AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 19, 1902. VOL. 1--NO. 27.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE,

in Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 3945, wherein Uriah Fleagle is complainant and Barbara F. Fesser and husband and others are defendants, the undersigned Trustees will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situate about half a mile from the village of Mayberry, on the county road running from the Stone road to Mayberry, on

SATURDAY, the 9th of August, 1902,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all the land which Jesse Fleagle owned at the time of his death, consisting of the following tracts or parcels of land to-wit:

1st.—Home Farm, containing 92¼ ACRES, more or less.

2nd.—Tract containing 36 ACRES AND 25 SQUARE PERCHES, more or less.

3rd.—Wood Lot containing 6¼ ACRES, more or less.

4th.—A small lot containing about 5 ACRES, more or less,

upon which is a two story Log House, weatherboarded, and a Stable; known as the tenant property.

The improvements on the Home Farm are a two story Brick House, new Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, and a two-story Wash House, excellent water and a good Orchard of fruit bearing trees. The fields are of convenient size and well watered. The land is of good quality and in a good state of cultivation; School House and Churches in close proximity.

The above parcels will be offered separately and together, and the Trustees reserve the right to decline either bids, or sell in the way or manner bringing the most money.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third cash on day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof; one-third in one year and the other one-third in two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

CHARLES E. FINK,
IVAN L. HOFF,
BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Trustees.

Roberts & Crouse, Attorneys.
jy-12-5t

PUBLIC SALE OF A

VALUABLE FARM,

IN

NEW WINDSOR DISTRICT,

AND WOOD LOT

in Westminster District, Carroll County, Md.

The undersigned, agents for the heirs at law of John Geiger, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 5TH,

1902, at 1.30 o'clock, P. M., on the Home Farm of said John Geiger, situate in New Windsor district, Carroll county, near the public road running from New Windsor to Westminster, and adjoining the lands of Dennis A. Smith, Walter Englar, Charles Otto and others, and about 2 miles northeast of New Windsor, the following two tracts of land.

1st.—The Home Farm of John Geiger, situate as aforesaid and containing

171 ACRES AND 30 SQUARE PERCHES

of land, more or less, improved by a good Stone Weatherboarded DWELLING HOUSE,

large Bank Barn, 50x95 feet; Grain Shed, 30x60 feet; Wagon Shed, Hog Pen and other outbuildings, two wells of excellent water conveniently located at the house and barn. Ten Acres of said farm is in splendid Timber Land.

This is one of the finest farms in Carroll county, being in a high state of cultivation and conveniently located as to churches and schools. The purchaser will have the privilege of putting out fall crops.

2nd.—All that lot of Woodland, containing

5 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

situate in Westminster district, near Western Chapel, adjoining the lands of H. C. Danner, Aaron Baxler, Vernon Barnes and on the public road running from Stone Chapel to Westminster. This tract is covered with an excellent growth of Oak and Chestnut timber and is about one mile from Westminster.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third cash upon the day of sale, one-third in six months and the other one-third in twelve months, the purchaser to give his or her notes, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser. The purchaser will be at the expense of the conveyancing.

CHARLES GEIGER,
JOHN M. LANTZ,
JOSEPH FORMWALT,
JESSE W. FUSS,
Agents for heirs of John Geiger.

J. N. O. Smith, Auct.
E. O. Weant, Atty. jy-12-4t

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE

Personal Property,

CONSISTING MOSTLY OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS; also VALUABLE INVESTMENT SECURITIES, such as BONDS and BANK STOCKS, in Westminster, Maryland.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Francis D. Sanford, late of Carroll county, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, executor of said Francis D Sanford, will offer at Public Sale, at the late residence of the deceased, in the City of Westminster, Maryland, on

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902,

at 9 o'clock, A. M., the following household effects, goods and chattels, consisting in part of

FOUR BEDSTEADS AND BEDDING,

Feather Beds, Pillows, Mattresses, Bureaus, Wash Stands, Extension and other Tables, Writing Desk, Rocking and other Chairs, Lounge, Clocks, Refrigerator, Cupboard, Looking Glasses, Book Case and lot of Books,

CARPETS, MATTINGS AND RUGS,

Buffet, Sink, Chest, Rosewood Stand, Walnut Stand, Parlor Ornaments, Pictures, Lamps,

1 ROSEWOOD HAIR CLOTH PARLOR

SUIT, SILVER, CHINA AND GLASSWARE,

Queens and Tinware, Spoons, Knives, Forks, Dishes, Oil, Cook and other Stoves, Wheelbarrow, and a large and varied assortment of household and kitchen furniture. Also a complete outfit of

EXTENSION AND OTHER LADDERS,

Cripplings, Brushes, Kettles, Paints, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Also on the same day the undersigned executor aforesaid, will sell at public sale, in the City of Westminster, in front of the Farmers' and Mechanics National Bank, at 3 o'clock, P. M., the following Investment Securities, Bank Stocks, &c.

Two $1000 United States 3 per cent. Registered Bonds.
One $1000 4 per cent. United Railway and Electric Company Bond.
Five $1000 Woodbury Cotton Duck Bonds.
Five Shares of Stock of the Westminster Gas Light Company.
One Share of Stock of the Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore.
Ten Shares of Stock of the National Bank of Baltimore.
One Hundred and Seventy five Shares of Stock of the National Mechanics Bank of Baltimore.
Seventeen Shares of Stock of the First National Bank of Westminster.
Seventy-five and one-third Shares of Stock of the Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Westminster.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $5.00 and under, cash; on all sums over $5.00 a credit of 6 months will be given, secured by the notes of the purchasers, with approved security and bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchasers. No property to be removed until settled for.

WM. A. CUNNINGHAM,
Executor.

J. Thos. Roop, auct.
ju 28 4t

WM. B. THOMAS

Banker and Broker.

NO. 73 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

Discounts Paper, Loans Money. Negotiates Loans, buys and sells Real Estate, Rents Farms for owners and tenants.

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS. Rates according to time. Special attention given to collections. dec-9-1y

SUPPOSE YOU COULD BUY

5 Per Cent. Government Bonds

ON 10, 15 OR 20 YEARS' TIME

Without premium, and with a chance that they might become full paid and interest bearing at any moment. Government bonds cannot be had at such terms, but you CAN buy, on exactly those conditions, Five per cent. bonds of the largest, strongest financial institution in the world. Full paid and at once deliverable if you die before the end of purchase term.

10, 15 or 20 years for payment, 5 per cent. interest bearing from maturity of contract and running 20 years thereafter when the face of the bond is payable in full. Immediately redeemable at 1.30 at option of holder.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President

ISSUES 5 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

that are safe as Government bonds. Some of the shrewdest business men and financiers in America are protecting their estates by purchase of these bonds. For documents and information apply to

Wm. H. Wootton,
MANAGER FOR MARYLAND.

W. Riley Myers,
AGENT, WESTMINTER, Md.

april 5 (2 1y



The Passing Throng.

Our foot fashions are for the many, not the few. We suit the masses. All kinds and conditions of Men, Women, Boys and Girls find their feet easily fitted with us. We have seasonable Footwear of best quality always.

Listen!

$3.50	Men's Oxfords at	$2.39.	
3.00	" " "	2.49.	
2.75	" " "	2.39.	
2.25	" " "	1.69.	
1.50	" canvas " "	1.00.	
1.50	" " shoes "	1.00.	

Listen!

Ladies' $2.75	Oxfords only	$2.39.	
" 2.50	" "	1.99.	
" 2.00	" "	1.69.	
" 1.75	" "	1.39.	
" 1.50	" "	1.25.	
" 1.25	" "	1.00.	

Bargains In Straw Hats.

We are anxious to see some of our customers lay aside their last winter Hats and come out in one of our up-to-date breezy Straw Hats, and we now offer our entire line positively at prime cost. Come quick and get your pick.

How Is This!

Our 50c line of Underwear going at 39c per garment. Scrivens' Jean Drawers, with elastic seams, only 39c. Big lot of good Suspenders 17c a pair. Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs 7c. Our entire line of 50c Neckties 33c. Lawn String Ties 9c doz. Closing out a big line of Infants' White one-half Hose, worth 10c and 15c, for only 9c and 12c a pair. A big line of 25c Misses' and Boys' 15c Hose at 11c a pair. A lot of 25c choice Box Paper at 17c per box. Our entire line of $1.25 Umbrellas now 97c, while they last. See our 29c, 33c and 49c Umbrellas. For these and many other bargains call and see

THOMAS H. EASLEY, 46 W. Main St.,
Zeiber Building. (oct-16) Westminster, Md.

ATTENTION LATE

CLOTHING BUYERS,

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

If you have put off buying your Summer Suit until now and want an elegant Suit, equal in every way to finest tailor made. We have this day reduced the price on 50 Fine Suits, that sold at $12 to $15, saving you $3 to $5 on your purchase.

SUITS WORTH $7 AND $8 NOW $5

IN OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Great Bargains this month. $20 and $18 Suits now $15.

SOME THINGS WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY ON:—Your summer Drawers and Shirts, 50c quality 37c; your Soft Shirts, only standard makes, handsome styles; your every day Pants, $1.00 quality for 85c; your Neckwear, 50c styles and qualities, 25c; your White Vest, nobby new ones just in; your Linen Pants and Thin Coats, for hot weather; your Mule, Goat and Sheep Skin Gloves, extra quality, 25c; your Overalls, a good one 40c, also Sweet, Orr's & Co's. Still a lot of Boys' 14 to 17 year Suits, at half and less than one-half price. These are great bargains and will pay you to buy and keep for school suit for your boy.

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

OPPOSITE CATHOLIC CHURCH, WESTMINSTER, Md.

sept-12-6m 9

JOHN T. DERR'S LEADING GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET.

Fresh and Smoked Meats of the Best and Cheapest in Price.

Our Meat Department is now completed and we are prepared to serve your wants with the choicest of everything in our line. Our lines of Fresh as well as Smoked Meats are the best to be found on the market, and our prices are the lowest for good goods. We do not pretend to compete with those who handle nothing but the cheapest class of everything. Our Bologna, which is homemade, of fresh clean meat, is the finest in the land. Such has been said by those who have tried it. Give us a call, try it and pass your opinion. Our wagons are on the street daily and will be more than pleased to call and supply your wants with good meat and groceries, which you will find constantly on hand. Our store is the most complete in the city and contains everything to be found in a first-class Grocery and Meat Store.

We have everything to be had in Fresh and Smoked Meats, Fancy and Staple Groceries, from the best to the cheapest, and more, with every cash purchase of 5c or over we give you a coupon which entitles you to a Beautiful Handpainted Brooch, or Easel Back Photo of yourself or any of your friends when you get $5.00 worth of them, without extra charge. Hoping to receive an early call from you, I am, very respectfully,

JOHN T. DERR, THE POPULAR GROCER, 77 EAST MAIN STREET,
[Western Md. and C. & P. Telephones.] WESTMINSTER. MD.

Agent Westminster Steam Laundry. Country Produce taken in exchange at highest market price. All goods delivered promptly and free of charge. ap-7-90-1y



THE BEST LAWN SWING MADE

AGENTS WANTED

Lawn Swings and Settees, Hammock Chairs, Camp Chairs and Stools, Ironing Tables, Wash Benches, Etc.

Agents easily make

$5 TO $10 PER DAY.

Will furnish samples at reduced prices to those desiring agency. Exclusive territory given. Address,

Clearfield Wooden-Ware Co.,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Wool, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes

ARE SPECIALTIES NOW IN SEASON. SEND US YOUR SHIPMENTS OF THESE AS WELL AS ANY OTHER PRODUCE.

WE PROMISE INTELLIGENT SERVICE AND HIGHEST MARKET PRICES. SEND FOR TAGS AND QUOTATIONS.

ELLIS & BONSACK,

305 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.,

jan-10-6m

Mitchell's Art Gallery

FOR FINE PHOTOGRAPHS of ALL KINDS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CHILDREN. Large Work. Crayons, Water Colors, and any kind of large work made, with or without frames, as reasonable as can be gotten elsewhere. Picture Frames, any size or style. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

JAMES D. MITCHELL, 60 E. MAIN ST., adjoining Firemen's Building.
WESTERN MD. TELEPHONE.
aug 31-1y Westminster, Md.

CHARLES E. HERING.

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

Now, if ever, is the time to buy while Prices are the LOWEST. We mention only a few Sample Great Bargains:

500 yds. White Madras, slightly imperfect, sold at 20c, for this sale

10c.

1,000 yds. Torchon Laces, from 1 to 4 inches wide.

5c yard.

10c and 12½c Embroidery reduced to only 8c yd. These are new and desirable patterns

8c yard.

10c and 12½c Dimities and Laces for 6c, a big lot in desirable colorings, all new patterns this season,

6c.

50 pcs. Toilet Crash, for this sale,

3c yard.

We have just received a new line of American Lady Corsets, in all styles.

CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.

FAMILY GROCERIES AND FEED.

WILLIAM N. KEEFER'S

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

New White Fish and Mackerel

8, 10, 25, 70 and 100 pound Kegs. Give us a call and get our prices on Fine and Coarse Salt by the Sack. Leaders in Flour, 14 kinds, 40 to 70c Sack.

Sugars. Call and get our prices.
Large Water Glasses 25c dozen.
Fresh Fleischman's Compressed Ye st.
Leader Blue, 3c bottle, worth 5c.
Canned Corn and Peas 4 cans for 25c.
Heintz's Sweet Mixed Pickles 15c quart.
Root Beer Extracts 5c, 10c and 20c bottle.
Crocks, Jars and Jugs in all sizes.

Tanglefoot Fly Paper 3 Double Sheets 5c.
Paris Green in 1, 4 and 1 lb. Boxes.
Washboards 15c to 40c each.
Leader Baking Powder 15c a pound.
Pure Vanilla 10c oz. or 3 ozs. for 25c.
Try our Syrups, 30c, 35c and 40c gallon.
Jar Gums, Jar Tops, Tin Cans.
Wax Strings, Wax and Rosin.

Our Feed Department consists of Shorts, Bran, Corn Chop, Shelled Corn, Oats, Wheat, Ear Corn, Screenings, Fine and Coarse Salt by the sack. Call and get our prices. Agent for Dr. Hess's Stock Food, Chicken Powder and Louse Killer. Call and get one of our latest Stock Books, worth $5.00, which we give FREE. Agent for Acme Laundry. Also agent for the Genuine Oliver Chilled and Princess Plows. WANTED.—Eggs and Oats.

W. M. and C. and P. Telephones. Give me a call.

aug-11-10-1y WM. N. KEEFER. 88 AND 92 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO FARMERS.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FRESH STOCK OF

SCHUTTLER, AUBURN and OWEGO WAGONS,

OF ALL SIZES. CALL AND SEE THE

Largest Stock of Farm Wagons

ever shown in Westminster. We want your trade. Call to see us.

Lumber Coal & Supply Co.

M. JOHN LYNCH, Manager.

may 3-tf

Special Announcement!

I wish to announce to my friends and patrons that my entire stock of summer goods, including

HARNESS, SADDLES, FLY NETS, COLLARS,

Lap Dusters, Trunks and Dress Suit Cases has been purchased at same price as last year so there will be no advance with us. By long experience in handling these goods and carefully watching the market we are enabled to make this extra announcement. We are therefore in a position to take the best care of our trade.

A visit, which we trust you will pay us before purchasing in this line, will convince you of the above facts.

No goods sold on credit.

J. WALTER SHUNK,
41 East Main St., Westminster, Md.
jan 11-02-1y

The East End Grocery Store!

New Goods and at the Lowest Prices.

Having purchased the fixtures and stock of goods in the store formerly kept by Mr. John Himler, I have restocked the same with a full line of

Fresh and Choice Family Groceries,

of all kinds, which I will sell as low as any house in the city. All goods are as represented, and I ask an inspection of my stock. I will carry Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Extracts, Spices, Canned Goods, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Fish, Coal Oil, &c. Also Tobaccos and Cigars.

Mr. Guy Eckenrode will continue in the store as manager.

Respt.
JOHN T. ZAHN.
225 East Main Street, Westminster.

P. S.—I will continue the Boot and Shoe Store adjoining as heretofore and ask for a liberal share of the public patronage. Repairing neatly and promptly done.

my 24 3m

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

MARGARET A. BOWERS,

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 24th day of January, 1903; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 24th day of June, 1902.

EDWARD A. CASSELL,
ju 28 4t Administrator.

FRANK E. HERR. GEORGE W. BARTLOW

HERR BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Coaches, Carriages, Buggies,

Jagger Wagons, Phætons, &c.

Orders Filled Promptly. All Work Warranted

Special Attention Given to Repairing

Factory Opposite Montour House,
No. 56 W. MAIN St., WESTMINSTER, Md
sept-12-1y

THE OLD TINTYPE.

—:o:—

He gazed on the old-time picture—
The tintype faded and stained;
And over his face crept shadows
That showed how his heart was pained.
'Twas only an old-time picture
Of him, in the bygone days
That loom now, ever so faintly,
Through memory's mellowing haze.

He sighed o'er the old, old picture,
Dented and scratched and dim;
And smiled at the maiden, dimpled,
Who sat by the side of him—
The maiden, dimpled and happy;
Who was pictured there, also;
The maiden who held his fingers
In the style of the long ago.

'Twas only an old-time picture,
And taken in old-time style—
Each held the hand of the other,
And each wore a tintype smile.
He frowned at the old-time picture,
The tintype, scratched and depressed,
"I wonder," he muttered grimly,
"I wonder who has the rest."

MARGARET.

—:o:—

BY ETTA J. WEBB.

From Waverly Magazine.

The door was wide open, and upon its threshold stood a woman whose fine, full figure was prettily outlined against the soft glow of the interior. She had on a crimson wool wrapper and an odd little bibbed apron with ruffled edges, and there was a sprig of scarlet geranium tucked in her plentiful brown hair. She had wrapped her hands in her apron, for the evening had set in cold, and a sharp little wind was blowing from the sound. Over and around her broke fragments of pleasant clamor from the children's frolic that was going on inside, so that she had to lift her voice in order to make it heard by the other woman who had paused for a parting word or two, half way down to the gate.

"It's going to be a cold night, Margaret," she was saying. "I'm glad you haven't far to go to get home. Did you ever hear such a racket?" as a fresh burst of merriment fairly silenced her. "It's always so on Saturday night—their hilarity reaches a climax then, and I can keep them pretty quiet over Sunday. I actually dread trying to get them all away to bed. Little scamps! It almost makes me wish I were a child again to hear them, doesn't it you?"

"Yes it does," Margaret said. She looked wistfully at her friend through the gloom. Then she turned round toward the gate again. "Good-night, Hetty," she called back. "Don't stand there another minute or you'll freeze. I'm going to run home now. Good-night!"

"Good-night!" the woman in the doorway responded. She had stepped back and was drawing to the door. "Good-night!" she cried again through the lessening space.

Then the door closed upon her, and upon all the warmth and light and gayety of the home life that enfolded her and Margaret found herself in the chill outer gloom of the growing night, with sweet sounds echoing in her ears and a dazzle of fair sights before her eyes, groping her way through the little gate that marked the extreme limit of this paradise.

As she walked swiftly down the village street, with faint guarded gleams of lamplight on either side and the rattle and crack of icy branches over her head, one hand holding the thick white shawl under her chin, the other wound in the long swaying fringes at her side, she tried to remember how long it was since she had had a good time such as she had just left in that house back yonder.

Fifteen years—yes, nearer twenty, for after her mother's death the good times grew more and more infrequent until they ended utterly in Bob's going away. to be sure there was nothing to keep him in Longford; there was nothing to keep any young man who was bright and energetic and had his own way to make in the world. Bob had gone West; he was married now, and had home ties and a large practice that bound him to the bustling new city where he was located. She had lived on with her old father in the big, desolate house under the maples doing faithfully the little duties of her home life and social life as they arose, but doing them after the manner of any woman for whom the sweet choice flavor has gone out of life forever. Years passed. Then in the chill first light of a certain March morning she found herself standing at her father's bedside, trying to awaken him who had already awakened to new light and life and great glory in another world.

Three days later Bob came. She hardly knew her brother in this grave, dark man in whose fondness for her had sprung up that strange growth of remoteness which separation fosters. He wanted to take her home with him, but Margaret would not go. She felt that she could not leave the old landmarks of all that was best and brightest in her life. Woman-like, she feared the new and untried, and so it came to pass that Bob went back to his work and his own dear ones, and she left in the old house which it hardly seemed possible she would ever leave again until she left it forever.

Margaret was no longer young, and yet to the simple folk of Longford she did not seem old. True, there was some gray in her hair and the beautiful, dark, calm eyes had long since been emptied of all their dreams and fancies. But she still had much of the grace and lightness of bearing that had charaterized her every action when a little child, she had run bareheaded about the Longford streets.

Every one loved her and I think every one knew why it was she had never married. Would you also know it? It is said that no woman lives, be she ever so ugly, but has her bit of romance. Margaret had had hers. It happened long ago, when many a wooer came from far and near to pay court to the beauty of Longford. But Margaret would have none of these. She had thought but for one man, as he had thought but for her, and so in the course of time they became quietly engaged and began to talk of their wedding day.

Margaret was very happy, as these gentle women are to whom love is all of life, and many a tender thought went with the thread as she stitched away at the simple pretty things of her trousseau.

Then one morning Longford blazed with suspicion and astonishment and indignation. Th ebank had been robbed of a great sum of money, and Tom Longford, the old banker's reckless, light-hearted son, was charged with the crime. Margaret was not permitted to see him. Her father and brother said harsh things of him, as indeed did almost every one. Tom went away and the matter ended. But first he sent to Margaret a few lines which she felt, even as she read them, wrote finis to this sweetest, saddest chapter of her life history.

"I am not guilty, Margot," he said, "though they will tell you so, and indeed just now there seems no other way of believing. I am not guilty but some one is. Dear, I am going away, it is all I can do. My father wishes it, and it is his right to command, for to him the wrong has been done. But some day I shall come back—Margot, I shall come back, God helping me, cleared of this charge which has cost me my father's confidence and my own honor, and what is dearer even than these, the one woman whom I shall ever love in all my life."

Old Banker Longford was a ruined man, and he died, it was said, of heartbreak. The affair was kept out of the papers, and little by little it ceased to be talked about, perhaps even to be thought about. But it always had its place in Margaret's mind. She had never doubted her lover, but when years had passed without word or sign from him, she could no longer hope that he would keep his promise and come back. The girlishness of her beauty faded; she saw women who had been young with her happy in homes of their own. Well she knew what she had missed, this poor Margaret, and many a time that brave smile of hers hid her lips trembling. But she had given her heart once for all, and to the last day of her life she would keep faith with her conscience and Tom Longford.

As she lifted the latch of her own gate she paused a moment to look up at the starless skies. Her lips moved—perhaps in prayer; then a great clot of snow slipped from a maple branch above to her shoulders, and startled into sensibility, she turned and, ran lightly up the carefully swept walk to the front door.

In Longford no one ever thought of locking her doors when she went out. Margaret had not locked hers. Her old servant was away for the evening and the house was dark and empty. Margaret entered and shut the heavy door behind her with some difficulty, for the wind blew strong against it. The hall was an oldfashioned one, broad and high, with rooms opening from it on either side, such as were built when people did not have to economize space as they do now. At the end of the hall was Margaret's own little sitting room where she sewed and read and received her friends, and sometimes drank her tea of a chilly evening. It was toward this that she went now.

As she opened the door another light than that of the fire flashed upon her. The room was full of lamplight, and over her own tea table, freighted with lace and quaint china and shining old silver, a man was bending, busy with spirit lamp and tea kettle. At the sound of her entrance he again straightened his tall figure and looked toward her. He had a bearded blonde face of that type which always has something boyish and winning in it; only the eyes betrayed the sober dignity of a man who has experienced all the hard things of life—defeat and bitterness and denial—and is none the worse for the experience.

Margaret stood staring at him as at the risen dead. Her shawl had slipped from her shoulders to the floor, and lay in a little drift of whiteness about her feet. She could not speak, not even when he came to her and took her hand in his warmly, saying her name over and over, not even when he drew her into his arms and laid his face against her still deadly one.

"Margot—Margot my own beloved Margot, this surprise is too much for you—I should have given you some preparation." The same dear voice, the old sweet name; how she had starved for them! "Did you think I would fail in my promise to you? Did you think that the world was so wide or life so long that I could forfet you? But either would have been easier I thiuk, than to come back to you with all that old stain upon me. It is gone, Margot, gone! I am free! Do you hear—do you understand? And here on my breast under your dear head are the proofs of it. Margot listen!" He was drawing her eyes up to his. "Do you remember a certain clerk of my father's, Stilson, that old man whom the children called Father Time because of his long grey beard? They tell me he went away soon after I did and no one in Longford ever saw him again. Four weeks ago and I found him. It's too long a story to tell you now, but I found him and he made a confession to me. Ah he was cunning, that old man! It was easier to suspect the reckless boy than a good old fellow like that. My poor father! If he had only believed me. Oh, Margot, I can't tell you what I've lived through—I don't know what you've lived through. They call me a rich man out where I've been, and better than that an honest one. God knows I've tried to live as you would have me, and I can't think that I've altogether failed. No one knew me when I got here tonight and on one knows me yet. I heard all they could tell me, Margot, how you had wasted your life in waiting for a good-for-nothing lover. Until then I had scarcely dared hope such a thing could be. I came here to the house and rang again and again, then remembering how you never locked your doors, I entered boldly and took possession. Margot you don't know how I felt to be here in this room again with all these evidences of you about me. I sat down in your chair there on the hearth rug and wept. Dear kiss me. There! You are weeping too. Margot, this joy is worth all we both have suffered, is it not? Ah, the kettle is boiling over—I hadn't finished my tea-making. I meant to have had a nice hot cup for you when you came in. That is one of the things I have learned to do in my long bachelor life." He was smiling down into her wet eyes. "Margot, can't you speak now—can't you say a word to me—can't you even bid me—"

"Welcome! welcome! welcome!" Margaret cried, and in her face was the dawn of such love and new life and content as glorified it in the watching eyes of her lover.

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