath the maple trees.

S. W. Foss.

Select Story.

HONORA'S HIT.

She Tried Cooking and Literature at the Same Time With a Singular Result.

From Springfield Republican.

The strong sunshine which poured through the skylight of the big studio was tempered and dinged by a white muslin screen painted with blue dragons, while tall vases, plaster bric-a-brac, bits of old tapestry, a palm tree or two, a brass tea urn and a luxurious divan with pillows three deep gave the room an air at once artistic and feminine. Five young woman were sitting or standing at the easel, some flourishing charcoal sticks, others with palettes on their thumbs, all intent on mastering the difficulties of perspective "values" or "plaines," while a sixth, with her hair unbound and wearing a flowing red robe, represented their idea of a Moorish heroine. Outside the buzz and roar of New York throbbed on the afternoon air, elevated trains shrieked and whizzed by, street calls rose and fell, and a hurdy gurdy on the next corner ground out a once popular tune, but no one noticed these noises any more than the country plowboy notices the wind sighing all day through the pines on the hill.

"Time to rest, Nora," announced Miss Haviland, and, while the worshipers of the art relaxed their tired muscles and exchanged theories, praise and criticism with the frankness of the cult, Honora also stepped down and took a careless look at the semicircle of more or less realistic likenesses. What she saw was a young, dark haired woman with wistful gray eyes, hands clasped before her and a sad and almost careworn expression. This Moorish girl was clearly a captive, pining for home, and unconsciously a flash of her old spirit came back into Honora's face. "Goodness, do I look like that?" she thought, slightly straightening herself. "Dick, dear Dick, what would you say if you knew?"

"You pose very well. You've done it before, no doubt," observed one of the girls in a tone of serene patronage, but Miss Haviland broke in kindly before Honora had time to reply. "Oh, no," she said. "Nora isn't a regular model. She just came to oblige us, didn't you, Nora?"

"Pose!" cried Grace Hunt in a clear high voice, consulting her watch. The captive's dimple disappeared. She hastily resumed her station and attitude, and the sorrowful look again crept over her face. The young ladies returned to their stools, and for some moments nothing was heard but the squeaking of charcoal and the scraping of palette knives.

"The line of the neck is good, but she's distinctly too thin, and her arms are unsatisfactory," declared Mrs. Tremaine, selecting a flat brush and squeezing some raw sienna out of a tube. She was a young widow, matronized the apartment and spoke exactly as if the girl had been a lay figure or a block of wood.

"Your nose is too long, and you're an ill mannered iceburg besides," thought Honora vindictively, with such a rush of blood to her cheeks that severely hightened the tint of their portraits with a touch of rose madder.

Honora went home that night with $2 in her pocket and insulted pride in her heart. Home for her now was a mere closet under the roof of a neighboring apartment house.

"Who is she, anyway?" asked Grace carelessly as the friends compared canvases after the model's departure. "She has a stunning head of hair. You say she's not a professional?"

"Oh, no; she's a girl who has done plain sewing for Mrs. Lawrence, on the fifth floor. I happened to see her there and thought she looked paintable. She needed the money, I guess, to judge by her hollow eyes," answered Miss Haviland half remorsely.

A month passed before the pictures were finished, and the fair students of the Iverness did not see Honora—never thought of her. Early one January morning, however, the private bell rang, and Elizabeth went to the door.

"Why, how do you do—ah—Katy; no, Nora, isn't it?" she said, with her kindly smile. "So you want to pose for us again, do you? But you look thin. Have you been ill?"

"No, thank you. I'm quite well. I'd rather not pose, but I thought you might have some sewing for me—possibly—one of your ladies," stammered Honora.

"Well, sit down, and I'll speak to the others." The girl sank into a chair in the dark little corridor, for her limbs trembled under her. Miss Haviland when she came back appeared somewhat at a loss for the right word herself.

"We don't seem to have much in way of sewing," she began, but I suspect that Providence may have sent you to our relief after all. You know four of us girls—the four that you saw—live here with Mrs. Tremaine in a suit of rooms, and we've been housekeeping by by turns, getting our breakfast and lunch and taking dinner at the cafe. But we're all tired of the arrangement, and we've been thinking that if we could get some nice"—Miss Haviland hesitated—"refined young woman to cook the meals and keep everything comfortable it would be a good idea all round. Can you cook?"

"Yes." Honora's tongue really wouldn't say "ma'am," and she made it "Miss Haviland" instead.

"Then what do you say to trying it? We put out the laundry work so it would be easy housekeeping," and the young artist went on to speak of wages and the usual "Saturday afternoons."

The candidate asked for an hour to consider the matter. She walked up to the park and sat down on one of the wooden benches near the Fisty-ninth street entrance. Honora throught how she had come to the city only four months ago fired with dreams of a larger life and utterly ignorant of its difficulties, disappointments and perils. She thought of the brave start she had made, her confident courage and high hopes and the succeeding bitter discouragements, repulses and failures. Peliquagamas, Me., was the melodious name of her birthplace. She shut her eyes and saw the prim village street, her old aunt's neat cottage and herself, a restless, impetuous girl, growing up under the good spinster's wing like an enterprising hawk under the wing of a well disposed hen.

Six months ago she had offered a tale to a city newspaper, and all her troubles dated from that day, for it was promptly accepted, and the check which came back seemed to open ont a dazzling prospect of wealth, fame and a "career." One or two later ventures were equally fortunate, and then nothing would do but go to New York and try her fortune. Of course her elders remonstrated, but Honora's strong will and abundant relish for adventure carried the day. Dick stormed, protested and implored, but what was a six room cottage even with Dick to a girl stagestruck for the triumphs of a world theater?

Of the succeeding months Honora did not like to think. Their pitiless lessons were still gall to her spirit. Enough to say that she had left the expensive boarding and, too proud to confess her straits or ask help from home, taken the poorest of lodgings. Even so, with a needle instead of a pen in her hand, the struggle was too hard; the battle was against her.

At this point in her meditations Honora jumped up and said to herself resolutely:

"I'll do it! It's better than starving, better than posing and better than destroying my eyes and ruining temper by sewing 14 hours a day. I'll let them call me Nora and think it's me Oirish name she declared under her breath, "and I'll give them some first-rate Yankee cooking and go to free lectures and concerts and the museums, so that my time won't be wasted. I'll take up my despised diary again, and when I get home in June I'll make a clean breast to Dick."

"Nora," said Mrs. Tremaine one May morning, shaking out the esthetic folds of her gown. "I expect a gentleman from Philadelphia to dinner tonight, so lay an additional plate and have something a little extra, will you, and pretty flowers?" For "Elizabeth's protege" was trusted now even to choose the bouquets. "He's the editor of Pettingill's," she said, turning to Grace. "A remarkable man!" Honora's heart gave a little flutter, but it died out immediately.

The gentleman duly appeared, and betwen the ice and coffee he observed to his hostess: "Cousin Laura, I came to town today partly to see one of our contributors. Last winter a manuscript reached the office which struck us all as something quite extraordinary. It was in the form of a diary purporting to have been found in the room of an unknown girl who lost her reason from sheer starvation in a respectable, well to do quarter of Gotham. She is a down east girl, with literary ambitions, and in her loneliness keeps one of these voluminous journals that no one really writes nowadays, giving impressions, experiences and ideas with wonderful freshness and country wit. It might have been written for her mother's eyes or a lover's perhaps. It reveals her follies and her virtues both with such perfect spontaneousness.

"When literature fails her, she tries sewing and even posing for art students, and she hits off the fine ladies and sisters of your craft with a most delicious mixture of satire and enviousness. But through it all runs the tragic sense of the rushing power of her environment closing upon her like the remorseless jaws of a trap. The last four entries describe her sensations on four successive days without food after a grande dame fails to pay her for the work she has done, and it breaks off with the first incoherent ravings of coming insanity. I never read anything more weird or powerful in its way than the last cry for help."

"Tell us who wrote it, quick!" exclaimed Grace, who felt a light breaking in on her.

"That's an odd thing about it. The sketch was unsigned, and the accompanying slip giving the author's name and address was accidentally lost. We had it put in type and decided to publish it, trusting that the writer would see and claim it. I have the advance sheets here, but yesterday, by good luck, the missing paper turned up, and I determined to run in and explain matters to the presumably irate lady in person. The address, I believe, is in this neighborhood. The name"—Mr. Phillips took out a memorandum slip and regarded it through his eyeglasses. "Ah, Miss Honora Graves. Why, what is it? Do you know her?"

Fortunately Nora was in the kitchen during the ensuing conversation scene.

She took her laurels very quietly when they were tumultuously placed on her brow. Sitting among the girls who welcomed her now as a sister "artist," she told them how the idea of transcribing her diary occurred to her as a last resort in the midst of a starving week which came near to ending as tragically in reality as on paper.

When no reply was received, she gave up all literary projects and grasped the first opportunity that chance threw in her way—no other than Miss Elizabeth's offer.

But upon being hailed as a promising "lion," with a career opening before her our Honora very frankly and emphatically disclaimed the idea. "I might never succeed again," she said. "This wasn't art, but plain truth, which was forced out of me by the pinch of reality, and I don't want to have the screw put on a second time. No; if New York has done nothing else for me at least it has tamed my ambition and taught me my place."

"But what shall you do? You can't expect to travel incognito and laugh at us in your sleeve now that we know you?"

"Do? I shall go home and have it out with d-dear old Dick," cried Honora impulsively, and that brought down the house.

"What is this title 'professor' that I hear so often?" asked the distinguished foreiguer.

"Well," answered Miss Cayenne, "it's getting rather hard to tell. Usually it means a man who knows more than any one else, and sometimes it means a man who simply won't work."

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