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, AUGUST 12, 1904. VOL. 73--NO. 33.

Reifsnider & Grimes, - Attorneys.

SURVIVING EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A Fine Farm, Wood Lot, AND VALUABLE Personal Property,

In Westminster District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Joseph Shaeffer, deceased, and by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, surviving executor of said last will and testament, will offer at Public Sale, on the farm and premises on which the said Joseph Shaeffer, deceased, resided, situated in Westminster district, in Carroll county, Md., on the public road called the Sullivan road, leading from Westminster to Cranberry and about one mile northeast from the City of Westminster, on

WEDNESDAY, the 31st day of AUGUST,

1904, at 11 o'clock, A. M., the following described Personal and Real Property, to-wit:




One Bay Mare, 3 Cows, 1 Falling Top Buggy, 1 Jagger Wagon, old Buggy without top, Slide, one-horse narrowtread Wagon, with body and shafts, Basket Sleigh, Wheelbarrow, set of buggy Harness, plow and Wagon Harness, Collars, Halters, Riding Saddle, Corn Sheller, Wheat Fan, Hay Knife, old Springtooth Rake, Corn and Shovel Plows, Wiard Furrow Plow, AA Harrow, 2 Ladders, Crosscut Saw, 2 Mowing Scythes, Grain Cradle, Grindstone and Frame, Single Trees, chains, cutting box, mattock, hoes, rakes, saw, axes, hogshead, barrels, maul and wedges, forks, shovels, ground diggers, old iron, lot of Carpenter Tools, &c. Also a lot of Double and Single Bedsteads, Washstands, Center Table, small Marble Top Table, small Leaf Table, Cupboard, Sink, Lounge, Secretary, Chest, Caneseat Chairs, large Rocking Chairs, Writing Desk, Mirror, Mantel Clock, Carpet and Matting, Parlor Wood Stove, Double Heater Coal Stove, Cook Stove and fixtures, &c.

2nd. All that Valuable Farm, lots or parcels of land, on which the said Joseph Shaeffer, deceased, and later Susan Shaeffer, deceased, resided, situated in Westminster district, in Carroll county, Md., about 1 mile northeast from the City of Westminster, on the public road called the Sullivan road, leading from Westminster to Cranberry, adjoining the lands of Jeremiah Schaeffer, Silas Bish, Mrs. Edward O. Diffendal and C. Gloyd Lynch, containing

31 ACRES AND 6 SQUARE PERCHES



of Land, more or less, and improved by a Two-story Weatherboarded Dwelling House, a large Bank Barn with Wagon Shed attached, and necessary outbuildings, and a never failing well of excellent water at the house. This farm is very properly considered one of the best farms in the vicinity of Westminster. The improvements are in first-class condition and the land is in a high state of cultivation and very productive.

3rd. All that Wood Lot or parcel of land, situate in Westminster district, Carroll county, Md., about 2½ miles from the city of Westminster, near the public road leading from said city to Manchester, adjoining the lands of Theo. Mathias, Mrs. Samuel E. Wimert and Joseph Hunter, containing

4 ACRES AND 15 SQUARE PERCHES

of Land, more or less.

Terms of Sale for Real Estate.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof, one-third in 6 months and the balance in 12 months 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.

Terms of Sale for Personal Property.—All sums less than $5, cash; on all sums of $5 or more a credit of 6 months will be given, to be secured by the note of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

HARRY K. SHAFFER,
Surviving Executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Shaeffer, deceased.
J. Thos. Roop, auctioneer.

Also at the same place and at the same hour that the above sale is advertised to take place, the undersigned, administrator of Susan Shaeffer, deceased, by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon him by an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, will offer at Public Sale the following Personal Property, to-wit. Four Shoats, 6 Tons of Hay, 150 Locust Posts, barrel of Vinegar, Quilts and Spreads, Stoves, Dishes and various other articles of personal property.

Terms of Sale.—All sums less than $5, cash; on all sums of $5 or more a credit of 6 months will be given, to be secured by the note of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

HARRY K. SHAEFFER,
Administrator of Susan Shaeffer, deceased.
jy 29 5t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of divers writs of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Carroll County at the divers suits of The Westminster Savings Bank, (a body corporate of the State of Maryland) against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Edwin J. Lawyer, and to me directed, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, claim, interest and estate, both at law and in equity, of the said Edwin J. Lawyer in and to

TWENTY-ONE (21) SHARES OF THE CAPITAL STOCK OF THE WESTMINSTER SAVINGS BANK.

And I hereby give notice that on

FRIDAY, THE 26th DAY OF AUGUST,

A. D. 1904, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the Banking House of the said The Westminster Savings Bank, on West Main street in the City of Westminster, Maryland, I will sell the above property so seized and taken into execution, to the highest bidder for cash.

WILLIAM H. WILSON,
Sheriff of Carroll County.
jy 29 4t Elias N. Davis, Auct.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

DAVID S. SHAFER,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 25th day of Febuary, 1905; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 25th day of July, 1904.

NOAH SHAFFER,
JONAS SHAFFER,
jy 29 4t Executors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters testamentary on the estate of

LEWIS A. ALDRIDGE,

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 19th day of February, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 19th day of July, 1904.

SINGLETON A. ALDRIDGE,
jy 22 4t Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Md., letters of administration on the estate of

PETER H. COVER,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 2nd day of March, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 2nd day of August, 1904.

JOSIAH H. COVER,
ALBERT V. COVER,
au 5 4t Administrators.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of administration on the estate of

MARY JANE LAMBERT,

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 1st day of March, 1905; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of August, 1904.

WM. O PETRY,
au 5 4t Administrator.

NO. 3342 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Catharine A. Abbott, mother and next friend &c, plaintiff, vs. Leila M. Abbott, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 5th day of August, A. D., 1904, that the second account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 22nd day of August inst.; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True Copy,—Test:
au 5 2t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

Located in Westminster, Carroll County, Md., and its Vicinity.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity, passed in cause No. 4171, wherein Charles T. Reifsnider, Jr., et al. are plaintiffs and Bettie S. Reifsnider, widow, et al. are defendants, the undersigned trustee will offer at Public Sale, at the COURT HOUSE DOOR, in Westminster, Carroll county, Md., on

MONDAY, 29th DAY OF AUGUST, 1904,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

1st. All that lot of land and premises as now enclosed or fenced in, in the City of Westminster, county and State aforesaid, being a part of the same land and premises which were conveyed by J. Milton Reifsnider and wife to Charles T. Reifsnider, by deed bearing date June 2nd, 1886, and recorded among the land records of Carroll county, in liber W. N. M. No. 64, folio 369 &c. This property as now enclosed fronts 43 feet on East Main street and has a depth of 198 feet to a public alley. The improvements thereon consist of a two-story frame Dwelling House on East Main Stable.  It has large bed rooms, also bath, is well shaded and is desirably located. The property is now occupied by Philip C. Kennedy, Esq., tenant, and adjoins the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Roop.

2nd. The two-story frame Dwelling House on East Main street, in said city, now occupied by Mr. Harry C. Jones and family, adjoining the property now occupied by Miss Mary V. Manning. This lot fronts 56 feet on East Main street and has a depth of 198 feet. There is an excellent garden on this lot. 

3rd. Four BUILDING LOTS on Green street nearly opposite Winchester Place, known as Nos. 14, 15, 16 and 17 on plat of Frizell's Addition to Westminster, recorded among the land records of said county, in liber J. B. S. No. 40, folio 154 &c. Each of these lots is fifty feet in width with a depth of 198 feet to a public alley. Lot No. 14 is a corner lot, improved by a two-story frame Dwelling House and is now occupied by J. Thos. Dorsey, tenant. These lots will first be offered separately and then in their entirety and the respective bids reserved. 

4th. All that parcel of land, as now enclosed and fenced in on Green street, opposite Winchester Place, known as lots Nos. 11, 12 and a part of 13 on said plat of Frizell's Addition to Westminster. This is also a very desirable corner lot with a frontage on Green street of about 136 feet and a depth of 198 feet. There is an excellent clay tennis court recently made on this lot.

5th. All that parcel of land called "Conover's Delight," containing

8 ACRES, 2 ROODS AND 36 SQUARE

Perches of Land, more or less, situate, lying and being in said county and State, southeast from the city of Westminster, running along the Baltimore and Reisterstown Turnpike road, opposite the old Fair Grounds. This is productive land in a very desirable location just outside the limits of said city.

Terms of Sale.—One-third part of the purchase money shall be paid by the purchaser or purchasers to the trustee on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; and the residue shall be paid in two equal payments the one to be paid in 6 months, and the other in 12 months from the day of sale, with interest, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved of by the trustee.

For further information apply to the undersigned trustee.

CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER, Jr.,
Reifsnider & Grimes, Solicitors. Trustee.
J. Thos. Roop, Auctioneer. aug 5 4t

Joseph D. Brooks, Roberts & Crouse, Solicitors.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

Near Pleasant Valley, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause pending in said court wherein William H. Myers and John T. Myers are complainants and Susan C. Myers, and others are defendants; the undersigned, trustees named in said decree, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated near the road leading from Pleasant Valley to Frizellburg, in Carroll county, Maryland, on

Wednesday, 31st day of August, 1904,

at 10 o'clock A. M., that Valuable Farm, of which William Myers, late of Carroll county, died siezed and possessed, containing

107 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

The improvements thereon consist of a Frame Dwelling House,  good Bank Barn and all necessary outbuildings. There is an excellent spring on the property near the dwelling house, and also some fruit on the property. Possession given this fall.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash, on the day of sale, or upon the ratification of the sale by the court; balance in two equal payments of 6 and 12 months, the deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
BENJAMIN F. CROUSE,
Trustees.
au 5 4t Elias N. Davis, aucr.

Joseph D. Brooks, Attorney.

PUBLIC SALE OF A Desirable Property,

In Frizellburg, Carroll County, Md.

The undersigned, as the heirs at law of Mary Jane Lambert, late of Carroll county, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated in the village of Frizellburg, Carroll county, Md., on

SATURDAY, 20th DAY OF AUGUST,

1904, at 10 o'clock, A. M., that desirable little home of which Mary Jane Lambert died seized and possessed, and which has descended to the undersigned as the next of kin of said deceased, containing

THREE-FOURTHS OF AN ACRE

of land, more or less. The improvements consist of a 2½ story log Dwelling House,  Barn, Smoke House, Corn House, &c. There is an abundance of fruit on this property.

All growing crops are reserved.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, balance in two equal payments of 6 and 12 months, deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

FRANCES E. PETRY,
SAMUEL PETRY,
her husband,
LYDIA E. YINGLING,
Heirs at law of Mary Jane Lambert, deceased.
aug 5 4t

EXECUTORS' SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM,

Between Manchester and Melrose, in Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of David S. Shafer, deceased, and by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, executors of said last will and testament, will offer at Public Sale, on the farm and premises on which Harvey Rhodes now resides, situate on the west side of the turnpike leading from Manchester to Melrose, in Manchester district, on

THURSDAY, 1st DAY OF SEPTEMBER,

1904, at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable farm adjoining Henry Yingling and William Hahn on the north, and Henry Black on the south, containing

81 ACRES OF LAND, more or less,

and improved by a 2½ story  weatherboarded

DWELLING HOUSE,

a large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and all other necessary outbuildings.

This is one of the best producing farms in Carroll county.

For information as to outlines of farm apply to Noah Shaffer, one of the executors, who lives on the adjoining farm.

Terms of Sale as prescribed by the order of the Orphans' Court are:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid to the undersigned executors on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court, and residue in two equal payments, the one payable in 6 and the other in 12 months from day of sale; credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser or purchasers, with sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

NOAH SHAFFER,
JONAS SHAFFER,
Ivan L. Hoff, Attorney. Executors.
aug 5 4t

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

Hering's Department Store.

Clearing out the Odds and Ends at any Price.

$2.00 LADIES' OXFORDS $1.25.

Two dozen ladies' fine Oxfords, in plain and patent leather, all in good condition and nearly all sizes, regular price $2.00.

MUSLIN WEAR SALE 25c.

We have taken all the odds and ends from our Muslin Underwear stock, and put them out regardless of cost. The lot contains Corset Covers, Chemise, Drawers; some of them are slightly soiled from being on the counters. Values from 50c to 75c.

50c SHIRT WAISTS 25c.

All the balance of the Shirt Waists at half price. The lot is very small, so don't wait.

TOILET PAPER 7c A ROLL.

One case of Toilet Paper, each roll contains 1000 sheets, regular 10c quality, special 7c.

PILLOW CASES 10c EACH.

Ten dozen Pillow Cases, sizes 45x36, fine quality of muslin, worth 15c.

50c Men's Lace Hose 25c.

Men's Lace Lisle Hose, in Black, very fine, and a beautiful assortment of patterns,

A real 50c quality for 25c.

$7 and $8 Walking Skirts $5.00.

A lot of fine Walking Skirts, in Blues, Browns and Blacks, beautiful styles and very handsomely made.

A very limited quantity.

Chas. E. Hering, Westminster, Md.

AUGUST CLOTHING BARGAINS at SHARRER & GORSUCH'S, WESTMINSTER, MD.

All We Have Left of
Men's Summer Suits.
Youth's Summer Suits.
Children's Summer Suits.

Prices made so low that it will pay you to buy even for another season, but there is over two months hot weather to get service out of them this year. Remember our reductions are genuine and marked down from original low prices. No goods marked up to fancy prices so as to make ridiculous reductions and deceive our customers.

SOME BIG SPECIAL BARGAINS.

20 Short Pants Light Suits, 14 to 16 year sizes, sold $3 to $5, now	$1.50.
A lot 16 year sizes in Long Pants Suits, $7 Suits $3.50, $10 Suits	5.00.
$15.00 Suit patterns to order $13.50. $15.00 and $16.00 patterns	$12.50.
Children's Wash Suits less than cost.	

Remember everything in our Summer Stock must be sold. Prices cut so low you can't afford to miss chance to save money.
You will need some of our stylish 50c Shirts, Nobby Ties, Hose, Belts, Underwear, &c. Best Working Pants and Shirts.

oct 11 1y 7 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

SELL WHEAT TO Roberts, Roop & Co.

HIGHEST PRICE.
HONEST WEIGHT.
FREE STORAGE.

FREE SACKS. au 5 26t

A RAZOR

that we guarantee will give you satisfaction or your money back. Full hollow ground set ready for use.

We are experts in grinding Razors, Scissors, Clippers, Knives, etc.

Send us your Razor and 35 cents and we will show you how to make it a new one.

THE ELECTRIC CUTLERY CO.
328 N. GAY ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Two Squares from Hillen Station.
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Funeral Director.

I wish to inform my friends and patrons that I am still in the

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS,

and having purchased a new outfit am better equipped to give entire satisfaction. In my seven years' experience I have studied up new process

FOR EMBALMING

which, by careful study, has proved an entire success. (Carroll County Telephone.)

JAMES M. STONER,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
ap-23-1y Westminster Md.

ARE YOU WISE

in buying adulterated paint when you can buy

Davis' Paint 100 PER CENT PURE

for the same money? Would you buy milk that contained from 10 to 50 per cent water, when you could buy guaranteed pure milk at the same price? Why not use the same discrimination in BUYING PAINT?

The WESTMINSTER HARDWARE Co.
DISTRIBUTORS,
Westminster - Maryland.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE,
Westminster, August 1, 1904.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly, passed at January Session, 1888, I hereby give the following Notice to Taxpayers:

This is to give notice that the County Commissioners of Carroll county have made their annual levy on the assessable property of said county, for State and County Taxes for the year nineteen hundred and four, and that all persons or incorporate institutions that shall pay their County Taxes on or before the first day of September, next, shall be entitled to a deduction of two per centum on the amount of said taxes. On State taxes a deduction of five per centum will be allowed if paid on or before the first day of September, and if paid on or before the first day of October, next, a deduction of four per centum; and if paid on or before the first day of November next, a deduction of three per centum; that said taxes will be in arrears on the first day of January, next, and bear interest from that date; that all persons or incorporate institutions failing to pay their State and County Taxes before the same shall be in arrears, will render the property and estate of such delinquent liable to be sold for the prompt payment of said taxes.

FRANCIS L. HANN,
aug 5 4t County Treasurer.

The Maryland School FOR THE DEAF.

37th Session Reopens September 14th, 1904.

Non-sectarian; for the deaf and dumb and those whose hearing is too defective for attendance on public schools. Speech and Lip-reading taught as well as grammar school and academic studies. Location very healthful.

Board and tuition free to residents of Maryland. Apply to

CHAS. W. ELY,
au 5 8t Principal, Frederick, Md.

IF YOU WANT TO GET Good Whiskey

CALL AT

A. C. Strasburger's,

where you will find the largest stock of WHISKEY, BRANDY, GIN, RUM and WINES, and at less prices than anywhere in Westminster.

A. C. STRASBURGER,
NO. 73 EAST MAIN STREET,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
C. and P. Telephone 222.
aug-25-03

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Man Who Saved Brown.

—:o:—

Daniel Holman was planting peas in his garden. A fine large garden it was, its soil a dark sandy loam that gave promise of fruitfulness. Orchard trees blossomed around him, birds flitted through the air with wisps of straw in their beaks, intent upon home building. The very atmosphere had the invigorating breath of spring. The old man dropped the seeds with a liberal hand in the furrow he had opened. Then he walked backward, treading it down as he drew the moist earth over it with his hoe. There was a subdued joy in his kind old face, a zest in every movement, the joy of willing labor performed in a glad faith of the next harvest.

A voice called sharply from the house: "Daniel, Daniel Holman, come right here!"

"Yes, mother."

He gathered up his tools and the tin bucket that held his seeds and plodded toward the house, glancing wistfully back in the direction of the vegetable patch. In the doorway his wife awaited him, the frown that had graven deep lines on her forehead drawing her face into unlovely lines. She had on her best black cashmere dress and her bonnet and was drawing on a pair of long wristed black taffeta gloves.

"Daniel Holman, what you bin a doin' now? Ain't you a pretty sight to go and see a dyin' man?"

He looked guiltily down upon his muddied shoes and the earth stains on his garments.

"Why, you see, mother," he meekly replied, "you wasn't quite ready, and I've been so late getting in those peas, and the shower last night made the ground just nice and moist. I guess a little brushing'll make me pass muster."

He wiped his feet on a grassplot back hf the house, then came up the steps. From a shelf on the back porch he took down a blacking brush and did his best to restore the polish to his muddied boots, following the process with a violent brushing of his shabby best clothes. Hurriedly scrubbing his face and hands at the kitchen sink, he went in to eclipse himself in the big roller towel that hung beside it, emerging rosy of countenance and serene of mind.

"Here I am, spick and span and handsome as the day you married me, mother!"

Upon the woman's face there was no answering smile.

"You've never made anything of yourself, and you never will, Daniel Holman. The idea of your joking and planting garden seeds when your old friend and comrade, Eben Miller, lies dying. A hero like him, too!"

Had she been looking at him, Mrs. Holman might have seen a quiver of pain that shot for an instant over his placid face; but she straightened her bonnet before the little glass on the kitchen wall, then passed out into the sunshine, herself waiting to lock the door and to hide the key under the doormat outside.

As they passed along the village street, lined with tall trees just coming into leaf, the sunshine filtered through the half-clad branches, made a dancing fretwork on road and sidewalk. Early as it was in the forenoon, other friends and neighbors were out, clad in their best Sabbath clothing, silent and decorous and grave of face, all going in one direction—toward Eben Miller's house, for word had been sent around the night before that the old soldier, measuring the little space of life still left to him, as a brave man may, had expressed the wish that all who had loved and honored him during his lifetime should gather at his home for a last farewell.

Ever since the day when young Eben Miller had come staggering into camp at Fort Donelson, bearing in his arms the insensible form of his Colonel, shot through the thigh, he had been the hero of his native northern town. The Colonel had been retired because of permanent disability, but Eben, serving until the war was over, had on his return been met at the train by a band of music and flying colors to take his lifelong place among the most distinguished men of the community. Colonel Brown had succeeded to the estate and interests of his father, the old judge, one of the most influential men of the country, and Eben, who before the war had been accounted a young man of less than average promise, helped along by the Colonel's backing, and borne aloft on the flood of popular favor, had built up a prosperous mercantile business and become known as one of the "solid" men of the place, serving a couple of terms as President of the town council. Living as he had in a cloud of glory, it had been reckoned as not least among his virtues that he had always borne his honors modestly, deprecating all references to his gallant deed, and been faithful to his old friends and obscure comrades, chief among these Daniel Holman.

'Strange how luck favors one and slights another!" said Mrs. Holman, as she saw the straggling villagers forming into a veritable procession near the Miller house. "Take you and Eben Miller. You started out in life together in this very town and enlisted in the same company."

"Yes, we fought side by side," assented Holman. His thoughts were far away on a southern battlefield.

"I remember the day you marched away," continued the wife, softening at the memory. "Daniel, I never told you before, but I was so proud of you. You were the handsomest man in the company—handsomer than the Colonel. You know," she added shily, "I could have had Brown."

"I know," he said, and for a moment age and the years, with all their disappointments, fell away as they looked into each other's eyes.

"I was prouder of you than he ever was of his commission," said Holman.

"I thought you'd come back with a general's stars," added the gray haired old woman, and her voice took on a bitter tone with reminiscence. "But see how it all turned out. Of course, the Colonel had his start made for him; but the fact that he served three months in the war of the rebellion had done a lot for him. It sent him to Congress, and it's made him one of the first men of the State. And Eben Miller's been a big man all his life, and they say his name's got into history, while you, all you got out of that very battle was a flesh wound in your arm, that's made it a little stiff and given rheumatism a chance at it; and you re-enlisted and fought the whole four years and came out the same high private you went in, and nobody's cared. You wouldn't so much as ask a pension; and here you've grubbed and toiled all your life and I've slaved and slaved, and our children—"

"Don't, Maria," protested Daniel.

"I'll say my say," insisted Maria.—"Tisn't often I speak. Our children have never had a rightful chance. They're nobodies," she went on drearily, "with just the same miserable outlook. And you know as well as I, Daniel, we'll never be able to meet the next interest on our mortgage; and our home——"

There was no need to speak further. The threatened loss of their comfortable little home, where they had dwelt all the years of their union, and where all their children had been born and reared, was the heaviest shadow that overhung their lives.

They had come up with some of their neighbors and were included in the slow procession. A carriage dashed up the street and a portly gentleman threw the lines to a man in livery beside him and descended to the pavement, walking with a slight limp. Meanwhile glances were exchanged. It was fitting that the village magnate should honor with his presence the deathbed of the man who had saved his life.

At the gate Daniel Holman, who had been singularly reluctant to join his wife in the proposed visit held back.

"I think I won't go in, Maria. You tell Eben I'll come in after awhile, when the people are gone. You know it ain't as if I hadn't been going to see him pretty much every day since he was taken sick."

"Daniel Holman, you come right along with me!" said his better half, in a fierce whisper.

The room in which Eben Miller lay was a large apartment on the first floor. Even with the curtains drawn the light filtered in so that the face of the veteran, with its lines of pain and age, was plainly visible to the friends who stood about the bed or gathered about the open doors leading into adjoining rooms. As they drew near they heard his voice in the piping tones of extreme weakness, ask:

"Where's Daniel Holman? Hasn't Dan Holman come yet?"

"Here's Mr. Holman, father," said his eldest daughter, a matronly woman of middle age.

Colonel Brown, sitting at the head of the bed, moved aside to let Holman approach. His recognition of the newcomer was not a cordial one. Like the rest of his fellow-townsmen, he held Daniel Holman in light esteem, regarding him as a man of little force of character, harmless and well meaning, but somewhat of a failure in life. Few men are friendly to failures of their kind.

But Eben Miller caught at Holman's hand with the first sign of animation he had shown that day, and conversed with him in whispers. Those who looked on were surprised to see the eagerness in the sick man's face, and more surprised still to see Daniel Holman shake his head and frown in sullen denial or refusal of his request.

"I just got to, Daniel!" persisted Miller, raising his voice. "I've lived with it; I can't die with it."

Holman turned abruptly away. The circle about the bed opened to let him pass, then closed again. His wife, witnessing the incident, wished she might sink through the floor. Obstinate and self-willed as she knew Daniel to be, how could he have the heart to refuse anything to a dying man, and with so many people looking on?

Eben Miller himself did not seem to be in the least dispirited or surprised. Always a man of eccentric humor, a queer smile hovered around his lips as he spoke to his daughter:

"Prop me up on the pillows, Jean, and give me a taste of that mixture that the doctor left."

She arranged the pillows deftly, then raised the glass to his lips. The strengthing draught caused the flames of life to leap high. The odd smile glinted from his eyes, his utterance grew clearer.

"Friends, I've invited you here to tell you something. Away back in the sixties I got the credit for doing a brave deed. I never deserved it. It's true I lugged Brown into camp the day he was wounded at Fort Donelson; but another man picked him up from where he fell in the field under fire and had a bullet through his own arm for doing it. He'd got him to the rear when he himself sank to the ground, faint from loss of blood, just where I was standing. Friends I—I've got to tell it. I wasn't running away, but that first battle made me sick—sick all over—and I had just dropped down and let the boys pass on, meaning to follow them as soon as I could stiffen up. In the rush and the smoke and the roaring of the guns nobody had time to look at his neighbor, and when I staggered into camp with the Colonel they thought I had done the whole thing. The man whose arm was hurt kept still. Next day, when I found my name had gone into the reports, I was for stating the truth, but he stood out against it—the man that had done it. We hadn't much time for disputing or splitting hairs those days. I fought through to the end—of the war—and I think my worst enemy—if I have one—can't say—I didn't—make a good fight."

He moved his hand feebly, and again his daughter hastened to give him of the strengthing draught. After a little while he went on:

"When I came back you all made a hero of me, and after a while I got used to it and liked it. It was fine fun sitting on platforms at public meetings and riding in carriages with the Colonel at the head of the processions. But the sight of—that other man—overlooked and neglected—kept me from getting too vainglorious. I tried hard—I honestly did, Colonel—to get him to shoulder the credit. At first he said he had taken your girl from you, and he said it would be rubbing it in to lay you under the obligation of saving your life. He said he'd only half saved it, anyhow, when he reached me."

The Colonel, who held fast to Miller's hand, was looking into the face of a stern visaged woman with whitening hair, calmly, thoughtfully, as a man who has been happily married for thirty years can afford to look at his old sweetheart. Mrs. Holman gazed back wide-eyed, with something like terror gripping at her heart. Across the room, out of the range of vision, a man stood, his folded arms resting on a chair, his eyes unseeing turned towards the street.

Again the tonic was offered the dying man, but he refused it. His voice was failing; but he held on:

"Lately we've had it hot and heavy. He's argued it didn't matter now for him, and it'd be a bad example for the children, destroying their faith and upsetting the fine example I've been to them; but I believe it'll teach them a lesson worth more—to know the truth. Besides, it matters to me. I've been a thief the better part of my life. I've stolen another man's reputation, and I'm not going to die with it on me. Colonel, Decoration Day comes next week. Promise me—you'll have him—in your carriage—Daniel Holman—the man who saved your life!"

There was a stir in the room—a movement toward the lonely man at the window, whose head had dropped on his folded arms. The Colonel arose from his chair and limped across the room; but the first to reach the lonely figure was a woman, who put her arms around his shoulders and pressed her wrinkled cheek, wet with tears, against his own.

On Memorial Day Daniel Holman rode in the Colonel's carriage; but at the head of the procession rode Eben Miller in a carriage with nodding plumes, and the kind hands of those who had forgiven and loved on heaped his last resting with flowers.

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