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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 25, 1904. VOL. 73--NO. 48.

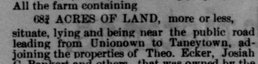
ADMINISTRATORS' SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY,

Near Marston, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned administrators will sell at Public Sale and without regard to the weather, on

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1st,

1904, at 9 o'clock, A. M., sharp, on the premises lately occupied as a residence by Peter H. Cover, deceased, near Marston, Carroll county, Md., the valuable Personal Property of said Peter H. Cover, deceased, and consisting in part of



6 Fine Horses, 1 Colt, 7 Milch Cows, 3 Bulls, 2 Heifers,

2 Sows, 1 Champion Mower, 1 Champion Binder, Corn Planter, Harrows, Ploughs, Farquhar Separator, 3 Springtooth Harrows, 2 Oliver Chilled Plows, Grain Drill, Hay Tedder, 2 Sulky Corn Plows, Roller,

1 SIX HORSE BROADTREAD WAGON,

2 Broadtread Wagons, 2 Narrowtread Wagons, with Bed; Wagon Beds, Hay Carriages, 1 Buggy, 1 Fine Surrey, Harness of all kinds, Collars, Bridles, Wagon Saddle, Plow Lines,

10 TONS OF HAY, 1500 Bundles of Fodder,

Chains, Forks and Farming Implements of all kinds. Also Household Furniture. to-wit:

BEDS AND BEDDING, ORGAN,

Mirrors, Stands, Chairs, Hat Rack, Tables, Bureaus, Chests, Carpets, Cook Stove, and Household and Kitchen Furniture of every kind and description too numerous to be mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums under $5 00 cash on day of sale; and on all sums of $5.00 and over a credit of 6 months will be given, on the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale.

JOSIAH H. COVER,
ALBERT V. COVER,
Administrators of Peter H. Cover, deceased.
Bond & Parke, Attorneys.
F. A. Crawford, Auctioneer. nov 11 3t

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY,

In Franklin District, Carroll County, Md.

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated on the Sams' Creek road, about three-fourths of a mile from Alexander's (formerly Crawford's) Store, on

WEDNESDAY, 30th OF NOVEMBER, 1904,

at 10.30 o'clock, A. M., her farm, upon which she now resides, containing

120 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less. The improvements consist of a two-story frame Dwelling House, containing 7 rooms, with front and back porches, 1 new Shed Barn, 1 Bank Barn, 2 Hog Pens, 2 Corn Cribs, Buggy Shed and Spring House, all in good condition, and situated near the Sams' Creek road. 20 Acres of this farm is in Meadow and 12 acres second growth Chestnut Timber.



There is an excellent spring on the property and every field is well supplied with water.

The proximity of this property to schools, churches and stores makes it well worth the notice of anyone desiring a good farm.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third cash on 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.

For further particulars call upon the undersigned, residing upon the premises, or upon Joseph D. Brooks, Attorney at Law, Westminster, Md.

LAURA A. GROSSNICKLE.
Jos. D. Brooks, Attorney.
F. A. Crawford, Auctioneer.

For sale of the Personal Property of Cyrus L. Grossnickle, deceased, which takes place on the same day, see hand bills.
nov 4 3t

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM,

Near Uniontown, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, wherein Alfred Stevenson, next friend, &c., is complainant and Alice E. Billmyer infant, et al., are defendants, it being No. 4186 equity, the undersigned trustee will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on the afternoon of

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15th, 1904,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following property, viz: All the farm containing

682 ACRES OF LAND, more or less,

situate, lying and being near the public road leading from Uniontown to Taneytown, adjoining the properties of Theo. Ecker, Josiah C. Bankert and others, that was owned by the late Scott H. Billmyer, deceased. This property is improved by a good House, of 8 or 9 rooms, Barn, Dairy, Wash House, Corn House, Wagon Shed and all necessary outbuildings. It has an excellent apple orchard and crops unusually well. There is running water at house and barn, and about 10 acres of good Meadow Land. A sufficient quantity of this farm is Wood Land, and the rest is tillable. This sale will present a rare opportunity for persons desiring a place of its size.



TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court, and the residue in two equal payments, one to be paid in one year, and the other in two years from the day of sale, with interest, to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, or all cash at the option of the purchaser, or purchasers.

ALFRED STEVENSON, Trustee.
Guy W. Steele, Solicitor.
J. Thos. Roop, Auct. nov 18 4t

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:
October Term, 1904

Estate of A. Hanson Sensency, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 7th day of November, 1904, that the sale of the real estate of A. Hanson Sensenay, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Silas D Sensenay, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 2nd Monday, 12th day of December next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 1st Monday, 5th day of December next. The report states the amount of sale to be $900.00.

A. KURTZ MYERS,
JOHN E. ECKENRODE,
GEORGE R. RUPP,
Judges.

True Copy.—Test:
J. J. Stewart, Register.
nov 11 3t

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

HENRY FRANKLIN FORMWALT,

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 7th day of June, 1905; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 7th day of November, 1904.

GEORGE A. FORMWALT,
nov 11 4t Administrator.

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

ROBERT P. ALLEN,

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 June, 1905, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 15th day of November, 1904.

RUFUS P. NORTHROP,
nov 18 4t Executor.

NO. 4180 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Hannah C. Daugherty, plaintiff, vs. Sarah E. Easton and William M. Easton, her husband, defendants.

Ordered, this 18th day of November, A. D., 1904, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 5th day of December, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the 1st named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy,—Test:
DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
nov 18 2t

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

THE MILLER BROS. CO.

This Sale of Dress Goods

Affords Many Unusual Opportunities.

A look through the showing will tell you more in a few minutes than a whole column of detail. So just a few "Sample" bargains get mention here.

50c Fabrics for, yard, 25c.

This lot contains fabrics from 36 to 42 inches wide, such as Mannish Suitings in different colors; Cheviots in different colors; English Mingled Suitings in different colors, and Zibelines in many of the wanted colors.

$1.00 Fabrics for, yard, 50c.

This lot contains fabrics from 45 to 54 inches wide, such as Tailor-made Suitings in navy, brown, green and garnet; Mannish Suitings in four different colors and mixtures; Black and White Suitings; Sicilians and Cheviots in brown, navy, green and black.

$6.00 11-4 All Wool Blankets $3.98.

50 pairs of 11-4 (think of the size) all wool Blankets, actually worth and sold at $6.00 a pair, in plain white and different colored boarders—red and all the new plaids—this lot goes for $3.98 per pair.

☞ These three bargains are extraordinary and only offered at these prices to close out quick, so as to make room for our

HOLIDAY GOODS,

of which full announcement will be made in next week's ad.

THE MILLER BROS. CO.,

Popular Cash Stores, Westminster, Md.

KEEFER & SULLIVAN.

The place to have your Fruit Cake order filled. All goods fresh goods; none from last year; and prices guaranteed to be as low as any and lower than some.
We will soon commence to give out coupons till January 1st, as we did last year.

NEW GOODS EVERY DAY UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

SOFT A SUGAR 5c LB. TRY OUR FLOURS, 58 to 90c A SACK.

Watch—our special prices will be out later. Mixed Candy 10c lb., consisting of Chocolate Drops, Pea-Nut Brittle, Lozengers, Jelly Ovals, Mint Dice, Caramels, Bon Bons, Cocoanut Bars, &c. Cheap French Mixture 6c lb.

Feed of all kind. Baled Hay and Straw, Rock Salt, Fine and Coarse Salt by the sack. Get our prices. Full line of Stock Foods, Chicken Powders, Louse Powders, and Kow Kure for Cows. Free Books at our Store.

Wanted—New Ear Corn $2.50 per barrel. Oats 35 to 40c bushel. New Buckwheat $2.50 per hundred. Fresh Eggs at 36c a dozen. Ask our Prices. Both Phones.

jan 3 03 19 KEEFER & SULLIVAN, 88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.

Popular Goods at Lower PRICES ARE OUR FORT.

We desire your trade, as we are continually hammering down prices so as to give you Better Qualities and Lower Prices.

Outing and Canton Flannels at 6, 8, 10 and 12½ cents.
12½c Flannelettes at 10c a yard.
Red and White Wool Flannels 15 to 40c yd.
Muslin 5c and up.
Calico 4c and up.
Gingham 5c and up.
Seersuckers and Dress Ginghams 6c and up.
Ladies' Flannlette Wrappers at 98c and $1.25.
Underwear and Hosiery for the entire family.
Men's 50c Heavy fleeced Underwear at 45c.
Misses' 15c fast black Hose at 12½c.
Men's Double Breasted Cardigan Jackets, worth $1.25, at 98c.
Men's Guaranteed Cord Pants at $2.39.
Boys' " " " at $1.95.

Dress Pants from $1.00 to $4.00 per pair.
See us before buying Gum Boots and Shoes; our prices are right.
Men's Snag Proof Gum Boots $3.39.
Leather Boots from $1.55 to $3.00.
Those $1.50 and $2.00 Ladies' Shoes are big sellers; come and see them and you'll buy.
50c and $1.00 Working Gloves at 45 and 95c.
Ladies' guaranteed Kid Gloves at $1.00.
Table Oil Cloth and Window Shades at interesting prices.
Men's Waterproof Working Coats, "special," at $1.25.
Hats, Caps, Shirts, Neckwear, Satchels, Trunks, etc., at prices that lead.

HOWARD D. ENSOR,
ONE PRICE CASH STORE. NEW WINDSOR, Md.
oct 09 04 1y 2

FALL SHOES Hats and Gents' Furnishings.

Our stock is complete with all the new

FALL STYLES IN SHOES, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

We make special mention of the strong lines of School Shoes for Boys and Girls, the kind that wear and at the lowest possible prices.

35 STYLES OF DOROTHY DODD SHOES

to select from—Price $3.00; Specials $3.50. Every man wants to see the

WALK-OVER AND BILTWELL SHOES

before buying. They are the best made for the money. Walk-Over $3.50 and $4.00; Biltwell $2.50. You will not find elsewhere the varieties and values we are showing in

SOFT AND STIFF HATS.

You are sure your Hat leads the fashion when you buy it here.

By giving us a call you will please us and our goods will please you.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.
dec 23 03-1y

J. W. SHUNK,

BOWERS' BLOCK, LEADING

HARNESS and Turf Goods HOUSE.

Just received direct from the Factory an elegant assortment of

ROBES, BLANKETS,

&c., for Fall and Winter Trade, of best quality and at lowest possible price, consisting of Galloway, Fox, Bear and Goat Robes, Golf Shawls, Plush and Wool Robes.

5A HORSE BLANKETS from the cheapest to the best grades. Also a full line of Harness and Saddlery, Trunks, Dress Suit Cases, Gloves, Base Ball Goods and everything belonging to a first-class harness establishment. Soliciting a share of your patronage, I am yours to serve.

J. WALTER SHUNK,
45 East Main St., Westminster, Md.
jan 11 03 1y

MACHINE SHOP!

TRACTION ENGINE REPAIRS!

All Kinds of Repair WORK!

We have a new shop, good tools and machinery, first-class labor and are open from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. every working day of the year. When you have a job that requires skill give us a chance.

☞ We don't disappoint our customers.

AGENTS FOR MIAMI CAS ENGINES!

THE ATLANTIC MACHINE WORKS,
Westminster, Md.
sep 2 1y (C. and P. 'Phone.)

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

MICHAEL E. WALSH. DAVID E. WALSH
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Firm Name WALSH & WALSH,
175 E. Main St., Westminster, Md.
All business promptly attended to.
d 5 tf

The Country Road.

From the busy fields of farmer-folk
It starts on its winding way
Goes over the hill, and across the brook,
Where the minnows love to play;
Then, past the mill with its water-wheel,
And the pond that shows the sky;
And up to the bridge by the village store,
And the church, with its spire so high.

You would never think that the country road,
From the hill to the store, could be
So long to a boy with an errand to do
And another boy to see.
You can ever dream how short it is
From the farm to the frozen pond,
Nor how very much further it always is
To the school house just beyond.

Oh, the country road! at the farther end
It runs up hill and down,
Away from the woods and the rippling brook,
To the toiling, rushing town.
But, best of it all, when you're tired and sick
Of the noisy haunts of men,
If you follow it back, it will lead you home
To the woods and fields again.

—"St. Nicholas."

The Ranchman's Daughter.

CHAPTER I.

"Well, this has been one of the most disgusting chapters of accidents in all my experience, (first by rail and then by stage coach) until here we are four days behind our appointed time in reaching home. I fear, too, that tonight will be the most disagreeable of all, for, of course, the vehicles will have returned to the ranch from Prairieville, and we will be compelled to spend the night there, probably at the 'Big Bonanza,' hostelry and saloon combined, and one of the toughest in the State. If we do not find a brawl in progress when we reach it, I will be agreeably surprised. It is there principally that Moreo had made his reputation as a bad man. Likely as not if Lomax reaches there, as was previously arranged, he and Calistra have already met, and, perhaps settled the question of the foremanship." And the ranchman smiled as he finished speaking.

Involuntarily the girl at his side shrank from him, and there was a note of alarm in her voice as she cried, "Oh, father! how can you speak so lightly?"

The ranchman looked hard at her before asking, gravely, "Stella, is Moreo Calistra anything to you?"

"Moreo Calistra!" she said, with curling lip; "father, you surprise me!"

"Then, is John Lomax anything to you?"

"Has he not done you a service?" she asked, her eyes falling before her father's searching look.

"Yes, he has; and his courage and address in stopping and handling those devilish horses is what first drew me to him and caused me to offer him the foremanship. You should have seen him, Stella, I could not have done it better in my best days. Your persuading me to take him with me for that drive was almost like a special Providence. What with the ill effects of that injury I sustained last year, and the fact that I am not as young as I once was, I'm 'losing my grip' slightly, as the boys say. The desire to get rid of the Mexican has been growing on me for sometime past, but I have hesitated more on account of what would probably happen to his successor than for anything else. I knew the chances would be against said successor's drawing his first month's salary. However, I explained all this to Lomax, and with the same smile on his face that was there when he stopped the runaways—a smile that haunts me, somehow—he said he would risk it. If he and Moreo have been pitted against each other, I do not fear the result as far as Lomax is concerned. By-the-by, his name is the only thing I object to. Strange that, as far as it goes, it should be the same as the other's. You say you first met him in London. It may be that they are of the same stock. If I knew it, I'd have nothing more to do with him."

"Why, father! the idea of your objecting to a man for so flimsy and so farfetched a reason. It is not like your true self. In fact, you are never like yourself when you get on this unfortunate subject."

"Unfortunate," replied the ranchman. "Is it unfortunate that I should remember that that man did my brother a great wrong and almost murdered him."

'Oh, no, father; not murder! Was it not proven at the time that he acted in self-defense? And did not the girl have a right to marry whom she chose? She was never engaged to Uncle Frank."

A painful pause ensued before the father spoke again, and a dark cloud gathered on his brow.

"What is the meaning of this new attitude of yours, Stella?" he asked, severely. "How long is it since you began to defend this man who stole the love of your uncle's sweetheart, and afterward shot him when reproached for his baseness? From what source have you derived so much new information on the subject? Formerly with you, as with me, blood was thicker than water, and when our honor or interest was at stake you did not pause to weigh nice points as to the cause, but simply saw the effect. Have you forgotten the family motto, 'Evil for evil, good for good; love answers love, blood calls for blood?' If I had known this would be the result I would have run all risks and kept you at home. To hear you talk, one would suppose you had been listening to arguments from the other side!"

"Forgive me, father, dear," she said, "if I appeal from your less noble to your noble nature; from your passion to your judgment. I have not forgotten the words you have just repeated, but I remember them only with regret. They were bad enough in the old border days; now we should cultivate a gentler spirit. Surely, it is nobler to forgive than to injure. Nurse has told me that Mr. Talbot did all a brave man could do to avoid a difficulty with Uncle Frank; and I have heard you say that uncle at last cornered him so that he was forced to defend himself. Besides, father, was it not a blessing in disguise to you? You have said it was the indirect cause of your coming west, where you met mother, and you have become one of the wealthiest cattlemen in Texas."

"All of which John Talbot, no doubt, had in view when he shot your uncle! We will say no more on the subject, as it grates upon me," and Wharton leaned back with a gloomy frown.

"Forgive me, father, if I have displeased you, and after a long separation, too," and, disregarding the presence of the passengers, kissed him.

He did not reply, but lovingly patted her cheek.

"Ah, there are the lights of Prairieville at last," he said. "I wish that so-called hotel had some other entrance than through the saloon."

"Don't worry on my account, father; it might be worse. And it will not be our first experience. You remember, long ago, when we drove in after the mail, and the drunken cowboy, Tom Brinkley, shot one of our horses, and then one of our boys shot him? And how he would died if you hadn't had him nursed and cared for? That was like you, father, and it was the making of him. But here we are, and the Big Bonanza and everything else looks familiar."

The weary passengers alighted from the stage coach and headed for the door of the tavern-saloon, the ranchman and daughter leading the way. Scarcely had they entered the place when their further progress was stopped by a closely drawn line of cowboys, who were so absorbed with what was passing within as to be oblivious of the presence of the new arrivals. It took Wharton but a moment to ascertain that trouble was brewing, as he expected. He turned and attempted to leave, but found his way blocked by the other passengers and citizens of the town who were striving to enter.

"We might as well make a virtue of necessity," said he; "and if pistol bullets begin to fly perhaps the bodies of the men in front will stop them before they reach us. Wonder what is going on anyway! Ah, there is our friend, Moreo, sure enough, and he is evidently 'starring' in this act. Badgering some unfortunate 'tenderfoot,' no doubt. Yes, evidently. Tiptoe and look over this man's shoulder and you can get a glimpse of the actors before the footlights—if you care to."

The girl did so, and her glance rested first upon the swarthy face of the Mexican, Moreo Calistra. In form and feature he was indeed a handsome man, but just now his face was distorted by a sinister, cruel expression, and Wharton noted with inward satisfaction that his daughter shuddered slightly as she looked at him. Then her glance followed Moreo's to where a small, delicate looking man was standing near the stove.

"For the third and last time," Moreo was saying—"and it is not often I make it three—I offer you the honored privilege of drinking with me. If you have not swallowed this glass of liquor by the time I count three, I'll send you to keep company with more than one tenderfoot who has dared to brave me. For the third and last time, will you drink?"

"For the the third and last time, no!" came the low, calm reply through the pale lips of the stranger.

The cruel light in the eyes of the Mexican gleamed more fiercely as he dropped his hand on his pistol-butt and began to count—"One, two—"

Wharton had just opened his mouth to speak, when another actor appeared upon the scene. Save in physical proportions, he differed from the Mexican as daylight from darkness. As the blonde young fellow stepped forward, Stella Wharton with difficulty suppressed a cry; but her father was too much interested to observe her agitation.

"Bless my soul if there isn't Lomax now!" he exclaimed, "and with the same lightning like smile. Where have I seen it? But what is he saying?"

As the stranger paused in front of Moreo, he spoke:

"Mr. Calistra, (I understand that to be your name) I am a stranger in your midst as this young man is. I have seen and heard all, and you will pardon me for saying that I think you have carried this jest, for it can surely be nothing else, quite far enough. I cannot believe that one blessed with a face and figure such as yours can have other than a brave heart and generous nature; and, of course, you would not really have the young fellow break his solemn promise to his dying mother, of which he told you just now, never to allow a drop of liquor to pass his lips under any circumstances. Besides, he has come among you an invalid seeking health, and practical joking is not calculated to be of benefit to him."

"Oh, ho! Another of the same cloth come to preach sky-pilot sentiments to us, boys, and shame us from our evil ways!" scoffed Moreo, glancing around. "I suppose you promised your mother, too!" turning to the stranger with a sneer.

"No; it was my father," he said, very quietly.

"Oh, it was? So much the better. I'll have the pleasure of reforming two goody-goody fools instead of one. Bill," he said to the barkeeper, "fill another glass. Now I'll begin my count over again, and if both of you haven't emptied those glasses by the time I say the last word, I'll let daylight through your carcasses."

"I'll empty mine without your counting," said the tall stranger, stepping forward.

Picking up one of the glasses, with a motion quick as lightning, he dashed it and its contents into the eyes of the bully. Then, snatching the six-shooters from the belt of his enemy, he stepped back a pace and said:

"So, you cowardly, black-hearted villain, you force me to fight you with your own weapons! If it were not for my faith in those higher things of which you make light, I would rid the world of you. You must be taught a lesson, however, that hereafter you may know how to treat the invalid and the stranger. We seem well matched physically. Have you the courage to stand up and fight me with nature's weapons?"

"Try me and see," the Mexican answered.

"Good. Then throw that bowie knife on the counter, and prepare yourself," said the stranger.

As they stripped for the fight, Wharton said to his daughter.

"Unless Lomax understands the science of boxing, I fear he will be whipped after all. Moreo is as much the superior of any man in this section in a rough-and-tumble fight as he is with the pistol. Look there at the swarthy villain's powerful arms!"

"Ah! and look at—at the stranger's," she replied. "See those clean-cut muscles! It is like comparing a thorough-bred to a carriage-horse. I do not fear for the result father."

"Well, I devoutly hope you are right. It would make my part of the programme decidedly less difficult. But your 'thoroughbred' must look to himself, and—ah! that was like the scoundrel Moreo, but I'm most delighted to say it miscarried!"

The stranger had turned and handed the pistol to the smaller man, to whose defence he had gone, and the Mexican, availing himself of the opportunity sprang forward and dealt a blow at him, which, had it landed, would most effectually have relieved him of any further interference on the part of his antagonist; but there was a warning cry from the young invalid, his friend ducked and the blow passed over his shoulder. Quick as a flash he countered, right and left, and the Mexican went down. With a fearful imprecation he rose and rushed at his enemy, launching out savagely with both fists. Although not realizing as soon as the onlookers that he was no match for the stranger in this kind of fighting, still, after being twice more knocked down, it seemed to be borne in upon him, and then Moreo tried new tactics. Twice he attempted to close with his adversary, and twice was knocked backward. He tried yet again, when the stranger gave him an opening, saying as he did so, "If you will have it all right."

"This phase of the game reminds me of the lines of Scott describing the combat between Fitzjames and Roderick Dhu," said Wharton, "and I think them nearly applicable:

Now, gallant Saxon, hold thine own,
No maiden's hand is round thee thrown;
That desperate grasp thy fame might feel
Through bars of brass and triple steel."

"My! But this is a battle between giants. Look now—"

The ranchman was interrupted by a cry from his daughter; and indeed it seemed as though the hitherto triumphant "tenderfoot" was now doomed to defeat, for the Mexican, with a devilish look on his face, was bending him backward until it appeared almost impossible for him to recover.

"By heaven, our man is uppermost after all!" exclaimed Wharton. I can scarcely credit my eyes. And Moreo writhes in vain."

It was even so. The stranger by a whirl known only to practiced wrestlers, had at the last moment turned his enemy under him, and the building trembling with the force of the fall. For a minute he held the fallen man beneath him, in spite of his struggles, and then, releasing him, sprang to his feet. Moreo followed instantly, and fought wildly for a few minutes, until knocked senseless by a tremendous blow from the other, planted on the jugular vein with all his weight and force. For a few moments all breathlessly waited, and then as he remained motionless, nearly every man in the room gave vent to his satisfaction. Hats were thrown into the air, and their were yells and whoops of varying intensity as they gathered about the victor.

"You may be a tenderfoot, partner," said one of the men in the room, heartily, "but we're all ready to swear that you ain't no tenderhand!"

"Moreo'll never stand up and fight you face to face again," said another, "but if you should tarry in these parts, take my advice and cultivate a good pair of eyes in the back of your head."

While this was going on, Wharton and his daughter made their way into the street, and finally succeeded in obtaining lodging for the night.

Stella's sleep was broken by dreams, in one of which she had been forcibly abducted by Calistra, at the head of a number of cowboys, when a band of knights dashed to the rescue. The fight was fierce but short; the cowboys were killed or scattered, and then a stately knight knelt at her feet, and, kissing her hand, proclaimed her "Queen of Love and Beauty." The sunlight reflected from his burnished armor dazzled her eyes, and she awoke, with a sigh, to find it only a dream, and the rays of the sun streaming in her window.

Having completed her toilet, she went down stairs, and opening the parlor door, entered, to find herself face to face with the hero of last night's encounter, who was also the hero of last night's dream. He was conversing with her father, and she made a movement of withdrawing, when her father said:

"Come in, Stella. Mr. Lomax and I are about through. I sent for him this morning and asked him if, in the light of last night's experience, he was willing to carry out his part of the agreement; and he says he is. I hope we shall be good friends."

"I am very sure we shall," she replied, holding out her hand, and, as Lomax clasped and bent over it, a look of understanding passed between them which her father did not see.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

THE MAN BEHIND.

There's the man behind the gun,
And the man behind the loom;
There's the man behind the stove,
And the man behind the boom.
There's the man behind the bank,
And the man behind the till;
There's the man behind the club,
And the man behind the quill.
There's the man behind the horse,
And the man behind the cow;
There's the man behind the hoe,
And the man behind the plow.
There's the man behind the fist,
And the man behind the curse;
There's the man behind the pick,
And the man behind the hearse.
There's the man behind the jokes,
And the man behind the ryhmes;
But I'd rather be behind them all
Than the man behind the times.

MY SYMPHONY.

To live content with small means;
To seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion;
To be worthy, not respectable, and wealthy, not rich;
To study and think quietly, talk gently, act frankly;
To listen to stars and birds, to babies and songs, with open heart;
To bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never;
In a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common.
This is to be my symphony.—Selected.

Shattered Old Traditions.

President Roosevelt shattered many precedents during the past campaign. He was the first vice-president in the history of the nation to be elected to succeed to the presidency; he was the first president in the history of the country to send out a signed statement during a presidential campaign, and he was the first president to receive the returns of the election in the Red Room in the White House. The returns have in the past been received in the private office of the President. This year the Red Room, the private dining apartment of the president, was the place. Special wires had been laid and a telegraph operator was in attendance.

To be Honest, to be Kind.

To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and spend a little less; to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence. To renounce when that shall be necessary, and not to be embittered; to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation; above all—on the same grim conditions—to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Feed a little charred corn twice a week to your hens and see how it will help to keep their combs red and plumage glossy, besides it will add to their egg production.

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