THE ONLY REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER AND THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN CARROLL COUNTY.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

JOB WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE. —o— ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 24, 1904. VOL. 73--NO. 26.

Hyder's Jewelry Store

IS STILL AT THE SAME OLD PLACE,
75 WEST MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER, MD.,

WHERE YOU CAN SEE:

The cheapest Watches that ever were sold,
Made of pure metal, both Silver and Gold;
Gold Necklaces, Chains and beautiful Charms,
And handsome Bracelets to wear on the arms.
Rings made of Silver and of pure Gold,
So cheap and beautiful for all to behold;
To see these fine goods 'tis really a treat,
And in quality and price they cannot be beat.
Now Clocks, my dear friends, I sell them so low,
A 10-dollar bill will buy a whole row;
Now facts are facts, come see for yourselves
The beautiful goods in case and on shelves.
Spectacles and Eye-glasses for young and old,
Made of good metal, both Nickle and Gold;
We will test your eyes gladly, without any fee,
So you will always be happy, because you can see.

If your glasses get broken, disabled or bent,
We'll examine them freely, without costing a cent;
If, of new frames or lenses you stand in need
We can furnish them for you, Yes, Indeed.
If any Repairing you wish to have done,
We'll do it as cheap as the work can be done;
All work done by us we warrant the best;
Come, give us a trial, for that is the test.

1847 ROGERS SILVERWARE ALWAYS ON HAND.

Repairing of fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a Specialty. ALSO ENGRAVING.

NOTICE.—All persons having Watches, Clocks, Jewelry or any other articles for repair, and who have left the same for six months, are hereby notified to come and redeem the same on or before the 1st of January, 1904, or they will be sold for the cost of repairs. No article left for repair will be kept over six months. After that time it will be sold for repairs.
All sales and repairing are strictly CASH.
Yours, Respectfully,
dec 18 tf GEO. M. HYDER.

This Way for Bargains.

Great Closing Out Sale of

GOODS AT OAK HALL,
NEW WINDSOR, Md.

Having decided to reduce our very large stock we include all of our spring purchases. Special effort will be made to close out Dress Goods, Silks &c., of which all know is one of the largest in the county.
$3,500 worth of Clothing to go at a sacrifice.
Our stock of Shoes is one of the largest in the county.
200 pairs of Slippers to go at one-third reduction. 10 per cent. off on all our new Shoes and Slippers.
Ask to see our Hats and you will find us away below our competitors. A special counter of 25 cent Hats.
Carpets and Mattings will be offered at a reduction.
$1.00 Rustic Stool to go at 86 cents.
Every day will bring new bargains. We intend closing out a number of things and make a change in our stock.
A rare chance to get your spring and summer outfit cheap. A call will be appreciated.
ja 18 04 1y GEO. C. ANDERS.

John E. Eckenrode. Chas. E. Eckenrode.

JNO. E. ECKENRODE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in
BUGGIES, SURREYS, STANHOPES, RUNABOUTS, DAYTONS, TRAPS, STICK WAGONS, DELIVERY WAGONS, DEPOT WAGONS and all kinds of Vehicles.

NEW SHOPS, new tools and better facilities for quick and good work. Special attention given to repairing in all its branches.
We have a new Rubber Tire Machine, and can put on rubber tires at a very short notice at our factory. We put on the celebrated Kelly, Goodyear and Diamond, all high grade tires. All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.
We have on hand a complete stock of HARNESS and WHIPS of all kinds, for light and heavy driving, at prices that defy competition. Come and see our stock of Vehicles and Harness before purchasing. We can save you money.
JNO. E. ECKENRODE & SON,
Cor. Liberty and George Sts.,
may 13 04 Westminster, Md.

Pianos and Organs.

PIANOS: Behr Bros & Co.,
Chickering, Blasius & Sons,
Hobart M. Cable,
Newman Bros.

ORGANS:
ESTEY
and Newman Bros.

All sold at MODERATE PRICES and on EASY TERMS.

☞ Call and see goods and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
JOHN T. ROYER,
West Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct 16 tf

NEW STORE.

We are now located 2 doors east of the Old Stand in the

BOWERS' BLOCK,
WITH LOWER CASH PRICES
and a new and up-to-date stock of

HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, WHIPS, FLY NETS, Lap Dusters, Trunks, Suit Cases, Brushes, Combs, Oils, Hames, Chains, Harness Leather, &c.

Soliciting your inspection and thanking you for past patronage,
I am respectfully,
J. WALTER SHUNK,
41 East Main St., Westminster, Md.
jan 11 03 1y

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Atlantic Machine Works of Westminster, Maryland, that a meeting of said Stockholders of said company will be held at the office of said company, in Westminster, Maryland, on Thursday, the 7th day of July, A. D. 1904, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing FIVE DIRECTORS to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year; and for the purpose of adopting and taking such action in regard to the By-laws of said company as the said stockholders may deem proper.
E. OLIVER GRIMES, JR., President.
FRANKLIN M. BEGGS, Secretary.
ju 10 5t

We, the undersigned, being a majority of the directors of the A. McGinnis Company of Carroll County, do hereby call a special meeting of the stockholders of said company to be held at the Company's office, at McGinnis Sideling in Carroll County, Maryland, on Saturday, July 2, 1904, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purposes of considering and acting upon a proposition for the increase of a number of directors in said company and of increasing the capital stock from fifteen thousand dollars, divided into three hundred shares of the par value of fifty dollars each, to fifty thousand dollars, divided into two thousand shares of the par value of twenty-five dollars each, and of amending the certificate of incorporation accordingly.
Arthur McGinnis, Patrick McGrath,
Martin O'Connor, James McGinnis,
John McGinnis,
ju 3 5t Directors.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

The Lutheran congregation of the Mt. Union Church hereby requests that any congregation, body corporate, having any claim on or against said congregation, present the same to the undersigned, within 20 days from date of this notice, otherwise it may be debarred forever.
REV. G. W. BAUGHMAN, Pastor.
JACOB S. GLADHILL,
AUGUSTUS LAMBERT,
May 18th, 1904. Trustees.
may 20 4t

Hering's Department Store.

SEMI-ANNUAL
Clearance Sale.

WE START TO-DAY
Our Semi-annual Clearance Sale

in order to reduce stock before invoicing time which begins July first.

A Ten Per Cent Discount Off the Original Prices

of all goods in every department except goods as advertised at SPECIAL PRICES.

Boys' Shoes $1.19 Pair.
A lot of Boys' Shoes in patent, enamel and plain leather, all in good shapes, and this season's styles, sizes 9 to 13½, worth from $1.50 to $1.85.
Clearing Price $1.19.

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits $5.49.
We have six Tailor-Made Suits, in Blue, Brown and Black, all this season's styles, nicely trimmed and well made, worth $10 to $15. Your choice of any
At $5.49.

30c White Goods at 19c.
Ten pieces Fine Mercerized White Madras, in stripes, neat and large designs, also several pieces in the popular Champagne color.

50c Corded Wash Silks 29c.
All silk corded Wash Silk, in Greys and Lace Stripes, 19 inches wide, worth 50c.
One piece White Jap Silk, 20 inches wide, extra heavy and washable, worth 40c, special at 29c.

20c and 25c Fine Ginghams and Madras 9c.
A lot of Fine French Ginghams and corded Madras, also Mercerized Ginghams, 27 to 32 inches wide, in stripes and figures, all colors, worth double.
Clearing Price 9c.

Bargains in Fine Wash Goods at 39c.
Embroidered Silk Mulls, in Light Blue, Lavender, Black and White, worth 50c. Voiles and Fancy Suitings in Black and White Mixtures, Greys, Champagne and light Blue, worth 50c. One piece White Lace Stripe Pique, 30 inches wide and very fine, worth 60c.
Your Choice of any of these at 39c.

Final Clearance of Foulard Silks at 49c.
All our fine Satin Foulard Silks, consisting of Black and White figures and dots, Blue and White, Brown and White and Greys. These goods have been selling from 75c to $1.00.
Clearance Price 49c.

3 Piece Quartered Oak Bedroom Suit $37.50.
Solid quartered oak Bedroom Suit, well made and highly polished. It is a plain Suit, with swell front in wash stand and dresser, heavy French Plate Beveled Mirror on dresser, regular price $68.00.
Clearance Price $37.50.

Chas. E. Hering, Westminster, Md.

SPECIAL ITEMS OF INTEREST
For MEN and BOYS, at
SHARRER & GORSUCH'S,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

100 Suits, small lots, 3 and 4 Suits of a kind, bought from a large manufacturer of Clothing at a price that we can sell you, while they last, Suits made to sell for $10.00 and worth it for
$7.00 AND $8.00.

We sell the famous STROUSE BROS. and MARK'S CLOTHING, in FINE SUITS. What we have left in these goods at a special reduction. Remember these are best makers of ready-to-wear Clothing in the world.

Too many fine Knee Pants Suits left. They must be sold, Bring your boys in.

HOT WEATHER COATS.—Alpacas, Serges and Wash Coats.

25 doz. MEN'S 50c SHIRTS.—Positively the handsomest 50c Shirts ever brought to Westminster. We sell the usual kind of 50c Shirts at 35c. See new Monarch $1.00 Shirts.

SPECIAL IN UNDERWEAR.—50c quality 40c or 75c Suit. Splendid Shirts and Drawers 25c. New things every week in Ties, Collars, Belts and Hosiery. Knee Pants 25c. 20c doz. of these, best ever sold for 25c. See our 45c Working Shirts, sold always at 50c. The best place to buy your Cotton Pants. The kind that don't rip and still selling at old price.

Special Big Bargains in SUITS and TROUSERS to order now.

oct 11 1y 6 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

KEEFER & SULLIVAN.

NEW WHITE FISH,
Just arrived, all sizes.

Call and Get Our Prices.

Fresh Cakes and Crackers from the N. B. C. Co. every week.

A few of our prices: Hams, Shoulders, Bacon and Bologna 10 cents a pound.
Moth Balls 5 cents a pound, all you want. Best Fly Paper, 4 double sheets, for 5 cents.
Best Coffee in Westminster for 15c pound. Good Flour 50 cents a sack.
R. J. R. Smoking Tobacco 6 for 25 cents. Prize Tea—a present with every package.
Larkins' Sweet Home Soap 6 for 25 cents. Wanted—Ear Corn $3.50 per barrel.
Wanted—Fresh Eggs at 15 a dozen.

Give us a call by either Phone, and ask our prices.

jan 3 03 18 KEEFER & SULLIVAN, 88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.

FOR SALE.

One 8-horse power Portable Frick ENGINE, in good running order; One 6-horse Fleetwood SEPARATOR, with both belt and rod attachment, good as new, run only 2 years. CHEAP, if sold at once.

CLOVER SEED AT MARKET PRICE.
THE W. H. DAVIS CO.,
Corner W. Main and John Sts. Westminster, Md.

IF A PAINT
That is adulterated (the kind you have been using) looks and wears well, will not?
DAVIS' 100 PER CENT Pure Paint
looks and wears much better? Of course it will. You can see this even though you were nearsighted.
The WESTMINSTER HARDWARE Co.
DISTRIBUTORS,
Westminster - Maryland.



LISTEN!
YOU CAN ALWAYS GET STYLE AS WELL AS A GOOD LIKENESS IN YOUR
PHOTOGRAPHS
AT
Mitchell's
Art Gallery over Bowers' Store, Westminster, Md. oct 25 03

FOUND! FOUND!

A PLACE WHERE I CAN BUY
CUT GLASS, CHINA, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Fountain Pens, Sterling Silver Novelties, Umbrellas, Pocket Books.

1847 Rogers' celebrated Silverware, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Strings and Findings; a place where I can get Glasses to fit my face and suit my eyes.
A place to have my Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired reasonable, and that place is Cassell's Jewelry Store.
Yours Respectfully,
JAMES H. CASSELL,
jy 5 6 Westminster, Md.

J. S. MYERS, D. D. S. J. E. MYERS, D. D. S.

MYERS BROTHERS,
Surgeon Dentists,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

We are prepared to do all kinds of
Dental Work. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
Plate work and repairing will be given prompt attention. Gas administered.
J. E. Myers will be in New Windsor, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week and in Westminster the remainder of the week.
J. S. Myers will be in Westminster every day except the first Friday and Saturday of each month, when he will be in TANEYTOWN.
Maryland and C. & P. Telephone.
aug 29 02 tf

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.

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT.

If I should die to-night,
My friends would look upon my quiet face
Before they laid it in its resting place,
And deem that death had left it almost fair;
And, laying snow-white flowers against my hair,
Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness,
And fold my hands with lingering caress,
Poor hands, so empty and so cold to-night!

If I should die to-night,
My friends would call to mind with loving thought
Some kindly deed the icy hands had wrought;
Some gentle word the frozen lips had said,
Errands on which the willing feet had sped;
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words, would all be put aside,
And so I should be loved and mourned to-night.

If I should die to-night,
Even hearts estranged would turn once more to me,
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with averted glance
Would look upon me as of yore, perchance
And soften in the old familiar way,
For who could war with dumb, unconscious clay?
So I might rest, forgiven of all to-night.

Oh, friends! I pray to night,
Keep not your kisses for my cold, dead brow;
The way is lonely, let me feel them now.
Think gently of me; I am travel-worn;
My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn.
Forgive, oh hearts estranged, forgive, I plead!
When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need
The tenderness for which I long to-night.
—Belle Eugenia Smith.

THE BETROTHAL OF ELYPHOLATE YINGST.

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.)

"You mean he don't carry on nothin' now?"

"Yes. He is too old to work."

"I take notice you don't speak your words like what we speak our'n. You speak so funny that way! Like what 'Lypholate learned himself to speak till he'd been away to school a couple years. 'Lypholate don't talk like his tongue grew to talk."

A fat lazy cat had wandered into the room and was rubbing its arched back against the folds of the girl's skirts. Miss Coxe suddenly bent low and stroked the animal's fine thick fur. Mrs. Yingst noticed that her face grew crimson as she stooped.

"That's not fur us to do—like what you're doin'—to make a fuss with a cat still."

Miss Coxe sat up again and laughed a little, helpless laugh that somehow struck Mrs. Yingst with a vague sense of pathos.

"Are you mebby hungry for a piece?"

"A piece of what?"

"Oh, well, just a piece. Mebby some butter bread? We've havin' supper till five o'clock."

"I'll have a drink of water if you please."

"I'll go get it."

She left the room, and, after a moment, came back with a thick glass goblet.

"You must excuse me if I call you Laura. Ain't you will?" she asked. "It ain't fur us New Mennonites to pay compliments and call folks Miss or Missus, or whatever. We don't favor titles. You know we read: 'Call no man Master;' and we try to obey to the Scripture. Are you Bible-read?"

The question was disconcerting.

"Well," smiled the girl, "I'm not ready to take a chair of Biblical exegesis in a theological seminary."

Mrs. Yingst stared uncomprehendingly. "Them big words come easy to you, ain't it? With 'Lypholate, too," she nodded. "Would you like to look at 'Lypholate's pictures?"

She took a photograph album from the table, and, drawing her chair to Miss Coxe's side she spread it open on her own ample lap. With a quiet complacency, but with no apparent pride she turned the pages to display the succession of photographs of her son, taken from boyhood up to manhood. The girl studied them with fascinated interest.

"Here's one he had took with his pop," the mother said, showing the portrait of a stiffly posed farmer of middle age, with his arm bent at the elbow to a sharp right angle and his hands spread heavily on a small boy's shoulder, as though in the act of arresting him for a misdemeanor against the law. "Pop was always so much for havin' 'Lypholate's picture took."

"The doctor looks like his father, does he not?" Miss Coxe said, as she bent over the photograph.

"Yes, Him and 'Lypholate favors each other somethin' surprisin'. He always took after his pop more'n after me."

"Didn't you ever have your picture taken with 'Lyph—the doctor?"

"Oh, no, I give myself up to the Lord, and turned plain before 'Lypholate was born a'ready; and us New Mennonites don't have our pictures took, because you can read in the Word: "Make no graven images.' That's why 'Lypholate's pop, he wouldn't give himself up—he liked so well to fetch 'Lypholate to town to have his photograph took. Pop was always so much fur his boy that way. I used to think 'Lypholate wouldn't never be no account, his pop made so much fuss with him."

"But he has been of some account has he not? You must be proud of him," the girl suggested, looking up into the mother's mild eyes with fire in her own.

"Pride ain't fur us. We're loosed of all earthly ties, and joined to Christ. But," she added, "'Lypholate's a good son, for all he b'longs to the World. He was always so much fur his books," she began, reminiscently, leaning back in her chair, with hands folded over the open album in her lap. "When he come sixteen years he wouldn't have it no other way but he must go to Millersville Normal. 'Lypholate, it ain't worth while,' I tole him. 'You kin read good enough a'ready. You don't need no more education.' But his pop, he upheld to what 'Lypholate wanted, so he went and gradyated at Millersville Normal. Well, I thought certainly that was enough! No, 'Lypholate, then, he wanted to go to college! then he gradyated at college yet! Now think! Indeed, I never thought he'd go so fur as that. It's too much." She shook her head. "It ain' healthy for any one to have too much education. It goes to their heads. It showed on 'Lypholate when he was only a little feller yet. He was always so much fur settin' by himself and thinkin'. And he was now such a boy for lookin' at the clouds, 'specially when they was red in the evenin'. I used to try, still, to get him away from such ways, thinkin' it was the pride of the eye. Oh, to be sure," she granted, "sometimes a body kin see somepin' funny in the sky that's pretty, but I think them things is a temptation of the enemy of our souls to lead us away from Christ."

Upon this novel view of the beauties of nature, Miss Coxe had no comment to make. Instead, she drew the mother back to her son.

"You say the doctor was always a good son to you?"

"Yes, 'cepin' that he was allers in fur havin' his own way; and he'd get it, somehow or nother. But he's a good son. Oh, yes. Well, to be sure, sometimes he bothers me some. He wants to spend his money on me and pop; and us, we wont' leave him. He'd buy us anything he conceited we wanted, and if it cost a hundred dollars yet. Now, think! Oh, 'Lypholate ain't near that way with his money. He was alwyys foud of his mom and pop. He'd pay for hired help fur me if I'd leave him. But I like to do my own service."

"I was so sure that he must be a good son," Miss Coxe softly said, her eyes downcast. "With all his power, he is so tender."

"You think a wonderful sight of him, ain't?" said Elypholate's mother.

"Yes—I think very highly of him," Miss Coxe replied, with propriety.

At this instant the sound of steps in a room beyond arrested them.

"That's 'Lypholate and pop," said Mrs. Yingst, rising. "I'll go tell 'em you're here. They kin set with you till I make supper."

Replacing her rocking chair in the corner from which she had taken it, she went to the door, but turned, with her hand on the latch. "I'm makin' fried paunhaus for supper. It won't take long till its cooked a'ready," she reassuredly said.

She opened and closed the door cautiously, to exclude the admission of a possible fly.

It vaguely crossed Miss Coxe's dizzy brain as, palpitating, she awaited the doctor's coming, that it was well she had taken a luncheon in the dining car on her way from Philadelphia, as having thus staved off starvation, she would not be driven to tempt Providence by tampering with such an unknown form of diet as "fried paunhaus."

IV.

The doctor had scarcely time to make an extremely hasty toilet, greet Miss Coxe in the parlor, and present his white haired father, when Mrs. Yingst appeared to announce that supper was "made."

The table, laid in the spotlessly clean kitchen, was crowded with many and various little dishes, most of which were, to Miss Coxe's inexperience, dark mysteries. Mrs. Yingst was hospitably honoring the occasion by using her best plated silver and her finest ten cent store glass and china; and at Laura's and the doctor's plates were napkins.

The doctor's venerable father wore no coat, and Mrs. Yingst, before taking her place at the table did not deem it essential to put down her rolled up sleeves.

"I conceited I'd better mebbe give you a napkin—'Lypholate often tole me city people's used to havin' 'em every day," Mrs. Yingst remarked, after the long silent "grace." "'Lypholate, when he's home, he now won't eat, yet, till I get him a napkin."

In Laura's soul there was an agony of embarrassment. Nothing which her fastidious lover had told her of his home had prepared her for just such unique conditions as these. Yet it was characteristic of her that her outward composure should be in exact proportion to her inward agitation. She would not have taken the trouble to conceal a merely slight confusion, but such internal chaos as at present possessed her called for self control and tact, and, summoning to her aid as much of these as she could cemmand, she managed to assume a matter-of-fact acceptance of everything abont her except where the betrayal of surprise could not possibly offend.

The doctor's manner helped her. Apparently, he was composedly indifferent to his parents' idiosyncraie, and his attitude towards herself was unwontedly grave and reserved. Had he manifested nervousness or embarrassment, the ordeal would have been too painful to her.

"I like a napkin myself, when we've got gravy," old Mr. Yingst remarked, as he helped himself to a large piece of the black paunhaus and then pushed the platter along to Laura.

The doctor at her side helped her to a small slice of it. "You've never tasted it, and probably you won't like it. It's pork. But," he added, putting a generous slice on his mother's plate, and another on his own, "you've no idea how fraught with sentiment and poetry all these Lancaster County Dutch dishes are to me! Now, here's scalded cheese," he said, indicating what looked like a large, flat cake of yellow putty. "And 'smear-case,'" indicating a glass dish, filled with what appeared to be slaked lime. "As for these 'snits,'" he said, proceeding to put into a sauce dish a spoonful of stewed dried apples, "my feelings at sight of them, after a long absence, almost renders me lacrymose."

"Mebby you favor apple butter?" Mrs. Yingst suggested, pushing forward another glass dish, which contained a dark colored concoction that resembled black apple-sauce; "or, would you mebby like currant jelly for you spreadin's?"

"I am going to taste the apple butter," Laura gaily declared. "The Unknown has ever a morbid charm for me. And the name 'apple butter' is alluring. Now, Doctor Yingst, how much of this does one take? And how is it eaten? With a spoon?"

"It's spreadin's!" in astonishment exclaimed Mrs. Yingst, "To spread on your butter bread. Now, you don't want to say you never eat it yet?" she incredulously asked.

"I never saw or heard of it before," Laura laughed, "and I am delighted to make its acquaintance."

"We're great friends to apple butter," said the old man, speaking with his mouth full of hot paunhaus. "Our apples, we pick 'em hard so's they don't rot on us. It seems queer to think you ain't never tasted apple butter. But I know they got awful funny ways in New York. Well," he added, watching her as she tasted the apple butter, "how does it go?"

"I never tasted anything more delicious," she enthusiastically snswered.

When supper was over, Laura, seeing that there was no servant in the house, insisted, in spite of the doctor's protest, upon helping her hostess to clear off the table and wipe the dishes—work to which she lent such an unaccustomed and unskillful hand that Mrs. Yingst privately warned the doctor next day: "You'd better look furder, 'Lypholate; she'd never make you a good housekeeper. Oh, in some ways, she's as nice a young lady as she otherwise could be, but you could do a sight better, 'Lypholate—she's so wonderful doplip! To be sure, fur a cityraised girl, she's that nice and common I wouldn't have believed it. It don't show at her that she's so tony, she makes herself so common with me and Pop. But I think, fur all, you'd better tell her you'll look a little bit around first before you make up your mind. She's too dumb (stupid) to get married."

But, as will be seen, the warning came to late.

By the time "the supper work" was finished, Laura had begun to look very weary from her day's travel and excitement.

"You are tired," the doctor gravely told her as she took off her gingham apron. "You must go to bed Laura."

She was aware of a note in his voice that she had never heard before and that she did not understand. "Will you show Miss Coxe to her room, mother?"

"To be sure, if she feels fur goin' to bed. Can you sleep cold?" she inquired of her guest.

Laura looked unintelligent, but the doctor came to her assistance. "Mother means do you require a fire in your room. In the apartment traditionally known as 'the spare room,' in this house, there is a stove, and a fire can be lighted in a minute if you want it."

"No, thank you. It isn't cold enough to make that necessary. I am a little bit tired. Yes, I think I should like to go to bed."

"I put a towel and water pitcher in your room," Mrs. Yingst said; "'Lypholate, he says you're like what he's got to be, too—you would want to wash in your room, and not at the pump like what we do."

"Thank you," said Laura vaguely.

She bade the doctor and his father good night, and then followed Mrs. Yingst up stairs.

Doctor Yingst put on his hat and went outdoors.

Slowly pacing the board walk in the moonlight, he drew in a long, deep breath, and his lips tightened over his teeth.

"It's all up, of course!" he grimly told himself. "I see it all with her eyes now and from her point of view. Her prejudices will never let her marry me!"

V.

He had been strolling about in the moonlight, over the lawn, among the flower beds, and even down by the vegetable garden, when suddenly he was startled by an apparition in the path before him—the ghost—as for a moment he believed—of his fair lady.

The sound of her voice scarcely reassured him, so wraith-like appeared her pale face and bright eyes in the light of the garden.

"I saw you from my window—and I found I was not sleepy at all—and the night is so beautiful—I thought I would come down to you."

He looked down into her eyes upraised to his as she stood before him in the path.

What was it, he asked himself, that he read in them? Something which made the hot blood surge up to his temples and beat there.

He ventured to take her two fair hands in his own and clasp them. "Laura! Is your love for me, then, so strong—and so true?"

"Oh, my dear!" she whispered, as, yielding her hands to his clasp, she leant against him, "I have no language to express my pride in you—that just by your own power—unaided, and against every adverse condition—you have made yourself what you are!"

"Is that the way you look at it Laura?"

"How else could I look at it?"

"Your family pride, my darling—your own rearing in a cultured home—your prejudices—your very instincts!"

"Yes—I have all these limitations, I acknowledge it. But, somehow, they are not troubling me to-night. I can't make myself feel them. What fills all my heart is the thought of how great has been your faith in me, that you have so frankly challenged my love by bringing me face to face with what you knew those of my world would be tempted to despise."

"And you do not despise it?"

"Dear," she said, drawing her hands from his clasp and laying them on his shoulder, "believe me, the happiness you and I have hoped for is not menaced by anything I learned this day. Only by—"

"Laura! By what? Tell me dearest?"

"By any least approach on your part to an unworthy shame for these simple, genuine people who love you so much and who have given you to the world—and to me!"

H. R. MARTIN.

Get Full Benefit From Sleep.

It may seem absurd to suggest cultivating a habit while asleep, yet it can be done, and the health greatly improved thereby. One is often really startled by the extraordinary attitude assumed by small children in their sleep and yet the grown members of the family are doing the same foolish thing in a modified degree.

The extreme weariness felt by many persons upon getting out of bed in the morning is often largely due to the unnatural position in which the body reposed during the night; the muscles have become strained and worse than all else, the lungs have labored all night long without sufficient fresh air, the result being that the blood is poisoned by gasses and the whole system is debilitated.

Beds which are too soft, springs which sag and too many soft pillows all help to throw the body in an unnatural position. Heavy quilts and overheated rooms cause restlessness and consequent twisting of the body in uncomfortable positions. A room kept at 75 or 80 degrees at night is much too warm for health even if one is accustomed to this temperature. Refreshing sleep is impossible until the room is kept cool and an abundance of fresh air admitted during the night.—New York American.

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