AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 26, 1902. VOL. 1--NO. 28.

PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE

SMALL FARM!

In Liberty Dist., Frederick County, Md.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the subscriber, as executor of the last will and testament of Catherine Devilbiss, late of said county, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on the road leading from Liberty to Linganore, Frederick county, Md., about midway between the places mentioned, on

SATURDAY, 2nd day of AUGUST, 1902,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the farm of which the said deceased died seized and possessed, containing

72 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 19 PERCHES

of land, more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a



Two-story Roughcast Dwelling House, with four rooms and Basement; Bank Barn, built about 6 years ago, with Wagon Shed attached; Corn Crib, Hog House, Chicken House, fine Dairy, with a never failing Spring of Water, and all other necessary outbuildings, all in good condition. The spring is only a few steps from the dwelling and the water is pumped from it to the barn by a suction pump. There is an

ORCHARD OF CHOICE APPLES

and an abundance of fruit trees of other varieties on the place.

The land is in a good state of cultivation and has been limed over twice within the last six years. About

TWO ACRES IS IN TIMBER

and there is a due proportion of Meadow Land. This farm adjoins the lands of Mrs. B. F. Devries, John Smith and others. This is a very desirable property and well worth the attention of any person desiring to purchase a fertile and productive small farm. Persons desiring to view the farm can call on Mr. Charles E. Dudderer, residing on the place.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash, on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court; one-third in 6 months and the other one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with sufficient security, to be approved of by the executor, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

AUGUSTUS BARNES, Executor.
John E. Brenison, Auct. jy 5 4t

TRUSTEES' SALE OF A

VALUABLE FARM,

In Uniontown District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, in Equity, passed in a cause in said court wherein Sally Routson and David E. Routson are plaintiffs and John W. Heltebridle and others are defendants, the undersigned, trustees therein named, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6th, 1902,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the real estate whereof William H. Heltebridle died seized and possessed, to-wit: A farm containing

140 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS.

The improvements thereon consist of a comfortable Frame Weatherboarded



Dwelling House, good Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Cribs, Hog Pens, Buggy and Machine Sheds and other necessary outbuildings. There is one of the best apple orchards in the neighborhood on the premises, and water at the dwelling, forced by a Ram from a nearby spring of excellent water.



About 35 Acres of the property is in fine White Oak, Black Oak and Chestnut Timber. There is a due proportion of Meadow Land and the balance of the farm is in a high state of cultivation with water in nearly every field.

This property is situated on private road leading from the Westminster and Taneytown road at Baust Church, is about one-half mile from Tyrone and one mile from Mayberry, and adjoins the lands of Joseph Myers, Uriah Fogleson, Samuel Harman and others. The sale of this desirable property should command the attention of persons wishing to buy a farm.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in one year and the other one-third in two years from the day of the 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; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

JOHN MILTON REIFSNIDER,
BENJAMIN F. CROUSE,
Trustees.
J. Thos. Roop, Auct.
jy-12-4t

Walsh & Walsh, Attorneys.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A

115-ACRE FARM.

The undersigned, executor of Michael Walsh, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, in Hampstead district, in Carroll county, 1¼ miles East of Carrollton Station, Western Md. Railroad, on

MONDAY, the 4th of August, 1902,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., a farm, containing

115 ACRES OF LAND,

with 20 Acres of Timber and 20 Acres of fine Meadow. The soil is of good quality.

Said farm is suitable for dairy purposes and is conveniently located in relation to county roads, churches, schools and railroad, and is improved by a large Stone



Dwelling, new Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, Stone Dairy, and other necessary buildings; pumps at house and Barn, an elegant spring near house and running stream through the entire farm.

For further particulars apply to David E. Walsh, Esq., Michael E. Walsh, Esq., executor, or to Mrs. Mary Walsh, widow, on the adjoining farm. A family burying ground of 1¼ square perches, N. West of the dwelling, is reserved.

Terms of Sale.—One third cash on day of sale, or upon ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court, the balance in two equal payments, payable in 6 and 12 months, the credit payments to be secured by the single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser. A cash deposit of $100 will be required of the purchaser on the day of sale.

MICHAEL E. WALSH,
jy 12 4t Executor.

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. Feeser 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

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.

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Rates according to time. Special attention given to collections. dec-9-1y

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF TWO

Very Valuable Farms

IN WAKEFIELD VALLEY,

New Windsor District, Carroll County, Maryland, advertised and to be sold at the request of Mortgagors.

As assignee of a mortgage executed by Ezra N. Nicodemus and Lucinda E. Nicodemus, his wife, to The Westminster Savings Institution of Carroll County, Maryland, on the 20th day of October, 1888, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, Md., in liber W. N. M. No. 27, folio 249, etc., and duly assigned by said The Westminster Savings Institution to the undersigned James T. Lambert, on the 5th day of April, 1893, the undersigned, assignee as aforesaid, by virtue of the power and authority contained in said mortgage, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, 20th of August, 1902,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that tract of land situated in Wakefield Valley, New Windsor district, Carroll county, Md., containing

41 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS.

This property adjoins the land of Messrs. Isaac N. Stoner, Fletcher Babylon and James W. Wagoner, and lies on the public road leading from Wakefield Station to Jewsburg, 2½ miles from New Windsor and 1 mile from Wakefield Station. It is improved by a Two-story Stone



Dwelling House, fine Bank Barn, new; and all other necessary outbuildings in good repair; has an Apple Orchard and an abundance of Water. This property is one of the most desirable small properties that can be offered for sale in the well known Wakefield Valley and should attract purchasers from all parts of the county.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash upon the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the Court; and the residue in two equal payments, of 6 and 12 months each; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser; the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

JAMES T. LAMBERT,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

Following the sale of the above described mortgaged property, the undersigned mortgagee will, in virtue of the power of sale contained in the mortgage from Ezra N. Nicodemus and Lucinda Nicodemus, his wife, dated October 31st, 1888, and recorded among the Mortgage Real Estate Records of Carroll county, in Liber J. H. B. No. 42, folio 21 etc., will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, at half past two o'clock, P. M., on

WEDNESDAY, 20th of August, 1902,

the following very Valuable Farm, containing

129 ACRES AND 2 ROODS OF LAND,

more or less, situated on the Nicodemus Road, about 2½ miles from New Windsor and 1½ miles from Wakefield Station on the Western Maryland Railroad, in Wakefield Valley, New Windsor district, Carroll county, Maryland. This farm is reputed to be one of the most valuable estates in the famous Wakefield Valley region and is improved by a comfortable two-



story Brick Dwelling House, Bank Barn and all other necessary outbuildings, adapted to a first-class farm. Its nearness to railroad stations and market towns, considering the fertility of its soil, makes it one of the most desirable properties that of late years has been offered to the public. It is abundantly supplied with running streams and there is a large and prosperous growing orchard of apple trees and other fruits; it is also supplied with reasonable timber land. It adjoins lands of Mrs. Hannah May Roop, Messrs. Nathan H. Baile, Samuel Diehl and David Baile.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the court; and the residue in two equal payments of six and twelve months each; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser; the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

JAMES T. LAMBERT,
Bond & Parke, Solicitors. Mortgagee.
J. Thomas Roop, Auctioneer. jy-19-5t

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, 30x90 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 Bixler, 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

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Samuel Roop, Theodore F. Englar and Ernest J. Sponseller have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name of Roberts, Roop & Company, for the purpose of continuing the business formerly carried on by the Copartnership formed by H. Stewart Roberts, Samuel Roop and Theodore F. Englar, under the said firm name of Roberts, Roop & Company, and lately dissolved by the death of H. Stewart Roberts. All debts owing to the said Co-partnership of H. Stewart Roberts, Samuel Roop and Theodore F. Englar, formerly trading as Roberts, Roop & Company, are to be paid to the new firm of Samuel Roop, Theodore F. Englar and Ernest J. Sponseller, who will pay all proper demands on the old firm.

SAMUEL ROOP,
THEODORE F. ENGLAR,
ERNEST J. SPONSELLER.
Westminster, Md., July 9th, 1902.
jy 12 3t

FOR SALE.

A handsome Brick residence, 10 rooms, and new Store House (two rooms 76x24 ft) adjoining, located at



McKinstry's Mills, Carroll county, Md. This is an old store stand and well known and established trade. Was formerly owned by the late Samuel B. McKinstry. Possession given on the 1st day of September next. Also new Steam Laundry equipment, including 10-horse Power Engine and Boiler. Been in use six months. Terms reasonable. Apply to

E. O. WEANT,
ju 14 tf Attorney, Westminster, Md.

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

ABRAHAM LONG,

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 15th day of February, 1903, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 15th day of July, 1902.

MILTON T. LONG,
jy 19 4t Executor.

CHARLES E. HERING.

MID-SUMMER OPPORTUNITIES.

We take advantage of Bargains just as our customers do. If not, how could we give such values? There are Bargains in the Wholesale World just now—for cash. We allow no good opportunity to pass. The following is an example:

12½c Yard, Worth 25c.

25 pcs. Fine Irish Dimities, in light and dark grounds.

Mercerized Silk Striped Grenadines.

The selling price earlier in the season was 50c per yard. Your choice at

25c a yard.

Fine Scotch Madras.

A small lot of these, in white and black, and white and colored stripes. Regular price 15c a yard, marked down to

10c a yard.

An assorted lot of Mercerized and Silk Striped Ginghams, that sold from 18c to 25c a yard, marked down to

12½c a yard.

The very cream of this Summer's stock is embraced in this Marked Down Sale. These are all new goods, having been purchased very recently.

CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.



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	$2.29.	
3.00	" " "	2.49.	
2.75	" " "	2.30.	
2.25	" " "	1.99.	
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 39c. Lawn String Ties 9c doz. Closing out a big line of Infants' White one-half Hose, worth 10c and 15c, for only 7c 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, 38c and 49c Umbrellas. For these and many other bargains call and see

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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.

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RICHARD A. McCURDY, President

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MANAGER FOR MARYLAND.

W. Riley Myers,
AGENT, WESTMINTER, Md.
april 5 C2 1y

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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.

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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.

HEAT IN THE CITY.

—:o:—

Over the scorching roofs of iron
The red moon rises slow;
UnComforted beneath its light
The pale crowds gasping go.

The heart-sick city, spent with day,
Cries out in vain for sleep;
The childless wife beside her dead
Is too outworn to weep.

The children in the upper rooms
Lie faint, with half-shut eyes,
In the thick-breathing, lighted ward
The stricken workman dies.

From breathless pit and sweltering loft
Dim shapes creep one by one
To throng the curb and crowd the stoops
And dread to-morrow's sun.

—Chas. G. D. Roberts, in The Outlook.

THE MAN-APE OF PALAWAN.

—:o:—

Senor, the man-ape of Palawan lives on the side of Mount Pulgar. Seek not to find him, for those who see him die."

"Nonsense," I said. "You are trying to put me off because you do not want me to see your island. Then when I am gone you will laugh to think how easily you discouraged me."

"Senior it is no laughing matter for me. My brother saw him, and he is dead. So it has been with others of our people. And now we go not up the sides of Mount Pulgar."

The earnestness of the Tagbanua's tones could not be doubted, but his attempt to dissuade me from my search only made me the more determined to go on. Ever since I had been in the Philippines I had heard rumors of the big apes said to live among the mountains of Palawan, and amid all the other wealth of plant, bird and animal specimens, enough to drive a naturalist wild with delight, there was nothing else I so wanted to find as these apes. Two Spanish officers whom I had met in Manila had first told me of the "man-ape" of Mount Pulgar. These men had been stationed at Puerto Princesa, the one seaport and town of the island, and the residence of the Spanish Governor. They themselves had never seen the apes, but had heard of them from the natives. Palawan is one of the medium-sized islands, and the most western of the whole group. This nearness to Borneo made it seem so likely that the rumor might be a true one that I determined to go and see.

I was fortunate enough to get passage on a vessel going from Manila on a semi-government errand, for there is no regular communication, and once at Puerto Princesa pushed on with a native servant whom I had brought with me, to Tagbarus, a village on the north coast, the last outpost of civilization, and only a slight one at that, since but one white man lives there among the native Tagbanuas. This man had sent me on to a Tagbanua village within the borders of the immense forest which covers all this part of the island, where Matto, the head man, had enough knowledge of Spanish to enable me to converse with him. Matto was sure there were apes on Mount Pulgar, and equally sure that if I found them I should never come back to tell what they were like.

The offer of two dollars each, though, which is a small fortune in Palawan, enabled him to secure for me a guide to Pulgar and a bearer, and with these men, Luis, my servant, and I set out. A native road, passable for carabaos (water buffaloes) runs parallel with the coast, although within the forest, and I planned to follow this until I came to some river flowing down from the mountain, up the valley of which I could go. Three days' travel brought me to such a stream, and on the fourth night we camped some distarce up the gorge down which it came.

The next morning, when I awoke, I was disgusted to find that my guide and bearer had both slipped away in the night and left me, but when I found that they had taken nothing with them, and had not waited for the second half of their pay, which I had held back until our return, I decided that they had something more than an ordinary fear of the packda of the mountains, this being the word which, in the native language, means "big apes."

It was an ideal place for a camp. The water of the brook, coming down directly from the mountain, was clear and cold. Lanzones and tamarinds grew in abundance, with some other fruits which I did not recognize, but of which the natives had eaten freely the night before. Nipa palms shaded the ground, with here and there among them the lofty trunk of an ipil tree. I determined that I would make this camp my headquarters, and with Luis go on up the mountain, feeling sure that we could find our way back to the camp, and from there back to Tagbarus. So far we had seen no signs of pakda, or, in fact, animals of any kind, but about noon of that day, in the soft sand beside the river bank, in a place where the gorge widened out to form a little meadow, Luis, who was ahead, found what looked to be the track of a naked human foot leading down to the water and then back again up toward the mountain side. This was the first time I had seen him show any fear. When I wanted him to follow one track back from the water while I did the other, he hesitated, and after all I did not blame him. It might be the track of pakada, or it might be the footprints of some savage who would be quite as fierce as the apes, and better armed, although we had been told no natives lived on Pulgar. I thought of Robinson Crusoe, and feeling that I had all the dread and none of the delight of his discovery of a footprint, took the lead myself. Among the giant ferns which fringed the meadow we found what was plainly a path, and cautiously pushed into it to where the ferns gave place to palms.

We had hardly reached the palm trees when, from far in the forest ahead of us, there came a scream so shrill and pain-stricken that I almost dropped my gun, and did not hesitate to follow Luis, who was running as fast as he was able, back to the denser shelter of the fern thicket. The sound came rapidly toward us, and shriek followed shriek, alone and in concert, with such heartrending intensity that I felt sure some horrible tragedy was sweeping toward us which we were to witness, if indeed, we did not participate in it. It was only at the very last, when I found that the cries came from above us, and saw a flock of mina-birds come out of the tops of the palm trees and flap across the opening, cackling derisively in the sunlight as if they understood the sell which they had perpetrated, that I realized how complete the sell had been. I had seen the birds in captivity, and had read of their cries, but I had never heard them in their native forests before, so I was not so much to blame.

"Oh, Senor," said Luis, "let us turn back. The mina-bird is of bad omen. Trouble follows where the shadows of his wing fall."

I was provoked with myself for having been frightened, and relieved my feelings by berating Luis soundly, afterwards pushing on up the path beneath the palms. Whether he was angry at the scolding, or scared by the mina-birds and the foot-prints, I never knew, but when, a few minutes after, I turned to speak to him he was gone, taking one of my best guns with him. I never saw him again, and do not know if he found his way back at some other time to his own people in Luzon, or perished in the forest.

I still had a repeating rifle with me, a revolver and a knife, and although I had been deserted in such an uncanny fashion that I could not but feel a bit of fear myself, I was determined that I would not give up the search now that I seemed to be so near finding something. How little idea I had what that something would prove to be!

I followed the trail all the afternoon, keeping close watch for any sign of packda, and carrying my gun in front of me, ready to bring to my shoulder at a moment's need. Just at sunset I came out upon a little plateau, quite open, so that I could look down upon the boundless forest stretching beyond me. On one side was the Sulu Sea, sheening against the very horizon, the faint blue mountains of Mindanao showed, the only other land in sight.

I judge I must have climed above the fever line, and camped for the night beneath a hut of boughs, making a supper of biscuits, which I had in my pouch, and some fruit. I told myself that I would go on the next day until noon. Then if I had still found nothing, I would turn, come to this place for the night, and then go back, as best I could, down the valley.

The screams of another flock of mina-birds woke me the next morning, just as the sun was rising from behind the mountain peaks I had seen the night before. The flood of rosy light illumined a part of the plateau which had been in shadow the night before, and turning to look there, I saw what I had come so far to seek.

A man-ape, as tall as myself, brown, bent, hairy, was walking slowly across the open, erect upon his hind feet, his back towards me. I snatched my rifle from the hut and trained it upon him, only to find that the drooping branches of a gigantic yam tree interfered with my aim. I ran out stealthily behind the creature, to where I could get an unobstructed sight, nearer, for he had stopped and was standing still, with back towards me and the rising sun.

I raised my gun again. This was a perfect mark, when--wonder of heaven! what was I witnessing? The creature had fallen upon his knees and raised both hands high above his head to what I now saw was not, as I had thought, merely the trunk of a forest tree but a rudely formed wooden cross.

This was no packda, for apes, even man-apes, do not kneel in prayer before the symbol of our Saviour. Neither, I felt sure, was this a native islander. The form, the walk, more than all these, the attitudes of supplication, gave witness of civilization.

Stories of wild men, of maniacs life-exiled to the desert, flashed across my mind, and although I lowered my gun, I still kept it in a position for quick defense. I would not disturb him at prayer whoever or whatever he might be. I would wait for him to turn and see me.

In time he did turn, and saw me standing where I had noiselessly gone nearer to him. At first I thought he would run from me, such a look of fright flashed over his face, but in a moment this was gone and a look of joy and thankfulness succeeded it. This was no wild man, no maniac.

"Maria!" he said, slowly and haltingly, as if the sound of his own voice was strange to him, "Maria!" And then, in Spanish, "God is good."

Then he started to come towards me, with outstretched hands, but it seemed as if the strength went from his body, for before he had come half the distance between us he sank down upon the ground as if he had been dead.

When I had reached him and turned him over so I could look upon his face, and had raised his head upon my knees, I could see that this was in truth no packda, nor yet a Tagbanua, but a man once as white as myself, albeit his face was very brown now from sun and wind and rain. Not only his face was brown, but his body, too, for he wore no hat, and only a loose garment of rushes platted together. His feet were bare, and I doubted not, now, that it was his track that Luis had found in the sand by the river side. He was an old man, too, for the rain-roughened hair, which hung long and ragged in his neck, was iron gray. What with this and the garment which he wore, it was no wonder that I, seeing not his face at first, had thought him beast, not human.

I had a little spirits in my flask, and with this I rubbed his lips, so that by-and-bye he shivered, and then opened his eyes.

"Maria!" he said again; and then, presently, once more, "Maria!" Then he lay for a long time and looked at me with kindly eyes, but far-seeing, as if he were looking at things or people beyond my power to see.

After a time he arose to his feet, leaning on my shoulder to do so, and then, reaching out one hand to me, said, in Spanish, "Come."

He walked steadily enough, now, though slowly, and in the direction from which I seen him coming in the morning, leaving the wooden cross behind him. It was a well beaten path we followed, and after a few minutes it brought us to where, beneath a cluster of magnificent palm trees, a rambling stone house had been built, the rooms only one story in height, but three or four in number. The walls I noticed were of unhewn stone, but so neatly fitted together as to be almost smooth. The rooms were filled with furniture rudely made, but strong and comfortable. My host, for such I now felt this strange man to be, led me to a couch spread with closely woven rushes clean and cool. Then he went to another room, built against the outside of the house, in which I could see there was a fire-place. Passing between this room and the one in which I was, he soon had placed upon a table there a breakfast of broiled fish, bread-frit and bananas, which to me with only last night's scanty supper to remember, smelled end looked most appetizing. When the meal was spread, he came and took me by the hand again and led me to the table, where, standing, he said, before we sat down, still speaking in Spanish, and haltingly:

"Wilt thou sit down and eat with me; remembering that he who eats beneath a stranger's roof becomes his friend?"

"Most surely will I," answered I, adding, "but may I not know to whom I am indebted for this hospitality."

"In time," he said "but not now. To-morrow, perhaps, for I know now the good God has sent you here in answer to my prayers."

"But give me time," he said again, a little later. "And if I speak little at first, and poorly, know you that before you I have spoken to no man for over half a hundred years."

At times all through the day that followed, I pinched myself to make sure that I was alive and awake. The queer stone house, the group of palms, the sunlight blazing down in the open beyond the trees, the glistening water of the sea, surely I would awake and find it all the wildest dream my fancy had ever woven me. Strangest of all, my host hardly spoke again all day, but at noon and night spread out meals, and between them smoked a roughly cured tobacco, which he also gave to me, and which, for all its rude look, was sweet and good. After supper he took me to one of the inner rooms, in which he showed me I was to sleep, and, lighting a lamp of palm oil, bade me good-night, putting in my hands before he left me a little package wrapped in oiled silk, evidently many years old. I found within the silk a stack of thin sheets of bamboo, strung together through holes pierced on one side; one of those queer books in which the Malay people write their Bibles and histories. It was written in Spanish, in a plain hand, and with some powerful vegetable stain, for even the first tablet was as distinct as it could have been when first written.

But the story? Surely no man ever read one more wild, and were it not that I ssill have the tablets, and can show them to any one who doubts my own words, I should never have the assuraoce to tell this tale.

"The Island of Paragua, of the Philippines. In the year 1870.

[At least I think it is in 1870, for when I came here I, who was born in 1820, was thirty years old; and since that time the year-flower vines have bloomed and seeded twenty times, by the record of the notches which I have cut in the trunk of the tallest palm tree.]

"I, who wrote this, am a Spaniard, as may be judged by the language in which it is written, born in Barcelona, and for ten years a soldier in the Spanish army. I know now that I shall nsver see Spain again, or any country, or city, or village, for I have sealed a vow to pray each morning of the life left to me, be it ever so long, before the grave of my Maria, whose soul I sent unshrived to God, asking only that for this penance He may take her spirit up into that Heaven which is its fit abiding place. Some time some man may come here, some white man whom I can trust, and he can take the pearls which I have hoarded, and, selling them, have a msss said for me, and then perhaps I, even I, may be allowed to see my

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